

BURIAL & THANKSGIVING MASS

For the late



MAD. GLORIA ABRA
MAYEBI

Aged: 57



Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Mass For The Late
Madam Gloria Abra Mayebi

Life

Life is just a stepping stone
A pause before we make it home
A simple place to rest and be,
Until we reach eternity.
Everyone has a life journey,
A path to take with lots to see
God guides our steps along the way,
But we were never meant to say

Our final destination is a place
Filled with love, His majesty and grace
Today we celebrate the life of a loved one
who has gone before us, the race she has won,
her journey has now ended,
Her spirit has ascended
claiming the great reward
with Jesus, Our Lord

FUNCTIONARIES

OFFICIATING CLERGY

MAIN CELEBRANT:

Very Rev. Fr. Paul Saa-Dade Ennin, SMA

DEACON: Rev Benjamin Bondzie, SMA

CHOIRS IN ATTENDANCE:

St. Martin de Porres Choir

Vatican Choir

ORGANISTS

Mr. Edwin Mensah

Mr. Albert Akorli

CHOIR MASTERS

Mr. Agbonto

Mr. Isaac Okine

Mr. Amponsah

MEDIA/PUBLICITY: Beata Media

ORDER OF MASS

PART I

Pre-Burial service

Reception of the body into the church

Opening hymn

Filing past interspersed with reading of tributes

PART II

THE HOLY MASS

PROCESSION: CH 308

INTROIT: CH 212

KYRIE: Mass of St. Martha

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Revelation 21:1-7

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 46

Response: *God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble*

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: *I am the resurrection and the life, whoever believes in me shall have eternal life.*

GOSPEL: Matthew 11: 28-30

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL

OFFERING: Medley of songs by the Choir

SECOND INCENSATION: *Mibi Isaac* (in Ga)

SANCTUS: Mass of St Martha

SIGN OF PEACE: *When peace like a river*

AGNUS DEI: Mass of St Martha

COMMUNION: CH 350, 245, 247, 200

POST COMMUNION SONG: *And I saw a New Heaven*

BIOGRAPHY

FINAL COMMENDATION

Hymn: CH 364

Rite of commendation

Final blessing

RECESSION: CH 390

PART III

GRAVE SIDE

OPENING HYMN: CH 366

THE COMMITTAL

LAYING OF WREATHS

VOTE OF THANKS (HEAD OF FAMILY)

BLESSING

CLOSING HYMN

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI**



EARLY LIFE

Gloria Abra Mayebi was born on Tuesday 27th September 1966 at Lartebiokorshie in Accra to Blasius Kojo Mayebi of Lolobi Huyasem (Oti Region) and Florence Adzoa Dekey of Hlefi Etoe (Volta Region) all of blessed memory. She was the last of seven siblings. Her early life was spent in Latebiokorshie, Kotobabi and Pig Farm. Born to a Catholic family, she was baptized in her infancy by Rev. Fr. Frans Mulders SMA, a Dutch Missionary in 1966. Her elder sister Comfort gave her the name Vincentia because she was born on the feast of day of St Vincent de Paul. Along the line, her maternal uncle James Dekey gave her the name Gloria and she has since been known by that.

Gloria started school at Kotobabi Primary School then to Lartebiokorshie Basic School where she had her Middle School Leaving Certificate in 1982. After her father's death, she was sent to live with her eldest sister Rose Comfort Kpene in Ho where she continued her education at the Ho Women Training Centre. She later learnt hair dressing whiles staying with her sister at Chorkor.

HER ADULT LIFE

She got married at the prime of her life to Mr. Victor Tsikpe-Morttey from her maternal family. They settled at Korle Gonno in Accra where they raised their children. Gloria often accompanied her husband on his treks to the goldmines in Obuasi, Bibiani, Prestia, etc. She was involved in petty trading to supplement her husband's income. Gloria sold men's wear and would take the products to offices. One of her popular client spots was Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital. In 1996, on one of her usual door-to-door selling at the hospital, she encountered a customer by name Mr. Akorli, who was a devout Catholic and a parishioner of Martyrs of Uganda. This man literary forced her to revive her Catholic faith.

