

Celebrating THE LIFE OF



Mrs. Nellie Nti-Kyeremeh

OCTOBER 1933 - JULY 2025

DATE: Sept. 27th, 2025

VENUE: ICGC Liberty Temple

438 Valley Street, Orange, N.J 07050



ORDER OF SERVICE

- Guests arrival: Meet and mingle.
- Welcome and Introduction
- Opening Prayer
- Hymn:
- Welcome Message and Greetings
- Song Ministration
- Biography / Tributes
- Words of Exhortation
- Hymn:
- Prayer for the Bereaved Family
- Hymn:
- Acknowledging Guests
- Vote of Thanks
- Closing Remarks and Benediction

PART TWO

- Welcome Guest/Purpose:
- Recognition of Guests:
- General Greetings by All Mourners:
- Greetings from the Bereaved Family:
- Dance:
- Presentations:

BIOGRAPHY OF OUR BELOVED MOM

Matthew 5:4 reminds us: “Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.”

We mourn — and have been mourning — the loss of our cherished mum, our Maa, since the 10th of July. Yet, we also feel blessed: blessed to have had her amongst us for so long, and blessed by the love and support of all who have comforted us. We are consoled by your presence here today, as we remember her together. To many, she was the intimidating Mrs. Nti-Kyeremeh, Auntie Nellie, Sisi Nellie, Nana, or the former Ankobeahene. But to us, she was simply our mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother — our matriarch and our pillar of strength.

Early Life

Our mom, Nellie Offei, was born on 23rd October 1933 in Amanokrom, Akwapim, to Mr. Kofi Offei and Madam Florence Akuffo. She lost her father at a tender age but was lovingly raised under the guidance of her maternal grandfather, Nana Barima, whose gentleness and kindness she often described to us. She grew up in Amanokrom and attended Mampong Girls' School, where she learned both discipline and the skills of homemaking. As a young woman, she lived with her aunt Beatrice in Maabang, in the Ahafo region. Known for her beauty, elegance, and impeccable style, she had many admirers but chose to marry the love of her life, Mr. Nti-Kyeremeh, our dad.

Marriage and Family Life

The young couple began their married life in Maabang before moving to Obuasi, where Dad worked as a mining engineer, and later to Akwatia, where they lived for over a decade. Their union spanned more than 60 years until Dad's passing in 2012. Even in her final years, Mom would sometimes forget Dad was gone and wonder at his absence. Today, we take comfort in believing that they are joyfully reunited. Auntie Nellie was a proud homemaker who valued order, cleanliness and a spotless home. Her well-known mantra was “Medi, mekyiri fi” (“As for me, I hate dirt”). She instilled in us the same love of neatness and discipline, a legacy we carry in our own homes today.

Her Work and Industry

Our mother was industrious and very hardworking. Alongside raising her family, she was also a shrewd trader. She worked tirelessly — traveling early in the mornings to buy goods in bulk and selling them with skill. She helped supplement our father's income and contributed to building our family home in Apirede in 1976. Her work ethics was unmatched: she ran a corn mill, produced palm oil, made gari and kenkey, raised livestock and poultry, and even tried her hand at fish farming. No job was beneath her if it meant providing for her family. Through her sacrifices and fierce protection of her children, she taught us to embrace honesty, hard work, and resilience.



CONTINUATION OF BIOGRAPHY

Faith and Strength Mum was a staunch Christian whose life was anchored in prayer and faith. She loved to sing Presbyterian hymns. We would wake up each morning to her hymns and prayers, and she often retreated to her prayer room, day and night, to speak with God. She firmly believed in better days, and she knew that with the God of Father Abraham by her side, she would survive any storm. When life changed suddenly — as it did when we moved from Akwatia to Apirede — she never lost hope. Her resilience and faith carried the family through challenges, and she never stopped believing that the future would be brighter.

Personality and Legacy Sisi Nellie could be formidable, with high standards that sometimes felt impossible to meet. Yet beneath her stern exterior lay deep kindness, compassion, and generosity. She was a natural storyteller, holding court with captivating tales of family history, always reminding us of our heritage and family connections. We remember her introducing us to relatives we were meeting for the first time as “her sibling” or “our sibling” because that person “fi yen fie pey”. She would then continue to explain the intricate family connections, which we did our best to retain. She had an infectious laugh, a radiant smile, and a way of making everyone feel welcome. Homecoming meant joy — her playful offer to carry us on her back, her laughter, and the feast she would prepare from the goat, sheep, or chicken she had been fattening to celebrate our arrival, would make us feel special and loved. Though born and bred in Amanokrom, she made Apirede her true home, drawn by love for her grandmother, Nana Adidi. She always longed to return there, even when we tried to keep her longer with us abroad. For her, Apirede — with its fruit trees, livestock, and community warmth — was paradise.

