

Mad Doris Antoinette **QUARSHIE**

a.k.a MAMA DOREEN



CELEBRATION OF LIFE: SATURDAY **5TH**
SEPTEMBER, 2026 @ UPPER ROOM
ASSEMBLIES OF GOD CHURCH- CHAPEL
SQUARE - KASOA - 8:30AM



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

No. Name of Minister

1. Rev. Daniel Asamoah
2. Rev. Daniel Antwi
3. Rev. Yaw Gyamfi-Boadi
4. Rev. Rtd. Frederick Anyan-Addison
5. Rev. Rev. Edmund Anyan-Addison
6. Rev. Daniel O. Asante
7. Rev. Gabriel Biney

PART I

No.	Order of Service	Person / Group Responsible
1.	Procession	---
2.	Opening Prayer	Rev. Edmund Anyan-Addison
3.	Praise and worship	---
4.	File Past	---
5.	Hymn – When Peace Like a River	Team
6.	Scripture Reading – 1 Corinthians 15:54-55	---
7.	Hymn – Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah	---
8.	Offering	---
9.	Biography / Tributes	--- Family; Siblings; The Staff; The Church
10.	Song Ministration	--- Church Choir
11.	Sermon	--- Rev. Frederick Anyan-Addison
12.	Special Offering	--- Rev. Gabriel Biney
13.	Prayer for the Family	Rev. Asamoah
14.	Introduction of Dignitaries	--- Rev. Daniel Antwi
15.	Announcements	--- Church Secretary
16.	Closing Prayer	--- Rev. Yaw Gyamfi-Boadi

PART II

No.	Order of Service	Person / Group Responsible
1.	Opening Prayer	---
2.	Song	---
3.	Short Exhortation	---
4.	Committal	---
5.	Prayer	---
6.	Laying of Wreaths	---
7.	Vote of Thanks	--- Family Member
8.	Benediction	--- Rev. Daniel Asamoah

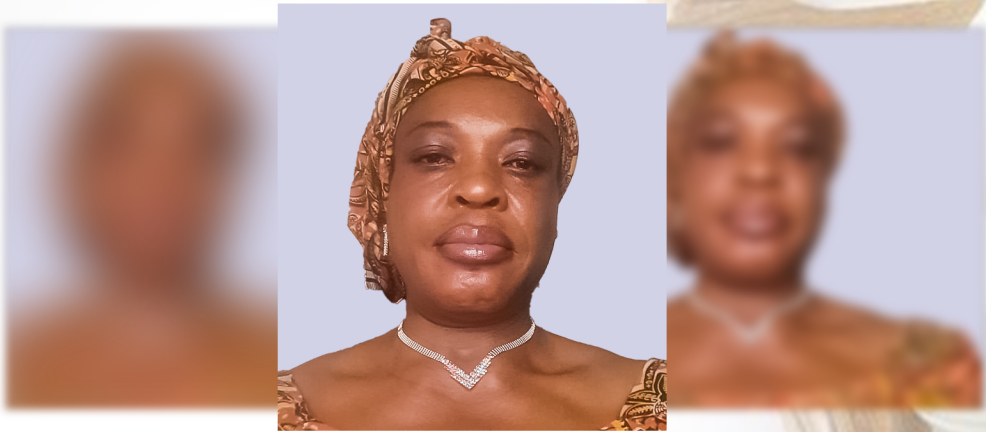
MASTER OF CEREMONIES (M.C.): ---

Rev. Daniel O. Asante

BIOGRAPHY

BACKGROUND

Doris Antoinette was born on 17th July 1972 in Accra at 37 Military Hospital to WO1 Raymond Christian Kwakutse Quarshie and Mrs Esther Quarshie Amedome (late). She was the second child of six children. Doris was baptized in 1974 at Burma Camp, Accra. From her early childhood, Doris was brought up in a loving and disciplined home along her siblings. Her parents instilled in her the values of hardwork, respect, honesty, humility and love for others. These values became an important part of her character throughout her life.



SCHOOL LIFE

Doris began her formal education at the age of six years at air force complex from primary education up to JSS 3. She later went to Sekondi college to continue to form 4. As a student, she was academically serious, eager to learn and respectful. Though, she passed her form 4 exams successfully, she decided to be enrolled in a fashion designing school to learn how to sew.

