

A LIFE WELL
LIVED



Mrs
**PHILOMINA
OSEI**

a.k.a. Woman

IN LOVING Memory

Mrs
**PHILOMINA
OSEI**

a.k.a. Woman



SAT. 5TH SEP., 2026

BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE OF THE LATE MRS. PHILOMINA OSEI

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. THE MOST REV. PROF. JOHNSON KWABENA ASAMOAH GYEDU – PRESIDING BISHOP | 15. THE RT. REV. KWAME KYEI BOAFO – IMM. PAST BISHOP, ODA |
| 2. THE MOST REV. PROF. EMMANUEL KWAKU ASANTE – PAST PRESIDING BISHOP | 16. THE RT. REV. SAMPSON YAMOAH – PAST BISHOP, WENCHI |
| 3. THE RT. REV. DR. EMMANUEL A. MPERE-GYEKYE – ADMINISTRATIVE BISHOP | 17. THE RT. REV. SAMUEL FRED ANSUH – PAST BISHOP, WENCHI |
| 4. THE RT. REV. STEPHEN K. OWUSU – THE BISHOP OF KUMASI | 18. THE RT. REV. JEREMIAH A. MORRISON – PAST BISHOP, WINNEBA |
| 5. THE RT. REV. SAMPSON OBENG-ADJEI – THE BISHOP OF KUMASI NORTH | 19. THE RT. REV. MOSES QUAYSON – PAST BISHOP, EFFIDUASE |
| 6. THE RT. REV. KENNETH OTENG DAPAAH – THE BISHOP OF EFFIDUASE | 20. THE RT. REV. KWAME OMANE-ACHEAMFOUR – PAST BISHOP, SUNYANI |
| 7. THE RT. REV. BAFFOUR ASAMOAH AGYEI – THE BISHOP OF OBUASE | 21. THE VERY REV. KWAKU ADUSEI ACHEAM-PONG – SECRETARY OF SYNOD, K.N.D |
| 8. THE RT. REV. JOHN KWESI BAIDOO. THE BISHOP OF SEFWI BEKWAI DIOCESE | 22. THE VERY REV. BENJAMIN ANSON – SEC. OF SYNOD/BISHOP ELECT, KUMASI |
| 9. THE RT. REV. NUH BEN ABUBAKR – PAST BISHOP, KUMASI | 23. VERY REV FELIX K. TAWIAH DANQUAH- SEC. OF SYNOD/BISHOP ELECT-OBUASI |
| 10. THE RT. REV KOFI ASARE BEDIAKO – PAST BISHOP, SUNYANI | 24. THE VERY REV. ISHMAEL YAW OTCHERE – ASSIST. SEC. OF SYNOD, K.N.D |
| 11. THE RT. REV. PROF. OSEI SARFO KANTANKA – PAST BISHOP, KUMASI | 25. THE VERY REV. EBENEZER KUSI APPIAH – ASSIST SEC. OF SYNOD, KUMASI |
| 12. THE RT. REV. HAYFORD ADUSE POKU – PAST BISHOP, OBUASI | 26. THE VERY REV. AMOS GORDON EGYIR – SUPT. MIN. ASUOYEBOA |
| 13. THE RT. REV. B. K. ASARE – PAST BISHOP, ODA/OBUASI | 27. THE VERY REV. SAMUEL OWUSU AFRIYIE – SUPT. MIN. DOMINASE |
| 14. THE RT. REV. O. S. K. BOAKYE – PAST BISHOP, GOASO | 28. THE REV ERIC ATO BAIDU- MIN IN CHARGE, ANWIANKWANTA SOCIETY |



IN ATTENDANCE

1. BRO. KWESI ATTA ANTWI –
LAY PRESIDENT
2. SIS. ROSE ACHIAA PEPRAH –
LAY CHAIRMAN, K.N.D
3. BRO. DR. ENOCH KWABENA BAAH –
LAY CHAIRMAN, KUMASI

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I : PRE-BURIAL SERVICE-6.00AM

1. Opening Hymn-CAN 14 MHB 50
2. Prayer
3. Hymn MHB 353 CAN 114
4. Homily
5. Selected Hymns-MHB
428,199,608,511,615,896.976
6. Selected Tributes and Filling Past
7. Hymn-CAN 112 MHB 350
8. Closing of casket

PART II: BURIAL SERVICE

1. Procession-Church Choir/Singing Band
2. Sentences
3. Declaration of purpose of gathering
4. Hymn-CAN 29 MHB 110
5. Prayer
6. Hymn-CAN 115 MHB 478
7. Biography/Tributes
9. Hymn-CAN 267 MHB 831
10. Bible Reading-Psalm 8: 1-8; John 11: 38-44
11. Hymn-CAN 139 MHB 427
12. Sermon and Affirmation of Faith
13. Anthem by the Church Choir
14. Offering/Notices

THANKSGIVING AND COMMENDATION:

- . Hymn-CAN 267 MHB 831
- . Commendation and the Lord's Prayer
16. Announcement
17. Hymn-CAN 169
18. Benediction
19. Dead March in Saul
20. Recession-CAN MHB 830

PART IV: AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Hymn- CAN 203 MHB 615
2. Committal
3. Prayers
4. Vote of Thanks
5. Hymn-CAN 324
6. Benediction



Biography

**OF THE LATE
MRS. PHILOMINA OSEI
(ALIAS WOMAN)
BY THE
EKUONA FAMILY**



“For He knows how we are formed, He remembers that we are dust. As for man his days are like grass, he flourishes like a flower of the field. The wind blows over it and it is gone. And its place remembers it no more” Psalm 103:14-16

If there is a word that aptly describes a sister or a relative, it could be used to describe our dear Philo.

