

I N M E M O R I A M



MRS. ADWOA  
AMPOMAH AMPAH

• 1990 - 2026 •

YOUR MEMORY WILL LIVE ON....



## Officiating Clergy

- Rev Daniel Owusu Agyemang  
(Head Pastor, Ahinsan Baptist Church)
- Rev. Matthew Baidoo (Snr. Pastor, 1st Born  
Generation, Accra)
- Rev Kwame Kwateng (Founder and Leader,  
Baptist Family Worship Center - Miklin, Kumasi)
- Rev. Prince Manu (Ahinsan Baptist Church)
- Pastor Prince Bentum (Ahinsan Baptist Church)

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### Part 1 - Funeral Service:

1. Opening prayer: Pastor Prince Bentum
2. Worship & Praises: Worship Team:  
Ahinsan Baptist Church
3. Welcome & Introduction: Rev. Prince  
Manu
4. Song Ministration - Ahinsan Baptist  
Church

5. Biography & Tributes: Biography of Mrs Adwoa Ampomah Ampah read by Peter Blay Baidoo, Tribute by Family, Mother (Mrs Florence Baidoo), Husband, Siblings, School Mates, KNUST SHS 2011 Year Group - Godsway Kofi Anim
6. Choir Selected Songs - Ahinsan Baptist Church.
7. Short Exhortation: Rev Daniel Owusu Agyameng
8. Prayer for the bereaved family
9. Special Offering
10. Announcements
11. Closing Prayer & Benediction: Rev Kwame Kwateng

## **Part 2 - Burial Ceremony**

1. Opening prayer - Rev Matthew Ekow Baidoo, Snr Pastor, First Born Generation, Accra.
2. Short Song Ministration - Ahinsan Baptist Church.
3. Brief Exhortation & Burial - Rev Kwame Kwateng - (Founder Baptist Family Worship Center, Kumasi)
4. Laying of Wreaths



# BIOGRAPHY

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## OF THE LATE MRS. ADWOA AMPOMAH AMPAH

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APRIL 1990 – FEBRUARY 2026

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**M**rs. Adwoa Ampomah Ampah, née Adwoa Ofori Ampomah, was born on 2nd April, 1990 to Mr. Kingsley Ofori, an educationist, and Ms. Rosemary Baaba Baidoo, a trader. She grew up in Kumasi, where she spent most of her formative years in a loving family environment that nurtured her creativity, discipline, and strong sense of faith. From an early age, Adwoa displayed a warm personality, a compassionate heart, and a remarkable determination to pursue her dreams.

### **Education**

Adwoa began her formal education at Infant Jesus International School, where she completed both her primary and junior high school education, graduating in 2006. During these early years, she developed a strong academic foundation and was known for her calm nature and friendliness toward her peers.

She proceeded to KNUST Senior High School, where she pursued her secondary education and successfully graduated in 2011. Her time at the school helped shape her character and broaden her perspective on life and society.

Following her secondary education, Adwoa gained admission to Kwame

Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in Kumasi. She studied Sociology and Social Work at the College of Humanities and Social Sciences and graduated in 2015 with a Bachelor of Arts (Honours) Degree. Her academic journey reflected her interest in understanding society and helping improve the lives of others.

### **Career and Entrepreneurial Journey**

After graduating from university, Adwoa undertook her national service during the 2015/2016 service year with Wanabin Sanitation Company at the Bekwai Municipal Assembly in the Ashanti Region. During this period, she gained practical experience and contributed meaningfully to community sanitation initiatives.

After completing her national service, she moved to Accra, where she worked briefly with her sister, Dr. Gifty Osafo-Adjei. However, Adwoa's creative spirit and entrepreneurial drive soon inspired her to pursue her passion for fashion and design.

Determined to build something of her own, she returned to Kumasi and trained as a fashion designer specializing in clothing design. Her talent and dedication quickly became evident. Remarkably, in eight months of

training, she had acquired the skills and confidence to establish her own fashion business.

From the habit of intentional savings for a defined objective, she acquired all the machines and the necessary materials needed to start her business.

On 18th January, 2019, she officially registered her business, Evagreen Threadlines Enterprise, with the Registrar of Companies. Her designs soon gained admiration from clients and admirers alike. Adwoa's creativity was unique, and when asked about the inspiration behind her designs, she once explained that many of them came to her in dreams, which she would carefully sketch the following morning.

