

In Loving Memory
Of the late



AGED
44
YEARS

MRS. FLORENCE KONADU
HAIZEL-COMMEH

PROGRAM OUTLINE

FOR THE LATE MRS. FLORENCE KONADU HAIZEL-COMMEH

FUNCTIONARIES:

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Very Rev. Fr. John Kofi Archer

Rev Fr John Armah Koufie

IN ATTENDANCE

St Joseph the Worker Mass Choir

ORDER OF HOLY MASS

PART I: PRE – BURIAL RITE

Opening Hymn – CH 171

Rites of Reception

Procession with Casket – CH 308

Filing Past & Reading of Tribute: - CH 245, 350,
412, CH 274, 349b,
350,259,210,311,

PART II: BURIAL MASS

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Processional Hymn – CH 309

Introit – Okura me mu

Penitential Rites - Celebrant

Kyrie - Mass of St. Jude

Opening Prayer - Celebrant

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading - Romans 6:3-9

Responsorial Psalm - CH 34

Gospel Acclamation - CH 190

Gospel - John 5:24-29

Prayer of the Faithful - Su fre no/Tie yen mpaeb)

Offering - Medley of Songs

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory Procession

Incensation - CH 374

Sanctus - Mass of St. Jude

At the Elevation

Eucharistic Acclamation

The Great Amen

COMMUNION RITES

Pater Noster (Lord's prayer) -

Sign of Peace -

Agnus Dei - Mass of St. Jude

Communion Hymns -

Post Communion Song - CH 106

Post Communion Prayer – Celebrant

Second Offering - Medley of Songs

Biography

Final Commendation - 339

Recessional Hymn - CH 305

PART III: GRAVE SIDE

Opening Hymn - CH 212

Opening Prayer

Blessing of Grave - CH 365

Scripture Reading

Internment - CH 364

Laying of Wreaths

Vote of thanks - Family Member

Closing Prayer



Biography

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MRS. FLORENCE KONADU HAIZEL-COMMEH

The late Mrs. Florence Konadu Haizel-CommeH, formerly known as Florence Ama Konadu Duah, was born on Saturday, the 8th of September, 1979 in Tema. She was the last daughter of the late Nana Kwaku Duah and the late Mrs. Florence Konadu Duah. Her journey through life was one of purpose, determination, and unwavering dedication.

Florence embarked on her elementary educational journey at Datus Complex School in Tema, where she laid the foundation for her education. Her pursuit of knowledge led her to Ghana Senior High School in Koforidua and then proceeded to Central University, Accra, where she earned a diploma and a degree in Human Resource Management. Her commitment to personal and professional growth led her to further her studies at the Ghana Institute of Management and Public Administration (GIMPA), where she achieved a Master's Degree in Human Resources.

Florence commenced her professional journey at Aguisi Global Visions Limited as Human Resources Manageress and Project Co-ordinator. After about 4 years stay, she moved on to become the Group HR Manageress for Sun Lodge Hotel, Sunseekers Tours, Atlas GSA (Asky Airlines) and Remote Site Solutions. Her tenure there spanned nearly six years, during which she showcased her exceptional skills and dedication. Subsequently, she joined Alpha Capital Savings and Loans as Head of HR. Her final destination was at Flour Mills of Ghana Limited, where she continued to serve as a Human Resource Manager until her untimely demise.

Florence was united in holy matrimony in October, 2005, with Mr. John Haizel-CommeH. Together, they were blessed with three beautiful children: Lois, Kezia, and Jayden.



Her children were the focal point of her world, and no conversation with her was complete without a loving mention of their names.

A testament to her elegance and poise, Florence inherited her late mother's keen sense of fashion. She had a natural affinity for dressing exquisitely and radiating a perpetual aura of grace. Her love for fashion was only rivalled by her passion for globetrotting. Florence embarked on memorable journeys to the United Kingdom, South Africa, Dubai, Israel, and other destinations, enriching her life with diverse experiences and cherished memories.

