

Thank you!

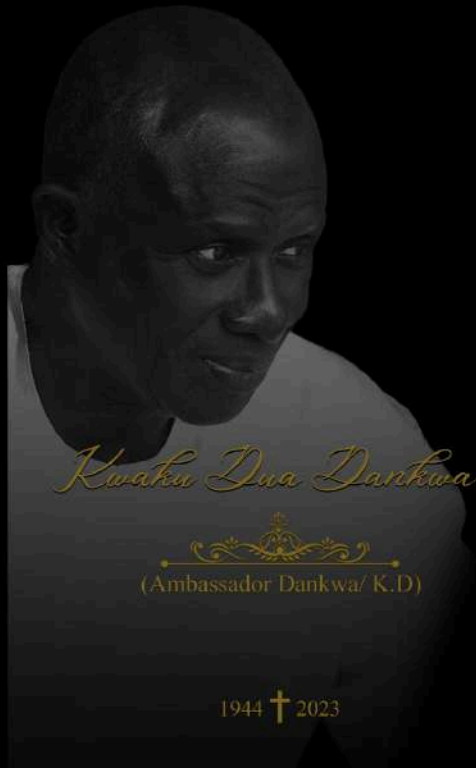


*Your comforting expression of love, sympathy
and support are greatly appreciated.
Your acts of kindness, your prayers and your
presence today will always be remembered with deep
gratitude.*

May God richly bless and prosper you all.



*"For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether
we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore,
or die, we are the Lord's. [Romans 14:8]"*



Kwaku Dua Dankwa



(Ambassador Dankwa/ K.D)

1944 † 2023

CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



In Loving Memory of

D



MR. KWAKU DUA DANKWA

(Ambassador Dankwa/ K.D)

1944 † 2023

On Thursday, 7th December 2023
At the Transitions Funeral Home (Haatso, Accra).
Private Burial: Kenyasi #1, Ahafo.

Order of Service

C E L E B R A T I N G K . D D A N K W A

7TH DECEMBER, 2023

1. Introduction / Opening Prayer
2. Song Ministration / Praise & Worship song
3. Bible Reading (Psalm 42)
4. 1st Hymn [It is well with my soul]
5. Bible Reading [Psalm 16]
6. 2nd Hymn [Hark, my soul, it is the Lord]
7. Biography & Tributes
8. 3rd Hymn [Amazing Grace]
9. Sermon
10. Offertory
11. Vote of thanks
12. Announcements
13. Closing Prayer and Benediction
14. Funeral Rites

CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



Biography

OF THE LATE

MR KWAKU DUA DANKWA



Kwaku Dua Dankwa or K.D as he was known to many growing up, was born on May 11th 1944 in Kenyasi in the Ahafo Region to the late Nana Boakye Dankwa and the late Yaa Nyantakyiwaa, also known as Anapuaa. He completed his O-Level and A-Level studies at Konongo Odumasi and Apam Secondary schools respectively.

An active footballer, he played in his school teams at the O-Level, A-Level and the University. He was the Football Captain and Assistant School Prefect at Konongo Odumasi Secondary School and football captain at Apam Secondary School. He was a member of the Legon team that won the gold medal at the West African Inter-University games in Sierra Leone in 1967/68. He was the editor of SIREN, a weekly bulletin of the Mensah Sarbah Hall.

K.D successfully pursued a Graduate direct entry course in Political Science at the University of Ghana, Legon. He then moved to Konongo Odumasi, where he taught a course in "Government" at Konongo Odumasi Secondary School for two (2) years. This is where he met his future wife, Adoma Dua Dankwa, who was also a teacher at another Konongo Odumasi school.

Thereafter he joined the Ghana Diplomatic Service. He served at Ghana's multilateral stations in Addis Ababa (Ethiopia), Brussels (Belgium) and New York (USA). His service in Ethiopia and Belgium were both bilateral and multilateral. In that capacity, he represented Ghana at the OAU (Organization of African Unity) and at meetings of Africa, Caribbean and Pacific and negotiations with the European Commission.

Over the course of his diplomatic career, he served as Ghana's delegate (in a few cases) and as representative to OAU-Arab meetings, as a member of Ghana delegation to the Ministerial meeting of the Non Aligned Movement (NAM) in Jakarta, Indonesia, in 1994. He was also a member of the UN (United Nations) Advisory Committee on Administrative and Budgetary Questions (ACABQ). He also served as Ghana's delegate to the UN (United Nations) 4th Committee (decolonization) and 45th and 46th Sessions of the UN (United Nations) General Assembly, also as Chairman of UN (United Nations) Committee on Conferences, New York, 1990 and as Ghana's delegate to the UN (United Nations) Special Committee Against Apartheid, 1988 to 1992.

