IN LOVING MEMORY

Forever in our hearts

Mrs.

Juliana Bubune Titiati-Tsikata

Beloved Daughter, Wife, Mother, Niece, Sister and Friend

LAYING IN STATE · BURIAL SERVICE

Saturday, 3rd October 2026

Sogakope Senior High School Sports Arena



FUNERAL PROGRAMME · IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Mrs. Juliana Bubune Titiati-Tsikata

FUNERAL DIRECTOR · ATSU TITIATI

LAYING IN STATE & FILING PAST

7:00 a.m. – 9:00 a.m.

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

01 Rev. Joseph Teye Gormey
District Minister, Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Sogakope

02 Rev. Yaw Kisiedu-Antiri
Resident Minister, Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Akatsi

03 Catechist Wisdom Gray Gadotor
Emmanuel Congregation, Sogakope

04 Rev. Daniel Agyarko Afari
Faithword Charismatic Ministries, Oyarifa

05 Rev. Cornelius Kakraba
Faithword Charismatic Ministries, Oyarifa

06 Rev. Euclid Kofi Ohene-Obeng
Faithword Charismatic Ministries, Oyarifa

07 Rev. Richmond Hagan
Faithword Charismatic Ministries, Oyarifa

08 Rev. Felix Amenofe
Faithword Charismatic Ministries, Oyarifa

A life of faith, service and enduring love.

ORDER OF SERVICE

01 Procession
Gospel Music / Cultural Performance

02 Call to Worship
Service Leader

03 Salutation
Service Leader

04 Opening Hymn — PH 329 (1–2)

05 Scripture Sentence
Service Leader

06 Opening Prayer
Service Leader

07 Praises
Church Choir

08 Scripture Reading — Ecclesiastes 9:1–6 (Ewe/English)

09 Hymn — PH 557 (1–3)

10 Life History / Biography
Family Member

11 Tributes
Siblings, Children and Church

12 Hymn / Song
Church Choir

13 First Offertory
Church Choir

ORDER OF SERVICE · CONTINUED

14 Hymn — PH 310 (1–3)

15 Sermon
Rev. Yaw Kisiedu-Antiri

16 Hymn of Trust — PH 545 (1–3)

17 Prayer for the Family
Rev. Minister

18 Second Offertory
Church Choir

19 Offertory Dedication
Presbyter

20 Hymn — PH 502 (1–2)

21 Committal
Rev. Minister

22 Hymn — PH 648 (1–2)

23 Introductions and Announcements
Senior Presbyter

24 Vote of Thanks
Family Member

25 Closing Hymn — PH 518 (1–4)

26 Benediction
Rev. Minister



BIOGRAPHY

Mrs. Juliana Bubune Titiati-Tsikata

From the quiet waters of Sogakope to the national stage of Ghana's Most Beautiful, Mrs Juliana Bubune Titiati-Tsikata, affectionately known as Bubu, lived with warmth, courage and a generosity of spirit that made people feel seen, protected and loved.

EARLY LIFE & EDUCATION

Bubune grew up in Sogakope, where she received her primary education at GP Primary School. She continued to DA JSS B and later attended Sogakope Secondary School. Her desire to understand and improve the lives of people in rural communities led her to Presbyterian University College at the Akropong Campus, where she earned a Bachelor of Arts degree in Rural and Community Development.

She also attended the PEFTI Institute in Nigeria, where she received practical professional training in areas connected to the performing arts, entrepreneurship, fashion, film and technology. That experience helped nurture her creativity and prepared her for a life that would embrace culture, performance, community service and mentorship.

A WOMAN OF MANY GIFTS

Bubune was exceptionally gifted. She was a model, singer, actress, dancer, cultural ambassador and teacher. Her confidence, eloquence and radiant presence eventually brought her to the Ghana's Most Beautiful stage in 2013, where she represented the Volta Region.

DAUGHTER OF THE VOLTA

She carried the language, traditions and identity of her people with pride and distinction. Her grace, intelligence and cultural presentations endeared her to viewers throughout Ghana, and she completed the competition as the first runner-up. Although the nation celebrated her as a beauty queen, those closest to her remembered the kind, lively and deeply caring woman behind the crown.

