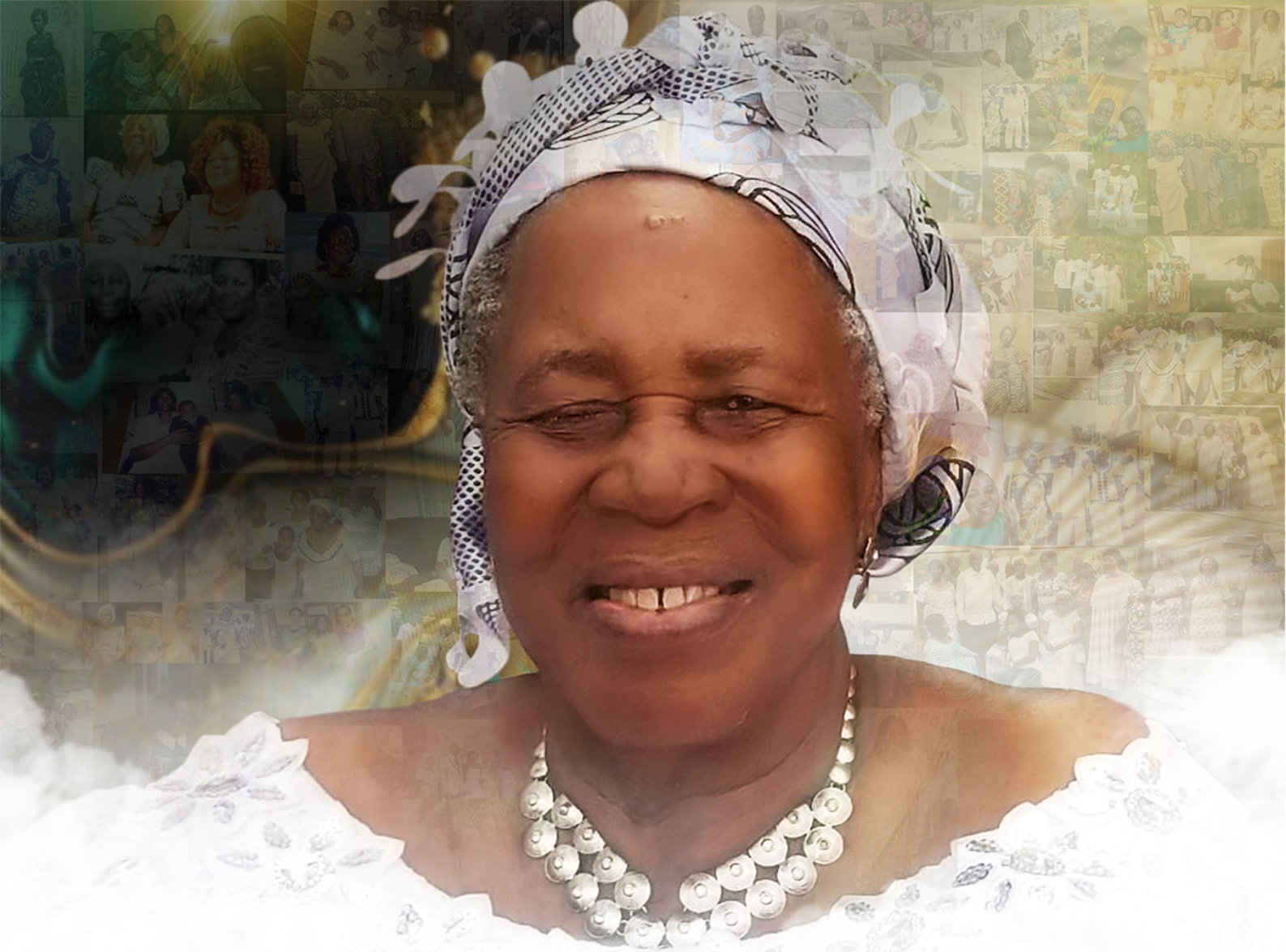


CELEBRATION OF *Life*

94 BLESSED YEARS

OBAAPANYIN

Agnes

ADWOA WIAFOAH

JUN. 10, 1930 - OCT. 7, 2024

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3. Introductions - PS. WILLIAM BOACHIE-ANSAH
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5. **Bible Reading: 2 CORINTHIANS 1-10**
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   b. Akan - DCNS. FELICIA ABASSA MANU
6. Songs - MINISTRIES/ CHURCHES, etc.
7. Biography - FAMILY MEMBER
8. Tributes
   - CHILDREN
   - IN-LAWS
   - GRANDCHILDREN
   - SIBLINGS
   - CHURCH
9. **Song: Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ**
10. Sermon - APOSTLE WILLIAM BOAKYE AGYARKO (AREA HEAD HAATSO)
11. Altar call - PASTOR MOSES NARTEH (DISTRICT PASTOR, HAATSO)
12. Offertory - ELD. PETER ASAMOAH BOADI
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15. Announcements - DISTRICT SECRETARY & FAMILY REP.

