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Celebrating the life of

MADAM

Sheila Gifty Lartey

(NEE MRS. ANDAM)



+



BURIAL & MEMORIAL
and **THANKSGIVING SERVICE**
FOR THE LATE

Madam Sherla Gifty Lortey

On Saturday 20th December 2025
At Madina Social Welfare Forecourt
Laying in State @8am
Burial Service @10am prompt
And then to the Madina Cemetery for Burial
Funeral Rites Follow Immediately After Burial



Order Of Service



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

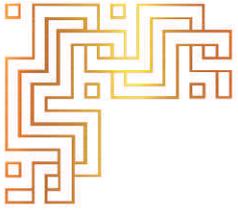
Reverend Isaac Intsiful
 Reverend Daniel Andam
 Reverend Haidar Benedict
 Very Reverend Emmanuel Aryee

PART ONE

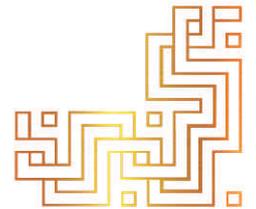
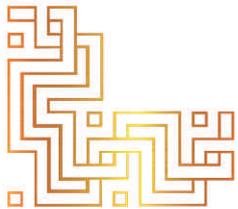
1. Opening Hymn..... "Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine"..... Page 24
2. Scripture Reading..... John 11:25-26
3. Hymn..... "It is well with my soul"..... Page 24
4. Prayer..... Reverend Isaac Intsiful
5. Life History
6. Hymn..... "Rock of ages, cleft for me"..... Page 25
7. Tributes
8. Hymn..... "Great is thy faithfulness"..... Page 25
9. Sermon..... Reverend Haidar Benedict
10. Offering..... Song Ministration
11. Prayer of Thanksgiving..... Reverend Daniel Andam
12. Announcements..... George Sefah
13. Prayer and Benediction..... Reverend Daniel Andam

