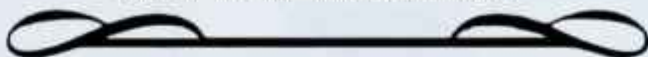


BURIAL & MEMORIAL  
SERVICE FOR THE LATE



**ALBERT NII AMO  
WRISTBERG**

AKA VON WRISTBERG



1951-2024 ■

DATE: THURSDAY 12TH DEC. 2024

TIME: 10:00 AM

VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## **ORDER OF SERVICE**

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn MHB422 Blessed Assurance
3. 1st Lesson Psalm 90:8-12
4. Hymn MHB528  
In Heaven Love Abiding
5. 2nd Lesson John 14:1-6
6. Praises
7. Sermon/ Altar Call
8. Biography/ Tributes
9. Offertory
10. Announcement
11. Song
12. Benediction



## **GRAVE SIDE**

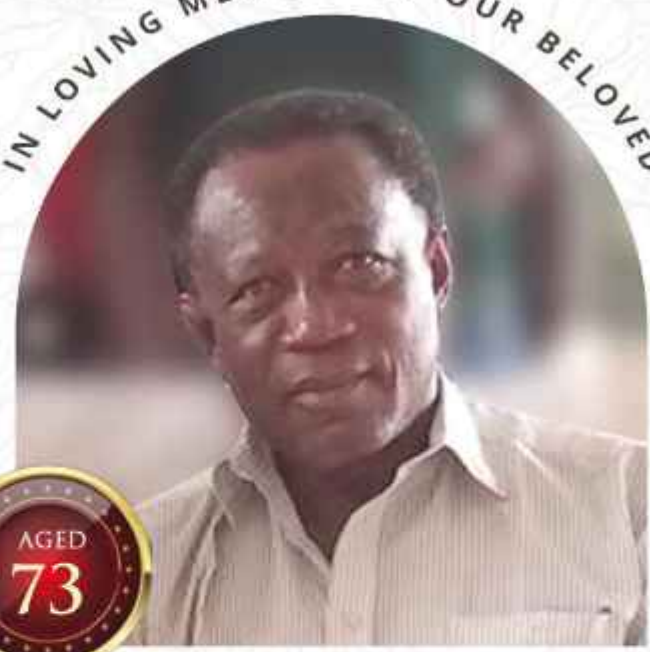
1. Hymn MHB948 Abide With Me
2. Committal
3. Wreath
4. Vote Of Thanks- Family Member
5. Hymn MHB 609  
Captain Of Israel
6. Benediction

## **OFFICIATING MINISTERS**

PASTOR JACOB B MENSAH  
PASTOR BLESSING B MENSAH  
PASTOR WALTER WRISTBERG  
EVANGELIST SACKEY  
PASTOR MAXWELL AWUAH  
PASTOR AMPONG  
SOL, WILLIAM GOLIGHTLY  
SOL, PETER AMEGAVIE

*Albert Wristberg*

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED



**BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE  
ALBERT NII AMO  
WRISTBERG**

**AKA VON WRISTBERG**





# Bio graphy



*2 Timothy 4: 7-8: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. 8 Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing."*

The late Albert Nii Amo Wristberg, fondly known as Von, was born on November 19, 1951 in Accra. He was the first of six children born to Victor Nii Amoo Wristberg and Mrs. Joana Ruthmern Wristberg, both of blessed memory.

## Early Life and Education

Von began his academic journey at Accra Newtown Experimental School at the tender age of six (6). His brilliance shone brightly, earning him a promotion two classes ahead of his peers. At a young age, he successfully passed the Common Entrance Examination and gained admission to Achimota School. Despite being the youngest in his class, Von excelled academically. As a boarding student and cadet, the structured school environment and his parents' discipline shaped him into a disciplined, principled, and punctual individual from an early age. After completing his O' Levels at Achimota in 1968, Von proceeded to St. Peter's Boys Secondary School for Sixth Form in 1969. In 1971, he gained admission to Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) to pursue a B.Sc. in Civil Engineering.



## **Career and Achievements**

Von's professional journey began with National Service in Tamale, where he worked under the late Vice President, His Excellency Alhaji Aliu Mahama, who was then the Regional Manager of the State Construction Company (SCC) for the Northern Region. Von was also an alumnus of the Ghana Institute of Management and Public Administration (GIMPA), where he earned a certificate in Project Planning and Management. His academic excellence earned him a scholarship to pursue a master's degree in Hungary in 1978.

