



CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE

*Elder* **ADOFO AMEYAW**

AGYA

1952-2023





CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE  
**ELDER ADOFO AMEYAW**

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**AGYA**

1952-2023

At **TRANSITION, HAATSO-ACCRA**

On **16TH APRIL, 2023**

At **8AM**

# Officiating Ministers

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Ps. Dr. Thomas T. Ocran	President (Southern Ghana Union Conference)
Ps. Dr. Chris Annan-Nunoo	Executive Secretary (Southern Ghana Union Conference)
Ps. Dr. Bright Osei-Yeboah	Treasurer (Southern Ghana Union Conference)
Ps. Emmanuel D. Poakwa	President (Meridian Ghana Conference)
Ps. Isaac Kwame Donkor	Executive Secretary (Meridian Ghana Conference)
Ps. Emmanuel Allotey	Ministerial Secretary (Meridian Ghana Conference)
Ps. Dr. Emmanuel Gaizer	Executive Secretary (Accra City Conference)
Ps. Richard Asiedu Ntriakwa	President (Pioneer Ghana Conference)
Ps. P.M.K. Arthur	President (Eastern View Ghana Conference)
Ps. Ransford Osafo Gyasi	District Pastor (Kasoa West)
Ps. Obed Obeng	Youth Director (Meridian Ghana Conference)
Ps. Samuel Amfo	District Pastor (Nkawkaw - North)
Eld. Shamo Abbey	Elder (Ebenezer Church)

# ORDER OF *Service*

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## **PART ONE(1)**

Hymn  
Prayer  
Filing Past  
Hymns/Songs/Scripture Sentences/Tributes  
Hymn  
Prayer  
Closing of Casket

## **PART TWO (2)**

Procession  
Scripture Sentences  
Welcome and Introduction  
Opening Hymn  
Prayer  
Song  
Biography Sketch  
Tributes  
Blessed Assurance Church  
Ebenezer Church  
Siblings  
In-laws  
Grandchildren  
Children  
Widow  
Prayer for the Family  
Song  
Offertory  
Blessing of Offertory  
Song  
Scripture Reading  
Anticipatory Song  
Consolatory Message  
Announcement  
Closing Hymn  
Benediction  
Recession  
District Youth

## **PRE-BURIAL SERVICE**

Ps. Obed Obeng  
Ps. Emmanuel Allotey  
Ps. Obed Obeng  
Ps. Obed Obeng  
Ps. Isaac Boateng

## **BURIAL SERVICE**

Ps. Ransford Osafo Gyasi  
Ps. Ransford Osafo Gyasi SDAH 300  
Ps. Dr. Emmanuel Gaizer  
One Voice Choir  
Family Representative  
Ps. Ransford Osafo Gyasi  
  
Ps. Dr. Chris Annan-Nunoo SDAH 99  
One Voice Choir  
Ps. Dr. Bright Osei Yeboah  
Ps. Dr. Bright Osei Yeboah  
The Manifest  
Ps. Isaac Kwame Donkor  
Ebenezer Church Choir  
Ps. Emmanuel D. Poakwa  
Ps. Ransford Osafo Gyasi  
Eld. Shamo Abbey SDAH 428  
Ps. Dr. Thomas T. Ocran  
Adventist Youth Ministries  
Casket & Wreath Bearers



### **PART THREE (3)**

Coordinator

Opening Hymn

Prayer

Committal

Wreath-laying

Vote of Thanks

Closing Hymn

Benediction

### **AT THE GRAVESIDE**

Ps. Samuel Amfo

Ps. Ransford Osafo Gyasi SDAH 428

Ps. P.M.K. Arthur

Ps. R.A. Ntrikwah

Ps. P.M.K. Arthur

Family Member

Ps. Ransford Osafo Gyasi SDAH 432

Ps. P.M.K. Arthur



*Biographical Sketch of*  
**ELDER ADOFO AMEYAW**



## *Biography of* ELDER ADOFO AMEYAW

Elder Adofo Ameyaw (Agyaku) was born on the 19th day of March 1952 at Kwahu Apradang to Opanyin Kwabena Ababio Somuah of Atwedie and Madam Mary Ama Atuobi Sikayena of Apradang, both of blessed memory. His parents were both farmers and he was from the royal home of Kwahu Apradang. Elder Ameyaw hailed from Kwahu Obo in the Eastern Region. He was the first child of five brothers and a sister of his mother. He is survived by three brothers.

