



C E L E B R A T I N G

Mr. George Odame  
**Aquamah**  
Sunrise 1943 - Sunset 2021

Saturday 19th February, 2022  
At Transitions Funeral home, Haatso - Atomic Road



# ORDER OF SERVICE

of the late Mr. George Odame Aduamah on Saturday 19th February, 2022

At Transitions Funeral home, Haatso - Atomic Road

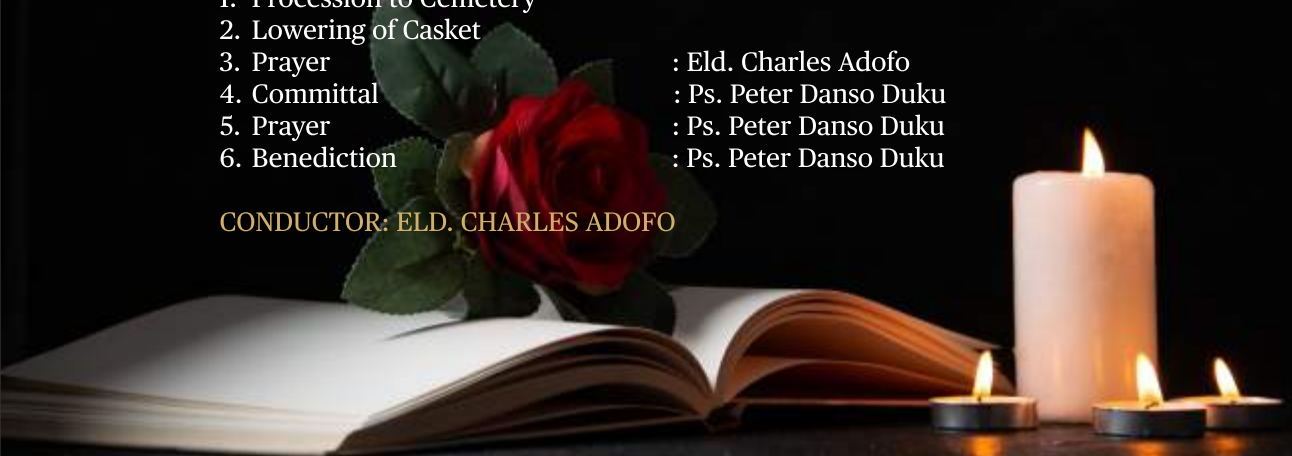
## PART 1 - BURIAL SERVICE AT THE CHURCH