Upon returning from Hungary in 1981, Von joined the State Construction Company (SCC), as a field engineer in Cape Coast. His exemplary leadership and dedication saw him rise through the ranks to become the SCC Central Regional Manager in 1983. As a distinguished Fellow of the Ghana Institution of Engineers, Von was later transferred to Tamale in 1985, where he served as Regional Manager for the Northern Region. In 1989, he was reposted to Cape Coast as the Regional Manager, where he dedicated much of his career, until relocating to Accra in the early 2000s.

During his tenure as the Central Regional Manager, Von oversaw numerous large-scale projects for government institutions, universities, hospitals, and private clients. His notable projects included:

- *The Central Library of the University of Cape Coast*
- *The SSNIT Workers' Housing, Elmina*
- *The SSNIT Office Complex, Cape Coast*
- *The Sports College, University of Education, Winneba*
- *The Music Academy, University of Education, Winneba*
- *St. Mary's Girls Vocational School, Elmina*
- *Reroofing of the Science Faculty, University of Cape Coast and*
- *The Communal Block of the University of Cape Coast.*



In 1996, Von further advanced his expertise with a six-month training program in Japan on Construction Project Management. When SCC began struggling in December 1997, Von took charge of completing outstanding projects, showcasing remarkable resilience and responsibility until 2001. As SCC faced financial difficulties and many regional managers reduced operations, Von stepped up, taking on additional

responsibilities, to become the Regional Manager for both the Central and Sekondi Regions.

In 2001, he founded his own company, VON Konstruct Limited, a civil engineering and general construction firm, where he served as Managing Director. His firm undertook various impactful projects across Ghana, including:

- *The Oguaa Hall Market, Cape Coast,*
- *The Oguaa Hall Market, Cape Coast*
- *The Wa Library Complex, Upper West Region*
- *The Underground Water Reservoir at the University of Cape Coast*
- *A building project at Tamale Polytechnic (now Tamale Technical University)*
- *Various Hostels at Winneba, and*
- *Over 50 private housing projects in Accra.*





His commitment, discipline, punctuality, and focus ensured that, he completed projects with excellence, consistently going the extra mile to overcome challenges. Von's leadership and dedication left an enduring legacy in every infrastructure project he oversaw, shaping the development of the communities he served.

### **Social and Personal Life**

Von, as popularly known by friends and colleagues, was born into a Christian family, which instilled in him a strong sense of discipline, honesty, and openness. He loved to travel and had a gift of making friends wherever he went. He cherished time spent with friends, colleagues, old schoolmates, and family, often gathering at his favorite spots to relax and chat. As a young father and husband, Sundays were reserved for dropping off and picking up his wife and children from church, a tradition that reflected his commitment to family.

He was always punctual and eager to honor invitations from friends, family, and work partners. As a passionate Mason of the Grand Lodge of Ghana, Von held several key positions within the fraternity, where he built bonds and earned the respect of many.

He was firm in defending his opinions, especially when he knew he was right. With a sharp sense of humor, he often enjoyed lighthearted arguments, making sure he had the last word, in most conversations. Though, he was lively and outspoken, Von also had a quieter, and more reflective side.

### **Family Life**

Von met the love of his life, Mrs. Alice Wristberg, in Tamale and they got married in 1986. As a devoted husband, father, and uncle, Von was always a source of wisdom, encouragement, and support to his children and family members. In his later years, he found joy in gardening and nurturing relationships that blossomed under his care.

## **A Life Well-Lived**

The late Albert Nii Amo Wristberg lived a life of purpose, diligence, and impact. As John 10:10 reminds us, "The thief comes only to steal, kill and to destroy, but I have come that, you may have life and have it in full." Von embodied this scripture, living a full life enriched by service, love, and dedication to family and friends.

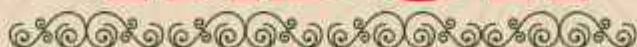
He is survived by his beloved wife, five children, and three grandchildren, who carry his legacy forward. His absence leaves a void, but his impact and memories will remain forever cherished.

