



CELEBRATING  
THE LIFE OF A

# Legend

LT GEN ALBERT  
KWESI OCRAN (RTD)  
DSO, GCOSE, MV & OSG, psc



LT GEN ALBERT KWESI OCRAN (RTD)

DSO, GCOSE, MV & OSG, psc

1929 - 2019

# LT GEN ALBERT KWESI OCRAN (RTD)

DSO, GCOSE, MV & OSG, psc

P  
R  
O  
G  
R  
A  
M  
M  
E

## PART I - ORDER OF PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

0700hrs	Reception of Remains at GMPC	Bearer Party
	Prayer of Reception of the Remains	Chaplain
	File Past Hymns (MHB 427, 228, 623, 231, 401)	Band
	Selected Tributes	
	File Past Hymns (MHB 223,21,609, 975, 832)	Band
0850hrs	Coffin to be closed	Bearer Party

## PART II - ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE

0900hrs	Scripture Sentence	Chaplain
	Opening Hymn:	MHB 422
	Opening Prayer	
	Hymn:	MHB 608
	Scripture Reading:	Psalms 90:1-17   1 Cor 15:54-56
	Hymn:	MHB 427
	Biography	Family Rep
	Musical Interlude	Band
	Tributes:	Widow, Children, Church, VAG, GAF
	Hymn:	MHB 896
	Sermon	Chaplain
	Christian Charity	All



Thanksgiving Prayer	Chaplain
Announcements	DPR
Closing Hymn:	MHB 914
Closing Prayer/Benediction	Chaplain
Dead March in Saul	Band (All Stand)
Lifting of Casket	Bearer Party

### **PART III – GRAVE SIDE**

Scripture Sentence/Exhortation	Chaplain
Hymn:	PHB 192
Committal and Prayer	Chaplain
Firing of Guns	Firing Party
The Last Post	Buglers
Two (2) Minutes Silence	All
Reveille	Buglers
Laying of Wreaths	DPR
Hymn:	MHB 948
Vote of Thanks	Family Rep
Prayer/Benediction	Chaplain

### **OFFICATING CLERGY**

Rt. Rev. Col. William Jonfia (Rtd)  
 Rev. Capt (GN) Paul Adjei-Djan  
 Rev. Lt Cdr DB Quayson  
 Rev. Jonathan Amofah  
 Rev. Albert Ocran



## BIOGRAPHY

---

“**S**orrow comes in great waves..... but it rolls over us, and though it may almost smother us, it passes and we remain”.

**-Henry James**

### **EARLY YEARS**

He was referred to as ‘General’ in his hometown, a distinguished soldier, an officer and a gentleman with a calming influence. Today, we celebrate 89 years of his life. Lieutenant General Albert Kwesi Ocran was born on Sunday 21st, July 1929 at Brakwa in the Central Region of Ghana to Mr Francis Ocran (alias Kwame Krah), a Cocoa buying agent for GB Olivant in Brakwa and Madam Yaa Amoanimah, a native of Brakwa, both of blessed memory. His mother died in 1935 and his father shortly after. His grandmother, Madam Afua Gyamfi took over responsibility for his upkeep. The training and upbringing he received shaped his formative years.

## EDUCATION

Popularly called Kwesi Boye, General first attended Brakwa Presbyterian Primary School. He then continued his education at Saint Joseph's Catholic School in Accra from 1944. On completion of his basic education, he enlisted in the Royal West African Frontier Force (RWAFF) in 1947 at the age of 16½ years. Subsequently, he wrote the Middle School Leaving Certificate and passed with distinction, qualifying him for admission to Achimota School. But this was not to be as the military authorities would not release him for the secondary education.



## SERVICE TO MOTHERLAND

General persevered in the face of challenges, and having served briefly in the ranks, was attached to the 3rd Battalion of Infantry as a potential officer at the age of 23 years. He was placed under further observation as was the practice at the time. In 1953, he was selected with a group of young men from Ghana, Nigeria and Sierra Leone, including Generals Kotoka, Addo, Ejoor of Nigeria, Colonels Sanni Thomas, Yarboi, Slater and others, all of blessed

memory to constitute the second batch of cadets to be trained at the Regular Officers' Special Training School (ROSTS) at Teshie. He later went through officer training at Eaton Hall, Chester, UK where he received the Queen's Commission in November, 1953. Upon his return, he was given the Regimental Number GH/15. He served a short attachment with the British Army of the Rhine in Germany. He returned home in June 1954 to commence his career as an Infantry Officer.





As part of the Royal West African Frontier Force (RWAFF), members of ROSTS formed the nucleus of the future Ghana Army Officer Corps. General Ocran served with RWAFF with identification number GC 80962!

Gen Ocran served with the UN Operations in the Congo (then Zaire), first as a military observer and later with the 4th Battalion of Infantry during the upheavals between Patrice Lumumba and Joseph Kasa-Vubu.

In 1962, the late General attended the British Army Staff College, Camberley following which he returned home as the General Staff Officer (Administration) in the Ministry of Defense. He left the office to command the 6th Battalion of Infantry in 1964. As a Colonel, he was soon appointed to oversee the 1st Infantry Brigade (now Southern Command) and was promoted Brigadier and appointed substantive Commander in 1966.

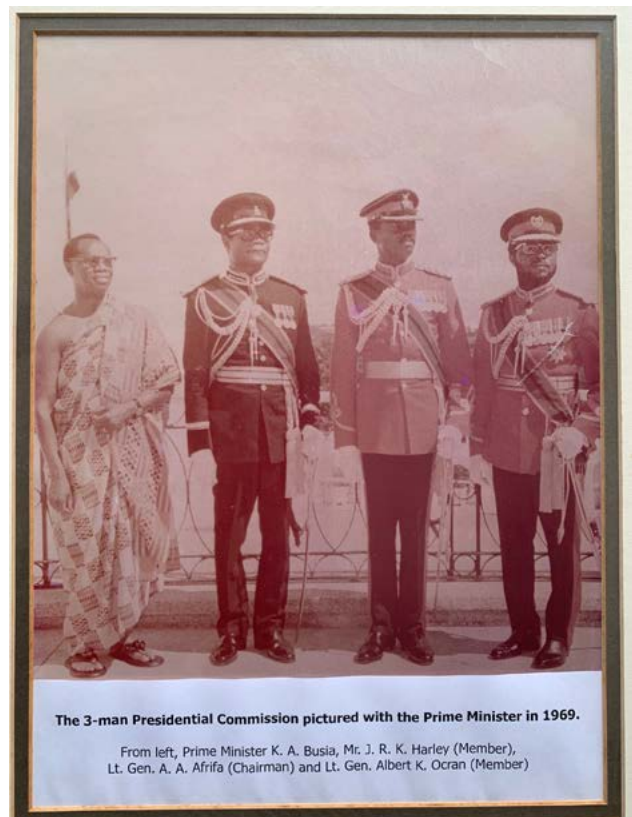
During the era of the National Liberation Council (1966-69), General Ocran was given ministerial responsibility for the Ministry of Works and Housing and the Ministry of Communication. He wrote his first book titled "A Myth is Broken" in 1966.

During his active duty, he served in several senior positions which would prepare him for other demanding assignments later in his career. He served as Commandant of the Military Academy and Training Schools (MATS) from August 1966 to January 1967 and later as the Chief of Staff, General Headquarters. He also served as the Army Commander in 1967, an appointment now referred

to as the Chief of the Army Staff. In November 1968, then Major General Ocran, was appointed acting Chief of Defence Staff of the Ghana Armed Forces and was confirmed a year later and promoted to the rank of Lieutenant General.