Her encounter with Mr. Akorli made her learn many devotions and join prayer groups. She often joined the Catholic Charismatic Renewal prayer session on Mondays and St Anthony's Guild on Tuesdays, all at the Martyrs of Uganda Parish in Mamprobi. Later, the parish catechist Mr. John Baptist Arthur took her through catechism. She was a quiet and very unassuming person so many might not notice her church life. She had a strong faith in God that helped her to pull through life's uncertainties. When her first son decided to be a Catholic priest, she gave him all the support.

Gloria always wore a smile. Her home welcome everyone: family members and strangers alike. Her simplicity made it easy for anyone to live at peace with her. She valued her family time.

LOVER OF FOOTBALL AND MOVIES

Though being a woman, she was a football enthusiast and would not miss watching any local and international tournaments. She knew the players by name and how they all play.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI** CONT'D



Her support for the national team the Blackstars was great. Aside football, Gloria also enjoyed movies. In the past when cinemas were operational, she would watch every new movie in town. Rex and Palladium were her favourite cinemas. Now in the advent of new technologies, her TV became a companion. Abra or Gloria didn't have many friends so TV and radio were her great companions.

SICKNESS AND DEATH

By nature, life can sometimes be unpredictable. On 21st July 2023, Gloria suddenly fell sick. She sought treatment at some hospitals including hospitalization at the 37 Military Hospital. She was later discharged and given a date for review. Death however laid its hands on her on 30th August 2023 at the Legon Hospital having been rushed there few hours earlier.

Gloria enjoyed the life God gave to her. She was blessed with four children: Senyo (Fr. Dennis), Amos, Horlali and Joy. She has marked her time and space. For this, we are grateful to God.

Daa Abra the home is never the same without you. You will forever be missed. You left too early, too early, just when the dance 'began to pick up'.

*Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest:
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast:
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best—
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night! - Sarah Doudney*

Hede Nyuie!



PICTURE GALLERY



**Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Mass For The Late
Madam Gloria Abra Mayebi**

PICTURE GALLERY



**Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Mass For The Late
Madam Gloria Abra Mayebi**

TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND TO **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI**



Psalm 9: 9

*“The Lord will also be a refuge for the
oppressed a refuge in time of trouble “*

*“I am I and you are you, whatever we were
to each other, that we are still”*

- Henry Scott Holland

I stand here today with a heart full of grief to say goodbye to a woman I love, a woman I call my other half, a woman I call my sister and a friend. I'm in pain Abra reading this tribute, your loss has left me in a state of total confusion and disbelief I should have known the night of 24th July 2023 was the last time I will ever see and feel you. You should have told me that was the last night we will ever spend together.

I woke up on the morning of 25th July 2023 to be greeted by the news of your sudden illness.

I was told you were responding well to treatment so I had the highest hope of seeing you again.

When Joy told me you have been discharged from the hospital, I was filled with excitement and relief “Finally you will come home to me again “you will come and take care of me and everything will go back to normal, was what was repeated in my head the whole day, but I was wrong, you were not coming back ever. When the news came to me about your passing, what I experienced in the first minutes were beyond ardent shock and anguish. It was as though my heart had imploded inside of me. My world has just being crumbled.” Who?” “Abra?” “My Abra?” to accept both the news of your loss and the reality of you being gone forever will have to be the most difficult thing for me in my entire existence.

You were everything to me Abra everything I ever wanted, in you I found a great life partner, a wonderful mother to our children, a supportive and dependable friend a wonderful cook and an amazing nurse. All the years we spent together will be the happiest and fulfilled years of my life. The beginning of us were the early 90's where we became certain we were the right pair, though challenges here and there we stayed together till death really did us part.

TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND TO **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI** CONT'D



Our relationship and union were like a dream one I wouldn't want to wake up from. The long-distance drives from Accra to Obuasi the random and lovely chats we had in the car your company was never a moody one. The way you put your stories together and tell them were so hilarious.

