



## ***Adinkrahene***

Adinkrahene is an Ashanti Adinkra symbol which represents Greatness, Charisma and Leadership, in all these, Elder was in Christ.

This book is a collection of memories and messages in remembrance of a most extraordinary man and devoted servant of the Lord.

# Order of Service

## Part 1

1. Opening Prayer - Elder Isaac Opoku
2. Choruses
3. File Past
4. Acknowledgement - Conductor
5. Welcome Songs
6. Scripture Reading - 1 Thess. 4:13-18
  - a. English - James Asante-Adipah
  - b. Twi - Elder Seth Yeboah Larbi
7. Songs
8. Prayer of Thanksgiving
9. Biography
10. Tributes - Widow, Children , the Church and GhIG
11. Song
12. Sermon - Ps. Emmanuel Oppong Donkor
13. Altar Call / Prayer
14. Offertory -
15. Song by Bereaved Family
16. Prayer for Bereaved Family
17. Vote of Thanks
18. Announcement
19. Prayer

## Part II

1. Procession to the Cemetery
2. Songs
3. Prayer
4. Lowering of Coffin - Ps. Enoch Odame
5. Committal
6. Prayer - Ps. Nicholas Darko
7. Benediction



# *Jacob Gyan Kwamena Asare*

The late Elder Jacob Kwamena Gyan Asare was born on the 15th of August, 1957 to the late Elder Jacob Webster Asare and Madam Mary Oforiwa Asare both of blessed memory. He was the 3rd of 10 children and the 2nd male child of his parents.

## **EDUCATION**

Jacob attended the Koforidua Presbyterian Primary School B. He was later sent to live with his grand-parents in Ajumako Kokobin to further his education due to financial difficulties faced by the family. He continued his education at the Kokobin Presbyterian Primary and Middle School. He attended Secondary and O Level at Presbyterian Senior High School, Osu (formerly Presbyterian Secondary School) from 1971 – 1976. He was the School Prefect during his time in school and was known for his dexterity in Mathematics. He proceeded to Ghana National College from 1976 - 1978 where he completed his '6TH FORM'. In 1980, he enrolled in the University of Ghana, Legon to pursue a Bachelor of Science degree in Geology. He left after a year with the Department and enrolled at the University of Mines and Technology (UMaT) in Tarkwa to pursue a Diploma in Geological Engineering; the first of its kind in Ghana at that time. Jacob graduated with a DISTINCTION in July, 1986

## **WORK**

Jacob began his working career in August 1986 at the Ghana Geological Survey Authority (formerly Ghana Geological Survey Department). He worked there for some time and by the grace of God, proceeded to work in an international mining firm; BHP Minerals in January 1988 to May 1999. His career at BHP spanned over a decade between Ghana and Chile. He worked in BHP Ghana from 1988 to 1993. He was later transferred to BHP Copper (Chile) with his young family from January 1993 to April 1996. He returned in January 1997 to continue his work with BHP Mineral Ghana. Unfortunately the company folded up in May 1999. He then joined Normandy Ghana Limited from July 1999 to March 2000.

Jacob started a higher level of his professional career with Newmont Ghana Gold Limited as a Tenements Manager in March 2000. He worked there for 13 good years. It was at Newmont that he earned the name "Chairman". He was called Chairman because he was always concerned about the welfare of his colleagues and was vocal about it. He was a Fellow, Council Member and the Vice President of the Ghana Institute of Geoscientists (GhIG) in charge of the Industry and a founding member of our noble institution from the days when it was a society. In November 2013, Jacob resigned from Newmont to begin an ambition that had been burning on his heart for years. As the Managing Director, he began his own mining consultancy with the

help of his ever faithful friend, son and assistant Aminu Mohammed. By dint of hard-work, a lot of sacrifices and integrity, the company was established and is flourishing.

## **MARRIAGE AND FAMILY**

Jacob met his beloved wife Ama Dinah during his school days at George Grant University of Mines and Technology in Tarkwa (formerly Tarkwa School of Mines). It was love at first sight and he left no stone unturned in making Ama his beloved wife. They tied the knot on 25th November 1989 at The Church of Pentecost, Tarkwa through the blessing of Pastor Augustine K. Arthur. They were blessed with their first child; Margaret Akua Oforiwaa Asare in 1991, followed by two (2) lovely boys, Jacob Jnr. and David (Berry) in 1993 and 1994 respectively. Maggie is a Family and Child Psychologist in the UK, Jacob Jnr. the second child is a Graphic Designer/Web designer who owns his own company, Artlas Ghana and David (Berry), the last born, took after his father, He is a Geologist at Golden Dunes Ghana Limited. Bro. Kwamena as affectionately called by his siblings and extended family, was a beacon of hope was a big contributor and benefactor. He provided financial assistance to many others. He ensured his family lacked nothing.

## **WALK WITH GOD**

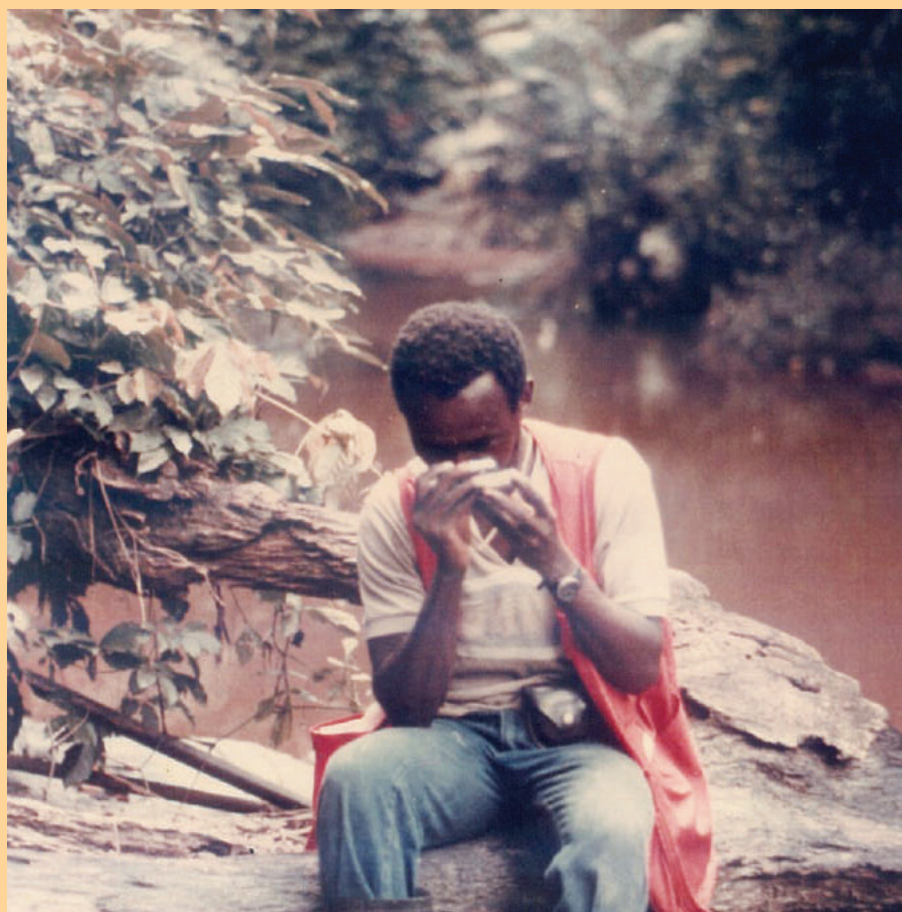
Jacob was born into the Church of Pentecost. During his school days, he served as both Secretary and President of the Scripture Union (SU). At the university he also served as the President of Pentecost Students and Associates (PENSA). He became a deacon in the year 1978 and Elder in the year 1982. He became a Presiding Elder at the Egyir Painstil Memorial Worship Centre in the year 1999 and officially retired from the position in the year 2013. He served under the following Pastors :

