



Rosemary

Naa Ashawa Phorson



15TH MARCH 1964 - 11TH AUGUST 2021

FRIDAY, 1ST OCTOBER , 2021, 11:00 AM

**THE CHURCH OF CHRIST THE CORNERSTONE
300 SAXON GATE WEST, MILTON KEYNES MK9 2ES**



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Introduction / Words of Welcome

Opening Prayers

First Hymn - Guide Me O thou Great Redeemer

Bible Readings - Romans 8:35; 36-37

Second Hymn - Through All The Changing Screens Of Life

Biography / Tributes

Sermon

Moment Of Silence

Final Hymn - Abide With Me

Prayer For Family & Children

Vote Of Thanks / Acknowledgements

Closing Prayers

Recessional - Time to Say Good-Bye (Andrea Bocelli & Sarah Brightman)



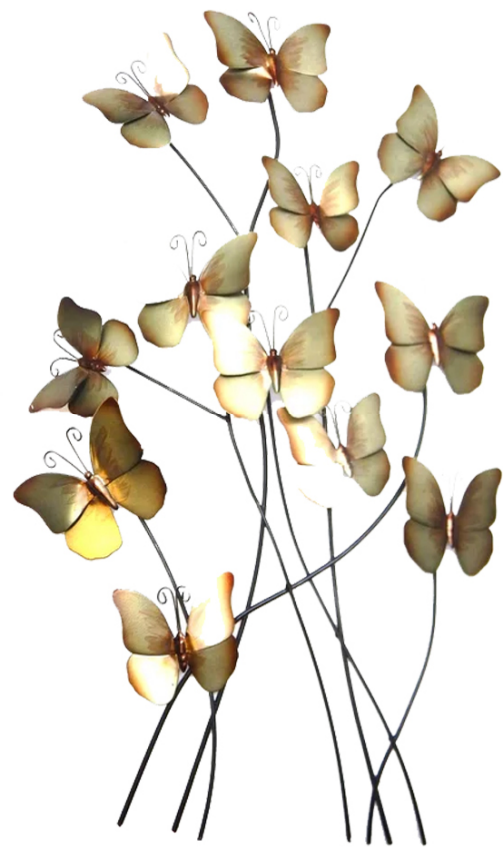


First Hymn - Guide Me O thou Great Redeemer

1. Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
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 till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and 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.





Second Hymn - Through All The Changing Screens 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;

deliverance he affords to all

who on his succour trust.

4. O make but trial of his love;

experience will decide

how blest are they, and only they

who in his truth confide.

5. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then

have nothing else to fear;

make you his service your delight;

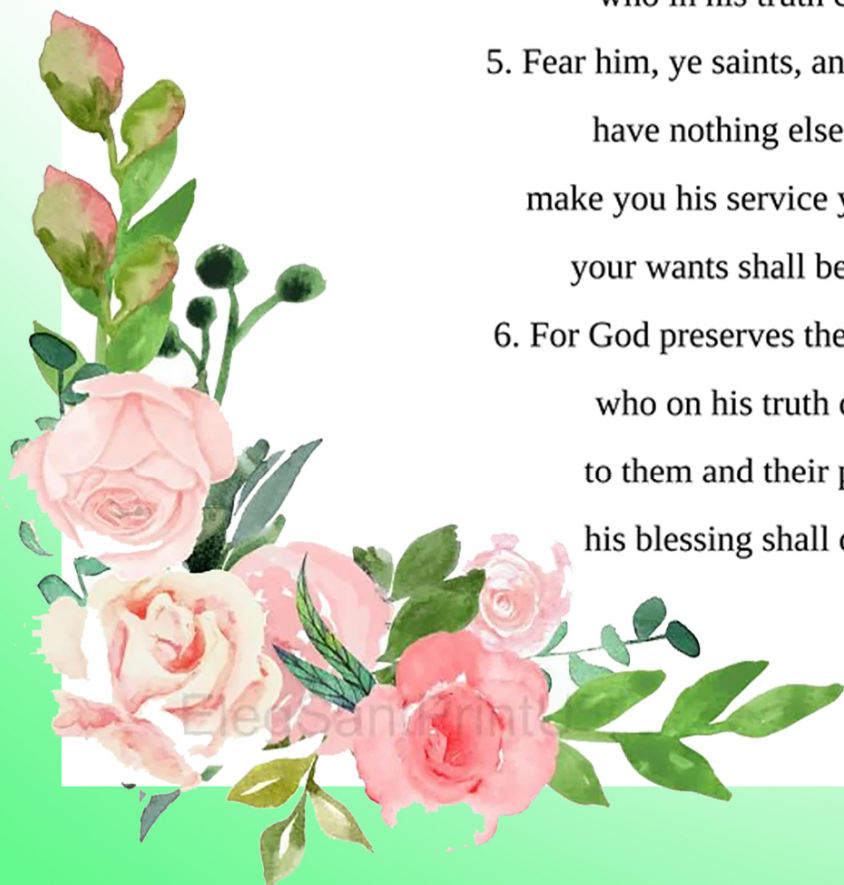
your wants shall be his care.

