

Acknowledgement

To God be the Glory! On behalf of the entire family in Ghana and Abroad we would like to express our sincere gratitude to you for coming to celebrate with us the homegoing of our beloved Mother, Wife, Sister and Friend. God bless you all for your support and donations.

To Those I Love & Those Who Love Me

*When I'm gone release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You must not tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years*

*I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave my happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I traveled alone*

*So grieve awhile for me if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust,
So bless the memories with your heart
It's only for a while that we must part*

*I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All of my love around you, soft and clear*

*And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and welcome you home.
~Author Unknown~*

To offer condolences to the Golloh Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



HEAVEN'S CALL

Mrs. Helen Korkor Golloh

(Auntie Helen)

AGE: 66 YEARS

TRIBUTE FROM HUSBAND

DR. ANKU GOLLOH

God blessed my life with a special gift, an incredibly beautiful woman to love. Helen was my life partner, wife, teacher, mother, my best friend, and my hero. She was the mother of my children, so loving, tender and forgiving. She was generous, supportive, inspiring, nurturing and a great blessing to our household.

Mama (mother) as I affectionately call her departed this world to be with the Lord on March 4, 2021 without leaving a word for my children and I. I still cannot comprehend how it all happened. She fell sick and I drove her to the hospital and left her there to recover. Little did I know she will not be returning home ever again.

Helen and I met 1982 in my hometown, Ada Foah in the Greater Accra region of Ghana where she worked as a Community Health Nurse. It is no wonder that I admired her charisma at the time we met. This is because she was the Team Leader amongst the Community Health nurses and was well-liked by many people within the community who encountered her.

We got married in 1984 and lived together for eight years in Ghana before moving to the United States in 1997. On arrival in the USA, Helen expressed her desire to use her experience as a nurse to be of service to the sick. She then began work at the Columbus Alzheimer's Association. Subsequently, she joined the Riverside Methodist Hospital where she worked as a Nursing Assistant and finally Boundless Inc (formerly known as Franklin County Residential Services) as Residential Specialist from 2005 to December 2019 when she retired. I really admired her hard work and dedication and was really looking forward to spending quality time with her following her retirement.

My wonderful wife Helen was very meticulous, she was an encourager, a mentor and brought a lot of enthusiasm into whatever we did as a family. As a parent she was always concerned about the welfare and well-being of her children.

A mighty tree which cannot be replaced has been uprooted in the family.

Helen, your smile is gone forever and your hands I can no longer hold. I will never forget the many memories of the one I dearly love. I can never stop loving you. Your memory will always be my souvenir and imprinted on my heart and mind. May the good Lord keep you. You will be sorely missed. Helen, you have left a big vacuum in our lives! God be with you till we meet again.

¹⁷“The righteous cry out, and the LORD hears them; he delivers them from all their troubles.

¹⁸ The LORD is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.”

Psalm 34:18-17

Poem by: Daughter Eunice Golloh

Romans 8:28 says “And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose.” This scripture brought joy to my heart knowing that my mother did not leave this earth merely for nothing. She was called by our father to live out a bigger agenda, to stand next to him and become a part of the grand angel assembly.

Have you ever searched what the name Hellen means? If not please allow me to read it to you. Hellen means Bright Light, let that sink in for a moment. Bright Light, meaning that in all moments of darkness, she stands as the light yearned for. This describes her tremendously without question, from everything from her voice to laugh.

Our daily calls were a part of my schedule, and if I missed her call, I was greeted by a gentle voicemail... “Hey It’s your mom. “The sounds of her voice alone could shift away the worries of my day, and that is something I can say was the best thing we had. Countless moments defined our unity as indescribable, and to know she loved me with her whole being drove me continuously.

To stand here and read this, it breaks my heart in pieces I cannot even count. These are pieces of a puzzle even if given a million years I am unable to attach together. The mere fact that you left this earth is something my mind and heart cannot seem to face.

1 Peter 5:10 says; And the God of all grace, who called you to His eternal glory in Christ, after you have suffered a little while, will Himself restore you and make you strong, firm and steadfast.

You have been made strong, your suffering was not in vain, but strengthening you for all the moments yet to come. May you forever smile in heaven, looking down upon us, watching over us, and loving us. Your light will forever shine, Hellen means Bright Light. Your light did not dim, but it glows even more. We love you.