Her Legacy Our beloved matriarch leaves behind a powerful legacy of faith, hospitality, optimism, hard work, and resilience. She had 12 children, including a set of twins, 9 of her own and 3 adopted. She is survived by seven children, 36 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren. She now joins in eternal rest, her husband, her three departed children — our sweet little angel, Attaa Kakra, Leticia Akuffo, and Mrs. Grace Baffoe — and generations before her. We take comfort in our Christian hope of the resurrection, and in the promise that we shall one day be reunited with her in Christ. Mom, we will forever cherish your memory — your strength, your faith, your joy, and your love.

Rest in peace, Maa. We will always love you.

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED MOTHER – AWURA ADJOA (MRS. JOCELYN ODOI)

Oh Mum, it's me, Awura Adjoa, your “baby last” amongst your beautiful seven daughters ... I miss our weekly calls of songs and prayers. Who will now give me Bible verses to read? Who will now pray with me? Who will playfully tease me about the size of my bum? Oh, death where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? (1 Corinthians 15:55) I remember the times we'd sing and pray together over the phone, and I'd look forward to our weekly calls. But now, when I pick up the phone to call you, there's no answer. Where are you, dear mother? Why aren't you answering my calls? Bethel House has gone quiet without you. When I think about visiting home (Apirede), I wonder who will be there to welcome me with open arms, playfully spread their best cloth on the ground, and tell me “Come Awura Adjoa, my precious child, walk on it, you are my royalty”? Maa, you promised not to leave me. You promised to stay and make sure my older siblings would cherish me as much as you and dad cherished me. But now, you're gone, and I'm shattered by your departure! Oh, death where is thy sting? After 92 years, I understand that you were tired and weary. You deserve your eternal rest. I'm grateful for the time we had together and for the lessons you taught me.

Thank you for your love, spiritual guidance, and shining example. You taught me the importance of personal grooming and impeccable housekeeping. I'm deeply grateful and feel privileged to have had you as my mother. I miss you dearly I carry you with me, dearest mother, anywhere I go, I carry your heart with me, I carry it deep in my heart. Rest in perfect peace, my beautiful mother. Farewell, dear mother, and thank you for everything and for always making me feel very special. I will hold dear your last Bible verse with me. “For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the Lord, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.” - Jeremiah 29:11. May this promise bring comfort and hope to my heart and to all who loved you, dear mother.

Rest in perfect peace mother, you will live in our hearts forever.



TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA NELLIE: BY KAREN ANSONG ON BEHALF OF THE GRANDCHILDREN.

Grandma Nellie was definitely the picturesque “grandma” - the big granny figure who lived in a beautiful house in the serene Akuapem mountains, with a large vegetable garden, a fish pond, fruit trees all over the compound, and a pen and coop where many goats, sheep and chickens were raised. The opportunity to visit such a woman and such a place over the weekend or during school vacations would be any grandchild’s dream! Yet, many of us got to enjoy this quite often in our childhood. The best part was, many of the goats and sheep had been designated for various of her grandchildren. So you would call grandma and she would give you a report on how your sheep had given birth to other lambs, how your cousin’s stubborn goat had run out of the compound but had been found, etc. The cherry on top of all this would be the nice surprise during Christmas or some other occasion where Grandma would send fresh goat meat or chickens from the village, announcing which grandchild should get the biggest portion because it was their designated goat or chicken.

To us, she was a true matriarch - one we revered, respected and loved. For me, she projected a sense of deep wisdom, confidence, and self-worth, which I always admired and sometimes found intimidating. She had a taste for fine things, and always had the simple yet tasteful fashion sense of “old money”. Grandma Nellie was also very quick witted and would not hesitate to let you know her very very candid opinion, solicited or unsolicited! She was “no nonsense” - as a child, and I’m sure my siblings and cousins will also echo this, I found her quite quick to discipline and not in the least intimidated by your cuteness or age to spare any grandchild a sharp rebuke! Yeah, you better check yourself before you acted any kind of foolishness in front of Grandma Nellie.

But grandma was also very warm and knew exactly what to do to make you feel good! Grandma was respected as an elder of her village Apredi (haven formally held a chieftaincy title), and it always seemed like her house was filled with other relatives or her distinguished friends and colleagues coming to visit her. As a child, it felt great when she would show us off to her guests, who would “ooohh” and “ahhh” nodding their heads in admiration as she rattled off which of her children had produced such a fine grandchild, and how they were doing great in school etc!

CONTINUATION OF TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA NELLIE: BY THE GRANDCHILDREN.