Moreover, Florence was not just a woman of style and wanderlust; she was also a woman of compassion and community spirit. She was a proud member of the Leos of the Lions Club, actively contributing to charitable endeavours, and a dedicated member of the Girls Guide. Her commitment to serving humanity was a cornerstone of her character.

Though Florence has departed this world, her memory remains etched in our hearts. She was more than wife, sister, mother, traveller, and friend; she was a beacon of love, dedication, and service to humanity. Her legacy will forever inspire us, reminding us of the profound impact one individual can have on the lives of others. As she rests in peace, we hold dear the hope of reuniting with dear Maame Konadu in the embrace of eternity.

May her soul rest in perfect peace.

Tribute by **THE HUSBAND**

NANA KOJO BENTUM, TO MY SOUL MATE.

Love Lives On. *“Those we love are never really lost to us - we feel them in so many special waysthrough friends they always cared about and dreams they left behind, in beauty that they added to our days... in words of wisdom we still carry with us and memories that never will be gone... Those we love are never really lost to us - For everywhere their special love lives on.”-- Andrew C. Bradley (British Critic and Literary Scholar)*

A Greek Philosopher, weeping for the loss of his beloved wife, was asked by a friend why he wept, since tears were of no avail. ‘I weep on that account’ was his response.

Seventeen years and eleven months did we live beautifully together in anticipation of more but for cruel Death!

A thousand tears won't bring you back. This I know, because I have cried and wept since your untimely demise. In the good times, we rejoiced and thanked the Lord. Thus, with difficulty, I have accepted this great loss and thank God for your life and what He used you to do for family, friends and office colleagues. Death, how cold can you be!

It is with a heavy heart that I read this tribute of my dear wife, “Sweet”, as I affectionately called her. Not only do I bewail her departure, I also celebrate the life of a truly selfless and hardworking woman. She didn't make much friends but the fortunate ones who came into her life could easily attest to her selfless approach to executing schedules and duties that were even outside her domain.

Her death has come as a shock to the entire family. We miss her laughter and warmth. She has left such a hollow in us. I know that many of you have already suffered the sorrowful loss of a wife or a mother. I now join your mournful ranks. Please indulge me as I choose this space to eulogize my own.

Our marriage journey started from humble beginnings with high Christian values. However, we were optimistic that climbing higher on the academic calendar could change this narrative.

Knowing very well the potential in her, we agreed that she takes the lead and complete her Second Degree and Professional Courses relevant to her career. By dint of hard work, support from the family and God's abundant Grace, Maame came out with flying colors.

As fate would have it, Maame got her dream job – as an HR Manageress – and prepped the path for mine. I excelled in mine - second degree and professional certs - and by His Grace, I also got my dream career job.

She had a knack for quality standard of living and passed that trait on to her children especially Jayden, our only son.

She was very supportive, provided for most of their personal effects and assisted in financing their academic endeavors. She helped in giving the children a very solid foundation in life. She was kind and generous, demonstrated an intimate familiarity with God, resonated a calm and quietness of spirit, grounded in courage and strength and often imparted wise advice.

Like all successful marriages, we had our fair share of ups and downs. but God exercised His supreme strength and we were able to put the past behind us and moved on. Our relationship got better with age.

We shared a closeness that was a source of amusement to our few but quality friends and family. She acquired enormous wealth of experience as she climbed the ladder of her career,

rendering her almost indispensable wherever she worked. To me, HR was her best profession because she enjoyed helping others to have a life. There is a plethora of questions on my mind and a myriad of things we needed to discuss, especially our celebration plans for my 50th! But where are you, Maame?

Many were those home and abroad, still waiting for you to give them ideas to plan for their occasions and other functions. This was another domain you gladly excelled. Memories of our late struggles still linger on in my mind. The several months of anguish and distress you had to endure, while still trusting in your maker, testifies your unflinching faith in our God.

