



*In Loving*  
MEMORY OF



**DR. CHARITY A. TETTEH**

13 DECEMBER 1964 – 14 MARCH 2026

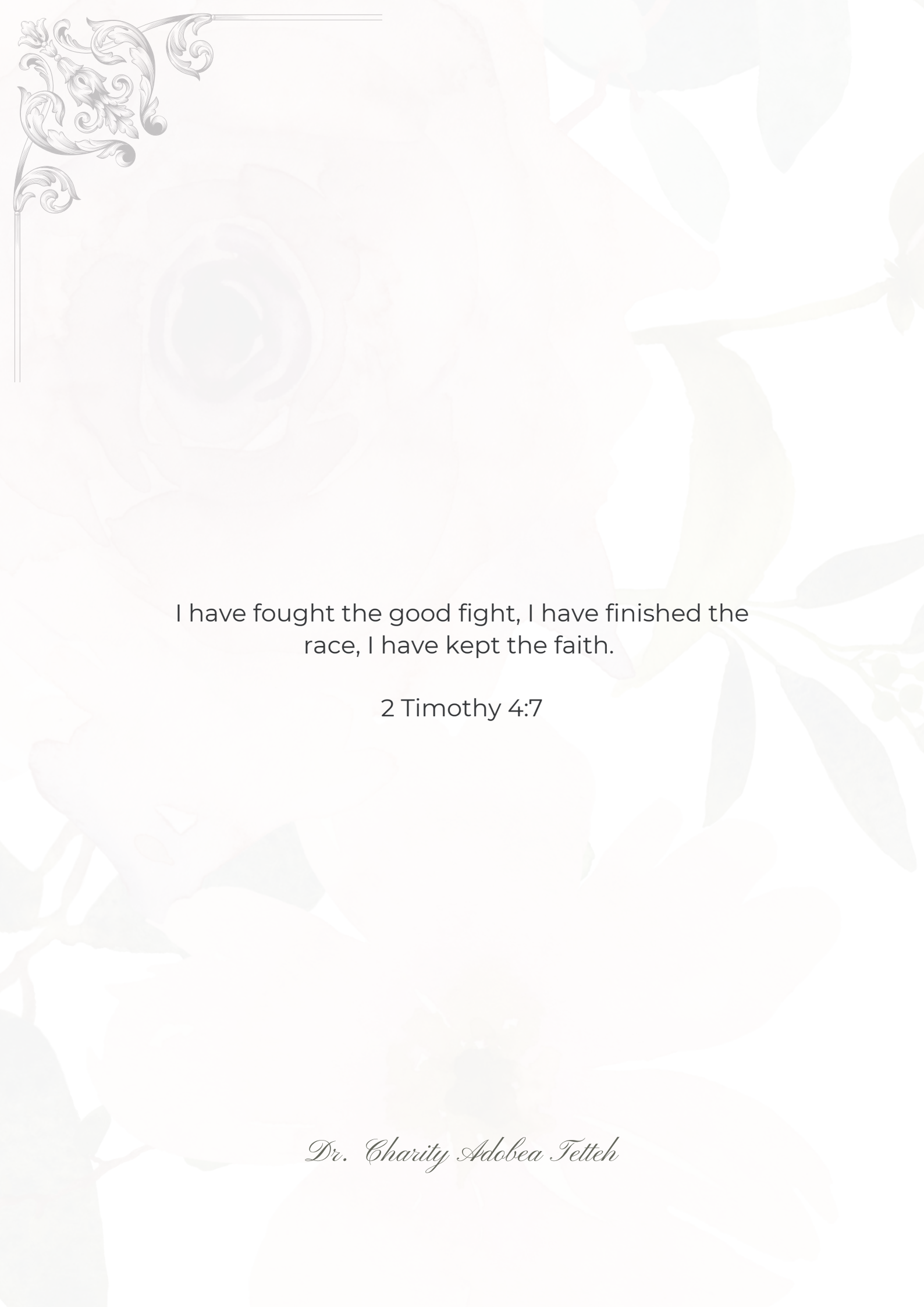

**SERVICE**

IPSWICH INTERNATIONAL CHURCH

**INTERMENT**

MILLENNIUM CEMETERY





I have fought the good fight, I have finished the  
race, I have kept the faith.

2 Timothy 4:7

*Dr. Charity Adobea Fetteh*

# CONTENTS PAGE



## SERVICE

ORDER OF SERVICE ..... 5

## HYMNS

HYMN 1 – HOW GREAT THOU ART ..... 6  
HYMN 2 – TO GOD BE THE GLORY .....7  
HYMN 3 – WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.....8

## A LIFE REMEMBERED

REFLECTION..... 9  
BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE  
DR. CHARITY ADOBEA TETTEH ..... 10 – 13

## TRIBUTES

TRIBUTE – HUSBAND..... 14– 15  
SCRIPTURE REFLECTION ..... 16  
PHOTO TRIBUTE – MY MOTHER, MY FRIEND ..... 17  
TRIBUTE – SON .....18 – 19  
TRIBUTE – FAMILY .....20 – 21  
TRIBUTE – NIECES & NEPHEWS .....22 – 23  
TRIBUTE – OAA 1982 YEAR GROUP ..... 24 – 26  
TRIBUTE – SCHOOL OF MEDICAL SCIENCES 92 (YEAR  
GROUP)..... 27 – 28  
TRIBUTE – CONSTABLE COUNTRY MEDICAL  
PRACTICE..... 28 – 29

## MEMORIES & FAREWELL

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE STORY ..... 30 – 32  
AT THE GRAVESIDE ..... 33  
SCRIPTURE REFLECTION.....34



# HIS BANNER

*Over me*  
is Love



In every photograph, we see more than moments, we see a life poured out in love.

A daughter, a wife, a mother, a friend. A woman whose presence shaped rooms, whose laughter filled spaces, and whose love lives on in each of us.