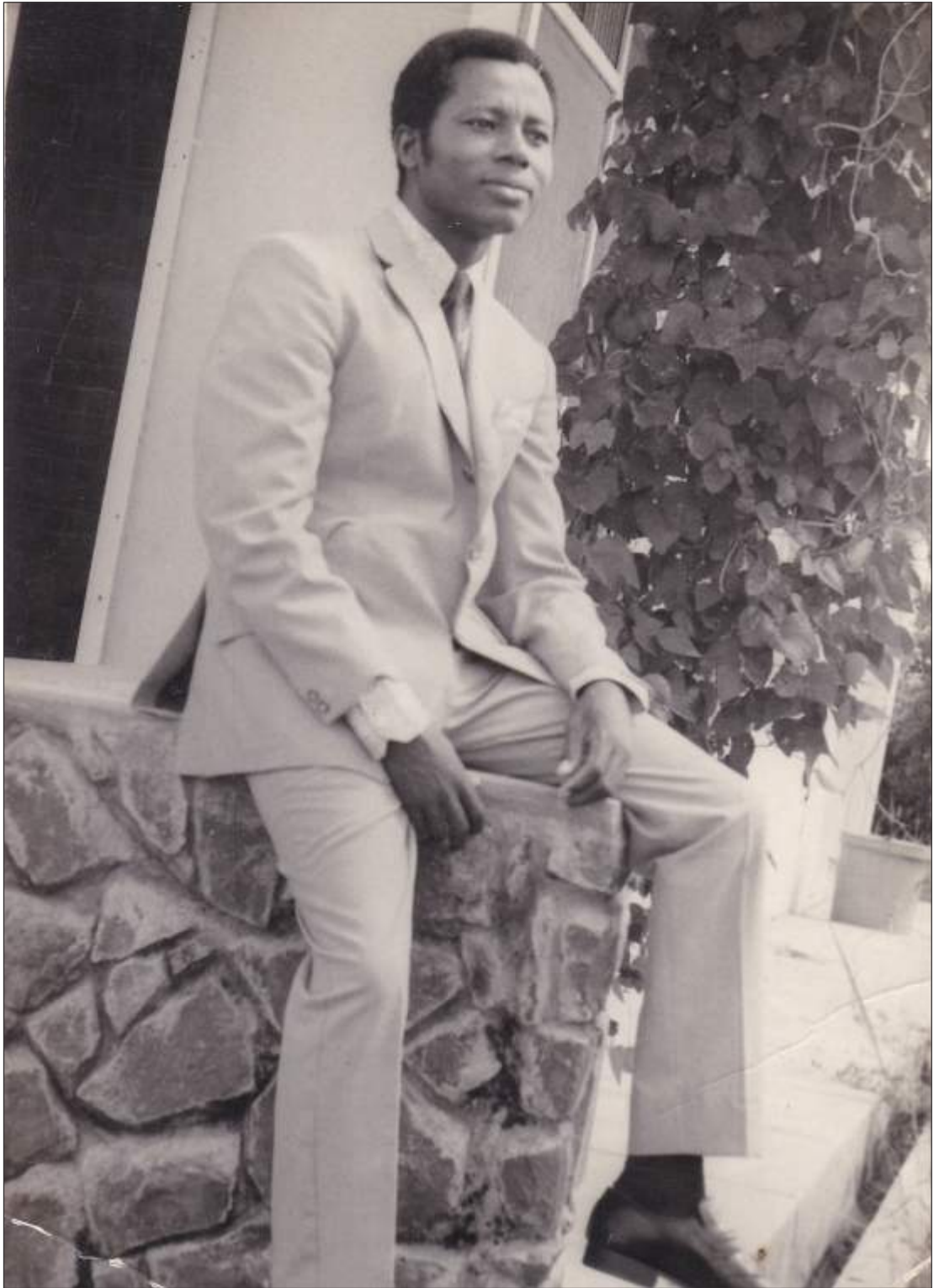
1. Opening Prayer : Dns. Emelia Forson
2. Chorus : Congregation
3. File Past :
4. Introduction : Conductor
5. Songs : (a) Locals in the District  
(b) Other Districts/Areas  
(c) Bank Quarters Assembly  
(d) Other Churches
6. Scripture Reading : ( 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18)  
: English : Eld. Charles Moses  
: Twi : Dns. Doris Kyea
7. Prayer of Thanksgiving : Eld. Joseph Lartey
8. Biography : Family Member
9. Tribute : (a) Children (b)Widow (c ) Church
10. Song :
11. Sermon : Eld Samuel Esilffie
12. Alter Call : Bro. Samuel Tano
13. Offertory : Conductor
14. Song by Bereaved Family :
15. Prayer for Bereaved Family : Ps. Peter Danso Duku
16. Vote of Thanks : Family Member
17. Announcements : Secretary

## PART 2 - AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Procession to Cemetery
2. Lowering of Casket
3. Prayer : Eld. Charles Adofo
4. Committal : Ps. Peter Danso Duku
5. Prayer : Ps. Peter Danso Duku
6. Benediction : Ps. Peter Danso Duku

CONDUCTOR: ELD. CHARLES ADOFO









# Biography

## OF THE LATE MR. GEORGE ODAME ADUAMAH

**M**r. George Odame Aduamah was born on 5th May 1943 at Korle Wokon a suburb of Accra. Mr. George Odame Aduamah, affectionately called Mensah was the fourth child of Mr. Emmanuel Asare Aduama and Madam Leticia Manko both of blessed memory from Boso, in the Eastern region.

