

In Loving Memory

Obituary

Gifty Awudi

1998 – 2026

a Call to Glory

Gifty Awudi

1998 – 2026

†

Funeral Programme Outline

DATE	TIME	VENUE
Saturday, 28th November 2026	**7:00 a.m. – 12:00 noon**	**Spintex, Okpoi Gonno Junction**

Church activities

8:00 a.m. – 10:00 a.m.

TIME	ACTIVITY	CONVENER
8:00 a.m. – 8:05 a.m.	**Opening prayer**	Bro Michael (MC)
8:05 a.m. – 8:10 a.m.	**First hymn ministration**	Glorious Choir
8:10 a.m. – 8:15 a.m.	**Welcome address**	Bro Michael (MC)
8:15 a.m. – 8:20 a.m.	**Scripture reading**	Bro Lucky
8:20 a.m. – 8:35 a.m.	**Biography reading**	Family
8:35 a.m. – 8:50 a.m.	**Tributes** 1. Father 2. Mother 3. Siblings 4. Cousins 5. Dr Vivian Samson 6. Church 7. OROSA – O'Reilly Senior High - 21 Year Group 8. ATU – DPR 2022–2024 Year Group 9. ATU – BPR 400 Level 10. Uncle Richie 11. Work Place 12. Acquaintances, Sympathizers & Well Wishers	
8:50 a.m. – 8:55 a.m.	**Second hymn ministration**	Glorious Choir
8:55 a.m. – 9:25 a.m.	**Sermon**	Pastor Paul
9:25 a.m. – 9:30 a.m.	**Offering**	Pastor Paul
9:30 a.m. – 9:35 a.m.	**Prayer for bereaved family**	Pastor Paul
9:35 a.m. – 9:40 a.m.	**Recessional hymn**	Glorious Choir
9:40 a.m. – 9:45 a.m.	**Benediction**	Pastor Paul

TIME	ACTIVITY	CONVENER
9:45 a.m. – 9:50 a.m.	**Acknowledgement**	Bro Michael (MC)
9:50 a.m. – 10:00 a.m.	**Final viewing**	Family / Friends / Church

Other funeral activities

01	**Filing past**	
02	**Procession to cemetery** Gbetikope-Klikor, Volta Region	
03	**Interment and final rites** Gbetikope-Klikor, Volta Region	
04	**Reception** Right after the body is carried away	

Forever in our hearts

giftyawudi.org

a Call to Glory

Hymns

†

Ministered by the Glorious Choir

FIRST HYMN MINISTRATION

Abide with Me

VERSE 1

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

VERSE 2

Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day;
Earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

VERSE 3

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

VERSE 4

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death’s sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

VERSE 5

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven’s morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

a Call to Glory

Hymns

†

SECOND HYMN MINISTRATION

It Is Well With My Soul

VERSE 1

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.

CHORUS

It is well (it is well),
With my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well with my soul.

VERSE 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.

VERSE 3

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

RECESSIONAL HYMN

To God Be the Glory

VERSE 1

To God be the glory, great things He hath done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done!

VERSE 2

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done!

VERSE 3

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done!

Biography of the Late Gifty Awudi

A Bright Beginning, a Precious Light

9 August 1998 – 2026

Like a star appearing in the early evening sky, Gifty's arrival brought a new light into her family's life. Her beginning was one of joy, promise and loving expectation. When she was born on 9 August 1998, her parents welcomed not only a daughter, but a future filled with possibilities. They imagined watching her grow, celebrating her achievements and finding comfort in the woman she would become. Although her life ended far sooner than they hoped, the light of her presence remains in the hearts of those who knew and loved her.

Birth and Early Life

Gifty Awudi was born at Adzoatsi in Ketu North, in the Volta Region, to Mr Jonathan Awudi and Madam Felicia Sowubo. As her father's first daughter, she occupied a special place in his heart. To both parents, she was a precious gift whose growth brought happiness and renewed hope.

She grew into a respectful and gentle young woman who valued her father's guidance. The bond between them carried dreams of a future in which his care and sacrifices would bear fruit through her achievements. He looked forward to growing old with her support, never imagining that he would one day stand to bid his daughter farewell.

Education and Aspirations

Gifty began her early childhood education at Sarbah's Goodnews Academy. She later attended Wesley Cathedral Junior High School at Adum, Kumasi, before proceeding to O'Reilly Senior High School.

Her educational journey continued at Accra Technical University (ATU), where she pursued her diploma and subsequently advanced to degree studies in Public Relations. At the time of her passing, she was in her final year at Level 400, approaching the completion of her degree.

For Gifty and her family, graduation represented more than an academic achievement. It was to be a celebration of perseverance, parental sacrifice and the promise of a new chapter. Her loved ones had been waiting to see her step into that future. Though she did not live to reach this milestone, her determination to learn and progress remains an important part of her story.

Professional Training and Working Life

As part of her professional preparation, Gifty undertook an attachment with the Information Department of the Accra Metropolitan Assembly (AMA). She subsequently completed her national service with the National Disaster Management Organisation (NADMO) at the Ga Central Municipal Assembly.

At the time of her passing, she was working with 3 Tree Painting Ghana Limited, having served at its Kasoa, China Mall and Nungua branches.

Gifty was remembered as hardworking and committed. Behind her soft-spoken manner was a young woman willing to make an effort, accept responsibility and give her best. Her studies and working life reflected her desire to build a future through dedication.

Christian Life

Gifty's Christian journey included worship at the International Central Gospel Church (ICGC), St John's Methodist Church and Ayawaso Methodist Church.

Today, as her loved ones grieve, their faith offers a place to bring both their sorrow and their gratitude. They cannot fully understand why her life ended so soon, but they thank God for the blessing of having known her and entrust her to His eternal care.

The Light She Shared

Gifty's light was not expressed through loudness or attention, but through gentleness, respect and kindness. She was willing to help others and gave of herself without counting the cost. These qualities made her dear to her family and to those whose lives met hers.

To her mother, she was a daughter, a confidante and a source of happiness. Their conversations, laughter and shared hopes created a closeness that her absence has made painfully difficult to bear. Her mother had looked forward to the fulfilment of Gifty's promise that years of sacrifice and hard work would turn into joy.

To her father, she remained his cherished first daughter. To her siblings, relatives, friends and colleagues, she leaves memories that cannot be replaced.