# Order of Service

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## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

REV ADEWALE ADEFUYE, ST TRACEY MAUGÉ  
REV FOSTER AMPOFOH & ST KAYODE OMOSA (MUSIC)

## MUSICAL PRELUDE

## OPENING PRAYER

REV ADEWALE ADEFUYE

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN** HOW GREAT THOU ART

**1<sup>ST</sup> SCRIPTURE READING** ESTHER QUARTEY

**2<sup>ND</sup> SCRIPTURE READING** CHARLOTTE QUARTEY

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN** TO GOD BE THE GLORY

**EULOGY** NAA KWARLEY QUARTEY

**TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND** CAPTAIN GODFREY TETTEH (Rtd)

**TRIBUTE BY SON** JOEL TETTEH

**TRIBUTES BY FAMILY** MRS BELINDA QUAGRAINE

## SONG MINISTRATION

JAMES E. COPPEDGE

**TRIBUTE BY SCHOOL OF MEDICAL SCIENCES (1992 YEAR GROUP)**

DR. PATIENCE AHENE

**TRIBUTE BY CONSTABLE COUNTRY MEDICAL PRACTICE**

DR. VICTORIA OKPIABHELE

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN** WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

## SERMON

REV ADEWALE ADEFUYE

**SONG VIEWING/ OFFERTORY** EBENEZER

**PRAYER** REV FOSTER AMPOFOH

**RECESSIONAL HYMN** I KNOW WHO I AM (SINACH)

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## AT THE GRAVESIDE

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

**SCRIPTURE** PSALM 121

## COMMITTAL

**PRAYER OF BLESSING**



## HYMN 1

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# HOW GREAT

## *Thou Art*

1. Oh Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

### **Chorus**

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

2. When through the woods, and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees. When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur, And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

### **Chorus**

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

3. And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

### **Chorus**

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

4. When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

### **Chorus**

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!



HYMN 2

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# TO GOD BE THE *Glory*

1. To God be the glory, great things  
He hath done, So loved He the world  
that He gave us His Son, Who yielded  
His life our redemption to win, And  
opened the life-gate that all may go  
in.

**Chorus**

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let  
the earth hear His voice; Praise the  
Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people  
rejoice; Oh, come to the Father,  
through Jesus the Son, And give Him  
the glory; great things He hath done.

2. Oh, perfect redemption, the  
purchase of blood, To every believer  
the promise of God; The vilest  
offender who truly believes, That  
moment from Jesus a pardon  
receives.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the  
earth hear His voice; Praise the Lord,  
praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice; Oh,  
come to the Father, through Jesus the  
Son, And give Him the glory; great things  
He hath done.

3. Great things He hath taught us, great  
things He hath done, And great our  
rejoicing through Jesus the Son; But  
purer, and higher, and greater will be  
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we  
see.

**Chorus**

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the  
earth hear His voice; Praise the Lord,  
praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice; Oh,  
come to the Father, through Jesus the  
Son, And give Him the glory; great things  
He hath done.

# WHAT A FRIEND

## *We have in Jesus*

What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.



**WE REMEMBER HER LIFE**



*And we give thanks*



# BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE DR. CHARITY ADOBEA TETTEH



*“If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we belong to God.”*

*Romans 14:8*

Dr. Mrs. Charity Adobea Tetteh was born on 13th December 1964 at Koforidua, in the Eastern Region of Ghana, to Christian K. Adjasoo and Dinah Naa Tina Lokko, both of blessed memory.

As the only daughter of her mother, Charity held a uniquely cherished place within her family. From an early age, she grew into a unifying presence among relatives and loved ones, bringing warmth, kindness, and a deep sense of togetherness that would come to define her life.

Raised in a devout Christian home, Charity developed a strong and enduring faith early in life. She was baptised at the Osu Presbyterian Church and later confirmed as a full member in the late 1970s. Her faith remained the foundation upon which she built her life. From childhood until her final days, she remained steadfast in her devotion, rarely missing Sunday Church services. Even when unable to attend in person, she faithfully joined services online. Her strength, hope, and peace were always anchored in the Lord.

Affectionately known as “Dr. Charity,” she began her early education at Royal Preparatory School in Osu, Accra, where she quickly distinguished herself through academic excellence. Her outstanding performance in the Common Entrance Examination in 1977 earned her admission to Achimota School. There, she obtained both her Ordinary and Advanced Level General Certificates of Education.

A proud member of Achimota School’s Class of ’82, Charity maintained a lifelong bond with her alma mater. She was an active member of the Old Achimotan Association (OAA), regularly contributing towards events and nurturing lasting friendships with her fellow alumni.

After completing her secondary education, she undertook her National Service at Osu Presbyterian Secondary School in the mid-1980s. She subsequently enrolled at the University of Ghana, Legon, where she studied for a year before pursuing her true calling in medicine.

Driven by her passion for science and her deep desire to serve humanity, Charity gained admission to the School of Medical Sciences at the University of Science and Technology, Kumasi. Through dedication, discipline, and perseverance, she successfully completed her medical training and qualified as a doctor.

After graduation, she worked at several healthcare institutions, including the 37 Military Hospital in Accra. Her commitment to excellence and professional growth later took her to the United Kingdom, where she furthered her training and broadened her experience.

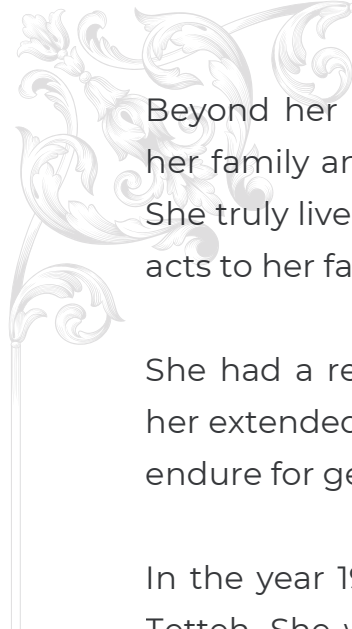
In the UK, she successfully completed her professional examinations and went on to serve in a number of hospitals, notably St. Clement's Hospital in Ipswich. Widely respected for her diligence, integrity, and dedication, Charity steadily advanced in her career.

With an enduring passion for patient-centred care, she later specialised in family medicine. Through hard work and determination, she achieved her ambition of becoming a General Practitioner and served for a period as a Locum GP, a Salaried GP and eventually a Partner.

Until her passing, Dr. Charity was The Senior Partner of Constable Country Medical Practice (East Bergholt and Capel St. Mary).

She also held key leadership responsibilities as Registered Manager for maternity, midwifery, and family planning services within the practice. In addition, she served as a Director of South Rural PCN Limited, VillaPharm Ltd, and Capel Pharma Limited. Her professional journey stands as a powerful testament to her commitment to service, excellence, and community care.