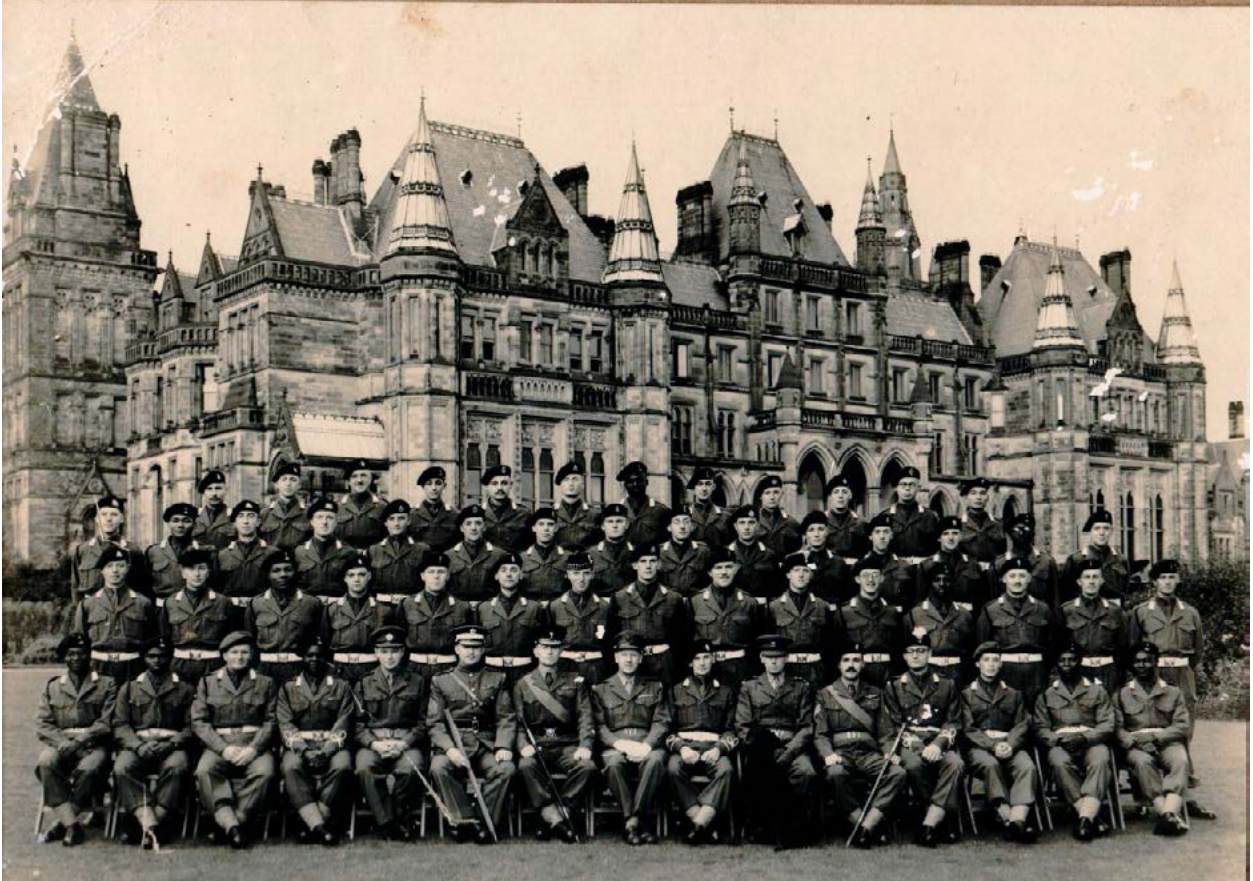
In 1969, when a new civilian government was to take office, General Ocran was made a member of a three-member Presidential Commission established to perform the functions of President of the Republic of Ghana, pending the election of a substantive Civilian President. He was retired honourably in August 1970.

In his exhortation whilst mourning the death of a General, Nigerian Clergyman, Basil Orkpe invited everyone who is still alive into the 'Lord's Army' and said "*What speaks for you [when you are dead] is what you did [when you were alive]*". The late General lived this mantra.





22 & 23 PLATOONS "D" COMPANY  
EATON HALL OFFICER CADET TRAINING SCHOOL  
24 JUL - 19 NOV 1954



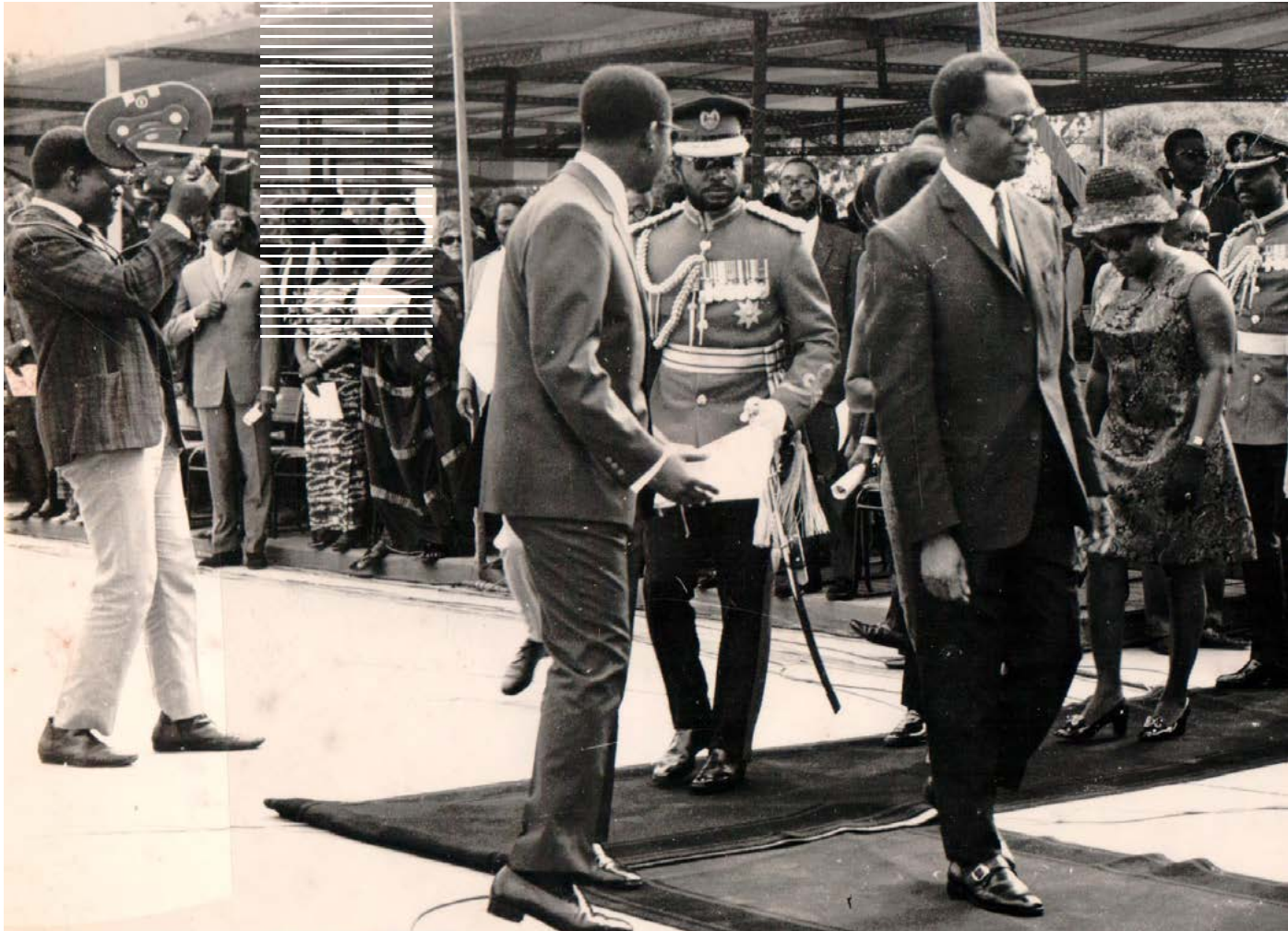
He holds the following decorations:

- The Distinguished Service Order (Military Division) for Bravery, 1966.
- The Grand Cross of the Order of Star of Ethiopia (awarded by the late Emperor Haile Selassie)
- Member of the Order of the Volta (Military Division), 1969 for outstanding service in the Ghana Armed Forces.
- He was decorated with the Order of the Star of Ghana, the highest national award for faithful and loyal service to the Republic of Ghana in 2006.

General Ocran was a very good athlete, basketball player, boxer and an ace hockey player. He represented Ghana in these sporting activities during the 1940s and early 1950s. He was also a keen golfer, playing to Handicap 3 in 1982. He was a keen bird watcher and stamp collector.

#### **CHRISTIAN LIFE**

As a Presbyterian, he served the church in diverse ways. Whilst on retirement in his home town and worshipping with the Presby Church there, he was a distant member of the Garrison Methodist Presby Church, Burma Camp and we are informed that he honoured his obligations.



### **POST RETIREMENT LIFE**

General Ocran retired in August 1971 at the age of 41. Upon his retirement, he decided to venture into a new career; switching from ‘the sword to the pen’. He enrolled at Lincoln College, Oxford University to read Law from 1971-1973. He returned home to engage in farming, (which he loved doing) community service and writing.

General Ocran is well known for his strong and fearless stance against injustices and political corruption. His second book titled “Politics of the Sword” won him the Book of the Year Award (Military Division) in Ghana, 1976.

For someone who believed in excellence, life out of uniform was no different. The late General was elected to serve as a Board member of the Brakwa Rural Bank in 1998. He relinquished his membership of the Board in the year 2000. He was appointed panel member of the Asikuma-Odoben-Brakwa District/Community Tribunal in February, 1996 where he employed his knowledge in legal education and served until 2001.

General Ocran was appointed Chairman of the then Veterans’ Association of Ghana from October 2001 to oversee the affairs of all retired servicemen until October 2005.





An avid reader and follower of world news, he was abreast with information on global issues even as he advanced in years. Behind the quiet façade was a very knowledgeable personality who took to a very simple life and served his Creator as best he could. General was strong willed and accepted any challenges in life with fearlessness, courage, grace and positivity; attributes admirable to all. He would not deviate from a cause, especially if he believed it was right and just. As the years wore on, his actions portrayed someone who was ready each day to respond his maker's call. He was always ready to face death. As William Shakespeare said, *"of all the things I yet have seen, it seems to me most strange that men should fear death, knowing that death, a necessary end will come when it must"*.

The late General Ocran passed away on 23 March 2019 at the 37 Military Hospital. He left behind his wife, Mrs Kate Ocran, and children; Patricia, Francis, Sylvia, Vivian, Libertina, Victor and Joy. His caring and compassionate nature is evidenced by the fact that he embraced the children of his siblings, especially those who had passed on at an early age, and made them his own. He had such a close relationship with Mrs Esther Ocran Adjei, Rev Albert Ocran and Mr. Sam Ocran over the years that to those who were unaware, it was often very difficult to tell that they were not his biological children.

Sir, the family is grateful for your sacrifices which leave us with fond memories and a lasting legacy.

Until we meet on the resurrection morning, Fare thee well, General !!!



