



John
**AYIKOE
TEVIE**

◆
A life well lived

◆
FROM - AUG. 1940
TO - SEP. 2021



18
und

Volk sah den Donner
und den Ton der Fesseln

Kap. 20 (5) K. 34, 7; Jer. 31, 29, 30; Hes. 18, 2, 3, 28
Hes. 20, 12; Mark. 2, 27, 28; Kol. 2, 16, 17 - (11) 1. Mose
6, 2, 3 - (13) K. 21, 12; 1. Mose 9, 5, 6; Jak. 2, 11
3. Mose 19, 11; Eph. 4, 28 - (16) K. 23, 1; Eph. 4, 21
12, 18 - (24) K. 27, 1, 8; K. 29, 42, 43; 5. Mose 12, 9
Kap. 21 (2) 3. Mose 25, 39, 40; 5. Mose 15, 12-17; Jer. 2, 12

Order of Mass

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Very Rev. Charles Francis Ackon

CHOIRS

Holy Family Choir

Holy Family Marian Choir

ORGANIST

John Francis Annan

Francis Bamikole

Emmanuel Apprey

CONDUCTORS

George Kosi

Paul Kwashie

PART ONE

- Reception of Body - 7:00AM
- Filing past and reading of tributes
CH 350,CH374, CH245
- Tribute by Wife
- Tribute by Children

PART 3 (AT THE GRAVE SIDE)

- Procession - CH 365
- Opening Prayer
- Blessing of Grave
- Interment/Committal - CH363
- Laying of wreaths
- Benediction
- Closing Hymn - CH 194

PART TWO (HOLY MASS)

- Procession - CH 166
- Intro - CH305
- Kyrie - Centenary Mass
- Opening Prayer - Priest
- Liturgy of the word
- 1ST Reading - Isaiah 25:6-9
- Responsorial Psalm - CH162
- Gospel Acclamation - Alleluiah
- Gospel - John 12:20-26
- Homily - Priest
- Prayers of the Faith - Apetor do to mi
- Collection / Offering - Melody of Songs
- The Lord's Prayer - Recite
- Reading of Biography - Family Rep.
- Announcement
- Final Commendation
- Recessional Hymn - CH 212



Hymns

Hymns

CH 350

GUIDE ME O, YOU GREAT REDEEMER

1. Guide me, O You great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but You mighty;
Hold me with your powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream does flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
You are my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs and praises, songs and praises,
I will ever give to you.

CH 374

THROUGH ALL THE CHANGE SCENES OF LIFE

- 1 Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.
2. Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed,
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his name;
when in distress, to Him I called
he to my rescue came.
- 4 The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all,
Who on his succor trust.
5. O make but trial of His Love;
Experience will decide,
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

6. Fear him, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
He'll make your wants His care.

CH 245

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

1. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled,
With boundless stores of grace.

Hymns

CH 166

JUST AS I AM WITHOUT ONE PLEA

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
2. Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without;
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
4. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
5. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

6. Just as I am, of that free love,
The breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above:
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

CH 305

HARK, HARK MY SOUL

1. Hark! Hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling,
o'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Chorus:
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come";
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
the music of the gospel leads us home.

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
and laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.

Hymns

4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
the day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
and heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

5. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
and life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

AMEN

CH 212

YES HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE

1. Yes heaven is the prize,
My soul shall strive to gain
One glimpse of Paradise
Repays a life of pain.

Chorus:

't Heaven: yes heaven
Yes Heaven is the prize
't is Heaven; 't is Heaven
Yes Heaven is the prize.

2. Yes Heaven is the prize!
My soul, oh think of this;
All earthly goods despise,
For such a crown of bliss.

3. Yes Heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength
are found

4. Yes Heaven is the prize!
Oh, it's not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,
For hope can conquer pain.

