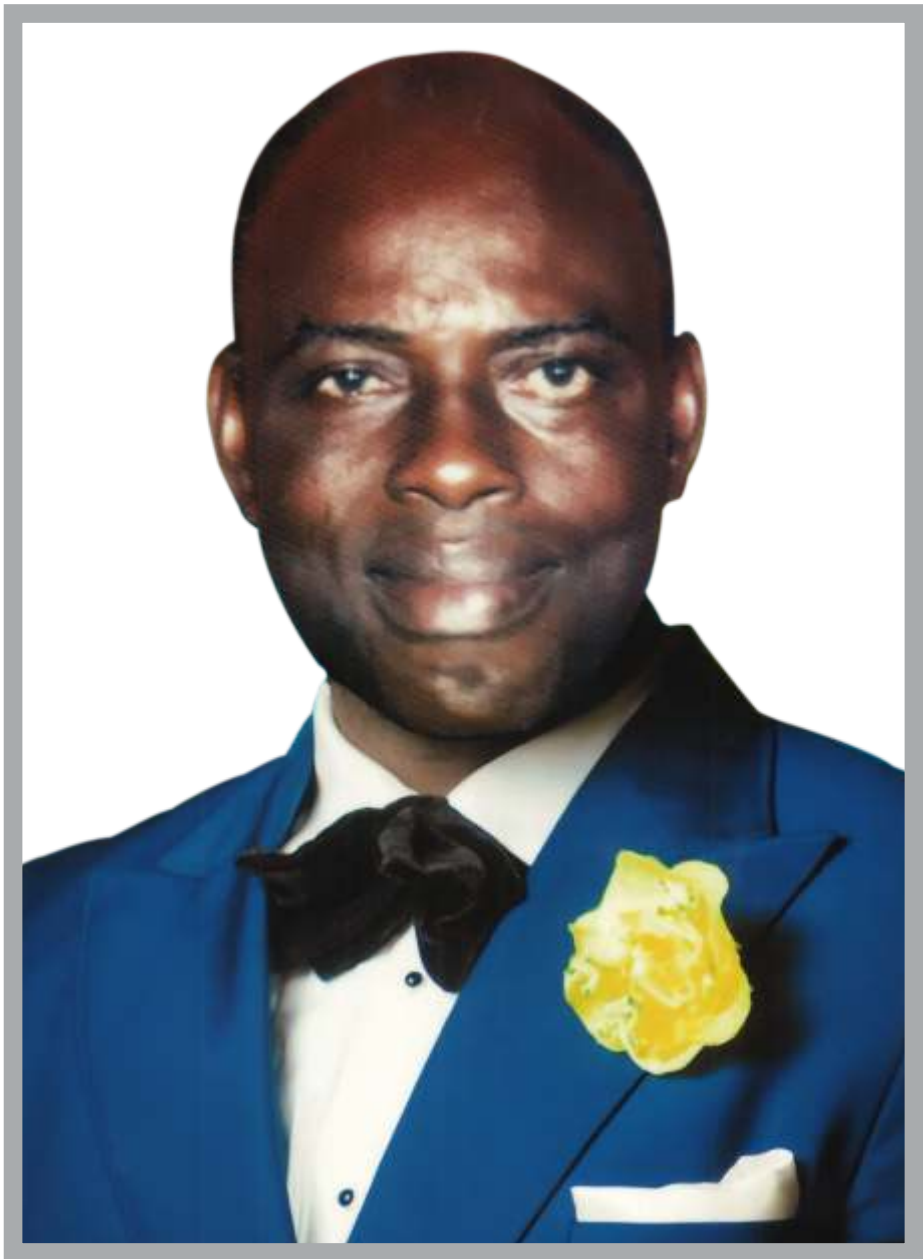




JOSEPH
KOBLA GAVOR

— 1949 - 2019 —



BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING
SERVICE FOR THE LATE

JOSEPH KOBLA
GAVOR

ON SATURDAY, 26TH OCTOBER, 2019
AT THE NEW ATUABO COMMUNITY PARK





Order Of Service

OFFICIATING MINISTER

Rev. Thomas Benjamin Marfo,
Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Adabraka Official Town Congregation, Accra
Pastor Jacob Quayson, Christian Divine Church
Pastor Alex Koduah, Christian Divine Church

