



Madam.  
**REGINA**

**LAMIOKOR LAMPTEY**  
(aka; Aunty Fio)

## ORDER OF SERVICE OF THE LATE

# REGINA L. LAMPTEY

### PART ONE

1. Processional Hymn : PH 557
2. Scripture Sentences : Catchiest
3. Hymn (PH 770:1-4) : - do -
4. Prayer : - do -
5. Song : Church Choir
6. Scripture Reading :  
Eng. Mr. Richard Ofori - Luke 16:19-31  
GA – Mrs Dorothy Mantey - Luke 16:19-31  
Twi - Ms. Lydia Larbi - Luke 16:19-31
7. Song : Church Choir
8. Biography : A Family Member
9. Hymn (PH 789:1-3) : Mr. David K. Ameyaw
10. Tributes : Children, Grandchildren, Choir & Church
11. 1st Offertory : Song by Singing Band
12. Hymn (PH 809:1-3) : Catchiest
13. Sermon/Creed : Rev. J. D. Agyemfra
14. Prayer (Family) : - do -
15. Expression of Christian Charity : Catchiest
16. Dedication of Offertory : Presbyter
17. Announcement : Session Clerk
18. Closing Hymn (PH 787:1-5) : Catchiest
19. Closing Prayer & Benediction : Rev. J. D. Agyemfra
20. Recessional Hymn : PH 824

## **PART TWO**

### **AT THE GRAVE SIDE**

1. Scripture Sentences : Catechist
2. Hymn (PH 832:1-2) : - do -
3. Exhortation : - do -
4. Hymn (PH 518:1-2) : - do -
5. Committal : Minister
6. Hymn (PH 805:1-2) : - do -
7. Vote of Thanks : Family Member
8. Benediction : Minister