A Light That Remains

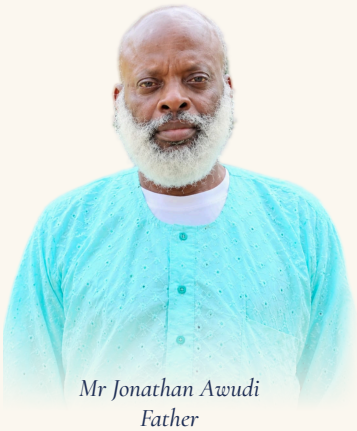
Gifty's passing in 2026, at the age of twenty-eight, brought a painful end to a life that had begun with such promise. We mourn the years she was not given, the graduation she did not see and the future her family had lovingly imagined.

Yet her life must be remembered for more than its ending. There was a joyful beginning. There was love along the way. There was kindness, effort and hope. Like a star whose light still reaches us, the goodness Gifty shared continues to live in the memories of those she leaves behind.

Rest peacefully, dear Gifty. Your arrival brought joy, your life gave us precious memories, and your light will remain forever in our hearts.

In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

A Father's Tribute



Mr Jonathan Awudi
Father

Gifty, my first daughter, I never imagined that I would stand here to say goodbye to you. From the moment you came into my life, you held a special place in my heart. You were dear to me, not only because you were my first daughter, but because of the wonderful person you became. You were respectful, obedient, and mindful of my guidance. You honoured me through your conduct, and watching you grow filled me with pride and hope.

We had an understanding, my daughter, a promise that belonged to the future. As I cared for you and met the expenses of raising and educating you, I looked forward to the day when you would stand on your own and return that love and honour. It was never merely about money. It was about seeing you flourish, achieve your dreams, and share the joy of those achievements with me. I believed we had time. I never thought that death would take you before that promise could unfold.

My deepest pain is that the order I expected has been reversed. I hoped to grow old while you grew stronger. I thought that, when my journey ended, you would be here to bury me and carry my memory forward. Instead, I am here, grieving you. How does a father find words for such sorrow? I regret the future we have lost, the celebrations we will never share, and the years I thought were still ahead. Saying goodbye to you is a burden my heart was never prepared to bear.

Yet, even through these tears, I thank God for giving me a wonderful daughter. Your life was a gift, and your passing cannot erase the blessing of having been your father. I cannot understand why our time together ended so soon, but I remain grateful for every year we had. Gifty, you owe me nothing now. The love, respect, and honour you gave me are treasures I will carry always. Rest peacefully, my daughter. Until we meet again, may God hold you where my arms can no longer reach. Goodbye, my daughter. Goodbye.

— Your loving father

My Child — A Mother's Tribute



Madam Felicia Sowubo
Mother

I will never forget the phone call I received from Accra on Friday, 18th September 2026, telling me that my beloved daughter had been in an accident. I thought it was minor; little did I know that my precious gift was already gone. Since that day, "before" and "after" have become two different lives. You spoke of coming home for Christmas, and instead I am planning your funeral.

My child, I still long to hear your voice, see your smile, and call your name and have you answer me. Every morning I check my phone, remembering your calls. My heart still skips a beat whenever it rings. Most mornings begin with tears, some with memories. I keep asking why you, why so soon, and why so painfully? You never said goodbye; you were gone before I knew it.

You always encouraged me, telling me that soon you would finish school, get a better job, and life would be easier for us; that my hard work would not be in vain and my suffering would turn to joy. I believed in your future, and so did you. You kept working hard, holding on to the promise of a better tomorrow. You were to graduate next year, but you did not live to see it. I dreamt of watching you celebrate your successes and enjoy the life ahead of you.

Gifty, my gist partner, my fighting mate, my happy place: from the moment you came into my life, you filled my world with light, laughter and a love I never imagined possible. There was never a dull moment with you, and all who knew you will remember your contagious, beautiful smile. I watched you grow into a kind, strong and capable young woman. Twenty-eight years of love and joy; twenty-eight years of a gift from God, for which I will forever be grateful.

You may have left this world, but you will never leave my heart. Not even death can erase my love for you. I pray that God gives me the strength to carry this pain. If tears could bring you back, I would have cried an ocean; if love could keep you here, you would have lived forever. Sleep peacefully, my precious daughter, in the loving arms of the Almighty until we meet again.

Forever my daughter, forever my Gifty, forever in my heart.

With a broken heart and endless love — Your grieving mother



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tribute from Your Siblings


Bismarck


Eunice


Sebastian


Seth


Winfred


Seyram


Sexoakpe


Bless

Our Dearest Sister, Gifty Awudi

Words cannot express the pain and emptiness your departure has brought into our lives. It is difficult to accept that someone so precious to us is no longer here. We never imagined that we would one day stand before the world to say goodbye to you.

Gifty, you were more than a sister to us. You were a friend and a source of love, strength and happiness. You shared in our joys, stood with us through difficult times and created beautiful memories that we will forever cherish.

Your sudden departure has left a vacuum in our family that can never be filled. We miss your smile, your laughter, your voice and the special bond we shared as siblings.

Although death has taken you away from our sight, it can never take away the beautiful memories and love we have for you. You will forever remain in our hearts.

Rest peacefully, our beloved sister. Your journey on earth may have ended, but our memories of you will live with us forever.

Sleep well, dear Gifty, until we meet
again on the resurrection morning.

With broken hearts but grateful memories,
Your Loving Siblings



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tributes from Your Cousins & Niece



Olivia



Oliver



Emmanuel



Sandra

Our Dear Cousin, Gifty Awudi

It is with heavy hearts that we, your cousins, say goodbye to you, Gifty. Your sudden passing has brought deep pain to our family, and it is difficult to accept that we will no longer see your smile or hear your voice.

Gifty, you were more than a cousin to us; you were part of the love and bond that held our family together. We will remember your gentle spirit, your respectful nature and the warmth with which you related to those around you.

Your departure has left a space that no one else can fill. Though our hearts ache, we are grateful to God for the years we shared with you and for the precious memories that remain. Death has taken you from our sight, but it cannot take away our love for you.

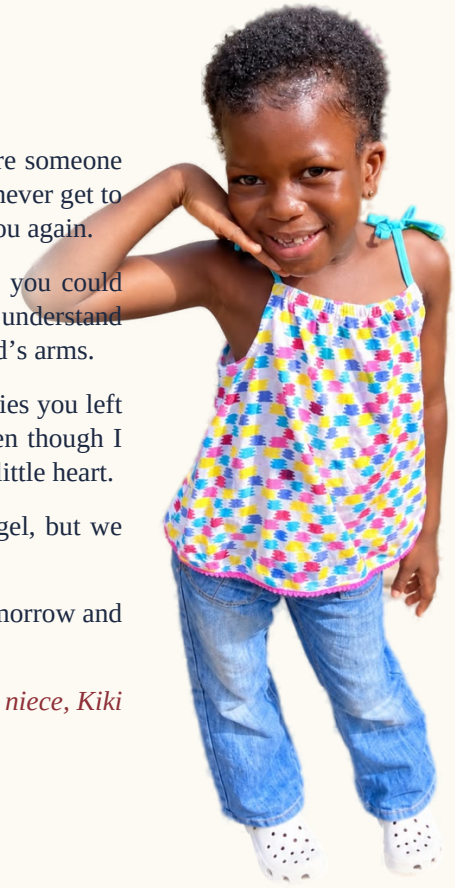
We pray that the Almighty comforts every member of our family and gives us the strength to bear this painful loss. May we find peace in the hope that this goodbye is not the end.