IN ATTENDANCE

Winneba Youth Choir

A. PRE-BURIAL SERVICE (6 a.m.)

1. Opening Hymn
2. Prayer: Rev. Minister
3. File Past: Sympathizers
4. Songs: Winneba Youth Choir
5. File Past: Sympathizers
6. File Past: Family and Clergy
7. Hymn
8. Concluding Prayer
9. Closing of Casket

B. BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

1. Call to Worship: Rev. Minister
2. Processional Hymn: Our Father, As We Worship You, Here We Are & Have Your Way



3. Salutation
4. Hymn: It is well with my soul
5. Prayer: Rev. Minister
6. Song: Winneba Youth Choir
7. Biography: Lawyer Kissi Agyebeng (Managing Partner, Cromwell Gray LLP, Chairman, Electronic Communications Tribunal, Lecturer, University of Ghana School of Law)
8. Tributes: Dr. Vivian Mensah, Francis Bullen Gavor, Juliet Aseidu & Charity Gavor
9. Union Message
10. Hymn
11. Scripture Reading: Thessalonians 4:13-18 -Dr Mensah
Ecclesiastes 3:1-4 -Mr. David Ahorsu
12. Song: Winneba Youth Choir
13. Sermon: Rev. Thomas Benjamin Marfo
(Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Adabraka Official Town Congregation, Accra)
14. Hymn of Meditation
15. Prayer for the Bereaved Family: Rev. Minister
16. Offertory
17. Announcement
18. Closing Hymn: We Thank Thee
19. Recessional Hymn: PH 647 (Yesunko na me no)

C. AT THE GRAVE SIDE

20. Scripture Sentence: Rev. Minister
21. Hymn: PH 787 (Gyidifo tenabea pa)
22. Exhortation/Committal: Rev. Minister
23. Prayer: Rev. Minister
24. Farewell Hymn: PH 805 (NanteYiyie!)
25. Vote of Thanks: A Family Member
26. Benediction: Rev. Minister

Biography OF JOSEPH KOBLA GAVOR

Joseph Kobla Gavor was born on September 9, 1948, to Torgbe Azablama Attideka and Madam Dzibowolonu Nyanyabudo of blessed memory at Chia in the Birim North District of the Eastern Region of Ghana.

He started his elementary school at Chia, where he completed form four. He then enrolled in Kaneshie Technical Institute in Accra, and later to Kwahuman Secondary School at Nkawkaw in the Eastern Region, where he obtained his 'O' Level and 'A' Level Certificates.

In 1974, Joseph began his lifetime career with the Prestea Mines as a Security Officer and later got transferred to Tarkwa Goldfields Mines, where he rose through the ranks to become a Senior Officer until late 1993, when Goldfields Ghana (GFG) signed a management contract with the government to operate the mine in 1993. This management contract saw more than half of the staff placed under redundancy. Joseph happened to be one them.

As it was his hobby, Joseph never departed from farming despite his heavy work schedules. So, it came as no surprise when he decided to pursue his farming hobby after his exit from active service. His interest in farming took him to Abidjan, where he cultivated cocoa and coffee plantations as well as a palm and cocoa plantation in the Western Region of Ghana.