5. Yes Heaven is the prize!
The strife will soon be past,
Faint not, but raise your eyes,
And struggle to the last.

6. Yes Heaven is the prize!
Faith shows the crown to gain,
Hope lights the way and dies;
But love will always reign

7. Yes Heaven is the prize!
Too much cannot be given;
And he alone is wise,
Who gives up all for Heaven.

8. Yes Heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door,
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.

CH 365

SILENTLY THE SHADES OF EVENING

1. Silently the Shades of Evening
Gather Round My Lonely Door;
Silently They Bring Before Me
Faces I Shall See No More.

2. O not Lost, but gone before us,
Let them never be forgot,
Sweet their memory to the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not

Hymns

3. How such holy memories cluster,
like the stars when storms are past,
pointing up to that far heaven,
Where we hope to meet at last.

CH 363 WHEN THE DAY OF TOIL IS DONE

1. When the day of toil is done,
when the race of life is run,
Father, grant your wearied one
rest for evermore.

2. When the strife of sin is stilled,
when the foe within is killed,
be your gracious word fulfilled:
peace for evermore.

3. When the darkness melts away
at the breaking of the day,
bid us hail the cheering ray:
light for evermore.

4. When the heart by sorrow tried,
feels at length its throbs subside,
bring us, where all tears are dried,
joy for evermore.

5. When the vanished days we yearn,
days that never can return,
teach us in your love to learn
love for evermore.

6. When the breath of life is flown,
when the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be your thy crown,
life for evermore.

