



**MRS. ABIGAIL ADEDE**

**DOKU**

**(a.k.a Teacher/Madam/Grandma)**

**OF WINSTON SALEM SCHOOL, KANESHIE & FOUNDER'S WIFE  
OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS, GHANA**

BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING  
OF THE LATE



**MRS. ABIGAIL ADEDE**  
**DOKU**

**(a.k.a Teacher/Madam/Grandma)**

OF WINSTON SALEM SCHOOL, KANESHIE & FOUNDER'S WIFE  
OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS, GHANA

**SUNRISE TO SUNSET**  
**(2ND MARCH 1945 - 1ST APRIL 2025)**

**I HAVE FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT, I HAVE FINISHED THE RACE,  
I HAVE KEPT THE FAITH. 2TIM 4:7**

# Burial Service

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

|                                |   |                              |
|--------------------------------|---|------------------------------|
| Apostle Foster Dornoo          | - | National Chairman            |
| Rev. Edmund Agbashie           | - | Vice Chairman                |
| Apostle Nathan Koranteng Aklie | - | General Secretary            |
| Rev. Yohane Teye Kither        | - | Vice Secretary               |
| Apostle Samuel Ayimavor        | - | Ada Regional Pastor          |
| Apostle Francis Agbashie       | - | Accra Regional Pastor        |
| Apostle Emmanuel Ofori Addo    | - | Ashaiman Regional Pastor     |
| Apostle F. Narh Ametepey       | - | Formal Chairman              |
| Rev. Gabriel Doku              | - | Ada Foah District Pastor     |
| Rev. Abraham Kisseh            | - | Dodowa District Pastor       |
| Rev. Jacob Jumpah              | - | Ashaiman District 'A' Pastor |
| Rev. Ebenezer T. Ogbey         | - | Akplabanya District Pastor   |
| Rev. Alfred Matthew Sottie     | - | Kasseh District Pastor       |
| Rev. Solomon K. Ocansey        | - | Ashaiman District 'B' Pastor |

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### PART ONE 1

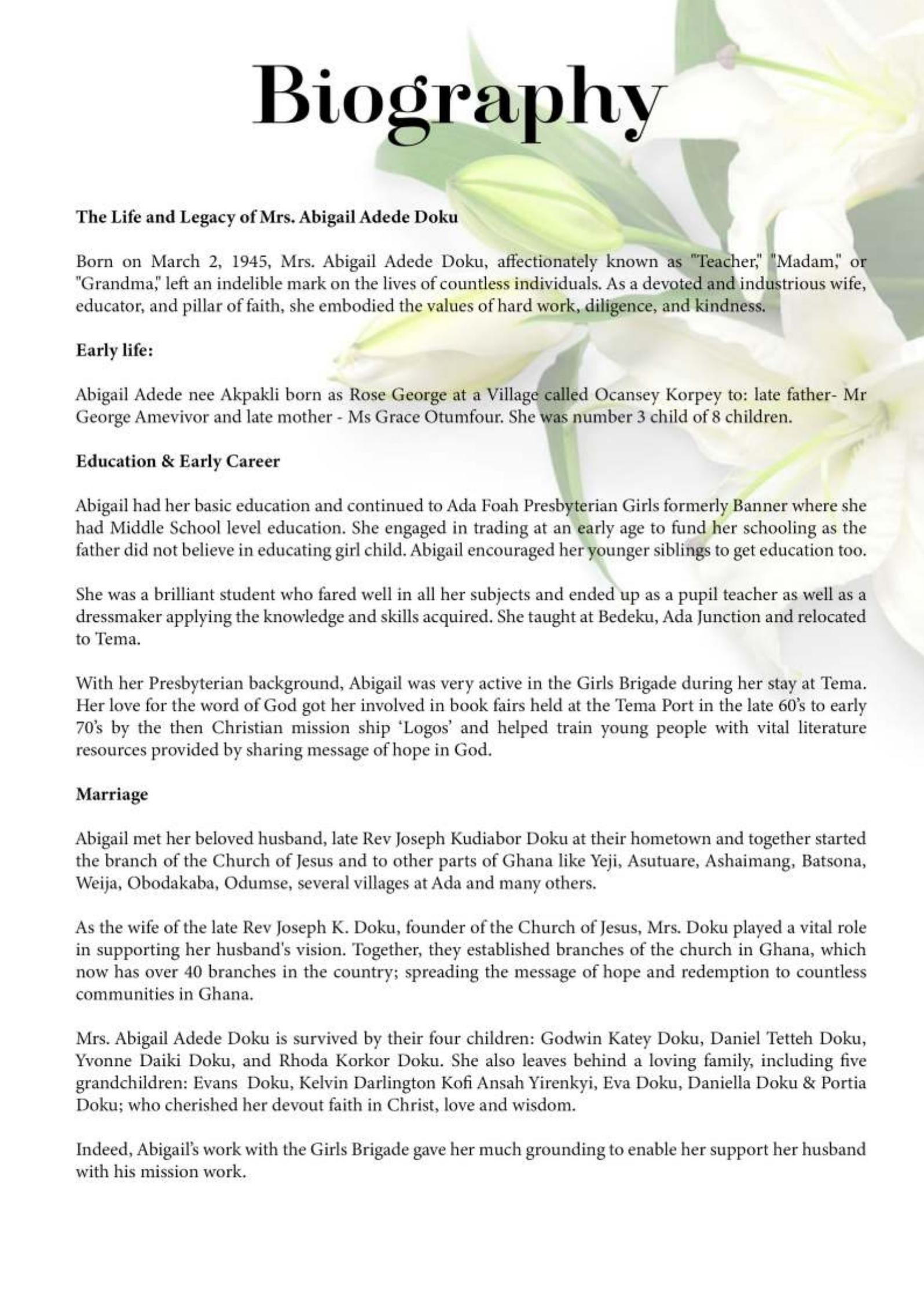
|                                      |   |                            |
|--------------------------------------|---|----------------------------|
| 1. Opening Prayer                    | - | Pastor Theophilus Vigbedor |
| 2. Praises and worship               | - | Mrs. Janet Abayateye       |
| 3. Offertory                         | - | MC                         |
| 4. Introduction of dignitaries       | - | MC                         |
| 5. Biography                         |   |                            |
| 6. Tributes:                         |   |                            |
| a. Family                            |   |                            |
| b. Children                          |   |                            |
| c. Grandchildren                     |   |                            |
| d. Church                            |   |                            |
| e. Accra Region/District             |   |                            |
| f. National                          |   |                            |
| g. Kaneshie Assembly                 |   |                            |
| h. Old Pupils of Winton Salem School |   |                            |
| 7 Ga Hymn                            |   |                            |
| 8. Sermon                            | - | Apostle Francis Agbashie   |
| 9. Christian Charity                 | - | Rev. John Pecku            |
| 10. Presentation                     | - | MC                         |
| 11 Prayer for the family             | - | Apostle Samuel Ayimavor    |
| 12 Announcement                      | - | MC                         |
| 13 Closing/Benediction               | - | Apostle Foster Dornoo      |

*MC: Apostle Nathan Koranteng Aklie*

### PART TWO (2)

|                  |   |                               |
|------------------|---|-------------------------------|
| Interment        | - | Apostle Rtd. F. Narh Ametepey |
| Laying of wreath |   |                               |
| Vote of thanks   |   |                               |
| a. Family        |   |                               |
| b. Church        |   |                               |

# Biography



## **The Life and Legacy of Mrs. Abigail Adede Doku**

Born on March 2, 1945, Mrs. Abigail Adede Doku, affectionately known as "Teacher," "Madam," or "Grandma," left an indelible mark on the lives of countless individuals. As a devoted and industrious wife, educator, and pillar of faith, she embodied the values of hard work, diligence, and kindness.

