

1965 - 2026

IN LOVING

MEMORY OF



The Late

MAMA

ANYITSORGBE II





MAMA
ANYITSORGBE II

EVANGELICAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH GHANA
AMENUVEVE CONGREGATION, DZODZE

ORDER OF
FUNERAL SERVICE



MAMA
ANYITSORGBE II



SATURDAY, 29TH AUGUST | 8:00AM

FUNERAL *Program*

PART ONE

Procession
Intro
Call to Worship
Opening Hymn — 257:1–3
Prayer and Creed
Welcome Message
Selection – Choirs Present
Biography – Family Representative
Tributes
Ministry of Kindness – Echoes Of Heaven
Sermon Hymn — 583:1–3
Scripture Reading
Sermon
Offertory – Brass Band
Dedication of Offertory
Presentation of Wreath and Donations
Recognition/Announcement
Vote of Thanks – Family Rep.
Hymn — 282:1–2
Final Commendations
The Lord's Prayer
Benediction
Closing Hymn — 584:1–3

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Presbytery Synod Moderator: Rev. G. J. K. Golomeke
District Pastor: Rev. D. K. Addae
Catechist: Mad. Bertha flakodzo
Organist: Mr. Amevenya

PART TWO – GRAVE SIDE (Private Burial)

Invocation
Hymn — 274:1–2
Committal
Lord's Prayer
Benediction
Closing Hymn — 591:1–2

PART THREE

Introduction of Chiefs, Queens and other dignitaries
Song Ministration – Selena Boateng
Announcing of donors/donations – M.Cs
Musical interlude – Dzigbordi
Drumming Group
Announcements – M.Cs
Refreshments
Departure

PART FOUR

Sunday 30th Aug. '26 –
Thanksgiving Service – E.P. Church
Grand Final Funeral Rites – Adzogble
Family House, Ablorme



MAMA
ANYI TSORGBE II

TRIBUTE OF The Late Mama Anyitsorgbe II

OUR QUEEN MOTHER



Biography

THE LATE MAMA ANYITSORGBE II

17th February 1965 – 5th March 2026 · Dzodze, Ketu
North Municipality

Va wò dela gbò, va gbò egbe,
Dze efe nya la yome egbe!
Nu si ke wòana, enye yayra
Ele yòwòm be: Va!
Anyo na mí gbea 'de gbe nùto,
Ne míevò tso nu vòwò me ko,
Heyi de dzifo Kanan nyui la!
Afeto, megbená!

Vinye, va ko, nàse 'fe gbe,
Nàtso wò dzi ne enumake!
Sitsofe mavò wònye na wò,
D'a-bla nàva egbe!
Anyo na mí gbea 'de gbe nuto,
Ne míevò tso nu vòwò me ko,
Heyi de dzifo Kanan nyui la!
Afeto, megbená!

On the 17th of February, 1965, Mama Anyitsorgbe II was born. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Alfred Kwakuvi Adzogble of Ablorme, Dzodze, and Madam Janet Ami Alevi Adzogble of Ehi. From her very first breath, her roots run deep into this soil, to which she would continue to dedicate her entire life.

Destined for greatness, she lived fully and left a mark that few are privileged to attain. Mama Anyitsorgbe II of Demekorpee within Kpelikorpe, as the representative of the elders and kingmakers of the Daglama family, a true daughter of her lineage, she was chosen by family genealogy and affirmed by a life of dignity, service, and grace. She proved to be a self-reliant queen who freely gave her own time and resources to preserve a culture and heritage that was nearly lost before her reign.

Her schooling began in the early 1970s at E.P. Primary School in Dzodze. Later, she went to live with her maternal grandmother in Ehi, where she continued her education. By the 1980s, her parents brought her back to Dzodze to attend Middle 'A' School.

Life, as it often does, asked much of her before she was ready. The duties of running a home and raising a family made continuing her formal studies impossible. However, guided by the quiet courage that would mark all her days, she ventured full-time into the market place. When her formal education ended, her determination became her inspiration to strive for excellence. Time and again, she proved that the truest education is the one life itself bestows.

