



*Celebration
of Life*



Mrs. Innocentia
DOMENYO DJOKOTO
SENOO

1950 - 2025



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Bishop George Adjeman
2. Pastor Raymond Kwadwo Adabor
3. Pastor Jones Boakye
4. Pastor Isaac Atteen
5. Pastor John Attey
6. Pastor Edem Owusu
7. Rev. Dr. STK Dzokoto

PART 1

- Arrival of guests
- Opening Hymn - How Great though Art (Oh Lord my God)
- Opening prayer
- 1st Scripture Reading - 1 Corinthians 15:50-58
- Hymn - Will Your Anchor Hold - Choir
- 2nd Scripture Reading - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
- Hymn - Nearer my God to thee - Choir
- Biography
- Hymn - Abide with me - Choir
- Tributes by Children

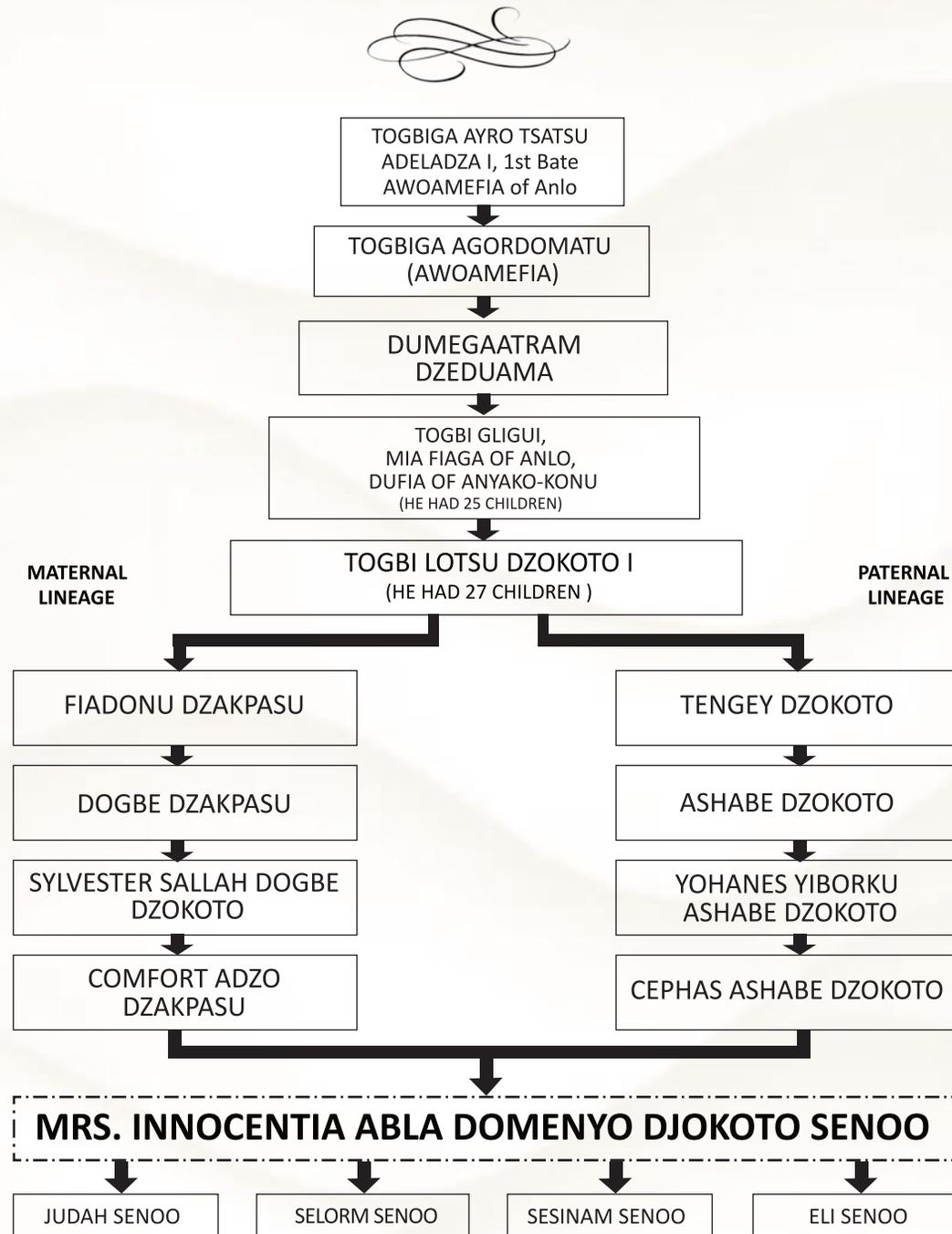
- Hymn
 - Tribute By Siblings
 - Hymn
 - Tribute By Church
 - Hymn
 - Exhortation
 - Altar Call - Hymn
 - Prayer for the family
 - Offering
 - Announcement
 - Song
 - Closing prayer and benediction
 - Hymn
 - Ghana National Anthem
 - Recessional Hymn
- It is well with my Soul- Choir
 - Meda Akpe (by Ken Kafui) - Choir
 - Captain of Israel's host - Choir
 - God of Mercy and Compassion - Choir
 - Vovome (by Bethel Revival Choir) - Choir
 - When the Saints go Marching in
 - God be with you till we meet again
 - Blewu (Ewe Dirge) - Choir

PART 2

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- Opening prayer
 - Hymn
 - Short Exhortation
 - Committal
 - Wreath laying
 - Prayer
 - Hymn
 - Vote of thanks by family
 - Closing prayer and benediction
- When Peace like a river
 - Winners Chapel Ghana
 - God be with you till we meet again
 - Family Member

GENEALOGY OF MRS. INNOCENTIA ABLA DOMENYO DJOKOTO SENOO





“
Like the leaves that fall
from a tree, all things
are impermanent.
Nothing endures; there
is always Change and
DEATH.”

