

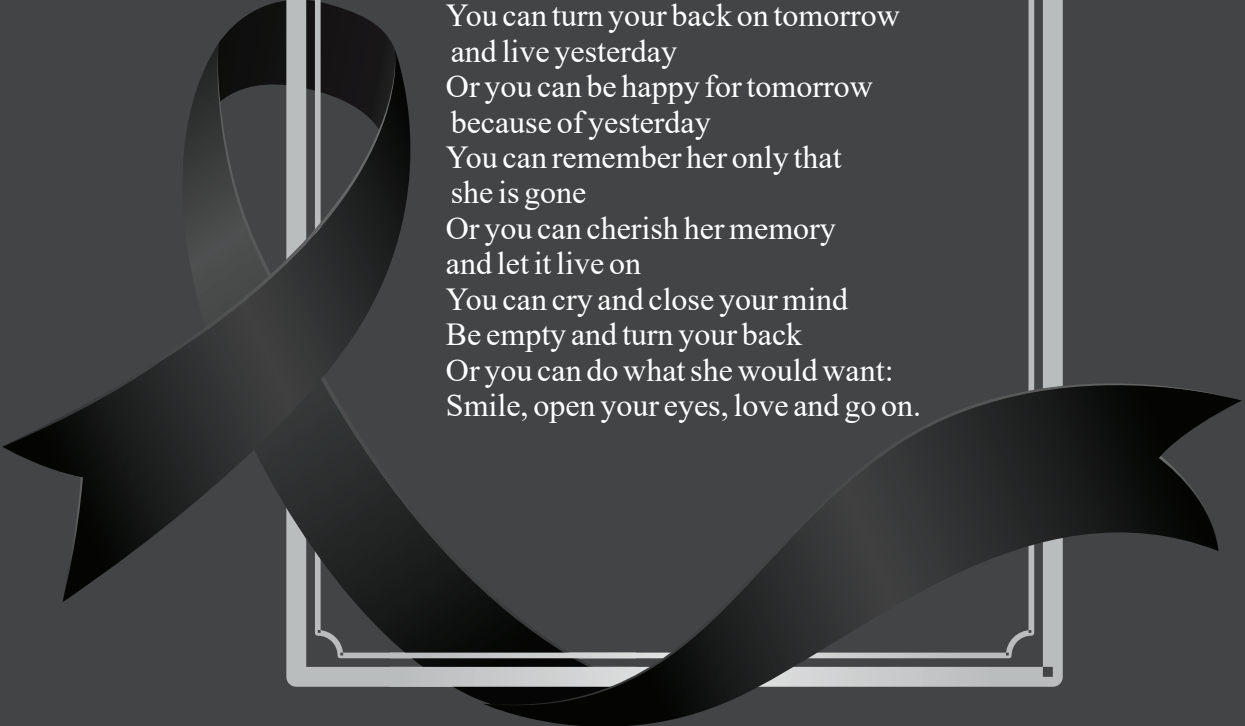
Burial & Thanksgiving Service
for the Late