***Rest well, Von. Your legacy will inspire generations to come.***



✠

# Tribute by **WIDOW**



*With heavy hearts, we gather to pay tribute to our dear friend, brother, and cherished schoolmate, Akora Albert Von Wristberg, affectionately known as Nii Amoo during his days at Achimota School.*

As Ecclesiastes 3:11 says, "He makes all things beautiful in His time," and truly, He made our love beautiful in His perfect time. Just a few months later, on May 3rd, 1986, we were united in marriage at the Our Lady of Annunciation Catholic Church in Tamale, beginning a life journey together that would span 38 wonderful years.



In those years, I came to know you as a man of discipline, a man of excellence, and a man of strong convictions. Everything you did, you did with purpose and dedication, whether it was to our family, your work, or the countless employees who relied on you. You worked tirelessly, and it gave you fulfillment to meet these demands and provide for those who depended on you.

Your principles were unwavering. You had a deep sense of duty, responsibility, and direction, and these are the qualities I admired and learned from you, qualities

that will forever be in my heart. You taught me the importance of being strong, staying composed, and not giving up even in

the face of adversity. Throughout the storms of life that came our way, you remained steadfast, focused, and calm, which brought peace to my heart and comfort to our home.

You were not just a hardworking man, but also a man of joy. Your sense of humor, which you would share at unexpected moments, brought laughter and love to our home. You showed your love for me in many beautiful ways, including surprising me with my first car, before I even knew how to drive. I will always cherish those sweet surprises and the way you continually encouraged me to pursue my dreams. You were the one who encouraged me to pursue my first degree at the University of Cape Coast in 1998, even when I was pregnant with our youngest son, Steven. You always believed in me, in us, and our future.

Together, we devoted ourselves to raising our children, always prioritizing their education. You made sure they had access to the best schools in Ghana and abroad, and you encouraged them to strive for academic excellence. I will never forget how proud you were of them, and how you loved taking them on adventures, like driving them from Cape Coast to Accra just so they could see the Kotoka International Airport. You worked hard, but you also made time for fun and for family.

Your dedication extended to every part of our lives. When I traveled, you were there, supporting and guiding the children. You made sure they stayed focused on their goals, and you often lined them up to practice for school interviews. You were punctual and present, no matter how busy you were. You made it a point to return home on Saturdays to visit the children at secondary school, attend their meetings, and be there for their functions. You were always there for them, and for me, in every way possible.

Von, you were a man of simplicity and modesty. You kept meticulous records of your daily expenditures, always organized and independent. Even after your health declined, you never let it slow you down. You



continued to travel, cook, do your laundry, and even tend to your beloved garden. Your independence and strength of will, never wavered. You lived life on your terms, with grace and resilience.

Our marriage was a blessed one, filled with laughter and wonderful experiences. When we celebrated your 70th birthday, the children surprised you with presents, and I remember the gratitude in your heart as you thanked God for them. You were always thankful for your blessings, and your love for family, friends, and the brethren was evident in everything you did.

During our last family meeting and photo session, you mentioned that you didn't have much time left. At the time, you were not even ill, and we dismissed your words, unwilling to believe them. In so many ways, you quietly bid us farewell through your actions, putting your affairs in order. Yet, I couldn't bring myself to accept the reality, we face today and fervently prayed for your recovery.

Though the pain of your absence is immense, I take comfort in knowing that you have received eternal life and are now with the Lord, as His word promises. Rev. 6:9 tells us that "the souls of those who have been slain for the word of God" are comforted in His presence. You are now resting with the Lord, and I rejoice that, you are finally at peace.

Though your passing has created a deep void in my heart, I give all glory to God for the countless blessings He has bestowed upon our marriage and family.

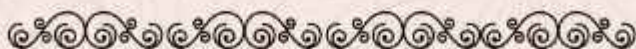
Von, you were an ideal husband. Even when we had our differences, we always found our way back to each other, guided by love and understanding.

Thank you, Jesus, for blessing me with such an incredible husband, a cherished father to our children, and the love of my life. I am forever grateful, Lord!

*Until we meet again, sleep in perfect peace, my dear. "Ye nan yirani"  
With all my love and gratitude,  
Your devoted wife, Alice*



# Tribute by **CHILDREN**



***Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed Thy hand  
hath provided:  
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!***

Indeed, great is His faithfulness. Daddy, we think about you every day and still cannot believe you are no longer with us. Your death has left a vacuum in our family that no one can fill. It has brought so much hurt to us, but we are comforted by the fact that you are no longer enduring pain. And, by the fact that you expressed how happy you were to see us all in one room during our last family meeting in July. When we heard that you were sick, we prayed for you every day being hopeful you would get better, but God had other plans. When your health kept on deteriorating, Stephen your last baby purchased a plane ticket to come and see you in Ghana. Unfortunately, you were called to your Maker just 24 hours after.

