

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF THE LATE

HEAVEN



SCAN ME

AGED
78
YEARS

MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN

A.K.A. VICTORIA CUDJOE

≡ [1943 - 2022] ≡

A Life so Beautifully **LIVED** Deserves
to be Beautifully Remembered!



VICTORIOUS MOTHER & Citation &

FOR THE LATE MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN

Victorious and Beloved Mother

In your new abode, forever Rest in Perfect Peace in Jesus' bosom

Christ in your paradise, songs of Triumph has begun for thee

The truthful servant has entered the Jasper Throne of God

Open ye the Gates, where Saints and Angels shout Hallelujah

Righteous and Faithful mother – the dead is alive, the virtuous is found

In our Memory, we will cherish your good deeds, dedication and love

Admired and Loved by all - Your Amazing journey to Heaven is ended, so REST

Enjoy in the endless and everlasting glory of the Father

Son, Father and the Holy Ghost is ready with the shining Host to hail you

Heaven is ready to recount your good works on earth

Ushered in by bright angels to your eternal REST

Nobly and Gently to God our Father.





SAFELY HOME

I am Home in Heaven, dear ones:
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder how I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! But with Jesus' arm to lean on.
Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For Love you dearly still;
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth -
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home:
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come too!

ORDER OF SERVICE

BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE — FOR THE LATE — MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Stephen Adjartey
Rev./ Mrs. Vincentia Acquah
Pastor Emmanuel Essuman
Pastor Prince Baidoo
Pastor Bright Kwakye Adeefe
Very Rev, Samuel Darko Yawson
Rev Dr Kwaku William Adu-Adjei
Rev Boniface Keelson
Bishop Brain Adu
Pastor Frank Owusu Kwakye

Master of Ceremony (MC)
Wilfred Adjei

PART I: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE - FILING PAST

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn 638 - Through all the changing scenes of life
3. Filing Past
 - Hymn 97 - When all your mercies
 - Hymn 328 - Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
 - Hymn 745 - For all the saints
 - Hymn 638 - Through all the changing scenes of life
 - Hymn 480 - The Lord's my Shepherd
 - Hymn 334 - Praise to the Holiest in the height
 - Hymn 666 - Master, speak! Thy servant heareth
 - Hymn 566 - Take my life, and let it be
4. Tributes
5. Hymn 948 - Abide with me

Part 2: BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer - Daniel Quarshie
2. Praises/Worship - Praise Team
3. Welcome Address - M.C. (Wilfred Adjei)
4. Song Ministration - Heralds of Glory
5. Hymn - Sweet By And By

6. Autobiography of Late Mrs. Victoria Eshun
7. Tributes: Family | Sisters | Children | In-Law | GrandChildren
Assemblies of God, Glory Chapel | Child Evangelism Fellowship (CEF)
GDC Calvary Good News Club | Vincentia Nkulenu | Anette Essel
Akwatia Methodist Church | Clive Wilson | Sr. Miguela | The Buadi's
The Manful's | Mr. Kwamina | Akwatia CEF | Nephews & Nicese

8. Hymn 81 - Now Thank we all our God.
9. Scripture Reading 2 Corin 5:1-4 - Mrs. Doris Cobbinah
10. Church offering - Praise Team
11. Song Ministrations - Church Choir
12. Sermon - Rev. Stephen Adjartey
13. Hymn 465 - Guide me, O thou great Jehovah
14. Offering for Family - Praise Team
15. Prayer for Family - Rev. Mrs. Vincentia Acquah
16. Announcements - MC (Wilfred Adjei)
17. Vote of thanks
18. Hymn 97 - O God, our help in ages past
19. Benediction
14. Closing Prayer - Deaconess Joyce Agbeka

Part 3: AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Prayer - Pastor Emmanuel Essuman
2. Hymn - God Be with You Till We Meet Again
3. Committal - Rev. Stephen Adjartey
3. Hymn 79 - I'll praise my maker
4. Laying of Wreaths - Mr. William Agyeman Wadee
5. Vote of Thanks - Family Member
6. Closing Prayer - Rev. Mrs. Vincentia Acquah
7. Benediction - Rev. Stephen Adjartey

Part 4:

Final Funeral Rite & Reception on Church Grounds

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

✦ **MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN** ✦



T Mrs Victoria Eshun aka Victoria Cudjoe was born on 18th December 1943. My father Mr. Francis Williams Cudjoe hailed from A. B. Bokazo in the Eastern Nzemah District. My mother, Madam Mary Ahobah

Eliomal also hailed from Baku in the same district. They are both deceased. I am the second of seven siblings. Since my father was a timber contractor, the family moved a lot in both Central and Eastern Regions of the country.

My education started at A.B. Bokazo while I stayed with my paternal grandmother. I later continued my primary education at Jukwa near Cape Coast where both my parents resided. I later moved to Takoradi and attended the then Anglican Middle School now Bishop O'Rock Memorial J.S.S. When my parents moved to Akim Oda, I joined them and finally finished my middle school education in 1960 at United Girls Middle School. After my middle school education, I worked at Akim Oda Government Hospital as a Ward Assistant for six months. I later gained admission to the Community Health Nurses Training School at Akim Oda. I was one of the first group of students which was later

referred to as "Group one". After my qualification in November of 1963, I was posted to the Public Health Department of Tarkwa Government Hospital where I worked for five years.



Mama Vic and friends



Mama Vic at Assemblies of God, Glory Chapel

During that time, I met and married my husband, the late Mr V. I. Eshun who was then doing his Mining Engineering Degree at Tarkwa School of Mines which was affiliated to the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, Kumasi. The good LORD blessed the marriage with three wonderful sons. We became separated by duty. I was transferred to Sekondi Old Hospital while my husband, Mr. V. I. Eshun was also transferred to Konongo Gold mines. After two years, he joined the Diamond mines at Akwatia. Since regional transfers were hard to come by in those days, I had to resign on marriage grounds to be able to join my husband with the family. I remained at home and gave all my attention to bringing up my children until my third son entered Secondary school in 1983. After that, I re-applied to the Ministry of Health, and I was re-instated and posted to the Akwatia St. Dominic mission hospital as a government secondment staff to the then newly established Public Health Department of the Hospital. I worked in that Hospital for twenty-three years until I retired in June 2002.

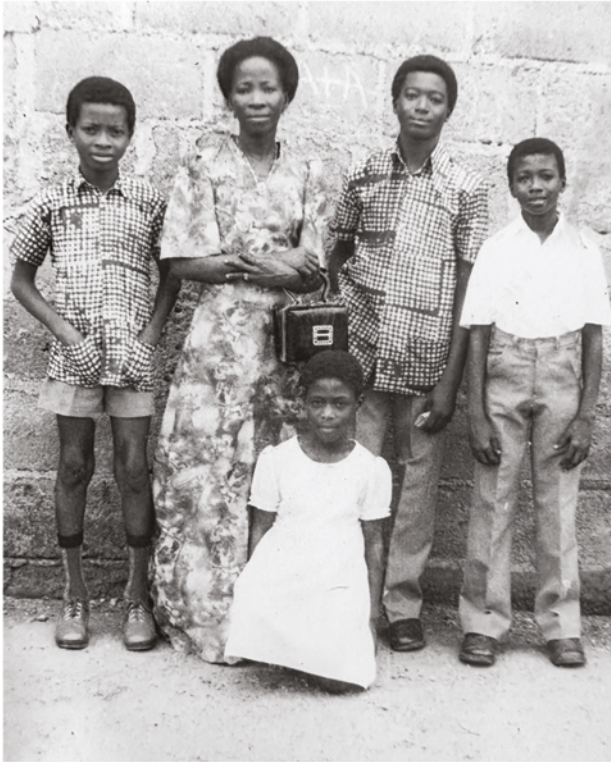


The late JMr. V. I. Eshun, husband of the late Mrs. Victoria Eshun

MY SERVICE IN MY FATHER'S VINEYARD

In the early part of 1975, I, affectionately called Mama Vic volunteered to teach the WORD OF GOD to children in my community after the Child Evangelism Fellowship (C.E.F) workers promoted the Fellowship in my church. Afterwards, I met with the C.E.F workers and I was given some tutorials on how to start. I was given free teaching materials to facilitate this course. It was when I was studying the first lesson "HEAVEN AND GOD'S LOVE" that I realised that I was not a born again myself and that I needed JESUS as my sin bearer (John 3:16). Interestingly, GOD the Father called and started using me for HIS KINGDOM BUSINESS before I was even saved as I had only been a church goer.