Part 2

1. Procession to cemetery
2. Prayer - ELD. PETER ASAMOAH BOADI
3. Lowering of casket
4. Committal - PS BOACHIE-ANSAH
5. Vote of thanks
6. Benediction - PS BOACHIE-ANSAH

Conductor: PS. WILLIAM BOACHIE-ANSAH

Songs & Hyms on Page 47 of this brochure.

When you are looking at your mother,
you are looking at the purest
love you will ever know.

– Charley Benetto

CELEBRATION OF LIFE | **OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH** | 1930 - 2024

To describe my mother would be to
write about a hurricane
in its perfect power.

– Maya Angelou





Biography



CELEBRATION OF LIFE | OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH | 1930 - 2024

The Life of Obaapanyin Agnes Adwoa Wiafoah (Maa Adwoa)

"Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and Christ, and shall reign with him a thousand years." – *Revelation 20:6*

Early Life

Obaapanyin Agnes Adwoa Wiafoah, fondly called Maa Adwoa, was born on June 10, 1930, in Kwahu Asakaraka, in the Eastern Region of Ghana. She was the first daughter of Opanyin Joseph Kofi Annor and Obaapanyin Sarah Abena Adomaa, both of blessed memory, and the eldest of eight siblings. Though she did not have the privilege of formal education, she was richly endowed with wisdom, resilience, and a warm, nurturing spirit.

Childhood and Work

Maa Adwoa spent her early years in Kwahu Asakaraka before moving to Accra to join her father. When her father married another wife, Maa Adwoa worked alongside her stepmother at their chop bar. Her kindness and diligence quickly made her beloved among customers. These formative years instilled in her a strong work ethic, resourcefulness, and a readiness for life's challenges.

Marriage and Family Life

In her youth, Maa Adwoa married Mr. Thomas Baadu, a teacher who later became a police officer. Their union was blessed with seven children: Oscar, Thomas (of blessed memory), Tina, Millicent (aka Mercy), Annor (of blessed memory), Esther, and Hannah (fondly called 'Mother').

Her husband's career often required the family to relocate between Mamprobi in Accra and towns in the Western Region, including Prestea and Tarkwa. Despite these transitions, Maa Adwoa remained steadfast as a supportive wife and devoted mother. Following tradition, Maa Adwoa would return to her mother's home in Kwahu Asakaraka for three months of postnatal care after each childbirth before reuniting with her husband.

Challenges and Divorce

Life took a difficult turn after the birth of her seventh child, Hannah. Upon her usual return from postnatal care, Maa Adwoa's husband refused to accept her back. Despite multiple attempts at reconciliation, the marriage was dissolved. Her husband cited her lack of formal education as incompatible with his rising status in the police force.

Heartbroken and rejected, Maa Adwoa was left to raise her children alone. With limited resources, she sought help from relatives, including Mr. Boamah in Koforidua, Uncle Unfojo in Kumasi, and her sister Akosua in Kwahu Asakaraka, who cared for some of her children.

New Beginnings and Entrepreneurship

Determined to provide for her family, Maa Adwoa relocated to Accra, where her aunt, Yaa Achiaa, offered her shelter. She began trading small goods such as ice water, ice kenkey, shea butter, plantains, and Alata Samina soap. She sold her products on the streets and at a Trotro station.

Through resilience and savings, she eventually rented accommodation in Bukom and expanded her business to the Salaga Market, focusing on plantain sales. Her determination bore fruit, allowing her to later rent a stall at Makola Market, where she transitioned to selling clothes.

Maa Adwoa's entrepreneurial spirit inspired her daughter Ernestina, who took over the plantain business and grew it significantly, providing a lasting source of pride and comfort for her mother.

Second Marriage

Later in life, Maa Adwoa married Opanyin Kofi Owusu, of blessed memory, whom she met at the Salaga Market. Their union was blessed with three children, two of whom—Nana Yaa and Maafia—survived her. This second marriage brought stability and renewed joy to her life.

Social and Religious Life

Maa Adwoa's calm and cheerful demeanor earned her admiration from all. She was generous with her resources, often sharing food, clothes, and money with visitors. Her advice emphasized forgiveness and peace, leaving a lasting impression on everyone she encountered.



Obaapanyin & Opanyin Kofi Owusu



Obaapanyin Agnes, Husband - Mr Owusu & Daughter-Nana Yaa



Obaapanyin & Ernestina

She joined The Church of Pentecost (COP) Merry Villas Assembly in November 1987 from a spiritual church that didn't help guide her to attain salvation in Christ. COP accepted her and taught her the way of the Lord.

In December 1987, she was baptized. Her baptism was officiated by the late Pastor Onyame Tease at Merry Villas Assembly (formerly Christiana Obo, at Palladium). She moved to Ashongman Estate in 2003 and joined the Atomic Hill Church of Pentecost in 2004. A devout Christian, Maa Adwoa worshipped with dedication even in her later years.

Final Years and Legacy

Maa Adwoa spent her final two decades at Ashongman Estate, near Kwabenya, in a home built for her by her eldest son, Oscar. Surrounded by the love and care of her children, she lived out Job 8:7: "Your beginnings will seem humble, so prosperous will your future be."