We were blessed to call you our father. You were a man of unwavering principles and endless lessons. You poured yourself into our lives, guiding us through every passion, dream, and aspiration we had. No matter how small or random our interests were, you took them seriously and committed to making them happen.





Your dedication was remarkable. When we wanted to learn swimming, you took us to Hans Cottage Hotel every weekend. When we wanted to play tennis, you got us rackets and took us to Hill Club. When we wanted to play the piano, you found a professor at the University of Cape Coast (UCC) and ensured we practiced for years. Even when we told you we wanted to see monkeys, you spent days with us at the Adisadel forest looking for monkeys. You bought us our first bicycles and taught us how to ride. You were a father who made our dreams your mission, no matter how fleeting our interests seemed. You didn't just support us; you went all in, sometimes even more than we did. You were our biggest cheerleader whenever we won awards during Speech and prize giving days at school. Looking back, we didn't always understand why you pushed us so much, but now it's clear—you wanted us to dream big and follow through.

Your work ethic and moral compass were unparalleled. You taught us the value of hard work and routine. You woke up very early every day and expected the same from us. It didn't matter if it was a holiday or a weekend. You believed in consistency, routine, discipline and hard work. You instilled values in us through your actions.

You taught us life skills that transcended traditional gender roles. You believed everyone needed to be versatile and self-reliant. There was no boy child or girl child in your house; household tasks and responsibilities were based on age rather than gender and everyone had to learn everything. You taught us how to change lightbulbs and car tires, garden, clean, and be independent. You showed us the value of equality through your actions.

Above all, you believed in us. You made us believe in ourselves and gave us the tools to navigate life. Even though you're no longer here physically, your legacy, your lessons will live on in us.

We are comforted knowing you found peace in Christ, and your final days were spent in faith. You've returned to the heavenly Father and that is our comfort.

***Thank you, Daddy, for being a guide in our lives and the foundation of our dreams.***

***Life will never be the same without you Daddy. We love you. Rest well till we meet again Daddy.***







Tribute by  
**GRAND CHILDREN**



**Dear Grandpa,**

It was great seeing you this summer in Ghana. We enjoyed staying at your house, and we hoped you would visit us in America one day. If we had known that was going to be the last time we were going to see you, we would have stayed longer and made so many memories with you.

We are sad that we didn't get to spend more time with you. Even though we do not like to take pictures, and it seemed like you also did not like to take pictures, we were able to get a lovely picture together. We will forever cherish that memory and hold that picture dear to our hearts. Now that you are not with us anymore, we do not know how we would feel when we come back to Ghana to visit the family and not see you.

Grandpa, we wish you had waited for us to graduate from college to become a scientist and an inventor. We wish you had lived longer to see one of your grandsons invent the futuristic car that would change the world. If we had our way, we would have stopped God from taking you away from us, but we know that you are at a better place and God knows best. Continue to look down on us with smiles. Jermaine, Kyle, and Jeriel will always make you proud.

***Till we meet again.***  
**REST IN PEACE, Grandpa.**



# Tribute by **SISTER DORIS ADUTWUM**



***"A man's heart plans his ways, but the Lord directs his steps."  
(Proverbs 16:9).***

As children, we didn't spend as much time together as I would have liked, as Albert was often focused on his studies, reading, or away at secondary school. Thanks to our parents' guidance and Albert's unwavering dedication, he grew to become a successful engineer, a field where he truly excelled.

His expertise, along with his generous spirit, played a pivotal role when I decided to purchase land and began building a house. Today, as the building nears completion, I owe it all to my dear brother, Albert Von Wristberg.

It was later in life that I had the privilege of reconnecting with Albert, and those moments have become some of my most cherished memories. Whether we were discussing the progress of the house or sharing stories from our childhood, Albert became a father figure to us after the passing of our father. He was the big brother we all looked up to. His unwavering support and tenacity were key to the full and happy life he lived.

Albert was always generous, always ready to help those in need, and his kindness was unmatched. I never imagined life without him, and it is hard to grasp that he is no longer with us. He was one of the most genuine people I have ever known, with a heart full of love and compassion. Though he is no longer physically with us, his wisdom, laughter, and the memories we shared will live on in our hearts forever.

