IN LOVING

Memory



Mrs. Nancy Amoo-Nelson

(Nee Boateng)

46
YEARS

1980 - 2026

THE METHODIST CHURCH GHANA
KANESHIE CIRCUIT, REV. JOSEPH THOMAS CLEGG MEMORIAL SOCIETY.
ORDER FOR THE FUNERAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE OF THE LATE MRS NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON

FUNCTIONARIES

1. Rt. Rev. Samuel Nii Nmai Ollennu
2. Rt. Rev. Oswald K. Boakye
3. Very. Rev. Eugene Armaah
4. Very. Rev. Dr. Nana Kwesi Bart Plange
5. Very. Rev. Daniel Kpabitey
6. Very. Rev. Samson Laryea Adjei
7. Very. Rev. Mark N.O. Bartlett
8. Very. Rev. Dr. Eric Asante-Danquah
9. Very. Rev. Isaac Akushie
10. Very. Rev. George Mensah
11. Very. Rev Samuel Asahuma Dadzie
12. Rev. Elver Ernestina Ansah
13. Rev. Augustina Hushie
14. Rev. Edward Niikwei Okine
15. Rev. Jonathan Nii Armah Gordon
16. Rev. Ebenezer Noble Nartey
17. Rev. Andrew Ralph Tagoe
18. Rev. Sandra Ashami Amartey
19. Rev. Benjamin Johnson
20. Rev. Gabriel Nii Otu Ankrah

EVANGELIST

1. Evang. John Akuffo

CHOIRMASTER/ORGANIST

1. David Wilson

IN ATTENDANCE

The Church Choir & Singing Band

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Scripture Reading - Psalm 46
3. Filing Past - (511, 672, 538, 608)
4. Tributes
5. Filing Past - (615, 498, 110, 152)
6. Prayer

BURIAL SERVICE

1. Processional Hymn (MHB 830)
2. Scripture Sentences
3. Purpose of Gathering
4. Opening Hymn - (MHB 828)
5. Prayer
6. Hymn - MHB (831)
7. Biography and Tributes
8. Hymn - (MHB 612)
9. Scripture Readings - John 14:1-6, 26.
10. Offering
11. Hymn - (MHB 432/235)
12. Sermon
13. Affirmation of Faith
14. Christian Charity

THANKSGIVING

1. Hymn - (MHB 427/428)
2. Prayer
3. Commendation and Concluding Prayer
4. Announcement
5. Hymn - (MHB 649)
6. Benediction and Dismissal
7. Dead March in Soul
8. Recessional Hymn - (MHB 651)

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Processional Hymn - (MHB 977)
2. Hymn - (MHB 976)
3. Committal
4. Prayer
5. Vote of Thanks (Family Member)
6. Hymn - (MHB 948)
7. Benediction

Biography OF THE LATE

NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON (1980 - 2026)

"His love in time past
Forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last
In trouble to sink:
While Each Ebenezer
I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure
To help me quite through."
MHB 511 V 3

The late Nancy Adwoa Kyerewaa Amoo-Nelson was born on 26th February 1980 at Awudome Estate, Accra. She was the beloved daughter of the late Mr. Isaac Kwabena Boateng of Danpong, Ashanti Region, and the late Madam Joyce Amorkor Amarteifio of Asere, Ga Mashie.

Affectionately called Adwoa, she was the fourth of six daughters, sharing a warm and enduring bond with her sisters: Akua Akyaa, Akua Frimpongmaa, Akua Boatengmaa, Abena Ohenewaa, and Yaa Adoma. Having lost their father at an early age, the sisters were drawn closely to their mother for solace and nurture. Growing up at Awudome Estate, Adwoa was a quiet, gentle, and reflective child. From an early age, she exhibited a remarkable work ethic and devotion to her family; before leaving for primary school each morning, she would diligently assist her mother with her kenkey business. This quiet humility, respect, and readiness to serve laid the foundation for the woman she became.

Adwoa Kyerewaa commenced her formal education at Awudome Nursery School before proceeding to Kaneshie Kingsway "2" Primary and Junior High School, where she earned her Basic Education Certificate in 1996. She pursued her secondary education at the Social Advance Institute in Adabraka, completing her studies in 1999.
Driven by an innate desire for personal growth and professional skill, she enrolled at the Sight and Sound Secretarial College on Castle Road, Adabraka, where she trained in secretarial and office administration. Her thirst for knowledge continued into adulthood; in 2008, she earned a Diploma in Business Administration from Best Brains College, followed by a Bachelor's Degree in Marketing from Methodist University Ghana in 2013, a testament to her determination, discipline, and hard work.

Born and raised in the Methodist faith, Adwoa's life was deeply rooted in Christian fellowship. She journeyed through the ranks of the Children's Service into the Timothy Class, served actively in the Girls' Brigade, and was a faithful member of the vibrant Tuesday Bible Class.

Under the spiritual and musical mentorship of the late Mame Osofo, Mrs. Esther Asante-Danquah, and Choirmaster, Mr. E.M. Aidoo-Morrison, she joined the Church Choir alongside her best friend, Ruth Quist, ministering faithfully as an alto singer.
Later in life, she enrolled in the Women's Fellowship, where her organizational skills led to her appointment as Secretary under the presidency of Sister Beatrice Tagoe.
Adwoa Kyerewaa took great delight in the house of God, whether discharging her administrative duties, singing along with the Singing Band, or expressing her joy through praise and dance during church services.
In 2005, Adwoa Kyerewaa channeled her professional training directly into her faith community, assuming the role of Secretary for the Methodist Church Ghana, Kaneshie Circuit.
She served faithfully in this capacity under Very. Rev. O.S.K. Boakye, Very Rev. Nicholas Tetteh, Very. Rev. Samuel Asahuma Dadzie, Very. Rev. George Mensah, Very Rev. Samson Laryea Adjei, Very Rev. Daniel Kpabitey and Very Rev. Dr. Nana Kwesi Bart Plange until her passing.