### **A SILENT TEAR**

**JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES**

**AND YOU WILL SEE ALL THE MEMORIES THAT YOU  
HAVE OF ME**

**JUST SIT AND RELAX AND YOU WILL FIND IM REALLY  
STILL THERE INSIDE YOUR MIND DON'T CRY FOR ME**

**NOW IM GONE FOR I AM IN THE LAND OF SONG**

**THERES NO PAIN, THERES NO FEAR**

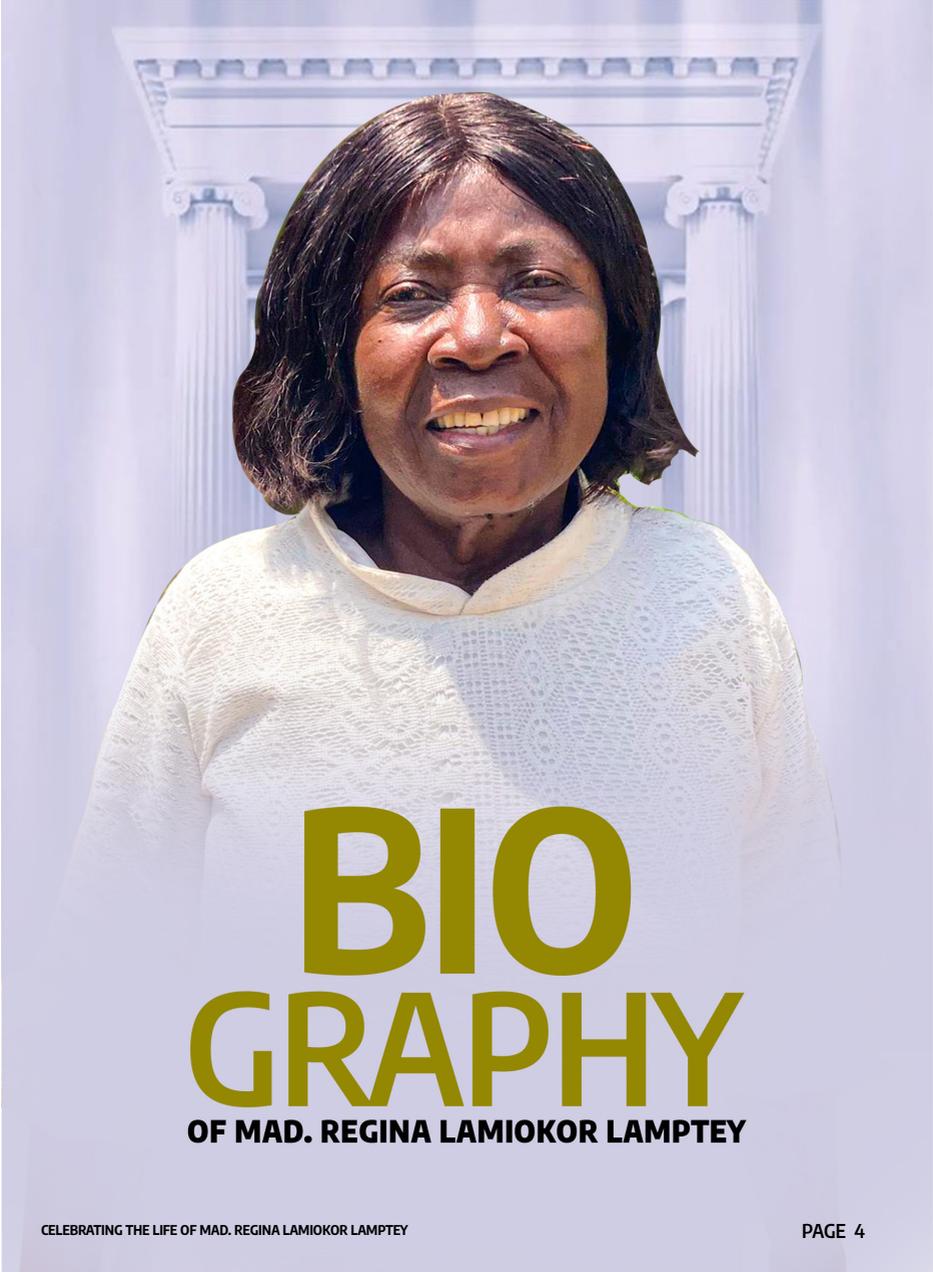
**SO DRY AWAY THAT SILENT TEAR**

**DON'T THINK OF ME IN THE DARK AND COLD FOR**

**HERE I AM NO LONGER OLD IM THAT PLACE THAT'S**

**FILLED WITH LOVE KNOW TO YOU ALL AS**

**UP ABOVE**



# BIO GRAPHY

**OF MAD. REGINA LAMIO KOR LAMPTEY**

**T**he 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 evil. Those who walk uprightly, enter into peace; find rest as they lie in death – Isaiah 57; 1-2.

Our beloved REGINA LAMIOKOR LAMPTEY popularly known as AUNTY FIO was born on 17th JULY 1953 to the blessed Mr C. O. Lamptey of Lante Djan family and Rosina Owusu of Owusu Family. She was the sixth of 10 children blessed to her parents. She had her elementary and middle school at United Primary School at Tamale and Salvation Army Mamprobi respectively. After completing middle school, she didn't pursue further education. Instead, she took a bold step and started her own business, showcasing her entrepreneurial spirit. With determination and hard work, she grew her business, providing goods/services to customers. She faced numerous challenges as a young entrepreneur, but she persevered and adapted to the ever-changing business landscape. Her business acumen and skills impressed many, including one of her customers who later played a significant role in her career trajectory. Through one of her customers, she learned about a job opportunity at the National Intelligence Bureau (NIB) then special branch. Impressed by her skills and abilities, the customer recommended her for the role. She applied, and after a successful vetting and assessment process, she was hired. She commenced her distinguished career on 15th June 1978, when she was

enlisted into the, then Special Branch (SB), which subsequently evolved into the Bureau of National Investigations (BNI), and is presently known as the National Intelligence Bureau (NIB). She entered the Agency at the rank of Field Desk Officer (FDO) and served with unwavering dedication for thirty-five (35) years. Throughout her tenure, Aunty Fio rendered meritorious service to the Ghanaian state, undertaking critical assignments in several key regional offices, including Accra, Ho, Tema, Wa, and Bolgatanga. Her work, often carried out quietly and with exceptional professionalism, was integral to the Agency's operational successes. Throughout her life, she never forgot her maker. She was a strong Christian and a member of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, FCC Kokomlemle. Aunty Fio as we all called her, devoted her times not only to her family but to all who needed and reached out to her. Her arms were always opened. She never gave up on her family and was always there for her children and grandchildren. She was very passionate and would defend the family at all times. She welcomed everyone with a heart full of joy and love. Her hands were always opened to all. She had a very good heart and believed God has blessed her to be a blessing to others. On Sunday 13th April, she was rushed to the hospital when she complained she was unwell. After a few days, she passed away on 15th April 2025, at the Korle-bu Poly Clinic. She lived a peaceful life and will forever remain in our hearts.