I would like to pay my personal tribute to her remarkable courage, fortitude and the humor she displayed in facing the pain, torment and sheer frustration of her terrible affliction. My consolation is stoked when I remember that you knew God and labored for Him in very diverse ways. Therefore, you have a good place to rest from your labor.

Maame, you may be no more but our legacy to instill high Christian values and quality education into Lois, Keziah and Jayden are things I would protect and guard religiously.

I would strive to nurture our Children to reach the enviable heights you always wanted them to attain for the benefit of the family and Society at large. May you rest in perfect peace till our ways cross paths in the next world. Together with our children, we will gladly honor and celebrate your memory. Your immortal love for me is imprinted in the deepest part of my heart. Rest peacefully.



Fare thee well, love.

***Goodbye for now...my heart bleeds.
Damerifa due! Damerifa due!!***

Tribute by **CHILDREN**

LOIS, KEZIAH and JAYDEN

St Paul expressed in his letter to the *Philippians 1:21, "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain."*

We never thought it would come to this. In our minds, you were going to live forever but we guess that was just wishful thinking. As Christians, we are taught to thank God in all circumstances.

Never in our entire lives, did we think we would have to write your tribute so early. You were so full of life. You were to live to see your great grandchildren. Mummy, as we affectionately called you, we still struggle to come to terms with losing you; our mother, our best friend, our confidant, our role model, our motivator and the big sister everyone would wish for.

Mom, you were our shining star and we hope you knew just how bright you were. You may not have known, but we admired you greatly.

We are yet to meet an individual who works harder and has more determination than you did. Mom, you made sure whatever you set out to do, you did to the best of your ability. Your hard work showed, because your projects flourished. You were a visionary and listened to the still, small voice of the Holy Spirit, whenever you needed to take a major decision. Your intuition was spot on, mom.

You taught us to persevere and instilled in us the need to give of our best in whatever we set out to do which was worth doing.

Mom, we admired your generosity! As long as you had, you gave freely. Everything she did, she did with good intentions. She was the most generous person we know, and freely offered timely assistance and timeless advice.

Your grandchildren will hear of the wonderful woman you were. Mom, you taught us to be strong,

so although this hurts so bad, we will be strong, for we know you would not have it any other way.

Mummy, you have left a big pair of shoes for us to fill. We are very grateful for the privilege of being your children. "Lois, Keziah, Jayden and Claudia thank you for being the best mother anyone could ask for."

We really believed that you were the modern-day Dorcas from Acts 9. We initially tried to plead with God for your return, we offered Him many things, chief among them our tears, but He knows best. We console ourselves that He has hidden you in a cool comfortable nurturing place, where there is only love, peace and joy. A place where you will no longer experience sorrow, anxiety, pain, betrayal or disappointment.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE, MOTHER.



Tribute from **SIBLINGS**

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." (Revelation 21:4)

Maame Konadu, or Kaakyire, as we affectionately called her, was the youngest among us. We never expected that she would leave us so soon. We wish she had more years to share with us, but the Lord, in His wisdom, has called her to rest from her earthly labours. His ways are not ours, and though there's much pain in her departure, we take solace in her release from suffering.

The entire family was shocked to learn of her illness a few months ago, and we were equally surprised by her display of courage and strength in the face of her pain. Her resilience has shown and taught us to be strong in the midst of adversity. We all included her in our prayers and held onto the hope that she would overcome her sickness, but God had His own plans for her.

We fondly recall the good moments we shared with Maame and the lasting impression she left on our hearts as a family. Maame, your absence is hard to bear, but we understand that life is a journey; a book to write, and a role to play. You have completed your journey of life, and while no one can replace you, we will do our best to honour your legacy and care for the children you left behind.

As you embark on this new journey, Maame K., may you travel safely, rest well, and find peace in the arms of our benevolent Lord until we meet again.

Kaakyire, may the angels carry your soul to the embrace of the Lord. Please convey our deepest love to Dad, our mothers, and our departed brothers and sister.

From your siblings, we say, Maame K., rest from your pains.

