Celebrating The life Of



1948-2025







OFFICIATING MINISTERS.

BISHOP GIDEON ABBEY. REV. JUSTICE ARMAH REV SOLOMON ASHLEY REV. EBENEZER ABBEY REV. RANSFORD OTABIL

MINISTERS IN ATTENDANCE

ST. EMMANUEL DOKU ST. RICHARD GLAPKE ELDER THOMAS MENSAH MAD REBECCA HAMMOND

Part 1 Burial Service

Pentecostal Praise
Opening Prayer/ Welcome
Praises & Worship

• 1st Scripture Reading – 1st Cor. 15

Vrs 52-57

English Ga Twi

- Solo Ministration
- 2nd Scripture Reading English Ga Twi
- •
- Offertory
- Biography Family Rep
- Tributes Family, Children,
 Grandchildren, Women Fellowship,
 Clergy, Church
- Introduction Of Dignitaries
- Song Ministeration
- Sermon Pastorate
- 2nd Offertory/ Christian Charity
- Prayer For The Family
- Announcement
- Closing Prayer/benediction

Part II Grave Side

- Opening Prayer
- Scripture
- Hymm
- Commital
- Laying Of Wreaths
- Vote Of Thanks
- Closing Prayer / Benediction



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE REBECCA NAA AMELEY

aka Sister Becky





"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them"

he late Madam Rebecca Naa Ameley Otoo was born to Ataa Joseph Nunoo Otoo (Larleytse Anaamii) of Gbese Manhean and the adorable wife Paulina Borkwei of Osokrono we, Nungua on 1st August, 1948 in Chorkor in the Greater Accra Region. She was the eighth born of twelve (12) children. Her father was a fisherman at chorkor and her mother, a fish monger.

She therefore spent her early childhood days and young adulthood in chorkor.

She attended the Sempe 6 & 7 Government School at, Salvation, Mamprobi where she completed, her Middle School education. In her early adulthood years, she worked with some of her sisters, Edna Larley Otoo, Laakor Otoo, Mary Maa Badu Otoo in various businesses including but not limited to trading in goods like firewood, fish etc. Later in life she moved from Chorkor to Agege where she lived in the house of her Late sister Madam Edna Otoo.

Whiles staying in Agege she commenced business in firewood, charcoal and food stuffs. Sister Becky later went into the sale of palm and coconut oil. She got them from wholesalers at Agbogbloshie market and sold them on credit to others. Sometimes she did not have the money to pay for the goods but by the intervention of the Almighty God she received the goods on credit and sold them on credit to buyers after which she honestly paid back to the wholesalers.

She was married to Mr. John Kweku Amanfo Manful of blessed memory and was blessed with six (6) boys, Prince Manful, Jeffery Manful, Godfred Manful, Desmond Manful, Lovelace Manful & Ernest Manful.

She loved the Lord and trained her children with the fear of Lord to the extent that at the time of her demise two (2) of her sons were Apostles, one (1) prophet, one (1) pastor, one (1) Reverend minister and the last born wss an organist in church. Three (3) of her sons are currently founders of churches; The Sovereign Lord Ministry International,

The Followers of Christ Ministry and The Royal Family Chapel.

Whiles living in Agege she fellowshipped with the Upper Room Gospel Ministry located at Shiabu until she moved to Kasoa in September 2016. After a while, distance coupled with her deteriorating health did not permit her to regularly attend church services in Shiabu. She eventually joined the Followers of Christ Ministry pastored by her second son, Apostle Jeffery Manful where she fellowshipped until her demise.

In the past three (3), she had been in and out of hospital due to deteriorating health with several admissions. In the month of September 2025, she felt ill and was taken to the hospital where she was admitted. Medical experts did their very best to save her life. After eleven (11) days of admission, she passed on at early hours of Friday, October 10, 2025, to be with her maker.

She was survived by six (6) sons and sixteen (16) grandchildren to mourn her.

Rest in perfect peace. Naa Ameley, wo ojogbaa Sister Becky KPO ONU Amen



"For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so, shall we ever be with the Lord" (I Thessalonian 4:16-17).

ur mom was a unique person. She was a loving wife, a devoted mother, a cherished friend, and a respected member of the various communities she lived in (Chorkor, Mamprobi, Agege and Kasoa) and above all a lover of God.