SISTERS FOR LIFE

The other contestants from Ghana's Most Beautiful Season 7 became more than fellow competitors; they became her sisters. Bubune filled their time together with laughter, playful expressions, late-night conversations and the rich flavours of home. She lovingly prepared traditional meals, including akple and abobi tadi, and used food to bring the women together as one family.

She was also remembered as a natural nurturer. She watched over her sisters, made sure they ate well and offered protection whenever anyone felt vulnerable. Her love could be firm and passionate, but beneath it was a sincere desire to see the people around her safe, confident and thriving. The friendships formed during the competition continued long after the television cameras and stage lights were gone.

PROJECT NEVAME

Bubune believed that recognition carried a responsibility to serve. Following Ghana's Most Beautiful, she founded Project Nevame in 2013 to support education and community development in the Volta Region.

Project Nevame responded to challenges including school dropout, child labour, teenage pregnancy, early marriage, poor academic performance and the lack of basic educational materials in rural schools. Through partnerships with the District Education Directorate, traditional leaders and community stakeholders, the initiative organised mentorship and sensitisation programmes for pupils, parents and communities.

Bubune and her team visited several primary, junior high and senior high schools, where they addressed girl-child education, reproductive health, peer pressure, self-confidence, personal development and the importance of remaining in school. Pupils received exercise books, pens, pencils, chalk and other educational materials. The project also contributed towards the completion of a kindergarten block at Mafi Tsatsekpo and advocated against child slavery and other practices that prevented children from receiving an education.



Ghana's Most Beautiful, 17 November 2013





TEACHER & MENTOR

Her service to young people extended beyond Project Nevame. She taught choreography to Sunday school children and generously shared her knowledge of movement, dance and expression. She planted confidence in young hearts and helped children discover their abilities.

Bubune later served as a chaperone to the contestants of Ghana's Most Beautiful in 2017. To those young women, she became far more than an official assigned to guide them through a pageant. She was a mother, sister, mentor, prayer warrior, friend and protector.

She did not simply see contestants; she saw her girls. She prayed for them, corrected them, worried about them and defended them. Her love was sometimes firm, but it came from a deeply protective heart. Through her guidance, she helped the women navigate not only the competition but also an important season of their lives. Her influence continues in the way they now guide and protect other young women.

A LIFE OF FAITH

Her faith remained central to her life. Bubune loved gospel music and offered her voice in worship as a member of the church band and a leader of praise. Music was both her gift and her ministry. She sang not merely for applause but in gratitude to the God she loved and trusted.

Her favourite scripture was Psalm 23: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." These words became an anchor during the most difficult period of her life.

WIFE & MOTHER

Bubune was married to Sabastin Tsikata, and their union was blessed with two lovely children. As a wife and mother, she created a home filled with affection, reassurance and faith. Her love for her children was tender and steadfast. Even when she was unwell, she found ways to comfort them, sing to them and make them feel safe.

"She did not simply see contestants; she saw her girls."

COURAGE IN ADVERSITY

When she was confronted by lymphoma, Bubune faced the illness with extraordinary courage. Through treatment, pain and uncertainty, she continued to think about the wellbeing of others. She remained grateful to God, encouraged fellow patients and expressed appreciation to the doctors and nurses who cared for her in Ghana and India.

Even while fighting her own battle, she continued to show up for her family, friends and the young women she mentored. Her strength was not the absence of fear or pain; it was her determination to continue loving, praying and protecting others despite what she was enduring.

HER LEGACY

Bubune's life cannot be defined only by the crown she wore, the stages on which she performed or the illness she courageously confronted. Her true legacy is found in the people she nurtured, the children she encouraged to remain in school, the young women she mentored, the culture she represented, the songs she offered to God and the family she loved so deeply.

She was a daughter of the Volta, a beauty queen, model, singer, actress, dancer, teacher, cultural ambassador, mentor, wife, mother, sister and faithful servant of God.

Bubune brought beauty into the lives of others. She shared her talents, protected those entrusted to her and used her public platform to create opportunities for children who needed hope. Her voice may now be silent, but her song continues in the lives she touched. Her footsteps may have come to rest, but the path behind her remains filled with evidence of a life generously lived.

She will forever be remembered for her radiant smile, joyful laughter, resilient faith, protective love and unwavering commitment to others.

Bubune's earthly journey has ended, but her influence remains—in her children, her family, her sisters, her church, the communities she served and the generations of young people she inspired.



Dzudzɔ le ŋutifafa me, Bubu.

