



FAREWELL SERVICE
FOR THE LATE

**FRANCES AMOANIMAA
AMPONSAH-OKYERE**

AGED: 45 YRS



Officiating Ministers

- **Very Rev. Jackson Owusu Poku** - Superintendent Minister Offinso Circuit
- **Very Rev. Emmanuel Ampong** - Circuit Minister, Kokote
- **Very Rev. Samuel Dontoh** - Circuit minister Asamankama
- **Very Rev. Dr Joseph Nkyi Asamoah** - Circuit Minister Agyeimpra
- **Rev Albert Boakye- Yiadom** - Circuit minister Namong
- **Rev. Peter Reindorf Okyere** - Circuit Minister Amoawi

AT THE ORGAN

- Nana Dr Ebenezer Osei-Senya
- Dr Sampson Opare
- Dr Ebenezer Samuel Owusu

Choir Master

- Mr Obed Wiafe
- Dr James Jones Mess
- Dr Peter Obeng

Order Of Service

part 1- Burial service[9:00am]

- Procession CAN 189 MHB 579
- Sentences
- Announcement of purpose
- Hymn CAN 29 MHB 110
- Biography and tributes
- Anthem
- Scripture Reading
- Hymn CAN 14 MHB 50
- SERMON
- Offertory
- Notices
- Affirmation of faith

Part 2 -THANKSGIVING

- Hymn CAN 60 MHB 199
- Commendation
- The Lord's Prayer
- Closing Hymn CAN 324
- Benediction
- Dead March of Saul
- Recession MHB 896

Interment -AT THE GRAVESIDE

- Hymn CAN 152 MHB 468
- Prayer
- Committal
- Hymn CAN 324
- Vote Of Thanks
- Benediction



BIOGRAPHY

FRANCES AMOANIMAA
AMPONSAH-OKYERE
(a.k.a. Eno)

By The Family

The righteous perish and no man lay it to heart, and merciful men are taken away, non-considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come. He shall enter into peace, they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness [Isaiah 57;1-2]

Frances Amoanimaa Amponsah Okyere, affectionately called Eno—named after her grandmother—was born in 1981 at Offinso. She was the daughter of Nana Asamoah Okyere, the late Asamankama Hene and Akwamuhene of the Offinso Traditional Area, and Mrs. Susana Amponsah Okyere, a professional teacher. Eno was the second of six children.

Education & Career

Eno was baptized and confirmed in the Catholic Church and received her First Holy Communion.

She began her early education at Asamankama L/A Primary and SDA Primary School in Offinso. She completed her Junior High School education at State A JHS in 1996.

For Senior High School, she attended Our Lady of Apostles (OLA Girls' SHS) at Kenyasi No. 2 in the Brong Ahafo Region.

She proceeded to St. Louis College of Education, Kumasi, graduating in 2004. After graduation, she taught for a while at her alma mater, State A JHS. Driven by her passion for teaching, she pursued a first degree at the University of Education, Winneba (UEW). Upon completing it, she taught English at Offinso College of Education. She later returned to UEW for her second degree.

In 2009, she married Mr. Stanley Kwabena Yeboah. The couple was blessed with five children. Even while teaching at Offinso College of Education, Eno's thirst for knowledge led her to the United Kingdom to pursue an MPhil in English. She began working immediately and was making preparations to bring her children abroad when she fell ill and passed away after a short illness.

Character & Faith

Frances was raised in a disciplined home and embodied the values of love, respect, compassion, and integrity. She was warm, caring, and a natural unifier, known for her courage and dedication in all she did. She was baptized and confirmed in the Catholic Church, but after marriage, she worshiped with her husband in the Methodist Church, which was the last church she attended.

She was a true go-getter who approach life with courage, confidence and dedication. She believed in striving for the best in everything she did and inspired those around her through her resilience and positive attitude. Her life was marked by dedication and a heart willing to support others in times of needs.

