

Celebrating

Appreciation

The entire family of the Late
FREDERICK KWAME OFOSU-ANIM
wish to express their deep appreciation and profound gratitude
to all who in diverse ways have
supported, comforted, mourned and sympathised
with them during their time of loss.
May God richly bless you



Frederick Kwame
OFOSU-ANIM

(Chino)

~ 1984 - 2019 ~



Celebrating

Frederick Kwame Ofosu-Anim

~ 1984 - 2019 ~

Burial and Memorial Service

10th December, 2019

**Chapel at Transitions
Haatso**



*You will never
be forgotten*



Order Of Service

Officiating Ministers

Rev. G. N Odonkor	—	Abeka District Minister
Rev. W. Awere Gyebi	—	Riis Cong., Nii Oworshika
Rev. Joana Koranteng	—	Immanuel Cong., North Darkuman

PART I: Burial & Memorial Service

1. Call to Worship	—	Catechist
2. Processional Hymn	—	PH 310 (1-3)
3. Scripture Sentence	—	Catechist
4. Hymn of Praise	—	PH 13 (1-4)
5. Praises & Adoration	—	Praise Band
6. Liturgical Prayer	—	Catechist
7. Hymn	—	PH 770 (1-3)
8. Biography	—	Family
9. Hymn	—	Ph 557 (1-3)
10. Tribute	—	Parents/ Siblings/ Church
11. Scripture Reading	—	Panel
12. Hymn	—	PH 555 (1-2)
13. Sermon/ Creed	—	Rev. Minister
14. Hymn of Meditation	—	PH 789 (1-3)
15. Prayer	—	Rev. Minister
16. Christian Charity	—	Choir
17. Announcement	—	Session Clerk
18. Closing Hymn	—	PH 824 (1-3)
19. Prayer/ Benediction	—	Rev. Minister
20. Recessional Hymn	—	PH 850 (1-3)

Hymns

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

PH 518 (1-2)

1. Beso me nsa gyigye me,
M'Agyenkwa pa,
Wɔ m'asetena mu nnɛ yi
Ne daa nyinaa
Mepɛ sɛ metena wo nkyen
Minnyaw wo da;
Nea wode m'bɛkɔ hɔ no, mepɛ
ara.

2. Fa dom ne ahummɔbɔ
Kyerɛ me kwan
Ma memfa dɔ ne gyidi
Minni w'akyi
M'anigyem ne m'amanew
Ma menyɛ komm
Mebɛ a, ma me ho nnwo
Wɔ wo kokom.

FAREWELL HYMN PH 805 (1-3)

1. Nante yiye:
Nnɛ wɔafɛ wo me ba,
Sɛ bra ɔsoro fi!

Yen de, Yesu, wo wu yi yɛ yɛn
yaw
Nanso Nyame pɛ nti
Yensu na yenni nkɔmmɔ ntra
so;
Na yɛde abotɔase kase
Nante yiye.

2. Nante yiye
Wo Nyame ankasa
N'ɛfrɛ wo fi fam ha
Ode ne ba aɛm me ha kakra,
N'afei wagye n'ade
Ɛnde menhaw na minsianka
wo;
Wo kɔ besi yiye ama wo
Nante yiye

3. Nante yiye
Wo kyɛfa so kɛse
Na woanya hɔ nnepa
Wiase ha yɛpere mu nnepa
Nanso nnepa no nka.
Na Onyame no nkutɔo nkyɛn
hɔ
N'anigyɛ pa ne anu'nyam wɔ;
Konya mu bi.

Hymns

PH 824 Cont'd

2. Da no, me Yesu, ehe po na mefa?
Odimafo ben na obeyye me?
Me nnebɔne a ɛdɔso pii no,
Bɛma magyina w'atammu no mu den.

3. Nanso minim sɛ wosom bɔneyɛfo,
Na wɔn kra wu de, ɛnye w'apɛde
Wo wusɛre mu ma wubu wɔn bem
Enti me Yesu, dom hu me mmɔbɔ bi.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

PH 850 (1-3)

1. Soro hɔ dakorodi ye
Sen fam ha nna pa apem
Memmata fam ha ade ho?
Dabida, afono me
Sɛ obi de anigye pii,
Kye wɔ wi yi ase a,
Soro anigye ma abu
Ha de sɛ awerɛhow