I prepared for my first lesson faithfully and invited the community children when I taught the full lesson about HEAVEN and how to get there, I gave the INVITATION to myself, my family and the entire class of over seventy children and four adults. Every soul in that class responded to the INVITATION to the GOSPEL and as the WORD of GOD has promised, every soul who believes and receives is given the power to become a child of GOD (John 1:12 & John 3:3,7).



Mama Vic and Family



Mama Vic and Baby Samuel

My new birth on 29th March 1975 was followed by signs. The very next day, Sunday, I organised the children of my church and started Sunday School otherwise known as Children's service. My church had very little to nothing for the children, but GOD's hand quickly moved by providing some volunteers to help me with the children. I personally stood in that Children's service for nearly twenty-eight years until I relocated to Accra to join my children in 2002.

The GOOD NEWS CLUB which was affiliated to the C.E.F, called CALVARY GOOD NEWS CLUB remained in my home and I continued to nurture children all over the Mining Residential Area. I acquired training from the courses organized by the C.E.F and moved to leading the Local Teacher Training class for several years.

PERSONAL SERVICE



Mama Vic - the young community Health Nurse

As I grew in faith, I served GOD in different organizations. I was a member of CHRIST LITTLE BAND and also served as the BIBLE STUDY LEADER for several years. My husband the Late Mr. V. I. Eshun joined the C.E.F where both of us served the fellowship for years and we were even made Committee Members at the Regional level (Koforidua).

When the FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP started in Akwatia, my husband joined and that made me an automatic member. My husband, my sons and I served the LORD in Full Gospel for several years. I also joined and served the LORD in the Local Scripture Union (S.U) Fellowship for several years.

I also joined the WOMEN AGLOW when it was introduced to my part of the world. I served in the capacity of Correspondence Secretary for several years. At this point, my husband passed on but I remained strong in my service to the LORD. I made sure my sons also remained in the LORD even as they grew.

My main passion was to lead children and young adults to CHRIST. Whatever I was able to achieve for JESUS CHRIST has been by the GRACE of GOD and I return all the GLORY to GOD my loving Father, for taking me from the miry clay (lost state) and making me (us) accepted in the Beloved (Ephesians 1:6). AMEN.



Mama Vic at Daughter-in-Law's mom's funeral at Sekondi



Mama Vic at Church - 25th December 2021

POST RETIREMENT AND SERVICE TO HUMANITY

I relocated from Akwatia to Accra in 2002 after retiring from my nursing career. In 2005, I started an NGO called AMAZING GRACE HELPLINE (AGHL). The mission of AGHL was to eradicate poverty among widows and their children in the society by providing the following services.

- counselling
- financial support
- empowerment
- training of both widows and their children, etc.

I enlisted some of my friends to volunteer to help make the mission of AHGL come to fruition creating a team of about 6 volunteers. Together, my team and I empowered several widows and their children in Accra and the Central Region.

I worked tirelessly, travelled around the world from Ghana to the UK and USA pitching AGHL to secure sponsorships. The good LORD was faithful and answered my prayers and blessed AGHL with sponsorships enabling AGHL to achieve its mission. My beloved children took keen interest in AGHL and helped to secure sponsorship from friends and organisations for AGHL,

AGHL helped widows learn several skills including sewing, soap making, bead making, baking and soft drink processing enabling the widows to support themselves and families financially.

Some widows received donated sewing machines to help start their sewing businesses. Apart from that, AGHL sponsored orphaned children through school with financial support, school uniforms, shoes, bags, and stationery. These items were sponsored by the Blue Global Club at Franklin College in the United Kingdom.

AGHL and I worked with the Blue Global Club at Franklin College in the UK to establish an Exchange Programme which saw about 12 students from Aggrey Memorial Senior High School to visit the UK and 18 students from Franklin College - UK also visited Ghana. Seeing the white students working in our chosen villages was a clear dream come true. As it's written in John 16:24 "Until now you have asked for nothing in My name; ask and you will receive, so that your joy may be made full". My joy, my happiness and my works are full and finished.

The Exchange Programme I established helped most of the major universities in Ghana receive needed textbooks. I led textbooks presentation in University of Ghana - Legon, Methodist University, and many others.

AGHL also distributed donated items to widows and orphans including clothes, shoes, and bags. With AGHL, many widows have had their lives improved after tragic loss of their husbands and orphaned children have been able to continue their education graduating at the tertiary level.

I joined and made Assemblies of GOD, Glory Chapel in Sakumono my home church where I continued to help the poor, sharing the WORD of GOD, and showing love to everyone.

I continued GOOD NEWS CLUB in my home at Sakumono sharing the WORD of GOD with children in my neighbourhood.

I know in my heart, I have done what my maker commissioned me to do as He said in Psalm 102:13 "Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come and truly the set time for the favour of God to manifest in my life has.

As I sit and gaze through the windows, I see the Guardian Angels and I know the time is near. To my beloved sons "I hope you will live with Christ and praise him throughout the endless ages of eternity."

To my wonderful Daughters-in-Law and Grandchildren **"Live a life worth living. Live thoroughly and completely, thoughtfully, gratefully, courageously, and wisely. Live! I love you all forever and ever, to infinity, through space and time. Never ever forget that.**

To the world "be peaceful to each other for *God is love! Praise Him, praise! Emulate the choirs above; Softest, sweetest voices raise, -- Shout, shout aloud, God is love!"*

God thy will be done.
I give God the glory.
• • • •

Picture moments with the late Mrs. Victoria Eshun



Mama Vic, son Samuel & in-law Vida
at the DEEP in Hull, UK



Mama Vic with son Ben, in-law Vida &
Granddaughter Ewurakua



Mama Vic with Family in UK



Mama Vic with Joojo (grandson)



Mama Vic at her last surprise
78th birthday party with the family



Mama Vic with EB and Grandchildren



Mama Vic with Oye (Granddaughter)



Mama Vic showing her love to kids



Mama Vic in a selfie pose



Mama Vic with Family in the USA at Dr. Ebenezer's Wedding



G.C.D Generation fraternity from Akwatia paid Mama Vic a visit in 2021



Mama Vic with Grand daughter Ewuradjoa Eshun



Mama Vic taking a pose with nature



Mama Vic with son, Mr. Benjamin Eshun



Mama Vic full of smiles



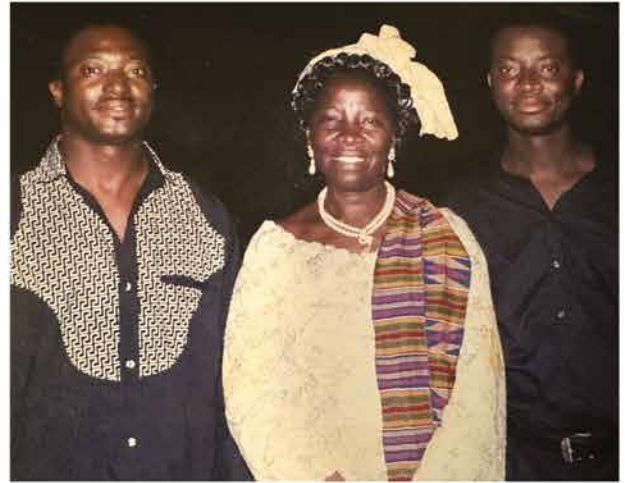
Mama Vic looking all classy



Mama Vic full of smiles



Mama Vic with Samuel's Family



From left, Samuel, Mama Vic and EB



Mama Vic with family in Ghana



Mama Vic with her sister Agnes



Mama Vic and little Ewuradjoa



Mama Vic and AGHL Team presenting Text Books to University of Ghana - Legon



Mama Vic presenting Text Books to Methodist University



Mama Vic taught and led children to Christ



Cash donation made to AGHL by partner representative from Franklin College, Grimby - UK



Mama Vic and baby Shanelle

TRIBUTE OF
➤ **MADAM VICTORIA CUDJOE** ◀
[A.K.A. NYONGER]

— PRESENTED BY FAMILY —

*For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.
If I am to go on living in the body, this will mean fruitful labor for me.
Yet what shall I choose?
I do not know! I am torn between the two:
I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is better by far.*

Philippians 1:21-23 (NIV)

Victoria Cudjoe (Mrs. Eshun.), known in her private life as Nyonger, was born on December 18, 1943. She became a hard-working leader early as the second-born child of seven siblings, a nurse, a teacher of God's word, a mentor, and an inspirer.