In her youth, she turned her hands to baking pastries, though that early ambition was nearly cut short by an accident at



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THE LATE MAMA ANYITSORGBE II

Miteme, a popular flour mill in those days. Undeterred, she recovered and armed with perseverance, determination, and exceptional business acumen, she turned to other trades and earned the admiration of all who watched her rise.

Among the many ventures in which she prospered, it was in textiles trade that she found her true calling. From Dzodze to Agbozume, Akatsi, and the markets beyond, her name became synonymous with the trade, establishing her among the most respected textile merchants.

Yet what set Mama apart was never her success but what she chose to do with it. She gathered young women beneath her wing, sharing her experience, introducing them to her business network, and even providing them with capital. She raised them in an era when such generosity among women traders was rare. Many traders in the community and beyond today can trace the foundation of their livelihoods to the openness of Mama's heart. In her later years, she adopted the slogan "Count your blessings," from ewe hymnal 302 to which she will enthusiastically respond "Continue your business" as a lighthearted way to encourage them forward, reassuring them that just as the Lord had done it for her, He would surely do it for them as well.

As the world evolves, so did her business adventures. Ever watchful for opportunities, she was among the first in her district to venture into the jewellery and mobile phone trade, travelling to Togo, Benin, and Nigeria at a time when few looked beyond Ghana's borders. With shifting market trends, she, ventured into kete business, sourcing pieces woven in Agbozume, Dzodze, and Kpetoe, and carrying them to Kumasi and other places she could. Before her demise, she kept a shop richly stocked with kete, beads, oheneba, and fine apparel curated for royals, a lasting testament to a lifetime of enterprise.

Mama was a devoted member of the E.P. Church, Amenuveve congregation, in Dzodze. Baptised and confirmed on the same day, 29th September 1985. She joined the church choir and later became their patron following her enstoolment as a queen mother on 8th September, 2012.

Mama Anyitsorgbe II wore her title lightly. Her office never altered her bearing; she remained the same warm and approachable woman she had always been. All those who interacted with her were all met with the same respect and unfeigned humility. Her smile was her signature; given freely to everyone she came across. Gentle and easy in manner, she was nonetheless never afraid to speak her mind when the moment demanded it.



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THE LATE MAMA ANYITSORGBE II

In every group and association to which she belonged, she was known above all as a giver of her time, her counsel, her resources and her presence. No plea for help ever met a closed door. She bore the burdens of others as though they were her own, quietly and seeking no praise in return. She also served as Vice President of the Dzodze Traditional Area Queen Mothers Association, lending her leadership and devotion to her peers.

Where life withheld, Mama gave. She was an industrious mother who poured her hours, her earnings, and her unwearied love into her children. She was a mother who ensured her children lived the life she couldn't, and have things she couldn't, a sacred duty she lovingly made paramount among her many selfless motherly duties.

Her opened hands reached far beyond her own doors. To her parents, she was a dutiful and devoted daughter; to her siblings, a pillar that never gave way, ready in every season and turning none away. To all who knew her, she was a fortress of hope and kindness, shaping her children, her kin, and her community alike with quiet leadership and boundless love. Such devotion was the very heart of who she was.

If a single word could sum up the whole of Mama Anyitsorgbe II's life, that word would be generosity. She gave as a daughter, easing the burdens of those who bore her.

She gave as a sister, standing unmovable beside her own. She gave as a mother, denying herself so that her children were comfortable enough. She also gave as a trader, lifting up other women even as she herself rose. Finally, she gave as a chorister, a patron, a Queen Mother, and a friend to all of Dzodze and beyond.

She rests now. Yet what she sowed in her children, in the women she raised, and in the community she so faithfully served will go on bearing fruit for generations to come.

Though she has departed from this world, all who knew her will carry her memory in their hearts, guided forever by her thoughts.

Rest well, Mama. Til we meet again.

Can the church choir kindly help sing Mama's favourite Ewe hymn, [350] Wo yletivi nyuila from which she got the name Agakpe sese.