On Sunday, October 6, 2024, she received the Lord's Supper at home. Though she appeared well, she fell ill the following day and was rushed to the Ga East Municipal Hospital by her daughters Esther and Nana Yaa, alongside her son-in-law, Mr. Asante. All her children in Accra at the time, upon hearing the news, gathered at the hospital with her. Later that evening, Maa Adwoa passed away peacefully at the age of 94, surrounded by her cherished family.

She leaves behind seven children, 37 grandchildren, and 35 great-grandchildren—an enduring legacy of faith, love, and resilience.



Maame, da yie. Rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord. Your legacy of love, faith, and resilience will live on forever. God be with you.

A Life Well-Lived

From humble beginnings to a life marked by triumph and adversity, Maa Adwoa's journey reflects unwavering faith, steadfast resilience, and unconditional love. Her story continues to inspire, reminding us that with determination, hope, and God's grace, even the greatest challenges can be overcome.

TRIBUTES

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR *Jewel*



CELEBRATION OF LIFE | OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH | 1930 - 2024

In loving memory...









CELEBRATION OF LIFE | OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH | 1930 - 2024

TRIBUTE
by children



Oscar. Tina. Milli. Esther. Mother. Nana Yaa. Maafua

CELEBRATION OF LIFE | OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH | 1930 - 2024

Late Obaapanyin Agnes Adwoa Wiafoah (Maa Adwoa)

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours, and their works do follow them." – *Revelation 14:13*

A Journey of Strength and Resilience

Today is one of the most painful days of our lives as we stand before you, our beloved mother, reading your tribute, knowing that we will no longer hear your comforting voice or see your warm smile.

Every human being comes into this world through a woman—a title given by God Himself. But if there was any title beyond "mother" that we could give you, we would have gladly done so, even if it meant buying it with money or offering our most precious possessions.

You were not just a mother to us; you were truly the "Mother of Mothers." Maame, ayekoo. You did well. You lived well. You loved well.

A Legacy of Love and Generosity





You were a mother of all mothers, not only to us but to everyone who crossed your path. You embraced everyone as if they were your own, showing unconditional love without boundaries.

Your profound love and lasting impact inspired many to honor you by naming their children after you. Families across generations, including close relatives and in-laws, paid tribute to your legacy by giving their sons the name Wiafe and their daughters the name Wiafoah, ensuring that your memory and influence live on through the generations.

You loved large families and always encouraged young women to have more children. Your love and care extended to your grandchildren and great-grandchildren, many of whom are here today to mourn your passing and celebrate your life.

You were a very generous mother who loved us deeply and went to all lengths to make sure we were happy, especially when you became a single parent under terrible circumstances.

We remember all your sacrifices and promise never to forget them. One of the major things we will remember you for is that everything you received from any of us was greatly appreciated. You would heap unending praises on whoever gave you a gift. Your famous prayer, "As you are doing for me, your kids, that is my grandchildren, will do same for you," resonates deeply with us. Of a truth, your gratefulness was unmatched.

A Precious Gift from God

Maadwoa, you were truly a precious gift from God to us. Your kindness, patience, and wisdom touched countless lives. You brought light and joy into every room, and your laughter and love could brighten even the darkest days.



Your selflessness and generosity knew no bounds. Anyone who approached you was met with encouraging and loving words about their appearance, and everyone cherished those kind words. This drew many people to you. Even in your old age, you gave away clothes and belongings to friends and family. Your heart for giving never wavered.
You were very prayerful, and it is one legacy we will carry on. You prayed before you took any action or step in life. Even you prayed before you drank water. You were indeed a woman of prayer.

It is of no surprise that you were eager to take the Lord's Supper in your latter days. We recollect your statement: "I have eaten the Lord's Supper and I won't eat again," and little did we know it was time for you to leave us.

Final Moments and Departure

On the morning of October 7, we received an unusual call from one of our siblings, saying that you were unwell and had been rushed to the Ga East Hospital. We rushed to the hospital, hoping to see you well again, but instead, we were met with the heartbreaking news of your departure.
You passed peacefully in the presence of some of us, and we are eternally grateful to God for the privilege of having you as our beloved mother.

A Grateful Farewell

Your children — Oscar, Tina, Millicent (Mercy), Esther, Mother (Hannah), Nana Yaa, and Kaakyire Maafua — stand before you today with heavy hearts and deep grief.

Mum, if money could buy life,
we would have sold everything we own to bring you back. But God, who lent you to us, has now called you home.

Our comfort and solace is in God's promise that we will meet again on the resurrection morning. We believe that on that glorious day, we will see you smiling, with open arms, ready to welcome us once more.

Until then, we say:
Maame, da yie.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of Abraham.
Your love, faith, and legacy will live on forever in our hearts.
Rest in perfect peace. We love you.