If the entire world was ours to give, we will give it to see the face of our beloved daughter, but we are mortals, we cannot question the will of God. The sudden and painful death of our daughter Philo will forever remain with us.

We are aware of the fact that death is inevitable but little did we expect that the short visit to the hospital will lead to her death.

The late Asafomaame Philomena Osei was born on 7th March, 1977 to the late Chief Inspector Nicholas Asare and Mad. Paulina Dwumfour at Anwiankwanta. She was the first child of her parents. She had her basic education at SDA Primary School and JHS at Anwiankwanta respectively. After her basic education, she went through apprenticeship training and became a seamstress and later engaged in trading.

In 1998, she got married to Mr. Bright Osei Yaw who is now Very Reverend Bright Yaw Osei (Headmaster, Osei Tutu Senior High School Akropong, Kumasi).

They were blessed with five (5) children and an adopted daughter, Leticia Baah. She was truly a wife of a Rev. Minister of God who did not restrict her responsibilities to her children alone but to the entire family, friends and acquaintances. She always gave gifts of all sorts to those who came in contact with her.

Today we mourn one of the great daughter of Ghana who was dedicated to duty. Fallible as she was as any human, there are many good things we can learn from Philo whose mortal remains lie before this gathering.

Death has stolen a precious gem away from a loving husband, children and family. If we have the capacity we would look for death and ask him why?

The belief of the husband, children and the family is that she has taken the lead to bed. She is awaiting the promised resurrection of the dead in Christ.

The family would like to express their heartfelt appreciation to all the ministers and their spouses, friends and colleagues, The Methodist Church Ghana for their kindness and support. May God richly bless you all for what you have lost because of our relative.

**ASAFOMAAME PHILOMENA, ADWOA, OUR DEAR ONE
ONYANKOPON MFA WO NSIE YIE. AMEN**

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED WIFE MRS. PHILOMINA OSEI (OBAAPA PHILO)

BY: VERY REV BRIGHT YAW OSEI — HUSBAND



Revelation 14:13 "Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, 'Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.' 'Yes,' says the Spirit, 'that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them.'"

"I shall pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."- *Stephen Grellet*

Today, we celebrate a life that labored well, loved deeply, and served faithfully. My heart is heavy, and words fail me. To stand before you and speak of my beloved wife in the past tense is the most painful and shocking thing I have ever had to do. The pain is real. The void is deep. Yet in the midst of grief, I choose to bless the name of the Lord. (Job 1:21). I affectionately called her *Mama Philo* or *Obaapa Philo* and she, with so much love and joy, called me *Daa*. That name carried warmth, partnership, and a lifetime of memories.

Mama Philo was a woman of wisdom. When she spoke, people listened not because her voice was loud, but because her life commanded respect. Her heart was wide. She loved people without conditions. She never met and related to anyone as a stranger. To the young, she was a mother. To the old, she was a daughter. To the hurting, she was a comforter. Her home was an open door, and her arms were always ready to embrace.

She was a woman whose love and care for her children was unmatched. She poured herself into raising them with devotion, discipline, and tenderness, and that same heart of a mother reached far beyond her own home. She extended that love to those who were not her biological children: welcoming them, feeding them, praying for them, and treating them as her own. In her, many found a mother.

She was industrious and hardworking. (Proverbs 31:13-15). Through her diligence and commitment, she supported our family and our children. While she took primary responsibility for the home, we managed both home and ministry through combined effort and partnership.

She carried responsibilities with grace, and she did it all with a smile. She was truly a builder of our home. If I am standing here today as a minister of the Gospel, a great part of it is because of her. She was the brain behind my success.

She supported my ministry in diverse ways through prayer at midnight, through wise counsel, through sacrifices we never spoke about, and through service she rendered quietly. She stood behind me strongly in all seasons in seasons of lack and seasons of abundance, in seasons of dryness and seasons of fruitfulness.

Obaapa Philo, was a strong pillar behind me in my ministry and secular work. She affected many lives in all the places we have worked (Bekwai krofrom, Bekwai, Essumeja, Dadease, Ofoase Kokoben, Konongo, Akropong and Nyankyerencease).

Mama Philo had a charitable heart. She gave to those in need even when we had little. Her kindness was genuine. Her boldness for truth was clear. And her encouragement lifted many who were about to give up. Many people are standing strong today because Asafomaame Philo spoke a word of faith into their lives.

As Asafomaame, she took her role seriously. She committed herself to doing the work of God. She was a woman of prayer, a woman of the Word, and a woman of service. Her labor is visible in the Church.

She was instrumental in the establishment and nurturing of Guild Fellowship at Essumeja and Ahwiren Methodist Societies in Obuasi Diocese. She was also a committed member of Women's Fellowship and SUWMA. She related very well with church members.

The seeds she has planted in many other places will continue to bear fruit for generations.

Her love for me was special. She made sacrifices for me that only heaven can reward. She denied herself so that the ministry could move forward. She protected me, she believed in me, and she prayed for me consistently. She was truly a help meet, a partner, and a crown to me. (Proverbs 12:4).

Again, my beloved wife, Obaapa Philo, had an unmatched sense of humor. Anyone who came into contact with her can attest to this fact. She would go any length to put smiles on people's faces. One simply could not be bored in her presence. When I was angry or sad, just one humorous remark from her would calm my heart and lift my emotions with joy.

Though I believe you have been called by God for eternal rest, you will forever remain in my heart and mind. I am so grateful for your numerous services and sacrifices for me, our children, family and the body of Christ.

