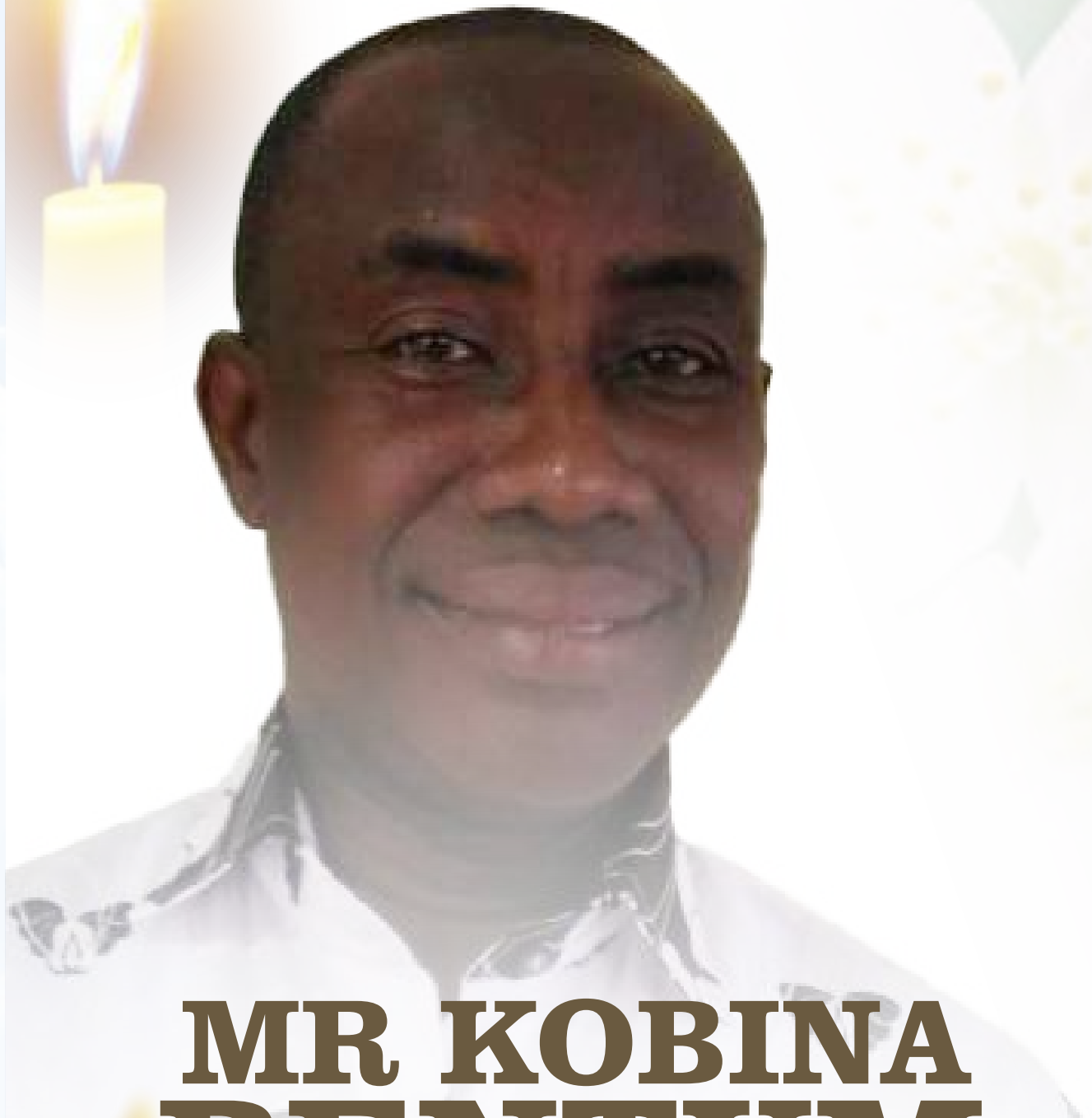


Forever In Our Hearts



**MR KOBINA  
BENTUM**  
a.k.a BEN

Aged  
**62**

*Appreciation*

Our Heartfelt Gratitude  
To All Who Have  
Stood With Us And Supported  
In Diverse Ways  
To Bid Farewell  
To Our Dear

