

BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING
SERVICE *of the late*



**Mrs. Tara Hooper
Ashiabi**

1979-2023





Order of Service

Part One FILING PAST AND BURIAL SERVICE

- Filing Past - 6am -830am
- Burial Service (*Rev. Enoch Ayertey*) - 9:00am
- Call to Worship
- Tributes
- Biography By Family
- Offertory
- Scripture Reading
- Sermon
- Prayer Of Thanksgiving
- Christain Charity (to The Bereaved Children)
- Prayer Dedication
- Benediction
- Announcement
- Conveying of Body to Aburi - 11:00am

Part Two GRAVE SIDE

- Scripture
- Hymn
- Exhortation
- Prayer
- The committal - *Clergy*
- Benediction - *Minister*



Biography of the late **TARA BAABA ABOKUMA HOOPER**

Tara Abokuma Hooper was born on 19th April, 1979 at Kumasi in the Ashanti Region. She was born to Mr. James Hooper of Cape Coast and Mad. Esther Spio-Garbrah of Kumasi now in USA.

In her early years Tara lived with her mother in Kumasi before moving to live with her Auntie Eva of blessed memory and the husband Mr. W. K. des Bordes (the desBordes Family) in 1984 at Takoradi.

In Takoradi, she schooled at Services Basic School. Due to the nature of the job of her auntie and husband, they were transferred to Ho in the Volta Region in 1990. She attended Volta Barracks School for her primary education, where she became the Head Girl of the school and, subsequently, Mawuli Secondary School for her secondary education which she completed in 1999. In school Tara loved entertainment and sports activities.

In 1997, Tara and the family relocated to Accra where they lived at Adenta, SSNIT Flat Court 4.

Abokuma, affectionately called by family members was a beautiful and lovely young lady and full of life. She was always well dressed and well known for her sense of fashion and interest in entertainment. Not only was she fashionable but she was also very hardworking and a good cook, something she learnt from her late auntie.

During her stay in Accra, Tara picked up some few professions including Beauty Therapy.



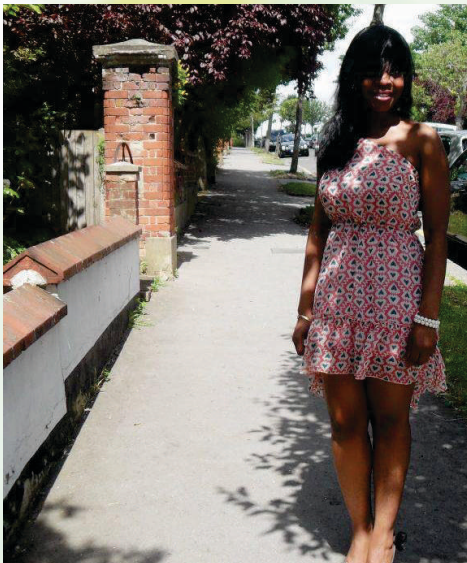
In 2002, Tara travelled to London in the United Kingdom, in search of greener pastures. Whilst there, she worked for a lot of companies, including but not limited to The Gold Coast Restaurant & Bar where she endeared to both customers and management. She relocated to Ghana in 2013. During her return to Ghana, she decided to improve her knowledge in beauty therapy by enrolling in beautician course. Immediately after this course she got married to her longtime boyfriend Jeffrey in 2015.

Tara's passion and commitment with her employers in London's GOLD COAST RESTAURANT was something they missed so when they opened a sublet of the restaurant in 2017 in Accra, Tara was employed to be part of the team in Ghana. In 2021, Tara decided to open her own Eatery named, Tara's Box at Alajo, Accra. She thrived in her business.

Tara got ill for some time and was rushed to the hospital on the 5th of May, 2023. She died on 6th May 2023 at the Ridge Hospital leaving behind her husband and two children.

Tara, your painful death has created a vacuum in the family, but we console our hearts for the simple reason that the Father will grant you the peaceful rest you so well deserved in His bosom.

TARA, DAMRIFA DUE, DAMRIFA DUE.
ABOKUMA, NANTE YIE.



Tribute to my **DEAREST WIFE**

Psalm 34:18

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

Where do I start? Tara, I wish you knew how I feel right now. Why exit and leave me alone to handle it all?

Baaba, as I affectionately called her, and I got married in the year 2015. Before then, we had known each other for a little over 22 years. Ours was one of friendship and love. One of joy, understanding and dedication.

Baaba was kind, quiet, humble, beautiful and gorgeous. Everyone she came into contact with left with a part of her; her beautiful smile.

Tara, we had plans for our kids. We wanted to both see them grow into adults and be successful in life. How do I explain your passing to them? Their constant questions about your whereabouts are ones I struggle to explain. They miss you and so do I. We are however comforted that you are in a better place.

During our 8 years of marriage, as with every typical marriage, we had our fair share of love and misunderstandings. Our misunderstandings rather made our union stronger and stronger. We understood each other more as our marriage aged and every moment we shared was precious to us and the children.

