

ASP
EVELYN NIMOHO
FORDJOUR

1974 - 2024

TO ACCESS THE DIGITAL BROCHURE VISIT

www.evelynfordjour.org

OR SCAN





Order of *Service*

Officiating Ministers



REV. SYLVESTER OSEI-OWUSU

PAS. EMMANUEL OPARE-WIREDU

PAS. ALFRED FOSU

PAS. ISAAC DEBEZOR

Part One (Church Service)



1. CALL TO WORSHIP / OPENING PRAYER - PS. ISAAC DEBEZOR

2. HYMN - IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

3. FILING PAST - HYMNS -CMM

4. PRAISE & WORHSIP - CMM

5. HYMN - WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD -CMM

6. BIBLE READING - JN. 14: 1-6

7. BIOGRAPHY - FAMILY MEMBER

8. TRIBUTES - FATHER, SIBLINGS, CHILDREN, CBC, POLICE

9. OFFERING - CMM

10. SONG MINISTRATION - CMM

11. EXHORTATION - PS. OPARE-WIREDU

12. LOVE OFFERING - CMM

13. PRAYER FOR BEREAVED FAMILY - REV. SYLVESTER OSEI-OWUSU

14. ANNOUNCEMENT - FAMILY MEMBER

15. CLOSING HYMN -CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST - CMM

16. CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION - PS. ALFRED FOSU

Invited Ministers



REV. JOSEPH OSEI-WUSU

REV. DANIEL OWUSU-AGYEMANG

Part Two (Interment)



1. OPENING PRAYER BY MINISTER - PS. ISAAC DEBEZOR

2. HYMN N- O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

3. SCRIPTURE READING - REV. 21 : 1-5

4. COMMITTAL - PS. ALFRED FOSU

5. POLICE FINAL SALUTE

6. PRESENTATION OF WREATHS

7. VOTE OF THANKS BY FAMILY MEMBER

8. CLOSING HYMN - ABIDE WITH ME

9. CLOSING PRAYER / BENEDICTION - REV. SYLVESTER OSEI-OWUSU





BIOGRAPHY

Of

ASP.

EVELYN NIMOH

FORDJOUR

The late Evelyn Nimoh Fordjour, affectionately known as Yaa Akoma, was born on May 2, 1974. She was the daughter of Joseph Kwadwo Fordjour Nimoh from the Ekuona clan of Offinso Agyeimpra and Juliana Antwi, also known as Yaa Akyaa, who hails from the Ntensre Bomaa and Ahinsan Asona families in Ashanti Region.

Evelyn began her education at Perpetual International School in Kumasi and later attended Ghanata Secondary School in Dodowa, where she earned her Ordinary Level Certificate in 1993. In 1995, she briefly worked as a revenue collector for Asare Original Pay All Lotto in Sunyani.

In 1997, Evelyn joined the Ghana Police Service and passed out as a Class II Constable in 1998. Her first posting was to Anyinamase in the Volta Region, followed by assignments to Ashaiman and Tesano in the Greater Accra Region. Through her dedication and hard work, Evelyn steadily rose through the ranks and gained admission to the Police College, where she was on track to graduate as a Senior Police Officer with the rank of Assistant Superintendent of Police (ASP).

Tragically, Evelyn passed away on October 24, 2024, just six days before her scheduled graduation on October 30, 2024.

Evelyn was a devoted Christian and a member of Cornerstone Baptist Church, Dome Pillar II, in Accra. She is survived by her 13-year-old son, Nana Akwasi Agyei.

Her passing has left an immense void in the hearts of her family and community, who continue to mourn her deeply.

May her soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty until we meet again. Amen!

Dayie, Evelyn Nimoh Fordjour!

Dayie, Maame Akoma!!

Dayie, Evelyn!!!

“

*Filled with
wisdom and
discernment...*

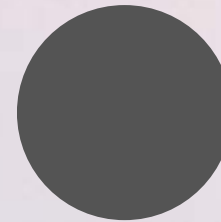


“

*He has shown you, O mortal,
what is good. And what does
the Lord require of you? To act
justly and to love mercy and to
walk humbly with your God.*

Micah 6:8

Tributes



TRIBUTE BY

FATHER

Death is an inevitable part of life, and today I am confronted with the painful reality of your passing. Your departure has left a profound void in my heart and dealt me a devastating blow. Yet, I find solace in the story of Job, whose trials resonate deeply with my own.

Like Job, I have endured the heartbreaking loss of my only two daughters with my wife. Despite this, I remain steadfast in my faith in the Almighty God, trusting that His joy will ultimately be my strength.

