

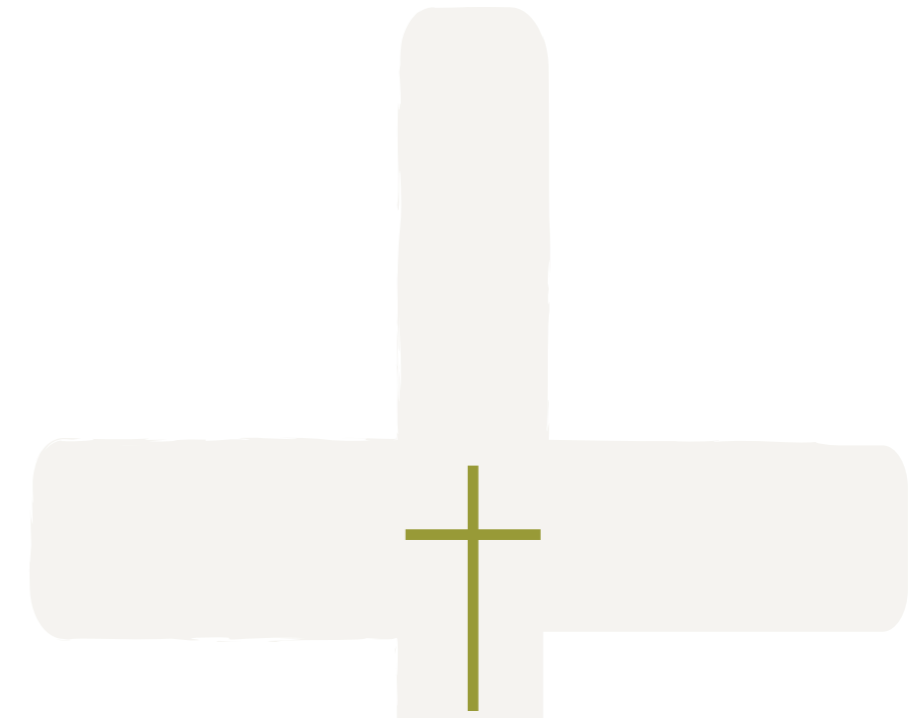


APPRECIATION

The entire Family, Church and Friends, wish to thank you for your expression of sympathy through your prayers, presence, donations, calls and support on the death of their beloved Apostle Nana Ankomah-Boateng (A.K.A. Senior Apostle).
God Richly Bless You!

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IN LOVING MEMORY OF

SNR. APOSTLE NANA ANKOMAH-BOATENG

THE GENERAL OVERSEER OF PRAYER CAVE CHAPEL, NSAWAM

1972 - 2020

BURIAL SERVICE: FRIDAY, JULY 10, 2020

VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

TIME: 1:30PM

BURIAL: SATURDAY, 11TH JULY, 2020

VENUE: AKYEM OSIEM

TIME: 9:00AM

Order of Service

Officiating Clergy

1. Bishop Dr. Joseph Ezekiel
2. Bishop Dr. Frank Ed Wood
3. Bishop Sammy Amponsah
4. Bishop Charles Awuni
5. Very Rev. Dr. Mathias Kwesi Forson
6. Very Rev. Dr. Christina Dzakpasu
7. Very Rev. Dr. Clara Danquah
8. Prophetess Dr. Gifty Ezekiel

In Attendance

9. Rev. James Odoom
10. Rev. Daniel Ametepe
11. Rev. Dan Odoom
12. Rev. Mawuli Mawuko

13. Samuel Damtey
14. Rev. Peter King
15. Rev. Johnson Obeng
16. Rev. Israel Owusu kwateng
17. Rev. Edward Mensah
18. Rev. Maxwell Obeng
19. Rev. Ohene Asante
20. Rev. Daniel Okyere
21. Rev. Dr. Eliphaz Ankra Kuttin
22. Rev. Eric Kwabena Boateng
23. Rev. Anthony Boakye
24. Rev. Eric Korankye
25. Rev. Sampson Adjei Antwi
26. Rev. Paul Dogbe
27. Rev. Atta Wiafe

PART ONE

Burial Service Accra

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn
3. Scripture Reading
1 Thes 5: 14-18 English
4. Biography
5. Song Ministration - Past. Frank Boateng
6. Tributes - Widow, Son, Church
7. Song
8. Sermon
9. Offertory
10. Prayer of Thanksgiving
11. Closing Hymn
12. Closing Prayer and Benediction

PART TWO

Burial: Osiem

1. Procession @ Graveside
2. Hymn
3. Prayer
4. Wreath collection
5. Committals
6. Vote of thanks
7. Prayer
8. Benediction



Biography Of The Late Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

*While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar through worlds unknown,
See Thee on thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.
MHB 498, 4*

Apostle Nana Yaw Patrick Ankomah-Boateng was born on Thursday, 13th of July, 1972 at Akyem-Osiem to Mr. Ransford Amakye Boateng of the Ekuona Clan, Akyem Kukurantumi and Mrs. Martha Oti Boateng (Deceased) of the Agona Clan of Akyem-Osiem and Asante Juaben. He was the third of six children.