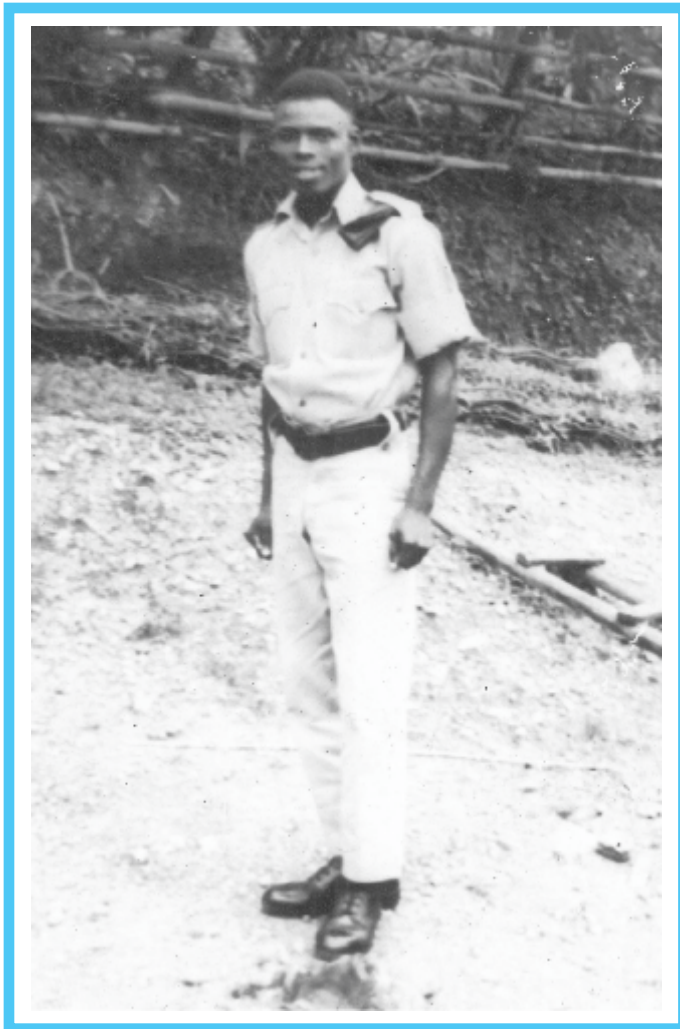
He met his lovely wife, Adwoa Amanfo, at Agona Nyakrom in the Central Region; they later got married, and settled at Prestea Bondei to begin their marriage life, until death separated them on Monday, August 19, 2019, when Joseph passed away peacefully at his residence in New Atuabo (Tarkwa).

Joseph is survived by his wife, Adwoa Amanfo; daughters, Nana Adwoa Gavor, Georgina Gavor and Charity Gavor; sons, Seth Gavor, Francis Bullen Gavor, Wisdom Gavor and Amenyoh Gavor; grandchildren, Clinton Aseidu, Reagan Marfo, Ebenezer Attideka, Sedinam Gavor, Seyeram Gavor, Onasis Gavor, Dorothy Gavor, Delali Asiedu, Juliet Yayra Asiedu, Blessing Gavor, Nana Yaa, Egyirwaaa, Akwesi Egyei, Comfort Gavor, Akua Donkor Gavor and Serafen Ametor; nephews and nieces, Kwame Acheampong, Abigail Abena Amanfo, Frederick Amanfo, Patrick Amanfo, Reagan Yaw Amanfo, Esther Afua Ayi, Grace AmaYartey, Vida Abena Amanfo and Linda Akosua Amanfo



Biography CONT.

Joseph was a loving father, a disciplinarian, a family man and loved rallying around the family. Indeed, he was tagged as the lawyer of the family as he was often seen solving complex family issues, such as helping them with their documentations and other legal matters, among others. His friends respected him for that, as he often helped them to address their issues. He served on many of the council meetings of New Atuabo and chaired the John Taylor Primary School for 15 years. As an advocate and a political actor, he championed the formation of Wassa Association of Communities Affected by Mining (WACAM) as well and served until his demise.



Tribute BY THE WIFE (MADAM ADWOA AMANFO)

For if we believe Jesus died and rose again even so God will bring with him those who sleep in Jesus -- 1st Thessalonians 4:15

Loves longing takes me across the river,
Over the mountains and along the shore
You are here, because I will;
It's so, because love knows no boundary
Your body is gone, but your love
Lives here, within my heart
My days grow shorter,
And my nights seem darker now
I am sad at times, because you are gone;
Happier still to have had you in my life for so long
Your love is here, and my breath is your breath;
And will remain so, until I can no longer inhale
Goodbye my love
Until we meet again.