Biography

of the Late

Mrs. Innocentia Abla Domenyo **DJOKOTO SENOO**

“... He has put eternity in their hearts, except that no one can find out the work that God does from beginning to end.” (Ecclesiastes 3:11) NKJV

Sunrise and Early Life

We are gathered here today to celebrate the life of Mrs Innocentia Abla Domenyo Djokoto Senoo, a woman of unwavering faith, boundless love, and a gentle spirit. Some 75 years ago, in the Harbour City of Takoradi, she graced this world with her presence on Tuesday, 26th September 1950, beginning a life journey that would touch countless hearts and leave an indelible mark on her family, church, and community. Born and christened Innocentia Abla Domenyo Djokoto, to Mr Cephas Kwaku Ashabe Djokotoe (a businessman and a key actor in the Seminal Company Law case of Luguterah vs Northern Engineering Co Ltd) and Madam Comfort Adzo Dzapakasu (a trader), both of Anyako-Konu and of blessed memory.

Her early upbringing instilled in her the foundational principles of faith, compassion, and service. Innocentia, whose first name fittingly means 'harmless' or 'pure', embodied a quiet strength and deep commitment to the values instilled in her by her parents. Her middle name, “Domenyo”, is also an Ewe term for the virtues of charity and compassion. It is therefore not surprising that her life was characterised by a natural inclination toward kindness and helping others. Her calm disposition earned her the nickname, “Easy, Easy!”

Education

Her educational journey began in 1956 at the Presbyterian Primary School (Takoradi). She went on to the then Damongo Girls' Boarding School, where she obtained her Middle School Leaving certificate in 1966. At Damongo Girls' Boarding, she was placed under the custody and special care of the then headmistress (Miss Amartey), who happened to be an excellent cook and caterer. This is where Innocentia developed a love for cooking and catering. She thereafter proceeded to the Tamale Secondary School (TAMASCO), where she obtained her GCE O-Level Certificate in 1971.

Between 1971 and 1976, she attended Kumasi Polytechnic and Accra Polytechnic, respectively, obtaining a number of City and Guilds certifications during her time at both institutions. After her Polytechnic education, all was set for her to further her education in Glasgow (with the necessary fee deposit paid by her father). She forfeited this educational opportunity to focus on marital and family life (as a newlywed). Notwithstanding, she did not give up on her continuous professional development; notable among these efforts was a Diploma in Cake Making and Decoration she obtained from Lee's Cake School in 1993.

Family and Matrimony

Innocentia found her life partner in the Late Maxwell Kwao Senoo (A Chartered Architect), and their union was blessed with four (4) children. She

was the quintessential mother, firm, nurturing and fiercely protective. Her greatest joy lay in the well-being and success of her children and grandchildren.

Home was a sanctuary, a place where unconditional love reigned supreme, lessons were taught through quiet examples, and the Christian faith was practised daily. She instilled in her family the importance of integrity, hard work, resourcefulness, and, above all, walking closely with God. Her love extended beyond her immediate family, embracing nieces, nephews, and friends with the same warmth and generosity. At one point, she accommodated 23 people in her home.

Career and Community Service

Throughout her working life as a caterer, Mrs Senoo approached her duties with diligence and a spirit of excellence. She saw her professional sphere as another field for service, treating colleagues and clients with respect and fairness. She began her working life at the catering department of the then National Commission on Democracy (NCD).

As an industrious wife and hands-on mum who wanted to have more time for her family, she started an eatery from home, with support from her loving husband. By dint of hard work, she was able to secure a contract to deliver hot meals to designated wards within Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital. Becoming a single



mother after the passing of her husband meant that she had to expand her means in order to meet the financial demands of taking care of her children and extended family members within her household. She added the trade in second-hand clothes to her revenue stream in order to augment her income. She eventually opened a canteen (Inndose Catering Services) within the Ministries area of the Central Business District of Accra. Her business flourished and was the toast of many civil servants who worked in the Ministries area. Apart from running this canteen on weekdays, she provided catering services for weddings and other significant events. She also provided refreshments for Women's AGLOW meetings at the YMCA. She catered to Rev. Benny Hinn and Ron Kenoly (now late). Upon her return from her sojourn in the United Kingdom, she actively worked to steer the affairs of the catering section of Praise Export Limited alongside her pre-existing canteen. She was an active member of the Traditional Caterers Association.

Beyond her paid work, her most significant contribution was perhaps her quiet community service. She was always the first to visit the sick, console the bereaved, and offer a helping hand to those in need, embodying the hands and feet of Christ in her neighbourhood.

A Life Rooted in Faith

The cornerstone of Mrs Innocentia Senoo's life was her deep and personal relationship with Jesus Christ. As a loving Christian, her faith was not merely a label but a vibrant, living force that guided every decision and interaction.

She got converted through Bible Studies at the Evangelical Presbyterian (EP) Church at Mamprobi. Upon her conversion, she quickly witnessed to her husband, who also became a Christian. Her home became a Christian home to the extent that one of the dogs in the house dutifully followed the family to the neighbourhood church and sat quietly under the pew during service, wagging its tail during praises and worship. She was one of the founding members of the Redemption Chapel of the Global Evangelical Church at Mamprobi and a staunch member of the Volta Evangelist Association (VEA).