Agyaku was enrolled in school by his late grandfather Agya Kwabena Adofo. He had his elementary education from 1960 to 1966 at Apradang Methodist Primary school in Apradang. He proceeded to the Apradang Local Authority Middle School (Great ALAMS) for his middle school education from 1966 to 1970 where he sat and passed the MSLC Exams with flying colors. The passing of his mother in 1967 was a great loss to him as it led to his inability to further his education because of the greater responsibility placed on him in caring for his siblings.

Five years after completing school, his uncle Owusu Kofi brought him to Accra to join him in his trading business. He worked very hard and was diligent in his duties. He was able to learn the rudiments of the business and he remained a trader until his demise.

He was born as a Methodist and later converted to the Adventist Church. Elder Emmanuel Osei of blessed memory had gone on personal evangelism, sharing the word with his brother Kwadwo Martin. Even though he sat unconcerned, he listened attentively to what was going on and kept every verse quoted in his head. Upon reaching home, he searched the scriptures himself to verify the authenticity of the passage used by Elder Osei.

On the third day of Elder Osei's visit, he treated the topic "are the dead really dead?" When he came home, he searched the scriptures as usual to verify. The truth that was unveiled to him made him take a stand for God. The following Saturday, he went to the Hansen Road Church to worship. He was baptized by Pastor BCB Debrah in 1979 and received into membership of Hansen Road Church.

After baptism, his love for the work of God grew in leaps and bounds. His passion was studying the scriptures, teaching, and evangelizing. Many people were touched by his works of dedication to the cause of God and his evangelistic works.

He was instrumental in the establishment of Odorkor Official Town, Mallam (Prince of Peace), Blessed Assurance, American Town, and Ebenezer Churches.

He was an interpreter extraordinaire who was loved by all. His favorite hymn is Jesus keep me near the cross.

He got married to his beautiful wife Mrs. Ernestina Ameyaw in 1977. God blessed their union with three children – Dr. Daniel Adofo Kwakye Ameyaw, Hagar Safoah Ameyaw Arthur, and Rachel Korama Abbey.

Agyaku loved his family (both nuclear and extended) very much. He was a disciplinarian and very principled even though certain times he was misunderstood.

He was never afraid to share his opinion and speak his mind. His advice and counsel were always sought after.

It came as a great shock to us when we received the news of his passing after a short illness. As a family, we are devastated by the loss of this great man. He was a father, counselor, and friend. We are consoled by the fact that he lived to serve his God and humanity. We hope that on the resurrection morning, we shall meet Elder Adofo Ameyaw again.





# Tribute

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by The Blessed Assurance Church (BASDAC)

*"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." Rev 21:4 (KJV)*

With a grieving heart, we present this tribute, but our high hopes for the resurrection morning have never dwindled.

Elder Adofo Ameyaw was a leader who led us from Odorkor Seventh-day Adventist to establish Blessed Assurance SDA Church formerly known as Sakaman SDA Church from a Sabbath school branch in the month of March 1997. From a small Sabbath Branch to company status in June 1998, it had grown to gain church status in 2004 by the grace of God and his able leadership. He was the first elder for several years before he finally left the church knowing it had gained solid roots.

He trained a lot of young men in the church in leadership positions. Currently, most of them are serving as ordained Elders here at BASDAC and in other churches.

Some popular Bible verses and sermon titles from Elder Ameyaw that most of us cannot forget are:

**Proverbs 23:2.** And put a knife to your throat if you are a man given to appetite. (na se woye odufudepefo a, ete se wode sekan reto wo mene mu).

**Proverbs 7:10.** And there a woman met him, with the attire of a harlot, and a crafty heart.

(Na hwe, obaa bi hyiaa no, ofira adwamamfoo ntoma, n'akoma asene).

Sermon Titles

"Wobuapa ma won were fi"

"D'ane W'ani na mɛpra"

"Mekofemee oo" 2 Kings 6:5

"When purpose is not known, abuse is inevitable"

"Rock of Ages" SDAH 300 happens to be one of his favorite hymns.

As God has called him to rest, our hopes still remain, Christ died, Christ rose from the grave, and Christ is coming again. That's when we will reunite and never part again.

Wofa, you fought a good fight and kept the faith, BASDAC will forever remember you. Da yie Wofa!!!

Until then, May his soul rest in peace!



