

IN LOVING *Memory*



Elizabeth Akpene Adjakwaku

November 1975 - January 2026

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: Revelations 21: 4



Funeral Liturgy

1

for

Elizabeth Akpene
ADJAKWAKU

Sunrise: 14th November 1975. Sunset: 29th January 2026

VENUE

St. Augustine's Catholic Church, Hohoe

PRECIDING CELEBRANT

Rev. Father Pascal Afesi

DATE: 6TH JUNE 2026



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Family & Friends

ORDER of *Mass*

Reception of the Body & Entrance Rite

Greeting and Words of Welcome
Sprinkling with Holy Water
Placing of the Pall
Entrance Procession

Liturgy of the Word

1st Reading:
Responsorial Psalm
Hymn to the Holy Spirit
Gospel Acclamation
Gospel Reading
Homily
Universal Prayer / Prayer of the Faithful

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory: Presentation of Gifts / Incensation
Eucharistic Prayer
Communion Rites

Hymns / Communion Song
Period of Silence / Hymn of Praise
Post-Communion Prayer

Concluding Rites

Final Commendation and Farewell
Procession to the Cemetery

Rite of Committal
Scripture Verse & Invitation to Prayer
Blessing of the Grave
Interment / Committal Prayers
Final Blessing & Dismissal
Concluding Hymn / Hymn of Farewell





BIOGRAPHY

Elizabeth Akpene Adjakwaku was born on 14th November 1975 in Hohoe to Mr. Nelson Yao Adjakwaku of Gbi Abansi and Madam Grace Akosua-Kuma Atigla of Kpeme, both of blessed memory. She was the fourth child of her mother and the eleventh among her father's children.

Elizabeth was baptized into the Catholic faith at St. Augustine's Catholic Church, Hohoe, where she also received her First Holy Communion and Confirmation. In later years, she became a member of the Knights and Ladies of Marshall, further strengthening her connection to the Catholic Church and its community.

From her earliest days, Akpene displayed a kind, gentle, and cheerful nature that endeared her to family, friends, and neighbors alike.

Formative Years

Akpene lost her father at the age of five and was thereafter raised by her mother as a single parent. Growing up under her mother's guidance taught her from an early age the values of hard work, humility, and respect—qualities that remained with her throughout her life.

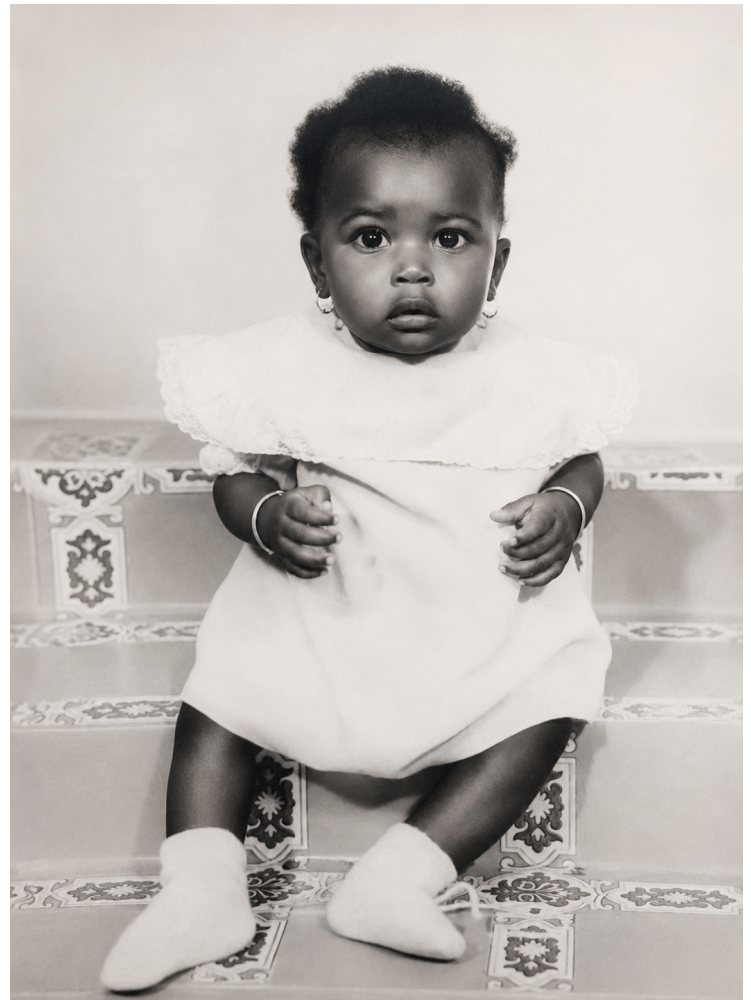
She began her early education at Happy Home Preparatory School and later attended St. Francis Demonstration Primary and Junior High School, where she completed her basic education and earned her BECE certificate. While in school, she actively participated in sports and was admired by both teachers and peers for her discipline and cheerful spirit.