Rest in perfect peace, Daughter of the Volta. Your love remains, your work speaks, and your legacy lives on.



TRIBUTE 01

01

From Her Husband & Children

A TRIBUTE TO JULIANA BUBUNE TITIATI-TSIKATA

My Wife, My Queen

On 11 August 2018, we stood together and became husband and wife. We promised to love each other, build a home together and face whatever life placed before us. Eight years later, I find myself trying to describe with words a woman whose presence was always greater than anything words could contain.

Bubu, how do I speak about you in the past tense when your voice is still so clear in my mind? How do I accept the silence when our home was once filled with your counsel, prayers, laughter and songs?

A true queen never has to announce herself. She simply is one.

To me, you were my wife, closest adviser, encourager, companion and friend. Your judgment mattered to me above all others. You understood me in ways few people could. You knew when to encourage me, when to challenge me and when I simply needed your quiet presence.

You were never afraid to tell me the truth, even when it was not what I wanted to hear. Yet your honesty always came from love and from your desire to see me become a better man.

You held our home together with wisdom, discipline and a steady hand. Whatever I was able to build outside our walls stood on the foundation you helped create within them. You gave our family order, direction and warmth.

You were the heart of our home.

As a mother, you loved Vava and Janam tenderly and fiercely. You expected much from them because you saw so much within them. You taught them to read and write, to hold a fork properly, dress with care and take pride in themselves. You sat beside them through their homework, patiently explaining and beginning again whenever they did not understand.

Even when you were tired, you always found strength for them.

TRIBUTE 01 · FROM HER HUSBAND & CHILDREN — CONTINUED

You taught them to pray first thing in the morning and last thing at night. You taught them that kindness and strength are not opposites—to be gentle with others, yet unafraid to defend themselves. You encouraged them to speak up, be confident, respect people and, above all, be kind.

These may appear to be ordinary lessons, but they were the foundations of the people you wanted our children to become. Every correction, every prayer and every word of encouragement was part of the legacy you carefully placed within their lives.

I will make sure Vava and Janam know you not simply as a face in photographs or a voice in old recordings, but as their mother—the woman who prayed for them, corrected them, celebrated their progress and loved them before they understood the meaning of love.

Now, the house feels different. The routines we shared carry the weight of your absence. Sometimes, I still expect to hear your voice, ask for your opinion or tell you something about my day. Then I remember that life has changed, and I must learn to carry your memory where your presence once stood.

But the values you planted in our home will remain.

I will remind Vava and Janam to pray as you taught them. I will teach them to be kind, to speak up and to stand firmly when life requires courage. I will tell them about your laughter, determination and love. I will do everything within my strength to protect the home and future you worked so hard to build for them.

Bubu, I will remain grateful for the eight years we shared—for every conversation, every disagreement that taught us something, every decision we made together, every challenge we overcame and every ordinary moment that I now recognise as a precious gift.

Eight years were not enough. A lifetime would not have felt like enough.

I believe you are now at peace, held by the God you served so faithfully. Vava and Janam are safe. They are loved, and they will be protected. I believe knowing this would make you smile.

Thank you for choosing me.
Thank you for walking beside me.
Thank you for being my adviser and my strength.
Thank you for filling our home with faith, discipline, laughter and love.
Thank you for giving me Vava and Janam.
Thank you for every ordinary day that I now understand was a gift.

Journey well, my dear Bubu.

Rest from the battles you fought and the burdens you carried.

Rest well, my wife.
Rest well, the mother of my children.
Rest well, my adviser, companion and friend.

Rest well, my Queen.

You were deeply loved.
You are deeply missed.
And you will remain forever in my heart.



TRIBUTE 02

02

From Her Mother

Tribute to My Daughter

Medzie le Sogakope Kɔdzi xoxoa me le November ƒe ŋkeke 5 lia dzi, le ƒe akpe ɖeka alafa asieke blaenyi vɔ enyi me (5th November 1988. Tso efe ɖevime ke la, melɔ̃a ɖi o.

Bubune nye Mawu subɔla Nyatefetɔ. Melɔ̃a alakpadada o ke boŋ elɔ̃a nyatefea hetsia tre ɖe edzi.

Elɔ̃ ɖeviwo vevie.

elɔ̃a aɖaŋuɖoɖo eye ne èwɔ ɖe efe nyawo dzi la, àkpɔ emetsonu nyuiwo.

