



CELEBRATING THE LIFE  
AND LEGACY OF

**ING. MICHAEL KWESI ACKON**

1952 - 2019



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BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING MASS  
FOR THE LATE

# ING. MICHAEL KWESI ACKON

AT GOOD SHEPHERD PARISH, COMM. 2 - TEMA  
SATURDAY 3RD AUGUST 2019 | 7:00 AM  
SUNDAY 4TH AUGUST 2019 | 9:00AM

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# OFFICIATING CLERGY

- \* Rev. Fr. Isaac Emmanuel Maunger
- \* Rev. Fr. Raguel Quansah
- \* Rev. Fr. Raymond Robert Osei - Tutu
- \* Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Obeng Codjoe

# CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE

Good Shepherd Mass Choir

Choir Master: Mr. A. K. Owusu  
Asst. Choir Master: Mr. A. Wiabo  
Organist: Mr. M.K. Arhin

# ORDER OF MASS

## Part 1 - Pre-Burial Rites

### Rite of Reception – 7:00am

Filing Past with songs led by choir -

CHB 364 Now the Labourer's task is O'ver

CHB 349 Abide with me

CHB 346 Take my life and let it be

CHB 374 Through all the changing scenes  
of life

CBH 363 When the day of toil is done

CHB 106 The Lord's my shepherd

CHB 408 Be still my soul

Tributes

Closing of Caskets

### Part II- Burial Mass-8:00am

Processional Hymn -CHB 274: Oh God our help

Incensation - Where is our God

Greetings

Kyrie : **Mass of St. Martha**

1st Reading Wisdom 3:1-9

Responsorial Psalm-  
CHB 34 : My soul is longing for your peace  
(Ps 131)

Gospel Acclamation - Alleluia

Gospel Reading: **John 11:17-27**

Marshallan Anthem

Homily

Bidding Prayers: "**God The Father**"

- \* For the deceased person
- \* For the bereaved family
- \* For all the dead
- \* For all those present and those who supported the bereaved family

Collection: **Medley of songs**

Offertory Procession: - To do your will

Memorial Accl. "**Save us Saviour of the World**"

Sign of Peace: **When Peace like a river**

Lamb of God

Holy Communion - CHB 350: Guide me oh

Post Communion - Kyere Me Kwan

Biography

Announcement

Final Commendation

Recessional Hymn - Hark ,hark my soul

### Part III-Interment and Farewell

Processional Hymn: **CHB 245 : How sweet the name of Jesus sound**

Blessing of Grave

Interment/Prayer

Song

Presentation of Wreaths

Vote of thanks - by Family Member

Final Prayer and Blessing

Benediction

# *Biography*

of the late Ing. Michael  
**KWESI ACKON**

*Full and Rewarding Life*







On a beautiful Sunday in July 1952, in Cape Coast the capital city of the Central Region of Ghana then Gold Coast, a handsome being, beautiful in spirit, soul and body was added to the family of Mr. Alexander Almond Ackon and Cecilia Dankwa Mensah (Nee Dankwa Smith), both of blessed memory.

He started his primary education at the Cape Coast Catholic Jubilee School in September 1958 and continued to the Kaneshie Number 3 Boys Middle School in Accra. He entered the Asuansi Technical Institute near Cape Coast and continued to the Kpando Technical Institute in the Volta Region. After completion, he went to the Takoradi Polytechnic in 1974. In 1977, his brilliance and academic excellence won him a government scholarship to study a degree and master's course in Mechanical Engineering in the then Union of Soviet Socialist Republics (USSR) now Russia. He completed in 1983 and sojourned to London in the United Kingdom to start life. Ing. Michael was a brilliant individual and he demonstrated this unique gift at the workplace in later years.

He came to Ghana in December 1985 and started work as an Assistant Mechanical Engineer at the Tema Metropolitan Assembly (TMA) where he rose through the ranks to be the Principal Mechanical Engineer. Ing. Michael Kwesi Ackon retired honorably from active service in July 2015. He was a leader, a team player and a coach who respected everybody irrespective of position.



Ing Ackon was born into a Roman Catholic family and was brought up according to the teachings and doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church. He was a devout member and parishioner of the Good Shepherd Catholic Church in Tema. Michael played various roles in the catholic church.

He was the President of the Parish Youth Council (PYC) in 1990, Chairman of the Welfare Committee of the Parish from 2000 to 2008. He was also the Chairman of the Project Committee from 2008 to 2010. He was the Chairman of the 2011 Annual Thanksgiving Organizing Committee and finally the Chairman of the Widows and Widower Committee.

Michael joined the Knights and Ladies of Marshall, the Akan Society and the Christian Fathers Association where he played an active role until his health started to deteriorate.

He met his wife, the late Miss Leticia Benedicta Osei - Tutu of blessed memory at Tema in 1986. In 1997, the marriage was blessed at the Good Shepherd Catholic Church, Tema. The marriage is blessed with three wonderful children namely, Alexander Almond, Roberta Cecilia and Jane Holdbrooke Ackon. Michael was a dedicated, loving and a very responsible father and husband. His family came first in all things.

