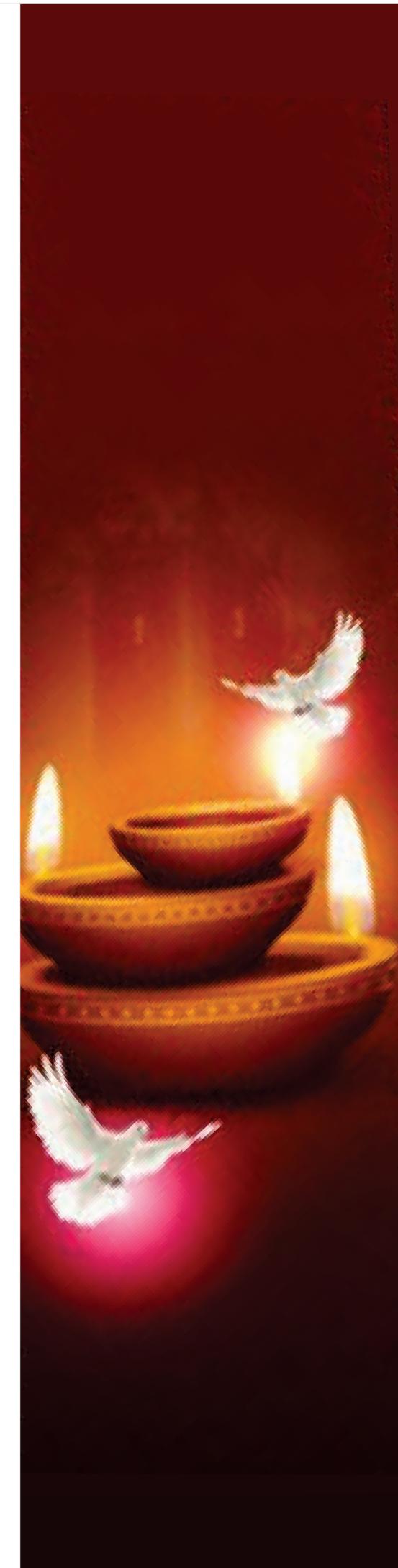


We thank you all immensely for your prayers and wishes. It is our prayer that the good Lord who is ever merciful, bless, protect and grant us all joys always.

Amen.



**BURIAL AND
MEMORIAL SERVICE
OF THE LATE**



**Deaconess Beatrice
DANADOM BUABENG**
(A.K.A AUNTIEBEA)

ON SATURDAY 27TH OCTOBER, 2023

AT AGONA NYAKROM

1939 - 2023



Deaconess Beatrice
DANADOM BUABENG
(A.K.A AUNTIEBEA)





**ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE
OF THE LATE DEACONESS BEATRICE
DANADOM BUABENG**

**PART I
AT THE CHAPEL**

- | | |
|----------------------------|---|
| Opening Prayer | - Eld. Enock Ohemeng |
| Chorus | - Congregation |
| File Past | - Mourners |
| Introduction | - Conductor |
| Welcome Songs | - Nyakrom district/ Other District and Area |
| Scripture Reading | - 1 Thessalonians 4:13 -18 |
| English | - Eld. Gabriel Alipui |
| Twi/Fante | - Eld Mark Yeboah |
| Prayer of Thanksgiving | - Eld. Issac Yankson |
| Biography / Tribute | |
| Church Song | - Obehwem yen ako mmurukum no mu |
| Sermon | - Eld. Samuel Gyesenu / Ps. Essiaw |
| Altar Call | - Eld. Appiah Forson |
| Prayer | - Eld Samuel Amuzu |
| Offertory | - Conductor |
| Prayer for Bereaved Family | - Apostle Derek Mireku |
| | - Apostle Dan Yeboah Nsaful |
| Vote of Thanks | - Family Member |
| Announcement | - Dist Sec / Conductor |
| Closing Prayer | - Ovr. Solomon Boadi |