Biography OF THE LATE

NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON (1980 - 2026)

For over two decades, she discharged her duties with meticulous care, integrity, and grace. Her secretarial and administrative expertise ensured the seamless operation of the Circuit office-handling official communications, preaching appointments, event programs, and administrative records with unwavering diligence. Her gentle demeanor, warmth, and humility earned her the respect and affection of church leadership, clergy, and congregants alike, including her foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abed Owusu, with whom she lived at McCarthy Hills for part of her adult life.

In 2005, Adwoa Kyerewaa met her soulmate and life companion, Mr. Daniel Amoo-Nelson, while working together as office colleagues. Over time, their professional camaraderie grew, and in 2008, they began a quiet courtship that blossomed into a deep and affectionate love.
They were joined in holy matrimony on 1st September 2012. Their union was blessed with two cherished children: Daniel Amoo-Nelson Jr. and Prisca Amoo-Nelson, who brought profound joy, purpose, and completeness to her life.

Adwoa Kyerewaa was a loving, devoted wife and a deeply nurturing mother. She created a peaceful, faith-filled home centered on unconditional love, respect, and stewardship. Her devotion to her husband, her children, her sisters, and her extended family remained the cornerstone of her earthly journey.
Adwoa Kyerewaa generally enjoyed good health and led a vibrant life. At the 2026 Easter Picnic and Fun Games, her energetic spirit brought smiles to many as she joyfully participated in the sack race and dancing competitions.

Unbeknownst to many, a brief period of illness followed weeks after the Easter festivities. Though initially managed and discharged, her condition gradually deteriorated over the following months, necessitating specialized care at several medical facilities, ultimately culminating in her admission to the University of Ghana Medical Centre (UGMC), Legon.

Following treatment, she was discharged, and her family looked forward with hopeful hearts to a joyful thanksgiving service. Regrettably, her health took a sudden downturn. Despite continuous medical reviews by consultants at UGMC and intense prayers offered by family and the church, Adwoa Kyerewaa fought courageously until she answered the ultimate call of her Maker on 25th August 2026 at the age of 46.

The passing of Nancy Adwoa Kyerewaa Amoo-Nelson leaves a profound void in the hearts of her devoted husband, her precious children, her sisters, her extended family, and the entire Kaneshie Circuit Methodist community.

She was a cherished daughter, a dependable sister, a loving wife, a selfless mother, and a faithful servant of God. Though her physical presence is no longer with us, her legacy of quiet strength, humility, unwavering faith, and gentle warmth will forever be treasured.
Damirifa Due, Adwoa Kyerewaa.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker until we meet again.





Tribute

By the Husband
DAN AMOO-NELSON

"Uphold Me, Saviour, Or I Fall,
O Reach Me Out Thy Gracious Hand
Only On Thee For Help I Call,
Only By Faith In Thee I Stand."
MHB 478 v 7

Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today not merely to mourn, but to lift our hearts in solemn celebration of a quiet, beautiful, and exemplary life, the life of my dearly beloved wife, Nancy Adwoa Kyerewaa Amoo-Nelson (Nee Boateng). On Tuesday, the 25th day of August, 2026, at the University of Ghana Medical Centre, Legon, her sudden departure tore through our lives, leaving an unfillable void.

It is with a heavy and grieving heart that I trace the footprints of our shared journey. Long before our paths truly entangled, our story began simply in the Timothy Class at the children's service, where I served as a teenage teacher though she was my contemporary. Years later, the tapestry of our lives wove together again at the Kaneshie Circuit office, where I served as the Administrator. Following a vacancy in 2005, amongst many applicants, Nancy was chosen as the Circuit Secretary, a sacred duty she faithfully carried until her departure. Through seasons of administration, she walked hand in hand with the superintendents of her time: Very Rev. Nicholas Tetteh, Rt. Rev. O.S.K Boakye, Very Rev. Samuel Asahuma Dadzie, Very Rev. George Mensah, Very Rev. Samson Laryea Adjei, Very Rev. Daniel Kpabitey, and Very Rev. Dr. Nana Kwasi Bart Plange.

Under the steady guidance of the Circuit Stewards; the late Brother Enoch Armah and Sister Doreen Owusu, we labored closely as a team.
Nancy was exceptionally diligent, polite, and deeply humble. Though she was naturally quiet and shy, her grace, beauty, and affectionate smile were beacons impossible to miss. In the quiet moments of shared lunch breaks and long post-work conversations, a profound friendship blossomed.

When I stepped away from the circuit office in early 2012 to join the Beige Group, our connection remained unshakeable. Fate gently led us into a quiet courtship, wrapped in a mutual covenant of privacy within the church, until we joyfully surprised the congregation with the dawn of our union. On Saturday, 1st September 2012, at the Rev. Joseph Thomas Clegg Memorial Methodist Society, we knelt to begin our sacred family life, later blessed with two precious gifts: Nii Darku and Naa Densua.

Nancy tended to our home with the fear of God, unmatched diligence, and profound humility. She found deep joy in cooking and sharing meals with our extended family and colleagues. Even through the demanding days of my work at the Beige Group and PwC, she rose early every morning to prepare my lunch, meals that carried such warmth they drew admiration from colleagues who had never even laid eyes on her. I proudly called her my "Proverbs 31 woman", celebrating her each birthday as the true definition of virtue. She was my anchor, my cheerleader, my confidante, and my devoted prayer warrior.



Tribute

By the Husband
DAN AMOO-NELSON

In the quiet days following the 2026 Easter Monday picnic, shadows crept in as Nancy fell ill. After seeking reviews at various facilities, she was admitted to the University of Ghana Medical Centre in August.

When she was initially treated and discharged, our hearts soared, and we joyfully sketched plans for a Thanksgiving service. Tragically, the storm returned, turning her condition acute and drawing us back to the hospital halls. I maintained a devoted vigil through every sunrise and sunset, praying she would find healing.

On Tuesday, 25th August 2026, I visited her in the morning to share fellowship. I returned in the afternoon, accompanied by her sister Setina, and my siblings, Sammy and Khristy, to lift her in prayer and courage.

When the night deepened at around 11:26 PM, a distress call summoned me back to the hospital.