CHILDREN



Mr. Oscar
Ankoma



Late Mr.
Adarkwah





Mrs. Esther
Twum



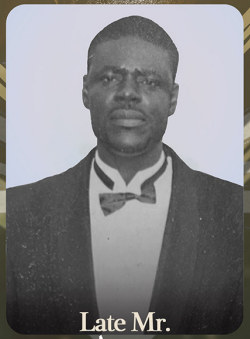
Mrs. Hannah
Asante



Mrs. Tina Abiam
Andoh



Mrs. Millicent
Darko



Late Mr.
Annor



Mrs. Juliana
Kwarteng



Mrs. Rosemary
Keelson

TRIBUTE
by In-Laws



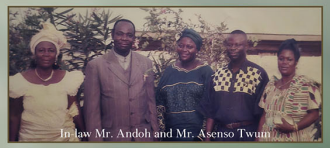
CELEBRATION OF LIFE | OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH | 1930 - 2024

Late Obaapanyin Agnes Adwoa Wiafoah (Maa Adwoa)

Proverbs 31:28-29 (NIV): *"Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her: 'Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all.'"*

Our dear mother-in-law, Agnes Adwoa Wiafoah, fondly called Maadwoa, was truly a mother to all her in-laws. She embraced us with love, care, and gratitude, making each of us feel cherished and valued. Maadwoa's warmth and kindness were evident in her every interaction. She always expressed deep gratitude for even the smallest gestures, often calling with her signature greeting, "Asew Konofoɔ," followed by heartfelt thanks. Her appreciation was genuine and left an indelible mark on our hearts.





In-law Mr. Andoh and Mr. Asenso Twum

Whenever we visited her, she welcomed us with open arms and an open heart. She inquired about our health and the well-being of our children with genuine concern, showing her deep care for our families. Maadwoa had a way of giving us accolades that made each of us feel truly special, reminding us of the value she placed on the bond we shared.

Although she was an in-law, she treated us as if we were her very own children. In her presence, we never felt like outsiders. She received each one of us into her home and her life with a love that mirrored that of a biological mother.



Son in-law Mr. Asante

We are deeply grateful to God for blessing us with wonderful spouses through her. Her children have brought God's favor and blessings into our lives, and for that, we will always be thankful.

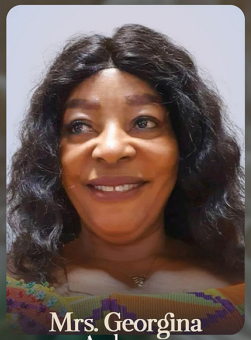
Maadwoa, your legacy of love and care lives on in our hearts. We celebrate your life and are grateful for the impact you made on each of us. Rest peacefully, knowing that your love and kindness will never be forgotten.

Poem:

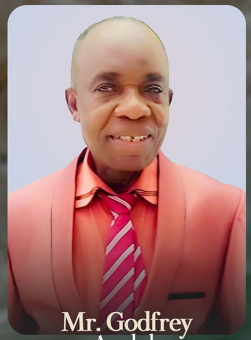
A life well-lived, a legacy bright, You shared your love, a guiding light. Your kindness and care will never depart, Forever cherished within our hearts.

Though we grieve, we hold this truth, Your impact lingers, age to youth. Rest in peace, our dearest Maadwoa, In heaven's arms, forever in awe.

IN-LAWS



Mrs. Georgina
Ankoma



Mr. Godfrey
Andoh



Mr. Emmanuel
Asante



Mr. Ing. Surv. Samuel
Larbi Darko



Mr. Alex Twum
Asenso



Mr. Ishmael
Kwarteng



Mr. Steven Kwaku
Keelson

TRIBUTE

by Grandchildren

&

Great Grandchildren

Tribute by the 37 Grandchildren and 35 Great-Grandchildren
— Along with Those We Eagerly Await

Our Beloved Grandmother, Agnes Wiafoah, "Sixteen"

Beloved Grandmother,

We gather today, humbled by the weight of your departure and deeply grateful for the gift of your life. You were our pillar, our matriarch, and our beacon of love and wisdom. We knew you affectionately as "Sixteen," a name that became synonymous with laughter, grace, and strength — a legacy we will forever carry.







With heavy hearts but immense gratitude, we, your 37 grandchildren and 35 great-grandchildren — along with those yet to join our family — gather to celebrate the extraordinary life of our beloved grandmother, Agnes Wiafoah.

Born 94 years ago in Asakraka, a proud Kwahu town, you carried the values of our heritage wherever life took you. From Bukom to Central Accra and finally Kwabenya, you made each place you lived in a sanctuary of love, laughter, and wisdom.



In your presence, time stood still.
Your smile — oh, how it warmed our hearts.
Your voice — firm yet comforting, echoing wisdom across generations.
Your hands — gentle yet strong, weaving threads of love that connected us all.



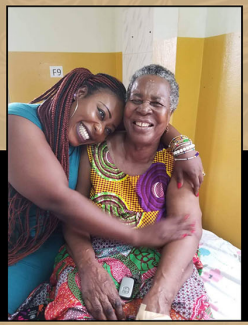
You made each of us feel seen, heard, and cherished. Whether through your storytelling, your wise counsel, or the quiet way you showed us the value of humility and hard work, you imprinted your love on our hearts.



