

ABENA



# Obaapanin Mercy Abena Adomaa

SUNDAY 8TH FEBRUARY, 2026

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@ TIGIES GARDENS COMMUNITY 9, TEMA

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@6:00AM

TIGIES GARDENS  
COMMUNITY 9, TEMA  
FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE

OBAAPANIN  
**MERCY**  
ABENA ADOMAA

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### OFFICIANTS

**Pastor Ebenezer Odame Kumi** – Ministerial Secretary/ Family Ministry, NCGUM

**Pastor Kerphas P. Gyamfi** – Personal Ministries & Sabbath School Director, MGC

**Pastor Isaac K. Boateng** – Stewardship & Music Director, MGC/ District Pastor  
Tema West

**Pastor Joseph Dankwa** – Personal Ministry & Sabbath School Director  
Mid North Ghana Conf.

**Pastor Azariah A. Bulley** – District Pastor, Tema North

**Elder Wallace Dankwah** – District 1st Elder, Tema North

**Elder James Nyantakyi** – 1st Elder, Tema Community 12 SDA Church

**Elder Theodore E. Gyamfi** – Elder, Tema Community 12 SDA Church

**Mrs. Esther Dankwah** – Tema Community 12 SDA Church

### SINGING GROUPS

Tema Community 12 SDA Church Choir

Tema Community 12 SDA Singing band

Spiritual Motivators

### ORGANISTS

Mr. Israel Acheampong

Brother Kwesi Nyarko Dankwah

### Part 1 – Pre-Burial Service (8:00-9:00am)

**Musical interlude** – Congregation

**Coordinator** – Elder Wallace Dankwah

**Prayer** – Elder Wallace Dankwah

Congregational Singing of Hymns & Scriptural sentences/filing past – Family and Sympathizers

**Hymns & Scriptures:** – John 14:1-6; SDAH 103, 432, Romans 8:35-39;  
SDAH 426, 427, Psalm 46:1-7; SDAH 422, 216, Isaiah 25:6-9; SDAH 534, 490,  
Psalm 39:4,5; SDAH 445, 473 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18; SDAH 300, 530

Prayer – Pastor Azariah A. Bulley

**Casket close & relocation** – Undertaker/Family/Youth

## Part 2 – Burial Service @ 9:00am

**Welcome and Introduction** – Elder James Nyantakyi

**Opening Hymn SDAH 238** – (How Sweet the name of Jesus Sounds)

**Opening Prayer** – Pastor Azariah A. Bulley

**Special Song** – Tema Community 12 Singing Band

**Biographical Sketch** – Family Member

**Special Song** – Spiritual Motivators

**Tributes** – Children, Grand Children, In-Laws, Church

**Prayer for the Bereaved Family** – Pastor Isaac K. Boateng

**Love Offering** – Elder Theodore E. Gyamfi

**Special Song** – Tema Community 12 Church Choir

**Scripture Reading** – Mrs. Esther Dankwah

Hymn SDAH 485 (I Must Tell Jesus)

**Sermonette** – Pastor Kerphas P. Gyamfi

**Recognition & Announcement** – Head Elder/ Church Clerk

Closing Hymn SDAH 350 (Blest be the tie that Binds)

**Benediction** – Pastor Kerphas P. Gyamfi

Adventist Youth Display & Lifting of Casket

## Part 3 – Interment

**Coordinator** ----- Elder/ Pastor  
Hymn SDAH 432 (Shall we Gather at the River)

**Prayer** ----- Elder/ Pastor

**Special Song** ----- Hymn

**Committal** ----- Pastor Joseph  
Dankwa/ Ebenezer Odame Kumi

**Wreath Laying** ----- Elder

**Vote of Thanks** ----- A Family Member  
Hymn SDAH 428 (Sweet by and by)

**Benediction** ----- Pastor Joseph Dank-  
wa/ Ebenezer Odame Kumi

## Part 4 – Funeral Rites

Donation & Expression of Sympathy



**FROM SUNSET 1942 - TO SUNDOWN 2025**

## BIOGRAPHY

### OF THE LATE OBAAPANIN MERCY ABENA ADOMAA

**Obaapanin Mercy Abena Adomaa** was a remarkable woman whose life was defined by love, sacrifice, faith and service. She was born and raised in Techiman, in Ghana's Bono East Region, where her early years forged the strong values of compassion, resilience, and integrity that would later define her life.