In 1949, He started his primary education at the Government Boys' Primary School in Accra. He continued with his Middle School education in 1955 at Accra where he sat and passed the Common Entrance Examination. He gained admission to Accra Academy in 1958 for his Secondary education. He was very active in sports and was part of the hockey team that represented the school in several hockey tournaments.

After graduating from Accra Academy in 1964, he worked as an Audit Examiner at the Ghana Audit Service until 1967 when he decided to pursue further academic studies. He gained admission to the University of Ghana in 1967. While at Mensah Sarbah Hall of the University of Ghana, his love for sports never wavered, and he represented the hall in the Pole Vault during the inter-hall competitions. In 1970, he graduated from the

// Death is not the opposite of life, but a part of it."

By Haruki Murakami



university with a BA (Hons) degree in Geography.

After graduation, he taught Geography at Aggrey Memorial Zion Secondary School in Cape Coast until 1974 when he joined the Ministry of Industries. He served as Assistant Director of Administration and Acting Executive Secretary of Sugar Industry Board (under the Ministry) between 1974 and 1984.

During his time at the Ministry of Industries, he also earned a Diploma in Public Administration from Ghana Institute of Management and Public Administration (GIMPA) in 1976. In 1978, he earned a Diploma in Financial Management from the Research Institute for Management Science, at Delft in the Netherlands.

In late 1984 he joined Air Liquide (GH) Ltd a company that provides industrial and medical gases, to the oil and gas, mining, automotive, and healthcare industries as Logistics Executive until 2005 when he retired.

As a person of faith, he was very active in his church - The Church of Pentecost, Bank Quarters Assembly. He was one of the leading members who played an instrumental role in the construction of the church building. He was very passionate about personal development and spiritual growth. He always extended a nurturing and mentoring hand to all.

With his combination of administrative experience, organizational skills, and friendliness, he was quick to offer assistance and support to the church.

He served in various capacities in his local church. As local secretary, he oversaw the operations of the church and assisted the pastors and staff with a variety of administrative duties.

As Pentecost Men's Ministry (PEMEM) Leader, he helped build capacity of young men on how they could become effective leaders in the body of Christ in humility, wisdom, growth and integrity.

As a marriage counsellor, he helped couples explore hopes, expectations and relationship concerns. He also worked with them to understand each other better, learn effective ways to communicate and problem solving strategies.

On the community level, he was involved with North Gbawe Residents' Association serving as Secretary for two terms. He worked with key stakeholders locally and at the Municipal level on the provision of electricity, water and passable roads for the community.

George Odame Aduamah was jovial and couldn't resist putting a smile on anyone's face. As an avid reader, he held the view that learning is a never-ending journey. He strongly believed that as humans we are in a continuous cycle of learning new things. By observing new things, our sight of perspective broadens and changes the way we see the world.

He was married to Elizabeth Dorcas Aduamah (Nee Asare). A marriage that lasted forty seven years until his untimely death. They are blessed with three children - Godson, Nathan and David and four grandchildren.









# TRIBUTES



# Tribute

TO MY DEAR HUSBAND  
THE LATE GEORGE ODAME  
ADUAMAH BY MRS.  
ELIZABETH ADUAMAH.

**O**h! Death you have been cruel to me by taking away my dear partner in life. You have made me lonely, and now I have no partner to discuss issues with. My husband of forty seven years is no more. The loving disciplinarian and caring father and mentor to our three children is now with his maker.

Yes death is inevitable hence your time has come. I wish you turned back to look at the tears flowing down our faces. But I take consolation in what Job said in Job 1:21 (NIV)

***“Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked I will depart. The LORD gave and the LORD has taken away; may the name of the LORD be praised”.***

My husband had been my adviser, who advised me in the discharge of my duties, both at home and at my work place.

He had been my Counsellor, who consoled me by putting a consoling arm around my shoulders when I faced difficulties and challenges.

