

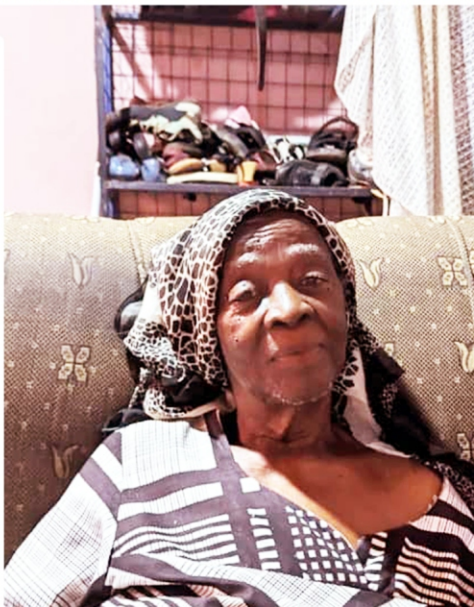












TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

God created Auntie Rose, as we affectionately called her, and gave her a loving heart to be our mother. She was a mother by all standards who nurtured us, taught us many things, and most importantly, taught us the way of the Lord. As we stand here, it was our dream to celebrate her 100 years on earth when she felt sick and was taken to Midland Hospital in Kumasi, where the Lord called her to Glory on 13th June, 2025. Man proposes, but God disposes. He has the final say.

You were the mother that many people wished they had. You are a special gift from God to us and it is heart-warming that you extended your motherly love to your siblings and their children. We grew to see you as that Loving Mother who cared for the totality of your children's well-being without compromising on your standards of well-disciplined and mannered children.

You corrected us in every way and ensured that we were the light to other children in so far as good behavior is concerned. As children, we thought some of your corrective moments were not all that pleasant to us, but as we grew, we have come to acknowledge that the training you gave us was among the best we could ever have gotten. We have all grown into responsible adults, thanks to your unique way of bringing us up.

We remember our nice moments with you and how we could freely discuss all issues without hiding and you always gave your advice without fear or favor. We will continue to keep your advice to always be peace loving and stay in unity, always looking to the interest of others as well as being in the service of God and mankind. We believe you are resting in the Lord.

Ododoo Maame,
Obaatanpa, yebekae wo daa.

Tribute by

PROF. EMERITUS LEWIS ASIMENG-BOAHENE

(SON)

"Blessed are those who die in the Lord... For their deeds will follow them" (Rev. 14:3)

Good morning, friends and family, we gather here today to celebrate and honor the life of our beloved mother, Obaapanin Rose Ocran, a woman of deep faith, kindness, and unwavering love.

Death is the only inevitable journey that every mortal will embark upon. However, the question we should ask ourselves is: what would be said about us if we were called to eternal rest tomorrow? A light from our household is dimmed, a voice we loved is stilled; a deep vacuum is created in our hearts that can never be filled.

Never has there been such an aching sense of loss. Mad. Rose was not just the heart of our home; she was the soul of our family. Her devotion to God shaped her every action. She taught us to never give up on doing good, even when life was hard.

Auntie Rose, my dear mother, the time has come for us to say goodbye, but remember there is no foot so small that it cannot leave a footprint on this world. You have left big footprints in the world now behind you.

Though our hearts are heavy, we find peace in praying that she is with our Lord whom she served faithfully. Remember you will never be forgotten by all those whose paths you crossed. Though Auntie Rose has left this world, her love remains woven unto the fabrics of lives that she touched and nurtured.

My dear Mum, because of your indelible footprint, some may say your death is too painful to remember, but we say you are too precious to forget.

Our remarkable, unforgettable and explicable Rose, believing that the Lord is the author and finisher of our lives, we cannot promise you to be here forever, but we do promise to love you for the rest of our lives. You were the grace that placed itself where lives were torn apart. Now you belong to the heavens and the stars spell out your name.

Auntie Rose and her sisters valued and cherished education. As we mourn her loss, and those of her sisters who departed before her, let us also celebrate the great legacies she and her sisters have left behind in the field of education for Assin Wurakese, and for Ghana.