Efe lãme vagble vie, ke míewɔ nusi míate ŋui abe amegbetɔwo ene, gake Mawu si lɔ̃e wu la yɔe be wòava wòagbɔ ɖe eme.

Bubune, ameka gbɔe nègblẽm ɖo? Mègblɔ nya aɖeke nam o, Ègblẽm ɖi le nuxaxa kple nublanui me.

Ameka gbɔe nègblẽ viwò lɔlɔ̃ siwo gbɔ melɔanu lewo ɖina?

Oo Bubune, veve sesẽ yɔm fuu.

Hadzidzi si nèlɔ̃ wu, “Malɔ̃ wò ko ɖaa hɛ, O nye Dela” Hmmmm!!!

Oo Mamanye, Dzudzɔ le ŋutifafa me. Mawu ƒe amenuveve nanɔ kpli mi vaseɖe esime míagado go le Mawu ƒe ŋutikɔkɔe me.

Tribute to Our Sister

Sister Julie, as we always called her, is a strong, firm and a true prayer warrior. These three words are her life.

If you know (knew) Bubune, you know strength. Not the loud kind, but the quiet, steady kind that held everyone up, even when she herself is (was) tired.

When things are (were) hard, Bubune eased everything. She is (was) the one we all leaned on, our everything.

We know (knew) laughter because Sister Julie will (could) find a joke even on a hard day. She have (had) that funny way of turning a small moment into something that will make the whole room laugh. That is (was) her gift.

Bubune is (was) a true prayer warrior. She prayed when it is (was) easy, and she prayed when it is (was) hard. She prayed for us without ceasing. Her faith was not just in words; it is (was) in how she lived.

She loved cooking, and you cannot come to her house and leave without tasting her food. If you tasted Bubune's food, you know (will know) her heart is (was) in it. Feeding people is (was) her love language.

Bubune is (was also) a wonderful mother to two adorable children. She love (loved) them fiercely and taught them the same strength, laughter and faith that she gave us.

To many of you, she was a friend, a sister in Christ and a colleague. But to us, she is (was) our sister, best friend, confidante, protector, counsellor and everything. To Kate, you are her second mother.

Sister Julie, thank you. Thank you for easing our burdens. Thank you for your strength that taught us resilience. Thank you for your laughter that taught us joy. Thank you for the prayers that will continue to protect us and the beautiful children you gave to us to love.

We love you deeply. We will miss you every day, but take comfort that you are resting in the arms of the God you served so faithfully.

Bubune, your legacy of faith, strength and laughter lives on in us.



TRIBUTE 03

03

From Her Sisters



TRIBUTE 04

04
From the Church

FAITHWORD CHARISMATIC MINISTRIES

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

Tribute to Our Beloved Bubune

Today, we stand before God and before one another with hearts filled with sorrow, yet also with gratitude for the life of a remarkable woman and our beloved sister, Bubune.

Words truly seem inadequate to express what Bubune meant to us and to our congregation. She was not merely a member of the church; she was a faithful daughter of the house, a woman whose presence, commitment, and love became part of the story of our congregation.

Bubune was loyal, dedicated, and active in the things of God. She was with the Presbyterian Church of Ghana – Emmanuel Congregation, Sogakope until she joined Faithword Charismatic Ministries in 2018. She served willingly, participated wholeheartedly, and was always ready to identify with the work of the church. Her commitment was not something she displayed only when it was convenient. She gave herself to the church with a sincere heart.

One of the memories that will remain deeply engraved in our hearts is the period of Bubune's illness. We prayed with her, trusted God with her, and believed with her for healing. And God, in His mercy, touched her life. When she recovered, she came back to the house of God with a grateful heart to give thanks.

What a beautiful testimony that was. She came to thank the God who had brought her through. She worshipped after the storm. She returned to the congregation with gratitude, giving glory to the One who had healed her.

Little did we know that her thanksgiving would become one of our precious final memories of her. Today, that memory brings tears to our eyes, but it also reminds us of the faithfulness of God. Bubune left us with a powerful message through her life: when God gives you another opportunity, use it to give Him thanks.

