




L A W Y E R
**ELVIS
KUNTULO
BAZAWULE**



Celebration of Life, Burial &
Thanksgiving Services for the late

L A W Y E R
**ELVIS KUNTULO
BAZAWULE**

Thursday 9th May, 2024, at
10:30am - 12:30pm at Transitions
Place, Haatso-Atomic Road, Accra

Reception - Thursday 9th May,
2024, at 12:30pm - 4:30pm at
Transitions Place, Haatso-Atomic
Road, Accra

Kuntulo Family and Wasai

Community Gathering: Friday 10th
May 2024, 4pm at Family Residence,
Wasai, Sisaala West, Upper West
Region

Burial Service: Saturday 11th May
2024, 10am - 12:30pm at Wasai Basic
& JSS School Park, Wasai, Sisaala
West, Upper West Region

Thanksgiving Service: Sunday
12th May 2024 at 10am - 12:30pm at
Church of Pentecost, Wasai, Sisaala
West, Upper West Region

Officiating Ministers

- » **Reverend Emmanuel Asiedu-Appiah.** Rehoboth Baptist Church, Kweiman
- » **Reverend Elliot Anang.** Rehoboth Baptist Church, Kweiman
- » **Rev Isaac Asante-Agyei,** Rehoboth Baptist Church, Kweiman

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

ORDER OF SERVICE

- Call to worship
 - » Prayer
 - » Hymn: ***All Creatures Of Our God & King***
- Biography
- Tributes
- Hymn: ***In the Sweet By and By***
- Scripture Reading: ***Genesis 5:3-24.***
- Sermon: ***Is Death the End?***
- Offertory
- Dedication of Offertory
- Special from the choir: ***When Peace Like A River***
- Announcements
- Vote of Thanks
- Hymn - ***God Be With You Till We Meet Again***
- Prayer and Benediction
- Hymn: ***When We All Get To Heaven***
- Dead March Saul



BIO GRAPHY



Prologue

Elvis Kuntulo Bazawule is a figure of inspiration, epitomizing resilience and determination. From humble origins in a small village, his journey to national and international service serves as a beacon of hope for those born in seemingly constrained environments. His successful return to higher education, followed by a string of impressive academic achievements, attests to the fact that one's beginnings do not dictate one's destiny. E.K. Bazawule exemplified resilience, reshaping his fortunes by refusing to be deterred by setbacks, instead forging a new path that ensured future job independence and security for himself, his family, and others. Grounded in integrity and respect, his dealings were characterized by transparency and fairness, all accompanied by his trademark warm smile. Above all, it was his practical, action-oriented faith in God that guided him through the changing scenes of life, culminating in a life well-lived, now celebrated in his memory.

E.K Bazawule, (Bazawule meaning "It was long anticipated/It did not just happen today,") was born to Kuoro Kuntulo Dabuo and Mma Haforkor Bagulu on July 14, 1945, in Wasai, Sisaala West District, within the Buwah traditional area, in the Upper West Region. His father was a skillful weaver, while his mother, a potter of renowned fame. The sixth of nine

children, growing up in a loving and disciplined family environment, childhood was idyllic for E.K Bazawule, as he lived a community centred life, closely aligned to nature, with responsibilities at an early age to prepare him for the future.

It is instructive to note that E.K Bazawule's "citizen not a spectator" attribute is inspired by his father, who was a progressive leader. The story is told that, once when the village had a sensational yam harvest, his father organized the construction of a feeder road to the next village located on the main road, in order to extend sales to distant markets. This road constructed by the community has remained in use since then.

Life of Faith

E.K. Bazawule's journey of faith began in his second year of middle school when he embraced Christianity under the guidance of Pastor Hayes, an American Baptist missionary. Though E.K Bazawule admits that he initially attended church due to the eloquence of Pastor Hayes, he came to know Jesus the Saviour, took the bible lessons, the baptismal test and was baptized. His faith was not merely a passive belief but one of action and service to God, evident in his dedication to his family, community, country, and beyond. His unshakeable faith in God is demonstrated in the courageous life transforming decisions

he made. He lived out the principles of love, peace, and unity, embodying kindness, generosity, and integrity in all his interactions. He made his talents available to the body of Christ, serving in different capacities as needed.

Formal Education

Characteristic of his era, E.K Bazawule's knowledge primarily stemmed from observation, learning through emulation while quietly sitting in on his father's discussions about village matters. He also gained great insights about family dynamics from his mother,

His formal education journey commenced at Zini Primary School in January 1950. Accompanied by his father, he traversed 7km barefoot from Wasai to the Chief's house in Zini for the school selection process. Despite concerns about the challenges of being away from home at a young age, his parents, recognizing the significance of education, encouraged him to persevere. E.K Bazawule's motivation to pursue education was further fueled by the arrival of experts in Wasai to address river blindness, as he observed and admired their work.

Consistently ranking first or second in his class from grade one to six, even after a hiatus due to Guinea worm illness, E.K Bazawule exhibited

exemplary behaviour and adherence to rules. Completing primary school in 1956, E.K Bazawule proceeded to Government Middle Boarding School in Tumu, where his love for History, Geography, and Literature flourished. Despite initial setbacks in English language grades, he resolved to improve, eventually passing the O-level examination in 1967. He successfully passed his A-Levels through private studies 4 years later, demonstrating determination and resilience grounded in faith. Continuing his education at the University of Ghana, Legon, E.K Bazawule majored in Geography, Political Science, and Archaeology, graduating with a 2nd class lower degree in Geography in 1974.

E.K Bazawule pledged to honour his father's legacy by pursuing education to the highest level and supporting future generations to do the same. Today, the family can list numerous educated individuals bearing the Kuntulo name, scattered across various continents and professions, all to the glory of God.





The Family Man

E.K Bazawule exemplified the qualities of a devoted family man, prioritizing the welfare and advancement of both his immediate and extended family members. His actions were guided by a deep sense of care and responsibility towards them.

His perspective on family is eloquently captured in his handwritten memoirs, where he expressed profound gratitude towards his wife, Janet Hagbemie, whom he regarded as an exceptional woman who demonstrated enduring love and support. He also acknowledged the pivotal role played by his children, who served as a constant source of inspiration, as well as the invaluable support and guidance from his parents and the diverse individuals he encountered throughout his journey.

E.K Bazawule and Janet Hagbemie Badznoli embarked on their remarkable journey together from 1971, forming a resilient and united team. Despite facing various challenges, they demonstrated courage and determination. In 1975, while Hagbemie commenced her teaching career in Bimbilla, pregnant with their first child, E.K Bazawule relocated to Accra for his role in the Foreign Ministry. He ensured his wife's well-being, arranging for her to receive proper care during her pregnancy in Bolgatanga.



Their first child, Linda Bachommobei Kuntulo Bazawule, was born on 13th May, 1976, marking a joyous milestone for the family. E.K Bazawule orchestrated their reunion in Accra, supporting Hagbemie's application for transfer to Garrison Primary School. Their second child Prince Venu Kuntulo Bazawule followed on 6th June 1978,

E.K Bazawule's relentless pursuit to provide for his family encountered both triumphs and trials. The family's resilience was tested during the turbulent events of the coup attempts in 1983, where Hagbemie found herself unjustly accused and detained for six weeks. She

was then nursing the third child Samuel Tibu Kuntulo Bazawule born on 19th April 1982. Alas, E.K Bazawule did not find out about these happenings until it was all over as he was on posting in Egypt with limited access to his family. He made her well-being his priority after this, and as part of that encouraged her to participate in the National Reconciliation Commission set up in 2004, in order to find some closure.

Their journey continued with relocations and career transitions, marked by perseverance and unity in purpose. E.K Bazawule's decision to pursue a legal career in 1986 was a

significant turning point, requiring collective commitment from the family. Despite facing personal tragedy, including the loss of a child to stillbirth, he remained steadfast in his determination to secure a better future for his loved ones.

Their last child, Emmanuel Batowise Kuntulo Bazawule, born on 23rd May 1989, carried profound significance. Batowise means "they are not God". speaking to E.K Bazawule's life to date; it appeared events may have conspired to derail his progress, but God prevailed to give him good success. In October 1991 E.K Bazawule's resilience in the face of adversity



ultimately led to professional success, becoming a lawyer and culminating in his full time employment with the UN in 1999, providing enhanced stability for his family.

He combined focus on career with a zest for living! A rich tapestry of the love for reading, writing, music, dancing, travelling, sightseeing, photography, gardening, watching football as well as a love for good food, wine and company. His diligence in record keeping/ archiving was unparalleled. He was the go to person for historical official documents.

E.K Bazawule was a present father despite his demanding work schedule, conscientiously

marking important milestones in the family's lives and intentionally carving out quality family time, thus creating cherished memories that will last a lifetime. As a man of principles, he lived by example, instilling the values of integrity, honesty and accountability, resilience, perseverance, hard work, inclusion and a purpose driven life that sought to make a difference in the life of others.

E.K Bazawule was devoted to his extended family, providing a home, comfort, guidance, discipline and mentorship. His unwavering love served as a cornerstone for the family.

Working life

E.K Bazawule embodied discipline, consistency, and hard work. From 1958 to 1962, during his internship at Tamale Central Hospital, he balanced his responsibilities with research tasks given by his Geography lecturer. His adeptness in scheduling and time management was remarkable. In the period from 1962 to 1965, instead of idling after not continuing to sixth form, he pursued training at Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital and subsequently



took on the role of X-ray operator in charge at Navrongo Memorial Hospital in 1966. For his National Service in 1974, he chose to teach at Kanton Secondary School, where he approached his duties earnestly. Notably, under his guidance, none of his students failed in Geography, and three of his pupils, whom he introduced to Economics, later attained doctorates in the field.

The Diplomat

In 1974, following the path of many final-year students, E.K Bazawule aimed to join the Ghana Civil Service and therefore sat for the entry examination. Influenced by his elementary school teacher and mentor, Dr. Hilla Limann, who later became the third elected president of Ghana, E.K Bazawule chose to focus on the Administration and Foreign Affairs section. Joining the multilateral division of the ministry in October 1975, he diligently engaged in political and economic research, analyzing data from Ghana's overseas desk, UN agencies, and other multinational organizations such as the OAU, ECOWAS, and Commonwealth.





In June 1976, despite debate about his readiness as a newcomer, Bazawule was nominated to represent the Ministry at the 24th governing council of UNDP in Geneva, Switzerland. His supervisor, aware of his commendable work, staunchly supported him, leading E.K Bazawule to embark on his inaugural trip abroad with a diplomatic passport. Ghana was to withdraw from the UNDP governing council, however she obtained an observer status from 1977 to 1978, E.K Bazawule's performance at the conference, including his drafted report, contributed to this achievement.

In 1978, E.K Bazawule was chosen for a two-year Arabic language study program at the American University in Cairo, Egypt. Upon completion, he demonstrated fluent Arabic proficiency, enabling him to carry out his duties as the first secretary to the Ghana Embassy in Cairo effectively. This posting coincided with the coup d'état of the 31st

December revolution led by Flt. Lt. Jerry John Rawlings in 1981.

Additionally, E.K Bazawule served as the first secretary and consular officer to assist Ghanaians in Lebanon, visiting every three months. Despite encountering perilous situations, such as being trapped in Beirut during the Israeli invasion in June 1982, E.K Bazawule maintained a strong rapport with the Ghanaian community and aided in resolving their issues. Rumours even circulated about his demise due to a lack of communication from Lebanon for over three weeks, until the British Embassy intervened to ensure his safe transport via Cyprus.

Following the coup, E. K. Bazawule, perceived by some as an ally of the deposed president, was recalled from the Foreign Service. While some colleagues sought political asylum rather than returning home, E.K Bazawule's sense of patriotism and commitment to his family guided his decision to avoid becoming a persona non grata.