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In Ghana, K.D rose to the level of Chief Director and served as Head of Research Department under the Ministry of Foreign Affairs & Regional Integration. He then served as a Director responsible for guidelines for human resource management in the Civil Service at the Public Service Commission. Thereafter, he was appointed Ambassador at large and Deputy National Security Coordinator at the Office of the President

Ambassador Dankwa served as a member of the governing board of the National Communication Authority (NCA), The Economic and Organized Crime Organization (EOCO) and as Chairman of the Ghana - India Kofi Anan Center of Excellence in ICT.

Ambassador Dankwa appreciated and embraced good work ethic. He encouraged people to give their best in service to society

and was also an advocate for the pursuit of higher education when possible. As a lifelong civil servant, his contribution to national development is laudable.

On Monday the 16th of October 2023 after a brief illness, the good LORD called home, Ambassador Dankwa. He is survived by his loving wife of 50 years, Mrs. Adoma Dua Dankwa and his two sons, Nana Kwame Boakye Dankwa and Akwasi Forda Dankwa and his two grandchildren.

We give praise and glory to God for his life and may he find comfort in the bosom of the LORD.

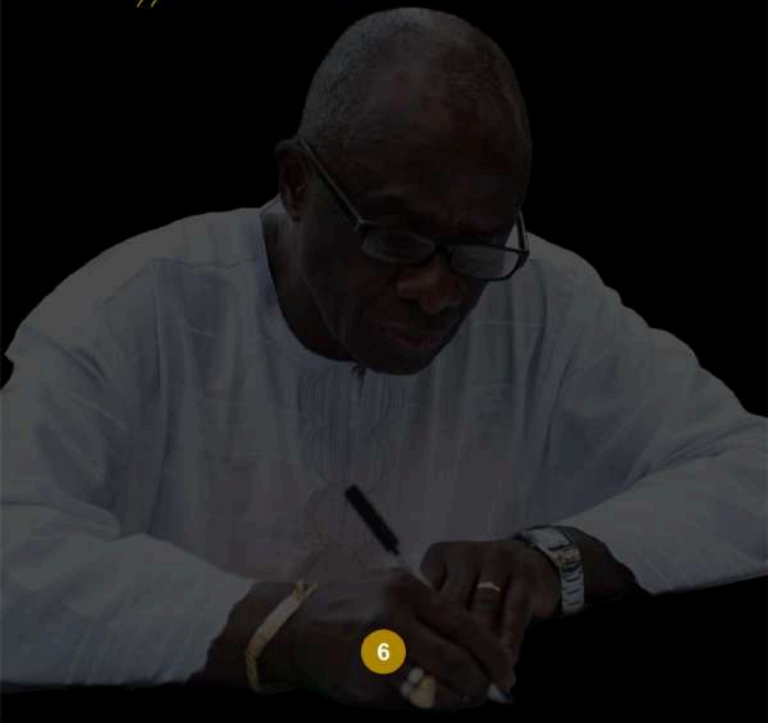
"If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord."
(Romans 14:8)



CELEBRATING K. D. DANKWA

Tributes.....

Do not cry because it's over, smile because it happened [Dr. Teuss]



Tribute by Wife
Mrs. Adoma Dua Dankwa



I met Kay a lifetime ago, while he was teaching at Odumasi Konongo Secondary School. I was also a teacher at another school in the same town. Within a span of two years, we were married and had moved to Addis Ababa due to Kay's appointment to Ghana's Diplomatic Service.

This was a drastic change of environment for us as a couple, but we were soon to have ample company with the arrival of our son Nana in 1974, followed by Akwasi in 1975. We remained in Addis for 3 years, after which we returned home to Ghana. We subsequently had two more diplomatic postings in Belgium and the USA, respectively, each lasting six years, separated by a few years at home in Ghana. It has been over 50 years since we

were married, and I look back on those years with so much happiness and gratitude for the times we shared together. We fought many battles together (more often than not, on the same side) and came out on the other end as an even stronger unit. He was always patient with me and was never one for arguments, but he always allowed me to speak my mind. Those who know me know I always have a lot to say! He was about peace and finding solutions to obstacles. He was a strategist, as some like to call him, and paid attention to every detail. Kay was strong and never gave up, but alas, this last battle with his health was one destined to end as such by the LORD, so I will stand strong in his stead.