Elfrida

AMORKOR YARQUAH

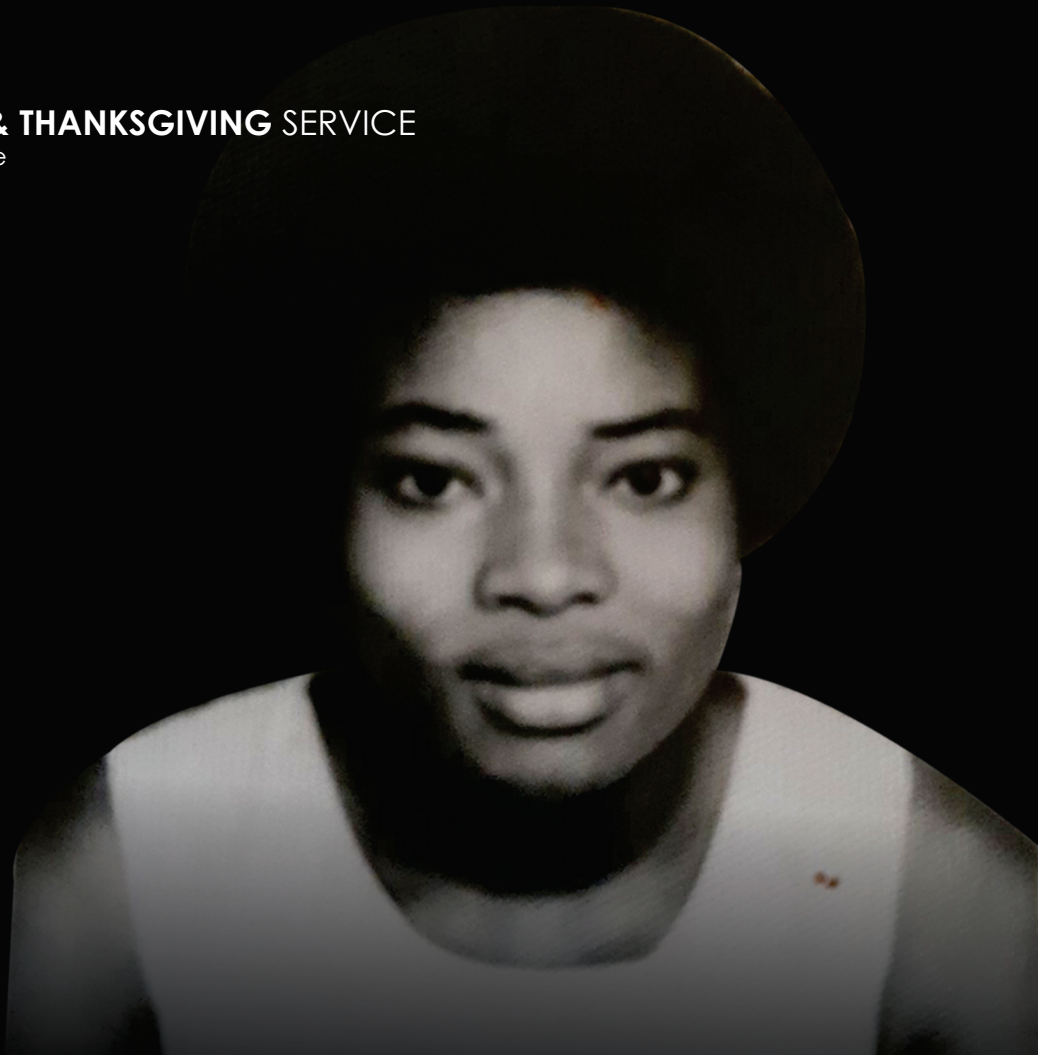
(N e e L a r y e a)

1957 - 2021



You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and
pray that she'll come back
Or you can open your eyes and
see all that she's left
Your heart can be empty because
you can't see her
Or can be full of the love you sheared
You can turn your back on tomorrow
and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow
because of yesterday
You can remember her only that
she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory
and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind
Be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE
For The Late



ELFRIDA AMORKOR YARQUAH

(N E E L A R Y E A)

1957 - 2021

Order of Service Of the Burial & Thanksgiving Service for the Late
ELFRIDA AMORKOR YARQUAH (NEE LARYEA)

On **Friday, 6th March 2021 @ the Good Shepherd Anglican Church**
Efiakuma @ 7:30 AM

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Fr. James Adoko Sampson Parish Priest
Rev. Fr. John B. Dickson

All other visiting Clergy

WARDENS :

Mr. Richard A. Dadbie
Mr. Richard A. Duianod

ORGANISTS :

Mr. George Appiah
Mr. Herbert Boafo
Mr. Napoleon Eshun

IN ATTENDANCE

The Church Choir
Shepherd Voices
St. Monica's Singing Band

Vergers :

Madam Dora Gobblah
Mr. Justice j. Eghan

PART ONE

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

PART TWO

BURIAL SERVICE 9:00AM

1. Processional Hymn 265
2. Sentences / Rest Eternal
3. Prayers
4. Psalm 30
5. Lesson : 1Cor. 15:51-57
6. Hymn 169
7. The Gospel : John 11 :21-27
8. Biography /Tributes
9. Hymn 290
10. Sermon
11. Offertory-locals
12. Hymn 436
13. Absolution and Prayers
14. Christina Charity
15. Announcements
16. Recessional Hymn 228

