Celebration of Life



AGED
89
1935 - 2025

Mrs. Millie Ocansey

(NÉE MILLICENT AWULA OBONEY HYDE)

May She Rest in Perfect Peace

Burial Service for



Mrs. Millie Ocansey

(NÉE MILLICENT AWULA OBONEY HYDE)
1935 -2025

TABLE OF CONTENTS

1. ORDER OF SERVICE

2. MEMORIAL SERVICE

- Part 1: Pre-Burial
- Part 2: Burial
- Part 3: Graveside

3. BIOGRAPHY

- Life and Times of Mrs. Millicent Ocansey
- Gallery

4. TRIBUTES

- Siblings
- Children
- Grandchildren
- Great-grandchildren
- Family Heads
- In-Laws
- Cousins
- Nieces & Nephews
- Spiritual Children
- St. Paul Methodist Cathedral
- Ghana Hairdressers and Beauticians Association (GHABA)
- Nekotech
- Chosen Family

5. MEDIA GALLERY

6. APPRECIATION





ORDER OF SERVICE

PART 1: PRE-FUNERAL SERVICE

1. Procession
2. Opening Hymn - MHB 428 (I'll Praise My Maker)
3. Hymns/Tributes
4. Filing Past Hymns - MHB 80, 528, 602, 353, 371
5. Covering of Casket
6. Songs - Choir/Singing Band

PART 2: FUNERAL SERVICE

1. Sentences
2. Hymn - MHB 99 (How sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds)
3. Prayers
4. Hymn - MHB 422 (Blessed Assurance)
5. Biography
6. Tributes
7. Scripture Readings
8. Hymn - MHB 634 (Will Your Anchor Hold)
9. Sermon
10. Apostle's Creed
11. Offertory
12. Hymn - MHB 830 (Hark! The Sound of Holy Voices)
13. Commemoration and Commendation
14. Concluding Prayers and the Lord's Prayer
15. Announcements
16. Vote of Thanks
17. Closing Hymn - MHB 831 (Give Me the Wings of Faith to Rise)
18. Benediction
19. Recession

PART 3: AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Hymn - MHB 651 (Hark! Hark, My Soul)
2. Committal
3. Prayers
4. Vote of Thanks
5. Hymn - MHB 976 (Now the Labourer's Task is O'er)
6. Benediction

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rt. Rev. Samuel Ofori-Akyea - Bishop
2. Very Rev. Ebenezer Popeson Adjei - Supt. Minister
3. Very Rev. Eric Djan
4. Rev. Raymond Afutu Nartey
5. Rev. Marslad Osabutey

SUPERNUMERARY

Very Rev. Solomon Ekwam-Mensah

IN ATTENDANCE

1. Bro. Robert Andrew Taylor - Lay Chairman
2. Sis. Evelyn Ama Lokko - Steward
3. Bro. Solomon Nana Kwaku Kyei - Steward
4. Bro. Fiifi Kyemenu-Caiquo - Steward
5. St. Paul Methodist Cathedral Choir
6. St. Paul Methodist Singing Band
7. Wesleyan Praise

MUSIC

1. Bro. Samuel Kwofie - Choirmaster/Organist
2. Bro. Kingsley Offei - Asst. Choirmaster
3. Bro. Frank Paapa Baidoo - Asst. Organist
4. Bro. Joseph A. Baidoo - Singing Band Master
5. Bro. Augustus K. Andoh - Singing Band Master



Biography

OF MRS. MILLICENT AWULA OBONEY OCANSEY

"Millie!"
"Yes! Roosie!"
"Millie, bring the chops!
"Yooo Rosie!"
Mrs. Millicent Ocansey, had extraordinary culinary skills with charming delivery and unparalleled hospitality skills.

The original catwalk masterclass coach of Tema - Mrs. Millicent Ara Oboney Ocansey - any challenger, no challenger! Remember this line because I will call on you to respond: Mrs. Millicent Ara Oboney Ocansey, any Challenger? no challenger!

This is her story, this is her song.

Psalm 121 v 1-3 KJV was her favorite morning psalm:
"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber."



Mrs. Millie Ocansey, née Millicent Awula Oboney Hyde, was the wife of the late Dzasetse of the Ada Traditional area, Nene Kubi III, known in his private life as Roosevelt Richard Akrofi Oga Ocansey. She was also a member of the Abola Royal Family of Accra.

"Mama Millie" as she was affectionately known, was born at Adabraka on May 16, 1935 to the now both deceased, Mr. Samuel Lartei Hyde and Mrs. Anne Maud Thomas Hyde-Coleman. She was the first born child of five children born to the couple.

Mama Millie became born again through an extraordinary encounter with Christ. While very sick at the Tema General Hospital as a newly-wed woman, she died. It was by the fervent prayers of the late woman of God, Mrs. Kofi, that she came back to life. From then onwards, she dedicated the rest of her life to serving God passionately.

On April 29, 2025, our God-loving and God-fearing Mama Millie was called to eternal glory. She sadly left behind her beloved children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, siblings, nieces, nephews, in-laws, friends, family and many loved ones across the globe.

Her early days of education were at the Ebenezer Primary School, Korle Gonno,

then on to the Methodist School on Amugi Ave at Adabraka.

In November 1961, she married Mr. Roosevelt Richard Akrofi Ocansey, a young dynamic businessman and member of the Ocansey Royal Family of Ada and



nephew of the then business mogul, Mr. John Ocansey, a trailblazer in media.

The young couple lived in Tema, while her husband worked with Parkinson Howard during the construction of the Tema Harbour. By 1962, they transferred to Impregilo at Akosombo. While her husband worked on the construction of the Akosombo dam, she worked for the Volta River Authority's (VRA) Volta Hotel, where she obtained hospitality and customer service training and quickly became the smiling, beautiful face of the Volta Hotel. She and her siblings, "the Hyde Sisters", were well known for their grace and beauty.

After VRA, she and her husband decided to establish Real Kill Pest Control Services. Having made many influential contacts during her time at VRA, she was able to secure lucrative contracts and with her husband's hard work, soon Real Kill Pest Control started expanding rapidly, nationwide. Their sons Edwin, Kabutey and Frimpong were soon part of the crew of workers. She believed in hard work, and she instilled that spirit of hardwork and discipline, into all her children.

An ambitious woman with a continuous self-improvement philosophy and a strong commitment to education, Mama Millie went on to attend the L'Oréal School of Hair Coloring in Paris and then the famous Alan School of Hairdressing in London, UK, where she studied Hairdressing and Cosmetology, and graduated with distinction.

She returned to Ghana from London to set up the upscale Beauticare International Salon, where she trained and empowered many young women.

She taught the young ladies not only hard skills of cosmetology, but she tutored them on the science behind the trade. She also provided soft skills training on the importance of decency in elegance, teaching them to honor God, and not to embarrass Him, by the way they dressed. She won many souls to Christ through her work.





She decided to expand her business and entered into hair products, cosmetics and accessories sales and distribution.

Soon, all roads led to Beauticare International, with amazing hair shows, hair styles, in various colors! In fact, the word on the streets was that she was such a hair coloring expert, that even the rice on her dining table was colored yellow! She loved to prepare curried rice, which was considered one of the signature 7 wonders of Mama Millie.

Mrs. Millicent Ara Oboney Ocansey: “Any Challenger, no challenger!”

She was smart, stylish with an iconic smile that melted every heart she touched.

She built a strong brand and soon, all the American VALCO ladies and most of the top fashionistas in Tema would be found at Beauticare. They would go in one way, and come out totally transformed - looking like a million dollars! She did everything for them: a total make over - body, soul and spirit!

Soon, her daughter Joyce joined Beauticare to expand the brand, adding beauty therapy and massage. Her daughter Florence, now deceased, also took up hairdressing. Her daughter Asie took on product sales, and later supplied her with Avon products and accessories from the USA, which she distributed to all major hairdressers nationwide.

Mama Millie partnered with GTP to advertise their beautiful African designs, training the girls to do New York-style catwalks, blended with African grace. Her daughter, Janet, was put into a fashion school

Clearly, now a leader in the industry, and the ultimate unifier and organizer, she joined forces with other hairdressers and together they birthed the Ghana Hairdressers and Beauticians Association (GHABA) in 1972.

Her leadership continued as originator of the Tema local branch, and her election as the Greater Accra Regional President from 1990-1994. She was also selected to serve on the Council of Indigenous Business Association (CIBA).

In 1992, Mrs. Ocansey became Hon. Mrs. Ocansey, as she represented GHABA at the Consultative Assembly, set up by the Consultative Assembly Law 1991 (PNDCL 253) of the Provisional National Defense Council, to help draft the 1992 Constitution of Ghana.

This was a very important chapter in her life where she had the opportunity to serve Ghana. She made sure she carried the dreams and voices of other hairdressers to the national platform. One role she cherished, which had a profound impact on her.

She was a pioneering member of the St. Paul Methodist Cathedral, during its infancy under the leadership of Reverend (Rt. Rev.) Joseph Yedu Bannerman. She led the establishment of the Church credit union, to help church members

save and to borrow at friendly interest rates to start new businesses. The credit union still stands till today at St. Paul.

At home, she conducted mandatory morning devotions every morning with her children and the entire household. There she instilled Christlike values into her children and grandchildren.

On Sundays, she made sure everyone went to St. Paul or to their own church. There was no staying at home on Sundays. After church, she would spend time meeting as many leaders and members of the congregation. At home, she brought everyone together to enjoy Sundays after church.

She was very supportive during the harvest programs donating with a high level of generosity. She supported many church building projects.

A lover of Methodist hymns, she was a patron of the Singing Band, Choir, Boys and Girls Brigade and Guild. She also supported the Ada Gorm Youth Methodist Church, due to her commitment to youth evangelism and empowerment.

She was a supporter and sponsor of Idan Ministries and of Morris Cerollo Ministries of the USA, which she supported with her best friend, the late Mrs. Augustina Amakye.

A renowned philanthropist and humanitarian, she became a founding member of the Nekotech Center of Excellence of Ada, in partnership with the late Isaac Hayes - aka Nene Katey Ocansey I. Together with her daughter, Princess Asie Ocansey, and spiritual daughter Maami Victoria Hajar, they championed the Save a Million Lives initiative with Hollywood's action movie star, Steven Seagal.

