

# Celebration of Life

BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE

FOR THE LATE

*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**



SUNRISE 1949 - SUNSET 2026





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# ORDER OF SERVICE

For The Late

*Josephine Affua*  
PEWUDIE MANU



# ORDER OF SERVICE

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1. Procession
2. Call to Worship
3. Hymns - E.P.H 254: 1-3
4. Prayer & Creed
5. Brief Welcome
6. Selections
7. Biography of the deceased - Family member
8. Praises - Praises Team
9. Tributes - Widower and Children
10. Hymns - E.P.H 273: 1-3
11. Scripture Reading
12. Sermon
13. Offering
14. Presentation of Wreath
15. Dedication of offertory
16. Announcement & Recognitions
17. Vote of Thanks - Family member
18. Hymns - E.P.H 252: 1-2
19. Commendation
20. Closing Prayer & Benediction
21. Closing Hymn - E.P.H. 290: 1-3

## **Grave Side**

22. Invocation
23. Hymn
24. Interment
25. Prayer & Benediction
26. Hymn E.P.H 652: 1-2



***A Life Well Lived***

*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**

# B I O G R A P H Y

## Josephine Afua PEWUDIE MANU



The late Mrs. Josephine Afua Pewudie Manu, affectionately known as Aunty Joe or Sister Afi, was born on 21st February 1949 at Santrokofi Benua, in the Volta Region of the then Gold Coast, now Oti Region of Ghana. She was born to the late Gustav Yaw Ansah and the late Nana Atipiko II, the Nifahemaa of the Santrokofi Traditional Area, both of the Babayaa clan. Josephine was the second of four surviving children.

### Early Life and Education

Josephine began her early education at the Santrokofi E.P. Primary School and continued at the E.P. Middle School, where she completed her studies in 1965. She was a bright and promising student, admired for her intelligence and discipline. Unfortunately, due to financial constraints, her father was unable to support her further her education. Despite this setback, Josephine's talents shone through. She became an active member of her school and church choir and was widely recognized for her beautiful voice, often regarded as one of the finest among her peers in Santrokofi.

### Professional Life.

After completing middle school, Josephine moved to Hohoe to live with her uncle, Mr. Ampofo. While there, her aunt, the late Madam Janet Nkrumah Ampofo, sought her father's permission to have Josephine relocate with her to Nkawkaw in the Eastern Region. With her father's consent, she made the move marking the beginning of a remarkable journey in business with her aunt Janet Nkrumah Ampofo. Together, they engaged in trading in various commodities before eventually relocating to Accra in the late 1960s. They initially settled at Swalaba, where they ventured into textile trading, working with major companies such as UAC, UTC, and S.D. Karam through their textile Passbook system.

Over time, Josephine became the trusted right-hand woman of her aunt. Their thriving business, however, suffered a major setback in 1979 during the AFRC regime, when the Makola No. 1 Market was demolished, leading to the loss of their entire stock. Undeterred by this loss, they demonstrated resilience by diversifying into soap manufacturing and other businesses.

While her aunt focused on production, Josephine was given an opportunity by Mr. Baden, the Textile Director at UAC, who offered her a shop at the textile main office to help revive her trade. Through hard work and determination, she rebuilt her business and later became an agent for the Ghana Textile Printing Company (GTP). Her dedication earned her numerous awards, as well as admiration and respect from colleagues and clients alike. Beyond textiles, Josephine played a key role in supporting the family's diverse business ventures, including construction, hospitality, and transportation. Her industrious spirit and leadership were instrumental in the growth and sustainability of these enterprises.

### Marriage and Family Life

Josephine met her husband, Mr. Yaw Manu, in the early 1970s in Dansoman, shortly after her family relocated there. Their meeting was facilitated through their neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Asante. Mr. Manu, who was Mrs. Asante's brother, developed a deep admiration for Josephine and formally expressed his intentions through the appropriate family channels. With the blessings of her aunt, the necessary customary rites were performed in Santrokofi in 1975. Their union was later officially registered and blessed in December 1992. Their marriage was one of love, respect, and enduring companionship, blessed with four wonderful children and thirteen grandchildren.



Josephine's nurturing spirit extended far beyond her immediate family. She opened her heart and home to many, becoming a mother figure to countless individuals. Her generosity, warmth, and compassion made her a pillar of support to all who crossed her path.

### **Social and Religious Life**

Despite her many responsibilities, Josephine remained deeply committed to her community and family. She actively participated in the affairs of the Babayaa clan, serving as treasurer, and also held the same position for the Tepretu family in Accra. Her dedication to the development of her hometown, Santrokofi, was evident in her involvement in community initiatives and events. She also supported causes in her husband's hometown of Kwamo, strengthening bonds within her extended family.