She often wore clothes she personally designed and produced, and her distinctive style quickly drew the attention of many. Her clients consistently returned for more of her elegant and imaginative creations, a testament to her remarkable skill and originality.

### **Family Life**

In 2016, after attending a programme at Family Chapel in Kumasi, Adwoa met Mr. John Coffie Ampah. They became friends. Two years later in 2018, what began as a friendship gradually blossomed into a deeper relationship founded on mutual respect, faith, and shared values.

Their friendship culminated in holy matrimony on 5th March, 2022, marking the beginning of a beautiful marital journey. Their union was graciously blessed with a son, Kobina Nyameyie

Ampah, affectionately known as "God is Good." Adwoa cherished her role as a wife and mother and devoted herself wholeheartedly to her family.

### **Spiritual and Social Life**

Adwoa was a devoted Christian who worshipped at Grace Baptist Church, Amakom, Kumasi. Her faith in God was unwavering and guided every aspect of her life.

Whether in moments of joy or during



challenging times, she maintained a deep trust in God. When faced with difficulties, she was known to calmly say, "It is very well." These words reflected her strong spiritual conviction and peaceful outlook on life.

Adwoa was also known for her kindness and generosity. She willingly extended a helping hand to those in need and was always ready to support family, friends, and members of her community. In her quiet but impactful way, she touched many lives.

Outside her professional work, she enjoyed reading and sketching, activities that further nurtured her creative abilities.

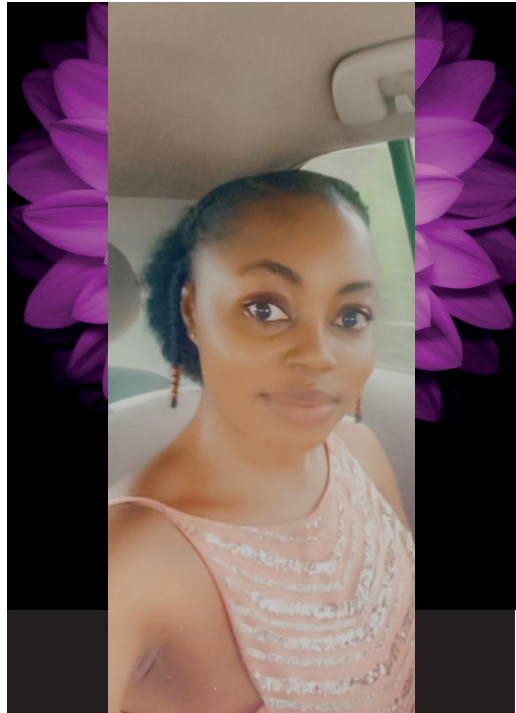
### **Her Final Days**

In her final days, Adwoa was admitted to Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital in Kumasi after a period of illness. Surrounded by the love and prayers of family and friends, and the care of doctors and other healthcare givers, she peacefully passed on to glory on Sunday, 22nd February, 2026.

Her passing has left an immense void in the hearts of all who knew and loved her.

### **Legacy and Impact**

Though Adwoa's earthly journey was brief, her life was marked by purpose, creativity, faith, and love. She demonstrated courage in pursuing her dreams and inspired many through her entrepreneurial spirit and unwavering trust in God.



Her legacy lives on through her family, her son, her creative works, and the many lives she touched with kindness and compassion.

Though her life was short-lived, Adwoa made a profound impact on the lives of all who closely knew her. Her warmth, humility, creativity, and deep faith will forever remain cherished memories in the hearts of her family and friends.

God bless you, Adwoa.

*"Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."* — John 11:25

*Yes, Adwoa lives. Da yie, our Gem.*

# TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED WIFE *By* HUSBAND



Today, as I stand before Adwoa's family, friends, and all who loved her, my heart is overwhelmed with how deeply I miss you. It has only been a few weeks since you passed, yet it already feels like ages since I last saw your beautiful smile or heard your gentle voice. Standing here today feels unreal. I still struggle to accept that you are truly gone. The pain in my heart is beyond words. Even if a sharp knife pierced my body, it could never compare to the grief I feel losing you. Part of me still hopes that somehow this is just a dream and that I will wake up and see you again.

I remember so clearly the first day we met at church. You gave me your number to pass to the Administrator because you wanted to sow a seed into the ministry. I did as you asked, and life went on. I never called you until two years later. But from the moment we truly reconnected, our friendship

began to grow. In time, God brought us together and joined us as husband and wife. Though our years together were few, they were truly golden.