The parent therefore enrolled her to a three year fashion designing course, at Best Fashion designing school, located at Kwasimintim - Takoradi. After graduating successfully in 1995, she served her madam an additional one year as part of the agreement. In the year 1997, she established herself fully as fashion designer in sewing through the help of the parent who got her a shop at Tano Krom, until the year 2000.

When her father went on retirement the same year 2000, she moved along with them from Takoradi to Kasoa.

BIOGRAPHY

Since moving to Kasoa changed her environment, she decided to look for a different job to do as she looks for a better location to established her fashion business.

So, in the quest to look for a better location for her fashion business, destiny changed her course of life and therefore offered her a school to teach, though not a professional teacher.

Doris was then employed at praise academy here in Kasoa. She exhibited her God given talent of teaching through her dedication, hard work, love for her students, and patience for the children and colleagues. She was not only a reliable member of staff, but very detailed in her teaching. She was a strong team player in her pre-school department where she excelled herself as a great care giver.

CHURCH / RELIGIOUS LIFE.

Maa Doris was a woman whose faith in God formed an important part of her life. Though, she was born and baptized in presby/Methodist church. Maa Doris prefer to worship with Assemblies of God church even whiles in Takoradi from her teenage years to the day of her demise. Maa Doris joined Upper Room Assembly in the year 2008 and became a very dedicated and an example of christian service.

She did not only sit and watch whiles at church but rather put her entire heart into any of the church activities she find herself.

Above all, her achievement as a Christian, she was an exceptional woman, remarkably hardworking, Loyal and Faithful to the work of God.

HER FINAL DAYS AND PASSING OVER.

On that faithful Sunday, 10th May 2026 at church, which happend to be mother's day and coincided with Women Ministry Celebration Service, she suddenly fell ill at the church and was rashed to the hospital.

BIOGRAPHY

At the hospital, the health care providers did their best throughout her admission at the ward but as written in the book of Ecclesiastes 3:1, *"To everything there is a season , and a time to every purpose under the heaven"* and so therefore, exactly 10 days after her admission at the hospital, Maa Doris was called to heaven by her creator.

She participated in all church services, prayer meeting, Bible studies and other church activities. Her church family became an important part of her life, and she formed lasting relationship with fellow members.

CONCLUSION.

Today, as we gather here to mourn Doris, we also celebrate a life that was meaningful and well lived.

She lived as a loving daughter, supportive sister, faithful Christian, dependable friend, and responsible member of society. Although we would have wished to have her with us for many more years, we are grateful to God for the 54 years He gave us to share with her.

Doris may no longer be physically present among us, but her love, teachings, sacrifices, kindness, and memories will remain in our hearts.

*We shall remember her smile.
We shall remember her kindness.
We shall remember her love for her family.
We shall remember her devotion to God.
And we shall remember the many lives she touched.*

As we bid farewell to our beloved Doris, we entrust her soul into the loving hands of God, believing that her earthly journey has ended, but the memories of her life will continue to live on.

*Rest peacefully, dear Doris.
You will forever remain in our hearts.
May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.
Amen.*



TRIBUTE BY FATHER

A FATHER'S FAREWELL TO MY BELOVED DAUGHTER"

My dearest Doris Antoinette. They say a daughter may outgrow a father's lap, but she will never outgrow his heart. I never imagined I would have to write these words, or live in a world where your bright, beautiful laughter is no longer something I can hear each day.

Today, I stand before you in tears, with a heart filled with pain, yet also with gratitude for the privilege of having been your father. I never imagined that the day would come when I would have to stand before family and friends to bid farewell to my beloved daughter. No father ever prepares himself for such a moment..

You brought a warmth to our families and friends that nothing can ever replace. Even in your absence, I see flashes of your spirit in the world—in the things you loved, the people you helped, and the profound goodness you left behind.

My greatest privilege in this life was getting to be your dad. You were not just my daughter; you became one of my dearest friends.

But the love we shared is deeper than this sorrow. You will always be in my heart, just as I know I will always be in yours.