Order of Service

TRIBUTE FROM CHILDREN

EUNICE, PORTIA, MICHAEL & EMMANUEL

When I think of my mother, my heart smiles. Words are not enough to describe her, because she embodied everything good, kind, selfless, and loving. I am incredibly grateful that God gave her to me as my mom. Each day, I pray I can exemplify the mother you have been to us to my daughter, Genesis-Valerie. You are indeed a true gem that no one can ever replace. I called my mother Tortor whenever we spoke over the phone and there was never a day, I did not call her or receive a missed call from her.

Mama, you will forever be in my heart. I am the woman I am today because of the good training you gave me, the long talks encouraging me, pushing me to be my best self in all areas of my life and blessing me at any given opportunity. In fact, the last text I got from you was “Thank you very much, God will honor all your heart desires”. I do believe in those last words you sent in the text message and I thank you for this blessing. As I write this tribute, I am greatly confident that you are resting in the bosom of God almighty, rejoicing on the golden streets of heaven and most importantly at peace. God knows best and I trust He needed you to be with Him at this moment.

Tortor, I love you and we will surely meet again. I can promise you that I will take care of daddy, the boys and Portia for you. We will all be fine; I know God is working everything out for our good. Sleep well Mummy!!

- Eunice Vandyck

Mama you are my rock, my number one encourager, the shoulder I cry on in difficult times and my best friend. No one can fill this void I feel with your untimely departure. I know you are resting peacefully in God’s bosom and that gives me hope that things will get better. I cherish all the lovely memories we shared and glad to have spent all the quality times we had together. You are gone from the earth, but you will remain in my heart forever. I love you more than ever till we meet again, rest in heaven.

– Portia Golloh

No tribute will satisfy or accomplish what I have to say about my mother. However, there are a few attributes about my mother that will stay so close to my heart. That is, the fact that she will certainly remain irreplaceable in my heart. Though she is gone, I know she is still with me in my heart. She will never be forgotten because she touched many lives with all her good works. She was a God-fearing and a very spiritual woman. She had a big heart; always willing to help in any way possible. She is an inspiration to me for how hardworking she was, and always wanted us to strive for more. She touched so many lives and will be deeply missed! I love you.

- Michael Golloh

My Dear Mother,

It has been an extreme challenge to grasp the reality of you no longer being here with us. The memories we shared together are endless and there were many lessons I was able to learn from you. From the delicious food to the discipline, to the endless laughter we all shared together, it will all be missed. The important lesson you imparted in me was to always do things to the best of my ability and to always finish what I start. These lessons may have been overlooked when you shared them with me as boy but today it touches my heart because that was shown in the life you lived. The sacrifices you made for everyone shows what it truly means to love someone, and you went far beyond the verbal expression of it. Today, as I look back at the person I knew as my mother, I know your works have been rewarded. Although I would have loved to have more time with you, I am glad we made the most out of our last moments. Mommy may God give you peace, comfort, and rest. We shall meet again someday. I love you.

– Emmanuel Golloh

Prelude:	(Instrumentals)
Opening Hymn:	Nearer, My God, to Thee
Opening Prayer:	Pastor Christie Nyen
Scripture Reading: (2 Corinthians 1:3-4)	Pastor Dr. Rosaire Ifedi
Hymn:	How Great Thou Art
Scripture Reading: (Romans 8:35-38)	Pastor Farooq Busari
Hymn:	It is well with my soul
Scripture Reading: (Philippians 1:21-23)	Mrs. Esperance Ndaribamare
Special (Solo): “To God be the Glory.”	Sister Diana Cudjoe
Biography	Mrs. Eunice Vandyck
Tributes	
Husband	Mr. Michael Golloh
Children	Mr. Emmanuel Golloh
Siblings	Reverend Bernard A. Gogo
Aunties & Uncles	Ms. Margret Addico
Ga Adangbe Association	Mr. Sylvanus Baddoo
CICC Church	Pastor Christie Nyen
Special (Solo):	Mr. Taiwo Osunsanya
Exhortation:	Pastor Dr. Simbo Odunaiya
Prayer for the Family:	Pastors and All
Announcements:	Pastor Dr. Simbo Odunaiya
Closing Hymn:	Abide with me
Closing Prayer.	Pastor Samson Adedapo
Postlude	(Instrumentals)