Career Journey

Akpene pursued a career in beauty and hair care and received training in hairdressing at Doe Unisex Salon in Hohoe. Her diligence, dedication to her work, and warm approach to clients made her exceptional at what she did.

So valued was she by her employer that after completing her apprenticeship, she was encouraged to remain and continue assisting at the salon for an additional two years.

Akpene later established her own beauty salon in Abansi and subsequently opened another in Kpeme.



Through hard work and determination, she continued pursuing the profession she loved. Later, she moved to Accra where she worked briefly with the popular salon Body Kitchen in Osu before opening her own salons in Labadi and later, Labone. Hairdressing was not merely a profession to Akpene; it was a passion she embraced wholeheartedly. Clients often recall how her warm smile greeted people before her words did.

Family and Legacy

Akpene became a mother for the first time in 1996 at the age of 21, welcoming her only child, a son named Courage, whom she gave the middle name Melvin. Motherhood became one of the most cherished parts of her life, and she devoted herself wholeheartedly to raising and loving him, finding great joy and purpose in being his mother. Akpene was not only a devoted mother, but also a loving sister, aunt, and friend who cherished family deeply.

Family meant everything to her, and she expressed her love not only through words but through care, sacrifice, and steadfast support. Akpene was the kind of person who celebrated the joys of others as though they were her own and stood by family and friends during difficult moments. She nurtured and guided her loved ones with patience, love, and understanding.

Journey of Strength and Resilience

In 2013, Akpene was diagnosed with breast cancer and immediately began treatment.

With strength and resilience, she successfully went through the various stages of treatment and later resumed her work until the demands of the profession gradually became difficult to manage.

As her health challenges persisted and she began facing complications related to heart disease, Akpene remained committed to getting better, demonstrating extraordinary strength, perseverance, and faith.

Final Days and Passing

On a quiet afternoon in January 2026, while going about her usual daily routine, Akpene suddenly experienced a medical emergency and was rushed to St. John Hospital in Dodowa before later being transferred to 37 Military Hospital.

Just a week later, on 29th January 2026, she peacefully answered the call of her Maker.

Though her passing leaves an irreplaceable void, her memory, love, and legacy will forever remain in the hearts of family, friends, and all whose lives she touched.

May her beautiful soul rest peacefully in the arms of our Lord till we meet again at His feet.





Akpene's *Parents*

Akpene was the daughter of Nelson Adjakwaku and Grace Atiglah. She was the fourth of five children between her father and mother, and 11th of her father.



MOTHER & *Daughter*



Akpené lost her father, Nelson Yao Adjakwaku at the age of five and was raised by her mother, Grace Akosua-Kuma Atigla.



