

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



OBAAPANYIN
Margaret
ESI YAWSON



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- VERY REV. FR. ISAAC AMONOO (P.P.)
- VERY REV. FR. ALEX ABAKAH
- VERY REV. FR. JUSTIN MICHAEL OCRAN
- VERY REV. FR. FRANCIS MADONNA AYARIE
- BISHOP JOHN ESSUN (CENTRAL REGIONAL BISHOP)
- BISHOP YEBOAH (NEW OBUASI)
- PASTOR AMOS DUKU (BETENEASE)
- REV. ERNEST OBENG MANFUL - DSM KASOA DISTRICT, ICGC TRANSFORMATION TEMPLE
- REV. MORO TETTEH DSM ICGC LIVING TEMPLE DUNKWA-ON-OFFIN

CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE

- ST. STEPHEN'S CHOIR
- ST. CECILIA'S GUILD

CHOIR MASTERS

- MR. ISAAC ESHUN (ORGANIST, MUSIC DIRECTOR)
- MR. S. M. APPIAH (SENIOR CHOIRMASTER)
- MR. FRANK KWENIM (CONDUCTOR)
- MR. OPPONG (CONDUCTOR)

PART 1

- READING OF TRIBUTES
 - SIBLINGS (THE YAWSON FAMILY)
 - COUSINS (THE COFIE FAMILY)
 - CHILDREN
 - GRANDCHILDREN
 - IN-LAWS

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- KYRIE
- 1ST READING
- GOSPEL ACCLAMATION
- GOSPEL
- BIDDING PRAYER
- COLLECTION SONGS
- INSCENSATION
- SANCTUS
- THE LORD'S PRAYER
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- POST COMMUNION
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- READING OF BIOGRAPHY BY FAMILY

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- HYMN
- PRAYER
- PIE JESU
- BENEDICTION





BIOGRAPHY
OF THE LATE

OBAAPANYIN
Margaret
ESI YAWSON

THE PSALMIST SAYS IN PSALM 73:23-26 AS FOLLOWS:
"YET I AM ALWAYS WITH YOU, YOU HOLD ME BY MY RIGHT HAND.

YOU GUIDE ME WITH YOUR COUNSEL AND AFTERWARDS YOU WILL TAKE ME IN GLORY.

WHOM HAVE I IN HEAVEN BUT YOU? AND EARTH HAS NOTHING I DESIRE BESIDES YOU.

MY FLESH AND MY HEART MAY FAIL, BUT GOD IS THE STRENGTH OF MY HEART AND MY PORTION FOREVER"

Her lovely nature, admired by many, acquired her many customers.

"The Girl" as often called by her children, knew no boundaries to trading and was ready to venture into professionalized trades like Textiles and Flour Business Later in life.

with luck on her side, she got married in 1960 to the Late Mr. Peter Kofi Ampong of Denkyira Agona Royal Family who was the then District Purchasing Officer stationed at Dunkwa Mbrayem and later became the Ebusuapanyin of Denkyira Oman under the stool name Nana Ponfo Agyeman II.

Her late husband was very kind, supportive and instrumental in the fortunes of her trading activities when she later began trading in Textiles and flour on an increased scale.

Despite the consequences of the Armed Forces evolutionary Council takeover of Government in 1981 under Chairman J.J. Rawlings, on traders, Esi Ahenfie dared into 'NO-GO' areas for which she got arrested a couple of times and later set free.

The late Obaapayin Margaret Esi Yawson was born on 2nd August 1940 to the Late Ebusuapanyin Francis Essiaw Yawson of Aboradze Okusubentsi's family of Winneba and the Late Madam Ekua Manso of Adwenadze Ebusua of Ekumfi Adansi- all from the Central Region of Ghana.

Esi Ahenfie, who got the accolade **"Ahenfie"** from her marital life as a result of her location, was enthusiastic about education in her early childhood and was therefore enrolled at the Catholic Girls' School at Dunkwa-On-Offin Nursery in 1945.

