

In Loving Memory
of the late

Dns. Mrs.

**MALWINE GLORIA
DZEKOE AKPELASI**

(ATTAWA)

1956 - 2024





ORDER OF SERVICE

CONDUCTOR: Ovr Samuel Dornyo
(Todome District Minister)

PART I:

- Opening Prayer: Eld Wisdom Obrim
- Chorus: Congregation
- Introduction of Guests: Ovr Samuel Dornyo
- Welcome Songs
- File Past
- Bible Reading: 1 Cor 15:50-58
 - Ewe – Sis Esther Kakpo
 - English – Dns Mavis Frimpong
- Prayer of Thanksgiving: Elder Charles Quansah
- Reading of Biography
 - Tribute by Widower
 - Tribute by Children
 - Tribute by the Church
- Word Ministration: Pastor Michael Badu
- Alter Call: Dcn Daniel Tibu
- Word of Prayer: Pastor Wilberforce Addo-Wontumi
- Offering: Ovr Samuel Dornyo
- Prayer for the Bereaved Family: Pastor Paul Badu-Poku
- Announcement: Family
- Prayer

PART II

- Procession to the Cemetery
- Lowering the casket
- A song
- Prayer
- Committal
- Vote of Thanks
- Prayer
- Benediction

BIOGRAPHY

of the late

Drs. Mrs.

MALWINE GLORIA DZEKOE AKPELASI (ATTAWA)



"And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Blessed indeed," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them!"

Revelation 14:13....



She was born on Monday the 26th day of March 1956 at Todome, in the Volta Region of Ghana. She was born to Mama Augustine Oye Opere and Torgbui Cephas Dzekoe of Todome, both of blessed memory. Attawa was born a twin. However, her twin brother unfortunately did not make it through his infant days, and Attawa was the last of her mother's four children who survived into adulthood.

She lived with her mother and had her basic school education at Todome L.A. Primary. During her middle school period which was between 1968 to 1971, she broke camp from Todome and did part of her form two schooling at Sogakope L.A. Middle B. popularly called Tom-Tom University. For some reason, she returned to Todome to complete her middle school education. Thereafter, her eldest sister, Mrs. Victoria Ablavi Bonuedi took her to Kpando and had her enrolled at Kpando technical school where she pursued a secretarial study for three (3) years. Immediately after her studies, she put her newly acquired skills to work and remained with same till she retired in March 2017. Her first place of work as a secretary was at Somanya; where she worked at a private preparatory school for only a year.

Her second place of work was at Sogakope secondary school where she worked from 1981 to 1990. Her loyalty, coupled with her punctuality and the dexterity with which she did her work caught the attention of the authorities of the school and they reposed in her the trust to type confidential letters. Consequently, she was assigned the responsibility of typing out all the school's end of term examination papers despite this being the purview of her then senior colleagues. Her third and final place of work where she remained until her retirement was at the Man-Power Department of the District/Municipal office of Ghana Education Service at Amasaman. She remained employed at this office from 1990 to 2017. Here too, she distinguished herself as an excellent worker and received Best Worker Awards multiple times.

Adzoa, the hardworking woman she was, did not only work and excel as a secretary, but also engaged in multiple business endeavors such as trading, baking etc. to augment her income. Somewhere along the journey of her life, she stayed with Auntie Attawa Opere at Abeka and learnt bread making. She brought this skill to bear at Amasaman when she baked bread, meat pie and cake for a restaurant at Nsawam, a shop at Obeyeyie and several hawkers who did daily sales of her products on commission basis. She also established a basic school which she named Shiloh Academy. Shiloh Academy was one of her proudest achievements. She served the school with so much love and dedication. As a result of which she was affectionately called Shiloh Maami by some of her loved ones.