TRIBUTE 04 · FROM THE CHURCH — CONTINUED

Her departure has left a painful emptiness among us. We will miss seeing her in church. We will miss her participation, her dedication, her familiar presence, and the joy of knowing that one of our own was always there. There are people whose absence is noticed immediately because their presence mattered. Bubune was one of such people.

Although we mourn her death, we refuse to allow sorrow to erase the beautiful memories she left behind. We choose to remember her faithfulness. We choose to remember her service. We choose to remember her thanksgiving. We choose to remember the love she had for the house of God.

Bubune has completed her earthly journey. The hands that once served, the feet that came into the house of God, and the voice that joined in worship have now become still. But the impact of her life will continue to speak.

Dear beloved sister, Bubune, you fought your fight, you ran your race, and you left footprints in our hearts. We wish we had more time with you. We wish you could have remained with us a little longer. But we submit to the sovereignty of God, knowing that He makes no mistakes.

As a congregation, we say thank you, Bubune. Thank you for your loyalty. Thank you for your service. Thank you for your love for the church. Thank you for standing with us. Thank you for showing us what it means to return to God with a grateful heart.

Your seat may be empty, but your memory will remain with us. Your voice may be silent, but your testimony still speaks. Your earthly service has ended, but the seeds you planted through your dedication will continue to bear fruit.

Sleep peacefully, beloved sister. Until that glorious morning when we shall meet again, we entrust you into the hands of the God whom you served so faithfully.

Rest well, our dear Bubune.

You will be greatly missed. You will always be remembered. And you will forever remain a cherished part of our church family.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord. Till we meet again. Amen.

FAITHWORD CHARISMATIC MINISTRIES

Two generations of Ghana's Most Beautiful queens remember Bubu: the Season 7 sisters she stood beside in 2013, and the 2017 queens she chaperoned as her own.

PART I · THE SEASON 7 QUEENS, 2013

To Our Beloved Sister, Juliana Bubune Titiati-Tsikata

In 2013, ten of us stepped onto the Ghana's Most Beautiful stage. We came from different backgrounds, representing different cultures, but the bond we formed in that house went beyond a television screen.

We competed for a crown, but we left with a lifelong sisterhood. Today, our hearts are heavy. The circle is broken. We are now nine.

Bubune, you represented the Volta Region with pure grace, eloquence, and a radiant smile that stole the hearts of the entire nation. To the world, you were the beautiful first runner-up. But to us, you were simply "Bubu"—our warm, kind, and deeply resilient sister. Yet, even as we mourn you today, we cannot help but smile through our tears because your presence always brought so much joy, warmth, and laughter into our lives. You had a unique way of lighting up the room, often teasing us and addressing us with those unforgettable nicknames and jovial phrases.

We can still hear you shouting "Etuu k3se3 baa!" to Akua, or playfully throwing out "Avu koklo!" and other hilarious expressions that became the soundtrack of our time together.

Who could forget the late-night gists? We fondly remember the times you would huddle up in that small room downstairs with Konadu, and the rest of us would sneak in just to gossip, laugh, and share secrets until the early hours of the morning.

You had a fiery, passionate side too—and we will forever cherish the laughable, harmless "fighting" memories with Nana Akua, where disagreements quickly turned into fits of giggles.



TRIBUTE 05

05

From Her GMB Family



TRIBUTE 05 · PART I · THE SEASON 7 QUEENS, 2013 — CONTINUED

"We competed for a crown, but we left with a lifelong sisterhood."

Beneath all the jokes, you were our anchor and our nurturer. What we remember and cherish the most is how you used to gather us to cook your delicious hometown delicacies. You lovingly prepared authentic Akple and Abobi tadi for Poka, Konadu, and the rest of the house, bringing us together over the rich flavors of your home region.

You fiercely protected and took care of Sally as well, stepping in with your natural motherly figure to ensure she ate well, stayed strong, and always felt safe. You looked out for every single one of us.

Even after the curtains fell on Season 7, our friendship remained unwavering. We celebrated each other's victories and stood by each other through life's changing seasons. Your strength in the face of life's fiercest battles, especially your courageous fight against lymphoma, taught us the true meaning of resilience. Even in pain, your faith remained unshakeable, and your gratitude to God never faded.

You fought a good fight, Queen, and you won our eternal admiration. As you are laid to rest today, we promise that your spot in our sisterhood will never be replaced. We will hold your memories close, laugh at the times we shared, and honor the legacy of the phenomenal woman, wife, mother, and queen you were.

