

Acknowledgments

The entire family wishes to express their gratitude to all sympathizers near and far who have supported and consoled them through prayer, words of comfort, visits, contributions, and generosity. These sincere demonstrations of love and acts of kindness during this time of bereavement have been a God sent gift.

May God bless you all abundantly and keep you in his everlasting care.

INTERMENT

SUNNYLANE CEMETERY
4000 SE 29TH STREET
DEL CITY, OKLAHOMA 73115

REPAST

MAYFAIR EVENT CENTER
3200 NW 48TH STREET
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA 73112

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Nathan Myers-Antiaye
Pericles Cronje Jr.
Alex Givens
Darius Owens
Dillon Sanders
Nolan Sanders

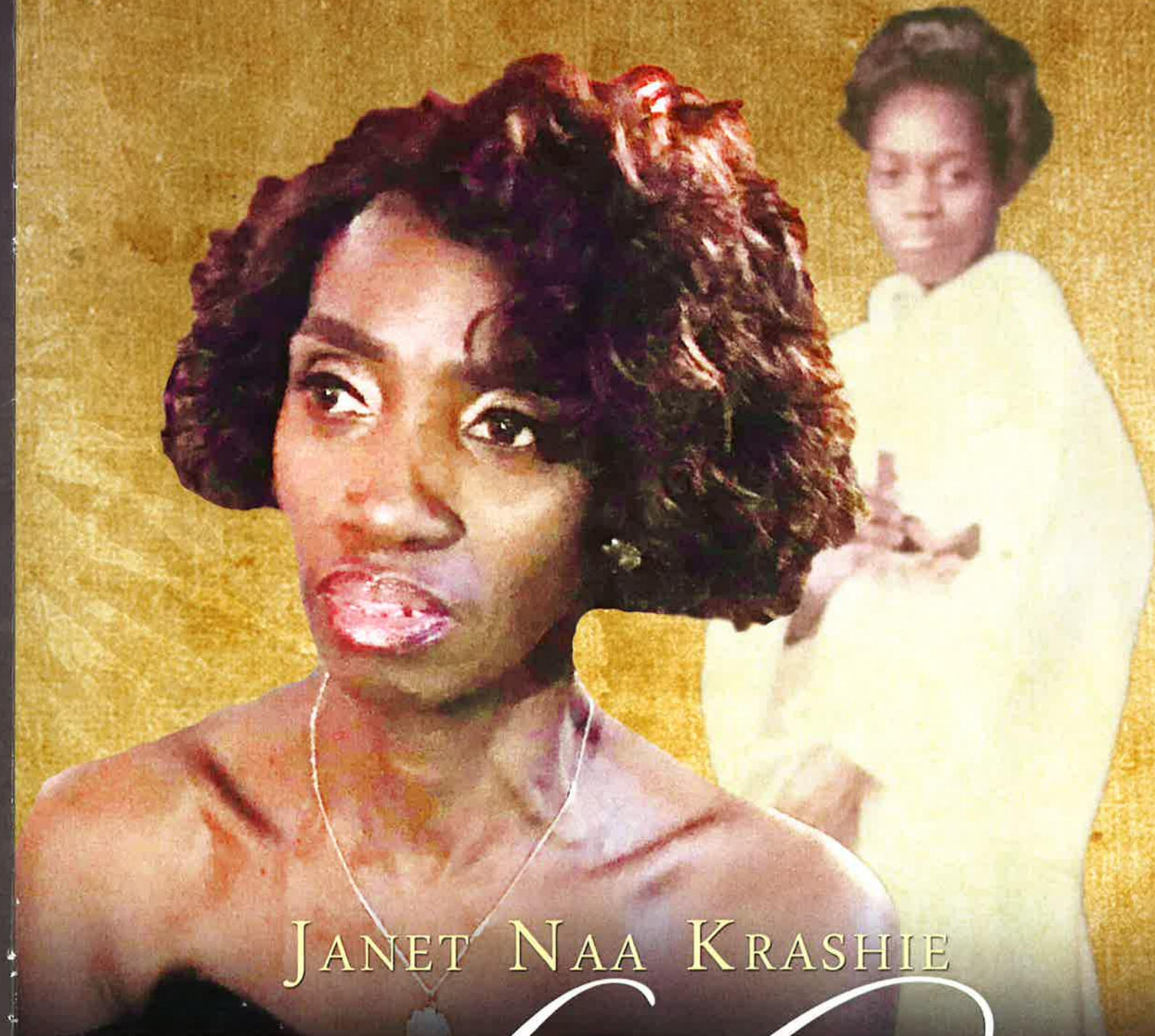
HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Pericles Cronje Sr.
Sampson Djornor
Freddie Engman
David Manison
Frank Nartey
Percy Quartey