MAMA
ANYITSORGBE II

TRIBUTE BY THE *Children*

Mama, as we affectionately call you: our dear mother, the voice of love, care, and our sanctuary in times of need. We will forever remain indebted to you, both in this life and the next.

There is a particular silence that falls upon a home when a mother is gone, and it is that deep silence we now carry in our hearts. Your children have gathered here before you today, not as we had always dreamed, for a joyful celebration, but with heavy hearts and tearful eyes. We stand here devastated and disbelieving; undoubtedly, we are children who still need their mother, who were not ready, and who will never be ready to let you go.

With your intellect, you could have excelled in any endeavor you set your mind to, yet you sacrificed everything so that we would never lack. You never used any

excuse to deny us what we needed, and even in times of illness, you were still the one making sure we were well. When times were tough, you shielded us so completely that we never even realized the weight you were carrying. You diligently played your part, and we were just beginning ours, eager to repay you in ways beyond your imagination. Why then have you cut short the plans we held so dear? You played the role of a mother to perfection, and today we call you what you truly were: a gallant woman, a warrior, and a tireless fighter for her children's future.

Mama, you were so much more to us than a provider. You were our counselor, the one whose wisdom steadied us whenever we lost our way. You were our protector, the shield that stood between us and every trying harm. You were our disciplinarian, correcting us with love so that we would grow into people of character. Above all,



you were the principal architect of our lives, the hand that shaped and molded each of us into the men and woman we are proud to be today. Everything good, upright, and noble within us bears the mark of your making.

And so, amidst all these beautiful words gathered in your honor, we must confess that our hearts still tremble. Since the day the devastating news of your passing reached us, we have known only sorrow, emotional torment, heavy hearts, and sleepless nights that no morning seems able to ease. We are even scared to admit that you are no longer with us. You were the only one who selflessly put yourself in harm's way, filtering out every danger so we could live without fear. That is a genuine, unconditional love we will never find again. Still, we keep waiting to hear your voice call out, to see you moving about at home, and to feel once more the quiet certainty that Mama is near. Though you have left us exposed to the world, we know we will never fall short under God's protection. And we are very much aware you will continue to watch over us from heaven where you rest deservedly.

Mama, we will continue to celebrate, honor, and protect your legacy. We will tell your story to the generations that come after us, ensuring they know that you gave your all so they could enjoy the lives they have. You were an unmatched, generational gem. For your sacrifices, your struggles, and the inspiration that lifted our lives to an enviable standard, we will remain forever grateful, carrying your name with immense pride for as long as we live.

Rest now, dear Mama. Your work on earth is done, and it was done beautifully.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.



DZAKAH MARGARET AWO



DZAKAH KOFI CHRISTAIN



RICHARD YAO DZAKAH



JEROME BONDORIN ADEBAYOR



TRIBUTE BY THE *Grand Children*

Over the past few months, we began to realize it had been far too long since Grandmama last visited or spoke to us on the phone. What we initially took as a brief pause turned out to be the quiet fading of a rare voice—one that always brought us unconditional encouragement, love, and care. As amazing and selfless as she was, few words can truly summarize all that she meant to us. Was she our mother, our teacher, “doctor” or our great matriarch? She was all of these and more.

Grandmama was far more than what most grandchildren could ever hope for. In her magical presence, she made us feel so completely loved and secure that everything else faded away. Without us even realizing it as children, she quietly shaped our character, transforming our childhood with her wisdom and gentle guidance.

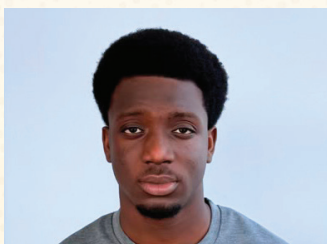
Whenever Grandmama was with us, every worry turned into comfort and peace. We will forever cherish the times spent at her home, her visits, the late-night stories, her wise counsel, and her

tireless efforts to ensure every single one of our needs was met—whether through her directly or through our parents.

