


IN LOVING
Memory



DANIEL ADOTE
ADDO
1968-2021





BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LATE

DANIEL ADOTE ADDO
1968-2021

TRANSITIONS PLACE,
TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME
HAATSO ATOMIC ROAD

22ND OF OCTOBER 2021
AT 9AM

PRIVATE BURIAL



Order of Service

OFFICIATING MINISTER

Very Rev. Ama Afo Blay

PART ONE - FUNERAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn MHB 602 Vs 1,2 &6
2. Purpose of Gather
3. Hymn MHB 215
4. Prayers
5. Hymn MHB 50
6. Biography Lucas Adote Addo
7. Wife's tribute - Roberta Laryea
8. Siblings tribute- Mrs Elizabeth Naami Grant
9. Tribute by Adisco 86 year group
10. Tribute by Universal Merchant Bank - Mrs Sika Hodo Adjei
11. Hymn MHB 647 Vs 1,2,5 &6
12. Scripture Readings
13. 1st Reading - William Amankwah
14. 2nd Reading - Sydney Fianko Ampomah
15. Sermon Hymn MHB 652 Vs 1&4
16. Sermon - Very Rev. Ama Afo Blay
17. Affirmation of Faith
18. Christian Charity - Medley by Choral Ambassadors

PART TWO- THANKSGIVING AND COMMENDATION

1. Hymn MHB 830 Vs 1&4
2. Prayer of Thanksgiving
3. Commendation
4. The Lord's Prayer
5. Notices
6. Vote of Thanks - Danielle Adorkor Kitcher
7. Closing Hymn MHB 651

PART THREE- GRAVE SIDE

1. Scripture Sentences
2. Prayer
3. Committal
4. Benediction

IN LOVING

MEMORY



DANIEL ADOTE ADDO
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*Goodbyes are only for those
who love with their eyes.*

*Because for those who love
with heart and soul there is
no such thing as separation.*

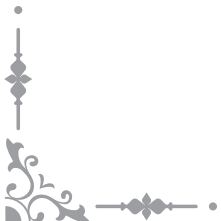


Biography

The late Daniel Adote Addo was born in Accra on 26th February to Major General Daniel Kwao Addo a retired Ghanaian military officer and a former Chief of Defense Staff of the Ghana Armed Forces and Madam Mary Naomi Sabah all of blessed memory. He was affectionately called “Big Adote” by his siblings and family. His early childhood was spent living with his parents at Jankama Lodge, Aburi. He was christened Daniel after his father who was Daniel Addo Snr. He was a very helpful, intelligent and loving child who had a good relationship with all his family, a relationship which lasted all throughout his illness to the day of his passing.

He always wore a cheerful face and had a broad smile. He started his education at Merton Nursery school and continued at the Ridge Church school in Accra in 1973. He attended Achimota Primary School in 1974 and proceeded to the renowned Adisadel college for his Ordinary Level Certificate between (1981 to 1986). Adote completed sixth form at the Winneba Secondary School for his Advance Level Certificate from 1986 to 1988. In 1988 he carried out his National Service at the (Internal Audit) Service. Thereafter, he gained admission to Accra Polytechnic (now Technical University) where he gained his Diploma in Business Studies, with Financial Accounting as his option in 1992.

In 1994 he acquired the ICA Ghana intermediate qualification. Adote is also a holder of a BSc Degree in Marketing Management from Central