The name "Sixteen" reflected your youthful spirit — a reminder that age was never a limitation for you. Even at 94, your sharp mind and humor made us feel like we were sitting with someone decades younger. You were more than a grandmother; you were our second mother, our storyteller, and our guide.

A Home Filled with Love and Warmth

Whether we visited you in Bukom, Central Accra, or Kwabenya, your home was always open to us. The familiar aroma of fufu with light soup or banku with nkate nkwan reminded us of the deep bonds we shared. Your meals nourished not only our bodies but also our spirits.



We will forever cherish the moments spent with you on the veranda in Kwabenya, listening to your stories, laughing at your jokes, and soaking in the Kwahu proverbs you shared. You reminded us of the importance of family unity, faith, and humility — values that have shaped us into who we are today.



We marveled at your strength and resilience, never wavering even in the face of life's challenges. You gave us roots to keep us grounded and wings to soar in pursuit of our dreams. Your life showed us the power of unconditional love — love that stretches beyond borders, beyond time.

A Legacy of Prayer and Wisdom

Your prayers were our shield. Every morning and night, your voice lifted us to Onyankopon, seeking blessings, protection, and guidance for us all. Your prayers covered not only your nine children but also your 37 grandchildren and 35 great-grandchildren — including those yet to be born.

To the great-grandchildren, you were a source of gentleness and warmth. They will always remember the soft touch of your hands and the love in your eyes. You connected generations with your grace, teaching us to honor our roots while embracing the future.

A Simple Yet Profound Lesson

We hold dear the story of Foster Gyamfi, your eldest grandchild. At just seven years old, you gave him alata samina (local soap) when he expected a toy. You gently explained that it was time for him to learn responsibility and hard work. This simple act planted seeds of discipline and independence that have grown into guiding principles in his life.

Your legacy is seen in our laughter, our shared traditions, and even in the features we carry — your smile, your eyes, your spirit live on in us. We are 37 grandchildren and 35 great-grandchildren, but in truth, we are many more. There are those yet to come, generations who will know your name, your story, and the mark you left on this Earth.

A Life Well-Lived

Grandma "Sixteen," you taught us to love deeply, live faithfully, and remain united as a family. Your strength, humor, and wisdom continue to guide us. As we say goodbye today, we do not mourn your passing alone; we celebrate a life that touched so many hearts and shaped so many lives.

We promise to uphold your values.
We promise to remain united in love.
We promise to honor your memory in the way we live and love one another.

As we bid you farewell, we are not saying goodbye.
We are celebrating a life well-lived, a life that will continue to inspire us for generations.

Rest well, our beloved Grandmother, "Sixteen."
Your legacy of love and faith will live on in each of us.

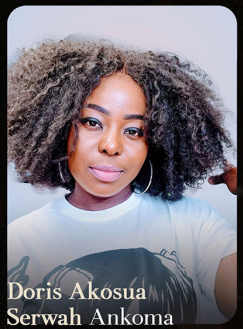
Da yie, Grandma. Rest peacefully. Till we meet again.

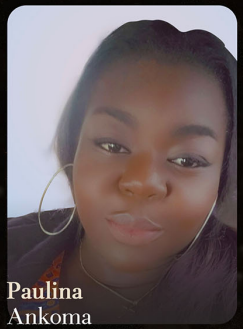
With all our love,
Your Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren.