He loved his family dearly and ensured that they were happy and well catered for at all times. His doors were

always opened to his extended family and he helped and supported them in whatever way possible without discrimination.

It came as no surprise when he was awarded the best father of the year in 2017 by the Good Shepherd Catholic church.

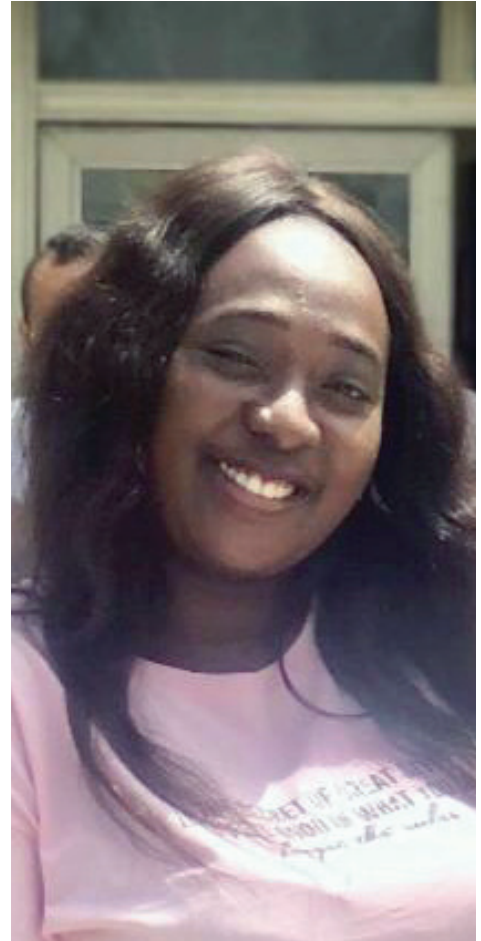
As a professional Engineer, he was an active member of the Ghana Institute of Engineers (GhIE)

Michael was called by his maker to come home and find rest.

Rest Peacefully in the arms of the Savior.

Sleep on Kwesi Ackon, sleep on.  
Amen

# Tribute From Children



Many loved him and many depended on him, but everyone benefited from having him around. To us, our father - Michael Kwesi Ackon - was like a matured oak tree, strong and a prosperous producer of a variety of seeds. To us all he was a family man but for me and my sisters he was, above all, a gentle, caring and kind father.

He was thoughtful and honest, a man of strong principles. A special dad is hard to find and we wish you could have stayed forever. We owe our spiritual development and love for God to you daddy. You taught us how to read the bible, pray, go for mass and your personal favorite; singing of hymns. You taught us how to love and respect everyone irrespective of who they were, whether old or young. It is amazing how we never heard of you having an issue with another due to your peaceful nature, a man of peace – that was the kind of man you were and we are proud to call you our father. You constantly motivated us to study and excel in our academics. Education was prime to daddy and he made sure our education was his major priority. After mummy passed away, he played the role of mother and father. You loved your children so much that not a day went by without you seeing or talking to any of us. You and Jane shared a very special bond because she was your last baby as you always put it. Time and distance drew you two apart when she had to leave for school. That faithful day she left, you could not hold back your tears but you were looking forward to seeing her again but unfortunately, you passed away two days before her return to you. In school no single day passed without a thought of you or she telling her colleagues how much she misses you and how she can't wait

to return home. Daddy you touched so many hearts due to your kind and calm nature and we can't bring ourselves to the fact that we will never hear your voice again. He was loved by all and did his very best for us his children.

On the 19th of June, 2019 which happened to be the birthday and day your beloved wife joined her maker, your health deteriorated and you had to be rushed to the 37 Military Hospital but little did we know that was going to be the last time we would hear your voice. We did all we could to improve your health but our father up in heaven had a different plan. You were called to join him and his host of angels in the early hours of Friday the 21st of June, 2019.

We are most grateful to God for giving you to us. What a wonderful dad you were! You ensured we were always well placed and comfortable. We truly appreciate you. Your children Papa Fynn, Maame Adjoa, Nana Akua, Esi, Efua, Maame Nkrumah and grandchildren; Kweku, Kobby and Joojo love you so much and we pray that the good Lord will grant you eternal rest. Say hello to mummy. We are consoled by the assurance that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord. May your gentle soul rest in peace.

*“He that has been with us since mummy’s demise will surely continue to be with us during and after these difficult times”.*

Sleep on our oluman, Till we meet again  
Rest in Perfect Peace Daddy  
We love you





## *Tribute From* **BROTHERS AND SISTERS**

*“For none of us lives to himself, and no one dies to himself.  
For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord.  
Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord’s”. Romans 14:8.*

Our big brother whom we all called Kwesi Fynn. Back in the days when we were growing up, Kwesi Fynn was a very popular lad. He was well liked by both the young and old. When mum and dad were not at home, he exercised his position as big brother to discipline us. He was lefthanded and that hand moved faster than his words. You dare not put a foot wrong and nothing got reported when mum and dad came back home. We grew up together in Accra, in airport residential area until he left to study in Russia. After a few years we moved to London where he paid regular visits from Russia. After his studies he joined us in London for a year, then left to settle in Ghana. Over the years living in different countries, we didn't see much of each other but whenever we travelled to Ghana for holidays, we saw our big brother. The bond was still natural and loving as though we were never apart. He hardly kept in touch but on Christmas day he never missed to call you and wish you well for the coming year.

