



Celebrating
the life of

MRS. NADIA OWEN MARTI SALADIE

1998 - 2026





Forever In Our Hearts - Mrs. Nadia Owen Marti Saladie

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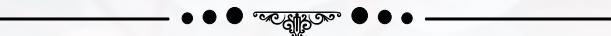
Forever In Our Hearts - Mrs. Nadia Owen Marti Saladie

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ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiating Minister-

Bishop Michael Quartey



Pre-Burial Service

1. Hymn
2. Prayer
3. Filing past
4. Hymns
5. Prayer
6. Closing of casket

At the Grave Side

1. Prayer
2. Song
3. Committal
4. Vote of thanks
5. Closing Prayer
6. Benediction

Burial Service

Opening prayer

1. Opening Hymn
2. Worship
3. Song Ministration
4. Scripture reading
5. Biography
6. Tributes
7. Anthem by Choir
8. Sermon
9. Dedication song to Nadia
10. Offering
11. Prayer for family
12. Announcement/ Vote of thanks
13. Closing Prayer
14. Benediction



BIOGRAPHY



John 13:7 - 'Jesus replied, 'you do not realise now what I am doing, but later you will understand''

Nadia Owen Marti Saladie was born on October 20, 1998, in Swan Lake, to William Owen Essuman and Priscilla Stephens. She blossomed amid a lively family of eight. Her siblings - Diana Essuman, Gerhard Owen Essuman, Kobby Owen, Sampson Owen Essuman and Marleen Owen Essuman - were not just companions but integral threads in her life's story.

She began her educational journey at Tower Preparatory School, where her passion for learning ignited. She continued her studies at Anson Senior high school before further pursuing her dreams at Jayee university. It was there that she was awarded the title of Face of Jayee, a true testament to her graceful spirit and magnetic personality. After graduating from there she spent a year working for Compu Ghana before embarking on the beautiful journey of marriage.

Nadia was a devoted wife, a loving mother, and a cherished friend to many. Her marriage with Alberto Marti Saladie was a radiant example of love, faith and mutual respect. A partnership that

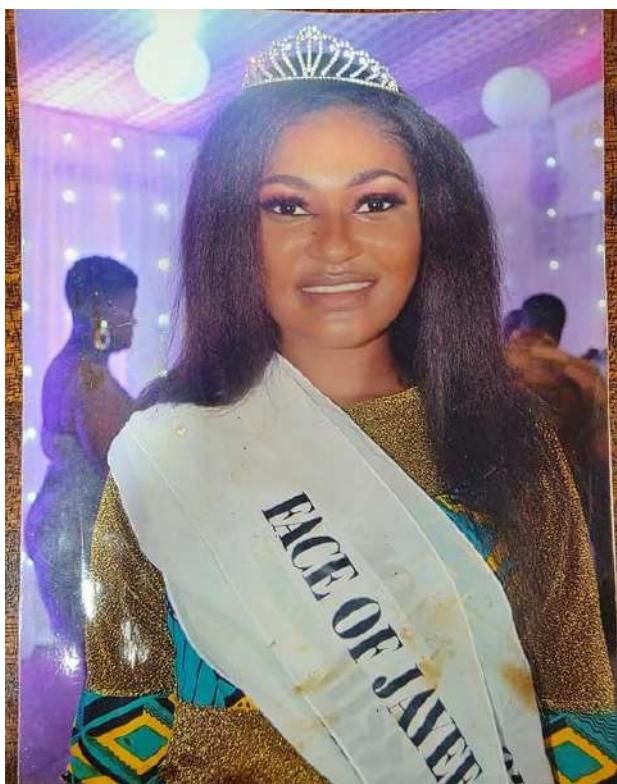
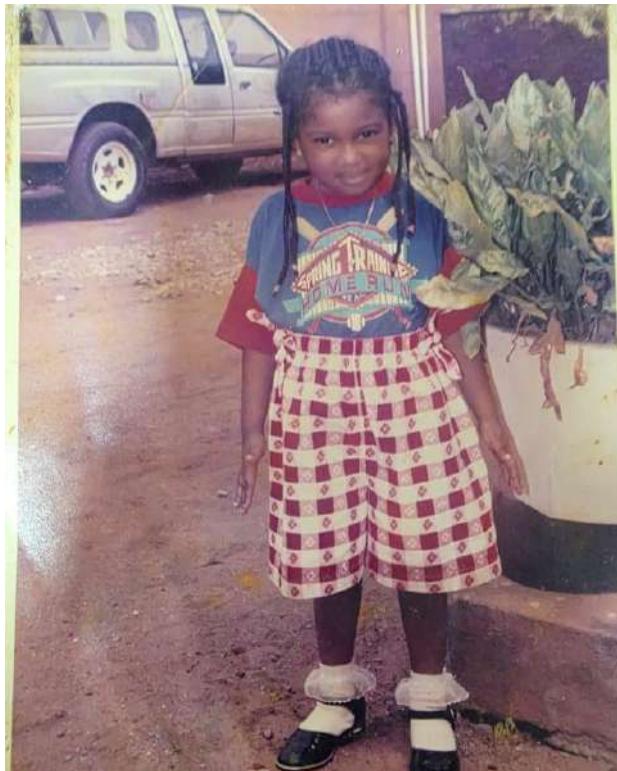
emanated joy throughout her life. Family was the nucleus of her existence and she found immense pleasure in nurturing and supporting her loved ones.