PH 850 Cont'd

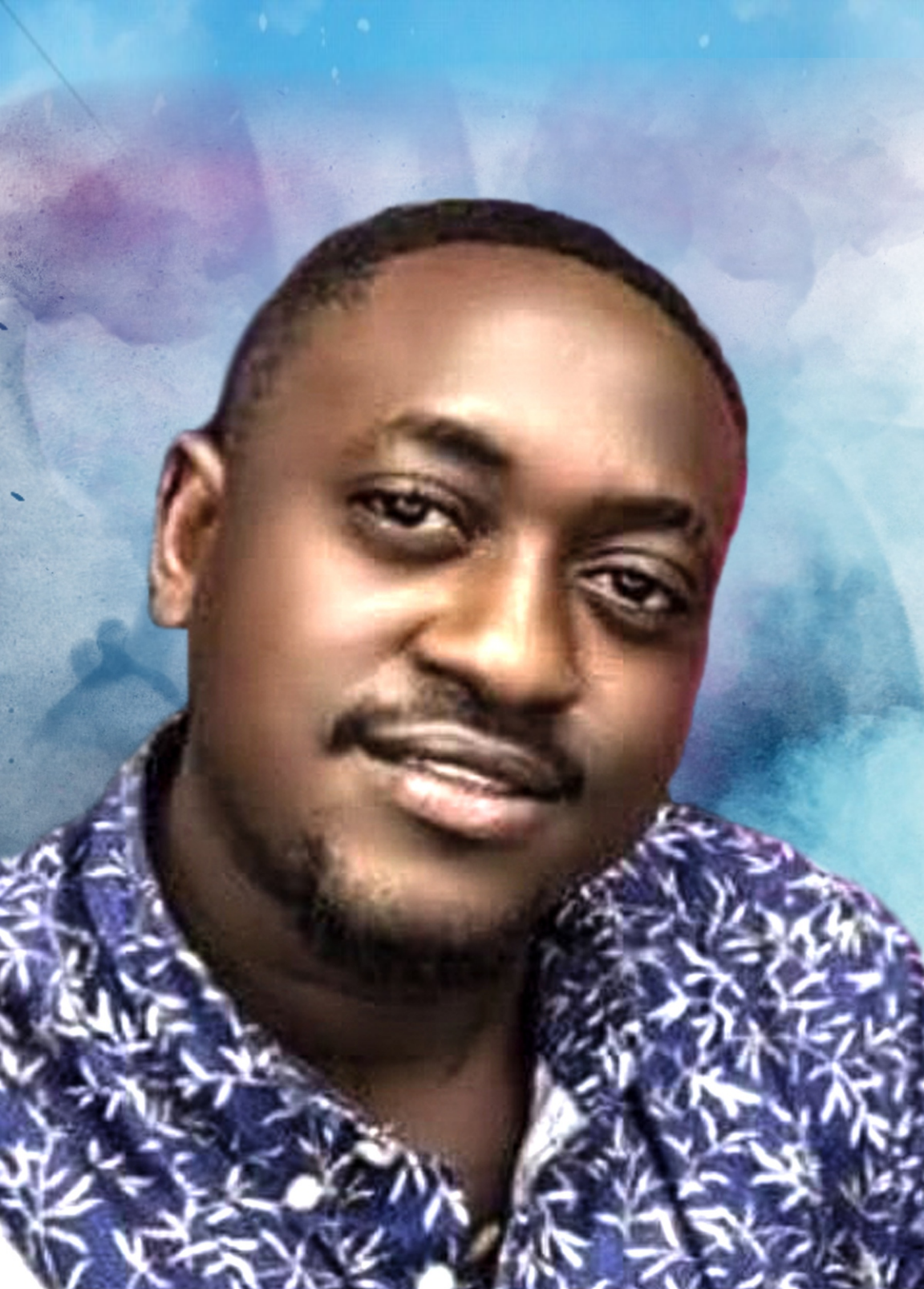
2. Fam ha na wugu ahome,
Hu amane, haw ne yaw;
Na ehu a owu yi wo,
emma w'ani nnye ampa
Na ɔsoro, wonnim nusu,
Na awerɛhow nni nɔ,
Na owu rentumi wɔna
Wɔte soro hann mu hɔ

3. Anigye bɛtena hɔ daapem;
Nyame k'row mu awia
Ne n'anuonyam kɛse no.
Hɔfo hann ne Guammaa no,
Fam ha nnipa bi ntumi nhu
Sɛnea shɔ nkwa no te,
Na obi nso nhu hɔ papa
Ne anigye sɛ ɛte.