Florence, may you rest in perfect peace. We will miss you dearly!



Burial and thanksgiving service of the late Mrs. Florence Konadu Haizel-Commeh

Tribute from **FRIENDS**

BY MRS. BARBARA ACHEAMPONG

In the tapestry of life, there was a thread so precious and irreplaceable – you, my dearest friend Mrs Florence Maame Konadu Haizel-Commeh. Today, as we gather to pay tribute to an extraordinary soul, I find it difficult to put into words just how much you meant to me and to all those who had the privilege of knowing you. At the beginning of secondary school, we grouped together with six other amazing ladies to form a friendship that you cherished wholeheartedly and valued. You were disciplined, respectful and took your education seriously which made it possible for you to pursue your dreams in Human Resource. You treated every member of this group as a sister and showed unconditional love to all of us.

You were more than a friend; you were a confidante, a partner in crime and a source of unwavering support. Your presence brought light and warmth to every room you entered, and your infectious smile was a balm to the hearts of those fortunate enough to receive it.

From the moment Florence crossed our paths, our friendship was born out of shared laughter, countless conversations, and a bond that defied time and distance. The early days were filled with endless adventures and dreams, as we navigated life together.

We remember the countless moments we shared, from our secondary school adventures to the challenges we faced as adults. Your strength and resilience were a source of inspiration, and your kindness knew no bounds. You had the unique ability to make everyone feel loved and cherished, even in the darkest of times.

What truly defined Florence was her boundless kindness and compassion. She had a way of making everyone feel seen and loved. Her generosity knew no bounds, and she was always there to lend a helping hand or offer a comforting word. Her heart was open to all, and she touched the lives of many.

Though she is no longer with us, Florence's spirit lives on in the memories we hold dear. Her legacy is the love, warmth, and wisdom she shared with us. Let us honor her memory by carrying forward the lessons she taught us and the love she bestowed upon us.

Today, we celebrate not only your friendship but also the incredible person you are. You've touched our lives in profound ways, and I'm grateful for every moment we've shared. Your infectious laughter, your comforting presence, and your unwavering support have shaped our world in the most beautiful way.

Our dearest friend, your friendship is a treasure we hold dear to our heart. Although we may part ways physically, the memories and the love we've shared will forever be etched in our soul. Thank you for being the friend we could always count on.

You will forever hold a special place in our life. As we bid farewell today, we are filled with gratitude for the gift of your friendship. Though this tribute may not do justice to the depth of our connection, I hope, Maame Konadu, it conveys the love, respect, and appreciation we feel for you, our best friend.

You will be dearly missed, but you will never be forgotten. Your memory will live on, a beacon of light in the darkest of times. Rest in peace, Maame Konadu

Tribute by **IN-LAWS**

Man born of woman is of few days and full of trouble. He springs up like a flower and withers away like a fleeting shadow. He does not endure. Job 14:1-2 NIB

Maame Konadu, as we affectionately called her, joined our family when our youngest brother joined her in Holy Matrimony. She was a special daughter to our Mum as they bore the same surname, and a dear sibling to us all since both were "last babies" to the two families.

Konadu was a respectful, humble, God-fearing and an affable person, always beaming with an infectious smile. Even though it is said that death is the penalty we all pay for the privilege of life, we believe hers came at a time we least expected because we only heard about her sudden demise after a protracted illness. Brevity, they say is the spice of life but the brevity of your sweet and gentle life on earth has inundated all of us with uncontrollable, unstoppable and inconsolable tears.

God, who in His own wisdom saw you were getting tired and a cure for your ailment was not to be, put his arms around you and whispered, "come to me" since we watched you suffer and saw you slowly fading away. Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay. A gentle heart had stopped beating, the hands that loved to work for the Lord and humanity had been put to rest. Our hearts were broken and the pain unbearable. Words cannot explain how much void your passing has created in our hearts. Since you left us, everyone who knew you spoke highly of how pleasant and generous you were.