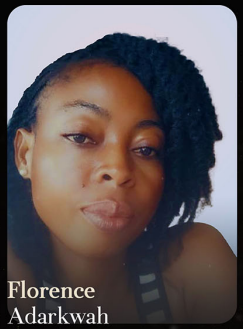
Grandchildren

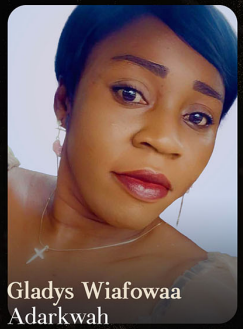

Harriet Afua Semuaah Ankoma

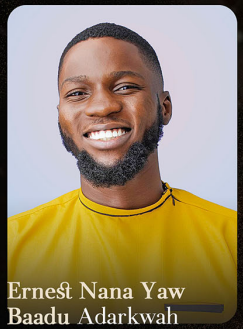

Richard Kwabena Darfour Ankoma

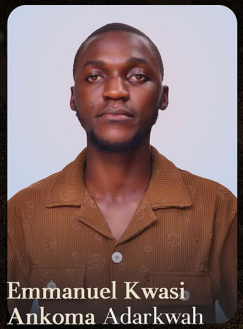

Doris Akosua Serwah Ankoma

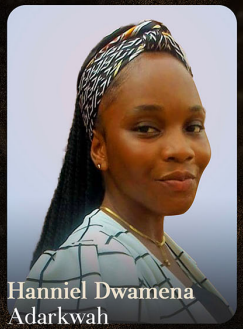

Paulina Ankoma


Florence Adarkwah


Gladys Wiafowaa Adarkwah

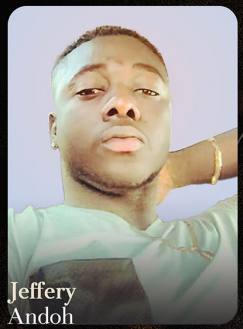

Ernest Nana Yaw Baadu Adarkwah

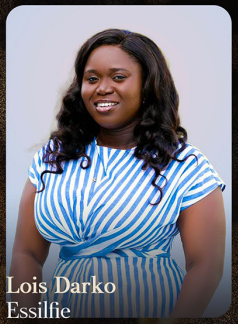

Emmanuel Kwasi Ankoma Adarkwah


Hanniel Dwamena Adarkwah


Foster Kojo Gyamfi


Bridget Wiafoah Ampofo


Jeffery Andoh



Lois Darko
Essilfie



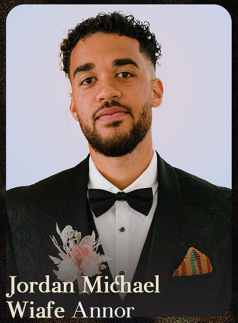
Esther Naana
Darko



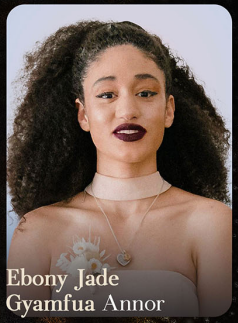
Bithiah
Darko



Daniel Baadu
Annor



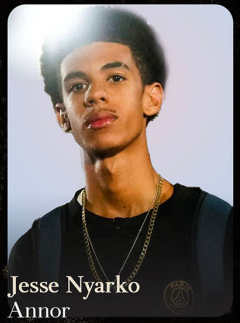
Jordan Michael
Wiafe Annor



Ebony Jade
Gyamfua Annor



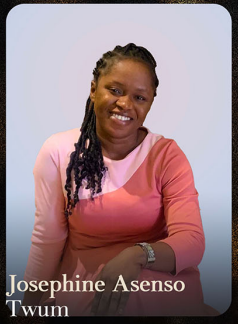
Tyler Ankomah
Annor



Jesse Nyarko
Annor



Eric Asiedu
Twum



Josephine Asenso
Twum



Joseph Asenso
Twum



Grace Ankomah
Twum



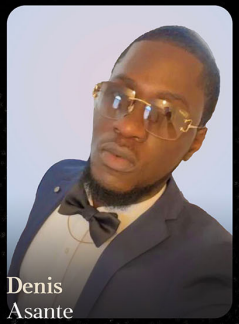
Priscilla Wiafoah
Twum



Aquila Wiafe
Twum



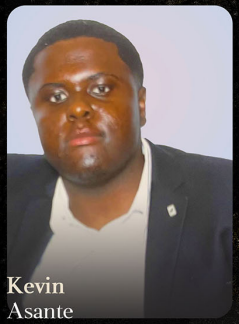
Andy
Asante



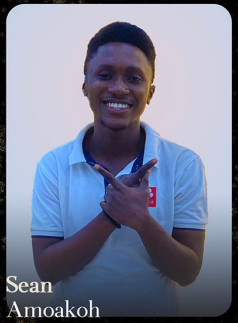
Denis
Asante



Jeffery
Asante



Kevin
Asante



Sean
Amoakoh



Gideon Obrempong
Kwarteng



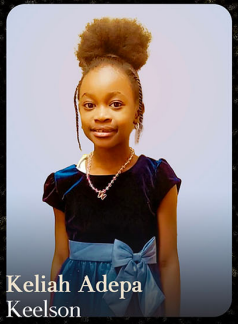
Isaac Obrempong
Kwarteng



Ryan Adom
Keelson



Lebron Nhyira
Keelson



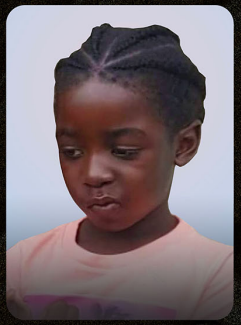
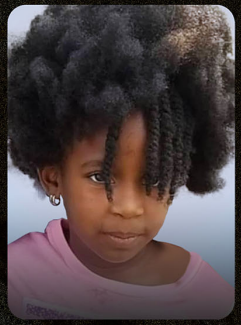
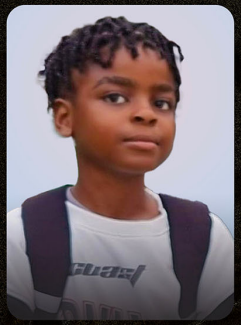
Keliah Adepa
Keelson

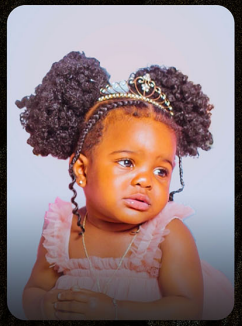


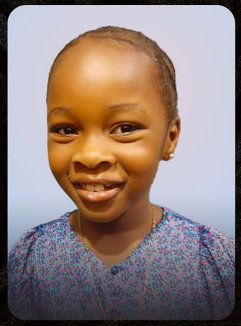
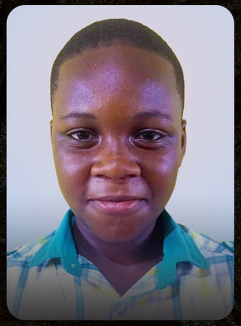
Nana Kwadwo Wiafe
Keelson

Da yie, Grandma.
Rest peacefully.
Till we meet again.