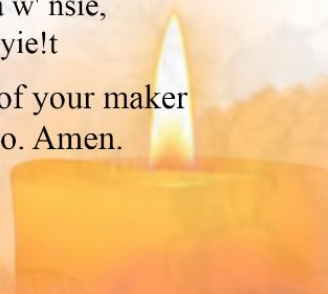
I had wished that we could live together for many years to reap the fruit of our labor. But the Almighty God knows best. (Isaiah 55:8 - His ways are not our ways, but we trust Him).



CAN 324(Stanza 1) Da yie, dɔfo fonafo,
W' edwuma abɔ adze;
Ahomgye pa, siar mbordo
Na dɛw mapa nyɛ wodze.

Da yie, da yie, Nyame mfa w' nsie,
Adzesaa ahyɛ sum, da yie!t

Adwoa, rest well in the bosom of your maker
Nyame mfa wo sie dwodwo. Amen.



Tribute FROM CHILDREN

TO OUR BELOVED MOTHER Obaapa Philomena Osei

"Lord, if roses grow in Heaven, please pick a beautiful bouquet, place them in our mother's arms, and tell her they are from her children who love and miss her beyond words."

There are people who simply pass through this world, and there are those who leave it better than they found it. Our beloved mother, Obaapa Philomena Osei, was one of the latter. To many, she was known by different names, but to us, she was simply "WOMAN." It was more than a nickname; it was her identity. She lived every day embodying the true meaning of a virtuous woman.

The Bible says in Genesis 2:18:

"The Lord God said, 'It is not good for the man to be alone. I will make a helper suitable for him.'"

Indeed, our mother's life was a living testimony to this Scripture. She was a helper not only to her family but also to her friends, neighbours, and even complete strangers. She never turned her back on anyone in need. Her kindness, generosity, and compassion spoke louder than words ever could.

To us, she was our greatest hero. She taught us through her actions that true strength is found in love, sacrifice, and perseverance. No matter the challenge, she always found a way forward and never gave up until the task was complete.

We always believed our mother was born for greatness. She possessed a rare intelligence and wisdom that could not be taught in a classroom. She had an incredible way of understanding people, solving problems, and making wise decisions that inspired everyone around her.

Our mother was fearless. Whenever someone wronged her family or treated others unfairly, she stood firmly for truth and justice. She was our defender, our voice, and our shield.

Our mother was the heartbeat of our home. She always made sure everyone else was cared for before thinking of herself. She would never sit down to eat until everyone had been served and was satisfied. Seeing others happy brought her far greater joy than satisfying her own needs.

One of the countless things we loved about our mother was her generous heart. Whenever there was something we wanted, she would often assist our father in making it possible. She found great joy in seeing us happy, and she never missed an opportunity to show us how deeply she loved us.

She fought for everyone her children, her husband, her extended family, her friends, and even people she barely knew. If she believed that someone was right, she stood by that person until the very end.

We cannot remember a single day when she did not give something away. Clothes, food, money, advice, encouragement whatever she had, she willingly shared with others. Even when she had very little, she still found something to give.

She was more than our mother; she was our strength, our protector, our counsellor, our greatest encourager, and our safe place. Although she carried burdens she never spoke about, she always made sure that everyone else was cared for.

Since the day our mother left us, life has never been the same. The beautiful smile that once brightened our home is gone, and the laughter that filled our hearts has become a precious memory. Her absence has left a void that words cannot describe.

We never wanted to say goodbye because goodbye is the saddest word that a loving heart can ever speak. Yet we know that the Almighty cannot be questioned. Though our hearts are broken, we continue to trust in God's perfect will.

Mummy, thank you.

Thank you for every sacrifice you made.

Thank you for every prayer you prayed.

Thank you for every lesson you taught us.

Thank you for every battle you fought for us.

Thank you for every laugh you shared with us.

Thank you for loving us with all your heart.

You were truly one of a kind, and there will never be another you.

Your love built our home, your prayers strengthened our lives, and your kindness touched countless hearts. Although you are no longer with us physically, your values, your wisdom, and your love will remain with us forever.

Rest well, our sweet mother.

Rest well, Obaapa Philomena Osei.

Until we meet again, we will forever love you, forever miss you, and forever thank God for giving us the privilege of calling you our mother.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." Psalm 116:15

Rest in perfect peace, Mummy. We love you beyond words.

Your love will forever be the light that guides us, your prayers the covering that strengthens us, and your memory the treasure we will carry in our hearts for the rest of our lives. Until we meet again, sleep well, Mummy.