As a General Practitioner, she was deeply admired for her compassion, patience, and genuine concern for the wellbeing of others. Her warmth, empathy, and caring nature endeared her to both patients and colleagues alike.



Beyond her professional accomplishments, Charity found her greatest joy in her family and in creating a home filled with love, warmth, and togetherness. She truly lived up to her name through her generosity, kindness and charitable acts to her family and the community at large.

She had a remarkable gift of bringing people together and was the heart of her extended family, nurturing relationships and strengthening bonds that will endure for generations

In the year 1998, Charity got married to her loving husband, Captain Godfrey Tetteh. She was a devoted wife, a pillar of strength and a constant source of support within her family. She was also a loving and dedicated mother to their son, Joel, in whom she took immense pride. With wisdom, patience and steadfast love, she guided and nurtured him every step of the way.

Her home was a place of welcome and comfort, where family and friends gathered freely. Around her table, meals were shared, stories were told, and laughter flowed. Her presence created an atmosphere of belonging that will be fondly remembered by all who experienced it.

Never to forget her cultural roots, Charity also forged close relationships with the Ghanaian Community in Suffolk. Her passion for bringing the members of the group together and her exceptional leadership qualities contributed to her appointment as the President of the Association in Suffolk; a position she held until her unfortunate demise.

To say she will be missed is truly an understatement. Her passing has left a profound void in the hearts of all who knew and loved her especially her husband, their son, her extended family, friends, and colleagues.

Though her earthly journey has come to an end, the warmth she created, the love she shared, the lives she touched and the legacy she built will remain with us forever. Her life was a shining example of faith, compassion, service, and love. Her home was a welcoming place, her smile a source of comfort, and her presence was a blessing for many.

Dr. Charity Adobea Tetteh is survived by her loving husband, Godfrey Tetteh; their beloved son, Joel; and a host of family members, friends, colleagues, and loved ones whose lives she enriched in countless ways.

After a life marked by compassion, service, and unwavering faith, Dr. Charity Adobea Tetteh was called to glory on 14th March 2026, after a short illness.

Having fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith, we take comfort in the assurance that she has received her eternal reward and now rests peacefully in the arms of the Lord she faithfully served.

May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace, until we meet again.

*Fare thee well, Charity*

Yaawor jogbaa anyemi kpakpa



*“Well done, good and faithful servant.” Matthew 25:21*



Enter into the joy of your Lord.

## TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND

Charity and I attended the same University of Science and Technology in Ghana. We knew each other from a distance, but it wasn't until 1996 when I was Officer Commanding the 491 Engineer Squadron at the 37 Military Hospital, where she worked as a doctor that we truly met.

We married in 1998, and for 28 years we walked through life together. That is long enough to truly know a person, not just at their best, but in moments that are difficult, uncertain, and demanding.

*If I had to describe Charity in a few words, I would say she was strong, intelligent, hardworking, and deeply determined.*

When she knew what needed to be done, she didn't hesitate. She moved decisively, confidently—and more often than not, she was right. She had a way of cutting through doubt and getting to the heart of things. I saw that clearly when I faced one of the hardest decisions of my life—whether to resign from the Armed Forces as a Captain. It meant leaving behind a life I understood and a role I was proud of. It was not easy.

But she saw what I could not see. With clarity, honesty, and persistence, she guided me. That decision changed the course of my life—and today, I know it was the right one. That was who she was. Not just strong for herself—but strong for us.

She was direct. She was competitive. She never pretended to be anything she wasn't. Her honesty, though sometimes blunt, was always real and always came from a good place. One of the things I admired most about her was her discipline. She believed that just because you can afford something does not mean you must have it immediately. She lived that principle every day.



She was deeply grounded in the life we built together. She took pride in our home—in creating something stable, warm, and real. That sense of home... came from her.

And of course, we cannot talk about Charity without talking about food. She was an exceptional cook. She could take almost anything and turn it into something nutritious and delicious. Sometimes she would see something briefly online or on television and before long, it would appear on our table, beautifully prepared. Honestly, I used to think... if she ever entered “MasterChef”, the rest of the contestants should probably just go home early. Cooking was not a chore for her. It was joy. It was how she expressed care and love. In her world, a gathering without good food was simply incomplete—and she made sure no one left hungry.

She was also a devoted mother to Joel. She guided him, taught him, and prepared him—not just in big things, but even in everyday life. And today, I take comfort in knowing that part of her lives on in him. I stand here today not only remembering my wife, but recognising how deeply she shaped my life.

I am grateful for her strength.

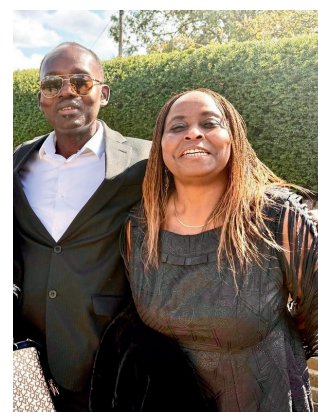
I am grateful for her wisdom.