Known for her gentle spirit, compassionate heart, and unwavering strength, Nadia possessed a unique ability to make everyone feel valued and welcome. She enjoyed cooking for family gatherings, gardening, and cherished quiet moments shared with her husband and children.

Tragically, on Monday 19th January, 2026, she departed this world to be with the Lord, surrounded by her loved ones.

Nadia lived her life imbued with grace, compassion, and deep humility. Her love and unwavering dedication touched many lives, and her memory will forever remain etched in the hearts of those who knew her.

Our family tree has lost a branch but the roots are forever strengthened by the love she planted there. Nadia, you will be profoundly missed and lovingly remembered.







A Tribute to My DEAR WIFE

BY LOVING HUSBAND - ALBERTO MARTI SALADIE

Nadia—my love, my wife, my Queenie. People say opposites attract, but I don't believe that. There was no better fit for me. This love was meant to be. She was meant for me.

I first heard about Nadia through a family friend who spoke so highly of her, but nothing could have prepared me for the woman I was about to meet. From the start, she already had an idea of who I was—she thought I was the typical bad boy, those who place little value on commitments. She didn't make things easy for me, but I took it as a challenge, the kind you gladly take when you're falling in love.

Queenie was a true girlie girl. She loved pageantry, and when we met, she was part of the Miss Malaika contestants. From that moment, I became her biggest fan. One of the challenges involved cooking, and Teddy and I quickly turned into the fastest delivery service in Ghana, transporting ingredients to wherever they were needed. Another task was a cultural play prerecorded at the Independence Arch. That night, she saved a seat for me, but by the time I arrived, it was taken, and the place was packed. So I stood at the back, camera in hand, becoming the unofficial paparazzi. I could see her

searching for me in the crowd the entire time. When it was over, and she realised I had been there all along—proof and all—she hugged me, thanked me, and later told me, "That was the night I fell in love with you."

Queenie had a special way with children, especially girls. It was no surprise when she and Chloe became close and fully "girled up," especially when shopping was involved. Let's just say that the majority carried the vote in every decision. That same warmth made my sisters and her in-laws fall in love with her instantly.

One of Queenie's most beautiful qualities was her calm demeanour. No matter what I was stressed about, she brought peace into every situation. Her posture reminded me of Mark 4:36-40, when Jesus was awoken during a tempest at sea, and he said, "Why are you so afraid? Do you still have no faith in God?" That was Queenie. She always knew what to say—and sometimes she didn't even need words. Her silence was her statement.

She truly believed in quality time. Our home was our safe place, our comfort zone. She preferred it over anything else. Sometimes,

we needed an excavator to get us out of the house. If we had an excuse not to attend an event, we never hesitated to use it. We loved staying home—playing monopoly, cooking together, just being us. Her favourite meal was banku and okro, though she never complained about anything I cooked for her. During her last pregnancy, she taught me how to prepare local dishes. Even then, she would quietly come into the kitchen, add her special touch and still give me all the credit.

Queenie was thoughtful in everything she did. No one ever came to our home and left hungry. I remember when we were expecting Nikita—she had bought so many baby items. As usual, I was the one fixing and arranging everything. I once asked her why we had bought so many items. She smiled and said, "When we had Geeta, we weren't financially stable, and our family helped us a lot. I bought these so we can help them when they also have more children." That answer left me completely speechless.

She was graceful in every way—even in her sleep. She crossed her legs while sleeping, and now I see our daughters do the same. They say laughter is medicine. Her laugh—her real laughter—sounded like the Grinch. Once you hear it, you laugh louder like Hakuna Matata. She always had a smile, but more than that, she smiled with her eyes. And when she did, you couldn't help but smile back.

If I could relive just one day with her, it wouldn't be anything big or special. It would be that simple day when she joined me on a trip to a project site at Aburi. On that drive there and back, we talked

intimately—about our future, our children's future, even our retirement. We stopped for some fufu along the way and laughed while talking about life. After that day, she kept asking me when we would go back to that project site. Sadly, we never got the chance.

One of her favourite songs was "Nikita" by Elton John. We loved it so much that we named our baby girl after it. Listening to the lyrics now—"I'll never know how good it feels to hold you"—it feels like she somehow knew she wouldn't get the chance to hold our Nikita.