6. For God preserves the souls of those

who on his truth depend;

to them and their posterity

his blessing shall descend.





Biography

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little but not for long
And not with your heads bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me but let me go
For this is a journey we must all take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master's plan
A step on the road to home
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me but let me go.



The late Rosemary Naa Ashawa Phorson was born on 15th March 1964 to Mr. Daniel Ayi Phorson of blessed memory and Madam Vivian Korkoi Tetteh. She was the first child of her parents. Her early childhood was in Bamako, the capital of Mali where her father was on an official posting and had to take both his wife and daughter. She was baptized in the Holy Trinity Cathedral both parents being Christians.

Educational Background

At the age of two years, Rosemary started her education at Adabraka and then to the St Antony's Preparatory School when her former school relocated to South Odorkor. At her new school, Rosemary was moved a class ahead of her peer due to her excellence performance.





Biography

At the age of two years, Rosemary started her education at Adabraka and then to the St Antony's Preparatory School when her former school relocated to South Odorkor. At her new school, Rosemary was moved a class ahead of her peer due to her excellent performance. She emerged as the best in the school earning her a full government scholarship to the Wesley Girls' High School in the year 1977 where she continued to excel.

She further enrolled with the Ghana Institute of Journalism and graduated as a photojournalist and was assigned to Ghana Broadcasting Corporation for a year. Following her passion, she became a Chartered Accountant when she arrived in London. She was a good mathematician and this knowledge she did not keep to herself but imparted to others even till her last days.

Employment History

Rosemary was a Chartered Accountant and she performed excellently in the different companies she worked with.

Travelling Adventures

At the age of 13 years, Rosemary went on an adventure with a friend to Lomé, leaving behind only a note indicating her whereabouts causing the family unrest till she finally returned. Similarly, at 18 years, she took off to Nigeria, writing a letter to inform the family that she had continue to the UK and would return in due time. She finally went to the UK permanently, at 24 years to seek greener pastures.

Social Life

Rosemary was a kind and pleasant person. A free spirit who was ready to help anyone in anyway she could. She was rather principled and abided by those principles making her seem 'tough' or 'odd' to some people. She was very intelligent, and she imparted her knowledge selflessly to those who needed it. "Jack of all" and "master of all" because she was a very serious person and performed to the best of her ability achieving most of her goals and targets.



Biography

A very fashionable person and some of her friends can attest to the fact. An advocate of equity, a very honest person she was. On 11th August, 2021 Rosemary Naa Ashawa Phorson joined her maker after a short illness, leaving behind her mother, three children, three sisters and a brother, fourteen nephews and nieces.

1 Corinthians 15:55-57

O death, where is your sting?

O grave where is thy victory?