### **Early life:**

Abigail Adede nee Akpakli born as Rose George at a Village called Ocansey Korpey to: late father- Mr George Amevivor and late mother - Ms Grace Otumfour. She was number 3 child of 8 children.

### **Education & Early Career**

Abigail had her basic education and continued to Ada Foah Presbyterian Girls formerly Banner where she had Middle School level education. She engaged in trading at an early age to fund her schooling as the father did not believe in educating girl child. Abigail encouraged her younger siblings to get education too.

She was a brilliant student who fared well in all her subjects and ended up as a pupil teacher as well as a dressmaker applying the knowledge and skills acquired. She taught at Bedeku, Ada Junction and relocated to Tema.

With her Presbyterian background, Abigail was very active in the Girls Brigade during her stay at Tema. Her love for the word of God got her involved in book fairs held at the Tema Port in the late 60's to early 70's by the then Christian mission ship 'Logos' and helped train young people with vital literature resources provided by sharing message of hope in God.

### **Marriage**

Abigail met her beloved husband, late Rev Joseph Kudiabor Doku at their hometown and together started the branch of the Church of Jesus and to other parts of Ghana like Yeji, Asutuare, Ashaimang, Batsona, Weija, Obodakaba, Odumse, several villages at Ada and many others.

As the wife of the late Rev Joseph K. Doku, founder of the Church of Jesus, Mrs. Doku played a vital role in supporting her husband's vision. Together, they established branches of the church in Ghana, which now has over 40 branches in the country; spreading the message of hope and redemption to countless communities in Ghana.

Mrs. Abigail Adede Doku is survived by their four children: Godwin Katey Doku, Daniel Tetteh Doku, Yvonne Daiki Doku, and Rhoda Korkor Doku. She also leaves behind a loving family, including five grandchildren: Evans Doku, Kelvin Darlington Kofi Ansah Yirekyi, Eva Doku, Daniella Doku & Portia Doku; who cherished her devout faith in Christ, love and wisdom.

Indeed, Abigail's work with the Girls Brigade gave her much grounding to enable her support her husband with his mission work.

## **A Woman of Faith and Principle**

Mrs. Doku's life was deeply rooted in her faith. She was a woman of prayer, and her love for the Bible was evident in her daily life. Her unwavering commitment to her principles and values earned her the respect and admiration of all who knew her.

She selflessly served several roles in church: a preacher, an interpreter, Sunday school teacher, Ga bible reader in church and a very good organiser of the women's fellowship nationwide. Her input and efforts in growing the church which now have several branches cannot be overlooked. The Accra regional division of the church recognised and appreciated her sterling contribution to the church's growth by serving faithfully in 2022. This service continued till her last days.

Madam organised worship sessions for Winston Salem School where she preached on Wednesdays to the pupils most of her working days and also formed school choir by teaching them inspirational and gospel songs for events such as staff weddings, TV shows and school graduation ceremonies. She still organised for lower primary school even after retiring as she loved kids and always got them sweets on her birthdays.

Her love for march past and discipline was extended to both church members and school children. She always got up to march once one of her favourite songs 'I am a soldier in the army of the lord' was played/sang and even stamped her feet to it on her sick bed. She was indeed a true soldier of faith in Christ to the end.

## **A Trailblazing Educator**

She provided unwavering support to her late husband Rev Doku aka Master, to manage Winston Salem School at Kaneshie, Accra. As a professional pupil teacher, Mrs. Doku dedicated her life to shaping the minds of future generations. She educated and groomed thousands of children, instilling in them the importance of faith in God, hard work, discipline, and compassion. Her passion for teaching was matched only by her love for the arts: music and dancing, which brought joy and inspiration to her students and colleagues alike.

## **A Testament to Resilience**

Despite facing numerous challenges, including serious illnesses and trauma, Mrs. Doku remained steadfast in her faith. Her determination and bravery in the face of adversity inspired all who knew her. Her selflessness and entrepreneurial spirit were evident in her various business ventures such as her professional teaching; including operating school canteen, sewing school uniforms for pupils, trading stationery and thrift clothing to support her family.

## **A Legacy of Love and Faith**

Mrs. Doku's legacy extends far beyond her impressive achievements. Her love, kindness, and generosity touched the lives of everyone she met. Her warm smile, sayings include: "if you do good you do for yourself", "Jehovah has the final say" and "God has done it already," continue to inspire and motivate those who knew her.

## **A Life Well-Lived**

She celebrated her 80th birthday on the 2nd March 2025 where she even attended church looking elegant and sang joyfully. Teacher fell ill and was admitted two days after celebration and discharged home. However, her recuperation took a turn and was readmitted for treatment. On April 1, 2025, Mrs. Abigail Adede Doku transitioned to Glory at the 37 Military Hospital, leaving behind a legacy of faith, love, and service. Her life was a testament to the power of determination, hard work, and steadfast commitment to one's values. As we celebrate her life, we are reminded of the profound impact one person can have on the lives of others.

Madam's unwavering commitment to her faith, family, and community inspired countless individuals.

Today, we celebrate the life and legacy of an extraordinary woman, Mrs. Abigail Adede Doku. A devoted wife, mother, teacher, and pillar of faith, she left an indelible mark on the lives of all who knew her.

As we bid farewell to this remarkable woman, we take comfort in the memories of her life, love, and legacy. May her spirit continue to guide and inspire us. Rest in peace precious Teacher/Madam/Grandma. Your impact will never be forgotten.

**Moya w) samenya (rest on peacefully)**





**Tributes:  
Children**

# Daniel

*Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them, as stated in Revelation 14:13.*

In loving memory of Madam Abigail Doku, affectionately known as Teacher. You were a pillar of inspiration in my life, and your guidance and counselling motivated me to become a teacher. Despite the challenges I faced, your support and God's grace helped me succeed in my profession. Your advice and encouragement in matters of faith were invaluable. You instilled in us a love for the Word of God, regular church attendance, and the importance of applying biblical principles in our daily lives. You even encouraged us to consider ministry as a calling. Your passion for hymns and psalms was contagious, and we'll always cherish the memories of singing songs like When We Walk with the Lord and How Sweet the Name of Jesus. Thank you, Mama, thank you, Teacher Abigail, for the immense impact you've had on my life. Your labour of love, dedication, and service will indeed follow you into eternity.

*May God richly bless you and grant you eternal rest in the bosom of our father Abraham.*



# Yvonne

*Proverbs 10:7a 'The memory of the righteous is blessed'*

Today, I celebrate the extraordinary life of my amazing mother, Mrs. Abigail Adede Doku. My mother whom I fondly call 'Teacher' earned that name because she took me to her class as baby in a cot and I grew up knowing her as such. Teacher always carried herself with grace and lived what she taught. She was more than just my biological mother; she was my teacher, mentor, and heroine. As my nursery and primary school teacher, she laid the foundation for my educational journey. As my church Sunday school teacher, she nurtured my spiritual growth. She coached and taught me bible verses to contest in National Bible quiz events in Ghana, as well as recitals in school growing up.

After losing my father as a teen, she selflessly took on the roles of both mother and father, providing unwavering support and guidance. Her dedication, love, and discipline shaped me into the person I am today. Teacher was present at everything: school, hospital and birthdays.

She came across as one who loved me more than any of her children but rather was been protective. Teacher endured pain and risked her life to have me after 9 years of having two sons. Her pregnancy journey with me was very complicated as she bled throughout and at a point doctors wanted to induce after a serious episode at the later months. She pleaded with them to hold on a moment and see what God will do. The Dr asked her if she already knew God or was just finding Him on the theatre bed. She replied the former and indeed her faith was rewarded. She was intentional with my naming as I was originally named after her, but she changed to 'Yvonne'. Her reason being she once taught a beautiful and intelligent pupil who was called 'Yvonne' and prayed, she would name her child the same should she bear a girl in the future.