In 1997, after attending the Word of Faith Bible Institute run by the World Mission Agency, aka 'Winners Chapel', she decided to join the 'Winners' family. Up until her passing into glory, Innocentia was a dedicated member of Winners Chapel Ghana, where her faithful presence, quiet counsel, and consistent service were well-known and deeply appreciated. She served in various capacities, always preferring to work diligently behind the scenes, ensuring that the needs of the church and its members were met with grace and humility. She served in the Foundation School, Communion Service (as Head) and Translation Units of the Church, respectively.

Her favourite hymns and scripture passages were often a source of comfort and strength, not just for herself, but for all who had the privilege of sitting and sharing moments with her.

Sunset and Legacy

Mrs. Innocentia A. D. Djokoto Senoo, completed her earthly pilgrimage at the age of 75, after a short illness. While the news of her passing brings profound sorrow, we find comfort in the assurance of her heavenly rest. Her departure leaves a void that can never truly be filled, yet her legacy endures in the lives she shaped, the faith she modelled, and the love

she so freely gave.

We thank God for the gift of her life and commit her soul to the eternal embrace of the Lord she served so faithfully. She will be deeply missed and forever remembered.

Daavi, Hede Nyuie! Eye Na Dzudzor le Nutufafa Me!





MRS. INNOCENTIA A.D. DJOKOTO SENO





Tributes

SUNRISE 1950 - SUNSET 2025

TRIBUTE FROM THE
CHILDREN



Our beloved mother, affectionately called ‘Daavi, Auntie Inno and Easy, Easy,’ was more than a parent to us—she was an example and a guiding light whose values shaped our lives. When our father (her husband) passed away in 1986, she made a firm decision not to remarry so she could give her full attention to our upbringing. She was caring, nurturing us with tenderness and compassion. She never once made us feel less fortunate because our father had gone to be with the Lord. She went out of her way to meet our material and emotional needs. She ensured that we had the best education, to the point of employing home tutors to bridge any knowledge gaps. In moments of joy and in seasons of trial, she stood by us, reminding us that family is a bond that cannot be broken. She taught us to trust in God, to walk in humility, and to live with gratitude.

She was a disciplinarian, instilling in us the importance of integrity, hard work, and respect. Her firm hand was never without love, and her discipline prepared us to face life with courage and responsibility. Above all, she was Godfearing. Morning devotions were a constant feature in our home. We never dared skipping Church service on Sundays. She taught us at an early age the discipline of saving up towards our Sunday offerings as well as paying tithe on all monetary gifts we received. Observing the way she lived her life was

really all one needed to do in order to witness Biblical principles play out in real life. We witnessed her turn away from ‘mouthwatering deals’ and contracts because they were at variance with her values, faith and beliefs.

Daavi’s life revolved around work, family and Church activities. She was very hands-on in managing her Canteen at the Ministries area. Even though she had an office, she was almost always in the kitchen making sure healthy meals were delivered in a timely manner. In the 90’s we would often accompany her to Aglow International meetings on weekends, where she was in charge of catering with the sole purpose and secret agenda to drink muscatella!

In her later years as Head of Communion Service at Winners Chapel Ghana, she would leave the house at dawn in order to dutifully lead the charges in making sure communion was ready in good time to be served during service. She would be the last to leave her unit after ensuring everything was clean, tidy and in order. She made time for her children and grandchildren, both home and abroad. She also provided the much-needed advice on how to care for newborns when we first became parents.

She cared so dearly for the needy and destitute to the

point where she would give all she had to support anyone who expressed a need for support. i.e., from supporting neighbours to pay their ward's school fees to giving out monthly stipends to friends and acquaintances she felt were in need. We would often have to stagger into tranches, our monetary gifts to her, as she would often give almost all her funds away to relatives, friends and neighbours in need, after putting away her tithe. If altruism were a person, it would definitely have been our dear mum, Mrs Innocentia Abla Domenyo Djokoto Senoo. She was generous, always giving of herself, her time, and her resources to uplift others. Her open heart taught us that true wealth lies in kindness and service.

On Monday, 24th November, 2025, we received a distress call from her private nurse and carer that she couldn't move her left leg and arm. She was rushed to 37 Military Hospital, where, after checking her vitals, the staff on duty there were of the opinion that it was nothing serious and that she should have been taken to a polyclinic instead. For a second opinion, we decided to move her to the University of Ghana Medical Centre

(UGMC), where personnel on duty quickly proceeded to run a CT scan on her, which confirmed she had suffered a stroke and thus started administering the requisite medication and admitted her. When we were leaving the hospital that night, she was in very high spirits and blowing kisses and giving fist bumps. Little did we know that it would be the last time we would see her fully conscious. She eventually gave up the ghost in the early hours of Friday, 5th December, 2025.

'Easy, Easy', though our hearts ache at your departure, we celebrate the gift of having you as our mother. Your values will continue to guide us, and your memory will forever remain a blessing. Your life was truly a testimony of strength, love, and devotion.

Rest peacefully in the Lord's bosom, dearest mother. We, your children, will carry your torch of faith, discipline, generosity, and care for generations to come.