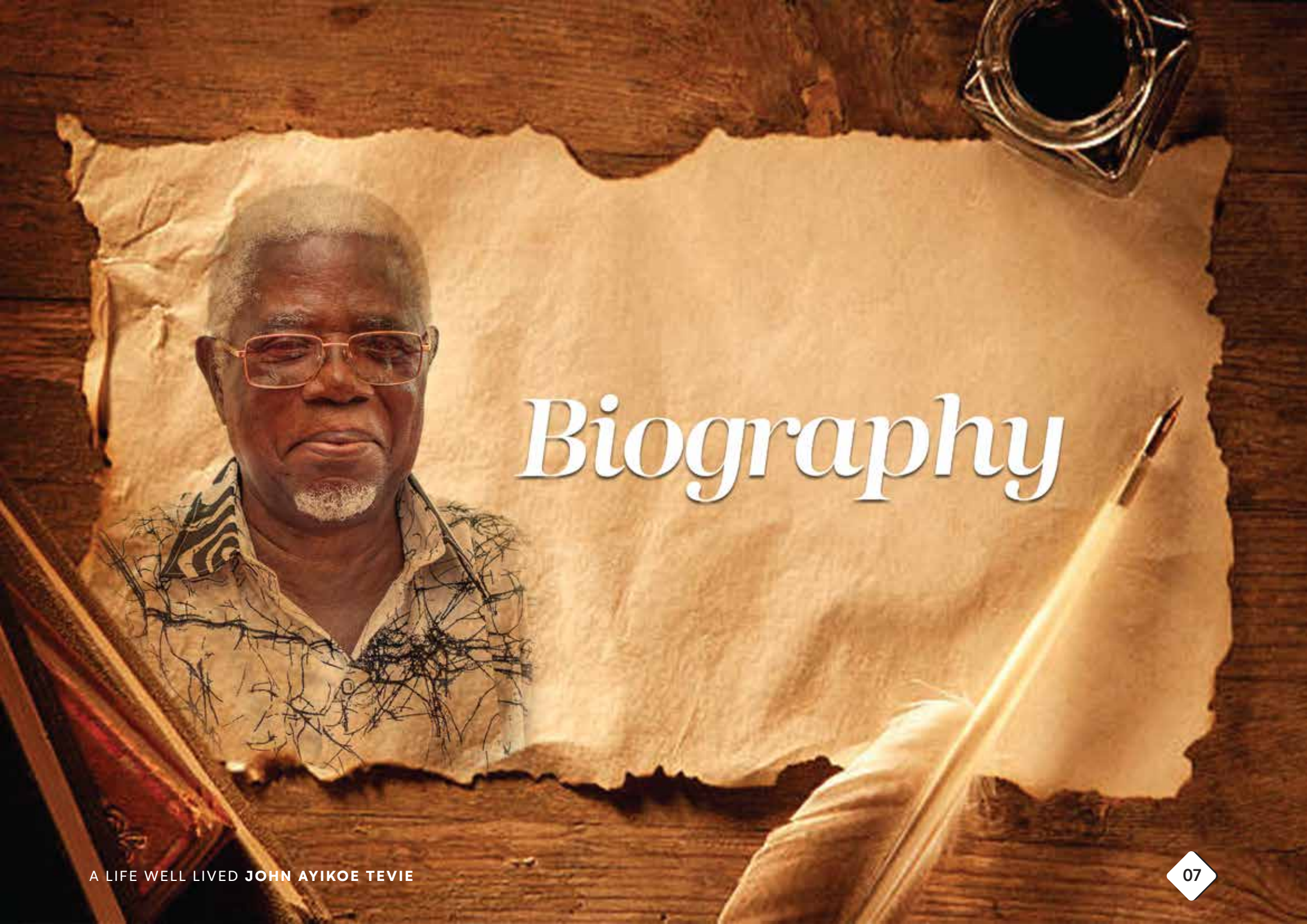
CH 194 YOURS IS THE GLORY

1. Yours is the glory
Risen, conquering son;
Death is now defeated
Victory has been won
Angels in bright clothing,
Rolled the stone away,
Left the folded grave clothes,
Where your body lay.

REFRAIN:
Yours is the glory,
Risen conquering son:
Death is now defeated,
Victory has been won

2. See how he meets us,
Risen from the grave;
Lovingly he greets us,
Whom he came to save.
Let the church with gladness,
Songs of triumph sing,
For the Lord is living:
Death has lost its sting.

3. No more we doubt you,
Glorious prince of life!
We are lost without you,
Help us in our strife;
Help us more than conquerors,
Through your endless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan,
To your home above!



Biography

A LIFE WELL LIVED JOHN AYIKOE TEVIE

Biography of the late **MR. JOHN AYIKOE TEVIE**

*"I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done"*
--- Helen Lowrie Marshall.

Daddy, Grandpa, Efo John as he was fondly called by family and friends was born on August 28, 1940 at Ada Foah to Joseph Teiko Tevie and Akakpo Vizah Afausime both of blessed memory.

He was the second of five children; the last who was the only girl predeceased him. His young nephews and cousins during their school days at Keta called him Efo Ayikoe but in his adult years the nephews and nieces preferred to call him Efo John.

He was baptized into the Catholic Church at Ada and grew up a Staunch Christian.

In the Holy Family Church, he was a member of St. Michael Ewe Society and was very well known for attending the First Mass.

Efo John started school at Axim where their father was transferred but they soon relocated to Keta after the death of their mother which was around the time for their father to go on retirement. The boys continued their schooling at the Keta Roman Catholic School and their sister went to the Keta Convent School also run by the Catholic Church.

The sudden death of their father a few years later had devastating effect on their lives. He completed the standard seven but financial hardship compelled him to take up fishing and other menial jobs to cater for himself and his siblings.

Life smiled on him when he was invited by his cousin, The Late Colonel Rtd Clement K. Tevie who at that time was a young Captain in the Army to live with him in Accra because of the impeccable manner in which John served him whenever he visited home.

His younger brother Mensah went to France after completing school; the other younger brother Anani went to Lomé in Togo where he still resides.

John continued his education at Accra Polytechnic now Accra Technical University. After graduation he proceeded to the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology to pursue a course in Electrical Engineering.