EARLY LIFE

Nyonger (A. K. A Mrs. Eshun) was born in Kade, Eastern Region. Her parents were the late Francis William Cudjoe of A.B Bokazo and Mary Ehuma Ahoba of Baku, from the Elembele district of Western Region, Ghana. Her parents first resided in Kade, where her father was a forestry contractor, and her mother was a merchant.

In 1948, she started her formal education at an elementary school. She was subsequently assigned to live with an auntie named Awura Efua, where she learned how to make various delicacies. Her parents finally relocated to Akim Oda in the Eastern region. Nyonger (Mrs. Eshun) left her auntie and returned to live with her parents in Akim Oda. She completed her studies at the Akim Oda Methodist School and graduated from Middle School Form Four in 1960.

CAREER, MARRIAGE, AND FAMILY LIFE

Mrs. Eshun continued her study at the Akim Oda Community Health Nursing Training School, where she graduated in 1963. She was among the first students to graduate from the nurse training program. After earning a Community Health Nurse certificate, she was sent to Tarkwa Hospital as a nurse. While working as a nurse at Tarkwa Hospital in 1963, she met the late Victor Eshun, who was working as a Technical Mine Assistant at the State Gold Mining Corporation. They tied the knot in November 1963. Mr. and Mrs. Eshun spent a few years in Tarkwa and Sekondi before settling in Akwatia in 1969. In 1964, she became the mother to her first child Mr. Samuel Godwin Eshun. Later, Mr. Benjamin Eshun and Dr. Ebenezer Eshun followed.

Mr. Eshun worked at Ghana Consolidated Diamonds (GCD) Limited in Akwatia, while Mrs. Eshun worked at St. Dominic Hospital. At the Methodist Church Akwatia, she developed a firm trust in the Lord. She worked in several church departments. Mrs. Victoria Eshun was the Head of the Children's Department at Methodist Church, Akwatia, a devout Scripture Union member, and a Child Evangelism Team member. Many youngsters at Akwatia were introduced to Christ through her Good News Club ministry.

FAMILY IMPACT

Nyonger's influence as a family member was remarkable in many respects. Her faith in Christ was exemplary and influenced her siblings, nieces, and nephews. Her mother, a twelve Apostles prophetess (Awoyo), became a born-again Christian before she died through her soul-winning ministry. Nyonger took on the responsibility of caring for her siblings, nieces, and nephews. Almost every member of her extended family has resided with her in Akwatia. Because of that, her family affectionately referred to her as Mama Akwatia. She had a wonderful marriage till her partner died.

LATER, LIFE IN ACCRA.

After her three boys reached higher levels in life, they believed their mother had battled enough to care for them. Thus, they decided to let their mother leave on voluntary retirement. In 1997, they eventually relocated her to Accra's Sakomono Estate. She did not relax in Accra as many retirees do. She and two friends established Amazing Grace, an NGO that helped orphans and clever but less advantaged children with school fees and even provided



stationery. They also helped widows by giving seed money for small businesses and sewing equipment for seamstresses.

Following a short illness, On December 22, 2022, she was sent to Korle Bu Teaching Hospital for treatment. Her condition worsened, and she responded to her maker's call on Friday, December 25, 2022. Nyonger, while we mourn today, we also take comfort that your mission on earth has been fulfilled. You were a great sister, auntie, and mother. You were kind, hospitable, loving, and generous., We all loved you and appreciated the beautiful life you lived for your family very much. We have no complaint to make because we know that God, in His infinite wisdom, knows best. God knows why He had taken you when we needed you most. We say 'ayikoo', you have fulfilled your task.

May our Lord keep you till we meet again in the beautiful kingdom.

Praise be to the Highest King.

Amen.

TRIBUTE BY SISTERS

↔ MS. AGNES & HANNAH CUDJOE ↔



MS. AGNES CUDJOE



MS. HANNAH CUDJOE

“

Jesus said UNTO her, I am the RESURRECTION, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live JOHN 11:25 KJV.

Our sister was more than a mother to us and because of that we affectionately called her Mama.

Mama was the second of seven siblings and took on the responsibility of taking care of us immediately after her marriage.

She welcomed some of us into her matrimonial home as early as our primary school days and financed the greater portion of

our education. Mama was an advocate of higher education. She played a critical role not just in our education but that of our children. She made sure most of our children attained the heights they dreamt of in their education.

Mama made sure she create in the family a spirit of industriousness and effective financial management skills. This, she achieved through her trade as a caterer and her career



as a nurse. Her success in the catering industry inspired some of us to take up catering as a source of income for the greater parts of our lives.

Mama was a seed God blessed us with. She grew and like the branches of a tree, we all found more than shelter with her. We found love, kindness, gentleness and peace. The fruits of the Spirit the scriptures admonishes us to bare was evident in her life. She did not just keep her Christian values to herself but also inculcated it in us. We also took these traits and built our families with it.

Mama Vic was so strong prior to her admission at Korle Bu that we wondered what the cause of this sudden sickness was. We never lost faith in God that He can still heal her and grant her more days to enjoy with us. Little did we know that her last days were near.

Sister, we love you dearly but your maker loves you most. We believe more than ever that He has taken you to live with Him in glory. We are eternally grateful to you for all the provisions you made towards us and that of our children.

We say the Lord keep you in His bosom.

Tribute
FROM THE CHILDREN
 [SAMUEL, BENJAMIN & EBENEZER]



SAMUEL



BENJAMIN



EBENEZER

----If Only We Can See You Again

No words can describe the feeling when we realised that you would have been 79 years old on the 18th December 2022 but your call to eternity came 23 days earlier. It's a feeling like no other. No one can really understand the pain of going through life without such an important part of us.

You passed on just a few weeks after you complained you had lost appetite for food. The events before and after that fateful day, Friday, 25th November 2022, when you gave your last breath, have been overwhelming. Most times it feels like it was yesterday since we last saw your warm and bubbly face.

We know you are with your maker in heaven, but we really wish we could see you again. The one thing we will always remember is your persistent and fiery attitude to winning souls, especially children for Christ.

Mummy, you single-handedly continued to take care of us through school to the highest levels after Daddy passed on at age 48 some 32 years ago. We believe Daddy is appreciating you for faithfully continuing the work alone. We are also here to say **thank you** for all your sacrifices to make us who and what we are today. We very much appreciate you Mummy. We are indeed grateful.

We long for your warm hugs every day. We wish you could come back and see us and your beautiful Daughters-in-Law and Grandchildren and all your family members again.

Distance and living away from you have cost us dearly. Some of us probably missed out on your goodbye message that others get from their mothers on their last days. We couldn't have our last conversations, say our proper goodbyes with hugs and kisses. We, however, thank you for your motherly care and prayers. But one thing for sure; Mom, you are resting peacefully in God's bosom with Angels in Heaven.

Could you have hinted us about anything? Would life still be the same for us without you? These are the few questions we are battling with. But we know you will still be praying for us and the family.

We know you are in a better place watching us and nodding your head in appreciation of what we are doing. With this tribute, Mummy, we want to tell you and the world that you'll always be in our hearts.

We Will Always Miss You



Sam & Mom



Ben & Mom



Mom with the three lovely boys

To the world you were one person, but to us you were the world. To the world, you gave birth to three boys (Samuel, Benjamin and Ebenezer) but to us you gave us thousands of brothers and sisters. Your home became the sanctuary for children, where they came to play and learned the word of God. Our friends did run to you when they had misconducted themselves at home and needed a credible person to plead on their behalf and such friends you counseled and plead before taking them back to their parents for peaceful reconciliation. Happily, all these friends are now great and responsibilities parents. Oh! what a sweet Mother that were.

Mama, your loss is a great one. We wish you were still here to continue your good works. We however take solace in the fact that you are now in your FATHER'S HOUSE where there are many other jobs for you to do. The Scripture says the memory of the righteous is blessed. Mummy, this is very true of you. We share very pleasant memories of you because you truly lived a good life.

Our Saturday mornings were always around the dining table where we started the day with prayers and shared the word of God. After the prayer meeting you would say "this is your manna for the day and the amour to wear to protect you from the enemy and sword to fight the enemy and the shield to ward off the attacks from the enemy".