I had hoped, Maame Akoma, that you would follow in my footsteps and retire peacefully as a police officer. Tragically, this dream has been cut short. You left us just when we were preparing to celebrate your graduation as an Assistant Superintendent of Police (ASP) and a Senior Police Officer. Even in my sorrow, I trust in God's perfect timing.

Maame Akoma, you have left behind me and your mother, Mama Jayne, your cherished son, and Obaa Akua Maame Serwaa Jayne. I pray that you continue to guide the young ones spiritually so they may grow to become upright and exceptional individuals. Eve, words cannot fully capture the depth of my grief, and tears flow freely as I mourn your loss.

I will conclude with a prayer, asking the Almighty Father to keep you safely in His embrace until we meet again. Rest peacefully in perfect grace.

Fare thee well, Akoma!

Fare thee well, Eve!

Fare thee
well, Maame!!!

Amen!



EVELYN .N



FORDJOUR

TRIBUTE BY

CHILDREN

A mother's love is a light to our souls, and having a godly mother is a blessing we all cherish. Her spirit will never fade; it lives within our hearts. Though she is now in heaven, she remains close to us. She is basking in the light of peace and grace, taking a quiet stroll up the street of gold, touching the crystal sea, and seeing beauties yet untold. Mama Evelyn was many wondering things: a strong woman, a fearless advocate, and an intelligent woman. Why is it that you have to go? Why is life so cruel? We wish we could have stayed with you forever, mummy.

Death smiles at us all, but all a man can do is smile back. Death is the price we all pay for the privilege of life, yet this loss weakens our hearts. You should have waited to enjoy the fruit of your labor. Na nso, owuo kura adeE a, nkwa ntumi ngye.

We know a thousand words won't bring you back because we've tried.

Neither will a thousand tears bring you back. Now we understand why you always told us to be strong—you knew that one day we would need the strength to bear your loss. To our beloved Mother in heaven, thank you for always loving us and guiding us. Even though you are no longer with us, we can still feel your love and presence. You will forever remain in our hearts.

We love and miss you dearly.



TRIBUTE BY

COUSINS

“For this world is not our permanent home; we are looking forward to a home yet to come.” — Hebrews 13:14

Awww! “Aunty Americana”, with heavy hearts, we honor you, a remarkable woman who meant so much to each of us. Auntie, it’s hard to accept that you are gone . You had a gift for making us feel special, and your love embraced not only us but also our children and spouses. The kids keep asking when “Grandma Baby” will come home—they miss you already.

You were always there, whether coming over to coax the girls into eating with promises of candy or sharing your beautiful dresses without a second thought. These moments, filled with your warmth and generosity, are memories we will cherish forever.

Thank you, Aunt Evelyn, for every moment of love, laughter, and wisdom.

Farewell, dear Auntie, until we meet again.

TRIBUTE TO

OUR BELOVED SISTER

Our beloved sister, you have embodied love and strength in our lives. Your dedication to both your work as a police officer and to our family has inspired us in countless ways.

You lifted us during our struggles and were always ready with a kind word or a warm smile. We hold dear the memories of our time together—moments filled with laughter, shared stories, and family gatherings that brought us all joy.

Your unwavering faith and commitment to our family taught us the importance of love and unity. We are grateful for the values you instilled in us and for the beautiful memories we created as siblings.

Though your absence is deeply felt, we take comfort in knowing that your spirit lives on within us. Thank you for being the incredible sister you were. You will always be missed, but your love will remain with us forever.

Rest peacefully, dear Evelyn. We love you endlessly

TRIBUTE BY

IN-LAWS

With gratitude and love, we, the in-laws of ASP Evelyn Nimoh Fordjour affectionately called “Auntie Americana,” honor a truly remarkable life. Evelyn was a dedicated officer, respected by all, but to us, she was much more—a beloved member of our family whose kindness and strength touched each of our lives deeply.

She brought warmth, wisdom, and a steady presence that enriched every gathering, making us feel cherished and valued. Evelyn’s laughter filled the room with joy, and her gentle spirit uplifted those around her, leaving a legacy of love and unity in our family.

Her dedication to both her career and her loved ones was a source of inspiration. Evelyn taught us resilience through her actions and compassion through her words. She was a guiding light, and even in challenging times, she brought calm and courage.

As we remember her, we hold on to the countless memories, the strength she showed, and the grace she embodied. Her spirit lives on in our hearts, urging us to carry forward the love and kindness she freely gave. Though her time with us was too brief, her impact remains profound and lasting. Evelyn, thank you for the joy, love, and light you shared with us. Rest peacefully, dear Evelyn—you will forever be cherished in our hearts, a treasured memory, and a guiding presence in our lives.