She was young at heart and would indulge in my foibles. This included trips to the salon during my vacations with her, shopping and with selfies at every occasion. She really had a good sense of fashion; a knack for making it her own in the way in which she would accessorise her styles and always offered tips to me. For instance, I didn't like wearing heels after secondary school because we wore flats throughout boarding school; but she would compliment to encourage me anytime I wore one. She continued to do so even as I became an adult – always complimenting me whilst on vacation here in the UK especially after salon visits.

She was a warrior and fighting some of her battles with her enhanced my spiritual growth. The many virtual warfare sessions we had during her illnesses over the years brought us closer and her victories encouraged my faith. I remember her asking me when I arrived at the hospital when I surprised her this last trip after her video call to me, I answered listing all the things I got her and how we were going to pray for her to leave that hospital. She commended me, smiled happily and indeed we got out of that place before readmission.

We both have love for dancing, gospel music and taking pictures; which I believe was rubbed off me- the annual family photoshoots and the random shots from events or happenings you wanted to capture for us to see with dad's instant pin hole camera. We still carried on till her end.

Teacher was my number one cheerleader, intercessor, counsellor, and confidante, was always there to encourage, pray for, and advise me. Her influence extends beyond our immediate family to her grandchildren, the wider family and our friends. Mrs. Abigail Adede Doku's legacy lives on in every lesson, every prayer, and every life she touched.

My mother witnessed many milestones in my life, instilling in me the fear of God, discipline, and values that have guided me through life's challenges. She proudly showed up at both schools I attended outside of Accra – Secondary & Tertiary- areas where she's never been.

My love for birthdays for instance stems from her intentionality of marking that of my sister and I's each year; as far as I remember growing up with full clothing shopping plus wrist watch, a photo shoot, baking, cooking for us and few friends in the neighbourhood to celebrate. Her legacy will continue to inspire and motivate me.

During her visit almost two years ago, mum really enjoyed seeing the landmarks like Buckingham palace, the London Eye, Big ben, London Bridge and the Windsor castle; she studied in primary school. I was really surprised she recognised them and was overwhelmed with emotions for seeing them. She made an impression on most people especially my friends she met. They pampered her and she had great fun. I was looking forward to another visit from you this summer as you really enjoyed the previous one but the Father needed you home to rest eternally. I am consoled you are free from pain and know you are dancing and singing happily with the host of angels in Heaven.

Teacher's legacy you will all agree is not just in the lessons taught, but in the values embedded within each life she touched—the discipline, faith, and resilience she instilled. She was a true heroine, a pillar of strength, and an inspiration to all who had the privilege of knowing her.

I will forever cherish the memories and lessons you've shared with me. Your impact on my life will never be forgotten my dear 'Teacher'. You really fought a good fight and finished your race. Rest well good and faithful Servant. Teacher Moya w) samenya till we meet again



# Rhoda

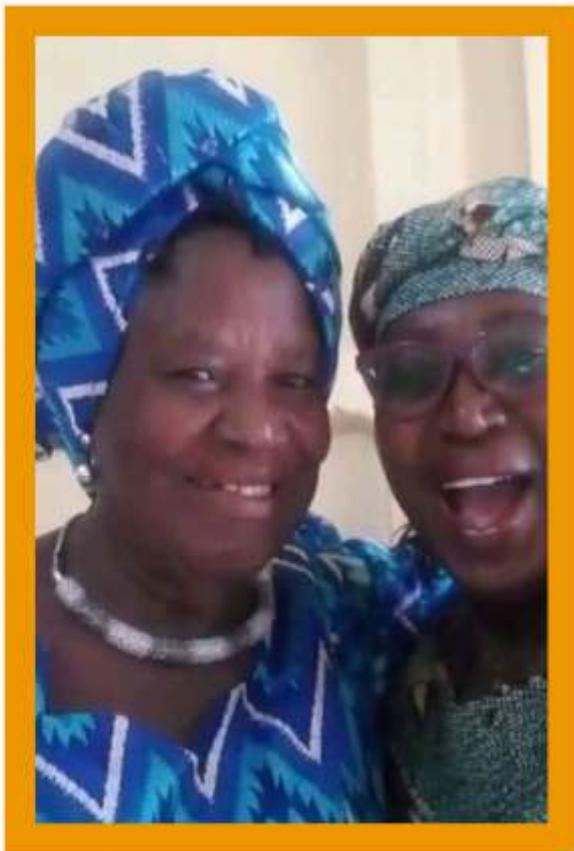
The Proverbs 31 woman is characterised by her diligence, wisdom, kindness, strength, and devotion to family and community. She is a hardworking, resourceful, and generous woman who manages her household efficiently and extends compassion to others.

Her actions and character are admired, and she is praised for her wisdom, strength, and dignity- this describes who my mum is. Growing up till dad passed when I was just 14 years old, your resilience as a woman with your character as a wife, your devotion as a homemaker, your generosity as a neighbour, your influence as a teacher, your effectiveness as a mother, and her excellence as a woman are the characteristics you exhibited till I became an adult.

There were occasions you were offended by the very people you helped but not a single day did you retaliate. Rather, you were always on your knees praying. I never understood until I studied Proverbs 31 and realised when the battles come you dress yourself with strength and which made your arms strong." You taught me that prayer answers all things, your unwavering faith in God speaks for itself, and you instilled that in me, also taught me that vengeance is the Lord's. You were a walking bible, you thought of others first before your needs and as a church mother never joked with Sunday school, girls Brigade, bible quiz, cooking for the less privilege and taking care of other children.

Your fond memories still remain with me. Who will taste banku and tilapia, akonfem, khebab and papaye - 'ma ye nya fii p3, mo ha ni ma taste b))' - meaning let me have a bite / taste a little. Who will I crack jokes with...? Who will laugh so hard as you do? Who will Kelvin call grand ma? Who will I call teacher? Who will call to check on me wherever I am? You always saw me as your little girl - the last born despite my age. There were times you stayed up late to wait for me to get home, before you go to bed.

In your latter days, we spent much time together. Witnessed how you flipped through our hands, your little whispers in calling me when you need assistance; such as Rhoda eeeee, mo wami, mo tere mi si still echoes in my ears. God knows best and your legacy lives on. May your soul rest in peace in the bosom of the Lord. Mo ya w) si sami nya.





# **Grand Children**

# Evans

In Loving Memory of Abigail Adede Doku Affectionately known by my peers as Madam/Grandma It is with a heart full of gratitude and sorrow that I pay tribute to a remarkable woman—my grandmother, Abigail Adede Doku. Known to many as Madam, but to me, simply and lovingly, Grandma. Growing up, Grandma was not only a loving guardian but also my Sunday school teacher.

She made it her mission to ensure that all her grandchildren knew the Lord and walked faithfully in His ways. Her life was a living sermon, one that taught us to trust God wholeheartedly. Whenever we were down, she was there to listen, to comfort, and to remind us with her favourite words: “Yesu ma pey” – God will do it. Grandma’s love for God was evident in everything she did. She was always ready to serve with all her heart, never growing weary in doing good. Whether it was preparing for Sunday school, attending conventions, or organising joint church programs, she did it with joy and reverence. Her greatest joy came from teaching children the Word of God—something that lit up her soul every single time.