Coming home to you meant peace, love, and joy. Our home was always filled with warmth because of you. You were not only my wife but also my best friend, my confidant, and the heart of our home. This month was meant to be our anniversary, a time we always looked forward to, when we would renew our vows and celebrate the love we shared.

You often reminded me that "enemies do not eat from the same bowl," and that we should never go to bed without reconciling. You taught me that love means forgiveness, patience, and choosing each other every single day. Even now, I still find myself waiting for



your calls, asking how my day went and whether I have eaten. Those simple words meant everything because they came from a heart that truly cared.

Our son is here, my love, your darling boy still waiting for you. I promise you today that I will take care of him and raise him with the same love, strength, and kindness that you showed us every day.

Adwoa, you were the true definition of a virtuous woman; intelligent, beautiful, strong, and bold. You filled our lives with

love, faith, and warmth. Thank you for loving me and our son so completely. I am grateful for every moment we shared.

I loved you yesterday. I love you today.

And I will love you for the rest of my life.

Adwoa, today I am not saying goodbye. I am only saying good night, because I know that one day, by God's grace, we will see each other again.

*Until that day comes, sleep well, my love, sleep well, my Queen.*



..... TRIBUTE BY THE .....

# MOTHER

ROSEMARY BAABA BAIDOO

*"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." - 1 Corinthians 15:55-57*



**A**s a mother, it is never easy to find the right words to say goodbye to your only child. My beloved daughter, Adwoa Ofori Ampomah, whom I affectionately called Maa Adwoa or Maah, was not only my daughter but also my friend, my comfort, and one of the greatest blessings God gave me.

Maa Adwoa was kind, loving, caring, and very supportive. She had a beautiful heart and always showed compassion to those around her. In many difficult and challenging times in my life, she became my source of strength and encouragement.

Whenever I felt worried or troubled, she would gently encourage me and say, "Mom, everything will be fine, for God is with us." Those reassuring words always brought peace and hope to my heart.

My daughter was also very prayerful. I will never forget the heartfelt prayer she said for her husband when she got married: "Dear God, bless my husband, John Coffie Ampah, with good health, wealth, peace, a happy marriage, and above all healthy children." This prayer

reflected her faith in God and the deep love she had for her family.

I knew that my daughter had not been well for some time, but little did I know that the Lord would call her home so soon. Her passing has left a deep void in my heart that only God can comfort.

Today, I want to say thank you, my dear Maa Adwoa, for being there for me through thick and thin. Thank you for your love, your care, and your encouragement. I am especially grateful for your bravery and strength as you battled through your illness. Your courage will always inspire me.

Though it is very painful to say goodbye, I acknowledge that it was time for you to rest in the Lord. I take comfort in knowing that you are now at peace in His loving arms.

Your love, kindness, and faith will forever remain in my heart. Even though you are no longer physically with me, your memories will continue to live on. I hold firmly to the hope in Christ that one day we shall meet again.

*Rest peacefully, my beloved daughter.*



## TRIBUTE BY THE

# FATHER

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*“Before our life on earth, the Lord God knew us and loved us. He freely gave all things, more than we knew, he gave us. Therefore, we all must join to sing in unison the praises of our God; He is the God of Praise”. (PH 1:2).*

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I simply call her Adwoa, the name by which she was largely known to many.

Adwoa Ofori-Ampomah was humble, affable, and very respectful. By her gentle nature and warm personality, she naturally won the admiration of all who came her way. Even when she faced serious provocation, she comported herself with remarkable dignity. Indeed, she was truly a lady.

Adwoa was brilliant and possessed a delightful sense of humor that brightened every room she entered.

She was not discouraged by the challenge of graduate unemployment in Ghana. Instead, she courageously ventured into Fashion Design as an alternative means of livelihood. Within less than a year, she had mastered the craft with admirable dedication. Her creations were fashionable, appealing, and impeccably crafted. With remarkable energy and skill, she produced many beautiful dresses that drew admiration from all and sundry.

Adwoa had an exceptional eye for style. She would carefully assess a client, recommend the right fabric and design, and create a dress that fit perfectly, bringing out elegance and confidence in the wearer. She consistently exceeded her customers' expectations, a rare quality that attracted many clients from far and wide. To me, this was clear evidence of her hidden talent as a uniquely gifted fashion designer.

