

Tribute By Children

*Sleep on, beloved sleep, and take thy rest;
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast,
We love thee well but Jesus loves thee best
Good night! Good night! Good night!*

Our dearest Mom, went to be with Christ in the afternoon of 3th August 2024 after a brief illness. Since then, it has been a sad and touching moment for us, yet we give thanks to the Lord for granting her 87 years on this earth before calling her to His side.

Mama, as we affectionately called her was the first child of her parents, Opanyin Nathaniel Ekow Aseidu Bruce and Obaapanyin Diana Araba Sackey, both of blessed memory. Been the first child, she was very close to her parents, especially the mother.

Mama was born into the Anglican Church. Her late father was the Catechist and the choirmaster of St. Joseph Anglican Church, therefore she and some of her siblings became automatic members of the choir. She could sing all the stanzas of most of the Anglican Hymns and Psalms without a hymn book. In fact, she loved to sing hymns and psalms.

Our mother was a gracious gift to the family and the people around us. Her personal worth on earth were her patience, pure heartedness and the love she showed to others.

Mama was our everything, our guiding light, our sheltering wing, our prayer warrior, our pillar, our mentor and our counsellor. She will always tell us to forgive and forget if she gets to hear that we have been offended or infuriated by someone.

She was a talented seamstress who could cut patterns of cloths for dress without using a tape measure or a straight edge. Through your experience and skills, you trained a lot of young girls to become seamstresses. In some cases, these young girls were trained for free. We vividly remember times where you will hide and warn us not tell customs who have come for their clothes that you are around.

Our Mom was selfless. She was always concerned for the well-being of others over her own. She could sit on her bed all night long thinking about problems and issues of people. She gave all of herself at all times and

sacrificed her own needs and desires for the sake of those she loved. She gave willingly without question and without asking for anything in return. We remember Mama selling her cloths and jewelleries to support her husband efforts for our education.

At age 87, you washed your clothes and even that of you grandchildren if there is no one in the house to stop use. The excuse that you give when you are seen is that, you don't want to become weak.

Until the untimely death of your late brother, you were strong and hearty. You couldn't bring yourself to understand why he should die at his age. In her mind, we think she felt that she should have die first. Characteristic of her, this led to her having sleepless nights which triggered your illness. You fell ill for week and you were called to your Maker. In fact, that has been your prayer all the time that, you don't want to become bedridden before you die because you don't want to burden or be a bother to anyone. God also answered your prayer and granted you a peaceful rest.

Mama, since you passed away, we have noticed that the beauty you brought to this world is missing. The love you showed was gone. Your absence is noticeable and unshakable. Your spirit that brought others so much happiness is no longer there.

You were truly one of a kind and we thank God for having you as a mother.

Indeed, death comes as great pain and sorrow to the loved ones but through the scriptures we do appreciate and understand the significance of giving thanks in all situations.

As we wail, we look up to heaven where we have an anchor that keeps the soul; steadfast and sure while the billows roll. We will remain fastened to the rock which cannot be moved. We shall remain grounded, firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

Mama, Maa, Maame Amissah, Amiii, until that great day of the Lord, when we shall meet again, we say fare thee well.

Rest in the bosom of your Lord!!!



In loving Memory of

Obaapanyin Elizabeth
BRUCE

1937-2024





Order of Service

Pre- Burial service - 7:00am

- Prayer
- Filling past the body

Burial service. - 9:00am

- Opening prayer
- Worship and praise
- First offering
- Biography/Tribute
- Song ministration by voices of integrity
- Sermon
- Second offering
- Closing prayer and benediction

At the grave side

- Song
- Committal / prayers
- Vote of thanks
- Benediction

Officiating ministers

Rev Joseph Dadzie
 Prophet Joseph Divine Dadzie
 Prophet Mark Michael Asiedu
 Pastor Michael Angelo Mensah

Biography

of the Late Obaapanyin Elizabeth Maame Amissah Bruce

"For none of us live for him/herself alone and none dies for him/herself alone. If we live, we live for the Lord and if we die, we die for the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord" (Romans 14: 7-11)

Obaapanyin Elizabeth Bruce as affectionately called Mama was born on 31st January 1937 at Bakaano, a suburb of cape coast, to Mr Nathaniel Bruce and Madam Diana Sackey, all of blessed memory. She was the first born of seven Children. She started her primary and elementary education school education at Government Girls' School now Philip Quaake Girls' School at Cape Coast. She was the girl's prefect and also part of the school sport team and choir.

She was born into an Anglican church where she and her siblings were all choristers. During her elementary school days, her parents moved to Takoradi because of work. She and her siblings were staying with their grandmother and other family members at Bakaano. After she completed her elementary school, she moved to Adiembra to stay with her parents and siblings. Since women were not allowed to school in the olden days, she was helping her mother with her bread and "poloo" business.

She was very hardworking and responsible and that made her father love her Soo much. Her father made her learn how to sew, where she had her seamstress shop at Takoradi market (Market Circle). She was very diligent and very good at what she does. She had many apprentice in which they mostly refer her as "Aunty Master".

Her father later introduced her to a friend's nephew, Mr. Patrick Akoto, of blessed memory. Madam Elizabeth Bruce and Mr Patrick Akoto later got married and had seven children of which three of them are late. They were all staying at Adiembra Type B.

She was selfless, staunch and very jovial. She had names for almost everyone. She was loved by everyone she encounters. She will share the little she has for everyone to get some. Indeed, she was everyone's mother and grandmother. She doesn't joke with her church meetings at all. She was very prayerful and always seeking for the best for everyone around her. She sings her hymns any time she gets and ever ready to tell a past joke for everyone to laugh.

After the demise of her husband, she went to stay with one of her children, Grace Akoto of blessed memory at Nkroful. She later moved to stay with one of her children, Christina Akoto, at Ahenkofi ridge, until she fell sick for about one week and her maker called her to rest on the 3rd of August. She left behind 4 children 12 grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren.

Her legacy will continue to live on. You will be forever remembered in our heart. In deed a life well lived.

Da yie Obatanpa, till we meet again in heaven.