Though it pains us that you are no longer physically with us, we thank God for the precious memories and the priceless moments we shared with you.

Eno, your voice, your laughter and your wisdom will always be with us.

Rest perfectly until we meet again.

TRIBUTE

TO MY WIFE, FRANCES

*A GOLDEN HEART STOPPED BEATING
HARD WORKING HANDS AT REST
MY HEART IS BROKEN TO SEE YOU GO
GOD ONLY TAKES THE BEST*

For 18 years, I got to call Frances my wife.

She was kind in the way that made people feel safe around her. God-fearing, with a quiet faith that showed up in how she lived and how she loved. She was calm when life got loud. That calmness held our home together more times than I can count.



Frances trusted God completely. Not just in the good days, but in everything. Even on the day she died, her trust didn't shake. That's the kind of faith I'll never forget - the kind that rests when the world can't explain.

She had a great impact on lives. Not because she sought attention, but because she couldn't help it. People left her presence feeling lighter, seen, valued.

And her love as a mother ran deep. On each birthday of our five children, Frances fasted and prayed for them. Every single year. That was her gift to them - covering their lives in prayer before they even blew out the candles. I know those prayers are still working.

Frances also loved music. She sang at all times - while cooking, cleaning, walking through the house. Her voice wasn't the best by the world's standard, but to

me it was perfect. Because every note came from a heart full of joy and gratitude. Our home always had a song because she was in it.

I miss her every day. But I'm grateful for every one of those 18 years. Frances taught me what it means to live gently, to trust God fully, to love deeply, and to keep praying for the people you love.

Rest well, my love. I'll keep the song going, and I'll keep telling our kids about the mother who prayed them into being.

TRIBUTE

TO OUR LOVING MOTHER

Tribute from the Children to Our Beloved Mother

Our hearts are broken as we say goodbye to our beloved mother, Frances Amoanimaa Amponsah-Okyere.

Mummy, you were our greatest blessing, our protector, our teacher, and our source of love and strength. You worked so hard and sacrificed so much to give us a better future. Even while pursuing further education in the United Kingdom, your thoughts and prayers were always with us and everything you did was out of love for your children.

You taught us the value of education, perseverance, humility, and kindness. Your courage inspired us, and your love gave us comfort and hope. Though life was not always easy, you faced every challenge with strength and determination.

Today, words cannot fully express the pain we feel losing you so suddenly. We miss your smile, your voice, your guidance, and the warmth of your presence. The emptiness in our hearts can never truly be filled.

But even in our grief, we are proud of the life you lived and the legacy you leave behind. You showed us what it means to fight for one's dreams and to love unconditionally. Your memory will continue to guide us every day of our lives.

Mummy, we promise to make you proud. We will carry your lessons, your values, and your love with us forever. Though you are no longer here physically, you will always live in our hearts. Thank you for being the best mother anyone could ever ask for.

Rest peacefully, Mummy.

You will forever be loved, forever missed, and never forgotten.

TRIBUTE

BY SIBBLINGS TO OUR LOVING SISTER

With hearts weighed down by grief and tears beyond words, we mourn the painful loss of our beloved sister, **Frances Amoanimaa Amponsah-Okyere.**

Frances, your sudden departure has left a wound in our hearts that can never truly heal. Never did we imagine that the sister we grew up with, laughed with, shared dreams with, and loved so dearly would leave us so soon and in such a painful manner.

You were not just our sister — you were part of our strength, our joy, and our family's unity. Your

presence brought warmth into our lives, and your love for family was evident in everything you did. Even far away in the United Kingdom, while pursuing education and striving for a better future for your children, you never stopped caring for us and checking on the family. Today, we are overwhelmed with sorrow because a beautiful soul has been taken from us too soon.

The pain of knowing that we will never hear your voice again, never share another conversation, never see your smile, or receive your words of encouragement is heartbreaking beyond measure. Your absence has created a silence in our family that no one can fill.