Malwine started as a Presbyterian during her school days. Before she got married, she joined her mother who then worshiped with the Apostles Revelations Society (ARS). When she got married, she became a member of Great Commission Church International (GCCI) at Sogakope, where her husband was the presiding deacon. When she and her husband relocated to Amasaman in GA West, they both joined Church of Pentecost in 1990 and remained there until her demise. Attawa's outstanding artistry in all church activities became prominent right from her GCCI days. She was the kind of person who would bring life into every facet of activities in the church; be it singing, leading chorus, playing the tambourine, clapping, dancing, ushering, sweeping, arranging of chairs and the like.

Attawa typifies and exemplifies *Ecclesiastes 9:10 (NIV)* “*Whatever your hand finds to do, do it with all your might, for in the realm of the dead, where you are going, there is neither working nor planning nor knowledge nor wisdom.*”

She did it all with such passion and that passion was as evident as it was contagious. She was the all-round kind of woman whose presence at any place cannot be obscured by anything. Although Malwine was not the loud and flamboyant kind of woman, the grace of her presence never went unnoticed wherever she went. There was this air of quiet peace and grace that was always felt whenever she entered a space.

One of the distinctive characteristics of Malwine was her love for serving others. This was especially evident in the roles she took on in church. At the Church of Pentecost, she took the initiative and started officiating in various ministries even before she was ordained as a deaconess. She continued as secretary to the local women's ministry until she was made the district women ministry leader. She held that position for eleven years before she was relieved of it in 2017.

One spectacular act of Malwine, which made her famous from the local level through district and regional to national level is her ability to read the Ewe Bible so fluently with her usual passion for doing things of God. Not contented with whatever she was doing as a devoted child of God, Malwine additionally went to a Pastoral Bible College where she graduated as a pastor, but did not operate as a pastor since the Church of Pentecost does not ordain female pastors.

Attawa being a diligent disciple of Christ, affirmed 1 Thessalonians 5:17-18 “*17 pray without ceasing, give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you.*” She attended her prayer life with such religious commitment and dedication.

In her private life, she was a prayer warrior. (She goes to church premises alone to pray throughout the night any day that she was not pre occupied). She was a member of the prayer warriors at her local level. She also joined the prayer groups the District and Zonal levels. She was a member of the National Aglow Movement. She would never miss any of the Independent Square gatherings of the Aglow Movement to pray for the nation.

Mrs. Gloria Akpelasi, (née,Malwine Dzekoe) met Mr. Vans Hubert Akpelasi at Sogakope, during her middle school days where they were both classmates and netball team mates. A mutual relationship developed between them; of which both nurtured until it culminated into marriage.

They were blessed with three children namely; Mrs. Huberta Yaaya Dzorgbenyui Duut née Akpelasi Eugenia Wirlali Abla Antwi née Akpelasi and Samuel Efanam Kodzo Akpelasi.

Attawa was indeed a very blessed woman. Beyond her children, she was a proud grandmother of seven. Three boys and four girls.

Mrs. Gloria Akpelasi traveled extensively to several places in Ghana and overseas for business, ministry or for recreational purposes. She would invest efforts in traveling to wherever her children and grandchildren may be to visit and spend quality time with them. This took her to Tamale and even as far as Finland to spend time with her children, in-laws and grandchildren.

This illustrious lady met her untimely death after battling with a couple of ailments for four years. Doctors at Tema Women's Hospital, Tema General Hospital, Tamale Teaching Hospital and the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital did the best they could to stave off the unfortunate but to no avail. Sometime last year, during a phone call conversation with her daughter in Tamale, she expressed her desire to visit them again in Tamale. Yaaya together with her children came down during the Christmas vacations and spent quality time with her. Not contented with the time spent with her at Amasaman, she insisted on going with them to Tamale, and thus went with them.

She reported that she was very happy and had been playing with her grandchildren heartily. Just after a month's stay in Tamale Malwine contracted what seemed like common cold. She was quickly rushed to the Tamale Teaching Hospital where she was admitted. On the 7th of February this year, six days of her hospitalization, she passed on peacefully to join her maker.