CHILDREN



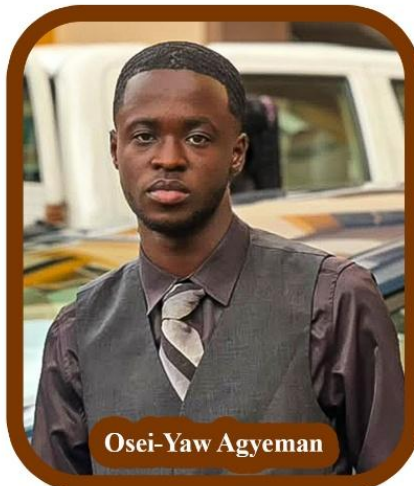
Abigail Kissiwaah Asamoah



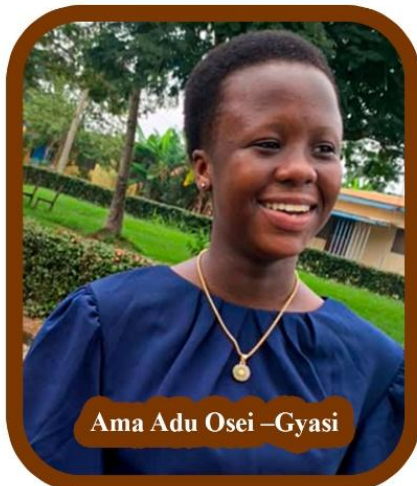
Osei Gyasi Fosua



Osei Gyasi



Osei-Yaw Agyeman



Ama Adu Osei-Gyasi

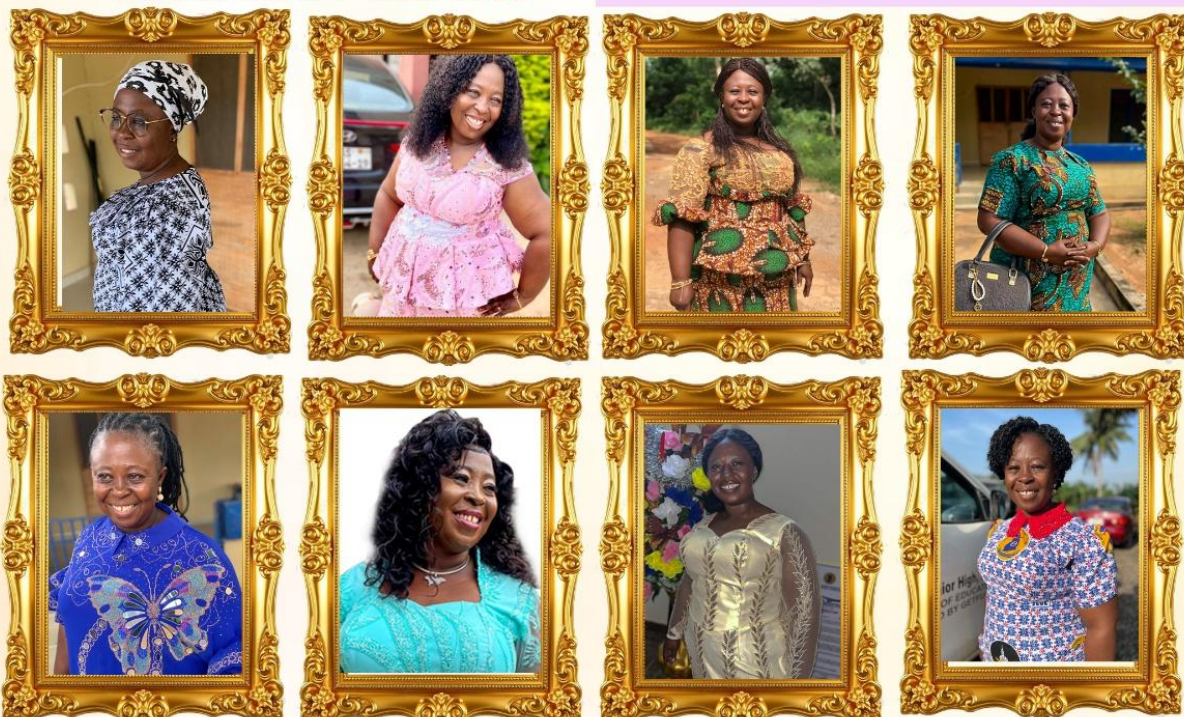


Leticia Baah

**THE LATE
MRS. PHILOMINA OSEI
(ALIAS WOMAN)**



MODERN YEARS



EARLY YEARS



**THE LATE
MRS. PHILOMINA OSEI
& HUSBAND**



TRIBUTE IN HONOUR OF MRS. PHILOMENA OSEI

By the Ministers' Spouses' Association, Kumasi North Diocese

Father, I know that all my life

Is portioned out for me,

And the changes that are sure to come I do not fear to see;

But I ask Thee for a present mind,

Intent on pleasing Thee. MHB 602

With hearts filled with gratitude to God and deep sorrow at our loss, the Ministers' Spouses' Association of the Kumasi North Diocese pays tribute to our beloved sister, Mrs. Philomena Osei, affectionately called Obaapa Philo. Obaapa Philo lived a life marked by faith, humility, and selfless service. She was generous with both her time and her resources. Whenever the Association undertook a project or made contributions, she willingly gave, often going beyond what was expected. Her generosity was never for recognition but flowed naturally from a heart that delighted in serving God and others.

She approached every responsibility with diligence and commitment. Hardworking, respectful, humble, and obedient at heart, she carried out every task with excellence. Her gentle spirit, thoughtful nature, and beautiful smile brightened every gathering and made everyone feel welcomed and appreciated. Obaapa Philo possessed a warm and lovely character. She made friends with ease because kindness was her way of life. Her cheerful presence, genuine concern for others, and peaceful disposition endeared her to all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Above all, she was a God-fearing woman whose Christian faith shaped every aspect of her life. She served the Lord faithfully, not only through words but through acts of love, generosity, and unwavering commitment to His work. As a Minister's wife, she stood faithfully beside her husband, supporting the ministry with quiet strength and dedication wherever God called them to serve.

Her ministerial journey began when her husband was commissioned into the Ordained Ministry of the Methodist Church Ghana in 2013. Together, they faithfully served in the following Societies:

- Emmanuel Society, Essumeja – Bekwai Circuit, Obuasi Diocese.
- Bethel Society, Dadease – Abodom Circuit, Obuasi Diocese.
- Bethel Society, Ofoase Kokoben – Dominase Circuit, Obuasi Diocese.
- Emmanuel Society, Konongo Low-Cost – Konongo Circuit, Effiduase Diocese.
- Dunwell Society, Nyankyerenease – Asuoyeboa Circuit, Kumasi North Diocese.

In every station, she served faithfully, touching lives through her kindness, hospitality, and unwavering commitment to Christ and His Church. Though she never sought the spotlight, her quiet acts of service spoke volumes and remain a lasting testimony to a life well lived.

“She is clothed with strength and dignity, and she laughs without fear of the future.”