She taught us to let go of issues and make peace and the need to help others who are in need. A kind woman who could give her last to a needy person. She was very humble, approachable and had a way of making everyone feel welcome and valued. She loved and feared God and trained her six (6) sons to walk in the ways of God all their lifetime. She taught us to learn to abound and abase (never to try to take things from a level our hands cannot reach).

Mom was a woman of immense strength and grace. She taught us the true meaning of resilience, showing us how to face challenges head-on and never give up. Her unwavering support and encouragement gave us the confidence to pursue our dreams and to believe in ourselves, even when times were tough.

She was a hardworking woman who made a personal decision to go all out for her children, making sure that their great future was not jeopardized. She engaged in various businesses including the selling of fish, food stuffs (tomatoes, cassava, pepper etc.). firewood and charcoal. She later traded in palm oil and coconut oil. This she would go hawking to supply to customers on credit with associated disrespect and disappointments from customers.

I returned home one day from the secondary school during which period we were asked to pay our final examination fee and found her selling oranges on table top. We were then living in a chamber and hall (not a big one). She immediately decided that if there was no way out she would convert the place into two single rooms and rent one out to enable her to pay for my examination fee.

When I had to continue to the sixth form, it was great challenge. I remember my mother coming to me and telling me she

did not have money at the time to enable me to continue to the first term of sixth form (Lower six). At the time she broke this news to me, I was learning. My colleagues had then taken the lead to school. Realizing my pain and eagerness to further my education, she timely intervened to ensure that I continued my education to the sixth form.

We call sister Becky, Our Mother of Sacrifice because her selfless interventions have brought us this far. She did not think about herself, but she had our future and the future of our children in mind. May God bless you, mummy.

Our mum was a calm person, not a troublemaker. She did not wear what she could not buy, and she did not eat what she could not afford. She lived within her means. In the midst of the difficulties, she one day told us that she did not want anybody to give her a gift (especially during Christmas) because she could not give back due to her financial challenges.

Sister Becky, you trained us to serve God. We followed you to every church you ever attended. We believed in your godly counsel and by the grace of God we have become Pastors and founders of churches.

When you were taken ill, we did our very best to save your life irrespective of the cost involved. Nevertheless, God did the best. We have therefore come to the realization that as Christians, there may me be a time in life that you may fall sick, but God will not heal you no matter how much you pray. It is simply time to go.

Mummy, as we mourn your passing, we agree with Apostle Paul and confirm the fact that you have fought a good fight, you have finished your course, Iyou have kept the faith:

Henceforth there is laid up for you a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give you at that day: and not to you only, but unto all them also that love his appearing (2 Timothy 4:7-8)

Mom, your love, care, training and your legacy of sacrifice will live on in all of us.

Thank you for everything.
Ameley Rest in Peace
Da yie
Sister Becky, Yehowa afata ohe
Ya wo Ojogbaa









"Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live".

(John 11:25)

ou were more than just our grandmother — you were our sunshine on cloudy days, our storyteller, our teacher, and our best friend. You always knew how to make us laugh, how to make us feel safe, and how to remind us that we were loved no matter what.

But most of all, Grandma, you showed us what it means to walk with God. Your faith was strong and unshakable. You prayed for us every day, read your Bible with joy, and taught us to trust in Jesus no matter what life brought. You were a living example of love, kindness, and faithfulness — always reminding us that with God, all things are possible.

We will always remember your warm hugs, your beautiful songs of praise, and the peace that filled your home. You taught us to be thankful, to forgive, and to love others the way Christ loves us.

Grandma was a very good person. She was so admirable and caring. Whenever we

visited, she would pray for us to reach home safely. She was trustworthy. She was and is still in our hearts forever — she might be deceased physically, but she's with us spiritually."

Even though you are not with us now, we know you are resting in Heaven with the Lord you loved so much. Your spirit will always live in our hearts, and your prayers will keep guiding us every day.

We love you, Grandma, and we will carry your faith and love with us forever.