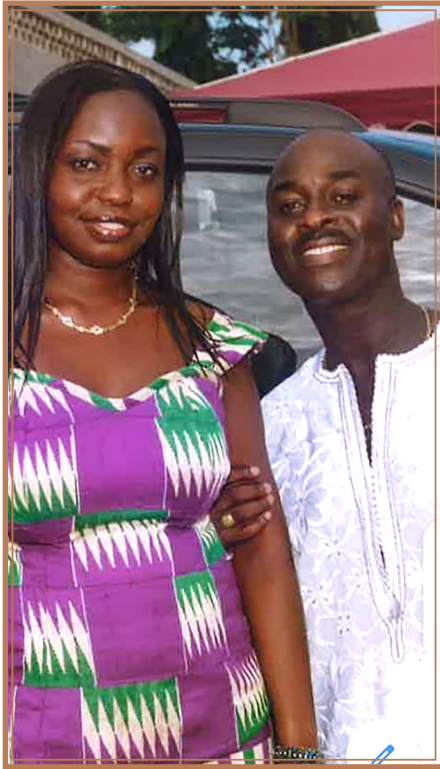




University College, Accra. After gaining his professional qualification, Adote joined A. P Lintas/Afro media GH Ltd until 1997. Given his drive, determination and ambitious nature, Adote went on to join the prestigious Universal Merchant Bank where he executed his duties with exceptional diligence and expertise. He enjoyed working in the banking sector.

His foresight and dedication to his professional life saw Adote undertake an impressive amount of training courses at the MBG Training School. Adote remained in employment with Universal Merchant Bank until his death. Adote lived a very full, productive and happy life until he was sadly struck by illness in 2017 and breathed his last on 24th September, 2021. He leaves behind his beloved son, Daniel Kwao Addo Jnr. and his wife Roberta Laryea.





Tribute by
WIFE

*‘ I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me though may he die, yet shall he live. And Whosoever lives and believes in Me shall never die’
John 11:25-26*

“When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare and sterile. We breath briefly, our eyes briefly see with hurtful clarity” Maya Anglou

I first met my caring and gentle husband 16 years ago one evening in tema, when he told me he has been my secret admirer for years. We got to know each other and got engaged on 26th September, 2009. We were blessed with a look alike son (Daniel Kwao Addo Jnr) who he called his brother. I know Dan to be a very quite and private man with few words whenever you communicate with him.

Our time together may have been cut short but the happiness we shared together will last a life time. I will mourn the loss of my husband Daniel Adote Addo, my advisor, my supporter and my everything but I will find comfort in the knowledge that he loves me to no end.

There can be no goodbye for us. It would be too painful my dear. Our connection still lives on although you're far from here. Dan, I miss you already and I sometimes sit quietly reflecting for a while, imagining your

voice, your face, your looks, how you put on your perfume and your loving smile, I will forever miss you especially your care and love for our only son Juju. For it's so lovely to recall the happy times we had when you played such a special role as both husband and Dad. How will I do it without you?

I was hoping that you will get better so you can bond with Jnr again as you did for him when he was born. That I will not forget, you said I should give him some dignity whether I have it or not and I will do that till my last breathe. It is hard to believe that you are no longer here with us. Words cannot describe how this makes me feel. You have passed on to the other side, though I wish you could still be here with me and Junior.

You were a remarkable man, a true gentleman, dependable, loving and caring especially to Junior and other children that I brought home from school. I know Junior will miss you soo much because of the love you showed him. Forever will you live on in our minds, your thoughts will never die.

You always want me to say Thank you to all those who supported me to take good care of you especially Aunty Naami and the siblings, Uncle Nana, Robert, Elijah, Ebo, Kwesi, Yaw, Emmanuel, Richard, Abu, Grandma and Efo who did his best for you till your last breathe. God bless you all, Dan is grateful.

In a nut shell, I would like to say a big thank you to you (Dan) for allowing me to love you, you were my rock and my life supporter. I wouldn't have come this far without your help. I know I will never be able to forget you because I always see your photocopy in my house. I will make sure you are never forgotten.

I pray that the Lord will keep you in His bosom until we meet again. Adote

Rest In Perfect Peace

Yaawo Ojogann

Nontso le ahabo toohe kpakpa I love you. Amen!



Tribute by SON

Dear Dad.

Days and nights have passed since my super hero Daddy died. I have been thinking of ways I could get you back but nothing seems to work. I ask mummy why did you die on the day that I was born and there was no answer.

You were such a caring and loving father and I know every child will want you as a father because you are the best in the world. You bought a new camera just to take pictures of me and yourself.