Kay has left behind a legacy of integrity, service, and love. I am proud to say that our sons uphold his legacy in his honor and will pass it on to our grandchildren. Kay was my best friend and a very attentive husband; he would often call whenever he was abroad on a work trip and ask what I wanted. It was a habit that earned me the nickname "order and deliver" from my boys. He was this way in all aspects of his life, generous of his time as well as being available for sound counsel to anyone who sought it. Many did. Kay was a principled man, and that is something that I will miss greatly. I will miss so much about him that I am unable to name them all. Most of all, I will miss his presence. I pray he will be standing at heaven's door to greet me when I too am called Home. What a reunion that would be!

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*Tribute by Jon
Nana Kwame Beaky Dankwa*

My beloved father, my greatest role model, my hero, my friend, my inspiration, and my rock. From the onset of my life, I saw and knew that you were a special human being, a unique father.

The wisdom, care, and thoughtfulness with which you approached the everyday aspects of life were extraordinary.

From family dynamics to Ghanaian politics and serious world issues my father always started off with a pause, a gaze, and then a smile before totally engaging you.

I recall how my father was so totally warm-hearted in explaining schoolwork, work projects, and even our relationships. My father was the best counselor. I cannot say enough about the love and care that my parents have. Thank you so much!

My father, although very busy (he never really took a proper holiday), made absolutely certain that my brother and I never lacked anything in life. The welfare of his children and wife was very paramount to him. He is and always will be the best Dad anyone could wish for.

My precious father, I so dearly miss your calming and assuring presence in my life. The pillar of the Dankwa family. Throughout our lives, from childhood to adulthood, you never once stopped teaching, explaining, and guiding us to become better, caring, wiser, and, more importantly, God-fearing sons.

Thank you, almighty LORD for giving me such a wonderful father!

Dad, you made a profound impact in my life; an indelible mark has been left in my memory for ever. Thank you for giving me the courage and strength to take on the world.

As you will always say "Look up and pray to the Almighty God for strength and guidance". I am doing that, Dad. We will see each other again. I love you so much, Dad!

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*Tribute by Ten
Akwasí Forda Dankwa*

No one can really explain to you the pain of losing a loved one.

It's like a part of you dies with them, but you have to live on.

For their sake, you have to push on. For the sake of their love for you, you have to muster on. They say dying is easy, living is hard.

My hero, my dad, passed away the night before one of the happiest days of my life. But I question not God, but rather I give him thanks for my father's well-lived life. My hero, my Dad taught me everything about life.

He taught me how to be a man. He taught me how to stand tall in difficult situations. He taught me how to be a friend—in good times and in difficult times. He taught me to be loyal to the very end.

He was a family man. Oh, how he loved our dear mother...

I can still hear him saying *"Yaa, Yaa"*, They balanced each other so well.

My older brother or *"Nana Boakye,"* as Dad loved to call him, took care of our Dad so well these last years, and to him we will eternally be grateful.

My Dad loved Amah, my wife, from the very first day that he met her until his last days, when she whispered sweet comforting words to him as he faded. He loved his grandchildren so much. Joy melted his heart, and Micah made him swell with pride.

I remember when Micah was around 2 years old, we all thought that he was going to be shy because of his behavior. My Dad used to shake his head and tell us "No, he is not shy; he is just studying everyone and everything". And lo and behold, a year later, Micah's outspoken personality came to the forefront, just as Dad had predicted. My hero, My Dad taught me never to give up and to be analytical. One of his favorite sayings was, ***"Why worry yourself about something that you cannot change; leave it to God?"***

I miss your smile, Dad.

I miss how your face would light up when I entered the room and you would say, "Akwasí F, how are things?"

I cry, not because I question God. I cry because I knew it was time. From God we come; to God we go. I remember the words, *"La ilaha illa Allah"* You used to say this since we were kids: "There is no God but God", Another one of your

CELEBRATING K. D DANKWA

favorite sayings. You traveled all around the world, but you loved Ghana with all your heart. We honor you and your memory today with respect and admiration. And we lay you down to rest just the way you would have wanted. No intricate fanfare, nothing too complicated. You were a humble man and treated everyone respectfully. A lesson we should all try to emulate.

Mr. Kwaku Dua Dankwa, your name lives on forever, and we, I, promise to make you always proud.

Rest Dad...You deserve it.

Rest Dad...It's finally over...

Rest Dad...No more pain...

God's promise is yours now. Amen



Tribute by Daughter in Law

Amah M. Dankwa

First off, I would like to sincerely thank each of you for being here today in support of our family during this difficult time.