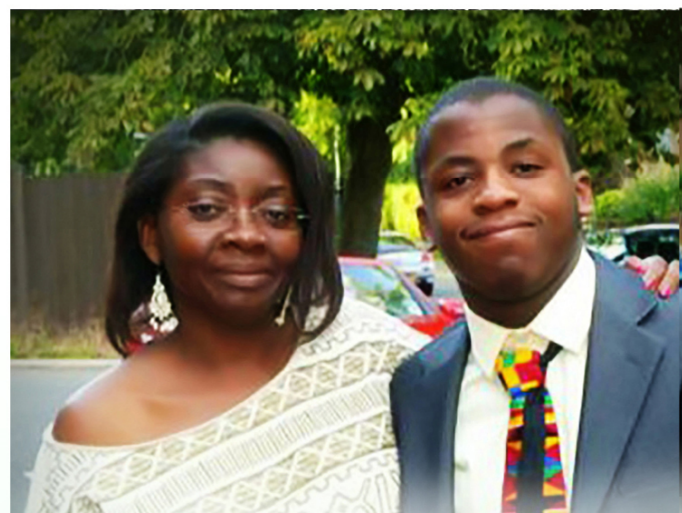
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law.

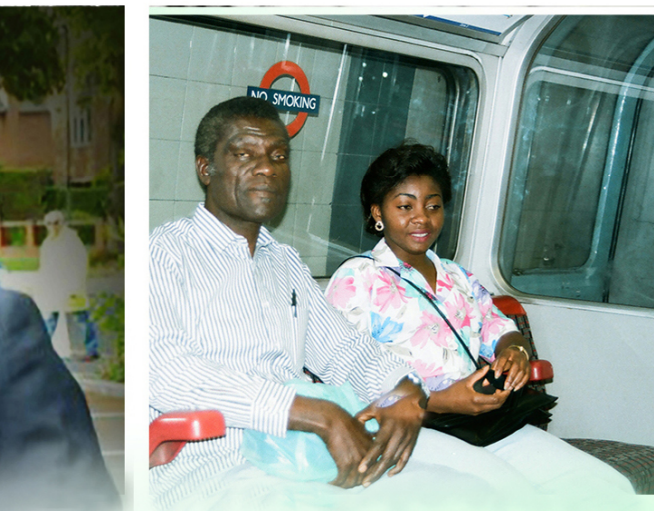
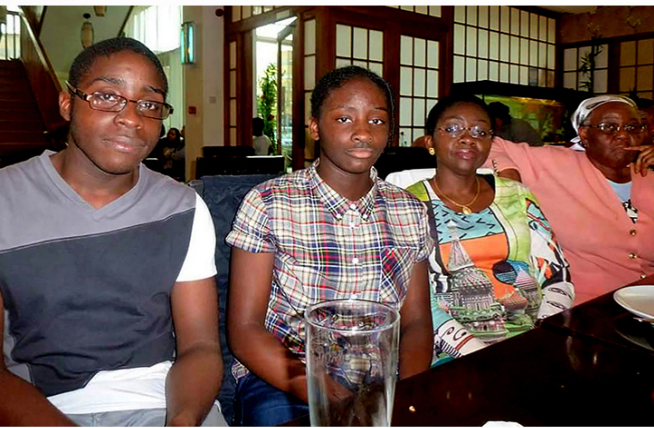
But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ Amen.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Rosemary Naa Ashawa Phorson, Yaa w) jogbang.









Tributes By Children

To our beautiful mother!

There are many words that we can use to describe our mum;
Stylish, elegant, clever, wise, strict but fair! But most importantly my mum was
empathetic and loving, not only to her children but to many other children.
Our mum was not only the best mum we could have, but also the best teacher.
If we needed reassurance through difficult periods, she was always there to guide us.
On top of toughening us up for life, our mum was a proud African woman and a true
historian of the culture.

They say you don't know what you have until it's gone.
Our mum used to say all the time you abuse it you lose it.
Those are just some of the words that will stick with us for life now that she is gone.
We took her for granted whilst she was here, we never imagined anything like this
could ever happen.
But that's life, and it's tough, our mum knew that better than anybody. Since she had
us, she did nothing but work and fight tooth and nail to make sure we had the best.
May she rest in ever-loving peace.



Tributes - Mother & Siblings

To my Daughter

Since you were young,

I've admired your Smartness, Elegance and Strength.

We didn't get to say goodbye properly but..

I've loved you from your day of birth and will continue to love you till the day of my death

To the best daughter one could have we'll meet again.

Rest in Peace my daughter.