Bro Kwesi Fynn, was an intelligent free spirit, a great person. He certainly had his

own way of doing things, you just needed to understand him otherwise you would be frustrated in dealing with him. A people's person his house was always full.

He was a loving caring brother, kind and a good listener. A dedicated and loving husband and father, he always spoke highly of his family and loved them more than anything in life. His children in turn were devoted to their daddy.

In the last few years his health went downhill. He had been in and out of hospital, until God took him home. We know that it will be very difficult for us going forward without him in our lives. He will be sorely missed by us all, however, we also know that our brother would not want us to be overwhelmed with sadness. He was a very strong and positive individual and would always look for the best in any situation and would want us to do the same. Let's remember Bro Kwesi for all his great qualities and appreciate the time we spent with him. We should make sure that his memory lives on in all of us for as long as we live.



## Tribute From Son -In Law

Mr. Michael Kwesi Ackon, my father in law was a man who was open minded, gentle and peaceful with a very big heart.

He had a very broad perspective on life and wholeheartedly accepted me as a son in law. I came into your family not knowing what I'd find, I was nervous and afraid but your warmth and fatherly love made me feel right at home.

The most admirable thing about him was how affectionate he treated people around him and his willingness to make his contribution to whatever was asked of him.

He was incredibly way to talk to and a good listener. My fondest memories of him will never be forgotten.

His way of life taught me to enjoy life to the fullest by showing people I care, by loving my family and above all seeking the face of God. I will never forget the legacy my father in law left behind.

Rest Well Daddy.



# TRIBUTE TO THE LATE BRO. MICHAEL KWESI ACKON, HPGK

BY COUNCIL NO. 37 AND COURT 26, TEMA OF THE NIBLE ORDER  
OF THE KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF MARSHALL

**"Death is nothing else but going home to God, the bond of love will be unbroken for all eternity". Mother Teresa**

The late Bro. Michael Ackon, HPGK, was initiated into Council No. 37, Tema, on the 25th of April, 1998. He once served as a member of our Welfare Committee and a Parish Rep. for Good Shepherd Catholic Church, Community 2 Tema. He was elevated to the rank of Honorary Past Grant Knight on the 25th May, 2013 after successfully passing his Lower Degree Examinations and Mystic Psychology Course.

Our late brother, Bro. Michael Ackon was very affable, soft-spoken, hospitable, and kind hearted. He was caring and loving and would not pass by a known person without making him or her feel very important. He would refer to every brother as "Bee", and would engage him in a brief chat before leaving. He always wore a smile on his face and no one could not easily detect his down moments.

He was an active member of this fraternity and had duly played his role in the growth of the Order. The Noble Order of the Knights and Ladies of Marshall was one that his entire family belonged and he had been an active member until health took a deep toll on him.

Even during the period of his ill health, the Welfare committee paid him visits and kept him abreast with the activities of the Noble Order.

Bro. Michael Ackon, we your brothers and sisters today pay you a glowing tribute as you depart this earth. We are deeply grateful to you for the fraternity you shared with us. You will always be remembered for your unconditional love and kind heartedness.

May the almighty God grant you a merciful judgement in your human imperfections and receive your soul into His Eternal Kingdom.

Rest in perfect peace Bro. Michael Ackon, HPGK, as you join the Most Noble Order Above.  
Amen!!

**"Every man's life ends the same way.  
It is only the details of how he lived and how he died  
that distinguish one man from another."  
Ernest Hemingway**

*Tribute to the late*  
**Ing. Michael Kwesi Ackon By**  
**AKAN SOCIETY**  
**(GOOD SHEPHERD PARISH, COMMUNITY 2, TEMA)**

**Jesus said to her, I am the resurrection and the Life. Whoever believes in me shall live, even though he dies. (John 11:25)**

It is with mixed feelings that we read this tribute in memory of Engineer Michael Ackon. He was a founding member of our society and he diligently served as the Secretary of the society ever since it came into existence until he fell ill about two years ago.

Mr. Ackon was very time conscious and he was good at keeping records of our Society. We shared in his joy when he was selected as the father of the year 2017.

We bought a few items to be given to him on a visit as we normally do in the assurance that he would recover, but little did we know that death was knocking at his door. Today,

he is no more with us.

Mr. Ackon, you will be remembered for your friendship, kindness, humility and the huge task you took upon yourself to be an encouragement for the oppressed.

As we stand here, we are sad because you have left us for good. Yet deep within our hearts, there is joy because we know that you have departed to a better place.

Akan Society has lost a great member.

We bid you fare ware Mr. Michael Ackon.

Damerifa Due.

Da yie.





*Tribute by*  
**Ing. Alexander Allotey**  
**(TMA Mechanical Engineer)**

**"To everything, there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to breakdown and a time to build up, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance" Ecclesiastics 3: 1- 4**

We are assembled here not to brood over the loss of a life but to celebrate the life of a gracious man. Mortal as we are, the loss of our member is a painful experience but I believe in the word of the Lord that he is in a better place.