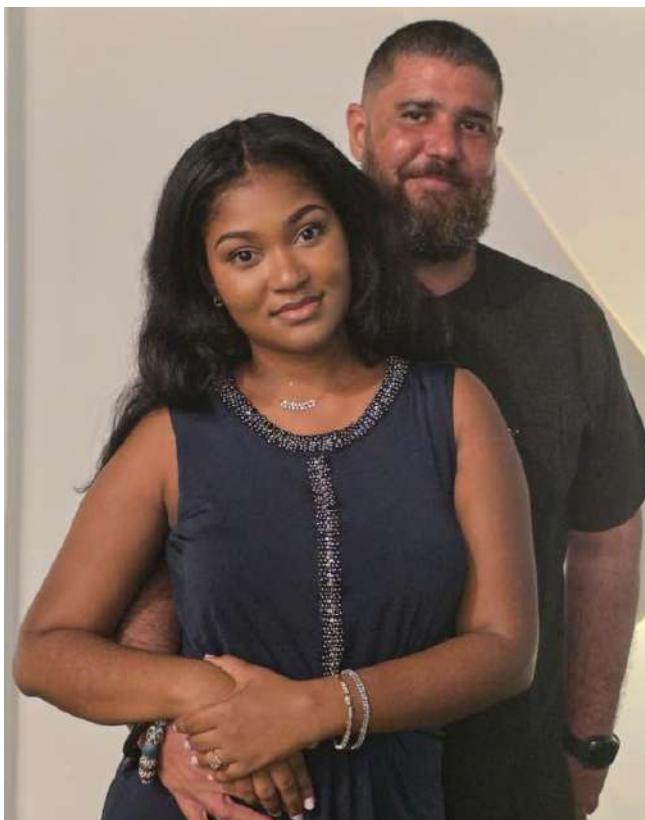
Queenie, since your passing, I have received immense love and support from family and friends. But one of my classmates counselled me by the verse, John 11:35, 'Jesus wept.' Even our Lord did not rush past grief. So I will allow myself to grieve, taking it one day at a time, until we meet again.

Your greatest legacy is our girls. And I promise you this, Nadia—my love, my wife, my Queenie—I will always be there for them. I will raise them well, and I will make you proud of us.

We used to talk about the future and even about transitioning one day. I would joke and say, "When I go, bury me like a Muslim." She would reply, "Who knows, I might go before you." I would tell her she was much younger and would outlive me, and she would simply say, "It's in God's hands."

The night before your surgery, we stayed up almost until morning. I noticed you were tense and asked if you weren't sleepy. You told me you would rest after the surgery.

You kept your word.
Rest in perfect, eternal peace, my Queenie.
Wor Ojogban, Intsui.







Tributes to Our Dearest **MUM** BY CHILDREN

I miss you so much and I wish I could have a least one more day with you. I love you no matter what and I had lovely memories with you that I will keep in my heart forever. When my sisters grow I will tell them about how wonderful you were. You might not be here but you will always be in my heart. I loved when we used to play monopoly together and watch Avatar. You have been an amazing part of my life you helped me feel comfortable and have fun. I miss a lot and wish I could see you one more time.

- CHLOE MARTI SALADIE

Daddy says you are in heaven, Mommy. I miss you every day and wish you were here.