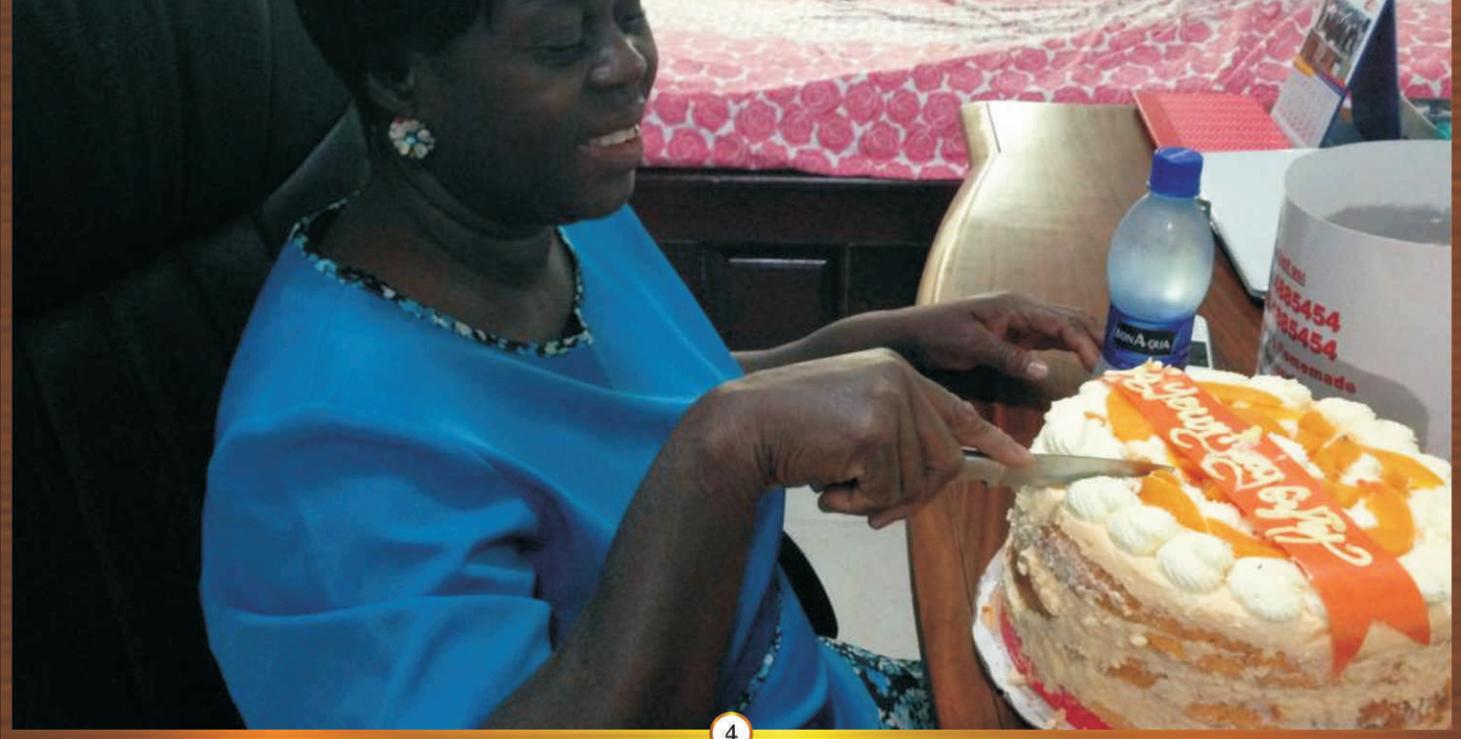
PART TWO

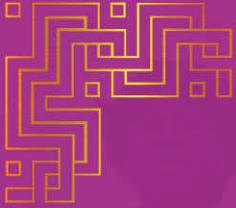
1. Hymn..... "Abide with me"..... Page 26
2. Exhortation..... Reverend Isaac Intsiful
3. Hymn..... "Nearer my God to thee"..... Page 26
4. Committal & Prayer..... Reverend Isaac Intsiful
5. Vote of Thanks..... George Sefah
6. Closing Hymn..... "Amazing grace"..... Page 27
7. Benediction..... Reverend Isaac Intsiful



Biography







Biography

“But we are citizens of heaven, where the Lord Jesus Christ lives. And we are eagerly waiting for him to return as our Savior. He will take our weak mortal bodies and change them into glorious bodies like his own, using the same power with which he will bring everything under his control.”
Philippians 3:20-21

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey was born on Monday 7th June 1965 at La to Mr. Victor Kweku Asante Boateng of Kwahu Atebie, and Madam Marian Lartele Lartey of La Leeshi Ga Naa We of blessed memory.

She was the first born of both her mother and father. Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey was baptized at the Presbyterian Church in La.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey began her education at Datus International

School at Tema for her Primary education. She sat for the Common Entrance Examinations and gained admission into Tema Secondary School where she completed the O'Level education.

After her Ordinary Level Education, she decided to pursue further education at SDA Training College from 1985 to 1988, and from there she decided to advance in





Biography

that profession by attending Foso Training College for Advance Certification in 1993.

She later gained admission to the University of Education in Winneba to study Diploma in Education(Distance Learning) from 2007 to 2012.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey was posted to Presby JSS in Winneba from 1988 to 1992 as Assistant Supretendent. She was transferred to Presby JSS in Breman Asikuma from 1992 to 1999 as Suppretendent, all in the Central Region.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey was later transferred to Anumle S. Primary School (Sackey Odoi Primary) from 1999 to 2007 as Senior Suppretendent (II) in the Greater Accra Region.

She was then transferred to Shiyennoh 2 Primary School from 2007 to 7th June 2025 when she retired, as Senior Suppretendent (I).



Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey trained and influenced so many children from Central Region to the Greater Accra Region. She was not just an educator but a mother figure to most of the children. She supported some by buying books and writing materials as well as food to support the needy and vulnerable ones.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey was married to Mr. Kwamena Kwegyire Andam in 1990 of blessed memory who died in 2006. She did not remarry.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey loved all her family, sisters, brother, niece, cousins, aunties and uncles, friends and all she encountered. She treated everyone as family,

Biography

and all were family to her. She was a lover of God and family and will be remembered as such.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey was baptized into the Presbyterian Church at La. However, she later joined the Deeper Life Bible Church in Madina where she remained an active member from 1986 until 2012 when she joined the International Central Gospel Church (Holy Ghost Temple) in Fafraha

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey told the truth even when it was difficult, not to hurt but to heal, to guide, and to protect. Her words were direct, but they were always driven by love. She never pretended, never hid behind masks, and never wavered in her convictions.