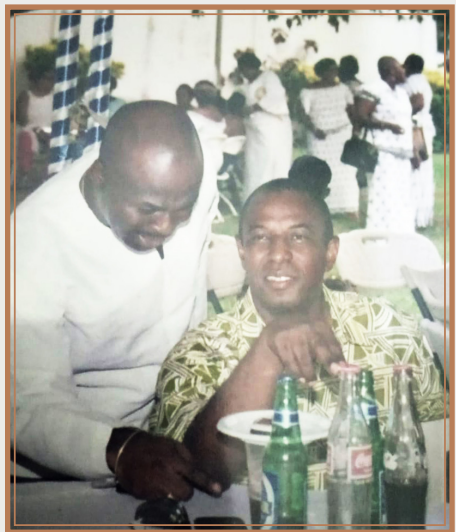
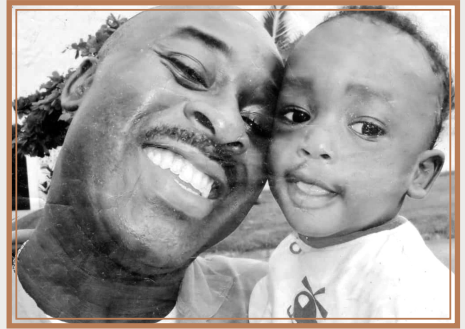
I will forever miss you daddy. Who will give me a ride to Maxi Mart for shopping, playing football and PS4 together.

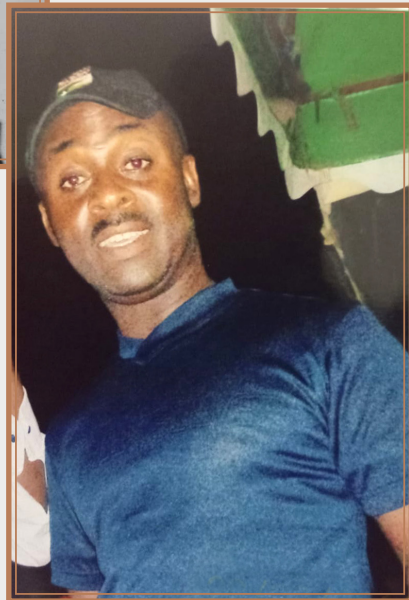
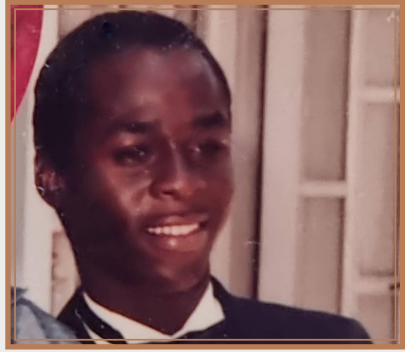
Thank you for the love and super care you showed me. I will forever love and cherish you at all times.

*Rest In Peace Daddy
Your Cherished Son
Daniel Kwao Addo Jnr*

Love You!







A Tribute by ADOTE'S SIBLINGS

For none of us lives for himself only, none of us dies for himself only. If we live, it is for the Lord that we live, and if we die, it is for the Lord that we die. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. (Romans 14: 7-8)

We therefore are comforted because the word of God says our dear brother is with the Lord. We affectionately called him “Big Adote (which in truth didn’t represent his smallish physique) Our dear brother’s unfortunate passing leads us to reminisce a little.

Our memories stretch back to our childhood years, where we shared very happy and interesting times together in the blended and unique family we grew up in. Some of the fond memories included our regular Sunday Chinese lunches that Daddy and also many Homowo’s celebrations organized in our home. We had a strict well structured upbringing given the fact that our father was a senior military officer. Adote was a man of few words and a very private person. He went through life’s journey like everyone else but was able with determination and fortitude to achieve most of his aspirations and goals. Even though he had many siblings he developed a special bond with each of us. He loved being in the company of his siblings and always seemed comforted when we visited him anytime he was unwell. He made time to join family events whenever he was able. Our brother had the virtue of being a very simple and humble individual. With this down to earth and warm personality he developed long term relations wherever he went.

“Adote Dan” as he was also called, had a cheerful and carefree personality, he was very particular about his dress style, the unbuttoning of the top buttons on his shirt, the careful tendering of his curly hair and wearing of certain pieces of jewelry just to mention a few. He always smelt good and loved to give his sisters hugs and kisses. He was the embodiment of a true gentleman.