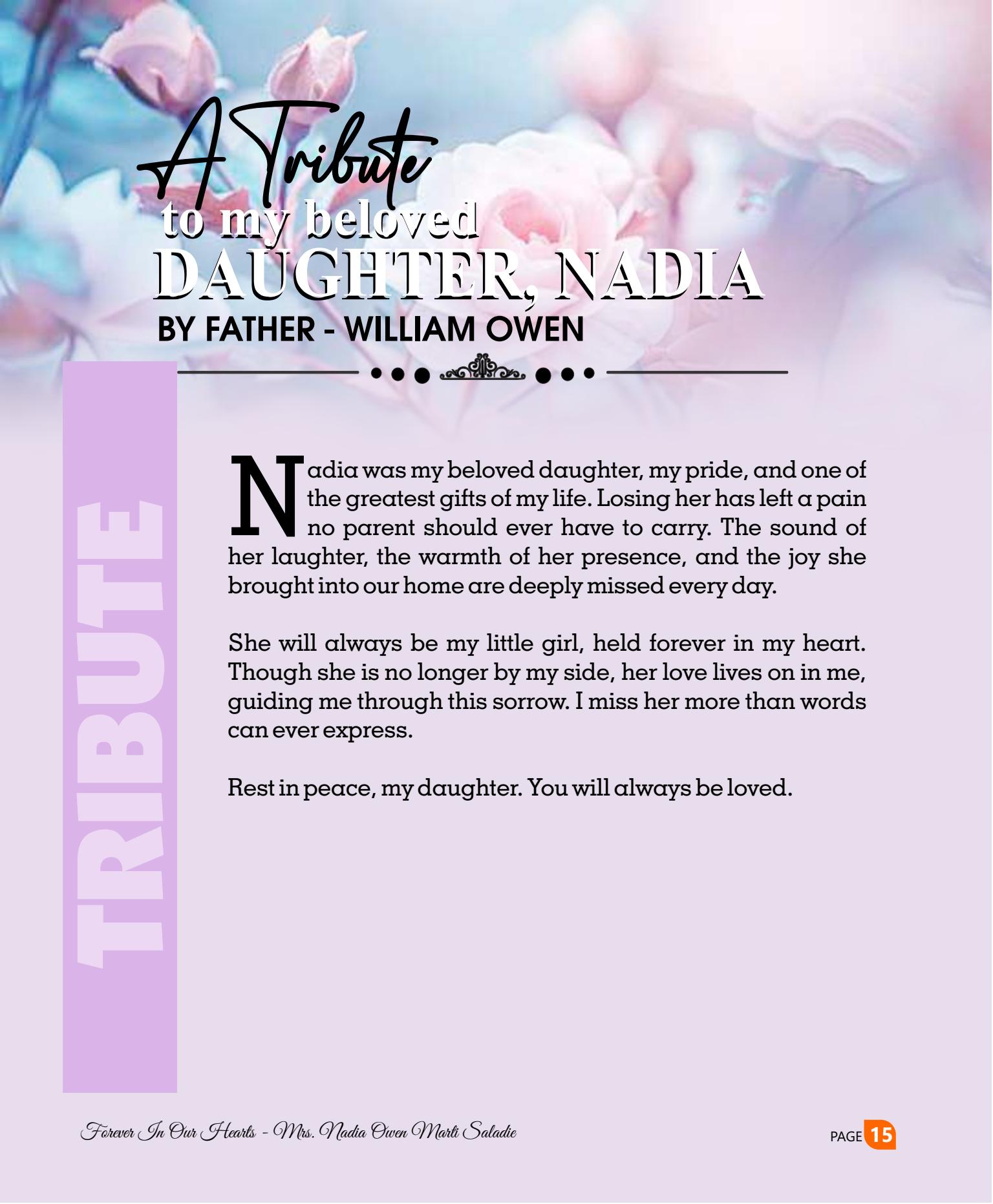
- GEETA MARTI SALADIE

I love you mummy. Thank you for bringing me into this world.

- NIKITA NADIA MARTI SALADIE







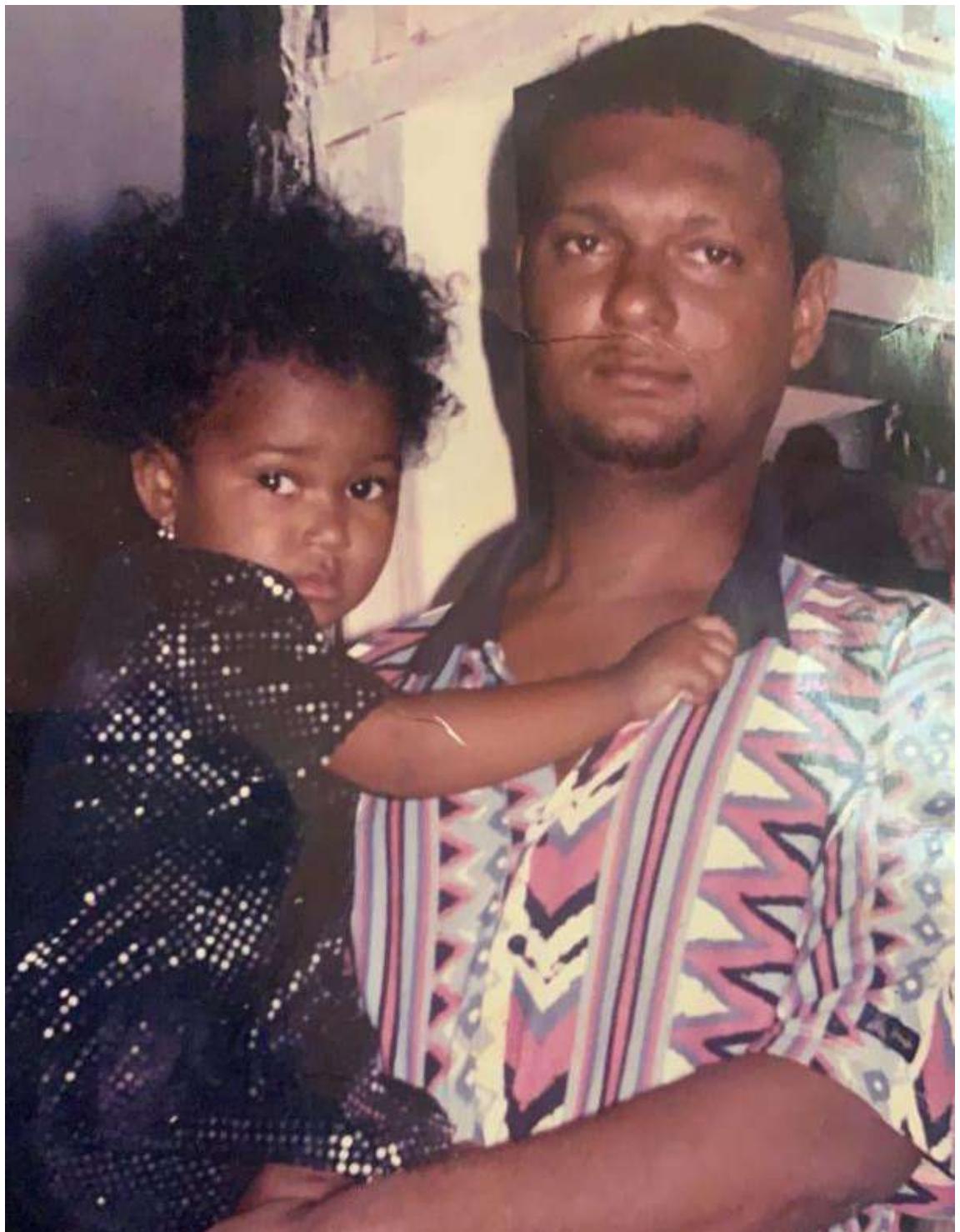
A Tribute to my beloved DAUGHTER, NADIA BY FATHER - WILLIAM OWEN

Nadia was my beloved daughter, my pride, and one of the greatest gifts of my life. Losing her has left a pain no parent should ever have to carry. The sound of her laughter, the warmth of her presence, and the joy she brought into our home are deeply missed every day.

She will always be my little girl, held forever in my heart. Though she is no longer by my side, her love lives on in me, guiding me through this sorrow. I miss her more than words can ever express.

Rest in peace, my daughter. You will always be loved.