You didn't leave millions in your bank account for us, but you left a legacy worth much more --Knowing, Accepting and Serving God. The legacy that would live on for over a million years to come. You have engraved your name in peoples' hearts because of your good deeds. You were a virtuous woman who stood like a great pillar for us your children, other children who came into your care and other family members. Your life was well lived, and you fulfilled the will of God. Continue to rest mum.

You taught us love, patience and endurance. You taught us how to pray and you led by example. You praised us whenever we did good and pointed out our mistakes with that gentle voice of a loving mother.

You encouraged us to work hard in school and we vividly remember when Dad taught us Maths and English after school hours, then you will also take over and help us with our homework. We still remember your voice as you read us bedtime Bible stories. We miss you dearly as each day passes and we think about you.

We were devastated when you told us you had lost appetite for food. We frantically tried to find a solution to bring you back to your normal self. In a matter of days, the smile on your face disappeared as your health plummeted and the table turned around so fast which didn't give us the opportunity to have your last words.

The Good Lord called you home and snatched you away from us. Dear and beloved Mummy, you lived a godly life. Your life was full of love, care, kindness, and patience. We strongly believe you aren't dead but have gone home to rest with the Lord your saviour. We miss you every day. We thank God for you and cherish the memories we had together. We still love you so much.

You Taught Us Everything

As the saying goes, "A mother's heart is the child's classroom". We thank God every day for what you taught us through the years.

Mummy, you taught us to love and serve God. You taught us endurance. Through your examples, we learned to push on even when things seemed impossible.

Your devotion to God and love for our Dad were absolute. When Dad passed on in October 1990, we went through very difficult times, but you never once complained. From this experience, we learned a valuable lesson --there is always a reward for those who endure hardships and obey God (2 Timothy 2:3).

Mum and dad purposed to do the will of God. You obeyed without questions and at whatever cost. This taught us to always obey the word of God no matter the circumstances.

You always insisted on never magnifying the sacrifice. You taught us to always focus on God's grace and not the sacrifice. You would always say, "It's not as bad as it looks".

Mum, you also taught us about faithfulness. Over the years we have tried to emulate you the best way we could. If you start anything, always make sure to complete it. You also emphasised on the importance of keeping our word.

Mum, you prayed for hours EACH day. You spent countless lonely hours talking to God and taking on the challenges of raising us and making tough decisions by yourself. We sometimes wished daddy was around to see us grow. But you usually told us to look to God. God who had called dad into eternity very early is faithful enough to take care of us. Each time we had a major breakthrough in life, Mummy, you will say - "I told you God told me I have seen nothing yet".

Mummy, you also taught us to take care of others and the difference between right and wrong. You taught us to make the right decisions and constantly reminded us about God's kindness and love for us. Mummy, you are known to many people via ministering the word of God and your love for evangelism.

You believed that by teaching us all these things, you would never have to shed a tear over a wayward son.



From left [Samuel, Benjamin & Ebenezer]

What you used to say;

- None of us will live here forever because we are only pilgrims here and that heaven is our home and we will eventually go back home someday
- What God has done, we should stop asking questions and just trust Him

YOUR INSTRUCTIONS TO US;

- on your sick bed, you specifically commanded Samuel -- and we quote "GATHER THE CHILDREN" unquote. Although you did not say which children and for what purpose, we are trusting the Holy Spirit to reveal such details to us and help us to fulfill the purpose.
- We also found the blue folder you clearly left instructions on, which read, and I quote "KINDLY PUBLISH THIS AT ALL COST" unquote. We will do God being our helper.

Mummy you live in our hearts forever as we will always remember what you use to say - "A Life beautifully LIVED deserves to be beautifully remembered". We will remember you always and make you proud.

Mama may your gentle Soul Rest in Perfect Peace (RIPP)
Mama Vic Rest,
Mama Vic Rest Well till We Meet Again.



From Left, Samuel, Mom & Benjamin



Mom & Ebenezer

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS



PEE



VIDA



KESS

It is still difficult to believe that Grandma is not with us. We still cannot come to terms with the fact that Christmas came and there was no cake, chips, or grandma's special biscuit on the table.

When people think of mothers in-law, a lot of thoughts come to mind which are usually not very flattering or pleasurable, but we can sincerely say that our mother in-law was the BEST. Maa Vic or Grandma as we called her welcomed us into her family and HOME as her own daughters with warmth, love, and respect. She was someone we loved to spend time with. We would easily talk to her about anything and everything. Indeed anytime we visited Grandma, we knew we were in for a treat with her sumptuous food, amazing baking and easy flowing conversation.

Maa Vic loved the Lord. She wouldn't miss an opportunity to tell us and others about her faith and God's goodness in her life. Maa Vic would start or end a conversation with "Hallelujah aah" and we would respond "Amen ooo". At some point we referred to her as Hallelujah eeehhh. That showed how much she was always connected with us through the Word of God. Maa Vic was always on her knees praying for her family and encouraged us to do the same.

Maa Vic was a generous, kind and caring Grandma who took keen interest in the lives of her grandchildren and had a beautiful relationship with them. She was the first person to call and pray for them on their birthdays. She encouraged them to study very hard and congratulated them on their successes.

We are truly honoured and grateful to have been part of Maa Vic's amazing and distinguished life. Maa Vic, our hearts are broken with your sudden demise, but we take comfort that you are with the Lord. We will hold you dear forever in our hearts.

We agree with Charles Wesley MHB 578 Stanza 2

*To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my master's will!*

That Indeed you have served the present age and wonderfully fulfilled your calling on this earth and we are glad to have been part of your fulfilled mission on earth and amazing journey.

We promise to take care of your wonderful boys always and continue the flow of love. Maa, take your deserved rest for your children now are in safe hands through the help of God.

*Sleep well Sweet Mother,
sleep well grandma.
"Nyame mfa wo nsie"*

Tribute TO OUR GRANDMOTHER

✦ [EWURADJOA, SHANNELLE, VICTORIA] ✦



EWURADJOA



SHANELLE



VICTORIA

You will be remembered.....

Our dearest Grandma Vicky, you have left a hole in our hearts but your memory will forever live with us. We think about you every day and we hope that never changes. Thankfully we not only have your memories but the numerous life skills, stories, gifts, food, and books you left with us. Thank you for teaching us how to cook, bake, sew, read and most importantly how to pray.

Life will never be the same without your delicious pastries and the original "Victoria's Pan-acea". Your kind heart and sacrifice never went unnoticed and we hope that we are making you proud. You always did everything you could to make sure we felt happy and loved.

You left a legacy of smart and beautiful grandchildren and we will continue to honour your memory in everything we do. We take comfort in knowing that you're in your favourite place now, singing with the angels. We will love you forever

✦Ewuradjoa, Victoria, and Shanelle

Tribute
TO MY GRANDMOTHER
BY ELAINE EWURAKUA ESHUN



The Love of a Grandma

Grandma Victoria, I regret not being there with you during your last days, I do feel fortunate that I was able to share a lovely bond with you. This is my secret message to you:

Grandma Victoria, you were a truly inspirational woman. The love of a grandma is unique, and I am grateful that I got to experience it. You may have passed on, but your memories still stay with us. Thank you for your selflessness, your care, prayers and concern and everything you have done for me.

*I am going to miss our phone calls, our chats on whatsapp, the birthday messages. But I know wherever you may be, you are in a better place now. I am blessed and lucky that I get to call you, my grandma. Rest in Perfect Peace
Grandma Victoria Rest and Rest Well
Until we meet again!*

I Love you grandma - You truly were a special, special woman!

Tribute
 TO OUR GRANDMOTHER
 [JOOJO, DIOR, EMMANUEL JR.]

Your life was a blessing...



I love Grandma Vicky more than she would ever know and I know she loved us the same. I pray that God will continue to take care of her as she spends the rest of her time in heaven - Joojo

Grandma Vicky was an amazing person, mother, and grandmother. She was jovial, active, caring, and helpful. She would help during family times, and she helped in her community. My favorite thing about Grandma Vicky was when she prepared oats for us during breakfast, we also went to the market to get Ghana chocolate, it was delicious. All in all, to me Grandma Vicky was a grandmother, a caretaker, care giver and my friend, so I pray that the afterlife treats her well

- Love, Dior

Grandma Vicky was a very good person at heart, she was jovial, loving, and thoughtful. My favorite part about her is that she taught me about God so well

- Love Emmanuel Jr.

