

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Nana Ama
ADDISON

(A.K.A. EMELIA DANQUAH)



MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Nana Ama
ADDISON
(A.K.A. EMELIA DANQUAH)

1971 - 2026



ORDER OF SERVICE



FRIDAY 2ND OCTOBER 2026

PART 1

ORDER OF SERVICE

- Congregation seated
- Opening Prayer: Women's movement
- Opening Hymn: Blessed Assurance
- Purpose of Gathering: Presbyteries
- Viewing of the dead Body (Asafo Yehowa di hene)
- Bible Reading: Collins Appiah
- Biography: Women's Movement
- Tributes (Family, Siblings, The Apostolic Church)
- Song Ministration: Reading Choir
- Sermon: Ps. Dr. Kofi Addison (UK South Area Superintend)
- Prayer for the family and Late Nana Ama Addison: Pastorate
- Vote of thanks: Family
- Closing Prayer: Presbyteries
- Benediction: Ps. Dr. Kofi Addison (UK South Area Superintend)

PART 2

GRAVESIDE

1. Opening prayer: Pastorate
2. Lowering of Coffin: Funeral Directors
3. Committal : Ps. Dr. Kofi Addison
4. Wreath Laying: Pastorate
5. Vote of thanks: Family
6. Announcement: Pastorate
7. Closing Prayer: Pastorate



ORDER OF SERVICE



SATURDAY 3RD OCTOBER 2026

PART 1

CHURCH SERVICE

- | | |
|--|-----------------|
| 1. Opening prayer: | Youth |
| 2. Word of exhortation: | Ps Alex Abankwa |
| 3. Prayer for the family and closing prayer: | Pastorate |
| 4. Benediction: | Pastorate |

PART 2

FINAL FUNERAL RITES (MC)

SUNDAY 4TH OCTOBER 2026

THANKSGIVING SERVICE





Biography

Nana Ama **ADDISON**

Affectionately Known as Emelia
It is with profound sorrow that we announce the sudden passing of our beloved Nana Ama Addison, affectionately known as Emelia, on Wednesday, July 15, 2026. She was a cherished sister, mother, wife, aunt, and friend whose joyful spirit touched countless lives.

Emelia was born in February 1971 at Tetteh Quarshie Memorial Hospital in the Eastern Region of Ghana. She was the ninth of eleven children born to the late Mr. Samuel Francis Danquah and the late Prophetess Deborah Asante-wa Danquah.

Her early years were spent in Agona Swedru in the Central Region of Ghana, where she began her education. Following the passing of her older sister, Mrs. Betty Amoah, of blessed memory, Emelia moved to Nsawam to live with another of her older sisters, Mrs. Comfort Agyeman Danso affectionately known as "Sister." She continued her education at Osae Djan Experimental School.



Emelia initially dreamed of becoming a stenographer and later enrolled at Akrofi Commercial School. However, her natural creativity and deep love for fashion eventually led her along a different path. She loved everything about fashion and was always known for her confidence, elegance, and beautiful sense of style.

Determined to pursue her passion, Emelia studied fashion in Tema in the Greater Accra Region, where she lived with her older sister, Mama Becky. After completing her training, she returned to Nsawam and established her own business. She owned and operated a successful hairdressing salon that became known as one of the best in the area. Through her work, Emelia shared her creativity, talent, and love of beauty with her community.

While attending fashion school, Emelia met Mr. Kweku Aning, whom she later married. Their union was blessed with four children: Richard K., affectionately known as Owuraku; Sandra; Sarah; and Richmond. After her husband relocated to the United Kingdom, Emelia later joined him there. Although the marriage eventually ended, she continued moving forward with remarkable strength, courage, and determination. She later met and married Mr. Roger Apenteng, who became an important part of her life.

Approximately two years before her passing, Emelia became ill. By the grace of God, she recovered and gradually regained her strength. She was able to return home to Ghana to attend the funeral of her beloved mother. Following her return, she remained committed to improving her health and appeared to be growing stronger with each passing day.

Her sudden illness and passing on July 15, 2026, therefore came as a devastating shock to the entire family. We were not prepared to lose her, especially when she had appeared healthy, active, and full of life.