*Rest peacefully, my dear
Daughter. Until we meet
again.
Love you always, Dad"*



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Indeed some broken hearts and tears may never dry and some memories never fade.

Our sister was a loving sister, she is respectful and humble sister and also she is a prayerful woman. She love everybody and doesn't discriminate anyone. Maa Doreen don't joke with her church activities and programs, whether rain or shine, she will go to church. Sometimes when she close from school, she call and tell us that she will go to church before coming home.

Maa Doreen was former women fellowship leader, Maa Doreen, Deacon Solo, and Mr Ebenezer will get up early in the morning around 5:00am to the church to clean the place before service start. She is more than an usher and also a very hard working deaconess.

Our sister love children, her school kids, her headmaster, and her colleague teachers too. She is a cheerful giver, when our palm nut ripens, she gives some to the people around us and some to her friends.

Maa Doreen love her niece and nephew, when she close from school, she buys bread and other things for them.

She is an advisor, so whenever you sit with her, she will definitely have an advice for you. She like dancing, singing, preaching to us. Maa Doreen is someone who love to be create jokes and we all laugh and laugh again, if you don't take care, you urinate yourself.

She is caring and loving sister, to we her siblings. Nathaniel and Michelle will remember you with the good heart you have. Our sister came to church that faithful day and she was rushed to hospital and never came back to us again.

In our hearts is where we will keep your memories because it gives us the strength that we need.

Maa Doreen, we your siblings say Rest In Peace in the bosom of the Almighty. We will continue to live your name and make you proud.

TRIBUTE IN HONOUR OF MADAM DORIS QUARSHIE

BY PRAISE ACADEMY ADMINISTRATION

Your sudden departure on the **10th of May 2026 (Mother's Day)** at church has left us wondering, but we can hear you say through Psalm 119:49-53 *"49 – Remember your word to your servant for you have given me hope. 50 – My comfort in my suffering is this: your promise preserves my life. 51 – The arrogant mock me unmercifully, but I do not turn from your law. 52 – I remember, LORD, your ancient laws, and I found comfort in them. 53 – Indignation grips me because of the wicked, who have forsaken your law."*

Sadly we have lost one of our long serving efficient staff. She was not only a reliable, punctual staff, but very detailed in her profession responsibly. She was a strong team player in the pre-school department where she excelled herself as a great caregiver.

She exhibited a highly appreciable patience which made her lead the children who pass through her hands to acquire the needed basic educational writing numeracy and English language phonics skills. It has always been intriguing seeing her and colleague Josephine helping children surrounding them to acquire varied skills for their better educational future.

Many are the children who have been taken care of through her hands and the very hard-working hours at the school. Some of the children now in the JHS and upper primary are those performing at her funeral. She has been a 'Madam' (as popularly addressed by the children) of great sense of purpose.

A professional who has left in all the children who have passed through her hands the fear of God, which builds a great sense of responsibility and spirit of determination in them, which helps them to have a successful educational life, not neglecting their stand for good citizenship.

Have your sound divine sleep in Christ Jesus, with whom you will rise, and we will see you again.

Farewell in Christ till we meet you !

(FROM ALL OF PRAISE ACADEMY)

TRIBUTE TO OUR LATE MADAM DORIS QUARSHIE

BY STUDENTS

We are writing this tribute in sorrow but with heartfelt consolation in Christ to express our deepest appreciation for everything our outstanding late Madam Doris Quarshie did for us. Her passing is a great loss, but her legacy as an exceptional educational caregiver and pillar of strength will never be forgotten.

Madam Doris was more than a teacher. She was like a mother to every child in the school; even in the hardest and worst times, she was always there. She did not just teach lessons from textbooks; she truly cared about our future and instilled discipline, wisdom and high standards in us. Her dedication pushed us to work harder, achieve life and educational skills we never thought we could.

She was a kind and friendly teacher who loved children dearly. Most often, early in the morning, she would call any of us to sweep her class and in her own simple way, she inspired us to be responsible and hardworking. She took time to take some of us home when we needed someone to see us safely home. Her love went beyond the classroom.

The knowledge and values she shared with us continue to guide our strength and wisdom in our lives and all her excellence imparted remains with us.