# Tribute\_\_\_\_\_

by **THE EBENEZER SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH**

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." 2 Tim. 4:7-8*

The late Elder Adofo Ameyaw joined the Odorkor-Official Town S.D.A Church from the Hansen Road S.D.A Church with his family in the year 1984. At that time, the Odorkor-Official Town church was a newly established one. He and some elders selected from Odorkor church were asked to lead and nurture the church. He led out in Bible studies. His passion for personal ministries led him and his friends to go out on personal evangelism in the community to meet individual members and non-members in their homes to study the word of God. This action by the group led to a rapid increase in membership. In fact, Elder Adofo Ameyaw has taught and led many people into the fold of Jesus Christ.

Odorkor S.D.A church founded a branch Sabbath school at Sakaman which he was selected to lead which later developed into a full church by the name Blessed Assurance SDA Church under Accra City Conference.

In 2008 the Odorkor SDA Church founded the American Town SDA church due to many of its members having moved from Accra to stay at Kasoa and he helped in the personal ministries department in studying the word of God. He helped in many of the activities of the church till the American town SDA church founded the Ebenezer SDA Church on April 2nd, 2016 where Elder Adofo Ameyaw led the church for four (4) years. He was our elder, our teacher, advisor, father, brother, and uncle.

He was instrumental in the church till he fell ill on December 24th, 2016. He suffered through this ailment moving from hospital to hospital till death laid its icy hand on him on the 6th of February 2023 at the University of Ghana Medical Centre. How we wish he could have stayed longer to continue teaching, advising, and leading us to see the Lord coming in the clouds to take us home, but the Lord knows better.

So our elder, teacher, father, brother, and friend we say fare thee well. Awurade mfa wo nsie yie kosi se yɛbɛhyiam bio wo owu sɔrɛ a ɛto so mmienu no mu Amen.

# Tribute

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## TO OUR BROTHER KWAKU THOMAS ADOFO AMEYAW

*Jesus keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain, free to all a healing stream, flows from Calvary's mountain  
In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever; till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river. SDAH 312.*



On a bright sunny day of March 19, 1952, a mustard seed was planted in the Asona royal family of Kwahu Apradang by Madam Mary Atuobi Sikayena and Opanin Kwabena Ababio Somuah both of blessed memory.

This mustard seed was christened after Opanin Kwabena Adofo as Thomas Kwaku Adofo Ameyaw and it grew up to become a great oak tree under whose canopy our family found shelter, peace, and unity. Kwaku, affectionately called "Agya" knew from his infancy that coming from a royal family was not a privilege but rather a responsibility to live and serve to the best of his ability and capability and he worked very hard to make that mark.

"No one is born great but greatness is attained through hard work, selflessness, sacrifice, discipline, and dedication propelled by actions and reactions which culminate in achieving the ultimate goals, aims, and aspirations of its architect" was his motto.

Agya, being a man of principle proved to all that you can serve God diligently and faithfully and still be in business, and posterity will prove wrong all those who misconstrued his humbleness and meekness as weakness and inertia because, like a candle in the wind, tossed hither and thither, battered, shattered, and scattered by his antagonists, he withheld his convictions and principles by his response and attitudes.

Agya, in life, was a strict advocate and embodiment of punctuality and time. He was always punctual on all occasions to every appointment, but he has now become late. As we the siblings, wife, and children sob, cry, weep, and gnash our teeth for his demise because every departure and separation is painful, we take solace in the conviction that he has found peace in the bosom of our God he served so faithfully and diligently.

We will forever cherish the impact he made on our lives.

Farewell, farewell, farewell brother farewell.

# Tribute by IN-LAWS

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*"For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air."*

*1 Thessalonians 4:16-17*



Agya, our esteemed father-in-law, was an exceptional individual whose presence in our lives was nothing short of a blessing. We consider ourselves to have been truly fortunate to have had the privilege of being his sons and daughter-in-law. It is difficult to express in words the profound impact that he had on us, as he was a man of unparalleled character and integrity. Agya was a man who lived his life with a deep reverence for God and a commitment to living a life of purpose and meaning. His unwavering dedication to excellence and his intolerance for mediocrity was evident in every aspect of his life, from his personal relationships to his professional endeavors.

He was a true leader, and his influence could be felt not only within his family, but also in the Church and the wider community. One of Agya's greatest attributes was his boundless passion, which was matched only by his exceptional intellectual capabilities and his profound spiritual insights. He was a true colossus, whose wisdom and guidance will continue to shape our lives for many years to come. We are eternally grateful for the time we had with him, and we will always cherish the memories of the unique experiences we shared with our incredible father-in-law.