TRIBUTES

SON

My Mother, My Love

SIBLINGS

To a Sister Who Filled Our Lives
With Warmth & Joy

NIECES AND NEPHEWS

To Our Beloved Auntie Akpene

FABIAN CONDOBREY'S CHILDREN

A Bright Light and Beautiful Soul

THE TSRA FAMILY

You Were Family to Us

My Mother, *My Love*

From Courage Your Son

(Courage Melvin Dogbe)

Today, I remember my mother not just with a grieving heart, but with love, gratitude, and countless treasured memories. I remember her with deep respect for the strength she carried, the sacrifices she made, and the selfless spirit that defined her life.

As I reflect on my mother's life and all that she meant to me, I realize that some of the greatest gifts she gave me were not found in big moments, but in the quiet and ordinary things she did every day. Good breakfast every morning before school. Clean, ironed clothes. Countless toys. My birthdays filled with neighborhood friends, celebrated as though it were the biggest day of the year. To her, it truly was.

As a child, I enjoyed those moments without thinking much about them. I look back now at how Mama found joy in seeing me happy, and I realize how much those moments truly held. That was her love, defined by a selflessness that always placed my needs before her own. Beyond everything else, my mother was a fighter and a remarkably strong woman. She battled cancer not once, but twice, and survived both times.

For a long time, I did not fully grasp the weight of what she was carrying, partly because of the incredible support system around her, especially her devoted siblings who made sure she was cared for. But as time went on, I began to understand just how much she had endured. Yet through it all, Mum never fully lost her joyful and light-hearted spirit. By nature, she was someone who laughed often and brought joy to those around her.

One thing that still makes me laugh whenever I think of her is her dance moves. They were so funny you simply could not watch her dance without laughing. Even when other health challenges arose and took a toll on her, especially during the last two years, she still found a way to remain positive and make the best of every moment.

Mum, you taught me the true meaning of love — not just through what you said, but through everything you did. Your sacrifices, your strength, and the way you always put me first shaped the person I am today. I miss you more than words can express, but I will forever be grateful and proud to have called you my mother.

Rest in peace, my beautiful mum. Forever loved, forever remembered.







To a Sister Who Filled Our Lives 15

With Warmth and Joy (From Siblings)

There are people who pass through our lives, and then there are those who become part of the very heart-beat of our existence. Dear Sister Akpene, you were not just family — you were joy, light, and love wrapped into one beautiful soul.

You had a way of lighting up every room you entered. Your laughter was contagious, your smile unforgettable, and your presence simply irreplaceable. You were cheerful and full of life, carrying a warmth that made everyone feel seen, valued, and loved.

One of the things that made you especially thoughtful was how you remembered everyone's birthday, never missing an opportunity to call, send a message, or celebrate in your own unique way. It was never just about the dates; it was about how deeply you cared. Even in your most difficult moments, you still found ways to make others feel important, and that was a rare and beautiful gift.

Being with you was always an experience. You made even the simplest moments feel lively, fun, and memorable. Whether through laughter over the smallest things, spontaneous conversations, or shared memories that will now live forever in our hearts, you made life brighter simply by being part of it.

The pain of losing you remains fresh. It reminds us how fragile life is and how precious every smile, every conversation, and every shared moment truly is.

Your journey was not an easy one. When illness came, it arrived with challenges that could have broken even the strongest spirit. Yet you chose to fight. You faced each day with courage. Even when the pain was unbearable, you held on with a strength that inspired everyone around you. You did not give up — you stood tall, you endured, and you showed us what true bravery looks like.

Sickness may have challenged your body, but it never defeated your spirit. Through every hospital visit, every difficult moment, and every tear, you still found reasons to smile, to hope, and to love. You fought not only for yourself, but for all of us who loved you deeply.

You taught us lessons we will carry forever — lessons of resilience, faith, strength, and love.



Even in your most difficult moments, your kindness never faded. You remained caring, thoughtful, and full of grace.

It is painful beyond words to say goodbye. We prayed, hoped, and believed that you would overcome. Though your body grew tired, your spirit remained strong. You fought your battle with dignity and courage until the very end.

Now you rest, free from pain and suffering. Though our hearts ache deeply, we find comfort in knowing that you are finally at peace.