I have always taken great pleasure and pride in the fact that my father-in-law constantly referred to me as his daughter. And I have been honoured and privileged to have been able to call him "dad". Even my sisters began referring to him as "Papa D", having only met him on two occasions each. He inspired such affection in nearly everyone he met.

I am humbled by the challenge of describing the fullness of dad's character, but when I think of dad, one particular memory comes to the fore. My daughter, Joy, must have been a few months old when dad took a work trip, as he often did, to one country or another. Usually, he would come and go without much fanfare, but on this occasion, he returned home and said he had something to give me. Akwasi came home the next day and handed me a bag. I'm going to describe it as 'less than pretty'. I looked at it and honestly had no idea how I would make use of it. The next day, I went over to thank Dad for his gift. His face lit up! I thought I had missed something. He proceeded to tell me that it was a

diaper bag. It had pockets on the inside that could safely store anything I needed to carry around to take care of Joy on the move. He was so proud of his choice, and I could tell he really wanted me to love it. I suddenly did. I no longer saw how far from pretty it was, and it was really, really far. I saw the care dad had taken in selecting something he thought I needed.

Something just for me. That was his nature. Most here will agree that dad did things for people and spoke to people in a manner that imbued you with a sense of importance. He inspired you to stand a little taller, speak a little louder. He was an impartial hero. A peaceful and unpretentious man who had no airs or graces about him. Dad believed that one of the only ways to succeed was to be dedicated to our responsibilities as humans. Dad loved me, and he adored my children. I have no doubts about that. Neither do I doubt that Dad reveled in the immeasurable content of the love, affection, and reverence he received from his family and friends here present. You honour him. I am heartbroken at the loss of the man who called me daughter, but I know that for me and everyone else here in attendance, the world is a better place for the time he spent in it.

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Tribute by Granddaughter
Joy N.A. Dankwa

I love my grandpa for everything he is and was.

I cannot put my great feelings of sadness on paper that he has passed on.

I know that he wouldn't want me to be too sad. But he was modest and didn't know just how many people loved him and how many people he helped.

He was the kind of person who humbled himself. He thought of people and their well-being before his own. You are with God and all that I can say is "I love you and miss you".

We will carry on the great legacy that you left behind.

May your soul be with God in heaven.
AMEN



Tribute by Grandson
Micah J. K. Dankwa

Dear Grandpa,
 You were a great father, son and grandpa. Even though you're not with us, you still live in our hearts. After all your hard work, you are free to be with the Holy Father. After the days of dedication, you're free, you're happy, you're released! Even if you're not with us, you're with God, and that is a better place.



Tribute by Siblings

Our brother KD was a family man. He was always willing to help his brothers, sisters, nephews and friends.

He was a person that encouraged you and pushed you until you reached your goal.

Your family, friends and co-workers appreciate your unique perspective when it came to problem solving. The family wishes that you were still with us. There are days when we don't feel strong. Yet, we know you are walking with angels and that gives us a little comfort.

Rest In Peace our leader.



Tribute by Nephews & Nieces

As we sit down to pen these words, our hearts swell with gratitude and warmth, for you have been a beacon of love and wisdom in our lives. From the earliest memories of laughter-filled family gatherings to the quieter moments of shared understanding, you've been a guiding light.

Your kindness knew no bounds, and your unwavering support has been a source of strength. Whether through your sage advice or the simple joy of your company, you've imparted lessons that extend far beyond the realms of ordinary wisdom.

In times of triumph, your cheer has been a melody that resonates in our hearts, and in moments of challenge, your steady presence has been a pillar of reassurance. Your ability to find joy in the little things has been an inspiration, reminding us to savor life's precious moments.

As we reflect on the countless stories you have shared, each one a testament to resilience, courage, and compassion, we realize the profound impact that you have had on shaping the individuals that each of us is today.

Uncle would periodically call and text his nephew Nana Yaw outside Ghana and say, "Yaw, our vitamins have finished" and his response would be, after confirming with Nana (his son) the items needed, "Uncle, I have them; I'm just waiting to get someone flying to Ghana to deliver them to you". Uncle would proceed to laugh. His last vitamins were delivered on the same day that he died. So uncle, if it were only a matter of vitamins and medicine, you know that your nephews and nieces would have provided all this for you to survive, but you know that only God knows best.

Your legacy is not just one of familial bonds but of the enduring power of love and generosity.

Uncle, you were more than family; you were a cherished mentor and a dear friend. Your warmth has created a tapestry of memories that we hold close to our hearts. In celebrating you, we celebrate the extraordinary gift of having you as an uncle.

Wofa, Damirifa due.