It is with deep sorrow and pain that, I pay this tribute to my engineer, our dear father and friend Ing. Michael Kwesi Ackon. As jovial as he was, I remember in 2016 when you handed over your role to me at TMA as the Metro Mechanical

Engineer because you were due for retirement, you told me to be courageous and serve diligently at all times. We had series of meetings of which you constantly coached me and taught me how to manage the office effectively.

You were at peace inside out.

This inner beauty is a legacy to us. You were ever ready to share more often than not. You were faced with various medical issues but they were solved one after the other, giving us hope that we would have you for a longtime, little did we know that the time was due for you to go home. Though you are gone, we still believe in the resurrection of the saints and take consolation in the fact that, the Lord gives and the Lord taketh away (Job 1: 21)

Nothing moves without the mechanical engineer

Fare thee well Engi

Yaa wo ojogbaa

Darimifa due

Rest in Perfect Peace

# *Tribute to the late*

## Ing. Michael Kwesi Ackon By **CHRISTIAN FATHERS**

*(GOOD SHEPHERD PARISH, COMMUNITY 2, TEMA)*

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, Blessed are the dead in the Lord from now on. "Yes," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them." Revelation 14:13

We were shocked when we heard the announcement of his death during mass on that faithful day. We were hoping for your recovery, it suddenly turned to your unexpected death.

Engineer Michael Ackon was popularly called Mike by the members of the Christian Fathers Association. It was a deep felt moment to know that your name won't be said or mentioned ever again by us.

Mike was a founding member of our cherished Christian Fathers Association, who through his selfless dedication encouraged us to strengthen the bond of unity amongst ourselves.

Even from afar, Mike's humility, compassion and

dedication could be felt. When you approached him-and yes he was approachable-he listened to you very well and displayed significant knowledge about everything we presented to him. He was a man on the go. His eloquence came with substance and he was a committed man with a mission.

Mike, you will be missed.

Even though it hurts, but as the saying goes, in everything we must give thanks to God for your life well lived and pray for your eternal rest.

Farewell Mike.

Farewell Engineer Michael Ackon.

Rest in Perfect Peace

Amen.



## *Tribute From* **TMA** **(Mechanics and Drivers)**

“He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high shall abide under the shadow of the almighty. I say unto the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress, my God, in him I will trust” Psalm 91: 1 – 2  
Engineer as we affectionately called him was a man who was supposed to live to see the great grandchildren of his son and daughters. Not at this moment.

Micky was a very kind to mankind, on this faithful day, we want the whole world to know of his great kindness. He would give up what he was chewing just to help us solve official or personal problems. He would solve them without even informing the heads of our departments whenever any of us had

problems related to the family or a child’s school fees, he would find a solution to it.

We have lost a man of wisdom, knowledge, humbleness and kindness.  
Engineer Ackon, we love and cherish you more but your maker in heaven needs your good works more than us on earth.

*Mr. Ackon, may your soul rest in peace  
Mr. Kwesi, rest in perfect peace  
Mr. Michael Da yie! Da yie! Da yie!  
Engineer: wo k33 ya wo y3 hedzole mli  
Yaa wo! Yaa wo!! Yaa wo Dzorgbaa  
Amen*

*Tribute By the*  
**GHANA INSTITUTION  
OF ENGINEERING (GhIE)**

We are profoundly saddened at the death of Ing. Michael Kwesi Ackon, an engineer of repute and a member of the Ghana Institution of Engineering who passed away on the 21st of June 2019.

Ing. Ackon joined the Institution on the 8th of February, 1990 and made an immediate positive impact. He was a popular and highly engaged member, always ready to provide advice and perspective on many issues. He made particularly valuable contributions to discussions on our education and training programs.

Ing. Ackon was very supportive in engaging and training young mechanical engineers to reach their full potential. Very few people are both visionary and practical; combined with being genuinely ethical, generous and great company.

His demise is a great loss to his family, the engineering fraternity and the institution.

Please accept our deepest condolences on such a monumental loss.

May he rest in perfect peace  
in the bosom of his Lord.