PART THREE

AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Hymn193/Sentences
2. Committal Prayers
3. Hymn 401
4. Wreath laying
5. Vote of Thanks by the family
6. Nunc Dimits
7. Benedicton

PART FOUR

THANKSGIVING

1. Hymn 235/ Sentences
2. Lesson : Rev. 21:1-7
3. Prayers /Blessing of the Family
4. Benedicton



BIO- GRAPHY

of the late

ELFRIDA LUCY

AMORKOR YARQUARH

Elfrida Lucy Amorkor Yarquarh, affectionately known by his peers and pals as Auntie Elfrida or Maame Fire Service and by his close family as Sister Amorkor or Maa, was born in Accra on the 21 st of February 1957 to the late Albert Daniel Amarah Laryea an accountant for Public Works Department and the late Madam Margaret Aba Dede Roberts a trader and baker.

In 1962 at age six, she started her primary education at the Anglican Primary School in Takoradi. She continued to the Anglican Middle School (Bishop Ororke) and in 1972 passed her Form Four Middle School Leaving Certificate Exams with flying colours. She was good in sports at school. She excelled in high jump and long jump and hoped she will continue with sports as a part time carrier but dropped it completely.

In 1973 she enrolled at the Ghana National Fire Service Training School in Accra to undergo training as a Firewoman. After passing out, she was posted to the Ghana National Fire Service in Sekondi as a Recruit Firewoman. Through dedication and hard work, he rose through the ranks from Firewoman through Assistant Group Officer, Group Officer, Assistant Divisional Officer, Divisional Officer Grade III Divisional Officer Grade II, Divisional Officer Grade I and until her retirement the only woman ever to serve in the capacity as a Metro Fire Officer for the Sekondi-Takoradi Metropolis.

While at in active service she took several courses in Management, Leadership, Risks and Hazard, Environmental Protection as well as Materials and Chemicals Management. She also attended numerous workshops on Fire Fighting and Environmental Degradation. It was during her service that she met Frances and they got married in December 1997.

Beyond Ghana National Fire Service and family activities. She devoted her life to work for God and the church. She was a staunch member of the Anglican faith, attended Sunday worship regularly and actively partook in church



activities. She was a passionate chorister and her love for singing made her joined the church choir to sing in any Anglican Church she visited to worship nationwide. This habit earned her the name “Auntie Chorister” at the Wieja and the Bubiashie Anglican churches in Accra.

Elfrida held various positions in the Good Shepherded Anglican Church. Until her demise, the Vice Chairperson for the Takoradi Archdeaconry Choir, the Treasurer Church Choir and the patron for the Boys and Girls Brigade. She also served on the Parochial Church Council (PCC), the Interim Management Committee (IMC) and other committees.

Elfrida did a lot of charity work and her generosity help shape the lives of many needy and venerable people.

Elfrida fell ill two years ago and remained under medical treatment. We all prayed for full recovery for her but that could not be. God knows why. On the 16th of January 2021, she was called to glory.



TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,
Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from
henceforth; and their works do follow them.

Revelation 14:13

Through all the changing scenes of life, in trouble and
in joy, the praise of my Lord shall still, My heart and
tongue employ

MHB 427:1

It is with mixed feelings that I write this tribute to my
dearly loved one, my comforter and counsellor, my
best friend, my co-worker whom I shared the past 30
years; feelings of sadness that we are separated ever,
feelings of Thanksgiving that she has gone to a better
place to your maker in heaven.

remains us that, "To every purpose under the heaven: A
time to born and a time to die, A time to plant and a time
to pluck what had been planted..... . A time to weep,
and a time to laugh, a time to mourn, and a time to
dance. *Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2 & 4*

KOR (as I affectionately called her) I met her at
National Fire Service Sekondi in the early 80's and we
became friends, our relationship grew and we shared
ideas together due to the intimacy between us it's end
up in marriage even as I proposed to her, it was a dream
come through. She was the epitome in my life and her
relational skills is unique.

She was a mother to me and my siblings and all of them
called her Aunty, even strangers enjoyed and drunk

from her motherhood stream.