Mrs. Ocansey, dedicated her life to saving AIDS babies, visiting the poor in remote villages with Princess Asie and over 300 USA medical doctors and medical students from over 21 universities in the USA from 2001-2005. Working hand in hand with US medical doctors and US Medical students they reached many underserved populations in Ada - in communities like Wekumagbe, Pediatorkope and Gorm saving many lives from HIV/AIDS.

She joined the medical doctors to visit and to care for both the infected and affected grandmothers with their AIDS orphaned grandchildren. Together with her grandchildren, Funmi and Cobbie, young executives of Nekotech's Youth of Hope, and Princess Ocansey, they visited poor families and donated clothes, food and money.

She worked hard to see to the building of the Nekotech Center and insisted that the new library be built in Gorm, her favorite place in Ada. Gorm held a special place in her heart, as this was the location of her family, and where she and her husband built their first home together. In Gorm, she supported the Methodist youth with building materials and cement to help in the construction of their community church, popularly known by its slogan "We-One".

Mama Millie, was the ultimate "dza tsui"; she mastered "tolerance" and named her dogs according to messages she strategically wanted to give to her husband.

Mrs. Ocansey was a successful business woman, who believed in multiple streams of income. "I go find money, money go find me" was her slogan among her close friends and sisters.

She was highly industrious, supportive, firm, but extremely loving. She was a beautician, dress maker, baker, trainer, coach, hair products seller and distributor.

In addition she developed customized soaps and mixed her own brand of skin and hair nourishment products.

She loved the St. Paul Methodist Cathedral. In her latter years, when she suffered a stroke so could no longer come to the cathedral, the cathedral lovingly came to serve her with communion all the way at East Legon, where she had relocated to. Her family saw that her commitment to St. Paul was not misplaced. Her favorite song was Blessed Assurance (MHB 422), which was played at least 7 times daily in her room.

Three years after suffering a stroke, while her grandchildren were planning her 90th birthday for May 16, she was peacefully called to glory on April 29th, 2025 at the Bermuah Royal Hospital in East Legon. Her daughters Joyce, Princess Asie, Esta and sons-in-law, Steve Amoaning-Yankson and Kwasi Twum, nephew Rev. Djabaku Ocansey and spiritual daughter Mrs. Maami Hajar, among other loved ones, were present.

She will forever be cherished and never forgotten. She has touched many lives impacting many! She has left an indelible mark on our hearts! Mrs. Millicent Ara Oboney Ocansey, any challenger, no challenger!

And now for her favorite evening psalm, Psalm 91 v 1-2 KJV:
"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust."

Well done! Mama Millie, wɔ sumu bo tamo shɛ! Mama Millie, Yesu diɛntsɛ ni etsɛ bo, Yaa Wɔ Ojogbaŋŋ!





TRIBUTES





SIBLINGS



Tribute By Sisters

Barbara, Kate and O.B. Christiana

Our beloved Sister Millie,
Death is something we all have to face but it is very painful, especially when you are very close to the departed. No matter the age or the distance, it's all the same. Our Good Lord was kind enough to have given us over eighty years on this earth to be together. We all grew up in a very loving atmosphere, cherished by our beloved Mama Dolly, and our dearest grandma, Annie Barnes, also known as our Mamaa. Oh, glorious memories!

Mamaa sewed many of our beautiful dresses, and for special occasions, Kate and Barbara were always dressed alike, and the same with you and Mary. Even when we were children, you took your position and duty as eldest sister seriously, escorting us younger ones to the beach near our home, as we were not allowed to go alone. We also remember walks as children with our father to the quarry in Adabraka near the psychiatric hospital, on Castle Road.

While working as an expert stenographer at Christiansborg Castle under Governor Guggisberg, our father was also a well-known amateur photographer at the Accra Turf Club. So, as teens, when the racecourse season started, we were always mingling with the ladies and gentlemen while our father was taking pictures. During that period, the famous musician, Guy Warren, was our neighbour, and whenever he played in local clubs, our grandmother would chaperone and accompany us girls to his performances. Kate was too young to dance at the time, and Mamaa had to approve dance partners for Mary and me, but you, being older, were free to choose your own partners.







As we grew into young women, Barbara, our darling cousin Sara Wood, and Kate, followed you and Sis Mary whenever and wherever we could. We went to nightclubs and racecourses together, listened to the finest music, and danced the nights away.

After we all got married and some went to different parts of the world, Mary, Kate, Barbara, and Obi Christiana all came back from abroad. For so many years, we were very close to our brothers-in-love: Rosie, Louis, Elwood, and George. We enjoyed the togetherness with our spouses, and we supported and loved each other. Death separated us, as one by one our partners passed away, except for George, however, the love remains. It is painful that just over a year earlier than your departure, we lost our sister Mary (Naa Okaitsoe III).

From Your Sister Barbara

My Sis Millie, I am grateful to have had you as my friend and confidante. I have admired you as the eldest sister to us, as a matriarch in our family, as a woman in your church, as an entrepreneur in your business, and as a representative to our nation. In 1992, we were proud to have had you, our sister, represent the Ghana Hairdressers and Beauticians Association (GHABA) to help draft and enact the new constitution of the Republic.

My dear sister, you have lived a life of strength, faithfulness, beauty,
friendship, and love, and although at the end you endured suffering, Romans 8:18 reminds us that:

"For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

I love you; I will miss you terribly, and I thank God for the gift you were to us.

From Your Loving Baby Sister Kate

Our Dear Sis Millie, it feels like you've been gone for ages, but at the same time it feels like you are still here, and we will come visit you as usual.

Growing up together was always a joy and I will always remember you singing, "We go find money, money dey find we!" Those were the good old days!

We pray that you are resting peacefully in the arms of the Almighty and have reunited with Rosie, Mama, Mary and co. I bet you got a good welcome, and you all had a party up there.

Till we meet again (not too soon though), I pray you rest well, and God bless you always.

From Your Baby Sister O.B. Christiana

My Dear Big Sister Millie,

Having lived abroad for such a long time and only recently returning, I unfortunately did not have much time to spend with you. I thank the Almighty for your life and I pray that the Good Lord will keep us, the remaining younger sisters, together in love.

Rest in Perfect Peace, our dearest sister.
Yaawɔ Ojogbaŋŋ!

With love and devotion,
Your sisters Barbara, Kate, and Oboney Christiana



CHILDREN









Tribute by Children

Oh, Mama!
It feels almost unreal that we are writing your tribute, Mama, can it be true that you have truly
left us?
“Absent in the body, present with the Lord”.

We are only comforted by these words, the beautiful thought that you are with your Lord, whom you loved and cherished so much that you dedicated much of your life to Him.

While we and your dear grandchildren were busy planning for your 90th birthday on earth for May 16, your Lord had plans in heaven for your 90th to be with Him and the angels!

On April 29, when we rushed you to the Bemuah Royal hospital, before oxygen could be placed on you, you were called to glory. Your Heavenly Father had the final say. We are sure He said, “come home with Me, my beloved daughter for you have run a good race, you have finished well, ayekooo!” You left us peacefully, without a struggle. We were there to see your transition, and for this we are grateful to God.

You made our childhood special. Our homes from Tema, to Akosombo, to Kaneshie, to Lartebiokorshie to Tema - Site 18 and finally, to Community 10 - were places of warmth, lots of good food, love, laughter, music, discipline with even tears, yes, and adventures. You knew how to corner us - earning you our secret name for you: “corner”.

Whenever we tried to outsmart you, you were always ahead of us! Whether it be Janet, or Joyce and our late Florence trying to sneak out, or Nii Darkei Edwin and our late Kabutey strategizing on how to get their hands on a car to show up at some club or event - using picking up Asie from school as their angle - or Esta, Dede and Mamaa taking dangerous rides at the back of the famous Real Kill Pest Control van, or Frimpong working out how to get his hands on the “Jollof” Bible, or Osei and Paa Nii trying to charm some young girls, or our baby Akrofi just chilling instead of working and fulfilling an assignment, or Kwame Poku not letting go of his “naney bone” and taking it to bed. Through it all, you were present, handling every situation as it should be - firmly but lovingly with grace and advice.

You disciplined us when it was necessary. We did not like it then, only to mature later to realise as parents, that you were helping us to become responsible

adults. We have not let you down in that arena.

You believed in hard work and showed that to us by example. We saw you be the hairdresser, seamstress, provisions storekeeper, Church women's leader, youth organizations Patron, member of the Consultative Assembly helping to write the constitution of Ghana, the ultimate entertainer with superb culinary skills, models coach, event organizer and more! We saw you work around the clock, moving from the salon to the kitchen to the living room to entertain with grace, tirelessly.

Mama we thank you for shaping us. You were a mother to so many people, we continue to enjoy the goodwill from the seeds of kindness you sewed every where you went.

Mama, yaa wɔ ojogban, we love you and we feel priviledged to have been mothered by you.

Mama, you have run a good race. May the Lord keep you safely for us in His loving bosom.

Mama, rest in perfect peace, till we meet again. Yaa wɔ ojogban!



Tribute From Bra Nii

Mrs. Millicent Ocansey, affectionately known as “Mama”, was a true mother to everybody that knew her. Mama, you were great and blessed with motherly love, care and compassion to us all. I still remember how you instilled good faith, and nurtured us to great heights and overwhelming aspirations that we are enjoying today.

Mama, your beautiful memories will remain with us forever. Even now, I still remember your spontaneous and infectious smiles. You often defended us on numerous occasions when we ran into troubles with Dad. A classic example was driving the car whilst you and Daddy were abroad. On your arrival, Daddy noticed the petrol tanks were very low. Lo and behold, you were there for us. I don’t know what would have happened, maybe we would have been kicked out of the house.

Now, with sadness we will miss you dearly but in gladness you are at a better place with your Creator.

Mama, you lived your life to the fullest.
Rest In Perfect Peace



Tribute from

H.E. Rev. Dr. Asie Kabuki Ocansey



I never thought it would be this difficult to write this tribute. Every time I started, the tears just flowed out of nowhere - then your granddaughter, Funmi, your Serwa, would ask me to take a break. I thought of not writing one at all, but how could that be possible?