Tribute by Kwadwo Asare Buotu

Former Director of Safety Regulations, Ghana Civil Aviation Authority

To my dear brother, Kwaku Dua Dankwa;

"Show me, LORD, my life's end and the number of my days; let me know how fleeting my life is. You have made my days a mere handbreadth; the span of my years is as nothing before you. Everyone is but a breath. [Psalm 39 4-5]

Writing this tribute has been a very difficult task, as my mind is still in disbelief that my brother Kwaku is gone. His sad and untimely demise has left me shattered, and I shall never come to full acceptance of the loss of my cherished brother, Kwaku. We never called each other by surname. We simply called each other Kwaku and Kwadwo. Our first journey to brotherhood started in the early 1960's, when I had only six months to complete my secondary education and Kwaku had been admitted into Form 1. At school, Kwaku was a striker, and I was the #1 goalkeeper. The second journey started in the 1970s, when I was introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Dua Dankwa by my wife, Matilda. Our wives were classmates and friends at Offinso Teacher Training College. One day, through conversation, they got to know that their husbands were schoolmates who attended Konongo-Odumasi Secondary School (the great KOSS Anuanom), a school that was started by

Ambassador Spio-Garbrash Snr. in 1953. Hence, the cementation of Kwaku and Kwadwo brotherhood. To further strengthen our relationship, our families were accommodated adjacent to each other in government flats located on White Avenue in the Airport Residential area. This easily facilitated our interactions at all times. Later in life, we were to settle not far away from each other at Dome and Taifa. This helped our wives see one another when we were at work serving Mother Ghana. Over the years, we were grateful for the bond that continued as a true family.

There were no social gatherings that we never attended together. Kwaku's life would be inaccurately told without acknowledging various times that he had been to Maase-Akyem, my hometown, with me. We would go on weekends and public holidays, regretting leaving to go back to the city of Accra. He got to know the Presbyterian Church in Maase and its members, even though Kwaku was Catholic. He gave his time to the church and co-chaired every annual harvest with me as the chairman. He was generous. Kwaku became close to my family members, i.e., Mrs. Agnes Barning Anyanful, Cecilia Buotu, Theresa Barning, Ambassador Grant Ambassador Grant Kesse, Op Kwadwo Twum, Kwasi Barning, etc.

Kwaku, all these people and many others pay their tribute and bid you farewell. Kwaku was a brother in all respects, and this is known by all. He had high personal standards of integrity and impartiality. He was an honest, disciplined, and diligent person. He was meticulous. These qualities made him a professional diplomat. I am not in diplomatic circles, but I can attest to the diplomatic skills of Ambassador Dankwa. He had a talent for resolving personal complex issues. He would amicably settle misunderstandings to bring about harmony, after which he would offer quality advice.

Kwaku was also a strategic thinker and planner, brilliant, innovative, and creative. He demonstrated these qualities in the society in which he worked and lived.

Kwaku, you were a trusted and supportive brother as well as a reliable confidante. Kwaku, my wife, and my children Nyantakyiwaa Asare Buotu, Opolua Bawuah Asare Buotu, and Bosompemaa Asare Buoto bid you fare thee well on your final voyage until we meet again. Your God, whom you adored, praised, and loved dearly, awaits you there.

Onuapa Damirifa, Nante yie.

Finally, to his wife, Yaa Adoma, their children, Nana Boakye and Akwasi Forda, brother Kofi Kyei, Nana Kofi (his nephew), and the entire family at Kenyasi #1, Ahafo, I extend my heartfelt condolences and pray that the LORD will grant you courage and strength during this difficult time.



*Tribute by
Mr. J.T. Okantey and Family*

Every once in a while, in life, we are fortunate enough to cross paths with someone who leaves an indelible mark on our hearts. The late Ambassador K.D Dankwa was one of those individuals, a friend, a mentor and an honorary member of our family.

Our journey began somewhere in 1972/73 during the reign of Emperor Haile Selassie, under the warm sun of Addis Ababa, Ethiopia. As young vibrant diplomats from Ghana, we were kindred spirits in a land that was as challenging as it was beautiful. It was there that we discovered a shared vision and a fraternity that would span continents and decades.

I remember how happy and pleased we were to have purchased our first vehicle in the country together, the V.W Volkswagen, or beetle as it was eventually dubbed. Even as our assignments later on took us to different corners of the world with I to London and Lagos, and he to Brussels and New York, our families stayed connected as our bond remained unaffected by distance.

The friendship we forged extended beyond the bounds of diplomatic practice. It found its expression on the sun-drenched courts of the Accra Lawn Tennis Club, where we exchanged not just volleys, but laughter and stories, our families cheering from the sidelines. Those games were never about winning or losing; they were simply about the joy of companionship and the pleasure of a game well-played.