The Interment of Mrs. Helen Korkor Golloh

UNION CEMETERY

Sentences – **Pastor Christie Nyen**

Hymn – **Old Rugged Cross**

Interment – **Pastor Simbo Odunaiya**

Hymn – **Sleep on, Beloved, Sleep, and Take Thy Rest**

Prayer – **Pastor Samson Adedapo**

The Grace – **Pastor Simbo Odunaiya**

Obituary

TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

**ROSEMARY, WINIFRED, HILDEGARD,
GEORGINA, BERNARD, BEATRICE & GRACE**

Mrs. Helen Korkor Golloh was born to the Late Bernard Ashirifi Gogo and Matilda Oboshie Laryea of La-Accra on October 20, 1954. She attended La Anglican Primary & Middle Schools in the years 1960-1970. After completion, she enrolled at the Accra Singer Sewing School to become a Seamstress and a Singer Sewing Machine Repair Technician. Helen later opened her own sewing shop and enrolled many apprentices over a several number of years.

Later in life, she decided to change professions to become a nurse. She enrolled at the Akim Oda Community Health Nursing Training School. Helen graduated and became a Community Health Nurse at the Adabraka Clinic in Accra-Ghana. In 1982, she was posted to Ada Hospital where she worked at the Mother & Child clinics around Ada. She loved her job and got an opportunity to educate teenage mothers on healthy nutrition and living.

During the same period, she met her husband Dr. Anku Golloh and got married on November 14, 1984. After having their first child, she decided to become a full-time housewife and mother. As a full-time wife and mother, she engaged in various businesses like making tie & dye fabrics, ice-cream, hairdressing and selling waakye (her specialty). She was a hardworking woman who knew how to make the most with the little resources she had.

In 1997, she relocated to the United States to join her husband, leaving her three children behind. Shortly upon her arrival, Helen gave birth to her last child, Emmanuel and soon trained to work at the Columbus Alzheimer's Association. She later joined Riverside Methodist Hospital where she worked as a Nursing Assistant. In 1999, she got the opportunity to work with Franklin County Residential Services now known as Boundless Inc as a Residential Specialist. This soon came to an end as Helen and her husband had to move to Dubai for an expatriate work opportunity that had risen for her husband. Helen being hardworking, quickly adapted to her new environment and run a family business seamlessly in Dubai. She later had all her children join her in Dubai and then returned to the USA with them. When she returned, she was received back to work with open arms at Boundless Inc as one of their best Residential Specialist where she remained from 2005 to December 2019 upon retirement.

Helen was a woman of character, humble, wise, compassionate, helpful, passionate and had a big heart. As a supportive wife, she stood firm for her husband at all cost. As a mother, she sacrificed tremendously for her children. She wanted the best for them. Not only was Helen a mother and grandmother to her children and grandchild, but she was also openly pleasant to others who considered her as their mother and grandmother too. As a friend, she made you feel you were the only special friend she had. Her sense of humor and personality was one that drew people close to her. She was a loving person, giving her all to whomever especially when they needed help of any sort. The greatest thing was that she was a woman of faith. She loved and served God faithfully in all she did. This was evidenced in her service to the house of God and people. She shared the love of God in her actions and interactions. Helen was a rare gem because she had everyone's interest at heart before hers. Her giving and selfless spirit was a gift to mankind. She was an overcomer because she always testified of the goodness of God in her life. Helen fought a good fight, finished the race, and indeed kept the faith (II Tim. 4:7). We will miss you dearly, but we know you are in the good hands of your maker. Rest well, Till We Meet Again.

We called you Korkor or Sister Korkor. Your demise has dealt heavily with us. We are already reminiscing the quality time we spent together as siblings in one household before marriage led to spreading each of us apart. You always carried warmth with you and your desire to bring joy and happiness to us your siblings and everyone you encountered will never be replaceable. You always had lots of jokes to share and gave us all nicknames usually during family gathering.

As we struggle to handle this vacuum created amongst us, our only consolation is to remember the meaningful role you played while you were here on earth with us. Sister Korkor, you were a woman of God, a woman of character, a teacher and selfless to us your siblings and all people. Compassion and giving came to you naturally and you did not mind giving what you had if that would help somebody in a long way.

Dearest sister, you served God faithfully and that challenged us to do same. You consistently and faithfully cleaned the church every Saturday to get the place ready for church service on Sundays.

Your love for us will continue to remain in our hearts. We feel that a piece of us has been taken away, having departed from us to be with the Lord. In all our sorrows we are comforted because we know you are in heaven. You have fought the good fight of faith and now a crown of righteousness awaits you in heaven. May you enjoy the fullness of God's love in his literal presence till we all meet you up there. We will miss you here dear sister, but heaven is rejoicing because a faithful servant has arrived safely home.