Grandma Vicky was an amazing grandmother. She was kind to everyone she met and always

made sure they were smiling. Even though we didn't get to talk as much as I would like to, those times we did were very enjoyable and special.

←• TRIBUTE BY •→ GLORY CHAPEL, ASSEMBLIES OF GOD

“

Fear not, for I have redeemed you;
I have called you by your name; you are mine
When you pass through the waters I will be with you;
And through the rivers, they will not overwhelm you;
When you walk through the fire, you shall not be burned,
And the flame shall not consume you.
You are precious in my eyes, and honored,
And I love you.

”

Isaiah 43:1-2

This morning, we have gathered to mourn the demise and celebrate the life of our beloved late

Mrs. Victoria Eshun who was very committed and dedicated to her calling as a Christian woman. She was a lady who lived a life worthy of emulation.

Mrs. Victoria Eshun joined Glory Chapel, Assemblies of God in 2002. She was punctual and regular at church activities. At Sunday School classes, she exhibited a very clear understanding of the holy scriptures through her numerous very helpful contributions on various topics we discussed during classes.

She could clearly apply the truth of the scriptures to the daily lives of believers, and she came across as someone who has committed herself to closely walk with the Lord. It is to such a Christian lady that we pay tribute to her memory today. She was very simple, humble, and at almost every Sunday services, she's seen modestly but beautifully dressed. She would perform every task given her with a sense of dedication, fear of God and enthusiasm. She saw any duty given her in the church as a divine call. She was a quiet person but selfless and easily approachable. She will always be remembered for her desire to help the needy within and outside the church in her own

little way, since such a ministry was very dear to her heart. As a committed Christian woman and mother, she was a role model to many young ladies.

Mama Victoria fell sick and was taken to the Korle-Bu Teaching hospital. We all hoped and prayed that she would get well and come back in good health to continue with her good works at home and in the church. But our Lord thought it wise to call her to eternity on 25th November 2022.

Mama Victoria is now resting in the Lord and when the trumpet sounds, we who are alive will be caught up with her to meet our Lord and live with Him forever. She has fought a good fight and finished the race. She has kept the faith and now she is waiting for the crown of righteousness, which the Lord will award to her on that day (2 Timothy 4:7-8).

As we pay our last respect to her memory today, we can say Mama Victoria came to this world and left her footprints in the lives she contributed to and invested in. May that which she has sown continue to flourish, replenish and multiply in the name of the Father, Son and the Holy Spirit.

Rest in perfect peace, our dear sister in the Lord, till we meet to part no more.
Amen.

—TRIBUTE BY—
**AKWATIA CHILD EVANGELISM
 FELLOWSHIP (C.E.F)
 NATIONAL**

Today, we are celebrating a dedicated servant of the Lord and we are proud to do so.

Mrs. Victoria Eshun, popularly called Sister Vic in Child Evangelism Fellowship (CEF) circles was one of the pioneer Good News Club Teachers at Akwatia. Her Good News Club then, called Calvary Good News Club used to be held at GCD, Akwatia. Her three strong boys were her helpers, and they benefited immensely from their mother's teaching of the Gospel to children.

Sister Vic's dedicated work caught the eye of her late husband, Mr. Victor Eshun, who also joined CEF as a Committee Member and became its Secretary, eventually.

The Akwatia CEF Committee became so strong and active that it acted as the Eastern Regional committee when the Regional Director, Brother Alex Twum left for Bible College between 1980 and 1983.

Today, Sister Vic's commitment in clearly and faithfully presenting the Gospel to many boys and girls, over time, have seen a lot of them (now adults) still standing in the Lord.

This testimonial on Sister Vic is bound up with those of other dedicated women in CEF at that time in Akwatia, who fostered very unique fellowship among themselves and their families. They included: Sisters Quarcoo, Obimpeh, Lamptey, Kumah, Tantuo, Kondua, Agyei, Aidoo, Effah and many more.

Sister Vic, you served your Lord well and left a huge Landmark which cannot be demolished.

Your works follow you

Fare thee well until we all meet again, "On that beautiful shone." Rev. 14:13.

↔ **TRIBUTE BY** ↔
**GCD CALVARY GOOD NEWS CLUB,
 AKWATIA**

There's a saying that I found, which goes:

“
*NOTHING IS SO STRONG AS GENTLENESS, AND
 NOTHING IS SO GENTLE AS REAL STRENGTH*”

That saying could have been written
 especially for Mrs. Eshun

None of us will ever forget her broad smile and her hearty laugh. None of us will forget

those moments when her eyes danced with delight over someone's happiness or great accomplishment. Nor will we forget those moments when her eyes welled up with tears over the great pain or grief someone was bearing. None of us will ever forget seeing her head lifted up in song.

While we all mourn her we know what great trust she had in the promises of Christ. What great confidence she had in the Communion of Saints, what great joy she had in the very thought of being a guest in heaven.

Her last message of encouragement on the GCD platform was on 31st August 2022 saying "Enjoy the last day of August and step into September under GOD's canopy of protection, preservation, provision and safety." Deuteronomy 33:12

She loved the things of God and seeing that there was currently no Good News Club in Akwatia broke her heart. She shared our worries, was our shelter when things got tough and her constant love and quiet, reassuring presence - made us feel that we could get through anything that life might have thrown at us. As children, we called her "Meesayshawn. She was our Good news and Sunday school teacher. Our spiritual growth was of utmost importance to her, she helped mould our spiritual foundation. Mrs. Eshun was not only a mentor for us. She was also a mother we could rely on at difficult times.

She had a deep faith, and always expressed her respect for her Lord and Maker. She was literally running a virtual good news club on the GCD generation platform, occasionally sending bible quizzes, inspirational messages, and scriptures, constantly encouraging us to live right with our maker.

In remembering the manner of Mrs. Eshun's living and dying, a prayer written many years ago by Theodore Parker Ferris comes to mind.

“Teach us, O Lord, not to hold on to life too tightly. Teach us to hold it lightly; not carelessly, but lightly, easily. Teach us to take it as a gift, to enjoy and cherish while we have it, and to let it go gracefully and thankfully when the time comes. The gift is great, but the Giver is greater still. Thou, O God, art the Giver and in thee is the Life that never dies. Amen.”

Rest Well Mrs. Eshun

You have paid your dues. May the Lord Almighty give you eternal rest.

Amen

By Mr. Fii Baah and the GCD Generation Fraternity



Calvary Good news fraternity club at Mama Vic's one week observation

— TRIBUTE BY — VINCENTIA NKULENU

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN

(DIRECTOR / VISIONARY OF AMAZING GRACE HELPLINE (AGHL) AN NGO

A big tree has fallen, grief has engulfed AGHL, Victoria Eshun has fallen, no amount of weeping, no amount of tears or wailing can express our pain nor fill the huge vacuum created at AGHL by the passing of such a good and kind woman.

She can be likened to Tabitha or Dorcas in the Bible Acts 9:36 "A disciple who lives in Joppa doing good and helping the poor".

I met Mrs. Victoria Eshun at Koforidua in the Eastern Region in 2003. This was at a send-off party organized by the Ministry of Health for their newly retired Community Health Nurses. My elder sister Rebecca and Victoria were in this batch. The following Sunday we met at church- Assemblies of God Glory Chapel, Sakumono Estates (our church) and that has been it. We got closer.

One year after the loss of my husband, she visited me at home on 14th August 2009 and invited me formally to join AGHL. She and I had been working on a pilot project at Ashiaman, Teshie and Nungua with two widows namely Mrs. Grace Ankrah, Mrs. Sabina Sanful and some helpers. Later I was unable to join immediately due to a health challenge back then.

However on the 22nd September 2012, I formally joined the group as the fourth widow to one of the adopted mission Fields - Ekumfi Essakyir in the Central Region of Ghana for Evangelism and charity work. We travelled another time to Ekumfi Abor, the second adopted village for the same work. These villages are predominantly Muslim communities where widows molestation was rife, and poverty levels very high. You told me the God given vision was for Ekumfi Essakyir but in your search for this village, you were taken to Ekumfi Abor first. However, you adopted this village too since you went there first. Space and time will elude me in any attempt to recount detailed activities of the organization over almost a decade.