By virtue of her zealousness and hard work, she was able to go through her Primary and Middle School Education before successfully achieving her Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC) in 1956.

She could not further her education owing to financial constraints and therefore had to join her mother in petty trading.

Later, as she matured in life and with the experience gained from her trading activities with her mother with funding from her parents, she sought to establish herself by expanding from her petty trade to dealing with provisions.



In short, she would not let chances slip when it came to business activities.

Obaapanyin Esi Yawson was a devout Christian and a staunch Catholic. This was evident to all parishioners at St. Stephen Catholic Church, Dunkwa-On-Offin.

As she practiced her catholic faith, she was seen in most of the societies namely, Church Choir, Catholic Mbaa Kuo, St. Anthony, Sacred Heart, St. John, St. Theresa's Guild and even rising to become a patron of The Christian Mothers, among others.

Throughout her life she demonstrated good Christian virtues of love for all, humility,

patience and was very caring. She was a woman of strong faith in her Maker to the extent that in very dire situations, she would comfort herself with the words "**ob3y3 yie**" meaning "**It shall be well**".

She was also generous to all who came in close contact with her including her siblings and family members. A hallmark that will forever resonate with the family.

Similarly, as the eldest among her siblings, she ensured that all family issues were attended to with all the seriousness it deserved.

As she grew older in life, she was beset with sickness on a number of occasions and was

hospitalized at Dunkwa-On-Offin government hospital and later to cocoa clinic in Accra, the latter being most of the time.

Little did we know that her personal interaction with her siblings both on the phone and in person in February 2025 would be her final parting to her Maker.

In the later part of February 2025, she was admitted to Dunkwa-On-Offin Government Hospital as she was ill and later referred to her Physician at Cocoa Clinic, Accra for further treatment.

After almost 2 weeks of intense treatment at the Hospital, she was discharged on 14th March 2025 and sent home to Dunkwa the same day.

Soon on arrival at Dunkwa, her condition worsened again and was rushed to the Government hospital where she passed away peacefully that same day to the Eternal Father.

She left behind five (5) surviving Children, thirty (30) Grandchildren and eighteen (18) Great Grandchildren.

Auntie Esi, **da yie** and may the Good Lord keep you till we all meet again.





TRIBUTE TO OUR LATE SISTER FROM SIBLINGS - THE YAWSON FAMILY

BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHICH DIE IN THE LORD FROM HENCEFORTH; YEA, SAITH THE SPIRIT THAT THEY MAY REST FROM THEIR LABORS, AND THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM - REV. 14:13

The late “Auntie Esi” as affectionately known and called by many but to us she is called “Kobo a”.

She happens to be the eldest daughter of ten (10) siblings of our father the Late Ebusuapanyin Kow Essiaw Yawson of Aboradze Okusubentsir Family of Winneba.

Our late sister was admirable, purposeful and inspiring to all.

Her home was welcoming to all her siblings especially during school holidays.

She was caring, loving and supportive to our educational needs such that she ensured that our provisions for school

were provided as well as some pocket money to alleviate hardship.

Indeed, we cherished every moment spent with our dear sister on vacation as it was productive and memorable.

The end often tends to be parting tears whenever we are leaving each other.

“Kobo a” your siblings wait in patience to receive their pieces of cloth for sewing into shirt, for sleep or otherwise, but why have you kept silence and refraining this time.

Our late sister taught us good virtues of faith, humility, patience, kindness, respect, and to be prayerful at all times.

We say thank you sister for inculcating in us the virtues which have impacted on our lives. Her smiles alone will always change your mood.

Dear Loving Sister, you have solidly been behind us in difficult times and offered the needed backbone as a leader of the family.

We loved and cherished the very best of moments together. Your demise has indeed created a deep vacuum in our lives, and we will forever miss you.

As your brothers Thomas and Francis spoke to you in February 2025, little did we know it was the last goodbye to us.