You never for once laid back on your responsibilities as a mother and wife when no one was there, you were, when no one knew where to find that one particular thing in the house, Abra will look for it and find it and she can dedicate her whole day looking for that missing thing. I miss seeing you go up and down the house going about your normal chores. Bra the house feels so empty. Everything I see around the house floods my mind with beautiful memories of you. You stood by me in the hardest times of my life until truly death did us part.

You never for once took God and your faith for granted. She was baptized a Catholic and remained a catholic till her final hour. Anyone close to Abra can testify to the fact that she was a devout Christian, one who held on to God and her faith in him till her final hour on earth and when it became impossible for her to attend church on Sundays, she made sure she woke up early to tune in to CAFDIL TV a catholic tv channel she loved to watch, she would watch and pray with them till the mass was over before beginning her day. So much to say about you but I'll hold on to them...Abra I will forever miss you...Thank you so much for everything you have done for me and thank you for sharing your journey with me as a partner. May the Good Lord keep you safe and Rest in peace my dear wife!!!!

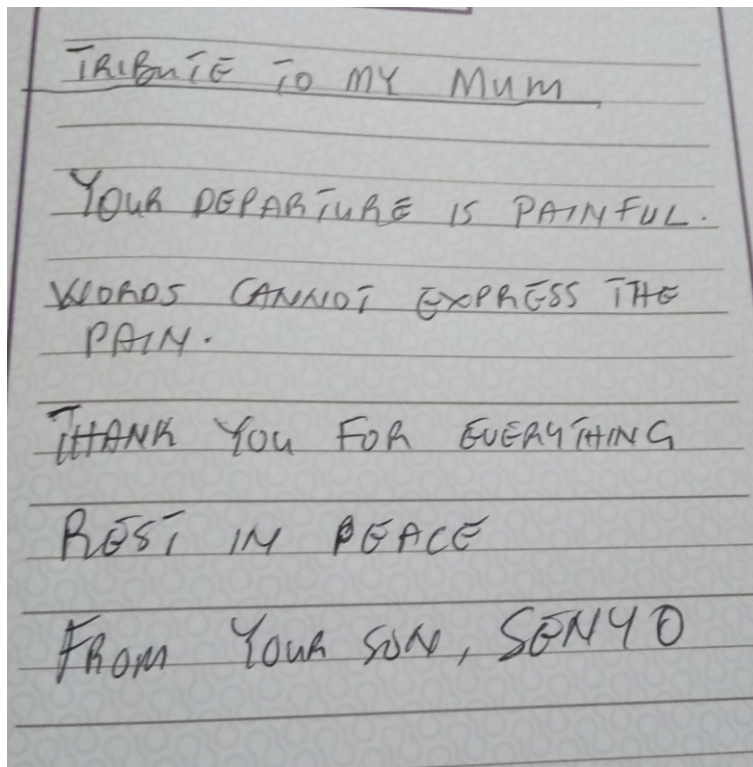
Abra Hede nyuie



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN TO **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI**



REV. FR. SENYO



AMOS

*Silently the Shades of evening gather
round my lowly door, silently they
brought before me faces I shall see no
more.*

Your untimely departure has left us disoriented and in disbelief with no chance to say goodbye, and even now, it is hard to accept the hard truth. It feels like it was just yesterday you called asking "How are you and family, but now a silence remains in your deafening stead. I know you are in a better place, where the cares of this world exist no longer Your memory will forever be etched in our hearts as you rest with your maker, till we meet again.

**Daa Abra Hedenyuie Daa Abra Rest in
Perfect Peace.**

**Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Mass For The Late
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TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN TO **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI** CONT'D



HORLALI

*Through all the changing scenes of life...
John 16 vs 22*

*“And ye therefore now have sorrow but I
will see you again and your heart shall
rejoice and your joy no man taketh away
from you Amen “*