His Education

Apostle Ankomah-Boateng, affectionately called 'Nana Yaw', started his formal education at SDA Creche/Primary School at Akyem-Osiem. In 1981, Nana Yaw and his younger brother, Kwadwo Frank Boateng were moved to join their father in Tema to continue their education. They were both enrolled at the Republic School, Tema Community 4. They were then moved to No.1 Primary School at Tema Community 7, where he had his Middle School Education from Form 1 to Form 4, because of distance. His peers in Tema nicknamed him "Carlos Winter". He completed his Middle School Leaving Certificate examination in 1989 with Distinction.

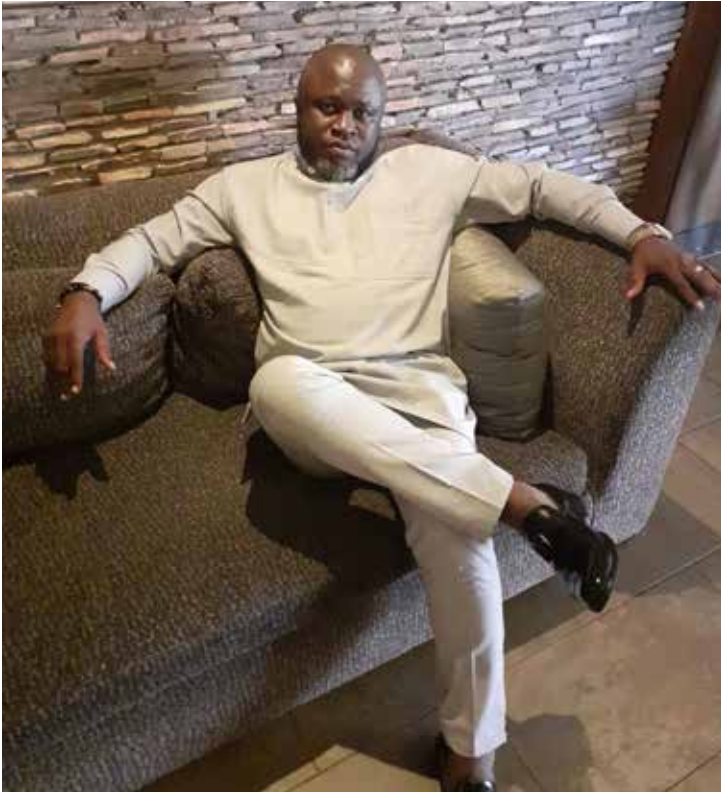
After completing Middle School, he enrolled at St. Paul Technical School (SPATS), Kukurantumi in 1989 to pursue Intermediate Course in Electrical Engineering. During his Intermediate Course at St. Paul Technical School, Nana Yaw had three (3) months indus-

trial internship at Nestle Ghana Limited. His course mates from SPATS used to call him "Pato". He completed his Intermediate Course in 1993 with Credit. Nana Yaw moved to Accra to work with his maternal cousin at Makola Market, Accra. His name (Nana Yaw) became a household name due to his excellent human relations with traders at the Market. This earned him another nickname "Mandela".

In 1994, Nana Yaw moved back to Akyem-Kukurantumi to pursue advance studies at St. Paul Technical School. He completed his Electrical Engineering Technician Course I (EET-1) in 1995, and Electrical Engineering Technician Course II (EET-II) in 1996 respectively. Because of his brilliance and humility, his late uncle, Prof. Albert Adu-Boahen, took keen interest in his education and sponsored his advance studies.

During his school life at SPATS, Nana Yaw lived in his Father's family house (Agya Abokyi's House) at Kukurantumi under the guidance of his Aunties; Agnes Asaah and Esther Ampomah (now living in London, UK). Throughout his stay at Kukurantumi, Nana Yaw freely shared room with his cousin, Eric Ohene-Gyan (A.K.A. Oluwa). They studied together, farmed together and did all household chores together.

His high sense of duty and humility en-



Biography Of The Late Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

deared him to the family at Kukurantumi so much that, until his demise he kept the keys to his room in the family house complex due to frequent visits and participation in family affairs. In his family house, the men call each other "Oh Johnn!!" and the response goes "Oh Mann!!".

His Ministerial Call

One mid-morning in 1992, an unknown Preacher entered Agya Abokyi's House in Kukurantumi to preach the word of God. After his ministrations, the preacher prophesied that Nana Yaw was going to do God's work in future.

At a crusade in 1996 organised by, Bishop Sammy Amponsah his paternal Uncle, at The Point, Kukurantumi, Nana Yaw and his sibling; Henry Oteng Dokyi gave their lives to Christ. Bishop Amponsah prophesied that the two of them will be ministers of the Gospel. This began a new life of personal devotion to Christ with Kukurantumi Global Revival Ministry. His zeal for the work of God became so much that he was called into ministry in 1997. Bishop Sammy Amponsah helped him enrol at Agape Bible College from 1998 to 2000 with his sibling; Henry Oteng Dokyi. He won the Chancellor's and the Overall Best Student Awards at his graduation at Agape Bible College in August 2000.

His Ministry

After his graduation Nana Yaw was into evangelism; organising crusades and leading revival services in different churches. He founded Rescue the Perishing Ministry, an evangelism and mission's ministry.

He became a founding board member of The Potter's Village, (a home that cares for vulnerable children and abused women) formerly called Women's Refuge and Child Survival Africa in the year 2000. He worked with the founder Dr. Mrs. Jane Adu to bring hope and comfort to many vulnerable women and children.