In the acquisition of some needed knowledge, my dear husband was my teacher who helped me in the discharge of my work conscientiously and diligently.



Again he was my director who directed me to go through life cautiously and guided by Christian principles and ethics.

Our forty seven years of marriage had been years of exhibition of love without much controversies, quarrels and confrontations. Also our discussions and subsequent building of consensus policy had helped us much to cater for, educate and train our children without much difficulties.

George, my better half by God's Grace and direction, you have played your requisite part on earth, hence we give much thanks, praise and honour to our Heavenly Father, who created and gave you up to me for marriage.

With the support and backing of our children and the entire family, we pray that the Good Lord accepts your soul comfortably and sail your soul smoothly to our designated Paradise.

Fare thee well, till we meet again. Sir George, Odofo Pa Da Yiye.





# Tribute

## BY SIBLINGS

// Revelation 21, 3-4 (NIV)

And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

**I**t is with extreme heavy hearts and tears as we recollect the life of our brother, George Aduamah. He was an exceedingly kind man and extended such kindness to any person that called on him for help. Anytime we visited him, he will share stories and discuss issues on current affairs.

To some of us he was George, to others Brother Mensah, or Atta Mensah. He was always very soft spoken and had a very good relationship with all of us. Our brother was very jovial and had a great sense of humor. It was not uncommon to hear him share a joke or two in our presence

Despite any misunderstandings

between us, he was a brother who never took offense. He was good at listening attentively to issues and problems that arose. Family unity was very important to him.

Oh! How we prayed for him hoping he will be well however, the Almighty and all-knowing God in his divine wisdom called him on 31st December 2021 to join his Saints.

It is our fervent prayer that our merciful God will strengthen his widow for the tireless work she did especially when he was ill.

As we grieve the passing of our brother, we are comforted by the words of the Psalmist that God indeed is our refuge and strength, therefore we will not fear. May God grant him eternal rest.

Fare thee well our humble and kind brother, you'll be dearly missed.

**Andrew, Frederick, Ernest,  
Elizabeth, Margaret, Eunice,  
Robert**





# Tribute BY CHILDREN

// John 16:33(NIV)

"In the world you will have tribulation. But take heart; I have overcome the world."



**T**he patriarch of our family is no more. Dad, we will certainly miss your physical presence. We believe you are at a better place where there will be no more pain. The void you've left in the family cannot be filled, however your memories will be etched in our hearts.

You instilled in us Godly principles and always pushed us to do better. You constantly reminded us that everything built on God's word will always stand the test of time.

In our formative years, it was common to hear you tell us to turn the TV off and get a book to read. As

an avid reader, you will tell us "Reading maketh a man". You took keen interest in our academic work and often assisted with homework and projects.

Dad, you always worked with us on the simplest mathematical equations and required us to build on those principles to solve the difficult ones on our own. As much as we hated your approach then, it dawned on us years later how you were preparing us to navigate complex issues in life by applying analytical skills. Thank you Dad for the wonderful memories.

Growing up, you taught us many lessons about life and how to learn from others' experiences. Indeed, experience is the



best teacher, but it may come at a price. "Save some of the money and don't spend it all", you would advise. You always strived for excellence in everything you did and challenged us to do the same. Even on your sick bed, you read your favorite newspapers and periodicals and played scrabble.

Some of your favorite slogans are forever ingrained in our hearts and minds.

"Whatever you do, make sure you do a good job at it".

"Brighten the corner where you are".

"Character is a currency".

On this day, we are inspired by a verse in the Good Book:

Isaiah 41:10 (NIV)

"So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will

uphold you with my righteous right hand."

We also take solace in the words of Frances and Kathleen Coelho:

God saw you getting tired, when a cure was not to be.

So He wrapped his arms around you, and whispered, "Come to me".

You didn't deserve what you went through, so He gave you rest.

God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best.

And when we saw you sleeping, so peaceful and free from pain, we could not wish you back to suffer that again.

Dada, Sir George, Gorgeous, fare thee well.

Rest in Peace .