**Aunty Fio, rest well with your Maker!**

**Yaa wo ojobaa !**

TRIBUTE BY  
**CHILDREN**

It's been months since we heard radio checks, yaa off matsa bo, your way of constant check ups on all family members and all those you cared about. Our mother, the beautiful, honest, caring and fearless child of GOD, Regina Lamiokor Lamptey has gone home to be with her Lord.

There is something about losing your mother, which is permanent and inexpressible, a wound that will never heal. Our dear beloved Maa, you consistently reminded us of who God is and what He stood for in your life, your life was an example for us as your children to follow. You loved us and prayed for us daily silently, we are so grateful to have had a prayerful mother. One of your greatest achievements here on earth was to teach your children to serve God. You made sure we attended regular church services as well as other church activities. Maa, you were our greatest tutor, a teacher of love, compassion, giving and fearlessness. You taught us that, through the good times and the bad times, God is God and He should be first in our lives. Maa, you stood for righteousness and taught us to make right decisions and choices even in the secret place, when no one is watching. You stood by us at all times, making us feel not left behind.

A day we wish never came, a day we wished wasn't in the calendar. It was a black Tuesday. You were a gift to us, you were there for us and there was nothing you wouldn't do to make our lives better. You gave us so much hope after being sick for a while but it all got shattered. Growing up we saw how you worked tirelessly to make life so comfortable for us. Family and friends gathered here bear us witness that you were a selfless and a generous woman who made her children her topmost priority. Maa Reggie was a mother who for her children's sake would give out her last 1gh cedi even if she has to starve. Oh death! How could you have come this early? She never relented on our education but always pushing us higher so we get to the top of our choice. We would have loved you to stay with us so you enjoy the fruit of all your toils but the resolution of God is paramount. We doubt we could have ever found a more dedicated mother than ours.

You taught through words and actions the meaning of love, honesty, hard work and making sacrifices. To everyone here today who one way or the other we have shown love to and sacrificed for, it is this wonderful woman laying before us today who taught us to be that kind of person. We have been truly blessed to have such a wonderful mother who was our everything. We wish we could elaborate all that you are to us. If we are able to even be partly as you were, we would be the great parents you were, we will be satisfied. Goodbye our superwoman, death has changed everything. We will miss the sound of your voice, your laughter and your presence. **REST WELL MUMMY. REST WELL AFIO SPECIAL.** You will forever be in our hearts. You did it all!!!!!!

## TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN



**F**or none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. 8 For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. (Romans 14: 7-8).

To my dearest Granny,  
I am very thankful to God for giving you to me right from infancy. I would have been useless and not regarded and more importantly believe in God and His blessings. Aunty Fio, as I fondly called her, I thank God for giving you to me. In every aspect of my life, you have been there but leaving just two aspects that you had to be there but your time was up to meet our Lord. I recall when you said you will take good care of me but I shouldn't worry, I should just learn and become a responsible God-fearing man. Ladies and Gentlemen, she did exactly what she said. As you can see, what two people couldn't do, she did. Everything I have and can do was as result of having her in my life. Those of you who love me for who I am, for your information, the woman laid today made sure of that. I am grateful Aunty Fio. You loved me so much that some people were calling you, my wife. I am grateful. Even when I trouble you, you still loved me the more. When I am down, she is down too, when I am sick, she gets sick too, when I am happy, she is happy too;

whatever situation I find myself, she shares in that situation with me. Eiii Aunty Fio, you have broken my heart! Once again; your love, guidance, and unwavering support have shaped me into the person I am today.