PART II: At The Graveside

1. Opening Sentence	—	Rev. Minister
2. Hymn	—	PH 518 (1-2)
3. Exhortation	—	Rev. Minister
4. Prayer & Committal	—	Rev. Minister
5. Farewell Hymn	—	PH. 805
6. Vote of Thanks	—	Family Member
7. Benediction	—	Rev. Minister



Hymns



PH 557 Cont'd

3. Wo na wo ho hia me
Wo mu na minya me ho;
Meda fam a, ma me so,
Sa me yare, hye me den.
Wo ho tew, woye kronkron
Na me de, mentee koraa,
Na mense w'ahoto k'rom,
Bone na ahye me ma.

PANEL HYMN PH 555 (1-2)

1. Yehowa ne me Hwefo,
Na hwee renhia me.
Ohwe me na yeen me,
De n'adepa kyeme
Amanem odwudwo me Kra
Na okyer me ne kwan pa

2. Menam wu bon mu po a,
Minsuro bone bi.
Na wo na wodi m'akyi,
No kyekye me wer.
Yehowa, wode wo poma
Bepam m'atamfo nyinaa'ra

HYMN OF MEDITATION PH 789 (1-3)

1. Ohwefo wui dua ho
N'ode ayi yen bone:
Enti se ne nguan wu a,
Na wobu won se wada

2. Wonko se mumo yefo
Wonsuro weredifo
Wote se akofo a
Wawie ko, na wada

3. Daa afobu no nhaw won,
Woko won fam ha piam
Se wakohome, ansa
Na Yesu abenyan won.

CLOSING HYMN PH 824 (1-3)

1. Se atemmuda keke no bedu a,
Yesu, ma minhu wo se
m'Agyenkwa;
Ma menhwehwe wo wo wiase
ha
Na eda keke no antu me koma.

Hymns



PH 13 Cont'd

3. Halleluya Honhom Kronkron
Yeyi w'aye, yeto wo dwom;
Wo na wowoo yen fofro
Na wode ayidi hye hye yen
De yen bo wie yen yam to.
Yeka Nyame mana no hwe
Eye de se, na osoro
Yebewie mee n'anim ho

4. Halleluya yen nyankopon!
Ne nti ara na yeto dwom
Ne din ho tew na eso
Woyi n'aye osoro ho
Yebon ne din wo fam ha nso;
Na n'anun'nyam bunkam so
Nea nye Onu'nyamfo
Ne Odomfo ne yen Wura;
Munyi n'aye, Halleluya

PH 770 (1-3)

1. Yen nnipa mma nkye ha
koraa
Ye se rekɔ se sunsuma
Yen sunsuma reware a,
Yehu no se ade resa

PH 770 Cont'd

2. Ampa, yeaba ammekyewa!
Eden nti na aye yen sa
Efi onipa asehwew;
Nyame ne nnipa ntetem

3. Bone ama yeatew yen ho
Afi yen Agya Nyame ho;
Enti yenni ne nkwa bio
Owu nko na sɔa yen ho.

PH 557 (1-3)

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
Mereba wo nwini mu;
Epo as'ɔkye rebɔ,
Na asɔre wo me so
Fa me sie m'Agynkwa
Kosi se egyae huru;
Hwe me so wo m'asetenam,
Na se to twa a, gye me kra.

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a
Mede me kra meto ho;
Wo nko so na m'ani da,
Wo nko ne me Boafɔ
Mesre wo se nnyaw me nko
Kata m'adagyaw no so,
Gyigye me, kyerɛ me kwan
Fa me sie wo nwini mu!

Biography of

FREDERICK KWAME OFOSU-ANIM (CHINO)



Fred Ofosu-Anim was affectionately known and called “Chino” by his peers. This name was given to him by his classmates at the Mfantshipim School.