Rest and rest well, oh our beautiful Queen. Rest in perfect peace, Bubune. You are forever loved.

TRIBUTE 05 · PART I · THE SEASON 7 QUEENS, 2013

Our Last Wishes to You, Sister

SARFOA

Nante yie, Onyame mfa wo nsie.

AKUA

Damirifa due, due ne amanehunu, da yie menua

DEDE

Yaawɔ ojogbaŋ yɛ hejɔlɛ mli.

AMA

Kɔdue, nante yie.

KONADU

juli due medofo, my face of apo) judge nante yie, menua nyame mma wo ḳraa tenabea pa.

ABENA

Asomdwoe mfa wo nsie.

DELI

Mwin na Maa tenge kui.

KHADI

Nduma Naawuni malimi ting ka a doni

POKA

Bubune Gafara Gafara Gafara, Win ne mal tin ti fu ka fu gban







TRIBUTE 05 · PART II · THE 2017 QUEENS

A Tribute to Our Dear Bubu

From your girls,
The 2017 GMB Queens

Hey Bubu...

Life is a loan. Death is childish; it never knows when or how to collect its debt.

But Bubu... who gave death permission to collect yours now?

We shouldn't be here writing your tribute.
We should be preparing for your thanksgiving service. We should be choosing what white to wear, laughing, remembering old stories and celebrating God's faithfulness over your life.
We should be celebrating with you here.
Not saying goodbye.

To some of us, you were a mother. To some, a sister, mentor, friend, prayer warrior and protector.
But to those of us who knew you during our pageant journey, you were our chaperone.
And somehow, that word became so much bigger than a title.

You did not see contestants.
You saw your girls.

You prayed for us. You worried about us. You corrected us. You fought for us. You protected us.

Your love was sometimes fierce and misunderstood, but beneath it was always love.
Deep, stubborn, protective love.

We saw you fight your own battles, yet you still found the strength to show up for others.

And now, there are conversations we will never have, hugs we will never give, and "I love yous" we wish we had said louder.

Death leaves the living with so much love and nowhere to put it.

Bubu, thank you.
For every prayer. Every warning. Every correction. Every act of protection. Every moment you stood beside us.

You chaperoned us through more than a pageant.
You chaperoned us through a season of our lives.

And we will carry you with us.
In our stories. In our laughter. In our prayers.
And in every young woman we protect.

So rest now, Bubu.
You have loved enough. You have prayed enough. You have fought enough.
You don't have to be strong anymore. Put the crown down. The battle is over.

You spent your life protecting everyone else.
It is finally your turn to be held.

Sleep well, our Bubu.
You were loved. You are loved.
And you will never be forgotten.

Rest easy Bubu, Rest peacefully,
Xede nyuie.
Dzudzor le nutifafa me.

A FAREWELL FROM THE FAMILY

Go Gently, Bubu

Farewell, beloved mother, sister, aunt, and friend.
Farewell, cherished daughter of the family and the Volta, Queen of Sogatokor.
Farewell to a soul whose journey among us has ended.

The road before you is now silent,
But the road behind you is filled with footprints.

Go gently, Bubu.
Go peacefully.
May the ancestors receive you with open arms.
May the Almighty grant you eternal rest.
And may the love you gave to us
Return to you a thousand times over.

— THE FAMILY

We will cry because we miss you.
We will grieve because we loved you.
But one day, when the tears have dried,
We shall smile again when we remember you.