Preparations, prior to going to mission fields. We the organizers met in her house and had a prayer session, committing everything about the program and the journey to the care of the

Lord. Oh my sister, Mama Vic, I can hear your soft voice asking us individually to pray on particular topics. After these sessions, you made sure you gave us refreshments before we left. You were very friendly and courteous during your interactions with us.

After these

ACTIVITIES OF THE GROUP

1. Preaching the word of God. Mostly by the Director and Mrs. Ankrah due to language barrier.
2. Distribution of donated old clothes, shoes and bags to registered needy widows, needy widowers, orphans, the poor and needy.
3. Distribution of new school uniforms, shoes, bags, stationery to registered orphans pupils. (Primary to JHS level)
4. Financial support to registered Tertiary level students, the poor, needy, widows, widowers and orphans.
5. Training in dress making for 15 widows benefitted with ten of them given sowing machines donated by Rev. Sister Miguela.
6. Beads designing. 12 elderly widows benefitted. This project was supported by Rev. Sister Miguela.
7. Cookery. Doughnut making and soft drink processing.
8. Soap making. For some of the projects, the organizers had to go through training to be able to teach beneficiaries at the mission fields. The resource personnel were contracted to teach us how to make soap.
9. Donation of relevant books donated to the organization by “Global Agenda Group” from Franklin College, Grimsby, UK to Register Beneficiaries. Some of the books were far above our beneficiaries and were donated to tertiary institutions like University of Ghana, Legon and the Methodist University College.

I count it a privilege and an honour to have worked with her in vineyard of the Lord. To God be the Glory. To our donors, supporters, families and friends and everybody, we are most grateful. Good richly bless you all.

My sister, my friend , Mama Vic as I call you, Amazing Grace was your passion.

LIST OF BENEFICIARIES

1. Madam Vida Anku -----Glory Chapel
2. Miss Emelia Amoo-----Glory Chapel
3. Mr. Daniel Sunu-----Glory Chapel.
4. Madam Comfort Mensah-----Glory Chapel.
5. Madam Patience Diawuo-----Glory Chapel.
6. Madam Bernice Essando-----Glory Chapel
7. Madam Esther Mensah-----Glory Chapel
8. Madam Lucy Arthur (Mrs. Eshun)-----Glory Chapel
9. Madam Vera Ahiamadzi-----Tema Station, Accra
10. Madam Wonder Jiagge-----Teshie
11. Daavi Yawa-----Tema Station, Accra.

Grandma of triplet twins our latest and last identified beneficiary.
 Identified just after the lockdown of the Covid pandemic.

LIST OF DONORS

1. Rev. Sister Miguela of Akwatia St. Dominic Hospital Eastern Region. A health Development co-ordinator of Accra Diocese of the Roman Catholic Church, a philanthropist and chastity worker herself. She has however been retired in 2011 and has returned to Germany, her home.
2. A UK based charity organization “Global Agenda Group” from Franklin College, Grimsby, UK.
3. Mrs. Gifty Anterkyi, formerly of SSNIT
4. Mrs. Naana Ampratwum, formerly at Ministry of Interior.
5. Other Donors Local Apg. Sakumono Estate
 - A. Dr. Mrs Ohene Sarfo----- Glory Chapel
 - B. Mrs. Czarina Ribeiro----- Mokat Chemists.
 - C. Dr. Mrs. J. Essandoh -----Glory Chapel, Sakumono Estates.
 - D. Mrs. Golda N. Amankwaa Adu----- Woodlands International School
 - E. Eku
 - F. Mr. Dah Tay
 - G. Mr & Mrs. P.Z Nkulenu & children
 - H. Madam Vera Ahiamadzi
 - I. The Organizers
 - J. Mr. Essel
 - K. Ann Sosu

Tribute

BY MISS. ANETTE ESSEL

BENEFICIARY OF AMAZING GRACE HELPLINE'S
EDUCATION SPONSORSHIP PROGRAM

The bible says men / women are the hand of God, and mama Vic indeed served as the hand of God in diverse ways in our lives.

The bible also says that pure service to God is to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction. Thank you for fulfilling this scripture and being the eye that saw the afflicted, the legs that came to us.

The genuine love and care you had for us is undoubtedly what enthused you to go around and outside Ghana soliciting for help, not because you needed this help but because you needed it to give us a future, and to give the widows, hope.

Through hard work and the amazing grace of God, you taught some young widows crafts such as soap-making, bead-making, crocheting, and making of local soft drinks. Not only that, you, through the help of partners equipped some of the widows and orphans by putting them in apprenticeship to learn dressmaking, which by the grace of God has since been the means of livelihood for these and their families, and the source of funding for tertiary education in some cases. Mama Vic, thank you for not just giving us fishes, but giving us the ability to fish, and giving us hope.

Personally, you took care of me through JHS, SHS, the Polytechnique, and I am about to complete my first degree.

Today, you're not with us, but what you gave us remains with us. Thank you, mama Vic., Your works live on.

For all the time you supported us by paying our school fees and consistently clothing us with new school uniforms, thank you mama Vic.

Lastly and most importantly, you didn't only give us earthly hope, you also shared the knowledge of Christ with us, you pointed us to the Jesus that was the giver of grace Mama Vic, thank you for carrying the amazing grace of God to us in our villages.

The lives you touched in all the villages of Ekumfi say we are grateful.

Till we meet again, mama Vic, "amazing grace maame", rest in perfect peace.

THE METHODIST CHURCH, GHANA

— TRIBUTE BY THE —

REV. KWEKU ABAKAH MEMORIAL, AKWATIA

“
For none of us lives to himself and no man dies to himself. For whether we live unto the lord and whether we die, we die unto the Lord. Romans 14: 7 - 8
 ”

The late Mrs. Victoria Eshun whose mortal remains lie before us here this morning came from Takoradi with her husband, Mr. Victor Inkwantabisa Eshun of blessed memory, to Akwatia around 1969 and worked with St. Dominic Hospital and Consolidated African Selected Trust (C.A.S.T) now Great Consolidated Diamond Limited, respectively. They were in the faith already so they joined the Akwatia Methodist Church. The husband was the Choirmaster and organist, and Madam Vic was a chorister.

The Akwatia Methodist church was at its teething stage so Madam Vic encouraged parents to bring their children to church so that she takes care of them during service. Her passion for the Children's Ministry was so great that she left the choir to concentrate on Sunday school. She was the first Sunday school teacher of the Akwatia Methodist church and the Superintendent and attended numerous diocesan meetings and courses.

Mrs. Eshun aside from being a child evangelist was also an actual evangelist of the Methodist church. She was a role model in evangelism to the youth who came her way. In the year 1990, the unfortunate happened. The husband, Mr. Victor Inkwantabisa Eshun, was called to the church triumphant. As such, Madam Vic had to leave Akwatia to join her children in Accra.

Not much was heard from her since her departure until Friday the 25th day of November, 2022, when word got to us that Madam Victoria Eshun has been called to the celestial world. Sister Vic came from God and God has called her, all that we mortals can say is glory be to His Holy name.

The entirety of the Very Rev. Kweku Abakah Memorial Methodist, Akwatia says, fare thee well Sister Vic. Till we meet on that glorious land, we say '*Da yie*', '*Onyame mfa wo nsie*'.

THE METHODIST CHURCH GHANA

METHODIST YOUTH COUNCIL AKWATIA CIRCUIT



Citation

This Citation is Awarded to


MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN


The Council would wish to express their sincere appreciation for your immense support towards Youth Work in the Circuit, and for your selfless and dedicated service towards the grooming of the youth and spiritual development as:

- I. HARDWORKING LEADER OF THE CHURCH.
- II. CONTRIBUTING TO THE GROWTH OF THE COUNCIL.
- III. AND SUPPORTING THE EXECUTIVES AND THE ENTIRE MEMBERS PHYSICALLY AND SPIRITUALLY.
- IV. AND ALSO HONOURING OUR INVITATION.

May the Most High God Bless you and your entire family. Amen

Dated: 18th day of July, 2010


.....
Enoch K. Appiah
(Asst. Secretary)


.....
Very Rev. Benjamin A. Baah
(Superintendent Minister)


.....
Emmanuel K. Aguzey
(Circuit Youth Organizer)



TRIBUTE FOR MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN

✦ BY CLIVE WILSON, UK ✦



FROEVER IN OUR HEARTS...