*Life is just a stepping stone
A pause before we make it home
A simple place to rest and be
Until we reach eternity
Everyone has a life journey
A path to take with lots to see
God guides our steps along the way
But we were never meant to stay
Our final destination is a place
Filled with love, his majesty and grace
Today we celebrate the life of a loved one
Who has gone before us, the race she has won
Her journey has now ended
Her spirit has ascended
Claiming the great reward
Resting with Jesus, Our Lord.*

SPECIAL THANKS TO:
TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



JANET NAA KRASHIE

Lartey

NOVEMBER 5, 1958 – MAY 8, 2019

JANET NAA KRASHIE

Larley
NOVEMBER 5, 1958 — MAY 8, 2019

Proverbs 31: 10-30

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.

She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar.

She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.

She considereth a field, and buyeth it; with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.

She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms.

She perceiveth that her merchandise is good; her candle goeth not out by night.

She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid of the snow for her household; for all her household are clothed with scarlet.

She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant.

Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.

Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord; she shall be praised.

Tributes

Other Family

Mother,

There are not many like you. You are known for being amazing, strong and selfless. Most moments of your days were caring for others and putting their needs before yours, whether you knew them for five years or five minutes. I thank you for welcoming me into your family with open arms and treating me like one of your children. You will be forever missed, forever admired, forever loved. -Danielle Gulley

We are still in shock and asking what went wrong? But who can question God. The Good Book, the Bible, tells us that His thoughts are not our thoughts, neither are our ways His ways, but then in everything we should give thanks; for this is His will for us in Christ Jesus. She was a mother and a wife who instilled love, kindness and unity, the cord that binds in her lovely children and the family. We pray and hope that notwithstanding her passing, the cord of unity, love and kindness that binds us will not be loosened but remain tightened. Janet was a very caring sister to her siblings and family and was always ready to assist us in all situations. She was one of the rally points around which the family organized all its programmes such as weddings, parties, naming ceremonies, etc. and she will always avail her house for such occasions. Her support, organizational skills and passion for detail and excellence will always be remembered. Janet displayed her "motherly" qualities, as she would constantly call to enquire about our families' health and happiness even when she was taken ill. Janet who took catering for a profession, prepared delicious dishes for the family which everybody enjoyed. She made sure that the house was always clean all the time even late in the night. She made sure that food was always ready and available at whatever time of the day. She took care of any visitor that visited the house. She was sociable and caring enough to share whatever and however little she had with anyone in need. Janet's nice personality of making friends with anyone she met and keeping them close has been remarkable and exemplary. We thank the almighty God for the time we were blessed to have you on this earth. Janet your life was a blessing. Your memory, a treasure we will forever keep. Your warm kindhearted personality and love will be missed. May you rest well in the bosom of the Lord Almighty. AMEN -The Dodoo & Tetteño Families