Rev. Sam Oppong Asare-Duah  
Rev. Adjei Danso  
Rev. Isaac Ayerekwa  
Rev. Nicholas Darko  
Rev. Emmanuel Oppong Donkor

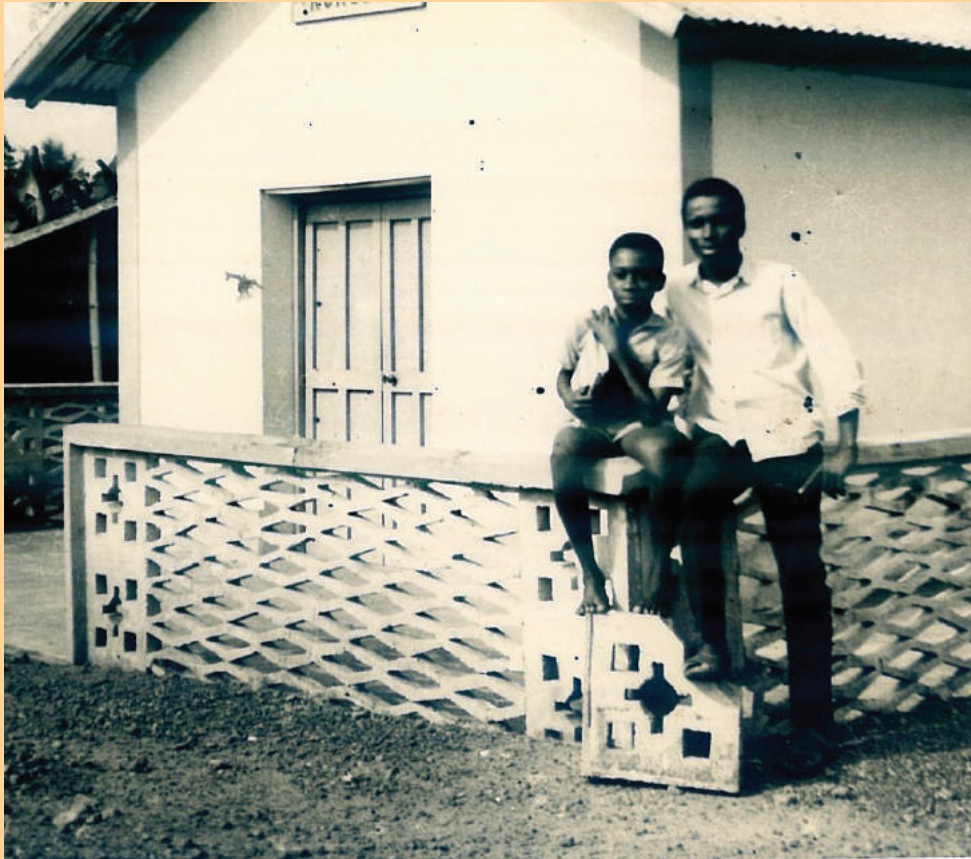














卐 TRIBUTE BY WIFE 卐

## *Mrs. Dinah Ama Asare*



My dearest Kwamena, words fail me. My heart is broken, but it is at peace knowing that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord.

You were God's gift to me. An answered prayer. Even before we met and became one flesh, I knew you would be my husband. We had our whole lives ahead of us and so many dreams to fulfill.

You were a wonderful father to our children. Even though due to the nature of your work, you missed most of their early years, your presence was always felt when you came home. You created wonderful memories with Kukua, Yaw and Kobby. Over the years, I watched as your relationship with each of them blossomed lovingly.

Kwamena, you were a wonderful husband to me. Though we had many differences ranging from political parties to television shows, we still loved

and respected each other. My Lord, Who will I talk to now when I have an overbearing issue in mind? Who will I pray with now at the dawn of every morning? Even now, sometimes, I think you are still around and make a move to do something for you. Hmm Kwamena I saw the pain you went through for the past 4 years. There were many times I questioned God and prayed for healing. But alas, death laid it's icy hands on you. But I am comforted that you are with Jesus and someday I will see you again devoid of sickness and pain.

My Lord, your genuine love for God was exemplary. I watched over the years as your faith in God grew steadfast & stronger. We did our best to inculcate the fear of God into our children. I will miss our early morning devotions, your teasing and tender love. Oh, Kwamena, you did not get to meet your grandson Sammy but I will make sure he knows what a great grandfather he had.

I will forever love you my Kwamena. Till we meet again. Rest in perfect peace my sweet Kwamena.





卐 TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN 卐

# Maggie, Jacob & David

*But let me reveal to you a wonderful secret. We will not all die, but we will all be transformed! It will happen in a moment, in the blink of an eye, when the last trumpet is blown. For when the trumpet sounds, those who have died will be raised to live forever. And we who are living will also be transformed. For our dying bodies must be transformed into bodies that will never die; our mortal bodies must be transformed into immortal bodies.*

*Then, when our dying bodies have been transformed into bodies that will never die,[a] this Scripture will be fulfilled:*

*“Death is swallowed up in victory.[b]*

*O death, where is your victory?*

*O death, where is your sting?[c]”*

*1 Cor. 15:51-55 (NLT)*

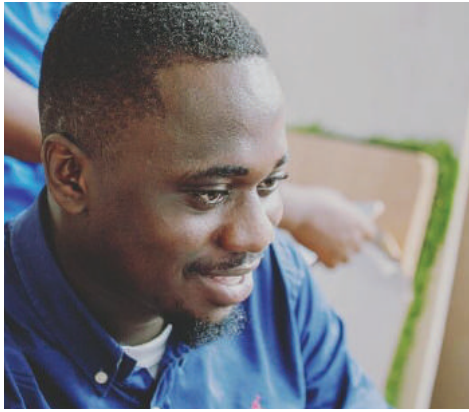


Dada, Daddy and Papa were what we fondly called you. Papa you have left too early for us. Oh! Our hearts are broken and all our plans and surprises have been brought to a standstill. We know you went through a lot of pain but we had hoped that the finger of God would touch you again. We are hurting but we console ourselves with the fact that as Christians, even in death we are victorious. We know you are in heaven, resting peacefully with our maker.

Papa, you epitomised the Christian principle of forgiveness and forgetfulness. Your actions outside were same at home. You commanded respect with your presence yet exuded fatherly love. You were a strict disciplinarian yet you were a friend to us. You took life easy and showed love effortlessly. Dada, even though God graciously blessed you with wealth, you were a simple and modest man. You taught us how to manage money and use it wisely. Sometimes, we thought you were being too strict or outdated with money matters but life has taught us otherwise. You were a loving and supportive father. You taught us to persevere and instilled in us the need to give our best in whatever we set out to do which was worth doing. You insisted

that we always, relentlessly, pursue excellence. You were involved in every step of our academics. You ensured our tuition fees were paid before time. We remember you scold us whenever we refused to complete school assignments or study and for bad for bad behaviour.