Tribute BY CHILDREN

As we look back over time
We find ourselves wondering ...
Did we remember to thank you enough
For all you have done for us?
For all the times you were by our sides
To help and support us ...
To celebrate our successes
To understand our problems
And accept our defeats?
Or for teaching us by your example,
The value of hard work, good judgment,
Courage, respect and integrity?
We wonder if we ever thanked you
For the sacrifices you made.
To let us have the very best?
And for the simple things
Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?
If we have forgotten to show our
Gratitude enough for all the things you did,
We're thanking you now.
And we are hoping you knew all along,
How much you meant to us.

Hedenyuie Papa! Rest well!



Tribute BY FRANCIS BULLEN GAVOR

In Loving Memory of My Beloved Papa

As children, we are lost for words. Our hearts stand still in the fogs and mists of time, unable to comprehend, numb with pain and reeling from news that we least expected to hear. It was around 2:00p.m. on August 19, 2019, while I was preparing to have lunch with my business partners when I received a call from my younger, sister Gina. As usual, I opted not to pick the call as I was on roaming network charges which tend to be usually expensive. Secondly my thought was that, it wasn't urgent as Gina's call usually goes like: "Hmmm, brother, how are you? I need some cash ooo". So, I decided not to mind her, she called again, and then again for the third time, I didn't pick, but decided to call our younger sister, Charity. However, just when I dialed her number, I received a text from her asking me to call Gina, and that, it was very urgent. With the unusual chain of events, I knew something wasn't right. I placed a call to Gina; in her boldness, I was given the sad news that, Papa had joined his ancestors. For 10 good minutes, I was totally dumbfounded, as I felt part of my very existence had left me. I found myself in denial, hoping and praying fervently to God that, this news was not true.

Papa, your departure from this earth meant you had handed over the baton to me, to continue where you left off. A fortnight before you left us, I had visited you ahead of schedule in a response to your rather strange call, insisting I come over to check up with the contractor working on our building project, as you wanted to be sure I approved the fixtures before they got installed.

Indeed, I heeded to your call coming over earlier than you had even expected. With us on that visit was your private doctor. Who carried out checks on your vitals, indicating that, all was good for you. Before we left, we discussed a few things, some of which I requested you to wait until I returned from my planned trip. I stated emphatically that, we had more time later in the year; your response, which still remains indelible in my mind's eyes since your passing was: "You're the boss, all is in your hands". I now understand what those simple words meant... you never left the race Papa!!!; you had just passed it on to me to continue.

In times like this, one's faith provides an anchor. And we have come to understand what our Lord says in Isaiah 55:8-9;



Tribute CONT.

"My thoughts are not like yours and my ways are different from yours. As high as the heavens are above the earth, so high are my ways and thoughts above yours

Even though I lived in denial about your mortality and always believed that, you were never going to leave this earth, death is a part of life. But this does not make it any easier to accept. I share these words here with the hope that, your spirit is still with us and that, you can hear me clearly saying: "What an amazing dad and inspiration you were to me". You protected me from the day I was born till you left us on the 19th of August 2019. Words alone cannot express my gratitude that, of all the men God could have granted me for a dad...He gave me to you, and for that, I will remain grateful eternally. You made me the man I am today. I needed you to be who you were and to prepare me to continue your life's race.

Kindly permit me to share this with all gathered here this morning one of the many reasons why I revere you so much. You will realize from the biography of my dad that, as far back in 1993, he was already out of official work. In 1996, just before we were preparing for our BECE, you requested I changed the school I had chosen to Fijai Secondary School. You were so adamant that, you visited me at school and managed to get my then English teacher to convince me to change from St Augustine's College to Fijai. Much as you did, I insisted I wasn't going to change it. You made us enter into an agreement that, should I fail to get the required grade, I should consider myself out, as you will not move an inch to place any calls for protocol considerations.

