

# IN LOVING MEMORY

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Mensah, Boafo, Nyarko  
and Tetteh Families

Sincerely appreciate and gratefully  
acknowledge your  
acts of kindness and expression  
of sympathy in diverse ways.  
They will forever be treasured in  
our hearts.  
Thank you and may God richly bless  
you.

## MRS. THERESA DOKU-TETTEH

SUNRISE: JUNE 24, 1940

SUNSET: APRIL 2, 2019

### OFFICIATING MINISTERS

REV. BESTY STEWART-DOOLEY    REV. KATHY BROWN  
REV. LINDA HARKER                MR. MICHAEL ANDRES

### ORGANIST

MR. JOHN MORROW



# OBITUARY

Obaapanyin Rose Bofo, Pramkese, Opanin Yaw Boadu (Abusuapanyin) Akyem Takylman, Abusuapanyin Kwasi Kwapong, Akropong Akuapim, the late Okyeame Bofo family, Mrs. Juliana Brown-Acquaye, (Sister-USA), Mr. Samuel Nii Nuer Mensah (Head of Rev. J.C. Mensah family-Brother-UK), Mrs. Rosina Dimson-Addo, (Sister-USA), Mad. Helen Safoa Bofo (UK), Mad Victoria Bofo; Mr. Edward Mensah Tetteh, (Husband), Nyarko family of Akropong, Akuapim, The family of the late Rev. J.C. Mensah and the Aduana family of Akyem Takylman, regret to announce the sudden death of

## Mrs. Theresa AMA SRENKUBEA DOKU-TETTEH (NEE NYARKO)

Sunrise June 24th, 1940 - Sunset April 2nd, 2019

Which occurred at Oklahoma City,  
Oklahoma U.S.A on Tuesday April 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2019



### FUNERAL & BURIAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS: THERE WILL BE NO WAKE KEEPING

#### Visiting:

Friday, May 17<sup>th</sup>, 2019 At 6pm-8pm Em Temple Memorial Chapel  
2801 North Kelley, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

#### Funeral Service:

Saturday, May 18<sup>th</sup>, 2019 At 10am McFarlin Memorial United  
Methodist Church 419 South University Blvd, Norman, Oklahoma

#### Burial:

IOOF Memory Gardens Cemetery 1013 North Porter Avenue,  
Norman, Oklahoma

#### Repos:

Saturday, May 18<sup>th</sup>, 2019, Immediately Following The Burial  
McFarlin Memorial United Methodist Church, Fenn Hall.

#### Thanksgiving Service: Sunday,

May 19<sup>th</sup>, 2019 At 10:45am New Life United Methodist Church,  
1105 NW 27<sup>th</sup> Street, Moore, Oklahoma.

#### Refrainment:

Sunday, May 19<sup>th</sup>, 2019 At 1pm-6pm 7125 South Air Depot Blvd,  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

#### Husband:

Mr. Edward Mensah Tetteh

#### Brother & Sisters:

Mrs. Juliana Brown-Acquaye, Mr. Samuel Nii Nuer Mensah,  
Mrs. Rosina Dimson-Addo

#### Aunties:

Mad. Rose Bofo; Mad. Helen Bofo; Mad. Victoria Bofo.

#### Descendants:

Samuel Yladom Boakye; (UK-Wofa Koo); Mad. Dansua Bofo;  
Mrs. Grace Aidoo, Bros & Sis; Mrs. Felicia Gifty Ofori-Atta, & Bro;  
Ms. Regina Karikari; Bros & Sis; Nana Akomua Broni-Boateng  
Dampare, Bros & Sis; And All Other Grandchildren Of Okyeame  
Bofo And Okyeame Brewu Of Kyebi.

#### Nephews & Nieces:

Harriet Serwaa Martey & Bros; Florence Menubea Boateng, Bros.;  
Iris Tagoe, Bro & Sis; Stanley Blankson, Jr. Bros & Sis; Nuetey  
Opere Mensah, Bros. & Sis; Emelia Okine, Bro & Sis; Samuel  
Dimson, Bros & Sis; Sonya Lokko & Bro; David Botchway, Bro;  
Nuekie Nettey-Marbell & Bros; Descendants Of The Late Rev. J.C.  
Mensah, And Okyeame Bofo.

#### Chief Mourner:

Obaapanyin Rose Bofo, Mad. Helen Bofo, Mad. Victoria Bofo,  
Abusuapanyin Kwasi Kwapong, Abusuapanyin Yaw Boadu, Mrs.  
Juliana Brown-Acquaye, Mr. Samuel Mensah, Mrs. Rosina  
Dimson-Addo, Mr. Carlous Addo, Esq. Opanyin Frank Offei Tete, Opanyin  
William Ohenaku Ntow, Obaapanyin Elizabeth Amma  
Nyarkoa Asare, Obaapanyin Janet Akosua Anima Ansaku (All Of  
Akropong, Akuapim), Mr. Edward Mensah Tetteh, Family Of The  
Late Alfred Bedford Tetteh Of Old-Ningo And The Late Mad.  
Marian Ashiokor Nortey Of Osu; Mr. Edmund Bofo, Mrs. Felicia  
Gifty Ofori Atta, Nana Akomua Broni-Boateng Dampare, Mr.  
Charles Dampare, Ms. Vivian Karikari, Ms. Mary Karikari, Mr. &  
Mrs. Tony Nettey Marbell, Mr. & Mrs. Kofi Kyerematen, Mrs.  
Charlotte Aryiku, Mr. & Mrs. Eben Sowah, Mr. & Mrs. Charles  
Martey, All Decedents Of The Late Okyeame Bofo, Okyeame  
Brewu (Kyebi), The Late Rev. J.C. Mensah Family (Wesley  
Methodist, Accra), Nyarko Family Of Akropong, Akuapim And The  
Aduana Family Of Akyem Takylman.



MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PEACE, SISTER ADWO

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO MOURN WITH US.

Designed & Printed By JUSTICE PRINTING MOBILE 0778 191 144



## SPECIAL THANKS FROM ROSINA

**Many, O LORD my God, are Your wonderful works which You have done;  
And Your thoughts toward us cannot be recounted to You in order;  
If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered. (Psalm 40:5)**

I'm lost for words and I do not even know how to start to express my sincere gratitude to all of you here today. I wish you could look into my heart and see how I feel about the love and support you have shown me since this journey of my life began.

The phrase, **Thank you** sounds so simple but yet it is very powerful and very necessary. So much that even Jesus Our Lord expected it and asked the Leper who came back to thank Him after being healed, "Were not all ten cleansed? Where are the other nine?"

I therefore want to render my heartfelt thanks to all of you. To my Administrators at work, Vincent, Juna (my prayer warrior), Kenny, James and the rest, thank you. To my co-workers, I couldn't have walked the halls without your smiles, I say thank you. To my staff, Ray, Teresa, Mina, Ivana and Linda you are my back bone. I owe eternal gratitude to you. To DHS/DDS Administrative Staff thank you so much.

To my church, McFarlin Memorial United Methodist, thank you for being my family of faith, thank you for your prayers, thank you for sharing my pain and tears when I hit bottom.

To the Oklahoma Ghanaian Community, wow, what an awesome group of blessed people you are! I cannot begin to thank each and every one of you. I can only ask God to continue to pour His blessings upon you all.

To my family, my dear family, my brother, sister, children, cousins, nieces and nephews, I am lost for words but I hope you know how much I love you and I am so glad to belong to such a family. Thank you.

Last but not the least, to my husband Carlaus, thank you for your understanding heart. You have quietly taken the back seat for the past 4 years since my sister Julie fell ill and then through Theresa's diagnosis. Thank you for being there for me through it all. I love you and I ask God to continue to shower His blessings on you.

Like Saint Paul always said in his letters, I **thank my God for You.**

Maa Rosie



## ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL HYMN.....	FOR ALL THE SAINTS
THE WORD OF GRACE & GREETING.....	MR. MICHAEL ANDRES (EXECUTIVE MINISTER)
HYMN.....	BEGONE, UNBELIEF
HYMN.....	MY JESUS I LOVED THEE
PRAYER OF CONFESSION.....	REV. LINDA HARKER
SCRIPTURE ENGLISH & IN GA.....	MR. NII TETTEH MENSAH; MS. VIDA BLANKSON LARTEY (REVELATIONS 21:1-7)
GHANAIAN HYMNS OF PRAISE LED BY.....	MRS. JANE DARKO
BIOGRAPHY.....	MR. SAMUEL NII DARKU DIMSON
	TE DEUM (BE SEATED)
TRIBUTE FROM HUSBAND.....	MR. ANDREW TETTEH
TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS.....	MRS. MAAME ADWOA MUSEY, MS. SARAH DIMSON MR. SAMUEL MENSAH
TRIBUTE FROM .....	MRS. FELICIA GIFTY OFORI ATTA
HYMN.....	AND CAN IT BE
SERMON.....	REV. BESTY STEWART-DOOLEY
GA HYMNS.....	OKLAHOMA GHANAIAN PRESBYTERIAN CHOIR
ANTHEM .....	BY NEW LIFE UNITED METHODIST CHOIR
	REFLECTIONS (VIDEO)
AFFIRMATION OF FAITH.....	THE APOSTLE'S CREED-MICHAEL ANDRES
COMMENDATION.....	REV. BESTY STEWART-DOOLEY
PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING.....	REV. KATHY BROWN
THE LORD'S PRAYER.....	MS. DAPHNE FIX
DEATH MARCH IN SAUL.....	PLEASE STAND
CLOSING HYMN.....	BE STILL MY SOUL
DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING.....	REV. LINDA HARKER

VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

**PROCESSIONAL HYMN** *(Please stand)*

*"FOR ALL THE SAINTS"*

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
who Thee by faith before the world confessed;  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

2. O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

3. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

4. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest  
coast,  
through gates of pearl streams in the countless  
host,  
in praise of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!



**THE WORD OF GRACE**

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and I am life.  
Those who believe in me, even though they die, yet shall they live,  
And whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.  
I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.  
I died, and behold I am alive for evermore,  
And I hold the keys of hell and death.  
Because I live, you shall live also.