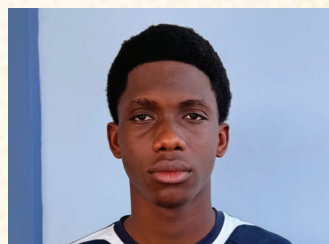
As we gather here today to bid farewell to our Grandmama, we take comfort in knowing that her presence will remain with us. She will continue to guide us, protect us, and smile down upon us as we accomplish the great things she prophesied into our lives. The love and wisdom she poured into us will forever define who we are.

From her sacrifices, perseverance, and determination to defy the odds of her time, we have known only love in abundance—a love that will sustain us for all the days ahead. Her legacy lives on in our hearts and in the stories, we will carry forward.

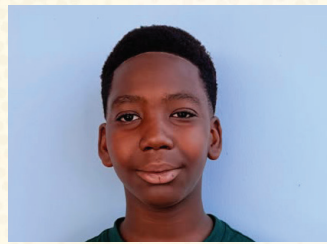
Thank you, Grandmama, for being a constant light in our lives. You will be forever loved, honored, and missed.



KLENAM YAO
AHEDOR



SEDEM KOFI AHEDOR



SELORM AHEDOR



AUSTIN DZIDEPOE
DZAKAH



DZAKAH RICHARD
YAO JNR



YARETZI EDZESIM
DZAKAH



ELIKEM AHEDOR



ALMA SEDINAM
DZAKAH



MAMA
ANYTSORGBE II

A Mother's TRIBUTE TO HER BELOVED DAUGHTER

In loving memory of Mama Anyitsorgbe II, Edo, my child, my eldest daughter.

They tell me I must find words, but what words can a mother offer at the resting place of the child who was meant to stand one day at hers? You were my eldest daughter, and from the day you came into this world, you carried us. Your brothers and sisters leaned on you, and I, your own mother, leaned on you most of all. You were our fortitude. When the family had nowhere else to turn, we turned to you, and you never once let us fall.

You were my hope, my pillar, my rock, an age-old baobab tree, firmly rooted in the earth, against which I leaned for strength. Your presence alone filled me with confidence, with joy, and with the quiet assurance that when my own time came, I would be laid to rest in a manner befitting the love you carried for me. That was the order I believed in. Never once did I dream that I would be the one to bid you farewell.

You called me Dada, and oh, how I loved to hear it. In your mouth

that name was tender; it made me feel needed and cherished, however old I grew. And now the gentle assistance you gave me, your mother, has been wiped away, disappeared, as if it never was. I reach for the hand that is no longer there.

Your passing has left a vacuum, one that no person, no time, and no circumstance can ever fill. You were my everything. The age-old baobab tree, so firmly rooted, has fallen. The tree that was my shade and my support has collapsed and there is no remedy. I look to the place where you once stood, and I find only an empty sky. Yet even in this grief, I give thanks to God that you were mine, that of all the daughters He could have given me, He gave me my Edo. No mother was ever prouder. No mother was ever loved so faithfully by her child.

Go now and rest, my daughter. Lay down the heavy load you bore so long for us all. And when at last my own time comes, I know that it will be your voice I hear first, calling me the way you always did.

Sleep well, my Edo. My eldest daughter. My fallen baobab tree.

Dada, who loved you dearly, and loves you still. Mama Anyitsorgbe II, may your soul rest in perfect peace.

“Xedenyuie.”