*This was the noblest... of them all... His life was gentle, and the elements mixed so well in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This was a man."*

*-Adapted from Julius Caesar (Act 5 Scene 5)*

**Tribute in memory of the  
Late Lt. General Albert  
Kwesi Ocran by the widow,  
Mrs. Kate Ocran**

It feels so surreal to be writing a tribute to my dear husband Albert instead of talking with you as I have always done. You lived next door to me in Brakwa for several years but we each lived our lives. You were the "big man" on the block - the hero of the whole town. I was practicing as a nurse/midwife and later taking care of my cocoa farms and family.

Much later in our lives, we began to realise that we had common interests. As God would have it, we got married on 3rd March 1996 at the Presbyterian Church at Breman Brakwa.

We enjoyed a beautiful relationship. You were a caring husband and father, always ready to help anyone; be they family, friends, neighbours, or former colleagues. Our home was always busy with people from all walks of life regularly trooping in and out. If you weren't receiving guests, you would often be interacting with the children, relatives or your numerous mentees on phone.





One of the most interesting occurrences was when you would be checking on someone or giving counsel on phone. Because our home had mobile network issues, you had to stand at a specific point and at a particular angle in order to be able to hold the conversation. You never considered it a bother. Such was your commitment to your fatherly duties which you carried out willingly and cheerfully.

I remember when the Presbyterian Church at Brakwa had problems with the roof of their building. It had deteriorated for years and was becoming a stumbling block to the church's smooth operation. Who would be their "knight in shining armour" but you, Lt. General Albert Ocran. You changed the ceiling of the entire building to enable the church to worship in comfort and harmony.

Because we got married at a later stages of our lives we, each had our own children. But you loved my children as much you loved your biological children. All your children, biological and coopted, knew they could count on your support at any stage in their lives. The children were not the only ones who benefitted from your fatherly care. Your nephews and nieces literally adored you.

Our relationship was one of mutual respect. Like every human institution, we had our little disagreements. But you would easily say “sorry” whenever you felt you had made a mistake. I loved you for that.

For the past 23 years, my world has evolved around you. You were the sun in my sky. Whenever you were ill, my whole focus would be to nurse you back to full health. As you grew older the medical checkups became a part of our regular monthly routine. Over the past year, you began to struggle with swallowing and subsequently with breathing. We went in and out of hospital as the experts tried to deal with the issue.

On the 7th of March, when we reported at 37 Military Hospital for a routine review, the doctors insisted on admitting you. You protested as usual that you would miss home. On Friday 22nd March, we were told that you were well enough to be discharged and so we could leave anytime over the weekend. Since it was a bit late, we decided to leave the hospital on Saturday 23rd March.

I arrived early in the morning as usual but that morning, your health took a turn for the worse. The doctors on duty tried their best but to no avail. You quietly slipped away into eternity, leaving me stranded, confused and heartbroken.

Now my sun has set, never to rise again. I am alone in my world. I know you have gone to be with the Lord where there will be no more suffering for you, my dear one. I will keep the memories of our life together in my heart. I will miss our morning jokes. I will miss your pragmatic solutions to issues. I will

miss your teasing. Most of all, I will miss seeing your kind, loving face in my sky.

Your children, family and loved ones will miss your regular phone calls, kindness and care. This Christmas, the children in Brakwa will miss their chief patron who faithfully organised a Christmas party for them every year.

*For I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels nor principalities nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other created thing, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

**(Romans 8:38-39)**

I know you are gone. But I miss you so much. I will always miss you.

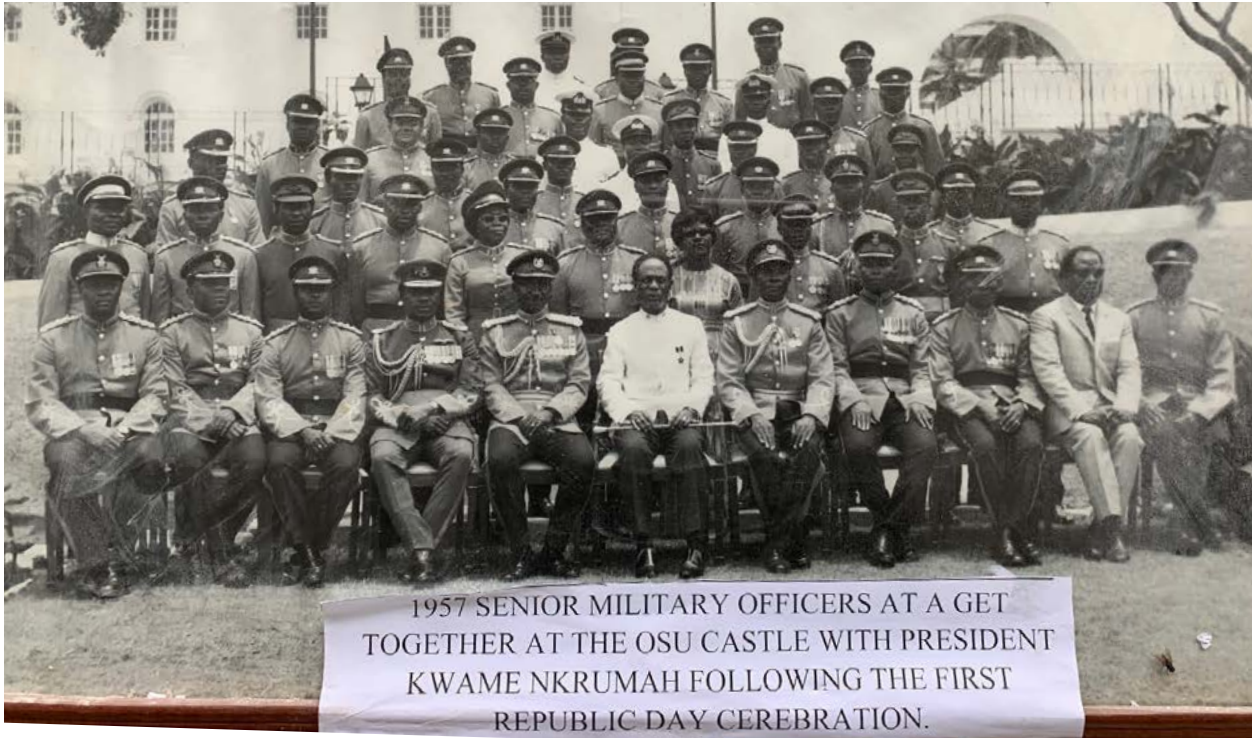
God be with you till we meet again, my love.

Rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord

Nante Yie!!!







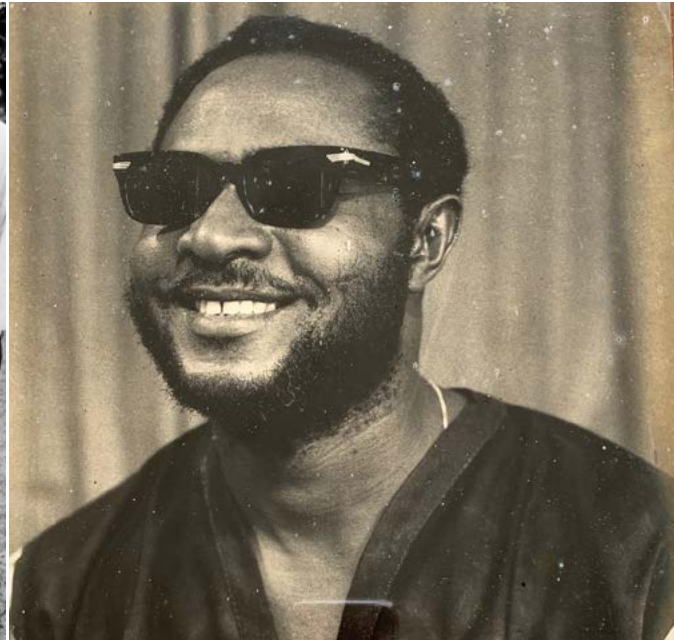
1957 SENIOR MILITARY OFFICERS AT A GET TOGETHER AT THE OSU CASTLE WITH PRESIDENT KWAME NKRUMAH FOLLOWING THE FIRST REPUBLIC DAY CEREBRATION.



1963 SENIOR MILITARY OFFICERS AT A PRESIDENTIAL TEA PARTY AT THE OSU CHRISTIANBORG CASTLE WITH president KWAME NKRUMAH – Brig Aferi, Maj Dontoh, Lt. Col. Ocan, Maj. Ady, Maj Acquah, Lt. Col. Kotoka and others.