Rest peacefully, dear Gifty. You will always be loved, fondly remembered and forever cherished in our hearts.

With love and sorrow, your cousins — Olivia, Oliver, Emmanuel and Sandra.

A Tribute to My Dear Auntie Gifty

From her niece, Kekeli Aku-Shika Duvor



Dear Auntie Gifty,

I may be only seven years old, but I know that you were someone very special in my life. It makes me very sad that I will never get to see your beautiful smile, hear your voice, or play with you again.

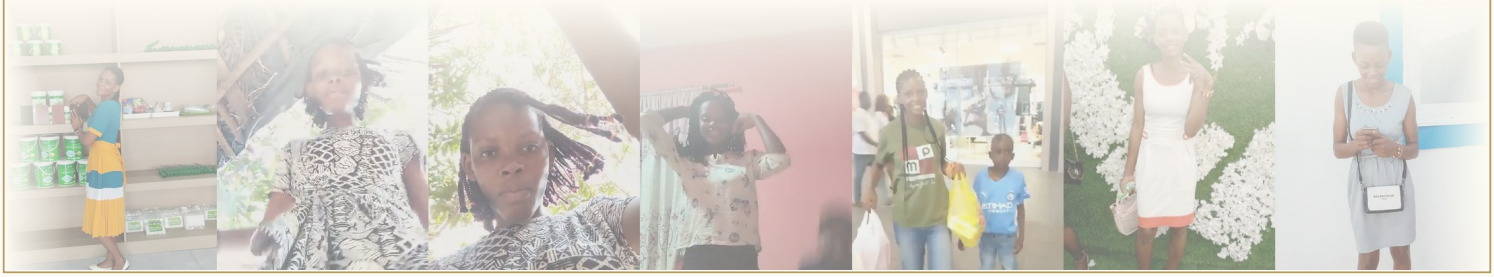
Auntie, why did you have to leave us so soon? I wish you could come back, even if it is just for one more hug. I don't understand why you are gone, but I know that you are resting in God's arms.

Thank you for the love, happiness, and beautiful memories you left behind. I will always remember you, Auntie Gifty. Even though I cannot see you anymore, you will forever remain in my little heart.

I miss you so much, Auntie. Heaven has gained an angel, but we have lost someone very precious.

Sleep well, my sweet Auntie Gifty. I love you today, tomorrow and forever.

From your loving niece, Kiki



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tribute from the Church

In Loving Memory of Our Dearly Departed Gifty Awudi

“Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servants.” — Psalm 116:15

Today, we stand as a church with hearts filled with sorrow as we remember and honour the life of our beloved sister, friend, daughter, and member, whose departure has left a painful void in our hearts and in our church family.

Death may have taken away the physical presence of our dear sister, but it can never erase the memories, love, kindness, and impact you left behind. The news of your passing has reminded us once again of how fragile life is and how precious every moment we share with one another truly is.

You were more than just a member of this congregation; you were part of our family. You shared in our worship, fellowship, prayers, celebrations, and moments of encouragement. Your presence formed part of the beautiful story of this church, and your contribution, no matter how great or small, will always remain a part of our history.

As a church, we are grateful to God for the privilege of having known you, worshipped with you, and shared moments of life with you. Though we wish we had more time together, we are thankful for the time God allowed us to share.

Your departure has left us with questions, tears, and memories. There are moments when words fail, and even the strongest hearts struggle to understand the pain of losing someone dear. Yet, in the midst of our grief, we hold firmly to the promises of God’s Word. We are comforted by the assurance that death is not the end for those who belong to Christ.

Scripture reminds us in 1 Thessalonians 4:13–14 that we should not grieve as those who have no hope, for we believe that Jesus died and rose again. This is the hope that strengthens us today. Though we mourn your departure, we trust in the faithfulness of God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding and whose comfort is sufficient for every broken heart.

To the family you have left behind, we extend our deepest condolences. Please know that you are not alone in this difficult season. Your pain is our pain, your tears are our tears, and your loss is a loss shared by the entire church family. May the Almighty God surround you with His peace, strengthen you in your moments of weakness, and grant you the grace to bear this difficult loss.

Gifty, your earthly journey has come to an end, but the memories of your life will continue to speak. We may no longer see your face among us, hear your sweet, tiny voice in our gatherings, or share fellowship with you as we once did, but you will remain in our hearts.

As we say goodbye, we do so with heavy hearts but with faith in the God who gives life and promises eternal life through His Son, Jesus Christ.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again.

You came as a blessing, you lived among us, and you have left memories that time cannot erase.

Farewell, dear sister. You will be deeply missed, lovingly remembered, and never forgotten.

With love, prayers, and heartfelt condolences.



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tribute to Our Dear Gifty

On Behalf of OROSA 21 Year Group

"The beauty of a life is not measured by the number of years lived, but by the love shared, the lives touched and the memories left behind."

As Scripture reminds us in Revelation 14:13 (KJV):

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

With this assurance, we gather with heavy hearts and profound sorrow to bid our dear sister, friend and schoolmate, Gifty, a final farewell.

Gifty was a beautiful soul whose kindness, humour and gentle nature made her unforgettable. To those who knew her during our days at O'Reilly Senior High School, she will forever be remembered as the sister with the tiny voice—a voice that was uniquely hers and one that we will dearly miss.

From our days together in school, Gifty stood out for her bubbly personality, peaceful disposition and infectious sense of humour. She had a special way of bringing smiles to people's faces. Wherever she was, there was hardly a dull moment. Her warmth, friendliness and cheerful spirit made her someone everyone could easily approach and cherish.

Beyond her humour, Gifty was a genuinely caring person. She listened, offered help whenever she could and related warmly to those around her. As a student, she was hardworking and a wonderful study mate. Even in her capacity as the House Prefect for House One, she remained approachable, humble and easy-going. She carried her responsibilities with grace without losing the beautiful personality we all knew.