While at KNUST, he still used his meager allowance at the time to support his siblings until his senior brother Efo Ayittey was invited by Uncle Renier to come and work with him at the Diamond Mining Company in Bawdua near Akwatia.

After acquiring his Diploma Certificate, he was employed at Ghana Broadcasting Corporation (GBC).

FAMILY LIFE

GBC had a special place in his heart. He had no idea that his work life at GBC would present him with the best gift in his life. A couple of months after he was employed, he made a sweet friend, Miss Gladys Constance Anima Odame.

Their friendship and love continued to grow stronger and they performed their traditional marriage rites in October, 1967. The union was blessed later at the Holy Family Catholic Church, Mataheko.

They were blessed with five children and their marriage was an enviable one for 54 years. For the past 10 years he had served as the Head of Family, a figure head of hope, progress and unity.

He portrayed his love for his family and others in many ways. He was firm, disciplined, fair, warm and exciting to be around. Efo John was a rock in the Guddah/Tevie and the wife's family.

WORK EXPERIENCE

Mr. John Tevie spent his working life at the Ghana Broadcasting Corporation from August 6, 1965; he started work as Engineering Assistant and through the dint of hard work, training and career development rose to the rank of Director of Technical Services,

He was very instrumental in the setting up of the National Television Service. This was the time when Mr. Tevie and his team for some years went through many interrupted sleeps to rush to attend to the teething problems that very often are associated with new projects. They went through these challenging times determined to overcome all obstacles and the state of the Ghana Television today speaks volumes of the sacrifices they made.

He travelled to different countries such as the United Kingdom, Germany and America for training.

His sense of dedication and commitment to work was admirable. He took time to train and impart knowledge and skill, to the staff who worked closely with him.

He retired in the year 2000 after 34years active service.

FINAL DAYS

Efo John Tevie has a high family sense and does not hesitate to prove it.

Even though he lived in Accra-Ghana, in addition to his family responsibilities, he always gave hearing to whatever happened with his family living in Togo.

It is in this regard, that he was always abreast to offer his moral, material and financial support by participating in fortunate and unfortunate events.

In June this year the family learnt of the passing of Auntie Mary Povi the only surviving spouse of our grandfathers long gone to the other world.

Efo John as the Head of family got us together planning the sendoff when on the morning of 20th September we heard he was not feeling well and some tests were being run on him and the next morning. We were hit with the shocking news of his death.

John Tevie was very jovial. He was also selfless and kept a healthy relationship with everybody.

He left behind his wife, Mrs. Gladys Anima Tevie, 7 children and 21 grandchildren.

We'll always remember you because there will never be another to replace you in our hearts and the love we will have for you.

Your passing has left a great vacuum in our hearts.

Fo John, Rest well, you will greatly be missed.

Till we meet again rest in Perfect Power.





Tributes

A LIFE WELL LIVED **JOHN AYIKOE TEVIE**

Tribute FROM WIFE

Job 10:12

*You gave me life itself and an incredible love.
You watched and guarded every breath I took.*

*Aaaaaahhhhhh ! Daddy why! I can't think far.
I feel very empty! My heart is broken!
"Drink Wine, It is only the two of us who understand".
Whom did you leave your spoiled wife and children to?*

Our marriage was one that was greatly envied by many, some people always asked me, if we ever had quarrels? To this I always answered that as long as we are human and imperfect, these situations come our way, but the love we shared is bigger than any problem we ever had ,so we always found a way to resolve our issues amicably and in love.

I can confidently describe my husband as a principled and self-sacrificing man.

The Bible says "A good wife who can get" but today may the Lord help me recommend my husband by saying "a good God-fearing husband, who can get".

John belonged to the Roman Catholic Church and I am a Presbyterian but that was no challenge to him at all. He did not want to change me nor my beliefs. He worked it all out peacefully.

He would attend the earliest session of the Catholic Church service giving our kids and me the chance to get prepared for the Presbyterian session. He would return from church on time just to drive the rest of his family to church.