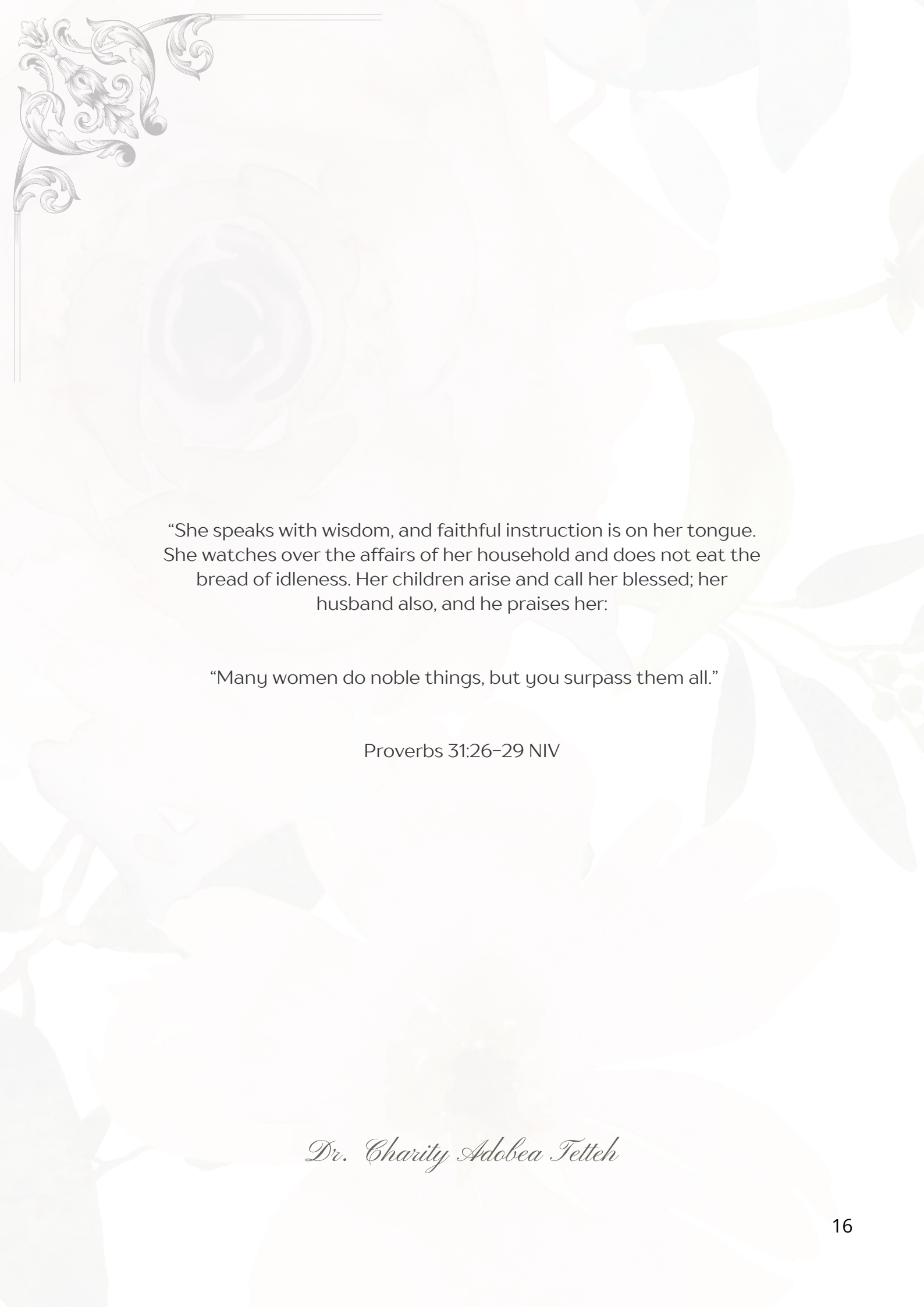

And above all, I am grateful that I had the privilege of walking through life beside her for 28 years.

Charity...

You were my partner, my constant, my home. And I love you. Until we meet again, may your soul rest peacefully in the gracious arms of our Heavenly Father. And may His Presence comfort and strengthen all of us, as we carry forward the love and memories you have left with us.

*I love you.*





“She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. She watches over the affairs of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her:

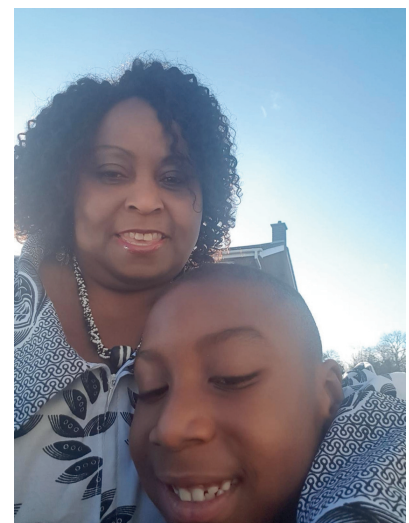
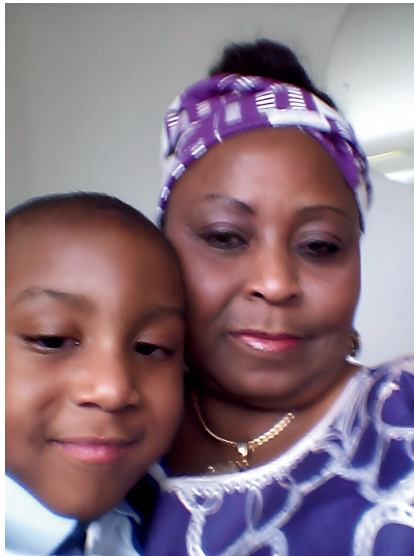
“Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all.”

Proverbs 31:26-29 NIV

*Dr. Charity Adobea Fetteh*

# MY MOTHER

*My friend*





## TRIBUTE BY SON



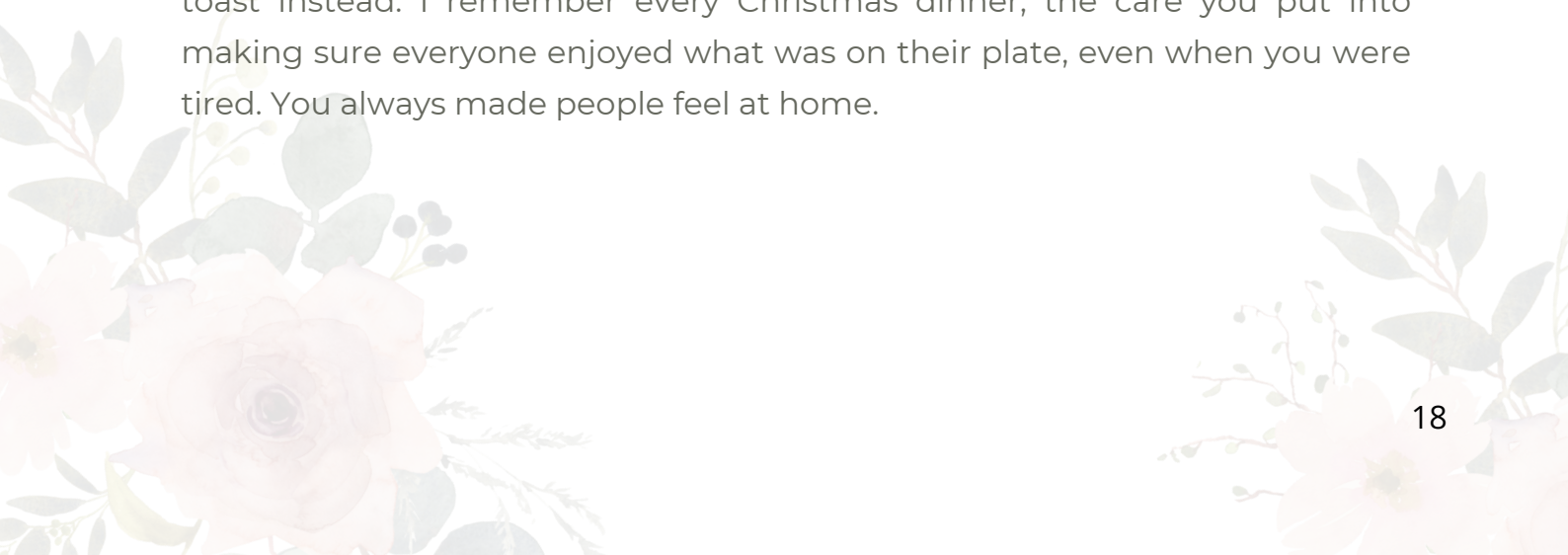
# Mum...