Nana Yaw and his sibling Henry, Oteng Dokyi were both ordained into full time ministry on the same day, by Bishop Sammy Amponsah at Restored Pentecostal Church (Now Calvary Intercessors Ministry), South McCarthy Hill, Accra in the year 2002.

He founded Prayer Cave Chapel at Nsawam in the year 2005. During the course of his ministry he served at Christian Service Church as Minister-in-Charge of Youth and Music and rose to become a Senior Minister in the Church. Bishop Joseph Ezekiel became his Spiritual father as a result of his humility and his willingness to serve. Though he had his own ministry, Bishop Ezekiel made him a Senior Minister at Christian Service Church. This act was testament to his integrity and discipline. He willingly run other errands on behalf of his spiritual father. His commitment to evangelism and missions got him ordained Apostle in the year 2016.

Over the years, his Apostolic ministry and passion for the work of God made him an interdenominational man; ministering in various churches in the form of weeklong revivals and community evangelism projects. The following churches regularly benefited from his ministry, Tema North Presbyterian



Biography Of The Late Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

Church, Community 4, Kaneshie Presbyterian Church, Kaneshie, Ashaiman Methodist Church, Mt. Olivet Methodist Church, Lagos Town, Takoradi, Anglican Church, Achimota Congregation, St. John Methodist Church, Apowa, Takoradi, The Roman Catholic Church, Nsawam, St. Andrew Methodist Church, Half Assini, Dunwell Methodist Church, Santa Maria, Gaddiel Acquaaah Methodist Church, Tarkwa and many other charismatic churches. He got invited for missionary trips to Sierra Leone to support churches there several times.

He inaugurated the following churches, Glorious Destiny Church, South McCarthy Hill and Faith Demonstration Church, Darkuman among others. Over the years he mentored and trained many pastors and church leaders. Through his mentorship, his younger sibling; Frank Boateng became a pastor. He authored one book titled; Rehoboth now the Lord has made room for us.

His Hobbies

Apostle loved listening to music, especially worship songs and Methodist hymns. His favourite hymn was MHB 608; Captain of Israel's host, and Guide. He loved to pray a lot and had a dedicated prayer room in his home. To him worship was not just a duty but a hobby as well. When he was younger, he was interested in football, volleyball and athletics. In his older years he loved watching football and was a keen supporter of Chelsea football Club.

Family Life

Snr. Apostle married his wife Evelyn on the 8th of September 2018 at Bethel

Methodist Church, Kokomlemle - Accra. It was a low key but beautiful ceremony. Apostle became an instant member of his wife's family, his affable nature connected him with all levels of in-laws.

Even though he has one biological son from his youth; Richard, he informally adopted and sponsored the education of several sons and daughters. His nephews and nieces were very dear to him and they always accompanied their parents to his home during visits. He was ready to counsel and accept any vulnerable youth or child into his home. His wise counsel brought many disjointed families together leading to many youths accepting him as their spiritual father.

Among his siblings he was the encourager and unifier. He always drove to Osiem and Kukurantumi to visit family members especially his father, cousins and aunties on both sides.

His Demise

On that fateful Saturday, one of his adopted daughters was naming her baby girl after Apostle. Family, friends and church members were gathered at his home; where the event was taking place. Apostle complained of slight dizziness and severe headache after praying for the baby to conclude the ceremony. He was rushed to the hospital and was undergoing intensive care. Family members with him at the hospital were hopeful of his recovery but apparently God had decided to grant him rest from his labours. He was called by his Maker on the hospital bed. The family has lost a great pillar. We loved you, but God loved you best. *Damirifa Due!*



Tribute by the Widow of Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

*Precious in the sight of the Lord
the death of His faithful servant.
Psalm 116:15*

My husband Senior Apostle Ankomah-Boateng was not only a wonderful man but also served God in truth and in Spirit. He was a father, a brother, a best friend, a grand father and so much more. His greatest strength was making every one feel comfortable, secure and loved.

He was such a gentleman, well mannered and polite. His joviality and good nature attracted people everywhere he found himself. He taught me the true meaning of Christianity which has brought a lot of impact to my life. On that fateful day 6th June 2020, just after a short prayer for one of his grandchildren who was named after him. He walked to me and complained of severe headache and dizziness. Quickly we rushed him to the hospital. We prayed, we did humanly everything to bring you back home. But our God saw you were getting tired so He wrapped His arms around you and whispered "Come unto me"

You didn't deserve what you went through and so He gave you rest. For Our God knows best and He only takes the best. So when I saw you sleeping, so peaceful and free from pain I couldn't wish you coming back because, God made His angels take you away. I know Heaven has gained another soul.