TRIBUTE





TRIBUTE

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded, sweetly my soul shall rest.

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe from corrodung care,
In love's soft shady haven, thereby His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Safe in the arms of Jesus, oh what a peaceful rest,
Gently He leads, and He watches o'er me,
While He whispers in my ear,
"Thou art mine, and I am thine,
Thou shalt be safe in the arms of Jesus."

My dearest daughter Nadia, the ache in my heart is unbearable. Losing you at 27 feels like a part of me has been ripped away, leaving a void that can never be filled. I grieve for the moments we'll never share, the laughter we'll never echo, and the memories we'll never create. Your babies, oh my heart, they'll grow up without your loving touch, without your guidance, and without your gentle care.

Your little girls will miss their mama's hugs, especially the new born will never know the love you would've showered on her. Your siblings (Sampson and Marleen) will carry the pain of your absence, and I'll be here, holding them tight, remembering the bond you shared.

As a mother, I'm left to navigate this world without my precious and beautiful Nadia by my side. I'll miss our talks, our secrets, and our quiet moments together. You were more than just a daughter – you were my friend, my confidante, and my everything. Your memory will stay with me forever, and though you're gone, my love for you will never fade.

Rest Peacefully in the Lord.



Tributes FROM IN-LAWS

IN-LAWS

With heavy hearts, we say rest peacefully, dear Nadia. Words can never fully express how much you are loved or how deeply you will be missed. You brought so much light, laughter, and warmth into our lives, and your kindness, compassion, and beautiful smile will forever live in our hearts.

Thank you for being a sister in every sense of the word — for listening without judgment, loving without condition, and making everyone feel safe and at home in your presence. Our girls' group chat will never be the same without you, your laughter, and your wisdom.

Our hearts ache with how much we miss you. As you enter eternal peace, please know that you will never be forgotten. Your love lives on in your family, your friends, and in all the lives you touched so gently.

We promise to always be there for Alberto and for your precious girls — Chloe, Geeta, and Nikita — carrying your love forward and reminding them every day of the incredible woman you were.

Rest in peace, sweet Nadia. You will forever live within us — in our memories, our stories, and our hearts.

-MOHAMMED AND SARAH.

We remember our dear sister-in-law with love and heavy hearts. She was taken from us far too soon. You spoke and carried yourself with such grace and poise. Truly a warm and kind hearted woman and we are honored to have known you. Your strength, kindness and gentle spirit will never be forgotten.

You leave behind precious memories that we will never forget like our most recent girly gift exchange on Boxing Day and the time where you came over and we made food while all the kids were causing chaos in the background. A love like that will live on forever in our hearts. Your girls will always be loved, guided and protected. Your spirit lives on in them, in their kindness, their courage and their smiles.

We love you Nadia and may you rest in perfect peace.

- BILAL & MIA

Tributes FROM IN-LAWS

IN-LAWS

Today we remember my sister in law , a woman I am really proud to call my older sister .Nadia, words truly can't express what we really feel. I remember the first time we met , the world is truly small . I still remember our moments in Ada , our first family trip together . What a fun memory that was. Our conversations whenever you would come spend the weekend. You truly were an amazing mother, sister and auntie. I really miss you and I can't believe you aren't with us anymore. I will always be there for your daughters, to love and care for them. I was so happy my

brother met you, you truly made him happy , his queenie , and you blessed him with beautiful daughters. Thank you for always being there for me , you would always advice me and listen to me whenever I came to you . Your nephews really adored and loved you like we all did . I remember my nick name for you was Nadaline . My sweet Nadaline, we are so grateful you joined the family . I could write a whole book if I should continue but you know them in my heart and my prayers . You are now at peace, our brave fighter , we will always remember your legacy.

SOUAD & IMAD

Oh Nadia, our dear sister, it does not feel right to be writing this. My heart aches knowing you are gone. I will never forget the first day we met, you were so shy, and the first thing I asked you was where you got your phone case from. From that moment, we connected. Not long ago we were sitting together laughing and talking, and just weeks ago we were together exchanging Christmas gifts.

Now it all feels unreal. I am grateful to have your voice saved in audios, a peace I can return to whenever I need it. You always encouraged us and filled our lives with love. Our 3 days back to back concert will be a memory never to be forgotten. We promise you that your three children will grow up remembering you and knowing what an amazing mother you are. We will always stand by your babies and your Kingie. Rest well, our sweet sister.

-DALAL



Tributes from SIBLINGS



Could you come back and stay a while. I want to hear your voice and see you smile. I want to hold you tight and never let you go and tell you how much I love you because I never got the chance to tell you.

My hope has now turned to pain. I was dreaming of the day I will see you again .But what have I to hold on to. You have passed and I couldn't say goodbye to you. I couldn't believe what I was told, I can't believe you are gone. Life suddenly seems so cold.I wish all this is just a dream. I cried for you, my heart aches for you. I pray that I will see you on the other side at heaven's gate,I pray to see you on the inside. My hero. Gone too soon

Farewell my sister

DIANA ESSUMAN(SISTER)

Nady, that's how we affectionately call you, my kid sister, I took care of you ever since you were a kid till now. You were the sweetheart of the family, you were radiant, very intelligent and kind hearted as well.

It's quite unfortunate that today, I have to stand here not to share in the joy of your delivery but death. For the few years of your marriage you have been able to bring all the family together, making sure everyone was ok. My beloved sister, you didn't only leave a vacuum in our heart but a scar we will never forget.