The Civil Servant

Upon his return to Ghana in 1984, E.K Bazawule was assigned to the training Division of the Manpower Development section of the Head of the Civil Service. Finding the job uninspiring and the compensation inadequate, E.K Bazawule made the decision to pursue a Law degree. Successfully passing the entry examination, he commenced his studies. However, a selection to attend a six-month course in Public Administration in GIMPA, left him in a dilemma of whether to defer his second-year law school course or prioritise his promotion in the Civil Service. Determined to excel in both endeavours, he reported to GIMPA in late January 1987 and managed a demanding schedule in his usual diligent manner. .

By June 1988, E.K Bazawule had to sit for examinations for both GIMPA and the Ghana School of Law. Upon receiving the timetable for the law school exams first, adopting an honesty is the only policy approach he engaged the coordinator of the GIMPA course to explain his predicament. Upon receiving the GIMPA timetable, E.K Bazawule discovered there was no overlap. Making significant sacrifices, he achieved the remarkable feat of passing both examinations, albeit at the cost of his health, losing approximately 20 kilos.

In 1999, having served in the Civil Service until then, E.K Bazawule voluntarily retired from his role as Director.



The Lawyer

In February 1986, at the age of 41, E.K Bazawule applied to sit for the entry examination into the Ghana School of Law. Before taking the exam, as was his custom, he deliberated with his wife Hagbemie about the implications, and she agreed to the necessary sacrifices.

Successfully passing the entry exam interview, E.K Bazawule commenced the certificate course in Law in October 1987. Despite missing the first term lectures, he diligently made up for lost time by putting in extra hours of work. Though challenging, his unwavering

determination saw him through the two-year program, culminating in passing his final exams and being admitted to the Ghana Bar in October 1991.

As part of the course curriculum, Law students were encouraged to observe court proceedings. Impressed by the advocacy skills of Mr. Nelson Agbesi, E.K Bazawule resolved to undertake his pupillage at Mr. Agbesi's Afadjato Chambers in Asylum Down. Later, he joined the Chambers as a staff member, forming a close bond not only with Mr. Agbesi but also with his family. E.K Bazawule's daughter Linda eventually married Kwaku, Lawyer Agbesi's son, further solidifying the relationship.

Following his retirement from the UN, E.K Bazawule fulfilled his belief that lawyers could continue practising into old age by establishing his own Chambers, Bazawule-Kuntulo and Associates.

The International Civil Servant (United Nations)

E.K Bazawule embarked on a dynamic, demanding, and gratifying career as an International Civil Servant, beginning as a United Nations Volunteer (UNV). However, gaining entry into this realm wasn't without its challenges, as he faced hurdles from the entity which administered the application process. Finally, in September 1993, he was shortlisted

onto the UNV roster, qualifying to offer his services as a volunteer in the legal field to any organization or country in need.

His first deployment came in March 1994, when he joined the United Nations Observer Mission in South Africa (UNOMSA) during the country's historic first national elections. Serving as the Adjudicating Officer, he played a pivotal role in a momentous event that marked the end of colonial apartheid.

Following this, in July 1994, he assumed the role of the Secretary General's Special Representative (SRSC) to Somalia under the United Nations Operations in Somalia (UNOSOM). The mission was arduous, fraught with conflict and broadcasted internationally, causing anxiety for E.K Bazawule and his family. Though relieved when his time with the mission concluded in November 1994, he returned as a legal officer in February 1995 to assist in rebuilding the country's judiciary and law enforcement structures.



Subsequently, in June 1995, E.K. Bazawule joined the United Nations Assistance Mission in Rwanda (UNAMIR), tasked with rejuvenating the mission post-genocide. His tenure in Rwanda involved handling sensitive matters with diplomacy and tactfulness, earning him commendations upon the mission's closure in April 1996.

Upon his return to Accra, joined the Ghana Commission for Human Rights and Administrative Justice (CHRAJ) as a legal officer in February 1997. In February 1998, he participated in the United Nations Observer Mission in Angola (MONUA), contributing to efforts to restore peace in a country torn by civil war since 1975.

On July 18, 1999, E.K Bazawule embarked on a new role as a bona fide UN staff member with the International Criminal Tribunal Rwanda (UNICTR) as a Case Manager in the Office of the Prosecutor (OTP) based in Arusha Tanzania. His work on the 'Media Case' showcased his legal acumen, diplomatic skills, effective communication, and proficiency with computers, leading to his promotion to Assistant Trial Attorney in October 2001. After a successful tenure, Bazawule retired from the UNICTR in 2008 (with intermittent consultancy until 2012) returning to Ghana to set up and run his own Legal firm Bazawule-Kuntulo and Associates.

Community and Social Impact

E.K Bazawule demonstrated a lifelong commitment to making a difference in the lives of others, a trait he embraced from an early age.

Despite years of urban living and extensive global travel to major cities like London, New York, and Cairo, E.K Bazawule's roots in his hometown Wasai remained steadfast. He cherished the simplicity of rural life, where he could wander familiar paths, observe daily routines intertwined with nature, and escape the pressures of city living. This attachment prompted him to establish a family residence in Wasai for ease of visits.

E.K Bazawule's dedication to community welfare was extensive. He attended and in some cases chaired the Annual festivals noting how it fostered unity. He offered himself to serve as the General Secretary of the Sisaala Union. He was also a founding member of Sisaala Development Network (SiDNet), and served on several committees, immensely helping to sharpen the vision of the network. Chairing the maiden meeting in 2013, he was a driving force to strengthen the communication among all Wasalals with the aim of forming a Union to drive development. He actively supported the local Health Centre (CHPS compound) in Wasai, facilitating essential infrastructure, furniture, and staffing

contributing to the reduction in child mortality. Additionally, his contribution towards the development of education in the Sisaala enclave is worthy of emulation. Among other things he supported the BECE candidates mock exams initiative aimed at improving learning outcomes, equipped the Wasai Basic School with computers and other resources and during the COVID-19 pandemic, he offered vital support to mitigate the challenging times. His concern about the lack of good roads and dams for all weather farming to prevent youth migration, intermittent telecom connectivity and other basic needs led him to take and support actions towards securing the relevant interventions.

E.K Bazawule's inherent and exemplary leadership skills led him to chair the Ghana Association in Arusha, Tanzania, during which time they hosted visits from ministers



and dignitaries and organized events commemorating Ghana's 50th anniversary. He also served the Madina Estate Resident Association, leveraging his legal expertise to advocate for residents' interests and well-being.

E.K. Bazawule's commitment to mentoring and sharing his experiences extended to formal and informal settings, including professional associations like the Ghana Bar and Ghana Journalist Association. He contributed articles on current affairs and social issues in national newspapers, advocating for policy changes and implementation including digitisation of the justice delivery and land administration management systems as the appropriate collection of VAT and property tax.

Throughout his endeavours, E.K. Bazawule embodied the qualities of a born servant-leader, humbly and tirelessly working to uplift communities and inspire positive change.



Epilogue

E.K. Bazawule's diligent efforts bore fruit, demonstrating his unwavering perseverance and patience in pursuit of his goals. He exemplified the remarkable human capacity for adaptation, transforming seemingly insurmountable challenges into achievable tasks over time. He lived a life filled with gratitude, remaining mindful of his creator, and fostering deep friendships while never forgetting acts of kindness and always seeking opportunities to pay it forward. His story serves as an inspiration to all who encounter it.

On the 11th of March 2024, the Lord called E.K. Bazawule peacefully to rest from his labours. He had faced health challenges in May 2022 from which he made a miraculous recovery, and another in August 2023, once again recovering remarkably. In illness E.K. Bazawule demonstrated the same resilience and faith he had throughout his life, bouncing back each time.

Elvis Kuntulo Bazawule: Son, Husband, Father, Grandpa, Uncle, Brother and Friend we celebrate you and are grateful for the precious time we had with you.

**REST PEACEFULLY
IN GOD'S BOSOM.**



TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR

HUSBAND

AKA DADDY

**FOR IF WE LIVE, WE LIVE TO THE LORD,
AND IF WE DIE, WE DIE TO THE LORD. SO
THEN, WHETHER WE LIVE OR WHETHER WE
DIE, WE ARE THE LORD'S"**

- ROMANS 14 V 8



Our journey of love commenced in 1971. You disclosed your admiration for me in secret during one of the student gatherings at Tumu Community Center, where I was studying at Kanton Training College and you were enrolled at the University of Ghana.

I still recall the thrill of receiving my first love letter from you, a moment celebrated in the women's dormitory as per tradition. Your affectionate salutation, 'Hi sweet,' overwhelmed me, and my response, 'Hi dear,' echoed the sentiment.

From that point on, our bond deepened as we journeyed together. I visited you at the university, accompanied you to your village, and supported you during the compilation of your thesis, traveling to Tamale, Yankpala, and Tolon to gather the necessary information.

After completing your studies, you surprised me by choosing to do your national service in my hometown in order to be near to me. In 1975, we finally embraced matrimony. While I

pursued my teaching career in Bimbilla, you ventured into the Foreign Affairs Research Department.

Our family expanded with the births of Linda Bachommobei in 1976, Prince Venu in 1978, followed by Samuel Tibu, then Emmanuel Batowise in 1982 and 1989, respectively. Our roles evolved to 'Daddy and Mummy,' but our love endured.

Despite the challenges of a marriage, often lived apart due to your extensive travels, you kept our connection alive through letters, phone calls and thoughtfully planned visits to your duty station. Your return home was always a cherished time filled with quality moments.

You epitomized your beliefs, demonstrating love, kindness, and honesty in all facets of life. Your principles were unwavering, and your actions reflected your words.

Your transparency was exemplary, with every detail meticulously documented in your diary. I recall vividly, in 1976, when you embarked on official duties in Geneva and upon your return,



you diligently reconciled and handed back the surplus funds to the authorities. Many were astonished upon hearing this account, yet such integrity defined you until the day the Lord called you to His side.

You prioritized education for our children and extended family, and your generosity extended to the wider community, impacting various aspects of life from sanitation to social activities.

Upon retiring from the United Nations, you dedicated yourself to serving our family and community, always aiming to make a difference.

Your recovery from a health scare was a beacon of hope, making your sudden departure all the more difficult to comprehend.

You will forever be the head of our household, my dear friend, and co-pilot in managing our affairs at home. Rest peacefully in the embrace of the Lord, my beloved Daddy.

YOUR DEAR WIFE FOREVER - Jane (aka Mummy)



TRIBUTE TO A LOVING

FATHER



Dear Daddy,

I miss you...the dull ache in my heart and the fuzziness in my head since that fateful day I received news of your demise lingers on...however, I find solace in the belief that you are now peacefully resting in the bosom of God our heavenly father, for "Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his faithful servants." Psalm 116:15,

Daddy, you lived a passionate and purposeful life with each decision aimed at making a difference in the lives of others. My earliest memories are of you walking through the doorway with your briefcase, and my siblings and I racing to greet you, eager for your hug. You exemplified love, discipline, and hard work, providing for our family and modelling values that have shaped my life profoundly.

You were a present father despite your demanding work schedule, marking important milestones in our lives such as birthdays, graduations, and career progress. You intentionally carved out quality family time, including a detailed itinerary to maximise

our visits, whether it was to you in Tanzania or you to see us in the UK, US, or Ghana, creating cherished memories that will last a lifetime.

You balanced being firm and focused with a warm captivating smile and infectious laughter. Your analytical mind was a treasure trove of knowledge, whether discussing current events or recounting captivating tales from the past. You never ceased to amaze me with your resilience and agility navigating life's challenges including career transitions from the Foreign service as a Diplomat, a National Civil Servant to a Lawyer and then an International Civil Servant. Your unshakeable faith in your God, to guide you is demonstrated in these courageous and life transforming decisions.

You were an early adopter of technology including the computer, emails, LinkedIn, whatsapp, facebook and twitter, all of which you maximised as tools for strengthening relationships. Your meticulous planning, even down to my post-wedding "thank you tour," and a case file which I used for self-representation

at the courts and secured a favourable decision, showcase your diplomatic finesse, excellent attention to detail and diligence.