If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord, so whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. Romans 14:8

As you always told me, "Maame, whatever we do, we do for God and our salvation is very important. I take consolation from the fact that you are in Heaven. The Body of Christ will miss you, your children will miss you, the family will miss you and I will miss you too;

But I will be your legacy

I will be your voice

You live on in me

*So I've made the choice to honour
your life by living again...*

*Go labour on my dear husband for your
earthly loss is heavenly gain...*

Toil on and in your toil rejoices

*For toil comes rest, for exile home shall you
hear the Bridegroom's voice..*

To God be the glory

I love you my Sunshine

*Rest in the Lord till we meet again in
paradise.*



Tribute by: The Son of Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

You wouldn't cry for me

by Mandisa

*What you think you see
Isn't really me
I'm already home
You've got to lay it down
'Cause Jesus holds me now
And I am not alone
Your faith is wearing thin
But I am watching Him
And He's holding you too, and*

Chorus

*Blue has never been bluer
True has never been truer*

*Honey never tasted so sweet
There's a song in the breeze
A million voices in praise
A rose has never smelled redder
The sun has never been brighter
If I could find the right words to say
If you could look at my face
If you could just see this place
You wouldn't cry for me today*

*What may seem like years will just be a
moment
Oh, the day will come when I'll show you
where you're going
I can't wait to show you that*

Papa! Papa!! Everyone in this congregation tells me you're no more but I guess that's relative. Why? I can still remember you responding to my call "Rich". Our last conversation and our practical chats where we would make fusses where necessary.

I know how well you loved gatherings, especially with the purpose of worshipping God Almighty but, here we are today without your mortal presence and purposely to mourn you.

They say death is an enemy and the Holy scripture in 1 Corinthians 15:26 confirms it but TIME was your treacherous friend. Sadly, it wasn't on your side on 6th June, 2020. In memorial of you, I reckon you had a lot of good to achieve, unending love towards me and immense support for me whichever way possible but sadly, they have all abruptly stalled.

I knew you wanted to so much profess

your love and pride for me but our mere personas wouldn't allow us. Instead, we did so through actions and not words. Well, I guess we are similar after all. Your untimely demise has brought forth more lessons to me than ever before, and I would urge everyone of us left to show love and appreciation to the ones we love while we still can.

To honour your memory, I will endeavour to achieve what we last discussed, keep the legacy alive and grow in the grace of the Lord. Unfortunately, your race ended prematurely, in my humble opinion, but who am I to question God?

For we are all miry clay in the hands of God and he chooses to mould and smash according to His will at a particular point in time. I am adamant the Most High will accept you into his abode.

Damirifa Due! Rest in peace!



Richard Boateng



Eric Ohene-Gyan (Oluwa)



Rev. Henry Oteng-Dokyi



Pastor Frank Kwadwo Boateng



Benard Atta Boateng (Atta Bee)



Sarah Ataa Koomson

Tribute by: Brothers and Sisters of Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

Psalm 103:15-18

*The life of mortals is like grass, they flourish like a flower of the field
the wind blows over it and it is gone, and its place remembers it no more.
But from everlasting to everlasting the Lord's love is with those who fear him
and his righteousness with their children's children – with those who
keep his covenant and remember to obey his precepts.*

The hymnist said, “while I draw this fleeting breath and when my eyes shall close in death, and when I soar to worlds unknown, I shall see Thee on thy judgment throne. Rock of ages cleft for me and let me hide myself in Thee”. Our brother and great Apostle, we know you are permanently resting in the hallowed bosom of Christ Jesus, who was, who is and will forever remain your solid rock. We received the news of your passing with great flummox. However, we say to ourselves, the mercy of God almighty will speak for you on this painful but necessary journey when, your earthly assignment is over. Like the Biblical Apostle Paul, we know you graciously completed the set race before you.

This is a sentimental recollection of the years that we (Appiah, Franky, Kofi, Ebo, Atta and Ataa) have known you before your sudden departure from this world. As an ebullient young man, you were our childhood hero showing responsible leadership in the life of Frank, Kofi, Ebo and the little ones. We remember with deep nostalgia the manner you taught us to play our own makeshift volleyball, tennis and football. Ebo is still your star soccer player. Yes, we also remember those tales that you skillfully narrated to us anytime you were on vacation from St. Paul Technical School. We enjoyed your leadership, care and respect for all the kids within our native

precinct at Community 10, Tema.

By learning cooking skills from Esther Yaa Amponsah, you willingly cooked for us and walked us to school in her absence. You helped us with our homework since, everyone knew you to be an excellent student. It is no secret and it has been evident in other areas of your life. Echoes of your name “Nana Yaw” which was endless on the lips of all the children within the neighborhood still resonates in our ears.

In Kukurantumi and in Osiem, you are revered by many because of your love for the masses. So it wasn't a surprise when God called you into the high office of an Apostle. It was a meteoric rise because of your dedication to the kingdom work where. evangelism was one of your heartbeats. The great Senior Apostle, servant leader and a fervent volunteer in all facets of life, always participated in family and non-family events without flimsy excuses. A gentleman's gentleman and whose appearance was without sartorial errors. You were always graceful in appearance and dutiful in all assignments. A great man has joined the celestial and triumphant church above. As you sing with the heavenly choir to the King of glory, remember that your legacy still remains here on earth with great reverence. Rest well our dear brother and senior Apostle.



Special Tribute From Family Members - Agona Abusua of Akyem Osiem and Ekuona Abusua of Akyem Kukurantumi



*No Condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in Righteousness divine,*

*Bold I approached the eternal throne,
And claim the crown,
through Christ my own
MHB 371, 5*

When the tragic news of your death was broken to us, we were shocked, devastated and confused. We had never known you to be sick, let alone dying.

So you can understand our confused state when we had to ask if it was our “Nana Yaw” or some other person when we got the tragic news. Your father as an old man had presumed that he will be given the most befitting burial by you and your siblings knowing how well you do things.