As siblings, we are shattered by this loss. We keep asking why such a hardworking, loving, and caring sister had to leave this world at a time when her children still needed her most and when so many dreams were yet to be fulfilled.

But even in our pain, we thank God for the life you lived and the love you gave us. We will forever cherish the memories we shared with you — the laughter, the struggles, the bond, and the moments that made us a family.

Dear Frances, though death has taken you away from our sight, it can never take you away from our hearts. Your memory will live with us every single day of our lives.

***Sleep peacefully, dear sister.
May the angels receive you gently.***

Until we meet again, you will forever remain loved,
forever missed, and forever remembered.



TRIBUTE

TO A LOYAL FRIEND, FRANCES (MENUA AMOANIMAA)

How shall I speak your name now
Without my voice breaking beneath its weight?
How shall I walk this earth
Knowing there is no longer a “we,”
Only this lonely shadow called “I”?

From the days of our friendship in Offinso
College of Education,
We journeyed side by side.
Rarely would one be seen without the other.

We dreamed together,
Laughed together,
Prayed together,
And when life bruised us with its burdens,

We held each other through the storms.

We built our homes almost as one.
Our children came like twins of destiny,
Only months apart.
Our husbands became brothers in friendship.
Our ambitions intertwined like roots beneath the soil.

And when the waves of academia rose against us
And we were tempest-tossed and weary,
We still pressed forward together.

Then at last,
After years of struggle and sacrifice,
A door opened for you in a foreign land.

I still remember the tears we shared that day.
The trembling embraces.
The promises whispered through sorrow.

You said,
“My friend, I will come back often.”
You completed your education.
You obtained your papers.
The future finally stretched before you
Bright and beautiful.
You longed to gather your children to yourself.
At last, happiness rested upon your face.

But death—
Cruel and merciless thief—
Waited until the harvest season
Before striking the tree down.

Oh death, thou art wicked indeed.
Why did you wait
Until her hands had finished their labour?

Why did you wait
Until our prayers had begun to bloom?
Why did you wait
Until joy returned to her weary eyes?
Only within a month or two,
Just two weeks of intensified sickness.
Two hectic, brief, merciless weeks,
Sleepless nights for members of End Time Militia
Worldwide, With empty stomachs interceding in
prayer for you.

And suddenly the voice I loved grew faint,
And the heart that carried so much strength
Became silent.

Yet even as your evil shadows gathered around her,
Her faith did not fail.
Even while her body weakened,
Her soul still clung to God.
She knew the evening was drawing near,
Yet with quiet courage she told me:
“Evelyn, All is well here.”
Those words now echo through my grief
Like distant bells in the night.

So death, hear me well:
You have not conquered her.
You may have laid her body in the dust,
But her hope lives beyond the grave.
For the day shall come
When God Himself shall speak,
And through Christ shall call
To all who sleep in silence:

“Arise.”
And Frances—
In all her beauty,
In all her fragrance,
In all her grace—
Will answer that call.

She shall rise whole again.
The sickness that stole her breath
Shall remain buried in the tomb forever.

And I—
I shall run to her.
Run with tears of joy unrestrained,
To embrace the friend my soul has loved for so
long.
And never again shall parting come between us.

We shall dwell in peace
Under the canopy of God eternal,
Where sorrow cannot enter
And death has no voice.

Until that resurrection morning,
Rest well, my loyal friend.
Rest peacefully in the Father's bosom.
Sleep gently in God's keeping
Until we meet again.

Though my tears refuse to cease,
God understands what words cannot carry.
Dahirifa due, due.
Koda dinn ,



TRIBUTE

BY ASAMANKAMA METHODIST CHURCH TO FRANCES AMOANIMAA

And God shall wipe away all their tears from their eyes and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, no crying, there be any more pain, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away.
(Rev 21:4)

The entire congregation of Wesley Methodist Church – Asamankama joins the family, friends and loved ones of the beloved sister, Frances Amoanimaa Amponsah- Okyere to celebrate a life of faith, dedication, humility and Service.