Upon arrival, the world stood still: despite every desperate effort of resuscitation, she had slipped quietly away at around 11:06 PM.

Nancy, you have left a profound vacuum in my life that words cannot measure. Who will guide Jr. and Naa? Who will prepare your signature delicious meals? Who will gently remind me of my preaching appointments and review my sermons with me?

Your sudden departure has left me broken and shattered, yet your memory will forever dwell in the sanctuary of my heart. I will love and cherish you for all my days.

Like a familiar tone, your voice rings from afar,
Calling out "Honey, honey," beneath the evening star.
But alas, the quiet room answers only with silence deep,
As you have gone to join your Maker and fall into eternal sleep.



Yet, I know your spirit lingers, and you hear me, Nancy, dear,
So I speak across the veil where parting shadows clear:
Verily, verily, I say unto you, on heaven's golden shore,
Our paths will surely cross again where tears are known no more.

Though you are absent from our arms and walk this earthly sphere,
I take solace knowing you are resting safely there,
Amidst the bright and holy host who sing before the throne,
Praising God our Maker until I am called my own.

"There are no goodbyes for us. Wherever you are, you will always be in my heart."

Rest well, my love, until we meet again.

Tribute

By The Children
NII DARKU & NAA DENSUA

To Their Dearest Mother, Late Nancy Adwoa Kyerewaa Amoo-Nelson

"A mother's love is a quiet sanctuary, a gentle light that never goes out."



Mummy, it still feels like a dream that we are writing a tribute to say goodbye to you. We keep waiting to hear your voice, to feel your soft touch, and to hear you call our names. Your presence filled our home with warmth, laughter, and an unshakable sense of security.

You were not just our mother; you were our protector, our teacher, and our biggest cheerleader. From our earliest memories, you poured your heart into nurturing us. You taught us how to pray, how to respect others, and how to stand firm in our faith. Even after a long day of work at the church office, you always had time to check on us, ask about our day, and make sure we were well cared for.

Mummy, your radiant smile could brighten even the darkest day. We will forever cherish the laughter we shared, the gentle guidance you gave us, and the unconditional love you showered upon us every single day. You showed us what it means to live with humility, grace, and kindness.

Though our hearts are heavy with sadness, we know you are now an angel in heaven watching over us. We promise to remember everything you taught us and to love each other just as you loved us. The lessons you taught us and the love you gave us will guide us for the rest of our lives.

Thank you, Mummy, for being the best mother anyone could ever ask for. We promise to make you proud.

Rest well in heaven, sweet Mummy.
We love you today, tomorrow, and forever.

TRIBUTE TO OUR LATE SISTER, NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON, FROM HER SIBLINGS

"Dear God, please hold our sister in your care and help us through the pain of missing her. Thank you for the time we shared and the love she brought into our lives. Give our family strength for the days that feel hardest. Help us remember her with gratitude, even when our hearts are full of tears. Amen."

Our lovely sister, Adwoa Kyerewaa. How do we say goodbye to our own blood? How do we stand here and speak of you in the past tense?
When that one phone call came telling us you were gone, our world stopped. We thought it was a cruel dream; we called your name over and over, hoping for an answer, but met only with silence.

Adwoa Kyerewaa was far more than a sister. She was our anchor, our trusted advisor, and our truest friend. When we fought, she brought peace. When we cried, she wiped away our tears.

She was the glue that bound our family together, the one who remembered every birthday, settled every quarrel, and checked on us late at night with those familiar, caring words: "Have you reached home? Are you safe? Have you eaten?" Her guidance was rooted in pure love and wisdom, always wanting us to become better.

Only recently, our hearts were filled with hope when we heard you were improving. We smiled, thanked God, and began planning to see you, looking forward to the 10th anniversary of our mother's passing when we would gather in joy and celebration. We never imagined we would instead be gathering in sorrow to lay you to rest.

If we had known that parting at the hospital would be the last, we would have held your hands tighter, looked into your beautiful face longer, and told you once more how deeply we love you. But we left thinking tomorrow would come.

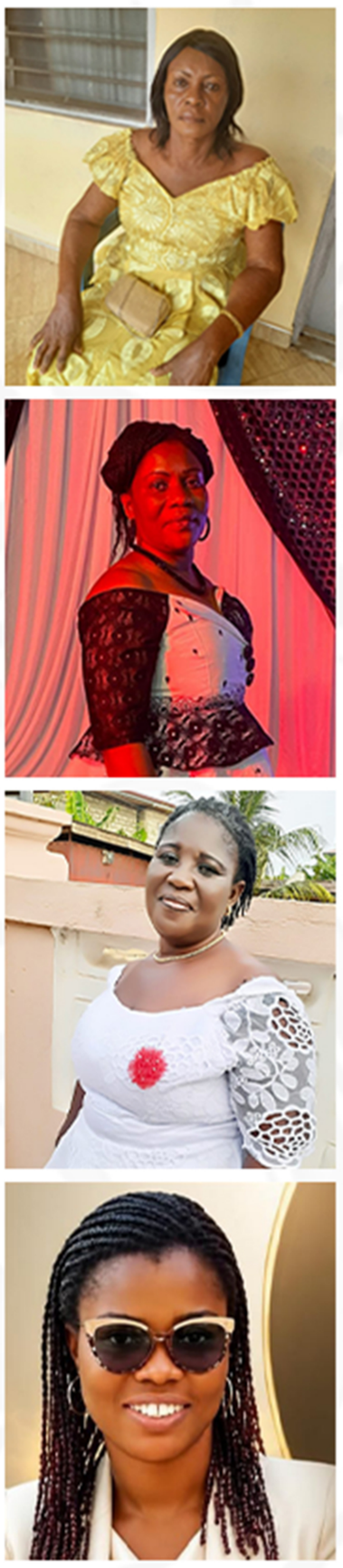
Now your phone is silent, your chair is empty, and our hearts are broken. Yet, we take profound comfort in God's word: "The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." — Psalm 34:18