**GREETING**

Friends, we have gathered here to praise God  
and to witness to our faith as we celebrate the life of **THERESA**.  
We come together in grief, acknowledging our human loss.  
May God grant us grace, that in pain we may find comfort,  
In sorrow hope, in death resurrection



**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN:**

*"BEGONE, UNBELIEF"*

1. Be gone, unbelief; my Savior is near,  
and for my relief will surely appear;  
by prayer let me wrestle, and he will perform;  
with Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.

2. Though dark be my way, since he is my guide,  
'tis mine to obey, 'tis his to provide;  
though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail,  
the word he has spoken shall surely prevail.

3. Why should I complain of want or distress,  
temptation or pain? He told me no less;  
the heirs of salvation, I know from his word,  
through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

4. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,  
the bitter is sweet, the med'cine is food;  
though painful at present, 'twill cease before  
long;  
and then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song!

**PALLBEARERS**

Samuel Dimson  
Robert Dimson  
Nuetey Opere Mensah  
James Brown-Acquaye  
Bernard Addo

Stanley Blankson, Jr.  
Chase Ofori Atta  
Kweku Annan Brown- Acquaye  
David Nii Lante Botchway  
Nii Lantei Botchway

**HONORARY PALLBARERS**

Mr. Carlaus Addo. Esq.  
Mr. Tony Nettey-Marbell  
Mr. Andy Tetteh  
Mr. James Crabbe  
Mr. George Bampoe  
Mr. Raymond Mills-Tetteh  
Mr. James Acquaye

Mr. Nii Tetteh Mensah  
Mr. Nii Ansah Mensah  
Mr. Andy Bulley  
Mr. Samson Kotey  
Mr. Ike Van-Tagoe  
Mr. Sam Bonzie  
Mr. Albert Kotey

**FLOWER BEARERS**

Sarah Dimson  
Rose Attipoe  
Sonia Williams-Lokko  
Beatrice Elbah  
Cynthia Lamptey

Otobia Dimson, M.D.  
Audrey Dagadu  
Winifred Quaye  
Vida Bampoe  
Barbara Asante

Maame Adwoa Musey  
Harriet Martey  
Cynthia Van-Tagoe  
Nana Rockson

The family invites you to a reception immediately after the burial at

McFarlin Memorial United Methodist Church  
Rev. Fenn Hall

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**CELEBRATION OF LIFE  
THANKSGIVING CHURCH SERVICE  
MAY 19<sup>TH</sup>, 2019**

Please join the family for Thanksgiving Church Service  
At  
New Life United Methodist Church  
1105 NW 27th St  
Moore, OK 73160  
10:30am

A luncheon will be held immediately after the service  
At  
GM Reception Hall  
7125 S. Air Depot Blvd, Oklahoma City, OK 73135  
1pm-6pm

# GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Rev. Besty Dooley-Stewart

## HYMN

*Now the Labour Task is o'er*

Now the laborer's 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.*

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Left behind, we wait in trust  
For the resurrection day. (*refrain*)

## BURIAL

Hymns: Oklahoma City Ghanaian Presbyterian Church Choir

Dismissal

Bag Pipe processional music sponsored by Mr. & Mrs. Ike Van -Tagoe and Children



## CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

*"MY JESUS I LOVE THEE"*

1. My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine  
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign  
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou  
If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

2. I love Thee because Thou has first loved me  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow  
If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

3. In mansions of glory and endless delight  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow  
If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

## PRAYER OF CONFESSION (*Please stand*)

*The Lord be with you.  
And also with you  
Let us pray,*

Eternal God, we praise you for the great company of all those who have finished their course in faith  
and now rest from their labor.

We praise you for those dear to us whom we name in our hearts before you.

Especially we praise you for THERESA, whom you have graciously received into your presence.

To all of these, grant your peace.

Let perpetual light shine upon them; and help us so to believe where we have not seen, and bring  
us at last with them into the joy of your home not made with hands but eternal in the heavens;

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

## SCRIPTURE READING IN ENGLISH AND IN GA (*Please be seated*)

## GHANAIAN HYMNS OF PRAISE





**BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE  
MRS. THERESA AMA SRENKUBEA DOKU-TETTEH  
(NEE NYARKO)**



The late Mrs. Theresa Ama Srenkubea Doku-Tetteh (Nee Nyarko) was born on Saturday June 24<sup>th</sup>, 1940 at Nsawam to Opanin Kwodjo Nyarko of Kodumase, Akropong Akuapim and Mad. Alice Safoa Boafo (know later in life as Mrs. Alice Safoa Mensah) of the Aduana family of Akyem Takyiman both of blessed memory. Maa T, as most people called her, was the fourth of her mother's eight children.

At a very tender age of 3, her mother married the late Rev. J. C. Mensah of the Wesley Methodist Church, Accra. She was raised by her step father who was the only father she ever knew.

She was called mostly by the name "Sister Adwo" (in Twi this means calmness). This name came about because she was always a very calm and quiet among her siblings.

She was baptized and confirmed as a Methodist by her step-father, the late Rev. J. C. Mensah. Growing up in a Christian home, Sister Adwo was devoted to her service to the Lord. She was a member of the Wesley Methodist Church Choir, Accra for a number of years. As a chorister, she continued this services at New Life United Methodist Church in Moore, Oklahoma. Her love for the Lord was instilled in her throughout her life by her parents. This service to her Maker was observed for the last time as she sang with her choir members on March 30<sup>th</sup>, 2019.

