



*Charlene
Ewurabena
Hamilton*

— 1985 - 2025 —





Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rev. Dr. Anthony Cudjoe
2. Rev. Alex Armstrong
3. Rev. Mrs. Eurica Armstrong
4. Rev. Michael Episah
5. Rev. William Ekumfi Ameyaw
6. Pastor Heshbon Opatah
7. Pastor Stephen Aduasi

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Filing past – (Special songs and Tributes)
3. Worship
4. 1st Scripture reading – Philippians 1:20-23
5. Hymn – Through all the changing scenes of life MHB 427
6. Biography
7. Hymn – Blessed Assurance Jesus is mine MHB 422
8. Tributes –
 - a. MOTHER
 - b. FATHER
 - c. AUNTS
 - d. REV. & REV. MRS. ARMSTRONG
 - e. POTTER'S FAMILY CHAPEL
 - f. HOPSA
9. Hymn – To God be the Glory great things He has done MHB 313
10. 2nd Scripture reading – Romans 8:35-39
11. Song Ministration
12. Sermon
13. Offering
14. Prayer for the Immediate Family – Clergy
15. Vote of Thanks
16. Announcement
17. Benediction
18. Recession



Biography

OF THE LATE

CHARLENE EWURABENA HAMILTON

A Life That Gathered People, A Heart That Held Us All

Some people move through the world in a way that holds everything together, one gentle gesture, one thoughtful act, one sincere connection at a time. Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton was one of those rare souls. She had a way of making every room feel calmer, every burden feel lighter, every moment feel softer. To know her was to be blessed. To be loved by her, was to be changed.

Early Life: A Childhood Filled With Love

Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton entered the world on 26th March 1985 at Central Middlesex Hospital in London, United Kingdom. She was born to Madam Frances Caiquo Arthur and Mr Vincent Nana Mensah Hamilton, and she was baptised at Hendon Methodist Church on 23rd June 1985.

Her earliest years both in England and in Ghana



were wrapped in love by her parents.

Later as she moved to Ghana, she grew up surrounded by her devoted mother, her grandmother of blessed memory, family and many

friends. This warm and nurturing environment shaped her into the woman everyone adored, kind, selfless, compassionate, gentle and resilient. Abi was the treasured daughter of both her parents. As the only child of her mother Frances, their bond was deep and they were each other's world.

Education: A Bright Mind and a Brighter Heart Elementary and Junior High

Charlene began her education in England before moving to Ghana, where she attended St. Anthony's Preparatory School and later St. Martin De Porres School in Dansoman. There, she sparkled, not only academically but also in character and friendship. She loved books and always had the newest or most sought after story. She belonged to the unforgettable group of girls known as the Bandana Girls, who studied together, played together and protected each other.

Charlene proudly served in the Ghana Army Cadet Corps, completing Level 1 military training from 1997 to 2000 with the 5th Battalion Infantry Brigade. She received the award for Most Committed Cadet. She was also a member of the Spelling Bee Team, winning competitions with ease. As Compound Overseer, she carried out her duties with responsibility and care. She graduated



with the St. Martin De Porres School phenomenal Millennial Class of 2000 with outstanding BECE results.

Senior Secondary School

Charlene gained admission to the prestigious Holy Child School in Cape Coast, where she studied from 2001 to 2003. She blossomed into a leader, mentor and creator.

She served as

- Editor of the Writers, Drama and Debaters Club
- Organizing Secretary of the Ghana United Nations Students Association

· Member of the Entertainment Committee

She was a loving pillar in the “Our Lady’s” House, a cherished big sister to many younger girls and a bubbly presence in her Science class S2. She earned multiple certificates of merit from the Protestant Church Community, the WDD Club and the school, including recognition as the Overall Highest Fundraiser in the 2002 Vocational Fair. As her light attracted many, her heart connected even more– she built friendships across many Cape Coast schools including St Augustine’s, Wesley Girls, Mfantsipim and Adisadel College. Many of these relationships lasted throughout her life. Charlene completed her SSCE in 2003 with distinction gaining her admission to university. She later served actively in Holy Child Past Students Association (HOPSA) 2003 for more than five years as part of the executive committee until her demise.

UNIVERSITY LIFE

Charlene studied Biological Science at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology from 2004 to 2008. She first lived in Africa Hall and later moved to Gaza, the Ghana Hostels Facility. She became one of the first women to reside in what had been a male only block, Kinshasa Court Flat 9. There, she formed another circle of family. The well known KC boys often gathered in her

room for food, advice and laughter. She became a friend and sister to many and fondly had the self-proclaimed “fellow flatmates” stopping by with a lot of “gist” on relationship matters, school drama and laughter. The gentlemen always had Charlene in the crook of their arm with mischief as she tried to keep them on the straight path, although sometimes in vain. She loved them dearly. She graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Biological Science, carrying with her another set of lifelong friendships.