From late-night story sessions to early morning prayers, from school runs to graduation days, you've been my rock, my confidante, and my best friend. Your selfless care and sacrifices have given me wings to fly, and I'm forever grateful. I feel your absence the more whenever I come back home from work tired because you would have prepared the food I asked for.

A sharper pain confronts me, whenever I come back tired from doing the Lord's work and you're not there to welcome me and asked me how it went. Sundays have become a burden for me since you left me, I go to church alone and come back alone. Aunty Fio, I miss our pizza time together with the rest of the squad.

I break down in tears the more when I recall you telling me with your meek voice you loved me and you are here for me so I shouldn't worry. Those words kept me going up till now. No one believed, believe and believed me like you did. You taught me and showed me genuine love and how to determine one. Your influence has been a constant source of strength and inspiration. You've taught me resilience, kindness, and the value of hard work. I wish I could express all you are to me. I'm thankful for the laughter, the tears, and the countless memories we shared. Indeed, you were, are and will be God's greatest gift to me to show me He,

God, loves me. One thing I hang on is the fact that, you died being proud of me and how your labour wasn't in vain. As I celebrate your life, I want you to know that your legacy lives on through me. I'll continue to make you proud, cherishing the lessons you taught me and the love you shared.

**Rest well, dear Aunty Fio,  
knowing your love and impact will forever be etched in  
my heart. Wo ojobaa Granny, Wo ojobaa Aunty Fio**



Tribute by  
**Brother and Sisters**

**To our dearest sister, Auntie Fio,**

You were more than just a sister to us. You were a pillar of strength, a guiding light, and a constant source of love and support. Your generosity, kindness, and compassion inspired us to be better versions of ourselves. Your home was a sanctuary, where laughter, tears, and memories were shared, and where we found comfort and solace.

We remember your selflessness, your willingness to lend a helping hand, and your unwavering commitment to family. Your words of wisdom, your advice, and your unconditional love helped shape us into the people we are today.

As the Bible says, “Love is patient, love is kind” (1 Corin 13:4), and you embodied those qualities in every way. You were a shining example of God’s love, and we’ll always cherish the memories we made with you. We take comfort in knowing that you’re now in a place where there’s no more pain or suffering, and that you’re watching over us with a smile on your face.

We'll miss you dearly, but we'll keep your memory alive in our hearts. Rest in peace, dear Auntie Fio. We love you more than words can express. With all our love,Your brothers and sisters.

## Tribute by Nephews and Nieces

To our dearest Auntie Fio, known to many as Aafio:  
You were not just our aunt. You were our second mother, our safe space, and our steady light. From the beginning, you embraced each of us with open arms and an even wider heart.

Your home was everyone's home. No matter who showed up, you welcomed them with warmth, food, laughter, and the kind of love that made strangers feel like family.

Psalms 34:18 NIV

[18] The Lord is close to the broken-hearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit. You had a heart that gave endlessly. You gave the shirt off your back if it meant someone else could be warm. You helped anyone in need, without ever expecting anything in return. That's who you were selfless, generous, and always thinking of others. We remember how you'd say with joy, "together." Let's eat together. It wasn't just about food it was about unity, love, and making everyone feel included. To the world, you were Aafio respected and loved. To us, you were Auntie Fio the one who called, who checked in, who gave advice, who never forgot a birthday or a kind word.

Proverbs 31:26 NIV.

[26] She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. You leave behind more than memories. You leave a legacy of kindness, of compassion, and of family. We, your nephews and nieces, are grateful to have been loved by you. And we promise to carry your light with us always. Rest well, Auntie Fio. We will always love you with all our hearts Your nephews and nieces.

# Tribute by Tenants

For I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come. Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of Christ Jesus our Lord. Romans 8:38 39.

We, the tenants of this house, come together with heavy hearts to honor the memory of our dear landlady. Her presence was a blessing, gracious, kind, and always thoughtful. She wasn't just a landlady; she was a part of our lives, a quiet strength in our shared space.

Her passing has left a quiet emptiness in our homes, but her memory continues to echo in every corner of the compound she so lovingly cared for.

As we grieve, we take comfort in the words of Scripture: We believe she is now in a better place, resting in the eternal embrace of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. May her soul find peace, and may her memory continue to inspire kindness and grace in us all.