This was done consistently week after week, without complaint or murmur.
You were too dear too our hearts, you were too loving and caring
You were too hardworking
No work was too hard, too small, too big or too mean for you to do.
You never get tired.

We thank God, for giving us a person like you.
A person like you is very hard to find.
My archives, my ambulance, and my bank.
Who will render these services for me?

*My dear husband, Fare thee!
Nantsiew Yie! Till we meet again.*



Tribute FROM BENARD AND DOUGLAS

It is painful to lose a parent, more so if you didn't see it coming.

Daddy's unexpected passing took me by surprise. I am still in shock. I don't know what to say.

I had spoken to him barely a week earlier. We had the usual chat and cracked the usual jokes. He sounded okay. He was more concerned about me, little did I know he was going to leave us so soon.

Daddy is the only father I have known in nearly all my life. I was not his biological son. I was his step child, but I was his son first and foremost, and he was my father. He will always be my daddy.

He opened his home to me when I was a little boy, starting at Bubuashie, then at the working-class sprawling suburb of Dansoman in the early seventies. It is in his home in Dansoman that my life was made, a place where almost all my childhood and teenage memories reside.

Daddy did what was required of every good father. He took care of me and looked after my needs. He gave me the opportunity to attend a good school, the Datus Complex School, at the time one of Ghana's best schools. But his personal influence was probably where I learnt most from.

Daddy was a silent role model for me. As a qualified and successful graduate engineer, he was gainfully employed by Ghana's premier and one-and-only broadcaster at the time, GBC. I wanted to grow up and be successful like him. I am thankful that his life gave me the inspiration to succeed.

I have spent the best part of my adult life overseas, in America and some really dangerous places across the world, but I always made sure I kept in touch with Daddy and visited him and my mum regularly. I entrusted him with major projects in Ghana due to the trust I had in him and his strict discipline with money.

Now Daddy's phone has gone silent, his voice is quiet and his laughter, chats and advice are no more.

we will miss him, but I am consoled in the knowledge that he lived a worthy life that has earned him a place in one of the Father's many mansions that Jesus promised.

May his soul rest in eternal peace!

Tribute FROM DAUGHTERS (AYELE AND AYOKOR)

God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved,
and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea (Psalms 46:1-2)

It was about 10 pm, the darkest hour of the darkest night of our lives, September 20th, 2021.

Our father whom we always looked up as the strongest man and our hero took his last breathe and joined the host of heavenly angels.

We have no words to express the moment.

Everyone here will have their own special memories of Daddy, either as a husband, father, and brother or as a grandfather.

To us all he was a family man; one of a team of two with Mama

The true measure of a man is how much love he gives; how selflessly he shares whatever he can to help others; how consistently he lifts up those around him with a kind word, a compliment, a humble ear or the very shoes off his feet.

By this measure, Daddy was immeasurable.

This is by far the most painful, heart-ripping and life-altering experience we've endured.
But we do our best to remain grateful and comforted knowing how much Daddy positively affected the lives of others.

Christmas moments with you were always one we looked forward to.
All the children and grandchildren are hosted in your home and your very presence radiated so much joy and happiness. We always looked forward to hearing you play your old tunes.
We miss you daddy, we love you. You will forever will be my hero.

God loved you more and now you are home. I will see you again someday.
....And to my family, we shall continue to take solace in Luke 1:37 "For with GOD, nothing is impossible.

If we as a family can put our trust in God, we can get and will get through anything.
While on this ride called life, you have to take the good and the bad, smile when you are sad, love what you've got and remember what you had. People change, Things go wrong. Just remember the ride goes on.

Till we meet again, May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Tribute FROM SONS —ADOLPH & ALEXANDER TEVIE

“But our citizenship is in heaven and from it we await a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who will transform our lowly body to be like his glorious body, by the power that enables him even to subject all things to himself” (Philippians 3:20-21).