Raised in a Christian home, Josephine's faith was central to her life. She was a devoted member of the Emmanuel Presbyterian Church, Dansoman, and was among its founding members in the 1980s. As a committed member of the Women's Fellowship, she served faithfully as Financial Secretary at both the church and district levels for nearly a decade. She was also an active member of the Hannah Group.

### **Her Final Years**

For much of her adult life, Josephine courageously battled chronic health conditions, including diabetes and hypertension. Over time, these led to complications such as recurrent strokes and chronic kidney disease.



Between 2022 and 2024, she spent time in the United States receiving medical care. Throughout her illness, she was surrounded by unwavering love and support from her husband and children, who did everything within their means to ensure she received the best possible care. Her husband, in particular, stood by her with remarkable devotion. Though her passing leaves a deep void, her family finds comfort in knowing that she is no longer in pain. Her life was one of strength, sacrifice, love, and service a legacy that will continue to inspire all who knew her.

Sister Afi, your love remains with us. May your soul rest in perfect and eternal peace.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY DEAR WIFE

Josephine Afua  
PEWUDIE MANU

*“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 21:4-5 NIV*

*“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. They will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them.”*

*Revelation 14:13 NIV*

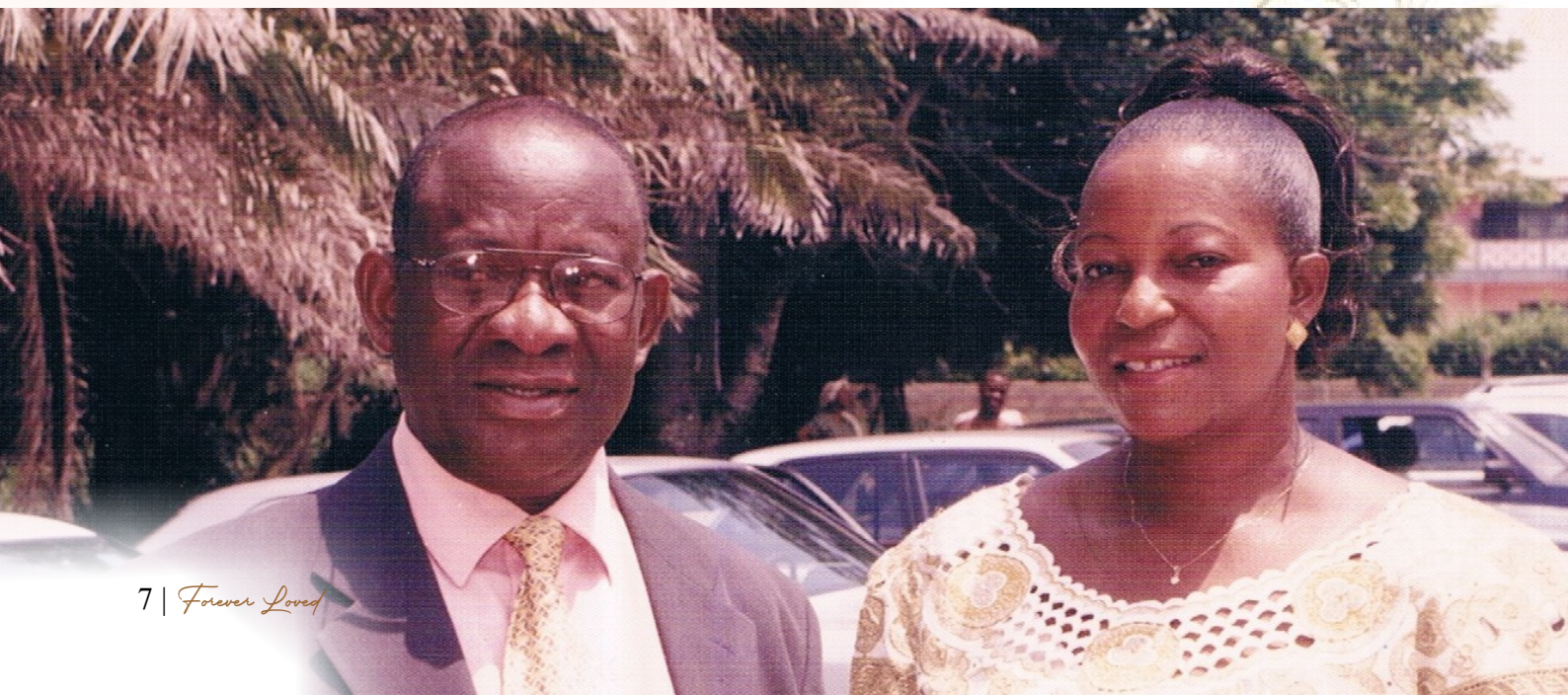
I stand before you today with a heart full of gratitude and grief grateful for every soul who has gathered to honor and bid farewell to my beloved wife, Mrs. Josephine Afua Pewudie Manu. May God’s boundless mercies rest upon each and every one of you.