The good Lord reward our union with a daughter Mrs Elfrida Yeboah

My beloved wife on 16th January 2021 when you could not take anything I gave you, you told me "FRANCIS MOHO NAM YE ME YEW" so I rushed you the hospital. At the bedside, I sincerely believed that you recover, but little did I know that was your last speech to me.

Why sudden departure from this world, the world is full of uncertainties. Your death has shocked my bones. If tears could build a stairway and memories lane, I walk right up to heaven and bring you home again.

KOR you fought a good fight of faith and your reward awaits, you, faithful servant.

Good-bye KOR, Sleep well and rest in perfect peace. We shall meet again.



TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS



Good name is better than precious ointment and we hope our beloved sister, auntie and great mother Sister Amorkor made a good name with both God and men. To us she had a respectful fear of God and that helped her to be humble, loving and kind, mild tempered, peace loving and long suffering. She had a great sense of humor and brought laughter and joy into our lives.

She was by nature a very generous person and all of us benefitted from her generous acts. She was also a very discipline and a highly principled person who always walked in the path of righteousness.

As children, we were very close. As we grew up and grew apart as most siblings do, she was always there to bring us together when it was necessary to do so. This quality made her our mother and a good friend.

Sister, you were responsible, reliable, generous and hardworking and we will always remember, cherish and try to imitate her qualities.

In our eyes, hearts and minds, you are by far the very best. You may have had your weaknesses, human that you are. Given the chance, we would not hesitate to walk this part with you, over and over again.

Sister, we will miss you very much. We will miss laughing the good times and the crying during the bad times. It is definitely difficult for us to endure this sorrow because it is just too painful but without sorrow, our hearts will never know the true meaning of joy. We will really cherish and hold on to all of our past memories. We will want to still have you here with us but we can understand why God would want such a beautiful angel on his side from now until eternity. Once again, we will miss you.





TRIBUTE FROM
DAUGHTER

Jesus said to her, " I am the resurrection and the life. The who believes in me will live, even though they die" (John 11 :25)

Once again am looking forward feverishly for your call to come over for our monthly meeting that you give me advise for the month ahead, it's indeed excited getting to the end of every month. But alas, it was not meant to be how trie scriptures are: there are many devices in a man's heart nevertheless the counsel of the Lord that shall stand

Proverbs 19:21

Mummy was an amazing woman it's so difficult to find words apt to describe how I feel about her but suffice it say that she was very special and I carefully carved a unique place in my heart where you will always remain and be fondly remembered.

Mummy you demonstrated true Christian character and upheld Godly values like you did. You always taught me to do what pleases God, to be sincere and never to strive for vainglory or riches of this world. Thank you for these priceless values you instilled in me, not only through your advice but also through your example.

Mummy was a selfless person to a fault, she would do anything to get me reach my goal. Every aspect of my life was a priority for you; social, spiritual and academic. Thank you for all you did for me mummy.

May the God of Abraham receive your soul and keep you in His blossom
Mummy till we meet again in paradise.

*Da yie Da yie Da yie
Nyame mfa wokra nsie yie*

TRIBUTE FROM CHURCH

GOOD SHEPHERD ANGLICAN CHURCH, EFIAKUMA



“Good People Pass away, the godly die before their time, but no one seem to care or wonder why. No one seem to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come. For those who follow godly path will rest in peace when they die” Isaiah 57:1-2

In all our grief, we are reminded that Christians don't really die, we fall asleep. The New Testament is very clear on this that, to be absent from the body is to be present with your maker.

Mrs. Elfrida Yarquah joined the church from All Saints Anglican Church Takoradi, where she was already a chorister; she was indeed a pillar in the choir. She served the

church and the choir with perfection, dedication and commitment. Her service in terms of time, resource and energy were without limit.

Auntie Elfrida served on the PCC for several years; she also served on other committees including the IMC. She was friendly, responsible, reliable and hardworking.

Mindful of the fact that this world is a stage in which one plays a part, Auntie Elfrida has played her part by shaping the lives of the vulnerable, ever ready and willing to lend a helping hand. Her sence humor will always be in our thoughts. She devoted her life to work for God and the church. In the days when ever there was water shortage; as an officer with the Ghana National Fire Service, she would order the Service Water Tanker to supply the mission house with water, something the community also benefitted. She would jokingly say “it's protocol”. She would always be remembered for this.