— Proverbs 31:25

Today, we thank Almighty God for the gift of Obaapa Philo's life. We celebrate her unwavering faith, her generous heart, her dedication to the Church, and the love she shared so freely with everyone around her. Though her voice is now silent and her seat among us is empty, the memories she created and the legacy she leaves behind will continue to inspire us.

To her dear husband, children, family, and all who mourn her passing, we pray that the God of all comfort will strengthen and uphold you during this difficult time.

Farewell, our beloved sister. Your labour was not in vain, your faith remained steadfast, and your race was run with grace. May the Lord whom you served so faithfully grant you eternal rest until that glorious resurrection morning. Rest in perfect peace, Obaapa Philo. You will forever remain in our hearts.



A TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED SISTER, MRS PHILOMINA OSEI

For to me, to live is Christ, and to die is gain." Philippians 1:21

Today, we gather with hearts filled with sorrow and gratitude to celebrate the life of our beloved sister, Mrs Philomina Osei. Sister Philo, as we affectionately called you, was more than a sister. You were our mentor, counsellor, friend, encourager, and, in many ways, a mother to us all.

From our younger days, you taught us never to feel inferior because we were women or because of our background. You challenged us to dream big, work hard, trust God, and become women of substance. You constantly reminded us that our worth comes from God and not from anyone else.

Despite the distance between us, you always made time to visit us and stay connected with our families. Every birthday, you faithfully called to pray with us, encourage us, and sing your special birthday song. Those moments made each of us feel deeply loved.

One of your greatest gifts to us was Daughters of Zion. You brought us together with the purpose of caring for our mother while strengthening the bond among us as sisters. Through you, we learned that family is a treasure that must be nurtured with love and unity.

Your kindness and generosity touched many lives. Every Methodist Society and community where you served can testify to your compassionate heart. Above all, you loved God wholeheartedly. Every year, you encouraged us to support the Methodist Annual Harvest, reminding us that giving to God's work was an investment in His Kingdom.

On 17th May 2026, you called our sister Gifty to come to the hospital but asked her not to tell the rest of us because you did not want us to worry. When she arrived two days later, you were cheerful and hopeful. We all believed you would recover and invite us to your thanksgiving service. Instead, after entering the theatre in the evening, God, in His infinite wisdom, had called you home into His eternal rest.

Our hearts were broken, but we continue to hold on to the truth you often lived by: "Nyame nnye mfomso". Though we may never understand His ways, we trust that His plans are perfect.

Sister Philo, thank you for believing in us before we believed in ourselves. Thank you for teaching us to work hard, care for family, support one another, give generously, and above all, put God first. Though your voice is silent, your lessons continue to speak, and though you are no longer with us physically, your love and legacy will remain in our hearts forever.

The Apostle Paul reminds us that "in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us." Today, we believe that you have finished your race, kept the faith, and now rest in the Lord whom you faithfully loved and served.

Farewell, our beloved sister, our mentor, and our friend. Until we meet again on the resurrection morning, we will cherish your memories, honour your legacy, and thank God for the blessing of your life.



**Sister Philo,
rest well. Adwoa,
rest in perfect peace**



**TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF THE LATE
MRS PHILOMINA OSEI FROM
THE RT REV & MRS HAYFORD ADUSE-POKU**

"Brief life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners,
A mansion with the blest!"
(MHB 652 VS 1)



With deep sadness, gripped with the utmost shock on that fateful Tuesday, the 19th of May, 2026 when the news was broke to us by Mrs. Lily Obeng Adjei, the wife of Rt. Rev Sampson Obeng Adjei of your sudden death, I have never enjoyed any sound sleep till now.

I recalled that on rushing to see your dead body at the Hospital we even missed our way to a place we already knew. At the Hospital when we met the Bishop standing close to your body with folded arms I needed no Jupiter to tell me the scenes of the moment. That was Rt. Rev Obeng Adjei who in fact exhibited the role of a good and caring father throughout the preparation of your motionless body to the next level. Thank you, Bishop.

Obaapa Philo, as I affectionately called you because you bore the same name sake as my wife, Philo. We always enjoyed our relationship together many a time. It's since May this year, that we heard your voice, but your lesson, laughter and strength are still with us as we miss you today and always.

Heavy is our hearts as we share the loss of our sister, friend and a loved one which occurred on that never to be forgotten day. The story of our resilience is here with us. This is a bit of information about our darling beloved-the mortal remains of Philo as we pay our final respect and offer our sincere condolences.

We are indeed left beyond shock and mourning. This sad news of your passing on has triggered an outpouring of tributes and sorrows from colleagues, friends and all who remember you, for your good heart, for your kindness, for your integrity and various contributions towards your husband's career and other landscapes.

While details surrounding your death remain limited may we grab the opportunity to celebrate your life's untainted legacy of love for all.

Your passing marks a significant loss to so many lives, time and space will not grant me permission to recount, particularly where you played a role in shaping and mentoring the younger ones and those who found time to get closer to you.

In fact, we can't believe Philo is the one lying down lifeless – Philo an icon of kindness – Philo a legend of giving is gone to her Maker. What a glorious departure, what a solemn farewell.



**TRIBUTE FROM THE SUSANNA WESLEY
MISSION AUXILIARY (SUWMA) OF
DUNWELL METHODIST CHURCH,
NYANKYERENEASE, TO OUR DEAR SISTER,
PHILOMENA OSEI (ASAFOMAAME)**

We have gathered here today with heavy hearts to pay tribute to our dear sister, Mrs. Philomena Osei, affectionately called Mama, the beloved wife of our Minister-in-Charge and a cherished member of the Susanna Wesley Mission Auxiliary (SUWMA) of Dunwell Methodist Church, Nyankyerenease.