I wish I had the power to bring you back, Baaba. I am broken and in pain. Your kind heart and the love you shared with me and our beautiful children will stay with us forever.

May the good Lord keep you and save you a place as you embark on your journey to eternity.

LOVE YOU, TARA.





Tribute by mother
ESTHER SPIO-GARBRAH

Tara, Abokuma, my dear beloved daughter, I bid you farewell today. It was very hard for me to believe you were gone. You were a great and priceless child to me. Your birth brought so much joy to me. As a baby, you hardly cried. You were always full of laughter. You carried that laughter with you into your adulthood. You brought so much joy into our lives and everyone you came into contact with.

Your death has saddened me and the whole family. I am however comforted by God's words that says "Those who live good lives find peace and rest in death" it is really true that, our ways are not God's ways but His ways are surely higher than ours. I pray that the almighty God console me as you rest in His Bossom.

Tribute by father
MR. JAMES HOOPER

For my thought are not your thought, neither are your ways my way, says the Lord. (Isaiah 55:8)

It is sometimes hard to know why some things happen as they do, for so much joy and happiness was centered around you my daughter.

It seems so hard to comprehend that you are no longer here on earth. But all the happy memories I shared with you will help me keep you near me. Abakuma, my beloved daughter, I was happy and proud to have you. The news of your death has broken my heart. I still can't believe you are no longer on this earth.

Oh death, why have you taken my daughter at this time. I cannot control this pain and vacuum in my life.

You will be thought about with pride Tara Abakuma Hooper
Have peaceful rest Baaba Abakuma

Tribute by **SIBLINGS**

Abokuma, affectionately called by all of us, is no longer physically with us. We stand here this morning to pay a short tribute to her for the part she played in our lives. She was indeed a lovely person, a central figure and a welfare officer who played an active part in our lives. She was always in touch with us.

Tara was really a gem. We will continue to miss her. Our prayer is that, the spirit of oneness and unity, which she championed, being our sister, will forever remain with us until the glorious day of his appearing. AMEN

Tribute to our dearest sister and daughter by **THE DESBORDES FAMILY**

*In Life, we loved you dearly, In death we Love you
In our hearts you hold a place, that no one could ever fill.
You are near even if we don't see you, You are with us even if
you are far away
You are in our Heart, in our Thoughts and in our Life Always.*

Death has taken you from us but who are we to question God on this sudden tragedy to the entire family.

Abokuma, as we affectionately call you , was a very calm and a firm person full of life. We lived continuously, together for 18years, from 1984 in Takoradi, to Ho in 1990 and back to Accra in 1997 until you travelled to UK in 2002. The bond and love we shared during this period was great and a memorable one full of love:

We schooled together, we worshiped together, we played together, we cooked and cleaned the house together and we were even punished by mum and dad together under one roof. Tara can you believe we have shared some friends from our infancy to date?

We still remember how mum will advise us and we will go to our rooms and be laughing that she talks too much. We thought at that age we know it all. Infact, our

youthful days together was memorable and admired by many.

Tara Baby! your love for fashion ,entertainment and sports during this period was exceptional.

Upon your return to Ghana in 2013, we continued this bond until you married in 2015 and had to start a new family with Jeffrey, of which we were all happy for you.

Your weekend visit to us with Michele was memorable because our kids played together. That's how we planned to bring the children together on special occasion for them to have that bond. But what Happened? Hmmm..... Abokuma , you and our God knew how much we cared and have good intentions for you.

Our visit to you on the 22nd of April, 2023 will be a memorable one. It was like a reunion, as we shared words of encouragement etc. Little did we know that was the last time we are going to see each other on this earth.

The news of your death on the 6th of May, 2023 broke our hearts. But we, Ama, Akyere, Ato, Ekow and Daa console ourselves because we know you have gone to a peaceful place where our late Mother, Auntie Eva is.

Rest Well our dear sister Tara baby!. Till we meet again.





Q A Q paubisap



Hymns

1.

Ohoho ne mamfrani
na meye wɔ fam ha.
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi,
minni fi pa wɔ ha.
Ohaw, ɔbrɛ, amane
na yɛde tu ha kwan;
n'ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame
bɛma mahome sann.

2.

So mamfi me mmofraase
manhyia haw ne brɛ,
ahoguan ne amane,
ɔko ne ɔpere?
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkyɛ

1.

Guide me, O Thou great
Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren
land;
I am weak, but Thou art
Mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful
Hand.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of
Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2.

Open now the crystal
Fountain,
Whence the healing stream
shall flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey
through.
Strong Deliv'rer, Strong
Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength
and Shield.

ev  yd bengisab

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you;
With his sheep securely fold you.
God be with you till we meet again.

[Chorus]

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arms unfailing round you.
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you.
God be with you till we meet again.

Appreciation

The Husband and Family of the Late

Mrs. Tara Hooper Ashiabi

wish to extend their sincere
and heartfelt gratitude to friends,
sympathizers and to all who
made time and various other sacrifices to
support us during our time of bereavement.
God richly bless you.

Ye da mo ase.