CAREER: QUIET EXCELLENCE AND STEADY LEADERSHIP

Charlene had a remarkable understanding of people. She made others feel seen, valued and safe. Hospitality suited her nature perfectly. She began at Gold Coast Securities Limited during National Service and later joined the first luxury Movenpick Ambassador Hotel in Ghana in April 2011. From 2011 to 2015, she excelled in

- Operations & Administrative support
- Food and Beverage Service excellence
- Human resource training and performance management
- Product quality monitoring

Her dedication earned her several recognitions including Employee of the Month in July 2011. She was loved by everyone at Movenpick, from



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton

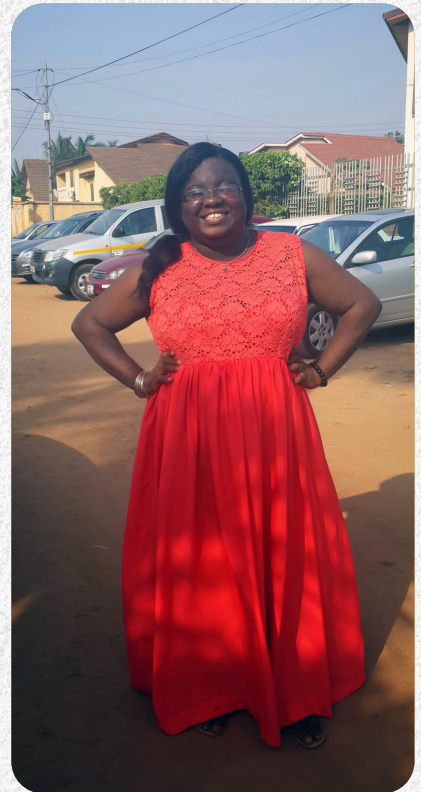
the reception, through senior management to the kitchen staff. She was an icon at Movenpick Ambassador Hotel and a household name.

In 2016, she was handpicked to join another luxury hospitality group- Platinum Grey Limited managing The Polo Club Restaurant, Soho, and Yasmina. Over time, the company focused on Polo Club, Airport which later expanded to include People Social Eatery and Dragon Room. Charlene became an integral part of the organization, working in HR and back-office operations. She became a central figure in operations, trusted completely by her boss, customers and colleagues. She was family to the Polo team, not just an employee. Charlene did not need a loud title to lead because her heart led the way. She served faithfully with them for nine years until her untimely passing.

SOCIAL LIFE: A FOUND FAMILY WOVEN FROM LOVE

Charlene was a natural giver. She loved with her whole heart and gave of herself without hesitation. Her friendships were one of the most beautiful parts of her life.

Her life embodied this bible verse: - Philippians 2:3-4 "Do nothing out of selfish ambition or vain conceit. Rather, in humility value others above yourselves, not looking to your own interests but



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton

each of you, to the interests of the others.”

She created family everywhere she went, from childhood to church, and from school to her workplaces. Her love did not follow boundaries of status or background. Her love was generous and open.

She was affectionately called “Archives” because of her incredible memory. She was often the reference point to verify historic information. She remembered every name, birthday, preference, favourite colour, partner, child and story. She remembered everything because people mattered deeply to her. She was loyal, wise, gentle, firm when she needed to be, and steady. She was a counsellor to many, a mediator in conflicts and a source of deep comfort. Charlene was also known as a matchmaker. Many relationships and marriages were born because she had the intuition to bring two hearts together. She believed that family was not only who you are born to but also who you choose. She was a loving Godmother to many children and “Aunty Charlene” to many more.

She listened with intention. She loved without judgement. She was the one many people trusted with their fears, hopes and dreams. Ultimately, Ewurabena, Charlene, Abi, Rabs, Chusky- as she

was called- was the definition of a true friend.

RELIGIOUS LIFE: A QUIET AND STEADFAST FAITH

Although baptised as a Methodist, Charlene chose her own path and worshipped at Word Miracle Church, now Perez Chapel, and later at Potters Family Chapel in Dansoman and then Weija. She served God and her church with humility and devotion.

She worked as

- A church administrator and coordinator
 - An executive member of the Potters Ladies Ministry
 - A young leader who brought structure and unity
- Even after long working days, she would attend night services. Her love for God was quiet but strong. She also made a new family of amazing friends that brought her immense joy especially in her latter years. She served with diligence and purpose and she lived her faith in her kindness, her forgiveness, her generosity and her integrity. She departed this earth a faithful servant of God.

HER FINAL DAYS AND HER ETERNAL LEGACY

On Sunday 2nd November 2025, Charlene checked into Accra Medical Centre ahead of a routine thyroid surgery scheduled for the next day- Monday 3rd November 2025. It was her first surgery hence she was quite nervous but still full of hope. She asked her friends to visit her on Tuesday when she expected to be recovering. When the surgery extended far longer than planned, worry filled the hearts of those who loved her. Soon after, the heartbreaking news arrived. Charlene had passed away during the procedure.

The world changed in that moment. A pillar had fallen.

How could someone so essential simply be gone?

Heaven had called home one of its brightest souls and her earthy life reflected Matthew 5 verse 16:

“Let your light shine before others, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father in heaven.”

Ewurabena leaves behind

- A mother she adored
- A family she treasured
- A circle of friends who became family
- A world made gentler because she lived in it

Her legacy is one of love, service, kindness and grace. To know her was to experience light; to lose her is to feel the world dimmed.