MAMA
ANYITSORGBE II

Memories



MAMA EXCHANGING GREETINGS WITH
H.E. J.J. RAWLINGS
DURING HIS VISIT TO DZODZE



MAMA AND MAMA GBEWODO II AT THE
PALACE AFTER HER ENSTOOLMENT



MAMA IN HER DISTINGUISHED
ROLE AS PATRON OF THE CHOIR



THE ENSTOOLMENT OF
MAMA KAWE II OF KULI



MAMA AND TOGBUI AVORKLIYA SEATED TOGETHER
DURING A CEREMONY AT HIS PALACE



THE OUTDOORING OF TOGBUI DAGLAMA AND
MAMA ANYITSORGBE II



Memories



MAMA WELCOMING H.E. JOHN
DRAMANI MAHAMA DURING
HIS VISIT TO DZODZE



MAMA AND TOGBUI DAGLAMA DURING A SPECIAL
CEREMONY AT HIS PALACE



MAMA WITH FELLOW TRADITIONAL LEADERS AND FORMER
PRESIDENT NANA AKUFO-ADDO AT THE JUBILEE HOUSE



MAMA IN PROCESSION WITH
MAMA KAWE II
FROM DZOGBE



VISIT TO THE PRESIDENCY BY THE
DZODZE TRADITIONAL COUNCIL.



A SPECIAL MOMENT OF
RECOGNITION FOR MAMA



MAMA
ANYITSORGBE II

TRIBUTE BY THE

Brothers & Sisters

OF THE ADZOGBLE FAMILY (ABLORME)

Sleep well, our beloved sister. If love alone could keep you, Mama Anyitsorgbe II, you would never have left us, for you were, and will always remain, the treasure of the Adzogble family. Our gold, our silver, our bronze; the light that illuminated this family so profoundly.

We were proud of you as our revered Queen Mother. But why have you gone so soon? Your early departure has been a disaster for this family. The vacuum it leaves is clear and loud, and your absence is impossible to ignore. Truly, you were the light that shone in every corner of the family. Mama, your death has cast your brothers and sisters into severe agony, a darkness, a heartbreak, a grief that words cannot explain.

To us you were more than a sister. You were the one we ran to, the one who held us together, the shoulder every one of us leaned upon. You loved us fiercely and gave without measure, and there was no burden of ours too heavy for you to help carry. That is the sister we will miss — not only her presence, but the safety of knowing she was there.

Mama, your work among us has been left unfinished, for death has caught the whole family in its trap. We hold now to one hope alone — that our consolation will come only from heaven. Only heaven can replace your kindness, and only heaven can repair our broken hearts.

From your beloved brother, Paul Adzogble

My sister, my dear Mama, there are no words large enough to hold what you were to me. You were my confidante and my friend, the one whose counsel I trusted and whose company I treasured. I stood beside you through every trial, and I would have stood beside you through a thousand more, for that is what you were always worth to me.

I stand now in disbelief, unable to recover from the trauma of losing you. Our last moments together are fresh in my memory, and they will remain with me for as long as I live. I keep waiting to hear your voice, to see you walk through the door, and when the silence answers instead, my heart breaks all over again. Mama, if this was truly your destiny, ordained by Almighty God, then I say: thank You, Lord, for He knows best. For in taking you he forgot all you meant to your aged mother, your children, your brothers and sisters, your friends, and your associations.

I wish with all my heart that things had turned out otherwise.

May your soul rest in perfect peace. Till we meet again.



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TRIBUTE FROM *In-Laws*



Death do not be proud, though some have called thee
Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so,
For, those, whom thou think, thou dost overthrow,
Die not, poor death, nor ye canst thou kill me
One short sleep past, we wake eternally,
And death shall be no more; death, thou shalt die”

The above lines from the “Holy Sonnets” by John Donne reaffirms the biblical writings in 1 Peter 1:1-9, 1 Thessalonians 4 :13-18 and 1 Corinthians 15:51-58. They remind us that our lives are like rivers which flow into the sea and get swallowed up. Such is death, the final sea, the leveler of all human destinies, in which we shall all end. Our mother-in-law, Mama Anyitsorgbe II was never just a mother-in-law to us, she was our second mother and an extremely close friend. She truly opened her home and heart to us and welcomed us lovingly into her family. She, through her undivided love for her children, brought all the in-laws together as one big family. Mama offered us a safe space and her guidance came with patience, kindness, and honest truth.