Dear Sister Akpene, you were not only a fighter, but also a blessing, a source of light, and a gift to everyone who knew you. Your memory will continue to live on in our hearts, in our stories, and in the love you left behind. We will miss you more than words can ever express, but we will carry you with us always — in every smile, every memory, and every moment of strength we find.

It is difficult to accept that you are no longer here with us. The silence you have left behind is loud, and the space you occupied can never truly be filled. Yet even in our grief, we hold onto the joy you gave us, the love you shared, and the countless memories that still make us smile through our tears.

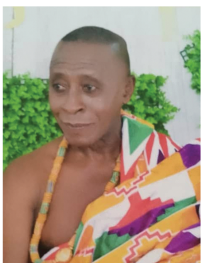


You may be gone from our sight, but never from our hearts. Your laughter echoes in our minds, your kindness lives on within us, and your spirit continues to inspire all who knew you.

May the earth lie gently upon you. May the angels receive you with the honor you deserve. And if heaven has quiet gardens where souls meet again, find our Papa and Mama and tell them how deeply they are missed.

Rest peacefully, our brave sister. Your fight is over, but your beautiful memories will live on forever.

Dzudzor le nutifafa me, Sister Akpene.



DAVID



JOHN



HAPPY



EMMANUEL



RICHARD



CHARLES



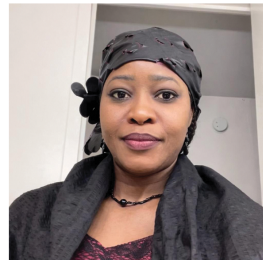
AFI



PATRICK



VIVIAN



MALOE



GODSWAY

TO OUR *Beloved Auntie*

(From Your Nieces and Nephews)

It is with heavy hearts that we say goodbye to you. Our hearts are heavy with sorrow, for the world feels emptier without you. From our earliest memories, you were more than just an aunt—you were a second mother, a friend, a source of love, our cheerleader, and our safe place. Your laughter, your stories, and your gentle care brought joy and comfort to all of us.