It is not easy to find words worthy of the woman I loved. Joe as I always called her was not just my wife. She was my companion, my confidant, and the heartbeat of our home.

Our story began in 1973 at Dansoman, at my sister Mrs. Grace Asante’s residence, which was adjoined to Josephine’s house. What started as a simple friendship quietly grew into something beautiful and irreplaceable. I later performed the customary rites at her hometown of Santrokofi Benua in 1975,

and our marriage was joyfully blessed in December 1992 at Emmanuel Presbyterian Church, Dansoman. Together, we built a life filled with love, laughter, and purpose and God graciously blessed us with 4 wonderful children and 13 precious grandchildren.

Josephine was, in every sense of the word, a giver, humane, compassionate, and deeply loving. Her heart ached for those who were vulnerable, and she never turned away from a need she could meet. She personally arranged for people from her hometown to receive medical treatments in Accra quietly, humbly, and without seeking recognition. She opened her arms to orphans and children who needed care, and loved them as her own. She was truly a mother to all.



Josephine was a strong, lively, and energetic woman. About six years ago, her health began to decline following a protracted illness, and she endured a prolonged period of medical challenges. In the hope of recovery, she was taken to the United States by her children for treatment, but unfortunately, this did not yield the desired result. She later returned home, where she was lovingly cared for under palliative management, with attention, comfort, and affection. Despite enduring great pain and suffering, Josephine remained resilient until she peacefully passed away at home on the 3rd of March at about 5:00 p.m.

My dearest Joe, if love alone could have healed you, you would still be here. We would have moved heaven and earth to keep you with us. But God, in His infinite wisdom and mercy, saw your pain and chose to grant you the rest you so deserved. Though my heart aches in ways words cannot express, I find comfort in knowing you are no longer suffering but at peace.

You will live in my heart for as long as I breathe. Thank you for choosing me. Thank you for the life we shared.

Rest well, my love.

Rest in Perfect Peace, my dear Josephine

Da Yie, Pewudie

Nyame nfa wo kra nsie



## TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN TO THE LATE

# Josephine Afua PEWUDIE MANU

*“To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.”  
Ecclesiastes 3:1*

Today, we stand before family, friends, and loved ones with a heavy heart, but also with deep gratitude to God for the life of our beloved mother, Josephine Afua Pewudie Manu.

Our mother was a woman of grace, strength, wisdom, and unwavering faith. She was a devoted wife, a loving mother, a caring grandmother, and a proud royal daughter of Santrokofi-Benua. Everywhere she went, she carried herself with dignity, humility, kindness, and love.

When we think about our mother, we think about sacrifice, about prayer and unconditional love. She was the kind of woman who always put others before herself. Her doors were always open, her heart was always welcoming, and her prayers never stopped. So many people here today can testify to the kindness she showed them, the encouragement she gave them, and the love she shared so freely.

One of the greatest examples our mother gave us was the love and devotion she had for our father, Yaw Manu. Their marriage was built on faith, commitment, patience, loyalty, and love. Through every season of life; through joy, challenges, victories, and hardships they remained together until the very end.

As children, we watched them build a family rooted in discipline, prayer, respect, and unity. Our mother honoured our father faithfully, and together they created a home filled with warmth and strength. Their love was quiet but powerful, and it became an example for all of us.

As a proud daughter of Santrokofi-Benua, our mother never forgot where she came from. She carried the traditions, values, and spirit of our village with pride. She taught us the importance of family, humility, respect for elders, and staying connected to our roots. The strength of Santrokofi-Benua lived inside her.

There is something deeply emotional and meaningful about the fact that today, June 27th, is not only the day we lay our mother to rest, but also the day Kwame was born.

Today, as we stand here speaking these words, we understand even more deeply how much she gave for her children and for her family.

We the children; Patience, Harold, Kwame and David want to say thank you, Mama.

Thank you for your prayers, sacrifices, wisdom, kindness, for loving us and also for every tear you shed for us.

You were the heart of our family.

You were our protector, encourager, and our foundation.

Although our hearts are broken, we take comfort in knowing that your life was a blessing to so many people. Your legacy will continue to live through your husband, your children, your grandchildren, your family, and everyone whose life you touched.

Mama, you were a fighter and you kept faith in the Lord throughout the difficult and painful period of your sickness. May the good Lord grant you peaceful and eternal rest.

You will forever be loved.

You will forever be honoured.

And you will never be forgotten.

Rest peacefully, Mama.

**CHILDREN OF THE LATE**

*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**



**PATIENCE**



**KWAKU**



**KWAME**



**NANA OWUSU**

## TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN TO THE LATE

# Josephine Affua PEWUDIE MANU

To Our Dearest Grandma,

There are no words worthy enough to capture what your life meant to each and every one of us. You were kind, loving, and selfless in ways that left a permanent mark on our hearts. To us, you were more than a grandmother, you were home. You were comfort, warmth, and safety all wrapped into one beautiful soul.