You instilled in us the value of honesty and accountability. I recall as children we were lined up like the Vontrapp children from the Sound of music movie (which coincidentally happened to be a family favourite) to answer to our misdemeanours. All you wanted us to do was to speak the truth and you would let us off, but if we persisted with lies then we would receive some spanking. Somehow I was never at the end of your disciplinary rod nor telling off... I reminisce with a smile.

Education was paramount to you, and you spared no effort in ensuring we had access to the best opportunities. Even in challenging times, you prioritized our education and celebrated our achievements with immense pride. You guided our choices but also allowed space for us to make decisions, generally you were consultative and inclusive in how you nurtured us. In later years when your staff position with the United Nations (UN) included an education grant, rather than dictate our next steps, you allowed us to make the choice of continuing our higher education in Ghana or going abroad to optimise our opportunities.

Your culinary skills were legendary! Skills you deployed on a need to basis, one of such occasions was when mummy was on hospital



**YOUR LOVE FOR READING
AND MAINTAINING A
HEALTHYBOOKCOLLECTION
ENRICHED MY LIFE”.**

admission and you had the sole responsibility of caring for us. I still savour the sumptuous meals you prepared with such love. Your resourcefulness, demonstrated during your studies in Manchester where you cooked for yourself and colleagues, thus saving funds for critical needs, remains an inspiration.

Your love for reading and maintaining a healthy book collection enriched my life, expanding my horizons and fostering a deep appreciation for diverse cultures and experiences. Thank you for instilling in me the love of reading.

You were a unifier, bringing people together in celebration, so it was an honour for me to coordinate your 70th Birthday party. I recall your joy and gratitude. While we shared how dear you were to us, you used the opportunity to thank everyone, especially the wife of your youth, children, family and friends for the role they played in your life. You danced to your heart's content and interacted heartily with all

in attendance. Since then, as a family, we have made it a cherished tradition to come together each year to celebrate the birthdays of both you and mummy, reflecting on and giving thanks for God's abundant blessings in our lives. We were looking forward to celebrating your 75th in grand style again, when COVID-19 struck so instead we arranged a photoshoot when you turned 76. You had fun with your impeccable style and classic poses!

Daddy, you cherished your roots in Wasai in the Sisaala District and you were happy when my husband Kwaku and I travelled home with you in 2021. We spent 2 weeks there and I saw how you revelled in the village life, lazing in the compound, reading, and receiving old time friends. We made a number of stops along the way including Zini where your educational journey began. On the next trip to the Sisaala District in 2022, you and mummy were unable to travel. Armed with recent experience, we went by ourselves and returned with our stories of the road trip, including a stop at your late mother's hometown Jeffisi. There was a sense of comfort for you that your children would continue to find their way back home.

Your resilience and determination during your illness over the past two years were awe-inspiring. Despite setbacks, you bounced back with remarkable strength and grace, a testament to your indomitable spirit. Prior

to this season of ill health, you were almost invincible! At age 76 you were still energetic and full of vitality, making arduous public and private transport journeys to the Upper West region to take care of family, social and other official matters, while running your Law firm in Accra.

In May 2022, a stroke came as a shock to all of us. You made an amazing recovery, but then faced another challenge with a fall in August 2023 that required surgery. We dedicated ourselves fully to your care and comfort

during this period and travelled in prayer. What a blessing it was to see you recover fully once again as the good Lord sustained you in your sick bed and restored you to health (Psalm 41:3).

On Sunday the 10th of March, when Kwaku and I visited you at home in Madina Estate, the Liverpool Versus Manchester City match was just ending. You had a satisfied look of having enjoyed a great game. You were animated as we chatted, glowing and in good health. I was therefore surprised to receive a

phone call from Mummy the following day, Monday 11th March, informing me you had been rushed to the Emergency Unit of the University of Ghana Medical Center (UGMC). While enroute to see you I received another phone call of your transition to glory. I was perplexed! heartbroken, distraught and felt many other emotions I can't describe. Indeed "How impossible it is for us to understand God's decisions and his ways". Romans 11:33.

Daddy, I do not sorrow as others who have no hope (1 Thess 4:13), instead I am grateful to God for the precious time I had with you on this earth, you will forever reside in my heart, for "to live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die," Thomas Campbell.

As we bid you farewell today, Daddy, I celebrate a life well-lived and honour your memory. You have fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith (2 Tim 4:7-8), leaving behind a legacy of love, integrity, and perseverance to spur all of us on.

**SLEEP WELL 'TILL WE MEET
AGAIN DADDY!
YOUR LOVING DAUGHTER,
- Linda Bachommobei Agbesi
(née Kuntulo Bazawule)**



TRIBUTE TO AN ALL ROUND

COOL DAD



Reflecting on the 80s when I looked forward to watching Dad clean the Akai HiFi tower while playing his stack of vinyl records, which included Motown, the latest highlife, 70s and 80s Pop among others - it's no surprise that music came to play a big part in the lives of my siblings and me.

Dad, being a firm believer in accountability made sure we picked up that value very early on - you know, growing up, there were many scenarios where 'you had to have a plan in place before he got home from work if you had done something you weren't supposed to do that day - I remember how, many a time, we've each had to narrate our entire day, in his attempt to catch the culprit, who, more often than not, but sometimes incorrectly, was me.

Dad through his actions instilled a lot of good values and an optimistic outlook on life in us. Having raised us away from where he was raised, he made every effort to ensure we understood the importance of our culture, and language, and the need to protect them for future generations. He worked tirelessly with others to provide opportunities for our family and community.

Dad led by example. He worked hard to distinguish himself in all he set out to do, whether in the foreign service as a Diplomat, in the Civil Service, in International Service

with the United Nations or in Legal practice mostly doing pro-bono work. - In all these, he showed his desire to help others in need.

Dad loved hearty conversations, usually over a good meal and drink, be it sports, politics, or ongoing projects he was involved in. He kept a well-stocked cabinet and we looked forward to seeing what new drink was there when we visited.

Watching Dad navigate the world and all its challenges with purpose, kindness and a certain ease, shaped my view - I have him to thank for that.

How do I remember Dad? - Firm, open-minded, loved life, and ready to help whoever needed it.

He taught us to be prepared for the roller coaster called life, and live with passion, and intensity without forgetting where we came from.

Thanks for bringing us into the world, for raising us, and for all the opportunities and guidance to make us who we are today.

**WE WILL MISS YOU.
REST WELL, DAD.
- Prince Venu
Kuntulo Bazawule.**

TRIBUTE TO A ROLE MODEL AND

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE



My earliest memories of Dad was when we lived at Mile 7. His love for football was our bonding. We often walked to a neighbor's house to watch the Italia 90 World Cup. Through football I understood Dad's Pan-African world view. We rooted for Cameroon, as if we were Cameroonians. Those were the days of Roger Miller dancing at the corner flag.

As the years have gone by, I often return to those days and all the lessons I learnt from Dad. His integrity, resilience, honesty and above all, his love for education. Much of these tenets have become my own building blocks for fatherhood. I will also say my music and film careers have been deeply inspired by Dad's love for music and film. From Michael Jackson to Aretha Franklin to George Darko. This music formed the foundation of my music career. As for film, it was Dad's love for Westerns that began it all. We could recite 'The Good, The Bad and the Ugly, word for word.

Finally, Dad's focus on education was the spark that has kept me intellectually curious as an adult. Dad always had a library at home and I read many of those books. When I enrolled at Kent State, the resilience Dad imbued in us was the drive I needed to graduate. Part of that was for my own good, the other part was to make Dad proud for all the sacrifices

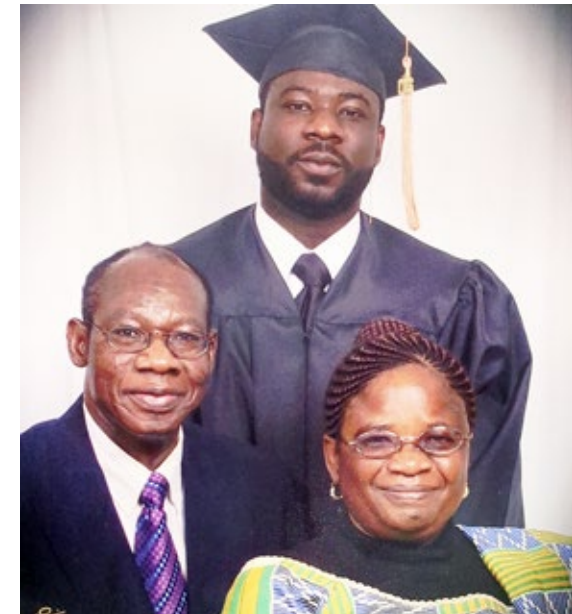
he endured to make sure me and my siblings were educated at the highest level.

I am going to miss Dad's laughter and deep conversations about life and career. A career that spanned from Foreign Affairs to Civil Service to the United Nations International Criminal Court. Always in service to humanity and his family. Thank you Dad for all you did for us. We hope we continue to make you proud as you journey into the afterlife. May God and the Ancestors receive you with open arms.

Endless gratitude.

Rest in perfect peace Daddy!

- Samuel Tibu Kuntulo Bazawule



TRIBUTE TO A FATHER OF

PRINCIPLES AND FAMILY VALUES



My Father, a principled man but more importantly a man of principles.

You might say “but are they not the same thing?” The answer is No!

Like most things instilled in me by my father he rarely had to speak to them or even if he did he never emphasized them with his words, more often than not he would show you. He would show you that “yes hard work pays off”, that being honest was a way of life and not something to be done at your convenience or for applause. He lived his life as an example, dare I say a template founded in his principles steeped in his beliefs.

Beliefs? He had many and to me the bedrock of this was his belief in the family unit. As a young boy my Sundays reinforced this belief. On the rare Sunday that we did not fellowship

with the Church family, the morning was spent receiving, having conversations, and settling disputes amongst family members as the Head of the Kuntulo family. Later that day we would dress up in our Sunday best and proceed to visit family and close friends. Memories. The genuine concern my father had for his family extended into all walks of his life and it was with that same founding principle of family that he interacted with the world.

My father is a family man but more importantly a man of family values.

***Thank you for precious memories we shared
- Emmanuel Batowise Kuntulo Bazawule.***



TO MY DEAREST WARM HEARTED

GRANDPA!



Warmth, wisdom, and boundless love - these are just a few words that describe your presence, Grandpa. No words can truly express how deeply I loved and appreciated you.

One memory that forever shines is your 70th birthday in 2015. Laughter and joy filled the air, a testament to the love surrounding you. Seeing you surrounded by family, so happy and full of life, is a treasure I'll cherish forever.

Another cherished memory is our trip to Ghana with Mom. We shared special days filled with your stories of growing up there and your infectious love for the culture. Those experiences left an indelible mark on me.

You had a unique gift, Grandpa. You made everyone feel welcome and loved. Your kindness and generosity knew no bounds.

While most of my memories with you center around your 70th birthday, because I was there in person, I equally cherished our phone

calls, making the most of the video setting as they were also infused with the warmth of that celebration that reminds me of the joy you brought to our lives. The energy and love from that day stayed with me long after.

I'll miss you terribly, Grandpa, but your spirit lives on in the lessons you taught me, the laughter we shared, and the love that will forever be a part of me. Rest in peace.

**FOREVER IN MY
HEART GRANDPA!
-Jai Sara Mmawise
Bazawule**

TO A DEAR AND WISE

GRANDPA!

Hey Grandpa, it's just been a short while since you left us to reunite with your fathers and our Maker in Heaven. We will start by saying we miss you, We really do and our hearts are filled with grief and the pain you left us in.

We wish we had a little more time to experience a lot more of the wonderful times with you. We wish we got to hear all the awesome stories we heard from our parents about you, how you selflessly devoted all your time for the family, how you went on quietly working for the ones you love, and your never ending joy when you see the whole family around. You know, those exciting Grandpa-Grandchildren exciting moments, sigh!