Our families became one as a result of our friendship. We rejoiced together, supported one another through life's unexpected twists

and turns, and created a mosaic of memories that we now cherish more than ever. Ambassador K.D Dankwa was our children's uncle, a friend, and a treasured guest at every family gathering. He used to call me Bomber, an alias to which he had grown used to the point where the rest of his family only knew me by that name.

Ambassador. K.D Dankwa's brilliance shone brightly at work. His tenure as the Director General of our Department was marked by a legacy of excellence, integrity and discipline. When he appointed me as the Administrator of the Department, it was a profound gesture of trust, one that I accepted with immense pride and responsibility.

Reflecting on my 40 years of service, I can boldly claim that Ambassador. K.D Dankwa was one of the finest officers our Department has ever produced, a sentiment echoed by all who had the privilege of working with him.

Today, as we stand in the shadow of his absence, our hearts are heavy with grief. Yet, we are also filled with gratitude for the privilege of having known a man of such exceptional humanity. Ambassador. K.D Dankwa's legacy is defined not just by the positions he held or the awards he received, but also by the love he shared and the integrity with which he walked through life.

As we bid him farewell, we do so with the promise to carry forward the values he embodied. Ambassador. K.D Dankwa, your memory will forever be a beacon of light, guiding us through the darkest nights and reminding us of the warmth of days spent in your company.

Tribute by J.H. Marley Newman
Former Chief of Staff, Office of the President

I have known Ambassador K. D. Dankwa, Diplomat, Policy Analyst, Intelligence Consultant, Political Scientist and Public Servant since October 1966 when we both entered the University of Ghana; we were residents of Mensah Sarbah Hall.

I saw him as a serious hard-working student and sportsman. His specialty in academics was political science; he was also a very good footballer. He actually played for the University of Ghana football team which won laurels at the West African Inter-University Games in April 1969 in Freetown, Sierra Leone.

He was a resourceful political scientist and a fine debater. We were together on Mensah Sarbah Hall student "Government" in our second year. For a time, he served on the Editorial Board of Mensah Sarbah Hall magazine - The Siren and wrote satirical articles.

K. D. successfully obtained a good degree in his chosen subject before joining the Civil Service as a Foreign Service Officer. I was appointed into the Civil Service working in Ministry of Finance; occasionally we met with other colleagues from the University and reminisced about our time as students and sportsmen. Obviously, K. D. as a bright and intelligent Officer had varied tenures..

His work as a Foreign Service officer gave him opportunity to serve outside the country. I recall meeting him in Addis Ababa - Ethiopia a few decades ago

where we had time to relax and discuss issues of national and international ramifications. I was then Secretary General of the Ghana Olympic Committee on an IOC conference and also working in Cocobod. At that meeting in particular his political ethos was clear and revealing as we shared ideas about the future political trajectory of our country. I observed that he was still very passionate about political economy issues and its implications on the development process of Ghana. He was a left of Centre political operator.

In the last two decades we became even closer by virtue of the relationship with our senior compatriot - Late Captain Kojo Tsikata of blessed memory.

On my appointment as Chief of Staff to late President J. E. Atta Mills our paths were virtually intertwined. K.D. had been appointed as Deputy National Security Coordinator to Col. Larry Gbevlo Lartey, the Coordinator; we met virtually on a weekly basis.

At the regular security briefings with the President/Vice President he demonstrated deep knowledge of issues and problems of the country for sustained effort to lift our people from the poverty quagmire.

During those sessions K. D. displayed his profile as a true intelligence professional and his analysis were deep. He was also a wealth of knowledge on previous policy issues in all circumstances.



I know that as a former Director of Research at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs his colleagues and subordinates had a very high opinion of him as a consummate intelligence professional. I have always been a good fan; I guess we complemented each other.

Ambassador Dankwa I pray for the Lord's blessing on you and believe that your legacy as a true public servant will be recognized for many years. Ghana should be proud of you.

On behalf of my family, I wish to express deepest condolences to Mrs. Dankwa, Children, Grand Children, In-Laws, Siblings and the entire family.

Opanyin Ambassador Dankwa Rest Peacefully in the Lord.

Nyame Ni Won Sie.

Tribute by Mr. Thomas Ivanikier

Mr. Dankwa was a true luminary in his roles as Director of Research in Foreign Affairs and Deputy National Security Coordinator. He left an indelible mark on the organisations he worked for by rising above politics and always having Ghana's national interest at heart. He helped entrench Ghana's democracy and played an important role in helping to settle the dispute in Ivory Coast.