Maame Konadu, your absence feels like a missing piece in the intricate game of life. Even in your absence, remnants of your unique character persist within us. We hold deep affection for you and your unwavering dedication to the progress of your family, both nucleus and external and the commitment to the welfare of all will forever be treasured.

Although you were a woman who kept yourself, you were easy to approach and ready to listen. You spoke with wisdom and high sense of maturity that always baffled. What a privilege to encounter such a lovely soul! We will forever be grateful to God for giving us a beautiful in-law. We knew death will strike one day but the reality of it is now unbearable. It's still like a dream, yet its true you are gone forever.

Your memories will live on. You have just taken the lead and so we wish you well on your journey back home to join the angelic hosts. We know you are in a better place, devoid of pain and affliction. May your gentle soul find eternal rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Nantsew yie... Fare thee well, Obaapa Florence!

Tribute from
NEPHEWS & NIECES
OF NUNOO FAMILY, UK

As we gather our thoughts to pay tribute to you Auntie Konadu, we find ourselves reflecting on the countless memories and moments that have shaped our lives. Your presence has been a beacon of love, warmth, and wisdom, and we are profoundly grateful for the privilege of being your nephews and nieces.

You have been more than an aunt; you've been a source of inspiration and a guiding light. Your kindness and generosity have touched our lives in ways words cannot fully express.

Your wisdom, gained through a life rich in experiences, has been a source of inspiration, teaching us valuable lessons about resilience, compassion, and the importance of family bonds.

As we express our deepest gratitude for the profound impact you've had on our lives, we also acknowledge the bittersweet reality of time's passage. While we may not be physically present with you, our love transcends any distance, and the memories we've shared remain etched in our hearts.

With everlasting love, we bid you farewell.

Rest in peace!

Tribute to
MADAM FLORENCE;
 **OUR HR AND ADMIN MANAGERESS;**
BY MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF FMGL

Madam Florence, popularly referred to HR, joined the FMGL team in 2020. Besides being our HR & Admin Manager, she was a big sister and mother to us at work. Madam Florence was a strong woman, warm and always eager to share advice whenever you shared an issue with her. She would encourage her staff to be the best version of themselves always, and be strong in whichever situation life presented.

Due to her efforts, FMGL has seen highly skillful and technical professionals employed which has helped in building a strong team for the company. She did her best to always fight for the interest of the workers. When it came to payment of bonuses and introducing other incentives she would always fight to ensure the best of it was effected.

In order to let the workers feel special, she initiated giving each worker a birthday mug full of 'goodies' as she would call it, and later introduced clocks for each worker branded with their own pictures on their birthdays.

When COVID-19 first broke out, she would consistently sensitize staff on the measures to prevent themselves from getting infected and reducing the spread. Eventually when a vaccine was made available, she quickly organized and ensured that all staff who were willing, got vaccinated on the company premises.

We can still recall you dancing on the May Day Family party as an example to get others to dance too. On our Corporate Social Responsibility, Madam Florence identified the need for a canteen in Manhean Anglican A&B Primary School, and proposed we adopted that as our project to mark our 10th Anniversary. She was instrumental at every stage of this project. In fact it was her project. You promised to join us for the commissioning when the date was set and we looked forward to it. To the Glory of God, the canteen was commissioned on the 17th October, but unfortunately only 9 days after you passed. Madam Florence, for all the trainings you organized and all your contributions to the company's development we say Ayekoo and a big thank you.

Indeed, she was a demonstration of strength, which she stood for. Even in the latter days of her life, she would strive to show up at work and contribute what she could, although she wasn't very strong physically. Notable in this period was when she organized beautiful décoration and a birthday cake for GM's 60th birthday celebration. She fought till the very end and although we hoped and prayed she would recover, she had to go and be with the Lord, but God knows best. We are at peace that you are in a better place. Madam Florence, rest in peace in the Lord's bosom. Till we meet again, Fare Thee well.