We were told you were the cool and swagger type of a Dad, clearly the children really learnt from the best. They've all grown to be as cool as you were, and dress to impress, oh yeah! They've got that a hundred percent, like it's in their blood. We wish we could have actual memories of you, memories of spending quality time with you, memories of going

to the park and taking pictures and creating longer life bonds with you, memories of feeling the true beauty of love of a Grandparent for ourselves, not just stories. We wish we could tap lots of wisdom and positive advice on how to live a good, honest and modest life as you lived, teaching us your ways. But I guess we plan and God Almighty has His own ways too.

For Grandma, we know we cannot fill the gap you left in her heart, but with a promise, we will continue to love and cherish her for the rest of our lives. To always be there for her and never make her feel alone.

We miss you, and will forever have you in our hearts, Old Boy. May the Almighty receive you with His mercy and bless you for a life well lived! Rest well Grandpa.

**YOUR
GRANDCHILDREN
(KUNTULO)**

Dear Grandpa Elvis,

We are so grateful for all that you have done as a loving grandpa and for the example you have set for us as a lawyer too. Your dedication to justice, your wisdom, and your unwavering support have inspired us in so many ways. Thank you for always being there for us, for teaching us the importance of hard work and integrity, and for showing us what it means to fight for what is right. We are so proud to call you our grandpa and we love you more than words can express.

**WITH LOVE AND
ADMIRATION,
GRANDCHILDREN
(GBANA)**

TRIBUTE BY

BROTHER



On Monday, March 11, 2024, in the hours of the morning, I received a call from my niece (Linda Agbesi née Bazawule Kuntulo), which communicated the sad news of the demise of my late Brother, Lawyer Elvis Bazawule Kuntulo.

Suddenly, an emotional cold run through my body, and I exclaimed “SUBHANALAAH the STAR” that shines and brightens Kuntulo’s family in Kasocco of Wasai is lost, and lost forever in this worldly life. Bro, as I used to call him, was the Head of the family until his demise on 11th March, 2024. Bro was seen by many in the family as a father due to the love he had for the family.

Late Kuntulo Dabuo, our father, who passed on in 1963 married four (4) wives and gave birth to nine (9) children. Out of the nine children, one was a girl child who died during her childhood life, while the eight male children grew up to adulthood.

Later, seven brothers followed to the Glory of their Lord, and now the eighth brother, Lawyer

Elvis Bazawule Kuntulo was also called home, on Monday, March 11, 2024.

Bro, you lived a good life, you fought a good fight (nationally and internationally), and you are the person that made the impossible possible in Kuntulo’s family in Kasocco.

Your good deeds in this worldly life are worth emulating for many, and we would forever remember the good things that you have laid down before your demise.

Also, Bro, your legacy would forever be remembered by many (nationally and internationally) whom you had working and social relations with during your lifetime, particularly, Wasai Community, the entire BUWA Community, other Sisaala Communities in the Sisaala Land, and Ghana. Indeed, we all together have lost a Nobleman, a Statesman, a Hero, a Legend, and a Mentor to the family and beyond.

Furthermore, the discipline (virtues and values) shown us as head of the family during your lifetime that I can remember were exemplary rare, and which include the following:

- You were truly an exceptional brother who cared for us in the family.
- You were a principled, selfless and supportive brother ever since I grew to know you.

- You were truthful and an excellent brother Allah (God) has given to me and other family members.
- You were a committed brother, and one who sees every family member's problem as your own problem and concern.
- Bro, you were one who was kind, loving, comforting, approachable, unifier and advisor to all without discrimination of any kind.
- You were one who was very transparent, respectful to all in society, but strict, fair and firm when it comes to matters of principles and truth in your ways of doing things.

Bro, I believe your term appointed by Allah (God) in this worldly life has ended and when death knocked at your door, you responded.

Bro, I hope and pray that your record of Good Deeds would be given to you in your right hand in the hereafter.

**MAY YOU REST
WELL - BRO - AMEN!**

**TO OUR ESTEEMED UNCLE,
FONDLY REMEMBERED AS**

DADDY



From the diverse branches of the Kuntulo family tree—spanning from our uncles/fathers Muasi to Abu Dinbon—we gather in spirit to pay homage to an unparalleled figure in our lives. To us, he was more than an uncle; he was a guiding star, a fatherly presence, and a cherished companion. His departure leaves a profound emptiness, akin to a once lush tree now missing one of its most resilient limbs. Daddy stood as a beacon of wisdom and resilience. He safeguarded our ancestral narratives, infused us with the spirit of our forebears, and championed the legacy that has sculpted us. With him gone, a pivotal connection to our roots and a beacon for our journey ahead seem dimmer.

Capturing a few individual sentiments...

Moses Abudu Danware Kuntulo eloquently stated - "In both the simplicity of village life and the complexity of Accra, Daddy's embrace was our sanctuary. His leadership, marked by love and inclusivity, propelled us towards our

dreams, whether through academic pursuit or entrepreneurial ambition. His consultative essence made us feel profoundly valued, and his absence now leaves us in contemplation of our future direction.”

Juliana Sorzorkun Kuntulo/Mrs. Tweneboah Darkwah added “S3 3bo) pae na y3 pam,” poignantly capturing the pain and reality of losing such a cherished soul, reminding us of the divine wisdom in choosing the best among us. His legacy and the memories of his comforting embrace will forever dwell in our hearts. Daddy served as our unwavering support, akin to “daily manna,” nourishing us with his love, wisdom, and guidance. Whether administering discipline, offering mentorship, or championing our educational pursuits, Daddy’s multifaceted role in our lives was invaluable.

Mariama Kuntulo Dauda, Ang-Enchiyei Kuntulo’s eldest, highlighted Daddy’s dedication to familial unity, a force that mended nearly four decades of separation, teaching us the immeasurable value of our collective bond and the enduring strength it bestows.

Christabel Azimi Kuntulo and Mrs. Dumah reminisced about Daddy’s unwavering honesty and the memorable conversations that shaped our principles. His life was a vivid reminder of the transient nature of our

existence and the paramount importance of living with truth and integrity.

Abdul-Nasiru/Nash Kuntulo shared memories of Daddy’s illustrious journey from a humble laboratory technician to a revered lawyer and diplomat, alongside his admiration for Elvis Presley—a reflection of his zest for life and the melodies that colored his days. Today, we embrace not sorrow but celebration in honoring Daddy. His was a life richly lived, a beacon for many as a statesman, a guardian, a brother, and an uncle. His multifaceted legacy, from his professional achievements to his personal passions, continues to inspire us.

As we say “Nante yie agyapa,” our goodbye is filled with gratitude and sorrow, holding tightly to the indelible legacy and memories he leaves behind, which will forever be a beacon for us all.

Collectively we say rest in eternal peace, Daddy. Your spirit forever guides us, binding us in warmth and illuminating our path back to one another.

**FROM EVERY NIECE AND
NEPHEW, WITH ALL OUR
LOVE AND DEEPEST
RESPECT.**



“

TO US, HE WAS MORE THAN AN UNCLE; HE WAS A GUIDING STAR”.



TRIBUTE TO A REMARKABLE FATHER-IN-LAW



In the intricate tapestry of life, there are those rare souls who leave an indelible mark on our hearts, shaping our journey with their wisdom, kindness, and love. Elvis Bazawule was one such extraordinary individual, whose presence illuminated the lives of all who had the privilege to know him. Today, as we reflect on his life, we celebrate the cherished memories and profound impact he had on each of us.

My first encounter with Daddy, as I affectionately called him, was through a professional setting,

where he worked alongside my father, Nelson Agbesi at Afadjato Chambers. Little did I know then that this initial connection would blossom into a deep and meaningful relationship that transcended mere acquaintanceship. As fate would have it, our paths intertwined further when I fell in love with his daughter, Linda, and embarked on the journey of marriage with her by my side.

It was during these moments of togetherness that I truly came to appreciate the essence of Daddy—the man whose warmth and generosity knew no bounds. His unwavering support and genuine interest in my well-being spoke volumes about the depth of his character. Whether sharing stories over a hearty meal or engaging in thought-provoking conversations, Daddy had a way of making everyone feel valued and heard.

One of the highlights of our journey together was the opportunity to visit Daddy in Arusha, Tanzania, where he served with the United Nations International Criminal Tribunal for Rwanda (UNICTR). Immersed in a world of cultural richness and humanitarian endeavors, he radiated passion for his work, leaving an indelible impression on all who crossed his path. His dedication to serving others was not merely a profession but a reflection of his inherent compassion and sense of duty towards humanity.

Even when he returned home after retiring from active service, our bond with Daddy remained steadfast, as we paid him regular visits. His presence brought a sense of joy and comfort. Whether it was imparting words of wisdom or simply sharing a quiet moment of reflection, Daddy had a way of leaving an imprint on our hearts that will endure for a lifetime.

As we bid farewell to Daddy, we carry with us the precious memories of his laughter, his kindness, and his unwavering love. Though he may no longer walk beside us, his spirit lives on in the lives he touched and the hearts he inspired. Today, we honor his legacy by emulating the values he held dear—compassion, integrity, and a steadfast commitment to making the world a better place.

Rest in peace, Daddy.

**YOUR PRESENCE WILL
FOREVER BE FELT IN OUR
HEARTS, GUIDING US
ALONG LIFE'S JOURNEY
WITH GRACE AND LOVE.
- Kwaku Agbesi**

TRIBUTE BY

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW



Kindness, thoughtfulness and supportive, these are three words I would use to describe Elvis Kuntulo Bazawule or Daddy Bazawule as I affectionately called him.

My first encounter with Daddy Bazawule was almost two decades ago during my visit to Ghana. His warm greeting and invitation to

share a glass of wine marked the beginning of our bond. His ability to put me at ease, despite my initial apprehensions, due to our cultural differences, spoke volumes of his diplomatic nature and his inclusive worldview.

Since then our conversations during my visits were enjoyable and I always learnt something new.

Every phone call with Daddy Bazawule was a testament to his thoughtfulness, as he never failed to inquire about family, always concluding with the expression “We Thank God” . I will forever hold dear the memories of his hospitality and the genuine kindness with which he embraced me as part of his family.

Though he may have departed from this world, his spirit remains eternally alive within us, a guiding light that continues to inspire us each passing day.

Rest peacefully, dear Daddy Bazawule

YOUR ABSENCE IS DEEPLY FELT, YET YOUR LEGACY OF LOVE AND GENEROSITY WILL ENDURE THROUGH GENERATIONS.

- Deidre Brathwaite

TRIBUTE BY BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN-LAW TO A

BELOVED BROTHER-IN-LAW

We are gathered here today in the memory of our beloved Diplomat, Lawyer, Father, Husband, Friend and Brother In-Law Mr E. K. Bazawule.

While we mourn the loss of a beloved one, permit me to pay a tribute and celebrate a life well lived on behalf of all brothers & sisters in-laws.

Mr E. K Bazawule was born on 4th July 1945 in a remote village called Wasai in the Sisaala West District of the Upper West region. He graduated from the University of Ghana, Legon with a Bachelor of Arts degree and began his Diplomatic career with the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Research Department.

E. K. Bazawule was the beloved husband of my senior sister. I became very close to him when he accepted me in his home in Accra when I had to rewrite a few Advanced Level subjects. His family home served as a meeting point and launch pad for my other sisters and brothers when they visited from our

hometown on school or work related matters, or were seeking to relocate to Accra.

Mr E. K. Bazawule was a down to earth man to the extent that anytime he visited his mother-in-law in Tumu, instead of going to lodge in a guest house or a hotel, he would choose to stay with her in her small house.

This practice didn't stop even after his mother in-law's death in 2000. Mr Bazawule continued to stay with my other sister (Agnes Hatong Badzonoli) and the husband (Solomon Gbana) anytime he visited Tumu and this forged a very strong bond between him and his co-in-law Mr Solomon Ghana over the years. The two inlaws became friends and family and shared a lot together until Mr Solomon Ghana passed in 2021.

Living with Mr Bazawule and his family has permanently shaped my life with respect to where I place premium; in the values of discipline, integrity, honesty, hard work and can do spirit.