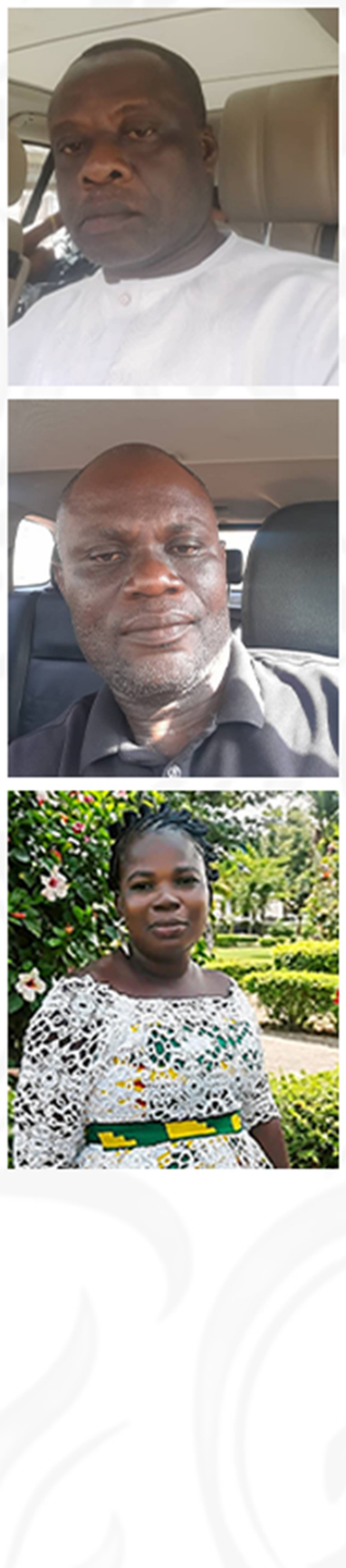
We know you are resting peacefully with your Maker, free from pain. We will miss you every single morning, every time we seek wisdom, and every time our family gathers and your space remains vacant.

Yes, Adwoa Kyerewaa, we will try to get home safely, until we finally meet again on that beautiful shore.

Sleep well, our beautiful sister.
Sleep well, our trusted advisor.
Sleep well, our truest friend.

Rest in perfect, eternal peace.