TRIBUTE BY

GRANDCHILDREN

Grandma baby!!! Mummy says you have gone to heaven. We will miss you. Thank you for all the goodies you gave us whenever you came around. Thank you for always shielding us from some whipping from Mummy when we were naughty.

Grandma baby!!!! We love you and miss you!

Akua, Adwoa & Baby Akua (Mante), Arriella & Isabel (Nketia),
Akorfa Deh



TRIBUTE BY

CBC

We gather with gratitude to celebrate your life and the beautiful impact you had on our church family. From the founding days of Cornerstone Baptist Church (CBC) ten years ago, you were a pillar, shaping our community with faith and unwavering commitment.

As a baptized member, your devotion was evident in every role you embraced. Serving as an usher, you filled our gatherings with joy and grace, welcoming each person with open arms and a radiant smile. Your kindness reflected your deep faith, inspiring us all to live more lovingly and compassionately.

We will dearly miss the laughter and light you brought to our services. You brightened our Sundays with warmth and togetherness, creating a home for newcomers and reminding us all of what it means to serve selflessly.

Though we feel the void your absence leaves, your spirit lives on in our hearts and within these walls. Your legacy of love, dedication, and kindness will guide us as we continue to honor your memory in all we do.

Rest in peace, dear Evelyn. Thank you for being such a remarkable part of our church community. We will carry your light forward, keeping your memory alive in our hearts.



TRIBUTE BY

CBC HOSPITALITY MINISTRY

Today, we remember and honour the life of ASP Evelyn, a beloved member and cornerstone of our hospitality ministry. Evelyn was with us from the very beginning, serving first as an usher and eventually as chief protocol officer, always with humility and love. Her dedication was unwavering, going far beyond her expected duties.

ASP Evelyn had a true heart for hospitality. With her warm smile and gentle spirit, she made everyone feel at home in God's house. She served diligently under authority, extending her care to every pastor and minister who visited, embodying the qualities of humility, compassion, and integrity. She was an inspiration, and even the younger members looked up to her as a model of service.

Her laughter, sense of style, and kindness will be missed more deeply than words can express. We thank God for the time we had with her and find peace in knowing she rests now in the presence of the Lord she served so faithfully.

As it is written in II Timothy 4:7-8, ASP Evelyn truly "fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith." Her crown of righteousness awaits her, a reward from our righteous Judge.

Ayeekoo, ASP Evelyn. You will remain forever in our hearts, and your light will continue to shine through the lives you touched. Rest well, until we meet again at Jesus's feet.

Amen.



TRIBUTE TO

OUR BELOVED CO-LABOURER

The entire membership of the WMU of Cornerstone Baptist Church mourns the loss of our dear sister. While we grieve her passing, we honour and celebrate a life well lived.

ASP Evelyn was among the few women of Cornerstone Baptist Church who, from the conception of the church, started the WMU between 2014 and 2015.

She was a very active member of the women's union and served as our financial secretary and treasurer.

ASP Evelyn made her knowledge, capabilities, and full potential available in her service to the union, and this was evident in many ways as she executed her duties wholeheartedly, not withstanding her tight schedule. ASP Evelyn was able to balance her duties at work and in church to the admiration of all. Our dear sister and friend was principled and very passionate about whatever she did.

Our hearts are broken, and our loved one is gone. However, as the scripture says, "the righteous are taken away to preserve her from evil," so do we take solace from the fact that our dear sister has departed to the celestial shores of our Lord and Maker, who loves her more than anyone else. May God our Father, the God of all comfort, comfort us all who had sweet fellowship with her, and may the Lord grant us His abundant blessings and grace to carry on till we meet again face to face.

Amen





Remember Me



Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land.

When you can no longer hold me by the hand,
Nor will I pause and turn, though longing to stay.

Remember me when, day by day,
You no longer share the plans we once made.

Only remember me; you'll understand
That it will be too late for counsel or prayer.

Yet, if you should forget me for a while
And later remember, do not grieve.

If darkness and decay leave behind
A trace of the thoughts I once had,

It is better to forget and smile
Than to remember and feel sorrow.



TRIBUTE BY

GOSA 93

The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout 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 NIV

Our dearest Evelyn, why so soon? We're still in shock and disbelief. Death has taken your infectious laughter, your unwavering support, your dedication, and your wise counsel. We never knew of your short illness and missed the chance to be there for you. Just a week before your commissioning, we were ready to celebrate you with pride, but you left us too soon.