We wish she could be here with us but God our maker loves her most. We bid you farewell, may you find perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord. Amen.



A vertical decorative banner on the left side of the page. It features a green background with bamboo stalks at the bottom and two smooth, rounded stones (one grey, one brown) in the middle. The text 'TRIBUTE FROM' is written vertically in black, and 'NEPHEWS & NIECES.' is written vertically in red below it.

TRIBUTE FROM
NEPHEWS & NIECES.

It is with a heavy heart that we say this tribute to our dear Aunty. We learnt closeness and togetherness observing our mother and her only sister. Our mother called her Mama Amorkor and so did we.

Mama Amorkor was a strong willed woman and one who held on principle of discipline with passion .All through our childhood days you will take us come together in your home once you had your leave from work.

Waking us up early to do house chores and having breakfast was always the best with her sand wiches, but whenever we made a wrong turn Mama will pull our ears and say to you woka Asem a 3ya te. Mama was a good choirister and was always humming to the song "all hail the power of Jesus name".

And when it got to the chorus and crown him we all song the chorus together. God broke our heart to prove to us that He only takes the best, but loving memories never die as years roll on and days go by in our hearts a memory kept is one we love and will never forget.

You left us in tears Mama
May your soul rest in peace Mama Amorkor.



TRIBUTE FROM
CHOIR

TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF SISTER ELFRIDA YARQUAH (MRS)
BY THE GOOD SHEPHERD ANGLICAN CHURCH CHOIR, EFFIAKUMA

*My tongue shall never tire
Of Chanting with the choir
May Jesus Christ be praise
This song of sacred joy
It never seems to day
May Jesus Christ be praised*

Time is perhaps our most precious commodity. Once it passes, it is lost forever. Good people they say Go too soon. They have only a short time to leave their footprints in the sands of time.

Sister Elfrida Yarquah (Mrs.) joined the Good Shepherd Anglican Church Choir over twenty-five (25) years ago with other young sisters as Soprano singer. Years later she switched to Alto to augment that department which was having challenges with dwindling numbers. She applied herself so diligently to her assignment that she developed one of the best Alto singers in the Parish in particular and the Takoradi Archdeaconry Choir at large.

Sister Elfrida was very active in both the internal and external activities of the choir. She served as the Vice Chairperson for the Takoradi Archdeaconry Choir for years and a Treasurer for the Good Shepherd Anglican Church Choir, here at Effiakuma for many years, a position she held until her demise.

The Good Shepherd Anglican Church Choir has really lost a very dedicated and committed member who genuinely had the choir at heart. Sister Elfrida never relented in her duty of faithful service to her maker but rather served Him with all her heart and voice as our Association Anthem says. She always offered assistance to attend

conferences and other activities whenever the need arose.

Sister Elfrida was very affable and down to earth. She related very cordially with all and respected the views and opinions of all. She was indeed a person of few words. One thing she will be most remembered for is the fact that, even on her sick bed she would call and in sometimes invite some of us over to enquire from us how the Choir was faring. This gesture alone affirms the fact that the choir meant a lot to her.

We extend our heartfelt condolences to the widower, the children and the family and we pray for the Lord's arm around you and comfort you in this time of grief.

This heroine we are mourning today had a song which was very dear to her heart and urge all choristers to join me to sing for her;

***“O thou from whom all goodness flows
I lift my heart to thee
In all my sorrows, conflict woes
Good Lord remember me”***

***“And Oh when in the hour of death
I bow to the decree
Jesus receive my parting breath
Good Lord remember me”***

We are hopeful of a glorious resurrection for Sister Elfrida with Christ Jesus our Lord.
Till we meet again, rest well...Sister Elfrida Yarquah (aka FIRE)
Amen

With Heart And Voice



HYMN 169

1. My God, how wonderful thou art,
thy majesty how bright,
how beautiful thy mercy seat,
in depths of burning light!
2. How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
by prostrate spirits day and night
incessantly adored!
3. How wonderful, how beautiful,
the sight of thee must be,
thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
and awful purity!
4. O how I fear thee, living God,
with deepest, tenderest fears,
and worship thee with trembling hope
and penitential tears!
5. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
almighty as thou art,
for thou hast stooped to ask of me
the love of my poor heart.
6. No earthly father loves like thee,
no mother, e'er so mild,
bears and forbears as thou hast done
with me, thy sinful child.
7. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
what rapture will it be,
prostrate before thy throne to lie,
and gaze and gaze on thee!