She lived openly, loved people freely, and treated many of her friends as family. She will always be remembered as loving, fashionable, thoughtful, kind, and full of joy.

Emelia leaves behind her beloved husband, Mr. Roger Apenteng; her four children, Richard, Sandra, Sarah, and Richmond; six siblings; many nieces and nephews; friends who became family; and countless others whose lives were touched by her love and vibrant spirit.

Her passing has left a space in our family that can never be filled. We will miss her beautiful smile, her laughter, her humor, her sense of fashion, and the joyful energy she brought everywhere she went. Nevertheless, we remain grateful to God for the precious years, beautiful memories, and unconditional love we shared with her.

Although our hearts are broken, we find comfort in believing that Emelia has been reunited with her beloved mother, father, and other departed family members. We pray that the Lord will receive her into His loving arms and keep her safely in His bosom until we meet again.

Rest peacefully, our beloved Nana Ama Addison—our dear Emelia.

You were deeply loved, and you will be greatly missed.

Da yie, Emelia. Onyame mfa wo kra nsie yie.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.



Tribute By

HUSBAND



Roger Nana
Apenteng

For we know that if our earthly tent in which we live is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands .

-2 Corinthians 5:1

I met a distinguished beautiful woman in Reading shopping mall. This woman combined exceptionally great physical looks with intellectual depth. Her humility, great sense of humour and fear of God drew me closer to her by the day.

Emelia and I finally got married...Akua, as I fondly called her, became my best friend, my life coach, my counsellor and more so my heartbeat.

Emelia was always there for her immediate family and always ensured the best for her children. At a point when the road of life's journey became very steep uphill and obstacles became insurmountable, Emelia always gave me the courage and faith to fight life's battles and emerge victorious.

Standing by her sickbed on that fateful 15th July 2026, I literally felt my heart pierced and slashed into pieces she exhaled her last breath and walked off as a gallant soldier to be with the Lord. As I stand here by the mortal remains of Emelia, I must confess that



I am still in shock and disbelief that my best friend and life's companion has passed on. I wake up each morning hoping to hear your soft Akuapim voice call me Roger!!!

A wife like no other was Nana Ama Emelia Addison. She was a woman loved by many, I sorely miss my soulmate and life's companion.

I am confident that in the bosom of the Almighty God, Emelia is resting as we will meet on the day of resurrection.

Sleep well, my unique beautiful lady. Sleep well my best friend, sleep. Sleep well Obaahemaa,

Rest in peace Nana Ama Emelia Addison



Tribute By

CHILDREN



**Richard Kwaku
Aning**

Thank You, Mum:
A Tribute of Love and Gratitude

My biggest fear in life was losing you to death. Just a month after my birthday, I lost the first love of my life. You showed me a love that I know I will never feel again.

I thank you for the beautiful memories we shared together, and I will never forget the good morals, values, and training you taught me. When I was a child, I remember how you and my grandma would sing to me all day long. I wish so deeply that we could spend that time together again.

I thank the heavens for the beautiful and loving siblings you gave me, and we will stay together. I am so proud of you, Mum, and I appreciate each and every moment we spent by each other's side.

I am truly blessed to call you my first love, Maa, and I wish you would be my mother again in the next life. Sleep well, my first love, and always know that I will forever miss you, my first love, "Maa."

Kakaduba is a family!

Honouring the Strength and Love of My Mother

Mum there are no words to truly express the emptiness I feel knowing that you are no longer here. At just 26 years old, I never imagined I would have to say goodbye to you so soon. Losing you is a pain I never thought I would have to carry.

For the past two years, I stood by your side through your health struggles. I cared for you, prayed for you, encouraged you and did everything I could to make sure you were okay. Those two years were some of the hardest of my life, but I would do it all over again, because caring for you was never a burden. It was a privilege to be there for the woman who had always cared for me.

What hurts the most is knowing that we had so many plans and visions for the future. There were so many things we wanted to do and so many memories we still wanted to make together.

But Mum, I want you to know that you can rest peacefully and not worry about us. I promise I will continue the work you started and finish the job of being there for my siblings, Richard, Sarah and Richmond. I will do my very best to be there for them, protect them and support them, just as you would have wanted.

Thank you for your love, your sacrifices, your strength and everything you did for us.

