



Mary Korkor Tetteh

January 13, 1967 - July 26, 2017

Saturday, September 2, 2017 - 9AM

Perry Funeral Home

34 Mercer St, Newark, NJ

Rev. Joseph Ollennu, Officiating

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional Hymn
Clergy & Family

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Selection/Hymnal
Guide Me Oh, Thou Great Jehovah

Eulogy/Sermon
Rev. Joseph Ollenu

Selection/Hymn
The Divine Healer's Choir

Recessional

Interment

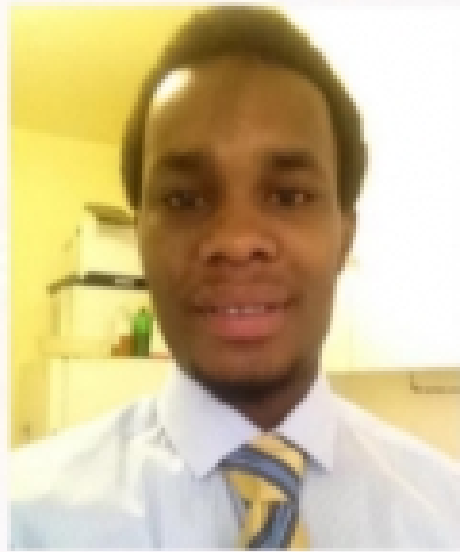
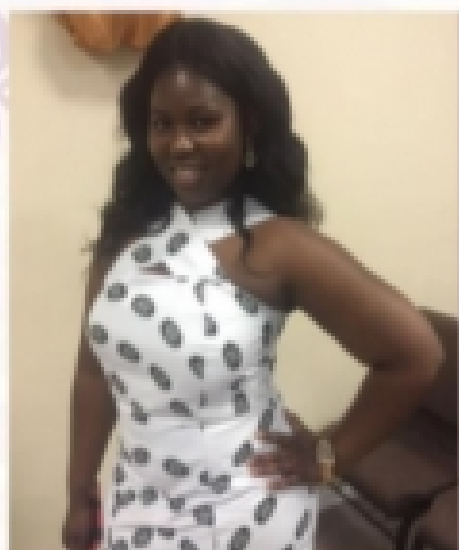
*Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey*

Repast

Family, Friends and well-wishers will join us at

The Divine Healer's Church

245 Fabyan Pl. • Newark, NJ



My mother was a very hardworking woman who taught me a lot. She always asked me if I was okay when I came home from school because I always looked angry, but I wasn't angry. She was the best. Her smile made me happy because I saw that she was happy. I always asked her to teach me how to cook, but she would say, "When you are old enough, I will". I wanted to be mad but then she would smile and I couldn't be upset for long. My mother had the best smile.

When we watched action movies with fight scenes together, she would act like she was in the movie fighting with them and I would always laugh. My sister and I would ask her "What are you doing?" And she would reply "They are doing it all wrong. They should hire me instead" before saying, "Leave me alone" and she would continue to fight. Not many people got to see this side of my mom. But she was always a joy to be around.

My mother was a selfless woman, always putting others before herself. She was also very kind and I loved her so much. I hated seeing her in the hospital bed because she looked like she was in so much pain and I didn't like that. She had strength like no other and she fought til the very end. I admired her strength and courage during that time. Mommy I will always miss you and you will always be in my heart and mind. I promise we will make you proud wherever you are.

Michael

Our hearts are heavy, our eyes are swollen with tears and our lips sour with groaning. It is like a dream and painful to bid you bye. Yet we still believe and trust in God that mom, you are safe in heaven and rejoicing with Christ forever! I love you mommy. May your sweet soul rest in perfect peace.

Till We Meet Again!



"O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?" For sin is the sting that results in death, and the law gives sin its power. But thank God! He gives us victory over sin and death through our Lord Jesus Christ. (1 Corinthians 15:55-57)

“The righteous perish and no one ponders it in his heart: devout men are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace: they find rest as they lie in death” Isaiah 57:1-2

Is it hard to accept that you are gone because we had so many plans together. Now my heart hurts because you will not be here to see those plans come to fruition nor will you be here to share the thrills and excitement as we often talked about.