He was born on 1st Dec, 1984 to Lt Col Ofosu-Anim(rtd) and Mrs. Comfort Ofosu-Anim at 4BN Medical Reception Station (MRS) in Kumasi.

He started school at the age of six years at Alsyd Academy, Dzorwulu where he had the privilege of being taught by his own grandma, Mrs. Lydia Baafi. Having completed JSS at Alsyd, he was admitted to Mfantshipim School (2000 – 2003). Thereafter, he proceeded to Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) where he obtained his Bachelor's Degree in Natural Resource Management.

Fred did his National Service at the Forestry Commission in Accra. He had great interest in Oil and Gas Management so he decided to pursue his Master's Degree in that course at the Telecom University College affiliated to Coventry University in the United Kingdom.

While waiting to get a permanent job in his field of study, he occupied himself with a couple of temporary jobs until he was recently hired at Ghana Gas Consortium.

Soon after he got this job, he fell sick yet continued working from home up to 21st August, 2019 when he was first admitted to 37 Military Hospital. He was in and out of the Hospital a couple of times. Through it all, he was very hopeful of a full recovery and kept a positive attitude, always assuring his Dad not to worry because he was fine. But unfortunately on November 7, 2019, Fred passed away peacefully at 37 Military Hospital. Fred was uniquely remarkable and he touched many lives.

Fred was a great mentor who touched the lives of many people from all walks of life. Some of his mentoring stories were revealed after his death. You were amazing Papa.

Human as he was, Fred was concerned that he might have offended few individuals along the way in the past. Therefore he instructed his Dad to make peace with them on his behalf two weeks before his demise.

Fred, you were a very special person on this earth. There's never going to be anyone like you in the family. You will be sorely missed especially on birthdays and other family events.

May the good Lord grant you eternal rest and may His Angels guard you to Paradise till we meet again.



Hymns



PROCESSIONAL HYMN PH 310 (1-3)

1. Kyerε me kwan, Gyefo kεse,
Me fam ha akwantu yim;
Meyε mmerεw, wo ne Tumfo,
Fa wo tumi so me mu
Wo ne soro aduan pa,
Ma memmee εnnε ne daa
2. Bue ahwehwε nsu ti a
Daa nkwa nsu sen fi nu ho;
Ma ogya ne suwisiw dum
Nii m'anim m'akantu mu
Osagyefo, Osagyefo
Yε m' ahodden ne kyεm
3. Menam Yordan sukɔn so a
Merensuro biribi,
Owuprenu ne daa sεε mu,
Fa me sɔkyee kɔ Kanaan
Ayeyi dwom, ayeyi dwom
Na meto mama wo daa.

HYMN OF PRAISE PH 13 (1-4)

1. Halleluya yεn Nyame pa!
Yεkamfo no ne ne nnwuma
Yeyi n'ayε da n'ase
Mmeresanten ne mfe mpem
mpem
Atwan dedaw; na obi nnim
Da a ne nkwan fii ase.
Nea oyε onu' nyamfo
Ne ɔdomfo, munyi n'ayε!
Ono na oye daa ampa
2. Halleluya! Yede nyansa,
Anouyam ne aseda
Ma onyakopɔn Guammaa;
ɔno ara n'ɔbaa yεn nkyen
ɔde ne mogya atɔ yεn
Enti yeyi n'ayε daa
Oyi yεn fi yεn nnebɔnem;
Obu yεn bem ne mogya nom;
De yεn fra ɔsoro manfom.

He could easily be described as the life of the class and never failed to give a reason to burst out in laughter albeit at certain inappropriate times such as evening prep when the academic site was dead silent, with students busily immersed in studies. One such time was when our Integrated Science teacher, Miss Gyan, cried out his nickname in a shrill voice, “Chino Boat!” to which we would respond with outbursts of laughter at the obvious misnomer committed by her unknowingly. You were indeed the life of the class and always could be trusted to defuse tensions during heated arguments or disagreements between classmates with your witty and humorous remarks and how you would impress upon the introverted ones to come out of their shells with your subtle insidious remarks in a good-natured way.

Chino could even turn romance into comedy back in school, and we saw this play out classically on Valentine's Day. As the “good boys” pontificated about the evils and vices surrounding the day, your humorous responses as you read out the concocted letters from their sweethearts just gave that day a whole different feeling. Chino knew how to push the buttons.