Great Grandchildren


Reebok



Da yie, Great Grandma.
Rest peacefully. Till we meet again.



94 years





Your Legacy Lives On...





TRIBUTE

by siblings



CELEBRATION OF LIFE | OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH | 1930 - 2024

Late Obaapanyin Agnes Adwoa Wiafoah (Maa Adwoa)

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help? My help cometh from the Lord." –Psalm 121:1-2

A Selfless, Loving Soul

With heavy hearts and tear-filled eyes, we gather here today to pay tribute to our beloved sister, Auntie Adwoa, as we affectionately called her. It feels surreal to stand here before your mortal remains, knowing that you are no longer with us. Our hearts are shattered, and if there were any way to bring you back, we would do so without hesitation.

If tears could restore life, we would cry rivers, even oceans, to have you with us again. But we are reminded that God's ways are not our ways, and in His infinite wisdom, He has called you home.

Sister Agnes was the embodiment of love, selflessness, and devotion. She touched the lives of everyone she met, especially her family.

You carried us through life's storms with your gentle spirit and unwavering strength. You toiled tirelessly for our welfare, always ensuring that we were taken care of. The hands that once labored with love are now still. The lips that spoke words of encouragement and wisdom are now silent.

Yet, even in our grief, we give thanks to God for the remarkable life you lived. You were a beacon of peace, never allowing discord to linger. You bore no ill feelings towards anyone, and you were always the first to reconcile. Whenever disagreements arose, you were the one who sought unity and forgiveness.

Oh, death! Why have you taken such a remarkable soul from us? Still, we humbly submit to the will of our Creator, trusting that you now rest in His perfect peace.

A Heartbreaking Loss

To Adwoa Afi, your constant companion and confidante, your loss is unbearable.

Your siblings — Veronica, Gladys, Sakaa, and Dansoah — are heartbroken beyond words, but we remain united in spirit, drawing strength from the belief that you now rest in the bosom of Father Abraham.

We feel as though a great tree has fallen, leaving an irreplaceable void in our lives. Your presence, your laughter, and your wisdom are deeply missed, and we will forever treasure your memory.



Your Legacy Lives On

Though you are no longer with us in body, your legacy of love, kindness, humility, generosity, and patience lives on. You have left us with precious memories and life lessons that will continue to guide us.

Your love for family, your willingness to help others, and your calm spirit in the face of adversity are qualities we will never forget. You have inspired us to be better and to love more deeply.

A Farewell with Faith and Hope

We take comfort in the words of Jesus Christ: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

Though we mourn your passing, we find hope in the promise of eternal life.



Obaapanyin & Madam Afi

CELEBRATION OF LIFE | OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH | 1930 - 2024



Da Yie, Da Yie, Sister Agnes. Rest peacefully in the bosom of Father Abraham, until we meet again.

With love and gratitude,
Your siblings

TRIBUTE

by the church of pentecost

(Atomic Hills Central Assembly)

TO THE LATE MADAM AGNES WIAFOAH

Partings come, and hearts are broken; loved ones go with words unspoken. Our consolation is that our dear friend, sister, and mother has now gone to be with her Maker!

Membership

Madam Agnes Wiafoah, affectionately known as Obaatanpa Adwoa, was converted into The Church of Pentecost in November 1987. She joined the Christiana Obo Assembly, later renamed Merry Villas Assembly, at Palladium, Accra. She was baptized in December 1987 by the late Pastor Onyame Tease, becoming a full member of the church in accordance with its tenets.

From her early days in the faith, Maa Adwoa exhibited remarkable dedication to the Word of God and to church activities. She was regular in her attendance at church services, particularly evening meetings, and faithfully adhered to the teachings of church leaders.

In 2003, Maa Adwoa moved to Ashongman Estates but maintained fellowship with her initial local assembly. By 2004, proximity concerns and her advancing age led her to join the believers at the Atomic Hills Central Assembly. There, she remained a faithful member, offering care and encouragement to those around her and serving as a mother figure to many. Her love for the Lord and commitment to His work were evident in her warm interactions and active participation in church life.

Her Final Days

As she advanced in age, Maa Adwoa gradually slowed down but remained resolute in her faith. The church leadership regularly visited her, sharing in fellowship and prayer with her. Lord's Supper Sundays were especially significant to her. She often declared:
"Without the Lord's Body and Blood in my system, I cannot eat."

On Sunday, October 6, 2024, officers of the church visited Maa Adwoa, administered the Lord's Supper, and prayed with her. This turned out to be her final communion with the Lord. On Monday, October 7, 2024, the Lord called her unto Himself at the hospital. While her passing was a great loss, it marked the fulfillment of her life's journey in Christ.

Until then, Obaatanpa Adwoa, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. Amen.
The Earth has one gentle soul less,
And Heaven one angel more—One we loved and shall never forget.