***Daavi, Fare thee well! Hede Nyue!
Till we meet again in our celestial home!***

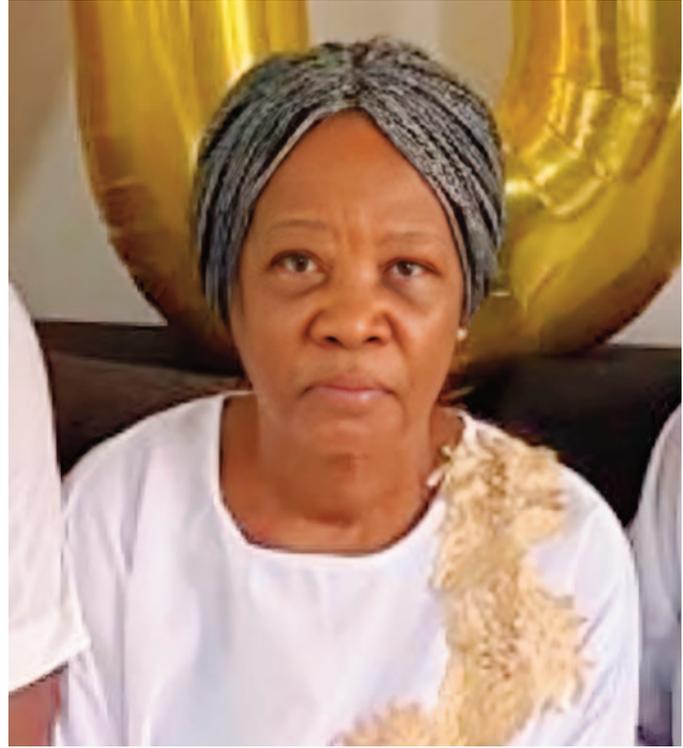
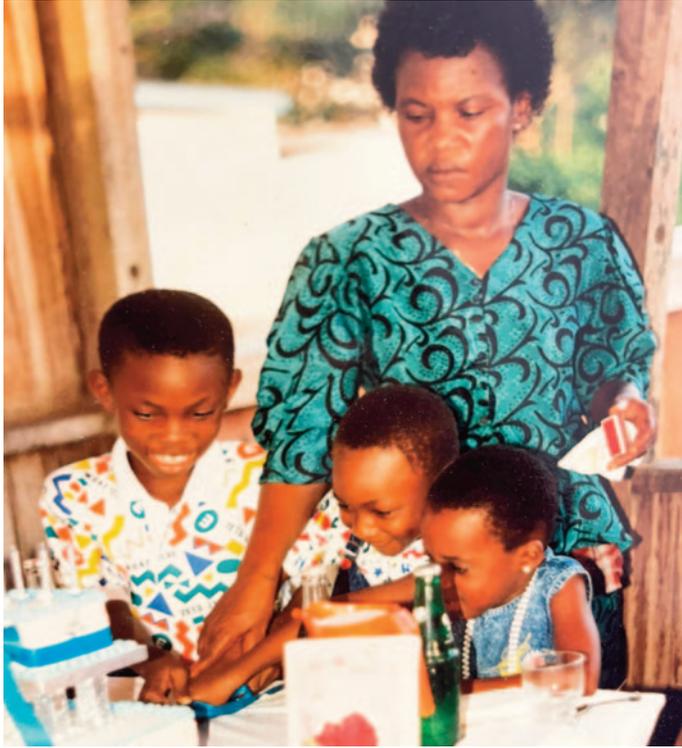