I remember once Mr E.K. Bazawule told me that in his early days at the Foreign Ministry, he travelled outside the country and the trip was sponsored by the government, so he was given travellers cheques as his per diem. When he returned from the trip, he returned the unspent travellers cheques to the office to the surprise of his colleagues and the receiving Officer, as such level of accountability was not the norm. Mr Bazawule said, Mahmoud, "I could have bought a house then with that money but I could have also died in that same house if it caught fire", as a result he has no regrets for returning the travellers cheques to the office.

I also saw the hard work and can do spirit in Mr E.K. Bazawule when he was redeployed from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs to the Office of the Head of Civil Service. Mr Bazawule decided to study law in the midst of all the adversities that he was faced with. He was ultimately called to the Ghana Bar and it was not too long after that, when he got back into the Diplomatic fold as a criminal prosecutor for the United Nations International Criminal Tribunal for Rwanda (UNICTR) in Arusha Tanzania.

Mr Bazawule finally retired and returned home to Ghana and set up a private law firm in Accra where he practiced with other partners until two years ago when he suffered a stroke. Even

“

MR E. K. BAZAWULE WAS
A DOWN TO EARTH MAN”.

at this stage of his life, he was still the same lively lawyer, Diplomat, friend, husband and in-law that he has always been.

I visited him with my children on Saturday 09/03/2024 and he shook the hand of each of us that day only for me to receive a call on Monday, 11/03/2024 at about 1:00pm from my Senior sister that her husband had passed.

This came to me as a very big shock, but believing the words of the good books says “it’s the Lord that giveth and it’s only him that taketh” , I am comforted and also take consolation in these words. Mr E. K Bazawule came to do his bit but didn’t come to do all and now that his time here on earth has ended his soul is resting peacefully in the Bosom of his maker.

**E. K. BAZAWULE REST IN
PERFECT PEACE!!!**



TRIBUTE BY

MRS. NAYRA AGBESI

EK Bazawule's passing leaves a void in our hearts. He was more than just a good family friend; he was a cherished colleague of my late husband Nelson Yawo Agbesi. Their professional journey intertwined in a way that mirrored the bond between our families.

It all began in the courtroom. Nelson's passion and brilliance during a trial must have sparked something in Baza, as Nelson affectionately called him, because soon after, he joined Afadjato Chambers, which was Nelson's law firm. Together, they formed a formidable team, their mutual respect and shared values fostering success and a deep friendship. Their professional journey became a testament to the power of collaboration and shared purpose.

But the connection transcended the workplace. Our families grew close, with our children, Kwaku and Linda, forging a unique bond. What began as innocent childhood friendships blossomed into love, and eventually, a beautiful marriage. Witnessing their union was a joyous occasion, a celebration not just of their love but also of the deep ties that bound our families together, a connection nurtured in large part by Baza's warmth and generosity.

In 2015, Nelson and I, despite him not feeling well, felt compelled to attend Baza's 70th birthday celebration. It was a testament to the deep regard we held for him. Looking back, it becomes an even more precious memory, a snapshot of a cherished friend surrounded by loved ones.

Baza's legacy extends far beyond his accomplishments in the legal field. He leaves behind a legacy of friendship, loyalty, and a profound belief in the power of connection. He will be deeply missed, but his memory will forever be woven into the fabric of our lives.

Nayra Agbesi



TRIBUTE FROM

ALI DAKURAH AND FAMILY



**“ALL SHALL BE WELL
AND ALL SHALL BE WELL
AND ALL MANNER OF THING
SHALL BE WELL”**

- SAINT JULIAN OF NORWICH

It is with a heavy heart, shock and disbelief that I write this tribute to my Big Brother, Elvis Kuntulo Bazawule.

My family and I first encountered the Bazawule family in 1995, on our return from Libya. We were just a young family then trying to resettle amid all the problems associated with transitioning back into Ghana.

We found ourselves living close to one other and also discovered that we come from the same part of the country. Infact Ullo (my holy village) and Wasai are just 15 minutes drive apart.

That was the beginning of a relationship that has lasted for 29 years. A relationship that transformed from being neighbours to family. In later years when we walled our compounds, our gates were so positioned that you could literally walk directly from one house into the other. We shared so many things together. Our sorrows and our joys. I looked up to Bro (as I call him) as my senior brother and mentor. He was all I needed in a BIG BROTHER. Bro was a good person at heart. He was humanity personified and always concerned about other people. He was humble but firm, disciplined, honest, forthright and selfless. He was a dedicated

family man and I drew a lot of inspiration from him as I tried to grow my young family.

Bro and his wonderful wife (madam as we call her) were our pillar and support as we tried to resettle in the early days. Having had a similar experience themselves we benefited immensely from their wise counsel and guidance. I will always be grateful to God for making our paths cross.

Bro was passionate about everything he set out to do. He was always concerned about the welfare of his people back home. In our conversations, he often talked about his plans to make things better for the people at home. In Education, Health, Agriculture. He made personal efforts to provide water for the community and to attract teachers and nurses to the community.

When Bro retired and returned from Arusha, Tanzania, he took it upon himself to fight for the leases to our houses. He often told me “We are now retired and have to fight for these leases so that we can leave something for our children before we exit this world.”

We quickly formed a committee, with him as Chairman, me as Secretary and some others. Under his guidance and direction we were able to move the processes from the Ministry of Works and Housing to the Lands Commission. A team of surveyors was sent to carry out a

survey of all properties and a report submitted to the commission for further action. Bro spent a lot of his time and resources on this project and was willing to provide legal services pro bono if the need arose. Unfortunately covid struck and everything had to be put on hold. Subsequently, ill health on his part and other members of the committee, did not permit any further pursuance of this matter.

Knowing Bro, I am sure he was still hoping to get better and pursue this matter.

However the supreme creator whose ways are different from ours decided otherwise.

On the morning of Monday, 11th March, as I was having breakfast I heard movement in front of Bro's gate. At first I thought it was the ambulance as usual coming to take Bro for his routine review. A short while after that I saw a missed call from Teni, and went to check at the gate only to be met with tears. I was shocked and dumbfounded. A few days earlier I had paid my usual visit to Bro, and he was looking much better than before.

Oh, Bro. What happened? Even though we knew of your ill health for sometime, we lived under the illusion that you were immortal and

will continue to be around. But alas! God knew better and needed you more.

We are both sad and Happy at this moment. Sad that you have left a void in our lives that cannot be filled. And Happy that we had the opportunity to know you and benefit from your Godgiven gifts.

We bid you farewell with heavy hearts.

May the Angels meet you at the gate of Heaven, and open the doors wide open for you to walk into the arms of the Lord.

Amen

TRIBUTE BY SONS AND DAUGHTERS FROM THE YELWE CLAN OF WASAI

**“THE RIGHTEOUS PERISH AND NO-ONE PONDERES
IN HIS HEART, DEVOUT MEN ARE TAKEN AWAY, AND
NO-ONE UNDERSTANDS THAT THE RIGHTEOUS
ARE TAKEN AWAY TO BE SPARED FROM EVIL”**

-ISAIAH 57:1



It is not our wish to be reading this tribute from the Yelwe Clan of WASAI

Community - which is part of the indomitable preserves of the Wasai Community Heritage of our Uncle EK Bazawulle at this time. To us he deserves a longer life full of happiness. To us he deserves more from the fruit of his labour in seeing improvement in Education and Health in the Wasai Community and its environs. But we are standing behind the lifeless body of our dear Uncle EK trying to put words together to eulogize him.

Words no matter how beautifully crafted can never describe our experiences as children of Yelwe with our Uncle EK. He was just not our uncle, he was a cheer leader our counsellor, our friend, father etc. He was everything that an uncle will do for the sons and daughters from the Yelwe Clan.

He joyfully accommodated some of the sons of Yelwe – notably, George and Francis Wasai stayed with Uncle EK and his wife Janet in Accra while attending school in preparation for their trip to the U.S.A to join our father late Basili Wasai of blessed memory.

Another Yelwe daughter Fati Wasai – Bobtoya during her holiday from school stayed with Uncle EK when he was teaching in Kanton Training College in Tumu, and later worked at the X-ray Department of the War Memorial Hospital in Navrongo in the mid and late 1970's.

On the 11th of March 2024 shocking news broke out that A mighty tree from the Wasai community in the person of our Uncle EK Bazawulle has indeed fallen. A tree so deeply rooted that even though it has fallen will continue to grow and bear fruits in our hearts. We salute you our uncle, and father who lies before us today as a sign of respect, acknowledgement, honour and remembrance.

We cherish your support to the Wasai community, this underscores your deep support and involvement in the activities as your frequent visits home exemplified.

You encouraged the youth to come closer to you even though some of them think you are a 'Stalwart' to whom they should keep a distance. Today those who passed through your hands are ever grateful they did.

Uncle you encouraged us to relentlessly pursue our professional carriers as well as worldly resources and to share the physical and God given resources for the advancement of the Wasai Community. Your Personal Support and that of your family for the development of the Wasai Community cannot be over emphasized. Even though we are sad that our Uncle EK Bazawulle is no more we are optimistic that the Omniscient God who knows everything has a better plan for our Uncle and Daddy than we do.

Your Nephews, Nieces, Sons, Daughters from the Yelwe Clan of Wasai say fare thee well Uncle.

**MAY YOUR GENTLE SOUL
CONTINUE TO REST IN
PERFECT PEACE. AMEN**



TRIBUTE TO A BROTHER, FRIEND AND WORK-PLACE COLLEAGUE

Bazaa! EK! Bazawule! Those were the names many school mates and colleagues knew him by. But I addressed him as M'balla. Lambussie Sissali for "My man".

I first met my brother, friend and work-place colleague, E. K. Bazawule at the Government Secondary School, Tamale in 1960. He was then four years ahead of me in Secondary Form Four. He was a direct mate of Professor R. B Benin, The Foundation Vice Chancellor of the University for Development Studies Tamale. They both read the same Subjects in the Arts Class.

E. K. wrote his Cambridge School Certificate Examination (O'Level) in 1962. Indeed at School we all thought "Bazawule" was his Surname.



Bazawule was successful at the Cambridge School Certificate Examination and briefly taught as a Pupil Teacher. He then joined the Ministry of Health and successfully studied and qualified as an X-Ray Technician. One of first postings as an X-Ray Technician was to the Navrongo Hospital Upper East. While at Navrongo, EK Bazawule took a correspondence Course to successfully qualify to enter the University of Ghana, Legon where he majored in Geography.

The late E. K. Bazawule joined the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in the mid-1970s and later got transferred to the External Intelligence Service.

In 1977 I was at the American University in Cairo, Egypt, reading courses in Oriental and Middle Eastern Studies and also the Arabic Language. In 1978 EK won a Scholarship to join me at the American University to read the same course. Naturally this rekindled and energized our old friendship at the Government Secondary School, Tamale.

E.K. completed his Studies at the American University in 1980 and got posted to the Ghana Embassy in Cairo, Egypt as the Consular Officer. Coincidentally I was the Acting Ambassador in Jeddah, Saudi Arabia and invited E.K over to Saudi.

E. K was transferred from the Foreign Service to the Head of the Civil Service in 1983.

Mr Bazawule later read Law and got employed by the United Nations which posted him to Arusha in Tanzania in the late 1990s to help prosecute the Rwanda Genocide that occurred in 1994.

Elvis Bazawule Kuntulo was a workaholic. He was also a Diplomat, an External Intelligence Operative, an Administrator and also a Lawyer. Above all, he was a Brother and a Friend

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE

- Kwaku Baawine

(Retired Principal Security Analyst for the National Security Council of Ghana)



TRIBUTE BY

DUBIK MAHAMA YAKUBU, ESQ.

It was about 4.pm one evening sometime in 1988 a precise date and day which I no more remember when I met **“My Brother”** and Mentor at the then **Tesano Gardens** in Accra. We had both closed from work and had come to that drinking spot to cool down before individually proceeding home.

I was already seated at a table alone when **“My Brother”** drove in and in his usual jovial manner he walked straight to me and asked me:

“My Brother”, am I qualified to join you”? And I equally replied: **“My Brother”** you are overqualified to be with me here”.