Ima - namɔ mikɛ baa pai sabla akɛ "ewaaa kraa" kɛ nibii mli eshi lɛ?! Mumɔ Kɔnkrɔn lɛ tsɔɔ wɔ akɛ shi, boɛ wɔ kɛɛ akɛ "ewaaa kraa" kɛ okɛ Yesu nyiɛ lɛ, ewaaa kraa. (You taught me that no matter what as long as Christ is with us: ewaaa kraa - "ewaaa kraa" means - it's not that hard, it's not impossible). You taught me to learn not to accept "no" for an answer, to keep knocking. You taught me my first catwalk, and the essence of a great smile - your signature smile. Above all, you loved me and believed in me: something I never took for granted.

You were my mother, my confidant, my friend, my business partner, my worship partner, my prayer warrior partner, my songwriting partner, my very reluctant exercising partner and my role model.

When we buried Kabutey, you said no mother should ever have to bury their child. You and I prayed that you would never have to bury any of us - that we would all be alive to bury you.

So, when I was diagnosed with cancer a few years ago, I begged God to let me live as I did not want you to have to bury me. I am eternally grateful to God for granting me that important petition, that I went and came back alive.



I am grateful to your granddaughter Funmi, your spiritual daughter Maami Hajar, who were beside me during that difficult time, your son-in-law Steve, and my dear sister Joyce, who stepped in while I was gone to take care of you in my absence, with support from Janet, Edwin, Esther, Paa Nii, and Osei.
So today, I stand here in full gratitude to God for allowing me to become cancer-free to stand here at your funeral and not you at mine.

I am too grateful to God for you. Mama, no one compares to you. You were spectacular and extraordinary. It was an honor and privilege to care for you. You did so much for me, that nothing I do for you, seemed enough.

No one can ever fill the big void you have left behind. The most difficult part of my life was to watch you go through the period when you had the stroke. I cried too many times. I would sometimes come to lie beside you, because I was missing you so much.

I missed our late nite "bossings" when I would bring you up-to-date, when we could catch up. Or our early morning rising to pray. There was never a dull moment with you! Always joyous! You were swift to correct me, swift to love and swifter to forgive.

You battled several sicknesses. You were super determined to live long. There were so many times, I had prayed you back to life. Even on April 29, after you had no pulse, I came into your room and prayed over you, calling you back and you came back, soon enough you answered - you came back. Upon arrival at the hospital, I was rushing you and was about to have them pump you back to life, and the Lord asked me: "What do you want her to come and do for you again, Asie? Please allow her to rest. Her work is done."

At that moment, I knew I had to let you go. Ah, Mama! I know you have gone to be with your Beloved Father, and you are in a better place; but truth be told, Mama, I miss you. I am eternally grateful to God for the privilege of being your daughter.

Mama, yaa wɔ ojogbaŋ. Kɛɛmɔ Yesu ni ejɔɔ o bii fɛɛ, kɛ o nabii, kɛ o nanakansua mɛi fɛɛ!

Ima, yaa wɔ ojogbaŋ!!

Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute from Fred

Today, we gather with heavy hearts and deep gratitude as we remember and celebrate the life of our dear mother, Millicent Oboney Ocansey.

She was our biggest supporter and our greatest teacher. With grace in her words and strength in her silence, she gave us all she had and more. Her love was unconditional, her wisdom was inspirational, and her presence a constant source of warmth and reassuring comfort. She taught us kindness, not just through words, but through actions. She showed us resilience in times of hardship and shared joy in moments of triumph. She lived with dignity, carried herself with quiet strength, and always loved without condition.

Though her physical presence is no longer with us, her spirit lives on in every kind gesture, every lesson remembered, every echo of laughter, and every memory we hold close. Her legacy is written in our hearts, in the values she instilled, and in the love she gave so freely.

We miss her more than words can express, but we find comfort in knowing that a part of her lives on in each of us.

Rest peacefully, Corner. You will always be missed.





Tribute From Joyce

Time they say heals all wounds, but I doubt if any amount of time can heal my pain. No quantum of words can console me. She was my confidant and counselor. She was always there to listen to anything I had to tell her and to give advice. She taught me to go on my knees to ask God for direction.

We celebrated her 85th birthday in style and we were busy planning her 90th birthday. But alas, just two and a half weeks to the time she sadly left us!
She will always be in my heart. We had happy times and fun whenever I brought my children over on Sundays for lunch.

Although she had been sick for some time, I never thought she would leave us so soon. When the nurses called to tell me she was feeling cold and had covered her with a blanket, we knew there was something wrong and we called an ambulance to take her to the hospital.

We waited in anticipation for good news, only for the doctor to announce that she had passed on. I was devastated by the news that she was no more.

How we wished she had lived longer; but God had planned for her to join Him in eternity.

I will surely miss you, Mama, for years to come.

I pray that the sovereign Lord grants you perfect peace in His bosom.

To God be the glory for all and what you have imparted unto me, my siblings and my family.

MA, ya wɔ ojogbaa yɛ Nutsolɛ mli! Amen!



GRANDCHILDREN







Tributes by GRANDCHILDREN

DR. STEPHANIE AMOANING-YANKSON

Tribute to Mama Comm. 10

We called her "Mama Community 10" — not just because she lived in Community 10, but because there were so many "mamas" in our lives that we needed a way to distinguish the one who held such a special place in our hearts. And Mama Community 10 truly was unforgettable.

She was warm, nurturing, and deeply prayerful. Sleepovers at her house weren't complete without early morning devotionals — she'd wake all the grandkids before the sun to come together and pray. It was her way of planting faith deep in us, just as it was rooted in her.

She cared for others in the sweetest, most thoughtful ways. I'll always remember how she'd make my favorite pig feet stew — whether we were visiting or just for her to send some back home, simply because she knew I loved it. That was her love — generous, gentle, and quiet but full.

And of course, Mama never looked a mess. As a beautician, she loved looking good — her makeup was always on point, her hair always done. She carried herself with elegance, grace, and a little bit of flair.

More than anything, I want people to remember her as strong, witty, brave, and full of life — a woman who followed and loved God until the very end. I wish we had more time to build more memories, but I take comfort in the hope that we will see each other again someday.

We love you, Mama Community 10. Rest well.



KINGSLEY

Tribute to Mama Comm. 10

Mama Community 10 — a woman whose strength, grace, and love left an imprint on everyone she met. She was a beautician, an entrepreneur, a businesswoman, a landlord, and a pillar of her community.

As a child, I was the envy of my East Legon neighborhood because every summer, after a visit to Mama Community 10, I would return with a brand-new bicycle. She sold bicycles at one point in her industrious career, and some of the happiest moments of my childhood were spent riding with my cousins in her compound in Tema or in Ada Gorm.

Sundays with her were special — after church, we would play Oware before dinner, laughter and friendly competition filling the room. Mornings were for devotion and walks, her voice lifting hymns to the dawn, setting the tone for the day with prayer and praise.

Thank you, Mama, for sharing your bed with me whenever I refused to return to Accra, tucking me safely into the bosom of your love. Thank you for teaching me Ga, for showing me the quiet joy of helping others out of the goodness of my heart, for teaching me that strength and gentleness can live side by side.

You had a rare gift — the ability to love softly yet firmly, to guide with wisdom and to nurture with patience. And though you are no longer here in body, I carry your lessons, your laughter, and your love with me always.

Rest well, Mama Community 10. You have run your race with grace, and we will carry your light forward.

Your Favourite Grandson Kobby



FUNMI

Tribute to my Darling Grandmother Mrs. Millicent Ocansey

“Hello.. Mrs. Ocansey”... or..“Ch(eer)io four-three-four-three”, was how she’d answer the phone in her sing-song voice.

At 4am... cue the hymns and full-on prayer, kneeling at her bedside.
5am... joggers and sneakers on - we’re all going for a morning walk around the neighborhood.
6am... grab some rice to feed the birds before morning devotion.

... And many more routines that I hold dear. They will always be ingrained in who I am, no matter how far away they may seem.

She loved hard; always lending a hand, always taking someone in. Don’t let her smile fool you - she knew when to be firm, a warrior. When she said she’s praying for you, she meant it - e kɛ baaya Yehowa hiɛ, ni ebaa kua shi ni esɔle (she’d take it before the Lord, kneel and pray

for you). She loved to serve, especially at her beloved church St. Paul. I remember how church was never truly over until she'd gotten all her goodbyes in - she had a strong community spanning generations.

So here's to you Grandma - thank you, for...

- Giving me my first home away from home, my Ga and Ayibge (Ewe) classroom
- My special plate that read "Home is where the heart is"
- Teaching me how to set a table
- Teaching me how to make banana fritters
- Going with it after I basically renamed "Providence" to Mummy Dog because he had long hair
- Allowing me to raise & keep so many dogs, and lending your kitchen for food preparation
- All the game nights of Oware, Ludo and counters (bottle tops) or "aatsi aatsi"
- All the times we'd count money on the weekends, Madam Financial Controller
- Many, many night caps of Milo - "Hot choc" or "Yɛ bɛ wu nti yɛn da? (Will we not sleep because of death?)" as we called it

Though you're resting peacefully away from the chaos of this world, I know you'll always be with me in
...every bird's singing
...every rose and pretty garden
...every Psalm
...every Methodist Hymn, especially from the hymn book you gave me for boarding school
...every visit to the hair salon
...any wig I put on, because as you know they're characters on their own
...every time I hear Peggy Lee's Fever, or Ofori Amponsah's Rakia
...every Ga saying, such as "Esha feelɔ joɔfoi ni mɔko bɛ e sɛɛ" (in your sing-song voice)

Mama, Grandma, Tsɔɔlɔ (Teacher), Auntie Millie - you were much more than this to us. Ayekoo!

You'd always say, "Nyɔŋmɔ a ha ni mi kɛ nyɛ a ya hiɛ fioo" (God should allow me to go the distance a bit).

Today, I say,
O nabiyoo nɛɛ kɛɛ (this Granddaughter says)
O kɛ wɔ tee hiɛ saŋ lɛɛ lɛɛ (You truly did go forward with us)
Yaa wɔ Ojogbaŋ! (Rest well)

O Grandy, Your Darling Granddaughter,
Fumi





BARBIE

Tribute to Mama Comm. 10

There are few women like Millicent Ocansey—our beloved Mama Community Ten.

A pillar of strength, a woman of deep faith, and a grandmother like no other. She was the kind of woman who knew when to pamper and when to discipline, always guiding with love and wisdom.