With humor and affection, she would call me “German Burger,” and I would lovingly reply, “My Sweet Marcel.”

My Sweet Marcel, I call you today with the faith that the ears of your soul can still hear me, your Dad — German Burger — even as you rest in the bosom of the Lord. Rest well, my dear.

You will forever remain in our hearts until we meet again.

*The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. (Job 1:21).*

Damirifa Due! Due, Due ne Amanehunu!



TRIBUTE BY

# THE BAIDOO FAMILY

C E L E B R A T I N G   T H E   L I F E   O F

- MRS. ADWOA OFORI AMPOMAH AMPAH -

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*“Well done, good and faithful servant.” - Matthew 25:23*

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It is with deep sorrow yet grateful hearts that we celebrate the beautiful life of our beloved niece, Mrs. Adwoa Ofori Ampomah Ampah, who peacefully passed on 22nd February 2026.

Adwoa was an exceptionally creative woman and a highly skilled professional fashion designer/dressmaker. Through her gifted hands, she brought beauty to fabric and confidence to many who wore her designs. Her creativity was not only seen in her work but reflected in the thoughtful and unique way she approached life.

She was honest, gentle, and kind — a woman whose integrity was unquestionable.

Her compassion for others was remarkable. She felt deeply for people and never hesitated to offer help, encouragement, or simply a listening ear. Her positive mindset inspired those around her, even in moments of uncertainty.

Her kindness and love extended also to nature particularly domestic animals. She

couldn't stand persons who were unkind and wicked to these vulnerable creatures she deemed have rights. Adwoa will quietly shed tears for them when these innocent and hapless creatures were maltreated. She believed in, "if you love me, love my dog and my cat as well!" The extent of love you have for anything of hers is the extent of love you have for her. That was her measure, and that's how humane Adwoa was.

Adwoa's faith in God was unwavering. In very difficult times and challenging situations, she stood firm in her trust in the Almighty. Her strength was quiet but powerful, rooted in prayer and hope. She demonstrated that true faith shines brightest in adversity.

As a daughter, wife, mother, sister, niece, and friend, she carried herself with dignity and grace. Her life was a blessing to all who closely knew her. Though her departure has left a void in our hearts, the legacy of love, creativity, kindness, and faith she leaves behind will continue to guide and inspire us.

We thank God for the gift of her life. We cherish the memories we shared together. We honour her legacy.

*May her soul rest in perfect peace.*

TRIBUTE FROM

# SIBLINGS & COUSINS TO OUR BELOVED ADJOWA

*'Grief, like the ocean, comes in waves that ebb and flow.  
Sometimes, the water is calm, and other times, it is  
turbulent. We can only learn to swim.'* – Vicki Harrison



Today is a very difficult day for us as siblings and cousins because we are saying goodbye to someone who meant so much to our family, our dear Adwoa.

Adwoa was not just a sister and cousin to us; she was a loving, kind, and supportive person whose presence brought warmth and joy to our family. She had a gentle heart and always showed care and concern for everyone around her. Whenever we were together as a family, her smile, laughter, and calm nature made those moments special.

Growing up and spending time together created many memories that we will forever cherish. From chit-chatting with Bertha – their usual girls' talk they would have, to cracking jokes and spending quality time with Owura Nimako. Oh Adwoa, what will we tell Owura when he comes back? That his favourite confidante is gone without waiting to say goodbye? How about the fun times and adventures of the Monday-

born trio, Ewuradjoa, Kwadwo and of course Adwoa Ampomaa herself. What will we tell Fico, whom although she sometimes argued with, had a very close relationship, or Frederick, whose conversations were often riddled with his famous teasing and laughter. Baaba, Joojo, Araba and Nhyira are looking for you to gist with – yet you are nowhere to be found.

Oh we remember the lullaby Grandma Ansah (Mama) used to sing for you "Adwoa Ampomaa anomaaba, kyen kyen kyen Anomaaba". This lullaby that stuck with you your whole life and anytime we sang this for you, it softened your heart and calmed you down. Adwoa we are singing your song, but your usual smile is nowhere to be seen.

Adwoa was someone we could rely on, someone who always showed love and understanding. Her kindness touched many lives, and her absence will be deeply felt by all of us.



Ing. Isaac K. Nkrumah



Ing. Harry Ofori Jnr.