In her early adulthood, she met her beloved husband, the late Mr. Moses Kwaku Kyereme Manu. She joined her husband shortly in Accra in the mid-1960s with the determination to build a better future for their family. Their union was blessed with six children: The late Faustina Manu, George Effah Manu, the late Kyereme Kwabena Manu, Gladys Frema Arhin (UK), Daniel Ivan Manu (USA), and Mabel Adwoa Manu.

Following the passing of her husband, Auntie Mercy as affectionately known by all, selflessly devoted her life to raising her children. She stood firmly in the role of both mother and father, pouring her strength, love, and unwavering commitment into ensuring her children were nurtured, disciplined, and guided on the right path. Her sacrifices were many, yet she bore them with grace and quiet strength.

Auntie Mercy was truly a mother of mothers. She was kind, supportive, and an inspiration to all who had the privilege of knowing her. Her home and heart were always open, and she extended love and care not only to her own children but to many others who crossed her path.

A devoted Seventh-day Adventist, she instilled in her children the importance of knowing God, living a God-fearing life, and upholding strong moral values. Her faith was not merely spoken—it was lived daily through her actions. She was a strong advocate for helping the needy and the less fortunate, which naturally led to her active involvement in the church's Women's Ministry, formerly known as Dorcas Society, during her prime years of service. There was never a day you wouldn't hear her sing her favorite song by the Women's Ministries which went as **N-kwa nwoma...**

**Nkwa nwoma, nkwa nwoma,  
Nkwa nwoma, nkwa nwoma //2x  
Wo din wo mu anaa, Nkwa nwoma,  
Wo din wo mu anaa, Nkwa nwoma;  
Nkwa nwoma, nkwa nwoma!**

Our lives would not have been the same without her strong sense of motherhood and the ethical values she planted deep within us. Her teachings, prayers, discipline, and love continue to guide us even in her absence.

On July 31, 2025, death laid its icy hands on our beloved mother and took her from us. Though our hearts are heavy with grief, we are comforted by the legacy she leaves behind—a legacy of faith, love, service, and selfless devotion. Her memory will forever remain alive in our hearts, and her impact will continue to echo through generations.

**Rest in perfect peace, Auntie Mercy.  
Your work on earth is done.**

## TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

***"You will go to your fathers in peace and be buried at a good old age"- Gen. 15:15.***

It is heart breaking and painful to lose a loved one. We gather here today not necessarily to mourn you but to celebrate a life that was selfless, kind, loving, generous and God fearing. We are optimistic that our mother accomplished her Godly role that brought her here on earth. We therefore see you at the right-hand side of God in Heaven in peace as you are being buried at a good age. Oh! death has stabbed us hard in our hearts. Words cannot express the depth of loss, and emptiness we feel within us, this vacuum can never be filled. Memories of you bring sadness, we will miss you as long as we live. Auntie Mercy, as known and called by both young and old, was indeed a real mother, friend, counselor and a virtuous woman.

Auntie Mercy, your home was a home for the homeless, the motherless and even strangers. You were extremely approachable and always had words of advice for us. You were a shoulder to lean on and our mouthpiece when things got tough. Auntie, you were a kind-hearted woman, God-fearing and soft spoken. From the bottom of our hearts, we sincerely thank God Almighty for the privilege of having you, the most loving and caring woman as our mother. Your demise took us by surprise but we will uphold all the beautiful memories we had with you.