Mama, as she was affectionately referred to, was more than a member of SUWMA; she served with humility, dedication, and a heart full of love for God and His work. Her presence among us brought warmth, encouragement, and a sense of togetherness.

She contributed her quota wholeheartedly to the growth and progress of SUWMA. She was always ready to support the Association in practical ways, never seeking recognition or praise. We remember with deep appreciation how she personally purchased curtains and flowers for the Association, simply because she wanted our space to be beautiful, welcoming, and worthy of God's people. These seemingly simple acts spoke volumes about the kind of person she was thoughtful, generous, caring, and always thinking of others.

Mama was also faithful in fulfilling her financial obligations to the Association. She gave willingly and consistently, understanding that every contribution, no matter how small, played a part in sustaining the work of SUWMA. Her commitment was not only seen in what she said but, more importantly, in what she did.

Like Susanna Wesley, whose life continues to inspire women to serve God and humanity through faith, sacrifice, and love, Mama demonstrated that ministry is often expressed through quiet and faithful acts of service. She prayed, encouraged, gave, supported, and made a difference wherever she found herself.

Today, we mourn not only a fellow member but a sister, a supporter, and a giver of our Association. Her absence has created a void that will be deeply felt. We will miss her presence at our meetings, her support, her kindness, and the many little things she did that made SUWMA better.

Mama, your journey with us has ended, but your legacy of service, generosity, and love will remain with us. The curtains and flowers you provided may have adorned our physical space, but your life adorned SUWMA with something far more precious that is love, sacrifice, commitment, and service.

We thank God for the gift of your life and for the privilege of having you as a member and sister. We are grateful for every contribution you made, every obligation you faithfully fulfilled, every encouragement you offered, and every life you touched. Sister, you will be greatly missed. But we take comfort in knowing that you served faithfully and left behind a legacy worthy of remembrance. Rest peacefully, our dear sister Philomena Osei (Mama).

Sister, Beloved!



A legendary Ghanaian highlife and composer who played a major role in shaping traditional highlife music in Ghana and was crowned Odwontofo) hene, Nana Kwame Ampadu, leader of African Brothers International Band fame in one of his compositions title “Madamfo Pa Wuo” explains vividly my position on Philo the Obaapa. She was a distinguished Sofomaame.

Philo, every encounter with you closes today, but your re-location to the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ still lingers on. Yes the fact still remains that Asafo maamefo) have lost one of it's most respected member whose humility had no barriers, but they derive their consolation from MHB 649 vs 1, which reads as thus;

“There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

This is an unimaginable pain of losing a loved one. Life is truly uncertain. Tragedy has struck Obaapa Philo at 49. For we humans will say, its untimely. So, emotions are really high. Tears are our only options as Philo will soon be laid to rest amid heartbreaking tributes written and unwritten and sorrowful scenes coupled with uncontrollable tears keep flowing all around. God be with you till we meet again (MHB 914). ”

Obaapa Philo, you have left a void no one can easily fill. We are still grieving our hearts. May you find comfort with your Maker, Philo, as emotional scenes keep on unfolding.

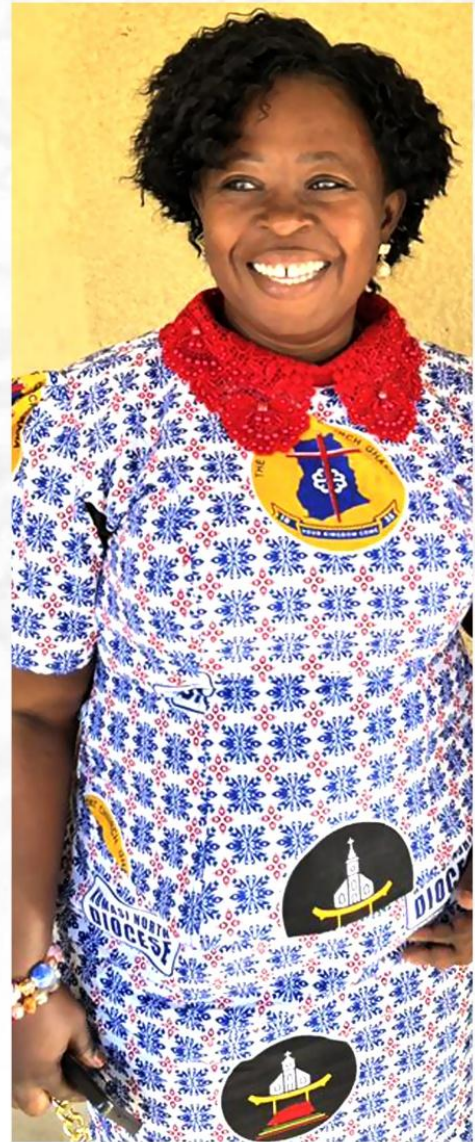
A significant moment of loss is here with us. This is a life truly well lived. You indeed served faithfully even though small mistakes at times can change the course of history. In all these we do not lose hearts but rejoice in the Lord for accepting back a saint of His own with the quote from 2 Cor 4:16, “So we do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day.” (ESV).

I therefore agree with William Cowper when he wrote in one of his hymns thus;

“Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.”
(MHB 201 vs 5).

Journey well Philo. Your demise has really broken many hearts. Some of us can't believe you are gone. What a painful exit as we honor your death. Rest well in the Lord. We will struggle to forget this painful day, the day Osofo Osei Yaw Bright lost her beloved wife. You served with empathy because humanity means everything to you for which reason you never veered

Fare Thee well—Obaapa Philo
And
Rest very well in the bosom of our Lord
And Savior Jesus Christ.
AMEN



**TRIBUTE FROM THE WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP
OF DUNWELL METHODIST CHURCH,
NYANKYERENEASE, TO OUR DEAR MOTHER,
MRS. PHILOMENA OSEI (MAMA)**

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servants." – Psalm 116:15

Mrs. Philomena Osei, affectionately known to us as Mama, was not only our beloved Minister's wife but also a devoted and cherished member of the Women's Fellowship. Mama was a dedicated, humble, caring, and generous woman who wholeheartedly supported the work of God and the growth of the association.