Mr. Kobina Bentum.  
God Bless You All



*In Loving Memory*  
**MR KOBINA  
BENTUM**

1963 - 2025



# Hymns



There is a Redeemer

1. There is a redeemer  
Jesus, God's own Son  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah  
Holy One

2. Thank you, oh my father  
For giving us Your Son  
And leaving Your Spirit  
'Til the work on Earth is done

3. Jesus my redeemer  
Name above all names  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah  
Oh for sinners slain

4. When I stand in Glory  
I will see His face  
And there I'll serve my King  
forever  
In that Holy Place

5. There is a redeemer  
Jesus, God's own Son  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah  
Holy One

Guide me O thou Jehovah

1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but you are mighty;  
hold me with your powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore,  
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
where the healing waters flow.  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
ever be my strength and shield,  
ever be my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside.  
Death of death, & hell's Destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever sing to you,  
I will ever sing to you.

## FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



**KOBINA BENTUM**

**SUNSET 26.03.25**

1963 - 2025

**PROGRAMME FOR THE BURIAL AND  
MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE**

**VENUE :**

**TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO ATOMIC ROAD, ACCRA**

**DATE :**

**WEDNESDAY MAY 28, 2025**

**TIME :**

**10 : 30 AM**

**OFFICIATING MINISTER:**

**REVEREND ERIC SEKYI - AIDOO**

**SUPPORTING MINISTERS:**

**PASTOR CHARLES KWESI KONADU;  
PASTOR KWASI AGYAPONG**





# PROGRAM Order Of Service

1. Opening Prayer
2. Filing Pass/ Music Interlude
3. Opening Hymn
4. Scripture Reading
5. Biography
6. Tributes;
  - i. Widow
  - ii. Children
  - iii. Siblings
  - iv. Midwest Company Limited
  - v. ASSOSSA
  - vi. Mates from Central University
7. Song Ministration
8. Word of Exhortation
9. Love Offertory
10. Prayer for the Bereaved family.
11. Introduction of Dignitaries and Announcements
12. Closing Hymn
13. Closing Prayer

## AT THE GRAVEYARD

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn 1
3. Exhortation/Committal
4. Presentation of Wreaths
5. Vote of thanks
6. Benediction

# Hymns

## Opening Hymn

1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me
3. fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me

## Closing Hymn

1. O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.
2. Within the shadow of thy throne,  
Still may we dwell secure.  
Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
4. O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guide while life shall last  
And our eternal home.





## TRIBUTE BY MATES FROM CENTRAL UNIVERSITY

My Chair, you were the same till your last breath, your act of love and kindness towards some of your mates regardless was special. I will remember you for good and make sure I always do it "softly, softly" since you are no more with us to call Ambulance for my rescue..... We love you but God loves you more. Rest on CUC 2010 beloved – Akosua

You were a nice person, Mr. Bentum – Queen Mother Evelyn

Mebreda, my heart is seriously broken with your passing. Who am I to share my private issues with? Will surely going to be missing you. Rest in perfect peace. – Counsellor Biney

Igwe, we so much cherish the joy and gracefulness you brought amongst us, both in and out of school. You were indeed such a good soul. You touched our lives and hearts in ways that only those who felt it can describe. Even with that, they would struggle to express it. As we say farewell to you today, we say thank you for sharing your life with us. We appreciate every bit of it and wish we had more years to continue. We would have travelled around and to see the world. And oh yes! We would have slept!

Fare well, dear brother. May your journey and sleep be good

## Biography OF THE LATE

**MR KOBINA BETNUM ( 1963 - 2025 )**

Mr. Kobina Bentum was born on July 16, 1963 to Mr. Francis Mark Bentum and Lydia Bentum both of blessed memory. He was raised by strict parents who instilled discipline in him, the reverence to God, hard work, discipline, honesty and respect for others, especially the elderly.

Mr. Kobina Bentum began his primary school education at Ridge Experimental School in Sunyani in 1969. He continued his education at Roman Catholic Primary Model School in Agona Swedru following the transfer of his father from Sunyani to that town.