**Godson, Nathan and David**

# Tributes

## BY GRANDCHILDREN



Dear Grandpa, I will miss you very much. My sister and I were really looking forward to come to Ghana to see you again. I will miss your phone calls and text messages on my birthdays. Rest in Peace.

**Godson Jr**

You lived a good life. You were a good man. You were a great father and grandfather.

I still remember playing board games with you and you chasing my brother

and me around the house when you visited us - It was always fun.

I was really sad when you got sick and couldn't talk much to us. Now you can rest in Paradise.

Rest in Peace Grandpa.

**Godlynn**

Thank you Grandpa for all the phone calls. We will miss you.

**Dylan & Nathan Jr**



# Tributes

BY DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW



John 16:33(NIV)

"In the world you will have tribulation. But take heart; I have overcome the world."

About 10 years ago I met Dada in person for the first time when he and Mama came to the United States to attend my husband's graduation after he completed graduate school.

I introduced myself and told him how happy I was to finally meet him. My husband and I already had 2 two children - Godlynn was 4yrs, and Godson Jr (GJ) was 3yrs at the time.

The kids adored and loved their grandfather. GJ was particularly excited to know that he was named after grandpa. They loved watching cartoons together with him. The kids' favorite cartoon to watch with Grandpa was "Caillou". Grandpa had memorized some catch phrases in this cartoon and would lovingly play with them using these Caillou cartoon terms. When grandpa was tired and needed to take a nap, the kids will grab on grandpa's legs and plead with him to watch another episode of their favorite cartoon with them. Oh, how they loved their grandpa. They loved most his calm but stern demeanor.

My kids tell me about a time when Grandpa opened the front door to our house for some fresh air.

Unbeknownst to him, they were lurking behind him with a plot to run out of the house. When the front door was fully opened they took off running as fast as they could outside with each kid going in different direction. They said they never knew Grandpa had so much grit, and speed within him. The kids to this day have this fond memory of Grandpa running like Usain Bolt the Olympic gold medalist after them to bring them home safely.

Regrettably, and sad for me to share, our youngest son Dylan never got to meet Grandpa in person. They spoke on the phone on numerous occasions. My husband and Dylan had planned to visit Ghana for the two to meet for the first time two years ago in March 2020, but unfortunately with COVID-19 pandemic and flight cancellations at the time the trip had to be postponed.

I take solace in God knowing that even though Dylan did not get the chance to meet his grandpa in person, he at least got the chance build a relationship with him via FaceTime and phone calls.

I know Grandpa has become our Guardian Angel and is with all of us in spirit watching over us.

When I think back on the short time, I got to spend with him, I don't want to remember the dark days when he was unwell. I want to think of his charisma, kindness, his love, his laughter, his good advice, and his wonderful heartwarming smile.

We bid farewell to a great and wonderful God fearing man. Dada, may you enjoy eternal rest in the Bosom of the Lord.

DADA, DA YIE!

**Mrs. Lydia Aduamah**



Hebrews 13:14 (NLT): “For this world is not our permanent home, we are looking forward to a home yet to come”.

**H**ebrews 13:14 (NLT): “For this world is not our permanent home, we are looking forward to a home yet to come”.

Dada George, the news of your passing has been a great blow to my husband and I, but we know that you are in a better place, watching over us. I remember meeting you for the first time in 2016. I instantly knew you were a nice because you gave me a warm welcome and made me feel at home. You spoke to my husband (then fiancé) about learning and understanding the purpose of marriage and advised that God should always be the Center of our then intended marriage. You shared some important information on divorce rates and how a lot of young couples are struggling to stay married which I took keen interest in. Your advice on

marriage will stay with me throughout my life.

Even though we did not get to talk a lot after this encounter, I am grateful for the few conversations we had and thankful for the privilege of meeting you prior to you being unwell. I am also grateful that my son (Nathan Jnr) got to meet you even though I wish he got the opportunity to meet and experience your love, kindness, and good advice at a much older age.