**PART II
AT THE GRAVE SIDE**

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Procession to Cemetery | |
| Song | |
| Prayer | - Eld. Dankaw |
| Committal | - Ps. Ofosu Asiamah |
| Benediction | - Ps. Ofosu Asiamah |
| Service Conductor | - Ps. Seth Ampoma |
| | Baffour / Eld Kweku. Pakyinga |





Biography

OF THE LATE

Deaconess Beatrice **DANADOM BUABENG**

(A.K.A AUNTIEBEA)

Madam Beatrice Buabeng, popularly known as Auntie Bea, was born on September 15, 1939 to Opanyin Kwame Buabeng, a carpenter, and Maame Ama Nyamekye, a petty trader all of Agona Nyakrom. She was the last born of ten (10) children..

Auntie Bea started her educational journey at Methodist Primary School and continued at Methodist Girls' School, all at Agona Nyakrom which she completed in 1956.

In 1958 she was appointed a pupil teacher at Ojobi and then later transferred to Mensakrom all in the Central Region. The pressures of marriage and becoming a parent resulted in the end of her career as a teacher and she concentrated on taking care of her children. She engaged herself as an apprentice seamstress and other trades such as herbal medicine, palm oil and soap production, and baking bread. She was a solid rock to the family, raising the children on the foundation she knew and believed in - CHRIST.

She put her trust fully in Christ and spoke about her gratitude to God to everyone who cared to listen. Her children were sure to reward her for the precious gift of selflessness which she had bestowed on them over the years, and these came in various forms.“Her children rise up and call her blessed...”

Proverbs 31:28. Anyone who met Auntie Bea will attest to her unaltered love for God and pure Joy in His house, often expressed through singing and dancing.

She was born in the Methodist faith and later joined the Church of Pentecost. To Auntie Bea, ... faith without works was dead (James 2:14-17), and so she manifested her Christian walk-through charitable acts and evangelism. It gladdened her heart to serve warm, home cooked meals to the less privileged, as well as bless others financially at any opportunity. No-one went to see Auntie Bea with a need, and left empty handed... no ‘ifs’, ‘buts’, or ‘maybes.’ Auntie Bea dedicated her life to serve the Lord, the Church of Pentecost and humanity in evangelism through dawn broadcasts and travelling far and near to share the word of God. She contributed to the completion and furnishing of the Nyakrom Pentecost Church and often donated valuable items to hospitals, churches, prisons, the community and to individuals. Auntie Bea was a real gem and really fun to be with, infesting everyone around her with her joyous nature. For her, only the highest standards would do and so she expected no less from anyone.



She was called to glory on June 22, 2023. The world has lost an irreplaceable, real diamond who will never be

forgotten! Farewell our mentor “Beatrice Buabeng”!

May the heavenly choir welcome you as you take your rightful place in the Lord’s bosom, till we meet again.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE!



Tribute

BY BY BEATRICE BUABENG FOUNDATION

It was a privilege for us to have been a part of your foundation journey.

We met Auntie Bea a few years ago when she began her foundation career coupled with her missionary work.

We journeyed with her through out her numerous donations to the prisons, churches, hospitals, less privileged and the society at large.

She had a gift of giving, a visionary spirit and an unwavering patience.

We honor you today as an amazing person who played a unique and special role in our lives.

We wish you farewell in your journey to eternity.

Auntie Bea, you will be in our hearts and memories always.

Da yie 3na pa Da yie.

Tribute

BY THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST

'And now, dear brothers and sisters, we want you to know what will happen to the believers who have died so you will not grieve like people who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and was raised to life again, we also believe that when Jesus returns, God will bring with him the believers who have died'. 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-14 (NLT)

The late Deaconess Beatrice Buabeng, affectionately called Aunty Bea joined the Church of Pentecost, Central Assembly in the year, 1979 and was baptized by then Pastor Mensah in the same year.. Deaconess Beatrice was an active member who never relented in her services to God and the entire Church of Pentecost, Nyakrom District. She was someone who was regular and punctual at almost all church services, she attended Sundays, Evening, Dawn services and conventions with all eagerness. She served her Maker with all enthusiasm, humility and selflessness. Due to her selfless services, she was ordained as a deaconess in the Church. Deaconess Buabeng was a prayerful person and due to that, she and some individuals dedicated themselves as prayer warriors who met to pray from time to time for the Church. She used to share testimonies for what the Lord had done for her during church service.