Your influence on our faith will never be forgotten. You woke us up each morning for devotions, gently and faithfully guiding us to begin every day in the presence of God. It was never just a routine it was love, discipline, and faith in action. You did not simply teach us what it meant to believe; you showed us, day after day, what it looked like to truly live a life rooted in Christ.

Everyone who had the privilege of knowing you will carry this truth: you always put others before yourself. Even from your sick bed, you made sure Kofi had eaten whenever he returned from Kumasi. That was the essence of who you were selfless, tender, and endlessly devoted to the people you loved.

Your love knew no borders. You traveled all the way to the United States to care for some of us when we were born, nurturing Gabrielle, Brianna, and Xander with the same warmth and dedication you gave to all your grandchildren. Back home in Ghana, you lovingly raised Natasha and Sammy during their earliest years, giving them a foundation of care and affection that they carry with them to this day. And during your last visit to the United States, you were able to meet and hold Shayne, a moment we are so grateful for.

For the grandchildren you did not get to meet in person; Lola, Jaxon, Reina, Jaylen, and Josiah, your love still found them.

Through video calls, through prayers whispered in the quiet of your room, and through the way you always held them in your heart and in your conversations, you made certain they felt your presence. Your love was not bound by distance or time. It reached every single one of us.

Watching you in your final days broke our hearts in ways we still struggle to put into words. It was painful beyond measure to see someone so full of life and strength grow frail before our eyes. And yet, even then, you never stopped thinking of us. Your love remained constant and unwavering, even through your hardest moments.

We are deeply saddened by your passing, but we hold onto the peace of knowing you are no longer in pain. You fought with a quiet, enduring strength, and now, finally, you can rest.

We wish we had held on just a little longer the last time we were with you, one more embrace, one more of your soft pecks, one more moment wrapped in your warmth.

We will miss you in ways that words will never fully reach. But though you are no longer here with us physically, you have never truly left. You live on in our laughter, in our faith, in the values you so carefully planted in each of us. As your grandchildren, those you held in your arms and those you loved across the miles, we carry you with us always.

Rest peacefully, Grandma.

We love you endlessly, and we will never, ever forget you.

-Your Grandchildren

**GRANDCHILDREN OF THE LATE**

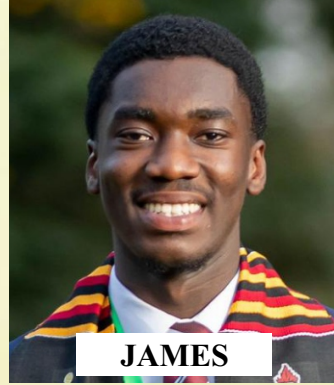
*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**



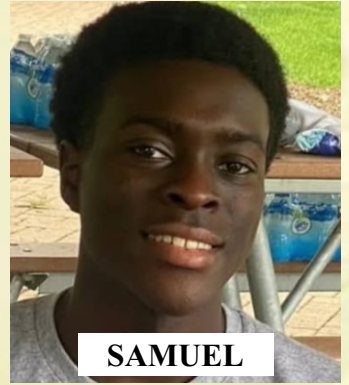
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**NATASHA**



**JAMES**



**SAMUEL**



**GABRIELLE**



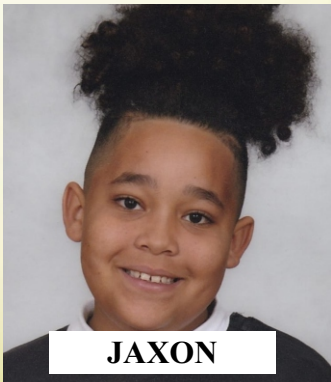
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**XANDER**



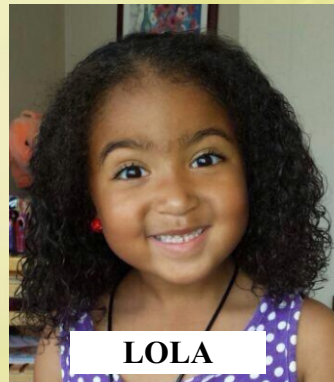
**SHAYNE**



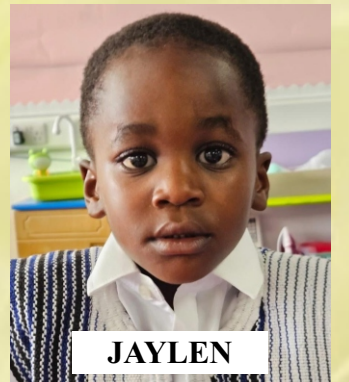
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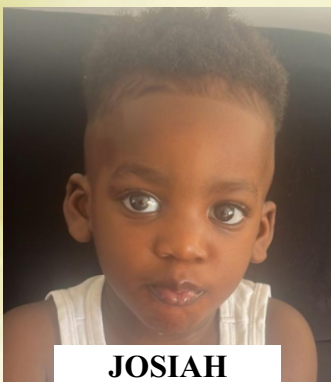
**REINA**



**LOLA**



**JAYLEN**



**JOSIAH**

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS TO THE LATE

*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**

We thank God for the life of our beloved Auntie Joe, a woman who loved her family deeply throughout her life.