We are still in shock Chino bone! Why so soon, why at this time? We recall how earlier this year you were so instrumental in the anti-depression campaign in honor of your good friend Theophilus Ashun, affectionately called “Papa Bec”. You went the extra mile by offering to assist the planning committee's media campaign and also made numerous studio appearances to promote an album he had recorded. We really had great plans Chino!

Your dorm mates say they want to wake up from this bad dream, even the juniors are asking whether this is all a joke!” You no try for we Chino, you no try”.

Our hearts are still heavy Chino, but as beneficiaries of John Wesley's legacy, we take solace in the hymn; MHB 601(stanza1) and MHB 832(stanza 2)

<i>Give me the wings of faith to rise</i>	<i>Oh, May thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold</i>
<i>Within the veil, and see</i>	<i>Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old</i>
<i>The saints above, how great their joys</i>	<i>And win with them the victor's crown of gold</i>
<i>How bright their glories be</i>	<i>Alleluia, Alleluia</i>

Rest well “bro”, rest well! Till we see your smiling face again Chino. Rest!



Tribute by PARENTS



“Someday everything will make perfect sense, so for now, we laugh at the confusion, smile through the tears and keep reminding ourselves that everything happens for a reason.”

We have reached the last stage of the grieving process. As parents, we have accepted that our beloved son Fred, has left us forever. Even if we ask questions, the answers will not come soon. The answers to the puzzle of his death are only known by God. His death has left a painful vacuum in our hearts. Fred's life though short, made our lives complete.

Kwame, your presence raised our spirits. Your laughter and jokes made us happy. You used to call your Mom “C Connie”, “Sweet Mama” and “My Beauty Queen” and your Dad “Guy man” or “G man” for short.

Fred had big plans for us in the future. For example he said he was going to build a house for his mother and put her name on it. To his Dad he said “I would buy you a Mercedes Benz and I would be driving you”. He said this, only two weeks before his demise.



Fred loved God. In a conversation, when his Mom asked what he had for her, he answered “The love of Christ”. He also added “Everything will be alright, trust God for that”.

Eulogizing him can take a long time, though he lived for only 35 years. Our dreams are shattered, hopes and dreams that would never be achieved.

It is unimaginable planning your child's funeral, choosing a coffin, grave site. It feels like a punch in the stomach.

But God is our greatest comforter. God knows how we feel, but he has also given us the strength to go through these difficult times. Meanwhile, we continue to walk by faith.

Kwame, it seems so hard to comprehend that you are no longer with us, but all the happy memories will help us to keep you near. Sometimes life can be unkind when hearts are torn in two, but nothing could compare to the pain of losing you. But all the love you left behind will forever live on and so until we meet again rest peacefully dear son.

Freddie we shall forever love you.



But that was not to be, God had a different plan. On 7th November, 2019, Fred was unfortunately called to eternity. As believers, we mourn our dear brother today with the assurance of resurrection and believing in the words “God is perfect in His ways, we trust Him when He acts”.

We thank the Lord and accept His decision to call you to eternity. We love you but God loves you most. Fred, rest in the peace of our Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.



Tribute by
THE MFANTSIPIIM OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION
(MOBA) 2003 YEAR GROUP



How do you start a tribute about a friend who had an iconic smile always beaming on his face?

Fred Ofosu – Anim may not ring a bell for many of us, Chino Bone however was more than a household name during our stay on the great Kwabotwe hills. It is thus, a sad occasion for us as we gather here today to bid our very own Chino goodbye. It is surreal to say the least, that a friend we all thought would age gracefully with us has bowed out of life so soon.

Since the announcement of your demise on November 7, we, your brothers and to a larger extent our sisters from Wesley Girls High School, are yet to grasp the reality of your absence. Having come to Mfantsipim from Alsud Academy, Fred Ofosu – Anim will take on a name he will forever be remembered with; Chino Bone. Right from the onset in January 2001, he carried no airs with him but quickly and easily befriended virtually all of his mates and in fact struck respectable acquaintances with our seniors too. Fred was very eager to learn in class and was not afraid to make mistakes.

His classmates remember fondly how in almost every class, his hand would be the first to shoot up when a teacher threw a question to the class even if he didn't have a perfect answer. He would still make a conscious attempt to learn even while attempting to give an appropriate response.