He was a beacon of wisdom, whose counsel was sought after by many. In the face of immense challenges, he remained remarkably calm, providing a sense of reassurance to all those who had the privilege of working alongside him.

His professionalism was a shining example for us all, an embodiment of excellence in his field. He was not just a colleague, but a father figure to many, offering guidance, support, and a caring presence that extended beyond the workplace.

As we bid farewell to Mr. Dankwa, we remember not only his accomplishments and dedicated service to the nation but also his kindness and compassion. His legacy lives on in the countless lives he touched and the positive impact he had on his country.

May he rest in perfect peace.

Tribute by Larry Gbewole-Lartey, EJO
[Former National Security Coordinator]

Unique persons like you are created by God only once in a long while!

On the morning of 17 October 2023, as I stepped out of my home, I got struck with the devastating news of the passing of my elder brother, buddy and confidante, former Deputy National Security Coordinator of Ghana, Ambassador K.D. Dankwa. That we are mortal and each on his day of calling must return to our maker, should have made me just say "Fare thee well KD!" But in my teary humanness, I lack such strength at this time as I continue to grapple with adjusting to your passing into the bosom of our maker.

As National Security Coordinator, I worked rather very closely with Ambassador KD, who was my Deputy. We entered and returned from the Osu Castle as well as Flagstaff House together; we analyzed the prevailing situation together, we crafted the briefs of the office together and took the decisions we had authority to take, together - KD was our anchor.

KD and I left office together at the same time. In retirement, we still made ourselves available and continued to express our professional views on matters of national stability. Indeed, our last mission together was a visit to President JA Kufuor in his home, where

we briefed him as a former President, on the national stability situation as we saw it and what we considered should be his anxieties as a former Head of State of our dear nation Ghana. KD was suddenly reported unwell sometime after this mission. This was at a time that we had been working on another mission and I prayerfully looked forward to his quick recuperation. The news of his passing, morning of 17 October 2023, was therefore sudden and remains heartbreaking for me.

Ambassador Kwaku Dua Dankwa, you were a true professional and I was, by the grace of God, privileged to work with. You simply served selflessly. Your contribution is indelible, and you stand out with honour in the crowd of your peers! May our nation Ghana, recognize your outstanding contribution and give to you as tribute, that which you have always wished to see - ***"That all be done to leave a legacy of Excellence and Professionalism to future generations who will be engaged in the kind of work that we are called upon to do."***

Fare thee well my brother and buddy KD!

I salute you! May your soul rest peacefully in the bosom of our maker!

May Auntie Adoma, Nana Kwame, Akwasi and the family be comforted

Tribute by Ambassador E. G. Kesivi-Degbor

"And God will wipe away our tears from... eyes and there shall be no more death... there shall be no more pains"-
(Revelations 21:4)

We have lost a gem, indeed, a professional of a high status par excellence who had served his country with dignity, love, humility and selflessness. I have known Ambassador Dankwa since 1984. We created a strong bond of friendship and working relationship.

Fate guided us all along in turbulent years till both of us simultaneously became colleagues - Deputy National Security Co-ordinators years back. He was a dependable and trusted colleague, a friend and a senior brother. Our relation in the office was cordial.

KD, as we called him came across as a man who possessed great intellectual capacity for work. He was a prolific writer, thinker, analytical but humble. Our tears for the loss of KD must dry up by the splendid stream of records of his works in his life time in New York (UNO), Belgium, Research Department of Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Accra ending at National Security Council Secretariat for long years.

His work schedule was colossal but that never daunted him in anyway.

Ambassador KD has duly paid his dues to country, family and colleagues but he hesitantly succumbed to the call of HIS MAKER.

He left us, his beloved ones and said he was done and that we should continue the struggle.

We mourn you tearfully, but our consolation is that you have left credible marks at all levels of your endeavours, both Ghana and abroad. This achievement has long been confirmed by the ex- president of Ghana and some prominent senior citizens.

DO NOT WEEP. Ambassador Dankwa is no more with us and never will be forever but we find solace in his deeds which shall remain in our writings, thoughts and memoirs.

KD, it is now "Earth to earth and dust to dust."

FARE WELL, ALL YOUR MEN AND WOMEN SAY!

Tribute by Ministry of National Security

***Now praise we great and famous men,
the fathers named in story; And
Praise the Lord who now as then
reveals in man his glory.***

The Ministry of National Security received with deep sadness the news of the passing of MR. KWAKU DUA DANKWA, an eminent and cherished member of the Ministry of National Security. Indeed, we have lost one of our most respected officers in the Security and Intelligence Community.