The summary of Malwine Attawa Dzekoe's life can best be summarized in the words of Proverbs 31:23-30 "When it snows, she has no fear for her household; for all of them are clothed in scarlet. She makes coverings for her bed; she is clothed in fine linen and purple. Her husband is respected at the city gate, where he takes his seat among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them and supplies the merchants with sashes. She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the days to come. She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. She watches over the affairs of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her: "Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all." Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting; but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised."

She lived out her life in dignity, grace, passion and utmost dedication. Her life has impacted so many with indelible marks of love, respect and giving. She has indeed fought the good fight and run the race. What awaits her now is the diadem her maker has prepared for her.

MAY HER HUMBLE SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE

TRIBUTE BY WIDOWER

*The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away,
and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil.
Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death.*
ISAIAH 57:1-2

Our first encounter with each other dates far back to 1970, when she came to live briefly with her senior sister Mrs. Victoria Bonuedi at Kpekpoo who was a tutor at Sogakope Secondary School. It happened that we became classmates in middle school form two. The school was Sogakope Local Authority Middle B. popularly known and called “Tom-Tom” University. Our encounter did not end up only as classmates, we were also school netball team mates. Back then, Tom-Tom university had both boys' and girls' netball teams. The boys' team usually toughened the girls' team before they played a competitive match.

Before I could gather courage to express my interest in her, she disappeared like salt in a bowl of soup. Three years later, she popped up again at Kpekpoo. This time, I was in Sogakope secondary school where her sister and her husband Mr. Bonuedi happened to be two of my favorite tutors in the school. Here also, like in the first instance, she vanished again. Fortunately for me, I knew where to trace her. Her sister and the husband were transferred to Kpando Sec-tech and I was hinted that she went with them and had enrolled as a student in the same school. It was there that I started bombarding her with love letters. She did not reply any of my letters until she completed her course at Kpantech and even came down to live at Abeka in Accra.

“There are many flowers; but only one is chosen. If you chose to go with me, then I am for you.” was the only reply I received for my many probing letters. These words stuck to my heart and we eventually became husband and wife. Tough were our early days as a young couple but by the grace of God, we sailed through. Instead of breaking us, the tough times toughened us up. And we became rather resilient in the face of the vicissitudes of life. I have no doubt that my wife is the reason for the modest and God-fearing lifestyle of our children. She was a model mother to many. As a testament, many of them are here today. Some of these foster children have expressed their heartfelt condolences to the family along with passionate tributes. Your memory shall forever linger in our minds.

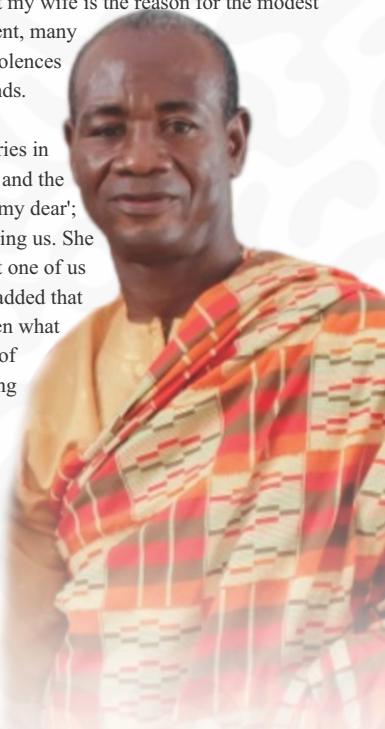
As for her devotion to the church, I'd rather leave it for the clergy and the various ministries in the church to testify about. We led a simple life but the effect it had on both our children and the general public was phenomenal. When we began our life together, we called each other 'my dear'; but when the children arrived, we resolved to calling each other as the children were calling us. She was affectionately called “Mamma ” by all our children. My dear wife, once told me that one of us will pass on and leave the other behind. And I rebuked her for saying a thing like that. I added that she was not God to predict our times to exit this world. Little did I know that she had seen what was not yet revealed to me. It is now clear to me that my dear wife knew about her time of departure about a year ago. In fact, three days after she passed, I saw her in a trance telling me to stop crying for she had finished her mission in my life.