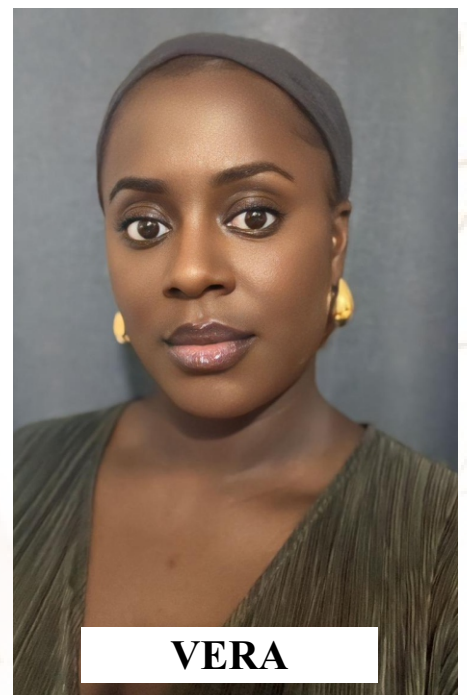
As daughters-in-law, we each came to know her in our own unique way through the bonds formed by marriage to her sons, through heartfelt conversations, shared prayers, and the countless words of encouragement she so graciously offered. She had a gift for making each of us feel seen, loved, and welcomed into the family she had so beautifully built. Her gentle acts of love and care left lasting imprints on our hearts that we will carry with us always. We are deeply grateful for the role she played in our lives and for the extraordinary legacy she leaves behind in her children, her grandchildren, and in every soul fortunate enough to have known her. There will never be another like our beloved Auntie Joe. She was, and will forever remain, one of a kind.

**PERSONAL MESSAGES FROM US**

From the very first moment each of us met her, Auntie Joe had a way of making us feel instantly welcomed, valued, and loved. Whether it was a warm invitation, a thoughtful gesture, or simply the joy she expressed whenever we spoke, she never made us feel like outsiders we were family. Her confidence, boldness, kindness, and genuine care for our well-being left a lasting impression that none of us will ever forget. We are forever grateful for every moment shared with her, especially the quiet, tender ones near the end. She was truly one of a kind, and she will be deeply missed.

May her soul rest peacefully with the Lord.

Daughters-in-Law,  
Motisola (Missy), Cherysse, and Vera



## TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS TO THE LATE

# Josephine Afua PEWUDIE MANU

*"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens;  
a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot".  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2*

We, Eva, Theresia, Kojo Sika, Vic and Walter (Olojo), your siblings cannot still come to terms with your departure. Sister Afi, as we affectionately called you, was a mother to the entire family.

You left Santrokofi in early age to relocate with your Auntie Janet Nkrumah at Nkawkaw and later to Accra to help her run her business. The business skills you acquired from your Auntie positioned you to become a successful African Prints dealer and you became a formidable and enterprising support and pillar to the family.

You accepted us into your marital home and some of us, the younger ones, stayed with you for years and your home became a launch pad for us to further our education or start life. Your home was not opened only to us your siblings but to those of your husband, the extended family, orphans and even foreigners. Each of your children had a friend who stayed in your home permanently.

You practically opened your arms to everyone and accommodated anyone who needed your support. Your home was for all and sundry. You were indeed the best sister in the world.

All who had the opportunity of being part of your family were supported in their education and vocations.

Your husband Mr. Manu wholeheartedly supported you and made sure who ever lived with you got any level of education they desired. Your philanthropic nature was not limited to your home in Accra. You provided support to many anytime you visited Santrokofi. Your kindness had no boundaries or limits. You had a heart of gold.

For those of us still living in Santrokofi at the time, we were so proud of you when you drove your VW beetle car from Accra to Santrokofi in the 1970s for the first time. The family owes you tons of gratitude for the facelift you spearheaded for the family house, making sure each member of the family has a place of his or her own.

You oversaw the re-habilitation of our father's Cocoa farm at Ayoma. Unfortunately, now that the harvest is almost due, you are gone without benefiting. You have created a vacuum in the family that will take time to fill if ever.

Back to the book of Ecclesiastes; your time of your departure is due.

May God Grant you Peaceful Rest till we meet again!