You've been gone a while now, but not a day goes by that I don't think of you. I think about the times we laughed, and our long talks about your life in Ghana, stories about your work and school, how grandma was so proud of you for getting into Achimota School. The bond we shared as mother and son was so precious to me and now that you're no longer with us, I struggle to understand your sudden departure from this world.

I remember waiting every evening, anticipating the sound of your car pulling onto the driveway, then running to the door to hug you, or sometimes hiding behind the curtain just to try and scare you.

I think about your cooking all the time. The smell of your food filling the house, the effort you put into every meal I reckon even Gordon Ramsay would have been impressed. You could smell each individual spice, and the aroma would fill the living room. Sometimes I could even smell it from my room upstairs when the door opened. And no matter how hard I try, I still cannot recreate the flavours you achieved, especially with your jollof rice. It is like you had a magic touch.

I remember when we made cinnamon rolls that did not quite go to plan because of my mistakes, but we laughed and turned them into cinnamon toast instead. I remember every Christmas dinner, the care you put into making sure everyone enjoyed what was on their plate, even when you were tired. You always made people feel at home.



Thank you mum for your valuable lessons that will continue to guide me throughout my life. You were my best friend, teacher, and my mentor. You taught me so much, not just cooking, but how to treat people, how to carry myself, and how to always try my best. Everything I do now is shaped by you, and I hope I am making you proud, although I know that may not mean becoming a doctor like you might have hoped.

I remember us playing Oware, even though I was not very good. I did not care, I just loved being there with you. I remember telling you the score of my football matches every Saturday, and hearing your "Oh, well done", especially when I lost.

When I started Year 9 and began my GCSEs, I told you and Dad the good results I got, the 7s and 8s at the start of Year 9, and now the 8s and 9s from Year 10. I still carry that with me, that feeling of wanting to make you proud.

There is a hole in my heart and in our family that nothing can fill or replace, and I would be lying if I said I did not miss you every single day. You nurtured every moment of my life with wisdom, love and care. I wish I could tell you one more time how much I appreciate everything you did for me.

But I know you are still watching over me, still cheering me on, making sure I am doing the right thing. And because of that, every day I wake up and try to be the best person I can be for you and for Dad. I promise to try and get you all the things I said I would, somehow.

I love you endlessly, Mum and I always will.

I want you to know that I will forever cherish the memories and moments we shared. Your life was a blessing and your love was a treasure I will hold in my heart forever.

Mum please rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord  
until we meet again!!

*Thank You, Mum*





## TRIBUTE BY FAMILY

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*“When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more... When the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there”*

The Adjasoo, Quartey, Ben and Tetteh families have come together in unity to mourn one of our own

We gather with heavy hearts to mourn and celebrate the life of a towering figure, our beloved daughter, niece, sister, mother, aunt, and cousin, Dr. Charity Tetteh, who sadly passed away on 14th March 2026.

Her passing is indeed a profound loss to the entire family. Yet even in our grief we recognize that her life was meaningful and impactful. For that we remain forever grateful.

The family is deeply saddened and truly lost for words. The pain of losing Charity is beyond measure and it is difficult to imagine how life will continue without her.

Charity was a woman of love and generosity. In times of need, she was always present ; offering comfort, wise counsel, and a shoulder to lean on. Her kindness touched not only family members but also many people within the community.

As a family, we take great pride in Charity’s life and achievements. When she became a medical doctor, she brought immense pride and joy to the entire family, especially to her late mother, Aunty Dinah. Even in her passing we say “Ayeekoo Tsulor Kpakpa”, well done for a life of dedication and outstanding service to humanity.

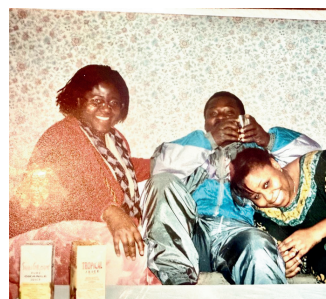
Charity’s presence in family affairs was invaluable. She played an active role in family activities and was always ready to lend her voice and wisdom whenever issues needed to be resolved. Her advice, calm nature, and thoughtful guidance, helped strengthen family relationships and those contributions will forever be remembered with gratitude.

Charity, the energy and commitment you gave to the family were priceless. Your absence leaves a vacuum that will be difficult to fill. In every moment shared whether small or significant you gave of yourself wholeheartedly. Your laughter, warm smile, and gentle, soft-spoken nature made you deeply loved and admired by all who knew you.

Though our hearts struggle to understand, we still find solace in trusting the will of God. We believe that your Maker called you home at the appointed time. With heavy hearts we say, rest peacefully, Doctor!!!

Rest in perfect peace, our dear Charity.  
Your memory will forever live in our hearts.

Sleep well Till we meet again  
Yaawor ojogban!!!





## TRIBUTE BY NIECES & NEPHEWS

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Aunty Charity, we are deeply saddened by your passing and still struggle to believe this heartbreaking news. Even now, we find ourselves in disbelief, unable to accept that our one and only Aunty Charity is no longer with us. It feels like a dream we keep hoping to wake up from.