Agya's profound devotion to the work of God was one of his most inspiring qualities. From the moment we became a part of his family, we were struck by the depth of his commitment to his duties in service to the Lord. He approached every task with remarkable diligence and a steadfast dedication to excellence that left us in awe. No matter how demanding or challenging the assignment, Agya approached it with discipline and determination, and he never wavered in his pursuit of excellence.

We were amazed by the extraordinary accomplishments that our spouses share with us, which were a direct result of his unwavering faith and tireless efforts. Through the grace of God, Agya played an instrumental role in establishing a number of S.D.A churches, a feat that was achieved through fervent prayer, personal sacrifice, and a relentless work ethic. We remain mesmerized by his unwavering commitment to the work of God and are grateful for the lasting impact that he has had on our lives and the lives of so many others in the community.

It quickly became evident to us that Agya's unwavering commitment to excellence was a hallmark of his character. He lived his life with a great deal of discipline and had little tolerance for mediocrity. Those who did not share his standard of excellence found it challenging to relate with him. In fact, as his in-laws, we often received questions from others asking "how did you guys get into Elder Ameyaw's household, and how are you coping?" We are fortunate enough to have been positively influenced by his discipline and unwavering commitment to excellence. He was an exceptional disciplinarian and his influence on our lives has been profound. Despite his strict approach to life, Agya was also a great deal of fun to be around. One of our fondest memories was the annual new year festivities where Agya would regale us with stories from his childhood and youthful experiences. These tales were filled with

humour, little snippets of mischief, and most importantly, valuable life lessons. The day would always conclude with a spiritual exercise during which Agya would bless us, underscoring his unwavering devotion to God and his commitment to instilling these values in those around him.

As Agya's in-laws, we are filled with gratitude for the remarkable individuals he raised (Kwadwo, Akos, and Adwoa), whom we are proud to be married to. We have witnessed firsthand how his values and philosophy have shaped the lives and perspectives of our spouses. Agya's influence on his children is undeniable, and we acknowledge the role he played by instilling in them the qualities that make them the remarkable individuals they are today. Our spouses have shared with us how our father-in-law motivated them through life's challenges, and two of his most memorable sayings continue to resonate with us:

- "Where purpose is not known, abuse is inevitable" - Agya recognized the importance of having a clear sense of purpose in life, and he encouraged his children to always strive for clarity in this regard, recognizing that a lack of purpose can lead to wasted potential and unfulfilled aspirations.

- "If the reward for excellence at any task in life is as insignificant as a broomstick, strive to be the recipient" - Agya's commitment to excellence extended far beyond his own personal achievements. He recognized the value of striving for excellence in all aspects of life and encouraged his children to do the same, recognizing that the rewards of excellence are not always material, but are often measured in the satisfaction of knowing that one has done their best.

We are aware of Agya's unwavering faith in God and his passion for teaching biblical lessons, especially on the topics of Resurrection and the Second Coming of our Lord. As he rests in the Lord, we have faith that he will rise again at the sound of the trumpet on the day of resurrection, to enjoy eternal life with his Maker. Agya's commitment to his faith was evident in every aspect of his life, and we are comforted in the knowledge that he lived and died in the Lord. His legacy will continue to inspire and guide us as we navigate through this life, and we will forever be grateful for the time we shared with him.

***Agya, your in-laws (Ama, Kwabena, and Kofi) say have a peaceful rest.  
Da yie!!!***



## *Tribute by* **MOTHER-IN-LAW**

It is with a heavy heart that I stand before you today to pay tribute to my beloved son-in-law. He was a disciplined and God-fearing man by all standards. His life was an inspiration to all of us, and his impact on his family, church, and community at large will never be forgotten.



As a son-in-law, he was a gift to our family. He treated us with love, respect, and kindness. He was always there to lend a helping hand, provide spiritual guidance and provide emotional support during difficult times. He had a special bond with his wife, my daughter, and their relationship was a shining example of what true love and devotion should look like. His bond with his children, my grandchildren, was equally remarkable and exemplary.

As a member of the church, he was a pillar of strength. He dedicated his life to serving God and his community. He was a faithful member who always put others before himself. He served as an Elder for many years, and his contributions to the church were immeasurable. He was a role model for many, and his legacy will continue to inspire generations to come.