Sister Adwo or Maa T as she was affectionately called, was educated at the Methodist Girls School at *Kaneshie, Accra* where she took and passed her Standard Seven middle school Leaving Certificate. She also took and passed the common entrance examination and gained admission to Achimota, a rare occurrence for women of the era. However having two siblings in college at the same time was a big challenge in those day. She therefore started her secretarial education at Manso College at Ogle Street, Accra and later transferred to Ashley's Secretariat school at Adabraka, Accra for 3 years. She studied accounting and took short hand, typing, and other courses.

In 1956, she gained employment with Barclays Bank of Ghana near Kingsway in Accra as a cashier. When Ghana Commercial Bank was established in 1957, she was hired as the first woman cashier. She was made Assistant Accounting Officer within a short time. She was in charge of training all cashiers. She was later promoted to Bank Manager in 1965. She worked with a few Ghanaians who are currently resided in Oklahoma, Mr. Frank Borlabi, Mr. Mike Doodo, Mrs. Appiah and Ms. Clara Mills-Doodo who worked at the Bank of Ghana across from Commercial bank.

Maa T moved within influential circles and was courted by the very rich. She was so beautiful her mom was very protective of her, always turning away all the men chasing after her. Oh, yeah don't even try it with her Mom.

**PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING**

God of love, we thank you for all with which you have blessed us even to this day: For the gift of joy in days of health and strength, and for the gifts of your abiding presence and promise in days of pain and grief. We praise you for home and friends, and for our baptism and place in your church with all who have faithfully lived and died. Above all else we thank you for Jesus, who knew our griefs, who died our death and rose for our sake, and who lives and prays for us. Amen.

**THE LORD'S PRAYER (SOLO)**

**DEATH MARCH IN SAUL (Please stand)**

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN**

*"BE STILL MY SOUL"*

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.  
 Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.  
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
 In every change, He faithful will remain.  
 Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly Friend  
 Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake  
 To guide the future, as He has the past.  
 Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  
 All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
 Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
 His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,  
 And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
 Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,  
 Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.  
 Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay  
 From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on  
 When we shall be forever with the Lord.  
 When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
 Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
 Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past  
 All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

**DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING**

**VIEWING**

**RECESSIONAL**

## ANTHEM

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

## REFLECTIONS (VIDEO)

### AFFIRMATION OF FAITH *(Please stand)*

#### *THE APOSTLE'S CREED*

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth;  
And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord;  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, dead, and buried;\*  
the third day he rose from the dead;  
he ascended into heaven,  
and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;  
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic\*\* church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.

## COMMENDATION

God of us all, your love never ends.  
When all else fails, you still are God.  
We pray to you for one another in our need, and for all,  
anywhere, who mourn with us this day.  
To those who doubt, give light;  
To those who are weak, strength;  
To all who have sinned, mercy;  
To all who sorrow, your peace.  
Keep true in us  
The love with which we hold one another.  
In all our ways we trust you.  
And to you, with your church on earth and in heaven,  
we offer honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Oh God, all that you have given us is yours.  
As first you gave **THERESA** to us, so now we give **THERESA** back to you.  
Receive **THERESA** into the arms of your mercy.  
Raise **THERESA** up with all your people  
Receive us also, and raise us into a new life.  
Help us so to love and serve you in this world that we  
may enter into your joy in the world to come. Amen.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant **THERESA**.  
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your fold,  
A lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming.  
Receive **THERESA** into the arms of your mercy  
Into the blessing rest of everlasting peace,  
and into the glorious company of the saints of light. Amen.

When she retired from the bank in 1975, she opened and operated her own shop known as TESA LINES near Opera Square in Accra. Maa T was very supportive of her younger siblings, Julie, Dora, Rosina and her only brother Samuel and was very instrumental in their education.

Theresa started traveling to places like London, Lebanon, Italy, France and many other beautiful places at a very young age. Trust me, all expenses paid by some rich man.

In 1991, her sister Rosina brought her to join her in Oklahoma after the funeral of their sister Dora. She attended Norman Moore Vo-Tech and studied to become a Certified Nurse's Aide. She worked at Integris Hospital for 26 years. When she was expected to retire she did not. She worked past her retirement years and only stopped working the day she was diagnosed with Ovarian Cancer on September 7<sup>th</sup>, 2018.

In 2009 she married her second husband Edward Mensah Tetteh.

Theresa was a very happy and joyful person. She loved to dress to kill. Always very fashionable. Fashion was her passion and she lived it. She loves to be the last to show up to functions and she was admired for her dressing by many.

Theresa died very peacefully after saying farewell to several friends and family who visited during the last few days. Her faith in God was made very clear when on Saturday, March 30<sup>th</sup> her choir members visited and she sang with them and prayed and raised her hands and said, “I am victorious, I am free!”

She is survived by her husband, Eddie Tetteh, her sisters Julie, Rosina and her only brother Sam. Numerous cousins, nieces, nephews and friends to mourn her.

Indeed Theresa is “free and victorious”. She will be missed by many but soon to be joined in Christ by many.