I stand here strong not because am the strongest but just like your elder brother I need to be strong for everyone. You have left us two beautiful nieces; we will do all we can to protect and care for them.

I am the most broken man on the planet earth right now, but just like you wanted me to lead I will lead with love and compassion. No one can replace you Nadia. We love you, and promise to keep you in our heart forever. May your soul find peace. Rest on dear sister.

-GERHARD OWEN (BROTHER)

Tributes from SIBLINGS



Nadia was more than family—she was a presence that made life warmer, lighter, and more meaningful. She had a way of showing up for others, often quietly, often without asking for recognition, but always with love. Her laughter, her strength, and her kindness left a mark on everyone who had the privilege of knowing her.

She taught me what it means to care deeply, to be resilient in the face of hardship, and to love without conditions. Even in difficult moments, she carried herself with grace. Even in silence, she was understood. The bond we shared is one that time cannot erase and loss cannot undo.

-SAMPSON OWEN (BROTHER)

Nadia was more than my sister — she was a part of my heart. Her absence has left a silence that words cannot fill and a pain that lingers in every quiet moment. She loved deeply, gave freely, and carried a softness that made the world feel kinder.

Life is not the same without her. We miss her voice, her presence, and the comfort of knowing she was always there. Though she is gone from our sight, she will never be gone from our hearts.

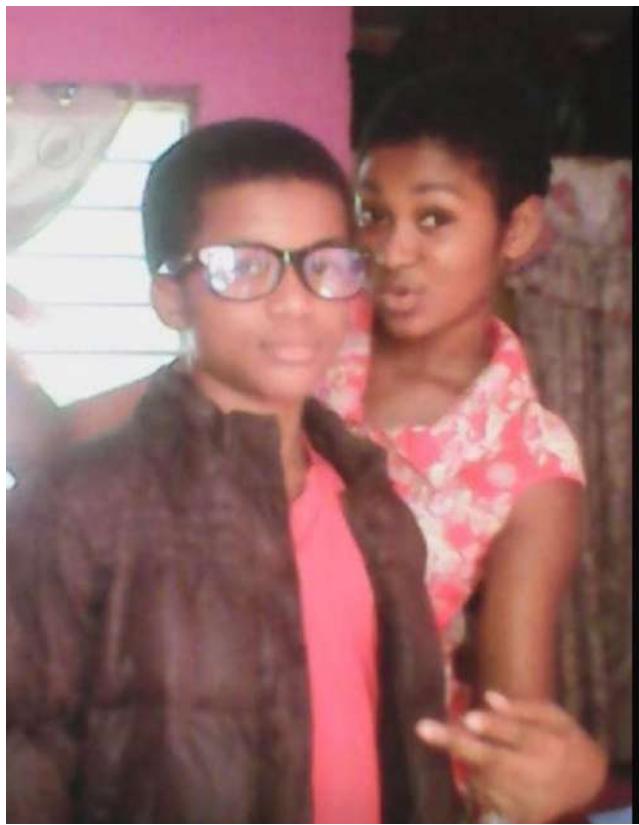
Rest in peace, Nadia. You are deeply missed and forever loved.

-KOBBY (BROTHER)

Big sister, I miss you more than words can ever say, I think of you everyday and carry your love with me in everything I do. You may be gone from my sight, but never from my heart. Rest peacefully my angel.

MARLEEN OWEN (SISTER)





Forever In Our Hearts - Mrs. Nadia Owen Marti Saladie

Tributes from COUSINS



TRIBUTES

Though your time with us was brief, your life brought a lot of light, love and beautiful memories.

You were more than just a friend and a relative, You were family in the truest sense, a pillar in the family.

You were always the most beautiful in every room, you weren't just beautiful on the outside but you were even more beautiful inside, very humble, respectful and quiet, you never got angry, the purest of souls. You were a gift, a treasure, one that stood out and it pains me greatly that you were taken from us too soon.

We grieve not only for the years we won't get to spend with you but also for the great light this world has lost. I will forever hold our shared memories close. Your life, though short, had meaning. You mattered. You were and will still be loved deeply, and you will be missed endlessly.

Rest well Nady and may the good Lord keep you in his bosom.

- BERTHA BROCKE (COUSIN)

My sister was my guide and my safe place. her absence has left a silence in my life that words can't explain. But her love still lives in my heart. I will always carry her strength, her lessons and her memory with me always.

Rest Peacfully.

- JONATHAN NYAMKE MOORE (COUSIN)

Tributes from COUSINS



TRIBUTE

Today, I stand here with a heavy heart to speak about someone who was not just my cousin, but a big part of my childhood and my life. Saying goodbye to you is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do.

Growing up, you were always there. You were part of my earliest memories, our laughter, our play, the simple joy of being children together. Back then, we didn't know how precious those moments were. We didn't know they would one day be the memories I would hold onto so tightly.

You were kind. You were loving. You had a heart that made people feel comfortable and accepted. Being around you felt easy, and knowing you was a blessing. You weren't perfect, but you were real, and you were deeply loved.

Losing you has left a pain that words can barely explain. There are days it still feels unreal, like I'm waiting for

you to show up or call my name. There are nights when sleep doesn't come easily because memories of you fill my mind, memories that make me smile and cry at the same time.