We will always hold her in our hearts. May she rest in perfect peace.

With love and gratitude

**Praise Academy Students
who have passed through
her hands.**



TRIBUTE BY CHURCH

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." Psalm 116:15

With profound sorrow, yet anchored in the unwavering resurrection hope of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, the leadership and congregants of Upper Room Assemblies of God Church gather to honour the extraordinary life and legacy of our beloved sister, mother, and faithful Deaconess, Doris Quarshie, affectionately known to us all as Maa Doreen.

She joined Upper Room Assembly in 2008 and became a shining example of Christian service. Her enthusiasm signalled that God had sent a unique labourer into His vineyard. She did not merely occupy a pew; she poured her entire heart into the mission of the Gospel. Recognising her exemplary devotion, the church confidently appointed her as a Key Leader of the Women's Ministry and, later, to the office of Deaconess.

Maa Doreen's passion for Kingdom expansion shone brightly when Rev. (Rtd.) Anyan Addison received the vision to establish a new branch at Adom Estate. Without hesitation, she stepped forward as a foundational pillar for what is now Upper Room Faith Chapel. Today, that thriving ministry stands as a living monument to her sacrifice. Furthermore, during a season when many women walked away from church leadership, she remained an immovable and unshakeable rock of strength and faith, proving that grace and perseverance can overcome any discouragement.

It was her deep, unpretentious humility that drew people closer to her. Long before the first worshipper arrived, she was there in the quiet sanctuary, sweeping, mopping, and arranging chairs. When the service ended, she stayed behind to ensure that the house of God was left in perfect order. As our trusted Chief Protocol Officer, whenever the church had a major programme, she would meticulously orchestrate the logistics and decorations with absolute precision.

Above all her achievements, she was an exceptional woman: remarkably hardworking, loyal, and faithful. Not once did she ever say, "I am tired; let's do it another time." She was always willing and ready to give her best, regardless of how demanding the task might be. Her unwavering commitment and selflessness touched the lives of those who knew her.

On May 10, 2026, during our Women's Ministry Celebration Service, she suddenly fell ill and was hospitalised. Though our church family united in fervent prayer and flooded her bedside with hope of recovery, God Almighty, in His infinite and unsearchable wisdom, called His faithful daughter home ten days later, on May 20, 2026.

Today, our sanctuary feels noticeably quieter, and a familiar warm smile is missing from our corridors. Even though her voice has now fallen silent on earth, her life continues to preach a sermon that generations will never forget. Yes, we do not grieve like those without hope we celebrate a valiant heroine. Her strength, dedication, and readiness to go the extra mile will forever remain a cherished part of her legacy. She has fought the good fight, finished her race, and kept the faith. Maa Doreen Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of your Saviour.

Fare thee well, until the trumpet sounds and we meet again in glory. "Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of your Lord." **Matthew 25:23.**

HYMNS

1ST HYMN

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.
It is well 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.

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!

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,
“Even so” it is well with my soul.

HYMNS

2ND HYMN

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee!

HYMNS

3RD HYMN

WELL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER

We are often tossed and driven
on the restless sea of time,
Sombre skies and howling tempests
oft succeed a bright sunshine,
In that land of perfect day,
when the mists have rolled away,
We will understand it better by and by.

By and by when the morning comes,
When the saints of God are gathered home,
We'll tell the story how we've overcome;
For we'll understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute of
the things that life demands,
Want of food and want of shelter
Thirsty hills and barren lands,
We are trusting in the Lord,
and according to His word,
We will understand it better by and by.

Trials dark on every hand,
And we cannot understand,
All the ways that God would lead us
to that blessed Promised Land.
But He guides us with His eye
and we'll follow till we die,
For we'll understand it better by and by.

Temptations, hidden snares
often take us unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed for many
a thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test
when we try to do our best,
But we'll understand it better by and by.

APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late Doris A. Quarshie, sincerely thanks all relatives, friends and well-wishers of the love, prayers, and supports shown during our time of bereavement.

Your kindness and encouragement has brought comfort to our heart. May God richly bless you all abundantly.



Mad Doris
Antoinette
QUARSHIE

Thank you