Aunty Bea was very passionate about the work of God and loved winning souls for Christ. It was her love for winning souls for Christ that led her to establish, in her own way, an evangelism ministry where she used to preach the gospel at dawn in her neighbourhood, at market places and wherever she found herself. She also loved to sing her favourite song "Y3retu kwan ak))soro fie" during evangelism. Her children, upon realization of how their mother yearned for the gospel to reach many people, bought her an evangelism van for the gospel to reach many people. The acquisition of the van helped her to effectively extend her evangelism work to other villages and towns.

She further established an information center at her residence where she allowed the Church and other preachers to preach on it for free. During COVID-19 era where Churches were closed down, Deaconess 'Bea' willingly dedicated her information center to the church for the gospel to still be heard in various homes. She also allowed the Church to be using her residence as Home Cell Center where church members living around her area met to study the bible.

Deaconess Beatrice Buabeng contributed immensely to the church due to her generous nature. In terms of giving, she paid her tithes, gave offerings and supported church projects wholeheartedly. She once supported the widows in the church by giving them half pieces of cloth each. Through her, her children contributed significantly to the building of the current central chapel and also helped to acquire 600 pieces of modern chairs to furnish it.

Indeed, Deaconess Beatrice Buabeng was an asset to the Church. Even at her old age, she was still attending church services until she couldn't do so regularly due to weaknesses associated with old age. The church used to visit her at home to pray with her, one of those visits was on a week just before her demise. The church did not hear of Deaconess Beatrice being ill but was all of sudden informed officially by the family that, our mother and deaconess had her heavenly call on. The church has indeed lost a pillar but we take consolation in 1 Thessalonians 4:14 "For since we believe that Jesus died and was raised to life again, we also believe that when Jesus returns, God will bring back with him the believers who have died".

The Central Assembly and the entire district wish you fare thee well and may the good Lord grant you eternal rest in the bosom of Abraham till we meet again. Amen

Rest well Deaconess Beatrice Buabeng

Tribute

BY CHILDREN

Dear Mom,

You are the heart and soul of our family. Your unconditional love, selflessness, and unwavering support have been the foundation of our lives. From the late-night talks to comforting hugs, you have always been there for us.

Your wisdom and guidance has shaped us into the individuals we are today.

We are forever grateful for the Godly values you instilled in us and the memories we've created together.

Your love will continue to guide us, even as we navigate life's challenges.

We love you more than words can express.

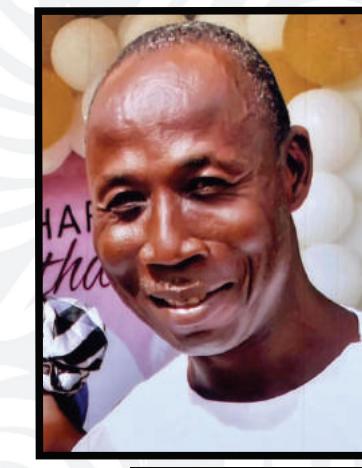
With all our love,
Your Children"



STEPHEN



KOFI



EBO



EMMA



Tribute BY GRANDCHILDREN

Dear Grandma,

You are our shining star, the source of endless love and joy in our lives. Your warm hugs, playful laughter, and sweet treats have made our childhood magical. You have taught us the importance of kindness, compassion, and family bonds.

Your stories and wisdom have filled our hearts with inspiration. We are grateful for the special moments we've shared with you, from sharing stories from the bible with us to praying for us. Your love has created a strong bond that will last a life time.

We love you to the moon and back.

With all our love,

Your Grandchildren"



Tribute BY WOBIL FAMLIY

Auntie Bea, as we affectionately called her was an integral part of the Wobil family being our mother's youngest sister. As children, we remember her being around our family especially to help and support our mother when we were all born. She continued to visit and support us on special occasions such as the births of our children and family weddings.