Some people pass through our lives quietly but others leave a permanent mark on who we become. We cannot forget the numerous roles she played in our lives to enable us chase our personal and professional goals. Our dear mother-in-law refused to let us settle for less than we could be because she believed in us and cheered us on. She also

was the grandmother and nanny who cared for our children, her grandchildren thereby offering us the platform to chase our dreams and strive for excellence. We remember her generosity with tears in our eyes; those beautiful pieces of clothing, that valuable traditional kitchen stool and those big packages of varieties of fresh local foodstuffs she insisted we take home were pure expressions of her warmth and good heart. Holding onto these items today feels like holding onto a quiet and warm hug from her.

Mama, it was brighter with you around and our children looked forward to every single moment spent by your side because you filled them with pure joy. We know that they will forever carry the warmth of your hugs and the laughter you shared. Thank you for being the most incredible mother-in-law to us and the most caring grandmother to our children. We will forever remember you because your warmth, strength, and laughter will continue to stay in our hearts. Rest in peace Mama!!!



MAMA
ANYITSORGBE II

TRIBUTE BY THE DZODZE AND KETU NORTH *Queens Association*

“

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his faithful servants.”

— Psalm 116:15

With hearts filled with gratitude, sorrow, and fond memories, the Queens Association of Dzodze and Ketu North pay this humble tribute to our beloved, Mama Anyitsorgbe II, a founding member of both associations.

Mama Anyitsorgbe II was more than a member to us; she was a mother, a mentor, a pillar, and a woman whose presence brought strength and dignity to the Queen's Association. As one of our pioneers, she contributed immensely to laying the foundation upon which the association continues to stand today.

Her commitment to the welfare and progress of women, her wisdom, humility, and willingness to serve remain deeply etched in our hearts. She carried herself with grace and, through her words and actions, demonstrated the values of unity, service, respect, and community that we hold dear.

As founding members, she and the other pioneers, including the late Mama Hoenyeame II of Apeyeme Tsilime, planted a seed of togetherness that has grown into a strong bond among the women and Queens of Dzodze and Ketu North. We are grateful that Mama Anyitsorgbe II was part of that beginning. Her contributions may not always have been measured in grand gestures, but they were significant, meaningful, and lasting.

Today, we mourn her passing, but we also celebrate a life well lived and a legacy that will

continue to speak. Her laughter, counsel, kindness, strength, and dedication will remain with us. Though she is no longer physically present among us, the values she embodied and the foundation she helped establish will continue to inspire generations of Queens.

Today we remember you for how fondly you addressed us whenever we met. You would say, Mamanye, Mama gantor kekiake, Mamaga tornye, followed by appellations and peace preaching.

We were in doubt when we heard of your passing on that faithful day. If we did not see your mortal remains, we would have assumed you went to take care of your grandchildren while your daughter travelled. Mama, your earthly journey has come to an end, but your legacy lives on in the women you served, the association you helped build, and the many lives you touched.

Rest peacefully, Mama Anyitsorgbe II.

From all of us in the Queens Association of Dzodze and Ketu North, we say:

Thank you for being a pioneer.

Thank you for your service.

Thank you for your sacrifices.

Thank you for being a mother to us.

We shall forever remember you with love, honour, and gratitude.

Rest in perfect peace, dear Mama.

Your memory will forever remain a blessing to us.

Hede nyuie

Dzidzor le nutifafa me.



THE E.P. CHURCH GHANA

Amenuwere Chapel

Mama Anyitsogbe, known in private life as Agartha Dovi Adzogble, became a formidable pillar of the Dzodze Evangelical Presbyterian (E.P.) Church Choir through her exemplary Christian faith and unwavering commitment to the work of God. She encouraged her family to embrace the Evangelical Presbyterian faith till her untimely demise. This remarkable decision reflected her deep conviction, spiritual influence, and steadfast devotion to God.

Following this significant milestone, Mama enrolled in the Church's Confirmation Class and was confirmed on 29th September 1985 by Rev. Mawuli Vincent Dogbe. Thereafter, she became an active and dedicated member of the Church Choir, faithfully serving for many years with exceptional commitment and enthusiasm. Her melodious voice, cheerful disposition, and willingness to serve greatly enriched the choir's ministry and inspired fellow members.

