

IN LOVING MEMORY



Mrs. Faustina Ampong

*Efua Bosompem*

DECEMBER 1961 - 9TH APRIL 2026



“

*The love she poured into us remains.  
It lives in our stories, in our memories,  
and in the people we have become.*

”



*Eua Bosompem*

# *Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service*

*for Apostle Maxwell Kwasi Akuffo  
(Deputy General Overseer, Love Community Chapel International)*

**Burial Service:** Saturday December 14,2024, 7:00am  
at The Ghana Police Band Square, Tesano

**Thanksgiving Service and Final Funeral Rites:** Sunday December 15,2024, 9:00am  
at Love Community Chapel International, Bubuashie

## *Officiating Ministers*

Very Rev Dr. Adzika Agbemenya Vincent  
Rev Banister Tay  
Rev James Okine

## *Order of Service*

### **PART 1: PRE-MEMORIAL SERVICE**

Procession  
Opening Hymn - MHB 50  
Hymns/Tributes - MHB 80  
Filing Past Hymns - MHB 607  
Covering of Casket - MHB 608  
Songs - Choir

### **PART 2: MEMORIAL SERVICE**

Sentences  
Hymn - MHB 651  
Prayers  
Hymn - MHB 679  
Biography  
Tributes  
Scripture Readings  
Offertory - Choir  
Hymn  
Sermon  
Apostle's Creed  
Offertory - Choir  
Hymn - MHB 369  
Commemoration and Commendation  
Concluding Prayers and the Lord's Prayer  
Announcements  
Vote of Thanks  
Closing Hymn - MHB 80  
Benediction  
Recession

# Hymns

## **MHB 50:**

### **THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

## **MHB 80:**

### **THEE WILL I PRAISE WITH ALL MY HEART**

Thee will I praise with all my heart,  
And tell mankind how good thou art,  
How marvelous thy works of grace;  
Thy name I will in songs record,  
And joy and glory in my Lord,  
Extolled above all thanks and praise.

The Lord will save his people here;  
In times of need their Help is near,  
To all by sin and hell oppressed;  
And they that know thy name will trust  
In thee, who to thy promise just  
Hast never left a soul distressed.

The Lord is by his judgments known;  
He helps his poor afflicted one,  
His sorrows all he bears in mind;  
The mourner shall not always weep,  
Who sows in tears in joy shall reap,  
With grief who seeks with joy shall find.

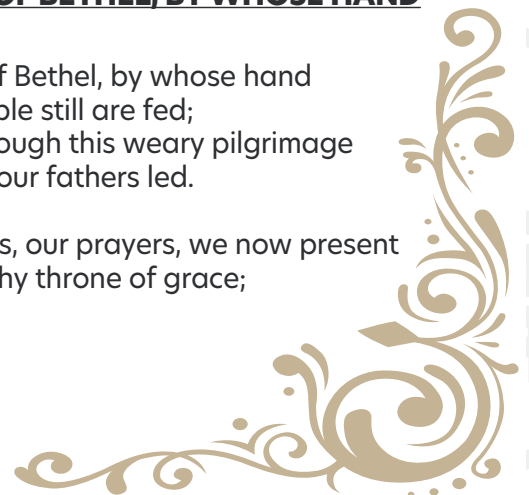
A helpless soul that looks to thee  
Is sure at last thy face to see,  
And all thy goodness to partake;  
The sinner who for thee doth grieve,  
And longs, and labours to believe,  
Thou never, never wilt forsake.

## **MHB 607:**

### **O GOD OF BETHEL, BY WHOSE HAND**

O God of Bethel, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace;



# Hymns

God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore.

**MHB 608:**  
**CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST, AND GUIDE**

Captain of Israel's host, and Guide  
Of all who seek the land above,  
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,  
The cloud of Thy protecting love;  
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy Word;

Our end, the glory of the Lord.  
By Thine unerring Spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray;  
The light of life around us shed,  
By night and day our constant stay;  
In Thee we trust, and we rejoice;  
Thy providence our only choice.

**MHB 651:**

**HARK! HARK, MY SOUL! ANGELIC SONGS  
ARE SWELLING**

Hark! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

**Refrain:**

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.  
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.

**Refrain:**

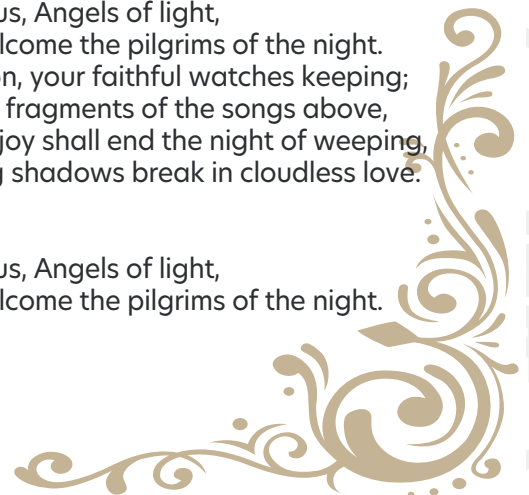
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.  
Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

**Refrain:**

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.  
Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

**Refrain:**

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.