Tributes

Aunt

Auntie Naa Krashie, it hurts so much to write this. We have so many unanswered questions! Our auntie with the biggest heart, who loved and cared for everyone regardless of who they were. The definition of 'My door is always open'. As a child, you were our auntie in Oklahoma who called to speak to our mum daily and who would always have urgent messages. As an adult you also became our friend. We would speak regularly and you would give the most honest opinion and openly tell us anything that you wanted to. You extended our relationship to our husbands and children. We have so many great memories of our time spent with you especially your visits to the UK. You would go to Priscilla's room around 5.30am every morning for a chat. Her eyes would be heavy and yearning for more sleep but as it was you she would peel her eyes and open her ears to listen. We took many pictures on your visits and you would also bring pictures to show so that the family always knew who each other were. We visited lovely hotels on your visits to capture the best shots. We spent car journeys chatting about life, stories from your youthful days and we would laugh whilst you reminisced 'The Good Old Days'. When we met in Ghana last year we had a great time laughing, eating and enjoying the moment. Little did we know that it would be the last time we would share moments like that. When you were diagnosed with cancer it broke our hearts. We were devastated! It was a rough journey but you fought an amazing fight. We know you never wanted to leave us and it is heart breaking that your physical presence is no longer here. The love you gave us was so pure and many times you would say that life is short so don't let certain things bother you. Life really is short and you have shown us that. We are your nieces and nephew but you've made us feel like your children. We are forever grateful for having you in our lives. We love you so much, and will miss you and your chats Auntie Naa Krashie. Thank you for everything! -Priscilla, Perry Jr., Paige, and Portia

Yaawo Odjogban
Wo baa kpehe akonn

We will miss you dearly. Your heart was so big. You always welcomed us unconditionally as though we were your own, and always put yourself ahead of others. You are an example of what it is to be selfless, and to lead with your heart, rather than your head. One of our most endearing memories is how much you loved to take pictures to remember life's most important moments. This passion to preserve these memories sum you up best - making sure we all remembered how lucky we were when good things happened to us. Something that will stay with us long after you have passed. We know you are in a better place, no longer in pain and that we will see you again one day. With that, we have peace and know that you do too. With all our love- Adelaide, Emmanuel and Megan, Christopher, Belinda, Sheniece, Alex



ORDER OF SERVICE

JUNE 22, 2019 AT 10:00 AM
QUAIL SPRING UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
14617 N. PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE
OKLAHOMA CITY, OK 73134

Prelude..... Candle in the Wind
Wind Beneath My Wings

Processional/Welcoming of Guest..... Rev. Kris Tate

Hymn..... Precious Lord

Scripture Reading..... Verses of John 14

Hymn..... What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Prayer..... Rev. Kris Tate

Funeral Poem..... Mrs. Priscilla Denyoh

Silent reading of Obituary..... One Sweet Day (Instrumental)

Remarks from family and friends..... Led by Krystol Lartey

SlideShow.....

Eulogy..... Pastor Lisa Sanders

Prayer of Thanksgiving/Concluding Instructions..... Rev. Kris Tate

Final Viewing/Exit.....



JANET NAA KRASHIE

Lartey

NOVEMBER 5, 1958 — MAY 8, 2019



Janet Naa Krashie Dodoo, was born in Balham, London to Mr. Lawrence Kwasi Danso Dodoo Sr. and Mrs. Adelaide Naa Abena Kailey Dodoo on November 5, 1958.



At the age of 17, she attended Ealing Technical College and studied Catering and Hotel Management. She became a chef in many respected establishments.



May of 1982, Janet moved to the Oklahoma City, Oklahoma to begin her new life with her love Joseph.



Janet became a first-time mother to the couple's eldest daughter Jennifer on June 10, 1983.



Janet married Joseph Emmanuel Lartey Sr. on March 30, 1984.



Janet and Joseph have 5 additional children over the years. Juliet (1985), Janelle (1988), Joseph Jr. (1990), Jerron (1993), J'asmin (1997).



May 8, 2019 at 2:15 am Janet is called home to join her two children Janelle, Joseph Jr. and her mother and father.

Tributes

Sister

A sister is someone who loves you from the heart, no matter how much you argue you cannot be drawn apart. She is a joy that cannot be taken away and once she enters your life, she is there to stay.

Janet, I feel blessed to have been your sister as you loved me unconditionally. We shared in each other's joys and sorrow through laughter and tears as we grew up through the years. You always referred to and introduced me as your 'baby sister Nana' (a name that you know I detested but did so in jest). Even though you are older than me, I always wanted to lookout to protect your interests because Janet, you are the most kind, generous, caring and heartwarming woman that anyone could ever meet. You would rather go without if it means making someone else happy and I don't like to see anyone take advantage of those unique attributes.