We both laughed over it and shared the drink together for the day. Since that day until his demise we had always addressed ourselves as **“My Brother”**.

We decided to meet there to share not only drink but ideas.

It was at such meetings that **“My Brother”** advised me on how to use my evenings and spare moments beneficially. He said that as per our interaction he saw in me

a potential lawyer and I could easily achieve it if I could follow his advice. He told me that he had actually benefited from it. He had over the previous years used such times to study at the Ghana School of Law at Makola to become a lawyer and I should not miss that chance.

“My Brother” even volunteered to check on the next date on which the Application Forms for the Entry Examinations into the Law School were to be conducted. True to his word he did so and I applied to write the Examinations in 1989 and gained admission into the Ghana School of Law at Makola.

That I am a lawyer today was because “My Brother” encouraged me to combine the course with my work as an officer of the then Internal Revenue Service (IRS) diligently and successfully.

“My Brother” was someone who always enthusiastically cherished sharing every good thing he had including ideas with others. He loved others.

When he was working in Tanzania, any time he visited home, he always came to look for me. Our bond was never broken even with the distance.

I lost **“My Brother”** but I am proud of his achievements in life especially because he touched the lives of many souls including me.

“My Brother”, May your God you served faithfully receive you to His Bosom eternally until we meet again.

ADIEU!!

TRIBUTE BY |

LAWYERS OF BAZAWULE KUNTULO AND ASSOCIATES

Eerie emptiness and hollowness engulfed the hallowed law chambers of Bazawule Kuntulo & Associates when the unpalatable news of the demise of our senior colleague and founder of the chambers was broken to us.

Elvis Bazawule Kuntulo, Esq. was a man with an enduring and resilient spirit, who from humble beginnings through life’s journey was undeservedly confronted by negative forces not of his making, in the 1980s.

Nonetheless, guided by a positive mindset and his faith in God as a Christian, E.K Bazawule overcame the adversities of those days with triumph and amazing grace, and continued with exceptional confidence and dedication to serve his country and the international community without malice or ill-will. For now, on this solemn and sombre occasion in memory of his passing into Glory, there is nothing

to gain in detailing the injustices of the past against him and his family.

After various duty tours across the globe, E.K Bazawule’s last assignment was with the International Tribunal at Arusha, Tanzania, where he carried out one of the most excruciating and heart-wrenching tasks as Prosecutor in the trial of the perpetrators of the genocidal crimes against humanity in Rwanda, an event that left an indelible scar on the conscience of all humanity. It was the most unconscionable barbarism of this generation where nearly one million people were massacred in Rwanda in a matter of 100 days.

It was a profound honour and pride to find that our own beloved E.K Bazawule, from a humble village of Wasai in the Sisaala West District of the UpperWest Region, was found worthy to be one of those persons in the world to be appointed into the centre of returning peace and normalcy to Rwanda whilst exacting exemplary punishment to the kingpins of the genocidal crimes.

Oh! How we wish that this was a gathering to listen to a lecture from his own mouth about the barbaric massacres inflicted by man against man, just to assert ethnic superiority of one tribe over another.

Such a lecture would have been an eye opener to our loud-mouth elders and youth to be guided in their utterances on air and social media postings, especially in this election year.

Elvis Bazawule Kuntulo Esq. upon returning home from his many international duty tours, set up the Bazawule Kuntulo & Associates Law firm. After such a long absence from the Ghanaian legal environment, it did not take him longer than a brief period to warm himself into the nuances of our legal practice.

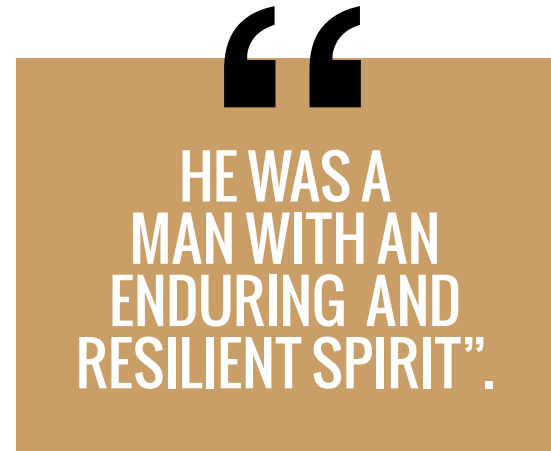
Those of us who partnered him in the firm can attest to his vast knowledge and experience which he brought to bear in the practice of the law in Ghana.

And so it was that all lawyers who worked with him benefited immensely from his approach to the practice of the law.

He will insist that since “two heads are better than one”, no lawyer should presume to be the repository of all knowledge in the law, and therefore before any legal process was dispatched from the chambers, it must have been fully examined by all the lawyers.

He was particular about the use of words, ensuring that words used in a legal process were decorous and contextually appropriate, bearing in mind always that there is a human being at the other end to which the legal process is directed at. He will add that our legal

system is sufficiently adversarial and there is no need to remove your adversary from ‘the frying pan into fire’ to make your case. And on the other hand, if your client is the one in the ‘frying pan’, you have an emergency in your hands to douse the fires very quickly.



It was therefore the policy of the chambers not to rush to go to court in a civil matter without first reaching out to the opposing side, where it was a matter capable of settlement out of court. In many instances, that route had yielded a good outcome for the parties and their counsel.

There were occasions EK would generate intense argumentation in the chambers over a legal matter brought by a litigant; as it were, acting as a “Devil’s Advocate”. The arguments

could be so intense that a visitor would think we were quarreling, except for the intermittent laughter accompanying each lawyer’s legal opinion. After all was said and done, we took a position that we believed would best serve the interest of our client.

On some occasions when work was low and we chose to close early, he would suggest a quiet spot where we went to refresh ourselves; and at such moments, there was nothing under the sun that we did not discuss and critique.

When EK was taken ill, it was our hope and prayer that he would recover; after all we have seen other people with similar conditions, who substantially recovered and went about their life’s affairs. And besides, EK as we knew him to be, was a relentless fighter against all odds.

On Saturday, the 9th of March, 2024 we went to visit him at home. We sat on the porch and he came out from the living room, where he was watching the 13th African Games on TV. He came out to the porch by himself and sat down. He responded positively to all our discussions with beaming smiles on his face.

Therefore, it was unbelievably shocking news to be told two days later, on 11th March, 2024 that our colleague and learned friend had succumbed. Our first reaction was to suggest that he might be in ‘coma’ and not in ‘death’.

As we normally critique every issue, one of the lawyers interjected with a question; what is coma? And another asked; and what is death? This was an invitation to indulge ourselves in futile arguments, perhaps, as a way of escaping the reality of our present predicament, even if for a short while.

So we started to interrogate the two words, 'coma' and 'death', as we often did together with EK himself in the chambers. After all it is not for nothing that lawyers are referred to as the 'learned fraternity'.

We found out a lot about what 'coma' is. But simply put, coma is a prolonged state of deep unconsciousness caused especially by severe injury or illness.

On the question of what is death, we found the literature explaining death too copious to assimilate, unless we were to transform the law chambers into a medical clinic. But, alas! It is not our calling to be medical doctors.

But for our purpose, we found simply put, that 'death' is the irreversible cessation of all brain function.

But what should cause the brain to cease to function, we questioned. We decided to adjourn this scientific interrogation, 'sine die' for want of time.

But one of the lawyers protested and argued that as believers in God, we should file an

appeal to God. So, we turned to theology and the scriptures. We found a theological definition that says, in summary, that death is the separation of the spirit soul from the human body. We questioned why the spirit soul would leave a human body with whom it had partnered for many decades. Is the spirit soul afraid of death and therefore runs away upon seeing death lurking around? We further observed that such separation of the spirit soul from the body usually occurs during illness or fatal injury,

One lawyer wandered and questioned, 'is not the spirit soul clothed with immortality and is believed to return to God after the death of his host?' Another questioned; 'if the soul is immortal, why does he walk away from his human host at a time of great need to sustain and preserve life?' And in chorus, we lamented:

Oh, if only the spirit soul had stayed, our learned friend would not have died!

Oh, if only the spirit soul had stayed, would not our learned friend's life have been saved?

Oh, if only the spirit soul had remained, our beloved would not have died! We have no answers.

And Jesus said “ I am the resurrection and the life, whoever believes in me will live, even though he dies” (John 11:25).



TRIBUTE FROM SISAALA DEVELOPMENT NETWORK (SIDNET)

“LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE BEFORE MEN SO THAT THEY
MAY SEE YOUR GOOD WORKS AND GLORIFY YOUR
FATHER IN HEAVEN”.

-MATHEW 5:16



We are gathered here today in memory of a dear brother and colleague, Lawyer Elvis Bazawule Kuntulo. When we heard that he was no more we were shocked and saddened. Death has taken away a genuinely warm individual, a loving husband, a father, and a brother. Death has deprived us of a good friend.

While we mourn the loss of a beloved brother, we pay tribute and celebrate him for his commitment in advancing the course of humanity. He stood for freedom, liberty and justice. He has left behind an indelible legacy that we are proud of. We therefore join the

world to bear testimony to the life of Lawyer Elvis Bazawule Kuntulo the human being.

LAWYER ELVIS KUNTULO BAZAWULE (aka E.K.) was born in Wasai on 14th July, 1945. EK was the first child to begin formal education from the community of Wasai when he was enrolled in the Zini Primary school. He proceeded to the Tumu Middle Boarding School and subsequently enrolled at the University of Ghana, Legon, where he graduated with B.A. Geography and Economics (Hons.), and postgraduate diploma in International Relations in 1974. He schooled at the Ghana school of Law from 1987 to 1991. He also obtained a Diploma certificate in Administration from the Ghana Institute of Management and Public Administration (GIMPA).

EK had sterling expertise in Child and Civil Rights and Social Action, Economic Empowerment, Education, Environment and Health. Others are Human Rights, Poverty Alleviation and Social Services. He readily availed his experience and strengths to the service of humanity.

Albert Pike inspires us to give of our best for the good of humanity whilst we are alive. He says “What we have done for ourselves alone dies with us; what we have done for others and the world remains and is immortal”. EK did not disappoint in this as he served his nation and his people well. Our brother was a moving

spirit behind the reinvigoration of the Sisaala Union – Tema Metropolis Branch. He offered himself to serve his kith and kin around 2015 as the General Secretary of the union. His contribution towards the development of education in the Sisaala enclave is worthy of emulation. He is for instance immortalized in our hearts for contributing significantly towards the conduct of mock examinations for BECE candidates in the Sisaala West District resulting in improved learning outcomes among learners in the district. His contributions in this regard saw a significant improvement in BECE pass rate from 18% to 38.9% at the time.

EK was also a founding member of Sisaala Development Network (SiDNet). He served on several committees of SIDNET including the Legal, Land Boundary and Security committee. He immensely helped to sharpen the vision of the network. Lawyer Bazawule was an inspiration and a shining example to many. He was an elder and a key pillar. He truly served the interest of the Sisaalas and humanity in general.

His service to humanity earned him enormous respect in international relations and diplomacy. He served in the country in various capacities including as a Foreign Affairs Officer in the Civil Service. He also represented the country in numerous

international meetings and conferences on a wide range of development related issues. His rich experiences and expertise in international relations earned for him the rare honour of serving in the International Criminal Court where he proved his mettle in international relations and diplomacy.

His colleagues knew him as an affable, cooperative, helpful and dedicated officer. Despite his established background and position, Elvis was a modest gentleman.

He faced a challenge to his life with great courage. EK fought till his last breath. In his own quiet and calm manner, he showed how to work through challenging times and to carry everyone along. Life can be fleeting. But a life lived to the fullest stays in fond memories. EK, through his decorum and grace endeared himself to many.

This is particularly a difficult and painful time for his family and the Sisaala people. His demise has created a great vacuum that is difficult to fill. Man of good heart, time is indeed too short to do what is good and right.

We take consolation from the words of Rabindranath Tagore who said “Death is not extinguishing the light. It is putting out the lamp because the dawn has come.”

Until we meet, we wish you a peaceful eternal rest.