You are gone, but you will never be forgotten. We know you now watch over us. Although we cannot hear your voice or see you face, we know deep down in our hearts that you have not left us. We also take consolation and reassurance in Roman's 8:28 “And we know that all things work together to that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose”.

Rest on Dada George. I hope you find the eternal peace and salvation you deserve.

Rest In Peace till we meet again.

**Mrs. Patience Aduamah**



# Tribute

BY THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST,  
NEW GBAWE DISTRICT,  
BANK QUARTERS ASSEMBLY



“He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.” Revelations 21: 4 (NIV)

**M**r. George Aduamah (affectionately called Dada Aduamah by members of the Assembly) joined the Bank Quarters Assembly from Nungua Assembly in 1995. He was one of the members of the then Gbawe District from which the present New Gbawe District was created.

Dada Aduamah was zealous for the Lord and served faithfully in various roles including;

1. Local Secretary
2. Pentecost Men's Ministry (PEMEM) Leader
3. Marriage Counsellor
4. Estate Committee Executive Member

We recognised his commitment, humility, discipline, diligence and strong relations with all. He had a passion for the spiritual growth of people and therefore very instrumental in nurturing members of the church and a great source of inspiration to both young and old. Dada Aduamah contributed immensely to the growth of the church and in the construction of the Church Building.

We recall at one time when the Church bought an instrument and Dada Aduamah and the then Presiding Elder had to carry it from the Church Premises to Dada Aduamah's house for safe keeping. We also recall that Dada Aduamah provided the local with plastic chairs to use for free for Sunday church services for almost a year until the Local could afford to acquire new chairs. He was indeed a selfless man.

As a church we knew of his ill health and prayed fervently for his recovery. We always prayed that he would get well soon and join the family of God. We also administered the Lord's Supper to him at his residence on Lord's Supper Sundays. Unfortunately on 31st December 2021, news reached the church that Dada Aduamah had been called to Glory. To us, a great tree has fallen, an upright servant of the Lord, a very good and faithful servant.

Dada Aduamah, you will forever remain in our memories and our hearts. Fare thee well Dada Aduamah. May the Lord keep you in His bosom until we all meet again in His triumphant second coming to receive His own. AMEN.

# Tribute

## FROM THE NORTH GBAWE RESIDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

// The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil.”

Isaiah 57:1 (NIV)

**M**r. George Aduamah ascended to the position of Secretary of North Gbawe Residents Association after an election in November, 1996, together with Mr. Oko Sai as Treasurer and John Boateng Esq, as the Chairman for a period of four (4) years - two 2-year terms.

George was sober, gentle and the quiet type; but very official and effective with whatever he did.

The record of meetings and proceedings he left behind mark a reflection of what he stood for.

He was a man of principles who ordered his business, faith and society in a God-fearing spirit.

George fought the good fight, finished the race, kept the truth and finally there is laid up a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge will give him on that day, and not only him, but to all those who loved His appearance - (2 Tim 4: 7-8).



He was very active in the community and was one of the pioneers who established the Bank Quarters branch of the Church of Pentecost, Gbawe.

As his health deteriorated over time he was unable to attend Association Meetings. However, his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Aduamah, took over the membership and to date merits as a member of good standing.

George will be forever be in our hearts. Fare thee well - Papa, Secretary.

Da yie woh Ewuradi mu



# Tributes

## BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES



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

**T**hank you for sharing so much love with us and leaving us with fond memories to hold on to. We are comforted because we know you are at peace and resting. We thank you for all the good times shared. Mr. American man fare thee well.

It is very sad to think that our uncle is no longer with us. We miss him so much. Our Uncle, "American Man" as we affectionately called him was our counselor, our friend, father and an inspiration to all of us. It is difficult to capture in words our heartfelt feelings at this time of grief. As we mourn his death, our hearts are full of sadness, yet at the same

time we are joyful of a life well lived and of profound gratitude for his good works.

Our uncle was a man of incredible wisdom. He was knowledgeable and well learned. We enjoyed his conversations because anytime we spoke, there would always be something new to learn from him.