**With deepest sympathy, All her tenants**

**TRIBUTE BY PCG FAITH COMMUNITY  
CONGREGATION – KOKOMLEMLE, ACCRA  
TO THE LATE REGINA LAMIOKOR LAMPTEY**

“If only for this life we have hope in Christ, we are of all people most to be pitied” (1Cor. 15:19 NIV).

Indeed the Lord is good and everything he does is perfect. We are all herein gathered not only to mourn the departure from this earthly life our beloved mother, sister and friend Madam Regina Lamiokor Lamptey but also to celebrate the goodness of our God. Mad. Regina Lamiokor Lamptey who we affectionately called Auntie Regina joined the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Faith Community Congregation in the year 2001, and she also joined the Church Choir due to her love for music.

Auntie Regina was a committed member who honored her obligations. Even when she was unable to attend church service, she will send her tithe through her grandchild Richard Ofori and give reasons why she couldn't attend church service. Auntie Regina was a noble, quite woman who kept her feeling to herself.

Madam Lamiokor Lamptey was last seen at church on the 9th March, 2025 when the church was celebrating her Youth and Students Sunday. We heard nothing about her ill-health; the church was however informed of the passing on to glory of our beloved mother on Tuesday, 15th April, 2025.

Though our mother Regina Lamiokor Lamptey is no more with us, we know that she has gone to live with his maker. It's our prayer that the Good Lord will receive her warmly into His bosom till we meet again.

**FARE THEE WELL AUNTY REGINA!**

## TRIBUTE BY THE FCC CHURCH CHOIR

Now the Labourer's task is o'er; Now the battle day is past.  
Now upon the farther shore. Lands the voyager at last....  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping, Leave we now Thy servant  
sleeping. Amen Madam Regina Lamptey joined the FCC  
Church Choir a few years after joining the church. Aunty  
Regina, as all choristers, both young and old calls her was a  
devoted member. She never misses choir practices and she  
always robe on Sundays and on evening services. She was  
quiet humble and dedicated to the work of God.

Unless she is out of Accra due to the nature of her work, you will see her attending every program held within the Adabraka Official Town district and other invitations received by the choir.

Aunty Regina always joins the choir to perform at the Presbytery level whenever we have a music festival.

.Even if she is not around to learn the songs and hymns, she will go with us, sit behind and give us her support.

She stopped coming to choir practices a few years ago, and she told us is because of her ill health due to ageing, yet she is always with us in spirit.

The last program she attended with us was at Nima, Hope Congregation, an appreciation held by the choir in honour of one of our choirmaster's, Mr. Emmanuel Anim on 9th March, 2025.

She wasn't well that day but she forced to go with us, not knowing this was her last program she is attending with us, until we learnt of her demise of the 15th of April, 2025.

Aunty Regina, the choir will miss you. May the good Lord keep you till we meet again to join the heavenly choir sing His Praises.

Sing Praises To God. Amen!!

## **TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF REGINA LAMIOKOR LAMPTEY BY NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE BUREAU (NIB) RETIRED OFFICERS ASSOCIATION (NIBRA)**

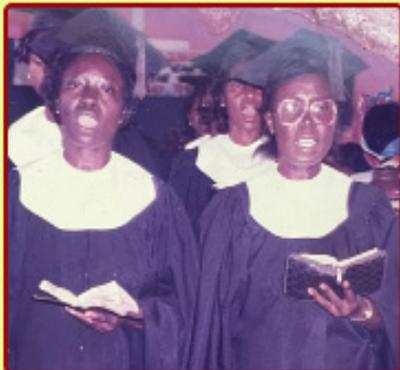
“Now the day is over, night is drawing nigh; shadows of the evening steal across the sky Jesus bids the weary sound in sleep response. Birds and beasts and flowers soon will be asleep.”

Regina Lamiokor was enlisted into the then Special Branch (SB) later BNI and now National Intelligence Bureau (NIB) on 15th June 1978 as a Field Desk Officer (FDO) VII where she rendered dedicated service to the Agency and the state over a period of thirty-five (35) years.