It may be of interest, surprise and excitement to know that, she and her sisters raised three children who became University Professors in the United Kingdom, Canada and the United States, and a Lawyer who at one time was the Principal Secretary (now known as Chief Director) of the Ministry of Health.

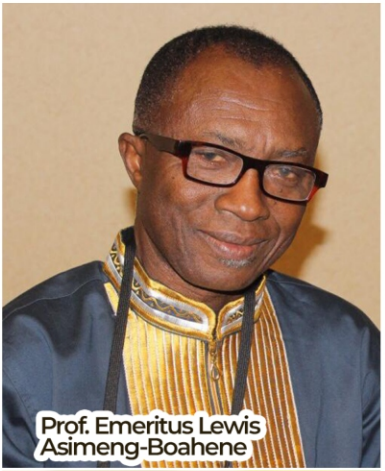
This may be a rare phenomenon in Ghana as two of these Professors never went to Secondary Schools. Two of her grandchildren (all girls) are now Lawyers in the UK and Ghana. She constantly reminded me that she sold her beads to look after me in Secondary School.

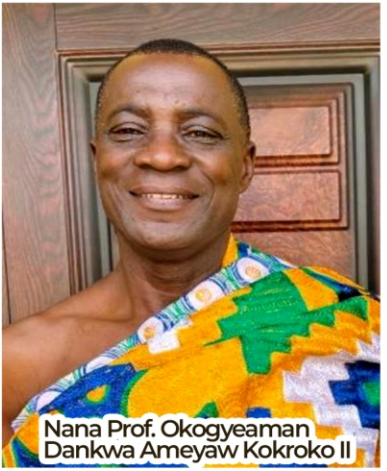
Nananom, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, do not remember Obaapanin Rose Ocran with sadness. Do not remember her with tears. Do not remember her with sorrow. Do remember Auntie Rose Ocran with all the laughter you have shared throughout the years. Remember it is not the length of life but the depth of time that matters.

Goodbye mom, may you forever glow in our hearts. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.