As we bid farewell to our cherished friend, we reflect on your remarkable impact on our lives—a bond that even death cannot break. From Ghanata Secondary School from 1988 to 1993, you were a loyal friend and dedicated leader, giving tirelessly to Club 93 and GOSA

You showed up for every event – homecomings, birthdays, meetings—with love and devotion to friends and our Alma Mater. As a founding member, executive, and selfless comrade, you've left a void that can never be filled.

Today, Club 93 stands united in love and gratitude for the memories you gifted us. Farewell, Evelyn. May God guide you on your journey to eternity. Though you are gone, you will live on in our hearts and memories.

EVELYN, DAMIRIFA DUE, EVELYN NANTE YIE!!!



TRIBUTE BY

POLICE RECRUIT SQUAD 98

*All human things are subject to decay And when fate summons,
Monarchs must obey."*

Dryden, the poet

*"Jesus cried out in a loud voice, 'Father, in your hands I place my
Spirit!' He said this and died." (Luke 23 : 46)*

To our dear colleague, friend, and sister ,

We, the Police Recruit Squad 98 Batch, are deeply saddened by
your untimely passing. Your sudden departure has left an
unfillable void in our hearts and lives.

Evelyn, your infectious smile, unwavering optimism, and
unrelenting dedication to our shared calling will forever be
etched in our memories. Your passion for justice and service to
our nation inspired us all.

During our time together at the Tesano training depot, you
demonstrated remarkable resilience, courage, and compassion.
Your laughter and words of encouragement lifted our spirits, and
your willingness to help others was unparalleled.

Though your time with us was cut short, your legacy will live
on through the countless lives you touched. We will cherish
the memories of our moments together, from rigorous training
sessions to joyful moments of camaraderie.

To your family, we offer our heartfelt condolences. May they
find strength in the knowledge that Evelyn's life made a
lasting impact on ours.

Rest in peace, dear Evelyn. Your memory will be a blessing to
us all.

You will be deeply missed

Police Recruit
Squad 98 Batch



TRIBUTE BY

FRIENDS

Oh Evelyn, why? How? The questions are endless in my mind. This feels so unfair, so wrong, and so tragic. Death is indeed cruel, my dear one.

The last time I saw you was a year ago, and I can never forget your kindness and support. You cooked for me when I was unwell—that's just who you were: loving, caring, and always helpful. I told you I would see you this year, but I couldn't make it home. And now you are gone. I cannot comprehend it, Evelyn.

When we spoke a few months ago, you mentioned being in training in the bush, preparing for your commission. I was so proud of my "special policewoman" and eagerly looking forward to celebrating your success. What should have been a moment of great joy has now turned into immense sorrow.

Ma Lucy, the girls (Xhara and Princess), and I are in shock and deep sadness. I know you would never want your family, friends, or loved ones to go through this pain, but that understanding doesn't make it any easier to bear.

Evelyn, thank you for being such a good friend. Your incredible support during my dad's funeral will never be forgotten. Thank you for your patience with me, even amidst my ADHD struggles, from our days at Ghanata till now. It's hard to accept that I will never see you again. How I wish this were just a terrible dream—one I could wake up from to find you here with us. You have been an exceptional friend, and I will forever miss your efforts, dedication, and patience, even in challenging times. Evelyn, rest well, wai. I pray that we will meet again in paradise.

Much love, Ekuu,
DAMRIFA DUE!



TRIBUTE BY

HILDA

*I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE THOSE WHO BELIVE IN ME
EVEN THOUGH THEY DIE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE WILL LIVE AGAIN
(JOHN 11:25)*

It is with a heavy heart that I stand before you today to pay tribute to my beloved friend, whose mortal remains lie before us.

"Obaa Yaa," my dear friend, was the one who brought me to Cornerstone Baptist Church. Together, we went out for evangelism, winning souls for Christ. Heaven has now chosen to give you wings after your battle with illness, and it is time for you to fly. I wish we had more time to spend together as we always did.

Forever will never feel long enough, my dear friend. Why didn't you tell me you would leave me so soon? I wish I had one more chance to see your tender smile, laugh with you again, and hear more of your jokes. But God knows best.

"Meyonko," you were truly a woman of good conduct—precious and irreplaceable. Only time can begin to heal the pain of your loss. You have gone too soon, but you will never be forgotten. Forever, you will remain in my heart. I pray that God's angels guide you safely to your eternal home.

Evelyn, my beloved, you were more than a friend; you were a sister, a mother, and an adviser to me and my daughter Sandra. You always showered her with gifts and prayers on her birthdays. Your love and kindness touched our lives in ways that words cannot express.