Mom, I cannot understand nor can I explain what happened to you. I am still wrestling with the thought of losing you. Your passing has been to painful to bear and it has left me feeling numb because you are not here to encourage me, fill me with laughter, strengthen me and comfort me as you usually would in a time like this. I know that you did not leave on your own will, but that of our Maker and Creator who has greater plans for you and our family. I will never forget the last few months that I spent at your bedside while you laid in the hospital bed.

You remained strong and bold as you endured painful treatments. I watched as you became weaker and your body frail but still your faith prevailed. During a time when most would have complained and given up hope, you remained humble for the care you received, grateful to the visitors who came to pray with you, empowered to get well, and more importantly hopeful that the treatment would eventually take away your pain. Your boldness and strength through these hard times filled me with more hope than I could have ever imagined. Little did I know that your destiny was to be with our father, Jesus in Heaven.

Witnessing your resilience over the course of your illness reminds me of all the values that you have imparted on me over the past 28 years. I feel happiness, contentment, love, comfort and strength. Because of you, mom. I feel inspired, blessed and encouraged. The extraordinary love that you showed me and the discipline that you instilled in me have made me the woman that I am today. You taught me to be respectful to everyone I come in contact with and more importantly to Love one another. These values will forever be imprinted in my heart.

Mom! Friend! Sister! Amele! There you lie in silence! How we miss the smile and response! The thought of you before you died and the love you had for us will always outweigh your death. We will miss watching TV with you, shopping, cooking together and combing your beautiful tough hair. We will miss the extraordinary care you gave us sometimes to a fault. We love you mom, and you will always be in our hearts. When I think of you, I am reminded how you would say “with God, all things are possible” and today, I believe that God is with us. So we pray and give thanks to God for today and for all times to come. I trust that God knows best and I know that you will be looking down on me, my siblings and Dad from the gates of heaven. You will forever be in our hearts. We miss and love you so much! May you rest in perfect peace.

Sheila

“He who finds a wife finds what is good and receives favor from the Lord”
Proverbs 18:22

On July 26th my world was turned upside down when my beloved wife of 17 years passed at Beth Isreal Medical Center. I will never forget the phone call I received from the hospital while I was at work telling me to come quickly as there had been a huge change in her condition. While my wife had been sick and battling this illness for months. She remained strong and hopeful that she would soon leave the hospital. We were all hopeful. It came as a terrible shock when the life saving interventions that had been working to keep Mary alive for so long could no longer save my wife. I saw her face. I saw the fight in her eyes during her last moments and I knew that she was being called home to be with her father alas.

I have learned not to question the plans of the Lord. For his plans are greater than ours. I found comfort in knowing that she would no longer have to be in pain and that she will finally be resting comfortably with God in heaven. My beloved wife was not only the pillar of our household, but she was an incredible wife and mother. A hard worker, a God fearing woman, and above all, a loving woman. She had a shy demeanor, but behind closed doors she was jovial, friendly, funny and so full of life. Each day we spent together was as blissful as the day we met in 1986 while visiting my cousin at Nii Teiko Kwaakyie family house in Greater Accra, Ghana. She brought out the absolute best in me and I could not think of a better roole model for our children than she.

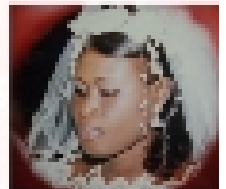
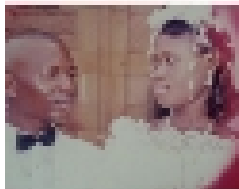
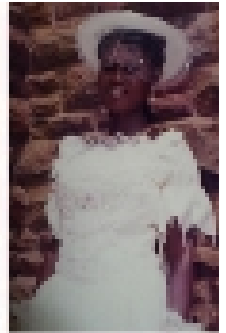
She loved church and thus encouraged us all to be faithful in our attendance to church. She wanted our children to have a better than we had and thus encouraged them to be committed to their studies.

Most importantly she valued family and thus embodied love in every interaction with family and friends.