I love you, Mum. Your Sandisa will miss you every single day. **Until we meet again, rest peacefully.**



Sandra Lacroes

In Loving Memory of My Mamma

Thank you for all your sacrifices, your love, your strength, and everything you did for us. Thank you for being a mother who always gave so much of herself, even when it wasn't easy. I will miss all the laughs, the memories, the cheers, and all the little moments that I will now hold so close to my heart.

I will even miss all the different food recipes you used to find on Facebook — ei, plantain lasagne! Mamma, you used to do some O! Those are the memories that make me smile through the tears, and I know they are moments I will cherish forever. There are so many things I wish I could say to you and so many more memories I wish we could have made together.

But I find comfort in knowing that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. I pray that you rest in perfect peace, Mamma, and that you are preserved until the day we meet again. You will always be a part of who I am, and I will carry you with me in everything I do. You may no longer be here with us physically, but your laughter and your memories, will live on forever.

Rest well, Mamma. Until we meet again



Sarah Lacroes

Forever in Our Hearts: A Tribute to Mum

I'm only 18 years old, and I never thought I would have to experience losing my mum at such a young age. Since she passed away life has felt completely different. There are so many moments where I still can't believe that she's really gone.

Mum, being your youngest child, it's hard knowing that I have to continue through life without you by my side. I wish I had more time with you, more conversations, more laughs, and just more time to make memories with you.

You leave behind your four children: Richard, Sandra, Sarah, and me. Although you are no longer here with us physically, the love you gave us and the memories we shared will stay with us forever.

Mum, I don't think words will ever truly explain how much you mean to me or how much I miss you. I would give anything just to see you one more time, hear your voice, or have one more conversation with you.

I love you so much, Mum, and I always will. This isn't goodbye forever. Until we meet again, please watch over us.

Rest peacefully, Mum. Forever loved, forever missed, and never forgotten



**Richmond Kwaku
Aning**

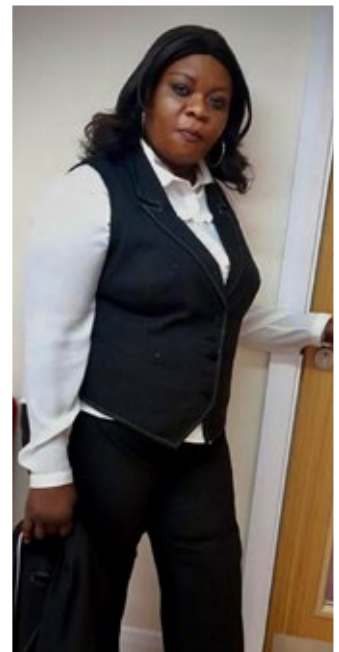
Gallery





Gallery





Tribute By SIBLINGS



Our dear sister,

On July 15, 2026, our family lost one of its brightest lights. As the ninth child of eleven children born to our Ghanaian parents, you held a special place in our family. You were more than our sister—you were our joy, our laughter, and the lively spirit who brought warmth wherever you went.

We were still grieving and trying to heal after celebrating the homegoing of our beloved mother. We never imagined that so soon afterward, we would have to say goodbye to you as well. Losing both of our parents was painful enough, but losing you has left a silence in our family that words cannot fully describe.

You were the liveliest among us. You never met a stranger because everyone you encountered quickly became a friend. Whether at home, at a family gathering, or among the Aburi and Nsawam community, your presence could never be ignored. Your laughter filled every room, your humor lifted every heart, and your love for life was contagious. You were truly the life of the party.

You were also a true lover of fashion. You loved everything about fashion and always carried yourself with confidence and style. Your passion inspired you to own your own store in Ghana, where you shared your beautiful sense of fashion



with others. Fashion was not simply something you enjoyed—it was part of who you were and another way your bright and creative spirit shone.

You had a beautiful way of bringing people together. Even during difficult moments, you could say something funny and make everyone laugh. That was your gift—you reminded us not to allow life's troubles to steal all our joy. You lived openly, loved people freely, and gave us countless memories that we will carry for the rest of our lives.

We will miss your laughter. We will miss your jokes, your stories, your energy, and the special way you called and spoke to each of us. Family gatherings will never feel quite the same without you. There will always be an empty place among us, but there will also be beautiful memories—memories that death can never take away.