# Condolence MESSEAGES

- Bro Mike as he was known to the youth of the Osei - Tutu household came to be part of the Osei - Tutu family by virtue of his marriage to our late sister Leticia . We shared in his life's journey from the mid 80's till his demise . As you join Sister, we pray for your eternal rest. - **Nina & Raymond**
- Your loss has left all of us deeply saddened. Rest in perfect Kwesi. - **Francis Boadu & Family**
- Prayers and fond memories are what we have to remember our dearly departed. Our most heartfelt condolences. Rest in peace Mike. - **The Abban - Loohs**
- I am honored and blessed to have known your father. He was truly a blessing in my life and I will miss him. My condolences. - **Thomas Owusu Sekyere**
- I will never forget his kindness. May God give him eternal rest and the family the strength to bear the great pain. - **Raphael Gyan Johnson (Observer)**
- Rest in Peace Pauso - **Mr & Mrs. Baiden**
- We will never forget you. We will pray for him as he prayed for us. May God give him eternal rest - **Kenedy Arthur**
- Rest in perfect peace **Kwesi - Ignatius Dankwa - Smith**
- May your soul rest in perfect peace. - **Parish Pastoral Council (PPC)**
- To a lovely father, may your soul rest in peace. - **Claudia Arthur**
- May your lovely soul rest in peace. - **Paul Krakue**
- May your sweet soul rest in peace. - **Elsie Esi Aubin**
- Rest in Peace Daddy. - **The Anaab - Bisi Family**
- Rest in Perfect Peace - **WAGE**
- You were a father to all of us, Rest in Perfect Peace - **The Serekvi Family**
- Rest in perfect peace Bee - **Knights of Marshall**
- “Green pastures are before me which yet; I have not seen, bright skies will soon be over me, where darkest clouds have been, my hope I cannot measure, my path to life is free, my savior has my treasure and he will walk with me”. Sleep well “Daddy” - **Social Plus**



*Young Michael*



*Michael's Family*



*Kwesi with Wife, Son, Brother & Sister in Law*



*Alloysius Dankwa Smith (Bro. of Kwesi)*



*Kwesi with Sister Theo*



*Ing. Michael with Family*



*Ing. Michael with Friends*



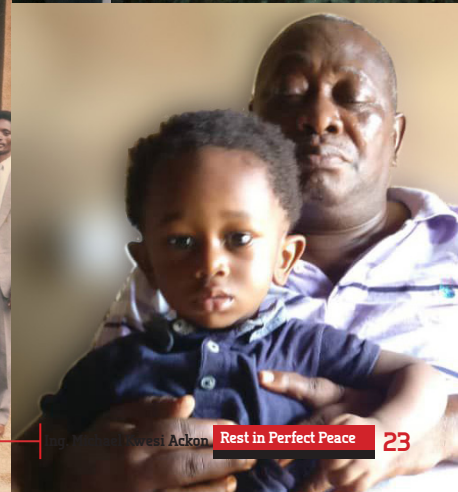
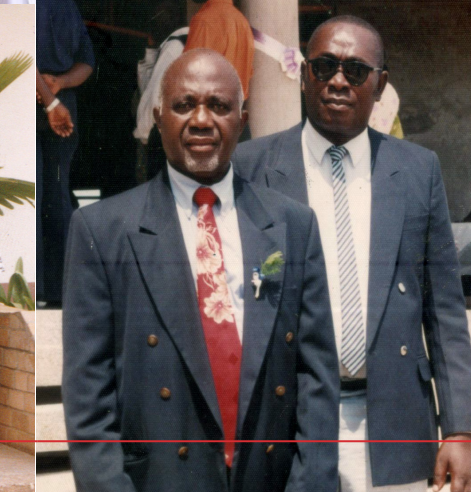
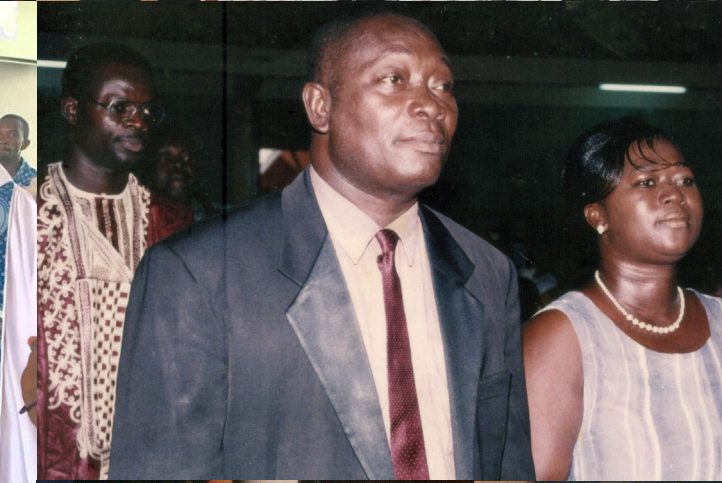
*Ing. Michael's Wedding*