S

Sometimes in life you meet someone only once, but you remember them forever. This is the case for me regarding Victoria Eshun. As part of a brief work visit to Ghana when working at Franklin with Ben (her son) I was invited to meet Victoria at her home.

Her hospitality was loving and generous and in our conversations about our lives and her work I heard directly of her love and support for those in need where she lived.

I have met many people in my life and work and seek to look for the 'light within them'. In Victoria there was a shining star. She spread light, truth, and love from all her being.

Once met, never forgotten.

TRIBUTE BY SISTER MIGUELA KELLAR

ST. DOMINIC HOSPITAL AND THE PHCC TEAM, AKAWATIA



Humanity will miss you...

In 1980 the Primary Health care and Community Development Programme was started in the District of Asamankese.

Mrs. Victoria Eshun worked at the Child welfare Clinic for children under five at the St. Dominic Hospital at Akwatia. She joined me to start a Child Welfare Clinic at the village Avaham. She had gained much experience in Mother and Child Care and therefore she was of great help to me. Very soon I recognised that God had put a competent Community Health Nurse on my Team. She was a friend and advisor to me.

She was not only competent in her field of work, but she was a mother to the young mothers and their children. It was a joy to work with her. She loved God with all her heart, and she showed love to all she lived and worked with and to all people, who came her way.

Sundays she gathered the children of her neighbourhood and taught them little songs and prayers, to introduce them to the love of God, and show them, how to love God.

My beloved Victoria, thank you for the tremendous support you were for the Primary Health Care Team

Thank you for being a friend and advisor.

Thank you for being a shining example of a strong and righteous Christian woman.

May the good Lord reward you and give you perpetual joy and peace in his presences and manifestations.

Amen




TRIBUTE BY THE BUADI'S

A tribute to a mother, a teacher, and a friend

You taught us Manners, Respect, Humility and above all the love of God. Our moral compass is because of the discipline and virtues that you instilled in us; you first taught us the Lord's prayer in both

English and Fanti. You taught us how to read the Bible and how to quick search for verses in the Bible. You taught us how to pray and make Christ our friend. You taught us songs when we were young; upon growing up, we still sing them to praise the Lord.

You are a true friend of God and children. Your love for children was beyond measure. Rich or poor was indistinguishable in your eyes; you loved us same.

You gave us our first pet names: Shoemaker, Koa Koa, Judge, Doctor – we have taken a sense of direction from these names and have forged career pathways out of them. Thank you very much, 'Misseyshon' – as we dearly referred to you. We, the Buadis will miss you dearly; you would forever remain in our hearts, and we can confidently say that you are seated on the right hand of the Almighty God. We shall end our tribute with one of the favourite songs that you taught us:

NO, YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN

*No you can't get to heaven without
S-A-L-V-A-T-I-O-N*

*No you can't get to heaven without
S-A-L-V-A-T-I-O-N.*

Shout it out, loud and clear

S-A-L-V-A-T-I-O-N

Sing it out, far and near

S-A-L-V-A-T-I-O-N

SALVATION. Acts 16:31:

**“
BELIEVE IN THE LORD JESUS
AND YOU WILL BE SAVED”**

TRIBUTE

TO MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN

✦ [BAABA, NANA ABA & EBO MANFUL] ✦



*Mrs Eshun was our aunty, mum,
good news club teacher and Sunday school teacher.
She called our mum "Sister".*

We lived next door for about 8 or so years. Her home was basically our home. She shaped our lives with the word of God and her affection. She was so approachable; you could virtually discuss anything with her. As a community health nurse, she was seen as the area nurse!

She was so passionate about child evangelism and several the Bible verses and Bible lessons we know today can be attributed to her.

It's sad that she has left this world but we are also consoled that she is with the Lord and has received several rewards for teaching God's word to many people, both young and old, and the many souls she won to Christ.

Maa, thank you!

Baaba, Nana Aba and Ebo Manful

TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF OUR GREAT MOTHER
MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN,
THE FOUNDER OF THE AMAZING GRACE HELPLINE
AN NGO BASED IN SAKUMONO ESTATE, ACCRA.

By Kwamina Amoasi-Andoh
General Coordinator and External Director of the Project Activities at Ekumfi
Abor and Ekumfi Essarkyer, in the Central Region



Mama Vic and UK sponsor visited Dress Sewing session at Ekumfi Abor and Essarkere

Your Legacy will leave on...

In March 2011, my adopted Mother, Mrs Grace Ankrah, my Leader at the Immanuel Methodist Church, Regimanuel Gray Estate, Airport East came to my House with Mrs Victoria Eshun to introduce to me The Amazing Grace Helpline NGO they have started whose main aim and objectives were to support the needy Widows, Orphans, and poor vulnerable people in Society.

I was really touched by the plans of these women who were themselves Widows and were also struggling in life. They told me they had experienced the difficulties widows go through in raising their Father-Orphaned children. I was emotionally moved and shared Tears as that

was the story of my own mother who struggled and toiled to see me through my education. I readily agreed to support them with my knowledge in these areas as I was working with the ILO, supporting Small Enterprise Development among poor and vulnerable people especially women to be able to acquire means of livelihoods.

I agreed to serve as an External Director of Amazing Grace Helpline as I couldn't participate in the day-to-day operations of the NGO. At our next meeting, MRS ESHUN described to us a village in the Central Region God, through Dreams, had revealed to her to operate there. I told her that the poorest area in Central Region is the Ekumfi District and we decided to visit there to select operational centres led by the Dream Signs of Mrs ESHUN.

I drove the Team to visit some towns at Ekumfi in the Central Region and eventually Mrs. Eshun chose EKUMFI ABOR and EKUMFI ESSARKYER. The Amazing Grace did some wonderful Pro-Poor Project Activities in these two selected towns which I recorded ALL of them and informed the Central Regional Minister at that time, through the Regional Planning Officer.

EKUMFI ABOR

The Project Operated in Four Key Areas:

1. **Old Poor Widows:** 16 of them were Registered and Trained in Beading or Bead Arranging and Decoration. Even though most of the Beneficiaries have passed on, some of their children are still applying the knowledge to work for themselves
2. **Young Widows:** Twelve of them were Registered and supplied with Hand Sewing Machines, to learn how to sew as a means of livelihood. The NGO hired two master craftsmen (a man and a woman) to train them how to make dresses and patch or mend torn clothes. About 5 of them took it so serious that they continued to improve and used the knowledge to earn a living. One boy who was in the JHS used his sewing machine to take care of himself through Secondary School to the University of Education, Winneba and now a Teacher at Agona Fankobaa Senior High School. (He is here with us) Mrs. Eshun, supported by her children helped pay his School Fees, Clothing, through to the University.
3. **Poor Orphaned Children:** The Amazing Grace NGO supplied these Children, 22 of them, with books, School Uniform, Paid their fees, School Bags, and Footware- Snakers and Sandals. The Star Child is Maxwell Arkoh who is now a Graduate Teacher at AGONA FANKOBAA SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL. The rest are also doing well in the Educational system and

in various endeavours.

4. Ekumfi ABOR Basic School: The entire School and their Teachers also benefited through the supply of Books, Training and Counseling.

Dear Church Members, these are the Dream of one GREAT Woman, MRS. VICTORIA ESHUN and her Team which have impacted the lives of several poor people and in some cases changed their destinies in life.

EKUMFI ESSARKYER

The Project entered Essarkyer late and operated here for two years. It's a Muslim Community with several poor widows and children whose immediate needs were Food, Clothing and supplies to the poor children in Basic Schools. Rice, Cooking Oil, School Uniform sown from Abor, Books, Mathematical sets and School Fees. The project worked with 23 Widows and 25 School Children from Poor homes and they were so happy. I wish you can imagine the rush to meet Mrs. ESHUN and her Team when it is announced the arrival at the Village!

APPRECIATION

On behalf of Nana Amoasi VII and his Elders of Ekumfi Abor, Nana ESSEL and his Elders of Ekumfi Essarkyer, and the two Village Coordinators, Former Assemblyman Kow ESSEL of Ekumfi Abor and Egya Atta of Essarkyer and on my own behalf we Honour our Great Mother, Mrs. Victoria Eshun and her Great Team.

Maa Vick, as I always called her, we, the Coordinators and the Beneficiaries of your Great Dream, thank you so much for your support and making us part of your Dream.