By virtue of honest, hard work she rose through the ranks and retired in 2013 on the grade of FDO I. Notable places she worked during her long service included ACCRA, HO, TEMA, WA and BOLGATANGA.

A citation awarded her at the point of exit at the Agency lauded her as a duty conscious officer, who performed her duties creditably to the best of her abilities. Straight on retirement in 2013 Regina became an active member the same year that the Retired Officers Association was formed.

LAMIOKOR had an easy character and related well with all and sundry, her motherly juices will be missed. Kpo ya wo djo gba. **Dear Regina rest well in the Lord and rise in glory. Amen**



# Picture Gallery

## NEPHEWS & NIECES PICTURE GALLERY



## CHILDREN PICTURE GALLERY



## GRANDCHILDREN PICTURE GALLERY



## PH 557 (1-2)

1.

Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,  
mereba wo nwini mu;  
ɛpo as'rɔkye rebɔ,  
na asɔre wɔ me so.  
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,  
kosi sɛ egyae huru;  
hwe me so wɔ m'asetenam,  
na sɛ to twa a, gye me  
kra!

2.

Wo nko ne hintabea a  
mede me kra mɛto ho;  
wo nko so na m'ani da,  
wo nko ne me Boafo.  
Mesre wo sɛ nnyaw me  
nko,  
kata m'adagyaw no so,  
gyigyie me, kyere me  
kwan,  
fa me sie wo nwini mu!

## PH 770 (1-4)

1.

Yɛn nnipa mma nkyɛ ha  
koraa;  
yɛsɛn rekɔ sɛ sunsuma.  
Yɛn sunsuma reware a,  
yehu no sɛ ade resa.

2.

Ampa, yɛaba ammekyɛwa!  
!dɛn nti na aye yɛn saa?  
Efi onipa asehwem;  
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.

3.

Bone ama yɛatew yɛn ho  
afi yɛn Agya Nyame ho;  
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,  
owu nko na ɛda yɛn ho.

4.

Na gyidifo de, wonsuro,  
na wobɛnya nkwa foforo.  
Sɛ Yesu hann tew yɛn mu  
a,  
yehu no sɛ yɛanya daa  
nkwa.

## PH 789 (1-3)

1.

Ohwɛfo wui dua ho  
n'ɔde ayi yɛn bone:  
enti sɛ ne nguan wu a,  
na wobu won sɛ wɔada.

2.

Wonko sɛ mumɔyɛfo  
wonsuro weredifo;  
wote sɛ akofo a  
wɔawie ko, na wɔada.

2.

Da no, me Yesu, ɛhe po na  
mɛfa?  
Odimafɔ bɛn na obegyɛ  
me?  
Me nnebone a ɛdɔso pii  
no,  
bɛma magyina w'atemma  
no mu dɛnâ€Œ?

## PH 809 (1-3)

1.

Agyenkwa no akyidifo  
nam fam ha sɛ ahɔho;  
wɔfa ɔhaw ne wu mu nso,  
wɔn agyinae ne soro.  
Wowie kwan no tu,  
Yesu yɛ wɔn atuu;  
wɔn honam deda fam ansa  
te sɛ wɔadua mm'rofua.

3.

Yɛn ani gye sɛ daakye bi  
yebehyiam ɔsoro;  
yɛn anuonyam bɛda adi,  
yɛbɛyɛ ɔman koro,  
Yesu ne Henkɛsɛ  
na yɛbɛyɛ ne de.  
Yɛde Yesu honam sɛso  
bedi asase fɔfro so.

2.

Wo nso woatu wo kwan  
yiye,  
wo a yɛhwɛ w'atiko;  
wo honhom anya  
asomdwoe,  
woanya wo ho koraa po.  
Woaba w'Agyenkwa hɔ,  
na w'ani gye no ho;  
na w'adɔfo asiesie hɔ  
ma wo honam da nwini  
mu.

## PH 787 (1-2)

1.

Gyidifo tenabea pa  
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a  
wɔn ani da no so wɔ;  
wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.

2.

Oyi kɔ, na oyi kɔ  
kɔhyɛn soro man mu hɔ;  
wommisa yɛn ansa sɛ  
wɔkɔ a, eye ana?