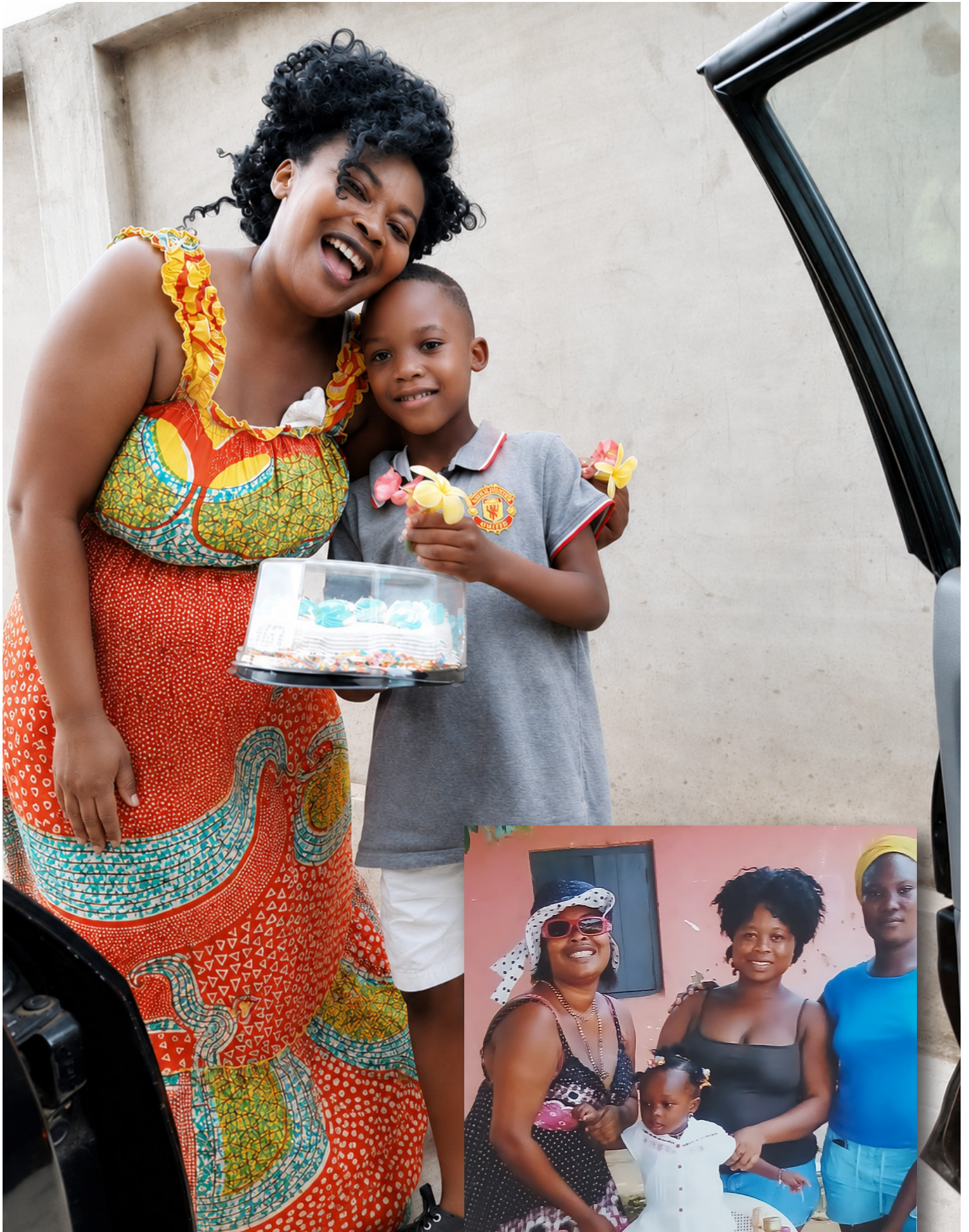
You always made time for us, encouraged us in our dreams, and showed us the meaning of kindness and generosity. Your love was unconditional, and your heart was big enough to embrace every one of us. Whenever we were troubled, you were there to listen; whenever we celebrated, you were there to cheer us on. Our birthdays were never forgotten. You were almost always the first to call on our birthdays, and sometimes, you even call a day before, to remind us of our birthday tomorrow. You showed us the meaning of love and family unity.

Though we are deeply saddened by your departure, and cannot see your beautiful smile or hear your laughter anymore, we take comfort in knowing that your spirit lives on in the lessons you taught us and the love you showed us. We will forever cherish your memory, your warmth, and the special moments we shared with you.

As you journey to rest in the Lord's embrace, we say:
Dzudzor, dzudzor, dzudzor le nutifafa me!

Your Loving Nieces and Nephews





She Was a Bright Light

And a Beautiful Soul

(From Fabian Condobrey's Children: Written by Annette)

It is never easy saying goodbye to a loved one. My siblings and I—Fabian Condobrey's children—extend our heartfelt condolences to the Adjakwaku family, especially David, Patrick, Vivian, Afi, Charles, Godsway, and their siblings, as they bid their beloved sister Akpene farewell today. Our memories of their family stretch back to our very childhoods.

In remembering Akpene, I found myself reflecting on life itself. As my thoughts wandered between childhood memories and the present, I couldn't help putting these reflections into words: "Life is like a book that unfolds chapter by chapter, each page telling a story uniquely its own. When a chapter closes, it leaves behind memories that remain with us as we continue writing the chapters of our own lives" (Antoinette Herrmann-Condobrey).

Akpene Adjakwaku was not just a neighbor from the vicinity. If you know Gbi-Abansi, you understand that people are connected in ways that go beyond family names. We are relatives, neighbors, friends, and brothers and sisters all rolled into one. In many ways, we belong to one another. She was a kinswoman and sister with whom we shared common values.

Coming from staunch Catholic families once led respectively by our grandfather, Herman Condobrey, and Akpene's father, Nelson Adjakwaku, St. Augustine's Catholic Church on Sundays was never optional for our households. This was true even for those of us born and raised in Accra and other cities who returned home only during holidays and special occasions.