When we first heard of your passing, we convinced ourselves it couldn't be true. We held on to hope that somehow you were still with us. But slowly and painfully, we are being forced to face the reality of your sudden departure.

Aunty, we had looked forward to our usual Easter celebrations at your home, as we always did. This year, however, has been different filled with sorrow, confusion, and unanswered questions. For the first time, Easter came and went without your warmth, laughter, and presence, leaving an emptiness we cannot describe.

We always cherished our visits during school holidays and festive seasons, moments we always anticipated because they meant being with you. Now, our hearts are broken and our expectations shattered, as those precious moments are no more.

You loved us far beyond what words can express. Your kindness, your generosity, and the joy you brought us through your thoughtful gifts and delicious treats will never be forgotten. You made every visit special and every memory unforgettable. Now we ask ourselves who will fill that space of love and care you so freely gave?

Aunty Charity, we love you dearly, but we take comfort in knowing that God loves you even more. Though it is painful, we accept that your Creator has called you home to rest in His eternal glory.



You will forever remain in our hearts. We promise to share your story with future generations, so your name, your love, and your legacy will continue to live on within our family.

Saying goodbye is the hardest thing we have ever had to do, but we pray that you rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

Rest well, Aunty Charity. You will always be loved and never forgotten.



FOREVER LOVED



## TRIBUTE TO DR CHARITY ADOBEA TETTEH OAA 1982 YEAR GROUP

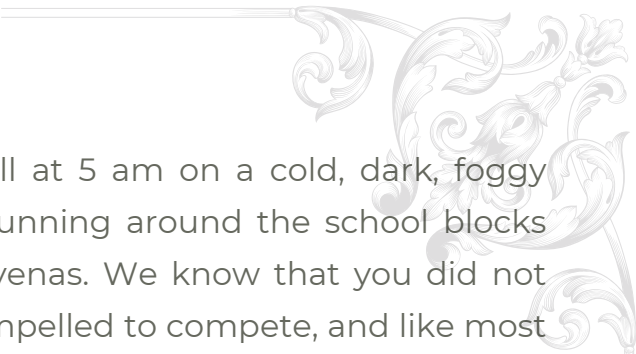
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It is September 1977, on a hot and sunny Friday afternoon in Accra. One by one, the Form One (Year 7) group of freshers are welcomed and ushered to their respective boarding houses in Achimota School, “Motown”, The Grey City on the Outlaws’ Hill, accompanied by their parents and guardians.

The innocent-faced 12-year-old, a graduate of Royal Preparatory School, Osu, Accra, settled comfortably (if it could be described as such, given the intimidation of the new environs) in House 11, on the Western compound of Achimota School. Thus began Charity’s journey in the famous school, where she would spend a total of 7 fantastic years, including sixth form, and go on to achieve remarkable accomplishments. It was a period that shaped her life and the lives of those around her for years, in Accra and the UK.

From our days in House 11, Charity was one of those people who came into your life and remained unforgettable. Bubbly, good natured and a perfect hostess. She hosted our year group at her home in Ipswich, UK, and always had an open door if any of us was passing through and wanted to drop in. Charity was bubbly, cheerful, very confident, considerate and worked hard to attain the best. We remember in Form 1, House 11 when each of us ‘ninos’ was required to do a skit before the seniors and the whole house. Charity’s was memorable and hilarious. Parts of her skit alongside a dance went like this- ‘my exams I want to pass, I want to be sensible so if I get my certificate, it’s better than a white paper...’. We will miss her distinct laughter and sweet bubbly welcoming nature.

We remember her as an alchemy of many attributes. Everyone who knew Charity would agree she was a well-behaved student who led an exemplary life on campus. She took a keen interest in her academic duties as well as extracurricular activities. She hardly ever fell into trouble. Charity participated in all spheres of sports activities; well, she was forced to, because alas, she was not the greatest of sportswomen. However, it is common knowledge that most of us students certainly did not enjoy the “morning trotting”.



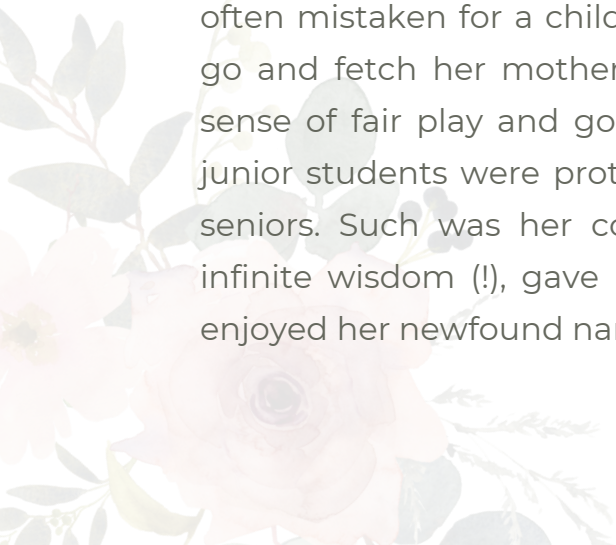
Imagine being woken by a loud rising bell at 5 am on a cold, dark, foggy morning in the harmattan season to go running around the school blocks like we were being chased by a clan of hyenas. We know that you did not enjoy this one bit! However, we were all compelled to compete, and like most of us, you did your best under the circumstances. Charity was also a life-long member of the school Scripture Union. She was also an avid singer.

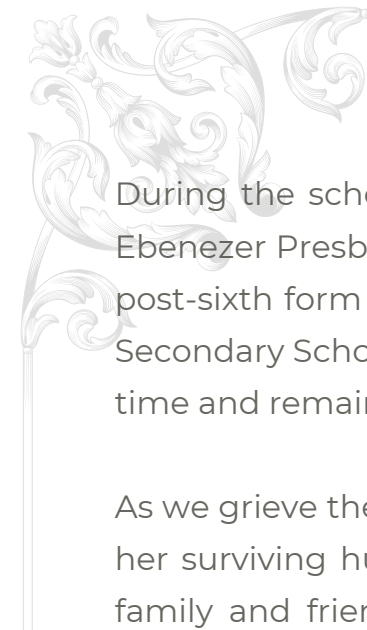
Perhaps, most importantly, Charity excelled in her studies, where she chalked impressive grades at GCE O'Level in 1982 and regained admission to sixth form to read Physics, Chemistry and Biology. In 1984, Charity successfully passed the GCE A'Level and gained admission to University of Ghana, and later, Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology School of Medical Sciences. She constantly kept reminding friends, "My mum brought me to school to study and gain good grades. I will not allow anyone or anything to dissuade me from my chosen path".