May She Rest in Perfect Peace until we meet again.



*O Lord, Your Dear Sweet Angel Send.*

Oh, Lord, your dear, sweet angels send, in my last hour my soul attend, to Abram's bosom bear it.

This body in its narrow room, so softly rests from pain and gloom, and waits the day prepared it.

Ah, then, from death awaken me,

Unbind my eyes that I may see in boundless joy your holy face!

My Savior and my throne of grace!

Lord Jesus Christ! O hear thou me! O hear thou me!

Thee will I praise eternally!



We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.  
 All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.  
 To Thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens and all the powers therein.  
 To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry, Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;  
 Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.  
 The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.  
 The godly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.  
 The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.  
 The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee;  
 The Father of an infinite Majesty;  
 Thine honourable, true, and only Son;  
 Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.  
 Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.  
 When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man: Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.  
 When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to  
 all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the glory of the Father.  
 We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.  
 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.  
 Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save Thy people: and bless Thine heritage.  
 Govern them and lift them up for ever.  
 Day by day we magnify Thee; and we worship Thy Name, ever world without end.  
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.  
 O Lord, have mercy upon us.  
 O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in Thee.  
 O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.



1. Kristo, le ji miwala,  
 ni gbele seenamoy;  
 le nony mike mihe ha,  
 hejole mikedom.
2. Ke nyamoy mije bie,  
 mibaya Kristo non;  
 minyemi non miyaa nee  
 ni daa mahi epa.

1. Wosae ko ke jey nii eta,  
 ke shikpoy nee sha ke la,  
 beni pulamii egbee shi,  
 goy ke nsho efutu le:  
 No le naegbe ootee po,  
 he ni onay fitemo?  
 he ni onay fitemo?
2. Goy ko hio shi shweshweeshwe,  
 ekwo fe goji le fae:  
 Zion, he ni nwei mantse le  
 saa to le ni ehi jei.  
 Imene ba mantse le non,  
 ni no gbi le eeele o!  
 ni no gbi le eeele o!

W.A. Steinhauser, 1857

IX. KRISTOFOI AWALA

2. Nyonyo ke Kristo Suomo

1. Be ni Nuntsa Nyonyo aaatsa  
 Zion nom k'aaba ekony,  
 no le wofee tamu gbomo  
 mo ni laa ye wo mli nyonyo.  
 No mli womli aaafli wo,  
 wonyo ke wodaay obo,  
 ni wolilei aaawo eno.  
 Mo ni jie wo ni ekpo wo,  
 wo ohie no ye wano!  
 Tse otsuji ni gbeshwa le  
 keba otse we ekony!
2. Oo Yehowa, naa wo mabo,  
 wo ohie no ye wano!  
 Tse otsuji ni gbeshwa le  
 keba otse we ekony!
3. Gbe le, ejeki; ewa;  
 ha agbe wo'kaabe naa;  
 ni ke woyu ta jogbaay le,  
 ha wo hu wobajoo wohe!  
 Woke nyamo aaakpa nii le  
 ni wodu ke yaafonui.  
 Haomo yibii tsu ye jemai,  
 Kunim akekere wofi.  
 Nyonyo ye esei le no,  
 le eetsa wonyomowo;  
 mai le fae ni ji eno le  
 aaanya amenyomowo he.

Chr. H. Zeller.

EBENEZER

1. Lesley Nyonyo dromo keke ni  
 Wahi ka mo imene nee;  
 Ke jey shihile mli wa taake me  
 Ejiewa ye feetwam mli  
 Ke wofee ekpakpa ko  
 Eyeli ke buamo naa  
 Hewa wola Ebenezer tsu ake  
 Bie Nyonyo ebuawo ke bashi  
 Ebenezer bie Nyonyo ye buawo ke bashi  
 Ebenezer bie edromo keke ni.
2. Miishie ke amane  
 Esuomo yea buawo  
 Suomo ke solemo  
 Sa-ake waka-fa-gbe-nee  
 Hewa nyshaa waka  
 Miishie asoma Nyonyo  
 koni ke wogboi le,  
 Kristo abuwu Mantse fai  
 Ebenezer bie Nyonyo ye buawo ke bashi  
 Ebenezer bie edromo keke ni.



And can it be that I should gain  
 An int'rest in the Savior's blood?  
 Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
 For me, who Him to death pursued?  
 Amazing love! how can it be  
 That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
 Amazing love! how can it be  
 That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
 Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
 Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,  
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread;  
 Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
 Alive in Him, my living Head,  
 And clothed in righteousness Divine,  
 Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
 Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

SERMON

GA HYMNS

583 Lal.

1. Anan abo ye gbomɔ ɔɔ;  
 b'le ɔɔ ohie 'fo Nyɔɔmɔ nɔ!  
 Nyɔɔmɔ kome efi shi shiɔɔ,  
 shifimɔ kroko be je neɔɔ.
2. Buu ohe, ni wii hisgblenii;  
 gbɛi kpakpa le, ehe jraa pii;  
 ke ohie je obuu nɔ le,  
 no ogbɛi kpakpa laajɛɔ.