I took your challenge, and we all moved on. Later that year, when the results finally came, I had eleven 'ones' out of the 12 subjects. I remember you looked into my face and said: "I salute you sir; the ball is now in my court", the rest was history. You did all you could to ensure I made it to school, and I know what broke the camel's back for you was when I told you I had decided to take a contract from the school to weed their farm, so I could pay my fees when things got a bit hard for you. Later in life, we would all laugh over our struggles. Papa, we were a team that believed that, nothing was impossible so long as we have our minds made up.

It is truly an honour to be your son. You provided many opportunities for me in life. You taught me to believe in myself, no matter the type of



Tribute CONT.

challenges life threw at me. You taught me to learn how to serve, how to treat people, and most importantly, how to care and respect people. You taught me never to fight over money with anyone, not even when I am right to do so and above all to be content with what I have at all times. You also insisted I learned how to cook. I stand here today, and I can boldly say, your advice has yielded 'dividend' in my life.

You instilled in me a deep sense of faith that, I would be successful and would attain numerous achievements, and most importantly, be relevant to the society I find myself in. You are the reason I have never doubted myself in anything, even when others told me I couldn't do. To you, I was still the little boy you knew. You always called to prompt me upon sensing danger. One memorable occasion was when you called to advise me not to go to the stadium, as Kotoko and Hearts were due to play an 'el classico', since such high-tension games always had issues. This will later turn out to be the famous "May 9 Disaster".

Unknown to you, I wasn't a fan of visiting stadiums and till date never had the opportunity to witness any game in any of our stadia here in Ghana. I cannot comprehend that, you are gone. Your departure has truly left a void of space in my life, your time was all too short, considering the impact you left behind. You will always be remembered as my loving and affectionate father. I will always pray and remember you by each passing day.

Papa, may the Lord himself guard you and keep your soul. May your gentle soul rest in peace. May the red earth embrace you gently as you are laid to rest.

And we know that, on that glorious day-- that day of resurrection that our Christian faith enjoins us to look forward to, we shall be reunited in the Lord. And it is that hope and expectation that give us the strength to say to ourselves: "It is well with our souls"

**Papa, you will be missed forever and ever.
Nanti yie, Comrade!!!**





Tribute BY GRANDCHILDREN

A man as humble and loving as Grandpa,
Will always be remembered by those of us,
Who knew him and loved him?
Although we will miss him,
His smile, his jokes, his love,
We take consolation
In the good feelings of our memories.
May God grant you peaceful rest in Heaven. Amen!

Scriptures

Thessalonians 4:13-18

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance...





Condolence
MESSAGES

Condolence Message
FROM FRIENDS (WASSA, JOE, ANANE & ENYAN)

Our friend, brother, mentor is gone. Twebea, you guided us when we knew nothing, you supported us in our difficulty, together you helped us settled in at our various workplaces.

We thank you for being part of our life.

Da yie, until our paths cross again

Condolence Message
BY THE DADSONS

Our Deepest Sympathy:

There is no night without a dawning,

No winter without a spring;

And beyond death's dark horizon

Our hearts, once more, will sing

For those who leave us for a while

have only 'gone away'

Out of a restless, careworn world

Into a brighter day.

We share in your pain but remember that, "The LORD is close to the brokenhearted; he rescues those whose spirits are crushed." Psalm 34:18

Condolence Message
BY MR. AMIDU

God in his wisdom knows the best. Take heart for Gavor's is at peace. We pray for a peaceful transition.



Condolence Message
BY THE AHORSUS

We may cry an ocean, but you're gone
We may fast for lengths of days, but you're gone
We may call out with all our strength, but the reality is you're gone
We may search high and low and not find you because you're gone
Gone to a better place from the pain, the toils, from infirmities and frailty
And now you are everywhere because
We feel your warmth in the sunshine,
Your touch in the cool breeze,
Your smile in the morning rain
And your voice in the chirping of the birds
Now you live on in our hearts never to be forgotten.
May God Almighty look upon you with mercy and grant your gentle soul
eternal rest. Amen. Hedenyui le nutifafa me.