GALLERY OF CHILDREN


Prof. Emeritus Lewis Asimeng-Boahene

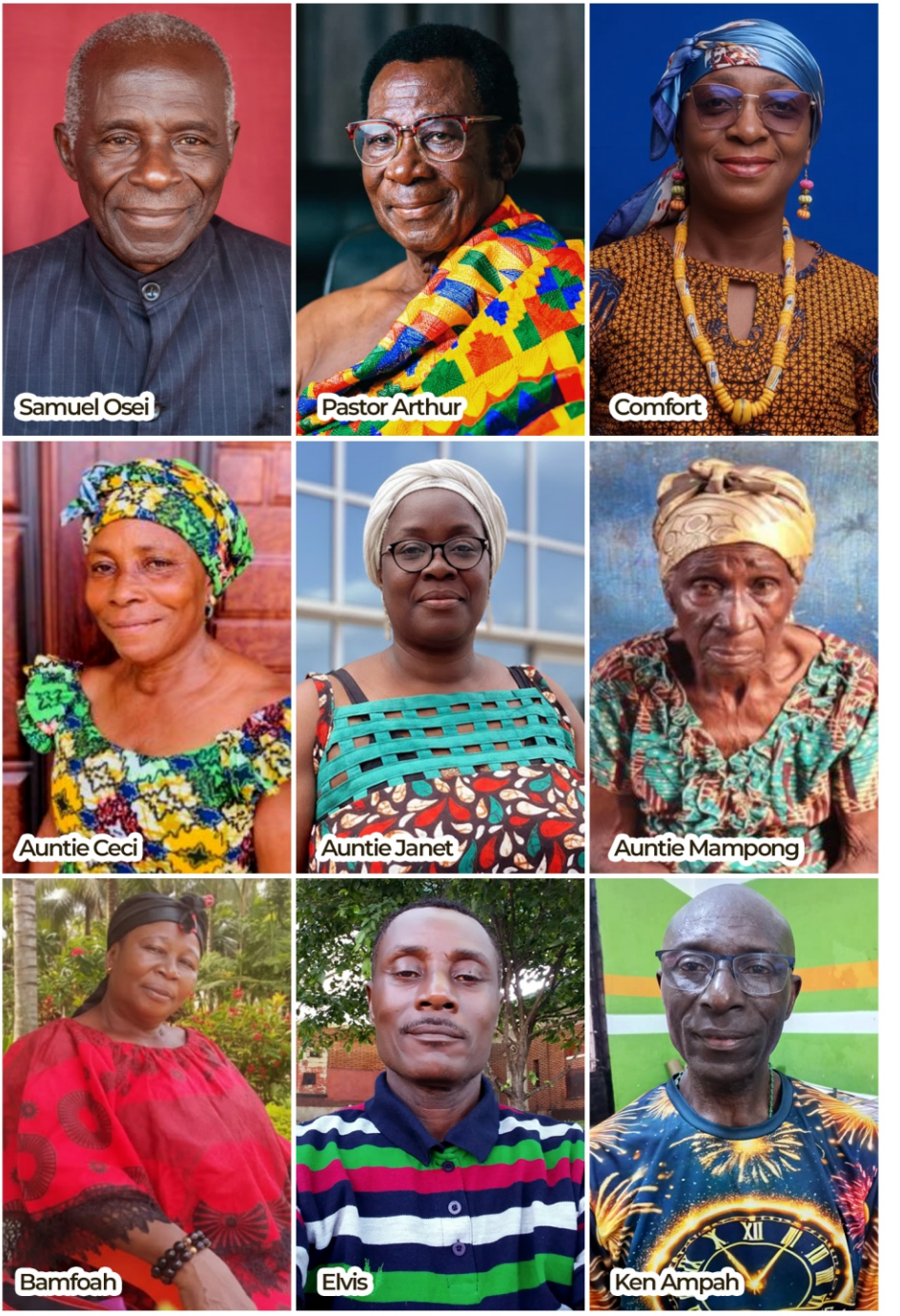

Nana Prof. Okogyeaman Dankwa Ameyaw Kokroko II


Auntie Juliana


Auntie Emma


Auntie Birago


Auntie Felicia


Samuel Osei
Pastor Arthur
Comfort
Auntie Ceci
Auntie Janet
Auntie Mampong
Bamfoah
Elvis
Ken Ampah



TRIBUTE BY THE GRANDCHILDREN

Today, we come together to honour and celebrate the life of a remarkable woman, our grandmother: ORIGINAL ROSE. She was the heart of our family: steady, warm, and full of quiet strength. She taught us the value of kindness, the importance of being there for one another, and the beauty of finding joy in simple moments.

Her laughter could soften the hardest days, and her wisdom often came in gentle words or knowing looks. She had a way of making everyone feel welcome, listened to, and loved. Whether it was through a warm meal, a thoughtful story, or her unwavering support, she made us all feel safe.

We will miss her presence-her voice, her warmth, and the comfort of simply knowing she was there. But we carry her love with us. It lives in our memories, in the lessons she taught us, and in the way we pass those lessons on.

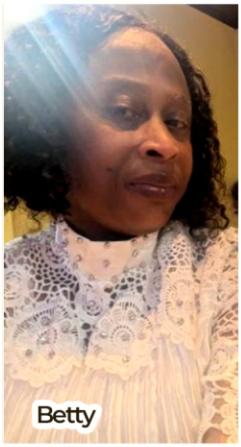
Today, we don't just say goodbye, we say thank you-for her love, her patience, her guidance, and the legacy she leaves behind. She will remain forever in our hearts.

Our grandmother was the woman who didn't need to try to be special. She simply was. She had a strength that was quiet but powerful, and a kindness that reached everyone around her. She was our storyteller, our comforter, our steady hand when life felt overwhelming.

Today, all your grandchildren and great-grandchildren say thank you very much and you will forever stay in our hearts.

Da yie, Aberewa Rose!