MR. KWAKU DANKWA was appointed the Deputy National Security Coordinator on 21st January, 2009. While serving as the Deputy National Security Coordinator, MR. DANKWA was also appointed as Chairman of the Court of Governors of Ghana-India Kofi Annan Centre of Excellence in ICT on 9th November, 2009. Subsequent to these appointments, MR. DANKWA, on 4th January, 2010, was appointed as Ambassador at Large.

MR. KWAKU DUA DANKWA was a true leader who led by example and exhibited exceptional work ethics. Under his leadership as the Deputy National Security Coordinator, he championed transformative initiatives that significantly enhanced the work of the Ministry. His thoroughness, exceptional attention to detail, and passion for excellence served as an inspiration to us.

By utilising his wealth of experience and understanding of state craft, Mr. Dankwa contributed to the peace and stability the country enjoyed during his tenure. But it was not all about work. He also displayed a great sense of humour that calmed us through tough periods and reignited refreshing ideas beyond the boundaries of the work.

It is often said that the measure of a person's life is not just what he achieved but the impact he had on others. MR. KWAKU DUA DANKWA left an indelible mark on all of us. He taught us that honor, duty, and selflessness should be our guiding principles, and that our love for our country should be boundless.

As we bid MR. DANKWA farewell, we do so with immense gratitude, knowing that he served well and sacrificed a lot to safeguard the peace and stability of our nation. It is our prayer that his legacy will endure, and continue to inspire to all generations.

The Ministry of National Security commiserates with his family and prays for everlasting comfort in these difficult moments.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.

Damirifa Due. Mr. Dankwa; Nante Yie.

Tribute by Research Department

Ministry of Foreign Affairs & Regional Integration

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. [John 14: 1-3]

It was with a heavy heart that the Research Department (RD) received the sad news of the passing of our former Director-General, Ambassador Kwaku Dua Dankwa. Today, we bid farewell to a phenomenal professional, an inspiring leader, and a valued intelligence Officer of over thirty-three (33) years.

Ambassador Dankwa joined the department on 11th May, 1971, as an Assistant Research Officer (FSO A5) and served assiduously in various sections of the Department. He dutifully served in the following mission's abroad, namely; Addis Ababa, Ethiopia (1972 - 1976), Brussels, Belgium (1978 - 1984) and New York, USA (1988-1994).

Due to his hard work and dedication to duty, Ambassador Dankwa rose through the ranks and was appointed as the Director-General of the Research Department by President Jerry John Rawlings on 6th November 1997.

Ambassador Dankwa was an exceptional officer of the Department, a great team player with fierce dedication to his job. As we bid farewell to Ambassador Dankwa, we mourn the loss of a cherished colleague and a beloved friend who made great contributions to the Department which has helped in its progression in numerous ways.

He was a boss, who took part in assignments that should be done by his subordinates. He was a brilliant boss and took time to study scripts and drafts brought before him.

He worked meticulously but timeously. His firmness and strictness kept some officers at a distance; nonetheless, he was admired by all.

In the words of William Shakespeare, "Be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em (Malvollo Twelfth Night).

Encouraging colleagues to strive for greatness was the legacy left by K.D Dankwa. These qualities he exhibited were genuine though rare, would continue to guide officers of the Department.

*Fare thee well !!!!
May his gentle soul rest in peace !!!*

CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA

A man with a beard, wearing a light-colored suit jacket, white shirt, and tie, is smiling and looking down at a large bouquet of pink roses he is holding. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an outdoor setting with foliage.

Memories.....

A good life is a collection of good memories

CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



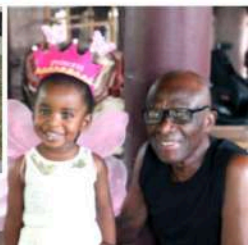
CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA



Hymns

1

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 hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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!

4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

5. But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

6. And Lord, haste the day when the 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.

Hymns

2 *Hark, My Soul, It is the Lord*



1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;
'tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

2. 'I delivered thee when bound,
and, when wounded, healed thy wound;
sought thee wandering, set thee right,
turned thy darkness into light.

3. 'Can a woman's tender care
cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
yet will I remember thee.

4. 'Mine is an unchanging love,
higher than the heights above,
deeper than the depths beneath,
free and faithful, strong as death.

5. 'Thou shalt see my glory soon,
when the work of grace is done;
partner of my throne shalt be:
say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint
that my love is weak and faint;
yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love thee more!

Hymns

3

Amazing Grace



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

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

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

4. The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

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

6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

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

CELEBRATING K.D DANKWA