Condolence Message
BY THE MENSAHS

A gentle dad yet a man of stature
Oh, that you will have lived for longer
A man of valor an oasis of peace
We shudder at the vacuum death has created
But a quiet breeze blows, our ear strain
And then we perceive the voice so clear
Weep not for me though I am gone
Into that gentle light with bliss unending
But grieve we will but not for long
For he is at peace, his soul at rest
There is no pain, he suffers not
In our memories he lives on
So, we celebrate your life, oh yes, we must
A life well lived, truly well lived

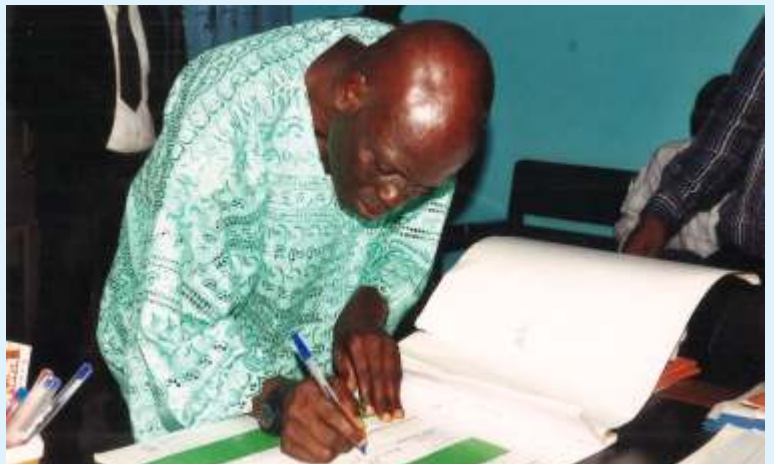


Condolence Message

BY DR. MILLICENT NYAMEKE ADJABU

I know you only changed form by leaving the body behind, but your soul is still with us. As you close your eyes in rest, may all your troubles and pain be lost forever.

May you find paradise and a world of eternal life as you journey through. Rest in peace.



Songs And Hymns

OUR FATHER, AS WE WORSHIP YOU, HERE WE ARE & HAVE YOUR WAY

Hear our prayer
We are Your children
And we've gathered here today (bless me)
We've gathered here to pray

Hear our cry
Lord, we need Your mercy
And we need Your grace today (yes we
do)
Hear us as we pray

Our Father, who art in Heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Our Father, hear us from Heaven
Forgive our sins we pray

Hear our song
As it rises to Heaven
May Your glory fill the earth
As the waters cover the sea

See our hearts
And remove anything
That is standing in the way
Of coming to You today

Our Father, who art in Heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Our Father, hear us from Heaven
Forgive our sins we pray

Though we are few
We're surrounded by many
Who have crossed that river before
And this is the song we'll be singing
forever

Holy is the Lord
Holy is the Lord
Holy is the Lord
Holy is the Lord

Holy is the Lord
Holy is the Lord

Holy is the Lord
Holy is the Lord

Hear our prayer
We are Your children
And we've gathered here today
We've gathered here to pray

Hear our cry
O Lord, we need Your mercy
And we need Your grace today (yes we
do)
Hear us as we pray

Our Father, who art in Heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Our Father, hear us from Heaven
Forgive our sins we pray

Our Father, who art in Heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Our Father, hear us from Heaven
Forgive our sins we pray
Forgive our sins we pray
Forgive our sins we pray
Oh yeah

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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
It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless
estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul



Songs And Hymns

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul
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

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

BECAUSE HE LIVES, I CAN FACE TOMORROW

How sweet to hold
Our newborn baby
And feel the pride
And the joy that he gives
But greater still
The calm assurance
We can face uncertain days
We can face uncertain days
Because he lives
Sing it with us

And because he lives
I can face tomorrow
Because he lives
All fear is gone
Because I know he holds the future
And life is worth the living
Just because he lives
And then one day
We'll all cross the river
And fight life's final war with pain
And then, as death gives way to victory
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know he
reigns
Because he lives

I can face tomorrow
Because he lives
All fear is gone
Because I know he holds the future
And life is worth the living
Just because he lives

He lives
He lives

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
T'was blind but now I see

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come.
T'was grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home,

And grace will lead us home
Amazing grace, Howe Sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
T'was blind but now I see

Was blind, but now I see.