Somehow, the natural order of things has been reversed. Now your father finds himself weakened by age, he is burying you! Hmmm!

We have watched you grow from a humble obedient little boy to an Apostle of Christ. Somehow, we knew that you did not belong to us alone. Over the years we have learnt to let you go as your job took you to every part of Ghana.

You have touched hearts, transformed lives and catered for many more children.

For that, Apostle, we thank you very much. Since it is the will of God to take you to Himself at this time, we totally and completely surrender to His will. Go in peace our son!

Tribute by: The In-Laws of Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

*Go labour on, Spend and be spent
thy joy to do the masters will
It is the way the master went
should not the servant tread it still*

*Go, labour on; tis not for naught;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The master praises-what are men?
MHB 589*

It is with such a heavy heart that we pay tribute to our dear In-law whose mortal remains lie before us today. The hymn best describes the life of Apostle as we affectionately called him. We saw him as one man who laboured for the kingdom of God with all his might and strength.

We got to know him at a time when the family was going through a difficult time of grief. His wise counsel at that time helped to keep the family together by mending all broken relationships within our ranks. That singular act on his part has kept us all together ever since. The family owes a debt of gratitude to you. It's unfortunate that we have lost such a wonderful man at such a time we need him most.

Being a predominantly Methodist family, it was not difficult for him to become integrated into our family. We found him to be more of a Methodist in heart, with his love for Methodist hymns and songs which he frequently used in his ministry. He had a deep knowledge of the Bible and Methodists hymns. No wonder our uncle would invite him regularly to his church to minister. Little did we know that he would later become our son and brother-in-law. We all gladly accepted when he approached the family to ask for Evelyn's hand in marriage. The entire family overwhelmingly endorsed the proposal.

Within the short period that we have known Apostle, he has endeared himself to the family. We have looked to him as a key member of our family and not just an in-law. Apostle graced all family events with his presence and support. Notable among them are; his travelling all the way to Ekumfi Srafa on 13th May 2019 to be with the family when his brother-in-law was being installed as chief, carrying some of the refreshments items to be provided, in his car. He did this even though he had a ministry engagement that particular day.

He also found time to be present at his sister-in-law Eunice's graduation ceremony from Lancaster University held at Movenpick Hotel in August last year, even though the invitation reached him very short notice. Earlier he had agreed to accommodate Eunice in his home for the last few months of her academic programme before the event, when she had some challenges at her hostel. Through his wise christian counsel, Eunice became stronger in her christian faith.

You will be very missed by the family.

Your In-law Very Rev. Dr Mathias Forson will particularly miss you with the programmes you have been having with him at Dunwell Methodist Church, Santa Maria. You honoured all his invitations even at a shorter notice.

Your In-laws Dr. Frank and Mrs. Rose-

Tribute by: The In-Laws of Snr. Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah-Boateng

mond Boateng will miss your regular phone calls and visits to Tarkwa. Especially the invitations you honoured to minister at Gaddiel Acquaaah Methodist Church, and the PTA Prayer meeting at Faith Montessori School and Child Development Centre, Tarkwa. The school will find it difficult to fill the vacuum created by your demise.

Your phone calls and visits to your In-law Robert Eshun and impromptu visits anytime you were close to Mankessim and Enyan Maim will be missed.

Kobbie and the kids are still waiting for Covid-19 restrictions to end, so the beach trip that was planned for 21st March earlier in the year to come on. The visit to Potters Village Orphanage in July is near, how can we go without you?

Nana Nyeiku VII and Yeboah will miss your words of encouragement and your availability.

Apostle, the whole family will miss you. Your co-in-laws Sabina, Samilia, Kare and the entire family will miss you.

During your phone conversation with Mercy in May 2020, you told her you wanted to see her with you in heaven. Little did we know that you would be taking the lead in heaven so soon, while we grieve over your absence on earth. But we are comforted in the scripture; *"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servant"*. Psalm 116:15

Apostle we are very grateful to you for the way you loved our family. You have been an addition to our family and losing you has affected not only our family but yours as well.

We are however comforted that God has called you to higher service. Good night and May the good Lord you served so well, grant you perfect rest from all your labours.



Tribute by: Bishop Joseph Ezekiel and Christian Service Church

*When it's all been said and done
There is just one thing that matters
Did I do my best to live for truth?
Did I live my life for you?*

*When it's all been said and done
All my treasures will mean nothing
Only what I have done
For love's rewards
Will stand the test of time*

*Lord, your mercy is so great
That you look beyond our weakness*

*That you found purest gold in miry clay
Turning sinners into saints*

*I will always sing your praise
Here on earth and in heaven after
For you've joined me at my true home
When it's all been said and done
You're my life when life is gone...*

*Don Moen - When It's All Been Said and
Done*

My precious son,

On behalf of myself, my wife, children and Christian Service Church, I stand here this unbearable time of your transition because, we loved you and continue to love you in our memories. We never thought you could leave us in a time like this, for us to mourn you.

Unfortunately, we are gathered here not to mourn but to celebrate your life. This life is full of "had I knows" as you would often say "time will tell" we are going to stand by your words as we know time is the best healer.

Our acceptance of your death does not make it any more bearable.

We feel the pain of separation because in times like this you would cuddle us and tell us that everything will be okay. Now who will tell us to be strong, counsel us with common wise cracks and give us hope?