One thing that made Gifty particularly memorable was her remarkable ability to remain calm, regardless of the situation. No matter what happened, she would simply smile, brush it off and say her famous words, "It's cool." Those two simple words became her signature expression and affectionately earned her the nickname "It's Cool." Today, what once brought laughter to our faces has become a precious memory we will hold close to our hearts.

Even after our days at O'Reilly came to an end and life took us along different paths, Gifty never allowed distance to erase the bonds we shared. She made conscious efforts to stay connected, reminding us that true friendships do not always require constant physical presence to remain meaningful.

Her sudden departure has left a void that words can hardly describe. It is difficult to accept that a voice we once heard, a smile we once shared and a friend we once laughed with will no longer be physically present among us. Yet, we are grateful for the privilege of having shared a chapter of our lives with her. The laughter, kindness, beautiful moments and memories she gifted us will remain a lasting part of our story.

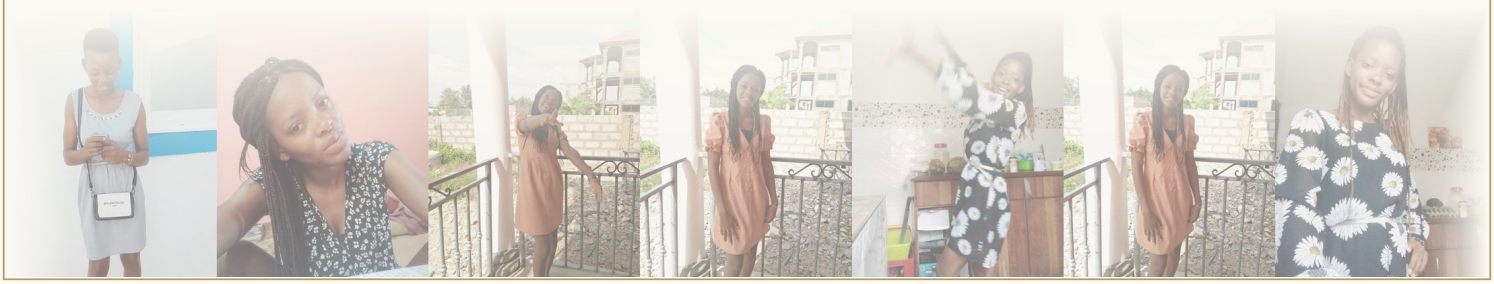
As OROSA 21, we may not have the power to bring Gifty back, but we have the privilege of keeping her memory alive. Though death has taken her physical presence from us, it can never erase the beautiful imprint she has left on our hearts. We find comfort in the assurance that she is resting in the bosom of her Maker.

Dear Gifty, your journey with us may have ended, but your story in our hearts will never have a final chapter. Your tiny voice, your beautiful smile and those unforgettable words, "It's cool," will forever echo in our memories.

Rest peacefully, dear Gifty. Until we meet again, know that you were loved, you are missed, and you will never be forgotten.

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS.

Signed: OROSA 21 Year Group.



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

A Tribute to Our Beloved Gifty Awudi

From Your Classmates · ATU · DPR 2022–2024 Year Group

[Reader 1]

Gifty was a beautiful soul. She was carefree, funny, friendly, and a businesswoman in her own unique way. She had a personality none of us could ever forget, and wherever she was, she brought a special warmth to our class.

Her Voice

Then there was her voice. Every time she spoke, someone would ask, “Is that her real voice?” It was so unique, so unmistakable, that the moment she said a word, everyone knew exactly who it was.

Some people teased her about it. But Gifty never let it steal her peace. She would simply smile and walk away. That quiet calm said more about her character than any words could.

Gifty was more than a classmate. She was family to many of us.

Our Go-To Snack Seller

Gifty was almost always selling something in class. Whether it was her sobolo, her sausage and egg, or her pepper, Gifty always had something to offer. When classes ran late and our stomachs were empty, she made sure no one went hungry.

She was not just selling food. In her own little way, she was looking out for us.

And who could forget how she would practically force us to buy? If you did not want it for yourself, she would tell you to buy it for someone else!

We laugh as we remember it now. But we also wish, with all our hearts, that we could be teased into buying just one more sausage and egg from you, Gifty.

Humble and Hardworking

Gifty believed in working hard to support herself. Through her eggs, her sausages and her many snacks, she showed us what resilience looks like. She showed us determination. She showed us self-reliance. She understood the value of honest work, and she gave it her best, every single day.

She was also down-to-earth: simple, easy to approach and easy to talk to. Once, when she asked a question about the examination timetable, she was simply told to go and read it again. Many of us would have felt hurt. Gifty simply said, “Thank you.”

That was who she was. She never allowed little things to disturb her peace.

[Reader 2]

A Friend to Many

One of us will always remember how Gifty would call whenever she had concerns about security or the police. After receiving advice, she would say with so much warmth, “I thank God for giving me a police friend and father.”

Those words touched him deeply. They became a special part of the bond they shared. Today, those calls have become precious memories that he will cherish forever.



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

A Tribute to Our Beloved Gifty Awudi

ATU · DPR 2022–2024 Year Group · Continued

Saying Goodbye

Gifty, it feels unreal to be finishing this final stretch of our degree without you. We always imagined we would reach this day together. We pictured ourselves celebrating, laughing, and looking back on everything we shared as classmates.

It is hard to accept that you are not here to witness this moment with us. Your absence leaves a space that words cannot fill. Your sudden and untimely departure has broken our hearts, and we are still learning how to carry this grief.

Your passing has taught us a hard truth: tomorrow is never promised. Life is fragile, and none of us knows the day or the hour. So, while we still can, let us love genuinely. Let us help one another. Let us speak kindly. Let us make a difference in the lives of those around us. Gifty did that, simply by being herself.

As a class, we thank God for the gift of your life. We thank Him for the laughter, the friendship, and all the little moments that made having you around so special.

[Reader 3]

Though our hearts are heavy, we hold on to the hope we have in Christ Jesus. The Bible gives us this assurance in 1 Thessalonians 4:13–14:

"But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

For those who sleep in Christ, goodbye is not the end of the story.

"The labourer's task is over; the battle day is past.

Now upon the Father's shore, the voyager has landed at last."

(adapted from the hymn "Now the Labourer's Task Is O'er")

Until We Meet Again

Gifty, your voice may be silent now, but your laughter, your kindness, your business spirit and your unforgettable personality will keep speaking in our hearts.

Your earthly labour is over. Your struggles are behind you. May the Lord grant you eternal rest in His everlasting presence until we meet again on that beautiful shore, where sorrow, pain and tears will be no more.