Rest assured, Fred is now in the presence of God and our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. He is in the Company of the Saints and Angels and his loved ones that have gone before him, resting in Heavenly Peace. He is looking down at us from Heaven and also praying for us. He is saying, "Love one another." I lost a true brother. Little Naa has lost her Godfather and all of us have lost a good friend.

Chino Sleep well. Aboiiii Yaaw) ojogbann !!!



Tribute by
**PRESBY CONGREGATION GHANA (PCG)
CONGREGATION NII OWORSHIKA – ABEKA DISTRICT**



"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble" Psalm 46:1

It is with a heavy heart that we have gathered here to pay our last respect to the memory of our beloved brother Fred Ofosu-Anim, whose mortal remains lie before us today. Death is a journey that all believers shall embark on one day to eternity. As Christians, we must prepare ourselves to meet our Maker at the appointed time.

Fred joined the church in the year 2015 and was very active in the first service. When it came to leading the service, Bible study he contributed immensely in them and many other activities. Our brother was also active on the first service WhatsApp platform. He would always read and comment on devotional posts. He sent messages to encourage members. Fred again would assist in preparing the church for worship when we had a joint service. Whenever Fred met a member, his favourite greeting was "Peace be unto you".

Fred fell sick for some time and as a church, we never ceased to pray for him. He was very hopeful of a quick and full recovery.

Tribute by **SIBLINGS**

JUSTICE YAW OFOSU-ANIM

"Everything that happens in this world happens at the time God chooses – He sets the time for birth and the time for death." (Ecclesiastes 3:1-2)

The greatest gift I have ever experienced on this earth is having you as a brother and a close friend. My Kid brother, you are a person of great sympathy, affable and had love for all. You always made sure that there was peace and unity amongst us.

Freddie, you were a deep thinker and reflected on issues before discussing them. You gave honest advice to us, even to me, your big bro. "Papa," as Daddy called you, believed in the virtues of equity, fairness, honesty and hard work.

You brought all kinds of games home, Ludo, cards, Xbox just to mention a few to entertain ourselves. You were selfless and pure in heart seeking the welfare of others rather than yourself.

I strongly believe that you have finished your work on this earth and flying away to heaven. Moreover everything about you clearly showed that the God Almighty has accepted you into his bosom.

Chino, as I affectionately called you, fare thee well until we meet again Bro!! Nante yie. Onyankopong mfa wo nsie yie.



MAAME KESEWAAH OFOSU-ANIM

*"God grant me the SERENITY to accept the things I cannot change,
COURAGE to change the things I can and WISDOM to know the
Difference."*

Freddie weddie! and he responded Sweetkins or Kesewaah. Our handy man, you had everything figured out... fixing TV remotes, fans, stereo tapes, audio cassettes... the list is endless. My go-to kind of guy... and I, your hermanita spice. You were serviceable and kind too.

You always looked out for me, from picking me up to do my errands, helping with car registrations, insurance. Just a call and you'd be there. So intelligent, you were right there helping me with my graduate dissertation when my supervisor was being difficult.

Big brother, you were always there for us, sacrificing your time and money just so that we would be happy. You believed that family was of utmost importance and stressed we needed to be there for each other. You were funny and full of optimism even till the very end. I'll forever cherish the hugs and kisses I gave you every time I had the chance. I'm glad I told you I loved you every time I got off the phone with you. I'll never forget that talk you gave me in the hospital. You telling me about God's love.

Freddie, I inherited your bible, which was always by your side even in your strive to get better. I'll keep it close to me all the days of my life. My Hero, I love you forever and will miss you so much. Like our family slogan "All for one and One for all". You will always be in our hearts. Continue to rest in the bosom of the Almighty God.



BERNARD OFOSU-ANIM

Freddie, it was difficult writing this tribute because it feels all so surreal and I never imagined I would ever have to do this. You were my greatest role model and I remember as kids when I was about the same size as you, I would always wear your fancy clothes and shoes to parties just to look as cool as you.

I followed your footsteps from schooling in Alsyd Academy together and later to Mfantshipim School. That's where I inherited your name, "CHINO JNR". I am you and you are me. Moving to Canada was so hard for both of us because of the separation. Though we were miles apart, you still continued to give me the best advice as you would always say, "Family is everything oo, we for hold the Ofosu-Anim name high".