Some of my fondest memories of Akpene come from those Sunday mornings. Not because of the Mass itself, which many of us children often found ways to sneak out of, but because it was an opportunity to see friends, play on the church grounds, pluck flowers, buy candies, and create our own little adventures while keeping one eye on what was happening inside the church, especially during offertory.

I still remember Akpene plucking one of the bright red flowers from the flowering hedge that bordered the church compound and tucking it into her hair. She always had a delightful presence about her, which made it no surprise that she grew into the bubbly and warm-hearted person she became.

In a place where many young people often struggled to find their path, Akpene's can-do spirit and determination to pursue her passion stood out. She committed herself to learning a skill and worked hard to perfect it. Whenever I visited the salon where she apprenticed, I always secretly hoped she would be the one assigned to do my hair — not only because of her skill, but also because of the warmth and care with which she treated clients. It is therefore no surprise that she went on to establish her own salons in and beyond Hohoe.

For someone who lost her father so early in life and was raised by a single mother, Akpene knew how to make the best of life. Though the courage and resilience she displayed in surviving cancer twice amazed many of us, those victories reflected the same strength of character that had always defined her.

It is sad to see Akpene leave this early, but it is comforting to hold on to the faith that she is in a better place. It is equally comforting to know that she lived to see her only child, Courage, grow into a responsible young man before taking her final bow. Though her journey on earth has come to an end, her spirit lives on in the many treasured memories she lives behind.

Sleep soundly in the Lord, Akpene. You have fought a good fight, finished your race, and earned your rest.



You Were *Family to Us*

(From The Tsra Family — Mrs. Lucy Tsra, Enyonam, and Kafui)

Today, we remember and celebrate a beautiful soul, Elizabeth Akpene Adjakwaku.

Though words can never fully express the pain of losing you, they help us hold on to the love, kindness, warmth, and memories you left behind. To us, you were never just a neighbor or a family friend — you were family.

Growing up in the Adjakwaku household, our families became closely connected in a way only those who have experienced compound-house living truly understand.

Though we were tenants in your family home, your family embraced us with love, kindness, and togetherness. Your older brothers became like uncles to us, and you and your sisters became the big sisters we looked up to while growing up.

You had such a warm smile, a caring heart, and a gentle spirit that made everyone around you feel welcomed and loved. Your cheerful presence, laughter, and kindness brought life into ordinary moments, and the memories we shared with you will forever remain precious in our hearts.

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What hurts most is knowing we will no longer hear your laughter or see your cheerful presence around us. Yet even in our grief, we find comfort in believing that you are now resting peacefully.

As we mourn you today, we cannot help but think of our beloved Morkporpor too. It comforts our hearts to imagine that somewhere in the land of peace and eternal joy, you have found each other again.

If we could say one thing to you today, it would simply be thank you — thank you for the love, warmth, joy, and memories you shared so freely with us. Though you may be gone from our sight, you will never be gone from our hearts.

Rest well, Akpene. You will always be remembered, deeply missed, and forever loved.



The Craft *Akpene Loved*

Hairdressing was not merely a profession to Akpene; it was a passion she embraced wholeheartedly. Clients often recall how her warm smile greeted people before her words did.





Family And Friends



Thank You

The Adjakwaku and Atigla families
of Gbi-Abansi and Gbi-Kpeme,
together with Courage Dogbe, son of
our beloved Elizabeth Akpene Adjakwaku,
extend our heartfelt appreciation
to all who stood with us during this difficult time.

Thank you for your love,
prayers, calls, visits, words of comfort,
generous support, and for joining us to mourn
and bid farewell to our dear mother, daughter, sister, aunt, and
friend, Akpene.

Your kindness has been a source
of strength and comfort,
and we are deeply grateful.

May God richly bless you, replenish all that you have given,
grant you traveling mercies in all your journeys, and continue
to guide and protect you.