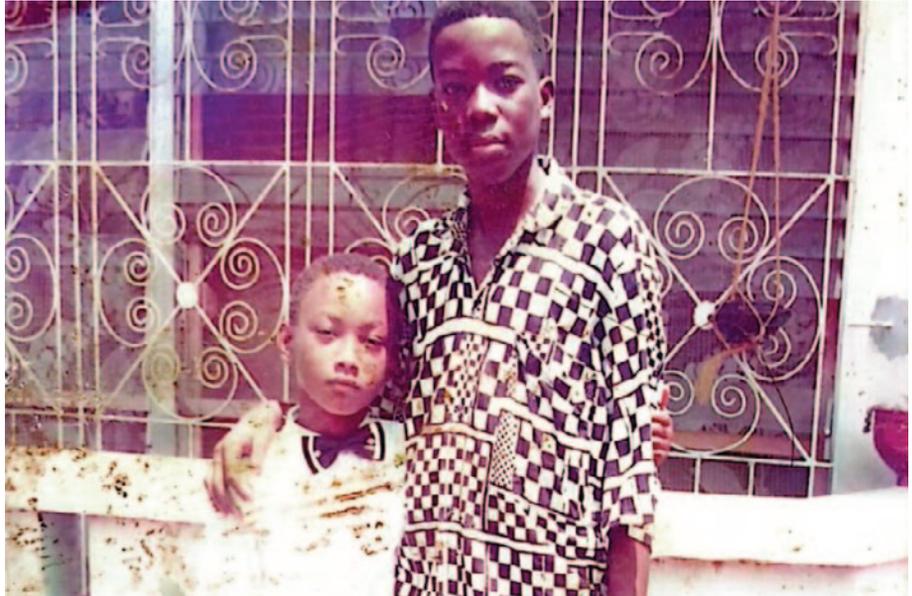


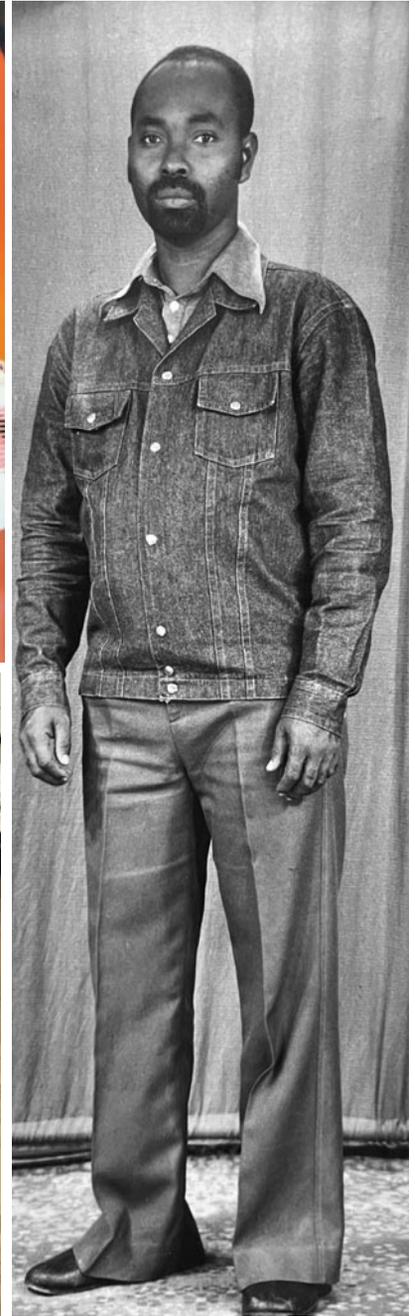












TRIBUTE BY
SIBLINGS
OF MRS. INNOCENTIA DOMENYO DJOKOTO SENOO



“So, teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom”. (Psalms 90:12)

HER ROLES AS A BIG SISTER AND MOTHER

We owe you lots of gratitude and need your forgiveness for not reciprocating to the fullest, the love, care and investments you made in our lives when we were growing up. As we agonize over your demise, we conclude that the vacuum created by your absence cannot be filled. Although you exceeded your God-given life span of 70 years on earth, we wished you had stayed a little longer with us, but alas, God knows best, He has called you to be with him.

Sister Inno or Davi, as she was affectionately called, was a pillar, pivot and a unifying force in the family. She endeared herself as one we could rely upon for support, counsel and accommodation. Most of us would have struggled in life without her interventions in our various lives. She was the ‘vehicle’ that conveyed all of us to Accra, either to continue our education or re-write our exams to further our chosen career. Another role Sister played in our lives was to keep, accommodate and feed those who had completed their courses and National Service, but had no employment; and finally, those who got jobs in Accra but could not rent their own apartments immediately. Sister Inno was there for everyone, be it a family member or not.

Her willingness to accept all, irrespective of their situation, was amazing and admirable, given that she was a widow and a single mother. How sister managed to feed the number of us daily that she accommodated, aside from the light and water bills that she had to bear, in this high cost of living Accra was unimaginable and a mystery.

SPECIAL TRAITS/CHARACTERISTICS

There were some traits in her that one could hardly find in most women: she was compassionate, hardworking, a disciplinarian, empathetic and motherly. Sister was very fearless and could stand to address anyone who crossed the line, or misbehaved, irrespective of your gender, big or small. Another unique quality she possessed was her impartiality. It was very difficult to draw a line between her children and those who came to live with her. She treated everyone fairly and equally. To her, everyone was her children.

HER CULINARY SKILLS

Her prowess in cooking was unparalleled, par excellence, spanning over 60 years of her life.

We think this particular trait drew most people to her anywhere she found herself, be it at funerals, parties, engagements, weddings, church programs and other social events. At the Ministries (the Inndose Catering Services), Praise Export Services Canteen, and other locations, the customers were massive. Most clients licked their fingers and bowls. Hmmm, virtually fingerpicking. Her dishes were delicious and lovingly patronized.

She will be missed dearly by all who really knew her.

Sister, rest in the bosom of our Lord.

Sister, Hede Nyuiee!

Na dzudzor le nutifafa me!





TRIBUTE BY THE SENEADZAS



Daavi' as we affectionately called her was a remarkable woman of substance. We Seneadza boys, at various times, came to live with our big Sister (Kate) who lived next door to Daavi and her family. Her home was our home. She treated us exactly as she treated her biological children. And it wasn't just us. Other young men in the area found respite and comfort in her house. For one thing, food was always in abundance and generously offered.

But it wasn't only the social and physical care that she provided. Daavi encouraged us to join in the morning devotionals at home and to join them for programs at church. It saddens us that as we grew up into the responsible adults that she invested so much in, we didn't have much opportunity to spend time with her.

We will however always cherish the time spent in her home and how her parenting shaped us. Daavi, on behalf of Dela and ourselves, we say "Thank you. Ayekoo." May your beautiful soul rest in eternal peace.

SPECIAL TRIBUTE BY KATE SENEADZA

I would like to lovingly honour a wonderful mother figure who was more than just a neighbour to me at Mamprobi in Accra - she was family. She was caring, generous, and always ready to help. Her home was a place of warmth and comfort. Whenever my brothers came to visit, they bonded so naturally with her sons, and our families became closely connected in a beautiful way.

One of the greatest expressions of her love was when she prepared my wedding cake herself. That act alone showed how deeply she cared. During my wedding preparations, she counselled me like a true mother — guiding me, advising me, and supporting me with wisdom and love. She celebrated my joy as if I were her own daughter.

Our relationship was truly that of family, built on love, kindness, and togetherness. I will forever cherish the memories we shared. Her impact on my life will never be forgotten.

May her beautiful soul rest in perfect peace.



TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS



DR. FRANCIS ACQUAH (SON-IN-LAW)

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

Auntie INNO as I affectionately called her and whose mortal remains lie before us was a caring and loving mother-in-law to me. Her love, advice, encouragement and warmth made me very special and I am happy to be part of her family.

I will always cherish how effortlessly you understood me, when I decided not to be poached to join the Winners Chapel International Church, but rather glued to my Catholic Faith.

These attributes of yours were displayed not only on your visits and stay with us at ACP ESTATE Accra, but also on phone whenever we spoke.