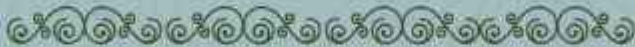
***Rest in peace, my dear brother, Albert.***

***You will always be missed, but your spirit will never be forgotten.***





# Tribute by **SON-IN-LAW**



I have known Mr. Wristberg ever since I was a little boy growing up in West End Ridge, Cape Coast. He lived at Second Ridge where I used to play all the time. As a child, I had thought of him as a no-nonsense man who brooked no friendship with outsiders, therefore, his daughters were not an option for me. In secondary school, I became friends with his daughter Stella.

Years down the road, I realized I was wrong about my perception of him. The person who eventually became my father-in-law was the most friendly, fatherly, and agreeable gentleman who welcomed me into his family with wide-opened arms. He was not an openly affectionate person, but he had a way of talking to you that meant approval and a spirit that conveyed love. Mr. Wristberg, I must thank you specifically for accepting me as your son-in-law.

Mr. Wristberg, I got to know you from a distance through the many stories I heard of you. The heartwarming kind that makes me smile whenever I hear them. And the ones that make me laugh very hard, too. The best ones are those told when I see your daughter in you. Whenever I hear them and think to myself, yep, she's just like her dad.

Through the stories shared by my wife, I see a man of great character, unwavering love, and a dedication to his family that continues to inspire us all. You may be gone, but your legacy lives on in the values you instilled in your daughter. I must also thank you for being the father who raised the person I love most, Stella. In many ways, Stella is just like you. From you and her mom, she has learned honesty, integrity, gentleness, hard work, the value of money, the importance of family, and the need to strive for perfection in everything she does. The children and I benefit every day from these traits which she inherited and learned from you.

I am saddened that you are no more with us. I am saddened that a father, a husband, a brother, a father-in-law, an uncle, and a grandfather has been taken away from his family. I am also saddened that an amazing friend was taken away from those who adored him. I am saddened that our communications were confined to phone and video calls. But most of all, I am saddened that my best friend in the world and the love of my life lost the father who shaped her into who she is today. Unfortunately, all the sadness in the world cannot undo what has happened.

More than that, I know that you wouldn't want us to be sad. You would rather want us to be comforted in the fact that you live with the angels now, far away from sickness, stress, and the pain of this world.

***Life is a journey and you have completed your journey effectively by the lives you impacted.***

***Therefore, I wish you total rest in peace in the presence of our Lord, Jesus Christ.***

***Proverbs 23:24: "The father of godly children has cause for joy. What a pleasure to have children who are wise.***



# Tribute by **BROTHERS & SISTERS-IN-LAW**



***We all wish we could live forever to remain with our loved ones, but lamentably, death is an inevitable part of life. Yet, we are comforted by the words of Scripture: "Neither life nor death will be able to separate us from the love of God" (Romans 8:38-39).***

I believe I was the last of the in-laws to meet Engineer Albert Wristberg, fondly known as Uncle Von, during a visit to Mum and Dad in Dansoman. That meeting began many cherished interactions, including visits to the Wristbergs in Cape Coast with Mum and other family members. Over time, visiting him with the kids and the old lady became a tradition, whenever I was in the country.

Uncle Von was a reserved man, often quiet and thoughtful. However, he occasionally surprised us by opening up, sharing stories and laughter that brought immense joy to those around him. These moments, though fleeting, left lasting impressions.

Uncle Von made it a point to attend family gatherings, always contributing to the warmth and friendship. Whether in his quiet corner or engaging in conversation, his presence was always deeply felt.

Despite his age, Uncle Von remained active and vibrant. His WhatsApp messages; ranging from daily prayers to light-hearted jokes; brightened



our days, always steering clear of political topics.

Even in his final days, Uncle Von's spirit remained strong. When one of us, Ivan, visited him, he was in good spirits, full of conversation and vitality. Little did we know that it would be the last time one of us would see him.

Uncle Von, you fought the good fight. Your gentle soul has left an indelible mark on our hearts. Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Maker until we meet again.

***With love and fond memories,  
Your In-Laws***







Tribute by  
**NIECES &  
NEPHEWS**



With profound sorrow and heavy hearts, we pay our final respects to our dear Uncle Albert Von Wristberg, whom we affectionately called Uncle Albert.