You were a special part of our class, and you will forever remain a part of our story.

Rest peacefully, Gifty.

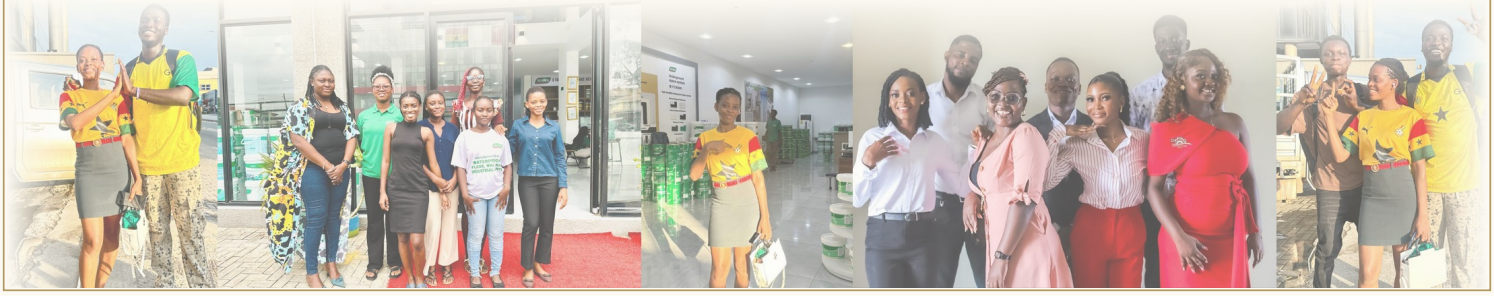
You will be deeply missed, fondly remembered, and forever loved.

[All readers together]

With heavy hearts and fond memories,

Your Classmates

Until we meet again.



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tribute to Gifty from Her Classmates

From Your Classmates · ATU · BPR 400 Level

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted." — Matthew 5:4 (NIV)

Gifty was a beautiful soul: carefree, funny, friendly, and a businesswoman in her own unique way. She had a personality that was impossible to forget, and her presence brought a special kind of warmth to our class.

Gifty was almost always seen selling one item or another in class. But beyond her business spirit, there was something else that made her stand out: her voice. Every time she spoke, people would ask, "Is that her real voice?" It was so peculiar and distinctive that, once she spoke, everyone knew exactly who it was. Gifty was more than just a classmate; she was family to many of us. She was friendly, easy to approach, and loved by so many for simply being herself.

As a class, we want to remember Gifty not only for the person she was but also for the beautiful memories she created and the impact she had on each of us.

One of our favourite memories of Gifty is that she was our go-to snack seller, especially for those of us attending part-time classes. She always made sure our cravings were satisfied and did her best to ensure that no one went hungry, even when our classes ran late. Whether it was her sobolo, sausage and egg, or pepper, Gifty always had something to offer. She was not just selling food; in her own little way, she was looking out for us.

Another thing we will always remember about Gifty is how down-to-earth she was. She was simple, approachable, and easy to reason with. We remember an encounter when she asked a question about the recent examination timetable, and the class representative dramatically told her to go and read it again. Rather than taking offence or reacting negatively, Gifty simply thanked her. That moment reflected the kind of person she was — someone who did not allow little things to disturb her peace.

And, of course, who could forget how Gifty would practically force us to buy from her, whether we were interested or not? If you did not want to buy something for yourself, she would simply tell you to buy it for someone else! Looking back now, these little moments bring smiles to our faces because they were so uniquely Gifty. What may have seemed like ordinary classroom interactions at the time have now become precious memories we will forever hold close to our hearts.

It feels surreal to be completing this final stretch of our degree without you, Gifty. We imagined reaching this milestone together, celebrating our achievements, and looking back on all the experiences we shared as classmates. It is difficult to accept that you will not be physically present to witness this moment with us. Your absence leaves a void that words cannot fully express, but our memories of you will continue to live on in our hearts.

As a class, we are grateful to God for the gift of your life and for the time we were privileged to share with you. We thank God for the laughter, the friendship, the memories, and the little moments that made having you around so special.

Though our hearts are heavy, we take comfort in the hope we have in Christ Jesus. We pray that your soul rests peacefully until the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, when we shall meet again.

Gifty, your voice may be silent now, but the memories of your laughter, your kindness, your business spirit, and your unforgettable personality will continue to speak in our hearts. You were a special part of our class, and you will forever remain a part of our story.

Rest peacefully, Gifty. You will be deeply missed, fondly remembered, and forever loved by your classmates.

Until we meet again.



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tribute from Her Workplace

3 Tree Painting Ghana Limited

A TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR COLLEAGUE, GIFTY

On behalf of all your colleagues, we write this with heavy hearts.

Gifty was truly a hardworking young lady. She gave her best to her work every single day, without complaining. She was dependable, dedicated and committed.

But what we will miss most is her voice.

We miss her voice in the morning when she greeted us. We miss her voice during working hours, when she asked questions and shared ideas. We miss her beautiful smile.

She was not just a colleague. She was our sister, our friend, and a part of our everyday lives. We are grateful for the time we shared with her, and we will forever hold those beautiful memories close to our hearts.

To her family, we are deeply sorry for your loss. Please know that we loved her, we respected her, and we will always remember her.

With love and deepest sympathy,
All Your Colleagues at 3Trees Paint GH



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tribute to a Dear Daughter

By Dr Vivian Samson & Giovanni

Oh, my dear Gifty!

You came into my life at a time when I was going through one of the lowest and most difficult periods of my life. You were truly a gift from God to me. Your presence made life so much easier and gave me peace of mind. I could go to work without worrying about how Giovanni would be because I knew you were there to take care of him. Sometimes, when I returned from work, you would lovingly say, “Aunty, you are tired. Go and sleep; I will take care of Giovanni.” Such simple but thoughtful gestures meant so much to me. You were more than a helping hand; you became a daughter, a sister and an invaluable part of our family. Gifty, your passing has left a huge vacuum in our family, and words cannot adequately express how much we miss you.

One moment that will forever remain in my heart is when Giovanni picked up a phone to call you after hearing about your accident. He asked me, “Mummy, is Sister Gifty okay? Mummy, will Sister Gifty pick up when I call her?” He went ahead and made the call, but there was no response. It was only then that he began to realise that his beloved Sister Gifty was no longer with us but had gone to be with the Lord. That moment broke my heart.

Your sister Sabrina was equally devastated. She became ill and could not go to school for an entire week after hearing the sad news of your passing. That is how deeply you were loved and how much your presence meant to us. Madam G, as I affectionately called you, you may be gone from our sight, but the beautiful memories you left behind will forever remain in our hearts. Your kindness, love and selflessness will never be forgotten.