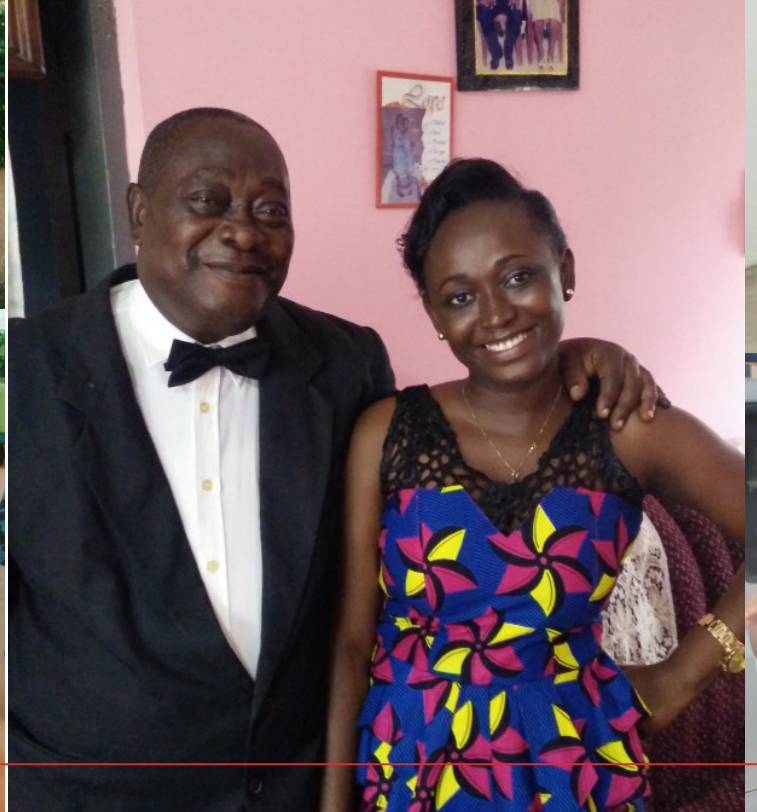




Rest in Perfect Peace Ing. Michael Kwesi Ackon









*Maame Nkrumah, Joojo & Efua*

*Esi*





**CHB 364: NOW THE LABOURER'S TASK IS O'ER**

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain:

Father, in your gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2. There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.

Refrain:

3. Earth to earth, and dust to dust,  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Left behind, we wait in trust  
For the resurrection day.

Refrain

**CHB 349: ABIDE WITH ME; FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE**

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me  
abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts  
flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little  
day;  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass  
away; Change and decay in all around  
I see;  
O you who changest not, abide with  
me.
3. I need your presence every passing  
hour.  
What but your grace can foil the  
tempter's power?

Who, like yourself, my guide and stay  
can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide  
with me.

4. I fear no foe, with you at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no  
bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave,  
your victory?  
I triumph still, if you abide with me.
5. Hold up your cross before my closing  
eyes; Shine through the gloom and  
point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's  
vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**CHB 376: TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE**

1. Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.  
Take my moments and my days;  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love.  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King.  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold.  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it is thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour,

At Thy feet its treasure store.  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

**CHB 374: THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE**

1. Through all the changing scenes of  
life,  
in trouble and in joy,  
the praises of my God shall still  
my heart and tongue employ.
2. Of his deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed,  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.
3. O magnify the Lord with me,  
with me exalt his Name;  
when in distress to him I called,  
he to my rescue came.
4. The hosts of God encamp around  
the dwellings of the just;  
deliverance he affords to all  
who on his succour trust.
5. O make but trial of his love;  
experience will decide  
how blest they are, and only they  
who in his truth confide.
6. Fear him, you saints, and you will then  
have nothing else to fear;  
make you his service your delight;  
He'll make you want His care.

**CHB 363: WHEN THE DAY OF TOIL IS DONE**

1. When the day of toil is done,  
when the race of life is run,  
Father, grant thy wearied one  
rest for evermore.

2. When the strife of sin is stilled,  
when the foe within is killed,  
be thy gracious word fulfilled:  
peace for evermore.
3. When the darkness melts away  
at the breaking of the day,  
bid us hail the cheering ray:  
light for evermore.
4. When the heart by sorrow tried,  
feels at length its throbs subside,  
bring us, where all tears are dried,  
joy for evermore.
5. When for vanished days we yearn,  
days that never can return,  
teach us in thy love to learn  
love for evermore.
6. When the breath of life is flown,  
when the grace must claim its own,  
Lord of life, be ours thy crown,  
life for evermore.

#### CHB 106: THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.
2. My Spirit he restores again;  
My life he does reclaim,  
He guides me into righteousness,  
To glorify his name.
3. Although I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet I will fear no ill;  
For you are with me; and your rod  
And staff my comfort still.
4. My table you have well prepared,  
In presence of my foes;  
My head you do with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore

My dwelling place shall be.

#### CHB 408: BE STILL MY SOUL

1. Be still, my soul, the Lord is on thy  
side;  
bear patiently the cross of grief or  
pain;  
leave to your God to order and provide;  
in every change he faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul, your best, your heav-  
enly  
friend through thorny ways leads to a  
joyful end.
2. Be still, my soul, your God will under-  
take  
to guide the future as he has the past.  
Your hope, your confidence let nothing  
shake;  
all now mysterious shall be clear at  
last.  
Be still, my soul: the tempests still  
obey,  
his voice who ruled them once in  
Galilee.
3. Be still, my soul, when dearest friends  
depart,  
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
then you shall better know his love,  
his heart,  
who comes to soothe our sorrows,  
calm your fears.  
Be still, my soul, for Jesus can repay,  
from his own fullness, all he takes  
away.
4. Be still, my soul, the hour is hastening on  
when we shall be forever with the  
Lord,  
when disappointment, grief and fear  
are gone,  
sorrow forgot, love's pure joy restored.

Be still, my soul, when change and  
tears arepast,  
all safe and blessed we shall meet at  
last.