LINCOLN COLLEGE, OXFORD. 1971 -1973

Small Arms Wing | School of Infantry

**P.W. COURSE 172 (Officers)**  
30th October, 1956 — 14th December, 1956



*Photography by: Jack C. Adams, A.I.R.P., A.F.P.A., 103, Wick Street, Hove, East.*

- Back Row:** 2/Lt P. N. de Bunsen, 2/Lt G. L. M. Pavillard, 2/Lt W. B. E. Hart, Lt C. W. E. Coppen-Gardiner, M.C., 2/Lt T. B. S. Hiney, 2/Lt D. W. F. Taylor, 2/Lt A. B. Crowfoot, 2/Lt B. S. Mackenzie, 2/Lt C. B. Innes, 2/Lt W. J. H. Kempen, 2/Lt J. E. Van der Werff, 2/Lt M. E. K. Heiding, 2/Lt J. J. White, 2/Lt G. L. Purves, Lt B. D. Stanier, 2/Lt R. O. A. Dalton.
- Third Row:** 2/Lt M. J. Warren, 2/Lt A. F. Ridger, 2/Lt J. G. Mortimer, Lt B. Aldridge, Lt A. J. Ostrowski, 2/Lt N. E. R. Marsa, Lt J. de C. Ling, Lt D. L. Robey, 2/Lt S. M. Butcher, 2/Lt I. P. Hurley, 2/Lt J. E. J. Lang, 2/Lt D. J. Beckingsale, Lt D. J. Faulkner, 2/Lt G. S. Revell, 2/Lt N. C. Brown, 2/Lt J. W. A. Fleming, Lt R. Jury, 2/Lt W. L. Prosser, 2/Lt J. A. H. Santerton.
- Second Row:** 2/Lt P. L. Lipsett, 2/Lt J. J. Reid, 2/Lt R. J. Pickard, 2/Lt P. J. Sincok, 2/Lt M. Adkin, 2/Lt S. S. Furness, 2/Lt P. B. Reger, 2/Lt J. S. W. Frost, 2/Lt S. H. Hubbard-Frost, 2/Lt J. S. Cross, 2/Lt R. R. Bowley, 2/Lt J. Cobb, 2/Lt A. T. Cope, 2/Lt P. M. Geddis, Lt P. J. Bates, 2/Lt P. D. A. Copeland, 2/Lt F. D. J. Dickenson, 2/Lt J. B. K. Greenway, 2/Lt J. E. H. Ellis, 2/Lt K. Sellers.
- Front Row:** Lt A. K. Ocran, Capt. P. H. Bridgstock, Capt. Anwar Masood, 2/Lt R. Huffam, S.I. J. Middleton, S.I. F. Peain, S.I. L. Bateman, QMSI D. Fisher, Capt. P. F. A. Sibbald, Major I. F. Roper, M.C., Capt. J. G. Starling, M.C., QMSI H. Lawrence, QMSI D. Stockman, QMSI R. Trubick, QMSI M. Forwell, SSI K. Argent, 2/Lt A. D. Macdonald, Capt. Ali Hamid, Lt. U. O. Ima.

# Tribute to DADDY

*<sup>1</sup>There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens. <sup>2</sup>A time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, <sup>3</sup>A time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, <sup>4</sup>A time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance.*

**Ecclesiastes 3: 1-4**

W

e have gathered here today not to mourn but to celebrate the life of our dear Father. His was a life lived to the fullest. He was raised from humble beginnings in Brakwa, (a village in the Central Region) to the highest office of the land both within the military and government.

Yours was a blessed life indeed! As indicated in Ps 90:10 *"All the days of our lives are seventy years and if by reason of strength they are eighty years, Yet their boast is only labour and sorrow. For it is soon cut off, and we fly away."*

Our Creator has provided for us 70 years. But in His wisdom, God granted you an extension of 19 years. We are eternally grateful for that.

We learnt from you gentleness, humility and patience. We hold and cherish in our hearts, the prized memories of the wonderful times we spent together. Thank you for capturing our lives' events in pictures over the years. These precious memories will be an indelible part of our legacy.

Though you made Brakwa your home base, you kept an active life. You turned your place in Brakwa into your little palace! Some of us teased you for such a blessed life.





Patricia



Sylvia



Vivian



Tina

# “A GOOD FATHER”

You enjoyed using modern technology and electronic gadgets. Your desire to learn led you to engage the services of a tutor who taught you all you needed to know about computers. When you purchased one for your personal use and hooked it up to the internet at Brakwa, you wasted no time in sending us emails. We all remember the day we each received those emails from you! “Daddy has an email account now!” became our refrain.

Your love for electronic gadgets ensured that you were able keep in touch with us on a constant basis. You kept up at your own pace, which showed your tenacity and persevering spirit.

Your love for writing was known to us all, as we regularly received mails from you with some of your work. You successfully authored two books in the areas you loved, military and politics. You had a third one in the works. Perhaps, one of us will take on the challenge of finishing that work, posthumously.

Daddy, you never sought public attention. Although you had certain privileges, you always remained humble and worked behind the scenes. You were not perfect, as we all are not; but you remained the perfect gentleman as always.

Daddy, we the children had started, very quietly, putting in place, plans to celebrate your 90th birthday. Some of us missed your 80th birthday for various reasons. But we were all determined not to miss the 90th.

Unfortunately, our Maker had different plans. In the early hours of March 23rd 2019, He decided it was time to take you home. We are



Francis

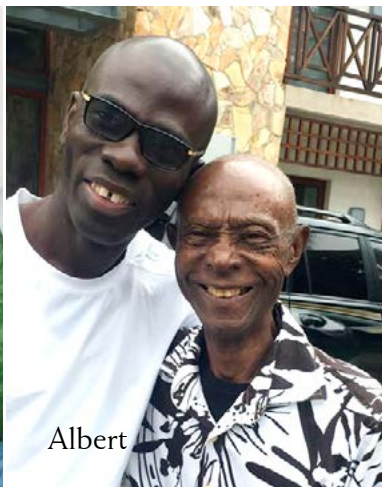




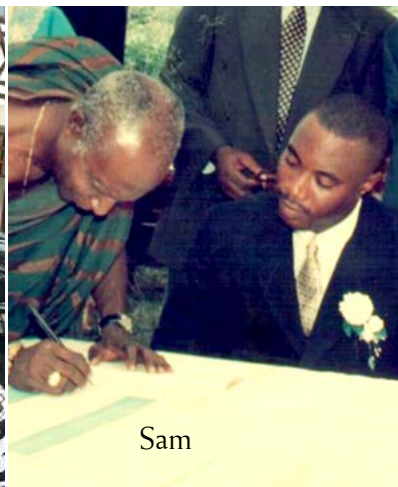
Victor



Joy



Albert



Sam

consoled by the fact that you lived on this earth for as long as you did. We thank God for your life and legacy.

Indeed, we will miss your regular phone calls, checking up on us and our families. More importantly, we will miss being with you this July. On your 90th birthday, we will say a short prayer for you, remembering the blessed life you lived.

Daddy, it is our prayer that you rest peacefully in the arms of your maker.

Daddy, you will forever be loved and remembered.

Sleep well Daddy!



Esther

### Don't Cry for Me

*Don't Cry for me. I will be okay.  
Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.  
Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.  
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.  
Don't cry for me. It was just my time,  
but I will see you someday on the other side.  
Don't cry for me. I am not alone.  
The angels are with me to welcome me home.  
Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.  
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.  
Don't cry for me. This is not the end.  
I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.*

**By Author Unknown**

### A Light from Our Household Gone

*A light from our household gone,  
a voice we loved is stilled,  
a place is vacant in our home  
which never can be filled.  
God gave us a beautiful father –  
a father who never grew old,  
you were always there with a helping hand  
help us now to accept his plan.  
We miss you now, our hearts are sore,  
As time goes by we miss you more,  
your loving smile, your gentle face  
no one can take our "father's place."*

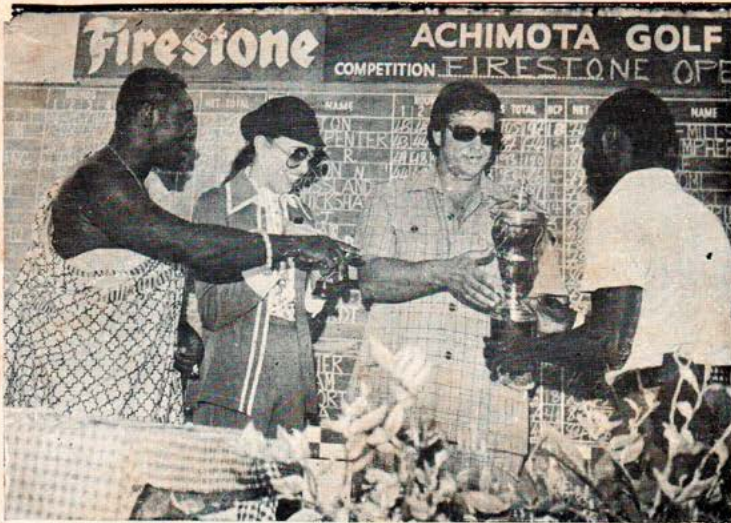








# GENERAL OCRAN WINS FIRESTONE CUP



**THIS** year's Firestone All Ghana Golf contest took place at the Achimota Golf Course on August 30 and 31. More than 100 amateur golfers participated.

Lt.-General A. K. Ocran, former member of the Presidential Commission of the erstwhile National Liberation Council (NLC), won the two-day tournament with a gross 135 points in the handicap event.

Runner-up was Reid with 139 points and Mike Mathew third with 141 points.

In the Scratch event, Joe Dey won with 142 points, H. Meyer second with 156 points and Al-haji Kasimu with 156 points.

In the professional contest, Paul Tetteh of the Achimota Association scored 152 points to place first, David Ofori was second with 152 points and David Abaloo scored 157 points to take the third position.

Winners of the professional events had cash prizes of C250.00, C150.00 and C100.00 for placing first, second and third respectively.

\* Lt.-General Ocran, receiving the Firestone All Ghana Golf challenge cup from Mr. A. J. DiBaggio, former Sales Manager, F.G.L. Looking on are Nana Wereko Ampeh II (Mr. E. N. Omaboe) Gyasehene of Akwapim Traditional Area and Captain of the Achimota Golf Club and Mrs. Joan DiBaggio.