EPILOGUE

*Now, Mama Victoria Eshun ALL of us together shout
AYEKOO!!!*

REST IN PERFECT PEACE IN THE LORD.

AMEN.

PICTURE GALLERY of Amazing Grace Helpline (NGO) workshop



Mama Vic donated 16 sewing machines to Ekumfi Abor and Essakyer Training School



Mama Vic and some of the widows at Abor



UK partners taking part in beads making



Amazing Grace Helpline Feeding Programme



Mama Vic and Team presenting trainees with awards



Mama Vic in a Good News Club session



widows displaying finished products after their three weeks of training



donors presenting donated items (e.g school items, t-shirt, school bags)



donors partners from Franklin College Grimsby UK Global Agenda



Mama Vic detailing Amazing Grace Helpline Vision and programmes to Directors and sponsors



Mama Vic in a counseling session with widows and other beneficiaries



Mrs. Nkulenu & Mrs. S. Samful (AGHL Directors) inspecting dresses made by trainees

↳ TRIBUTE BY ↳
AKWATIA
CHILD EVANGELISM FELLOWSHIP (C.E.F)



For, none of us lives to himself alone, and none of us die to himself alone. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die we die to the Lord. So if we live or die, We belong to the Lord: Romans 14 :7-8



rs Victoria Eshun was among the pioneers trained by Mr. Alex Twum from Koforidua, the then Eastern Regional Travelling Secretary.

Two clear unprecedented aspects about Mrs Eshun are:

1. Establishment of Good News Club at G. C. D Senior Staff bungalow, where children were not allowed to visit neighbour's bungalow.
2. Assisted the children to fellowship with their age group and to accept the saving grace of CHRIST which some are now Reverend Ministers.

Her departure from Akwatia was a big blow to the children around her environment.

Sister, you've been called to rest, yet brethren at Akwatia will forever remember your achievements.

Rest in perfect peace.

Tribute

BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, and they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.

Rev. 14:13

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN...

Realizing that he would soon be gone from this world one day, Moody said to a friend, "Some-

day you will read in the papers that D. L. Moody of Northfield is dead. Do not believe a word of it.

"At that moment, I shall be more alive than now. I shall have gone higher, that is all - out of this old clay dwelling into an immortal house. A body that sin cannot touch, a body that sin cannot taint, and a body fashioned into His glorious body. I was born in the flesh in 1837 and of the Spirit in 1856. That which born of the flesh may die; that which is born of the Spirit will live forever."

Today is not a day of mourning but a celebration of a fulfilled life in Christ, knowing that Mama Vic is more alive than she used

to live. Mama, you upheld and built on the virtues of Christ. You preach Christ to us anytime we are with you; no wonder some of us have become Pastors and effectively in full-time ministry. Even on a pension, you sometimes sacrifice your chop money somehow to be used to solve a family need. You showed us how not to be selfish when we pray. Anytime we hear you praying, you will mention every family member's name in your prayers. You demonstrated love that even our biological parents could not show to us for one reason or the other.

Because we grew up viewing you as our mother, we call you Mama, and even our biological mothers refer to them as sister and aunty. You loved us as your children, just as you loved our dads and moms. We shall miss you and appreciate the affection you have given us.

When it came to correcting us, you never discriminated. You were the canopy behind which we all sought shelter. We shall never forget your memory and continue to do good, as you have requested.

You left us stunned and reflective, you triggered memories, you made us cry, but most importantly, you forced us to take stock of our lives. You reaffirmed this basic fact about death: It is assigned unto man once to die and once to be judged. Mama, your nephews and nieces will miss you terribly, but we know you are safe in the arms of the Lord. The images of your motherly love, wise counsel, and mentoring will live on in our hearts, where you will always be. May the Almighty God grant your soul eternal rest until we meet again. Mama, dabue, dabue.



Thomas Nyameaye



Samuel Forson



Mr. Frank Owusu Kwakye



Hannah Cudjoe



Esther Cudjoe



Mr. Yaw Asamoah



Miguela Yeboah



Mabel Cudjoe



Constance Cudjoe



Francisca Cudjoe



Bright Owusu Antwi



Ewurama

Hymn 638

THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

- 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 O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his name;
when in distress, to him I called
he to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
his saving help he gives to all
who in his mercy trust.
- 4 O taste his goodness, prove his love;
experience will decide
how blessed they are, and only they,
who in his truth confide.
- 5 Fear him, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
his service shall be your delight,
your needs shall be his care.
- 6 To Father, Son and Spirit, praise!
To God whom we adore
be worship, glory, power and love,
both now and evermore!

Hymn 97

WHEN ALL THY MERCIES, O MY GOD

- 1 When all your mercies, O my God,
my rising soul surveys,
transported with the view, I'm lost
in wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
your tender care bestowed,
before my infant heart conceived
from whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 Ten thousand precious gifts
my daily thanks employ,
nor is the least a cheerful heart
that tastes those gifts with joy.
- 4 Through every period of my life
your goodness I'll pursue,
and after death, in distant worlds,
the glorious theme renew.
- 5 Through all eternity to you
a joyful song I'll raise;
for O eternity's too short
to utter all your praise!

Hymn 328

JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head;
his name like sweet perfume shall rise
with every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song;
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
the prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who are in want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
its grateful honours to our King;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud amen.

Hymns 334

PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT

- 1 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
when all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight
and to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
and essence all-divine.
- 5 O generous love! that he, who came
as man to smite the foe,
the double agony for us
as man should undergo;
- 6 And in the garden secretly,
and on the cross on high,
should teach his followers, and inspire
to suffer and to die.
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

Hymn 754

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

- 1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest:
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
thou in the darkness still their one true light:
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold!
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine:
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong:
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest:
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day:
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of Glory passes on his way!
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

Hymn 480

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me,
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Hymns 747

GIVE ME THE WINGS OF FAITH TO RISE

- 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 sighs 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.

Hymn 666

MASTER, SPEAK! THY SERVANT HEARETH

- 1 Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,
waiting for thy gracious word,
longing for thy voice that cheereth;
Master, let it now be heard.
I am listening, Lord, for thee;
what hast thou to say to me?
- 2 Speak to me by name, O Master,
let me know it is to me;
speak, that I may follow faster,
with a step more firm and free,
where the Shepherd leads the flock
in the shadow of the rock.
- 3 Master, speak! Though least and lowest,
let me not unheard depart;
Master, speak! For O thou knowest
all the yearning of my heart,
knowest all its truest need;
speak, and make me blest indeed.
- 4 Master, speak: and make me ready,
when thy voice is truly heard,
with obedience glad and steady
still to follow every word.
I am listening, Lord, for thee;
Master, speak! O speak to me!

Hymn 566

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

- 1 Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
not a mite would I withhold;
take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart — it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Hymn 948

ABIDE WITH ME: FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE

- 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 changest 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 stay 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 tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave,
thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing
eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!



Hymns 15 MOP

SWEET BY AND BY

- 1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
- 3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Hymn 81

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

- 1 Now thank we all our God,
with hearts and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom this world rejoices;
who from our mothers' arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.
- 2 O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven,
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore,
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Hymn 465

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

- 1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore;
feed me now and evermore.
- 2 Open thou the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream shall flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou 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, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

Hymn 97

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

- 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 defence 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.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
with all their cares and fears,
are carried downward by the flood,
and lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.
- 7 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

Hymns 131 MOP

GOD BE WITH YOU

- 1 God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you;
With his sheep securely fold you.
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain

**Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.**

- 2 God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arms unfailing round you.
God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave
before you.
God be with you till we meet again.

Hymn 79

I'LL PRAISE MY MAKER WHILE I'VE BREATH

- 1 I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers;
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life and thought and being last,
or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy are they whose hopes rely
on Israel's God! He made the sky,
and earth and sea, with all their train:
his truth for ever stands secure;
he saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor,
and none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
the Lord supports the fainting mind;
he sends the labouring conscience peace;
he helps the stranger in distress,
the widow and the fatherless,
and grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers:
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life and thought and being last,
or immortality endures.

Hymn

AMAZING GRACE!

- 1 Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed
- 3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home
- 4 When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun
- 5 Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

GRATITUDE

The **CUDJOE & ESHUN** Families wish to express their sincere gratitude to all who since their bereavement have shown concern with prayers and other expression of condolence

May the good Lord bless you abundantly