Writing your tribute this year was the last thing I imagined doing, the news of your departure hit me with so much shock and pain, I wake up every day hoping to hear a knock and seeing you at our door or someone coming to tell me it's all a big prank but I guess it's really true....you are gone!!!!, our long phone calls just chatting about random things... your funny statements, your calming voice, your touch,

your advice and experiences you shared with me when we're in the kitchen, you are my sister, my best friend my confidant and you have left me all alone , you showed me how much you loved me the least chance you got so much so you received all my friends like they were your own, you will no longer do my hair?? Take care of me when I'm sick? Call me to check up on me numerous times a day? The funny insults and not forgetting the strong discipline you have given me up until now , there was never a dull moment around you, you have taught me so much and I love you so much for it, I wish with all my heart that you waited a little longer so I could repay you for all your sacrifices towards our wellbeing, not to talk about all the plans we made ...so much to say about our relationship but I'll keep them as memories. Daabra has always been what we've called you affectionately and I'm forever going to miss your response to it...nothing can fill the gap you've left in our hearts no one can replace you in our lives.

Accepting that you are gone has been the hardest thing for me but God knows best I take consolation in the fact that you're in a better place and I trust God and time to heal this indescribable pain I feel, thank you so much for the love, support and guidance May the good Lord keep your gentle soul safe and Rest In perfect peace my mother you will forever be in my heart and thoughts.

Daabra !!!sleep soundly in the Good Lord.

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TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN TO **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI** CONT'D



JOY

Reading a tribute at your funeral was the last thing I imagined doing this year. I feel an intense heartache anytime I come to the realization that I will have to live with this reality from now on. The thought of not seeing you and hearing your voice again makes me groan in sorrow. I still can't believe you are gone.

You were a great mother, a wonderful sister a dependable friend and very committed Christian who made sure we were all raised in line with the Christian teachings and made sure stayed true to it. You showed us what love and care was.

Our last moments together will be forever engraved in my memory. I will miss all the times we spent together, the good things we've been through and all the things we shared. I will miss your calm voice, your smiles and frowns your teases and funny statements, your hugs and phone calls are what I will miss dearly my good friend. It's hard but the good Lord knows best and like you told me few months before your passing that "death is beneficial to every human".

I take consolation in that and the fact that I will see you again definitely. It's difficult but I'll have to get used to you not being around anymore. I'll have to get used to waking up and not seeing you anywhere around the house.

Daabra, thank you for all the wonderful memories, the love and care, the numerous sacrifices. I thank God for everything you were to me and I pray he grants you the peaceful rest you deserve.

Rest in peace mummy

*Daabra Hede nyuie
May God keep you safe till we meet again!!!*

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS TO **MAD. GLORIA ABRA MAYEBI**



She is the baby last and therefore happened to live with almost all of us. Our family is full of joy. We literary joke with every matter to the extent that there is hardly a difference between and old. We always manage to take life at the good side. Our late mother thought us to be resilient in all that we do and Abra had the same spirit. Though life was not easy after our father's demise, we managed to help each other.

Though Abra was the quiet type among us, her presence is always felt. Her sudden departure has created a big void in the family especially as we least expected her leaving us so soon. We are going to miss our playful moments. Our family moments will never the same. Tears cannot express what we feel about at this moment but this is what life has given us, we thank God for it.

We will remember you every day. Till we meet again. Extend our greetings to Papa, Dada, Mary and Ama.

From: Comfort,Atawa, Kuma, Cujoe



HYMNS



CH 351

1. Lead, kindly Light,
amid the encircling gloom,
Yes, lead me on!
The night is dark,
and I am far from home;
Yes, lead me on!
Keep firm my feet;
I do not ask to see
The distant scene;
one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus,
nor prayed that you;
should lead me on;
I loved to choose,
and see my path; but now,
Yes lead me on!
I loved the garish day,
And, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will;
Remember not past years!

3. So long your power has
blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on.
O'er moor and fen,
O'er crag and torrent,
till the night is gone,
And with the morn,
those angel faces smile,
which I Have loved,
long since, and lost awhile!

CH374

1. Through all the changing
scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

2. Of his deliverance I will
boast,
Till all that are distressed,
From my example comfort
take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

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

CH 377.

1. All to Jesus, I surrender;
all to him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust him,
in his presence daily live.