\* General Ocran holding his cup aloft.







# Golf Champ

ITS all smiles as Major-General A. K. Ocran (right) picks the Valco trophy he won in the open Golf competition at the Achimota Golf Course at the week-end.

The competition organized by the Volta Aluminium Company attracted top golfers from all parts of the country.

Others in the picture are Col. K. A. Kabore (left) Mrs Amantrout, wife of the Resident Director of Valco who made the presentation, and Mr Myles Hagan, Captain of Achimota Golf Club.



# Tribute To The Late Lieutenant General Albert Kwesi Ocran By The Family

---

The late Lieutenant General Albert Kwesi Ocran, a royal of the Asenee Number 3 Royal Family of Breman Brakwa in the Central Region of Ghana, was born to the late Maame Amoanimaa and Opanin Ocran on 21st July, 1927.

He was the last of six children and the only son of his mother. He therefore, had an arduous responsibility of meeting the expectations of his sisters, nieces and nephews of him in a cultural setting that exalted men particularly, of royal lineage and heirs to the throne. As the only son, he did not have any male competitor from his mother's side in any future search for an heir in that line. He was therefore, closely monitored to live right at all times.

As was common at the time, General was made to serve as a farm help at a piggery of a relative in a village near Suhum in the Eastern Region of Ghana as a child. One of his elder sisters, Afua Kuma, who engaged in petty trading in Accra, decided to relocate her little brother from the village to Accra for a brighter future.

In what could be described as a 'deadly voyage', Afua Kuma succeeded in bringing Kwesi to live with her in Accra. He attended to her children while she engaged in her petty trade. In those days, people did a lot of walking as cars were not common and the road network was less elaborate. Afua Kuma trekked on foot to a village in Suhum in search of Kwesi. She went together with her baby girl. As the sun set on them, she came across a kind Samaritan who offered her a place to spend the night and continue her quest in the morning. Unfortunately, she found a coffin in the room she was given to sleep in. She decided to leave immediately. Since she didn't want to confront her host, she decided to escape through the window. To avoid drawing attention to their escape, she stuffed her baby's mouth with a handkerchief and made her grand escape.

As fate would have it, Kwesi expressed interest in schooling while in Accra and was subsequently enrolled in the St Joseph Primary School in







Adabraka, a suburb of Accra. After completing his primary and middle school education, Kwesi expressed interest in the military after he had seen an advertisement for recruitment. At an early age of 16, he was recruited into the military.

Kwesi rose through the ranks to become a Lt. General, the Chief of Defense Staff and a member of the Three-man Presidential Commission.

He later became Chairman of the Veterans Administration, Ghana from 2001-2005. He also served on several Committees and Boards including those of the district tribunal and the local rural bank.

During his retirement, Kwesi assumed the role of Abusuapanyin of the Asenee #3 clan in Brakwa. He succeeded his uncle Opanin Appiah. General held that position until his demise on the 23rd of March, 2019. In that role, Kwesi was a strong unifier





*During his retirement, Kwesi assumed the role of Abusuapanyin of the Asenee #3 clan in Brakwa*



and always stood for what was true and fair. He was conscious of family cohesion and did all he could to prevent any action or deed that had the potential of dividing the family. He stood against factionalism and prayed for unity consistently. His calm disposition typified what he stood for.

In the citation for the award of the “Distinguished Service Order for bravery” by the military, the military reiterated the above stated qualities in General Ocran in the following words: *“His coolness in the face of danger was a source of inspiration to both officers and men of the Ghana Army”*. In the same citation, the military had this to say: *“the participation of the First Infantry Brigade (under the command of Major-General A.K. Ocran), was one of the decisive factors in the success of the virtually bloodless Revolution of 24th February, 1966.”*

His generosity towards the family was profound. He, on many occasions, single-handedly financed activities and projects of the family. It was during his term as Abusuapanyin that he enstooled the present Twafohene of Brakwa, Nana Gyimah V as a chief in 2010. He was indeed a strong pillar in the family. He shall forever be remembered for his contribution to the development of the Asenee #3 clan in Brakwa, the Brakwa community and the nation.

General Albert Kwesi Ocran, the entire Asenee Family in Brakwa and in every corner of the country is proud of you, Ghana is proud of you and Africa is proud of you. You shall forever be remembered.

Rest in perfect peace our beloved child, brother, father and friend.

Demirifa due, due, due ne amanehunu.



# TRIBUTE BY VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, GHANA (VAG) TO LT. GENERAL ALBERT KWESI OCRAN (RTD)



It is with a heavy heart that Veterans Administration, Ghana (VAG) bid the former governing board Chairman of Veterans Association of Ghana (also VAG), Lt Gen Albert Kwesi Ocran, a hero and a comrade, eternal farewell. His departure, though natural, is heartbreakingly unbearable. His distinct stewardship at VAG shall be the springboard that will guide us to raise the Administration to an admirable height.

The death of Lt Gen Ocran reminds us of the wise saying by Ernest Hemingway, a renowned American author and a journalist. *"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".*

Indeed, many have contributed their quota to national development in a variety of ways, but yours was unique. It is important, therefore, for this to be acknowledged. You lived life to its fullest and made the best of contributions to your nation in

particular and mankind in general before embarking on the inescapable journey to the Land Beyond. We are proud to say that indeed, you have accomplished your divine task. We cannot but say well done, Sir.

To the bereaved family and other friends of our General, VAG wishes to remind you of the incontrovertible fact that life is transient and has to end at some point. We must, as a result, take heart and console ourselves that by his faith, he has been offered a comfortable place by God. Though Gen Ocran is gone forever, we will continue to celebrate his achievements.

The late Lieutenant General Ocran, a distinguished military officer and an astute politician, held numerous appointments which he crowned by becoming the Board Chairman of erstwhile Veterans Association of Ghana (VAG) from 2001 to 2005.

General, fare thee well. VAG will forever remember the exemplary and inspirational leadership that you brought on board which made it possible for Veterans Association to have become a vibrant Veterans Administration. The history of VAG will not be complete without touching on your contributions. It is our prayer that God grants you eternal rest. May your soul rest in peace.



**THE HON DR K ADDO-KUFUOR IN A CHAT WITH THE VAG REGIONAL CHAIRMAN EX-WOI OF OE QUARMINE DURING THE MINISTER'S VISIT TO THE LEGION VILLAGE**



**EX-WOI EGYANKA ARTHUR SEATED WITH PLAQUE, IN A GROUP PHOTOGRAPH AT AGONA NYAKROM. HE WAS HONOURED BY VAG HQ FOR HIS DEDICATION AND FREE HEALTH DELIVERY SERVICE TO VETERANS**



**Remembrance Service organized by The British High Commission on 9 Nov., 2003 at The Cristiansborg War Cemetery.**



# TRIBUTE BY THE GHANA ARMED FORCES

TO THE MEMORY  
OF THE LATE LIEUTENANT  
GENERAL ALBERT KWASI OCRAN  
RETIRED (GH/15)

The Late Lieutenant General Albert Kwasi Ocran, for whose funeral we are gathered here today, was first recruited into the Royal West African Force (RWAFF) in 1947 as an Education Instructor. In 1953 he was selected among other young men from then Gold Coast, Nigeria and Sierra Leone to constitute Course 11 of Officer Cadets to be trained at the Regular Officers' Special Training School (ROSTS) at Teshie. He is thus one of the pioneers of the Officer Corps of the Ghana Armed Forces.

---

*“Good people die, and no one understands or even cares. But when they die, no calamity can hurt them. Those who live good lives find peace and rest in death.”*  
**(Isaiah 57:1-2)**

---

He was sent to Eaton Hall, Chester, UK, in 1954 to continue his training where he received the Queen's Commission as an Infantry Officer. He was subsequently posted to Germany and attached to the British Army of the Rhine (BAOR) from December 1954 to February 1955 as a Platoon Commander. He returned home in February 1956 to commence his illustrious military career which saw him rising rapidly in the Ghana Armed Forces and occupying very important appointments.

In the Gold Coast, he was first posted to the Boys' Company, Armed Forces Training Centre as Platoon Commander from February 1955 to August 1956. In this appointment, he demonstrated extraordinary instructional skills that made a huge impact in the nurturing of young soldiers. Between September and October 1956, he was seconded to the Northern Ireland as a Platoon Commander where he gained further experience in military operations. On his return home, he was posted to the Second Infantry Battalion and served variously as Mortar Officer, Intelligence Officer and a Company Commander up to March 1959.

Through diligence and hard work he was identified as an efficient and competent officer with great potentials to handle higher responsibilities and more challenging appointments. He was thus posted to the Ministry of Defence in April 1959 and appointed the General Staff Officer Grade One (Intelligence). He held the appointment for one year and having contributed greatly to the successes of that office, he was made the Deputy Adjutant General at the Ministry from May 1960 to January 1961. The late General was subsequently appointed the Military Assistant to the first President of Ghana, Osagyefo Dr Kwame Nkrumah in January 1961. As a Military Assistant, he played key roles in planning and coordinating all military-related functions that the President was scheduled to attend.





In April 1961, he became one of the first Ghanaian military personnel to serve with the United Nations Mission in the Democratic Republic of Congo, then Zaire; first as a Military Observer and later with the 4 Infantry Battalion during the Congo Crisis. On his return to home establishment, he was appointed a Company Commander at the 4 Infantry Battalion in September 1961. By October 1962, the late General had acquired tremendous experience and was ready for higher responsibilities. He was thus made the Adjutant General at the Ministry of Defence and in April 1964, he became the Commanding Officer of the 6 Infantry Battalion. As the Commanding Officer, he implemented effective training and administration regimes in his unit and prepared his officers and men for challenging tasks.