YOU RAISE ME UP

When I am down, and, oh, my soul, so
weary
When troubles come, and my heart
burdened be
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence
Until you come and sit awhile with me



Songs And Hymns

You raise me up, so I can stand on
mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be
You raise me up, so I can stand on
mountains

You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be
You raise me up, so I can stand on
mountains

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You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be
You raise me up to more than I can be

WIND BENEATH MY WINGS

Ohhhh, oh, oh, oh, ohhh.
It must have been cold there in my
shadow,
To never have sunlight on your face.
You were content to let me shine, that's
your way.
You always walked a step behind.

So I was the one with all the glory,
While you were the one with all the
strength.
A beautiful face without a name for so
long.
A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Did you ever know that you're my hero,
And everything I would like to be?
I can fly higher than an eagle,
For you are the wind beneath my wings.

It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
But I've got it all here in my heart.
I want you to know I know the truth, of
course I know it.
I would be nothing without you.
Did you ever know that you're my hero?
You're everything I wish I could be.
I could fly higher than an eagle,
For you are the wind beneath my wings.

Did I ever tell you you're my hero?
You're everything, everything I wish I
could be.
Oh, and I, I could fly higher than an eagle,
For you are the wind beneath my wings,
'cause you are the wind beneath my
wings.

Oh, the wind beneath my wings.
You, you, you, you are the wind beneath
my wings.
Fly, fly, fly away. You let me fly so high.
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my
wings.
Oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my
wings.

Fly, fly, fly high against the sky,
So high I almost touch the sky.
Thank you, thank you,
Thank God for you, the wind beneath my
wings.

HEAVEN'S NOW MY HOME

I am sorry that I left you
I know you feel alone
God told me that He needed me
He called me to come home
And what seemed to be an instant...
In the twinkling of a night
An angel gently took my hand
And let me tour the sky



Songs And Hymns

As I ascended into heaven
Beyond the pearly gates
The angels were rejoicing
Then I saw His radiant face
God's eyes shone down upon me
From the glory of His throne
He said " Enter into paradise coz heaven's
now your home"

I fought the fight I finished the race
Throughout the trial
I kept my faith no longer do I suffer
My body's been made whole
I am flying with the angels
And heaven's now my home
God told me not to worry
He said you'd be okay
Because eternity is forever
And we'll meet again someday

I fought the fight I finished the race
Throughout the trial kept my faith
No longer do I suffer my body's
Been made whole
I am flying with the angels
And heaven's now my home

I am flying with the angels
And my heaven's now my home.

WE THANK THEE

We thank Thee each morning for a
newborn day
Where we may work the fields of new
mown hay
We thank Thee for the sunshine
And the air that we breathe
Oh Lord we thank Thee

We thank Thee for the rivers that run all
day
We thank Thee for the little birds that sing
away
We thank Thee for the trees
And the deep blue sea

Oh Lord we thank Thee

Oh yes we thank Thee Lord
For every flower that blooms
Birds that sing, fish that swim
And the light of the moon

We thank Thee every day
As we kneel and pray
That we were born with eyes
To see these things

We thank Thee for the fields
Where the clovers grow
We thank Thee for the pastures
Where the cattle may roam
We thank Thee for Thy love so pure and
free
Oh Lord we thank Thee

Oh yes we thank Thee Lord
For every flower that blooms
Birds that sing, fish that swim
And the light of the moon
We thank Thee every day
As we kneel and pray
That we were born with eyes
To see these things, yea

We thank Thee for the fields
Where the clovers grow
We thank Thee for the pastures
Where the cattle may roam
We thank Thee for Thy love so pure and
so free
Oh Lord we thank Thee



APPRECIATION

The children and the entire family of the late

MR. JOSEPH KOBLA GAVOR

*Wish to express our heartfelt and sincere
gratitude for all your kindness, support
and prayers during this time.*

May God richly bless you!