**Refrain: I surrender all,
I surrender all, all to you,
my blessed Savior, I surrender
all.**

2. All to Jesus, I surrender;
make me, Savior, wholly yours;
let me feel the Holy Spirit,
truly know that he endures.
[Refrain]

3. All to Jesus, I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to you;
fill me with your love and power;
Pour on me your grace
anew.[Refrain]

CH 308

1. O Christ, the glory of the angel
choirs!
Author and ruler of the human
race!
Grant us one day to climb the
happy hills,
And see your blissful face.

2. And oh, you Raphael, physician
blest,
Send down to us from your
celestial height,
To heal our soul's disease and
direct,
Our life-long course aright.

3. You too, O Mary, Mother of our
God!
And happy Queen of Angels, hither
speed, Drawing with you the army
of the Saints,
To help us in our need.

CH212

1. Yes heaven is the prize,
My soul shall strive to gain
One glimpse of Paradise,
Repays a life of pain.

**Chorus: 't Is Heaven; yes heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize;
't Is Heaven; 't is heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize.**

2. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
My soul, Oh think of this;
All earthly goods despise,
For such a crown of bliss.
't Is Heaven, etc.

3. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength are
found.
't Is Heaven, etc. CH 350

1. Guide me, O you great
Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
Hold me with your powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream does
flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
You are still my strength 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
I will ever give to you.

HYMNS



CH 245

1. How sweet the Name of
Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals
his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded
spirit whole,
And calms the troubled
breast;
It's manna to the hungry
soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3. Dear Name, the rock on
which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury,
filled
With boundless stores of
grace!

CH 247

1. Sweet Sacrament divine,
Hid in your earthly home;
Lo! round your lowly shrine,
With suppliant hearts we
come;
Jesus, to you our voice we
raise
In songs of love and
heartfelt praise
Sweet Sacrament divine
(2x)

2. Sweet Sacrament of
peace,
Dear home of every heart,
Where restless yearnings
cease,
And sorrows all depart.
There in your ear, all
trustfully,
We tell our tale of misery,
Sweet Sacrament of
peace. (2x)

3. Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Ark from the ocean's roar,
Within your shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves,
Save, lest we sink beneath the
waves:
Sweet Sacrament of rest. (2x)

CH 200

1. I know that my Redeemer lives.
What joy the blest assurance gives,
He lives, he lives, who once was
dead.
He lives, my everlasting head.

2. He lives, to bless me with his love.
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.

3. He lives and grants me daily
breath.
He lives and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare,
He lives to lead me safely there.

4. He lives! All glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same.
What joy the blest assurance gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!.

CH 390

1. Hark, hark the angels singing,
Through all the heavenly courts.
Is holy, holy, holy,
You are the Lord of hosts,
Thrice blest He who is coming,
In your name, mighty Lord,
Hosanna in the highest,
To David's Son intone.

2. An everlasting Sanctus,
Eternal God to you,
Let jubilant Hosannas,
Resound eternally.
Thrice blest incarnate Saviour,
Your holiness impart,
Extend your sacred Kingdom,
To every waiting heart.

3. O lift your heart and voice;
And sing with one accord,
Thrice blessed in his coming,
Be David's Son the Lord,
To him who is the manna,
That comes from heaven's throne,
A jubilant Hosanna,
Let every voice intone.

CH 366

1. On the resurrection morning,
Soul and body meet again,
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain.

2. Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness
Satisfied.

3. But the soul in contemplation,
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the resurrection
Into song.

The image shows a page from a book or notebook, designed as a memorial service program. The top center has the word "NOTES" in bold black capital letters. Below it, the majority of the page is filled with horizontal dotted lines for writing. On the right side, there are faint, stylized illustrations of flowers in shades of pink and white. In the bottom right corner, there is a white rectangular box with a thin black border. Inside this box, the text reads "Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Mass For The late Madam Gloria Abra Mayebi" in a serif font, with "late" in italics. To the right of this text, the page number "16" is printed.

Appreciation

The entire family is grateful to you
for your presence and kind support
in diverse ways.

May the presence of the Lord be with
you now and forever.

GOD BLESS YOU!!!