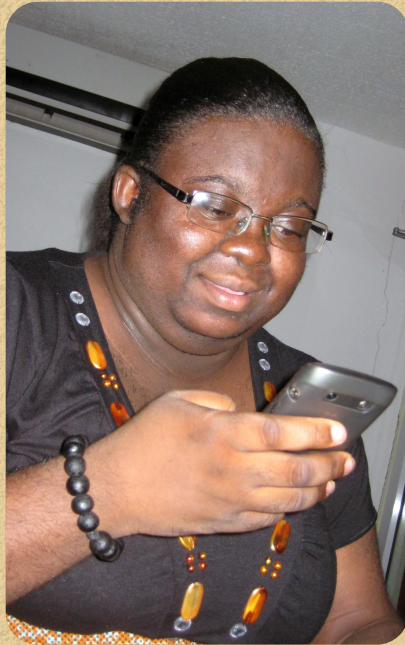
She gave everything she had to others. Now she rests in the loving arms of her Father, Jesus Christ.

Abi, you have fought a good fight, you have finished your course, you have kept the faith..

Abi, this is not goodbye.

God be with you till we meet again.

Sleep well. Rest well. Enjoy the peace you so beautifully deserve.



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



TRIBUTE BY

MOTHER

I'm crushed. The pain I feel cannot be described. I cannot express it, I cannot explain it in a way anyone would fully understand. The only person who would truly understand this pain is my God. Nobody can understand what it means to lose your one and only daughter.

I spoke with her and then the next moment she was gone. My only child who loved me beyond reason. My only child who cared for me when I was ill. Who pushed me a lot. Who committed herself to making me happy.

I don't know what else to say but to thank God for giving me a special girl like her. She has always been special — not just to me, but to so many people. And that is a blessing. But I thank God that she was special to me first, and that He gave me somebody this precious.

At such a young age, she touched so many lives and so many hearts. She made so many people

happy. And for now, all I can say is, "Thank you, Lord."

Please keep my daughter in Your loving arms.





Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



— TRIBUTE BY —

FATHER

My Daughter
Queenie to me.
Named after my Dear mother.
Ewura Abena or Charlene to most.
Ribena to some.
Born in London, raised in Ghana.
We had our own special bond from birth until your sudden departure.
Spoke to you in the morning and by afternoon you were gone forever.
You told me you were anxious,
I assured you that everything was going to be alright and you should be positive.
I told you to allow your faith to lead the way
I also told you I love you very much.
Little did I know that it was going to be the last time we were going to speak to each other.
Words can not describe how I feel now.
My heart is broken but I find some comfort in your legacy of passion and love for life
You touched many hearts and were loved by all who came in contact with you.
Death has been very cruel to me.
Death has taken away my Queenie - My special flower
I am totally distraught.
Devastated and my heart bleeds.
I am struggling to comprehend events
It is with immense grief that I write this Eulogy
Sad times are really here
With the support of friends and family life is moving on at a slow pace
We trek on
Fare thee well - My Queenie.
Daddy misses you lots
I will cherish and forever Love you Ribena
Thank you all for hearing me out.
I celebrate the life of
Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



TRIBUTE FROM

HELENA & MERCY

Ribena, we are grateful to God for blessing us with a niece like you. You were hardworking, kind, witty, funny, intelligent and always ready to offer solutions. Whilst we feel cheated that our time together has been cut tragically short, we still treasure the little time we shared. We console ourselves that you are indeed resting with the Lord.



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton





TRIBUTE FROM

Arthur & Samson Cousins

Ewurabena, we're heart broken and in absolute disbelief that we're saying goodbye to you today. Never could we have imagined saying goodbye to one of our own, in our already small circle of cousins. It's just too difficult to come to terms with.

As difficult as it is to see you leave us, we also take comfort in knowing that you're truly firmly resting in the bosom of the Almighty. If there's anyone who has showed us what it means to

serve the Lord wholeheartedly, it's you without a doubt.

Thank you for your humour and for all the laughs. We already miss you and wish we could all sit around the dining table one last time trading jokes and laughing with each other.

Rest well Ewurabena.
Until we meet again.



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



Tribute to My Cousin, Charlene - By

Dr. James Leslie (Abeiku) Arthur

I am here today with a heavy heart to honour someone who meant so much to me. My cousin, my sister, my friend, Charlene.

She was a truly good person. She was always there for me, especially when my dad died. She made sure I was okay, even on days when I struggled. Her presence was steady, warm, and full of care.