TRIBUTE FROM FORMER COLLEAGUES AND MEMBERS OF THE GHANA ASSOCIATION AT THE ICTR, ARUSHA

Somewhere in the late 1990's, fate brought a group of us, Ghanaian professionals, together as staff members of the United Nations International Criminal Tribunal for Rwanda-ICTR, in Arusha Tanzania. While some of us knew each other from previous occasions, others were meeting for the first time. But in the usual Ghanaian tradition, very soon, this group of professionals evolved and bonded into one solid Ghanaian family.

Elvis Kuntulo Bazawule, was a member of this family. Elvis was a lawyer and was practicing in Ghana even before joining the Tribunal. At ICTR, he worked as a Prosecutor in the Office of the Prosecutor. As to be expected, Elvis approached his work with remarkable devotion and dedication. He worked on several cases, some of which have become landmark

cases in the annals of International Criminal Law.

Elvis could always be counted upon for advice. With his soft-spoken voice and avuncular nature, he was always readily available to help resolve any issue. Additionally, he had exemplary leadership skills. Little wonder that he became the Chairman of the Ghana Association in Arusha. As Chairman, Elvis was instrumental in the successful celebration of the Ghana @50 anniversary. Organizing the anniversary was a very complex and challenging task. It took Elvis's personal commitment, diplomacy and humility to pull it off successfully. Under his stewardship, the Association enjoyed much vibrancy and indeed his tenure was often depicted as one of the most successful periods of any national association amongst the staff of the Tribunal. It also earned him the recognition and nickname of 'Chairman for life' or simply and affectionately 'Chairman'.

As we mourn the passing of Chairman, we take comfort in the immense contribution he made to colleagues not only in the professional realm but also in everyday life. His private legal practice gave the opportunity to a number of young lawyers

to understudy him. At ICTR, he took interest in assisting his junior colleagues but was equally readily available to work with colleagues at all levels. Above all, it was always a pleasure to sit down with him for a chat as he regaled one with his expansive worldly life experiences.

Today, our journey with the Chairman has come to an end. As we say our final goodbye, and even as we grieve with his family and loved ones, we take consolation in celebrating his extraordinary human qualities and his enduring legacy.

**REST IN PEACE,
CHAIRMAN. MAY
THE LORD RECEIVE
YOUR GENTLE SOUL
AND GRANT YOU
ETERNAL BLISS.**



TRIBUTE FROM

WASAI BASIC SCHOOL TEACHERS

A day we wish never came, a day we wished wasn't in the calendar. It was a dark day, it was the day when the teachers of Wasai Basic School heard the departure of our saviour **LAWYER ELVIS KUNTULO BAZAWULE**. It was the day the man we love and respect passed on .

Oh death, how could you have come this early. Death came and stole our Counselor, Mentor, Hero and Role model. He meant so much to us. Even though you stay in Accra, anytime you come home you visit the school.

Your passion for education reflected on the quality education that you helped us provide for the children of Wasai Basic School. Which you did by providing computers and printers to the school which makes it easy to print learner exams questions and also enables the learning of ICT with ease.

At the peak of COVID-19 you purchased nose masks for all the learners and teachers. Hmmm, who will do all this for us again.

At a time when the school owed the light bill, you saved us by paying all the bill.

Our Father, some of the computers are wearing off who is there to replace them for us. Papa who will be there to visit us again as you used to do and also to encourage and advise us again.

They said when you die you disappear from the earth. But this one, if you return we would be very happy, we can't question God but as teachers of Wasai Basic School if granted an opportunity we would have asked God why the sudden departure.

**HMMM OUR FATHER, OUR SAVIOR
AND ROLE MODEL REST WELL.**



TRIBUTE BY

FOREIGN AFFAIRS

“COME TO ME, ALL YOU WHO ARE WEARY AND BURDENED, AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST. 29 TAKE MY YOKE UPON YOU AND LEARN FROM ME, FOR I AM GENTLE AND HUMBLE IN HEART, AND YOU WILL FIND REST FOR YOUR SOULS. 30 FOR MY YOKE IS EASY AND MY BURDEN IS LIGHT”.

- MATTHEW 11:28-30 (NIV)



Mr. Elvis Kuntulo Bazawule was employed at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs (Main Ministry) on 17th October, 1975 as a Foreign Service Officer (A5). Having served his mandatory two (2) years probation at the time, his appointment was confirmed on 29th September, 1977.

On 17 October 1977, he transferred to the Research Department of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. During his early years in the Department, he was sent on a language course to Egypt to study Arabic where he spent one year on the programme. On his return to Ghana, he was posted to Cairo in June 1981 on an official duty tour for four (4) years. On his return from his official duty tour in March, 1984, he was promoted to the rank of FSO A4.

APPOINTMENT WITH THE UNITED NATIONS (UN)

Through hard work, Elvis had an appointment with the United Nations (UN) as an international diplomat. Elvis was a good man and always beaming with smiles. He had many fine and endearing personal qualities. We have fond memories of our former colleague.

As a mark of our Christian faith, we believe Elvis has fallen asleep in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ in hope of resurrection and sharing in the heavenly glory of the crucified and Risen Christ, on the last day.

Adieu, Elvis Bazawule, our dear colleague! Fare thee well, till we meet again, may his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE FROM

A STORY OF GLORY



To be born is to be surrendered unconditionally to the icy hands of death. To avoid death, one must not be born. But to not be born is death itself. Therefore, to be born is to die and not to be born is death too. So, in any which way we are confronted by the ultimate- death. It is obvious that the ultimate is much a part of us since, and so we must least begin to grieve than we celebrate the life of a deceased. The life in between birth and death of an individual is a reflection tool to not only serve as a reference

point to the living but a converging point for us to agree that there is much purpose in living owed by us to humanity. It is in the light of this that we remark on good ancestorship as a Traditional Area, and we celebrate their passing as in the case of Diplomat, Lawyer and Grandfather Elvis Kuntulo Bazawule.

As a son, father, grandfather of the Zini (Buwa) Traditional Area, nurtured by the customs and traditions, family values and a sense of humanity, he has never failed short of demonstrating such in his entire life. His life story after the fall of the Liman government is one that demonstrates great fortitude in turmoil with a sense of high patriotism to the same country that once caused him pain. To us he is raised and known as the idealist who lives by the principle of the giver- a man who will raise his voice for the good or a hand for a communal labor: He gives so that he may also live, just like the nectar gathering bee on the crop fields.

I remember the last personal conversation we had over the phone, you asked me to share what in our relationship you would want your children to replicate. I said "I hope my life will inspire and motivate them to want to listen to me just as I do to you. Because they will need me more, and I don't want to be shouting from the tomb from where they can't hear a word". It was the only conversation that ever kept

you mute for as long and returned with ways of how to do exactly that: Always the usual life educator we know you of.

We cannot write the history of brave men who stood to defend the homeland territories of our paramountcy without mentioning your name.

E.K as we affectionately called him, how can we possibly sum up our feelings, memories, and loss other than strongly indicating that we will miss your peace-making character, your communalism, your technical and legal maturity to issues and above all your family-oriented approach as a father, grandfather, and a husband. You were a pillar of strength, courage, and an inspiration to us. We would have wished to keep you forever in whatever age, however the lord's bosom is the most peaceful for souls that have lived a fulfilling life.

Rest well, till we meet again.

From Buwaa Traditional Area



TRIBUTE BY

BIBLE BAPTIST CHURCH MADINA-ACCRA

THEN I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAYING
UNTO ME, WRITE, BLESSED ARE THE DEAD
WHICH DIED IN THE LORD FROM HENCEFORTH
YEA, SAITH THE SPIRIT, THAT THEY MAY REST
FROM THEIR LABOR; AND THEIR WORKS DO
FOLLOW THEM . AMEN AND AMEN.

- REVELATION 14:13

We are gathered here today to celebrate the life of a gentleman who lived as a faithful and humble lawyer, who also lived with his wife and children happily. He lived for his family, his church and community and above all, lived for Christ our Lord.

Mr. Bazawule exhibited good Christian values, he placed the Lord first and made it evident in his actions when he visited the church every worship day, especially Sundays.

Truly, the news of his demise was a big blow to us, Oh!! Lawyer Bazawule, we cannot believe you are gone and never to be seen in this world

again. We the church members cannot easily forget the moments we shared with him as they are still fresh in our memories including how he started his christian life as a young man with the Baptist church in Tumu.

Your high sense of love, discipline, fear of God, advice and humor will forever stay with us as a church.

He was a very regular attendant at church until he fell sick. Doctors of the utmost fame were called upon to help, but God knows best. No one could explain the mysteries of God. THE OMNIPOTENT HAS SPOKEN; WHO CAN SAY NO?

His death has left all of us devastated, but it is well.

We the church and the head pastor Rev. Dr. Noah Quarshie and wife say farewell well and we know that his maker, the Almighty God has given him eternal rest.

**MAY HIS SOUL REST IN
PERFECT PEACE FOR THE
GLORY OF THE LORD
AMEN-AMEN!!!**

MESSAGES OF CONDOLENCE

Condolence

DATE: 12 March 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Kuoro Jabuka Chumbui

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Kazia Grace Nimorov A 226-2559 Kariakaya

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: A precious brother gone in peace. His determined efforts will be remembered. Rest in peace with your Lord and savior. May your soul find eternal rest in the bosom of our Lord and savior.

Condolence

DATE: 20th April 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Kuro, Xibudina (Sister Nani)

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Zia Kuro's (Sister) Police.

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: It is death that sharply indicates that our life is borrowed for and on behalf of humanity. Once it is lived on, service and dedication to humanity is desired and it is not for all be celebrated for not living forever, but for getting love, courage and dedication to life and humanity. Rest well. *[Signature]*

Condolence

DATE: 14.04.2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Rev. Emmanuel Asiedu-Appiah

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Rehoboth Baptist Church

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: Death is only an entrance into eternity. Mr. Asiedu has passed on to glory. May his soul find eternal rest in the Lord. *[Signature]*

Condolence

DATE: 13 MARCH 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: AMBASADOR IDRISU BYIRA

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Tel 0244 502456

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: BRAVE EK. REST THEE WELL IN THE BOSOM OF THE ALMIGHTY GOD.

Condolence

DATE: 24 Mar 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Maj Gen (Ret) Richard

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Benigan

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: So sorry a good friend. Allah knows best. May you rest in perfect peace. *[Signature]*

Condolence

DATE: 23/03/24

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Mrs Linah & Children

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Tulin Nungu Sotko, Accra

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: A life well lived. The fight fought exceptionally. Many lives impacted. Rest well and in perfect peace till we meet again on the other side. *[Signature]*

Condolence

DATE: 13/03/24

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Prof. M. Dwiyo

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: UG, Legon

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: I do remember when I first met you. You have remained an inspiration to me and many others. You have never failed to give us a gift to all of us. We remain grateful for your advice. You will forever remain in our hearts till we meet.

Condolence

DATE: 19/03/24

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Richard Forkah

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: 80 X 10865 - Accra. South.

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: On behalf of the entire Forkah family, uncle we wish a perfect peace in the hands of your creator.

Condolence

DATE: 13/03/2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: PROFESSOR GEORGE HIRAH BENSON

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: ACCRA (KWAMEBAMA)

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: Big bro, you fought a good fight. You paid your dues both to your Creator and Society. We'll always remember the unlikable role you played to put back smiles on the faces of the unprivileged, you spoke for the voiceless and stood in for the weak in need. Your loss is a great one. Rest well in the bosom of our LORD. *[Signature]*

MESSAGES OF CONDOLENCE

Condolence

DATE: 12 March 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: ROBERTO SOKO DASSANI

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: DASSANI - DASSO OUTES, ADJALEY BOUISE, TOLAN

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES:

A VERY GOOD AND CARING MAN WHO HAS TOUCHED MANY LIVES. VERY WELCOMING WHO SACRIFICED HIS TIME, MONEY AND OTHER RESOURCES TO ASSIST PEOPLE IN NEED. COMMITTED HIMSELF TO THE SISSALE CASE OF NAMORO AND FELMULO. HE WILL BE SORELY MISSED. REST IN PEACE

Condolence

DATE: 17/3/24

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Iba Esala - friends

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: P.O. Box 1186 Mf

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: He is a true friend & friend. He was a man, taken and surprised. He will miss his friend R.I.P.