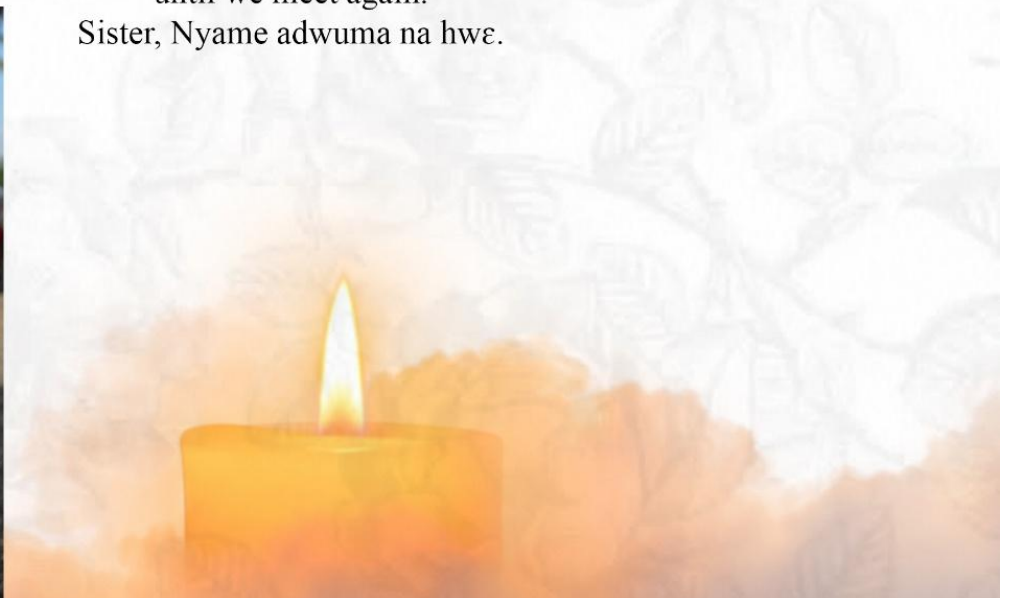
Mama was always ready and willing to support the Women's Fellowship in cash and in kind. Whenever there was a need, she never hesitated to contribute. Her generosity, kindness, and concern for the welfare of the fellowship were clearly seen in the many ways she supported us.

Mama was a source of encouragement and a loving mother to many. Her humility, warm heart, and willingness to help others made her very special to us. Her sacrifices and contributions to the work of God will never be forgotten.

Her passing is a great loss to the Women's Fellowship, our church, her family, and everyone who knew and loved her. We shall surely miss Mama her kindness, generosity, encouragement, and the love she showed towards us.

Though our hearts are filled with sorrow, we thank God for the beautiful life Mama lived and for the blessing she was to us. We believe that her good works will continue to speak for her.

Mama, we shall surely miss you.
Your memory will forever remain in our hearts.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord
until we meet again.
Sister, Nyame adwuma na hwe.



TRIBUTE BY FAITH METHODIST CHURCH ANWIANKWANTA SOCIETY



Isaiah 57 vrs 1

"The righteous perish, and no one ponders it in his heart; devout men are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil "

The Late Mrs Philomena Osei was a distant member of the Faith Methodist Church Anwiankwanta.

Her contributions to the Church was was unparalleled. Though she was not resident at Anwiankwanta, she ensured payment of her welfare and all financial obligations to the Church.

During annual harvest the Late Mrs Philomena Osei will send her contribution whether invited or not.

The Faith Methodist Church Anwiankwanta has indeed lost a faithful servant.

The Church would always be grateful for her high sense of devotion and commitment which she exhibited as a distant member.

We however take consolation from Isaiah 57 vrs 2

"Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death"

Mama Philo,
rest in perfect peace
till we meet again.



DUNWELL METHODIST CHURCH

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE

MRS. PHILOMENA OSEI

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness." 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Today, with hearts filled with sorrow and eyes filled with tears, we gather to pay tribute to an extraordinary woman whose life was a blessing to everyone who knew her. The passing of Mrs. Philomena Osei has left a deep emptiness in our hearts. Even though we struggle to believe that she is no longer with us, we thank God for the privilege of sharing in her life and for the beautiful memories she has left behind.

Mrs. Philomena Osei joined the Dunwell Methodist Church, Nyankyerenease Society, in January 2024 when her husband, the Minister-in-Charge, Very Reverend Bright Yaw Osei was transferred to the Asuoeyboa Circuit. Although she worshipped with us for a short period, her impact was deeply felt. She did not merely become a member of our church; she became a mother, a friend, a counsellor, and a source of encouragement to many.

Asafomaame Philomena was truly a mother to all. She welcomed everyone with warmth, kindness, and genuine love. She did not discriminate or judge people based on their background, status, or circumstances. Whether young or old, rich or poor, educated or uneducated, she treated everyone with dignity and respect. Her smile brought comfort, her words brought encouragement, and her presence brought peace.

One of the qualities we admired most about Mama Philomena was her grateful heart. She appreciated every act of kindness, no matter how small. A little favour, a simple gesture, or a word of encouragement was enough to make her express heartfelt appreciation. Through her life, she taught us the importance of gratitude and reminded us never to take kindness for granted.