Among Charity's special talents was linguistics – English and Ga. She was well known for her fluency in Ga, her mother-tongue. Such was her command of the language that she was awarded prizes for being the best student in the subject.

In early 1983, Charity was appointed House Prefect (House 11). She worked closely with the other prefects and in close collaboration with the teaching staff and headmaster, Mr. Dadey, to maintain discipline on the Western campus.

Charity was well known for her able leadership, gentle but no-nonsense style, funny but focused, strong-willed and yet compassionate. Her soft voice belied a steely character (even several years later, as a fully grown adult she was often mistaken for a child whenever she answered the phone, and asked to go and fetch her mother!). As a house prefect, Charity was known for her sense of fair play and good judgement. In particular, she ensured that the junior students were protected from occasional bullying by a few notorious seniors. Such was her confidence that the students of House 11, in their infinite wisdom (!), gave her the nickname Charash. We think she secretly enjoyed her newfound name even if she pretended otherwise.





During the school holiday breaks, Charity helped with church activities at Osu Ebenezer Presbyterian Church as well as social activities in her local area. For her post-sixth form national service, Charity taught science subjects at Presbyterian Secondary School, Osu, Accra. She was very popular with the student body at the time and remained so for several years.

As we grieve the loss of our dear friend, we also offer our deepest condolences to her surviving husband, Brother Godfrey, their beloved son, Joel, and the entire family and friends. Much as we are tempted to lament Charity's passing, we choose instead to view it through the prism of the love of Christ and the fulfillment of a journey fashioned according to God's purpose.

As the Apostle Paul wrote in 2 Tim 4:7-8, "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. From now on there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but to all who crave His appearing. "

Charity, you are fondly remembered by your friends at Motown and beyond. Your soft voice, gentle spirit, naughty laughter, sublime sense of humour; all these made you special, and you will be sorely missed.

Rest In Perfect Peace, dear friend.



## TRIBUTE BY SCHOOL OF MEDICAL SCIENCES 92 (YEAR GROUP)

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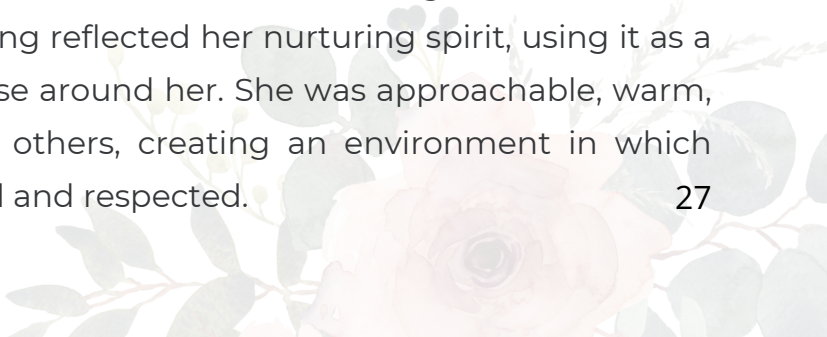
Today, as we gather to honour and remember Dr Charity Tetteh, we do so with heavy hearts, yet with deep gratitude for a life defined by service, compassion, and excellence. As it is written in Revelation 14:13, “Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord... they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them.” In Charity’s life, those deeds are evident and enduring.


Dr Tetteh’s journey in medicine began in 1986 at the School of Medical Sciences University of Science and Technology, Kumasi, Ghana, where she distinguished herself as a bright, disciplined, and hardworking student. She successfully met the rigorous and demanding standards of medical training, graduating in 1992 with honours. Her early commitment to excellence laid a strong foundation for a career that would continue to progress with purpose and determination.

She went on to serve in Ghana’s premier healthcare institutions 37 Military Hospital, a major specialist and teaching hospital known for delivering care to both military personnel and the wider public. During her time there, she endeared herself to patients, colleagues, and staff alike, earning a reputation as an outgoing, caring, and dependable clinician. Her approach to medicine was marked by intellectual rigour, and she was particularly respected for her incisive critique and thoughtful analysis of medical knowledge.

Her relocation to the United Kingdom marked another significant phase of her professional journey. She distinguished herself through successful completion of entry examinations and subsequent GP assessments, ultimately establishing herself as competent General Practitioner.

Beyond her clinical and academic accomplishments, Dr Tetteh’s humanity defined her. She was consistently generous with her time and energy, offering support freely to friends and colleagues without prompting. She expressed care in practical and meaningful ways, often through acts of kindness that brought comfort and reassurance to others. Her love of cooking reflected her nurturing spirit, using it as a way to connect, support, and uplift those around her. She was approachable, warm, and deeply attentive to the needs of others, creating an environment in which patients and colleagues alike felt valued and respected.





Dr Tetteh also extended her compassion beyond clinical practice through her involvement with Lions Clubs International, contributing to a global network committed to humanitarian service and community support. This reflected her broader commitment to service beyond the consulting room.

She lived with humility and quiet strength, never seeking recognition, yet leaving a profound and lasting impact on all who encountered her. Her legacy endures not only in the lives she touched directly, but also in the standards she upheld, the knowledge she shared, and the example she set.

Today, her loss is deeply felt by her classmates, colleagues, and the many patients whose lives she enriched. Yet her life is celebrated with gratitude and respect. She will be remembered for her dedication, her intellect, her kindness, and her unwavering commitment to others.