Sister Yorsa! Yorsa! Yorsa!.



## TRIBUTE BY KOJO SIKA ANSAH-PEWUDIE TO THE LATE

# Josephine Affua PEWUDIE MANU

Sister Afi, difficult as it is for me to comprehend, I am writing this tribute coming to terms with the fact that I will never get to talk to you nor see your person ever again. Having lived outside Ghana the most part of my adult life, you have been a central pillar connecting me to Ghana all these years. You made it easy for me to stay connected to my roots.

My love for you has no description because you epitomize what love is in my life. You carried a major part of the burden when our Dad got sick. You were the one who saw to it that our mum got the best care when she got sick. You provided her with a home in comfort and cared for her for many years till her death. You acted on my behalf in all things including performing the necessary rites on my behalf when I decided to choose a wife.

After the death of our Dad, you made sure our home in Santrokofi was properly enhanced to accommodate every member of the family. You never complained; you never demanded acknowledgment or compensation. You were the foundation and rock my life anchored on. I will not be who I am today without you, and I will never be the same again without you.

I take solace in the fact that I spent the last three months of your life with you, and I saw the pain you were going through. There were moments I wished I could share the pain with you. I also saw the courage with which you fought to live. Your desire to survive your illness was profound and I couldn't help but shed tears anytime I came to see you in your bed fighting not to succumb to the fatal sickness that consumed you. Gee! You demonstrated the reality of what I call the Ansa-Pewudie motto; Never give Up! Your kind of person is rare, and I will forever miss you not because you were my sister but the person you were.

I feel blessed to have had you as one of my sisters and I will always remember the moments we had together. The jokes we shared, the fact that we never quarreled. It was always such a joyful moment anytime we travelled to the village together. I will forever miss those moments.

The thought of having to live the rest of my life without you is scary and the sense of loneliness without you is devastating. You lived a life many can only dream of considering your humble beginnings and what you went through growing up. For the pain you endured, both in active life and in sickness, I take solace in the fact that you are no longer in pain. You were kind and caring not only to your own, but to all that came your way.

You paid your dues! You lived by your principles! I honour your name!

My only wish and prayer are that the good Lord would grant your soul eternal peace and rest.

Damirifa Due! Due ne amanehunu!



## TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES TO THE LATE

# Josephine Affua PEWUDIE MANU

*“Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.”*

*Psalm 34.*

We are gathered today to celebrate the life of a truly remarkable woman — our beloved auntie, a woman whose kindness, warmth, and generosity touched everyone around her. She was more than an auntie to us; she was a pillar of love, wisdom, and compassion in our family.

Auntie Joe had a heart that welcomed everyone to her home. She was always ready to help, encourage, and support those in need without expecting anything in return. Her gentle words, caring nature, and beautiful smile made people feel safe and valued. She carried herself with grace and treated everyone with respect and affection.

Mama Josephine was deeply devoted to her family and constantly showed love through her actions. Whether through her advice, prayers, sacrifices, or simple acts of care, she made a lasting impact on our lives. She taught us the importance of kindness, unity, humility, and love for one another.

Though words cannot fully express how much she meant to us, we remain grateful for the precious memories we shared with her.

Her legacy of love and kindness will continue to live in our hearts and guide us every day.

Mama Josephine, thank you for the love you gave so freely, for the lives you touched, and for being such a wonderful blessing to our family. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be forgotten.

We are pained and broken by your demise and words cannot fully express the sorrow in our hearts. Yet, even in our grief, we take consolation in the hymn “Will Your Anchor Hold in the Storms of Life”, which reminds us that faith can keep us steadfast through the fiercest storms of life.

Rest peacefully because you have fought a good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give you.”

Rest well Auntie Joe  
Hede Nyuie mama Joe  
Till we meet again



## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE

# Josephine Affua PEWUDIE MANU

### **BY IVANA AND RUKAYA**

Maa Josephine was more than a foster mother—she was a steady light, a quiet force of love and sacrifice whose impact will echo through generations. She embodied kindness in its purest form, always opening her heart and home without hesitation. Her patience and tolerance created a space where we felt safe to grow, to learn, and to become great individuals.

She gave not only care, but direction. Through every challenge, she stood firm, guiding us with wisdom and compassion. She believed in education, in discipline, and in the power of nurturing young girls into strong, capable women. Because of her, we did not just pass through school—we were shaped, encouraged, and prepared for life.

Her generosity was not loud or boastful; it lived in her everyday actions, in the meals she ensured we had, in the advice she gave, and in the sacrifices she made so we could have a better future. She saw potential in us even when we could not yet see it in ourselves.

Today, we stand as women because she chose to care, to nurture, and to invest in us. Her legacy lives on in our strength, our values, and the lives we will continue to touch.

We honor Maa Josephine with deep gratitude and love. She may no longer be with us, but everything she poured into us remains—guiding, grounding, and reminding us of what true love looks like.