792 Kpoj. 21:3, 21.22:1-5; Fil. 1:23

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Ha maya :,<br/>                 ni mi-Yesu le mana!<br/>                 Keji na mana le laɛɛɔɔ,<br/>                 bɔ ni manya ehe mahã!<br/>                 Enyam sei le he mahi!</li> </ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>2. La ni ɔɔ :,<br/>                 bo ji la ni gbeɔ dun!<br/>                 Te be ni mana ɔɔɔɔɔ,<br/>                 nɔ ni ji ohie ke suɔmɔ<br/>                 ke heyelɔi le hu fɛɛ!</li> </ol> |
|---|--|

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED WIFE FROM EDWARD M TETTEH

Parting with loved ones is never easy. My heart is heavy and I'm broken with grief. Mama Tess, my friend, my wife, your passing has created a vacuum in my life and I don't know how I'm going to fill it. I hold on to the memories which will forever be with me.

I knew Theresa, or as I affectionately called her, Mama Tess, for many years. We both worked in the banking sector in Ghana. We met at an annual get-together held for bank staff at the Ghana Commercial Bank club house. We shared a table and we started talking. We kept in touch with each other after that.

She said she enjoyed my company and admired my frankness and clarity of speech. I also admired her for she was very beautiful and just so gracious to talk to. We remained friends throughout her working years at the bank until she travelled to the United States then we lost touch for a while.

After many years of absence I received a phone call from her in 2007 that she was coming to Ghana for holidays. In Accra, we met up and picked up where we left off some years earlier. Before she left back to Oklahoma, I proposed to her and she accepted. She came back to Ghana in 2009 to attend her sister's funeral and we got married on November 12<sup>th</sup>, 2009. It was not until March 2012 that I was able to come to Oklahoma City to be with her.

Theresa was hard working and always willing to go the extra mile to help other people. She lived an exemplary Christian life befitting one who was raised in a Christian home. Though she was a very loving person, she never wore her heart on her sleeve. She loved in her own quiet and dignified way. She believed that a good relationship is not about "Big things but about a million little things." She always fascinated me and she was a very positive influence in my life and transformed me completely.

We always imagined a long life together but all that changed suddenly on September 7<sup>th</sup>, 2018 when after a visit to the ER she was diagnosed with ovarian cancer and kidney problems. By faith she started treatment and was hopeful that God in His mercy would heal her. Her faith was always strong and she never wavered until the last. Even at the end she looked upon her imminent home going as a victory. What an amazing example of a Christian life well lived.



Through all her ordeal Mama Tess was never in pain to the amazement of her doctors and for that I am grateful. She may be gone bodily but in the spirit she is constantly with me. I see her in everything. I will miss her deeply but I have all these precious memories which I cherish in my heart and this one thing we know, that one day we shall meet never to part again.

My dear Tess,  
 Rest in perfect peace.



## TRIBUTE FROM NEPHEWS & NIECES

FROM MRS. HARRIET SERWAA OSEI MARTEY

He speaks, and listening to his voice,  
New life the dead receive,  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice  
The humble poor believe. MHB 1

My mum Mama Tess, as we affectionately called her, was more than an aunt to me, she was my mum. She has left me halfway on this planet to eternity. Ever since I heard the passing away of my sweet mother Mama Tess, tears has never stopped flowing from my eyes.

Ever since my mother Rebecca, your older sister passed away, you have been my mentor, advisor and fashionable mum. You would call me whenever you get to work since you worked the night shift and it would be morning in Ghana, we would talk about several issues and you would give me sound advice. I enjoyed every minute of our conversation and I will miss that a lot.

My mum Mama Tess loved life and I still have some of your lace outfits with me. Your seamstresses who sews all your fashionable outfits are all crying and would have loved to be part of your celebration of life and not a funeral as you have lived well.

Mum, Mama Tess, “Koo Tso ko” words cannot describe our noble relationship and legacy you have left. I wish the almighty may have granted you more life to come and stay with me in Ghana to enjoy your old age. But God saw it fit to call you home to eternity, so rest in His bosom till we meet again.

Rest in perfect peace and safe journey on your way home to meet your Maker.



## CONTINUED...

FROM HER SISTER ROSINA

*“How blessed they are, and only they.....” MHB 427*

My life changed once again on September 7<sup>th</sup>, 2019 when I received a called from my sister to meet her at the emergency room. “Oh not again” were my thoughts. “Please heavenly Father let it not be” was my prayer.

It was raining as I drove to the emergency room, parked my car and raced through the double doors; she was in the waiting room. “Hey ‘66’ what’s wrong?” I asked. Just then we were called to the exam room. I was so scared. You see in 2014 I was dealt a blow when my other sister, Julie was diagnosed with brain cancer and life as I knew it changed. I started having flashback of those days. I was scared of what news we would receive. Indeed, my fear was affirmed by the report we were given; my legs gave out under me. I cried so hard!

*“66”*; Sister Adwo; nia achilly; Ayemi; these are all names I affectionately call my sister Theresa by. I am lost for words as to where to start. These past 7 months, taking you back and forth to the doctor, taking care of you, talking about our Mom and our growing up together at Palladium brought us closer than ever before. I will forever cherish those memories of all the fun celebrations at the house with all your “big” friends who, because I was your little sister, showered me with lots of gifts including cash. I Loved it.