As a family, it is our hope that one day we shall surely meet face to face and join the heavenly choir in singing praises to our Maker.

Rest in the perfect arms and peace of God. Amen.

SISTER ESI, DA YIE, DA YIE, DA YIE
TILL WE MEET AGAIN





TRIBUTE TO OBAAPANYIN
MARGARET ESI YAWSON
BY COUSINS -
**THE COFIE
FAMILY**

Some lives shine with a quiet radiance—steady, gentle, and enduring. The life of Obaapayin Margaret Esi Yawson, affectionately called “the Girl” or “Sister Esi,” was such a light.

She was more than a sibling; she became a second mother, a confidante, and a pillar of strength to us all.

Today, as we reflect on her memory, we find comfort in honoring the depth of her love, the courage of her spirit, and the legacy she leaves in the hearts of all the siblings.

Sister Esi was a great gift to the family. Known for her easy laughter that could pierce through sorrow, she carried the weight of being a single parent with remarkable grace.

Even in the most difficult times, she found ways to make others smile. “The Girl” had the unique ability to turn pain into laughter, sadness into hope,

and uncertainty into assurance. Her wisdom was not loud or boastful. It was the wisdom of someone who had seen much, endured much, and chosen compassion over bitterness.

Her words, often simple yet profound, soothed troubled hearts and offered clarity in confusion. Her favorite reassurance, “ɔbeye yie aye”—“All will be well, don't worry”—became the family's anchor in the tempest.

The connection between Sister Esi and her siblings was not just one of blood, but of destiny. For me, the bond began at the curious age of sixteen—a teenager eager to seek out the older sister she'd only heard about in stories.

That journey from Akim Oda to Dunkwa-On-Offin Nana Amponsem Ahenfie, was driven by youthful adventure, but it was a foresight that orchestrated the meeting. For,

within a year, tragedy struck: a traumatic event left me vulnerable, carrying the weight of rape and teenage pregnancy. It was during this darkest chapter that Sister Esi's true strength came to the fore.

With unwavering love, she and her late husband welcomed the wounded teenager into their home, offering sanctuary from shame, stigma, and sorrow. The world outside may have judged, but inside Sister Esi's home, there was only acceptance, hope, and practical support.

She provided not only food and shelter but also the assurance that healing was possible. Her calm eyes, her steady hands, and her repeated promise—“Obeye yie aye”—became the lifeline that carried me through a difficult pregnancy and into motherhood.

With the passing of our mother in 2003, Sister Esi did not hesitate to step into an even greater role. She became the central figure, the matriarch, the guiding star for her siblings and our children.

Her weekends were spent on phone calls, checking in, offering encouragement, sharing kind words, and praying fervently for each one. Her love was not possessive or conditional but free lifting us

up and encouraging us to chase our dreams.

Sister Esi's home was never empty. It was a gathering place for siblings, cousins, friends, and anyone.

Whether a sibling was on vacation from school, leave or short stay, her doors were open. She did not discriminate or play favorites; each person was welcomed with warmth and made to feel special.

Her hospitality was legendary, marked by generosity that extended even when her own resources were stretched thin.

Her kindness was practical. She always lent a listening ear, advice, and sometimes just sat in silence with those who needed company.

Her faith in God was a wellspring that sustained her through difficult times and inspired her own children to trust in Christ.

What made 'The Girl' remarkable was not the absence of hardship in her life, but the way she carried her burdens—with dignity, perseverance, and an unwavering sense of hope.

As a single parent in mid-life, she faced financial challenges, social pressures, and the relentless work of raising her 8 children.

Yet she never complained or allowed herself to become hardened by adversity. Instead, she responded with laughter, with faith, and with unshakeable faith that things would get better.

In moments of deep sorrow, she would crack a joke, lightening the heaviness, reminding

everyone that joy could be found even amid grief.

Today, though she is no longer here in body, her spirit lives on—guiding, comforting, and reminding each one of us siblings that “ɔbeyeye yie aye.” The stories of her kindness, her resilience, and her humor will be told and retold, keeping her memory alive for generations.