We wish you were here. You demonstrated love to us.

Love that is divine, love that is sweet, love that is wonderful, love that is caring, love that is sharing, love that is sacrificial, your love that we will always remember.

You were the beacon of light to us.

We will forever see you shining through us in everything we do. So instead of saying goodbye; meaning you are gone, we are saying see you later, because your memory is still in our hearts.

All the lives you touched along the way, will remember you. You definitely were an angel in disguise. We will always love you.

May your soul rest in perfect peace

Damirifa due!

Tribute by: Women of Destiny, Founder & President, Prophetess Mrs. Gifty Ezekiel

*I am the resurrection and the life.
He who believes in me will live,
even though he dies,
and whoever lives and believes
in me will never die.
John 11:25-26.*

The sudden home call of our dear Apostle has been a big blow to us that we are still struggling to believe it's true. Words can not express how painful it is for losing our great Apostle.

Apostle One, as we dearly called him, whose mortal remains lie before us has left us with unstoppable tears. But we take consolation in the word of God, "Blessed are those who die in the Lord, for they will have rest of their labours"

We are sure that Apostle has fought a good fight, kept his faith and finished his race.

What awaits him is the crown of righteousness which the Lord the rightful judge will award him as he makes this triumphant journey to the bosom of Abraham.

Apostle really supported the Women of Destiny with all his heart, strength and was always at our service.

Our president prophetess Mrs Gifty Ezekiel appreciated him so much, because of his hard work towards Women of Destiny. So sad she is not here with us to say good bye to her dear son.

Apostle One, we will always miss you for your energy, praise and worship, your powerful prayers and Deliverance

sessions.

Apostle One, you really served your Maker with all your strength mind and soul.

Members of Women of Destiny will forever remember you for your giving and support for the needy.

Your tremendous role you played in Women of Destiny will never be forgotten. Yes you are gone but your good deeds will forever linger in our hearts.

Our greatest hope is that we shall surely see you again on that beautiful great day.

Apostle One, the Almighty God knows best, we are not qualified by any standard to ask why, but to give glory to God who always knows best.

May the good Lord keep you safely in His bosom, fare the well our good brother, Apostle One.



Tribute by: Prayer Cave Ministries

*“The righteous man perish and no one understands it
that the righteous man alone is taken away to be spared from the evil.
Those who walk upright enter into peace.
They find rest as they lie in death” Isaiah 57:1-2.*

It was a sad Saturday evening when the ‘pillar of all pillars’ of Prayer Cave Ministries joined his maker in eternity. Our Pastor Agya, talked to us all evening on Friday (5th June, 2020) encouraging us all to do our possible best to meet at our new branch at Lantei for Sunday service.

It sounded joyful because it was our first service after more than two months of no church service due to the containment system put forth by the Government to prevent the spread of COVID -19 virus. Sadly, he never lived to see this glorious day. He left us without saying good-bye.

Today, the members of Prayer Cave Ministries join the family and well-wishers to bid farewell to the late Senior Apostle Nana Ankomah Boateng the founder and General Overseer of Prayer Cave Ministries. It is with great pain that we pay tribute to the memory of our founder.

Agya, as affectionately called by the congregation, came to establish Prayer Cave Ministries in the year 2005. Through his enthusiastic love for God, he was able to groom lots of pastors and leaders who are now strong pillars in the church which we can all attest to. It is not easy to establish a church in Nsawam which is mostly referred to as *the wilderness of Ghana* but he was able to withstand the tribulations and afflictions to the end.

It never crossed our minds that our father will leave us so soon to join his maker

but the Bible makes us understand that death is a benefit to those who believe. Though you are gone in flesh but in spirit we know that you are with us and we want you to know that your legacy will continue to be there forever.

*“But we don’t want you to be ignorant, brothers and sisters concerning those who have fallen asleep, so that you don’t grief like the rest who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep in Jesus’ name”
1 Thessalonians 4:13-14.*

Agya, was one of the finest leaders anyone could have and he will always remain an inspiration to many people and his memory shall forever live on in our hearts and minds.

Senior Apostle Nana Ankomah, your good works will follow you as you retire from the hectic journey here on earth to take a deserved rest with the Lord. We have no doubt on our minds that you will find eternal rest in the bosom of the Lord.

With great sorrow, we say fare thee well. Rest in perfect peace. Amen.



Tribute to The Late Rev. Nana Yaw Ankomah Boateng by The Potter's Village, Dodowa

"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 labours; and their works do follow them" (Revelation 14:13).

Our hearts were broken when news of the sudden demise of our beloved son, father, brother and friend, Rev Nana Yaw Ankomah Boateng, reached us. Pastor Nana Yaw, as we affectionately called him, became part of The Potter's Village, (a home that cares for vulnerable children and abused women) formerly known as Women's Refuge and Child Survival Africa in the year 2000.

He was noted for his commitment to the vision and never missed an opportunity to be of help to the vulnerable in our society. His commitment, dedication and love made him an object of admiration both to the staff and children of The Potter's Village.

There are many things for which Rev. Nana Yaw will be remembered. We will never forget the times when he brought joy and sweetness to the battered women and children of the home by preparing his favourite groundnut soup and omotuo for them. His love for the vulnerable made him tour the entire country with the founder Mama Jane and our team to teach, bring light, hope and emotional healing to the abused and neglected in various communities. We will always love and miss you Pastor Nana Yaw. He touched many lives in so many ways.