He later attended Swedru International School (S.W.I.S) together with his siblings. Due to his early brilliant academic performances he passed the Common Entrance Examination in 1978 and gained admission into Apam Secondary School where he successfully completed his General Certificate of Examinations G.C.E Ordinary and Advanced Level Certificate Examinations showing exceptional interest in Literature in English.

He started his career as a Banker when he joined the now defunct Ghana Cooperative Bank at Akim Oda between 1988 and 1993.

Ben, as he was affectionately called, was known to be a very hardworking person, kindhearted, hospitable and a disciplinarian. He was open to political debates but firm in his views and opinions.

Ben later left the Bank and joined the now defunct Meridian Tobacco Company as a Sales & Marketing Manager and subsequently Kina Pharma Company Limited. His career with these two companies offered him a singular opportunity to travel the length and breadth of this country, experiences he would later recount with so much nostalgia.

In June 2000 Ben joined the Midwest Company Limited as Business Development and Marketing Manager, stationed at Tema, a position he held for many years until his untimely demise after a short illness.





# Biography

OF THE LATE

MR KOBINA BETNUM

## CON'T

His passion for education would later find him at the Central University at Miosto-Prampram where he pursued and obtained a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Marketing.

Mr. Kobina Bentum passed away on Wednesday, March 26, 2025. The death of our dear brother and father was untimely, shocking and a great loss to his children, family and friends.

His death leaves unanswered questions in our minds, but we are consoled by the assurance in the word of God that Mr. Kobina Bentum died as God permitted.



## TRIBUTE BY MATES FROM CENTRAL UNIVERSITY

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!  
Let the dead Past bury its dead!  
Act, act in the living Present!  
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time;  
By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Softly, softly, Mebređa, Igwe, Elder. These are some of the names we came to associate with that kind soul of a man God gave us, Kobina Bentum, who always had his bubbly self and smile on.

From our first meeting with him since 2006, Mr. Kobina Bentum never missed the opportunity to demonstrate his genuine love for people and his high spirit of being a unifier and humorous. He blended in very well with us all irrespective of age or professional differences. His simplicity and down to earth personality endeared him to us all. Peaceful environment creation was always so important to him and he ensured that was made to be.

Even many years after school, Mr. Bentum dedicated himself to the cause of us all coming together as a welfare or alumni group. Until his passing, he was the Chairperson of the Central University 2010 Welfare Group. It was a call to him on plans for the association's planned meeting that fateful Wednesday that led to the discovery that our brother and colleague had moved on to His Maker.

Below are just a few captions from some of us:

Thank you, Abrantie KB, for being a true friend and a brother. Till we meet again, rest in perfect peace! - Bernice

You were an affable person, Mr. Bentum. You embraced all irrespective of age or status. – Linda





## TRIBUTE IN ASSOSSA ( 80- 89 )

Ye thou invisible spirit of hidden treasure.  
If thou haveth no name.  
Let thee call thou death  
by Lord Barcus.

Love Claude Mckay in one of his poems said: If we must die, Oh let us nobly die so that our precious blood may not be shed in vain.

Undoubtedly the verdict is a simple one, so despair and die. Trying to forget the sleeping that never last of all which I cannot forget. He died the death of pain and shock.

That year of September 1976 saw the merger of brains from all works of life unto a land filled with milk and honey called APAA PAADO, preferably Apam Secondary School. Among this Juggernauts, was a young and handsome boy called Kobina Bentum whose leaves lies before us today. A very fast thinker among Peers with a promising future which really reflected into his life within the transition of life. He was jovial, affable, more focused and highly intelligent. Among his peers, he exhibited the act of smartness which made his bigger colleagues chased him around and always ran into the claws of Korankye, Nkansah Boadu (Flash man), Isaac Yawson(Jomo) and Aboagye Atta who were his pillars when the chase supersede him and with a roar from the corner "Way3 Banba a wonsa Kano" meaning if you are a man touch him. They really had total protection for him since he was the youngest and smallest among us all. A complete teaser he was. He can tease and create trouble for his colleagues especially the bigger ones. He was known all over the campus since he had the act of creating nicknames for others. This character eventually brought him closer to everybody in the school.