Auntie Bea would respond quickly to a call from her older sister on such occasions. She was known for her expert bathing skills which left babies sound asleep and there was a big difference between Auntie Bea's bath and any other person's. We all remember her for her love of singing and how she would listen quietly to us when we sang Pentecostal songs. She would spend time correcting the words and tunes.

Auntie Bea loved to cook and once, when our Mama travelled, she made a very tasty palm nut soup. When we got back from school and work Auntie Bea proudly announced that she had cooked palm nut soup with rice. She was disappointed when the food was not eaten but rather than tell us off, she quietly reported to her sister that "na mofraba yi won endzi dzi yea kakra", meaning won't these kids eat properly? This did not deter her from cooking another special meal the next day and we always laughed about the incident.

Auntie Bea was very close to our mum her late sister Essie Akyere. They always had interesting stories to tell and they laughed all the time. Their stories were funny and interesting and we had good times laughing our hearts out.

We always looked forward to Auntie Bea's visits. She and Mama never got bored of each other and often spoke until late at night when they retired to bed.

Auntie Bea was a passionate soul winner. She could not contain her joy when she got her van which she used to give out information to facilitate her soul winning Programmes far and wide. We often spoke about how to effectively communicate the love of Jesus our Lord to the lost world.

The last conversation we had with her was about a word the Lord had given to her to share and the challenges she was having doing that. During that conversation, we discussed the limited options available to her because of the Covid 19 restrictions and her own health issues. She reluctantly accepted the options though I knew in her heart she wanted to be there in person.

Auntie Bea, you have fought the good fight, you have run the race.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker and Lord. Well done.

Da yie Auntie Bea.

Tribute BY NEPHEW AND NIECES

"Don't let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, and trust also in me.

There is more than enough room in my father's home.

If this were not so, would I have told you that I am going to prepare a place for you?

When everything is ready, I will come and get you, so that you will always be with me where I am.-

John 14:1-3 NLT.

Auntie Bea has made a lasting impact on our lives. She was not just an aunt, but a guiding light, a source of wisdom, and a pillar of strength. Her love and care knew no bounds, and her nurturing nature created a bond that will forever hold us together.

Auntie Bea had a heart as big as the ocean, always ready to lend a helping hand or offer words of encouragement. She made us feel incredibly special with her warm hugs, and genuine interest in our lives. Her presence brought joy to every family gathering, and her stories kept us entertained for hours.

Despite the challenges she faced, she never lost her positive outlook on life. Auntie Bea taught us the importance of hard work, perseverance, and never giving up on our strength and grace.

We will forever cherish the memories we shared with Auntie Bea. From her delicious homemade meals to her wise advice, she left an imprint on our hearts that will never fade. As we bid her farewell, we find solace in knowing that her legacy will live on through the values she instilled in us.

Auntie Bea, you will be deeply missed, but your spirit will continue to guide us.

Thank you for being the incredible woman that you were.

Rest in peace, knowing that your nephews and nieces will always love and remember you."

Tribute BY IN-LAWS

Pim pim 3di kan.....

This was the song you kept singing each day.

Little did we know that your time of departure was beckoning. Awww Mama! We miss you so much.

We are warned in the bible passage of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 that there is time for everything under heaven, a time to be born and a time to die.

Despite this warning, we all long to hold on to those we love at all cost, even when their time to depart has come. Auntie Bea as we all affectionately called her was more than a mother-in-law to us.

She always made sure our kitchen was filled with enough foodstuffs whenever she visited. Your warm welcome hailing and prayers for us would forever be missed.

Thank you for being the best mother-in-law and a wonderful granny to our children.

As we wave farewell from the earthly shores to you, our prayer is that your whole spirit, soul and body be preserved blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus. Amen.

Heaven has gained another Angel.

Da yie Auntie Bea

Nyame nfa wo nsie yie



Photos Gallery