Words failed us Daddy, words truly failed us our beloved Daddy! We have never been devastated, confused and down like that Tuesday morning, 21st September 2021, when the news of the sudden death of our beloved father EFO was broken to us.

The news sent ripples of shock and grief and sorrow amongst us. Daddy, our beloved friend, companion and guide, where do we go from here? Oh death, why lay your icy hands on our ever strong and energetic father at such a time when we least expected? Our father, whom we affectionately called Daddy, Efo, was a humble, affable, caring, loving and unassuming gentleman. You were not only a father to us but our best friend.

You uniquely treated each of us with so much love and affection. You did not only lead us by your exemplary life but you instilled in us hard work, discipline, integrity, honesty and the fear of God which legacy we will forever cherish.

You complained of some discomfort and taken to the hospital. We knew you were a strong warrior and was convinced it was just a matter of time before you would be up and about again. We thought your constant response of ‘I am good’ meant you felt good and so getting better. Leaving us so soon and suddenly was the furthest thought from our minds. Daddy, nobody under this sun, can ever replace you in our lives and hearts, for aside our Redeemer (God), there is no greater force that backs our lives than your love and protection!

Our hearts are indeed very heavy as we part ways with you on your journey to meet Your Maker. All that remains is the affection and moments we shared together. You really proved your worth Daddy. Now it is time to rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Rest in perfect peace. Safe journey home.

Tribute FROM BROTHERS

Auguste assemblée, chers parents, chers amis mesdames, messieurs.

John Ayikoé TEVIE est le deuxième de sept enfants que nous fumes, cinq garçons et deux filles. Nos parents étant morts très tôt. Nous connumes des fortunes diverses.

John Communément appelé par moi Fo John est un Frère Franc, facile à aborder, prêt à échanger avec toi de tous les problèmes que tu évoques.

Je me sens seul , abandonné, devenu à nouveau orphelin car nous étions l'un pour l'autre d'un soutien inconditionnel.

Fo john laisse un vide difficile à combler aussi bien au niveau de sa petite famille, que dans la grande famille au Ghana comme au Togo.

Fo john, soit pour ta petite famille un ange gardien comme tu l'as toujours été.

Fo john, repose en paix et dors du sommeil des justes et que la terre te sois légère.

TRANSLATION

August Assembly, dear parents, dear friends ladies and gentlemen.

John Ayikoe TEVIE is the second of the seven children ,five boys and two girls.

Our parents died very early leaving behind diverse fortune.

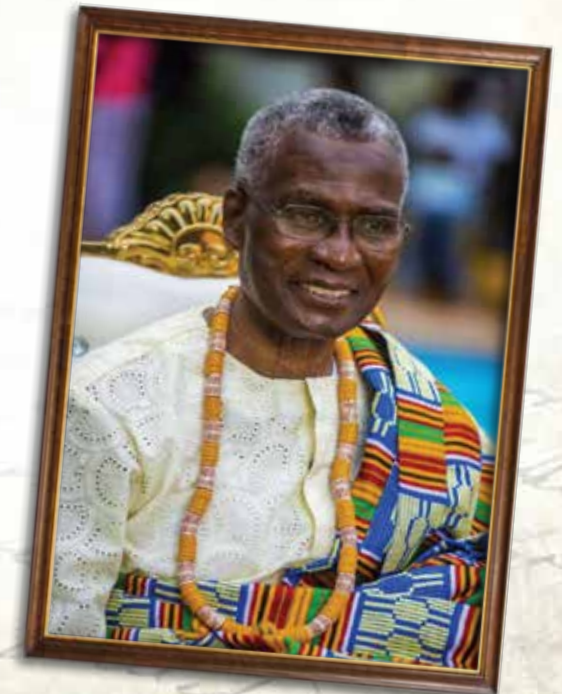
Popularly known as John whom I personally call Fo John, is an honest brother, free with everyone, accessible and approachable.