Although our hearts are broken, we find comfort in believing that you are now reunited with our mother and father. Perhaps they welcomed you with open arms while the ancestors of our Aburi and Nsawam family received you home. We can imagine you bringing laughter to them just as you always brought laughter to us.

Our sister, you came into this world as the ninth of eleven children, but the love and joy you gave could never be measured by your position in the family. You were one of a kind. Your life may have ended sooner than we expected, but your spirit, laughter, and love will remain with us forever.

Thank you for being our sister. Thank you for every laugh, every joyful moment, and every memory. We will speak your name with love, remember you with smiles through our tears, and carry a part of you wherever we go.

Rest peacefully, our dear sister.

Da yie. Da yie. Da yie.

Onyame mfa wo kra nsie yie.

Until we meet again, you will forever remain in our hearts.

With everlasting love,

Your Siblings



Tribute By IN-LAWS

We are deeply saddened as we mourn the passing of our beloved dear sister-in-law.

Our hearts never knew such pain until we heard the news of her demise.

To call her sister-in-law would not begin to describe what she meant to us. She represented so much. More than a sister-in-law has Nana Ama Emelia Addison been to us.

We were so happy to see her last year when she came to Ghana with Roger and we were looking forward to see her again until the sad news came.

Our hearts are saddened by her physical presence not being here but we find comfort in the memories we shared with her.

Sister Emelia as we called her, we will miss you every Sunday evening, your laughter, your sense of humour, we thank her for being the loving sister-in-law as she was. We will forever miss her and love her so much. The thought of having lost such a good woman hurts from within. May her beautiful soul rest with the Lord in absolute peace and tranquility.



Tribute By

NIECES & NEPHEWS



‘wu yɛ kontonkrowi a ɛda amansan kɔn mu’ . To wit, Death is inevitable to humans. Your demeanor and expressions on your penultimate day on earth, 14th July 2026 didn’t depict any signs of departure from us. Receiving a call from Sandra the next morning breaking the news of your last 30 minutes would forever remain the gravest countdown ever in our lives. Our jolly Auntie, Ankacha O Ankacha, na dɛn mpo? Ever happy Auntie Emelia. Your days in Ghana, from Tema New Town to Nsawam, Saloon de Princess where we always dip our hands a bit into your soup or stew after jamming during the night and your threats afterwards of making us pay which would never materialized but end up eating the same meal together.

When we relocated at Sakumono, you made sure you frequently visited us and we ‘Do the Do’ together. Even before we left Nsawam our evening Kokonte dinner was always superb at Bay of Biscay. Well, the younger ones also remember your generosity and playful encounters. You made sure some of their fathers wed their mums by hook or crook even me. You can never be forgotten. Awo Akua Amoakoa, you are a real gem the Danquah family has lost.

Rest well Aunty Nana Ama Addison. Da yie.



Tribute By

FRIENDS

In Loving Memory of Our Dear Friend

They say that friends are the family we choose, and losing you feels like losing a part of ourselves. Thank you for every laugh, every conversation, and every memory we shared. The world is a little dimmer without your light, but your spirit lives on in everyone who loved you.

It's hard to find the right words when someone we love is taken from us far too soon. We were four friends who shared laughter, memories, conversations, and so many good times together. Now, there are three of us left to carry those memories forward, while holding you forever in our hearts.

Just two weeks before you passed, we were together, laughing and enjoying each other's company, completely unaware that it would be one of our last times together. We were even making plans for your birthday party, talking about how we would celebrate you and make your day special. None of us could have imagined that instead of celebrating your birthday with you, we would be mourning your loss.

That is one of the hardest things to accept — how quickly life can change.

But when we think of you, we don't want to remember only the sadness of losing you. We want to remember your smile, your laughter, your friendship, and all the wonderful moments we shared. We will remember the good times, the jokes, the conversations, and the memories that only the four of us could truly understand.



You may no longer be here beside us, but you will always be a part of us. There will always be an empty place where you should be, especially when the three of us are together. We will talk about you, laugh about the memories, and keep your name alive.