Patrick, as he hated to be called, also

served immensely as a chaplain of the home. He was a great man, a selfless soul of matchless courage in the field of Christ. He showed a sense of duty in every task he did and had compassion for everyone, known or unknown.

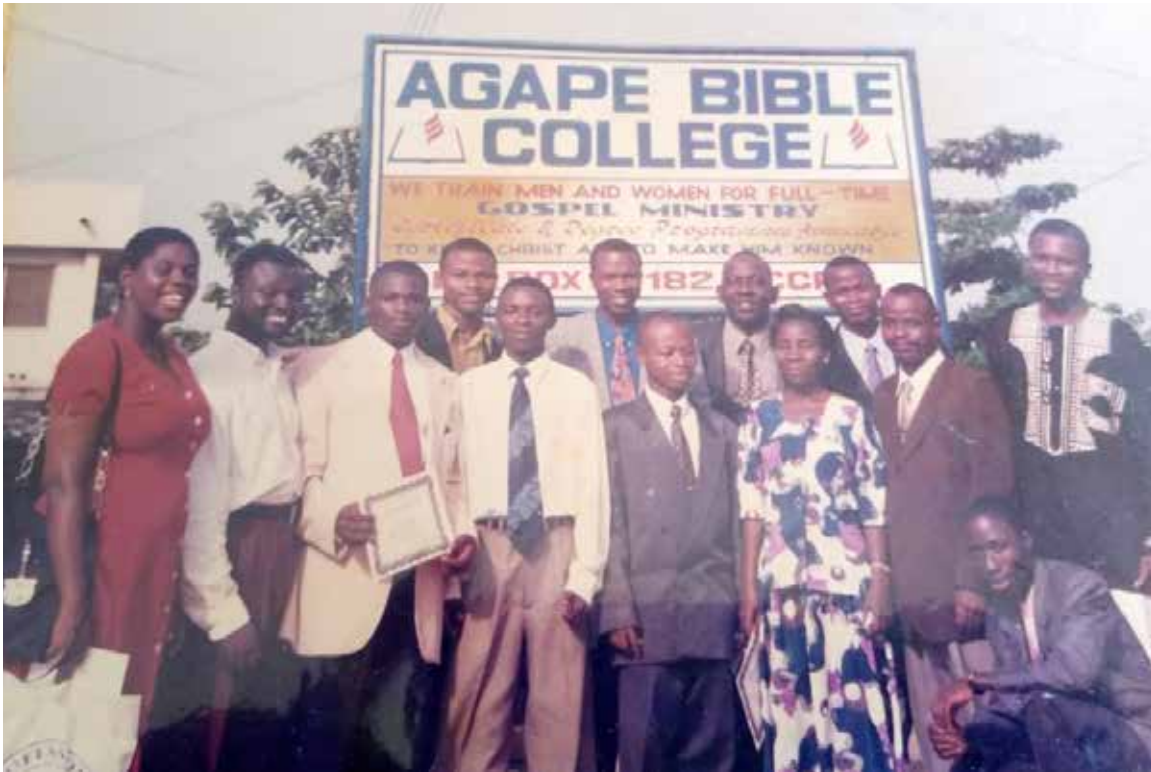
We planned to celebrate his birthday along with our founder Mama Jane uniquely this year. We longed and hoped to have him with us yet a little while, but he needed to move on to the next phase of his walk with his Maker.

Though we are not going to see him again here on earth, we are consoled by the fact that he died in the Lord. Therefore, with no shadow of doubt, we know we shall see him again one day when we all ascend into the Lord's glory. We are sincerely grateful to God for his life.

We take this final opportunity to say thank you for brightening our lives, for the years you spent with us, the contribution you have made to the advancement of the kingdom of God and your service to humanity. Your name is carved on our hearts and your legacy is etched into our minds.

May the Lord grant you rest in eternity. Rev. Ankomah-Boateng, until we meet again, Fare Thee Well!

Tribute by: Agape Bible College Alumni to the late Snr. Apostle Nana Ankomah-Boateng



*“For David, after he had served God’s purpose in his own generation, died, was buried with his ancestors, and experienced decay”
(Acts 13:36)*

Twɔ: “Na Dawid deɛ, Ɔsomm ɔno ara ne bere so sedee Nyankopon pɛ wɛee no, ɔdae, na wode no kɔtoo n’agyanom nkyɛn, na ɔhunuu porɔe” (Asomafo 13:36)

Where do we start from and where do we place the end thereof. Your friends from your College days at Agape Bible College fondly called you Nana Boateng. It wasn’t a difficult thing to feel your presence because your affable and infectious nature of being involved in every other activity sold you out, Nana.

The late Senior Apostle Nana Yaw Ankomah Boateng whose mortal remains lies before us here today, enrolled at Agape Bible College in the 1998 January academic year, and successfully graduated in August 2000. He was a man of vision, a perfectionist and a determined servant of God. When Nana set his

heart on something to achieve, he surely worked on his goals in order to achieve his objectives.

After barely spending two (2) semesters at Agape campus, Nana Boateng rose to become Labour and Sanitation Prefect in the college. The Labour Prefect’s job was a responsibility Apostle held on to with discretion and dedication despite the challenges it brought, due to the student perception of prefects as being on their necks and punishing them.