Tribute by TEMA MIDDLE AGE SOCIETY

My flesh and my heart may fail but God is the strength of my heart and portion forever. Psalm 73:26

Mrs Florence Konadu Haizel-Commeh joined Tema Middle Age on the 2nd of March 2011, after the death of her beloved mother who happened to be the former chairlady of the society. She was a humble and great sister who had a soft spot for the oppressed. She enriched the lives of all those who came in contact with her.

Since her departure, we have heard a lot of moving testimonies and seen many pictures of her charitable deeds. Indeed, when death the irresistible lays hands on mankind, the pain that is inflicted on those offended can never be comprehended.

The news of your death, Maame Konadu, as we affectionately called you, came unexpectedly. In fact, we cannot describe the anguish and speechlessness we found ourselves in on that day. One thing that has kept and sustained us since your demise is your unflinching love and commitment. Indeed, you have fought a good fight and finished the race with faith. Though we say goodbye to you today with a heavy heart, we salute our beloved sister and colleague for all that you did for us, hopefully reminding us of our responsibilities towards our obligations for giving us a reason to believe in ourselves.

You would be remembered for your calm and affable demeanor and particularly for the many times you consider most of us who had a close relationship with you. We hope to see each other face to face again and for these reasons we don't mourn as people who have no hope, but as Christians who are in the Lord. We will surely miss you even though the world now seems little different without you. We are comforted and believe that you are resting in the bosom of Almighty God.

Maame Konadu, may our good God grant your soul peaceful rest until we meet again.

Konadu, da yie! Konadu, walk on into God's glory. Amen.

Tribute by SUNLodge HOTEL LTD. & SUNSEEKERS TOURS LTD.

Revelation 21:4 He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away.

There are many people we meet in our lives but only a very few make a lasting impression on our minds and hearts. Never ever, did it cross our minds that we will be writing a tribute in honour of Florence; whom we affectionately called Maame Konadu or "Konadu".

In March 2011, it became necessary that both Sunlodge Hotel and Sunseekers Tours recruit a Group Human Resource Manager. During the selection process, a particular CV caught our attention several times and we were eager to see the face behind that CV. One thing led to the other and Florence proved herself throughout the interview process. And we finally welcomed her to the Sunlodge /Sunseekers family on the 18th of April, 2011 as the 1st Group HR Manager.

Florence was not just a colleague, but a mentor, a coach, a mother, a sister, a disciplinarian and someone who cares. She was a beacon of guidance, a source of unwavering support, and a true advocate for the well-being of all employees. Her dedication to fostering a positive work environment and her commitment to helping each employee reach their fullest potential set a standard that continues to inspire us all at Sunlodge Hotel and Sunseekers Tours.

Beyond her professional contribution, Florence brought warmth, humor, fashion and a welcoming spirit to every interaction. She had an extraordinary ability to connect with staff on a personal level, making the Sunlodge Hotel and Sunseekers Tours environment feel like a home away from home. Konadu, your legacy lives on in the values you instilled in us and the relationships you nurtured.

Though, you had to move on in 2017, we have kept in touch and the memories of our time together remain etched in our hearts. We will forever be grateful for the privilege of having worked with such a remarkable and wonderful woman. **Konadu, Go and rest now. If we could take up some of your pain, we would have; but it is not meant to be.**

Ye da waase bebree. Kɔ humi wati. Nyame mfa wo kra nsie; till we meet again.

Ya fe wo; Da yie onua kitiwa!

Memories
OF THE LATE MRS. FLORENCE
KONADU HAIZEL-COMMEH



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Appreciation

WITH DEEP APPRECIATION AND GRATITUDE,
THE FAMILY OF

MRS. FLORENCE KONADU
HAIZEL-COMMEH

ACKNOWLEDGES YOUR PRESENCE AND YOUR
TREMENDOUS SUPPORT IN DIVERSE WAYS
IN CELEBRATING HER LIFE.
MAY THE GOOD LORD RICHLY BLESS YOU.