Not just in stone or name,
but also in echoes of kindness,
he seeds of wisdom,
and the love left behind
–this is where your legacy shines,
eternal and ever bright.

Da yie, Grandma. Rest peacefully.
Till we meet again.

Hymns:

548

1. Ɔhɔhɔ ne mamfrani
Na meyɛ wɔ fam ha.
M'asasɛ mmɛn ha baabi,
Minni fi pa wɔ ha.
Ɔhaw, ɔbrɛ, amane
na yɛde tu ha kwan;
n' ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame
bɛma mahome sann

2. So mamfi me mmofraase
Manhyia haw ne brɛ,
Ahoguan ne amane,
Ɔko ne ɔpere?
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkyɛ.

3. Ɛha amane kwan no,
Bebree adi so kan:
Onyame adiyifo,
ne man mu mpanyin
Boasetɔ ne gyidi
Na wɔde tuu wɔn kwan;
Na wɔn akyi na medi
Wɔ nkwa ne wu
nyinaam

Songs:

AKWANTU BI WƆ HƆ
Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ a yebetu
Enye wiase ha akwantu no bi
Soro akwantu „no na yɛretwɛn
Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ
Sɛ sum hyɛ kabii ma aprannaa bubom
Ma Kristom awufo sɔre kan a
Na sɛ yɛn ne wɔn bom kohyia Kristo a
Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ

MIHUI KUROW FOFORO
Mihui kurow foforo, asase foforo
Haleluyah Nyame kurow
O Yerusalem fɛfɛ

1. Wiase amane no dɔɔso
ɔhaw, aperepere ne
nyarewa
Owuo twa so ma wɔn a
wɔ-ahu Yesu Kristo no (x2)

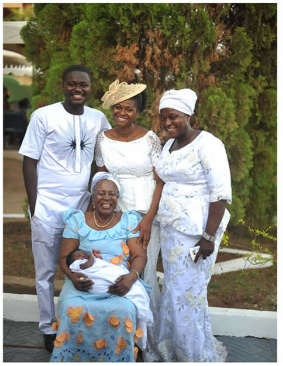
Kristo bɛma yɛ'aho-me
Na Ɔbɛdwodwo yɛn kra daa
nyinaa

2. Akɔneaba bebree yi mu
Ahodwan ne ahokyere yi
mu
Awie-ɛ, nea ɛhia ne sɛ:
wobehu Kristo anim (x2)












CELEBRATION OF LIFE | **OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH** | 1930 - 2024

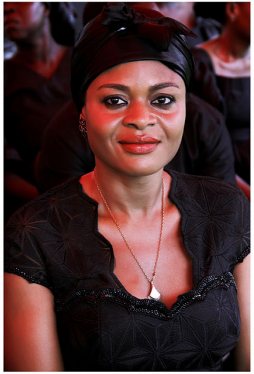




THE *One Week* OBSERVATION IN RETROSPECT









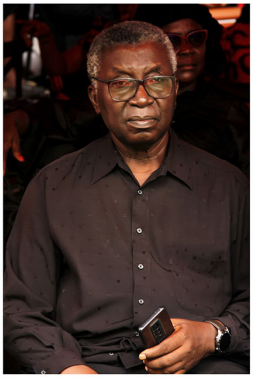




















Our Heart


Our Heart









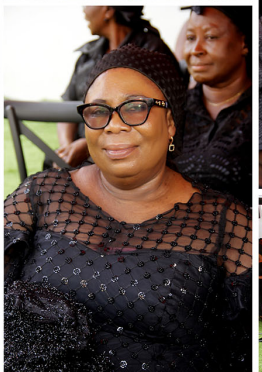

Our Heart











Forever In
Our Heart


Mad. Agnes
WIAFOAH








Forever In
Our Heart
Our Heart
Our Heart
Our Heart
Our Heart



CELEBRATION OF LIFE | **OBAAPANYIN AGNES ADWOA WIAFOAH** | 1930 - 2024



















Today, we bid our final farewell to Obaapanyin Agnes Adwoa Wiafoah (Maa Adwoa), thankful for her beautifully lived life. She shared with us 94 years of love, wisdom and a constant spirit. She was a mother, as well as a grandmother, and great-grandmother.
She was seen by many people as a guiding light.

Her kindness was huge as well as her prayers, which lifted many, so her words of blessing will always be remembered. Though she is no longer with us, the deep love she shared and the countless lives she touched will eternally carry her memory forward.

Rest well, Maa Adwoa.
Your love lives on in each of us.

"Now also we would not have you ignorant, brethren, about those who fall asleep [in death], that you may not grieve [for them] as the rest do who have no hope [beyond the grave]. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will also bring with Him through Jesus those who have fallen asleep [in death]."

1 Thessalonians 4:13-14 AMPC

Appreciation

We express our heartfelt gratitude to relatives, friends, well-wishers and the church for the immense prayers, supports and love shown to us since the transition to glory of our dearly beloved sister, mother, and grandmother.

May the Lord bless you all, Amen.

Obaapanyin
Agnes Adwoa
Wiafoah

94 yrs.

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