Ben, artistically changed my name Kofi Monrovia when he came to know that I'm call Kofi Agyei in the house, when they once visited me at home during one of the Aboakyir festival at Winneba of which I moved every mountain to stop him but to no avail. A great soul is lost. He grew up to become a unifier, who always call to check on friends in his leisure time. He calls and visits friends at any time. He always depicts the character of intelligence among all and sundry. An outstanding figure in the midst of his colleagues. All hail him as Polipo. Brains workshop, which sent joy into the spine of all-around him as past glory can't be revisited. A human who was made up of body of knowledge wits and very vibrant as a book can't be judged by the cover but its content. A man who speaks with zeal and courage but wouldn't control full time of life. He has really found out the truth in nature.

Undoubtedly, one of the greatest intellectuals ever born is dead and gone and no replacement can ever be made. Here lies the casket containing the mortal remains of Kobina Bentum ready to be fathomed. From the earth to the earth, the dust to dust and from ashes to ashes, his earthly vessel ready to be rolled over and over again. Final goodbye would be said to him. Alas! we the family of ASSOSA (80-90) take the consolation that he was one of the greatest humans ever born.

Echoes of your friends, Monca Adiku, Angelina Charles, Joyce Duah, Lynn Brown, Korankye, Adom (Gasper), Keith Brown, Molroe, Jomo, Flashman, Aboagye Atta, Arthur and the entire ASSOSA family sing a song due, due ooo due, due ni Amanehun.

Edward Persher a great philosopher said:

Life is well lived  
Life is well end  
Then cometh death  
Kabina, rest in perfect peace  
(I speak in Saga)



## TRIBUTE IN LOVING MEMORY OF A WONDERFUL HUSBAND

“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, Bread of Heaven feed me till

I want no more.”

Our paths crossed as husband and wife in December 30th ,1989 at Akim Oda I am grateful to the Lord who sustained our marriage for the past 36 years. Death has robbed me of the finest and best husband anyone could ever dream of.

My lovely husband was caring, understanding, peaceful and a deep thinker. I always loved his friendly, firm and frank disposition. My husband, Ben, as I affectionately called him, made such a perfect match for me. We enjoyed one of the happiest and most peaceful relationships even in times of difficulty.

He was very supportive, calm, hardworking, and everything one could expect from a gentleman. Apart from God, I have indeed lost my companion and true source of happiness. Though death is a necessary end of life, you left me at a time I needed you most.

If I was offered an opportunity to choose a husband in my next life, I would have chosen you again and again because I saw you as God sent into my life. I don't know what life is going to be like, now that you have gone to your Maker but who am I to ask God questions. I just want to thank God for blessing me with such a man who understood me perfectly.

Together with the two wonderful children God blessed us with , ABEIKU and ABA , we prayed fervently for your full recovery the day you were taken to the hospital but since God loved you more, you responded to the call of your Maker. I could not believe myself in that dark moment but I am grateful to the Lord who has sustained me, your children and the entire family up to this time.

Surely, I know God will take care of us in your absence.

May your Soul find a peaceful resting place in his blossom. I pray that the good Lord grants you gentle and loving rest. Nyame Nfa Wokra Nsie Yie K)si s3 y3b3 hyia mu Biom...

Da Yie.....Okunu Pa. Damirifa Due...







## TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

You never said "I'm leaving,"  
You never said goodbye.  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knows why.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still.  
In our hearts you hold a place  
No one ever will

Today, we gather not just to mourn, but to honour a man who lived with quiet strength, deep kindness, and respect for humanity. Our father Mr. Bentum was a gentle soul, slow to anger, thoughtful, humorous, and always engaging, a loving husband, a true friend, and above all, a devoted father.

Our years together as a family are rich with memories shaped by his presence. Memories of a man who helped shape us into who we are today.

The man we ran to with our stories, our frustrations and laughter knowing we would always be met with understanding and love.

We prayed and hoped you would live long enough for us to show our appreciation, to say "Thank you, Daa," in the special way we had always dreamed of. But in silence, in our very presence, you slipped away without a word and our hearts have been crushed to the core.

Yet, in this pain and sorrow, we take solace in Christ, who has given us the Comforter in whom we hold on to the hope that one day, we will meet again in a place where there is no pain or parting

Words fall short when we try to describe you. You were simply a good man, rare and irreplaceable.