If we live,
we live to the Lord;
and if we die,
we die to the Lord.
So, whether we live or die,
we belong to the Lord.
Romans 14:8



Biography

What you saw was exactly what she was—authentic, courageous, and unapologetically herself. She wore her heart on her sleeve, and that was her greatest gift. She loved deeply, cared fiercely, and gave generously of her time, her strength, and her compassion.

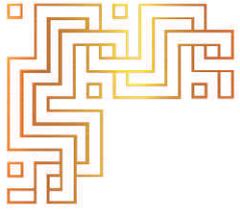
She did not wait for perfect moments to show affection; she sprinkled kindness in ordinary moments, making everyday life brighter for everyone around her. Half a decade before her death, she encountered some serious health challenges and her once active and vivacious personality gradually began to slip away.

In all this her love of God and family never faded. On 16th November 2025 she was admitted at the University of Ghana Medical Centre at Legon but responded to the call of her Maker on 22nd November 2025.

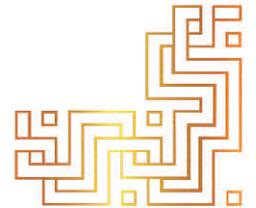
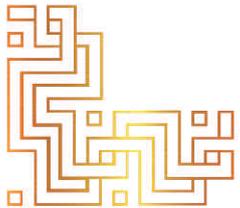
Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey is survived by her father Mr. Victor Kweku Asante Boateng, two sisters: Linda Nana Frema Nyarko and Mrs. Christine Boatemaa Coffie and a brother Daniel Ofose Boateng. She also left behind her niece Sharon Wayne.

Her home call has created a big vacuum in the family. However, we are grateful to the Almighty God because her life was a blessing and her memory, a treasure to her family and friends.

***SHE SHALL FOREVER REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS.
MAY HER SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE.***



Tributes







Tributes sister

Tribute to my Sister, from Nana Frema

Today, we gather in faith and in love to celebrate the life of my only sibling and dear sister, Sister Gifty—a woman whose heart reflected the love of Christ and whose life was a testimony of grace, compassion, and unwavering devotion to her family.

To me, Sister Gifty was not just a sister. Because of the eleven-year age gap between us, she became a second mother, a guardian, and a God-sent protector. From childhood into adulthood, she watched over me with a depth of love that only God Himself could have planted in her heart. She guided me, corrected me, supported me, and wrapped me in a kind of care that made me feel safe.

She extended that same protective love to my daughter Sharon, whom she adored. She became a motherly figure, praying for us, covering us spiritually, and always reminding us to hold hands

when praying. Her love was not ordinary—it was selfless, sacrificial, and steady, the way Christ teaches us to love one another.

Sister Gifty lived as a true Christian woman—prayerful and strong in faith. She walked with God daily. She served others quietly. And she carried the love of Jesus into every room she entered. She watched over us with care and protected us with a love that was deep and selfless.

Her laughter brought joy, her prayers brought comfort, and her encouragement strengthened us more than she ever knew. Sister Gifty was the one who always reminded us to pray, trust God, and to stay united.



Tributes sister

Today, we honour the life of my sister whose presence could never be ignored—bold, honest, and beautifully sincere.

She had an upfront personality that commanded respect, yet she carried a heart so open and tender that anyone who crossed her path felt its warmth. Her laughter filled rooms, as she made everyone laugh. Her honesty grounded us and her love carried us.

Her boldness inspired us to be true to ourselves. Though she has left our sight, she will never leave our hearts. We will always remember her with gratitude, admiration, and unending love. Her legacy lives on in the lives she touched, the truths she spoke, and the love she freely shared.

Though our hearts are heavy, we stand today with hope, because Scripture reminds us in 2 Corinthians 5:8 that “to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.”

We take comfort knowing that Sister Gifty is now resting peacefully in the loving arms of her Savior—free from pain, free from struggle, and rejoicing in the glory of Heaven.

We thank God for lending her to us, even if only for a time. Her life shaped us. Her prayers strengthened us. And her love will forever remain dear to us.

May her soul rest in perfect peace, and may we continue to honour her by embracing the same courage, honesty, and open-hearted love that defined her.

Sister Gifty, rest well in the Lord. You fulfilled your mission on earth with love, faith, and a good heart. You will always be remembered, always be cherished, and always be loved.

REST WELL MY DEAR SISTER.