I always loved watching u read the Ga bible at conventions and felt proud seeing u do that. I will forever miss our playful times, her warm and charming smile, and the deep bond we shared. She not only nurtured our spirits but also filled our lives with delicious meals, laughter, and unforgettable memories. She was a great Christian mentor—firm yet loving. A strict disciplinarian who despised lies and deceit, she taught us the value of truth, humility, and respect. “Please,” “Thank you,” and “Sorry” were not just words in her home—they were daily practice. Grandma was a good listener, a caring friend, and a fierce protector. Growing up, I always knew that when I was in trouble, she was the one I could run to—my refuge and shield. Her unwavering support and godly counsel shaped me into who I am today. Even now, it is hard to believe that I won’t see her again, to tease her, to laugh with her, to see that radiant smile that always greeted me. The pain of her absence is deep, but so is the joy of having known such a beautiful soul. Thank you, Grandma, for leading us to God.

Thank you for your endless love, for your wise discipline, and for always pushing us to be our best. Thank you for being the best grandmother anyone could ever ask for. You taught us to love, to trust, and to serve the Lord with all our hearts. I believe without a doubt that God has welcomed you into His eternal rest and will richly reward you for all you’ve done. Rest well in His bosom, Grandma. You will forever live in our hearts.

Love u so much



# Kelvin

Tribute to My Beloved Grandma Today, I take a moment to honour the incredible woman who shaped my life in ways that words can scarcely capture my dear grandma. From my earliest memories, she was my guiding light, the gentle hand that held mine through every joy and sorrow. Grandma's laughter was like music, a melody that filled our home with warmth and love. She had a special way of making the simplest moments feel magical. Each story was infused with wisdom and love, teaching me valuable lessons about kindness and courage.

Her unwavering support during my childhood laid the foundation for the person I am today. She celebrated my victories, no matter how small, and comforted me during my struggles, always reminding me that I was never alone. Her hugs were a sanctuary a safe place where all my worries melted away. Grandma had an uncanny ability to see the beauty in everything. She taught me to appreciate the little things in life.

Her spirit of gratitude and resilience has inspired me to embrace life with open arms, just as she did. Though she is no longer with us, her legacy lives on in my heart. I carry her lessons, her love, and her strength with me every day. I strive to honour her memory by living a life filled with compassion and joy, just as she would have wanted. Thank you, Grandma, for every moment we shared. You will forever be my angel, guiding me from above. Your love is a treasure that will never fade, and I am eternally grateful for the gift of having you in my life.



# Eva

Oh, Grandma you have been missed!! Yoomo Borga as I usually call her and she will respond with a calm voice with a smile on her face {Mo je ye n} meaning 'let me be'. The few days I was able to spend with her at the hospital was so heart breaking. At a point the whole family saw a recovery process and then later we witnessed her fight for her life. She would eat everything she sees trying to make us happy that she is well so we can go home. I didn't understand the sudden struggle she had with her health; because my Grandma was a strong woman even in her 70s. She looked beautiful everyday especially when she is going to church, she will dress well with her short heels and carry her bag like in her sweet sixteen.

Oh, it was so beautiful! I really admired her with her wig on Don't play!! When one of her favourite song "I am a soldier in the army of the Lord" in church was sang; she will get up and march waving her white handkerchief all over the church auditorium. Grandma, indeed you were a soldier you fought and gave us a life full of morals and memories. We will forever remember you. She always give me gifts and encourages me to try new things - say 'oh taste this it's nice o' Hmmm But all is well, God knows best Grandma Abigail:

The A in your name stands for how assertive you are The B in your name stands for how brave and bold you are, The I in your name stands for how intelligent and intellectual you are And the L in your name stands for how loving you are. Kpo ha mo because you battled with your life on the sick bed.... Mo ya wo si din Mawu k3mo neya to si Amen. Eva(granddaughter)