To me, she was the heart of our family—the matriarch who held us together. Her prayers were a shield, her words steadying, and her presence comforting. I believe her prayers protected me even in moments I didn't realize.

Sundays were her days. From long hours at St. Paul's Methodist Church—where we children waited (impatiently) for her to finish all her meetings after church service—to the joy of sitting down with her famous fufu and unmatched light soup (sorry mum), every visit was marked by warmth, laughter, and love.

She leaves behind a legacy of faith, strength, and unconditional love. We will miss her deeply, but we are grateful for every moment we had with her.

Rest well, Mama. You've earned your crown.



ASANTEWAA

A Tribute to Mrs. Millicent Ocansey (1935–2025)

We gather our hearts and thoughts to honor the life of a remarkable woman — Millicent Awula Oboney Ocansey — who departed this world last April at the age of 89. Though words may never fully capture the breadth of her spirit, they are what we have to carry her memory forward.

Aunty Millie was more than a grandmother, But was like my mother, She was a pillar — steady, wise, and warm. Her presence brought calm to chaos, and her voice, whether in gentle advice or shared laughter, was always a source of comfort. She carried within her the quiet strength of generations, and through her life, she taught us the values of kindness, dignity, and resilience.

She lived a long, full life — not just in years, but in impact. The stories she shared, the meals she cooked, the prayers she whispered over her children and grandchildren — all of it formed a tapestry of love that will remain woven into the lives of those she left behind.
Aunty Millie, Maama, believed in the power of family. She kept traditions alive, made room at her table for anyone in need, and never hesitated to speak her truth with grace. Her legacy isn't just in our memories — it lives on in our actions, in the way we love each other, and in the values we carry forward.



We mourn her loss deeply, but we celebrate her even more — for the life she lived, the love she gave, and the strength she passed down. Rest peacefully, Grandma Millicent. You are gone from our sight, but never from our hearts.

From Your first granddaughter,
Asantewaa

AKLE AND KABUKIE

From Your Granddaughters Akle and Kabukie Ocansey

Today, we stand together with love and honor to celebrate the life of our beloved Grandma.
She was more than just a grandmother to us she was a pillar of strength, a well of wisdom, and a shining example of faith.

Proverbs 31:25-28 says:
"She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the days to come. She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue... Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her."

Grandma was a woman of prayer. A woman of peace. A woman who knew how to comfort with just her presence and guide with just a word.

She loved the Lord deeply, and her faith was not only something she spoke about but something she lived every single day,

Growing Up Mama wakes us up at 5:30am every morning to pray, After prayer she loves to play her praise and worship songs, every single Sunday was her favourite, Mama will never miss her church service at St Paul Methodist Church, Her dressing and makeup will always be on point, Mama always loves to look gorgeous, After church was her Sunday fufu, where she loves to invite beloved family members to join her. She was a beautiful soul.

She reminded us of 2 Timothy 4:7:
"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."

Grandma ran her race with grace and endurance. And now, we believe she is resting in the presence of her Savior, reunited with those she loved, and receiving her eternal reward.

Even though our hearts are broken, we find hope in Revelation 21:4:
"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

We will miss her hugs. Her laughter. Her prayers.
But we will carry her love and legacy forward in our lives.

We honor her by the way we love, serve, forgive, and stand in faith just as she taught us.

Thank you, Grandma, for everything, for the love and care that you gave each and everyone of us, thank you for always being the puller that kept the family together,
We will never forget you.
We love you always.

YOUR BELOVED GRANDCHILDREN
AKLE AND KABUKIE OCANSEY



ABENA

Tribute to Grandma

The majesty and wonder of a woman of amazing beauty, intellect, vision, poise and grandeur. God spoke through your life in a powerful way. You embodied his faithfulness to a servant.

We are forever enthralled with your service and duty to this family, friends and colleagues. Your relationship with the Almighty was super inspiring to me and remains a corner stone of my relationship with Christ after my parents. The example you left us remains an inspiring example of what can be accomplished in the life of a woman submitted to the Lordship of Christ in her life. Your legacy will always be remembered and copied for generations to come.

You and your friends, Mrs. Amakye and Aunty Hannah, sent us into the next millennia with abundant blessing and style. Our beauty queen, you will always be missed. Your calm strength and no-nonsense stance made us all prepared to take our mountains and gain abundant life.

Your love for Christ, church, family, society, coupled with your love for adventure and global exploration was passed down to your family, friends, kids, grandkids and seed forever. I am blessed, highly favored, Christ centered, confident, healthy, popular, beautiful, highly intelligent, favored, rich all because I came down the Hyde line. I have always felt your presence with me, making me a star wherever I went. I will always remember our fufu Sundays, after my parents had taken us to Tema Beach Club. Our days with Grand Pa, Tata, Thania, Momo, Asantewa, Marian, Fred, Awule, and our care takers; everyone we lived with at your home, after our parents moved to Accra created an inner strength and belonging that will always be with me no matter where I am in the world.

My company Glebe Global Capital was birthed the season you left us. It is a tribute to your entrepreneurial spirit and hardworking ethos. My empowered and Bible school teacher grandma, you gave us all the anthology of Bible stories for kids from America, which we gobbled up with a voracious appetite in our little curious minds.

You gave us the confidence to voyage into uncharted territory abroad. We built lives; found love, raised families, built careers, gave back and made our wealth - all because you lived and gave your best. Smiling and dancing through it all. From all of us, It paid off, in this life and the next, at home and abroad!

Thank you





GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN



TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN

Today I stand before you to celebrate the life of our beloved great-grandmother, Mrs. Millicent Oboney Ocansey. She was born on 16th May, 1935 on a Thursday.

She was a mother, grandma, great-grandma and a best friend to us. We will never forget the countless hours we spent together chatting, playing games like “Oware”, dancing, singing hymns, telling stories and many more. We have this joke we usually say, “Teacher ni yeo akwadu, ele noko noko”, which means “A teacher who eats banana doesn’t know anything”.

We grew up in the same house with her. She trained us and taught us many things. We’d make sure she is happy whenever she is moody, make sure she’s okay. I was by her side most of the time, until she moved to Trasacco.

Great-grandma taught us the importance of family love, giving and kindness. She showed us that even in tough times there’s always room for joy, laughter and adventure. As we look back on our time together, we are filled with gratitude for the lessons she taught us, the memories we created and the love we shared. Even if she had just 10 pesewas, she would give it out. That’s how we lived together.

Rest in peace Mama. Your legacy will live in our hearts and we’ll continue to make you proud.




HYDE FAMILY

TRIBUTE FROM THE HYDE FAMILY

by Nii Okai Turkson (Wekunukpa)

We want to honor the life of a remarkable person today - our Sister, Cousin, Aunty and a family member.

We write this with heavy hearts, yet it is also a privilege to speak about someone who has meant so much to all of us.

Mama Millie was a beacon of kindness, joy and love. Her life reflected a heart full of compassion and a spirit that touched everyone she encountered. In moments like this, when words fail to fully capture the depth our grief, we find comfort in the words of Scripture:

In John 14:1-3, Jesus reminds us:
"Let not your heart be troubled, you believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's House are many mansions, if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to myself, that where I am, there you may be also."

We will never forget the countless ways Maa Millie impacted our lives. During tough times her laughter and smile alone could brighten our days. She always offered her unwavering support in difficult moments without judgement.

Maa Millie was kind and loved us deeply, and we know her kindness and love reflected God's Love. For that we are eternally grateful. As we grieve today, let us also celebrate the incredible life Maa Millie lived.

In 2 Timothy 4:7, Paul declares:
"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith"

Maa Millie has finished her race, and we have no doubt she did so with a heart full of love and faith. While her journey on earth is complete, her legacy will live on in the lives she touched and the love she shared.

Rest in Peace.

You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure, but we trust that you are now in the
Arms of our Heavenly Father until we meet again.

Yaawɔ Ojogbaŋ Maa Millie Awula Oboney

TRIBUTE FROM NENE KUBI V DZASETSE OF THE ADA TRADITIONAL AREA AND FROM THE KUBI-OCANSEY FAMILY

"The preparations of the heart belong to man, But the answer of the tongue is from the Lord." Proverbs 16:1 NKJV

We have only a few precious years to do the things the Lord wants each of us to do. To miss that is to miss everything. I think that is what Jesus felt when he went on to say: "For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appears for a little time, and then vanishes away." (James 4:4)
Our purpose is to know, love and glorify the Lord and to live with Him forever. As he promised: "Let not your heart be troubled, You are trusting in God, now Trust in Me."

Indeed, Mrs. Millicent Awula Oboney Ocansey was our wife, our mother, our sister. It is evident that she faithfully used her years to serve the Lord. She contributed tremendously to the development of Ada and Gorm especially, through her beautiful work at Nekotech. She spent many weeks with Doctors from the USA, visiting our villages to make sure our lives will be saved from HIV/ AIDS and other sicknesses. In Gorm, she was active with the our Youth Methodist church, encouraging and empowering our youth to follow the Lord. We will miss her cheerful smile and her heart of love.

We know she is now with her Lord and Saviour. Mama Millie, rest in perfect peace.






IN-LAWS



Tribute from MR. STEVE AMOANING-YANKSON

IN MEMORY OF MRS. MILLICENT OCANSEY

This day presents an opportunity to celebrate the blissful and Godly life of Mrs. Millicent Ocansey, popularly known by family members as Aunty Millie.

In her chosen profession, hairstylist, she handled all situations with charm and elegance, invariably leaving warm and unforgettable first impressions. Her social life was deeply infused with her religious beliefs, elegantly cultivated in her home setting and refined over the years into perfection, allowing her to relate to all kinds of people.

Ladies and Gentlemen, such are the colorful descriptions and unique attributes of the fair lady whose greatest moments on earth we celebrate at the moment.

Today, all who have known and admired her life vision have come together to celebrate her uniquely God-given life. She taught us to believe that no matter the level of success, there will be days, weeks, and months when everything attempted will fail unless the hands of the Almighty are in it. Indeed, the glittering heights she reached was largely due to her faith in God.

Her affable nature is so welcoming that you cannot fall in love with her daughter and leave her out. After careful study of the mother and daughter over the years, I drew the conclusion that they were so much alike.

The residents of Tema are forever grateful for her excellent culinary skills, which charmed a delegation from a Multinational Organization to approve a multi-million-dollar Sewerage System Rehabilitation Project for Tema.