I wish we had more time. More conversations. More laughter. More moments. But even though your time here was shorter than we hoped, your impact was great. You touched lives, you loved deeply, and you will never be forgotten.

Today, I don't just mourn your passing, I celebrate your life. I celebrate the love you gave, the joy you brought, and the memories you left behind. You may be gone from our sight, but you will forever live in our hearts.

Rest peacefully, my dear cousin. Thank you for the love, the memories, and the childhood we shared. Until we meet again, you will always be remembered, always be missed, and always be loved.

ELIZABETH(COUSIN)

A Tribute to our beloved **DAUGHTER IN LAW, NADIA**



From the very first day we met you, Nadia, we were struck by your beauty—not just the kind the eyes can see, but the quiet, gentle beauty of your spirit. You carried yourself with such grace: respectful, calm, and softly spoken. From that moment, it felt as though you belonged with us already.

You never made anyone feel like a stranger. Instead, you welcomed us with open arms and an open heart. The love you showed came so naturally, so effortlessly. You made “family” feel warmer, closer, and fuller just by being yourself.

We will always be grateful for your kindness and your willingness to help, no matter the moment. And of course, we will never forget your black pepper (shito) — it became a favorite in our home, a small but powerful reminder of how deeply you fit into our family. You blended in so perfectly, as though you had always been one of us.

Quiet. Respectful. Very sweet. These words describe you so well, Nadia. You didn't need to be loud to be felt; your presence alone spoke volumes. When we think of you, we think of the comforting smell of your fufu and light soup, filling the house whenever we visited — a scent that now lives forever in our memories and hearts.

Family life brought you so much joy. Your daughters were your pride and your world, and it showed in everything you did. We still smile remembering how we teased you whenever Alberto called you *Queenie* — your laughter



in those moments was pure and full of life.

You taught us, without preaching, what true calmness looks like. Your faith in God was unshakable, and through you, we saw what it meant to lean on God with trust and humility. You were always there — for comfort, for prayer, for strength — whenever anyone needed you.

Your love for our son was something truly special. You brought him happiness, peace, and companionship. The love you shared was beautiful to witness, and the family you built together was filled with warmth and closeness. Family life gave you so much joy, especially your precious daughters — Chloe, Geeta, and little Nikita — who meant everything to you. You held your family near your heart, and that love will continue to live on.

Nadia, rest with peace knowing this: your daughters will be taken good care of. They will never lack anything. They will be surrounded by love, protected, guided, and cherished every step of the way. We promise to love them deeply and to keep your memory alive in their hearts, always.

To your nieces and nephews, you were always present — supportive, caring, and dependable. You showed up, time and time again, for everyone. That is a legacy that cannot be erased.

And then there are the memories that make us smile through our tears — like our unforgettable family trip to Ada. You made us laugh so hard, and some moments are best kept lovingly within the family, where they belong. Those memories are treasures we will forever hold close.

Nadia, you were a gift to our family. Your love, your faith, your gentleness, and your quiet strength changed us. Though you are no longer with us in person, your presence remains — in our hearts, in our homes, in our stories, and in the love we continue to share.

You will always be our daughter. You will always be family.
And you will always be deeply loved and missed.

ABDUL & GEETA MOUAZZEN



A Tribute

FROM YOUR PORTIA: TO MY SWEET NADIA, MY FRIEND AND SISTER, FOREVER IN MY HEART

TRIBUTE

My Sweet Nadia was more than a childhood friend; she was family to me. Life separated us for many years, but four years ago we found our way back to each other. From that moment, she became my sister, my comfort, and my home in human form. Her kindness was quiet but deep, and her love was something you could feel without words.

Losing her on 19th January, 2026, has left a silence in my heart that nothing can fill. I still find myself thinking of her, wishing I could hear her voice one more time. Though her time here was short, the love we shared was real and beautiful, and it will stay with me for the rest of my life. Nadia lives on in my heart, in my prayers, and in every memory we made together.

I pray that God wraps her in His peace and gives her rest beyond pain. May her soul rest gently in perfect peace, until we meet again.

- PORTIA (BEST FRIEND)



Forever In Our Hearts - Mrs. Nadia Owen Marti Saladie



A *tribute* BY B. G. BUILDERS LTD

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"Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him." (1 Thessalonians 4:13–14)

Today, we, the staff of B. G. Builders Ltd, pause to reflect on the life and remarkable legacy of our beloved Mrs. Nadia Owen Marti Saladie, our late P.R.O., who sadly left us to be with her Maker. Her passing has left an unforgettable void in our hearts, yet her impact and memories continue to inspire us.

As a profound P.R.O., Nadia brought wisdom, integrity, and compassion to our company. Her quiet strength, together with an ever-smiling demeanour, made her an exemplary colleague. Her quiet style was potent and transformative, guiding our company to unparalleled success in all activities.

Her humility, kindness, and unwavering dedication to her colleagues during birthdays and anniversary celebrations will always be remembered by those who had the blessing of knowing her.

Our most recent memory was the

fufu party you organised for the staff using produce like plantain from your husband Mr. Alberto Marti Saladie's backyard farming and chicken from the poultry farm.

On the occasion of B. G. Builders Ltd's 67th anniversary, which also served as our welcome-back and get-together celebration last year on 6th January 2026.

Mrs. Nadia Owen Marti Saladie's legacy of compassion and service will forever remain a cherished part of our company. We honour her memory and are grateful for the lasting example she has left for us.