TRIBUTE FROM CHIRST INTERNATIONAL COMM. CHURCH FAMILY

Our family at CICC has lost a rare gem. Sister Helen or Aunty Helen as many people called her was loved by all of us. She was one of the most committed members of our Church. She made a covenant in her heart to clean the church every week and that is exactly what she did in times of strength and in times of weakness. Sister Helen was one that enters a place and lights the place up. We will miss our “testimony lady” as some of us called her, or the “testimony queen” as some others did. Her testimonies were uplifting, and we all looked forward to them on testimony days. We prayed to God to keep you here with us on earth because we loved you so very much, but our God loves you most. His ways are not our ways. Sleep well dear sister, aunty, and mother, and take thy rest until we meet again in Zion.

TRIBUTE FROM GA DANGBE ASSOCIATION OF COLUMBUS OHIO

No one else looked like her, spoke like her, wrote like her or was so original in the way she did things. No one we know ever had a better sense of self, was outspoken, courageous, bold, loud, humorous, and fun to be around.

Your passing is most painful to us, especially the fact that we did not get to see you or hear from you in your moment of need. The moment when “Ekome feemo” becomes most important.

Auntie Helen as she was well known was with us at the inception of the Columbus Ga Dangbe Association. Her house was our meeting place. She made sure that chairs were arranged in her forecourt on every meeting day and will call to remind those who were running late to make their way there promptly. She assisted the Association for many years by helping with cooking for the annual Homowo Festival. The biggest task of all was the cooking of the palm nut soup and Auntie Helen took this task whole-heartedly Auntie Helen was a mother to many young and able men in the Association. The diaspora has a way of bringing people together, this is where togetherness and love for neighbors truly meets.

There was an occasion when we had to travel to Connecticut for the marriage of an Association member and you were the honorary mother of the groom. What a wonderful job you did. As fate will have it a second occasion arose for you to be the mother of the groom of another member of the association in a colorful ceremony. For that you earned the nickname “Shaayoo Oshoo”.

There were many occasions when you organized get togethers for the Ga Dangbe Association members at the party house in your condo complex just to meet each other and to socialize “Bie Ashwo Ye” this is where we socialize and have fun after a long work week and to keep the family bond. Friends are some of the most precious people in our lives. Some people even say that they are the family we have chosen for ourselves. With this type of bond, it is excruciating to see a friend go. With a heavy heart we say Rest in Pease. Ekome Feemo – Nomli Hewale Yoo.

TRIBUTE BY JANET BAIDEN (A.K.A AUNTIE NAADEI) ON BEHALF OF AUNTIES & UNCLES

Yes, we come on this earth and we will eventually leave. However, sister Korkor who asked you to jump the queue in the waiting room?

We were extremely shocked and speechless when the news of your sudden and untimely death reached us here in Ghana. Oh, what a shock and disappointment. Writing this tribute was a struggle and the most difficult and dreadful task for us. As mortals, who are we to question the doing of our maker.

Our expectation was that sister Korkor, our niece, would arrive from America to Ghana in the company of Sister Dede (Winifred), Reverend Abeka, B'Kor (Maggie), Phebe and other well-wishers to mourn our demise. I also thought Sister Korkor would continue to take charge to mother her cousin, B'Kor and her daughter in America after our death. To our utter disbelief and shock this is not to be.

However, we take consolation in the fact that the Holy Book says "All things work together for good to those who love the Lord (Romans 8: 28)

In her infancy, her Grandmother (Mami Fio) of blessed memory, nicknamed her "Tsokpetso" because of her heavy body weight and stature. We enjoyed calling her by that name so much that she finally became our pet daughter. Wonderfully, in the fullness of time, when Sister Korkor Tsokpetso was due for marriage, her father, Mr. B. A. Gogo, of blessed memory chose one of us to be leader of the delegation in all her marital affairs. We played significant roles during her engagement through to her wedding to the admiration of the family.

We know Sister Korkor as a brilliant conversationalist and a down to earth person, who always found audience and friendship amongst people of all social standing. She was exceedingly kind and supportive, loving, and industrious. She never did anything half-heartedly. She could not stand another person in need. She will go the extra mile to help even if to her own discomfort. Her witty jokes and frank approach to life are very remarkable indeed. Now, judging by human calculation, one will expect Sister Korkor to write a tribute in our honor, but God is His own interpreter and He will make it plain. This tribute is our earnest prayer that the Almighty will grant our beloved niece rest from her labors.

REST IN PEACE DEAR ONE