Papa, we really miss you. We miss your off beat and spontaneous dances. We miss your singing during dawn devotions. We miss your biblical encouragements and advice. We miss your contagious smile and look of pride when we made you proud. We miss your hugs and love you's. Who will ask us about our future dreams and aspirations now? You sacrificed so much to see us educated. You celebrated our victories with family outings and gifts.



Papa, we will miss your melodious voice and enthusiastic faith during dawn devotions. Every morning was a day to thank God and listen to his word. And we all took turns leading prayers or delivering the word. Most of your sermons were about heaven and living your life to get there. Now you are there.

Papa you were a very hardworking and focused man. You worked effortlessly at being a great father, husband, Presiding elder and geologist. Your hard work paid off in all areas of your life. We think sometimes you overworked yourself in your quest to give us a better life. That is why we are very saddened that we did not get to take care of you too. Thank you daddy! Papa we admired your generosity! You gave freely.

Papa, it is difficult saying goodbye, it is painful to let go. We know death is inevitable but this sudden departure hurts. We really love you Jacob Kwamena Gyan Asare. We thank God for the wonderful time God gave us with you. By God's grace we will continue your legacy. You have left us with an army of men and women who out of love for you supported us in this trying time. We are privileged of being your children. Thank you for being the best DAD anyone could ask for.

Till we meet again gallant soldier of the cross.

Damirifa Due Papa!



卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

## Brothers & Sisters



Elder Jacob Gyan Kwamena Asare, our dear brother, is the third born among ten siblings made up of five males and five females. Brother Kwamena who was popularly called Uncle Kwamena, rose up to become the Joseph of the family during our difficult moments. Brother Jacob became the 'family pillar and supported members of the family in various ways in cash and kind.

In fact, he virtually fathered some of us because of our father's retirement. Our brother Kwamena loved life and was a very cheerful person. He had a great sense of humour and shared quite a number of jovial slogans with people, e.g Obaayaa, Ogyam, Koo etc. One never left his presence without smiles.

He was a very bold and courageous individual. Jacob was a good, true and dedicated Christian who feared the Lord and not man. He was an

honest man and corrected wrong frankly. Jacob was a good person with a good heart and just took pleasure in doing good. In fact, he was generosity incarnate! and supported all and sundry without discrimination.

Our darling brother Kwamena took ill for some time during which we all prayed and hoped that the Lord would restore his health completely. But, alas, instead of healing, the Lord has permitted his entrance into an eternal rest.

To Him be all wisdom, glory, power and honour. As we pay tribute to Brother Jacob Gyan Kwamena Asare, we pride ourselves in trusting in the resurrection power of our Lord and saviour Jesus Christ.

We know that when the trumpet sounds, the dead in Christ shall rise first.....Hallelujah.... And we all will meet our Lord Jesus Christ to celebrate our God!

Amen!!!



**Mr. Samuel K Asare ( Deceased)**



**Mr. S.W Asare**



**Mrs. Mary Odum**



**Rebecca Asare ( Deceased)**



**Pastor N. Asare**



**Mrs. Offei Bonsu**



**Christiana Asare**



**Rev. James M. Asare**



**Sophia M. Asare**



## 卐 TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS & NIECES 卐

### *To Our Beloved Uncle*

*That is why we never give up. Though our bodies are dying, our spirits are being renewed every day. For our present troubles are small and won't last very long. Yet they produce for us a glory that vastly outweighs them and will last forever. - 2 Cor 4:16-17*

To us "the wofaseenom", the nephews and nieces, the body of the man who lies before us was not only our "Wofa", but he was also the source of great inspiration for us. To lose you now is devastating for us, we prayed with you and had hope for much more wonderful moments with you in the days ahead. We know you are home now with your maker and there is no more pain, for the former things have passed away. But we do not apologize for the grief that overwhelms us in this hour for we are truly going to miss our kind-hearted Uncle Kwamena.

We have been deeply enriched in every way by your dutiful service to us as an Uncle. Your sense of humour, commitment and urgency towards us remains unparalleled. Though you are gone, you still live on through the lives you touched and nurtured with your love. Though you have left us, you still live because a good man never dies. Our fond memories of you will last forever and you will be missed by all who knew you.

Uncle Kwamena, a rare gift from God and a one of a kind Uncle, had a special way of uplifting moody and downcast spirits. We are certain all of us gathered here today can attest to the fact that there was no dull moment with him. Now we are left with memories that we will cherish in our hearts forever with fondness. May the good Lord keep you well rested in His bosom.

#### **Poem Our Uncle**

*Another leaf has fallen,  
Another soul is gone,  
But still we have God's promises.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,  
Bur you never went alone,  
For a part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home.*

*A million times we missed you,  
A million times we cried,  
If love could have saved you,  
You never would have died.*

*If tears could build a stairway,  
And memories could make a lane,  
We would walk right up to heaven,  
And bring you home again.*

*Rest well Uncle Kwamena!*

卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

## *The Church Of Pentecost - Egyir Painstil Memorial Worship Centre*

*13 Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on."  
"Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them."  
Revelation 14: 130 New International Version (NIV)*

The late Elder Jacob Gyan Kwamena Asare, whose mortal remains lay before us today joined the then Madina Estate Assembly which was under Madina District upon his return from Santiago, Chile. With hard work and dedication, the late Elder Jacob Gyan Kwabena Asare was ordained into Eldership in 1989 and with his unique qualities as an innovator, initiator, fortitude, good human relationship and other leadership qualities; he became the Presiding Elder of EPMWC in 1999 when he took over from Elder E. O. Kissi.

As a visionary leader who understood his calling, he mobilized the entire membership to complete the church building and also organized for its dedication. The late Elder Jacob Asare was a God fearing leader, father to all and a very charitable man who led by example and practiced what he preached. He was open and welcoming to all and had great skills in solving problems.

The late Elder Jacob Asare was a distinct leader who exemplified modesty, humility, high integrity, simplicity, gentility, benevolence, compassion, and great courage. He was also a wise counselor, teacher and peacemaker. Above all he was a selfless giver. His faith in the Lord was not theoretical but a living one in the Lord which enabled him to persevere in the face of life challenges and encouraged others in times of troubles. Everyone in the church will attest to his deep sense of love, and care for both members and non-members as well as regular visitations to members coupled with financial support to the needy. With joy Elder played a host to a number of visiting Pastors and Officers at his residence.

He successfully presided over EPMWC for fourteen (14) years between 1999-2013 and devotedly served under six different resident ministers in the same Assembly during his tenure of office. He also served as the Chairman of both Estate and Credit Union as well as Welfare Committees and a member of the District Executive Committee until his demise.

The Children's Ministry benefited from his yearly donations towards their parties and it is a well-known fact that, he gave his all to the church.

The late Elder Jacob Asare has fought a good fight and finished the race and kept the faith and indeed served his own generation, though no longer present with us, he will forever be greatly remembered by all members. He was a perfect gift to the church and we are grateful to God for his life.