In the community, he was a leader and a mentor. He was passionate about the principles of equity and believed that everyone needed to be treated fairly. He also had a keen eye for talent and was always willing to help others realize their full potential.

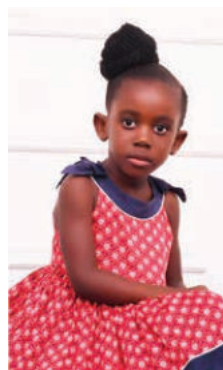
His life was a testament to the power of discipline and hard work. He was a man of integrity, and his word was his bond. He lived by the values of honesty, respect, and excellence, and he expected the same from those around him.

Today, as we bid farewell to our beloved son-in-law, we take comfort in the knowledge that his life was well-lived. He touched the lives of so many people and left an indelible mark on our hearts. We will always cherish the memories we have of him, and his legacy will live on through his children and grandchildren.

Rest in peace, dear son-in-law. Your life was an inspiration to us all, and we will never forget you.

## *Tribute by* **GRANDCHILDREN**

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The sudden death of our grandfather has brought us to an understanding of what Paul says in Philippians 1:21 “for me to live is Christ and to die is gain”. We miss our grandpa so much.



The emptiness of the space he has left in our lives is so deep. He left without saying goodbye. We console ourselves because we know we shall see him again.

Grandpa was a wonderful living experience. To us, he was a grandfather, mentor, counselor, and prayer warrior. It is said that you can see someone just now and the next moment they just disappear. We used to laugh at such a saying because we never understood it until it happened to us. We never imagined not seeing him and the next moment he was lying lifeless. The news of his death shocked us to the core because we saw him getting better and full of life and joy. Little did we know he will leave us so soon.

In paying tribute to our grandpa, we sincerely wish to praise the name of our God Almighty for a grandpa like no other. We will remember him always and his memory will bring refreshment to our hearts and strengthen us in times of trouble.

We know we will meet again when Jesus comes.



# Tribute by CHILDREN

*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 creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Rom 8: 38, 39.*



Words seem too feeble in moments like these. But Surely, God takes what is His, and what He gives is His, and to all things, He has appointed a time. Our father was a man like no other, if love, and compassion had a form in humans then it was him, he was an icon worthy of emulation, a true definition of what a family should be like. He was our hero, our strong support system, and a hardworking and strong individual who was always there for his family. He was selfless, he lived for others always willing to help, he was highly principled, and stood firm for what he believed was in the general interest of everyone. He was a team maker, always there for peacekeeping and upholding family ties and friendship.

There are no words enough to describe just how amazing our father was to us and all the lives he touched and what a powerful influence he was. We

will miss him, we will truly miss him. He could not provide us with everything we wanted, but he provided us with everything we needed to the best of his abilities. His love for us was unmatched. We are very grateful to God for having him as our daddy.

Our dad's passion and dedication to God's business were unmatched. We never saw a day he did not go the church when he had to. There were times he had to make a round trip of 33km from Apradang to Nkawkaw on foot worship. He taught us a lot of the values we hold dear today.

Growing up, we also heard him say this prayer, "on that glorious morning when the die is cast and the trumpet is sounded; when the righteous dead and the righteous living are being translated, wherever we may be, whether dead or alive, may we the counted worthy among the saints". This is our hope even as we grieve, that truly on that glorious morning we will be united with our father again.

Agya will forever be in our hearts.