We remember the little things; how you taught us to lay a bed without lines, bought us our first storybook "Donald the Duck" and read it with us. These simple acts were reflections of your love and care. We try not to make this personal, but truthfully, your passing has left us deeply broken.

No one can ever take your place.  
Fare thee well, Daa.  
Nante yie.  
You will forever live in our hearts.  
Agya pa yeda w'ase  
Till we meet again in heaven:  
May your beautiful soul continue  
To shine blissfully on us.  
Rest well Papa  
Smiling on us.  
Your children.



## TRIBUTE BY MIDWEST COMPANY LIMITED

### CON'T

Hardly did it occur to us, this was his last time with us. Just a day before his demise, we shared laughter and conversation regarding his daughters marriage. We were enthused seeing how happy he was as if he was the one going to get married. We were more than colleagues, we were family. We still recall his happy voice wanting to take leave of absence for the program. The Lord says "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts. (Isaiah 55:8-9)

Today, we remember a great man, Mr Kobina Bentum, the humble and friendly man. Indeed, it is not the years in a life that counts but the life in the years. With the Lords words, we accept painfully this irreplaceable loss and we thank Him who Mr Bentum loved so much for His manifold blessings.

Your memory in terms of humility, meekness, love and that special smile will always bring refreshment and strength to our hearts. Our hearts are really heavy and we have really lost a gem. Thanks for being a father, brother, friend and a colleague to all.

In all the tomorrows, we will feel you, gone in some ways, but your presence ever near and for this reason, we still smile. May the good Lord keep you in His perfect peace.

Rest well our brother and friend!  
Damirifa due, due ne amanehunu!!  
Da yie, Mr Bentum!!!





## TRIBUTE BY MIDWEST COMPANY LIMITED

"Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,  
Hundreds of shells on the shore together,  
Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn,  
Hundreds of bees in the purple clover,  
Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn,  
But only one lovely caring Mr. Bentum the wide world over."

This quote depicts the nature of the late Kobina Bentum, whose mortal remains lay before us, He was a staunch staff and one of the great pillars of the Company.

We have known Mr Bentum since June 2000 when he joined Midwest Company Ltd. as the Marketing Manager. The value of Mr Bentum, as we affectionately call him, was seen in what he gave and not what he received. As a strategic thinker, visionary who was brilliant, innovative and smart, he contributed massively and gave much to his work as he toured most part of the country for work. He played a very vital role for the company while alive.

How do we express the astonished essence and spirit of Mr Bentum, his selfless generosity, humility, care, dedication, uncompromising belief in discharging duties assigned him and unwavering commitment to colleagues and friends? The best of words cannot express the sense of loss that we feel today.

Generously, he shared knowledge, experience and skills with us. Mr Bentum was very friendly and a special friend to many, as we recall some special moments we had with him. Anytime there was a public holiday and you talk to Mr Bentum, his final words in the conversation to you would be, "borkoor oo". Meaning, whatever you will be doing with your partner, take your time, relax and enjoy one another. He will teach you to use the word "s3bi" where needed when talking..... these are some of the funny ways he played with everyone and we miss that a lot. Everywhere he was, there was happiness and joy, full of smiles. Your bright personality lit up the workplace, and your kindness will always be remembered.



## TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Ecclesiastes Chapter 3 verses (1): To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under Heaven.

Verse (2): A time to be born and a time to die and a time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted.

Verse (4): A time to weep, and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance.

"Time is too slow for those who wait.

Too slow for those who fear.

Too long for those who are grieving.

Too short for those who rejoice.

But for those who love,

Time is eternity".

Today we pay tribute to our dear and cherished senior brother. Mr. Kobina Bentum A.K.A "Gaddafi" with our heart filled with sorrow. Our senior brother silently closed the door of his life here on Earth, and peacefully departed from us.

Our dear brother Mr. Kobina Bentum, you are done with all the vibrant energy which makes you unique among us.

Your perseverance spent during your illness defines your CHARACTER and RESILIENCE. In your illness, you displayed the ability to overcome pain and suffering.

You reminded us that life is full of challenges and that we must cultivate the ability to recover from illness as long as we pray to the Almighty God for healing. Your loss is grievous to us. We will forever miss your care, humor and prominence in the Bentum family. Rest in perfect peace dear brother. Damirifa due.





# PHOTO GALLERY