Upon her enstoolment as Queen Mother, the demands of her traditional office prevented her from participating actively in the choir. Nevertheless, her passion for the choir and the Church remained undiminished. She gladly accepted the role of Patron of the Church Choir, offering wise counsel, moral encouragement, and generous support whenever the need arose.

Her commitment to Christian service extended beyond the choir. When the Hadzihaga Society sought her patronage

and support, she accepted the responsibility wholeheartedly and discharged her duties with diligence, humility, and dedication until her passing.

Mama was also one of the distinguished traditional leaders within the Dzodze E.P. Church fraternity. Together with her fellow chiefs and queen mothers, she consistently defended, promoted, and supported the interests of the Church whenever circumstances demanded. She regarded the welfare and progress of the Church as a sacred responsibility and remained unwavering in her commitment throughout her lifetime.

Her contributions to the Church were numerous and far-reaching. Whether she was in Dzodze or away from home, she remained deeply interested in the affairs of the Church. She regularly enquired about its progress and was particularly passionate about the welfare of its pastors and catechists. She continually encouraged members to appreciate, support, and care for those who had devoted their lives to the ministry of the Gospel.

Remarkably, on the Monday preceding her passing, Mama was one of a three-member delegation appointed by the Church to pay a courtesy visit to Torgbui Adzenu II and express the congregation's profound gratitude for his generous donation to the Church. She carried out this assignment with her characteristic dedication and sense of duty. Sadly, only two days later, on Wednesday, the



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THE E.P. CHURCH GHANA

Amenuwere Chapel

Church and the entire community were devastated by the shocking news of her sudden demise.

Mama Anyitsogbe was a woman of extraordinary compassion, humility, and selflessness. She devoted much of her life to serving God and humanity, always placing the needs of others above her own. Her generosity knew no bounds, and her heart overflowed with kindness, forgiveness, patience, and genuine love for all. She was a peacemaker whose wisdom, gentle counsel, and unifying spirit strengthened relationships within her family, the Church, and the wider community.

The legacy she leaves behind is one of unwavering faith, sacrificial service, and exemplary leadership. Her life remains a shining testimony that true greatness

is measured not by position or status, but by one's willingness to serve God faithfully and to impact the lives of others positively.

Mama, your love, compassion, kindness, forgiveness, encouragement, and wise counsel will forever remain etched in our hearts. Though we mourn your departure with profound sorrow, we are comforted by the assurance that those who die in the Lord shall rise again.

With unwavering faith in God's eternal promise, we look forward to that glorious resurrection morning when we shall meet again, never to be separated.

May the Almighty God grant your noble soul eternal rest, and may your memory continue to inspire us all. Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY THE
Patrons of Drodre
E. P. CHURCH CHOIR,
AMENUVEVE CONGREGATION

Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun
Thus would we pass from the earth
and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.
Horatius Bonar [1857]

Today, we gather with saddened hearts that are full of sorrow to celebrate the remarkable life of a virtuous woman whose faith, service, and leadership left an enduring legacy in her family, church, and community.

MAMA was a devoted Christian whose life reflected the teachings of our Lord Jesus Christ. Her unwavering commitment to the principles and virtues of Presbyterianism are very remarkable. We can vividly recount your faithfulness, humility, integrity, discipline, compassion, and selfless service which are all evident in every aspect of her life.

MAMA was not merely a member of the church choir but a faithful disciple whose actions consistently bore witness to her deep love for God through song ministration.

MAMA your passion for music and worship found expression in the church choir, where you faithfully served as a chorister for many years. Through dedication, commitment, and exemplary leadership, you rose to become one of the Patrons of the Church

Choir. In that role, you became a source of inspiration, encouragement, and wisdom, nurturing generations of choristers and helping to preserve the ministry of sacred music within the church. Your voice may now be silent among us, but the melodies of your faith and service continue to resonate in the hearts of all who knew you.