However, it is not easy to part company with a wife with whom you've lived with for more than forty-four years. In spite of the many words of consolation from friends and sympathizers and the scriptures it is very hard for me to bid farewell. I know that my dear wife fought the good fight and therefore deserves rest from her labours. Yet the sorrow and vacuum that is created in my heart is hard to grapple with.

As the Akans would say, “me fie gya 'dum”

Fair thee well in your new home.

We shall meet again in paradise.



REST IN PERFECT PEACE MY DEAR!

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

*“Honor her for all that her hands have done,
and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.”
Proverbs 31:31*

We are gathered here today in the memory of our mother, Gloria Akpelasi, (Née Malwine Dzekoe) so that together we may acknowledge and share both our joy in the gift that her life was to us, and the pain that her passing brings. In sharing the joy and the pain together today, may we lessen the burden of the pain and remember more clearly the celebration of the joy she represented.

Gloria, or Mamma as we fondly called her, was only 68 when she passed away unexpectedly on Wednesday, February 7th 2024 in Tamale. It's always hard to say goodbye, but this is a goodbye we would rather not say. We wish that we had more time, and perhaps that during the time we had, we had spent more of it together. We wish not to have lost her to illness and that things could have been different for her and for us. While we know that she is at peace and that her struggles have ended, there is pain and sadness etched in our hearts. But even though she is gone, she has left us a legacy of love and perseverance which we will uphold and share with one another.

From our earliest memories, Mum was always cheerful even in difficult times. She was not one to talk much, but Mum had an inherent love for music – particularly, Pentecostal hymns. One of our cherished memories of her is her singing of Pentecostal hymns while doing house chores. This is a vivid reflection of her spirit – always finding joy in the Lord and teaching us to do same. Mum was a woman of incredible inner strength and resilience. She faced life's many adversities with a calm and steady hand, always managing to see the silver lining in even the darkest cloud. Her ability to remain positive, even in challenging times, was one of her admirable and memorable qualities.

She would say “*Worldi ko aanyo!*” which translates “once the creator lives, it shall be well”.

These were no mere slogans to her. She followed these with hard work and dedication. Apart from her day job as a stenographer, she was a baker, as well as engaged in several other trades to make sure we had everything we needed. Together with her husband, our father, they vowed that their children will only attend elite schools. In spite of all the challenges this choice brought, she never wavered and endeavored to accomplish that desire. It was indeed difficult, but Mamma made sure we had a lively childhood. Our family grew up with little financial and material wherewithal, but we were always well fed and well clothed. This was possible also because of our mother's hard work and dedication to her family. Perhaps, we have not said it enough, but we are so proud to call you, our mother. She taught us more about courage and perseverance than any book or lesson ever could.

As a mother, her love was unconditional – it knew no bounds. She was always there for us, offering a shoulder to lean on, an ear to listen, and a hand to hold. Even when she obviously had no answers, she would rub you on the back and say “*aanyo sia!*” - “I know my God is in control.” In her eyes, on her face and in the way she will take your hand reassuringly - her memories will remain with us forever.

Mum had a passion for service. She was an example of what it means to walk with God. She volunteered tirelessly with the church and could always be counted on to provide support to those in need. She lifted the spirits of the people she met. In her pursuits, she demonstrated the high levels of commitment and enthusiasm. She believed in following one's heart and living life with purpose and passion. Her dedication to church and the things of God was not just a pastime; it was an extension of her love for life. Mamma had special love and dedication to others as to her own children. She had a distinct bond with each person in her life, always making time for those she cared about. Her ability to nurture and maintain relationships was one of her most extraordinary gifts. Today, as we bid farewell to our beloved mother, we do so with a mix of sorrow and celebration. We mourn her physical absence, but we also celebrate the incredible life she lived and the indelible mark she left on our hearts. She has left in our lives an abyss of vacuum that will be eternally difficult to fill. Though not nearly enough, we will take solace in her spirit of perseverance, teachings of sincerity and dedication, and the extravagance of love, to continue along the ways she raised us.