It all started one day, at dawn when knuckles rattled my bedroom windows at community two in Tema. Who is there, I shouted? It's me, was the desperate reply. Who are You? It's me M.D. At this stage, I had an idea of the dawn caller. Kindly meet me at the front porch was my equally desperate reply.

His story was: "I could not sleep the whole night, after a grilling meeting with the Rotary Club of Tema on the Tema Sewerage System". I gave him an idea of measures to put in place to manage the situation.

At a subsequent meeting to prepare for a visit by a Project Appraisal Team from that Organization, the idea of refreshment came up. Aunty Millie offered to host the refreshment at the Ocansey Family Residence in Community 10.

On the due date of the visit, Aunty Millie delivered an excellent catering service to the admiration of all present. The Task Team Leader from the Organization, in appreciation of her efforts, commented. "Knowing where to get good food, we now know where to go whenever we are in Tema."
May your Soul rest in perfect peace, till we meet again. Adieu!


COUSINS

A TRIBUTE TO COUSIN MILLIE BY NAA OKAITSOE IV

Paramount Queenmother of Abola & Atofonyɛ of Ga State



Aunty Millie, known to many but cherished by me as a mother, was a beacon of love and guidance in my life. From the tender age of eight, she took us under her wing, nurturing us with wisdom, faith, and unwavering support. Through her, I received education, embraced Christianity, and learned the values that have become the foundation of my life. Her discipline sustained me, even in foreign land, where her teachings and leadership qualities helped me become a department manager within four years. Every time I look around, I see her works in me.

I remember the countless evenings we spent together, her patience, as endless as she supported me in all my endeavors. She never joked with her morning devotions and community Bible study, ensuring that faith was always at the center of our lives. It was through her encouragement that I developed the love for learning. Sundays were always special, as we would dress in our best clothes and attend church together, her voice harmonizing beautifully with the choir, filling the room with a sense of peace and devotion.

My fondest memories with her had been the times we spent together in the kitchen. Aunty Millie was an incredible cook, and she taught me how to prepare our family's traditional dishes, including fish fried in pepper and ginger for the Asafotufiam festival. The aroma of her cookies always diffuses into the air around the area. We would laugh and talk as we cooked together. Those

moments were not just about food, but about the love and care she put into everything she did. Sometimes, it became tiresome, but it was always worth it.

Her home was a place of training and preparation for me to take on a highly favored position, one that required extensive grooming and discipline. She was grooming me to become the Queen Mother of Abola Naa Okaitsoe IV. Little did I know that she was destined to witness my enstoolment before her passing. She even changed my given name from Mary Anorkor Hyde to Marian Anorkor Hyde, recognizing in me the resemblance and attributes of our grandmother, Marian Hyde, the first queen mother of Abola, Naa Okaitsoe I. Through this act, she reinforced our heritage and legacy, earning the deep appreciation of our forefathers.

She made me join the women's fellowship, even though I didn't have the voice to sing. Her belief in community and togetherness was infectious. Christmas decorations were always a special time for us, as we would put up the Christmas tree and decorations on my birthday, December 21st. Those moments were filled with joy and laughter, making my birthday and the holiday season even more magical.

It wasn't until I had my own home and became a parent that I truly understood her principles and discipline. The values she instilled in me have become the guiding principles in my own life and parenting. Anyone who has met my children will testify to it.

She was known by many names: Aunty Millie, Awula Oboney, Mrs. Ocansey, Mama Community Ten; but to me, she was simply "Mama". While others often remarked on my natural beauty, she was the true embodiment of beauty, both inside and out.

Her teachings were not just lessons but gifts that have continued to guide me through every step of my journey. Aunty Millie's kindness, strength, and dedication were unparalleled, and her legacy lives on in the person I have become.

Though she is no longer with us, her spirit remains a constant source of inspiration. In my dreams, she hugs me with tender loving arms, telling me her work was completed. I am forever grateful for the love and care she bestowed upon me. Rest in peace, Aunty Millie. Your memory will always be a blessing.






Nieces & Nephews

Tributes by Nieces & Nephews



TRIBUTE FROM NIECES & NEPHEWS

"Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies.
She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands,
She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.
She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.
Strength and honour are her clothing;
She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.
She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.
Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excelleth them all.
Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates."

We reflect on these excerpts from the book of Proverbs 31, which we believe sums up God's Gift in a woman, to give tribute to Auntie Millie whom we all affectionately called "Mama".

This brochure has not enough room to narrate all we would have loved to put out, by each one of us that had such a profound encounter with her, in her lifetime, to be read.

We had a name for her as most children would of their parents that puts a smile on our faces when we call, as her love was undeniable. A mischievous smile when caught in hidden places or situations we should not have found ourselves and an elated smile when praises and encouragement were showered on us to lift us up, by her.

By now, we know you would be imagining what we called her. We called her "Corner" for her ability to touch the various corners of our lives. How she did, blew our minds!

We give God all the glory for giving Mama to us for a life just short of ninety (90) years, fulfilling His Promises to mankind; 70 years and then 80 years with strength, and for Auntie Mille, Mama, Corner, still countered to 89 years, for which we are eternally grateful. We will miss her.

As we honourably come to see her off to her eternal resting place, we say, "May her beautiful soul rest in Peace", committing her into the bosom of her maker.

TRIBUTE FROM VERA GREAVES



Aunty Millie,

My fondest memory of you is whenever you would see me you would call me Arajuwa (sp.).All these years I thought it meant “spider” because you always followed it with, “Look at this long girl with
spider legs”. Who knew?!!

I remember that smile that never went away.

I am so glad and honored that I was able to see you, spend time with you; singing, praying, and loving on you each and every
time I came to Ghana. I know you heard us all.

I pray that your transition was a beautiful one.

In love and light,
Your long-legged niece Vera





TRIBUTE FROM THE REINDORFS

She is now at rest in the Father's Bosom. He gave her to us for over 4 scores; Glory be to God!

Auntie Awura Oboney (aka Auntie Millie) was the epitome of grace and beauty. Her life was dedicated to her family, her home, and her community. We are forever thankful for the times of love and the nurturing she gave to us.

Auntie Millie created a home where everyone under her roof lived together as one family. As children, we ate together from the same pot and shared precious moments, which we hold very close to our hearts to this day. She instilled in us strong values of the extended family. The memory of her will forever be with us.

May the Good Lord hold her tenderly in His arms till we meet again in Glory.

Rest well, Auntie Millie.

Lovingly,
Junior, Dede, Mamaa, Nii Teiko Okai 1, Teiko Tsuru Mantse (CJ), Okaikor and Horace.



TRIBUTE FROM NAA KOOLE TSUIKPAKPA I

Asere Nɔyaa Manyɛ

Oh, Aunty Millie our beloved queen of curls and confidante of the Four Musketeers! How do we begin to celebrate a woman who could wield a hairbrush like a magic wand and command both the salon chair and the living room with equal flair?

She was no ordinary beautician, she was an artist, a storyteller and a spark of elegance in every room she entered. We all admired her, not just for her talent, but for the way she wore kindness like a signature fragrance. Aunty Millie wasn't just good at what she did, she was outstanding. And goodness, did she know how to make you feel beautiful, inside and out.

Vacations in Tema meant one thing for me, Kabuki, Abena, and Barbie. She called us the Four Musketeers, and that nickname stuck like coconut oil on a hot day. Her home became our headquarters, our getaway, and on occasion, our scene of mischief.

I will never forget her 80th birthday, the look in her eyes when she saw the cake I made her! Pure glee, as if the candles were lighting up her heart. And then there was "that" party. The one we planned behind her back. It was for Kabuki's birthday, and somehow, we thought it wise to host it in Aunty Millie's house without asking. Let's just say she didn't think it was wise.

Oh, the telling off we got! Fire and thunder in her voice! But before we could even finish sulking, she sent out for soft drinks, made jollof, and by the time our friends arrived, you'd think she'd been in on the plan all along. And the pièce de résistance? A cake tin full of baked ablongo(plantain and palm oil baked pudding), tied with a

ribbon. “Your cake,” she said, We were properly laughed at. And yet, that’s what made her magical, her ability to turn chaos into comfort, to blend laughter with love.

Aunty Millie wasn’t just Mama Tema. She was a vibrant memory stitched into all of our lives. She loved with a sharp tongue, a generous heart, the twinkle in her eyes and smile that never quite faded even in her sick bed.

Rest well, Aunty Millie. Yaa wɔ ojogbaŋŋ! We’ll miss you terribly.
But your stories,your ablongo cakes, your fierce love, your spontaneous jollof, will be told for generations.

With love
Your niece,
Naa Koole TsuiKpakpa 1







TRIBUTE FROM KWAME POKU





To Mama, My Favourite Auntie:

In 1971, my mum and I moved to Tema. One day, she took me to visit my Uncle Rosie. From the moment we stepped into Uncle Rosie and Auntie Millie's home at Community 1, Site 18, I was enchanted. The warmth, laughter, and love that filled the house made it hard to leave. I begged my mum to let me stay, and just like that, I became part of the Ocansey family.

That home was a haven — full of fun, life, and love. At the very centre of it all was Mama, Auntie Millie — the glue that held everyone together.
And oh, I was the only Kotoko supporter in a house full of Hearts of Oak followers! Yet I managed to hold my own! I was nicknamed "Kotoko", which went to show the camaraderie that existed among us.

I joined Asie at the Tema Parents' Association School (TEPAS) as we prepared for the Common Entrance. Every morning, Mama would drop us off at school and return to pick us up in the afternoon. Lunchtime was sacred — we sat together at one table, sharing a meal from the same bowl, alongside her mother, Mama Labadi. It wasn't just food we shared; it was affection, discipline, and unity.

Mama was loving and caring, yet firm and principled. Saturdays were for fatigue — a deep household cleaning routine, led by Uncle Tsatse, and supervised by Mama. These moments, though demanding at the time, shaped our sense of responsibility and belonging.

Mama had style. She had verve. She

carried herself with grace and pride. Our birthdays were just two days apart — hers on May 16th and mine on the 14th. Without fail, she'd call to wish me a happy birthday. If I were in town, I always made it a point to see or speak to her on hers. It meant a lot — to both of us.