*Rest in peace, Dr. Charity Tetteh.*

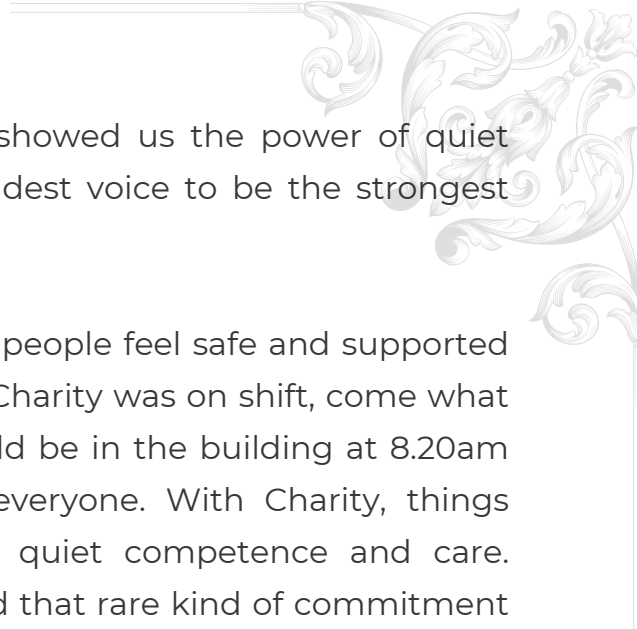
Charash you are deeply missed and will never be forgotten.

## **TRIBUTE BY CONSTABLE COUNTRY MEDICAL PRACTICE**

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Today, we pause to remember someone who never really liked being the centre of attention—which makes this moment feel especially ironic. We are deeply saddened by the loss of our colleague, Dr Charity Tetteh. She was a truly remarkable person- kind in every interaction, patient in every challenge, and hardworking in everything she did. It is therefore an honour to pay tribute to Charity as she was truly a special person.

Charity was the kind of doctor you don't forget—not because she was loud or dramatic, but because she was steady, thoughtful, and quietly brilliant. The sort of person who didn't need to fill a room with words to make an impact. In fact, if anything, her calm presence and gentle nature, often was the impact.



In a world that often rewards noise, Charity showed us the power of quiet dedication. That you don't have to be the loudest voice to be the strongest presence.

Charity carried a quiet reassurance that made people feel safe and supported at work. Her colleagues and staff knew that if Charity was on shift, come what may, whether she was on call or not, she would be in the building at 8.20am and would provide unrelenting support to everyone. With Charity, things would be handled—not with fuss, but with quiet competence and care. Hardworking doesn't quite cover it. Charity had that rare kind of commitment where you never heard her complain.

And despite being quiet, she had a subtle sense of humour that would catch you off guard. Not the loud, obvious jokes—but the perfectly timed one-liner, delivered so calmly you almost missed it, as well as the rolling of her eyes when she disapproved of something.

But we do know this, Charity made a difference. Not in a way that demanded recognition, but in a way that quietly shaped the people and the place around her. Patients trusted her. Colleagues respected her. And whether she realised it or not, she set a standard many of us still try to live up to.

As a doctor, she embodied dedication and professionalism, working tirelessly to provide the best care for her patients. Her commitment never wavered, and her strength carried her through even the most demanding days. She was not only hardworking but also deeply compassionate. Her kindness touched every patient she cared for, offering comfort and reassurance in moments of uncertainty. She treated each person with dignity, empathy, and genuine concern, leaving a lasting impact on countless lives.

While we mourn this profound loss, we are grateful for the lasting legacy of kindness and hard work she left behind. And if she was here right now, she would probably be hoping we'd wrap this up quickly and get back to work. So, we will. But we will never forget. Charity, we miss you and you will always be fondly remembered.

Partners and Staff of Constable Country Medical Practice

# A BEAUTIFUL LIFE *Story*



*She lived with grace, loved with all her heart, and leaves a legacy of faith, kindness, and love. In every room, she carried warmth. In every life, she left something lasting. Her life gently reminds us to live with faith in Christ, our eternal hope.*







## AT THE GRAVESIDE

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God Be With You Till We Meet Again

*Out of reverence for Christ's own word, "I am with you always," we will sing this not as a prayer but as a declaration: God is with you till we meet again.*

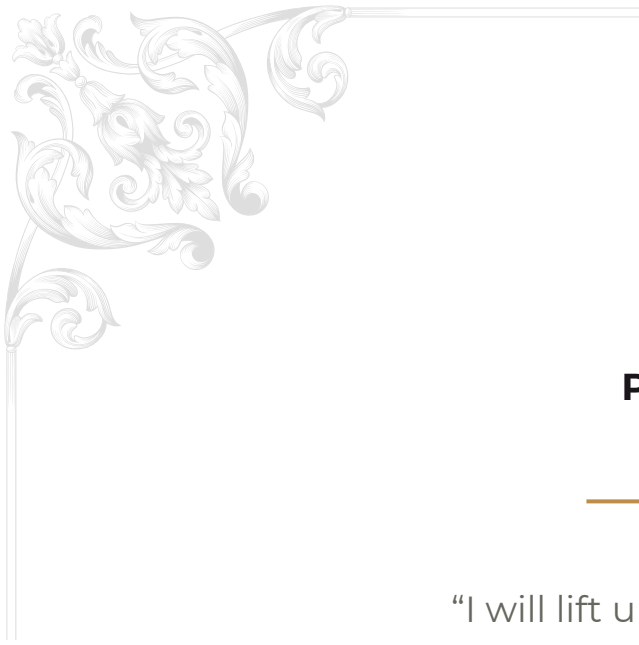
God is with you till we meet again;  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep in love enfold you;  
God is with you till we meet again.

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

2. God is with you till we meet again!  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God is with you till we meet again!

3. God is with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God is with you till we meet again!

4. God is with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God is with you till we meet again!



## PSALMS 121

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“I will lift up my eyes to the hills—  
From whence comes my help? My  
help comes from the Lord, Who made  
heaven and earth. He will not allow  
your foot to be moved; He who keeps  
you will not slumber. Behold, He who  
keeps Israel Shall neither slumber nor  
sleep. The Lord is your keeper; The  
Lord is your shade at your right hand.  
The sun shall not strike you by day,  
Nor the moon by night. The Lord shall  
preserve you from all evil; He shall  
preserve your soul. The Lord shall  
preserve your going out and your  
coming in From this time forth, and  
even forevermore.”

Psalms 121:1-8 NKJV





*Dr. Charity Adobea Tetteh*

13 December 1964 - 14 March 2026



## *Appreciation*

We thank you sincerely for sharing in our loss and for taking time off your schedules to mourn with us. We really appreciate your presence, prayers and diverse support offered during this difficult time. We thank you all for spending your time with us. May the good lord richly bless you.

From the Husband and family of Dr. Mrs.  
Charity Adobea Tetteh