Condolence

DATE:

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: LAWYER MICHAEL ANAFU - DGT

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: (FORMERLY OF AFADJATO MEMBERS) NOW, BENKUM OUMER 0244881948

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: Here to express my Condolence. Thank for your deep and sincerely friendships while we stayed the same office at Afadjato Chambers in the 1990s. Because the "Wife" as Sir lawyer Anafu used to call you, that will be the boss of the house, Jesus Christ. Till we meet again.

Condolence

DATE: 13-03-2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Dario Vuarina & Family

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: ADJALEYBOUISE

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: My brother, my friend and loyal confidant rest well in the bosom of the Almighty! Myself & my household will miss you terribly; your laughter, your jokes, your pieces of advice, you are one of a kind.

Condolence

DATE: 12 March 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: R.M. BON BUKUN

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Box 118, Adjale Bouise

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: Sir, when I came to your family camp in the middle of your family. You have always treated me as you really young brother. However it is a great privilege to be on your behalf. It is a natural phenomenon. The one well and may be missed in the night's sleep. All we meet again. Adieu.

Condolence

DATE: 13-3-2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Dr Thomas Justice BAAH

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Save the Nation's Sight Clinic

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: You were one of the first Sissale to be educated and to obtain a University degree. The path that you traveled was not an easy one. Despite daunting difficulties you managed to sail through life and succeeded in achieving your dreams. You have been an inspiration to many of us. Rest in eternal peace. R.I.P.

Condolence

DATE: 16/03/2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: ENKOKO'S, MASAR FAMILY & ANAFU FAMILY

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: PARAKO GROS BOU & ADJALEBOUISE

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: You was the last of the Enkokos smiling and your family a good fight. Bally you well and we, left behind will live to your long as you have. We will always remember you. Love you.

Nabts Enkoko

Condolence

DATE: Saturday 13 April 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: Esmalida Ouma

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: Spiker

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: Grandpa was a kind and good grandpa to me, it is very sad to find that this greater great man is at rest. He was nice to us he would make every visit memorable and accountable. He would stay with us for his 1000 wealth. We were good to us he made us and especially me a very privileged when it came to him. Grandpa may you rest in perfect peace in the bosom of Christ Jesus!

Rest in peace grandpa. Love you grandpa.

Condolence

DATE: 18th April 2024

MOURNER'S NAME / NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: The Opa-Sib Family (Aba, Nana, Nwakan & Family)

ADDRESS / ADRESSE: 16 St (the top)

REMARKS OR COMMENTS / REMARQUES: My Opa and Nana were so kind and loving to me.

It was a pleasure having him in my hospital. If you have any questions, please contact me. M/S/OUM

No day is long that find to the entire family.

Thank you for looking after me with love.

of Goshes Kuchefi family
18/4/2024

HYMNS



ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

1. All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing,
"Alleluia! Alleluia!"
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of ev'ning, find a voice,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on Him cast your care;
O praise Him, O praise Him!
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
4. Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship Him in humbleness;
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,

and praise the Spirit, Three in One;
O praise Him, O praise Him!
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.
Refrain:
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more-
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
[Refrain]
3. To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.
[Refrain]

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:

- It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.
[Refrain]
 3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
[Refrain]
 4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be
sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall
descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. [Refrain]

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

1. God be with you till we meet again;
loving counsels guide, uphold you,
may the Shepherd's care enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

Till we meet, till we meet,
till we meet at Jesus' feet.

Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again;
unseen wings, protecting, hide you,
daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.
[Refrain]
3. God be with you till we meet again;
when life's perils thick confound you,
put unfailing arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again.
[Refrain]
4. God be with you till we meet again;
keep love's banner floating o'er you,
smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.
[Refrain]

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

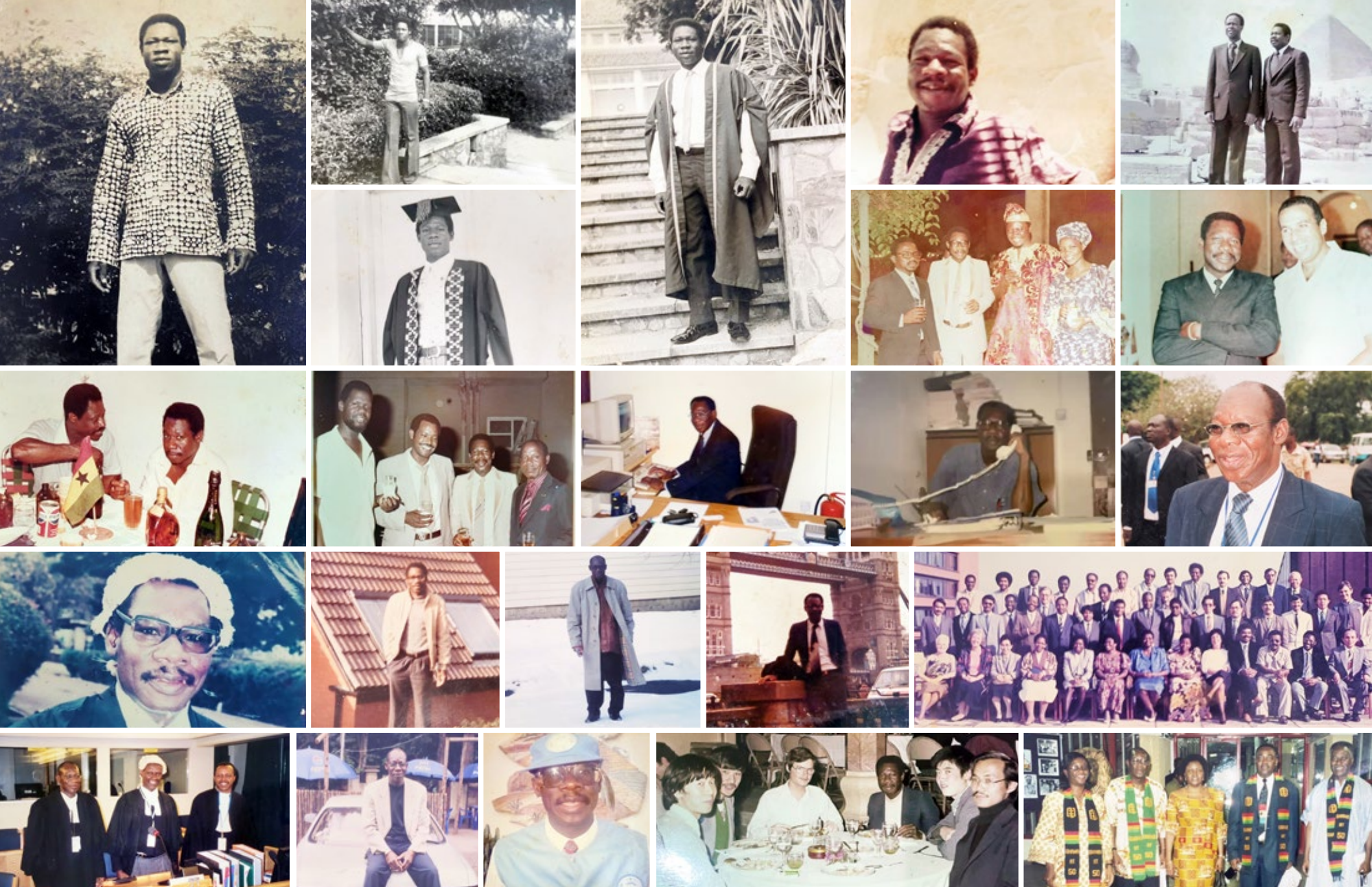
1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!

2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh.
[Refrain]
3. Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.
[Refrain]
4. Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold.
[Refrain]















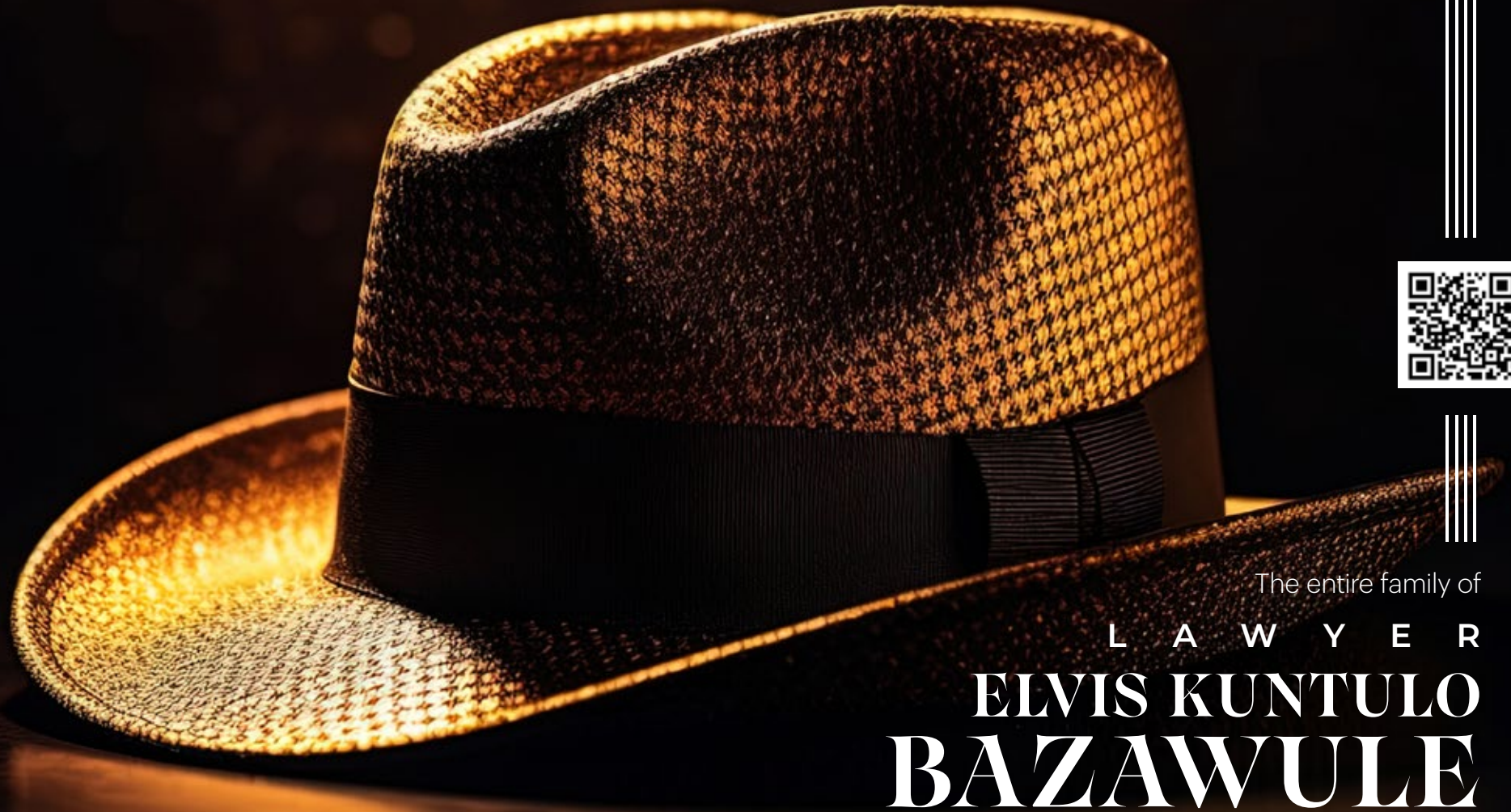




“

...I being in the
way, the Lord led
me” - Gen 24:27





The entire family of

L A W Y E R

ELVIS KUNTULO BAZAWULE

is immensely grateful for the show of love and support
in their moment of grief. God richly bless and keep you,
and cause His face to shine upon your life!