Rest peacefully, my dear daughter, until we meet again. May the good Lord grant you eternal rest and comfort all of us you have left behind.

You were truly a gift to us, Gifty. We love you, and we will forever miss you.



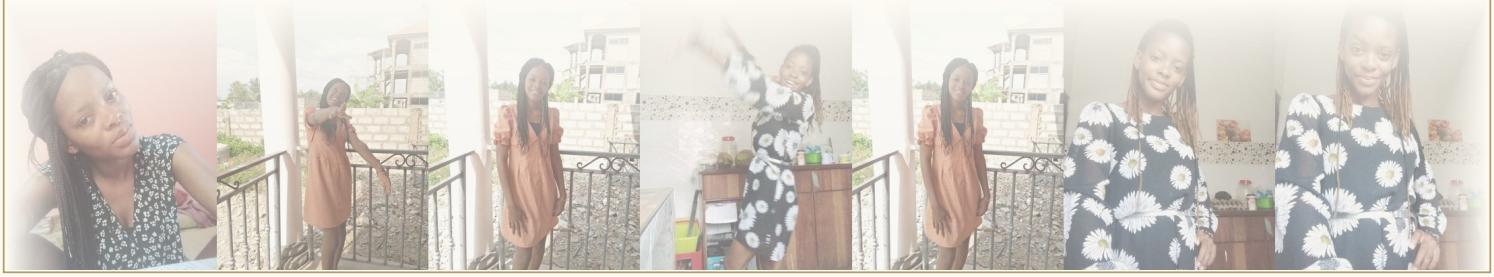
Tribute from Sabrina

In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi

We smile when we remember you, and then we break down because we cannot bring you back. You may be gone from this world, but never from my heart. I will always remember you, beyond time, as a sister. Gifty, you were a lovely sister and a friend to me.

Your care and support kept me going all these years. Through our pain and suffering, you kept us going. You were there for me whenever I needed a sister, someone to talk to. I still cannot believe that you are no more, Gifty.

May your soul rest in peace.



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

A Shooting Star

My Tribute to Gifty · By Uncle Richie



Uncle Richie

There is a mystery that surrounds a shooting star. It appears without warning, burns with a brilliance that holds every eye, and before you can fully take in its beauty, it is gone — leaving the sky darker than before, yet forever marked by its light. That is how I see Gifty. Her life was short, but it shone with a brightness that none of us who knew her will ever forget. Her sudden passing has left me deeply disappointed and heartbroken, struggling to accept that such a light could be extinguished so soon.

I came into Gifty's life through her sister Eunice, and I was drawn to her by what she asked me on the 16th of February 2019. She said, "I want to achieve something in life. I have lost a few years, and I need to catch up academically — but I have it in me to make a difference in society, especially in my community. I want to be the voice for the voiceless." I jokingly replied, "Ahh, how, Gifty? Voice for the voiceless? I can barely hear you — you don't even have the voice yourself!" She answered calmly, "There are many ways to be the voice." There and then, I knew what was required and what needed to be done, and the journey began — until the 18th of September 2026, the true Black Friday for the majority of us.

Gifty was very dear to my heart. She was hardworking, and she carried this quiet insistence that you had to be satisfied before she would feel she had truly delivered. Even her anger had an expiry date — the longest it ever lasted was three days. She was ever helpful, faithfully taking care of things for me while I was away. To lose such a soul feels like a promise broken, a story ended before its finest chapters.

Yet I end with hope. This life has two openings — one to enter life, and one to exit it. Between these openings, one thing is assured: the sweet and the sour of life. But I can say that Gifty was far more sweet than sour to all of us. That, to me, was her mission. So I thank God for her assignment, and I thank God for letting my path cross hers. Rest well, my shooting star.



In Loving Memory of Gifty Awudi · 1998 – 2026

Tributes from Acquaintances, Sympathizers & Well Wishers

From the Book of Condolences



Lucky Star *Friend · Lapaz*
May your soul rest in peace, Gifty. You will forever be remembered.

ICGC Glorious Tabernacle *Church Member · Sowutoum-Omanjor*
On behalf of the church ICGC, we extend our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family on the passing of our beloved sister. Her presence, dedication, and contribution to the church will always be remembered.

Joshua Amanor *Classmate · Accra · 18 Nov 2026*
Till we meet again Gifty. Send my regards to Debbie Forson when you see her. Rest well dearest.

Juliet Attiye *Classmate · Accra, Ghana*
I knew Gifty as a child. She was friends with my big sister; later life brought us together in SHS. Gifty is one hardworking lady I know, I remember her dreams, she talked about them with some certainty and she was working her...

Kafui Frank *Colleague Back In SHS · Accra Ghana · 16 Nov 2026*
It's fascinating how life happens after knowing such a wonderful personality who was full of life and lived for the people around her. God gives, and he has taken; who are we to understand him?

Priscilla Jane Arkoh *Classmate · Kasoa*
She was my roommate in school, we were in the same house. She was a very funny and free person. May her soul rest in peace

Deacon Raph *Friend · Accra, Ghana · 15 Nov 2026*
Your lost has left a deep void in our heart as a church. We look out every Sunday to hear that wonderful voice in the choir but it no longer there. Our hearts are bleeding and we are deeply hurt. Rest well.

Felix Danquah Dijay *Best Friend · Ghana*
It was hard to believe you weren't with me on Earth here. Gifty, you have been the best female friend I have had, though our relationship started just as a course mate and burst in a shock.

Moufasa *Classmate · Accra · 4 Nov 2026*
Gifty is an angel I won't lie .... Never seen a human being without anger issues even when we mocked her tinny voice ,a very hardworking, fearless soul who was also very brilliant and very kind, she will forever be in my heart ...

Maame Efua *Friend · Accra · 4 Nov 2026*
Gifty may you soul rest in perfect peace, you didn't deserve this

Miss Jessica Sowah *Course mate · Accra, Ghana*
Gifty, I still can't believe that you are no longer with us, but the Lord knows best! You were such a lovely and bubbly girl, and I'm happy to have shared the same classroom with you.

Serwaa *Course mate · Kasoa · 28 Oct 2026*
I will always remember your tiny little voice! May God rest your soul Gifty

Sena Nombo *Acquaintance · Accra, Ghana*
May her gentle soul find rest. She was a calm, respectful young soul with a charming presence and soothing demeanor.

Ametefe Japhet *A friend · Accra*
My deepest condolences to her entire family. This is a sudden lost that we have all encountered and we believe God knows best. May her soul rest in perfect peace.