The swift passage of time reminds us of the fleeting nature of life on Earth. We see each other now, but who knows what tomorrow holds. Death is inevitable, a necessary end that comes in its own time. Physically, we have lost an uncle, yet his kind deeds will forever linger in our hearts. We fondly remember your visits, always bringing provisions; especially when you lived in Cape Coast, you never came without Fante Kenkey, which we eagerly looked forward to.

Uncle Albert, as we warmly referred to him, was a modest, principled man, and a disciplinarian who stood as a symbol of integrity. We shall be forever grateful for your generosity.

Our hearts ache with the pain of your absence. We miss you dearly, but we take comfort in knowing that you are now at peace, in a better place. Sometimes, God creates truly remarkable people, and Uncle Albert was one of them. We were blessed to have had you as our uncle. Every nephew and niece, near and far, extends a heartfelt thank you and bids you a fond farewell as you depart from this earthly journey.

Rest well, dear uncle. Farewell, Uncle Albert. You lived your life with purpose; may your soul rest in perfect peace. Until we meet again.

***We wish you a peaceful rest. Amen.***

  
Tribute by  
**COUSIN CHARLES  
WRISTBERG**



***"I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." (John 11:25)***

The late Von Wristberg, as he was fondly known by friends, colleagues, coworkers, and the Lodge Brotherhood/Fraternity, was affectionately called Nii Amo by his family.

We were all raised under the roof of our beloved "Great Grand Pa," Mr. Moses Francis Nii Amoo Wristberg, from the Otublohum Atifi We in Accra. A dedicated civil servant, he later became the first Ghanaian to take over from the British as the Treasurer for the Northern Territories in the then Gold Coast. It is no surprise, then, that his grandson went on to serve as the Auditor General of the Republic of Ghana from 2012 to 2016.

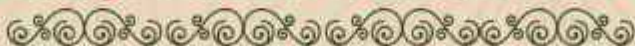
I reconnected again with Von in Tamale in the late 1980s when I was transferred there as a civil servant. He was the Regional Manager of S.C.C. and later moved to Cape Coast in the mid-1990s. Unfortunately, in the mid-2000s, Von faced a long battle with stroke, a battle he fought courageously until his recent passing. I received the news of his demise on October 29th with deep shock.

***Nii Amo, I say Bravo! You have played your part.  
May you rest in eternal peace.  
Yaa wo odzobann.***





Tribute by the  
**OLD ACHIMOTAN ASSOCIATION  
(OAA)-1968 YEAR GROUP**



*With heavy hearts, we gather to pay tribute to our dear friend, brother, and cherished schoolmate, Akora Albert Von Wristberg, affectionately known as Nii Amoo during his days at Achimota School.*

In 1962, we all entered Achimota School and were privileged to be posted to Guggisberg House, where we first met the young, vibrant Nii Amoo. As one of the youngest and smallest among us, he quickly learned to navigate the challenges of the tough house environment, not through physical strength but with remarkable wit and mental resilience. It was this sharp mind and courageous spirit that, allowed him to win the admiration of many.

Nii Amoo was exceptionally friendly, approachable, and affable. His warmth brought joy to all his housemates, and we shared countless pleasant moments together. Though not particularly keen on sports due to his age and size, he participated in seasonal games, including football, hockey, cricket, volleyball, swimming, and table tennis.

One of his most memorable qualities was his eloquence and confidence during debates and arguments. He fearlessly engaged in intellectual contests with peers, including the late President Jerry John Rawlings, who found him interesting and bold for his young age.



After completing his O'Levels at Achimota in 1968, Von pursued his education with distinction, eventually earning a B.Sc. in Civil Engineering from Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST). His professional journey was marked by excellence, leadership, and dedication, from his early days of National Service in Tamale to his roles as Regional Manager of the State Construction Company in Cape Coast and Tamale.

Von's impact on Ghana's infrastructure development is monumental. He contributed to landmark projects, including university facilities, libraries, housing, and vocational schools.

Beyond his professional achievements, Von was a man of strong personal values. His discipline, honesty, and unwavering determination left an indelible mark on all who knew him. He cherished relationships and was a loyal friend, always eager to reconnect with old schoolmates and share his infectious humor and wisdom.

On behalf of the 1968 Year Group, we extend our deepest condolences to Von's wife, children, and entire family. Our thoughts and prayers are with them during this difficult time.