Gallery of GRANDCHILDREN

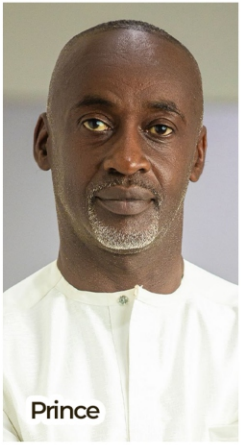

Betty


Jennifer


Mark


Bridie


Mercy


Prince


Jacqueline


Afia

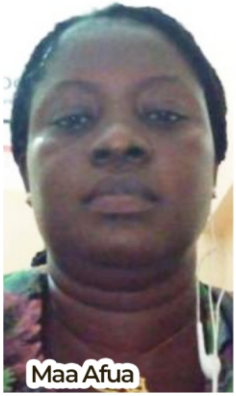


Asamoah


Ama


Maame Tutuaa


Barima Akwasi


Maa Afua


Naana


Yeboah


Mercy


Sister Adwoa


Twum


Sammy


Serwaa


Joyce


Afia Rose

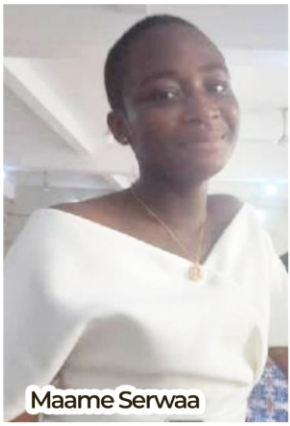

Gyamfi

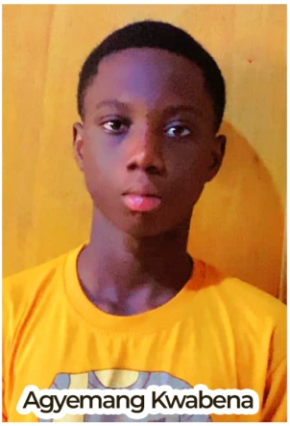

Ruth


Mike

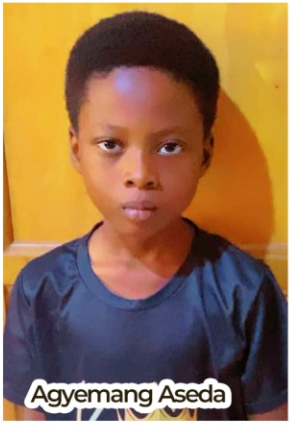
Gallery of GREAT GRANDCHILDREN


Aliviarose


Maame Serwaa

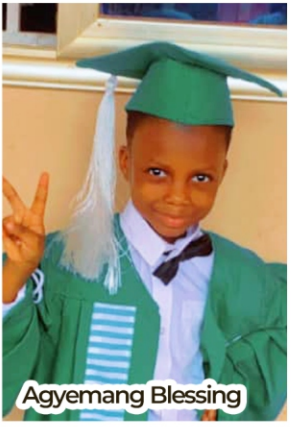

Agyemang Kwabena


Agyemang Baafi


Agyemang Aseda



Noah


Agyemang Blessing



TRIBUTE BY In-Laws

We are heartbroken to say this painful goodbye to a very treasured and special woman. Auntie, you were more than a mother-in-law to us. You were a mother, a guide, and a blessing to our families. Your kindness, wisdom, and quite strength touched us all. You welcomed us with love and treated us as your own.

Though we came into this family through marriage, you welcomed us with warmth and love. Your wisdom, kindness, and gentle strength left a lasting impression on all of us. You were a true Matriarch whose life was a blessing to all who knew you.