The love and wisdom you so generously shared with me and the grandchildren had been an immeasurable gift. It is heartbreaking you're gone, but I believe your departure from this world is to pave the way for your enjoyment of Eternal rest.

*Fare Thee Well Grandma, In law and Mother.
May the Good Lord Grant you that rest.*

***XEDE NYUIE, DZUDZOR LE NUTIFAFI ME.
AMEN.***

TRIBUTE BY
SONIA SENOO (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)



Daavi, as we affectionately called her was the best mother-in-law anyone could have. She was selfless and kind beyond words.

I sometimes marvelled at the way she gave even when she had little.

My husband told me lots about her and it was from her I developed a habit of rising early to cook for my family.

She lived with us for a year when Seyram was born and in that time, she did almost all the cooking. We looked forward to her knocking on our door or standing at the bottom of the stairs to

ask what we'd like her to cook for us.

I personally watched daytime TV shows with her. Our favourite was "Tricia" and she'd tell me stories about the past during this time.

She never forgot our birthdays and would always be the first to call at the crack of dawn.

Daavi always got upset when we decided to give church a miss on a Sunday and we'll either have to drop her off or get another church member to do so.

Daavi, we miss you now and always will but we will never forget your unwavering faith and love for God.



TRIBUTE BY
SELINA SENOO (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)



Mummy, as I affectionately called her was more than a mother-in-law to me. She was a blessing I will forever thank God for. She welcomed me into her family with open arms and loved me as her own daughter. Her doors were always open, her smile always bright, and her hugs always full of warmth. With her, I felt safe, accepted, and deeply loved.

Every moment spent with her was special, and I will forever treasure the stories about the past and the funny memories of Eli's childhood and the laughter that followed.

As a grandmother, she was gentle, patient, and full of love. Junior adored her. He would run into her arms with excitement and insist on sitting closest to her or holding her hand at church. Their bond was pure and beautiful.

Mummy, thank you for raising the man of my dreams. Thank you for instilling in him the fear of God, strong values, kindness, humility, and love. The husband and father he is today is a reflection of the strong and godly foundation you laid. I will always be grateful to you for the precious gift of the wonderful man I call my husband.

Your passing has left a deep ache in our hearts that words cannot fully express. Mummy, we miss you deeply, we love you always, and we carry your love with us in everything we do. Your legacy lives on in your children, in your grandchildren, and in the faith and love you planted in our family.

Rest well, Mummy. Until we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY
SHALOM SENOO (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)



Grandma as I affectionately called her, from the beginning she embraced me with a quiet, nurturing love. She didn't need many words to show how she felt. In fact, I saw her as a woman of few words with her actions speaking volumes.

She was very prayerful. You could feel it in the way she carried herself calm, steady, blameless and grounded in faith. There was a peace around her, the kind that only comes from someone who truly trusts God.

One of the things I will always cherish is how she lavished me with gifts. Sometimes they were things she had received herself, but she would look at them and decide they would look better on me. And she would call me into her room sometimes just to press money into my hand, as if it were our little secret. Those moments weren't about the gifts. They were about how she made me feel loved, seen, chosen, and cherished.

Whenever I came to her upset or complaining about someone, she would gently say, "Kaa fo edaa." That



was her wisdom. Simple. Steady. Powerful. She taught me not to carry unnecessary burdens in my heart. She showed me that peace is something you protect. That not everything deserves your energy.

She loved in a way that was soft but intentional. She didn't need grand speeches. She showed love in prayer, in quiet generosity, in small consistent acts of kindness.

I was privileged to know her. Privileged to experience her love. Privileged to be welcomed into her heart the way I was.

Though she may have been my mother-in-law by name, what she gave me went far beyond that title. She gave me warmth. She gave me wisdom. She gave me a kind of love that I will carry with me for the rest of my life.

And for that, I will always be grateful.

May her gentle, prayerful soul rest in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE IN HONOUR OF THE LATE INNOCENTIA SENOO BY
GLOBAL EVANGELICAL CHURCH, REDEMPTION CHAPEL, MAMPROBI.



*"For we know that if our earthly house of this tent is destroyed, we have a building from God,
a house not made with hands that is eternal in the heavens" (2 Corinthians 5:1)*

We of Redemption Chapel salute you, Sister Inno, as we all affectionately call. You were not only one of our founding members, you were special in every way, your devotion to the Lord was extraordinary, your love for the Saints knows no bounds. No wonder, you were one of the few trusted and faithful women we welcomed to our strategic moves leading to the establishment of our beloved Redemption Chapel.

In wee hours of the night, in our prayer, planning and strategic meetings, you were there. On our birth as a Congregation, you willingly and lovingly supplied some of our needs to our relief. You gave us your horn loudspeaker for worship and evangelism, our communion basket was your donation as well.

As if these were not enough, you handed your T&G kiosk over to us, a facility we used as our first ever Church Office. For the information of all, this facility still stands in the premises of our Congregation to date, a treasure we shall long cherish. No wonder, you became part of our historic first Church Session, being one of the two special God fearing and dutiful women invited to join the Session.

Sister Inno will forever be remembered for her faithful service and the meaningful contributions she made to the Church and the Christian family.