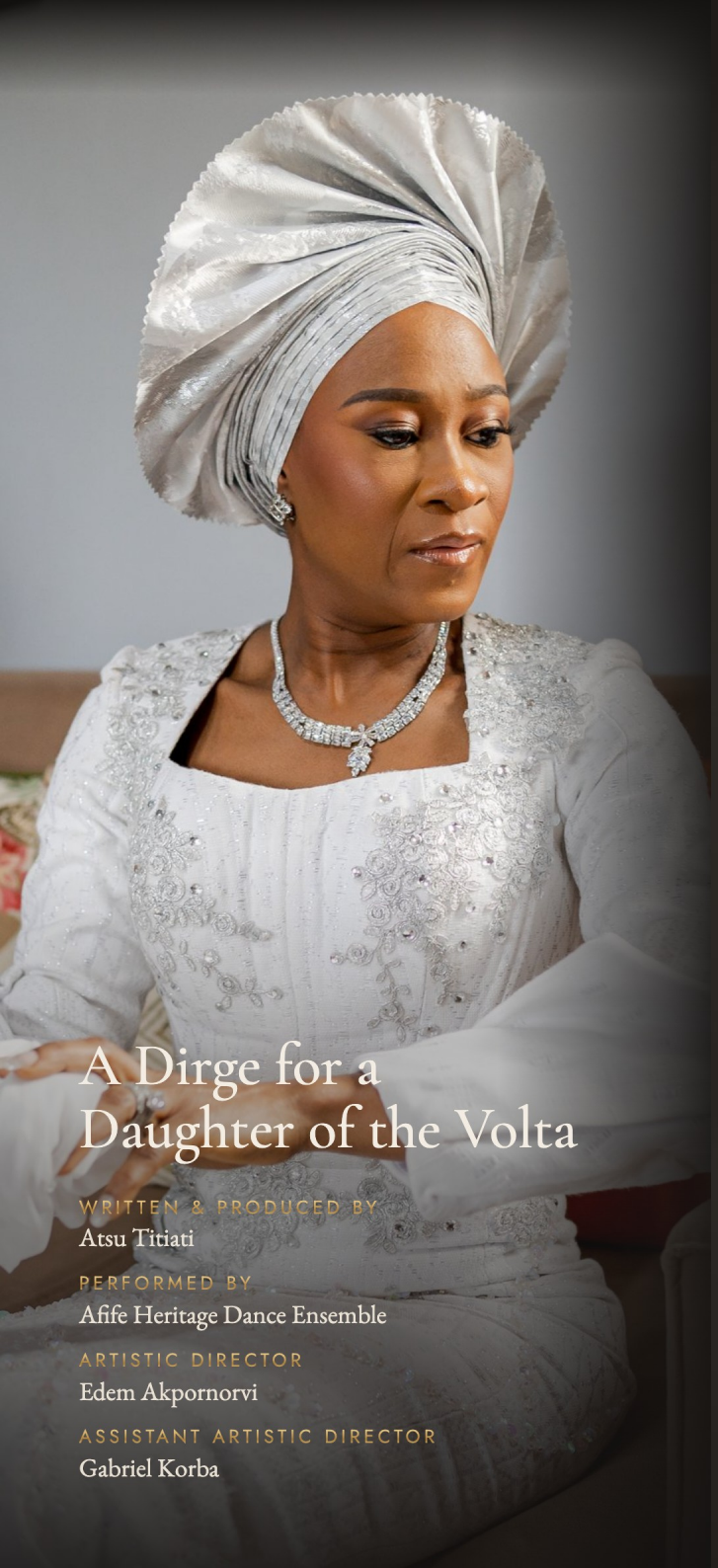
For you did not truly leave us.

You live in our hearts.
You live in our memories.
You live in the family you helped to build.
And there, Bubu, you shall live forever.

Sleep well, dear Bubune Juliana Titiati.
Sleep peacefully. Until we meet again.

Farewell, Bubu. Farewell.





A Dirge for a Daughter of the Volta

WRITTEN & PRODUCED BY
Atsu Titiati

PERFORMED BY
Afife Heritage Dance Ensemble

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR
Edem Akpornorvi

ASSISTANT ARTISTIC DIRECTOR
Gabriel Korba

OH, BUBU!

Oh, Bubu! Bubune Juliana Titiati!
Why have you left us?
Why did you depart so soon
When the songs were still on your lips,
When the dance was still in your feet,
When the stage was still waiting for you,
When social media still stands to listen and to watch
And when the children were still waiting
For you to teach them their next steps?

Oh, Bubu!
The Volta has lost a daughter.
The church has lost a singer.
The stage has lost a performer.
The screen has lost an actress.
The world of fashion has lost a model.
The children have lost their teacher.
And a family has lost a beloved soul.

Today, we gather with tears,
But we also gather with pride.
For Bubu did not merely pass through this world.
She left footprints.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE VOLTA

Bubu, you were a daughter of the Volta.
You carried our culture
Not merely in words,
But in the way you walked, the way you dressed,
The way you danced, the way you spoke,
And the way you presented yourself to the world.