Tribute by **NII ADJEI HOLM (ISAAC)**



Before I begin the tribute to my beloved friend and brother, Fred Ofosu-Anim, permit me to begin with the following prayer:

"Heavenly Father, we pray for strength during this difficult moment. Teach us the acceptance of what we cannot understand. Teach us to understand what we cannot change. For our lives Dear God, are in your good hands. You give life, and sustain life, and grant eternal life. We thank You Father that our beloved Fred lives in Your Heavenly Kingdom. Amen."

I first met Fred twenty (20) years ago. I was a very confused child who had lost his father at the age of 13. He was there for me through it all. We instantly bonded and destined to become brothers for life. From the very beginning it has been love and respect. I was there for Fred when he needed me and he was always there for me when I needed him.

As most of you would know, Chino had a great sense of humor, he made everyone laugh. He always smiled and had loads of funny stories. He loved bringing happiness and joy to everyone. Freddie would call me sometimes on the phone just to whistle and laugh without saying a word. This is just one of his many ways of checking on me.

Let us always remember, it is not the number of years we live on this planet that is important but how we live these years and how many people we reach out to and touch their lives.

The quality of life is much more important than the quantity of life and when it comes to the quality of life, we can all say, "Chino lived a full life."



Tribute by **CHRISTIE & SISI**



*“God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
Therefore we will not fear, though the Earth be removed, and the
mountains be carried into the midst of the Sea; Though the waters roar
and foam, though the Mountains shake with the swelling thereof.”
(Psalm 46:1-3)*

Words cannot express our shock of your sudden demise. Freddie, you were a young man full of life, love and full of aspirations. My son, you were a mentor, Counsellor, full of love and kindness but you have left us at the time we needed you most.

Words cannot express my appreciation for your love and care showered on me during the time I was in crises. You were always there for me and anytime I wanted to show my appreciation you would say, “Auntie, I did it from the bottom of my heart.”

Three years ago at the Royal Palace at Bompata, you read the tribute for my late son “Picco”. Least did I know that I would be writing yours in such a short time. Though you are gone, I know your caring and loving Spirit will be with us till the end of time.

Freddie, rest peacefully in the Bosom of the Lord till we unite again.

Da yie. Remember our joke. “I go to son”.

Ohome da so wo ho ma yen
Me kra a woabre, bra behyen
Wo fam ha mpokyer3 dennen mu
Wo wia befi ama wo.....,
(PHB 811)



Big bro, it deeply saddens my heart that you are no longer with us physically, but I know you will continue to be with us in Spirit. The six weeks I spent with you this year would be most cherished because we both had an amazing time together. It almost seems like yesterday when we parted ways at the end of May because the memories are still fresh in my mind and I hold them close to my heart.

We believe you are our Guardian Angel and you will be watching over us from Heaven. I love you so much my dear big brother. Rest thee well in the Lord.



EDNA BOATEMAAH OFOSU-ANIM

Bombolito as you would call me, my Saturday born mate Kwame, I will truly miss you. I remember your being there for me always as a big brother and asking me “Herh which boy is that, is that your jorley?” you knew all the good spots for waakye and wouldn't mind driving from Accra to Kumasi to get it for me.

You sat with me through visa interviews, passport applications and reminding me not to be on my phone whilst waiting with you. You wanted me instead to talk to you, Freddie. I remember our last conversation when you said you were so proud of me. Therefore promise you now, I will never disappoint you. God knows how I miss and cherish the bond we shared.

You lived an exemplary life and I can only imagine how much God will be rewarding you for the selfless life lived. You never stopped telling me how much you loved me and I know nothing has changed. You have believed in the Ofosu-Anim legacy and I promise you will be so proud to see what your baby sis would accomplish in the coming years. Mummy and Daddy are good for life because I know it's what you would have wanted.

As for Maame and Nana Sei who are my Captain 1 and Captain 2 respectively now lol, I will listen to them and give them the needed respect, don't worry.

I smile now as I am writing this because I know it's what you would have wanted.

Da yie Kwame, never a goodbye because you live on in each of us. I love you, my big Bro.



12



17



MEMOIR