Fare thee well, Sister Inno,
Redemption still love You,
But the Lord loves you more and wants you to be with Him in eternity,

***Rest comfortably and peacefully in the bossom of Father Abraham.
Hede nyuie. Miaga kpe le Yesu gbor,
Dor agbe.***

TRIBUTE BY
WINNERS CHAPEL GHANA



*“Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, “write: ‘blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.’
“yes, “says the spirit, “that they may rest from their labours, and their works follow them.
(Revelation 14:13)*

Madam Innocentia joined the Winners family at a prime age and was a committed member to the service of her Maker until due to ill-health she seldom was seen in church. Madam Innocentia was a dedicated servant of the Lord in Winners Chapel Ghana and served as the head of Communion Stewards for over a decade and was an Elder in Zone 2 and the Translation unit.

She also blessed the Church with Godly offspring who served in the Church Choir, Transport Committee, Business Committee. One of her son's is the current Chairman of the Welfare Committee of the Tesano branch and serves on the Local Church Council.

Indeed, Mama Innocentia, “You have fought the good fight, you have finished your course, you have kept the faith, and now is laid for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge shall give unto you”. 2 Timothy 4:7-8

We wish you safe journey home in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The Bishop, the Pastoral Team and the entire congregation of Winners Chapel Ghana say we love you.

Madam Innocentia, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord till we all meet again. Amen

Rest in perfect peace!

Ayekoo!



TRIBUTE BY MRS AGNES AKOTO



“A friend loves at all times...” – Proverbs 17:17

With a heart weighed down by grief and yet filled with gratitude to God for a life well lived, I pay tribute to my dear sister, friend, and confidant, Mrs. Innocentia Abla Domenyo Senoo, affectionately known as Daavi Inno.

I remember clearly when I got married to my husband, Mr. Akoto, and we came to live at Mamprobi near your house. We were just neighbours at first, but it did not take long for something beautiful to grow between us. You opened your heart to me and accepted me as a sister. What began as proximity became a deep, unbreakable bond.

Our families became one. Your children, Sesi and Eli, became like my own children because of the genuine love and unity that existed between us. There was no boundary between your home and mine — only warmth, laughter, shared burdens, and shared joys.

Daavi Inno, you were more than a friend to me. You were my mentor, my encourager, and a strong pillar in my life. Your faith in Christ was not just something you spoke about — it was something you lived daily. It influenced me deeply.

I can never forget the day you introduced me to Women Aglow Ministries, which was then led by Mama Siriboe. That moment changed my spiritual journey. Through that introduction, my Christian walk was strengthened, and my dependence on God grew deeper. Our friendship blossomed even more when you led me to Winners Chapel, where we both became members. Serving and worshipping alongside you enriched my life in ways words

cannot fully express.

Through our many conversations, you counseled me, prayed with me, corrected me in love, and inspired me. Your devotion to your family and friends challenged me to be a better woman, a better wife, and a better Christian. You shaped my life in ways that will remain with me forever.

Oh Daavi Inno, how do I describe your love? Your compassion? Your concern for others? You carried people’s burdens as if they were your own. You gave without expecting anything in return. Truly, you were one in a million.

I remember the last time I visited you before you passed. You were sitting quietly in your house, looking sad, and my heart was troubled. I was worried and did not know what to say. Yet, in that very moment, instead of me encouraging you, you encouraged me. With calmness and faith, you simply said, “It is well.” Those words still echo in my heart. Even in your own pain, you were strengthening me.

My sister, my friend, my Daavi Inno — I miss you deeply. The void you have left cannot be filled. But I thank God for the privilege of knowing you, loving you, and walking this journey of life beside you.

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.” – 2 Timothy 4:7
Journey well, my dear sister.

Rest peacefully in God’s bosom until we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY
MARGARET AFLAKPUI



Daavi, it is true that death is part of life but your departure is a blow. Daavi dear, I miss your sisterly love you exhibited when we were close to each other in the days of Mamprobi. Daavi, I miss your calm but principled nature. I also recollect your strong and steadfast love for the Lord Jesus. I pray that guardian Angels guide you to eternity to continue your diligent worship.

Daavi, sleep on and rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker till we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY
ALSWELL DZAKPASU AKAKPO



*"She is clothed with strength and dignity; she is a woman of great wisdom and speaks with kindness." -
Proverbs 31:25-26*

I'm forever grateful for the love and guidance of Daavi, my cousin, who was more than just a family member - you were a mother to me.

You showed me God's love and taught me to walk in His ways. You taught me to be strong and courageous in all situations and trust God. Daavi, you welcomed me with open arms and disciplined me with love.

Your unwavering support and faith in me have shaped me into who I am today. I'll always cherish your love, prayers, and the values you instilled in me. I know you're having a peaceful rest with your Maker.

*Rest in peace, Dear Daavi!
Your legacy lives on in my heart.
Hede nyui till we meet again in heaven, my love.
Dzidzor le nutifafa me.*

Hymns

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

2. When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Refrain:

3. And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Will your anchor hold

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

2. It is safely moored; 'twill the storm withstand,
for 'tis well-secured by the Savior's hand.
Though the tempest rage and the wild winds blow,
not an angry wave shall our boat o'erflow.

Refrain

3. When our eyes behold through the gath'ring night
the city of gold, our harbor bright,
we shall anchor fast by the heav'nly shore,
with the storms all past forevermore. [Refrain]

Nearer my God to thee

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

2. Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Hymns

3. There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Abide with me

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.

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.

3. I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

When peace like a river

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."

Refrain

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 has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

Refrain

3. My sin oh, 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!

Refrain

Captain of Israel's host

1. Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy Word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

2. By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
The light of man's direction need
Or miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near.

God of mercy and compassion

1. God of mercy and compassion,
Look with pity upon me.
Father, let me call Thee Father,
'Tis Thy child returns to Thee.

Refrain:

Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy;
Let me not implore in vain;
All my sins—I now detest them,
Never will I sin again.