Adjiri Samuella *A FOGET ambassador · Accra*
My condolences ... May God hold the family very tight .. and may her soul rest in perfect peace

Esther Essandoh *A friend · Ghana*
My condolences to the family in this hard time. May the lord keep her and may she rest in peace

Olivia *FOGET family member · Accra*
Your gentle soul rest in perfect peace My condolences to the family, GOD strengthen and comfort you all

Eddie *FOGET · Accra · 18 Oct 2026*
May the departed soul rest in perfect peace. I pray God grant the family strength in these difficult times. God is in control. It is well.

Anna *Friend · Koforidua*
Rest in Peace dear. May you rock your soul in the Bosom of Abraham

Bridget Sappor *Colleague · Accra*
My condolences

Miss Bedzrah *Accra*
My deepest condolences to the family. May the Lord comfort the family and may her beautiful soul rest in peace.

Esther *Friend · Accra*
May God grant you perfect peace dear God be with you family

AbdulHark Fuseini *Accra Ghana*
Rest well heaven girl. I guess there's not going to be snacks for us after class...

Naa Odoley *Course mate · Accra,Ghana*
Gifty, I will always remember how you would sometimes insist that I buy your kuli kuli, egg and pepper, and the other things you sold in class.

Robert Kyei *Classmate · Madina · 16 Oct 2026*
Oh Gifty, we had just one semester left to complete school together, but you left us so suddenly. I never imagined we would come this far only for me to say goodbye before graduation.

Aseye K *Aunty · Canada · 15 Oct 2026*
RIP Gifty, this is really sad, but what can we say? It doesn't make any sense. Forever in our hearts

Linda Gyasi *Classmate · Accra · 14 Oct 2026*
Gifty was a loving, sweet and funny innocent girl Aww Gifty ,we miss you Rest well girl

Ahiakpe Prince *Cousin · Ghana · 14 Oct 2026*
I am deeply sorry for your loss. May the good Lord comfort and strengthen you and your family. May her soul rest in eternal peace.

Chris Harrison *Friend · Accra*
RIP Angel

Derrick *Course mate · Accra · 14 Oct 2026*
Sad world Rest well mate

Abdul-Baasit *Course mate · Accra-Ghana*
Gifty, I am still in shock, and I hardly know what to write. As your course mate, I admired how hard you worked, your consistency, and the effort you put into everything, even when life was difficult.

Stella *Course mate · Accra*
My dearest course mate, your presence continues to light up the world, and your kindness remains a guiding star. Your drive and passion for what you do inspire me every day.

Samuel Hughes *Friend · Accra - Ghana*
May her soul rest in eternal peace and in the arms of the Most High

Andrews Obeng *Work Colleague · Accra · 14 Oct 2026*
It's so sad that you're not here with us anymore my dear friend. I still can't believe that you are no more. The world will forever miss your presence and the smile you put on our faces.

Ben *Classmate · Okpoigonno*
My then classmate — the girl with the tiny, soft voice. That voice I can still hear clearly in my head.

Christabel *Friend/work · North Kaneshie*
My dear friend, words cannot fully express the deep sorrow I felt upon hearing of your passing, Gifty. Working alongside you was a true privilege, although I was new at work.

Bismark *Brother · Accra*
My dearest sister, Gifty, is broken. I still cannot believe that you are gone, and no words can explain the



Tributes from Acquaintances, Sympathizers & Well Wishers

From the Book of Condolences · Continued

emptiness your departure has left in my life.

Daytricia *Work colleague · Accra*
I never thought I'd have to write this about you Gift, as I call you. Where ever you are Gifty I hope you see the love you left behind; I can still hear your sweet tiny voice that catches attention.

Deajonay *Work Colleague · Accra,Ghana*
It is heartbreaking to know that someone I met at work just a short while ago is no longer with us. Though our time together was brief, you left a beautiful impression on my heart.

Priscilla *Friend/collegue · Accra,Ghana*
Hello Gifty, this is from the bottom of my heart. I'm deeply sorry that you went through this .And i couldn't seek justice for you because I have no power.

Angela Hoggar *Classmate*
You were the first person to talk to me as a fresher in Level 100 you told me you attended Oreilly SHS and I told you the school I attended you were nice to me, at some point we used to sit together for lectures, but for some...

Rapheal Mensah *Friend · Accra*
May your beautiful soul rest in Peace dear My regards to my mum

Abraham *Course mate · Accra · 13 Oct 2026*
Death is truly inevitable, but your untimely death made me ask myself so many questions — but Allah knows best.

Amos Marmah Boye *Classmate · Accra*
Gifty, I will always remember you walking into class with your bag of sausage and eggs. The moment I saw it, I knew I would have to buy something from you.

Sandra Attoh *Course mate · Accra/ Ghana*
It still feels like yesterday. I vividly remember that night after our lecture when you told me you wanted to have a word with me — the first time you had summoned me like that, even though we were already in our third year as...

Keziah Asamoah *Classmates and a friend · Accra*
May your soul rest In peace. Thank you for being a part of my life. This short moment I have known you will forever be in my life. You will forever be in my heart my kulikuli supplier.

Ruu *Personal person · Santa Maria*
Such a hardworking and adorable person till we meet again u would never be forgotten words can't explain how u have been a source of encouragement in my life I don't know what to say again but rest well sis

Emmanuel Adjei *Cousin · Accra · 12 Oct 2026*
We grew up sharing the same roots, and even as we branched out, we always knew we belonged to the same tree. Losing you feels like losing a mirror to my life.

Ruby Agbadzi *Friend · Accra · 12 Oct 2026*
She was such a hard-working lady she puts others first before her. She makes sure she says little sis God still lives never lose hope

Keziah Acquah *Bestie · Accra*
My bestie, my sister, my confidante, my laughter partner and my precious friend — my heart still can't believe you're gone. Three days before you left this world, you came to visit me.

Matilda Balmah *Classmate · Accra, Ghana*
My heart is broken. My dear friend, my colleague, my classmate, and someone who meant so much more to me than just a friend — I still find it so difficult to believe that you are gone.

Mr Tawiah *Classmate · Accra -Ghana*
"The laborers' task is over; the battle day is past. Now upon the father's shore, the voyager has landed at last."

Perpetual *Course Mate · Accra, Ghana*
Even though we weren't that close as friends, I'll still remember and miss her as a course mate who was lovely to everyone around her

Catherine Obeng *Classmate and friend Western region*
Such an amazing soul, with endless love and joy ..... Keep Resting till We Meet Again

Eugenia Forson *Close friend in school · Accra*
Your disappearing has caused me so much pain If I had known all this would happen, I would have even advice you as I use to do all the time God knows best girl. You will forever be in my heart and my mind.

