

In Loving Memory



Mrs. Georgina Opoku

SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 2020
Viewing: 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM
Service: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Bishop Owen Z. Martin, Officiating

Order of Service

“In Loving Memory” Video Presentation Family
Organ Prelude
Processional Clergy
Opening Prayer Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Hymn..... “It Is Well With My Soul”
Scripture Readings
Old Testament: Isaiah: 41:10, 44:22, 49:15-16, 55:12
Anita Yeboah Asiamah
New Testament: 1 Corinthians: 15:50-57 David A. Donkor
Selection..... “Take Me To The King” Rev. Kevin Wade
Obituary Queen Opoku
Tributes Family & Friends (Please Limit to 2 Minutes)
Selection..... “I Won’t Complain” Rev. Kevin Wade
Sermon Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Prayer of Comfort Bishop Owen Z. Martin
Announcements..... Funeral Director
Hymn..... “Blessed Assurance”
Recessional

Interment

Oakland Cemetery
2 Saw Mill River Road
Yonkers, NY 10701

Obituary

Mrs. Georgina Akua Opoku affectionately known as “Mommy”, “Mrs. O.”, and “Akua Nyamekye” by friends and family was born in Accra, Ghana on September 1, 1945. She was the long-awaited child of the late Maame Yaa Duako of Krabenso, a town near Kintampo now in the Bono East Region of Ghana and her Irish Father, Dr. George Saunders, who traveled throughout Ghana to provide medical aid to the community.

Georgina started her education at the age of five at Kintampo Methodist Primary. Her family later moved to Kumasi precisely Tafo where Georgina continued her education at Tafo Methodist Primary. An outstanding and gifted student, Georgina skipped two years of middle school which was supposed to be four years to gain admission to Yaa Asantewaa Secondary School which is one of the most prestigious girls schools in Kumasi at that time. However, in a sad turn of events, in the year 1959 when Georgina was just fourteen years of age her beloved father died in a car crash. With God’s grace and strong determination on her part, Georgina was able to successfully complete her schooling.

Later Georgina was sent to the United Kingdom to be trained as a nurse. She stayed in England for about ten years fulfilling her dream of becoming a registered nurse with masters specializing in respiratory for which she graduated at the top of her class. An industrious and avid learner, Georgina continued on to study mid-wifery but in 1972, after suffering a medical condition, she returned to Ghana. Upon returning to Ghana she reunited with Mr. Kwasi Opoku who was both a friend of hers’ and her late brother Stephen Saunders during their youth in Old Tafo. Over a course of three years Kwasi and Georgina dated and eventually got married.

Forgoing further pursuit of her education to build and raise a family, in 1975 Georgina migrated to the United States to join her now late husband Kwasi and from that union she is the beloved mother of four children: Queen (biological), Kwasi (biological), Amma, and Nana Yaw. She was the epitome of a “family woman” and her children was always her number one priority. They will always remember her as kind, gentle, selfless, and devoted mother who encouraged them to pursue their dreams.

Georgina was truly loved by all who knew her. She had a great sense of humor and had a beautiful smile combined with a happy personality that could light up any room. Some of her hobbies included sightseeing, cooking and baking as well as hosting holiday gatherings with family and friends. Georgina also had a pleasant voice and she would often sing her own melodies.

Georgina worked at Grand Concourse Nursing Home as a Nursing Assistant for thirty-three years until she retired in 2009. While employed, she worked tirelessly helping those in need. Her efforts did not go unrecognized and was given Best CNA On The Floor Award for her exemplary service. In 2010 she reaffirmed her Christian faith and her commitment to living her life for Jesus Christ and joined International Central Gospel Church.

Georgina became ill and was recently called to her eternal home. She died at Montefiore Hospital surrounded by family. Her presence will be missed and remain dear in the hearts of those who knew her and hearts she touched. Georgina leaves behind to cherish her precious memories are her four children as well as numerous family and friends worldwide.

“It is Well With My Soul”

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul!”

Refrain:

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
[Refrain]

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
[Refrain]

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
[Refrain]

Take Me To The King

Take me to the king
I don't have much to bring
My heart is torn in pieces

It's my offering
Take me to the king

Truth is I'm tired
Options are few
I'm trying to pray
But where are you?
I'm all churched out
Hurt and abused
I can't fake
What's left to do?

Truth is I'm weak
No strength to fight
No tears to cry
Even if I tried
But still my soul
Refuses to die
One touch-will
change-my life

Chorus:

Take me to the king
I don't have much to bring
My heart's torn into pieces
It's my offering
Lay me at the throne
Leave me there alone
To gaze upon your glory
And sing to you this song
Please take me to the king

Truth is it's time
To stop playing these games
We need a word
For the people's pain

So lord speak right now
Let it fall like rain
We're desperate
We're chasing after you

No rules, no religion
I've made my decision
To run to you
The healer that I need

[Chorus]

Bridge:
Lord we're in the way
We keep making mistakes
Glory is not for us
Its all for you

[Chorus]

“Blessed Assurance”

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior, all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]

"God Saw Her Getting Tired"

God saw her getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around her
And whispered "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched her
As she slowly slipped away
And though we loved her dearly
We couldn't make her stay.

Her golden heart stopped beating
Her tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

by Frances and Kathleen Coelho



Acknowledgement

*The family of **Georgina Opoku** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*

Eternity 
Funeral Services

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards

CEO / Licensed Manager

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169

efsnys@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com