I feel so lonely, abandoned, I have become an orphan again, because we were supporting each other unconditionally.

Fo John has left a vacuum very difficult for both his nuclear family and extended family in Ghana as well as Togo to fill.

Fo John may you be a guardian angel to your family as you've always been.

Fo John rest in peace and fare thee well. May the grounds be soft for you.



Tribute FROM TEVIE/GUDDAH FAMILY

Efo John as he was affectionately called by the members of the Guddah/Tevie family served faithfully as the Head of the family in the years of ill health of our grandfather, father and uncle Col Clement Tevie and assumed the position fully after his death.

Efo John was very much a part of the household of his uncle Col Tevie during his stay with the family in Burma Camp as a young man in the early 60s.

There was no doubt that our uncle cared very much about the welfare of his nephew. Whilst he lived with him he encouraged him to study and urged him in an area which was of great interest to Efo John.

It was of great pride to our uncle that Efo John successfully completed his programs at Accra polytechnic and the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology and that he had a very successful career with the Ghana Broadcasting Corporation, leaving his footprints in the corridors of this State Enterprise.

Efo John also had great respect for our uncle and throughout their relationship this respect was very obvious. His marriage to his beautiful and gentle wife Gladys had the approval of his uncle. He played an integral part in his marriage and also in every activity of his family life thereafter. There was no function in his home in which our uncle or members of our family were not present. We were regularly invited to his home in Dansoman where he and his family were congenial hosts.

He and his wife and their children were also regular visitors to each of our homes during all festive occasions, Easter and Xmas and family engagements.

Efo John ensured that his children especially Wilhelmina fully appreciated his relationship with the family and encouraged her to also participate fully in all our family functions also.

Efo John continued to be a pillar in the family. His warmth and love endeared us all to him. He was always there to fight, to advise, admonish and to lend or gather support for a member of the family when any one was in need. His constant call to all of us to try and understand situations that a family member may find themselves in and the need to show unity and love was his motto.

His leadership and understanding of situations and the way he handled issues particularly the very sensitive ones brought us all closer to him. He had time for everybody and would render assistance where necessary.

The family usually gathers as a family when there is a crisis and this is what happened when members of the family with him and his wife gathered on the day of the burial of Hajia, our senior sister's daughter. As usual, although it was a sombre occasion it was also a very pleasant meeting of all members.

At the time of dispersal it was agreed that members would meet again shortly in Denu for the final funeral arrangements of our aunt but sadly this was not to be. Nobody had the slightest notion that the meeting that day was to be the last time we would see him and the last time we would share ideas and jokes together.

The message that came less than ten days later that he had suddenly passed away sent all members of the family reeling.

He was truly a gentle and kind man. The respect he extended to every member of the family young or old endeared him to us. We appreciate him for that.

We thank God for the gift of him to the Guddah / Tevie family and thank God that he was able to fulfill his purpose in it.

*May he Rest In Peace.
The Lord be with the family.
Amen.*

Tribute FROM GRANDCHILDREN

*We had a wonderful grandfather, Silver-haired,
with a twinkle in his eye, Our grandpa was a wonderful guy.
One who never really grew old;
His smile was made of sunshine, and his heart was solid gold;
we had a wonderful grandfather, and that's the way it will always be.
He's still keeping an eye on all of us, So let's make sure he will like what he sees.*

A grandfather is the only person whom we believe knows everything, since my grandpa has shown us over the year that he does and frankly, he was rarely wrong.

So strong and certain was your hand in showing us the way that as we grew up, we thought that every grandfather was like you. But we discovered in conclusion that, there were grandfathers, and there were indeed grandfathers.

Our basic school days were stress free because you were always there to and drop off and pick up each and every one of us to and from school.

Our grandfather did numerous things in his life, one of which we always boast of is raising such a beautiful and lovely family.