Sister Frances became a member of this church in the year 2011 and from the very beginning, she carried herself with grace, warmth and commitment to the work of God. She was a faithful worshiper whose presence brought joy and encouragement to many within the church family.

She was hard working, determined and approached life with courage and perseverance, inspiring those around her through dedication to family, church and community.

Her calm, nature, kindness and respectful attitude endeared her to many. Throughout her years with us,

Frances participated wholeheartedly in church activities and fellowship. She demonstrated Christian love through her words and actions, and remained supportive of the mission and vision of the church.

Her life reflected the teachings of Christ and the Values of Methodist faith, love, service, humility and devotion

Though her passing has left a great void in our hearts, we take comfort in the assurance that precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints. We thank God for the gift of her Life and for the impact she made during her time with us.

To the bereaved family, Wesley Methodist Church Asamankama extends our deepest condolences. May the Lord strengthen and comfort you during this difficult season. We pray that the beautiful memories of Sister Frances Amoanimaa Amponsah-Okyerere will continue to live in our hearts forever.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord, dear sister Frances. Your labour is not in vain.

TRIBUTE

by 1st Degree Study Mates-(2010 Graduates)
University of Education, Winneba (UEW)



And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away.

Revelation 21:4

It is with deep sadness that we, her university study mates who became family, bid farewell to our dear Frances.

Frances was a woman of warmth, grace, and maturity. Her kindness, gentle spirit, and respectful nature made her easy to love and impossible to forget. She never sought to hurt anyone and always corrected mistakes with tact, wisdom, and affection. We will always remember her elegant appearance, beautiful smile, trademark lip gloss, and exceptionally beautiful handwriting. Everything about her reflected neatness, excellence, and attention to detail.

Frances also had a delightful sense of humour. She loved teasing us about our mispronunciations and amusing lecture hall moments. Yet she did so with such love and sincerity that we could not help but laugh along with her. Those memories remain some of our most cherished.

Academically, Frances was outstanding. Her passion for Phonetics made her the group's unofficial teacher and pronunciation expert. Whenever we were in doubt, she became our trusted dictionary. She often spoke proudly of her father, whose own love for language greatly influenced her passion and excellence.

Beyond her academic brilliance, Frances was caring, dependable, and nurturing. She naturally became the mother figure in our group, always encouraging, supporting, and looking out for others.

Her commitment to excellence and lifelong learning eventually led her to pursue further studies both in Ghana and abroad.

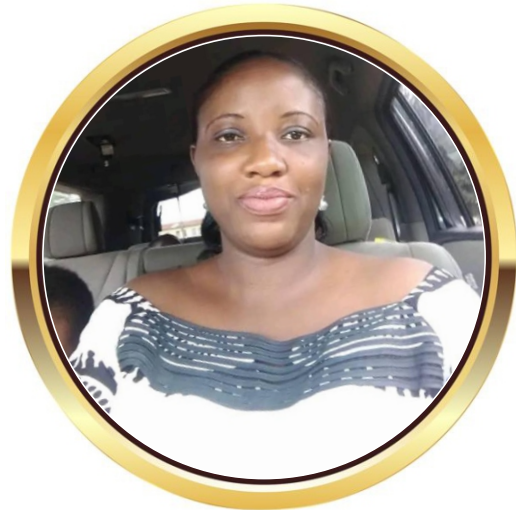
Today, we mourn the loss of a dear friend, sister, mentor, and cherished member of our academic family. Though she is no longer with us, her kindness, wisdom, laughter, and radiant smile will forever remain in our hearts. Farewell, dear Frances. Your journey with us was far too short, but your impact will last a lifetime.

Forever remembered. Forever cherished. Forever loved.

**May your gentle soul rest in
perfect peace.**



Photo Gallery







Siblings