Today we choose to remember you.

We remember with fondness, stories of your life, your virtues and principles of living with purpose.

Those we hold most dear never truly leave us . They live on in the kindness they showed and the comfort they shared. Our beloved sister, you are irreplaceable.

"Odupon atutu!" as the Akans say, a great tree has fallen!

As you bow out from the world's stage, we do thank the Lord for blessing us with a wonderful sister as you. We wish you had stayed much longer than this but the Lord God in His own wisdom did not grant that wish for a reason.

Our sister, our friend, Naa Ashawa, Sleep.

Sleep peacefully till we meet again.





Tributes by Wesley Girls School





Tributes - Ga-Adangbe Association

Death is the gate and only the beginning of life eternal.

Naa Ashawa as we all affectionately call her.

Before our lids, you disappeared,
succumbing us to the shock of your demise. Before we could realize your candle had sudden
been sniffed out. Rosemary, like the fine ring that comes with your name, edified in your
personality and demeanour. Truly with certainty, you will be dearly missed. Your call of duty
was next to none within our short encountering. You did carry an invisible touch that lit our
path when we lose our way.

To us, the little we experienced during your interim post showed us your staunch
courageousness and discipline of affairs. We believe greater were your aspirations to get
things done and done well but couldn't finish.

Your brilliance echoed in your charisma towards duties and how you discharged them. So
sudden, so little a time, but you have left a lasting impression in our hearts.

Your worth transcends in our grief and thoughts of your self-possession.

We believe your services to humanity is service to God.

The sound of your articulate voice was one of a kind, a force to reckon with. We the
GA-DANGBES of Milton Keynes are honoured to have had you in our midst, giving us part
of your beautiful self. A good friend and comrade fare thee well.

Death has indeed laid its chilly hands on a rare gem. May your rest be of peace.

Fare thee well.

Nyeremi Yoo Naa Ashawa kpoo Onu
Yaa wor yer hedzorle mli
Yaaa wo jogbaaa.





Wesley Girls School Hymn: We build our School on Thee, O Lord

1. We build our school on thee, O Lord,
to thee we bring our common need;
the loving heart, the helpful word,
the tender thought, the kindly deed;

With these we pray
thy Spirit may
enrich and bless our school alway.

2. We work together in thy sight,
we live together in thy love;
guide thou our faltering steps aright,
and lift our thoughts to heaven above:

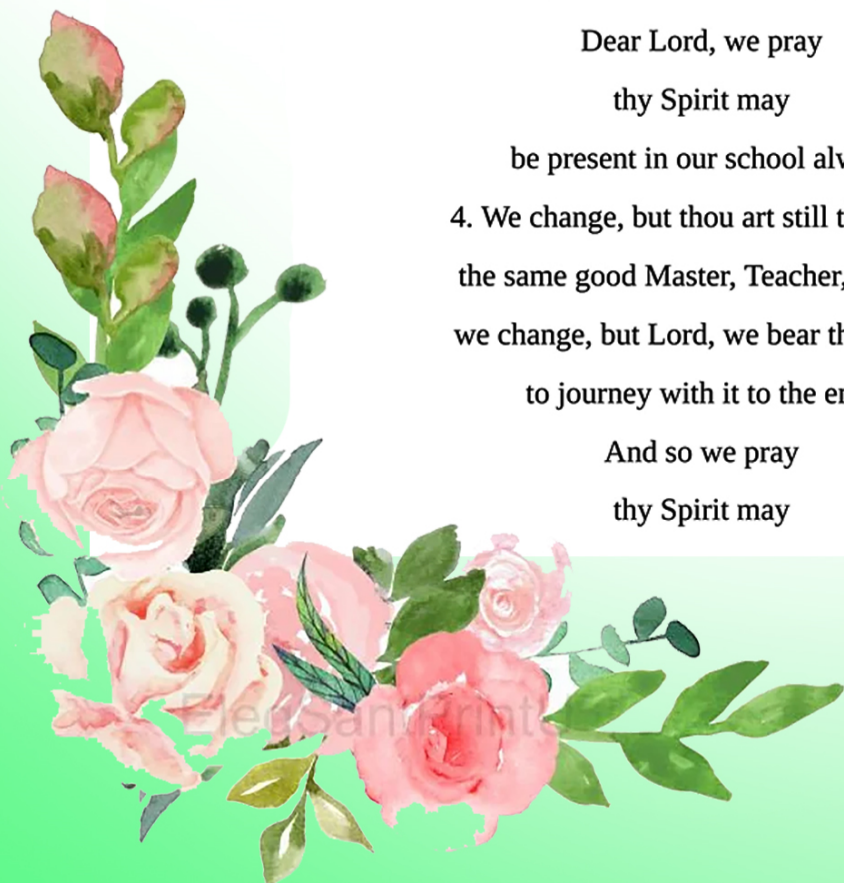
Dear Lord, we pray
thy Spirit may
be present in our school alway.