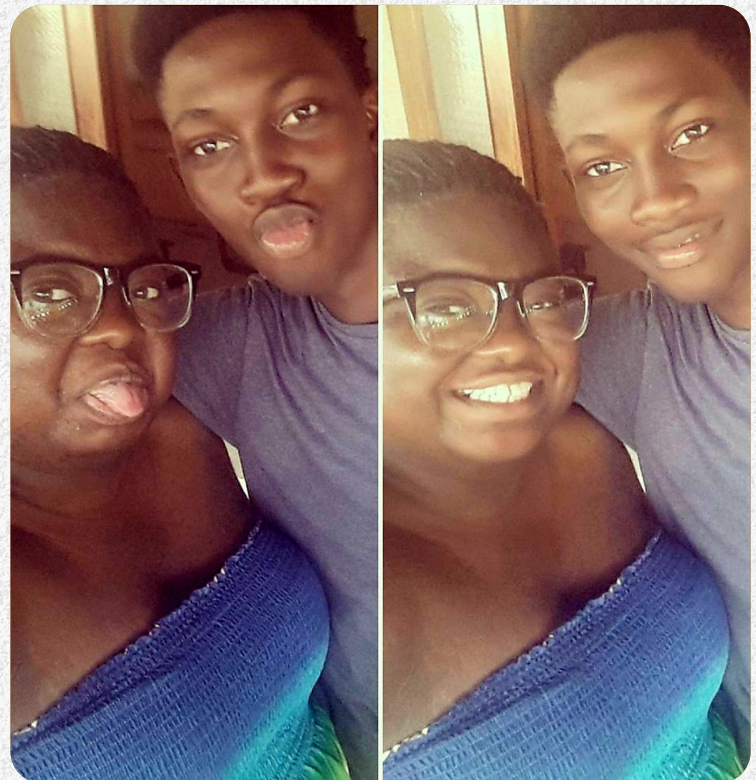
During my housemanship, she would come and pick me up after work, even though it cost her extra. She never complained. She showed her love through simple acts of kindness.

She listened to me, even when I was not making sense. She accepted me completely. She was the cousin I was closest to, and someone I could always talk to.

What pains me is that I lost her before I could fully show her how much I appreciated her, and how much she meant to me.

Today, I want to say it clearly. God bless you, Charlene, for everything you did for me. Thank you for being there for me.

Rest in perfect peace. You will always remain in my heart.





TRIBUTE FROM

PROPHET ALEX ARMSTRONG AND REV MRS EDEM ARMSTRONG

There are people God sends into your life as gifts — rare, dependable, and deeply aligned with your assignment.

To us, Charlene was one of those gifts.

As our administrator, Charlene served with a heart that was responsive, teachable, and consistently cooperative. She was always within reach — a message away, a call away, always ready to offer support with calmness, respect, and excellence. She carried out her duties with a maturity and steadiness far beyond her years. To Daddy, she was an anchor in administration: reliable, prompt, and always willing to learn something new if it would help the ministry move forward. She made leadership lighter by the way she handled her responsibilities.

But beyond her administrative role, Charlene held a special place in the heart of our First Lady.

To Mummy, she was a cheerleader, a daughter, a

confidant, and a sweet assistant.

Charlene loved deeply and served warmly. She listened, she supported, she encouraged, and she stood by Mummy with a sincerity that can never be forgotten. Their bond went beyond work — it was heart to heart, daughter to mother, friend to friend.

Charlene served with joy. She gave her best with no complaints. She honoured authority. She honoured the house of God. Her commitment was not just to tasks, but to people. She was dependable, loyal, consistent, and beautifully present. When others hesitated, Charlene stepped in. When others delayed, Charlene delivered. She carried a unique grace that made her both easy to love and impossible to replace.

Even though our hearts ache, we rest in the eternal hope we have in Christ.

“Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.” – Psalm 116:15

Charlene has only changed address – from earth to glory.

She has stepped into the joy of her Master, into the rest she deserves, into the reward awaiting every faithful servant.

And even as we grieve, we do not grieve as those without hope:

“To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.” – 2 Corinthians 5:8

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord... their works follow them.” – Revelation 14:13

Charlene’s works truly follow her.

Her voice, her loyalty, her laughter, her discipline, her tenderness, her commitment to God’s house – they all live on.

We thank God for the gift of her life.

We honour the blessing she was to us.

And we rejoice that she now rests in the arms of the One she served so faithfully.

Rest peacefully, dear Charlene.

You were a daughter in deed, not just in words.

You served well.

You loved well.

You will always be in our hearts.

— *Prophet Alex Armstrong & Rev. Mrs. Edem Armstrong*



— **TRIBUTE ON BEHALF OF** —

POTTER'S FAMILY CHAPEL (PFC)

TO OUR BELOVED ADMINISTRATOR – CHARLENE EWURABENA HAMILTON

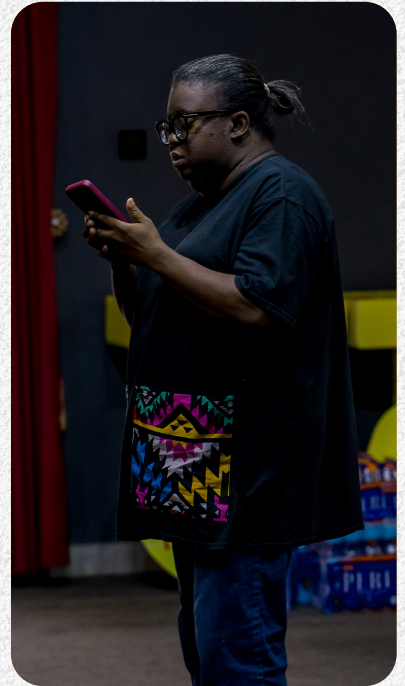
Potter's Family Chapel mourns the passing of our dear daughter, sister, friend, leader, writer, and administrator, Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton, a woman whose life was a deep reflection of service, excellence, and love for God's house. Charlene was dependable, hardworking, and committed to the ministry. To know Charlene was to know someone who could be counted on. She was always a phone call or WhatsApp message away, ready to assist, ready to serve, ready to lead in her quiet way, ready to deliver.