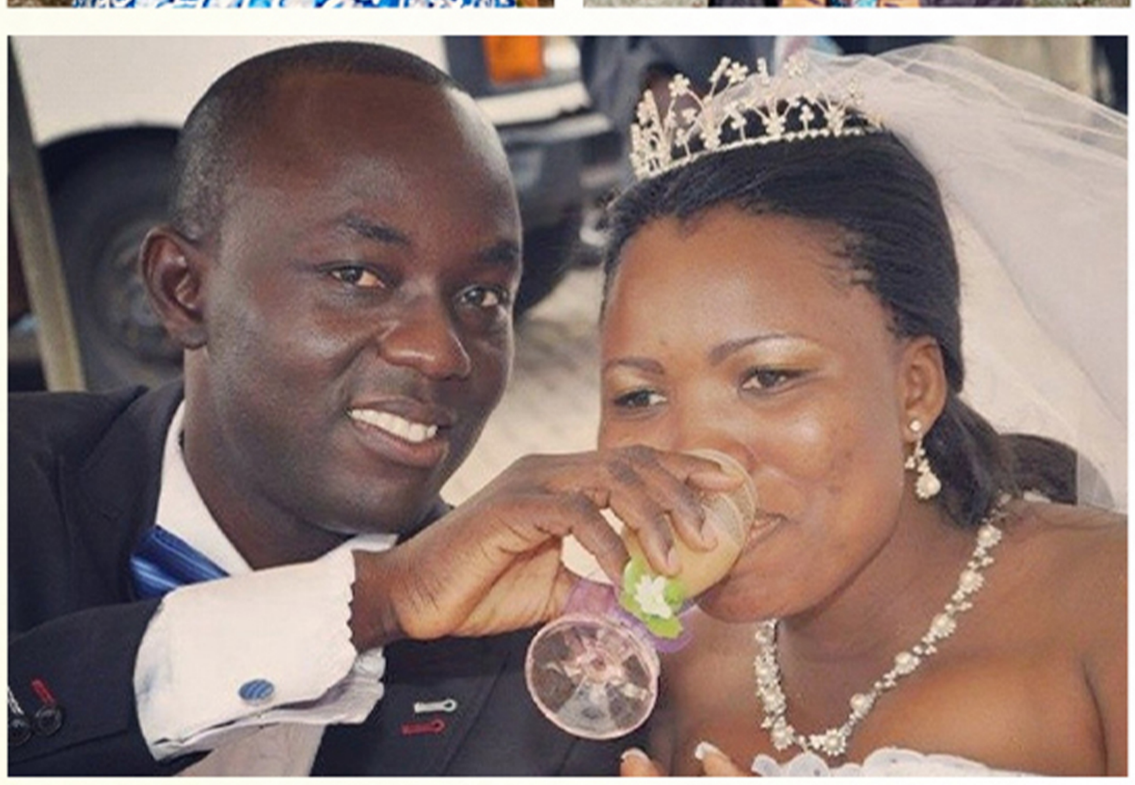




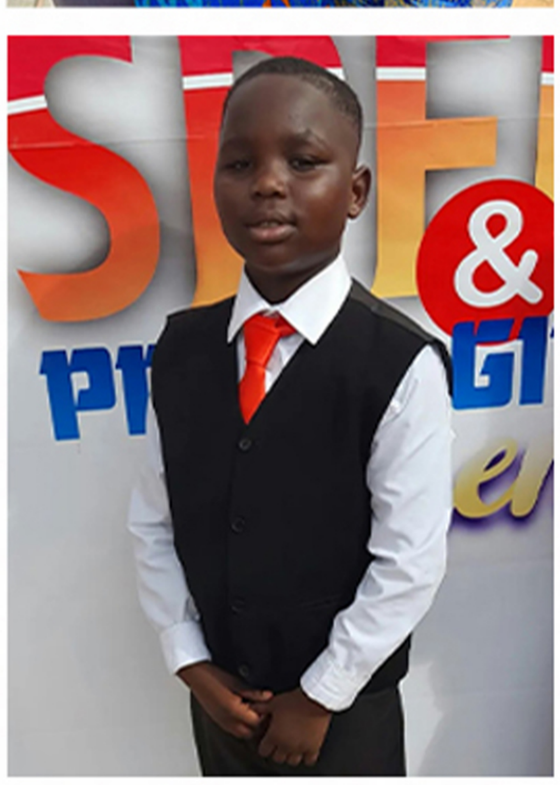



ASSOCIATION OF METHODIST CHURCH CHOIRS
SERVICE TO GOD
MOTTO: SERVICE TO







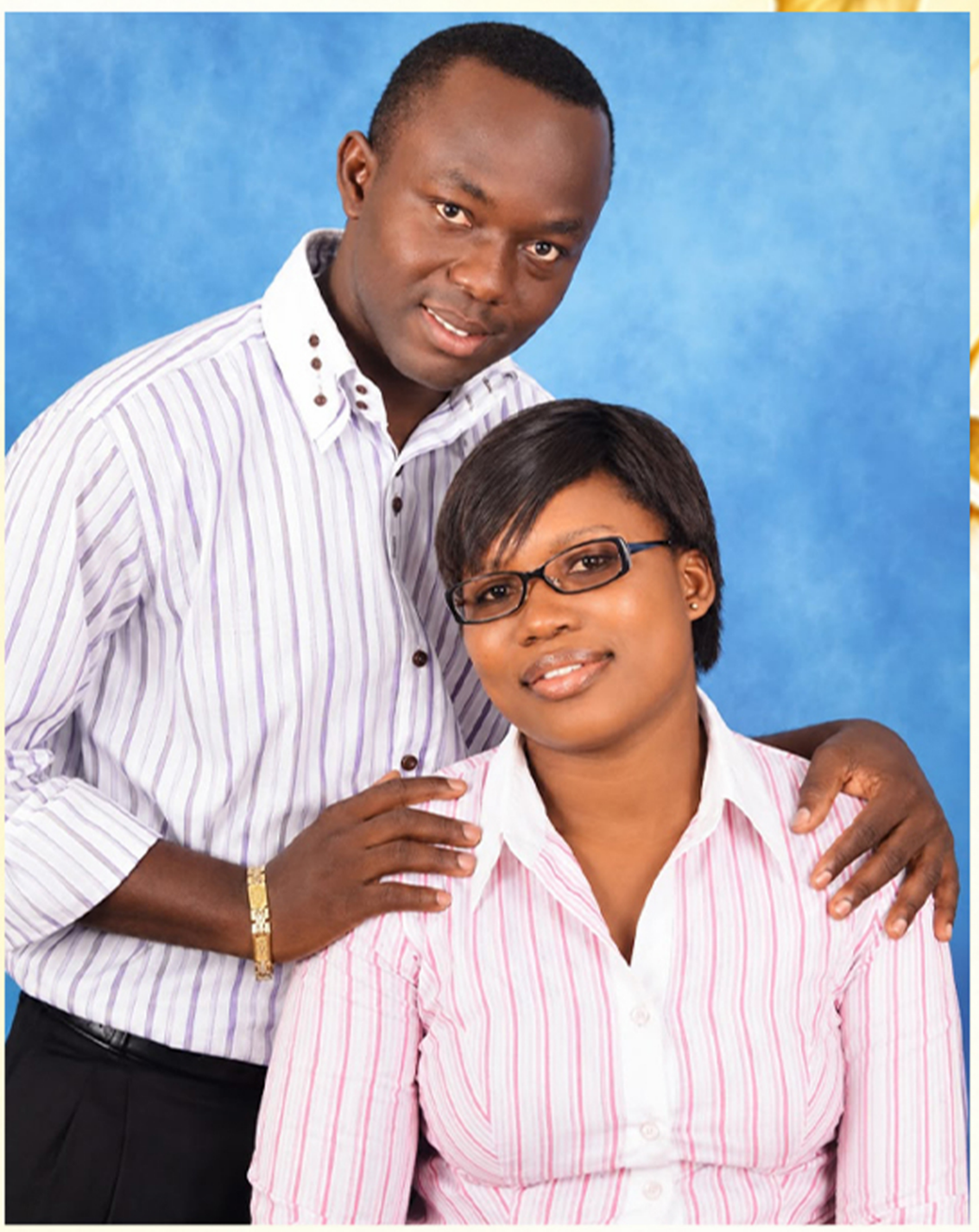



MCGS 2012















Tribute by NIECES AND NEPHEWS

"If the people we love are stolen from us,
the way to have them live on is to never stop loving them."
—James O'barr

There are moments when words fail to capture the profound sorrow of losing someone dearly loved. It is heavy to accept that we will no longer see your face, hear your voice, or feel the gentle care you so freely extended to us.

You were much more than an Auntie. You were a dependable pillar of support, always ready to lend a helping hand, especially when we were in need. Your generosity was a steadfast comfort to us, a kindness we will always hold dear.

We will cherish the fond memories of your disciplined love. Whenever we heard your voice announcing your unexpected arrival at the house, it sparked an immediate scramble; a sudden rush for water and soap because we knew you valued diligence and neatness above all. You were strict, yet that very discipline was an expression of your deep care, turning ordinary moments into treasured memories.

For one of us, you were a special confidante in our education. You were always the very first person to receive our exam results, celebrating our progress and calling us "Prof" with a pride that inspired us. Seeing new results now brings a quiet heartbreak, knowing we cannot share them with you, nor hear you say that cherished name once more. Yet, every future milestone we achieve will carry the enduring encouragement you planted in our hearts.

Thank you, Auntie, for your love, your guidance, your prayers, and your constant presence in our lives. Though our hearts are shattered and your absence leaves a quiet space in our home, we are deeply grateful for the privilege of knowing and loving you.

Rest peacefully, dear Auntie.
You were deeply loved, you are sorely missed, and you will forever remain a precious part of our lives.