We never expected to read this at this moment; it still feels unreal to us. You were a mother and provider to so many but for us, you were simply "Auntie", our beloved mother. If we never said it enough, we want to say it again, thank you for being the best mother ever. You made it clear to the world that your children were your whole heart. It was fascinating to us how well you knew each of your children, Ama, Kwesi, Kwabena, Mama, Kojo, Adwoa as you affectionately called us. You knew exactly which child to contact for specific tasks. Auntie, you believed that a child's education in school was not the only form of education a child needed. You therefore, integrated both formal and informal education, not forgetting the moral lessons you gave at home. As a Christian model, your Christian life taught us great lessons. Your premium was on honesty, dedication and faith in God.

Auntie demonstrated courage as when things were not going as planned, she made sure everyone was okay. We were awed by her retentive memory and superb analytical power. Even though she lost her vision in her last days, Auntie, could identify each and everyone of us when we went to visit. That would tell you the kind of bond we shared with our mother. Oh! Auntie, if only we could turn back the hands of time.

Auntie Mercy, you have fought a good fight and deserve a good eternal rest. Although you are no more, you will forever remain in our hearts which will keep memories of the investment and love you demonstrated in our lives. **Aw! "Odupon bi atutu"** Auntie, beloved children and the entire family will miss you dearly. It is with heavy hearts that we bid you farewell for now, till we meet again.

**Enapa, Domirifa Due!! Nante yie!!  
Nyame mfa wokra nsie yie, Amen!**

## TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

**"Grandchildren are the crown of the aged, and the glory of children is their parents." – Proverbs 17:6**

Grandma, we cannot imagine the joy you felt when our parents brought us into this world. From the time we were infants, you loved us deeply and cared for us in every way possible teaching us, advising us, sharing your wisdom, and most importantly, guiding us in the ways of the Gospel.

Though gentle and loving, you were also a firm disciplinarian. You made sure we walked in righteousness and lived with humility, respect, and obedience toward everyone we met. These values have shaped our lives more than words can ever express. You were a beautiful woman blessed with extraordinary strength, remarkable courage, and a heart overflowing with love. Auntie, as we affectionately called you, your passing has shaken the entire family.

Yet we find comfort knowing you fulfilled your purpose on this earth with grace and devotion. Who are we to question the will of the Lord? It is well with our souls. Your God-fearing nature gives us confidence that you have been received by our Heavenly Father. We miss you dearly, Grandma.

The vacuum you have left is impossible to fill. Though the tears may linger, we are grateful to God for the gift of your life. The lessons you gave your children have been passed on to us, your grandchildren, and will continue to guide even your great grandchildren. Our darling Aunty Mercy, as you rest in perfect peace, know that you will forever remain in our hearts. Your grandchildren say Rest well. We will meet you again in Heaven. God be with you till we meet again.

**REST WELL, GRANDMA.**





## TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

Auntie, as we affectionately called her, was more than a mother-in-law to us she was a true mother. She welcomed us with an open heart and treated us as her own children. Her kindness, humility, and gentle nature created an atmosphere where we felt completely at ease in her presence. It takes a woman of great value and strong character to love so genuinely, and that is exactly who she was. We could freely talk with her without fear or reservation.

She listened, advised, laughed, and shared in our joys and challenges. For this, we thank the Almighty God for blessing our lives with such a wonderful mother-in-law. She was indeed an epitome of a godly woman, and we are proud to have shared a part of her journey. Today, we gather not to mourn, but to celebrate a life well lived.

You were a rare gem, Auntie, and the values you instilled in us will continue to live on through generations. Your maker has finally called you to rest, and though your departure leaves a deep void, we take comfort in knowing that you are free from pain. The long period of suffering you endured has ended, and only God knows the reason for that season of trial. We miss you dearly, Auntie, and we look forward with hope to the resurrection morning, when our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ shall appear and unite us again.

On that glorious day, God will wipe away all tears, remove every sorrow, and fill our hearts with unending joy. In that land where time is no more, we shall behold one another in eternal glory. Until then, we say goodbye.

**Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker**

## TRIBUTE BY CHURCH

*"Those who have fallen asleep in Jesus will be brought forth from the grave at the first resurrection, and will never again be subject to sorrow, pain, or death." – Ellen G. White, The Great Controversy*

The late Mercy Adoma was baptized on **15th September 1979** by **Pastor E. O. Sackey of the South Ghana Conference** into the Community 6 Seventh-day Adventist Church, during the period when Pastor B. C. Banfo Debra was serving as the District Pastor. In 1988, her membership was transferred to the Community 12 Seventh-day Adventist Church, where she became one of the pioneer members when the church was formally organized. At Community 12 SDA Church, Auntie Mercy served diligently as a Deaconess, rendering faithful service until challenges with her eyesight affected her ability to continue active duty.

Despite her physical limitations, which later made regular church attendance difficult, she remained steadfast in faith and commitment to God. She never failed in her faithfulness in tithes and offerings, demonstrating a deep sense of stewardship and loyalty to the cause of God.

Aunty Mercy was warm, sociable, and friendly, relating well with both church members and non-members. During her active years, she participated fully in Women's Ministries programs. After the passing of the daughter who assisted her to church, her disability further limited her attendance; nevertheless, her faith, hope, and trust in God remained strong. Whenever the church visited her, she expressed courage, hope, and confidence in the Lord, greatly inspiring and encouraging those who came to fellowship with her.

Today, we do not mourn as those without hope. We commit her to the rest of the grave, awaiting the blessed morning when the Life-giver shall call, and the righteous dead shall rise. **"For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout... and the dead in Christ shall rise first." – 1 Thessalonians 4:16**

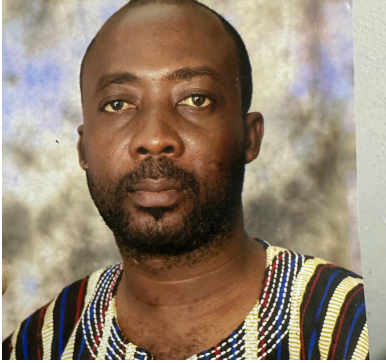
May Auntie Mercy rest peacefully in the Lord until the glorious resurrection morning.

**Amen.**

# OBAAPANIN MERCY ABENA ADOMAA



## CHILDREN





## GRAND CHILDREN



## IN-LAWS



## COMMUNITY 12 SDA CHURCH





## SDAH 238 - HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS

**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.

thought; But when I see Thee  
as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as  
I ought.

**2**

It makes the wounded spirit  
whole, And calms the troubled  
breast; 'Tis manna to the hun-  
gry 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.

**4**

Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian,  
Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and  
King! My Lord, my life, my way,  
my end!  
Accept the praise I bring.

**5**

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest



## SDAH 485 - I MUST TELL JESUS

1

I must tell Jesus all of my trials;  
I cannot bear these burdens  
alone, In my distress He kindly  
will help me, He ever loves and  
cares for His own

### Refrain

I must tell Jesus!  
I must tell Jesus!  
In cannot bear my burdens  
alone;  
I must tell Jesus!  
I must tell Jesus!  
Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

2

I must tell Jesus all of my trou-  
bles, He is a kind, compassion-  
ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He  
will deliver, Makes of my trou-  
bles quickly an end.

### Refrain

I must tell Jesus!  
I must tell Jesus!  
In cannot bear my burdens  
alone;  
I must tell Jesus!  
I must tell Jesus!

Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

3

O how the world to evil allures  
me! O how my heart is tempted  
to sin! I must tell Jesus, and He  
will help me Over the world the  
vict'ry to win.

### Refrain

I must tell Jesus!  
I must tell Jesus!  
In cannot bear my burdens  
alone;  
I must tell Jesus!  
I must tell Jesus!  
Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

**SDAH 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 our mutual 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.

**SDAH 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 dwell-  
ing 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.

## SDAH 432 - SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

1

Shall we gather at the river  
Where bright angel feet have  
trod, With its crystal tide for-  
ever 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.

### 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.

3

Ere we reach the shining riv-  
er, Lay we every burden down;

Grace our spirits will deliver,  
And provide a robe and crown.

### 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.

4

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

### 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.

ABENNA



*Thank You*