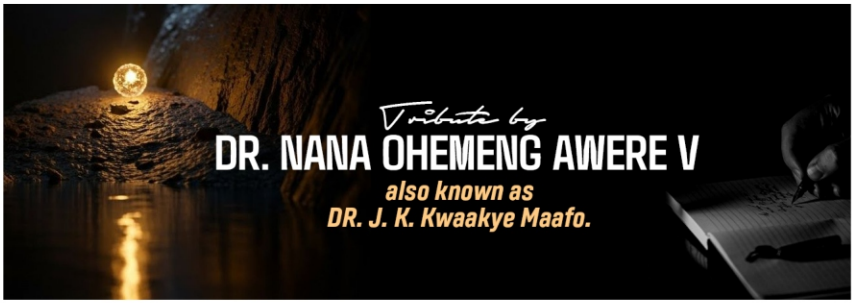
Thank you for the love you showed to our spouses and to our individual families. Your legacy lives on in us. Rest peacefully, Grandma. You will never be forgotten. From the moment we met, you made us feel welcome, accepted, and loved. We are grateful that our children, your grand and great grands managed to meet you to receive your blessing before your passing, especially those who traveled from afar and abroad, Those are memories we will forever cherish.

Your presence, kind nature, and humor are truly missed. Your love will continue to live on through our families. We will miss you deeply, but we are so grateful for the memories we shared and the love you gave so freely.

Though you are no longer with us, your love and lessons will remain in our hearts forever.

Rest in perfect peace, dear mother.

Mrs. Ruth Boahene; Edward Kofi Agyemang; Keri-Ann; Millicent Agyemang Prempeh; Alex Ofori



"Now the Labourer's task is over
Now the battle day is past
Now upon the further shore lauds
the voyager at last
Father in Thy gracious Keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."
MHB 976

Madam Rose Ntim Ocran, also called Ama Agyapomaa, was born in 1928. Her father was Okyeame Aboa, also called Opanin Ntim Ocran, from the Ekona Royal Family of Akyem Awisa in the Eastern Region of Ghana. Her mother was Madam Adwoa Akomaa from the Bretuo Royal Family in Assin Wurakese, Central Region. Madam Rose Ntim Ocran travelled with her mother and some of her siblings and settled with her father at Akyem Awisa.

At Awisa, she attended her Basic School at the Akyem Awisa Presbyterian Boarding School. She continued her education at Agogo where she completed middle school. Madam Rose Ntim Ocran became a pupil teacher at Akyem Awisa Methodist School for some time. Some of the students she taught then were Dr. Adjei Maafo and Madam Rose Adjei.

After teaching for some time, Madam Rose Ntim Ocran moved to Kumasi and became a trader selling clothes and other wares. She settled at North Suntreso. Later, she traded in cane baskets at Central Market.

Children:
Madam Rose Ntim Ocran had the following children: Prof. Lewis Asimeng, Afua Pokuaa, now deceased. Madam Rose Ntim OCRAN raised and nurtured a lot of children. Some of these children are Comfort Owusu Ofori, Janet Amoako, Auntie Juliana, and Auntie Emma.

Mr. Osei, formerly of Abura Printing Press, Kumasi; Evangelist Baffoe of Church of Christ; Elizabeth Maafo ≛Adwoa Asantewaa, Chief Kwadwo Gyamfi; Barima Asimeng Boateng, Abena Adwubi, Betty Boahen.

Madam Rose Ntim Ocran was a staunch Methodist. She was a member of the Women fellowship of Bantama Methodist and a member of the Christ Little Band also of Bantama Methodist Church in Kumasi.

Mama, we thank the Lord for your long and useful life. We say with the hymnist,

"***The strive is o'er,***
The battle done
Now the victor's triumph won
Now be the song of praise begun"
Alleluia

Mama Nante yie !

TRIBUTE BY THE

EBENEZER METHODIST CHURCH SOCIETY - ASSIN WURAKESE

As a ministry, we know Auntie Rose Ntim Ocran from a distance, as she left her hometown, Assin Wurakese, to live in Kumasi, where she lived for the rest of her life. She worshiped with us anytime she came to her hometown. Auntie Rose was one of those people who led the formation of the Women's Fellowship in the church. No wonder she became the President of the fellowship for a decade (10 years).