Rest in perfect peace, my dear Evelyn. You will always be loved and remembered.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

MEYONKO, DA YIE

ONYAME MFA WO NSIE KOSI SE YEBEHYIAM BIOM
ASOMDWOE MU AMEN

DAMIRIFA DUE!

DAMIRIFA DUE!!

I MISS YOU.



TRIBUTE BY

YAW ODURO

Gone too soon!

Words cannot express the depth of loss I feel as I say farewell to you, Obaa Yaa. Our Lord has chosen to call you home, and now it is time for you to go to your Maker.

I wish your Creator had extended your time on this earth, so we could continue to see the beautiful smile that lit up your face. Forever would not have been long enough for us. How I long for just one more moment to sit with you, to laugh with you again, even if only for a little while.

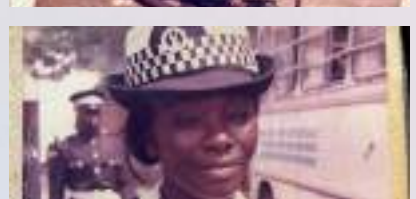
I will never forget the happiness and joy we shared, Obaa Yaa. You brought so much light and love into my life—nothing can ever compare to that. Though my heart aches, I trust that only time will begin to heal this pain. God knows best.

You may be gone too soon, but you will never be forgotten. You will always remain my guiding light, my shining star, until we meet again.

Rest peacefully, Obaa Yaa.

Fare thee well!









IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1

When peace like a river attended my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

Refrain

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

2

Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3

My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious tho't:
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!

4

And Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD IN THE STORMS OF LIFE

1

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, when the clouds
unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and
the cables strain, will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Refrain:

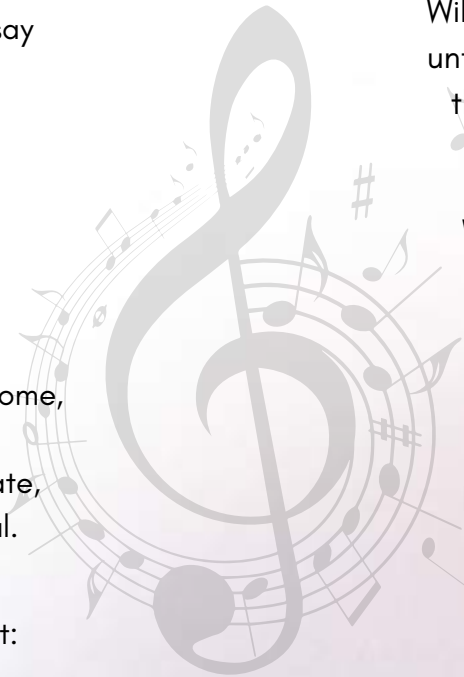
We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure
while the billows roll; fastened to the Rock which cannot
move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

2

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, when the
breakers roar and the reef is near? While the surges rage,
and the wild winds blow, shall the angry waves then your
bark o'erflow?

3

Will your eyes behold through the morning light
the city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
when life's storms are past forever more?



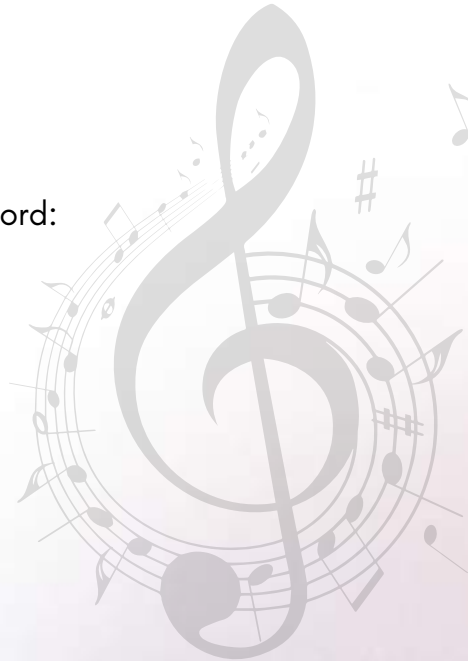
CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST

1

Captain of Israel's host, and guide
of all who seek the land above,
beneath your shadow we abide,
the cloud of your protecting love;
our strength, your grace; our rule, your word:
our end, the glory of the Lord.

2

By your unerring Spirit led,
we shall not in the desert stray;
we shall not full direction need,
nor miss our providential way;
as far from danger as from fear
while love, almighty love, is near.



O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

1

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

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.



Appreciation

There are not enough words to express our heartfelt gratitude for the immense show of love, support, and sympathy extended to us in our grief.

Your thoughts, prayers, presence, and contributions meant a lot.

The entire family of

ASP. Evelyn Nimoh Fordjour,

We say Thank You

God Bless You All