Sister Esi, you will be forever missed.

The Girl - Nyame nfa wo nsie, till we meet again!!

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty!





TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Today we say goodbye to a woman who was more than a mother, she was our friend, our guide, our joy.

Auntie Esi, affectionately called (Esi Ahenfie/The Girl), though at the peak of life, had a sense of humour that could light up a room and a free spirit that touched everyone she met.

She loved deeply and laughed loudly, never meeting a stranger, only people she hadn't gotten to know yet.

As her children, we were blessed beyond words to grow up with a mom like her.

She taught us love through actions, strength through her example, and joy through her laughter.

She had space in her heart for all of us equally and endlessly. Her absence leaves a silence we cannot explain, but her love, her joy, and her big-hearted spirit will stay with us forever.

When we lost our dad over 35 years, mummy has been there for us through it all. All her grandchildren were bathed by her with her usual catholic principles and traditions.

Auntie Esi truly had a remarkable gift for making everyone feel seen and cherished.

Whether it was a comforting hand on your shoulder during a tough time or an infectious burst of laughter that instantly brightened your day, her presence was a constant source of warmth.

She embraced life with an unparalleled zest, finding beauty in the simplest moments and celebrating every small victory with genuine enthusiasm.

We'll miss her legendary storytelling sessions, where her animated expressions and lively voice would transport us to another world, often ending

with a shared laugh that echoed long after the tale was told.

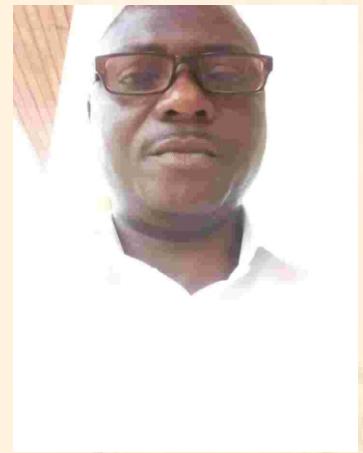
She instilled in us the importance of kindness, resilience, and above all, the fear of God.

Her wisdom, often delivered with a playful wink, guided us through life's challenges, reminding us to always find the light, even in the darkest of times.

Auntie Esi taught us that a full heart is a rich life, and hers was overflowing with compassion for everyone she encountered.

While our hearts ache with this profound loss, we find comfort in knowing that her vibrant spirit continues to live within each of us, a testament to the extraordinary woman she was.

Rest Well Auntie.
With Love, Your children.





TRIBUTE TO OUR MOTHER IN-LAW

To our incredible mother-in-law, Obaapanyin Margaret Esi Yawson, we wish to express our deepest gratitude and love.

Your unwavering support, kindness and generosity have touched our hearts in so many ways you will never know.

Your guidance and wisdom have been invaluable, and

we are so grateful to have you in our lives. You never saw us as your in-laws but your children.

THE GIRL as we affectionately call you, your love for our families is evident in everything you did, from the smallest gesture to the biggest celebration.

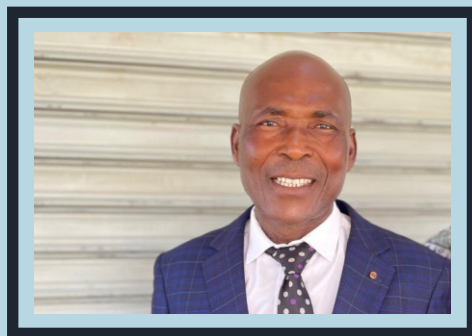
You always welcomed us with open arms, and we are honoured to be part of

your great family. The Girl we will cherish the memories we've made, the laughter we've shared and the lessons you've taught us.

Your strength, compassion and beauty inspires us daily. The Girl, thank you for being an amazing role model, confidant and friend.

We are so lucky to have you in our lives. We love you more than words can express.

REST IN PEACE, our dear mother-in-law. You will forever be missed and cherished.





TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED GRANDMA

We, her grandchildren, rise today not just with sorrow, but with deep gratitude and love, to honor a woman who meant everything to us — our Grandma.

Grandma was the heart of our family. At 85, she left a legacy that can't be measured in years, but in love — the kind of love that showed up, checked in, and never let go.

She didn't just love us from afar — she came to us. She visited each one of us, made sure we were okay, and reminded us that we were never alone.

Whether it was a short visit or a long stay, Grandma somehow made time for everyone. She noticed when we were struggling, celebrated when we

were thriving, and always showed up with kindness, food, stories, and that unmistakable warmth that only she had.

She remembered our birthdays. She showed up to our school and graduations, and sometimes, just on an ordinary day, because she felt we needed her. And she was always right.

She listened — really listened — without judgment. Her advice came wrapped in patience and gentle truth. Her prayers covered us. Her laughter carried us. Her hugs held us together.

She didn't need much to be happy — just knowing that we were okay. That was her greatest joy.

We will cherish the vacations spent in Dunkwa with all of us coming around. Oh how we will miss those days.

Now, as we face a world without her physical presence, we feel the weight of her absence.

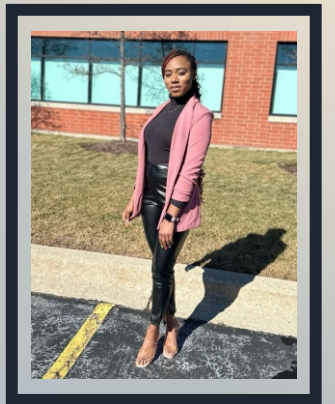
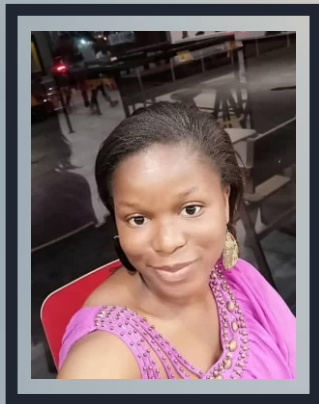
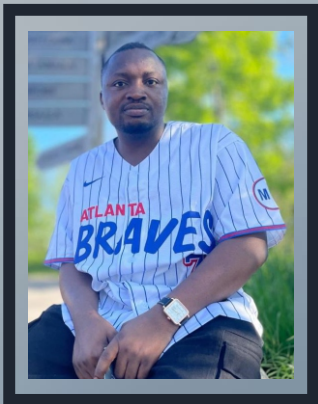
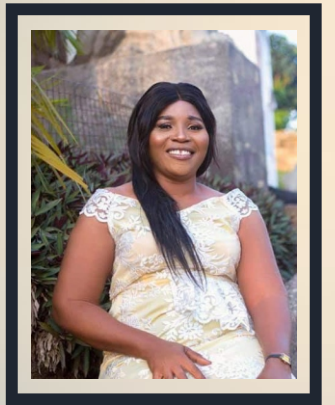
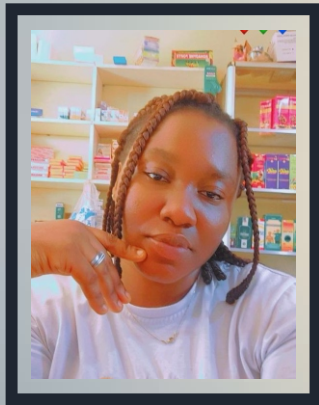
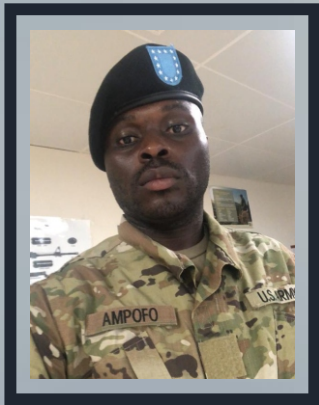
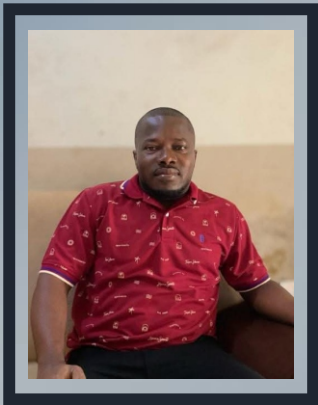
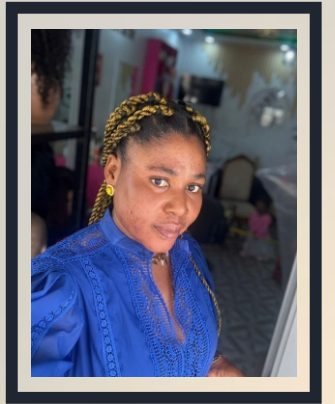
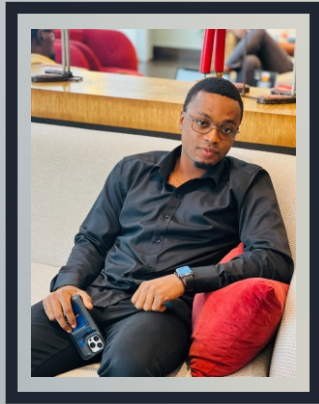
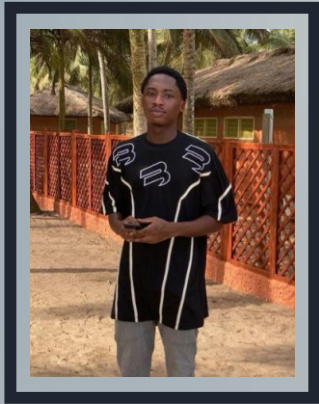
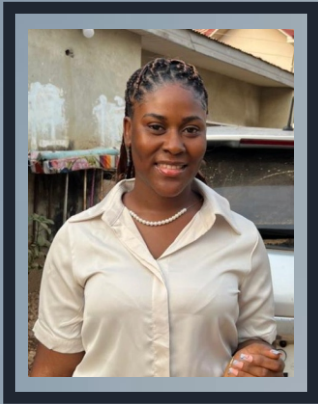
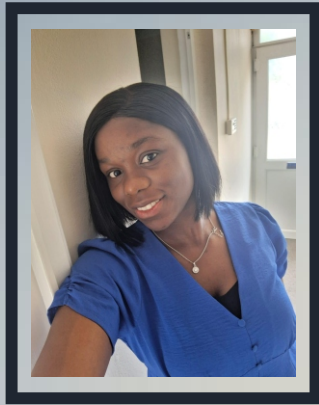
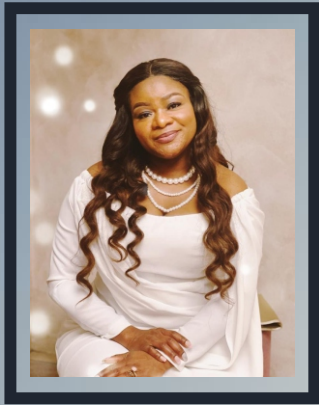
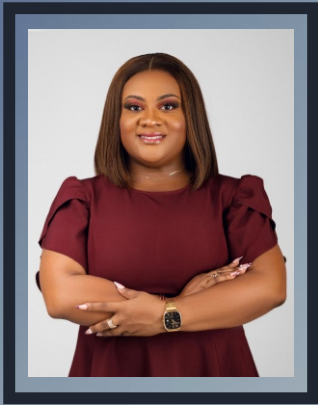
But we also feel her legacy — in the way we care for each other, in the way we visit each other, check in, and ask, “Are you okay?”