May the good Lord grant our brother, Akora Albert Nii Amoo Wristberg, eternal rest, and may his soul find peace in the loving embrace of our Heavenly Father.

***Rest well, Nii Amoo, until we meet again.***  
***Old Achimotan Association (OAA) – '68 Year Group***



Tribute by  
**THE STAFF OF STATE  
CONSTRUCTION COMPANY  
(SCC), CAPE COAST**



It is with profound respect and deep sorrow that we, the staff of State Construction Company (SCC) in Cape Coast, pay tribute to our beloved colleague and former Regional Manager, the late Albert Nii Amo Wristberg.

"Manager," as the staff referred to him, was not just a title; he was a leader, a mentor, and a true symbol of dedication. His approach to leadership was assertive, yet compassionate, as he prioritized the sustainability of SCC, and ensured that all projects were completed on time. Under his guidance, we accomplished various large-scale projects for government institutions, and universities, such as the Central Library at the University of Cape Coast, among others.

What set "our Manager" apart, was his belief in rewarding hard work and punctuality. He was always the first to be in the office at 7 am. He recognized and appreciated the contributions of every worker he supervised, acknowledging their efforts and ensuring that, their work did not go unnoticed. He was fair and just, always ensuring that, those who gave their best were rewarded accordingly.

As a straightforward and honest leader, our manager was known for his integrity. He didn't shy away from making tough decisions, and his ability to stay focused on the task at hand, inspired all of us. However, beyond his professional strengths, it was his humanity that, defined his greatness, sense of humor, and sincere care for his team. he taught us, lessons not just about work, but about life. His leadership style, grounded in excellence, fairness, and hard work, continues to influence us.

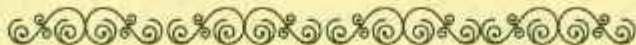
We will always cherish the memories we created together as a company. He was more than just a leader; he was a guiding force, a friend, and a mentor. It was an honor to work alongside him, and his memory will forever be etched in our hearts.

***Manager, may your soul rest in peace.***





Tribute by  
**FRIEND MR.**  
**EMMANUEL KOFI KUMI**



Albert Von Wristberg was a dear friend, and our friendship began in 1996, when I was at the Regional Administration in Sekondi, and he was with the SCC in Cape Coast. We first met at a conference, where a mutual friend, Mr. Dzaka, who worked with the SCC in Sunyani, introduced us. From that moment, we became great friends.

Albert was open-minded, down-to-earth, and easy to connect with. We often shared a beer after long, tiring meetings, enjoying each other's company and relaxing together. Whenever, I visited him in Cape Coast with my family, he welcomed us like his own.

Our friendship continued, even after I retired and moved to Hohoe in the Volta Region, while Albert settled in Accra. He would invite me to visit him, and his house became my second home, whenever I was in the city. I will never forget a time, when he was facing accommodation challenges. Rather than let me sleep in the hall, he insisted we share his bed. That's the kind of friend he was; generous and selfless.

Albert was always straightforward and did not shy away from defending his beliefs. When he knew he was right, he stood firm, sometimes uncompromisingly so.

I was looking forward to visiting him again, after a few years, but I was devastated when I learned of his passing. His loss has left a deep void, and my heart is heavy. May his soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord in heaven.

***Adios, my friend.***  
***Until we meet again in the next world.***



# Tribute by **FRIENDS IN TAMALE**



We first came to know Von and Alice in 1981 when Joyce was admitted to Bagabaga Training College, where Alice was already in her second year. The close bond between Joyce and Alice soon extended to Von, and he became a dear friend to us as well.

As young men working in Tamale during those days, Von was one of us, a part of our vibrant circle. Those were truly memorable times, filled with weekend parties and endless laughter, always shouting out loud, "Ewiasē y3 d3!"

Even after we all got married and moved on to different places through transfers and new postings, our friendship with Von remained steadfast. Despite the distances, we kept in touch, a testament to the deep connection we shared.

Von was not just a friend; he was a remarkable human being. Kind, honest, and hardworking, he embodied loyalty in every sense of the word. He would go to great lengths to offer help to anyone in need, always with his warm, infectious smile that could brighten any room. His sense of humor was unmatched, bringing joy to those around him, and his philosophical outlook on life often left us reflecting long after our conversations.

The days we spent together, full of laughter, and shared experiences, will forever be in our hearts. Von, you were not just a friend; you were a brother. Your genuine nature and unwavering friendship were a blessing to all who knew you.