In August 1965, he was appointed the Brigade Commander of the 1 Infantry Brigade Group, an appointment he held competently until March 1966 when he assumed the position of Colonel General Staff (Chief Staff Officer in today's nomenclature) at the Army Headquarters. Subsequently, the late General held other key appointments in the Ghana Armed Forces, such as, the Chief of Staff General Headquarters, from January – May 1967 and Army Commander from May to September 1967. In September 1967, he was appointed the Acting Commissioner of Defence at the Ministry of Defence. He again became Army Commander in November 1968 and in the same month, he was given the ultimate appointment in the Ghana Armed Forces, the Chief of the Defence Staff, and held this appointment until November 1969. He retired honourable on 7 August 1970.

The late General attended numerous Career Courses both in Ghana and abroad in which he

excelled. Among the courses are Platoon Weapons Course in Warminster, United Kingdom, Staff Intelligence Course also in United Kingdom, Officers Weapons Course in Teshie, Ghana, Company Commanders' Course in Warminster, United Kingdom and Staff College at Camberley in United Kingdom.

The late General did not only serve as a soldier but also distinguished himself as a politician and a statesman. After his initial membership on the National Liberation Council, he became one of the three-member Presidential Commission established in 1969 to perform the functions of the Head of State of Ghana, prior to the birth of the Second Republic.

This tribute will not be complete without the mention of his astuteness and diplomatic skills that contributed to the success of the 1967 Aburi Accord that brokered the peace deal for the Nigerian Civil War.

After his retirement from active service, Lieutenant General Albert Kwasi Ocran still followed developments in the Ghana Armed Forces with keen interest, and readily availed himself to offer any assistance when needed. Even in his advanced age, he never declined any invitation to military functions. He became the Chairman of Veterans Administration, Ghana (VAG) at one point and contributed significantly to its development.

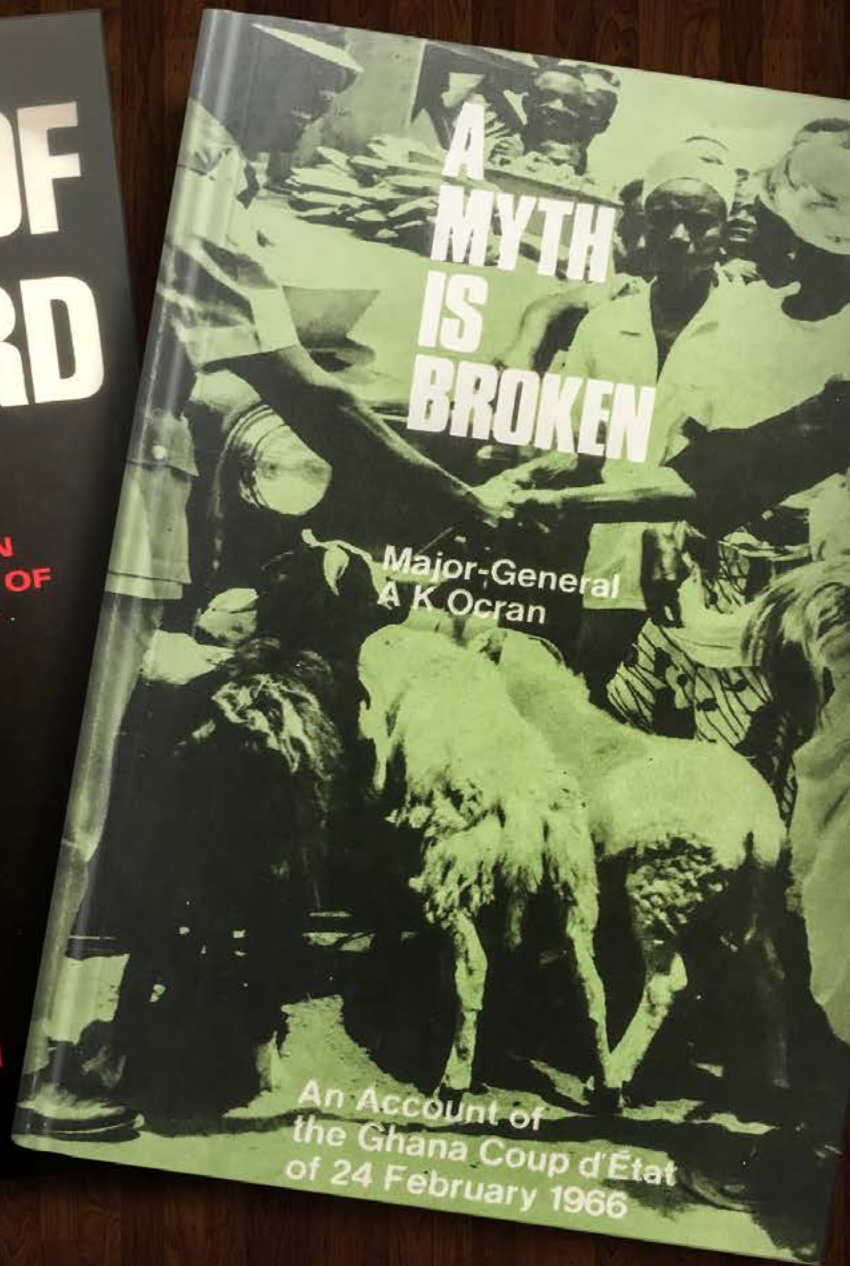
By his demise, Ghana has lost a dependable Soldier, Great General, Patriot and Statesman. General, you are gone, but you will not be forgotten. Fare thee well in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again.



# POLITICS OF THE SWORD

A PERSONAL MEMOIR ON  
MILITARY INVOLVEMENT IN  
GHANA AND OF PROBLEMS OF  
MILITARY GOVERNMENT

A. K. OCRAN





# Tribute by Mrs. Esther Ocran-Adjei

*"...Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord henceforth." "Yea," says the spirit, they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them."*

**-Rev. 14:13**

Once you become a father, you are a father forever. Many times I wonder and ask myself 'who is a father?' What about you? Do you also think about this question? Most of us keep our answers to ourselves until a day like this comes to pass, when you feel lonely and empty.

Daddy, I celebrate your life today with a heavy heart. Your life may not have been perfect but you chose to do many things in your lifetime which benefited a lot of people, including myself. You added me to your own children and took care of me as if I was one of your own. I remember when as a young lady, you got me a job and handed me a set of keys to a fully-furnished apartment and encouraged me to lead a fruitful life.

Daddy, you were not just a father to me but my friend, my teacher and my confidant. Your love for me was so great that I never felt abandoned or lonely. You were always there for me.

Your passing away has really created an emptiness in my life. I can never replace you in my heart. I am very grateful and blessed to have had you as a father. I will forever remember your frequent calling anytime you got to my house - such as "Asiedua eeh, maaba ooh! Esther eeh, maaba ooh!"

My husband, my children and grandchildren will always miss your constant visits and care. Even in your last days on your hospital bed, you wanted to come and visit me at home. Oh, what a great and loving father you were to me!

May the Good Lord keep you safe in His bosom till we meet again Daddy.

Rest in Perfect Peace!!!



# TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS

*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 upright  
enter into peace; they find  
rest as they lie in death.  
Isaiah 57:1-2.*

**G**eneral! The news of your death came as a shock to us, for although we knew of your condition we were also aware that you were getting a lot better by the day and would soon be discharged. You were our anchor and your demise has really left us empty and heartbroken. Your generosity with your time and resources, your fairness and kind-heartedness were virtues we will forever uphold. Your

relationship with each and every member of the family was unique.

We will never forget your constant reminders on your intention to visit as well as updates on your whereabouts anytime you decided to visit. We believe these gestures of yours were just to assure us that you surely were on your way! Uncle you always taught us that unity was strength and that we should strive to be at peace with each other.

General, your mission here on earth has ended and we believe that your God-given destiny on earth has been duly accomplished. And so, inasmuch as it breaks our hearts, we also thank God that you became a blessing to all of us while you were alive.

May the Almighty God keep you safe till we meet again General.

Da yie uncle.

Nyame mmfa wo nsie yie.

Amen!



rest

we

Grandpa

“You lived a life full of curiosity, sincerity,  
humility and optimism”

**W**e are gathered here to celebrate the life of our granddad - a man that many of us had the honour of spending time with although we are all living an ocean away. We are devastated this is the

occasion that has brought us all back to Ghana together, but we are proud to be here amongst family and friends who knew and cherished you as we do.

Growing up, we heard many stories of your time in the presidency from our parents. We wish we were able to hear more stories about that time from you - your time in the military and into the Presidential Commission and studying law at Oxford. We will always be proud of you and our family history. You will continue to live on through our parents and

these stories.

We had the pleasure of reading your words in handwritten letters, asking the day-to-day questions about how we were doing in school and if we were making good friends - the simplest of childhoods compared to that of yours, Grandpa.

You loved to read and learn, not only about us but about the world around you. You were always wanting to learn about how things work and how they came to be. Technology never fazed you. You learned how to record documentaries on the VCR and through to PCs and cellphones; you were always adapting.