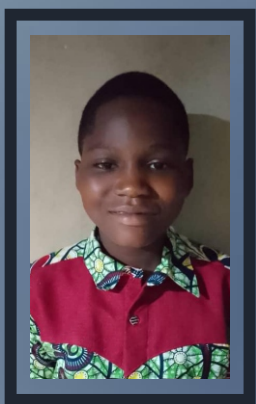
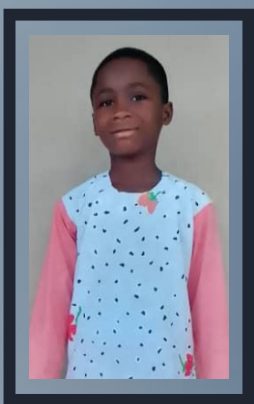
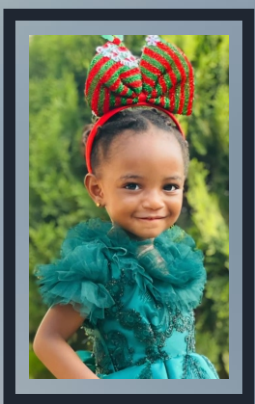
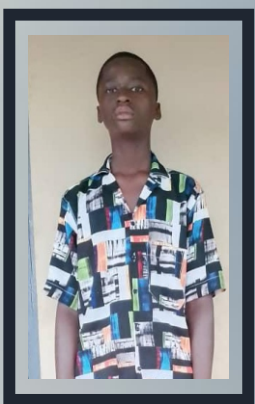
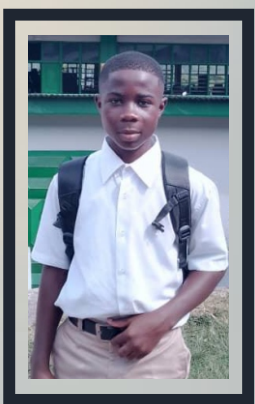
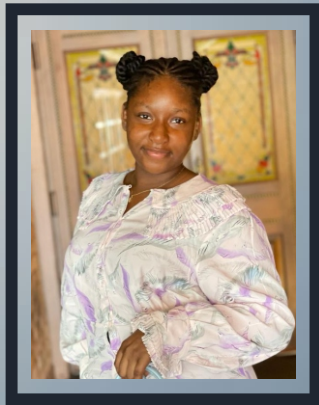
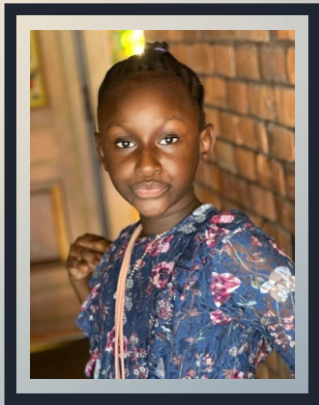
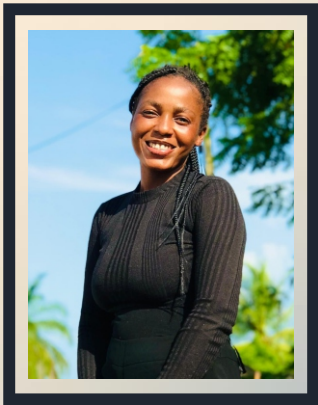
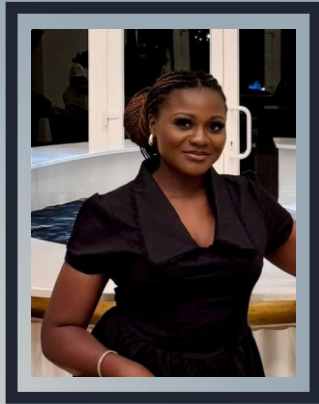
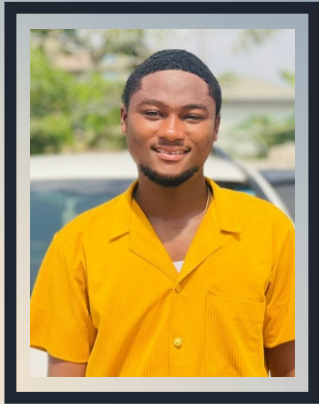
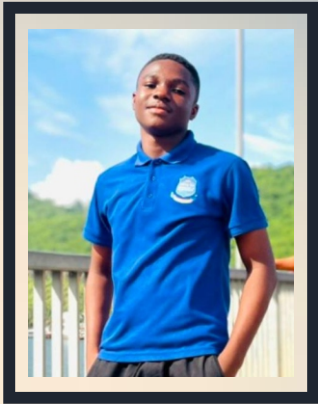
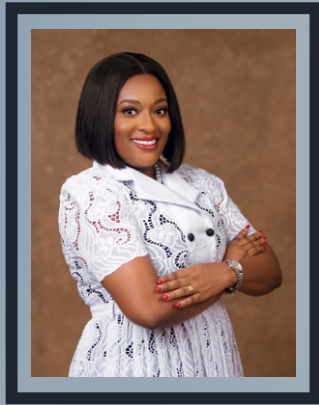
Grandma, thank you for every visit, every call, every word, every prayer.