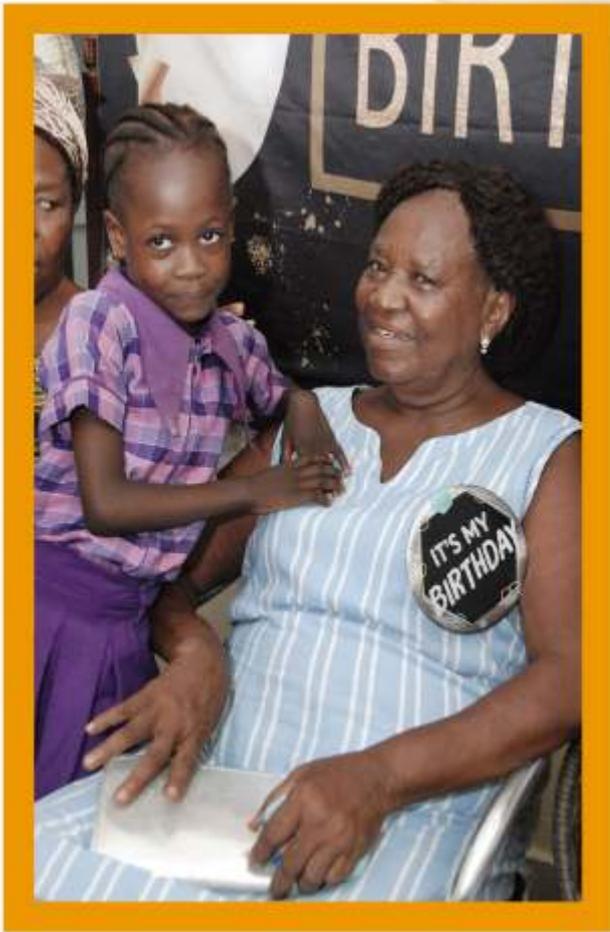
# Daniella

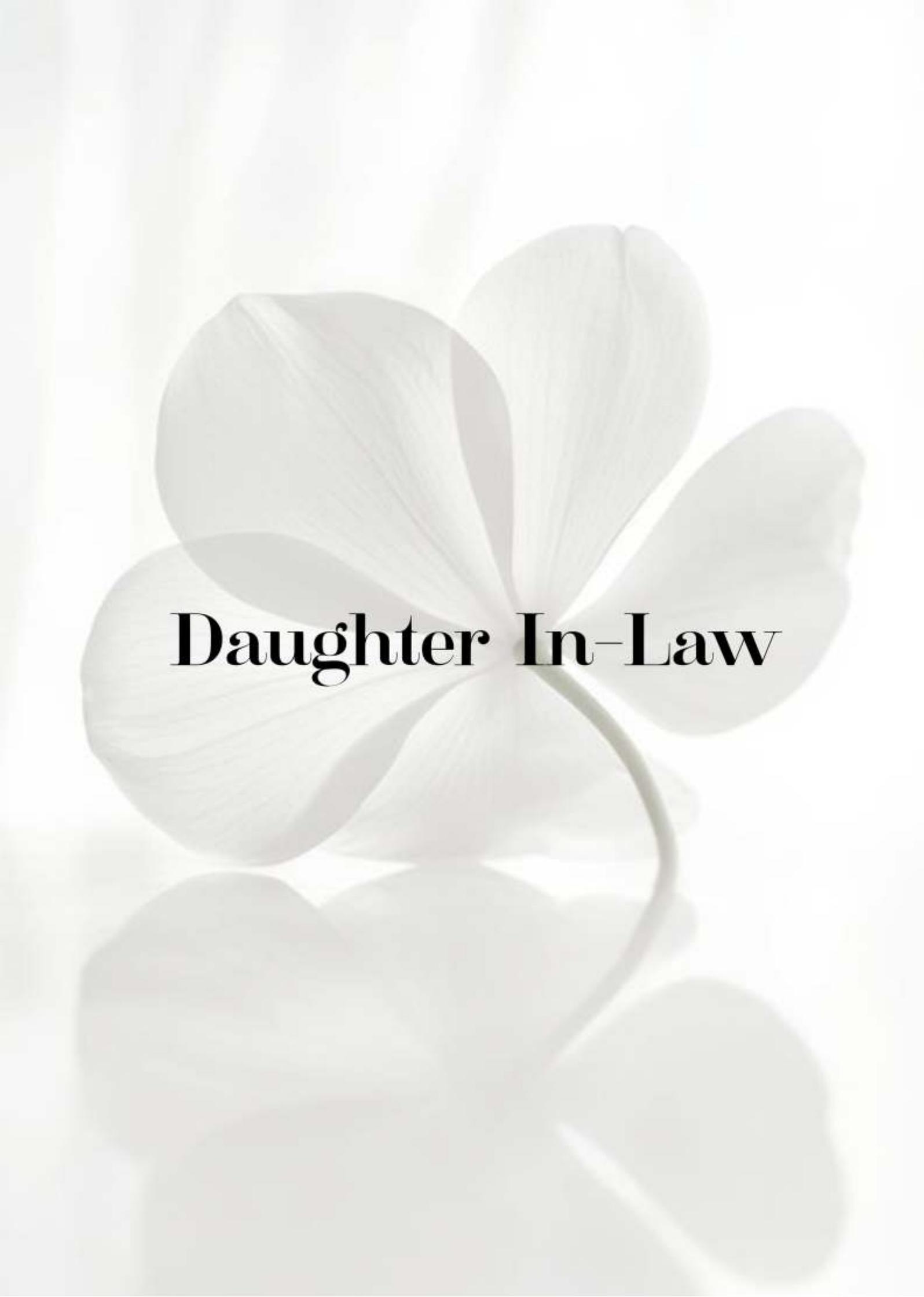
My grandmother was a unique and special person who left a lasting impression on my life. I cherish the memories I have of her. She had a great sense of humour and a love for food that was notable. Her specificity and neatness, especially when it came to food, were traits that I admired. I'll never forget her eightieth birthday celebration, where we took photos together and had a blast. Her strong faith and love for gospel music were inspiring. One funny thing about her was how she'd react when my auntie would ask her after eating, "Grandma, are you okay?" Sometimes she would give a neutral response, which we would later realise meant she wanted more food. It was amusing to see her subtle way of asking for seconds. I remember her as a remarkable woman with a spirit that was truly her own. Her talent for keeping things organized was one of her many qualities that made her special. I'm grateful for the time we had together and the lessons she taught me, even if they were subtle. I'll always look back on our time together with fondness and appreciation. Daniella (Granddaughter)



# Portia

Grandma, I will never forget you. You were the best grandma ever! I miss our fun times together and all the things you taught me. I am so grateful for the memories we made. I hope you are watching over me from heaven and smiling. I love you so much. Rest in peace, Grandma. Portia (Granddaughter)





**Daughter In-Law**

# Pat (daughter In-law)

Romans 8:28 says: And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.

In loving memory of my dear mother-in-law, Madam Abigail Doku, affectionately known as Teacher. She was a pillar of faith, love, and family in my life. Her legacy lives on through the countless lives she touched, including mine. Her devotion to our church and her role as a spiritual guide inspired me. To my children, she was the embodiment of grandma's love - warm, caring, and always there. Her generosity and thoughtfulness knew no bounds, especially during precious moments like the birth of my children, when she'd shower us with gifts and love. I remember her recent trip to the UK, where she brought back special gifts, including money to bless her grandchildren. I celebrate her life, her faith, and the memories we shared. Her kindness, generosity, and love will forever be cherished. Rest in peace, dear Teacher.





# Church

# Tribute By The Church Of Jesus – National

*Then I heard a voice from Heaven say, write this: "blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on, yes, says the spirit, they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them." (Hebrews 14: 13)*

The late Mrs. Abigail Doku as we know her, was a virtuous woman and of a strong faith. She stood strongly behind her husband, the late Rev. Joseph K. Doku in all difficulties during the founding of The Church of Jesus. According to the History of the church she and the husband faced strong opposition and suffered arson from their own town folks who did not believe in Christianity at that time. Yet by the Grace of God, they were able to overcome all the inhuman treatment meted out to them and managed to start the church in their hometown and its environs.

We thank God for their lives and appreciate their commitment to the faith and strong resilience. Madam Abigail, as we popularly called her, was a proficient Ga Bible reader. In the past years of the church, when we met at conventions or any other church programmes, she stood tall among all other Bible readers. As a public reader, she was always attentive and quick to open to a quotation and read to the admiration of all. She was kind hearted, generous and a very hospitable woman. Anytime a church member or any other person, known or unknown visited them, she made sure that the person was treated nicely and deservingly.

As a Founder's wife, she was declared as The Church Mother in the year 2000 when the Women Fellowship Movement was started by the church. A position she held until her demise. As a church mother, she will be long remembered for her good virtues such as good counselling, generosity, hospitality and above all, her motherly love. Mama Abigail, we thank God for your life and wish you safe journey. May your good deeds follow you. Until we meet again, rest in perfect peace. Amen



# Tribute By The Church Of Jesus, Accra Region.

*'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*

Unassuming, calm and yet engaging is how we would describe Madam Abigail Adede Doku our church mother. The late Madam Abigail as we all know was an active member of the Accra Region who participate in all regional activities. She was a great woman whose deeds in faith and love will continually be a pillar of strength for all believers especially members of the Accra Region, a perfect pattern that will draw and guide souls for the Kingdom of God. Madam Abigail's commitment to the things of God will not go unnoticed; especially the reading of the Ga Bible any time we meet for our regional services.

Madam Abigail was kind and gave advice to people who got close to her in church. She will always try even in her old age to call you by your name. Her life was dedicated to serving others, mentoring, and nurturing countless individuals in their faith journey. Her compassion and generosity inspired us all. The Region in the year 2022, held a service in honour of our mother for her selfless service to the Church. We did that to show our appreciation to her.

At our regional service on 9th March 2025, we were informed that our mother has been admitted at the hospital. However, we prayed that she would get well soon and join the family of God. Unfortunately, news reached the Church after some weeks that our mother, Madam Abigail had passed on to Glory. Madam Abigail Adede Doku committed herself to God till the end. The Church would have wished that you would be with us today but as the saying goes man proposes and God disposes.

The Church of Jesus, Accra Region has really lost a great pillar, an exceptional mother and friend. Madam Abigail, we thank God for your life, and ask Him to grant you rest in His bosom till we meet again. We are consoled by the fact that you are in a better place, where there is no night nor weeping and no more pain. The leadership and members of the entire Region say, fare thee well, and may the Lord Almighty keep you till we meet again. Rest in peace.



# Tribute in Honour of Mrs. Abigail Doku from the Kaneshie Assembly

*When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul!*

It's with a heavy heart that we, the members of the Kaneshie Assembly read this tribute in honour our mother and pillar of support during the raging storms. We remember, with hearts full of gratitude and love, the life and legacy of our dear mother. Your gentle spirit, your loving heart, and your unwavering dedication to service have left a mark that time cannot erase. You were not just a teacher, but a teacher in life: a woman of deep conviction and quiet strength. You were a light in our assembly, a mentor, a mother, a friend. You nurtured minds and moulded character, not only through the lessons you taught us but through the example you set each day. Your love for worship, your eagerness in Bible studies, and your reading of the scriptures in the Ga language spoke volumes of your devotion to the things of God. You led us not only with words but with faith and humility. Your commitment to both young and old has not gone unnoticed. We grieve your absence deeply. But in the midst of this sorrow, we take comfort in knowing that you now rest in the bosom of the Lord. You have finished your race, and your crown awaits you. The legacy you have left behind: in your teaching, your service, and your love will continue to speak. As we say goodbye, we cling to the hope of the resurrection and the assurance that one day, we shall meet again in glory. Until then, we will remember you in our songs, our studies, our worship, and our walk with God. Rest well, Mama Abigail. May your soul find perfect peace and joy in the presence of our Lord





# Apostle & Mrs Dordzie, and The Leading Light Ministries Family.

Psalms

[12] So teach us to number our days, that we may gain a heart of wisdom. Psalms 90:12

NKJV

Auntie Abigail, you became our mother and part of our family and ministry when Rhoda introduced you to us. We have known you to be a woman who loves the Lord. You were regular at our Thursday prayer retreats. Your birthdays were special days when I visited you and prayed with you. Those were days you, in turn, gave me Godly counsel and encouragement.