Mama Philomena was a devoted wife, a loving mother, and a faithful servant of God. She was a strong pillar of support behind her husband and a blessing to her family and the church. She served quietly, humbly, and sacrificially, never seeking recognition but always willing to contribute to the work of God.

One memory that will forever remain with us is her love for dancing in the house of the Lord. Mama may not have been the best dancer, and she would probably have smiled if we reminded her of that, but she danced with all her heart.

Whenever praises were lifted, she expressed her joy freely before God. Her dancing reminded us that true worship is not about perfection or ability but about a sincere heart filled with love and gratitude for God.

Mama Philomena was also known for her generosity and compassion. She gave freely and joyfully, sharing cookies, biscuits, local drinks, clothes, food items, provisions, and financial support with those who needed help. She found happiness in giving because she believed that every blessing from God was meant to be shared.



Her love for the vulnerable, especially widows, was remarkable. Every year, she made efforts to put smiles on the faces of widows by presenting them with cloth as a gesture of love, dignity, and encouragement. She did not give because she had excess, but because she had a heart that cared deeply for others.

Her commitment to the church was also evident in her generous contributions and support for God's work. She gave cheerfully and consistently, demonstrating that giving was not just an obligation but an expression of her faith and love for God.

Mama Philomena was selfless, cheerful, caring, humble, honest, and compassionate. She carried herself with grace and treated everyone with kindness. She was approachable and always ready to encourage those who were discouraged. Her life reflected the beauty of a person who truly lived for others.

She also placed great value on education. Though she often shared that she did not have the opportunity to pursue education to the level she desired, she constantly encouraged young people and everyone around her to value education and make good use of every opportunity available. Her words of encouragement continue to inspire us.

Her commitment to the work of God was also evident in her financial support to the church. Mama Philomena fulfilled her financial obligations faithfully and consistently, giving not only out of duty but out of genuine love for God and His work.

What pains us most is that we never had any indication that Mama Philomena was battling any illness. We continued to see her smiling, serving, worshipping, and caring for others, and then suddenly, we received the heartbreaking news of her passing. Her departure came as a great shock to us all, and as a church, we were not prepared to say goodbye.

Her passing is a great loss to her husband, children, family, and the entire Dunwell Methodist Church, Nyankyerencease Society. We will miss her warm smile, her gentle words, her generosity, and her cheerful presence among us.

However, even in our grief, we thank God for the gift of Mama Philomena's life. Though her time with us was short, her impact was great. She taught us to love sincerely, give generously, appreciate every kindness, serve faithfully, and worship God joyfully.

Mama, your life was a sermon that spoke louder than words. Your legacy of love, humility, generosity, and faith will continue to live on in our hearts.



Thank you for loving us.
Thank you for serving God faithfully.
Thank you for being a mother to us all.
We believe that those who live for Christ never truly die
but rest in the glorious presence of their Lord.
Sleep peacefully in the bosom of your Lord and Saviour
until the resurrection morning when we shall meet again.
Fare thee well, our beloved Asafomaame Philomena Osei.



HYMNS

MHB 110 CAN 29

1. JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88

MHB 478 CAN 115

1. JESUS, my Savior, Brother, Friend,
On Whom I cast my every care,
On Whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2. If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings,
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings.

3. Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my heart.

4. When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,
"Return, and walk in Christ Thy way,
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

5. His sacred unction from above
Be still my Comforter and Guide;
Till all the hardness He remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

6. Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

7. Uphold me, Savior, or I fall,
O reach me out Thy gracious hand
Only on Thee for help I call,
Only by faith in Thee I stand

Charles Wesley, 1707-88.

HYMNS

MHB 831 CAN 267

1. **GIVE** me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.
2. Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
3. I asked them whence their victory came
They, with united breath:
Ascribed their conquest to the lamb,
Their triumph to his death.
4. They marked the footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.
5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

Isaac Watts, 1674 -1748

MHB 427 CAN139

1. **THROUGH** all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
3. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
4. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.
5. O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
6. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

Nahum Tate, 1652-1715.

HYMNS

CAN169

1. MEYÈ hōho wō ha,
Sor nye me fie;
Asaase yé awerəhow,
Sor nye me fie;
Mbusu nye awerəhow,
Etwa mo ho ehya;
Osor nye m'Egya kùrowm',
Sor nye me fie.

2. Kaansa ehum rutù a,
Sor nye me fie;
M'akwantu ɔye tsia,
Sor nye me fie;
Mber n'ehum nye me fie;
Onnkyer na abɔ adze;
Na ewiei n' m'bokodu fie
Sor nye me fie.

3. M'Agyenkwa Ne nkyen hɔ-
Sor nye me fie-
Obɛhyɛ m' enyimnyam,
Sor nye me fie;
Eyiefɔ nye esiarfɔ a
Modɔ hɔn nyina wɔ hɔ;
Hɔ na mo so m'bɔhom,
Sor nye me fie.

4. Dɛm ntsi minndzi nkɔmbɔ,
Sor nye me fie;
Me kyɛpɛn tse dɛn ara a,
Sor nye me fie;
Mo Wura abanyimfa
Na m'begyina ampa;
Osor nye m'Egya kùrom',
Sor nye me fie.

Thomas Rawson Taylor, 1807-85.

MHB 830

1. HARK! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lord, to
Thee;
Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hand.

2. They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword;
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

3. Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Savior and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4. God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of light, Immanuel,
In Whose body joined together
All the saints forever dwell;
Pour upon us of Thy fullness
That we may forevermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-85

Appreciation



The family of **MRS. PHILOMINA OSEI** thank you so much for the condolences. We truly appreciate the warm words of comfort, your generosity, support, time spent and donations in support of this funeral. God bless you!



SCAN FOR ONLINE BROCHURE

BLESSED GABIJOE INTERNET SERVICES
0549151522

