

In Loving Memory of



Chrissie Atope-Christian

7th June 1955 - 20th May 2026



Kenilworth Chapel,
Kenilworth Cemetery

Friday 26th June 2026 at 11.30 am



Order of Service

Introduction and Opening Prayer
by Pastor Donald CLM



Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Tributes
including
Short Biography

Poem
Five Minutes
by Nana Ajua, daughter

HOPSA
read by the HOPSA president, Marion

Biography

The surprising addition and beloved baby of the household, Chrissie Millicent Atope-Christian did not enter quietly! On 7th June 1955, Victor and Susana “Emaa” Atope-Christian (née Crentsil) were blessed with a daughter who would go on to become the most outspoken, dynamic and unforgettable member of the family.

Born in Accra, Ghana, Chrissie was the youngest of six children — Janet (Ewurabena), Alberta (Ewurama), Bridget (Ewuresi), Twento, (Charlotte), Yoofi (Victor) and herself. She was raised primarily by her mother, Susana, and was lovingly doted on by older siblings and countless cousins, with whom she maintained a close relationship throughout her life.

Chrissie spent her first 20 years in Ghana before moving to the United Kingdom, where she lived for the next 50 years. From an early age, she displayed remarkable intelligence, confidence and personality. Following in the footsteps of her sisters Twento and Ewuresi, she attended Holy Child Secondary School, Cape Coast from 1968, where she quickly became known as a bright, witty and popular student.

Chrissie had a deep love for English literature and poetry, often leaving teachers and classmates amazed by her ability to quote Shakespeare and other poetic works. She also had a joyful love of music and dance, winning her first dance competition at school with her memorable performance of the “Camel Walk” to James Brown’s “There Was A Time” — a story she proudly shared throughout her life.

Although raised in an Anglican household and educated in a Roman Catholic school, Chrissie later embraced Pentecostal faith, influenced by her dear late friend Judith Agyemang. Her faith in God became a source of strength, guiding her values, compassion and desire to help others.

After moving to London, Chrissie built a successful career spanning over 45 years in civil service and the NHS, providing dedicated secretarial and administrative support to organisations including the Home Office, Ministry of Defence and various NHS institutions. In her later years, she found great fulfilment caring for the elderly and vulnerable through home care services, treating those entrusted to her with dignity, compassion and kindness.

Chrissie was a woman of remarkable character. She was extremely hardworking, principled, outspoken and courageous. She was never afraid to speak the truth, hold people to account, or defend those who were vulnerable. Her famous words, “Ei, I speak the truth o - mɛka no na mawu” which literally means “I’ll say it and die”; meaning she will “tell like it like it is”; which perfectly captured her fearless nature.

Yet beneath her strong personality was a deeply generous heart. Chrissie supported many people throughout her life, offering practical help, financial support, encouragement and even a place to stay for those in need. She believed in helping others and used what God had given her to bless many lives.

Her greatest earthly joy was her family. She was a devoted member of the extended family, a wonderful mother to her two daughters, Nana Ajua and Esi, and a loving grandmother to her five grandsons —Nana Yaw, Kwabena, Adom, Nhyira and Ayeyi. She poured wisdom, encouragement and love into their lives, never forgetting birthdays and always sending handwritten messages filled with good advice and affection. Chrissie’s love was expressed through action. She was not one for empty words, but through sacrifice, support and practical care, she showed the depth of her love for those around her.

Since its launch in 1988, Chrissie was a pioneer and a proud, active member of the Holy Child Past Students Association (HOPSA) , which became like a second family to her. She brought laughter, friendship and joy to gatherings, trips and celebrations, often entertaining others with her humour and James Brown moves. There was never a dull moment when Chrissie was around!

Although the aggressive illness that took her life brought many challenges, it was no match for Chrissie's remarkable resilience, courage and strength. She faced her final season with the same determination that had characterised her entire life.

Chrissie has returned to her Maker having fulfilled the purpose He had placed upon her life: raising her daughters, loving her family and becoming a source of help, encouragement and blessing to many others.

Her legacy lives on through the countless lives she touched. She was a force of nature, a woman of conviction, a protector, a giver and a beloved, mother, grandmother, aunt, sister, cousin and dear friend.

Chrissie, we thank God for the life you shared with us all, and the privilege of knowing you. Until we meet and dance with you again, our dearest Chrissie, rest in perfect peace.

Hymn

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love:

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest -
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love:

Frances Jane Crosby (1820-1915)

Bible Readings

Romans, Chapter 8: verses 35-38

read by Esi Asante, daughter

and

Ephesians, Chapter 2: verses 4-9

read by James Asante, son-in-law

Eulogy/ Reflection

by Reverend Henry Mensah-Brown

Prayers for the Family
and
Thanksgiving and Memorial Prayer
by Pastor Lizzie Malloch

The congregation shall stand and the Minister says:
O, we shall call the name of Chrissie (x3)

Commendation



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Dismissal with Blessing

Exit Song

Minuet in G
by J.S. Bach



Welcome at the Gravesidee



Hymn

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)



Committal

Closing Prayer and Invite to Final Respects



Vote of Thanks
by Mrs Ama Ampofo



Appreciation

The entire family extends their deepest thanks for your presence
and support during the burial of their beloved
CHRISSIE MILLICENT ATOPE-CHRISTIAN

May God richly bless you.

For those who prefer to use the website address instead of the QR code, it is:
www.chrissieatopechristian.com.

There is a donations link on the website for anyone who wishes to donate.