# Hymns

## **MHB 679:**

### **PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS ABOVE**

Pleasant are Thy courts above  
In the land of light and love;  
Pleasant are Thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe.  
O my spirit longs and faints  
For the converse of Thy saints,  
For the brightness of Thy face,  
For Thy fullness, God of grace.  
Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy altars, O Most High;  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly Father's breast!  
Like the wandering dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair  
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;  
On they go from strength to strength  
Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win;  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place.  
Sun and shield alike Thou art;  
Guide and guard my erring heart.  
Grace and glory flow from Thee;  
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me

## **MHB 369:**

### **BLESSED ASSURANCE**

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

#### **Refrain:**

This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Savior all the day long;  
this is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
angels descending bring from  
above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

#### **(Refrain)**

Perfect submission, all is at rest;  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

#### **(Refrain)**





# MRS FAUSTINA AMPONG

**M**rs. Faustina Ampong, alias Efua Bosompem, was born in December 1961, about 65 years ago, to Opanyin Kwabena Darko of Nyamkumasi Ahenkro and Madam Yaa Kyeiwaa of the Asinie Royal Family of Gyamfua descent of Nyamkumasi Ahenkro (both deceased). Opanyin Kwabena Darko died when Efua was in primary class three, at the tender age of eight.

Late Nana Esi Aradzewa Otoo, alias Mrs. Paulina Hagan (Efua Bosompem's elder sister), persuaded her late mother, Obaapanyin Yaa Kyeiwa, to send Efua to her elder brother, Lt. Col. N. A. Otoo (Rtd), who was then a lieutenant in the Ghana Army, to stay with him for her further upkeep.

Efua was then admitted to Myohaung Barracks Apremdo Takoradi Primary School, where her brother was serving in the 2nd Battalion of Infantry

under the command of the late General Ordartey Wellington. This is where Efua met her schoolmate and friend Comfort Ordartey Wellington of USA/UK, the daughter of the late Ordartey Wellington.

In 1969/70, her elder brother Lt. Col. Otoo was posted to 4 BN of Infantry in Kumasi. It was at Ouaddara Barracks, Kumasi, that Efua passed the common entrance examination and gained admission to Winneba Secondary School, where she met lifetime schoolmates and friends Sylvia, Lydia, Edith, and Julie (of blessed memory).

After her 'O' levels at Winneba Secondary School, her late elder sister Paulina (Mrs. Hagan Aradewa Otoo) took over the responsibility of sponsoring her at OLA Teacher Training College, Cape Coast.



## BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE



Efua had to relocate to Laterbiokoshie in Accra and stayed with her late brother Ekow Morrison (George W. Otoo), who passed on the 17th April, 2025, last year. It was here that she met her late husband, Yaw Ampong, and after a brief courtship, Yaw decided to tie the knot with her.

It must be emphasized here that the late husband of Efua, Yaw Ampong, really loved Efua and tried in every way to set her up in business. He set up 1st Choice Forex Bureau for Efua at Abrabraka, and later she had Sweet Success, a consumer goods distribution business in Okaishie. Honestly speaking, some members of the late Efua's family benefited immensely from Yaw's magnanimity because of the extreme love Yaw had for Efua. May all of them rest in perfect peace. The marriage was blessed with four children, namely: Nana Ampong, Nana Konadu, Chief, and Junior.

In the same spirit her own brothers had shown her, Efua and Yaw opened their home to family from both sides, hosting them in their guest house and giving each one the chance to succeed, just as she once had.

Efua also cherished her time abroad. She would travel to the United States to visit her children and family, including Comfort Impraim, as well as dear friends such as Rev. Father Isaac Ato Fynn and Linda Asante, spending time with them and catching up with the people she held dear.

Dansoman was Efua's marital home, where she lived with her husband and children, and in 2021 the family moved to their new home in Tse Addo, East Airport.

Efua was suddenly struck with sickness in the year 2022, suffering a stroke and health complications thereafter. But God knows best, and so on the 9th April, 2026, she was called to eternity by her maker at The Bank Hospital in Accra.

***Efua, rest in perfect peace. Amen.***



*Tribute from*  
**CHILDREN**



# Tribute from CHILDREN

**M**ama, where do we even begin.

You were Nana, Maame Konadu, Chief, and Junior's whole world, and you carried that role with a strength we are only now beginning to understand.

You gave us the best of everything. The best schools, here in Ghana and in the United States. Travel and experiences that opened our eyes to the world. And above all, God. You raised us in faith, and you made sure that no matter how far we went or how much we had, we always knew where it came from.

And you never did it alone. You and Daddy stood together for us. The two of you built a home where we wanted for nothing, where love and provision went hand in hand.

We remember the weekend trips. The drives to Cape Coast, the sea breeze, the history in those old stones. The afternoons at Prampram beach, the four of us with you, the sound of the water, the food, the laughter. Those days are stitched into who we are.