A few years ago, MAMA was enthroned as a queen mother. Some of us gave up hope because we thought it will be very difficult for her to combine her chorister role with the royal position as a queen mother. To our surprise, we noted that beyond the church, she served her people with dignity and honour as a Queen Mother. She discharged her traditional responsibilities with wisdom, fairness, and compassion, promoting peace, unity, and the welfare of her community. These are the attributes she brought to bear on her role as the head of the patrons of the Church Choir. MAMA exemplified the rare ability to combine spiritual devotion with traditional leadership, earning the respect and admiration of all who encountered her.

MAMA's life was a testimony that true greatness is found in humble service. She generously gave of her time, shared her wisdom freely, comforted the broken-hearted, encouraged the weak, and stood firmly for justice and righteousness. Her home was a place of warmth and



MAMA
ANYTSORGBE II

TRIBUTE BY THE

Patrons of Dzodze

E. P. CHURCH CHOIR, AMENUVEVE CONGREGATION

hospitality, while her counsel brought hope and direction to many. We will never forget your voice messages. You communicated with passion. Your messages closed the gap between the patrons outside Dzodze and the mother choir.

Although we mourn her passing, we are comforted by the assurance that she fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith. Her life reminds us that a legacy of faith, love, and service outlives earthly existence.

Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,
All be remembered by what they have done.
Horatius Bonar [1857]

May her unwavering faith, devoted service to the church choir, distinguished leadership as Queen Mother, and steadfast commitment to God's work continue to inspire us to live lives worthy of the calling we have received.

May the Almighty God grant her eternal rest, and may her cherished memory remain a blessing to all generations.

MAMA rest in peace. The Lord is with you on this royal journey.



TRIBUTE BY GRACE ABAYAVOR

A Lifetime Friend

A FRIENDSHIP THAT LASTED A LIFETIME

When I look back on my life, there is one person whose presence is woven into almost every chapter of my story. Most people including me called her MAMA, and she was not simply my best friend. She was my sister, my confidante, my companion, and one of the greatest gifts life gave me.

As the years passed, our friendship only grew stronger. We stood by each other through the joys and challenges of adulthood, family, and old age. For more than thirty years, she was not just my best friend, but a sister who knew me better than most people ever could.

Losing her has left a space in my life that cannot be filled. I miss our conversations, our laughter, and simply knowing that she was there. Although she is no longer beside me, the memories we created will remain with me forever. I am grateful that life gave me the privilege of having such a wonderful friend for more than three decades.

Farewell, my dear friend. May you rest in eternal peace, until the day we meet again.



MAMA
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Hymn 65

Va wò dela gbò, va gbò egbe,
Dze efe nya la yome egbe!
Nu si ke wàana, enye yayra
Ele yowom be: Va!
Anyo na mí gbea 'de gbe njuto,
Ne míevo tso nu vǔwo me ko,
Heyi de dzifo Kanan nyui la!
Afeto, megbonna!

Đi vinye, va ko, nàse 'fe gbe,
Nàtso wò dzi ne enumake!
Sitsofe mavo wònye na wò,
Đ'a-bla nàva egbo!
Anyo na mí gbea 'de gbe njuto,
Ne míevo tso nu vǔwo me ko,
Heyi de dzifo Kanan nyui la!
Afeto, megbonna!

Xo edzi se ko be, axo wò!
Mɛdze sii be, ete ɔe nuwɔa?
Axo wò kple amenuveve,
Nu vɔ wola, va ko!
Anyo na mí gbea 'de gbe njuto,
Ne míevo tso nu vǔwo me ko,
Heyi de dzifo Kanan nyui la!
Afeto, megbonna!



WITH HEARTFELT *Appreciation*

We sincerely thank you for your love, kindness, prayers, and unwavering support during this difficult time. Your presence, thoughtful messages, generosity, and every gesture of comfort have meant so much to us.

We are deeply grateful for the support you have shown us and for helping us through this period of sorrow. May God richly bless you for your kindness and may your love and compassion be returned to you abundantly.

With heartfelt appreciation and gratitude,

The Family



MAMA
ANYITSORGBE II



www.mamaanyitsorgbeii.com