Your kindness was exemplary, as you were always ready to share the little that you had. When you once brought me a gift, I remarked that I should rather be giving you one. Your answer was “it is more blessed to give than to receive.”

Auntie Abigail, we will miss your smiles. We wish you had been around a little longer, but your labour for the master is over. May you rest peacefully in His bosom



**Nieces & Nephews**

# Mrs. Peace Amaki Obikyere (Niece)

Mrs Abigail Adede Doku was my dear aunt – my “senior mum” – and she loved me as if I were her own daughter. I, in turn, was very fond of her. From a young age, I knew her as my Sunday school teacher, and it was through her inspiration and guidance that I too followed in her footsteps and became a Sunday school teacher. All glory be to God for the gift of her mentorship. I will never forget the joy she expressed upon learning that I was getting married, on 2nd November 1996. She was overjoyed and offered heartfelt advice on how to build a strong and righteous marriage. She even took on the responsibility of preparing the pastries for the wedding at her home in Kaneshie. On the wedding day itself, she stood by my side and helped me cut the cake. That moment remains one of the greatest joys of my life – truly unforgettable. Her devotion to the Bible and to her Christian faith was unwavering. Whenever I called or visited her, she would greet me with the Word of God before engaging in any other conversation. Her life was a true testament to faith. May God richly bless her soul and grant her eternal rest

# Prince, Brenda and family

Mrs Abigail Adede Doku was a much-loved member of the family. As many of us remember Auntie Abigail with such affection and speak about our interactions with her. She treated everyone as special and would listen intently at what one had to say. She also had a retentive memory - never forgot a face or name and indeed a story they had shared with her. She loved the Lord and lived out a life as a selfless Christian. Auntie Abigail was in her element when singing and dancing, whether in times of joy or adversity. Our conversations would be interspersed with a bible quotation, word of advice or gospel songs - one of her favourite being Jehovah Turns My Life Around . Auntie Abigail very much enjoyed attending social gatherings and outings; it was lovely seeing her let her hair down at parties. Sadly, her 80th birthday celebration was to be her last chance to sing her heart out! During her visit to London, we went to a few eateries and she enjoyed curiously sampling various dishes. Perhaps one of the endearing qualities of Auntie Abigail was her sartorial dressing and exceptional ability to listen and connect with people, so effortlessly, bringing smiles to their faces with her quick wit (often with a straight face), song and warm heart. Auntie Abigail dealt with her health challenges with such fortitude, trusting in the Lord for strength and encouragement. .... Who has the final say Jehovah has the final say Who has the final say Jehovah has the final say Jehovah turns my life around Jehovah turns my life around He makes a way where there is no way Jehovah has the final say ..... We will miss singing our favourite song when we spoke on the phone or met in person. Auntie Abigail's indomitable spirit will forever resonate within our hearts. We extend our deepest sympathies to her children, Katey, Daniel, Yvonne and Rhoda and may you find solace in the cherished memories and the knowledge that your mum's impact will live through the lives she touched. Rest in peace, dear Auntie Abigail.



# Frank & Michael Doku (Nephews)

We were incredibly sorry to hear about Mama Abigail being called to Glory. She walked through life with a quiet strength, a humble heart, and a generous spirit that touched countless lives. A unique woman, and although we didn't spend too much time together, we will miss her smile, stylish dancing, and cherish for a lifetime; the little fun memory that we shared with her. She was a devout Christian to whom we wished we had her here to guide us through our bible studies with our children and grandchildren. While we remember her daily, Mama Abigail leaves behind a legacy of love, faith and unwavering dedication to her family and community. Her spirit will live on in every act of kindness, every laugh and every moment of warmth we extend to one another. Mama Abigail, till we meet again, rest in the bosom of the Almighty Rest in internal Peace and Rise in Glory.



# Theophilus Evans Doku

*\*In Loving Memory of Mrs. Abigail Doku\**

Today, we celebrate the life of a remarkable woman, my beloved aunt, Mrs. Abigail Doku, wife of my late uncle Rev. Doku. Her passing on April 1st has left a void in our lives, but her legacy of faith, love, and kindness will forever inspire us. *\*A Woman of Faith\**

Mrs. Doku was a dedicated Christian, and her faith was the foundation of her life. She stood strong in her convictions, and her unwavering trust in God was an inspiration to all who knew her.

*\*A Loving Spirit\**

She treated me like one of her own, and I will always cherish the love and care she showed me. Her appreciation for the smallest gestures touched my heart, and I am grateful for the time we shared. What I cherish most about Yvonne Mame (as I used to call you) is when all odds fail, when she says no to being her children or any other person; but immediately she hears my voice or my presence, she instantly changes her mind and says yes. Although she, being a mother, Aunty and everything, agrees and accepts my pieces of advice. Yvonne Mame, I am so grateful to have come to know you and know you well, and be part of my life and growth.

*\*A Cherished Relationship\**

Her love for my mother was evident in the way she cared for her, and I will always remember the bond they shared. Mrs. Doku's kindness, generosity, and warmth will be deeply missed.

*\*Rest in Peace\**

To my dear aunt, I say thank you for being a shining example of faith and love. Your legacy will live on through the countless lives you touched. May your soul rest in perfect peace. With love and appreciation,



## Daitey Doku (Nephew)

Every time I think of this occasion- A big smile appears on my face! It all happened during one of Teachers' visit to Sis Yvonne in Peterborough! God being so good- I made the journey down to Peterborough to see her and Yvonne- A very emotional catch up & lovely! Sis Yvonne had prepared a table of Red-Red & we got stuck in; very nice! Half way through eating-Teacher piped up to Sis Yvonne- asking if she had meat to go with the Red-Red! A big laugh crossed my face; Sis Yvonne swerved the question by also asking- Teacher what sort of meat she had in mind. Teacher also answered, just meat. You see Teacher loved her protein! Rest in peace Teacher-many thanks for all your help



## Doku Mac Foster (Nephew)

May the humble soul of our mom, sister and wife of my dearest uncle, mentor and pastor, rest peacefully with her maker ❤️ ❤️. You will be forever missed and we shall meet our Lord and master saviour Jesus Christ in heaven where we shall all have an everlasting joy and peace forever and ever one day ❤️. We love you dearly but God loves you more. Ok3worm saminya ny3weny3.

## Zachariah George (Nephew)

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; "John 11:25". Auntie Adede may Jesus give you eternal rest. May your soul rest with the make till we meet again, Amen.

# Joseph Ayiku( Nephew)

Auntie Adede, as we affectionately called you. It's so hard to believe that the Angels have escorted you home at a time we least expected and left a hollow no one can ever fill halfway. Your death has really brought a cloud of sadness to us and the family as a whole.

Admittedly, we have lost a precious Auntie. if death were stoppable, we would have kept it from coming your way.

But through it all. Our heavenly father knows best and why he has called you at this time when we needed you most.

Auntie, we will forever miss you, especially moments when we visit you because we were sure of a delicious meal. Also your words of encouragement you give us each time we visit you. Sweet memories fill me anytime I remember the advice and the gospel you found pleasure in sharing with us and will forever be cherished.

