Chacpengin MARGARET ASSANDAH (aka Abena Adioboah (Grandmaa)

(a.k.a Abena Adjoboah / Grandmaa) (1945-2023)

ORDER OF SERVICE



- Apostle Samuel Frimpong Chairman C.A.C.I
- Rev. J.J. Deborah Area head madina
- Rev. Timothy Effah Adjei Area secretary madina
- Rev. Michael Yeboah Area finance madina
- Rev. Ebenezer Yaw Okley Circuit pastor
 Kwabenya
- Eld. Stephen Owiredu Circuit Elder kwabenya

PART ONE

- M.C Eld. Stephen Owiredu
- Opening prayer
- Opening Hymn Hymn No. 21
- Praise and worship Worship team
- Scripture reading;

Eld. Raymond Dautey (Twi)

- Eld. Kate Turckson (Twi)
- File past
- Song ministration Dynamic singers
- Biography family

Tributes;

Children

Grandchildren

Church

- Song ministration Dynamic singers
- Thanksgiving offering Soloist – Bro. Seth Okine
- Sermon Rev. Timothy Effah Adjei
- Offertory
- Prayer for family
- Announcement Secretary
- Closing prayer
- Benediction Rev. Ebenezer Yaw Okley

PART TWO

GRAVE SIDE CEREMONY

- Prayer
- Hymn No. 105
- Lowering of casket
- Laying of wreaths
- Vote of thanks family
- Announcement
- Closing prayer & Benediction



Madam Margaret Adwoboah Asamoah

Argaret Asamoah, affectionately known as Abena Ajoboah or Grandma, entered this world on November 20th, 1945, as the second child of Opayin Dakwa from the Kwabeng Royal family and Maame Florence Sapongmaa, fondly called Akosua Kra, both of blessed memory. She hailed from Kwabeng in the Atiwa District of the Eastern Region.

Her educational journey began at Kwabeng Presbyterian School, where she obtained her Form Four learning certificate in 1960.

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Seeking new opportunities, Margaret ventured to Accra and found employment at the State Insurance Company and Social Security Insurance Trust, where her dedication led to a promotion to the role of supervisor.

Marriage blessed her life, and she became a proud mother of four children – a beloved daughter, now resting in peace, and two sons and a daughter. In 1983, Margaret embarked on a new chapter, embracing voluntary retirement and pursuing her entrepreneurial dreams. She established a thriving drinking spot before undergoing a profound transformation upon becoming a born-again Christian at the Church of Pentecost Kaneshie Assembly.

Life's adventures took her across continents. A five-year sojourn in Germany was followed by a move to the USA, facilitated by her son's citizenship. Margaret embraced her role as a home caregiver, devoting over a decade of her life to this noble endeavor.

Her compassion and dedication earned her a special place in the hearts of those she cared for.

In 2019, she returned to her homeland and found spiritual solace in the CAC Church at Kwabenya. Despite the geographical distances, Margaret maintained a vibrant connection to the United States, frequently journeying there for holidays. However, illness took its toll, leading to her hospitalization. In 2023, Margaret Asamoah peacefully departed this world from her sickbed.

As we bid farewell to our Welfare Grandmaa, let us take comfort in the belief that her soul will remain a guiding light until the second coming of Jesus Christ, when we anticipate her triumphant resurrection. Margaret's legacy of love, resilience, and faith shall forever inspire us, reminding us of the profound impact one life can have on countless others.

CHILDREN



Tribute By Children

"In the echoes of our shared laughter, I once called out, 'Onyame na osi hene,' and you would answer, 'Yes indeed Kwasi!' Our smiles would intertwine in affirmation, acknowledging each other. Little did I foresee that a day would arrive when your voice would be absent from my ears. Yet, here I stand.

'But the end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober and watch unto prayers.' (1 Peter 4:7).

Mothers are someone you look up to, someone to follow, mothers are someone to admire, someone to be proud of and someone to brag about. They can also be someone to learn from, someone to respect, someone who listens, someone to talk to, someone to impress or sometimes rebel against, but most of all, a mother is someone with whom you share everything this wonderful life has to offer.

Our beloved Auntie Maggie, our cherished mother, has departed this realm, leaving behind fragments for us to gather, mend, and restore to wholeness. She embodied grace, a generous spirit, and an unmatched compassion. Her courage, audacity, and unwavering beauty defined her essence. If there were beauty pageants in her prime, she would have been crowned a queen without a doubt.

Our mother, an embodiment of fearlessness, defied norms and shattered boundaries. I recall theyear 2009, when she faced the US Immigration officer about her status. On that day, I said to her, 'Auntie, got this?' She responded with confidence and a subtle smile, 'Kwasi, I got this,' and she truly did. She ceaselessly amazed me and my friends, as my brother Arkright can affirm. She breathed life into the adage 'dare to dream.'