We had plans for your birthday, but life had other plans. So instead, we will celebrate the life you lived, the love you gave, and the beautiful friendship you shared with us.

Thank you for being our friend. Thank you for the memories. Thank you for the laughter and the moments we will carry with us forever.

We will do our best to water the four beautiful plants you left behind!
You will never be forgotten. Until we meet again, may you rest in eternal peace.

You are gone from our sight, but never from our hearts. Rest in peace, my dear friend.

Tribute By CHURCH

The Apostolic Church International -Reading Assembly

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

Today, we gather with heavy hearts, yet with deep gratitude to God, to honour and celebrate the life of our beloved **Nana Ama Addison, affectionately known to us all as Auntie Eme.**

Auntie Eme was not merely a member of The Apostolic Church International, Reading Assembly; she was part of our church family. Her presence among us brought warmth, faith, commitment and a quiet joy that will remain in our hearts for many years to come.

One of the beautiful things we will always remember about Auntie Eme was her eagerness to be in the house of God. **She loved coming to church early.** Before many had arrived and before the service had fully begun, Auntie Eme would already be there. Her early arrival spoke of something deeper than punctuality, it reflected her love for God, her reverence for His house and her desire to be in His presence. And then there was something particularly special about her: **her love for reading the Word of God in Akuapem Twi.**

Whenever the opportunity came to read the Bible, Auntie Eme was always willing to offer herself. Hearing her read the Scriptures in Akuapem Twi was a beautiful and memorable part of our fellowship. She did not simply read words from a page; she helped bring the Word of God close to our hearts in the language that was precious and familiar to many of us.

Those moments may have seemed ordinary at the time. Today, they have become precious memories.

How we wish we could hear that familiar voice once again.

How we wish we could come to church and find Auntie Eme already there, waiting for the service to begin.

How we wish we could see her offer herself once more and hear the Scriptures read in Akuapem Twi.

But although the familiar seat may now be empty and the voice we knew so well may no longer be heard among us, **the memories Auntie Eme created will remain.**

She was loved by many because she made herself part of the lives of many. Her warmth, her presence, her willingness to serve and the simple but meaningful ways in which she participated in the life of the church endeared her to us.

Auntie Eme reminds us that a life does not have to be loud to leave a lasting impression. Sometimes it is the simple things showing up, being faithful, offering to serve, sharing the Word of God and loving the people around you that become the memories people treasure most when you are gone.

Today, our hearts go out especially to her family and loved ones. Your loss is also our loss. We pray that the God whom Auntie Eme loved and served will





surround you with His comfort, strengthen you in the difficult days ahead and give you peace when the pain of her absence feels overwhelming.

As a church, we thank God for giving us the privilege of knowing her.

We thank God for every Sunday she walked through our doors.

We thank God for every time she arrived early.

We thank God for every Scripture she read.

We thank God for every smile, every conversation, every act of kindness and every moment of fellowship we shared with her.

And above all, **we thank God for the gift of her life.**

Aunty Eme, your journey among us has come to an end, but your memory has not. There will be moments when we gather as a church and remember you. There will be moments when the Bible is read in Akuapem Twi and our thoughts will quietly return to you. There will be mornings when we remember how early you used to arrive.

And in those moments, we will smile through our tears and say:

“Aunty Eme would have loved this.”

You came among us as a sister in Christ, you worshipped with us as family, and you have left behind memories that death cannot take away.

May the Lord comfort every heart that mourns you. May He strengthen your family. May the beautiful memories of your life continue to speak. And may your soul rest in perfect peace until that glorious day when we meet again in the presence of our Lord.

Aunty Eme, damirifa due.
Nana Ama Addison, yɛn werɛ remfi wo da.
We will never forget you.

Rest peacefully, our dear sister.
Rest peacefully, our beloved Aunty Eme.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

**With love, gratitude and cherished memories,
The Apostolic Church International
Reading Assembly**



APPRECIATION



**The children and
the entire family of the late**

Nana Ama
ADDISON

**hereby express their sincerest
appreciation to you for mourning with
them in their time of bereavement.**

**God richly bless you for your prayers,
presence and presents during the
funeral celebration**





DESIGN & PRINT
+233 24 479 0073

SCAN FOR YOUR
DIGITAL
BROCHURE