Fare thee well Auntie Adede. You fought a good fight and won the race. You left a mark in our hearts and nothing will ever erase. It is indelible in our hearts.

Surely Auntie, our love for you will forever remain.

May your Soul Rest in perfect peace.



**Best Friend**

# Madam Esther Ocansey (best friend)

A Tribute to my dear friend and sis Abigail Friends are an important part of our lives. Some are casual acquaintances, while others become close friends. I was blessed to share a special bond with my dear friend and sister, Mrs Abigail Doku. We had so much in common, for example, exchanging ideas, sharing experiences, and most importantly, enjoying meals together. Every time I prepared one of your favourite dishes - fufu with chicken light soup, kawiku, or kokonte with groundnut soup, I would call you to come over so we could eat together. Afterwards, we would always have a heartfelt conversation, and as you said goodbye, you would tell me you were going home to rest. I never imagined one day those goodbyes would be final. To my amazing friend, I celebrate your life, your love, and your kindness. Though you are no longer here, your memory lives on in my heart and I miss you dearly.





**Old pupils of  
Winston Salem School**

# TRIBUTE IN HONOUR OF THE LATE MAMA ABIGAIL ADEDE DOKU BY PAST STUDENTS

*"When the righteous perish, it is not just a loss to their family, but to generations whose lives they helped shape." - Isaiah 57:1*

With heavy hearts and deep gratitude, we, the proud products of Winston Salem School, Kaneshie ; wish to celebrate and honor the life and legacy of a noble woman - Mama Abigail Adede Doku, fondly known as "Madam" or "Teacher." Her passing on April 1, 2025, marked the loss of a seasoned educationist, whose enduring impact remains a beacon of inspiration.

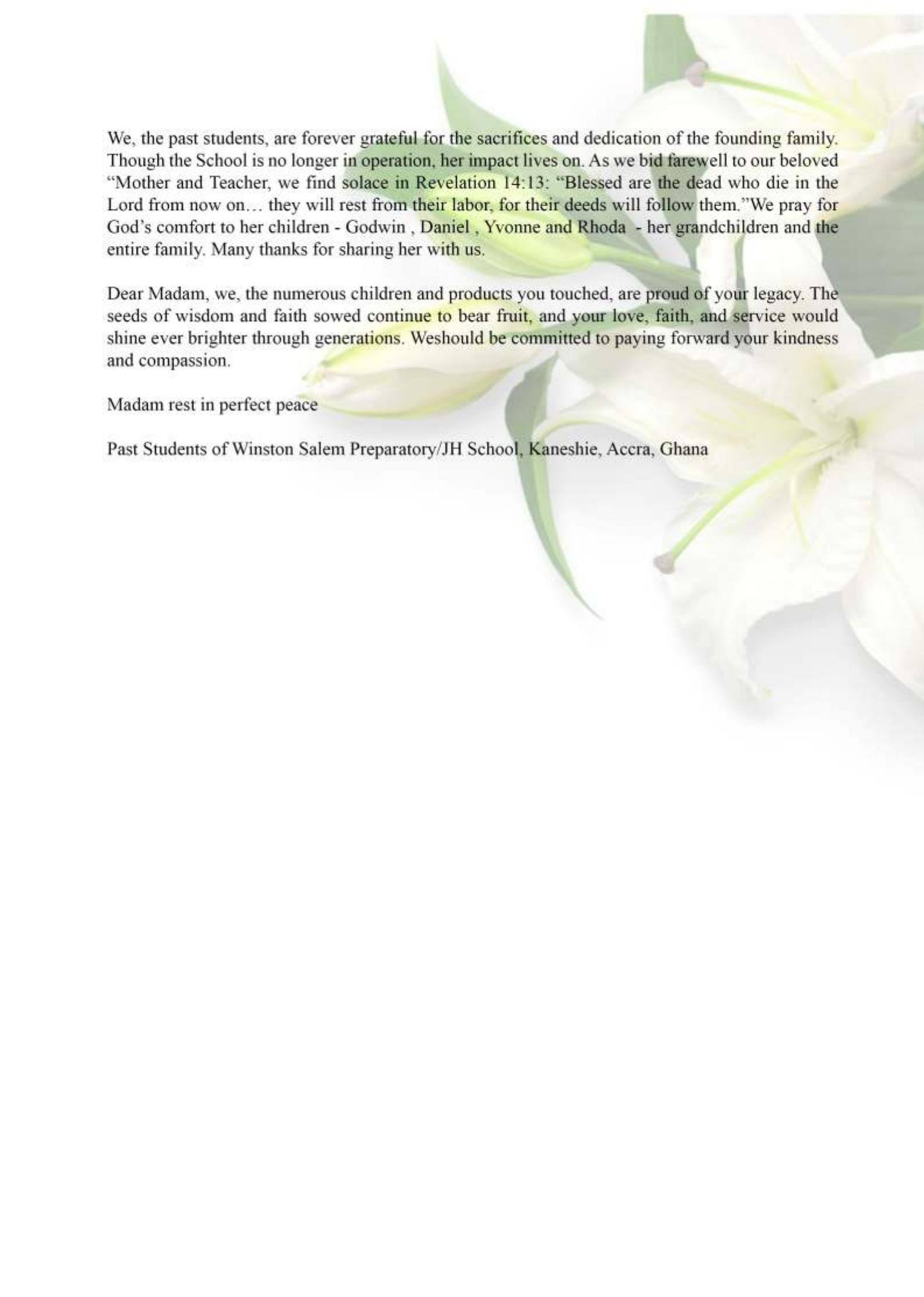
Mama Doku helped her dear husband, the late Rev. Joseph Kudiabor Doku, to establish Winston Salem Preparatory School, a nurturing vision that began small and blossomed into a complete and vibrant basic school. Madam was the heartbeat, and we are the living legacy of that vision. She was a mother, teacher, counsellor, mentor, and guide. Her classroom was a place of learning and fun. Beyond academic subjects, she taught us to fear God, value education, and strive for excellence. Her teaching style and love for poetry, music and dance brought joy to learning, worship and other school events. She helped the shy among us to find our voices and confidence, whether reciting or singing at Speech and Prize Days and graduation ceremonies.

Madam had a presence that commanded respect. Her warm smile and wit, generous heart, and her ability to remember every student's name made us feel cherished. The school instilled in us the fear of God and a love for His Word, through morning assemblies, Wednesday worship sessions, and bible quizzes. As a disciplinarian, Madam balanced firm correction with love. She made us understand accountability, and every student felt valued.

As a mother of all, she ensured no child went hungry – including those whose parents couldn't afford lunch fees. Her treks to Kaneshie market to secure foodstuffs, and her entrepreneurial spirit shone through in her ventures - sewing school uniforms, trading stationery, and running the canteen - demonstrating resourcefulness, diligence and wisdom. Indeed, she embodied the noble woman in Proverbs 31.

Winston Salem was a powerhouse of academic and spiritual excellence, laying a solid foundation that sent many of us as worthy candidates to some of the nation's finest senior high and tertiary institutions, including St. Roses, St. Augustines, Legon Presec, Wesley Girls, Mfantsipim, Achimota, Prempeh, Holy Child, Mfantsiman, Accra Academy, University of Ghana, KNUST, and UCC. Many of us became the first in our families to attend university because you believed in us.

Thankfully, several of us have emerged as capable professionals in Health Care, Engineering, Technology, Education, Banking, Finance, Entrepreneurship, Media, Pastoral Ministry, and Public Service among others, contributing significantly to societal growth in Ghana and beyond. It would be no surprise if, in the coming years, products of Winston Salem rise to prominence as key voices in Ghana's governance - in the Executive, Parliament, and Judiciary.