Fear was alien to her, propelling her into remarkable journeys across Germany, the USA, Seattle, and New York City. She mingled with the young and old, the affluent and famous. Age, wealth, influence, and culture posed no barriers.

We are immeasurably blessed to have called her our mother. In her honor, we beseech God to grace her with abundance—grace, mercy, and above all, boundless love, mirroring the fraction of love she gave us.

Today, we bid you farewell with 'nan te yie.' May your soul find solace in the embrace of the Divine. Eye Onyame pe a ye be shia."

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GRAND CHILDREN



Tribute By Grandchildren

The sudden death of our dear grandmother (Margaret Asamoah) has brought us to the understanding of what Paul says in Philippians 1:21 that "for me to live is Christ and to die is gain." Today, your grand children mourns your painful exit. O Grandma, we will miss you so much. The emptiness of the space you have left in our lives is so deep that we can hardly bare. You left without saying goodbye.

For this reason, we console ourselves that because you lie in the bosom for the Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, we shall see you again at the end of time, when thee roll of the saints is called.. Grandma was such were a wonderful living experience. To us your grandchildren, you were not just a grandmother but also a mentor, a counselor and a pillar of support in all aspect of our lives.

You were such a strong character who did not mince words when you have tot say what is right and just. You did all you could to show us the right way. We grew up thinking that every grandmother was like you because you would shower us with gifts whether we were home or traveled to visit you during long vacations. We grew up to discover that you were a genius and special among many.

Hardly had we imagined that we will see you are laying motionless before us this day. The announcement of your demise was so shocking and unbelievably after we saw you getting better from your ailments. Little did we know that, you would leave us so soon.

As we pay tribute to your good memories, Grandma, we earnestly offer thanks to the name of the Almighty Lord for blessing us with such a remarkable grandmother. Your memory will forever remain in our hearts to provide us solace and comfort at all times. Grandma, your grandchildren bid you farewell to in eternal peace, looking forward to the day we reunite in heaven. Rest in perfect peace. Amen.

IN-LAWS



Tribute By In-Law

"Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "write this, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on" Yes "says the spirit, the will rest in their labour, for their deeds will follow them". Rev.13:14.

Today, we gather in remembrance of a truly remarkable woman, our beloved mother-in-law, Madam Margaret Assamoah, affectionately called Auntie Maggie. She was not just a mother-in-law, but a guided light, a source of strength, and a consistent pillar of love and support and prayerful. Her presence in our life was a blessing, and her memory will be etched in our hearts.

Auntie Maggie had been so loving and kind to us. She did not see us as her in-laws but rather, as children. Her unconditional love knew no bounds. From the moment we entered her family, she embraced us with open arms and made us feel valued and cherished. She effortlessly created a warm and welcoming atmosphere whenever we visited her. Whenever we pay her a visit, she will call for food to be served first, before the purpose of the visit is discussed.

She assisted us in diverse ways. On her journeys to and from the States, she never forgot any us. She gave to us in diverse ways at every visit of hers. Besides, she did not allow distances, whether long or short to be a barrier between her and her in-laws. Any time she touched down the soils of Ghana, she made time to visit each one of us and showered us with gifts. She indeed made us part of the family and we felt at home anytime we visited her. She indeed made great impact in our lives. She was always the first to give a helping hand, and first to offer support and comfort to those in need. She touched the lives of many who had the opportunity to come into contact with her.

Your nurturing nature was unparallel and it was extended to your grand children as you embraced the row of a grandma. The bond of friendship you shared with your grand children is a testimony of your unconditional love and a legacy you have left behind.

In all aspects of our lives your contributions were enormous. Your wise counsel, and comforting words, we will dearly missed. Though we know death is inevitable, little did we expect that you will bid us farewell so soon. Your last moments remain fresh in our minds and we believe you fought a good fight and have kept the faith. We will not forget your good smiles, heartily laughs, your great and timely sense of humour and the joyful moments we had with you in special occasions like Easters and Christmases.

Today, as we bid farewell, the memories we shared, the lessons you taught, the love you bestowed, will be cherished forever. Though you have been called to eternity, your legacy will live on throughout the generation to come.

Rest in peace, dear Mum-in-law. You were a shining example of love, strength, and grace. We are forever grateful for the privilege of having you in our lives and may your memories be a blessing to us. Rest well.