The entire church has a strong belief and joy in the Lord that our dearest Elder has entered the city of peace for eternal rest.

Elder, Rest in perfect peace.  
Nyame nfa wo nsie  
Amen.



卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐  
*Emmanuel Amoah Odum*

*12 Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction, faithful in prayer. 13 Share with the Lord's people who are in need. Practice hospitality. (Romans 12:12-13 NIV)*



Having led our daily family morning devotion this particular morning, Uncle Kwamena then proceeded and preached from this passage in Romans and taught us the guidelines for living the redeemed life in a fallen world; give yourselves wholly to Christ and take good care of one another. That sermon & passage of scripture has never left me till date.

Such was the exemplary life of the man I am most proud to call my Uncle. Uncle Kwamena did things in such a way that everyone could see he was honorable, doing all he could to live peaceably with everyone, never paying back the wrongs done him intentionally and unintentionally but choosing to love all the same. This palpable love he shared with the many lives he touched, was even extended to the dogs we kept in the home. Having hosted me under his roof with all my "wahala" for almost a decade, the only moments my Uncle snapped at

me was when Koo Emma (as he would call out to me at such times) forgot to feed his three (3) dogs especially his favorite Jackie.

Time will not permit to tell it all to the world how great a man you are, though I believe the world has a very good idea how selfless, devoted and dedicated you were to all the pursuits you chose. On that fateful 20 April, 2019 day when my phone indicated your name calling on the other end, the excitement alone as I picked up and yelled "hello Uncle, hello Uncle" only to be met with the tearing voice of Mama Diana calling in from Korle Bu and as I recall saying "Emma, Dada efiri mu" to me Emma, Dada is gone. Such rush of sorrow and loss as I have not known for a long time flooded me into tears at the place where I was and speeding off to Korle Bu to confirm this for myself.

But as admonished in **1 Thessalonians 5:18 - thank God no matter what happens. This is the way God wants you who belong to Christ Jesus to live** (MSG), I say I am most grateful to God for the exemplary life you exhibited here on earth and the many lives you touched. For **"Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them"** (Rev 14:13, NIV).

Till we meet before Christ our Lord and soon coming King, Uncle rest well.

卐 TRIBUTE BY SON-IN-LAW 卐

# *Daniel Opoku Mensah*



**Dear Daddy Jake (as I fondly called you),**

It has been three weeks since you left home never to return, and deep sorrow fills my heart. Looking back at the time I have had with you, I guess there is a lot I will miss you for. We met nearly half a decade ago when your beloved daughter, Kukuaa, and I decided to get married. I remember clearly how you warmly welcomed me. This is not to say I have forgotten of the intense questioning session. Our journey to the marriage altar would have been more stressful, but for your support and guidance. I remember how daddy advised us to keep the wedding simple and not to waste money but allowed us to make our own choices and decisions, even though he sometimes didn't agree with what we wanted to do.

I carry in my mind and heart precious memories of a special father-in-law. Daddy Jake was one of

the most gentle, selfless and charitable men who ever lived. His kindness and warmth attracted many people to him, establishing healthy relationships and friendships he had guarded and sustained over the past 63 years of his life.

As Albert Einstein put it, "the value of a man should be seen in what he gives and not in what he is able to receive." In one word, daddy was a man who gave. He gave so much to his family, work and colleagues, the Church, and society as a whole. That is why ladies and gentlemen as we bid farewell to him, I would like to speak in celebration of his life. Here was a modest life that commanded respect ... a life that exemplified the fear of God and diligence with humility ... a life that inspired emulation ... a life that burned so that others' paths were lit. Many among us gathered here today, young and old owe so much to this great man, who in his small way helped to make them contented men and women today.

Daddy Jake became to me—a father and a friend—a relationship that was bound to grow stronger. I will miss your thought-provoking opinions when we engaged in discussions and contest of ideas from issues of Christianity to politics. I will miss your sense of humour and especially your "HELLO" (pronounced: H3I133W) on the other end of the phone when I rang you. It is very difficult for me to come to terms with the reality that you are no longer here physically. Indeed, you will not be able answer any longer if I call your name or call your phone.



Scrolling through my phone yester-night, I saw the last message we shared were the set of photos of your grandson—Junior (as you would call him)—I sent you on the day of his mother's graduation ceremony. This evoked the memory of your plan to visit us in the UK to see your grandson after your medical treatment in USA. I reminisced the assurances you gave us whenever we spoke with you during the period you were receiving medical treatment. You promised to stay with us until you had seen all your grandchildren. But you went home without coming to see "Junior"; without coming to see our home; without playing with "Junior". My heart is broken; Our hearts are broken, Daddy Jake! A bitter pill we can't help but swallow.

*A famous writer once wrote –*

*“Those who leave the scene of this life feel not the pain of parting. The shock and pain are felt by those left behind.”*

But heaven needed an angel and the one the Lord picked was you. You were a devoted Christian and I believe you are in a better place. That is what consoles us. So, daddy, I know I don't have to grieve for you—for now you are free! Free from the struggles of this life and the pain of sickness we couldn't heal you from. You are following the path our Lord laid for you. This is why you took his hand when you heard Him call. The doctor said you waved your hand graciously as you gave up the ghost, just like you waved your hand in worship during morning devotions. You turned your back and left it all. You could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work or to play. You found that peace at the close of day.

Today, on the occasion of the celebration of your life, I join mummy Dinah, your children, grandchild, former colleagues, comrades, and gallant warriors of the Cross to salute you and to say, "Well Done". Though you're gone, we believe you'll always be with us. You fought the Fight, ran the Race, and kept the Faith!! You now have joined the Lord to be crowned with glory. Keep shining bright in heaven, soldier of the Cross!! So, you will light our way to follow your example— His way—till we meet again at Jesus' feet!!

Till we meet again,

Fare thee well, Daddy Jake!!

Rest in the perfect peace of the Lord!!

卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

## *Prince Osei Biah*



Indeed a nobleman has fallen, we are traumatized, grief stricken, dumb founded and thrown into dismay by the departure of our loving father Elder Jacob Gyan Kwamena Asare. Reality has dawned on us that the principled, affable, generous, persevering and tenacious man has passed on to eternity.

Daddy, you provided for my needs and always urged me to pursue excellence and hardwork. Unity and oneness was your constant advice to us and that has kept us and our family together till now.

You were our pillar of support and a shoulder to lean on in times of need, and your constant advice on life has helped to shape us to become mature adults. Damifra Due Daddy, we love you and will never forget your legacy. Till we meet again in God's bossom, Rest in Peace.

## 卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

### *Joseph Adjei*

I first met Jacob Asare in 1980. We were then students at the Department of Geology, University of Ghana, Legon and members of the Pentecost Students and Associates (PENSA). He left Legon and enrolled at the University of Mines and Technology (UMaT) in Tarkwa. It was a smart move by him and some colleagues. Only God and some friends here know the difficulties we faced at the Geology Department in Legon those years.

Jacob and I graduated and were employed by the Ghana Geological Survey Authority (formerly Ghana Geological Survey Department) in Accra round about 1982 and that marked the beginning of our relationship.