Christabel Achiaa Yeboah



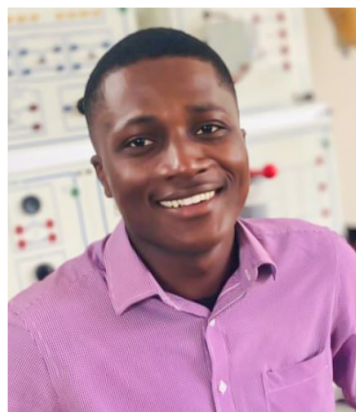
Rita Ofori Akyeamah



Though our hearts are broken and it is painful to say goodbye, we thank God for the life of Adwoa and for the time we were privileged to share with her.

Adwoa, Ampomaa, Anomaaba, you will always remain in our hearts. Your love, your kindness, and the memories we shared will never be forgotten.

*Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again.*



Matthew Quansah Jnr.



# Dear Mama

## Tribute by Son

*“Guide me, O thou great redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with thy powerful hand.”*

*(William Williams 1745)*

Mama, Mama... where are you Mama? Are you still sleeping? Everyone is always asking of you but I know where you are and I always tell them, “me Maame, wada saaahnnnnn” But Mama I wish you would wake up so I can show you the new things I learn everyday.

Anyway, they told me I would see you soon. Maybe not tomorrow, but I will see you soon. By then I will be a big man and we’ll all meet God. Then Mama, only then, will I be able to show you all the new things I have learnt - and you will tell me why you slept so long.

*Rest on Mama, and sweet dreams.*



TRIBUTE FROM

# HER SISTER

**Dr. Gifty Dede Osafo-Adjei**

*“A thousand times we needed you. A thousand times we cried. If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. A heart of gold stopped beating, two twinkling eyes closed to rest. God broke our hearts to prove He only took the best.” - Anonymous*

“Adwoaa!” “Sisssss”... this was usually how it would go. I would call Ampomaa, and she would respond with “Sis”, no matter the time or place. That was how close we were. I never imagined that one day I would be writing a tribute for my younger sister—but here we are.

Adwoa was a light. She brightened every room she entered, and her presence carried a warmth and energy that everyone around her could feel. Wherever she went, laughter and joy seemed to follow. Today, however, we speak of her in the past, and our hearts struggle to accept that she is no longer with us.

From Bakakyir, Adwoa formed one of the base points of what we fondly called the triangle of Monday-borns. At the apex was myself, Ewuradjoa. On one side of the base stood Adwoa Ampomaa,

and on the other side was Kwadwo Kwakye—with Ekua right in the middle, tying everything together. In Bakakyir, Adjoa, Adwoa, Kwadwo, and Ekua lived as one, sharing life, laughter, and love as family.

Adwoa, now that you are gone, who will fill the space of the third Monday-born? How will we fix the triangle that has now become a straight line? Is it Kobby, your son? Who will answer these questions? Hmm... Perhaps the answers will come with time. For now, we take comfort in believing that you are resting in a better place.

I remember our time in Aboadze and later in Accra, when the trio was reunited once again. Adwoa was such a great help to all of us. She handled the children so naturally, making them feel comfortable and loved. Whenever she was around, there was always laughter.



One of the memories the children still talk about is when she made them try her famous ‘Indomie koko’—simply Indomie noodles mixed with milk. Her funny reactions during those moments still live with them to this day.

Just as you showed them care, love, and attention, Nana, Angie, Beckie, Ohene, and Oye will always make sure that Kobby’s life is filled with joy and smiles, in honour of your memory.

As vibrant and full of life as she was, it was heartbreaking to hear when she first fell ill. Yet, when treatment began and we saw signs of improvement, we held on to hope. We believed we would see her back on her feet again. But it seems God had other plans.

Adwoa, with not much else left to say, this is my prayer: May the Lord keep you in His loving bosom. May your joy be unending as you dwell in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ. Those of us who remain will hold the fort. We will care for our dearest Kobby. We will comfort Aunty Baaba, and we trust that the Lord will strengthen her each day.

I miss you deeply, my dear sister. May the Lord keep you until the day I see your face again and witness that beautiful smile once more.

*Till we meet again, Adwoa*

TRIBUTE FROM

# EBENEZER OTOO & 2015 UNIVERSITY YEAR GROUP

*“To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted.” - Ecclesiastes 3:1-2*

Good day, everyone.  
Today, we gather to celebrate the life of my beloved sister, Mrs. Adwoa Ampomaa Ampah.