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G A L L E R Y MAD. MARGARET ASAMOAH



Tribute By Christ Apostolic Church International - Kwabenya

You are the light of the world. A town built on a hill cannot be hidden. Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand and it give light to everyone in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before other, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your father in heaven. (Mathew 5:14-16)

We are saddened beyond expression that Mad. Margaret Asamoah now goes on her final journey home and we shall be eternally grateful to God for her life.

The late Mad. Margaret Asamoah was a member of Christ Apostolic Church International U.S.A. She was active member of the church. She later suggested we should establish a new assembly in her own house. The management of Kwabenya local agreed to the suggestion and act upon it. She took upon herself to see the betterment of the newly planted assembly in her house. It is through her effort that point two assembly got a land of their own.

Mad. Margaret Asamoah cares for the vulnerable in the church and give arm to them. Mad. Margaret Asamoah became in active when she fell sick for some years that she was unable to stand till her death. Kwabenya Christ Apostolic Church International will miss you in all aspect of our daily activities but we know that you are moving to a world in which there is no longer right or wrong, pain or sorrow, but only peace and joy.

In our gratitude we say: your work is complete and you deserve a well-earned rest.

FAREWELL, MADAM MARGARET ASAMOAH AND MAY THE GOOD LORD RECEIVE YOU IN HEAVEN. AMEN.

A Tribute By "adapted" son - Arkright

My relationship with you began in the early 80's, when I walked into your home at Bubuashie – Accra to begin my midterm holidays with my 'twin brother' Mac. I was then in the sixth form when I made that decision. I remember overthinking it because I knew that it is not common for people to open their home to strangers.

I arrived at your house not knowing that it would eventually become my home because from that day, you saw me as a son of your own and subsequently accepted me to be part of the family.

Over the years, my affection for you had grown and became one of the major highlights in my life.

Many a time, I visited you with my family and seeing you share some laughter made me feel good knowing that I still had my mum. If I had known those moments would have been my last, I would have stayed even longer.

Eventually, you fell ill, and every time I left you from your sick bed, I left with a heavy heart, with the hope that you would recover soon.

Looking back, I have held on dearly to the advice you gave me as a mother. Your advice to me was, "Keep on keeping on with your 'twin brother'- Mac. Never give up! Many people quit just when they are ready for tremendous success". I can confidently assure you that this advice you gave is stuck with me.

God knows best for calling you at this time when Mac and I continue to benefit from your chunks of wisdom.

Indeed, a vacuum is created and will be difficult to fill.

Antie Maggie, I will miss you.

Antie Maggie, I will not call this a good-bye. Wherever you are, you will always be in my heart. Rest well Mum, until we meet again.



CAC DWOM 105

 Me yε asendua"n' ho sraani, Guamma no 'kyidifo, Mesu'ro N'asεnka na m'ani Awu Ne din ho'?

Nnyeso

Na sɛ 'ko no twam' a, yɛbɛhyɛ ahenkyɛw, Yiw, yɛbɛhyɛ 'henkyɛw! Yiw, yɛbɛhyɛ henkyɛw, Na sɛ 'ko no twam' a, yɛbɛhyɛ ahenkyɛw Wo Jerusalem fofo'rom'. Ahenkyɛw, Ahenkyɛw Ahenkyɛw, Ahenkyɛw Na sɛ 'ko no twan' a, yɛbɛhyɛ ahenkyɛw, Wo Jerusalem fofo'rom'.

2. So wonsoa me n-hwi-ren mpaSo n-ko ahun mu,Bre a 'binom koo ko yawyawDe gyee nkonim bo no?

3. Me ne atamfo bi rennhyiam'?Merennko 'kodennen?Wiase bon' vim' obi betum'De'm' akoma Nyame?

4. Ampa sε mepe hen' adi
De a, sε sε meko;
Nyame mmoam' mεyε 'dwuma no
Akosi yaw mu po.
Amen.

CAC DMOW 51

Asase bi so f ha' ran sen ewiaa, Yɛde gyidi n'ehu wo akyir'; Na Agya no rehyia yɛn kwan, Asiesie trabea ama yɛn wo ho.

Nnyeso

Daakye bi, anigye'm' Yεbehyia wo po fεfε ano; Daakye bi, anigye'm', Yεbehyia wo po fεfε ano;

2. Υεbεto dwom po fɛfɛ' n' ano,N-hyirafo sankudwom no bi;Na yen honhom we're rennho bio,Na nhyirafo rennu ahome.

3. Yen sor' Agya a ow nepa,Na yede yen ayeyi bema'N';Ne do anonyam akyede neNe nhyira a etew yen ho nti.Amen.



APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late Obaapanyin Margaret Asamoah wishes to express our gratitude to everyone especially you, who have shown your greatest compassion to us in our time of grief.