We were not in the same team but found time to talk about our jobs and personal issues. These included encounters with the opposite sex. Without giving any details, I found in him a good counsel when I got myself into trouble. Jacob and I exchanged visits to our respective homes at La (Labadi) and Dansoman.

One day while standing on the corridors of the office, he told me about a lady he had spotted in Tarkwa. He was determined to marry the lady though his parents were initially against the idea. "Why are you so interested in a lady in Tarkwa"? I asked him. He simply responded "She is hardworking and a member of the Church of Pentecost". Much later, we travelled all the way to Tarkwa to visit this young woman who later became Mrs. Dinah Asare.

Our friendship developed to a point we readily help each other when the need arose. For example, Jacob played a significant role in my hunt for jobs. In 1990, he convinced me to join him at BHP Minerals at Dzorwulu where the pay and career development were better. Together with other colleague geologists, we worked on several projects at Kubi, Benso, Amantin, Subriso, Chichiwelli and Tumentu in Ghana. In 1992, he (and his family) relocated to Chile in South America to work on the company's biggest copper mine at Escondida.

He told me about his experiences at Escondida when we met again in 1997. Obviously, he did well professionally and became fluent in the Spanish language. Funny as he was, he also told me about his disappointing display on the football field. He said " Joe, the Chileans thought I was as good as Abedi Pele but it was a complete disaster". In 1999, BHP Minerals closed its West African operations and we all lost our jobs.

Jacob later joined Newmont Ghana Gold in Accra and in 2003 helped me join the company branch at New Abirem. From 2006 to 2008, I assisted him at the Tenement Department in Accra where he was Manager in charge of reports and acquisitions. We achieved a lot as a team. He became a link between Newmont and government institutions including the Minerals Commission, Forestry Commission and the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA). He expressed regret when I decided to quit Newmont in 2008. But I had to move on to an expatriate position and a higher office.



In the last few years, Jacob and I operated as independent Consultants but we were not completely separated. We occasionally tried to clinch some business deals until he passed.

Months before his passing, he told me about the medical treatment he was undergoing and about his determination to fight and win. "Joe, you will die if only you want to". Those were the exact words he used in our last telephone conversation.

I knew Jacob as a committed Christian and Church Elder, a successful professional geologist and a family man. He worked his socks off all his life. He was a completely different person when it came to business or work. He did not tolerate lazy people. Indeed, hard work and prayer played a key part in his life.

When it came to leisure or entertainment, our former BHP and Newmont colleagues can testify about the jokes he shared and amazing dancing skills he exhibited at end of year parties.

If you heard expressions like "Edjuma Din"; "Deede Tuah"; "Shieeee these people"; "Maawu" or "Show them", you would expect Jacob to be around.

On behalf of my wife Joana, our children and on my own behalf I say goodbye my friend and brother till we meet again.

✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

## *Bismark Manu (Bongo)*

I believe everyone here today would have their own special memories of our late Father, Friend and Elder. For me he was a source of inspiration, very caring, principled and down to earth. His exemplary Christ-like life encouraged those around him to do the same. We all benefited from his words of wisdom.

Till we meet again Sir.  
May the good Lord keep you in His bosom !



卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐  
*Mohammed Aminu*



This is the first tribute I have had to write and I pray to God not to present me with such honor again. Jacob was blessed with three beautiful children but he was a father to several young men and women many of whom have traveled far and wide to mourn with us today. My name is Mohammed and I consider myself as the first son of Jacob Gyan Asare.

My journey with Uncle Jakes or Chairman as we fondly called him then in Newmont began fifteen years ago when he interviewed me for a graduate training job. Our relationship was cemented when, as the Manager in charge of Newmont's mineral rights, he selected me to be transferred from the field to serve as his assistant in Accra.

Eventually, I joined Uncle Jakes in the year 2014 barely one year after he opted for an early retirement from Newmont to set up MinRight, a

nascent consulting firm that provides a variety of services in the mining sector. There were many friends who questioned our decision to leave a good paying job with a reputable mining company at a time commodity prices were low and investment in the mining sector was declining. Looking back, I would like to humbly say we are happy we took that difficult decision. We are happy because owning our business provided Uncle Jakes a well-deserved rest after nearly three decades of active work both here in Ghana and abroad. I am particularly happy because the business provided me the opportunity to show appreciation to my hero who had been so invaluable in my life. Uncle Jakes and I were there for each other till the end. The void created in my personal life and the uncertainties we face as a business following his death are immeasurable. I know you will be praying for us from heaven.

But what made it possible for a Presiding Elder of the Church of Pentecost to build a strong bond with a committed Muslim young man who prayed five times a day? I believe it all began with that Christian virtue of love and compassion that transcends religion, ethnicity and age which you demonstrated since I got to know you. I witnessed how that love and compassion was multiplied several fold and handed back to you by your adorable wife when she gave up everything to be by your side in your time of ill-health. I witness how you nurtured your children with that love and compassion to become great source of joy and strength for you in your last days. And Uncle, it was that same love and compassion that made it possible for me to work without complain and to support you over the last three years that your health failed you.

Your humility knows no bounds.

Your death brings us sorrow but at the same time, we want to celebrate your life. We want to express gratitude for having had the opportunity to know you and to learn so many things from you. I pray to God every day to bless me with your kind of temperament.

On behalf of all of those young men and women you have mentored, we want to express our deep gratitude to you for everything you have done for us.

Till we meet again, 'Assalaamu Alaikum Wa Rahmatullah' (May Peace and Mercy of Allah be upon You).

✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠  
*Isaac Owusu Bempah*

Everything that comes to mind is very personal hence difficult.

Hmmm

Dad was a father, friend, career counselor, life coach, mentor, an example, inspiration, leader and a God given director for my life. He was the kind of man one didn't need too many words to describe. Chairman was lovely, selfless and simple. He lived the gospel by showing love to all. Something most people around couldn't understand. Although Jakes was of a high personality within the work circles, he made it very easy for all to approach him with any issue. He expressed a Christ-like live of tolerance for all including those who weren't even in the same belief as he was and worked with them in a harmonious manner. He appreciated and was content with every little he had and God blessed him without measure. Even in times that one could consider difficult, Dad will be joyful and move on with cheers on his face and brightness in his voice. This was something that got all of us encouraged and hopeful in life. I personally wish that he was still here with us to call my name affectionately "Azicoo" as he always did. Daddy Jakes I will continue your good works towards society and the world.

I will miss you Elder and your direct sermons against sin.

You shall forever be in our hearts

Fare thee well. God be with you till we meet again.



卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

# Deaconess Dr (Mrs) Paulina Amponsah

*Romans 14:8 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.*



With a heavy heart I write this tribute instead of a WhatsApp message as I used to do to check up on you. Presiding, as I usually called him was very close to the Amponsah family. At 7:00 am on Sunday, 21 April, 2019, I was at the Easter Convention grounds held at the Ghana Institute of Languages when I decided to send Elder a quick message to check up on him. A response came immediately, which was very unusual which read, 'Mummy Daddy has left us', tears then started flowing. I wrote back to probe who responded to the message and alas his son told me 'Mummy it's me'. It was here that the reality dawned on me that Elder has left us for eternity.