Tribute by THE IN-LAWS

TO MRS NANCY AMOO-NELSON

"Simply trusting every day;
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all."
MHB 517 v 1

We cried out loud in grief, asking questions that only heaven can answer, until we bowed our heads in quiet submission, knowing that those who mourn most deeply do so silently in their hearts.

Ajo, you triumphed over suffering when you peacefully answered the call of your Maker to lay down your earthly burdens and enter into eternal rest.
We are immensely proud of you. Even through moments of excruciating physical trial, you anchored your soul in faith, trusting steadfastly in God's promise of ultimate healing. You fought courageously, Adwoa. Now, there is no more pain, no more weakness, and no more tears.
Ajo, to write a funeral tribute for you was never in our thoughts. In our hearts, we were preparing for a season of testimony and thanksgiving. Hmmm!
If heaven had a phone line, we would call you every day, just to hear your reassuring voice, check on you, continue our fond conversations, and share every moment of life in your absence.

You related with each of us as your in-laws with profound respect, gentle peace, and grace. Your exceptional love and generosity enriched our family beyond measure, and your virtuous character shone brightly throughout your marriage to our brother. Indeed, you were a woman of true virtue and nobility.
Nancy! Ajo! Until we meet again in glory, the gate of remembrance remains forever open in our hearts.....
From Maa, Sis Pearl, Unco Sammy, Cee Mama, Auntie Getty, Auntie Sor, Unco Eric, and Japanese, with heavy hearts, we all say: Rest in perfect peace. Amen.



TRIBUTE BY OFFICE COLLEAGUES TO THE LATE NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON

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 have passed away.
– Revelation 21:4

Some people's absence creates a silence words cannot fill. Their presence becomes so much a part of our everyday lives that when they are gone, we keep expecting to hear their voice, see their smile, or receive that familiar call. Nancy Adwoa Amoo-Nelson was one of those people.
Nancy was not just our Secretary or the wife of our Circuit Steward. Beyond the titles, she was simply Nancy, real, down-to-earth, outspoken, and caring. She joined the circuit office during the period of Very Rev. O.S.K Boakye as the Superintendent Minister, in 2005 and remained the longest serving staff only after Bro. Seth Abbey.

Many of us will never forget her early-morning calls: "What time are you coming to the office?" And before you could answer properly, came another question: "So, what food are you coming with?" Sometimes she simply wanted you to buy something for her. At the time, we laughed and complained, but today, we would give anything to hear that familiar voice again.

Then came breakfast, when Nancy would carefully measure the milk for everyone, keeping the remainder for later. Her famous response was, "I'll use it later in the day, or tomorrow I'll use it." We argued and teased her about it, but today, even those little disagreements have become precious memories. And lunchtime was another story.

Nancy made sure she had her portion of meat or fish, while keeping an eye on everyone else's. If your meat or fish was still on your plate, she would ask, "You are not eating it?" Before you knew it, Nancy had adopted it. These moments made us laugh, and today we realise it was never really about the milk, fish, or meat, it was about the joy of being together.

Woe betide anyone who dared to sleep in the office. Nancy would pour water into your mouth, tickle your ear, or take a picture of you sleeping. And that picture was never just a picture, it was evidence. Nancy kept us awake, alert, and, most importantly, laughing.
Then there was Nancy's remarkable ability to defend her point. Arguing with her was like entering a battle you were unlikely to win. But whenever Bro Dan appeared, we suddenly felt reinforced and courageous. Those moments brought unforgettable laughter to our lives.

Behind that strong personality was a woman who valued respect, honesty, truthfulness, responsibility, and doing things properly. She cared about people and remained true to herself. She never pretended to be someone else. Nancy was simply Nancy.

One moment that has deeply touched us is that on the very day Nancy was pronounced dead, less than 24 hours later, her office computer also stopped working. We know it was only a machine, but for those who shared her office, the timing felt profound. The computer, like her chair and the things she used every day, suddenly became a reminder that Nancy was gone, and the office would never quite be the same.

Today, we miss the little things: the morning calls, the questions, the errands, the milk, the lunchtime negotiations, the arguments, the laughter, the teasing, the sleeping pictures, and most of all, we miss Nancy.

We were not ready for this goodbye. We thought there would be more mornings, more conversations, more arguments, more laughter, and more time. But life sometimes gives us memories when we were expecting more moments.

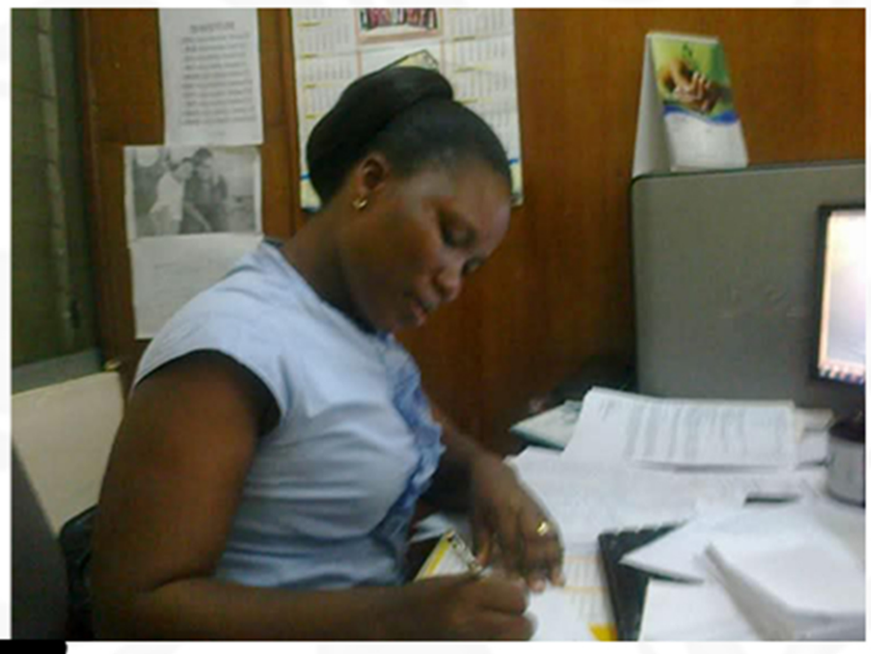
Nancy, thank you for being you. Thank you for the laughter, the care, the honesty, the respect, the arguments, and every ordinary moment that has now become a treasured memory.