3. Hold thou each hand to keep it just,
touch thou our lips and make them pure;
if thou art with us, Lord, we must
be faithful friends and comrades sure:

Dear Lord, we pray
thy Spirit may
be present in our school alway.

4. We change, but thou art still the same,
the same good Master, Teacher, Friend:
we change, but Lord, we bear thy name,
to journey with it to the end:

And so we pray
thy Spirit may



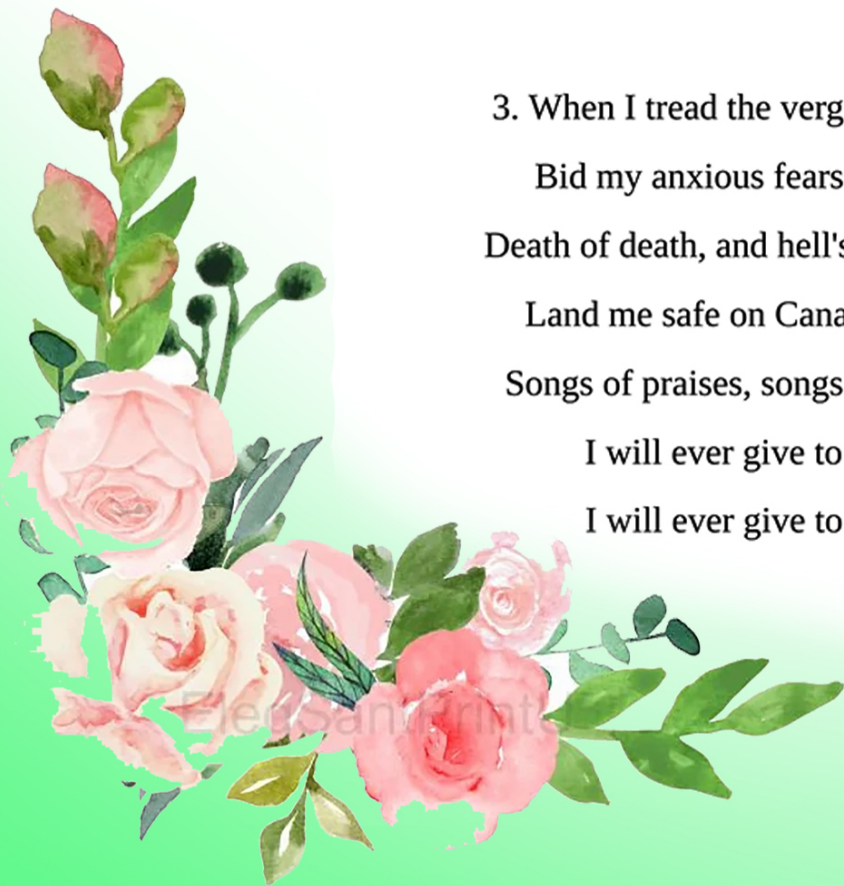


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Acknowledgement

THANK YOU FOR YOUR PRAYERS AND SUPPORT DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME. YOUR COMFORT AND SYMPATHY WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED. WE ARE INCREDIBLY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR KINDNESS. PLEASE JOIN US FOR REFRESHMENT IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE SERVICE.

-THE ROSEMARY FAMILY-



<https://everloved.com/life-of/rosemary-phorson/>