The late Elder Asare was a symbol of love, humility, selflessness and respect. We remember him as the warm face that greets us whenever he pays the family a visit. We are grateful to God for the time we had with him. You have left a vacuum in our

family relationship, Presiding. Indeed, you have been a strong pillar of strength in our family life and have always been there for us. Who will advise and guide us? Today, on the occasion of the celebration of your life, Awurama, Baaba, Elder Amponsah join me to say "Thank you and well done". We thank you for loving us as your own. I on my part, take this opportunity to thank the good Lord for all His mercies and for giving us such a virtuous personality as a family friend and supporter. The Amponsah family will miss you and your concern for the family greatly.

Elder, rest in peace. Your time on earth was worthwhile, you lived a full and accomplished life. You were a great pillar to all whose paths crossed yours. You have fought a good fight and you have won the race.

Rest in perfect peace

✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

## *Pastor Sam And Mrs Kate Oppong Asare-duah*

(Former Resident Pastor; EPMWC)

*The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death. Isa. 57:1-2, N.I.V.*

All too soon, Twenty years and seven months have elapsed, since we were privileged by the Lord God Almighty to meet and become friends/ brothers in the Lord. In his WhatsApp message to me from Atlanta Georgia, U.S.A., Jacob acknowledged me as his pastor and friend ("My dear pastor and friend") and expressed profound appreciation for the prayer offered on his behalf to the Lord God Almighty (**"Thanks for the passion with which you prayed for me before my departure from Ghana. I really felt the power of the Holy Spirit in the power of prayer"**).

Elder Jacob Gyan Asare was a man who had faith in God, lived for, and trusted Him for his life in this world. While it baffled his doctors in Atlanta George, U.S.A, why Jacob had lived over the past three years, he knew very well that the gracious hand of God had done it. He therefore trusted God for his healing and therefore called on us saying, **"Please continue to hold us up in your prayers for Jesus Christ is the only healer"**.

Jacob Asare was a man of genuine relationship, who loved God and served Him through his unequivocal service to mankind. He availed himself for the Kingdom business and with all humility, submitted under the authority of The Church of Pentecost and worked hand- in- hand with Pastoral Ministers who were assigned to The Egyir Paintsil Memorial Worship Center. His love for the Lord also compelled him to avail himself for most church activities, dawn and evening, and was never found wanting in case of any church-related demands.

Generous as he was, he single -handedly demonstrated special support for the assembly when they had to visit the Resident Minister (Egyir Paintsil Memorial Worship Center is one of the pioneer "one-assembly" districts in The Church of Pentecost). He extended his generosity to the church members and beyond.

He was hospitable and opened his house for ministers and other church activities. Truly, Elder Jacob Gyan Asare has faithfully served the Lord God Almighty in His generation.

On behalf of the Glorious Asare-Duah Family, we declare with the thousands who mourn with us, "May his soul rest in perfect peace! Amen".

卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

# *By Pastor K. Adjei-danso (Rtd)*

(Former Resident Pastor; EPMWC)



"The righteous perishes, and no one lays it to heart; devout men are taken away, while no one understands. For the righteous man is taken away from calamity; he enters into peace; they rest in their beds who walk in their righteousness." (ESV)

Elder JACOB G. ASARE is a rare gem of a leader and a gift to the Church family. We are privileged to have served with him at Egyir Paintsil Worship centre for about a year.

He served the Lord with integrity and great sense of purpose, always conscious of the needs and inputs of the leadership team. Elder Jacob endeared himself to the presbytery and was able to 'carry' them along with him in difficult times. He was nicknamed 'the millennium Presiding Elder' by the presbytery.

Many widows, members and ministers will fondly remember him for his great generosity. Elder JACOB made sure that the assembly improved in every area of its life. Against all odds, he did his best to help in providing a special place of worship for children in the assembly.

Our dear Elder served with many ministers who were transferred to Egyir Paintsil at short intervals but he worked harmoniously with all of them. In fact, he was never weary of them. He made sure that diverse leadership styles and ministries did not negatively affect the assembly.

When my family and I were transferred to Koforidua in 2005, Elder JACOB continued to relate to us. He called occasionally to encourage and wish us well. He's often invited us to visit when possible.

Even though we mourn the loss of a friend and colleague, we praise God for the impact that his life has made in the church and in the society.

We will greatly miss his friendship, positive contributions to issues and his generous spirit.

May your soul rest in peace, ONYAME NNIPA, until we meet at His feet, AMEN



✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

# *Pastor Dr. Nicholas Darko*

**Finance And Administration Director, The Church Of Pentecost Headquarters**

I came to know about the Late Elder Jacob Asare long before I became his pastor. This was through his late father, the late Eld. J. W. Asare, who was once the Financial Secretary (Financial Manager) at the Church of Pentecost Headquarters. I was close to Elder Asare's father because I drove him daily from the headquarters of the Church to Madina, when he worked for the GPCC Office as an accountant. This was because we all lived in Madina, and eventually attended the same local Assembly, of which I became the Presiding Elder. Elder Jacob Asare's father had high hopes in his son.

It was therefore not strange that we became family friends when the Late Elder Jacob Asare returned to Ghana from his expatriate assignments in other countries. During this period when we all served as Elders in the Madina District, I saw him to be very frank, generous and effective. At a time when some people had false ideas about the paying of tithes, he was one person who stood against those ideas, exemplified it, paid his tithes consistently and faithfully. His boldness and commitment as a custodian of the faith defused those ideas.

When I was transferred to Egyir Painstil Memorial Worship Centre as a pastor, he was the Presiding Elder. Here again, I found another side of him. As busy as he was in his secular pursuit, he was fully in control of his role as a Presiding Elder. He dutifully complemented my role as a pastor, especially when I was equally busy at the headquarters. His reports were accurate and on time. His love for widows and other vulnerable people in the church was so obvious. At presbytery meetings, he was very bold and objective. He personally set money aside to take care of vulnerable people. I saw him secure jobs for the young men. As his pastor, he was always generous to us. Even long after we had been transferred from Egyir Painstil Memorial Worship Centre, he continued to follow us with his generosity. At one time, he gave opportunity to some of the Ministers' wives in Madina Area to acquire basic computer skills at no cost, at his communication centre. My wife was one of the beneficiaries. He was so involving in prayer and spiritual development of the members. He was one Elder you could count on. He was prayerful, an encourager, unifier, inspirational and biblically oriented.

It was therefore with concern and hope in God that during the last days, just before he travelled for his medical care, we had some time together. His faith was so high and we joined him in prayer. We followed-up through messages while he was away, and he sounded always so grateful to God. We were therefore trusting God together, until it turned out that God always knows better. He has faithfully contributed his quota as a faithful soldier of the cross.

May his soul rest with the Lord.

✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

## *Emmanuel Oppong Donkor*

(Former Resident Pastor, EPMWC)

I pastored the above church for 3 years when Elder Jacob Asare was the Presiding Elder, a responsibility he successfully executed for 14 years. Having worked so closely with him I found some sterling qualities in Elder Asare which are worthy of emulation;

1. Elder Jacob Asare was a Good Man; a man who had a sincere heart.
2. He was an Epitome of Generosity, ready to share what he had with those in need- I vividly remember times that he travelled outside Ghana, and he would buy foot ware for ever member of the church choir. He took care of many people by paying their school fees; allowed many people to including Pastor's children to stay under his roof.
3. His sacrificial offering spirit knows no boundaries, he was always ready to pat with the last pesewa  
Time and space would not allow me to pour out the innumerable qualities of my departed elder and family friend.