Several of my cousins also had the rare privilege of living with her and being raised by her at certain points in their lives- including Paa Kow, Aunty Jocelyn's first born, cousin Kwame who now lives in Canada with his wife and kids, and Nana Yaa, one of our oldest cousins and perhaps the closest grandchild to Grandma Nellie. In fact, I remember meeting my cousin Paa Kow for the first time at Grandma Nellie's house - a cute chubby little boy with a haircut that left his baby hair braided in a ponytail at the back of his head. He was treated like royalty, pampered by grandma and all. What stood out most, however, was how mature he sounded, well beyond his age, a tell-tale sign that he was spending a lot of time with Grandma and picking up her rich Akuapem vocabulary!

Over the years, as I've grown up, I've heard and come to appreciate many stories of Grandma's faith, bravery, resilience and endurance as she sacrificed and worked to raise her children, sometimes by herself, pulling the family through several challenging periods. These admirable characteristics did not only get passed down to her progeny- but they paid off, because Grandma Nellie leaves behind a legacy of established and accomplished children and grandchildren all over the world who can proudly point to her as a role model and a major contributor to what they have achieved.

Grandma was also an ardent Presbyterian - and even in her old age, would come alive at the sound of her favorite hymns or songs. I fondly remember a song she would sing every dawn when we visited, on her return from her morning devotions at her village church:

Ade Akye o, ade akye oh, mo nsore, mo nsore. Mo nka nkyere w)n a w)n
adede no s3, adeakye oh.

I can just imagine her now, walking round in heaven joyfully singing this and other of her favorite Presby hymns - dressed in the latest fashion (of course) and not hesitating to tell off an angel or two if they got out of line!

Dear Grandma - on behalf of all your grandchildren, I want to say thank you for the great childhood memories, for the gift of our parents, and the values you instilled in us. We thank God for giving you to us: you were a matriarch who was not intimidated by hard work, who valued family and who revered God. Your legacy will live on! Until we meet again, I pray that you rest well in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.



TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED MOTHER-IN-LAW, MRS. NELLIE NTI-KYEREMEH BY DANNY ODOI

Today, we gather to celebrate the life of a remarkable woman, my mother-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Nti-Kyeremeh. Though I had the privilege of knowing her for a short time, her impact on my life and my wife's life will forever be cherished. I first met Auntie Nellie on her 90th birthday, and I was immediately struck by her quiet strength, dignity, and devotion. Her life was a testament to the power of faith, kindness, and love. Even in her passing on July 11, 2025, her legacy lives on through the countless lives she touched. As I reflect on my time with her, I'm reminded of the values she instilled in her family, particularly my wife. Her kindness, generosity, and unwavering care for others are traits that my wife embodies, and for that, I'm deeply grateful. Auntie Nellie's passing leaves behind a mixture of emotions – grief, reflection, and a sense of unfinished pages. Yet, it also teaches us that relationships don't need to be perfect to be meaningful. Sometimes, just being present, even in silence, is a profound form of love.

Today, we remember Auntie Nellie not only with sorrow but with deep gratitude, kindness, and love. Though she will be dearly missed, her values, care, and legacy will endure in the hearts of all who knew her.

**Rest in peace, Auntie Nellie. Your love, kindness, and devotion
will never be forgotten.**

HYMN

MHB 831

1. GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great
their joys,
How bright their glories be.
2. Once they were mourners here

below,
And poured out cries and tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do
now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
3. I ask them whence their victory
came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the

Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.
4. They marked the footsteps that

He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate
God,
Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our
praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of
witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

MHB 475

1. I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.
**I need Thee,
O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour;
I come to Thee.**
2. I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou nearby :
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
4. I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.



HYMNS

MHB 948

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee

Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day.
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see.

O thou who changeset not, abide with me.

3. I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the

tempter's power?

Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight and tear no

bitterness.

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

MHB 615

1. Guide me, oh thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land.

I am weak, but you are mighty, hold me with your powerful hand.

Bread of heaven,

Bread of heaven,

Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow.

Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliverer,

Strong Deliverer,

Be thou still my help and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside.

Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side.

Songs of praises,

Songs of praises

I will ever give to Thee.

HYMN

MHB 878

1. O GOD, our help In ages
past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy
blast,
And our eternal home

2. Under the shadow of Thy
throne Thy saints have dwelt
secure; Sufficient is Thine
arm alone, And our defense
Is sure.

3. Before the hills In order
stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the
night
Before the rising sun.

MHB 608

1. CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and
Guide

Of all who seek the land
above,

Beneath Thy shadow we
abide,

The cloud of Thy protecting
love;

Our strength, Thy grace; our
rule,

Thy word; Our end, the glory
of the Lord.

2. By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert
stray;

We shall not full direction
need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from
fear,
While love, almighty love, is
near.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted."

Matthew 5:4

We're grateful for your presence,
donations, and words of
encouragement. May God's peace
and comfort surround us in this
time of grief.



With heartfelt appreciation,
Mrs. Jocelyn Odoi, Mr. Danny
Odoi, our family, and loved ones.