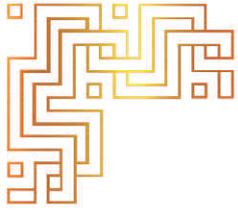
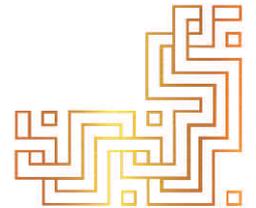
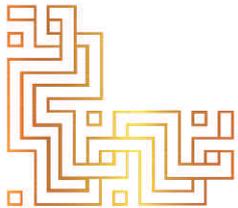
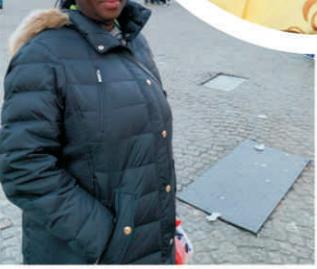


Photo Gallery









Tributes *niece*

Tribute to my Auntie, from Sharon

Today, I celebrate the life of my auntie whose impact on me can never be measured.

My aunt was at her core a teacher. She did not just teach in the classroom; she lived it. She loved her students deeply, spoke about them constantly, and poured her whole heart into their success.

She would often take sweets and treats to school for her students, or anything new and interesting which she knew would get them excited. I remember sitting with her and helping her mark exam papers even during power outages for her school.

Teaching was not just her job; it was her calling. She would wake up before everyone else, get dressed before the sun rose, and rush out to catch public transport, determined never to be late.

She was one of the hardest working people I have ever known. She often skipped breakfast just so she could beat traffic and be there for her students. And no matter how tiring her day was she always came home with something for me; a snack, a candy, or some new Ghanaian dish she insisted I try.

She opened my world through food. Truly, she ate everything and anything with joy, and she shared that joy with me.

One thing I never doubted not even for a second was her love for me. She had a soft spot for me and if ever I was in trouble at home, she was always the first to stand up for me.



Tributes *niece*

She always spoke highly of me, always protected me, always wanted the best for me. She visited me in school all the time, even when it meant hours on the road.

She would drop everything just to bring me to school, pick me up, or simply check on me. She grew to know my friends well, simply because she was so present in my life. And had little tolerance for anyone who treated me unfairly. That is the kind of loyalty she lived by.

She was fiercely protective, honest to a fault, and full of laughter. Her personality was big, bold, and unforgettable, wherever she went her presence was instantly felt, whether in a new neighbourhood or a new school.

She made friends everywhere and spoke her mind. She was blunt and would tell you exactly how she felt with absolutely no filter.

With her, there was no pretending. She was tough on the outside, which was often misunderstood, but soft, loyal, and loving on the inside.

In her presence, you could not help but laugh as she was effortlessly funny. She was someone who loved staying close, whether through her hugs or calling several times just to hear your voice.

She put the people she loved above herself and would go to great lengths to protect them. She felt deeply and cared wholeheartedly.

I loved my aunt dearly. She was the best aunt anyone could ever ask for or aspire to be. When she went through difficult moments, I felt them with her.

When her husband passed many years ago, even though I was very young, I sensed the immense shift in her world, and I stayed close to her, crying



Tributes *niece*

with her, simply wanting her to know she wasn't alone.

Her passing has deeply saddened me. It is something I never imagined, and even now it still feels unreal. Coming to terms with her absence has been one of the hardest things I have ever had to face.

Her legacy lives on in every life she touched, every student she inspired, and in the love, she poured so generously into me. And for that I am forever grateful.

That love has shaped me in ways I am only now beginning to understand.

MAY HER SOUL REST PEACEFULLY.

And may I continue to honour her by living a full and happy life like she always wanted for me and

by extending to others the love she showed me every day.

But I take comfort knowing she is now with her Heavenly Father, resting in perfect peace. The Bible says in Psalm 116:15, "Precious in the sight



Tributes father

Tribute to my Daughter, from Father

Today, I stand with a grateful yet heavy heart as I honour the life of my dear daughter, Gifty.

As a father, there is no greater blessing than seeing your child grow into a woman of faith, strength, and compassion. And that is exactly who Gifty was—a true gift from God.

From the time she was a child, Gifty carried a calm and gentle spirit. She grew into a responsible young woman who cared deeply for her family, loved others sincerely, and lived her life with humility and grace. She was a daughter who brought me joy, comfort, and pride.