Laconically, I say that Elder JACOB ASARE was God fearing, dependable and a man of integrity. Indeed we will miss His affable smiles, only temporarily because we shall all gather together with him in the presence of Our Lord Christ Jesus.  
Elder JACOB have a blissful rest.  
Amen

✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

## *Apostle J. A Mensah (Rtd)*

(Former Area Head, Madina District)

*Therefore, my brothers and sisters, stand firm. Let nothing move you. Always give yourselves fully to the work of the Lord, because you know that your labor in the Lord is not in vain.*  
1 Cor. 15 : 58 (NIV)

I was transferred from Techiman in the then Brong Ahafo region to Madina in the Greater Accra Region as the first Area Head on the last week of September 2004.

During that period Elder Jacob Asare was the Presiding Elder of Egyir Paintsil Memorial Worship Centre. I saw him, Asare as a great leader with great vision who saw that their Church building should have a children ministry's apartment so that the members come to Church with their children at the same time. He was a

leader who respected the decisions and policies of the General Council.

He had great respect for every leader e.g Apostles, Pastors and even his co-officers as well as members of The Church.

Elder Asare will approach me for any clarification on matters relating to The Church when he arrived from his travelings any time Area meeting was held in his absence . At times he will come and seek permission before traveling. I saw Elder Asare as a great leader and pillar among his siblings. This was seen when both his father and mother passed away. He interacted well with me during those hard times.

He was very faithful, affable and a cheerful giver. It is therefore my prayer that the Lord God Almighty who brought him to The Church, his family and siblings as well as the country will not let his labour in the Lord be in vain.

Rest in peace in the bosom of the Lord till we meet, Gallant Soldier of The Lord!!

✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

## *Rev. Sekyere And Family.*

*A good and honest life is a blessed memorial;  
Proverbs 10:7*

Elder ASARE was and will always remain the dearest brother we ever had. He made everyone feel special and they always thought they were the best.

He might have started from humble beginnings but through hard-work he reached the top. The exit was so abrupt, nevertheless we know by His grace, the beam in the legacy you left will continue burning.

God knew that you did not deserve the pain that awaited you had you stayed on. The intellectual world would talk about your greatness but I will sing your love of family, friends and all God's children. Elder, you affected of all ages, you contributed in changing lives, you shared experiences and you were an experience.

There is a darkness in our family now but God doesn't do things by mistake.

In due course we will understand and so we will not cry because of the beautiful memories we have of you.

Rest in perfect peace till we meet again.



卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐  
*Mama Paintsil*

I cannot find enough words to express the state of my heart on this day of my son Jacob Kwamena Asare's departure into eternity. Indeed, a benevolent man who has left us all a legacy that cannot be erased from our minds. I knew him from childhood till we met in Madina where he took me as his real mother after the death of his mother. He visited me as though he had been assigned to do so.

During his early days, when schooling at Labadi, he with his parents and siblings were living with Rev James Mckweon (Founder of the Church of Pentecost); whose house was just a stone's throw from mine. I noticed that he was one of the humble and calm young men in that area and he was ever ready to run errands at all times for everyone. He was very respectful.

After completing school, his intelligence took him to travel to different places globally. After returning from a journey with his wife and children, one of his children begun to call me "abolita" which means grandma in Chile (Spanish). Interestingly, this word "abolita" has become the greetings we give ourselves anytime we meet, especially with his children. At times when I'm going on a trip, he would drive me to the place in his car.

One thing I will always remember of him is, anytime he visits me he enthusiastically calls me, "Maame w) he." "Maa 3kome de me," . "D3n na wodi." Maa aduane no a wodi no medi bi," and indeed one would find him eating at my table.

Though the pain lingers on the core of my being and tears roll down my cheeks, I take consolation in the fact that he lived a fruitful and exemplary life. May the Almighty God grant him the crown of glory and perfect rest in His heavenly abode. I love you soo much but GOD loves you more.

KWAMENA ASARE, till we meet again in heaven, rest in perfect peace.

Da Yie, Onyankopon mfa wo nsie yie

## ✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

# *Board members of Heavens Sent Ministries to their late Board Chairman,*

We often say that death cannot be forecast. When we say this we imagine this hour would be in the distant future. We never thought we would be thinking about our board chairman as a memory. Elder Jacob Gyan Asare is the founding Chairman of the 800 of Heaven Sent Ministries. Heaven Sent Ministries an educational institution that train men of God – Pastors, Evangelists and others for the kingdom business. We, the members of the board of Directors of all have different memories of chairman, as we use to call him, but one thing they all have in common is the way he loved and lived for his God.

Being founding Chairman of the Board of Directors, he put in place all the necessary procedures and processes to make our meeting smooth and successful. He was an encyclopedia of meeting procedure and saw it that we all abide by his rules.

Chairman had the most amazing courageous strength and tenacity that every single person who ever came into contact with him could feel while in his presence. He was a manager, mentor, friend and a father to us. He had a way of making each one of us in the team feel like we were his favorite.

We were so privileged to have worked with such an amazing, strong man, who had such a deep care about his team members. Chairman taught us strong values and the importance of working together tightly as team, tolerance towards one another, generosity and tolerance towards one another's weaknesses.

We will always remember him as fighter, a lover, nurturer and a very resilient man with strong ethics. Your courage, determination and sense of humour is something we will always carry with us and hope that we can display and those same characteristics especially in trying times.

We wish everyone could be so lucky to work someone like you once in their lifetime. We are so grateful for the brief time we were able to spend with you and believe that the Angels are rejoicing because one of their own has joined them.

Let me close with a quote from an unknown author. "A great leader will deflect credit to his people. A bad leader will look to take the credit." Chairman Asare was definitely in the former category, at the close of each board meeting he said working with us was his greatest joy outside of his family.

A piece by Ariana that best describes Chairman

"She made broken look beautiful and strong look invincible. She walked with the universe on her shoulders and made it look like a pair of wings."

卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

## *The Ghana Institution Of Geoscientists (GhIG)*

*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 14:7-8(NKJV)*

Jake (FGhIG-031) as we affectionately call him, until his passing was a Fellow, Council Member, the Vice President of the GhIG in charge of the Industry and a founding member of our noble institution from the days when it was a society.

He has since the formation of the Institution been an active member and indeed has contributed immensely in resources, organization of activities and notably his timely wisdom towards matters affecting the Institution.

An astute geologist with over thirty years' experience spanning from the days with Ghana Geological Survey, BHP, Newmont Ghana Ltd and until his demise, Minright Consultants; he mentored, coached and supported countless young geologists to become some of the best in the country.

His passion to see a strong collaboration between the Industry Professionals, the GhIG and Governmental Agencies cannot be overemphasized.

Jakes' affability brings to bare in all our activities with the warmth which most colleagues will want to associate with. Those fond memories are still fresh with us.

It is with our deepest sadness to see you leave us so soon but God knows better and we are consoled that you have taken a good rest with God your maker; where there is no pain nor sorrow. Our hearts are aching, our minds clouded but heaven is a Star Brighter.