She knew me so well — my quirks, my heart, and especially my love for food. Whenever I visited, she made sure I was well-fed before I left. That was her way of showing love — deeply and intentionally.

In her final years, as illness took its toll, I wasn't able to visit as much as I wanted. But she was always on my mind. The news of her passing hit me hard — not just because she was gone, but because I had delayed, thinking there was still time to see her once more. That regret weighs heavily.

Mama, you were more than an Aunt — you were a second mother, a lifelong confidant, and a constant presence of love in my life. Your absence leaves a void that words cannot fill.

Mama, I will sorely miss you. Rest peacefully, Mama.

TRIBUTE FROM GLADYS GREAVES

My Darling Auntie Millie,

I will always remember your warm hugs, your smile, and your laughter. The last time I saw you we danced together. Now you are dancing with the angels. Rest in perfect peace.

Love,
Your Niece Gladys

TRIBUTE FROM ELWOOD GREAVES & FAMILY

“She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue… Her children rise up and call her blessed.” — Proverbs 31:26,28a

There are so many things I remember about Aunty Millie. I remember her smile, a smile that bathed you with warmth and made you feel welcome. I remember her calm, cool and kind nature. I remember her being a boss lady at a time when I don’t remember any other women being boss ladies… she was a pioneer, a trendsetter. I remember her at our wedding, dressed regally in her beautiful blue and white (or was it blue and silver) dress, with her hair perfect of course! But most of all I remember her wisdom and knowledge, especially knowledge of our family history. I remember sitting in a circle outside the house in Tema as she introduced me, my siblings and our children to ancestors we had never heard of. I am forever grateful for that moment and will try to keep what she shared with us alive by passing it on to the next generations.

Aunty Millie, thank you for the beautiful life you led. Thank you for your kind and giving nature. Thank you for the love you lavished on my family. Thank you for your main legacy, your children and their descendants, our cousins. I pray that they and we all may have comfort and peace as we mourn your loss.

May your beautiful smile continue in heaven and may your gentle spirit rest with our ancestors in eternal peace.

Love,
Elwood Jr., Didi, Liam, Ann-Therese and Chantal Greaves



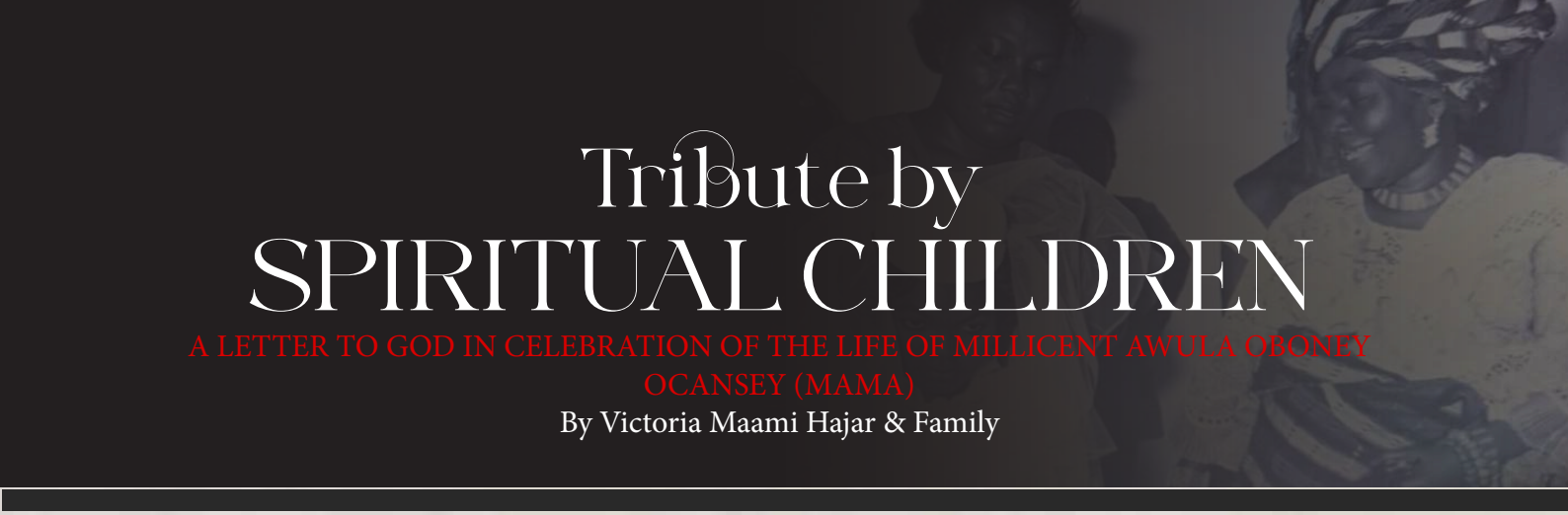




SPIRITUAL CHILDREN







Tribute by SPIRITUAL CHILDREN

A LETTER TO GOD IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF MILLICENT AWULA OBONEY OCANSEY (MAMA)

By Victoria Maami Hajar & Family

2 Timothy 4 v 7-8, "I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing."

Philippians 1 v 21, "For me to live is Christ, and to die, gain."

GOD, our Heavenly Father, in our time of grief we are careful to give You thanks for the life of Your daughter and handmaiden, Millicent Awula Oboney Ocansey, whom we affectionately called "Mama".

We are grateful for the love we experienced, the fellowship we had, the joys we shared with Mama.

From 1973 through the years to the very last night of the 29th of April, 2025, there are evergreen memories to last our lifetime. Heavenly Father, through Mama, we experienced Your Love, Your Presence and Your Discipline. She was FASHIONISTA personified! Mama lived her life to the full.

Mama was very hospitable and we felt welcome in her home. I spent some of my secondary school holidays at her home and had my hair done at Beauticare Salon. Mama came to my home to personally dress me up for my wedding; she visited us when I had my last child; she came to the party with my sister Asie to join us celebrate the third birthday of this child.

I am thankful to You O GOD that You enabled me be present when You called Mama to her eternal rest. When Asie mentioned to her, "Mama, Vic yɛ biɛ," she opened and closed her eyes twice in response.

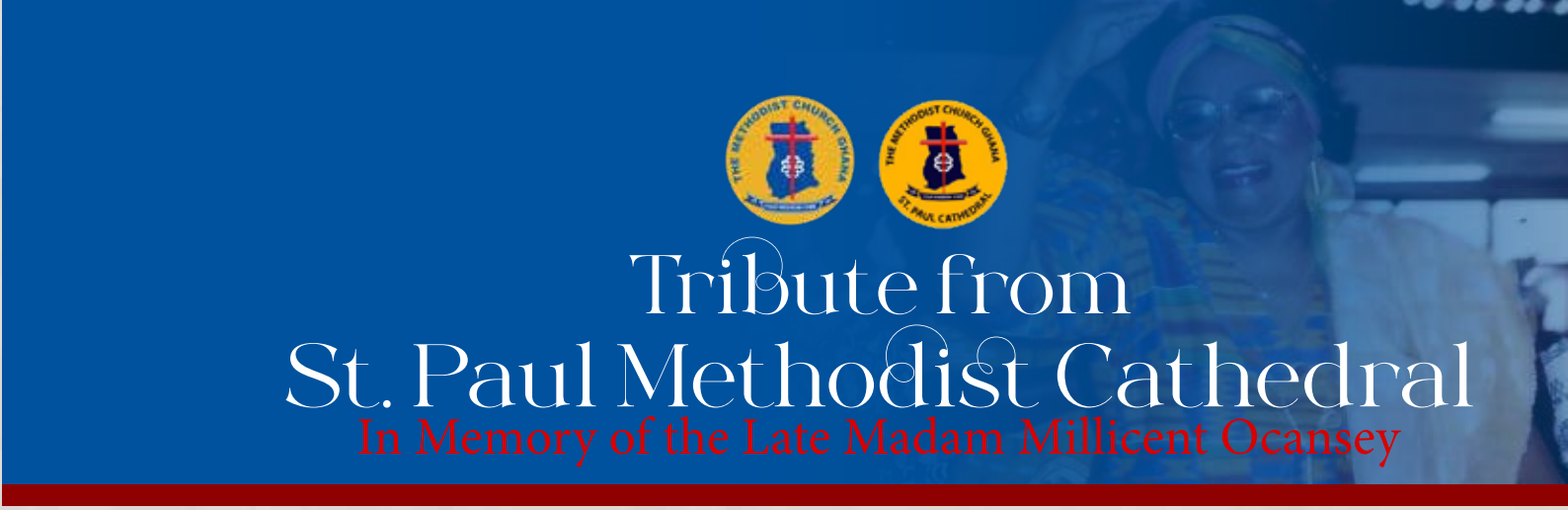
Father, we know Your grace sustained Mama to be present for Asie's return from her two-year cancer treatment. That was an answer to our prayer and she lived long enough for Asie to have quality time with her. What more can we ask for but to say, "THANK YOU LORD", for the precious time we spent with Mama.

To Janet, Joyce, Asie, Frederick, Esther and all the brothers and sisters, Mama's sisters and the rest of the families, we ask for Your blessings of peace and love.

MAMA IS HOME AND AT REST.
IT IS WELL WITH OUR SOULS!

ST. PAUL METHODIST CATHEDRAL





Tribute from St. Paul Methodist Cathedral

In Memory of the Late Madam Millicent Ocansey

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ:
Nor is the least a thankful heart,
That takes those gifts with joy.
MHB 413 v 4

Today, we gather to celebrate the life and legacy of a truly remarkable woman, Mrs. Millicent Ocansey. She was one of the early members of the Church having started at Akodzo primary in the early 60's until it moved to the current location in Community 1, Tema. She was a pillar of our community, known for her generosity, particularly during Harvest celebrations, where she served as Harvest Chairman for over a decade. Her dedication to the youth service was inspiring, and she played a vital role in shaping the lives of many young people.

She was a constant presence, supporting and nurturing the growth of our church community. Her love for the Church was evident in her active participation in various activities. She was a patron of the Church Choir, Singing Band, Brigade, and the Guild.

As a pioneer in the beauty industry, she left a lasting impact on the industry in Tema and Ghana, inspiring countless others to pursue careers in beauty and entrepreneurship. Her beauty salon was not only a place of business but also a hub of kindness and generosity, where many ministers' spouses received complimentary hair, manicure, and pedicure services.