If we could have one more morning, we would gladly answer your call. One more breakfast, we would gladly let you measure the milk. One more lunch, we would gladly let you take the bigger piece of fish. One more argument, we would gladly argue with you, even knowing you would probably win!

But God, in His wisdom, has called you home.
Your voice may be silent, but your memories will speak forever. Your chair may be empty, but your presence will remain in our hearts. The office may feel quieter, our lunches may never be the same, and even your computer has gone silent, but you will never be forgotten.

Nancy Adwoa kyerewaa Amoo-Nelson, you were loved, appreciated, respected, and truly one of us. You will forever remain a part of our story.

Rest well, Nancy.
Rest in perfect peace. Until we meet again.
We will miss you more than words can ever say.



TRIBUTE IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR DEAR SISTER MRS. NANCY AMOO-NELSON BY THE WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP - REV. JOSEPH THOMAS CLEGG MEMORIAL METHODIST CHURCH

"If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord." – Romans 14:8

With hearts heavy with sorrow, yet anchored steadfastly in the blessed hope of the resurrection, we pay tribute to our dearly beloved Sister, Nancy Amoo-Nelson. As our Fellowship greeting so beautifully reminds us, "Make the Lord's service your delight, and He will make your wants His care." Sister Nancy truly embodied these words. She made the work of the Kingdom her delight, serving with pure joy, profound humility, and her whole heart. And the Lord, in His faithfulness, continually made her wants His care.

Sister Nancy joined our Fellowship as a vibrant young woman, becoming a full member on 28th September 2014. Recognizing her diligence, commitment, and exceptional organizational skills, the Fellowship elected her as Secretary, an office she assumed on 26th March 2017. She discharged her duties with remarkable fidelity, meticulous care, and a radiant smile that never faded. Sister Nancy was a constant and faithful presence at our meetings, devout in prayer, attentive to the Word of God, and deeply welcoming to all.

Her service extended beyond our Fellowship to the broader Circuit as Secretary at the Church Office. In this role, she was an immeasurable blessing to us, always willing, prompt, and cheerful in typing, printing, and coordinating our official letters, programmes, and documents.

Sister Nancy was a person of gentle demeanor, peaceful spirit, and soft-spoken grace. Even during intense deliberations when decisions did not align with her viewpoint, she remained serene and composed, accepting outcomes with a warm and reassuring smile. She never sought praise or center stage, yet her quiet efficiency made her indispensable. Truly a quiet giant in the Kingdom of God has departed.

Today, though we mourn her physical departure, we triumphantly celebrate a life beautifully and selflessly lived for Christ. We will miss her deeply, but her gentle spirit, radiant smile, and faithful service will remain forever etched in our hearts. We give thanks to Almighty God for sharing her with us for a season, and we take solace in the assurance that she now rests peacefully in the bosom of her Savior.

We pray that the Almighty God wraps His comforting arms around her beloved husband, Brother Daniel Amoo-Nelson, her precious children, Nii Darku and Naa Densua, and the entire family, granting them divine strength, peace, and fortitude during this time.

Farewell, our dear Sister, leader, and friend. Rest in perfect peace until we meet at the Master's feet.
Amen.





TRIBUTE BY THE METHODIST CHURCH GHANA, KANESHIE CIRCUIT TO OUR BELOVED SISTER AND CIRCUIT SECRETARY, LATE NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON

"Well done, good and faithful servant; you have been faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler over many things. Enter into the joy of your lord."
— Matthew 25:21

It is with profound sorrow and heavy hearts, yet with firm faith in the resurrection, that the Methodist Church Ghana, Kaneshie Circuit, pays this final tribute to our dear sister, worker, and friend, Nancy Adwoa Kyerewaa Amoo-Nelson.
Sister Nancy was deeply rooted in the Methodist faith from her infancy. Having journeyed through the Children's Service, the Timothy Class, the Girls' Brigade, and later lending her melodious voice to the Church Choir as an alto singer, indeed, her life was a continuous testament of devotion to God and humanity.

In 2005, she committed her professional secretarial and administrative training directly to the service of the Church, assuming the vital role of Secretary for the Kaneshie Circuit. For over two decades, she discharged these demanding duties with exceptional diligence, integrity, discipline, and grace. Her meticulous attention to detail ensured the seamless day-to-day administration of the Circuit office, managing official correspondence, scheduling preaching appointments, organizing program layouts, and preparing church certificates with unfaltering commitment.

Beyond her professional responsibilities, Sister Nancy was a pillar of humility and peace within the Circuit. She was a dedicated member of the Women's Fellowship, serving actively as their Secretary under Sister Beatrice Tagoe, and a faithful participant in the Tuesday Bible Class.

She approached her duties and her interactions with ministers, leaders, and congregants with a gentle warmth and a reassuring smile that never faded.

Even during challenging moments or differing opinions, she remained serene, patient, and deeply respectful.

She was truly a quiet giant in the House of the Lord, never seeking personal glory, yet always present, reliable, and deeply invested in the spiritual growth and smooth operation of the Church.
Nancy's deep passion for hymns and sacred choral music was evident to all. During moments of praise and offertory, she would dance with effortless elegance. Standing gently in her familiar spot among the Women's Fellowship, she offered up her praise to her Maker with beauty and quiet reverence.
Her sudden transition has left an irreplaceable void in the Kaneshie Circuit secretariat, the Women's Fellowship, and among all who had the privilege of working alongside her.

We take comfort in the assurance of Holy Scripture that our sister has fought the good fight, finished her course, and kept the faith. We give thanks to Almighty God for blessing our Circuit with her selfless service, her radiant smile, and her unwavering Christian fellowship for a season.

We extend our deepest condolences to her devoted husband, our Circuit Steward Brother Daniel Amoo-Nelson, her precious children; Nii Darku and Naa Densua, her grieving sisters, and the entire extended family. May the Holy Spirit comfort your hearts, wrap you in His divine peace, and grant you strength.