As always, in death, we wish for more time but we are grateful for the life you lived out on this Earth. We are thankful we will forever have the opportunity to refer back to your words in your books. They provide us with a window into a significant chapter in your life and to Ghana.

You lived a life full of curiosity, sincerity, humility and optimism - which we, as your grandchildren, will continue to live out for you.

So much of who we have come to be as adults, we have had the opportunity to glean from you, even in the smallest of ways. Like in all families, our elders provide us with a rich history to learn from and a legacy to be proud of. And we are so incredibly proud of you, Grandpa.

We pray that you are thriving in the next life as you did in this one.





## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE LT. GEN. (RTD) A.K OCRAN BY THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA, BRAKWA RESURRECTION CONGREGATION

*The righteous perishes and  
no man takes it to heart. And  
merciful men are taken away,  
while no one considers that the  
righteous is taken away from  
evil. He will enter into peace.  
They will rest in their beds each  
one walking in his uprightness.  
Isaiah 57:1-2 (NKJV)*

Lt. Gen. Rtd A.K. Ocran, though born a Catholic, joined the Brakwa Resurrection Presbyterian Congregation in the early 1990s through his dear wife Mrs. Kate Sampomaa Ocran. He remained a faithful servant of the Lord with the Presbyterian Church till his passing on to eternity on 23rd March, 2019.

It is incredible to state how this great servant of God turned the fortunes of the congregation around. As a man of valour and great repute, he saw that a lot needed to be done for the church he attended. For a start, he volunteered to chair all fund-raising activities in the church, a duty he performed till he was called by his maker. An exhibition of a great faith in the Lord.

It is unbelievable the way he carried the church on his shoulders; providing full instruments for the Brigade in 1997 and refurbishing the chapel and its premises with its attendant provisions at a whopping cost of thirty-two thousand Ghana Cedis (GH¢32,000.00), to the admiration of all. This act of uncommon benevolence did not go unnoticed. The Presbyterian Church of Ghana honoured him at its 13th General Assembly at Abetifi in August, 2013.

While doing all these, he was also attending to the other obligations as faithfully as possible especially in the payment of his tithes. Needless to say, he was a man who actually lived for Christ. His benevolence did not end at Brakwa local only, but also extended to the other locals as Fosuansa, Kwekubuah and Kokoso.

He also cared for the needs of people especially the needy. Pastors who had the opportunity to minister at Brakwa and had the chance to meet him were given a good treat. Indeed, he carried his cross, and the vacuum that his demise has created will be difficult to fill.

*“Needless to say he was a man who actually lived for Christ.”*

His nature and person is expressed in the words of Bishop Rhyle:

*“The man who does well for himself is the man who gives up everything for Christ’s sake. He makes the best of bargains; he carries the cross for a few years in this world and in the world to come has everlasting life. He obtains the best of possessions, he carries his riches with him beyond the grave. He is rich in grace here and he is rich in glory hereafter. And best of all what he obtains by faith in Christ, he never loses. It is that good part which is never taken away”*

Indeed Brakwa Resurrection Presbyterian Congregation and the Brakwa District have lost a great son.

General, we will fondly remember you forever. As we bid you farewell for your journey to eternity, we pray that the good Lord, the Blessed giver will gladden your path and that joy without measure will be your treasure. Fare thee well, General!

Nyame mfa wo nsie.

Amen.



Tribute in memory of the Late  
Lt. General Albert Kwesi  
Ocran by **Daasebre Kwebu  
Ewusi VII, Omanhene of the  
Abeadze Traditional Area and Vice  
President of the National House of  
Chiefs.**

---

*Then I heard a voice from  
heaven saying to me, "Write:  
'Blessed are the dead who die  
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***



**T**he Late Lt. General Albert Kwesi Ocran was one of the most accomplished people to hail from the entire Abeam Traditional Area. The Ocran family is an important part of the history of the traditional area and the township. General Ocran and his late brother Lieutenant Sam Ocran were the heroes of the town for years.

We always admired his exploits over the years, but only from a distance. The nature of his work, his strong links with Brakwa and developments over the years meant that he had very little contact with his original hometown of Abeam Dominase.

Much later in life, through the agency of his son, Rev. Albert Ocran, he was able to visit Dominase with Albert and connect with me. It was a historic occasion and one he described as the greatest day of his life.

General could not believe it as we sat in the palace for hours and I showed him the various links to his entire lineage - cousins, nephews, nieces and the whole family. Life has an interesting way of weaving complex threads and webs around us. Indeed, we are all so connected.

I later visited him in Brakwa and the unveiling of connections continued. This time, it was his turn to show me the various links he had built, his immediate family, his career twists and turns and his incredible library of photos, each with carefully written captions. The man was more than a historian.

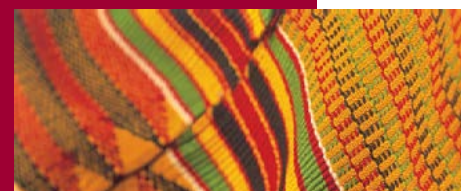
After those two visits, he made it a point to invite me for every significant event or development in his life. He would periodically visit me at Dominase to check on how I was doing. And he never came empty handed. Interestingly, he called me his father. And I found that very interesting but also gratifying.

I received the news of his hospitalization upon my return from an official trip abroad last March. I immediately made arrangements to visit him on Saturday 23rd March and asked Albert to inform him. The feedback I got was that he was expecting me and was very excited. My phone rang on the morning of 23rd March and immediately I heard Albert's voice, I knew something was wrong. He then informed me of the demise of the General.

This was a life well-lived. The late General was a man of many parts who knew how to connect with people from all walks of life. A man so accomplished and yet so humble. A man far older than me who called me his father.

Fare thee well my "son."

God be with you till we meet again!!!





Family formally notifies  
HE President Akufo-Addo and  
Chief of Defence Staff, Lt Gen  
O. B. Akwa about the passing  
of Lt Gen Albert Ocran.









**ONE WEEK FUNERAL CELEBRATION  
AT BREMAN BRAKWA**







# Tribute In Memory of the Late Lt Gen Albert Kwesi Ocran by Garrison Methodist- Presbyterian Church

*“Now the laborer’s task is o’er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.”*

**MHB 976v1**

It is with deep sorrow that we pay this noble Officer and Gentleman Lt Gen Albert Kwesi Ocran this tribute.

The Garrison Methodist-Presbyterian Church (GMPC) was sad indeed when news of the call to eternal service of our beloved Lt Gen Albert Kwesi Ocran got to us as we least expected such a call to duty so early.

“General” as he was affectionately called by many, joined GMPC shortly after the Church was formed and maintained his membership actively until his demise.

General Albert Ocran was one of our Senior Citizens who had seen almost every activity of GMPC since its early days.

Most members did not know him, because he was quiet and gentle. The Oldman did not appreciate his presence being announced when he attended church services.

General Ocran loved his Bible and was one of the members who advocated for the Bible study to be held during forenoon services to afford all members who lived far and near the opportunity to be part of the study of the WORD.

The General was a Presbyterian and could sing the hymns very well; this he did without a hymn book.

He was full of ideas and maintained a strong desire and passion for excellence in everything he did.

After retirement from active Public Service, General Ocran resettled in his hometown Brakwa where he continued to attend Church Services whenever he was in town over the weekend.

He never missed the Annual Harvest Services of this congregation. If he happened to be outside the jurisdiction, he would make sure his contribution got to the church through friends.

He was always enquiring how far various projects being undertaken by the church had gone and urged the church council to press on till the completion of the projects.

Garrison! We have lost a Father, Brother and Friend with all the rich experiences and the stories of old to death.

GMPC has lost one of the finest gentlemen in the fold and he will be greatly remembered for the many examples of his life.

Lt Gen Ocran, your departure has dealt a great blow to us. We wish you could live longer but the Almighty has his divine reason for taking you away at this time.

We, as a Church join the family to mourn this great son and wish each and every member our heartfelt condolences.

As we celebrate the glorious and victorious transition of our Father and Brother Lt Gen Albert Kwesi Ocran; we invoke God’s blessing for a continued peaceful repose on the soul of our dearly departed until we meet again.

‘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.’  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.  
“Earth to earth, and dust to dust,”  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Left behind, we wait in trust  
For the resurrection day.”MHB 976  
v2&6

*Gen Ocran, Sir, Nyame Mfa Wo Nsie!  
Lt Gen Albert Ocran, See You on  
Resurrection Day!!*





# Lyrics

## PRE-BURIAL

### MHB 427

#### 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 are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.
6. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you his service your delight,  
Your wants shall be his care.

### MHB 228

#### Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus

- 1 Hail, thou once despised Jesus!  
Hail, thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us,  
thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, thou agonizing Savior,  
bearer of our sin and shame!  
By thy merits we find favor,  
life is given thro' thy name.
- 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
all our sins were on thee laid;  
by almighty love anointed,  
thou hast full atonement made.  
All thy people are forgiven  
thro' the virtue of thy blood;  
opened is the gate of heaven,  
peace is made 'twixt man and God.
- 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
there forever to abide;  
all the heav'nly hosts adore thee,  
seated at thy Father's side.  
There for sinners thou art pleading;  
there thou dost our place prepare;  
ever for us interceding  
till in glory we appear.
- 4 Worship, honor, pow'r, and blessing  
thou art worthy to receive:  
loudest praises, without ceasing,  
meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,

bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
 help to sing our Savior's merits,  
 help to chant Immanuel's praise.