One memory I would forever hold on to was upon my arrival in the United States back in 1972 I found the same set of blue Samsonite luggage Sister Adwo had in a shop. I immediately bought the whole set for sentimental reasons. You see, every day, my sister carried the cosmetic bag in the set as a handbag to work at the bank. It was beautiful, just like the ones the air hostesses used back in the day. So here I was, carrying the same bag to work in America as my sister used to do in Ghana. I felt so proud and all grown up until one day one of my co-workers asked me why I carried a cosmetic case to work! I told her it was my handbag! She laughed so hard and I couldn’t help but join in the laughter. Yes I still have the blue Samsonite cosmetic bag under my bed. It was “fashion”. You see, my sister Theresa was a *fashionista*! She always followed the most current trends.

There are so many wonderful memories I will forever keep in my heart Sister Adwo. I have fond memories of staying with you and Wofa Koo at Kokomlemle and the Saturday morning ritual of drinking *Nescafe Coffee* and the lavish meals we enjoyed together. Because of you and our late sister Vic (former MP in the Kwame Nkrumah regime), I enjoyed all the benefits of being the Baby Sister, meeting many elites and influential people of the day. I remember we reminiscing about those days when together with my husband Carlaus we travelled to Mexico in 1991.

I have known this day was coming but that doesn’t make it any easier. It is a painful loss to me and my family. I know my Redeemer lives and they that die in Christ never die. Although you have taken the lead to be with the Lord, when the resurrection trumpets sound, we shall meet again and continue being sisters from where we left off.

Safe journey Sister Adwo. “Rest well, beloved, sweetly sleeping, that I may cease from further weeping. Rest well.” You earned those wings dear sister and you will forever be loved by me. God be with you till we meet again. With deepest Love, your baby sister.....Nuetekor





## TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

### FROM HER SISTER JULIE

*To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven: a time to be born and a time to die; Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2*

My heart is heavy with grief because I have lost a sister, a friend and a confidant. Sister Adwo, you're a friend to my spirit and a gift to my heart. You lifted me up with the love we shared.

We grew up seven girls and one boy and Theresa was the beautiful flower of the family. Our flower has been taken from us. But we still have those indelible memories we shared to comfort us in this time of loss. When I was in boarding school at Wesley Girls College, Theresa was already working at the bank and money was no problem for her. As soon as school vacated I went straight to her house because I knew I would have anything I needed to enjoy my holidays. We were only four years apart in age so I had her to share all the secrets of my young heart with. We shared so many hours of intimate conversations. That's what loving sisters do.

Since I was diagnosed with brain cancer in 2014, Theresa, together with our baby sister, Rosina has been my biggest support. Sister Adwo, as we affectionately called her, was always there by my side. She was always looking out for what I needed so she could make me as comfortable as possible. One day she bought me a beautiful sweater and insisted I tried it on. In all the bustle I threw up all over her and the new outfit! I was so embarrassed but she didn't make anything out of it. She calmly took it off, cleaned me up and took the outfit home to be washed and brought it back as good as new.

That was my sister. Always ready to give all of herself. Little did I know that I would outlive Sister Adwo. She loved my children. They have lost a wonderful Auntie. Whenever they visited from



England she was all ready to go overboard in pampering them and showing them with gifts both for themselves and their children.

For all of us, sister Adwo, you gave your best. Now the time has come for you to rest. So go in peace, you've earned your sleep. Your love in our hearts we'll eternally keep until we all meet again and continue to be sisters like we always were.

Rest in Peace Dear Sister Adwo.

Julie.

## TRIBUTE FROM FRIENDS

### FROM MRS. TINA VAN-TAGOE

*"We are here to celebrate your life and the measure of its worth, and every single life you touched, while you were on this earth". (Jodi Daly)*

Sister Theresa, as I usually called her, was fun and full of life. She would often come to see me early in the mornings at my Daycare after she had completed her night shift. She would often talk about the past, life and fashion and made me laugh. She always had something to say about the new trends in fashion. In short, Sister Theresa loved fashion! She often surprised me with Jewelry and big earrings.

Little did I know that your last visit was going to be one of the last times we sat down together to talk about life. Sister Theresa, thank you for your friendship, your love and the trust we had in each other. I will forever miss you and all your gifts especially clutch purses and clothes.

Rest in Perfect Peace till We Meet Again.

Da Yei My Dear Friend.



## TRIBUTE FROM NANA

Dearest Mama Thess,

Words may fail me this moment as I write to you. This is due to the kind of love and affection you had for me and your grandchildren Anaya and Eddie. You lived a life worth emulating. Oh, that calm sweet spirit was something everyone looked forward to receiving. You were a soldier of righteousness, hardworking and a great Mum to many.

Mama, as I affectionately called you, was with me all through the most important milestones of my life. You graced my graduation from college in Saginaw Michigan; you flew thousands of miles to witness my wedding ceremony in Ghana. You were by my side when I gave birth to Anaya and gave her the best of care.

To say I love you and appreciate you would be an understatement. To say I admire the person that you were doesn't do you any justice. That golden heart of yours is one of my desires in life. It's sad to have you leave this earth, but I'm fondly consoled by the fact that you are with your heavenly Father and angels singing melodious hymns. I have indeed gained another angel in heaven. I love you with my all and with every fiber of my being.