Mamma, thank you for the love, the laughter, the lessons, and the legacy. You were our rock, our inspiration, and our guiding light. Your memory will forever be a part of us.

**REST IN PEACE, OUR BEAUTIFUL AND GRACIOUS MOTHER.
YOU WERE LOVED BEYOND WORDS AND WILL BE MISSED BEYOND MEASURE**

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

It is difficult to accept that we are standing before many people today reading this tribute about our Grandmother. It is like a dream. She had been so nice to us that we found it difficult to believe she is no more with us. Our parents told us that when we were born, Grandma came to bathe us, clothed us, and cleaned us up when we soiled ourselves.

We remember when we used to play ampe, football and watched TV together. Whenever Grandma was served with food in our absence, she would eat and leave some for us. She loved us so much and was always kind to us. She was fond of giving us some of her food and fruits. She would always hug us whenever we return from school. We thought Grandma will stay with us longer so that when we grow up, we can also buy her nice things to make her happy. It was always fun living with Grandma and we have many pleasant memories in our hearts.

When she was on admission in the hospital, we all prayed for your speedy recovery and safe return. Little did we know that you would leave us so soon. Our wish was not the will of God.

We needed our Grandma but God needed her more.

REST WELL GRANDMA UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.



GALLERY

OF THE LATE DNS. MRS. MAIWINE GLORIA DZEKOE AKPELASI



F
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IN OUR
HEARTS

CHILDREN

OF THE LATE DNS. MRS. MALWINE GLORIA DZEKOE AKPELASI



HUBERTA DZOGBENYUIE AKPELASI



MRS EUGENIA WORLALI ANTWI



SAMUEL EFANAM AKPELASI

TRIBUTE BY

MRS VICTORIA ABLAVI BONUEDI

Silently the shades of evening
Gather round my lowly door;
Silently they bring before me
Faces I shall see no more.
O the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot!
O the shrouded and the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not - Charles Wesley

My sweet Sister was not supposed to die now. In my mind, I always thought I will go first and then my Sister and her children will rally round Lorlor and Kofi to bury me.

But alas the opposite has happened and the shock was unbearable. However, I cannot question God.

The Bible makes us understand that God is in heaven and whatever pleases him is what he does. I still cannot come to terms with the sudden demise of my Sister. The sisterly love we shared was boundless and sweet. I tried my best to also make her happy. Hmm, I don't have much to say.
Fare thee well my sister.

Let the angels welcome her and carry her safely into the bosom of father Abraham where we shall meet rejoicing



IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED SISTER (MALWINE ATTAWA DZEKOE A.K.A. DAVI ATTAWA)

On behalf of my siblings, I would like to express my profound gratitude to God Almighty, the giver of life for the gift of our beloved sister and the bond of love that we shared in this short-lived life. It felt like a dream at first, however, as days passed by without movement or sound from my sister who had one of the strongest demeanor amongst us and within the circle of our socialization, brought me to the reality of her demise.

"And he said, behold now, I am old, I know not the day of my death" Genesis 27:2. However, our Sister, was still full of life and vibrancy. She had a temperament that positively influenced the lives of all those around her irrespective of their traits and age.

"Davi Attawa" as affectionately called by most people, was described as a germaphobe as she clearly avoided dirt, she spent most of her time tiding up her surroundings and will not accept indolent persons as companions.

Notwithstanding this fact, she always sparked up the lives of everyone around her positively. Davi Attawa, was a great woman of vision and was very passionate towards the works of God. Oh, death hmm.... Our Sister, had a great sense of humour. She always made us laugh our hearts out anytime we meet. Indeed, no one can fill the void created by your sudden demise.

However, we are comforted in the Lord knowing that you are sleeping in the blossom of the Lord awaiting the time all the saints shall rise again.

1 Corinthians 15:55 and 57

Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?