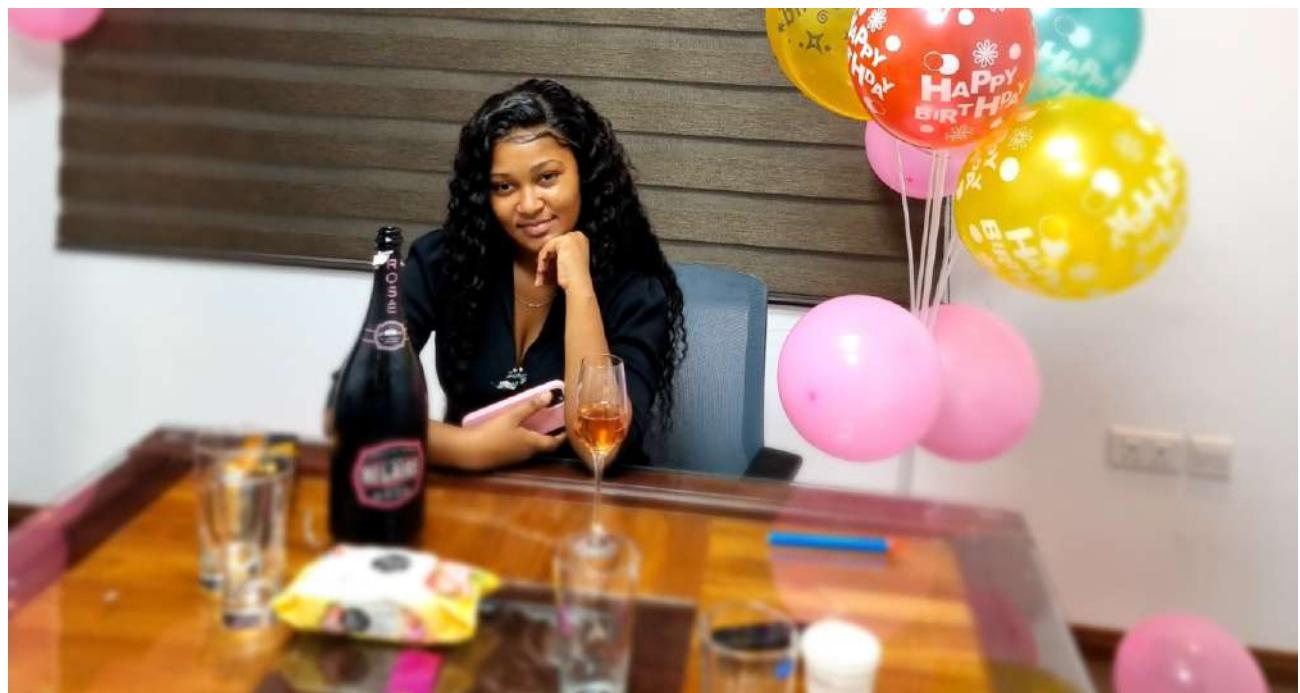
May we continue to carry forward her spirit of kindness and humility.

Rest easy, Nadia.

Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let the perpetual light shine upon her. May her soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Amen.

TRIBUTE

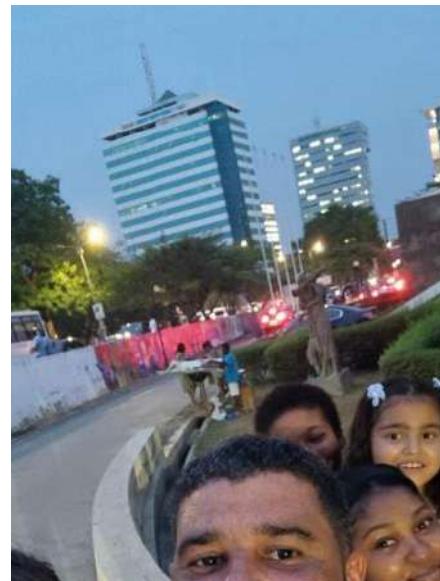


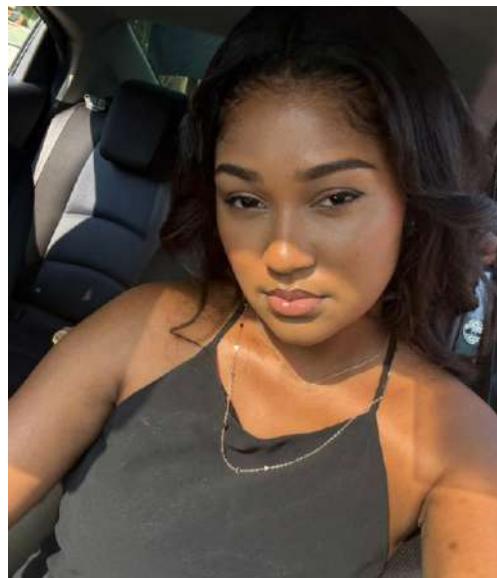














Appreciation

On behalf of the entire Owen, Mouazzen,
Marti Saladie and Ragozzi Family of the late

MRS. NADIA OWEN **MARTI SALADIE**

Wish to express our profound gratitude
for your prayer, love, presence and
support shown us during our time of grief.

Thank you and may the Lord
bless you for coming to celebrate
her life with us