When you stood on the stage of Ghana Most Beautiful in 2013,
You did not stand there alone.
Behind you stood the Volta.
Behind you stood our mothers and fathers.
Behind you stood our traditions.
Behind you stood our ancestors.
Behind you stood generations yet unborn.

And when you became First Runner-Up,
You gave your people another reason to raise their heads with pride.
You showed Ghana that the beauty of a woman
Is not only in her appearance.
It is in her confidence. It is in her culture.
It is in her character.
It is in what she gives to others.
And Bubu, you gave.

THE WOMAN OF MANY TALENTS

You were a model. You were a singer.
You were an actress. You were a dancer.
You were a cultural ambassador. You were a teacher.
You were a daughter. You were a sister.
You were a friend. You were a servant of God.
So many gifts in one precious life.

You sang with your voice,
But you also sang with your life.

BUBUNE, THE SINGER

And then there was your voice. Oh, that voice!
You brought it into the house of God.
You sang in the church band and led the praises,
Using your talent not merely for applause,
But to praise the One who gave you that talent.

Perhaps today, your earthly voice is silent.
But we believe your song continues
Beyond the boundaries of this world.

THE TEACHER OF CHILDREN

You taught choreography to Sunday school children.
You planted seeds.
And perhaps you never knew
How far those seeds would travel.
Somewhere in their memories
There will be a woman called Bubu
Who showed them their first steps.
What a legacy!

OH, DEATH!

Oh, death!
You have taken the body,
But you have not taken the memories.
You have silenced the voice,
But you have not silenced the song.
You have stopped the footsteps,
But you have not erased the footprints.
You have closed the eyes,
But you have not extinguished the light.

Dzudzɔ le ŋutifafa me, Bubu.



CALL & RESPONSE

Reader asks · Congregation responds

Who was Bubune?	A daughter of the Volta!
What did she carry?	Our culture!
What did she share?	Her gifts and her love!
Where did she sing?	In the house of God!
Whom did she teach?	Our children!
What will remain?	Her legacy!
Will we forget Bubune?	Never!
Will her song die?	No!
Will her memory fade?	Never!

Then what do we say to her?

Dzudzɔ le ŋutifafa me!

REST IN PERFECT PEACE!

Stage, Screen & Style



Studio portrait



In African print



A quiet moment



On camera

She was a model, singer, actress, dancer, cultural ambassador and teacher.

Grace in White



In worship



At home



Celebrating

She sang not merely for applause but in gratitude to the God she loved and trusted.

Radiant Joy



Poised



At ease



Sunlit

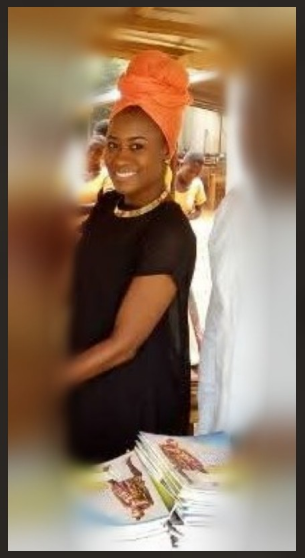
Remembered for her radiant smile, joyful laughter and unwavering commitment to others.

A Heart for Children

PROJECT NEVAME · QUALITY EDUCATION FOR THE RURAL CHILD



School visit, Project Nevame



Donation handover



Presenting books



A moment of care



Sharing treats

> *"She planted confidence in young hearts and helped children discover their abilities.*

PROJECT NEVAME · FOUNDED 2013

FROM HER BIOGRAPHY



HER FAVOURITE SCRIPTURE

Psalm 23

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

KING JAMES VERSION

WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS

Appreciation

The Titiati and Tsikata families wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who stood with us through Bubune's illness and in the days since her passing. Your prayers, visits, calls, messages and gifts have carried us. We are especially grateful to:

Medical Care
The doctors and nurses in Ghana and in India who cared for her with skill and compassion

Faithword Charismatic Ministry
Oyarefa, Accra

Presbyterian Church of Ghana
Emmanuel Congregation, Sogakope

Sogakope Senior High School
For graciously hosting the funeral

Sogakope & the Volta Region
The community she proudly called home

Friends & Sympathisers
Colleagues, fans and everyone who prayed, called, visited and gave

May the good Lord richly bless you all and replenish all you have lost on our behalf.

Akpe kakaka

THE TITIATI AND TSIKATA FAMILIES