Her contribution towards church projects was beyond description. Auntie Rose, together with her sister Hanna Amoah, known in her private life as Auntie Abena Nyanfosa, contributed financially to Ebenezer Methodist Church in many ways. It used to become a challenge between Auntie Rose and Auntie Hanna as to who was to chair our annual harvest. Although Madam Amoah died a long time ago, her daughter, Madam Forson, is following the good works of her mother, likewise, Comfort Owusu Ofori, who is also following the footsteps of her mother, Rose Ntim Ocran.

Proverbs 22:1 best describes the wonderful mother God blessed the Church with, in whom the Church holds in a very high esteem: "choose a good reputation over riches. To be held in high esteem is better than riches."

You may disagree, but we, the members of Ebenezer Methodist Society, agree with Thomas Fuller that: the happy thoughts of those we love will never pass away. Auntie, your memory will forever be with us.

The Church is ready to sing your favourite Hymn as our last respect, C.A.N 227, M.H.B 528. First and last stanza;

1. Metse sor man hɔ dɔ mu'i
Mumnsuro nsakyer biara
M'awerɛhyem yi dzi mu.
Biribiara nsakyer ha
Ehum botu abɔ m'hɔ aprɔw
M'akoma botu dze.
Na Nyame etwa mo ehyia i
Ana m'bɛpa abaw?

2. Mfumoma wɔ m'eyim a
Emidze minnyae nnhumnii
Wimu bɛtsew kann wɔ me do,
Wɔ mbrɛ nkyɛ fua ahyɛ n'
M'enyidar munntum nnsusu
Mo kwan da hɔ kɔ nkwa m'
M'Agyenkwa e'sie m'akoradze
Na ɔnye m'bɛnantsew.

Auntie - Ayekoo
Rose - Rest in peace
Ntim - Nyame mfa wo nsie
Ocran- A-M-E-N

APPRECIATION

The Entire Family of the late

OBAAPANIN ROSE AMA

AGYAPOMAA

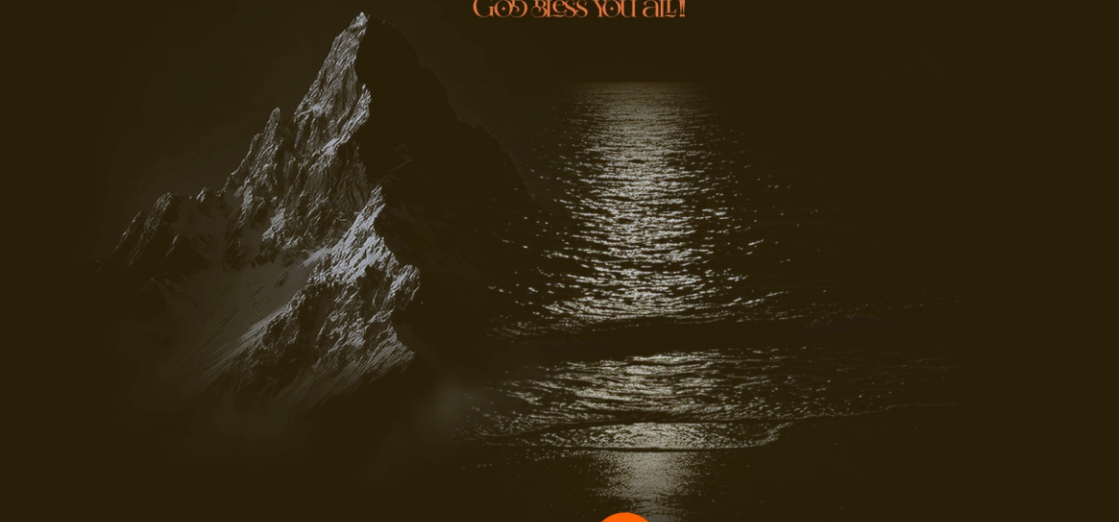
BOTWE NTIM OCRAN

(a.k.a. Auntie Rose)

SUNRISE 1928 - SUNSET 2025

Wish to express their profound gratitude
To all those who mourned with them
During the death of their beloved.

God bless you all!



CEE 1 ENT - ASSIN FOSO
0242761922