**MHB 623****I Dared Not Hope That Thou Wouldst Deign To Come**

- 1 I dared not hope that Thou wouldst deign to come  
 And make this lowly heart of mine Thy home,  
 That Thou wouldst deign, O King of kings, to be  
 E'en for one hour a sojourner in me;  
 Yet art Thou always here to help, and bless,  
 And lift the load of my great sinfulness.
2. I dared not ever hope for such a Guide  
 To walk with me my faltering steps beside,  
 To help me when I fall, and when I stray  
 Constrain me gently to the better way;  
 Yet art Thou always at my side to be  
 A Counselor and a Comforter to me.
3. I do not always go where Thou dost lead,  
 I do not always Thy soft whispers heed;  
 I follow other lights, and, in my sin,  
 I vex with many a slight my Friend within:  
 Yet Thou dost not, though grieved, from me depart,  
 But guardest still Thy place within my heart.

**MHB 231****Away With Gloom, Away With Doubt**

1. Away with gloom, away with doubt!  
 With all the morning stars we sing;  
 With all the sons of God we shout  
 The praise of a King,  
 Alleluia!  
 Of our returning King
2. Away with death, and welcome life;  
 In Him we died and live again;  
 And welcome peace, away with strife!  
 For He returns to reign.  
 Alleluia!  
 The Crucified shall reign.

3. Then welcome beauty, He is fair;  
 And welcome youth, for He is young;  
 And welcome spring; and everywhere  
 Let merry songs be sung!  
 Alleluia!  
 For such a King be sung!

**MHB 401****God's Trumpet Wakes The Slumbering World**

- 1 God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world:  
 Now each man to his post!  
 The red-cross banner is unfurled:  
 Who joins the glorious host?
- 2 He who, is fealty to the truth,  
 And counting all the cost,  
 Doth consecrate his generous youth—  
 He joins the noble host.
- 3 He who, no anger on his tongue,  
 Nor any idle boast,  
 Bears steadfast witness against wrong—  
 He joins the sacred host.
- 4 He who, with calm, undaunted will,  
 Ne'er counts the battle lost,  
 But, though defeated, battles still—  
 He joins the faithful host.
- 5 He who is ready for the cross,  
 The cause despised loves most,  
 And shuns not pain, or shame, or loss,—  
 He joins the martyr host.

**MHB 223****See The Conqueror Mounts In Triumph**

- 1 See the Conqueror mounts in triumph;  
 see the King in royal state,  
 riding on the clouds, his chariot,  
 to his heavenly palace gate.  
 Hear the choir of angel voices  
 joyful alleluias sing,  
 and the gates on high are opened  
 to receive their heavenly King.
- 2 Who is this that comes in glory,  
 With the trump of jubilee?



Lord of battles, God of armies,  
 He has gained the victory;  
 He who on the cross did suffer,  
 He who from the grave arose,  
 He has vanquished sin and Satan,  
 He by death has spoiled his foes.

- 3 He has raised our human nature  
 In the clouds to God's right hand;  
 There we sit in heavenly places,  
 There with Him in glory stand.  
 Jesus reigns, adored by angels,  
 Man with God is on the throne;  
 Mighty Lord, in your ascension  
 We by faith behold our own.
4. Glory be to God the Father;  
 Glory be to God the Son,  
 Dying, risen, ascending for us,  
 Who the heavenly realm hath won.  
 Glory to the Holy Spirit!  
 To One God in Persons Three  
 Glory both in earth and heaven,  
 Glory, endless glory, be! Amen.

**MHB 21**

**The God Of Abraham Praise**

- 1 The God of Abraham praise,  
 Who reigns enthroned above;  
 Ancient of everlasting days  
 And God of love.  
 Jehovah, great I Am!  
 By earth and heaven confessed;  
 I bow and bless the sacred name  
 For ever blessed.
- 2 The God of Abraham praise,  
 At whose supreme command  
 From earth rise and seek the joys  
 At his right hand.  
 I all on earth forsake,  
 Its wisdom, fame and power,  
 And Him my only portion make,  
 My shield and tower.
- 3 The God of Abraham praise,  
 Whose all-sufficient grace

Shall guide me all my happy days  
 In all my ways.  
 He calls and worm His friend;  
 He calls himself my God.  
 And He shall save me to the end  
 Through Jesus' blood.

- 4 He by himself has sworn;  
 I on His oath depend.  
 I shall, on eagle wings up borne,  
 To heaven ascend.  
 I shall behold His face;  
 I shall his power adore  
 And sing the wonders of his grace  
 For evermore.

**MHB 609**

**Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us**

- 1 Savior, like a shepherd lead us,  
 Much we need Thy tender care;  
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
 For our use Thy folds prepare:  
 Blessèd Jesus,  
 Thou hast bought us, Thine we are
- 2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,  
 Be the guardian of our way;  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
 Seek us when we go astray:  
 Blessèd Jesus,  
 Hear us when we praise and pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
 Poor and sinful though we be;  
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
 Grace to cleanse, and make us free:  
 Blessèd Jesus,  
 Early let us turn to Thee.
- 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,  
 Early let us do Thy will;  
 Gracious Lord, our only Saviour,  
 With Thyself our bosoms fill:  
 Blessèd Jesus,  
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

**MHB 975****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 grave must claim its own,  
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,--  
Life for evermore. Amen

**MHB 832****For All The Saints Who from Their Labors Rest**

- 1 For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their  
might;  
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine,  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 5 And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warrior cometh rest;  
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest  
coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless  
host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

**BURIAL SERVICE****MHB 422****Blessed Assurance**

- 1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.
- Refrain:  
*This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior, all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.*
- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]
  - 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,

Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.  
[Refrain]

**MHB 608****Captain of Israel's Host and Guide**

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.

**MHB 427****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 Oh, 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 Oh make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

- 6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
He'll make your wants His care.

**MHB 896****Now Praise We Great and Famous Men**

- 1 Now praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers named in story;  
And praise the Lord who now as then  
Reveals in man His glory.
- 2 Praise we the wise and brave and strong,  
Who graced their generation;  
Who helped the right, and fought the wrong,  
And made our folk a nation.
- 3 Praise we the great of heart and mind,  
The singers sweetly gifted,  
Whose music like a mighty wind  
The souls of men uplifted.
- 4 Praise we the peaceful men of skill  
Who builded homes of beauty,  
And, rich in art, made richer still  
The brotherhood of duty.
- 5 Praise we the glorious names we know;  
And they whose names have perished,  
Lost in the haze of long ago,  
In silent love be cherished.
- 6 In peace their sacred ashes rest,  
Fulfilled their day's endeavour;  
They blessed the earth, and they are blest;  
Of God and man, for ever.
- 7 So praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers, named in story;  
And praise the Lord who now as then  
Reveals in man His glory.

Amen.

**MHB 914****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.  
 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!
- 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!
- 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!

**GRAVE SIDE**

**PHB192 (Twi)**

1. O, m'Agyenkwa Yesu Kristo,  
 hwε me sε meda w'anım!  
 Anıgyına ne agyadwo  
 na mede meba w'anım.  
 Mehwehwε wo, ma minhu wo,  
 brε w'ani ase hwε me!
2. Yesu, yi wo ho kyεrε me,  
 yε me sε wo dɔ no te;  
 wode mogya na εtɔɔ me,  
 de bεfaa me yεε wo de.  
 Mehwehwε wo, ma minhu wo,  
 mawodomnonyεmefe!
3. O, Agyenkwa, wo koma na  
 emu wie tew koraa;  
 me de, mehwe me komam a,  
 mihu bɔne wom ara.  
 Mehwehwε wo, ma minhu wo,  
 na me mu atew ampa.

4. Sε m'awerεhowm mesɔre  
 mεfrε wo a, boa me;  
 na sε me kra hu amane  
 na mepere a, begye me.  
 Mehwehwε wo, ma minhu wo,  
 wo na me koma pε wo.
5. Wiase ha adehunu  
 ne akɔnnɔ ne nidi,  
 εnyε no na me koma pε,  
 na εpε ɔs'ro ade.  
 Mehwehwε wo, ma minhu wo,  
 minya wo a, εnka hwee.

**MHB 948**  
**Abide With Me**

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, Oabide 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 Thou who changest not, abide with me!
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
 What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's  
 power?  
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
 Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.  
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
 I triumph still if Thou abide with me.
5. Hold Thou Thy 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!



Experience  
**funeral planning**  
without the stress!

**Our Services:**

- Mortuary
- Caskets
- Hearse Services
- Burial & Memorial Services
- Chapel Hire & Reception Facility
- Embalming
- Funeral Arrangement
- Undertaking Services
- Repatriation

*Enterprise Funeral Services Ghana Ltd.  
Transitions Place, Asore Junction, Haatso*

**T (+233) (0) 302 634706, (+233) (0) 302 634777**

**Hotline: 0553 802202**

**Mobile: 0501 6782 38-45 / WhatsApp: 0501 678246**

*E [info.transitions@enterprisegroup.com.gh](mailto:info.transitions@enterprisegroup.com.gh)*

*[www.transitions.enterprisegroup.net.gh](http://www.transitions.enterprisegroup.net.gh)*

**Transitions**

THE FUNERAL PEOPLE

*A member of the Enterprise Group*



Ohene Papa  
(Good King)  
Exemplary Leadership

## APPRECIATION

The Ocran and Allied families  
would like to express their  
profound gratitude for your  
prayers, support and expression  
of love during the celebration  
of the life of our dear father.

God richly bless you