You didn't just love us — you made sure we felt it, always.

We will carry your love forward, just as you carried all of us.

We love you forever









HYMN

NOKWAR MEYE CATHOLIC ASORBA

1. Nokwar meye Catholic
Asorba m'bodwe me
gyedzi ho, M'beye
nokwarfo ama asorn,
M'bosuom ara mewu
2. Modɔ afɔrɔn kenyim,
mbre motonton
Jesus, modɔ ne Na
Baabum Mary
Noa ɔye hen na so
3. Modɔ sor ahotseweefo'n,
modɔ bea a,
Wɔtsena yi, medze
m'asoreye to enyim
Ama wɔakasa ama m'
4. Mepe hen Egya krɔnkrɔn
pope a
Ko peter n'egua don, ɔno
a wosii Asor
N'wɔ wodo, Botan a
ɔnnloba da
5. Mepe mo cross ɔnye
rosary Me gyedzi ho
ndɛmba, ma nkorɔfo
wɔnka dɛa wɔpe
m'benya ho ahomka daa

ADOFO HOM MBRA NDE (CHORUS)

- Adɔfo hombra ndɛ, mbɔhwe
gyenabew a mowɔm
1. Oka kakra a mohonom,
wɔdɛɛ atp nda a ɔye hum
Na mekra ebun'edw,
'maye ho, Nkontaa ama
Nyanlopɔn
 2. Ennuanom, mmahom nnsu
sesei, Na hom ntsie dɛa
mowoka
Esiako nye adasamba a
wowu, Nyankopɔn hɔn
ew'radɛn
 3. Esiarfo, hɔn a
w'ɔdwendwen, owu nye
atsembua ho daa
Wɔnnkofom Nyame ara
da, Nyankopɔn hɔn
Ew'radɛ
 4. Hom ntsie me nsem odei
ekyir yi, mma hom w're
mmfir m'dabiara,
Ho nye asor mma
m'deebonyenyi, Hom
nkasa mma Nyame mmaro

OWU EDZE MEWU

1. Owu edɛɛ mewu onua,
owu afa medɔfo yi,
Wagye me nsa
megyapadɛɛ, w'edum me
daakye kan
2. Otseasefo wona edɛɛ, Hwe
ndɛ wɔdɛɛ wo rɛkehye
frm'n yi Afe rebeye
mfotse dɛɛ siesie bea
mamenso
3. Saa meye owu yeyaw
ɔdasayi,
Abrabɔ mber ye etsia

Appreciation

We, the family of **Obaapanyin Margaret Esi Yawson** express our deep gratitude to God for his immense blessings, protection and guidance during this difficult time.

We profoundly appreciate everyone who has supported us in diverse ways in the season through prayers, words of encouragement, advice and attendance at the funeral.

It is our prayer that God will grant everyone a safe journey back home and shower you with his blessings.

God Bless You



BROCHURE SCAN