#### CH 305: HARK HARK ANGEL MY SOUL ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING

1. Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs  
are swelling,  
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's  
wave-beat shore:  
How sweet the truth those blessed  
strains are telling,  
Of that new life when sin shall be no  
more!  
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!
2. Onward we go, for still we hear them  
singing,  
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you  
come;  
And through the dark, its echoes  
sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us  
home.  
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening peal-  
ing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and  
sea;  
And laden souls, by thousands, meek-  
ly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps  
to you.  
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!

4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary;  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
5. Angels, sing on! Your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping  
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.  
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

**CHB 34: MY SOUL IS LONGING FOR YOUR PEACE**

Antiphon:

My soul is longing for your peace,  
Near to you, my God

1. Lord, you know that my heart is not proud,  
And my eyes are not lifted from the earth.
2. Lofty thoughts have never filled my mind,  
Far beyond my sight all ambitious deeds.
3. In your peace I have maintained my soul, I have kept my heart in your quiet peace.
4. As a child rests on his mother's knee,  
So I place my soul in your loving care.
5. Israel, put all your hope in God,  
Place your trust in him, now and ever-

more.

**CHB 356: I NEED YOU EVERY HOUR**

1. I need you every hour,  
Most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like yours  
Can peace afford.

Chorus:

I need you, oh, I need you!  
Every hour I need you;  
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour!  
I come to you.

2. I need you every hour,  
Stay with me here;  
Temptations lose their power  
When you are near.
3. I need you every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.
4. I need you every hour,  
Teach me your will;  
And your rich promises  
In me fulfill.

**CHB 212: YES HEAVEN IS THE PRICE**

1. Yes heaven is the prize,  
My soul shall strive to gain  
One glimpse of Paradise,  
Repays a life of pain.

Chorus: t Is Heaven; yes heaven;  
Yes Heaven is the prize;  
t Is Heaven; t is heaven;  
Yes Heaven is the prize.

2. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
My soul, Oh think of this;  
All earthly goods despise,  
For such a crown of bliss.  
t Is Heaven, etc.
3. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
When sorrows press around,  
Look up beyond the skies,

Where hope and strength are found.  
t Is Heaven, etc.

4. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Oh, it's not hard to gain;  
He surely wins who tries,  
For hope can conquer pain.  
t Is Heaven, etc.
5. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
The strife will soon be past,  
Faint not, but raise your eyes,  
And struggle to the last. t Is Heaven, etc.
6. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Faith shows the crown to gain,  
Hope lights the way and dies;  
But love will always reign.  
t Is Heaven, etc.
7. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Too much cannot be given;  
And he alone is wise,  
Who gives up all for Heaven.  
t Is Heaven, etc.
8. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Death opens wide the door,  
And then the spirit flies,  
To God for evermore.  
t Is Heaven, etc.

**CHB 311: GIVE ME WINGS OF FAITH TO RISE**

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.
2. Once they were mourning here below,  
And wet their couch with tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
3. I ask them whence their victory;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.



4. They marked the footsteps that He trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And following their incarnate  
God, Possess the promised rest.
5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses,  
Show the same path to heaven.

**CHB 412: IN HEAVENLY LOVE  
ABIDING**

1. In heavenly love abiding,  
no change my heart shall tear.  
And safe in such confiding,  
for nothing changes here.  
The storm may roar without me,  
my heart may low be laid,  
But God is round about me,  
And can I be dismayed?
2. Wherever He may guide me,  
no want shall turn me back.  
My Shepherd is beside me,  
and nothing can I lack.  
His wisdom acts live leaven,  
It moves us from within,  
He knows the way to heaven,  
Which only love can win.
3. Green pastures are before me,  
which yet I have not seen.  
Bright skies will soon be over me,  
where dark clouds have been.  
My hope I cannot measure,  
my path to life is free.  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
and He will walk with me.

**CHB 245: HOW SWEET THE NAME OF  
JESUS SOUNDS**

1. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!

- It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
It's manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.
  3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!
  4. Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.
  5. Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see thee as your are,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
  6. Till then I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of your Name  
Refresh my soul in death!

**CHB 339: GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE  
MEET AGAIN**

1. God be with you till we meet again;  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold 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;  
Neath His 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 His arms unfailing round 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 threatening wave  
before you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
[Refrain].

**CHB 200: I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER  
LIVES**

1. I know that my Redeemer lives.  
What joy the blest assurance gives,  
He lives, he lives, who once was dead.  
He lives, my everlasting head.
2. He lives, to bless me with his love.  
He lives, to plead for me above;  
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;  
He lives, to help in time of need.
3. He lives and grants me daily breath.  
He lives and I shall conquer death;  
He lives, my mansion to prepare,  
He lives to lead me safely there.
4. He lives! All glory to his name!  
He lives, my Saviour, still the same.  
what joy the blest assurance gives:  
I know that my Redeemer lives!.