Her home was always open to everyone. She was a woman of beauty, both inside and out, and her appearance reflected her profession. Her contributions to the expansion of the Chapel were invaluable, and her commitment to her duties as a Church member, unwavering.

In her later years, when old age and illness made it difficult for her to attend Church Services and Bible Classes, the ministers visited her at home to administer the Holy Sacrament and pray with her. This is a testament to her enduring faith and the impact she had on those around her.

As we reflect on her life, we are reminded that our time on this earth is limited. Mrs. Millicent Ocansey was called to her maker before she could celebrate her 90th birthday anniversary, a milestone she had been looking forward to. Yet, her legacy lives on, and her impact on our lives will never be forgotten.

Auntie Millicent Ocansey, may the Almighty Lord Jesus Christ grant you a deserving rest. Your life was a blessing to us all, and we bid you a peaceful farewell today. May your legacy continue to inspire us to live out our faith with kindness, generosity, and compassion.

Rest in peace, dear one.

Rest in the bossom of our Lord.



Tribute from St. Paul Methodist Guild-Tema

In Memory of the Late Madam Millicent Ocansey

"And I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, write, blessed are the dead which died in the Lord from henceforth: yea saith The Spirit that they rest from their labours; and their works will Follow them." Revelation 14:13

Madam Millicent Ocansey was one of the first eleven Pioneer Patrons appointed by St. Paul Methodist Guild in the early seventies. She was an active Patron who was always present at almost every Guild Patrons meeting. During such meetings she offered very useful and impactful pieces of advice to members.

She supported the Guild financially towards our Evangelism activities anytime she was informed. Madam Millicent Ocansey was a beautician and one unique thing about her was her unique and decent way of dressing to Church. She was always full of smiles and her sense of humour was exceptional. She was very hospitable, and anytime the Guild visited her at her residence at Community 10 she enjoyed the special Guild Choruses and did not want us to leave.

Madam Millicent Ocansey was one of the most committed and dedicated Patrons that the Guild has ever come into contact with. When she fell sick and also age caught up with her we often visited her and despite her weak condition she always had some pieces of advice for us to continue to serve the Lord to the best of our abilities.

When the news got to us about her demise, we felt a necessary end had caught up with her. However painful it was we take consolation in the Lord that she played her role well as a responsible mother and Patron.

We agree with the Apostle Paul that you have fought a good fight and won the battle, therefore we believe that your crown awaits you in Heaven.

May your gentle soul rest peacefully in the Lord.

One Heart, One Way.





Tribute from Singing Band

To Our Beloved Patron, Mrs. Millie Ocansey

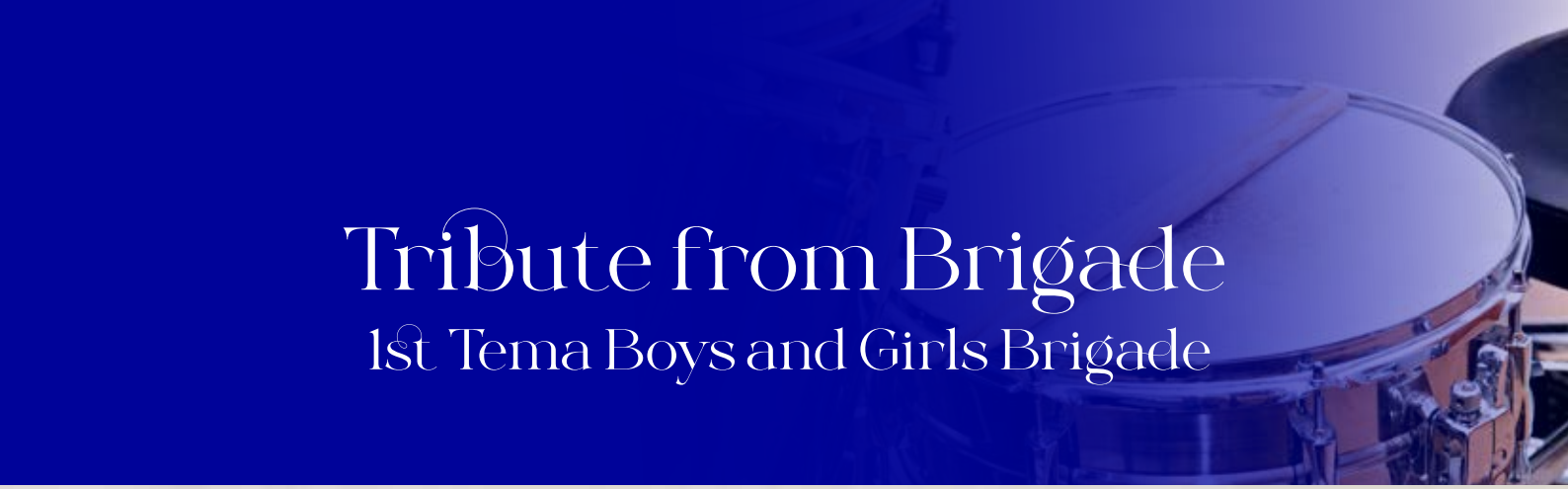
The St. Paul Methodist Cathedral Singing Band pays tribute to the late Mrs. Millie Ocansey, a devoted patron who touched our lives with her love and generosity.

Her passion for the band was evident in her enthusiasm during church services, dancing to our tunes with abandon, especially to her favorite song, "ƐNYƐ OBI NA ME HWƐ NO." Her joy was contagious, and her presence uplifted us.

Mrs. Ocansey's doors were always open to us, particularly during Christmas, when she warmly welcomed and supported us. Her contributions, especially financially, significantly impacted our journey.

We remember her kindness, generosity, and dedication. May her legacy inspire us to continue spreading joy through music. Rest in peace, dear Mrs. Ocansey. Your memory will forever be cherished.





Tribute from Brigade

1st Tema Boys and Girls Brigade

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept my faith.
(2 Timothy 4:7)

Today, we gather to honor a remarkable individual whose unwavering support and dedication has profoundly shaped the 1st Tema Boys and Girls Brigade. Our esteemed patroness Mrs. Milicent Ocansey, has been more than just a figurehead; she had been a beacon of inspiration and a guiding force for all of us.

From the very beginning, Mrs. Milicent Ocansey has championed the values that the Boys and Girls Brigade stands for: leadership, service, and community. Her commitment to nurturing the potential within each young person has transformed countless lives, instilling confidence and a sense of purpose.

Through her generous support and active involvement, Mrs. Milicent Ocansey has helped us expand our programs, reach more young people, and foster a spirit of camaraderie and teamwork. Her belief in our mission has encouraged us to strive for excellence in everything we do.

Beyond her tangible contributions, Mrs. Milicent Ocansey embodies the spirit of the Brigade. Her kindness, humility, and dedication serve as a daily reminder of what it means to lead by example. She has touched the hearts of many, creating a legacy that will inspire future generations.

As we reflect on her impact, let us express our deepest gratitude. Thank you, Mrs Milicent Ocansey, for your unwavering support, your belief in our mission, and your commitment to making the world a better place. You are not just our patroness but you are a cherished member of our Brigade family.

Together, let us continue to uphold the values you represent and strive to make you proud.

REST IN PEACE!!!



THE GHANA HAIRDRESSERS AND BEAUTICIANS ASSOCIATION (GHABA)















Tribute From The Ghana Hairdressers And Beauticians Association (GHABA)

CROSSING THE BAR

"Sunset and evening star, and one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar when I put out to sea.
Twilight and evening bell, and after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell, when I embark".

- ALFRED TENNYSON (1889)

We are gathered here today to honour the memory of a great woman in the Hair and Beauty Industry – Mrs. Millicent Ocansey, affectionately known to us as "Aunty Millie" and "Mama".

Aunty Millie, It is with a heavy heart that we bid you farewell today. We had just been invited to celebrate her 90th birthday with her, a milestone that now remains forever unrealized.

As we mourn her loss, we also celebrate a life well-lived, one deeply dedicated to the Hair and Beauty Industry.

Aunty Millie was one of the six women who came together to form the Ghana Hairdressers and Beauticians Association (GHABA) in 1972, with some of them having been trained outside the country as cosmetologists.

Their main aim and objective was to standardize training and bring under one umbrella all persons engaged in the Hair and Beauty Industry.

She brought up the idea of forming a branch in Tema which has spread to almost all the communities.

She was elected as the Greater Accra Regional President from 1990-1994 and was also an Executive member of the National Executive Council of

the Association, a position she held with distinction which propelled her to represent the Association at the Consultative Assembly to draft the 1992 Constitution of Ghana.

She was also selected to serve on the Council of Indigenous Business Association (CIBA), a testament of her dedication and hard work.

Mama's unweavering love and passion for the profession inspired many of us to upgrade ourselves through the various workshops and products knowledge sections that she organized at meetings.

These efforts attracted the attention of major companies such as Paterson Zochonis (PZ) and Lever Brothers (UNILEVER), who appointed her as their facilitator for their workshops and product demonstrations.

Under her guidance, a lot of school leavers in Tema and its environs were trained and the name Mrs. Ocansey became a household name.

Her legacy is not just in the lives she touched but the Industry she helped build.

She was a fashionable woman who would always dress to move with modern trends in the fashion world. She was a visionary, mentor, trailblazer and above all an inspiration.

Even after her retirement, she honoured all our invitations to Graduations and National Delegates Conferences and her pieces of advice during these occasions were cherished.

Her warm smiles will be missed.

You may be gone but your light will continue to shine through the numerous lives and careers you shaped.

Aunty Millie, Mama, your work lives on in us.

Rest Peacefully!

BEAUTY – COMPORTMENT
PEACE – UNITY
AMEN.



STAFF OF SOS LABOUR GHANA LTD AND
NEKOTECH CENTRE OF EXCELLENCE





TRIBUTE BY THE

STAFF OF SOS LABOUR GHANA LTD AND NEKOTECH CENTRE OF EXCELLENCE

IN APPRECIATION OF OUR CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER MRS. MILLICENT AWULA OBONEY OCANSEY AFFECTIONATELY REFERRED TO AS MAMA

From her mortal pain, she's been set free to dwell with God in eternity. To those who loved her yet here below, though her death seems a dreadful blow, let us thank God for blessing us with longevity of life being with her and console our souls with the following Bible verse by John the Apostle which reads:
"And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."
- Revelation Chapter 21 v 4 (NKJV)

We the staff, or rather to put it as she related to us, her children of SOS Labour Ghana Ltd. and Nekotech Centre of Excellence gather today with heavy hearts to remember and honour Mrs. Millicent Awula Oboney Ocansey, our Chief Financial Officer. While words feel inadequate to capture the depth of our grief, we take solace in celebrating the immense impact she had on all of us at SOS and Nekotech, and beyond.