HYMN 193

1. Jesu, Lover of my soul,
let me to thy bosom fly,
while the gathering waters roll,
while the tempest still is high:
hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
till the storm of life be 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. 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.

HYMN 228

1. Jerusalem the golden,
with milk and honey blest,
beneath thy contemplation
sink heart and voice oppressed:
I know not, oh, I know not,
what joys await us there;
what radiancy of glory,
what bliss beyond compare!

2. They stand, those halls of sion,
all jubilant with song,
and bright with many an angel,
and all the martyr throng:
the Prince is ever in them,
the daylight is serene;
the pastures of the blessed
are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David;
and there, from care released,
the shout of them that triumph,
the song of them that feast;
and they who with their Leader
have conquered in the fight,
for ever and for ever
are clad in robes of white.

4. Oh, sweet and blessed country,
the home of God's elect!
Oh, sweet and blessed country,
that eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
to that dear land of rest,
who art, with God the Father,
and the Spirit, ever blest.

HYMN 265

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
however dark it be;
lead me by thine own hand,
choose out the path for me.

2. Smooth let it be or rough,
it will be still the best;
winding or straight, it leads
right onward to thy rest.

3. I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
choose thou for me, my God,
so I shall walk aright.

4. The kingdom that I seek
is thine; so let the way
that leads to it be thine,
else I must surely stray.

5. Take thou my cup, and it
with joy or sorrow fill,
as best to thee may seem;
choose thou my good and ill.

6. Choose thou for me my friends,
my sickness or my health;
choose thou my cares for me
my poverty or wealth.

7. Not mine, not mine the choice
in things or great or small;
be thou my Guide, my Strength
my wisdom and my all.

HYMN 290

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. O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his Name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp
around the dwellings of the just;
deliverance he affords to all
who on his succor trust.

4. O make but trial of his love;
experience will decide
how blest are they, and only they
who in his truth confide.

5. Fear him, ye saints, and you
will then have nothing else to fear;
make you his service your delight;
your wants shall be his care.

6. To God the father, God the son,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

HYMN 401

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er;
now the battle day is past;
now upon the farther shore
lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
leave we now thy servant sleeping.

2. There the tears of earth are dried;
there its hidden things are clear;
there the work of life is tried
by a juster Judge than here.
Father, in thy, etc.

3. There the sinful souls, that turn
to the cross their dying eyes,
all the love of Christ shall learn
at His feet in Paradise.
Father, in thy, etc.

4. There no more the powers of hell
can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
he who died for their release.
Father, in thy, etc.

5. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
calmly now the words we say;
leaving him to sleep in trust
till the resurrection day.
Father, in thy, etc.

HYMN 436

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices,
chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia! Lord, to thee!
Multitude which none can number
like the stars in glory stands,
clothed in white apparel, holding
palms of victory in their hands.

2. Patriarch, and holy prophet,
who prepared the way for Christ,
king, apostle, saint, confessor,
martyr and evangelist,
saintly maiden, godly matron,
widows who have watched to
prayer,
joined in holy concert, singing
to the Lord of all, are there.

3. 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.

4. 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.

5. Now they reign in heavenly
glory, now they walk in golden
light, now they drink, as from a
river, holy bliss and infinite;
love and peace they taste for
ever, and all truth and
knowledge see in the beatific
vision of the blessed Trinity.

6. God of God, the One
begotten, Light of light,
Emmanuel, in whose body
joined together all the saints
forever dwell;
pour upon us of thy fullness
that we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Holy Ghost
adore.

Thank You

*What has befallen is heavy in our hearts,
But you were always there
To show support and care
Your kind words,
Became a blanket of hope,
In a time we felt we wouldn't be able to cope,
Your gifts and presence, a seal of love.
Your show of your sincerest emotions, a sign from above,
Our prayer is that God continues to Bless you,
As you here in your actions, blessed us...*