# Call To Glory

Kona Ebradze Ebusua Panyin of Intsin – Cape Coast, Nana Kofi Abew Halm, Amosima Ebusua Panyin Nana Sarkwa, Ebusua Panyin John Ekow, Sagoe Asakyire Ebusua of Nyamfeku Ekrofuli, Barima Kdwo Nana Kodwo Essilife, Akona Ebusuapanyin Thomas Kwesi Nyan Annan, Rev. Fr. Isaac Maunger, Bro. Michael Adjei (GK) Knights of Marshall Council 37, Mr. Frank Badu Hutchful (Akoto), Mr. Abraham Andoh Hutchful, Mr. Augustus Addison, Opanyin Kwamina Addai Annan, Mad. Elizabeth Hamilton, Maame Yaba of Idan, Akyeamifo: Egya Adoko of Amosima, Mr. Tawiah Morrison, Mr. Kweku Koomson, Mr. Kobina Nketsiah, The Ackon Family, Osei – Tutu Family, The Good Shepherd Catholic Church and the entire family regret to announce the glorious home call of their beloved:

## ING. MICHAEL KWESI ACKON

who passed away at the 37 Military Hospital on Friday the 21<sup>st</sup> of June, 2019.

AGE:

**66** yrs

### FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS:

#### THERE WILL BE NOWAKE

**LAYING-IN-STATE:** Saturday 3<sup>rd</sup> August, 2019 at the Good Shepherd Catholic Church, Community 2, Tema at 6:00 am.

**BURIAL MASS:** Saturday 3<sup>rd</sup> August, 2019 at the Good Shepherd Catholic Church, Community 2, Tema at 8:00 am. Attire: Black

**INTERMENT:** Community 9 Cemetery.

**FINAL FUNERAL RITES:** At the Good Shepherd Catholic Church, Community 2, Tema after the Interment.

**THANKSGIVING MASS:** Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> August, 2019 at the Good Shepherd Catholic Church, Community 2, Tema at 9:00 am. Attire: Black & White

**CHILDREN:** Alexander Almond Ackon (NH/A, Accra), Roberta Cecilia Ackon (Tema), Jane Holdbrooke Ackon (Cyprus).

**GRAND CHILDREN:** Kweku Boakye Osei- Mensah

**BROTHERS & SISTERS:** Mr. Alloysius Dankwa—Smith, Mr. Francis Sunney Ackon, Mrs. Theo Azariah, Madam Felicity Ackon, Madam Faustina Ackon, Mr. Paapa Ackon, Mrs. Maude Ankomah, Madam Jane Holdbrook Ackon.

**SON IN-LAW:** Michael Agyeman Osei-Mensah

**BROTHERS & SISTERS IN-LAW:** Mr. Fritz Azariah, Rev. Fr. Raymond Robert Osei-Tutu, Mr. Malcom Ankomah, Mrs. Theresa Dankwa-Smith, Mrs. Nina Joyce Kumi.

**COUSINS:** Deheer Brothers & Sisters, Madam Abigail Baaba Dom, Dr. Daniel Sackey & Brothers.

**NEPHEWS & NIECES:** Alloysius Dankwa-Smith (brothers & sister), Rebecca Aidoo, Rebecca Forson, Sarah Abakah, Harry Azariah & brothers, Mildred Hagan Brown & sisters, Aja Ackon & sister, Louis Semekor & brother, Alex Sunney Ackon & brothers, John Henry Whyte (brothers & sisters); Dr. Mrs. Lucy Kyei Mensah (brothers & sister), Mr. Nicholas Deheer (brothers & sisters), Ing. Michael Krakue, Mr. Kojo Dom (brothers & sisters), Mr. Eddie Ampah (brothers & sisters), Mr. Kojo Dom (brothers & sisters), Dr. Lucy Cokers (brothers & sisters).

**CHIEF MOURNERS:** Kona Ebradze Ebusua Panyin of Intsin – Cape Coast, Nana Kofi Abew Halm, Amosima Ebusua Panyin Nana Sarkwa Ebusua Panyin John Ekow Sagoe Asakyire Ebusua of Nyamfeku Ekrofuli, Barima Kdwo Anaisie I aka Dr. Nicholas DeHeer, Papratamu, Nsona Ebusua Panyin Nana Kodwo Essilife, Akona Ebusuapanyin Thomas Kwesi Nyan Annan, Rev. Fr. Isaac Maunger, Bro. Michael Adjei (GK) Knights of Marshall Council 37, Mr. Frank Badu Hutchful (Akoto), Mr. Abraham Andoh Hutchful, Mr. Augustus Addison, Opanyin Kwamina Addai Annan, Mad. Elizabeth Hamilton, Maame Yaba of Idan, Akyeamifo: Egya Adoko of Amosima, Mr. Tawiah Morrison, Mr. Kweku Koomson, Mr. Kobina Nketsiah, The Ackon Family, Osei – Tutu Family, Dankwa-Smith Family, Brew Hammond Family, Acquah Family, Staff of TMA, The Good Shepherd Catholic Church, Akan Society, Christian Fathers Association, COSRA and the entire family.



## Gratitude

To those who heard of him

To those who knew him

To those who interacted with him

To those who worked with him

To those who cared for him

To those who loved him

To all of you who in diverse ways

Helped us through these Difficult times

We are perpetually grateful

May the Good Lord Bless you all abundantly

*Thank You*



+233 209 362 289

+233 243 653 264