You taught us everything — love, laughter, resilience, faith, sacrifice, and grace — but you never taught us how to live without you. Even in your final days, when everything was so difficult, you never chose complaint. You carried pain with dignity. You carried fear with faith. You reminded us to trust in God when you were the one enduring the storm.

Losing you on the 9th of April has left a silence we do not know how to fill. But we carry you in every lesson you taught us, every value you planted, every place you took us, and every prayer you whispered over our lives.

Today, all we want to say is this: Mommy, you outdid yourself. Thank you for every prayer, every lesson, every embrace, and every act of selfless love.

***Rest now, Mama. You earned it. Until we meet again.***

*Your loving children*



*Tribute from*  
**HER SCHOOLMATES**

*Winneba Secondary School, Class of 1979*

**P**utting these memories into writing has not been easy. For some of us, it has stirred painful moments we had long tried to set aside. Yet we write them down now, because Fausty deserves to be remembered, and because the love we shared with her was real.

In October 1974, one hundred and twenty of us were admitted into Form One at Winneba Secondary School. Fausty was among us. None of us knew then how deeply our lives would weave together.

It was sorrow that first drew us close. The sudden passing of her mother, while we were in Form Two, brought Sylvia, Lydia, Edith, Julie (of blessed memory), and Fausty together as the closest of friends. That bond did not end when we left school in June 1979. It remains with us still.

Fausty was loving, quiet, and gentle, a little secretive in her ways, but always deeply caring. Whenever any of us was in trouble, she was there. That was simply who she was.

As Fante friends, we shared everything, especially our meals. We moved from one chop box to another, and whenever someone brought food from home, we gathered around a single bowl and ate together. We laugh even now, remembering her.

These are the memories that remain with us. The laughter. The shared meals. The friendship that time could not wear away. Fausty will always be remembered for her warmth, her kindness, and the special place she held in our circle.

Efua Darko, as we fondly called you, your memory will live on in our hearts.

*Your loving friends,  
Sylvia, Lydia, Edith, and Julie  
(of blessed memory)*

*Tribute from*  
**HER NEPHEW & NIECES**

*From Kojo (Tom), Duke (Nana Kyei) and Solace (Maame Kyeiwaa)*

There are people whose love becomes a quiet foundation in your life, steady, generous, and always there even when you didn't know how much you needed it. Our aunt was one of those beautiful people.

When we remember her, it is not just the moments that come back to us, but the feelings. The feeling of being welcomed. Welcome to her home, anytime. The feeling of knowing that someone was rooting for you long before you learned to root for yourself. Someone who held you in high esteem and believed in you.

There are times when things were uncertain and resources were stretched thin, she stepped in without hesitation. She supported us financially, not because she had to, but because her heart was wired for generosity. She gave quietly, consistently, and with a love that never made us feel like a burden. She made us feel worthy. One of those aunties, who gave because she cared.

She had a good heart and her home became a second home to most of us. We still see the rhythm of her days, hear her laughter, and feel the comfort of her presence. She was one who would sure that you are comfortable and had a familiar smile, as if giving brought her joy. Those memories shaped most of us in ways we are still discovering.

She was one of a kind not because of what she gave, but because of who she was. She had a way of making you feel seen, valued, and loved without ever raising her voice or demanding attention. Her love was steady, her kindness deep, and her presence unforgettable.

We stand here together with a shared gratitude. She treated all of us like her own children. She celebrated our victories, comforted us in our struggles, and carried us in ways we didn't always notice at the time. Her love was the kind that left fingerprints on your life.

Losing her leaves a space that cannot be filled. But the love she poured into us remains. It lives in our stories, in our memories, and in the people we have become today because she believed in us.

Auntie, thank you. For your sacrifices, generosity, your laughter, your love and for being a blessing to us all. You will always be a part of us. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

*Tribute from*  
**COUSIN**  
*Gifty Buaful*



Writing a tribute for a sister who was also my friend is deeply personal and meaningful. Today, we are here to celebrate the life of my beloved sister, Afua.

We grew up together, and although life eventually took us in different directions physically, our bond never changed. Even as adults, we shared clothes, dresses, and so many other things that made our relationship truly special. I was never the smiling type, but whenever we were together, she would always say, "Ataa, wo muna dodo. Sere kakra."

Her kindness, laughter, and unique way of living made her not only the best sister but also my dearest friend. She may no longer be with us, but I will always cherish the beautiful memories we created together.

There was a time I visited her, as I always did whenever I was in Ghana. During her illness, she began to cry. I prayed with her, and she accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Personal Saviour. That moment brought her comfort, and it remains one of the most precious memories I have of her.

My beautiful sister, rest peacefully. For those who rest in the Lord never truly die. Your legacy lives on in our hearts forever.

Afua, rest peacefully once again.

*Demirifa due.*





*“Until we meet again.”*

Mrs. Faustina Ampong

*Efua Bosompem*

December 1961 — 9th April 2026

## APPRECIATION

The Family of Mrs. Faustina Among express their heartfelt gratitude to all who helped in diverse ways during the burial and final funeral rites of their beloved Daughter, Wife, Mother, Sister, and a cherished friend.

May God bless us all.