There are no simple words to grasp what you meant to me or to express how heavy my heart is over you passing. I am reminded of our wedding day in July of 2000. “She is more precious than rubies. Nothing you desire can compare with her”- Proverbs 3:15- I knew then as I do now that you were special. You were everything that I could have ever desired in a partner. Everything about you was beautiful. You have been my everything for 31 years and I am so grateful to God for allowing me to have you in my life for that long. Selfishly I wish I could have had you for 31 more, but I am assured that your spirit and beautiful soul will continue to live on with us. You will live on in the stories of those whose lives you touched. You will live on in the memories of our children and you will live on in the love that you graciously displayed to our family. Although our lives will never be the same without you, we are forever blessed because we had you in our lives.

Mary, my love, I will miss you dearly but I know we will meet again in eternal glory. May you rest in perfect peace.

From Husband



Obituary

“Now the labourers task is over: Now the battle day is past: Now upon the farthest shore: Lands the voyager at last: Father in thy gracious keeping, leave me now thy servant sleeping.”

Our beloved angel Mary Korkor Tetteh’s life journey began on January 13, 1967 in Partu Kope, a rural village of Ada. Greater Accra region to the late Mr. and Mrs. Tetteh. Mary was one of seven children. She was separated from her mother at a very tender age and brought to the City of Accra with promises of an education and a better life. She was raised in Accra by the late Madam Armakar Tagoe. (Aka Madam Power) whom she knew as her mother until later in life. While she never received the promised formal elementary education, Madam Armakar brought her up in the business of merchandising in the Makola Market. A discipline that would stay with her until the very end.

She was joined in holy matrimony in 2000 to her sweetheart, Mr. Fred Okoe Armah at the Wesley Methodist Church in Accra. Mary migrated to the U.S in 2008 with her children to join her husband and for another chance at a better life. Considering the circumstances surrounding her upbringing, Mary gave her life to the Lord at a young age. She instilled in her children the fear of the Lord, making sure they attend church regularly and participate in church activities. She was a member of the Divine Healer’s Church in New Jersey.

Mary was a very hard-working woman, another value that she instilled in her children. Upon migrating to the United States, she wasted no time in finding work. She committed to working in the food industry for a few years and eventually found her niche in health professions where she took care of the sick and elderly population. When Mary wasn’t hard at work, she spent time cooking and entertaining guests at home. She had such a lively spirit and was a joy to be around despite her shy and quiet demeanor in public.

While God called our beloved friend, sister, wife and mother home early, we have solace in knowing that she is resting in sweet peace with her Creator in heaven. Mary leaves behind her husband Fred Armah; her children Sheila Dedei Armah, Michael-Joseph Nii Aryee Armah; step-daughter, Mercy Dedei Armah and adopted son, Samuel Adjei Tetteh and a host of other family and friends who will cherish her memories.



Viewing

Friday, September 1, 2017 ~ 6-9:00 pm
Perry Funeral Home
34 Mercer St. Newark, NJ

Pastor Sharonne Ollennu, Officiating
The Divine Healer's Church, Newark, NJ

Prayer of Comfort
Hymnal

Hymn 468: Nearer My God to Thee
Hymn 272: Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun
Hymn 40: When Peace Like a River
Hymn 182: When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Scripture Reading
Sermon

Hymnal
Hymn 26: The Old Rugged Cross
Hymn 515: The Way Not Mine O Lord
Hymn 264: My God My Father While I Stray
Hymn 667: The Day Thou Gavest Lord is Ended

Obituary and Tributes
Husband
Children
Remarks

Family and Friends
(2 minutes please)

More songs from Divine Healer's Church

Prayer & Dismissal

Acknowledgements

The bereaved families wish to express their profound gratitude to all those who in diverse ways consoled, mourned and supported them on the occasion of death and funeral of their beloved

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

**34 Mercer Street
Newark, New Jersey
(973) 824-9201
www.perryfuneralhome.com**



Wake Keeping

Friday, September 1, 2017~9pm-2am

African House

670 South 21 Street, Irvington, NJ

Opening Prayer-Rev. Nathaniel

Musical Selection

MC Remarks

Musical Selection

Musical Selection

Announcements

Musical Selection