Charlene carried out her multiple duties with dignity and purpose. Punctuality, promptness, and order tempered with kindness were her hallmarks. Charlene was always ready with a gentle correction and a word of encouragement. She got people involved in church life. Those around her knew they were cared for by her, and it made them livelier as a result. Charlene's presence brought structure; her diligence brought

progress; and her dedication brought honour to the work that she did.

Charlene was not only a servant in God's house; she was a true daughter of Zion. Charlene worked with a teachable and humble heart. Her approachable spirit, constant smile, and straight talk made Charlene a joy to work with. Her unwavering sense of what is right strengthened the leadership and administration of our church. Charlene's unscheduled departure has deprived Potter's Family Chapel of much, but by faith we know that she has gone to rest with the Lord she so faithfully served. Her absence is heavy for us, but,

“We walk by faith, not by sight: We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord. Wherefore we labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of Him” – 2 Corinthians 5:7-9



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



*Rest well, Charlene.
We shall meet again at the banquet.*



TRIBUTE ON BEHALF OF POTTER'S LADIES MINISTRY (PLM)

TRIBUTE TO A FAITHFUL DAUGHTER OF GOD – CHARLENE EWURABENA HAMILTON

The Potter's Ladies Ministry celebrates the life of Charlene, a sister whose dedication and faithfulness left an indelible mark on our hearts.

Charlene had a wonderful way of balancing strength and gentleness. She was dependable, always available, and always ready to serve. Her commitment as an executive member in the ladies ministry was unmatched – Charlene was vital to moving PLM forward through the scheduling of activities, sending reminders, organizing events, and always showing up. When PLM needed anything done, you knew you could call Charlene, and she would deliver promptly, without excuses and without delays. Charlene worked with grace and purpose.

Charlene was a leader known for her warmth. Charlene loved to laugh as much as she loved to pray. . She carried herself with humility yet operated with the strength of a true kingdom woman. Charlene encouraged discipline, inspired

order, and helped us serve God in the beauty of His holiness.

*We take comfort in the Word of God which says:
“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord... they
rest from their labour, and their works follow them.” –
Revelation 14:13*

Charlene has completed her earthly assignment and has entered her eternal rest. We grieve, but not as those who have no hope, for we know she is with the Lord.

*“God shall wipe away all tears... and there shall be no
more death, neither sorrow, nor crying.” – Revelation 21:4*

Her memory will forever inspire us – her dedication, her punctuality, her commitment, and her beautiful attitude of service. She loved God, she loved His house, and she loved His people. Sleep well, dear sister Charlene.

Your life is a blessing, and your example will continue to shape Potter's Ladies' Ministry.



— **TRIBUTE FROM** —
CHOSEN BROTHER

DR. FRANCIS OKO AMARTEIFIO

My twin was terrified of knives when we were kids and I thought it was funny to terrorize her with a knife one day. She ran out of the house out of the house, half naked, me running after her laughing. That's how you met me for the first. You just stood there shaking your head smiling like, "this boy is a damn fool." In that moment we were destined to be the best of friends. Even more than that we became family; the kind of family that transcends blood.

I selfishly think of you as my best friend and only mine but truth is you were everyone's best friend. You had an unnatural gift of reading, understanding, and accepting people. You knew when we were being real and also saw right through the BS when we were secretly up to no good. All you had to do was give the side eye and say mmm hmm, and before you know, we're confessing our sins to you.

Your rebuke was always gentle and you never judged. You were slow to anger and quick to forgive our transgressions. In you we all found

a confidante and counselor. You were the gate keeper to all our secrets and the one all of us ran to in times of trouble. In you we found comfort, reassurance, and peace.

There are some people who walk into your life and become family long before you ever realize it. That was Ewurabena for me. She wasn't just my best friend — she was my sister in every way that truly mattered. From the beginning, she carried a gentleness that could calm storms and a comforting spirit that made even the hardest days feel lighter. She loved deeply, quietly, and selflessly, always placing her mother, her friends, and her faith before herself.

To know her was to know kindness. To laugh with her was to feel joy. To sit with her was to feel seen. She had a way of listening that made you believe you weren't alone in anything, and a way of loving that made you want to be a better person.

Losing her feels like losing a part of my own heartbeat, but even in this pain, I'm grateful.

Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton

Grateful that God allowed our paths to cross. Grateful that I got to protect her, argue with her, laugh until we cried, and stand beside her as a brother. Grateful that her love shaped me into a better man.

Today, we honor her beautiful life — her music, her books, her smile, her warmth. And now, just as she spent her life caring for all of us, it's our turn to care for her memory and especially for her mother, whom she cherished beyond words.