Rest in Peace Maa,

### **BY LADANS PRISCILLA YAYRA DANSO, VIDA DRAFO AND ABEIKU**

Today, I honor a woman who became my mother when I needed one the most. After I lost my biological mum, life felt empty and uncertain. But you stepped in with love, care, and strength, and you filled that space in a way I will never forget.

You didn't just take care of me you loved me as your own. You wiped my tears, guided me when I was lost, and stood by me through every challenge. Your kindness, patience, and sacrifices gave me comfort and hope during my darkest moments.

You taught me the true meaning of love not just by words, but by your actions every single day. Because of you, I learned to be strong, to keep going, and to believe that I was never alone.

You may not have given birth to me, but you gave me something even more powerful: a second chance at feeling loved, protected, and cared for. For that, I will always be grateful.

Thank you for being my mum in every way that matters. Mama you are deeply loved, forever appreciated, and never forgotten. You will always hold a special place in my heart....

Rest well my Maama de Maama!  
Hedenyuie !!  
Latesioto Babioya!!!  
Your dear daughter Priscilla

With all my love.



(1965 YEAR GROUP) OF SANTROKOFI BENUA  
L.A. MIDDLE SCHOOL TO THE LATE

*Josephine Afua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**

*The day thou gavest us, Lord, is ended  
The darkness falls at Thy behest  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest*

It is with sad hearts that we gather here before the motionless body of our dedicated and respected classmate, Mrs. Phine Afi Pewudie Manu, to honour her.

The news of Phine's demise was received with mixed emotions among us, thinking that it was one of the usual jokes. Our thinking was, however, miserably wrong.

The late Pewudie came from Ayoma to join us in Class Four in 1959 at Santrokofi Benua E.P. Primary School. In 1960/61, forty-five of us were admitted as the first batch of Santrokofi Benua L.A. Middle School (Pioneers), and in 1964/65 we successfully completed the Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC), with thirty-five (35) of us.

In our final year, Phine Pewudie was elected as the Girls' Senior Prefect (ASP). It was a post she held well, to the admiration of both pupils and teachers.

Phine was a strong member of the Pioneers Association we formed. Even though she never held any executive position, she endeared herself so much to all with her wholeheartedness. During our forty years (40) anniversary celebration, Phine provided a half-piece of cloth to each of our ladies. Sister Afi was truly a symbol of unity, love, and motivation to all of us in the Association.

We want to assure you that your legacy will remain with us as long as we continue to live on this earth plane.

The remaining members of the Pioneers Association (1965 Year Group) wish you a peaceful journey to join those who have taken the lead. We miss you dearly.

**MRS. PHINE AFI PEWUDIE MANU,**

*Now your toil on earth is over.  
Now your race on earth is run.  
May the Almighty God grant you peaceful rest.  
Amen.*

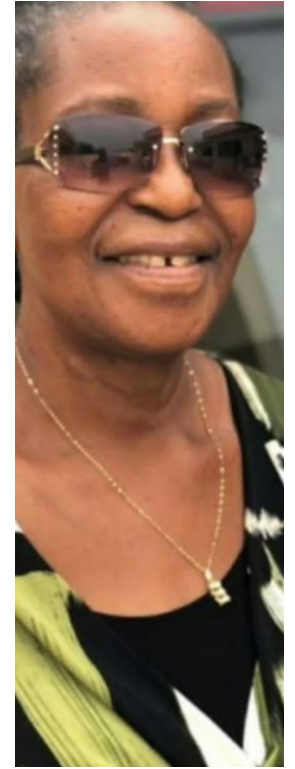


Back Row  
Standing:  
Afi no 3  
from left

PICTURE GALLERY OF THE LATE

*Josephine Affua*  
PEWUDIE MANU





**TRIBUTE BY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA  
EMMANUEL CONGREGATION TO THE LATE**

*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**

*"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."  
Psalm 116:15*

Beloved in Christ, today we gather with heavy hearts, yet with gratitude to God, to honor the life of our dear sister, Mrs. Josephine Pewudie Manu.

She was with us from the very beginning, when Emmanuel Congregation started at B. A. Opoku, and she remained faithful among us until the Lord called her home. Her kindness and generosity touched us all.

We especially felt her absence during the last Easter festivities, most notably on Emmaus Day. She would have supplied her special delicacy banku with fish and hot pepper sharing not just food, but love and fellowship. Whenever the church embarked on a journey, she volunteered, and never came empty-handed.

Mrs. Manu loved the work of God. She was a committed member of the Women's Fellowship, serving with humility and joy. Her life was a testimony of faith, service, and compassion.

Though we mourn her passing, we take consolation in the truth that life is but a journey. Today we are here, tomorrow we are gone. Our sister has gone ahead to be with the Lord, where there is no pain, no sorrow, only eternal rest.