2. By my sins I have deserved
Death and endless misery;
Hell, with all its pains and torments,
And for all eternity. [Refrain]

3. By my sins I have abandoned
Right and claim to Heav'n above,
Where the saints rejoice forever,
In a boundless sea of love. [Refrain]

Vovome

Matsɔ nye gbe...Adziha
Matsɔ nye dzi...Akafu
Matsɔ nye nuse
Awɔ dɔ na Mawu esiayi
Fofu Mawuee, ve nunye
Gbɔgbɔkɔkoe
Xɔnam lo
Matsɔ nye nuse
Awɔ dɔ na Mawu esiayi

Alevi si wo wu la
Mi Kafui
Mi Kafui Haleluya
Mi doe de dzi, hosiana
Vovo le vovome
Vovo le vovome

Dela Yesu tɔwoeme nye
Ewɔm nye zu ablodevi
Egblɔnam be tanye ne wɔ anyigba la do
Mazɔ azɔli ma wɔ akɔ de edzi.
Vovome

Dzo alesi nye Mawu do de menye
Ma tuido, ma tsi o
Agbemavo dzoe...

O, when the saints go marching in

1. O, when the saints go marching in,
O, when the saints go marching in.
Lord, I want to be in that number
when the saints go marching in.

2. O when the sun refused to shine,
O when the sun refused to shine,
Lord, I want to be in that number
when the sun refused to shine.

3. O when they gather 'round the throne,
O when they gather 'round the throne,
Lord, I want to be in that number
when they gather 'round the throne.

God be with you till we meet again

1. God be with you till we meet again,
by His counsels guide, uphold you,
with His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

Till we meet, till we meet,
till we meet at Jesus' feet;
till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again!
'neath His wings securely hide you,
daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again! [Refrain]

3. God be with you till we meet again;
when life's perils thick confound you,
put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain

Blewu by Bella Bellow

Blewue, blewue
Blewue mia d'afe lo
Blewue mia d'afe lo
Blewu
Blewue, blewue
Blewue mia d'afe lo
Blewue mia d'afe lo

Blewu

Ḑḑḑḑḑ kpḑ me yḑna azḑli o
Blewu, blewu, kpḑ me yḑna azḑli o
Lã to asike me dea ata dzo o
Blewu

Mawu si me miele, eya koe nya mia agbemenyawo
Tsuito si me miele, eya koe nya mia agbemenyawo

Mĩnḑ ḡḑzḑ (mido gbe ḑa)
Mĩnḑ ḡḑzḑ (mido gbe ḑa)
Agbe nḑ kaka megbea tsiefẹ mayi o (agbe nḑ kaka
megbea tsiefẹ mayi o)

Blewue mia d'afe lo
Blewue mia d'afe lo
Blewu

Meda Akpe Na Mawu by Ken Kafui

Mida akpe na Mawu,
Mi amegbetḑwo kple nuwo kafã
Ekpḑ mĩa dzi ena 'gbe mi
Wḑvea mia nu hexḑ na mi
Akpe miada ne, akpe mia da ne
Elo na mi ḡḑtḑ
Akpe akpe akpe akpe

Mitso aseye, aseye na Mawu
Mika fu efe ɲkɔ modoe ɔe dzi dzi dzi me wo ken
Nyemenya akpe ka gɔ mada na wo
Akpe ka gɔ mada na wo
Oo Mawu vi gbɔgbɔ kɔkɔe
Akpe ka gɔ ma da na wo
Oo Mawu vi gbɔgbɔ kɔkɔe
Akpe ka gɔ mada na wo
Nu kae mawɔ mada akpe na wo
Nu kae mawɔ mada akpe na wo
Nu kae matsɔ mada akpe na wo
Dela Yesue fiam ne mawɔe kaba
Hadzidzi matsɔ mada akpe na wo
yeɖuɖu matsɔ ma da akpe na wo
Nu kae matsɔ mada akpe na wo
Dela Yesue fiam ne mawɔe kaba
Mewu mo dzi ɔe toawo ɲu
Afi ka nye xɔname atso ava
Nye xɔname atso Yehowa
Dzifo kple anyigba wɔla gbɔ
Mewu mo dzi ɔe toawo ɲu
Afi ka nye xɔname atso ava
Mekpɔ Yesu le Calvary
Menya be nye Xɔla le agbe
Nye Xɔla le agbe (3x)
Nye xornametɔ le agbe
Yesu Christo fe vava ɔe vɔ

Yata nɔviwo minɔ klalo ɔa hee
Mina mɔatsɔ Mawu fe nya bla 'li dzi sesiɛ
'Labe kaleawo koe ade afe
Kalea wo (koe ade afe)
Kaleawo (koe ade afe)
Kalea wo (nɔvinyewo)
Kaleawo
Mina mɔa tɔ Mawu fe nya bla 'li dzi sesiɛ
'Labe kaleawo koe ade afe
Ne meɔo ɲku nu siwo nye Mawu wɔ nam la
Akpe ko mada ne
Akpe (Akpe ko) mada ne
Ne meɔo ɲku nu siwo nye Mawu wɔ nam la
Akpe ko mada ne



Appreciation



The Dzakoto, Dzakpasu, Senoo, Attipoe, Aflapkui, Amegbor Zoglo and allied Families Of Anyako - Konu wishes to express our profound gratitude to all Chiefs, Dignitaries, the Clergy, Friends and well wishers for your show of love and support during this time of mourning our beloved

**MRS. INNOCENTIA ABLA DOMENYO
DJOKOTO SENOO**

God Richly Bless You.

SCAN FOR PROGRAM



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