Rest well, my sister. Your light will never fade in the lives you touched. And as your brother, I will carry your love, your laughter, and your strength with me always.



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



TRIBUTE BY ESTELLE

“Herh, have you cried? “ – I can literally hear your voice and see the look on your face while looking at me over the rim of your glasses. You know me, Abi. When it hits hardest, the eyes are driest. But this time, I know I won’t be able to keep it together for much longer.

I never “essperrit” as you and I used to say jokingly. The joke is on me now.

That, on that Sunday night at the hospital, when I placed your hospital gown on you and tied bows on your back, that it would be my last act of service to you while you lived. That when we laughed so hard our stomachs hurt and we disturbed the only other patient in the ward with our singing, that it was our last song together. Our “kokonsa” that night, the prayer, the notes on mom and the hug were really a goodbye? Wow. This is really happening Abi.

To know you was to have a window into your soul but never the entire door. You had many of us who called you “best friend” and to each of us you gave a window into your life. A view that felt so special

that we felt we were the only ones who knew you. Did anyone truly know the fullness of your essence? Looking back at your life, I sincerely doubt it.

Now the congregation of all the windows into your life has gathered here. Perhaps finally, we can create the wholeness and entirety of the picture that is Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton.





We met as strangers at a fuel station on our first trip to Holy Child school. Two innocent former one girls, in glasses and checkered dresses with our mothers and chop boxes, leaving home for the first time and that was the beginning of a lifelong friendship.

You had a gift that I admired so much. Your ability to create deep meaningful relationships with people in any community you found yourself in. Nothing fake or superficial. You got to the core of your friends, found our messy hearts and pitched tent there.

You were a receptor and confidante. Collecting information, stories, fears, problems, dates, joys, break ups, make ups, you name it and the reason why I honestly believe your friends are responsible for your early grey hairs.



You and I had the silliest of nicknames & memories. You remembered everyone and everything and I had a terrible memory, so we were perfect together. Abi, I'm so exposed now because who will I turn to and ask, "What's his / her name and where do I know them from?" And you will in turn respond with the full name, memory of how I know them and a time stamp if I even needed it.. Abi...this is hard.

Now reflecting on our lives, we perhaps never fully

gave you all that you needed from us, but I hope that the aggregation of all the moments and love, gave you a relatively happy life.

If there was anything I disputed in your life, it was that you didn't give yourself enough of what you gave others. The love, the care, the priority and the time -to just enjoy life for you.

Instead you emptied yourself out for your family, your friends, your work, your church .. everyone else but you.

Abi... You also had dreams, hopes and plans. To go places, travel the world and do things ... I'm so sorry we never pushed you hard enough to put yourself first. I'm comforted that God felt the same way and decided to give you the break you so very much deserved. We just didn't want it to be given this way.

We could have done more. We should have been more. We would have done more. But nothing would have come close to the joy and peace you have now in heaven.

So today I thank you for sharing a large window into your beautiful life with me. For priceless memories and belly laughs.

As we say to each other whenever we're leaving one another- "Peace Out- A-Town";





— **TRIBUTE FROM** —

Platinum Grey Ltd (Polo and allied companies)

The Management Team of PLATINUM GREY LIMITED (Poloclub retuarant) wishes to express our profound sorrow at the passing of our beloved colleague, Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton. Charlene was not only a pillar within our institution she was a gentle strength, a voice of calm wisdom, and a steady hand that guided many of us through both challenges and triumphs. Her work spoke for her, but her heart spoke louder. She led with compassion, listened with understanding, and carried herself with a quiet dignity that uplifted everyone around her. Charlene had a gift—she made people feel seen, valued, and safe. In every positive ways, in every conversation, she left a trace of kindness that cannot be forgotten.

humanity will remain woven into the fabric of Polo forever. To her cherished family, we offer our deepest condolences. Please know that Charlene did not just work with us she touched us, shaped us, and inspired us. Her legacy lives in the lives she supported, the staff she nurtured, and the warmth she brought into our workplace. We honor her. We remember her. We pray for her peaceful rest and for comfort for all who loved her. With heartfelt sympathy, The Polo Management Team

As a team, we are struggling to imagine our daily operations without her reassuring presence. The space she occupied, both professionally and personally, is irreplaceable. But the lessons she taught us patience, fairness, humility, and

Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



TRIBUTE FROM SMOPA

You were not just a school mate, you were a friend, a sister, a teacher and our very own english madam. You were kind and friendly and you cared so much about everyone. You were always there to support everyone, including teachers. We will not forget your famous Crayola colours that we borrowed all the time. The laughter in class, the crotcheting, the marking of class work and the fact that you were almost never on the talkative list. Charlene, you remembered everything about everyone and always made it a point to remind us all of the best memories we seemed to forget.

Your smile and warm spirit made you so easy to connect with. Even as a cadet, the 'military' discipline could not take away your warm demeanour. No matter what you were going through personally, you always made it a point to listen and ease other people's burden. We loved you, Charlene. Years after we left school, you were always at the forefront of all activities connected with any of us and our beloved school. You were there for celebrations, you were there to

contribute, you were there to share with everyone. You would even do it alone if you had to. You were the constant that glued us together. You were our Charlene.