We celebrate her life, her faith, and her devotion. She will forever remain in our hearts. We take consolation in the word of God that says: "The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." Job 1:21

To the family, we extend our deepest condolences. May the Lord Himself comfort you and strengthen you in this time of grief.

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted." Matthew 5:4

Rest peacefully, Mrs. Josephine Pewudie Manu, in the bosom of the Lord.



**TRIBUTE BY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA  
EMMANUEL CONGREGATION, DANSOMAN  
WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP TO THE LATE**

*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**

*There is a time to be born, and a time to die. Because I live, You will live also  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2; John 14:19*

Sister Josephine Pewodie Manu whose mortal remains lie before us, joined the Emmanuel Congregation Women's Fellowship, Dansoman, in the year 1982 which is an indication of 42 years of service to the Lord through the Emmanuel Presby Women's Fellowship.

Sister Josephine Pewodie Manu was elected as the Treasurer. She serviced as the treasurer when sister Hanna Atta Ofori was the president of the Fellowship from 1993-1997.

She also served as a treasurer for the Dansoman District of the Women's Fellowship. The position she handled with a lot of commitment, sacrificed and loyalty.

Sister Josephine was unassuming and very principled. Though reserved and of quiet demeanor, she was naturally cheerful and very friendly, indeed anyone who got closer to her would soon realize that behind that quite cover-up was an easy-going kind of person.

Sister Josephine was always punctual at meetings before she became incapacitated as a result of old age.

The Fellowship paid her regular visits and shared with her the word of God and prayed with her as well.

Although, the Fellowship was fully aware of her health status and was praying in anticipation of her to return to fellowship with us only to receive the news of her passing unto glory. The news of your demise was received with much sadness. Once again, the Fellowship has lost one of its dedicated members.

Our words of consolation to the children, grandchildren and the entire family can be found in Psalm 23:2-4. The Lord himself will be your shepherd, He will lead you to a greener pasture and restore your souls, when you walk through the valley of shadow of death, you shall fear no evil for the Lord is with you. The rod and staff of the Lord shall continually Comfort you. The Lord knows what is best for us and does it. May His name be praise.

Sister Josephine, you have fulfilled your duties here on earth and for that matter, we know and believe that the resurrected Christ would raise you together with all believers who have fallen asleep when the trumpet finally sounds.

Sister Josephine Pewodie Manu, the Women's Fellowship of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana Emmanuel Congregation, Dansoman. Bid you fare well!

Rest Well! Till we meet again!

Yehowa nni moakyi.....



## TRIBUTE BY JOGAPA STAFF TO THE LATE

# Josephine Affua PEWUDIE MANU

Today, we gather with hearts full of gratitude and admiration to pay tribute to an exceptional employer, mentor, and leader whose passion and dedication have left a lasting mark on all of us and on this textile company.

Working under your leadership has been more than just employment; it has been a journey of growth, inspiration, and purpose. Through every challenge and every success, you have shown unwavering commitment to excellence, innovation, and the welfare of your employees. We remember the days you came to work with your packed lunch, yet never ate alone. No matter how little you had, you always shared with all of us generously and joyfully. Auntie Joe your kindness and selflessness touched our hearts deeply, and those beautiful memories will forever remain with us. Your vision has not only built a thriving textile company but has also created a family where every worker feels valued and respected.

In an industry that demands patience, creativity, and resilience, you have consistently led by example. Your hard work, discipline, and determination continue to motivate us to give our very best every single day. We are proud to say you stand out to be one of the longest serving GTP textile dealer within the catchment area. You have taught us that success is woven not only with threads and fabrics, but also with integrity, teamwork, and compassion.

Beyond the workplace, your kindness and understanding have touched many lives. You celebrate our achievements, support us in difficult moments, and encourage us to believe in our potential. Because of your leadership, many of us have grown professionally and personally.

Your passion for quality and excellence has earned this company respect and recognition, but your greatest achievement is the positive impact you have made on the people who work with you. You have built more than a business; you have built hope, opportunity, and lasting relationships.

On behalf of all staff of JOGAPA Enterprise , we say thank you for your dedication, your sacrifices, and your belief in us. We are proud to work with you and honored to be part of the vision you continue to nurture.

May your efforts continue to prosper, your dreams continue to flourish, and your legacy continue to inspire generations to come.

Thank you for being not only a remarkable employer, but also a true leader and source of inspiration to us all.

Mama Rest Well

Auntie Joe Damrifa Due !



# Forever Loved

A P P R E C I A T I O N

The entire family of the late

*Josephine Affua*  
**PEWUDIE MANU**

acknowledge with deep appreciation  
your kindness and support shown during  
our time of bereavement. Words cannot  
express our sincere gratitude for your love.  
May the almighty God richly bless you.