With all our love, Thank you, Grandma, Rest in peace





For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven: If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life. Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit. Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord: (For we walk by faith, not by sight:) We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord. Wherefore we labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him" (2Corinthian 5:1-9).

sister Becky today we gather 'round, to honor you not as an in law but as a mother and our friend. From the depths of our hearts, we say thank you, for the love, care, and strength you have shown us.

Like the mighty woman you stood strong, a pillar of our family, a rock we lean on.

Your kindness and generosity know no bounds, a true reflection of a praying woman and no wonder all first daughters bear your name.

You welcomed us with open arms, made us feel at home, and loved us like your own. Your wisdom, guidance, and counsel, we have cherished, and we wi'll always treasure, the memories we shared. We will continue to carry on, your legacy, each day.

Sister Becky, you are more than just a mother-in-law, You are a friend, a mentor, and a blessing to us all.

Even though you are way from your body, we have consolation in Revelations 14:13 that 'Blessed are those who die in the Lord, they shall rest from their labour' Keep resting well in the Lord Sister Becky.

Sister Becky, Yehowa aj DD bo, ni ekwE on D.

Rest in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE BY Church



UPPER ROOM GOSPEL MINISTRY

"His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord" (Matthew 25:21). We bless the name of the Lord for the precious life of our dear mother and servant of God, Deaconess Rebecca Otoo. Today, we celebrate a woman who walked faithfully with God and served in His house with humility, dedication, and love.

eaconess Rebecca Otoo served in our church for many years, and during her time with us she proved herself to be dependable, prayerful, and committed to the work of the ministry. She was a woman of quiet strength—always ready to support, encourage, and lend a helping hand wherever she was needed. Her warm smile and gentle spirit brought comfort to many, and her life remains a testimony of genuine Christian service.

Although age and relocation made it difficult for her to continue fellowshipping with us physically, her heart remained with the church. She never stopped praying for the ministry, and she always held the work of God dear to her heart. We will forever cherish the seeds she planted, the lives she touched, and the example she set.

As a church, we thank God for giving us the privilege to know and serve with such a remarkable woman. Her legacy of faith, love, and diligence will continue to speak long after these moments.

We pray that the Lord will comfort the family and grant them strength. May her soul find perfect rest in the bosom of her Maker

Farewell, Dcns. Rebecca Otoo. Your labour in the Lord was not in vain.

FOLLOWERS OF CHRIST MINISTRY (FCM)

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away" (Revelations 21:4).

Madam Rebecca Ameley Otoo has been the backbone of the Followers of Christ Ministry (FCM) and its founder (Apostle Jeffery Manful)who happens to be her second child. In May 2016 a few months before she moved from Dansoman-Agege to Kasoa, she was present to throw in her support for the establishment of Followers of Christ Ministry.

She was once our Praise and Worship Leader with one of her favourite local songs being "Oda ee oda eee, Oodaeee, oda fe nutsoi f33, oodaa ee). Madam Rebecca has been an inspiration to all who drew closer to her. Today as a church, we ask God to keep her in His bosom till we meet again.

Rest in peace, Da yie, Yaa wo ojogbaa

THE SOVEREIGN LORD MINISTRY INTERNATIONAL

"I know that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor any thing taken from it: and God doeth it, that men should fear before him" Ecclesiastes 3:14.

We stand here today with heavy hearts, yet with deep gratitude for a life so beautifully lived. Our dear mother was more than the Founder & Leader's (Apostle Prince Manful) mother—she was truly the grandmother of this church. A woman whose prayers, warmth, and quiet strength carried us in ways many will never fully know.

When this church was just a vision, she believed in it. When we had our first church service, she was fully present, attending our weekday meetings regularly in her old age. It is very easy to start a church and stop because of the challenges and the absence of great men and women like Madam Rebecca Naa Amely Otoo to encourage you.

She welcomed us, advised us, prayed for us, and supported us like her own children. Her presence brought comfort, and her words brought peace. She was a light—steady, gentle, and full of grace.

Today, we celebrate her legacy. Though our hearts ache, we are comforted knowing that heaven has welcomed a faithful servant. Her impact will live on in every prayer said, every soul touched, and every step this church takes forward.

May jour beautiful soul rest in eternal peace.

May the Sovereign Keep you till we meet again.

Amen.