We will miss you so much. We will never understand but we know for sure; You are nestled in the bosom of the Lord whom you served so diligently and faithfully. Sleep well Charlene. Sleep Well Charlingo. Sleep Well Charshon. Sleep well Charlingolish.





— TRIBUTE FROM —

HOPSA 2003

“A friend is a gift from God, and you are one gift we will always treasure.”

Over 24 years ago, a group of young girls climbed the hill of Holy Child School as strangers and became sisters. And among the first to welcome us with her bright smile was Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton, “Hi, I’m Charlene. Nice to meet you all.” A smile and voice we grew to love and will never forget.

Charlene was larger than life, vibrant, positive, always seeing the best in everyone around her. Bubbly, joyful, and true to herself in every way, she had a way of lifting others even while carrying her own burdens. Everything about her was infectious; you simply couldn’t remain sad around her because she wouldn’t let you.

She shared a special, tailor-made bond with each of us. Her “Are you okay?” always came with a warm bear hug that arrived exactly when you needed it. To her classmates, she was a mother, a sister, and a friend. To her dorm mates, she

was the sister you could never avoid, and never wanted to. To our year group, she was everybody’s Charlene, our smiling sister who always went the extra mile. One would often see her with some of her Our Lady’s sisters on their front veranda talking and laughing.

Charlene’s compassion was unwavering, she embodied kindness in a way that touched our lives deeply. She was our archives, the one who remembered every detail of every story unless she wasn’t there. And even after school, though our paths took different turns, Charlene remained present. With every message, “Hwe wo ho yie oo,” “Love you loads,” “Something came up and I thought of you,” or “Just passing through”, she reminded us that we mattered.

She made a great impact on all who knew her. Sweet, gentle, loving, she gave so much of herself

without ever asking for anything in return. Her warmth wrapped around us, our families, and even our friends.

“I won’t be available tomorrow, but I shall catch up definitely.” This was Charlene’s final message to the HOPSA 2003 Events and Logistics Committee group page, on Saturday, 1st November 2025. A meeting had been scheduled for Sunday, 2nd November, and because Charlene never missed a meeting, we received her note with the full expectation that she would reconnect with us in the days ahead. Instead, on Monday 3rd November, we were confronted with the devastating news of her passing, a moment that left us shaken and inconsolable. We are still struggling to comprehend she has been taken from us so unexpectedly.

Charlene Hamilton served as the S2 Class Representative and concurrently as Vice Chairperson of the HOPSA 2003 Events and Logistics Committee. In her role as Class Representative, she was the trusted conduit between the executive team and her class. Whenever we requested updates, she would laughingly say that her “scientists were still in space and would soon return to earth,” that was her gentle way of asking for patience as her

classmates caught up with our activities. Despite the light-hearted humour, she consistently rallied her peers, ensuring broad participation in the activities of HOPSA 2003. She remained a model of dependability, warmth, and remarkable diligence. Within the executive body, no decision was ever concluded without her counsel. She carried an encyclopaedic memory of people and events that stretched back more than two decades to our shared years on the Angels’ Hill. She stood as one of the enduring pillars of HOPSA 2003, a gifted class leader, whose legacy will remain indelible.

As Vice Chairperson of the Events and Logistics Committee, Charlene was integral to every gathering we planned. Her expertise in the hospitality sector became an essential asset, and we relied on her judgement throughout our preparations. In the weeks before her passing, she was working closely with the team on our end of year gathering, an event that promised to bring renewed energy and unity to our year group.

Charlene, we had envisioned so much more together. The work we began remains unfinished, and we are confronted with the painful question of how to proceed without you. Many of us return again and again to our conversations with you, unwilling to let go of the voice, humour, and

counsel that shaped our collective efforts. Your kindness and your commitment will be deeply missed.

It is difficult to imagine convening an executive meeting without your presence or completing our 2026 calendar of activities without your insight. You had already arranged accommodation in Cape Coast with Christie and Amanda, and we were collectively looking forward to attending the 80th Anniversary Speech Day of Holy Child School.

Your departure has left a void too heavy for words, yet we take comfort in the belief that you now rest in the eternal embrace of our Father in heaven. You remain part of us, now as our Executive Angel, watching over all that we continue to build. Charlene, may your soul find perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord. Amen! May the Holy Child Jesus keep you till we meet again!