Farewell, faithful servant of God.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker until we meet on the resurrection morning.
Amen.



Tribute

By Best Friend
MRS. RUTH NAA OBIELEY QUIST

"Some friendships are created by circumstance,
but ours was woven by God.
We were more than best friends, we were sisters."

Our journey began when we were just young girls. Together, we built a lifetime of beautiful memories, laughing over the smallest things, sharing secrets, gossiping about everything under the sun, and sometimes even squabbling like sisters do, only to reconcile moments later because our bond was far stronger than any disagreement. True friendship is not merely being present during joyful times; it is standing shoulder-to-shoulder when life grows heavy. That was precisely who we were to each other.

You were the sister I never had to share blood with to love deeply. You were a constant beam of light, bringing warmth and smiles wherever you walked. You were my protector and my advocate, the one who stood up for me, fought for me, defended me, and ensured I never felt alone. You had a rare, beautiful gift for making life feel lighter, even in the midst of hardship. I never imagined a day would come when all these precious moments would become the very memories I must cling to just to feel close to you again.

Since you left, my heart has found no quiet rest. There are moments I still struggle to accept that you are truly gone. I replay our conversations, our laughter, our gossip, our little disagreements, and our shared secrets in my mind. How I wish I could call you one more time, to hear your comforting voice, see your radiant smile, and tell you how deeply you are cherished.

If only I knew our last moments together were the final ones, I would have held you tighter and whispered "I love you" a thousand times more.
How do I even begin to accept this profound absence?
Who will be my confidante and gossip partner now? Who will champion and defend me the way you did?

Who will share those silly, unscripted moments and make me laugh until my stomach hurts? The reality that I will never experience those moments with you again breaks something inside me that words can never fully describe.

People say time heals all wounds, but how do you heal from losing someone who was entwined with your childhood, your growth, and your very heart? How do I process that the person who brought so much joy into my life is now the reason behind so many of my tears?

My dearest sister, you know I would give anything to have you back, if only for a few minutes. I have so many stories yet to tell you, so many thoughts to share, and so many moments I wished we could still create together. Your departure leaves a void in my life that no one else can ever fill.
Thank you for the genuine friendship, the unwavering sisterhood, the laughter, the love, the protection, and every beautiful memory you etched onto my heart. Thank you for being my person, my defender, and my joy. Death may have removed you from my physical sight, but it can never erase what you mean to me.

Ah Adwoa, Ogba Mo Naa, Ogba Mo Naa Waa Dientse.
Rest well, my beautiful sister. Rest peacefully in the arms of your Maker.



Tribute by GEORGINA ALLOTEY

TO THE LATE MRS. NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON

"O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came."
MHB 427v3

Friends are among the most precious blessings in life, and losing a friend of Nancy's stature is a profound, devastating loss. Yet, honoring what she meant to me and putting into words the bond we shared brings peace amidst the sorrow.

Nancy was not just an office colleague, she was my sister, my confidante, my partner-in-crime, and my dearest friend. Together, we walked the streets of Accra, drove home together after work, shared happy gossip about our husbands, exchanged wisdom about raising our children, and continually learned from one another.

I will never forget her signature early-morning phone calls:"Georgei, are you in the office?", "So, what did you bring for me?" Nancy, your laughter still echoes in my quietest moments, and in every shared memory, your light continues to shine. The moments we shared, the laughter, and the secrets whispered will forever be cherished in my heart.

Nancy was the only person who possessed the unique grace to convince me to do things I hesitated to do. She and she alone, understood my history, my dreams, and my struggles without requiring long explanations. She showed up in every season of my life with an honesty, warmth, and loyalty that never wavered. With her, even the simplest, most routine moments felt meaningful and special.

Losing you, Nancy, leaves an aching space that nothing in this world can fill. Yet, the strength, laughter, and unconditional love you poured into my life remain an everlasting part of who I am. I will forever be grateful to God for the privilege of calling you my best friend.

Until we meet again in glory...
Rest well, my dearest friend. Rest peacefully in the arms of your Maker.

TRIBUTE BY REGINA TAGOE IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY SISTER AND FRIEND, NANCY ADWOA KYEREWAA AMOO-NELSON

"Some people enter our lives and leave an indelible mark on our souls. Adwoa Kyerewaa was truly one of a kind, a sister not by blood, but by a deep, unbreakable bond of love, laughter, and trust."

Adwoa Kyerewaa, as I affectionately called her, was far more than a friend; she was an anchor, a confidante, and a true sister. Our connection was built upon unconditional love and unwavering support. Through life's quiet moments and grand milestones, we shared a sacred space where words were often unnecessary, for we simply understood each other.

Our regular phone calls became a cherished sanctuary, a safe harbor to share our lives, vent without judgment, laugh until our stomachs hurt, and encourage one another through every challenge. Her presence possessed a rare warmth that brought comfort into any room, and her listening ear was a refuge I could always count on.

Though illness tried to dim her light, her spirit remained an enduring testament to strength. When her final breath came, it brought a quiet end to her suffering, leaving us with an aching void, yet wrapped in the peace of knowing her pain is finally over.

Adwoa Kyerewaa lived with purpose, kindness, and an extraordinary capacity for empathy. She moved through life with grace, leaving behind a legacy of generosity and joy. To know her was to feel truly valued and seen. Her life was a shining testament to what it means to be a loyal companion, a pillar of strength, and a guiding light to those around her.

While the pain of her absence is profound, I find solace in the rich, beautiful memories we created together. The laughter we shared, our long conversations, and the quiet comfort of our sisterhood will live on in my heart forever.

Thank you, Adwoa Kyerewaa, for being my sister, my confidante, and my friend. You will never be forgotten.

Rest peacefully in eternal glory, my dear sister.



Appreciation

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who supported us during this difficult time. Your prayers, presence, words of comfort, donations, and acts of kindness are deeply appreciated.

May God richly bless you all for standing with us and helping us honour the life of our beloved Nancy. We are truly grateful.

The family of the late **Mrs. Nancy Amoo Nelson**



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