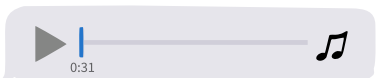
Uncle George, your life has touched us deeply and we thank the almighty God for your life and the impact it had made on all of us.

Wofa damirifa due! Wofa nante yie!  
Wofa Dayie!



“Uncle George as we affectionately called him, his nieces and nephews from Takoradi of his brother the old soldier, Ex W. O I Fred Aduamah, was so fond of us and so were we and I have fond memories of him. When we were little and he came around, he would always buy presents, so anytime we heard Uncle George was coming, as little kids we had that expectation and our expectations were always met. He will always make us feel good before he leaves the house. I remember when I met my husband, he was my fiance at that time and I used to talk about my special uncle from Air Liquide. Everytime I mention Uncle George, he will make that reference 'arrh your special uncle from Air Liquide' and he still says that up to today. He was such a lovely uncle. In recent times when he wasn't feeling too well and we visited him and he wanted to say something but he's unable to, he would just smile. He was just full of smiles and that is the picture I have of him right now. Uncle George, may your gentle soul rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again. You'll forever be in our hearts.”

**Edwina Eben-Balfour**



“Uncle George preferred calling me Monica instead of my real name. Being in his company was never a dull moment because he always had a joke to share. In his youthful days he used to spend some vacations with our family in Sunyani. During those times, we had dictation lessons and he was sure to give you some words with double consonants which you are likely to

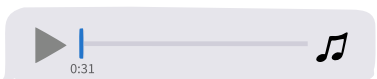
leave out some letters like 'immediately' and you are sure to miss out the 'm'. Uncle, we will remember you for your great sense of humor. Names like Mireku and Mirekua which you gave to the Adane's. We will always keep a memory of you. Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord. Amen.”

**Sis. Felicia Adu**



“Uncle George, I grew to know him as a very jovial person. Whenever he came visiting he usually cracked jokes. Most of the time, if you don't see him, you'll be wondering where he was. I remember him always calling my sister 'Monica', that's how I grew to know him. In the family, he was very jovial whenever he came around.”

**Angela Tay**



“Our uncle George was such a nice and friendly man, always full of fun making us laugh and always had a joke for each one of us. I remember growing up in Takoradi, Uncle George would visit when he was teaching in Cape Coast at Aggrey Memorial I think, and he would tell us stories of his childhood, how they used to walk to school to Accra Academy and he would sometimes have to go barefoot. It was so fascinating to me that they would walk from Accra Central where they stayed with our grandparents and walk to school and he would give us spelling exercises to do. I remember I learned how to spell words like 'immediately' because of him. He will show you how to use your syllables to spell. I also

remember the little things that he would do, for example he would call Sis. Felicia 'Monica' and because he used to stammer a little even though he wanted to say Monica, he would keep saying 'Mo-Mo-Monica' and we would burst into laughter. He always had a joke for each one of us. When he comes to visit in the evenings we will go out to buy kelewele on old John Sarbah road, the main Takoradi street. We would walk all the way from Ridge to go and buy kelewele, so we nicknamed him uncle kelewele and at other times we would call him uncle cascade. That was some candy he used to buy for us. Uncle George left me a legacy in geography because he was a geography teacher and I also was a student of geography in the university. He gave me a lot of his textbooks and notes. I still have some of them and I always remember him for explaining to me things like stalagmite and stalactite and how they were formed. Thank you very much uncle George. I love Uncle George so much because he was so full of fun, and in later years when he became ill and he couldn't speak it used to sadden me a lot to see him just lying down not able to speak, but I know he's at peace and we thank God for his wonderful life. Thank you Uncle."

**Ewurabena Hammond**





# TREASURED MEMORIES

• WORK • FAMILY & FRIENDS























Thank  
you

from the Entire Family  
of the late Mr. George  
Odame Aduamah.  
We express our heartfelt  
gratitude to all those  
who in diverse ways  
mourned with us.

**God richly bless you**