Cole Angel *Friend · Accra*
Gifty My heart is heavy, but God knows best I will forever miss you May your soul rest in perfect peace

Jennifer Gyamera *Classmate · Accra · 12 Oct 2026*
Though you're gone, you'll never be forgotten

Christiana Anthonio *Friend · Accra*
May your soul rest in peace

Nii Ardey Quansah *Classmate · Accra · 12 Oct 2026*
Gifty is one funny person that always makes me laugh when she talks. I can take one of the eggs she sells and will tell her that I will pay later.

Patience Acquah *Classmate · Accra Ghana*
Gifty i remembers how I use to call you "Baby girl" and you would respond yes dear your passing away has really caused a huge pain in my heart.

Charlotte *Classmate · Accra*
I will forever miss you, Gifty. I never heard the news we kept talking about. I will miss the honesty in your voice and our sausage moments. The group conversations about our personal lives and bonding.

Isaac *Cousin · Accra*
Sis my ur soul rest in perfect peace

Ewurabena *Classmate*
Gifty was hardworking, dedicated, calm and a peaceful woman. So peaceful Hmm Gifty, God be with you till we meet again.

Josephine Hanson *Classmate · Accra*
Gifty left us too early. But God knows best. May her soul rest in peace

Abigail Mensah *Classmate · Ghana*
She was sweet to be with; I talked to her today and the next day she was gone and I couldn't see her again in this world. But I know someday we will meet again In the blossom of our father in heaven.

Evelyn Mills *Classmate · Accra*
Life is unpredictable. Gift, we may not have been the closest, but from the little moments we shared and the times we interacted, you left memories that will never be forgotten.

Christabel Nkeyasen *Course Rep (course mate - ATU, Btech in PR · Ghana*
Hmmmmmmm all I was able to say when I heard the news was hmm.. till now Gifty's tiny voice still echoes in my mind.

Foster Adu *Classmate · Accra · 12 Oct 2026*
God be with her

Desiree Gba *Friend/school sister · Accra Ghana · 12 Oct 2026*
This is the hardest reality I've ever come across, Gifty was a loving soul, her contagious laughter and unique voice, we spoke about her be my kids godmother, about life, this just don't how to accept this reality that I will...

Keziah *Best friend · Accra · 12 Oct 2026*
May your soul rest in peace bebe. Will continue to make you proud love

Bismark Huzey *Brother · Accra · 12 Oct 2026*
Dear Gifty, your passing has left a pain in my heart that words cannot explain. Though you are no longer with us, you will forever live in my heart and memories. Your absence leaves a void that can never be filled.

Keli Binder *Auntie · Canada*
Hmm Gifty! You left us without a word and that hurts so badly. We are still asking questions!! You will be sorely missed. Rest well our precious gem!!

Gameli *My dearest · Canada*
I am in pain, and I am angry — angry that death came so early for you, and in such a cruel way, just as your time to shine had arrived. It is not fair, and my heart refuses to accept it.





Picture Gallery · Gifty Awudi, 1998 – 2026

Work and Happiness Moments

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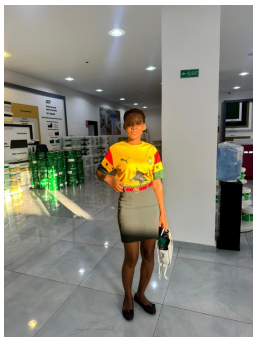

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Picture Gallery · Gifty Awudi, 1998 – 2026

School Life









Picture Gallery · Gifty Awudi, 1998 – 2026

Christ and Church

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Picture Gallery · Gifty Awudi, 1998 – 2026

Family First

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Picture Gallery · Gifty Awudi, 1998 – 2026

Life Is Beautiful Moments

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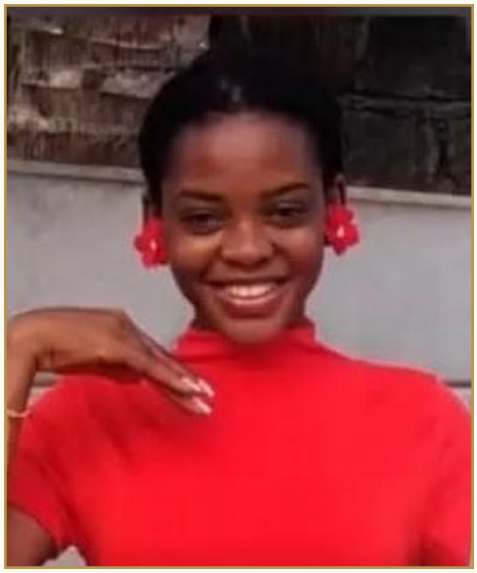



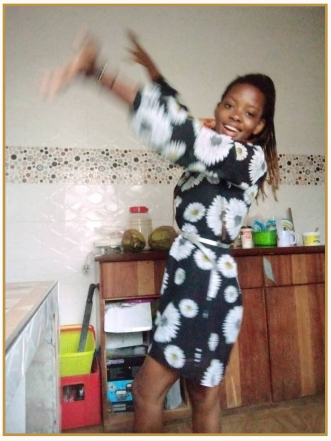


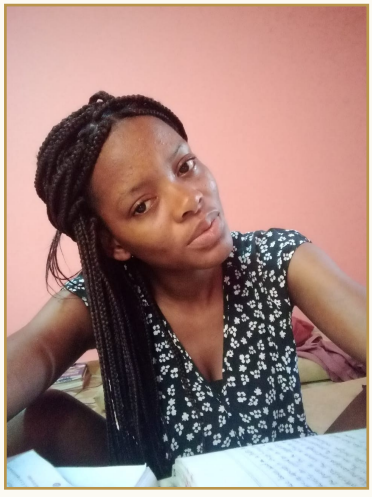






Thank You

With grateful hearts, the family of the late Gifty Awudi thanks everyone who stood with us in our time of sorrow. To all who called, visited, prayed, sent messages, travelled from near and far, and gave of their time, strength and resources, we say thank you. Your love carried us when our own strength failed, and because of you our beloved Gifty has received a befitting send-off.

We cannot thank each of you by name, but God knows every one of you. May He return to you a hundredfold all that you have given to this family.

We encourage you all to take heart. Gifty's going has broken our hearts, yet we believe in God's own choice. He who gave her to us has called her home, and He makes no mistakes. Let us hold on to Him and to the hope of meeting her again.

"The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." — Job 1:21

God richly bless you.

The Awudi Family