But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Though we love and miss our dear Sister and wish she were still with us, we know she is resting where the flowers bloom every time, filled with green pastures without experiencing any pain or sorrows of the heart. What a day that would be when we meet again

Davi Attawa! Fare thee well till we meet again. Hede nyue!!!Amen



TRIBUTE BY CHURCH OF PENTECOST

Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die.
(John 11: 25 NIV)

The Church of Pentecost, Amasaman and Abehenease District bids farewell to a gallant soldier of the cross. We agree with the scripture Psalm 116:15 which says **“Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints”**

Our minds are drawn to the countless advice and sermons she wholeheartedly shared with us. As our pioneering District Women's Ministry leader from the 2008 to the year 2017. Her sterling traits has been nothing short of an amazing personality and total devotion to the things of God. She was baptized on the 9th of April 1994 by Apostle J. S. Gyimah. She served in many roles in the church; her leadership qualities helped establish a vibrant group of women zealous for the Lord. Her influence transcended beyond the women ministry and extended to the entire membership of the church.

She had an affable personality and related well with all and sundry. She always made her gift and presence felt in every service. Her fluent and impeccable ability to read the Ewe Bible cannot be overemphasized. This made her the favorite of many pastors of the Church. The joy and passion with which she led praises and drew reluctant members to dance was charming. Her smile was captivating and radiant.

Mama Gloria, as she was affectionately called, brought to bear her zeal in prayer, fasting and other spiritual activities throughout her time with us. Her administrative acumen, influential leadership and jovial human relationships were experienced by all who came in contact with her. Even during her old age and after retirement she still brought significant influence to the church in the area of voluntary service, mission house visitation and evangelism. Her love for evangelism made her join COPE (Coalition of Prison Evangelist) and Good News Jail and Prison Ministry from 2008 until the year 2022 when she retired due to ill health. During those years, she and the team visited the Nsawam prison and other police cells with the gospel of Jesus Christ and won many souls.

Until her health condition deteriorated, Mama Gloria was a towering servant of God and of the church. She was visible everywhere she went and was loved by all. In the time we shared together, she exemplified what the scriptures taught. Her Christ-like nature was evident. She was humble, approachable, inspirational, cheerful and magnanimous.

In summary, Dns Mrs Gloria Akpelasi personified faith and endurance. The news of her demise was an unbearable blow to the church and this has left us in a state of shock. Nevertheless we are encouraged by the text in Romans 8:28a **“All things work together for the good, to them that love God....”**, We have a solemn and firm belief that this is only temporal, with the absolute certainty that she will be resurrected among the saints on that fateful day when the roll shall be called up yonder.

**MAMA GLORIA, REST PEACEFULLY IN THE BOSOM OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.
FARE THEE WELL, AMEN.**

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

The modest mention of plans of visiting our mother-in-law caused friends to salivate. That was because they always had earful of the assortment of delicious meals and unique brand of reception and hospitality that awaited us. She always treated us like royalty. The thought of visiting one's in-laws can be disquieting sometimes but that wasn't the case with our mother-in-law and her husband. They always made us feel so loved and welcome – the warm reception was palpable.

We cherished her hospitality, support, and motherly love demonstrated towards us. We miss the fact that we can no longer call on phone to have long conversations. She indeed was a treasure of advice and prayer to us. She would say “I am praying for you, the Lord is in control, do not give up”. She was that supportive, and ever ready to serve. She had this gentle approach to issues.

She always had that readiness to serve even those younger than herself. Her love for us made us feel so special. How highly she thought of us. We will not forget her pride as a mother, grandma and in-law. We recall her infectious smile. We will remember all those meals she made and served with love and passion.

We were indeed privileged to experience her closely. We were always blessed with the humility, grace, candour and honour she always carried extra doses of. Mommy never missed the least opportunity to say “thank you” for the most insignificant of things. Though our time and interactions with her were quite few and far in-between due to proximity, she made up for it with her tangible love. We found a great mother in her. Her children, our spouses are a testament of the quality of her personality.