Apostle was active in every programme the college undertook in school. He loved to see the lost souls won for Christ

and this led him to join hands with other senior students to form an outreach team that went on missions and evangelism in other towns and villages during vacation. This became part of him to an extent that after college, he formed an outreach team; RESCUE THE PERISHING.

Apostle was a bookworm, who never played with his studies at the college. He was so determined that he told his predecessor labour prefect and chancellor's award winner, Rev. Daniel Odoom, that he will hold on to all the accolades he gained during his time. And true to his words, Apostle became the best academic student and indeed went on to win the chancellor's award in August 2000.

Senior Apostle Nana Ankomah-Boateng, you have paid your dues, you have served your generation in your allotted

time given you by your creator. We are in no doubt that it is the will of God to have called you home at such a time. We do not comprehend your transition, but we being the ones who always comfort church members to be strong in times of grief, we ask God to help us show maturity and endure the pain. We pray that the Lord grants you a peaceful place in father Abraham's bosom.

Until we meet again on the resurrection day, comrade, we bid you farewell. Rest on Christian soldier. Rest in peace God's end-time general.

<i>Da yie, dɔfo fonafo,</i>	<i>chorus</i>
<i>W'edwuma abɔ adze;</i>	<i>Da yie, da yie</i>
<i>Ahomgye pa, siar mbordo</i>	<i>Nyame mfa wo nsie</i>
<i>Na dɛw mapa nye wodze</i>	<i>Adzesaa ahye sum</i>
	<i>Da yie.</i>

Tribute by Very Rev. Dr. Clara Danquah Ghana Police Church, Accra

It was a struggle when, I was asked to write a tribute in honour of my brother as I always called him and felt around him. We met at Agape Bible college and our brotherly relationship grew when I became a Methodist minister after school.

I saw him as a man of God who loved and feared God. He will deny every comfort for the progress of the kingdom work. My brother your going home to be

with our father has really brought significant attention to the need for one to live Loving God and His work as the most important of all.

On my own behalf, friends and family of the Methodist church in the Western Region, Eastern Region and in Accra we say thank you and may our God and Father keep you till we all join you in our Eternal Glory. We loved you so much Apostle.

Tribute in Sweet Memory of Snr. Apostle Nana Ankomah-Boateng by Very Rev. Dr. Mrs. Christina Dzakpasu & Mt. Olivet Methodist Church, Esuekyir, Cape Coast



*A BEAUTIFUL LIFE DOES NOT JUST HAPPEN.
IT IS BUILT DAILY BY PRAYERS, HUMILITY,
SACRIFICE AND LOVE*

We are here today not only to bid farewell to our beloved friend and prophet on his journey to his maker. We are also here to celebrate the quality of life he lived by the grace of God for which all of us will miss him.

Apostle, was a Minister of the Gospel and a Prophet who spoke forth the mind of God. He ministered with such clarity and simplicity to all the societies I invited him to. We really appreciate the kind of wisdom with which he delivered such messages.

I came to know this special brother, friend and a prophet of mine when I was a Minister at Mt. Olivet Methodist church, Lagos town, Kwesimintsim Circuit of the Sekondi Diocese in the year 2013.

And since then he became my 'body body'. We appreciate each other's gifts and graces. And for that matter he was seriously involved in most activities of all the societies I have ministered to. He never missed our Annual Harvests.

Nana, as I affectionately called him was a great preacher and an excellent Fund-Raiser. He was able to touch our hearts with the undiluted word of God so much that we gave willingly to support the work of God. He really proved the saying 'you touch the heart you touch the pocket'. I quite remember during our Annual Harvest last year as he was preaching a Sunday school boy screamed 'senior one' 'no size'. He immediately stopped preaching and retorted 'Abofra ben na ama me fans saa no'? For

more than five minutes we couldn't stop laughing. He called the boy and blessed him abundantly for giving him such an appellation.

Snr. Apostle was a nice person to be with. Our relationship grew stronger when he finally married one of my church members, sister Evelyn. He became a commandant and any issue concerning my life and ministry so much concerned him. He would appear at the scene with or without an invitation to either mourn or celebrate with me. Nana, I cherished such gestures so much.

My Prophet
Senior Apostle
Senior One; No Size

Snr. Apostle Nana Ankomah-Boateng, we have no doubt that you are resting peacefully with your maker.

You have fought the good fight.
You have run the race.

What is left for you is the crown which
God has reserved for you.

Sleep on Brother, sleep on Prophet till
we meet again.

Some Old Pictures from His Youth





In loving memory of our mum Mrs. Martha Oti Boateng.
Died 17th September 1993. We missed you. R.I. P.

HYMNS

M.H.B. 608

1. Captain of Israel's host and guide,
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule,
Thy word our end the glory of the Lord
2. By Thy 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.

M.H.B.831

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise
within the veil, and see the saints
above, how great their joys,
how bright their glories be.
2. Once they were mourning here be-
low, and wet their couch with tears:
they wrestled hard, as we do now,
with sins, and doubts, and fears.
3. Once they were mourning here be-
low, and wet their couch with tears:
they wrestle hard, as we do now, with
sins, and doubts, and fears.
4. They marked the footsteps that he
trod, his zeal inspired their breast; and
following their incarnate God, possess
the promised rest.