Gifty was a pillar in our family—a steady hand, a listening ear, and a source of wisdom. She protected her siblings with a motherly heart, especially her younger sister, whom she watched over like her own child.

The love she extended to her niece Sharon was the same deep, unconditional love she showed throughout her life.

She was a very prayerful woman. A woman who believed in God with all her heart. A woman who faced every challenge with courage, leaning on the Lord for strength. Her faith shaped her character, guided her decisions, and shone through in the way she treated everyone around her.

As a father, it brings me comfort to know that she lived a meaningful life—a life that touched many hearts and left a mark that cannot be erased.

Though our hearts are broken, we trust in God's word in John 14:1–3, where Jesus reminds us that



Tributes father

He has prepared a place for us.

I believe with all my heart that Gifty is now resting in that place of peace, free from pain and embraced by her Heavenly Father.

My daughter, you ran your race well.

You loved well.

You served well.

And you have now returned to the One who gave you to us.

Gifty, you were a blessing to me in every way. I will forever be thankful for your life and the years God allowed me to spend with you.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE, MY DAUGHTER.
TILL WE MEET AGAIN IN GLORY.



Tributes siblings

Tribute to Our Sister, from Siblings Boatemaa & Ofosu

Today, we gather to honour the life of our beloved sister, Sister Gifty, and to thank God for the precious years He allowed us to share with her. Losing her has left a deep pain in our hearts, but we also stand here with gratitude - because having her as our sister was one of God's greatest gifts to our family.

To us, Gifty was more than just a sister. She was a guide, a comforter, a role model, and at times, a second mother. She carried a quiet strength, a gentle spirit, and a heart full of love.

Her presence brought peace into our lives, and her wisdom guided us through so many seasons. She supported each of us in her own special way, celebrating our joys and standing with us in our challenges. She truly embodied the love of Christ in the way she lived and loved.

Even in her quiet moments, her life spoke loudly—of patience, strength, compassion, and unwavering faith. We will miss her voice, her guidance, her prayers, and the warmth she brought into our family. But we take

comfort in knowing she is resting safely in the arms of the Lord, free from pain and wrapped in His eternal peace.

As siblings, we hold on to the beautiful memories we shared—the laughter, the conversations, the lessons, and the love. These will stay with us forever.

Sister Gifty, you were a blessing to each of us. You loved us deeply, and we felt it. You guided us, and we are grateful.

You have left a legacy of love and faith that will continue to bind us together as a family. Rest well in the Lord, dear sister. We will always carry your memory in our hearts until we meet again in glory.



Tributes *colleagues*

Tribute from Colleagues at the Ghana Education Service

We, the staff and her colleagues at the Ghana Education Service, join the family and loved ones of our dear colleague, Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey, to celebrate a remarkable life and an irreplaceable presence in our institution.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey was more than a colleague—she was a dependable team player, a mentor, and a true embodiment of professionalism and service.

Her commitment to her work, her humility, and her willingness to support others made her stand out as a cherished member of our GES family.

She approached her duties with excellence, patience, and grace. Whether interacting with students, guiding parents, or collaborating with staff, she carried herself with dignity and kindness.

Her calm spirit, friendly disposition, and strong work ethic earned her the respect and admiration of all who worked with her.

Beyond her official responsibilities, Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey touched our hearts personally. She was a peacemaker, a sister to many, and a source of encouragement whenever challenges arose.

She listened without judgment, advised with wisdom, and showed genuine concern for the wellbeing of her colleagues. Her presence brought warmth to our workplace, and her absence has left a void we deeply feel.

We are comforted by the assurance of Scripture in Revelation 14:13 "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord... They will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them."

Indeed, Sister Gifty has rested from her earthly labours, but the impact of her life—her dedication, her kindness, and her service—will continue to speak for her.

To the family, we extend our heartfelt condolences. Know that we share in your grief, and we pray that the God of all comfort will strengthen you during this difficult moment.

Madam Sheila Gifty Lartey, your GES family will miss you *d e a r l y*.
Your legacy of service and love will remain with us forever.
REST PEACEFULLY IN THE LORD.



Hymns

Blessed Assurance

- 1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
1 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.