Mrs. Millicent Awula Oboney Ocansey was more than just a financial leader; she was a cornerstone of our organization. Her immense experience in life, intellect in business knowledge, and unwavering integrity and strategic vision kept our company strong and guided us through complex financial landscapes. She possessed a rare ability to simplify the intricate, inspiring confidence in our decisions and fostering a culture of financial discipline and excellence.

Beyond her professional achievements, we will forever cherish her spirit of love as

she always showed up in our private events to either mourn or celebrate with us whatever the situation would be. We will remember her for her sharp and fashionable appearance which taught us to always dress nicely no matter the circumstances we find ourselves in, her 'ever-present smile' and her signature red lipstick with a touch of red accessories, never leaving behind her red hand bags.

Mama, as we affectionately called her, gave us thoughtful advice. Mama had a generous spirit even on the most challenging days. Our kind-hearted CFO gave us her premises to occupy as our office without collecting rent. This is such a gesture that needs to be mentioned as we celebrate her life. Mama had a remarkable talent for mentoring,and always joined us in training our clients to be of the best behaviours, and also well groomed with the doctrine of Christianity and always to leave a good name.

Her legacy is not just in the figures she managed, but in the countless lives she touched and the positive change she inspired within our team and our wider partnerships. We are profoundly grateful for the time we had with her and for the wisdom and grace she shared so freely. Though she has passed into eternity, her influence will continue to guide us. We will carry her memory forward, inspired by her strength, her intelligence, and her compassionate heart.

We your children at SOS Labour Ghana Ltd. and Nekotech Centre of Excellence end our heartfelt thank you with the Bible verse Psalm 34 vs 18:
"The LORD is near to the brokenhearted and saves those crushed in spirit."

Brethren gathered here with us.today, let us be consoled with this verse as it assures the bereaved that God is close to their pain and He has the power to offer deliverance from their suffering.

Mrs Millicent Awula Oboney Ocansey, we appreciate you.
Mama Millie, you will forever live in our hearts.

Mama rest in eternal peace.

Fare Thee well great and famous servant of God.

Adieu.

Tribute for Mrs. Millicent Ocansey
from Mrs. Nora Aidoo and Dr. Judith Aidoo-Saltus on behalf of the extended Aidoo Family

It is with truly heavy hearts that we offer these words of love and appreciation to one of the most captivating, resourceful, spiritual, beautiful, funny, intelligent, hard working and generous women we have ever met in our entire lives.

You opened your home and your heart to our family, as well as so many different people over the nearly five decades since we first met you. We are humbled and grateful.

The opportunities you created for so many of us to advance spiritually, economically, and politically will never be forgotten.

Your compassion and joy have enriched our lives and we are proud and honored to have known you, broken bread with you, and cried with you.

So, we now kneel before God, giving thanks for your extraordinary life and pray that our ancestors stand to welcome you.

To you, our sister, mother, and dear friend, we say simply: Ayekoo! Thank you.

And may God continue to bless your memory and your beautiful family forever. Amen.

A Tribute To Mrs. Millie Ocansey From Doris Beasley

To Mrs Millie Ocansey:
Those we love don't just go away, they walk beside us every day, unseen, unheard but always near. Your light may have dimmed, but your spirit will forever illuminate our hearts. God takes the souls, our mind holds the memories, our heart keeps the love, our faith lets us know we will meet again. God's Garden is beautiful now.

Rest Peacefully Mama.

Love always,
Doris Beasley

A Tribute To Mrs. Millie Ocansey From Mr. Kabutey Bailey



Tribute to My Beloved Ghanaian Mother

I am writing this tribute today with many mixed emotions as I honour my dear adopted mother.

- Sadness – as I have lost my Mama.
- Happiness – because I had this very special lady in my life.
- Honour – that she chose me to be her son.
- Disbelief – that I will never see her for the rest of my life here on this planet.
- Comfort - in the fact she is now with our maker.

Though not bound by blood, our bond was one of the deepest love, respect, and connection — a bond that transcended distance, culture, and time. A bond that will always be extra special due to the fact that she chose to call me her son.

She welcomed me into her life with open arms and a generous heart, embracing me as one of her own. Through her wisdom, patience, and quiet strength, she taught me lessons I will carry forever —
about kindness, resilience, humility, and the enduring power of family.

She was a pillar in her community, a source of comfort to many, and to me, a guiding light. Her laughter, her stories, her warm hands, and her unwavering faith will echo in mine and many others heart always. She lived with grace and dignity, and even in her final days, she radiated peace and love. Fond memories include her visit to the UK where we spent some good quality time together and she would share with me her wisdom

on family values. On my many visits to Ghana she would do what every mother does and made sure I was well fed with two of my favourites, banku & tilapia and kelewele. While I reminisce on my memories with Mama one of my most prominent one was on the night before my African naming ceremony. Mama and my sister Asie were discussing with some of the local chiefs of Ada what my chosen name should be but; there seemed to be some disagreement. I was not able to understand what was being discussed and I was worried by the tone of the conversation.

Mama said her piece and all calmed down. The chosen name was Kabutey (the name I am extremely proud of). I later found out the meaning of my name – "*First born*". It was Mama who had strongly insisted on this name as she stated that I was her first son who has been returned to her from the UK of Caribbean heritage where our fore fathers were taken over 400 years ago. I then understood the significance of the "*Door of no return*". I returned.

Though she is no longer with us in body, her spirit lives on in every act of kindness she inspired, in the lives she touched, and in the love, she gave so freely. I will miss her dearly, but I will forever be grateful that I had the honour of calling her my mother.

Rest peacefully, Mama. Your legacy lives on.

Respectfully, your son Kabutey (aka Andy Bailey MBE)





Tribute to Mama from Ninii Steven Seagal

I was very sad when the Princess called me from the hospital to inform me that you had left us. It broke my heart, but more for her, because I know the vacuum your departure would create in her life, because she cherished you so much.

We are also comforted in knowing that you are surely with God. Thank you for your love and extraordinary hospitality on each of my visits to Ghana. I could count on you to make my stay very special. Thank you for naming me “Ninii” - I wear the name joyfully.

Mama we already miss you, and no one can take your place.

Go and make heaven too beautiful as you did for earth!

Rest in perfect peace, our beloved.







A Tribute To Mrs. Millie Ocansey from Katéy Assem

I am still carrying the shock of the loss of Auntie Millie with me months after her passing. Now that the funeral is finally here, I cannot seem to get rid of the pain and the tears of loss that have taken residence in my heart and in my eyes.

Over the last four months, I have replayed stories of times shared with Auntie Millie. My memories of her date back to the early 1960's. I remember her as always full of encouragement and with a nice word to share with me. No matter what, she always treated me with such dignity and encouragement. She always advised me to study hard and expressed such joy when I was admitted to the university. I remember that she was a regular "customer" of my artwork and she always shared how much she enjoyed seeing me on TV. When I received a scholarship to study in America, she was just as encouraging and was full of advice on how to conduct myself.

When my mom passed away, Auntie Millie was there with words of compassion. Whatever their differences may have been, they'd put them aside years earlier and were more concerned about the wellbeing of 'the children.' The last time I saw her, I'd gone to visit with Asie who I had not seen in many years. When Asie mentioned that I was there, she gave a knowing glance with a gleam in her eyes as if to say, "it's good to see you, son." Somehow though, we understood each other.

Rest well, Auntie Millie. May your journey to heaven be paved with the sweet fragrances of your favorite flowers.

A Tribute To Mrs. Millie Ocansey From Bernard Buenortey Buenor

Dear Mama,

Your love and kindness touched my life in ways I will never forget. You were a remarkable woman, full of love and compassion. You treated me like family, and your gentle spirit showed me the true meaning of God's love. I feel blessed to have known you, and I am so grateful for every moment I got to spend with you and feel your care.

I know that you are now resting peacefully in God's arms, embraced by His love. May your legacy of love continue to shine through all who knew you.

With love and gratitude,
Buernortey

Media Gallery





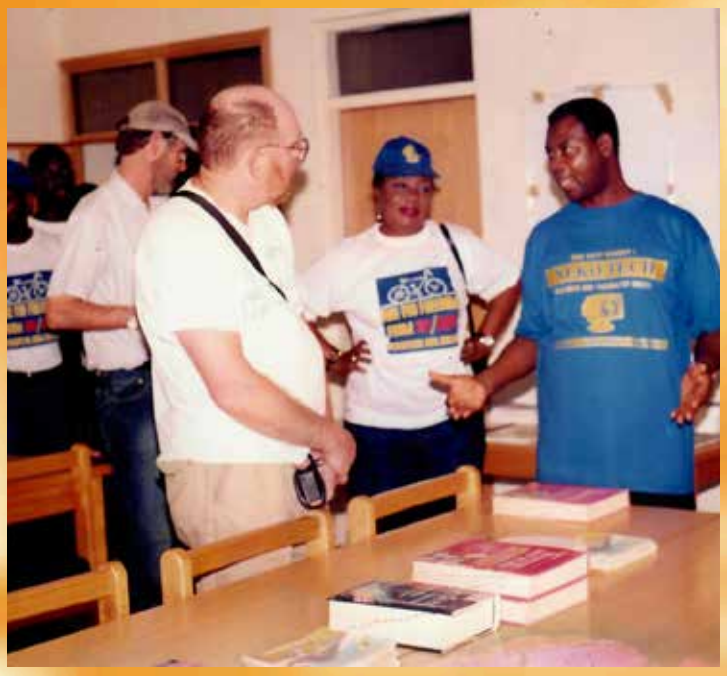





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VIVABOX













Appreciation

We, the Ocansey and Hyde families would like to express our deepest gratitude to all who stood with us during our time of loss. Your prayers, kind words, visits and support brought us comfort and strength throughout these difficult months. We are truly humbled by the love and care shown to us, and we will forever cherish your thoughtfulness.

May God richly bless you!

