

*Celebration  
Of Life*



*Harriet*

Naa Lamiley Lamptey

1970 - 2025

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Hymn: It is well with my soul

Opening Prayer

First reading: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

2nd Hymn : When I survey the wondrous cross

Second Reading : Ecclesiastes 3:1-11

3rd Hymn: Guide me o thou great redeemer

Eulogy/ Tributes

Hymn for sermon: Begone unbelief

Sermon

Thanksgiving Prayer

Announcement

Benediction

Closing Hymn: What A friend we have in Jesus

## PRIVATE BURIAL

# BIOGRAPHY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MADAM HARRIET NAA LAMILLEY LAMPTEY

With deep sorrow, we announce the passing of Madam Harriet Naa Lamiley Lamptey, who departed this life on Saturday, August 9, 2025, in Amsterdam, Netherlands. She was born on Saturday, October 17, 1970, in Ghana, to the late Florence Naa Adjeley Okaine and her late beloved father Frederick Nii Odartey Lamptey.

She started her early education at Osu and later transitioned to Holy Trinity Cathedral Secondary School for secondary school level education and completed in 1990. She later attended secretarial school at Sackey Addo and graduated in 1992. She went on to work for Ghana Broadcasting Corporation shortly.

Harriet became strongly affiliated with the National Democratic Congress (NDC) and was appointed woman organizer in the Odododiodio constituency for a couple of years.

In 2002, Harriet immigrated to Portland, Oregon, USA, where she made her home and lived for more than two decades. She attended Portland Community College and graduated in June 2010 with a degree in Bachelor of Arts in Political Sciences in Portland, OR, USA. She quickly became a cherished member of the Portland community, extending her love and support not only to her family but also to countless others. She was deeply connected with several immigrant and refugee communities, and was known as a mother, sister, friend, and confidant to many.

Harriet's greatest joy in life was her family. She leaves behind three daughters: Comfort-Darling Quaye, Crystal-Candice Quaye, and Coco-Chanel Quaye, who will carry forward her legacy.

Those who knew Harriet will remember her warmth, generosity, and unwavering commitment to the people she loved. She lived a life of service, kindness, and faith, and her presence will be deeply missed by all who were blessed to know her.

May her soul rest in eternal peace. 2

## HYMN 1

### It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast 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.

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

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Refrain

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
A song in the night, oh my soul! Refrain

## HYMN 2

When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## HYMN 3

Guide me O thou great redeemer

1 Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand:  
bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore,  
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain  
whence the living waters flow:  
let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through:  
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,  
be thou still my strength and shield,  
be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan  
bid my anxious fears subside:  
death of death, and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side:

HYMN 4

Begone, unbelief;

1. Begone, unbelief; my Saviour is near

And for my relief will surely appear:

By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;

With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm

2. Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,

“Tis mine to obey, ‘tis His to provide;

Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail,

The word He hath spoken shall surely prevail.

3. His love in time past forbids me to think

He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;

While each Ebenezer I have in review

Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through

4. Why should I complain of want or distress,

Temptation or pain? He told me no less;

The heirs of salvation, I know from His word

5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,

The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;

Though painful at present, twill cease before long.

And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song!





## TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Mum, Maa Harry, Amaaa, Naa Lamiley where do we start from? We will always remember your love, care and trust in the Lord. You did not just give birth to us but you also mothered us in the most amazing way ever!! We will never trade you for no one! Our love for God, commitment in relying on each other will go on continually.

Who will call and text us to remind us about NSPPD???

We will miss your sweet voice saying “We dey pray or edey show ooo”. Your Good night and I love you all the time will be missed whether you were mad with us or happy will be missed.

We won't hear all the voice notes about everything no more and that is definitely hard. We will not ask God why and all the several questions that are thought about.

We know the bible says there is a time to be born and there is a time to die. We know you are with the Lord and will continue to watch over us. We had so many plans but time and life happened. Your legacy continues. We will share all the stories about you to our children and generations.

You were a force to reckon with! We will continually make you proud! We know you will be looking down on us, smiling always! You will always be in our hearts!! Philippians 4:7: “And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.”

## TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

From the moment you came into our lives, you became more than just our sister — you became our built-in best friend, our partner in laughter, and our safe place when the world felt heavy. We shared secrets, inside jokes, and countless memories that only siblings can truly understand.

You were the glue that held us together — your spirit so full of love, your heart so generous, and your laughter so contagious that even the darkest days felt lighter with you around. You taught us what it meant to care deeply, to forgive quickly, and to live fully.

As siblings, we sometimes teased each other, sometimes argued, but above all, we always loved each other. That bond is something unbreakable, something that time and distance can never take away. We are endlessly proud to call you our sister. You've left a mark on each of our hearts that will never fade. We carry you with us — in our stories, in our traditions, in the way we love others the way you loved us.

Though we miss you more than words could ever say, we know your light will forever guide us. You are our sister, always and forever — cherished, loved, and never forgotten.

With all our love,

Your siblings

## TRIBUTE FROM NIECES AND NEPHEWS

Aunty Harriet, as we affectionately called you.

You were more than an aunt to us.

You were like a second mother, a constant source of support and hope.

Your generosity, care and example left a lasting mark on our lives. You were firm when needed, yet always loving.

We are many, but you always made room for each of us and loved us as if there was only one of us.

You were a pillar we looked up to and held on to.

We always knew we had a supportive aunt: from payment of fees and other forms of help to the thoughtful gifts you gave us.

Our Christmas memories are filled with the joy of receiving presents from you : shoes, bags, clothes, money and more.

You gave us beautiful memories.

We cannot thank you enough, but your love will forever live in our hearts.

You made our lives better.

We celebrate the life you lived and the legacy you've left behind.

One we'll carry with deep gratitude.

Rest well in the arms of our Maker.

With love,

Your Nieces and Nephews

## TRIBUTE BY UNCLE

Emmanuel Nii Opkoti Adjei.

“Though she was my late brother’s daughter, she became more than a niece to me — she was my sister. Distance may have kept us apart, but love always kept us close. Her warmth, kindness, and gentle spirit reached me no matter how far away she lived.

I remember our conversations, her encouraging words, and the way she always made me feel valued and connected despite the miles between us. She carried herself with grace and strength, and her love for family was unshakable.

Her passing leaves a great emptiness in my heart, but I hold on to the beautiful memories we shared and the bond we had. She will always remain my sister in spirit, and I will cherish her forever.

Naa Lamiley, Harriette, Rest well, dear one,  
Yaa Wor Ojogbaa until we meet again.”

## CLOSING HYMN

1 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 your friends despise, forsake you?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In his arms he'll take and shield you;  
you will find a solace there.



## ACKNOWLEDGMENT FROM THE FAMILY

The family of the late  
Harriet Naa Lamiley Lamptey  
wishes to express their heartfelt gratitude  
for the outpouring of love, support, and  
sympathy during this difficult time.  
Your comforting words, kind gestures,  
and presence have been a great  
source of strength for us  
Your support means more to us  
than words can express