# Tribute by WIDOW

*And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.*



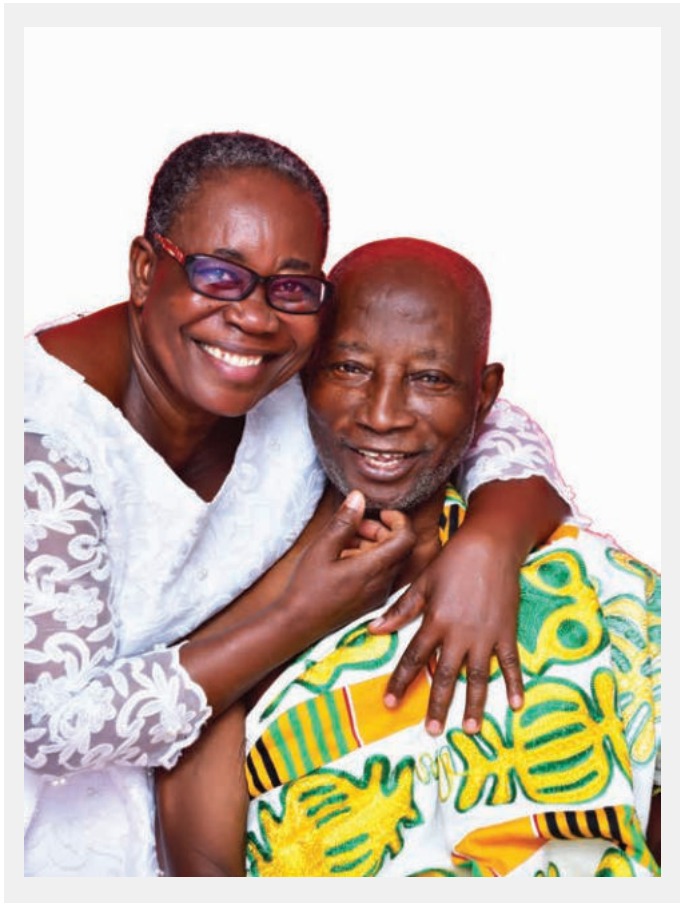
Kwaku my beloved husband, it's still difficult for me to accept that he is no longer here. Every day I wake up and see the cold empty space where he used to lie and the pain comes crashing down on me all over again. They say time heals all wounds but with his passing, I have come to realize that this is not entirely true. There are some wounds that time won't heal and his death is one. Time will instead teach us how to live with the pain.

I met my husband at Katamanto in August 1976 when I visited my elderly mother. When he saw me he told me, "I will marry you because I love you". The next day he saw me and repeated the same words. I told my uncle and he invited him home and he repeated the same words to him. My parents gave us their consent and he got married on January 11. God blessed us with three children; Daniel, Hagar, and Rachel.

The forty-six years we spent as husband and wife were not always smooth and rosy but they were the best years of my life and I am happy and honored to have been Kwaku's partner. He wasn't just my husband and life partner, he was my father, brother, uncle, soul mate, teacher, counselor, and my best friend. We did everything together and I knew we would live together to see the second coming of Christ. Kwaku has left me in the middle of the ocean with just a canoe without a paddle. How am I going to get to the shore without him? He was the light of my life and his love still shines bright.

Throughout all the years of his illness, he was always courageous and hopeful and he was a role model and source of inspiration to other people with similar health issues. He was constantly on the phone, reassuring them and helping them get through their pains. Always supporting and encouraging them not to lose hope.

It is said that what is important is not how long a life is lived but how well. My Kwaku lived well. He tried in his own unassuming and sincere way to spread happiness in whatever form he could: kind words, a little financial assistance, or a simple smile. He tried to always impact lives positively. He may not have lived long but he tried to live well.



I still find it difficult to grasp the fact that Kwaku, my devoted husband, is no longer with us. Every morning when I wake up, I see the icy empty spot where he once lay, and the grief strikes me once more. With his death, I've come to understand that the adage "time

heals all wounds" is not totally accurate. His passing is one of those pains that time cannot heal. Instead, time will show us how to cope with this suffering.

On the morning of the 6th of February, 2023 at about 10:15 am, he left me. I will never forget him in my life. Even though his death is painful, I know that on the resurrection morning, I will be united with him. This is my hope.



**FAREWELL**

GALLERY







# Hymns

## SDAH 300 – Rock of Ages

1 \_\_\_\_\_

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3

When my pilgrimage I close;  
Victor o'er the last of foes,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## 428 – Sweet By and By

1 \_\_\_\_\_

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain

In the sweet in the sweet  
By and by by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet in the sweet  
By and by by and by  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest,  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3

To our bountiful father above  
We will offer our tribute of praise;  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our  
days.



## 432 – Shall We Gather at the River

1 \_\_\_\_\_

Shall we gather at the river,  
where bright angel feet have trod,  
with its crystal tide forever  
flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain

Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
the beautiful, the beautiful river;  
gather with the saints at the river  
that flows by the throne of God.

2

On the margin of the river,  
washing up its silver spray,  
we will walk and worship ever,  
all the happy golden day.

3

Ere we reach the shining river,  
lay we every burden down;  
grace our spirits will deliver,  
and provide a robe and crown.

4

Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
soon our happy hearts will quiver  
with the melody of peace.









The entire family of the late  
**ELDER ADOFO AMEYAW**

Express our sincere thanks to all who supported us in diverse ways  
in our bereavement with prayers, expressions of condolence,  
personal visits, calls and donations.

**God Richly Bless You**