They, and indeed our families will continue to remain your most enduring legacy.



TRIBUTE BY PASTOR & MRS MICHAEL BADU (RTD)

*Yes there is a set time limit for death.
Soon and very soon death will lose his hold and grip.
Is 25:7-8*

At the sound of the trumpet which will usher believers into the eternal city where saints die no more, death will be ineffective. The perishable will clothe itself with the imperishable and the mortal with immortality.

We take consolation with these biblical facts which is our hope. We met our beloved Mama Gloria as she was affectionately called in August 2010.

She was our first Amasaman District Women's Ministry Leader from the Worship Centre. We came on transfer from Aboso in Tarkwa Area (W/R). She did her work with diligence. She will lead the chorus and bring revival. She will encourage members to clap their hands when singing. She was very disciplined, jovial and prayerful. She could freely associate with everybody, children, the youth and the aged. As a district Women's Leader, she had a cordial relationship with her pastor and pastor's wife. She and her executives were very united. She was a team player. At our rallies and crusades she preached like an evangelist.

She was an apt teacher as a leader in the Women's Ministry. She called at the mission house almost every morning before she went to work. She was a frequent visitor. Indeed, the district has lost a loving, humble, caring friendly and generous mother. Words cannot describe the great vacuum that has been created in our lives by her passing away.

We wish her a peaceful rest in the Lord...

TRIBUTE BY BERIT NILSSON – VAASA, FINLAND

In honor of my dear friend Gloria

I will send my love to you and all of the family

Warm was your heart and cheerful your mind and sunny your memory shines!

TRIBUTE BY

THEOPHILUS ABOAGYE

Today, as I bid farewell to my incredible mom, Malwine, my heart weighs heavy with sorrow, yet it overflows with gratitude for having been touched by her boundless love. Malwine was more than a mother; she was the embodiment of love, kindness, and selflessness.

Her smile, oh, how it lit me up! I could feel her smile on my skin anytime she looked at me with those lovely smile of hers! Her gentle voice was sweet, soothing my soul with every word spoken.

Malwine's love knew no bounds. Despite the hardships she faced, she never hesitated to put me first, to ensure my happiness and well-being. I still remember her words, "Tell me what you'll eat, and I'll prepare it for you," a testament to her unwavering devotion to my happiness.

She treated me like royalty, dedicating her time and energy to making sure I felt loved and cherished. In her presence, I felt like the most special person in the world, for Malwine's love was a gift beyond compare. Her dislike to confrontation and her desire for peace were a reflection of her selfless nature. She would go to great lengths to avoid disagreements, choosing instead to spread love and kindness wherever she went.

Malwine's love for me knew no bounds. I often wondered if she loved me more than her own children, for the way she showered me with affection and privileges was nothing short of extraordinary. When I lost my dear mom, Laurenda, in 2011, Malwine was there to fill the void with her love and warmth. She eased the pain of loss, making me feel cherished and loved in a time of darkness.

Today, as I say goodbye, I take solace in knowing that Malwine's love will forever be etched in my heart. Though she may be gone from this world, her spirit lives on in the countless lives she touched with her kindness and love. Rest well, my sweet Mom, in the embrace of Abraham. You were my guiding light, my warm hug in a cold world. I love you more than words can express.

S O N G S

1.Ameadeke deke deke mesɔ kpli wo

Ameadeke deke deke mesɔ kpli wo
Woenye Fiaga, woenye Mawu
Ameadeke deke mesɔ kpli wo

2.How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,

In a believer's ear,
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds
And drives away his fears

Jesus my Shepherd, Brother, Friend

My Prophet, Priest, and King
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End
Accept the praise I bring



APPRECIATION

The Family and Children of the Late
DNS. MRS. MALWINE GLORIA DZEKOE AKPELASI wish
to express our sincere gratitude to all, who since the bereavement,
have shown concern with prayers and other
expressions of condolence.
May the good Lord bless you abundantly.