We, the past students, are forever grateful for the sacrifices and dedication of the founding family. Though the School is no longer in operation, her impact lives on. As we bid farewell to our beloved "Mother and Teacher, we find solace in Revelation 14:13: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on... they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." We pray for God's comfort to her children - Godwin , Daniel , Yvonne and Rhoda - her grandchildren and the entire family. Many thanks for sharing her with us.

Dear Madam, we, the numerous children and products you touched, are proud of your legacy. The seeds of wisdom and faith sowed continue to bear fruit, and your love, faith, and service would shine ever brighter through generations. We should be committed to paying forward your kindness and compassion.

Madam rest in perfect peace

Past Students of Winston Salem Preparatory/JH School, Kaneshie, Accra, Ghana

# Linda Dwirah (Old pupil)

It is with a heavy heart that I share my condolences on the passing of Mrs. Abigail Doku. My brothers and I called her Madam, my late dad called her Abbie, and my mom called her Akosua Anowa. She was one of the bravest and kindest women to have graced this earth. Madam was not just the wife of the Proprietor of Winston Salem school but a strong pillar behind a successful man. She played multiple roles from the classroom to the kitchen and to the church auditorium to shape the lives of everyone. Madam was an incredible teacher who had a profound impact on my life. As a little girl, I enjoyed Madam's class especially the meaningful poems and songs she taught us. One poem that has stuck with me till date is, "The Owl and Pussy Cat Went to Sea". I remember this poem because Madam wanted me to recite it during one of our school's Speech and Prize Days. I was extremely shy and couldn't even talk in the midst of my classmates let alone speak in front of the whole school, teaching staff and parents but Madam encouraged me to believe in myself. She practiced with me every day and told me that as long as I know what I am going to say, I should not be afraid of the people because they don't bite. I am so much grateful for Madam's words of encouragement, guidance, and support that helped me overcome this challenge. Madam was also a great cook. During lunch time, from Monday to Friday, she and her team served food to the whole school. Madam ensured that no kid went hungry, every kid was fed even if their parents couldn't afford lunch money. The kindness and generosity Madam showed decades ago are still echoing today because the beneficiaries of Madam's act years ago are paying it forward. Madam's role as the first lady of the Church of Jesus did not end in the church auditorium on Sundays but transcended to the weekdays during school hours. Madam instilled in us the fear of God at a very tender age. Every day before classes begun, all the students gathered (we called it Assembly) and prayed. And on Wednesdays we had a full service (we called it Worship) where we prayed, praised, worshipped, and listened to the word of God before we went to class.



On March 31st, 2025, while on her sick bed, Madam's oldest daughter Yvonne asked me to pray (it was on a phone call) for Madam. Little did I know that will be my last prayer with Madam because, the next day on April 1st I heard of her demise. Madam, I am so honoured and privileged to have shared this last prayer with you. Overall, Madam was a great mother not only to her biological children but to us all. I still marvel at how she knew the names of each and every kid in the school. When it came to discipline, Madam did not shy away. She disciplined us like she did her own children, and she did all that with love. This discipline amongst all that you taught us has guided me through my journey so far. I am forever grateful to you Madam and will always be in my heart. Sleep well Madam, we will meet again someday in Heaven.

# BLESSED IS THE MEMORY OF MADAM

## by Makeba (Old student of Winston Salem)

When I joined Winston Salem School in Basic 6, I had no idea I was stepping into more than just an academic institution—I was walking into destiny. At the heart of that experience was a woman affectionately and reverently called Madam.

Everyone called her that, not just out of respect, but because her presence commanded it. She was the mother of the current headmaster, yet her influence stretched far beyond titles or family ties. Madam was the pillar of Winston Salem School, the living legacy of its godly foundation.

Though my walk with God had already begun before I joined the school, it was in those corridors and classrooms that my faith found deep roots. The school didn't just teach subjects; it nurtured souls. Morning assembly, and chapel sessions were never treated as routine, they were sacred moments. She guarded the spiritual climate of the school with quiet authority and unwavering discipline.

What I remember most vividly was how she mothered us all. Whether you were shy, bold, brilliant, or struggling, Madam made room for you in her heart. Yet she was no pushover. If there was a quarrel or mischief, the children would go straight to her; not out of fear, but because they knew she would be fair. She had a way of making you feel seen, and at the same time, accountable.

In her eyes, every child was a potential vessel of honour. Through her, I learned that discipline and love are not enemies, but partners. Winston Salem wasn't just a school; it was a sanctuary and Madam was its watchful angel. Indeed, blessed is the memory of the righteous. May her soul rest in perfect peace.

Madam has passed on, but her impact remains eternal. She may have left this world, but she lives on in the lives she touched including mine.

Mrs Makeba E. Bliss (old student of Winston Salem)

## **Tribute on behalf of Old Pupils of Winston Salem International for Madam/Ma**

We heard the passing of our beloved Proprietress/Teacher in the month of April. Tears and sorrow have filled our hearts since.

But what can one do when death has laid its icy hands on a loved one. 'Ma/Madam' as we affectionately call her, was a mother to us, a mother to our mothers. She would chastise us, admonish and discipline us.

At the end of the day she will look for you and serve you with some very delicious hot jollof. She would be advising us and asking us about our future plans. She was our mother when our mothers were not around. Madam, we will miss you oo. You will forever be in our hearts. Hmmm. Ma w) jogbaa

From: Lois Opoku  
Winsco 96

## **Tribute to Madam Doku**

Madam as we affectionately called her was more than a school administrator; she was a true mother to us all. Married to the late Mr. Doku, a devoted Pastor and Proprietor of the school, the two of them worked hand in hand to nurture both our minds and our spirits. While Mr. Doku focused on academics, Madam lovingly took charge of our feeding and well-being, ensuring that every child felt seen, cared for, and safe. Her compassion knew no bounds. She treated every student with the same love and discipline she showed her own daughters, who were also students among us. In her, we found not just a caregiver but a role model gracious, firm, and deeply committed to our growth.

Her passing is a great loss, but her legacy of kindness, selflessness, and motherhood will forever live on in the lives she touched. May her soul rest in perfect peace.

Barnabas Abane Ampaw, Winsco 96



**Gallery**

















# 1 Ga Hymn

Na Tsui Mishientsè

Na tsui mishientse; Tabilò na tsui kè  
Kè ta lè naawa tutu, Kaashe no gbeyei kwraa po.  
Hani wowu dzogbann.  
Ni wogbe ta lè naa.

Mii kè tui miigbe. Ni eyè gbeyei po.  
Shi kè lè oye Mantse. Kè taatsee ni fe fèè lè.  
Zebaot wò - Nuntsò  
Tai fèè a - Nuntsò ni.

## 2 It is well with my soul!

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,  
“It is well, it is well with my soul!”

It is well with my soul!  
It is well, it is well with my soul!

2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should  
come,

Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—  
My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;  
If dark hours about me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

# Hymns

## 3 When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and  
time shall be no more  
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair  
When the saved diverse shall gather over on  
the other shore  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

English Chorus

When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Ga Chorus

Beni aats3 gb3i y3 ngw3i l3  
Beni aats3 gb3i y3 ngw3i l3  
Beni aats3 gb3i y3 ngw3i l3  
Beni aats3 gb3i y3 ngw3i l3 ma hi j3n

Let us lay before the Master from dawn 'til  
setting sun

Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care  
Then when all of life is over and our work on  
Earth is done

And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there





## *Appreciation*

Our heartfelt gratitude to all who celebrated Abigail Adede Doku's life with us. Thank you for your presence, prayers, and various support during this difficult time. May God's comfort and peace be with us all.