Adwoa was more than just a sister to me; she was my confidante, my friend, and my partner in adventure from our childhood days.

Adwoa’s kindness, laughter, and love touched everyone around her. I really cherish our childhood moments, how Adwoa sometimes will refuse to take money when I go to buy some toffees or biscuits from her at mum’s shop.

Adwoa, as little as she was as a child, will sometimes pick small toffees and biscuits from her mum’s shop and share among we the children.

Of which, she mostly gave me the bigger share because I was her favorite friend.

This kindness and generosity didn’t depart from her as she aged.

They journeyed with her as we met again during our University days at KNUST.

God being so good, we both found ourselves in the same Department, thus Dept. of Sociology and Social Works in the year 2015.

With these wonderful traits of Adwoa, I wasn’t surprised at all to see Adwoa on KNUST Campus reading Social Work as her major program and politics as her minor.

She told me she chose this program because she loves people and always wants to help the needy in society. This was her passion for life.

As we say goodbye to my amazing sister, I’m reminded of her infectious smile and generous heart.

Adwoa always lit up every room she entered and left a mark on everyone she meets.

I remember the first time I introduced Adwoa to my roommates at Republic Hall. Her beautiful smiles and warm reception made all my roommates eager to shake hands with her and say hello to her. She was full of warmth.

Occasionally, Adwoa will ask us to pass by her hall, the Indece Hall, after

our morning lectures for a surprise lunch. She liked surprises.

Before our early morning lectures on campus, Adwoa will wait for me at her Hall for us to attend lectures together.

At afternoon lectures, Adwoa will reserve a seat for me by her side if she first gets to the lecture hall, while I do the same for her when I get to class before her.

One thing Adwoa really loved on campus was fried plantain chips.

Sometimes while we waited for our next lecture, Adwoa will remove plantain chips from her bag and say, "Eben take yours." That's how kind she was.

Adwoa and I were more than friends, we were like a brother and a sister.

We studied together and attended some church programs on campus together.

Adwoa was a God-fearing person, a calm person. She loved the things of God. She was also a giver and a soft hearted person.

Adwoa, I also stand here today on behalf of our 2015 Sociology and Social Work graduation group.

We all wish you farewell on your journey to our Maker.

Adwoa, your love and legacy will continue to stay with us forever.

Your laughter was contagious, your kindness was endless, and your love was unconditional.

Though you are gone, your memory will live on in our hearts, inspiring us to live with the same love and joy you shared with us.

*Rest peacefully in the Lord, our beloved Sister.*



TRIBUTE FROM

## OLD STUDENTS OF KNUST SHS (GENERAL ARTS 4A – CLASS OF 2011)

*“His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.” Amen*  
- Matthew 25:23 (KJV)

**A**dwoa, as she was affectionately called by almost everyone in the class, including our teachers, was a cherished member of our school family.

We came together in 2007 as the first batch of the then Government Four-Year Senior High School Education Programme. We were a group of fresh-faced students, eager and ready to embrace the challenges that lay ahead of us, even amidst the uncertainty that the new curriculum brought.

As a proud Badwemma, Adwoa carried herself with admirable confidence and intelligence. These qualities paved the way for her appointment and election as the Senior Girls’ Prefect during our final year. It was a role that clearly reflected her leadership ability, responsibility, and the trust the school community placed in her.

Adwoa had a beautiful heart and a radiant smile. She was friendly, respectful, and always willing to assist her colleagues in any way she could. Her warmth and kindness made her loved by many.

Although we parted ways in 2011 after writing the West African Senior School Certificate Examination (WASSCE), we still kept in touch with many of our classmates and continued to share the bond we built during those memorable years.

We will forever cherish the wonderful memories we shared — moments at the Kenkey joint, enjoying fresh yoghurt together, visiting the Unity Hall canteen to eat our favourite Gob3 (Gari, Beans and Fried Ripe Plantain), and the many silly jokes we exchanged during tense study periods.

Adwoa, you may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts. Your memory will always remain with us.

*You will be deeply missed.*

*REST WELL, DEAR FRIEND*

*REST WELL, DEAR SISTER*

*REST WELL, BADWEMMA ADWOA*

*TILL WE MEET AGAIN.*