Thank you for the incredible example you set for us, the stories you told, and the happiness you brought to our lives. Christmas moments will never be the same without your warm smile and your old tunes. Thank you for teaching us to see the bright side of life.

Now the room will no longer echo with his laughter, Since he's moved on into the mists of ever after.
But to those who know and love him like we still do, His memory will warm our hearts 'til we go to heaven too.

In paying tribute to our grandpa, we sincerely wish to praise the name of our Lord God Almighty for a wonderful grandfather. We will remember you as a living vital presence and your memory will bring refreshment to our hearts and strengthen us in times of trouble.

Grandpa, your grandchildren say, Rest in Perfect Peace.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF OUR LOVING AND CARING FATHER-IN-LAW, MR. JOHN AYIKOE TEVIE

As a father-in-law and a father figure, your absence has left a deep wound in our hearts.

In your lifetime you made impossible things to be possible, you touched so many lives positively. Daddy as we all affectionately called you. It is sad to feel that you are no more with us on earth, but your love and peaceful memories are still our guide.

He touched each of our lives in ways that cannot be expressed with words. For all our children, he was their best friend. He believed in building and ensuring a strong family.

He appreciated the worth of education and would always say, spare no expense in seeking the best education for your children. They are fortunate and blessed to have grown up with a super star model grandfather.

Through his living example, he has taught them what it means to be a people of humility, honor and grace.

As now, he is gone, yet he is not. He lives eternally within all of us.

As the tears roll down and as we seek PEACE to stop the PAIN, we will always remember him for his loving nature, strong personality and the values he passed on to us.

Rest well our beloved father-in-law, rest well. Daddy Hede Nyuie!!



Gallery

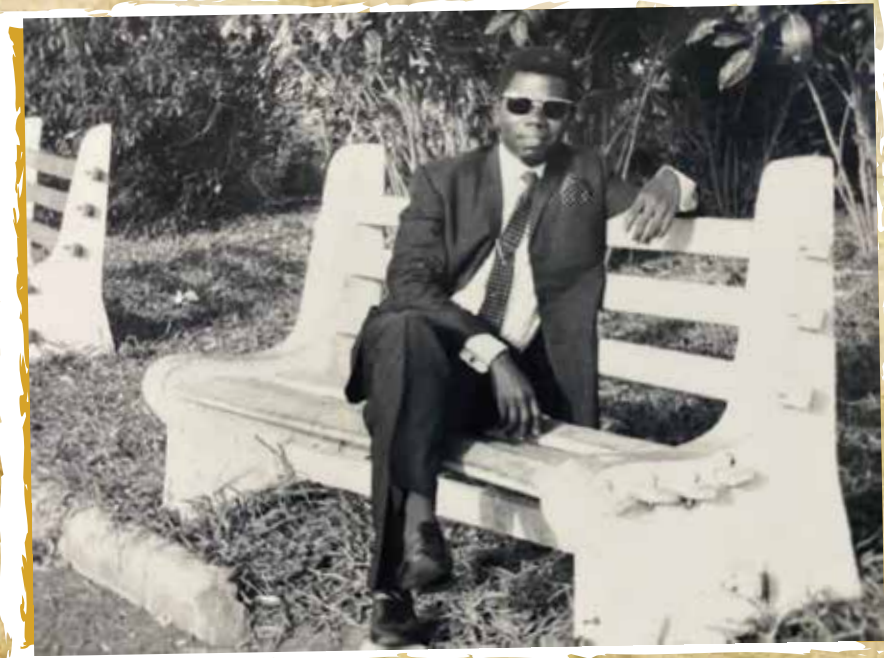
A LIFE WELL LIVED JOHN AYIKOE TEVIE



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Children



In-Laws



Grand Children



Great Grand Children



Appreciation

The entire Family of the late

JOHN AYIKOE TEVIE

Appreciate your outpouring of goodwill and support which sustained us during our moment of great loss and sorrow. May God's special blessing be yours.