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton





Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



Tribute By

KNUST

Ewurabena got admitted to KNUST in 2004 where she studied Biological Science, graduating in 2008. She was in Africa Hall in her first year, the SSNIT Hostel, popularly called “Gaza” in her second & third years, and the Chrystal Rose Hostel in her final year. As is typical of Charlene, and by God’s special grace upon her life, she built many deep and meaningful relationships while on campus, a lot of which have been kept till now. Estelle was her roommate for the entire 4-year period and said this one of our WhatsApp platforms – “What I have realized over the past few days is that Abi had different categories of friends and each category felt deeply and uniquely connected to her in ways others also perhaps didnt know/understand.” This is very true, as from a room of 4 in ‘Gaza KC 9A’ each had a different name for Ewurabena. Esti calls her “Abi”, Ruby’s name for her is “Chuski”, and Juliet calls her “Rabs”. Hezekiah Walker’s “I need you to survive” was our “room-song” and we often sang- “I pray for you,

you pray for me. I love you, I need you to survive.” Memories from ‘Gaza’ can fill many books! With Christie and other sisters next door, big brother Ralph, Papa Ako as our “official 5th roommate”, “Daddy Dona” and Otuo giving us special names, about 10 room/flat associates, “Epilogos” and dawn-broadcast sessions, ...we could go on & on! We learnt about unity in diversity, we lived together in understanding, sorted out differences, of course- had some squabbles that we came out stronger from, and have been made siblings for life. Though very saddened by Charlene’s departure, we trust that she’s with the Lord and that God will take good care of Auntie Frances, according to His rich and glorious promises in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Ruby says, “From singing ‘flying without wings’, taking mfonì at ‘fonjo’, attending ‘epilogos’, the laughter and the thrills, till we meet again, Chuski Rabs Nocheezy, sing and dance with the angels.” “BIOSSA” writes: Charlene, as we all affectionately



called her, was a warm, friendly, and genuinely approachable soul. Throughout our four years together in BIOSA, she brought life, energy, and kindness into every space she entered. Whether in the classroom or in group assignments, Charlene was always present, always engaged, and always ready to uplift others.

Though our time together now feels far too short, those years gave us some of the most cherished memories of our lives and Charlene was at the heart of them. From academic activities and educational trips to fun outings and charity initiatives, including blood donation drives and public awareness campaigns, she was always

there. Her consistent presence and enthusiasm helped strengthen the bonds that continue to keep our year group connected even today.

Charlene's generosity was one of her defining qualities. On our alumni page, she was always among the first to respond whenever anyone needed support. She gave easily, willingly, and from the heart.

Above all, we will forever remember her beautiful smile, radiant, warm, and perfectly framed by her bright big brown beautiful eyes behind those circular spectacles. It is an image we will carry with us always.

It is deeply heartbreaking to lose you at this time,





Charlene. But your light, your kindness, and your joyful spirit will remain with us forever. We will miss you dearly. May your soul Rest In Peace, Charlene Hamilton!!!



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



— TRIBUTE FROM — Best Friends

a Family Charlene Built with Love.

There are friendships that drift in and out of our lives, and then there are friendships that feel fated, predestined to reshape our hearts, redirect our journeys, and bind us together in ways words can barely describe. That is what Charlene was to us. Ewurabena didn't just make friends, She built family wherever she went.

She gathered people with the same ease and certainty with which some people breathe. One conversation, one shared laugh, one thoughtful message, that's all it took for her to carve a space for you in her heart. And once she did, she held on to you with loyalty, tenderness, and a love so intentional it felt like a blessing straight from God. We were not her siblings by blood, but by something stronger by choice, actions and by a love that ran deep and true.

Charlene created bonds that defied the limits of biology. She taught us that family is not only the

people you are born to but the people who see you, support you, uplift you, pray for you, laugh with you, and walk through life beside you.

She stitched us together with her humour, honesty, and her remarkable emotional wisdom. She was the one who checked in when we went silent, who called when she sensed something was wrong, who sent encouragement right when it was needed most. No matter what was going on in her life, she would always make space for you and be there for you.

She celebrated our wins with more excitement than we sometimes felt ourselves. She held us through our heartbreaks. She advised us, prayed for us, corrected us gently and not so gently and stood with us in moments when we could barely stand ourselves.

Charlene wasn't just part of our lives; she was woven into the core of who we are.

For each of us, she played a different role: sister, anchor, therapist, confidante, comedian, truth-teller, and guardian. Yet no matter how different those roles were, one thing was constant: she loved us fiercely, faithfully, completely.

Losing her feels like losing a piece of our own hearts. But loving her and being loved by her has changed us for the better, and that will remain forever.

The memories we built with her are treasures we will carry for the rest of our lives. And even though we stand here with tears in our eyes, we stand together, the family she formed with her love, united, grateful, and proud to have called her our sister.



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



PHOTO GALLERY



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton



HYMNS

TO GOD BE THE GLORY MHB 313

*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 an atonement for sin,
And opened the Life gate that all may go in.*

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice!
O come to the father through Jesus the son;
And give him the glory! great things He hath done!*

*2: O 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.*

*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 rapture, when Jesus we see.*

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS MHB 99

*1: HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!*

*It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.*

*2: It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.*

*3: Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace!*

*4: Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.*

*5: Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.*

*6: Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;*

*And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.*

THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE MHB 427

*1: THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.*

*2: Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.*

*3: O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.*

*4: The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.*

*5: O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.*

*6: Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.*

CAPTAIN of Israel's host and guide, MHB 608

*Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy word
Our end the glory of the Lord*

*2: By Thy unerring spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray,
We shall not full direction need,*

*Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love almighty love is near.*

Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton

Appreciation

*The entire family of Charlene Ewurabena Hamilton
deeply appreciate and gratefully acknowledge your presence
and support during her transition. May God bless you all*