I never thought I'd lose you so soon and here I am, standing alone, without you by my side. We're sisters for life, we promised each other but now you're gone. I don't know what to do without you, I'm trying to hold on, to keep strong, but it just doesn't feel right.

I knew that morning on the fateful day that God was to call your name because it was exactly 12 years since our father passed. You had been calling our dad's name and wanting to see him one more time.

God looked down upon earth on May 8, 2019 and found an empty place and when he saw your tired face he put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. He knew you were suffering and you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again and when he saw the road was getting rough and the hills too hard to climb, he closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be Thine."

It broke my heart to see you go and here I stand motionless, consumed in grief. Sorrow has arrived with smiles thief and life without you is so hard to envisage. I will miss you my beloved sister much more than you would ever know especially your untimely calls in the middle of the night when you would ask me "Nana, are you asleep" but still carrying on talking regardless until I screamed down the phone. "Janet!, I have work in the morning so, good night" and then you will whisper "Okay, talk tomorrow when you are free"

I wish I could hug you and just see your face just one more time. I sit here and ponder how very much I'd like to talk with you today, there are so many things that we didn't get to say. I know how much you care for me, and how much I care for you, and each time I think of you, I know you'll miss me too. You had so much to live for, you had so much to do... especially reaping the fruits of your labor through your children. It still seems impossible that God has taken you. And though your life on earth is past, in Heaven it starts anew. You'll live for all eternity, just as God has promised you. And though you've walked through Heaven's gate, we're never far apart, for every time I think of you you're right here, deep within my heart.

As we are gathered here to mourn and cry, my questions pointing at the clear blue sky. Why did you go, why did you leave, I can shed tears that you are gone or smile because you lived and that although I cannot see you, be full of the life that we once shared.

Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Gone but not forgotten, that's what they say.

Rest in peace my beloved sister Janet, Aayoomo as I called you, Aamah as you are affectionately known as and lastly 'Doctor Maame' as you jokingly told us exactly a year ago that you wanted to be known as.

It is hard as a mother to leave your children. My promise to you to take care of your children remains steadfast and so with this in mind I bid you my sweet and beloved sister farewell until we meet again. I remain your baby sister Nana.

Yaawo Odjogban Ayemi

Tributes

Wife

Janet, my lovely wife whom I met through friends. In 1981, I flew to London to meet her and I was blown away by her love and kindness to everyone around her. In 1982, she joined me in Oklahoma, the Lord blessed us with six children, four girls and two boys. We lost two of our children and I am left with four wonderful children. I thank God for knowing you for 37 years and giving us these children. You went too soon, but the Lord needed you more than we do, so enjoy till we meet again. Rest in Peace, my Love. – Joseph

Mom

Nothing has been the same since you lost your battle to that vicious disease. Although you were physically and mentally weakened you never let your spirit break. You fought with every ounce of strength you had and through it all remained prayerful. We are so thankful that God blessed us with such a caring, genuine, and phenomenal woman to call mom. They say there's no love like a mother's and no truer statement has been made. You loved like no other! You always knew what to say to put a smile on anyone's face and we will always remember all the memories we created together. You were this family's glue and now that you aren't here we are lost without you. The Lord gave you 60 years on Earth and even though we feel our time with you was cut short, we know God's timing is always perfect. "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." II Timothy 4:7. This verse sums up your life perfectly and is why God said it was time for you to come home. We hope that we'll continue to make you proud and always display the strength that you instilled in us. Sleep well Queen you earned it! You will always be loved, never forgotten, and forever missed. – Jennifer, Juliet, Jerron, and Jasmin

Grandma

You've always held our hearts, right from the very start your arms were open wide. Inside of your hugs, We were safe and snug, you made us happy, because you loved us. You wiped our tears and chased away our fears. Grandma your love will always be, a precious memory to us! Thank you for all of the memories. We love you and will never forget you. – Amirah & J' Elle