Farewell our friend, Da yie! Nyame mfa wo nsie, Yaawojogbang Jake, Peace Perfect Peace. **Amen.**

**By: Council of GhIG**



卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

*Accra Chapter Of The Full Gospel Businessmens'  
Fellowship International (FGBMFI)*

*“The righteous perish and no one ponders it in his heart; devout men are taken away and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death.”  
Isaiah 57:1-2*

No words of grief can portray the shock with which we received the unexpected news of the passing of our brother Jacob Asare. The sad news was greeted with a profound sense of disbelief, dismay, and despondency. Elder Jacob Gyan Kwamena Asare, until his death was a member of the new chapter of Believers that the Accra Premier Chapter has been preparing to establish at Asanka Local Restaurant and later at Ruby Kay Hotel near the ARS Roundabout with a view of making disciples of Christ Jesus.

He was one of the few new members who regularly attended our Breakfast Outreach Meetings at the locations aforementioned and other meetings at the Ghana Book Trust.

He always attended these Breakfast Outreach Meetings accompanied by two or more new guests whose meal tickets he always sponsored. He had a remarkable sense of responsibility towards God in soul winning and this conviction led him to devote himself so much so that in the short period that we were together and even throughout the time he was unwell, he was always with our group witnessing Christ Jesus through our Voice Magazine, walk activities and Breakfast Outreaches.

We recall with nostalgia and with awe the various times that we visited a man he introduced to us who was an alcoholic. We all took turns to help bring this man to Christ Jesus but always after a few weeks of being sober would go back into his old ways of alcoholism and yet Jacob never gave up on him. He would call for support and his exceptional passionate-tender nature was always at work to help this man to normal status. He was generous to a fault and had a big heart for God and people.

He was penciled to the secretary of the Excellence Chapter when it was established. When he could not attend meetings recently due to his health, we visited and prayed with him. He always had a vivacious spirit and we thought he will pass through this ailment.

The value of life is not in its duration but in the donation. He has done so much in the brief period that we met him. What is worth doing is worth doing well.

His loss will be felt by all of us and our thoughts and prayers are with his spouse, children, and family.

Jacob, may your soul rest in perfect peace and rise in glory on the Resurrection Day.

卐 TRIBUTE BY 卐

## *Osu Presbyterian Secondary School Old Students Association (OPOSA) 1976 Group*

*There is a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we shall see it afar  
For the Father waits over the way,  
To prepare us a dwelling place there  
In the sweet by and by  
We shall meet at the beautiful shore.*

Today we mourn the passing of a brother and a friend, whose demise came as a shock to all of us. We were mates at the Osu Presbyterian Secondary School (Sendo) from 1971 to 1976. During the 1975/76 academic year he was our School Prefect, a position he held with dignity and fortitude in face of some die hard students who were bent on breaking school rules. In his gentle, but firm style Jacob won the respect of all, both students and staff alike.

In his school days Jacob was a humble and diligent young man with very strong Christian convictions and values. He valued people dearly and cultivated deep and long lasting friendships. Jacob loved and excelled in Mathematics and other science related subjects, no wonder he chose a career path in engineering. Today as we mourn our colleague, and condole with his wife and family, we are fully persuaded that he is resting in the bosom of his Lord and Saviour, whom he served with unflinching devotion.

**SLEEP WELL JACOB (SP)**

**WE'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING.**

## ✠ TRIBUTE BY ✠

### *Mates At Kwame Nkrumah University Of Science And Technology Kumasi - School Of Mines Now University Of Mines Tarkwa. (UMaT)*

*“Search me, o God and know my heart, try me and know my anxieties and see if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting. (Ps. 139 23 – 24)”.*

Jacob Gyan Kwamena Asare who has passed on was known to his peers and lovers as KiKiGyan a reference to his long term career. Born on 15th August, 1957 at Ajumako Kokobin in the Central Region of Ghana, KiKi Gyan graduated at present day UMaT in Geological Engineering with a DISTINCTION in July, 1986. He was an active member of Ghana Institute of Geoscientist (GhIG) and Australian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy. (MAusIMM).

From October, 1983 to August, 1984 he was attached to Tarkwa Goldfields Company where he underwent one year official learners' practical training. His team was made up of 3. We started as the first batch of sixth formers for the programme. We started our full academic work from September 1984 and graduated finally in July 1986. KiKi Gyan was the eldest among us and therefore we appointed him as our class captain unopposed. He was also brilliant too.

KiKi Gyan as we use to call you, writing a tribute to you and about you has been unfathomable. You looked strong and energetic that we never thought you would leave us so suddenly. Not this soon and not this way. Our hearts ache when we hear this. We carry in our minds and heart nothing but precious memories of a very extra ordinary mate. You were all these words in one; kind, sincere, loving, selfless, humorous, generous, compassionate, gentle, wise, pragmatic, versatile and easy – going. Again I can say KiKi Gyan was a peacemaker and was never one to make disparaging comments in public in contrast to his opponents. KiKi Gyan was not reserved. KiKi Gyan was a devoted Christian. On the part of preaching he was very extraordinary. He leaves behind his wife and three (3) loving children. May his soul rest in perfect peace.









## Songs

### 51

1. Captain of Israel's host, and guide  
Of all who seek the land above,  
Beneath Thy shadow we abide  
The cloud of Thy protecting love  
Our strength, thy grace  
Our rule, Thy word  
Our end, the glory of the Lord  
2. By thine unerring spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray;  
We shall not full direction need,  
Nor miss our providential way  
As far from danger, as from fear  
While love, Almighty love is near.

3. We've no abiding city here  
But seek a city out of sight  
Thither our steady course we steer  
Aspiring to the plains of light  
Jerusalem the saints' abode  
Whose founder is the Living God

### 524

1. Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah!  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven!  
Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open Thou the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer!  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3. If I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me through the swelling torrent

Land me safe on Canaan's side;

Yen Nyankopon ene Wo; Y'awerskyekyefo  
Nyame  
(You are our God; Our Lord the Comforter)  
Fa W'abasa to yen so; hyira yen daadaa nyinaa  
(Place Your mighty hand over us; bless us  
always)



# Songs

## 361

Meyε Onyame, meye Onyame,  
Meyε Onyame a mensakra da (x2)  
Meyε Onyame a mensakra da (x2)  
Mensakra da  
Meyε Onyame a Mensakra da

## 548

1. ƆhƆho ne mamfrani  
Na meye wo fam ha.  
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi,  
Minni fi pa wo ha.  
Ɔhaw, ɔbre, amane  
na yeɔde tu ha kwan;  
n' ɔsoro ho na Nyame  
beɔma mahome sann  
2. So mamfi me mmofraase  
Manhyia haw ne bre,  
Ahoguan ne amane,  
Ɔko ne ɔpere?  
Mannya nea me kɔn do,  
m'ani anwie gye;  
enti mema m'anan so  
na mentena ha menkye.

## 611

Sɛnea daakye bi  
Yebehya No ni;  
Wiase aman nyinaa,  
Kasa horow nyinaa,  
Yeɔde anigye behya No,  
Na yeato Hallelu Ya ama  
Ne din

Obe hwim yen afa murunkum yi mu  
Ako yen Agya nkyen wo soro ho no.  
Yen akoma beto yen yem.  
Ɔbema yen akwaaba.