Till we meet again, Rest in perfect peace Mama.

Yours truly,  
Nana.



## CONTINUED.....

### FROM HER BROTHER SAMMY—YOUR ONLY BROTHER

*In my Father's house are many mansions: If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. John 14:2.*

Sister Adwo, my sister *before before!* She was one of the most beautiful women you will ever meet. Her beauty was both inside and outside. She was such kind and sociable person who was loved, adored and admired by all.

Sister Adwo, thank you so much for being there for me and the entire family. In our younger years, I would always find an excuse to come see you at the Ghana Commercial bank because I knew I would not go away empty handed. You would always give me some pocket money!

Ooh! I'm going to miss you so much. I'm very sad right now. But in your last days on earth you told me something that cheered me up...that when the great architect of the universe calls, you will be ready and free. So today my dear sister says in the words of that lovely poem by **Janice Fair-Salters:**

#### ***I'm Free***

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid you see.  
I took His hand when I heard Him call,  
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work or play,  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found the peace at close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh yes, these things, I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow,  
My life's been full I've savored much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart, and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.*







# TRIBUTE FROM MRS. GIFTY OFORI-ATTA

My Priceless Star

Now you'll fly forever, in skies of azure blue  
I will see your smile in every ray, of sunshine after the rain  
And hear the echo of your gentle laughter, over all the pain  
The world's a little quieter now, the colours have lost their hue  
The birds are singing softly, and my heart is MISSING YOU  
Each time I see a little cloud, or a rainbow soaring high  
I will think of YOU and gently wipe a tear from my eye



Words sadly fail me at this particular moment. Deep bereavement and diminishment have shaken and emptied my total being. Nevertheless it is befitting that I write this eulogy about and for my "sister" and friend Theresa Ama Adwo Nyarko. In times like this when mere words of consolation cannot assuage the feeling of desolation that engulfs a person, I take refuge in the famous English Clergyman and poet John Donne's XVII Meditation lines that:

"When one man dies, one chapter is not torn out of the book, but translated into a better language; and every chapter must be so translated; God employs several translators; some pieces are translated by age, some by sickness, some by war, some by justice; but God's hand is in every translation, and HIS hand shall bind up all our scattered leaves again for that library where every book shall lie open to one another."

Donne the Preacher and Man of God consoles that God's hand is in every "translation", even in my "sister" Sisi Adwo's brief illness, till HE reveals it at the last.

I am also somehow and somewhat consoled by the many several years of knowing the kind of person Sisi Adwo was when she was alive, which were characterized by utmost love for all especially family members and close friends, hard work, fortitude, the love of God, the serene gentleness, the constant calmness, the exuberant joy depicted at all times, and above all the classy aspect of "haute couture" at its uppermost level - the embodiment of all I yearned to be growing up.

For me, it mattered not that we were just mere **cousins**, daughters of two sisters, nor the fact that she was older than me. Somewhere, somehow, growing up, I just took a deep genuine liking of her and the bonding began. She was very different from all other cousins - kind to a fault. Maybe it was the funds she would instantly give me when I would ask her, or the chic clothing, shoes and jewelry - the total ensemble - she always sported at family functions, or better yet the "cool" demeanor. Whatever it was, we became close, sharing the latest family gossips in our almost daily telephone conversations, and confiding in each other about life and everything else in between including the latest fashion. In my adult years, we had become terribly close, more like sincere genuine friends than anything else. Subsequently, the need never arose for me to find another "close" friend. She was all I needed in a friend. She was and will always be my heart, my soul, my best friend, my ever loving "sister", **the biological older sister I NEVER had**. No one - **EVER** - can take her place in my heart or better yet in my life.

Forever present at any and all functions that I would hold - travelling all the way from OKC, to my daughter Mrs. Sonia Naana Lokko's wedding, her gracious presence confirmed her genuine and deep love for my children Naana and Papaa, and me, not to mention her long visit with me consoling me at every turn during the period my cherished and beloved mom Mama Grace, who adored Sisi Theresa to a fault, passed on to glory some 25 years ago.

Her kindness, pleasantness, and most beautiful gentle demeanor at all times are etched in my memory, NEVER to be ERASED - EVER! When this sudden aggressive illness took hold of her, her hope, and mine as well, was that the Lord would work a miracle. Disappointingly, our hopes were dashed, but she bravely accepted what was before her, being confident of where her gentle soul would eventually reside and abide - eternally - with her Maker.

A priceless jewel, and my shining star, has been plugged from the coronal diadem of the Okyeame Boafo, Nyarko, Mensah clans. Truly, I am diminished in the sense that a part of me seems gone to the other side of eternity with Sister Adwo's passing away - like water gone under a bridge. Sister Theresa, YOU will and can NEVER be replaced!!!! Thanks for your friendship! Thank you for your utmost love!!!

Okyeame nana, da yie, Mama Safoa ba Sister Adwo, nante yie oooo,  
Sister Theresa, me nua dofo, da yie wate, madamfo pa, da yie, da yie!!

Awurade mfa wo nsie!!!

Your cousin Awura Afua Gifty Ofori-Atta