As you embark on this final journey home, we bid you farewell with heavy hearts but with gratitude for the gift of your friendship. May your soul find eternal peace and rest in the loving arms of the Lord.

***Rest well, dear friend. Amen.***





Tribute by  
**TAMALE LODGE  
NO. 7823**



***"NOW PRAISE WE GREAT AND FAMOUS MEN."***

Worshipful Brother Albert Wristberg saw Masonic light when he was initiated into Tamale Lodge No. 7823 on 1st October 1988. He was at the time the Regional Manager for State Construction Corporation in Tamale. He persued his new found career steadfastly and became a Master Mason on 25th October 1989.

He attended meetings regularly and imbibed the principles and tenets of the Order in a way that impacted him positively. He became a shining example to other new members of his Lodge and other Lodges that he visited frequently. He was such an affable character that, he was easy to approach for discussions on various subjects. This quality endeared him to most of the Brethren who came in contact with him. Brother Von as we affectionately call him performed all his duties with excellence.

At a point he was transferred to Cape Coast by his employer, but continued to attend meetings of Tamale Lodge regularly. Brother Von did not allow the health challenge he experienced later in life to affect his Masonic Career. Indeed most Brethren genuinely admired his performance when ever he was invited to take the Master's chair of any Lodge he visited to assist in performing ceremonies.

Worshipful Brother Wristberg's commitment to Masonry was great. He travelled the length and breadth of Ghana to take part in Masonic activities.



He later Joined the University of Cape Coast Lodge No. 8804 where he rose through the ranks with the same zeal and ability and served as Worshipful Master for two consecutive terms, from 1997- 1999.

He extended his researches into other branches of Masonry and equally excelled in his performance. He became a member of Tamale Royal Arch Chapter in 1992 and later joined Gold Coast Royal Arch Chapter No. 773 in 2003.

In the District Grand Lodge of Ghana, English Constitution, Worshipful Brother Albert Wristberg received preferments and rose to the Rank of Past District Senior Grand Warden in 2016.

His demise came to us as a shock and we are very sad to have lost such an affable gentleman and experienced Mason.

We who encountered and interacted with Worshipful Brother Albert Von Wristberg in Masonic circles can say in certain terms that his life epitomized the words of the following hymn:

**NOW PRAISE WE GREAT AND FAMOUS MEN, THE FATHERS  
NAME IN STORY. AND PRAISE THE LORD WHO NOW AS THE  
REVEALS IN MAN HIS GLORY.**

Brother Von!

We love you!

But God Loves you More.

Your memories will remain with us for a very long time.

May the Great Architect of the Universe grant you eternal rest in the Grand Lodge above.

To the Wife, Children, Extended Families and Friends of our late Brother, we express our deepest condolences for this great loss. May the Most High in his infinite wisdom and love grant you strength and comfort in this very difficult time.

***Rest in Perfect Peace Brother Von.***

***Rise in Glory to Shine as the Stars for Ever and Ever.***



# Gallery















# HYMN

MHB609

CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST,  
AND GUIDE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

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.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

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.

MHB528

IN HEAVEN LOVE ABIDING

In heavenly love abiding,  
no change my heart shall fear;  
and safe is such confiding,  
for nothing changes here:  
the storm may roar without me,  
my heart may low be laid;  
but God is round about me,  
and can I be dismayed?

Wherever he may guide me,  
no want shall turn me back;  
my Shepherd is beside me,  
and nothing can I lack:  
his wisdom ever waketh,  
his sight is never dim,  
he knows the way he taketh,  
and I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,  
which yet I have not seen;  
bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
where darkest clouds have been;  
my hope I cannot measure,  
my path to life is free;  
my Saviour has my treasure,  
and he will walk with me





# HYMN

## ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

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.

I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

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.

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.

## MHB609 CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST, AND GUIDE

Captain of Israel's host, and guide  
of all who seek the land above,  
beneath your shadow we abide,  
the cloud of your protecting love;  
our strength, your grace; our rule,  
your word:  
our end, the glory of the Lord.

2 By your 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





# APPRECIATION

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*OUR HEARTFELT GRATITUDE TO ALL WHO  
HAVE STOOD WITH US AND SUPPORTED IN  
DIVERSE WAYS TO BID FAREWELL TO OUR DEAR  
ALBERT NII AMO WRISTBERG  
AKA VON WRISTBERG*