- 2 Perfect communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
2 Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]
- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest.
3 I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]

When Peace, Like a River

- 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
1 whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):

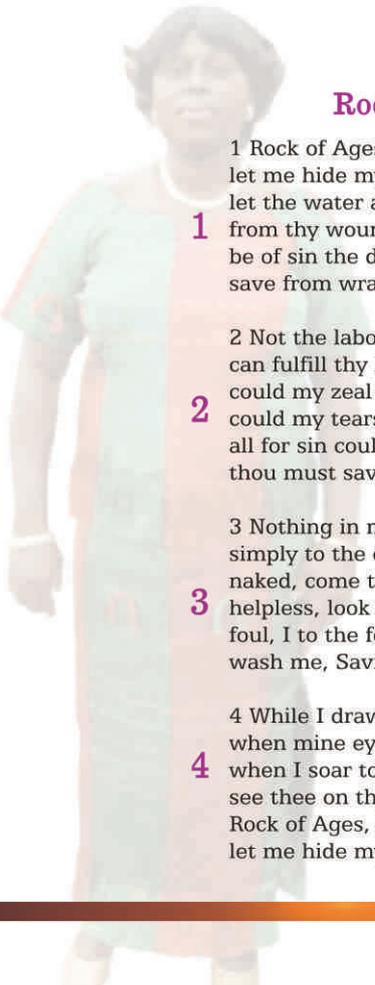
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
2 that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain
- 3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
3 my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Refrain
- 4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
4 the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain



Hymns

Rock of Ages

- 
- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
save from wrath and make me pure.
 - 2 Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.
 - 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.
 - 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

Great is thy faithfulness

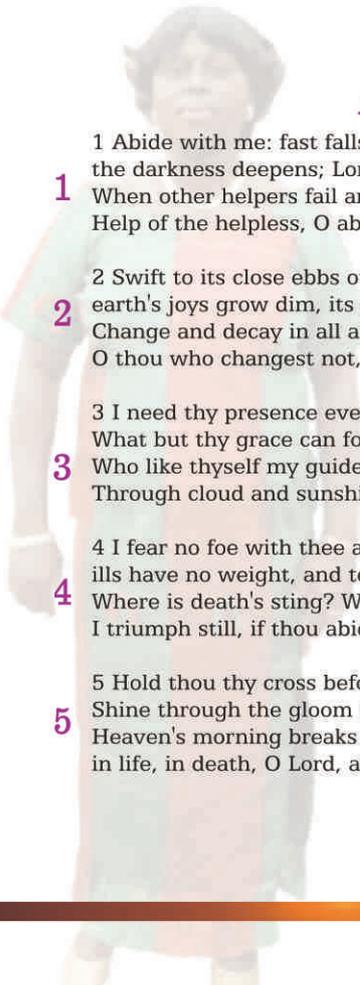
- 1 Great is thy faithfulness, O God, my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee.
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
As thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:
Great is thy faithfulness,
Great is thy faithfulness,
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed thy hand hast provided;
Great is thy faithfulness,
Lord unto me.
- 2 Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]
- 3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine and ten thousand beside. [Refrain]



Hymns

Abide With Me

- 
- 1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
 - 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
 - 3 I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
 - 4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
 - 5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

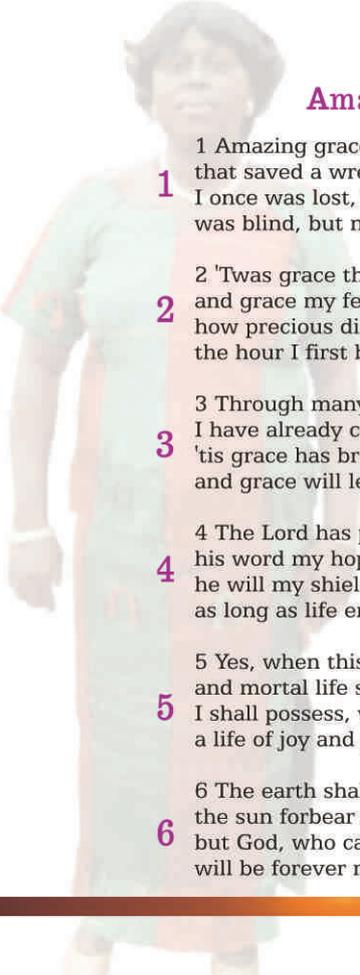
Nearer, My God, to Thee

- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
- 2 Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
- 5 Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

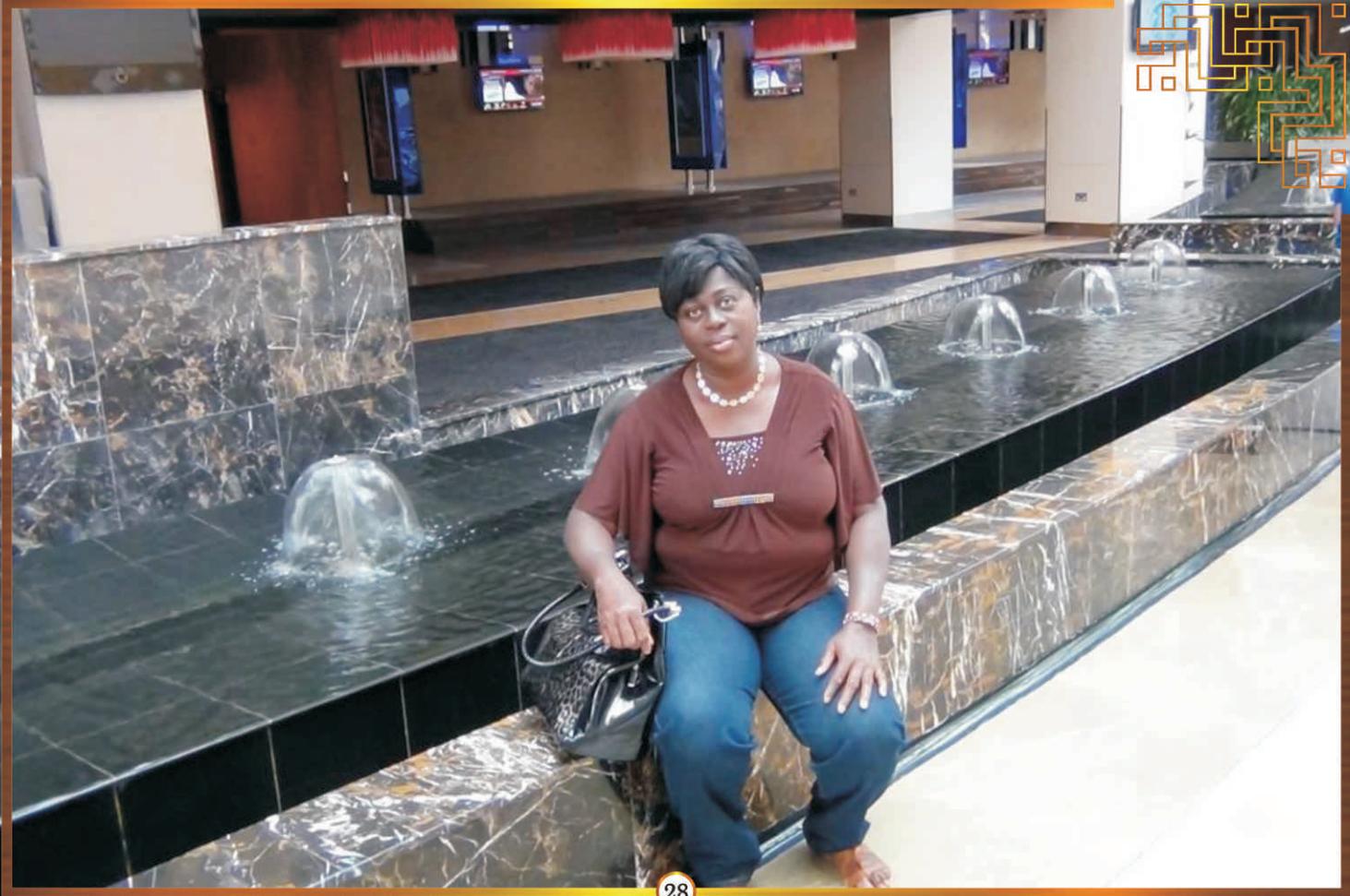


Hymns

Amazing Grace

- 
- 1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
 - 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!
 - 3 Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.
 - 4 The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.
 - 5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.
 - 6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below,
will be forever mine.







With Sincere Appreciation

There are not enough words
to fully express our heartfelt thanks
for the sympathy, love and support
you extended to our family
during this time of loss.

May God richly bless you

FROM THE FAMILY OF
MADAM SHEILA GIFTY LARTEY

1965 - 2025