We as sibling were very troubled when he started facing health challenges, we prayed to the Almighty God for a miracle, but God had his own plan. That plan being better and superior to the plan of man. We have accepted God's will and thank God for giving Adote to us for all these years.

Darling Brother! You displayed a good fighting spirit till the end. Broken hearted you have left us. Two of your favourite phrases were:

IT IS WELL...!

and IT IS VERY NECESSARY...!

Now you are able to say for certain that "It is well with my soul...!" and to be with the Lord "Is indeed very necessary..."

We have all been blessed to have shared our lives with you dear brother. You've left us too soon but we know you are resting in the arms of the Lord and your memory lives on.

It is hard to say goodbye but your Father in heaven saw your suffering and called you home, we love you dearly and will miss you terribly, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace our beloved brother, till we meet again.



Tribute by

1986 YEAR GROUP OF ADISADEL COLLEGE

On the morning of Saturday the 25th of September, as always, members on our year group platform had started our endless discussions and banter which will usually range from all conceivable subjects and last all day. We were in the middle of one such conversation where our President had raised the subject of how important it is for us to enjoy and cherish our moments and the company of each other because life on earth is short.

He had talked about how COVID had disrupted our social gatherings and disconnected us and was in the middle of laying out a plan on what we could do as a group to continue to meet occasionally at our esteemed 'Parliament' where the banter was physical, more intense, entertaining, and provided us with rare opportunities to behave and relive our lives as 'boys' trained and minted on the Hills of Adisadel College.

Just then, there was breaking news! The sudden announcement of Danny's passing landed on the platform to bemuse us all. The news came as a shock and the mood on the platform changed. We were suddenly thrown into a state of mourning as condolences, expressions of shock, and messages of commiserations began to pour in from our members all around the world. Daniel Addo, Danny-'Petite Gori'; 'Ziggy Tontash'; 'Amico London'; 'Amico Brazi'; 'Koolo Zante'...as we affectionately called him, depending on mood and moment, had left us after a long battle with illness.

Indeed, as a group and a family, we were aware of Danny's ailment and had on a number of occasions sent delegations to visit with him at home. Individual members and friends had also stayed in close touch. In all our visits, we found reason to be hopeful of his recovery and had always prayed and waited on God for Danny's full recovery. Frankly, we expected him to overcome all challenges and resume normal life. We looked forward with



eagerness to have him in one of our 'Parliamentary' sessions. That was not to be, unfortunately, as our brother was called to Glory.

Danny is gone but he can't be forgotten. Indeed, we from the Hills can never forget his kind and affable personality, his intelligence, his wittiness, his calm disposition even in intensity, and his unbridled obsession with his looks. For those of us who were privileged to share dormitories with him in the Great Knight House in Adisadel College, we still can imagine him standing by his trunk and spending quality time to arrange every single hair on his head after shower. Danny had some self-made curls, we called them 'cuulies' and he loved them; he nurtured them with passion and a great sense of responsibility.

We still can see Danny polishing his shoes non-stop by his bed; we can also see him do his Michael Jackson dance moves all over the place. Danny was neat, no doubt; he was fun and always found ways to make people around him happy. He was a true gentleman who cared and loved to share whatever he had with friends. Above all, Petite Gori was a great sportsman, a footballer, who featured for the Knight House Team on so many occasions. Our fondest memories of his antics on the field of play were how difficult it was to dispossess him off the ball, what a great dribbler he was, and the aura of class he exhibited even when we lost games.

We have lost a great classmate, a friend, and a brother. Danny's passing has come as a shock to all of us in the '86-year group and indeed the entire Adisco Fraternity. However, we are also aware of the struggles our brother has gone through over the years as he battled this protracted illness. We were Up Santaclausian! We Share your Glory. Those who come after will Take up your Story.

Danny Rest well in the Lord. Damirifa Due! Due ne Amanehunu! May the Good Lord Keep you safely till we meet again. hopeful of his recovery, but the Good Lord knows best, and we give thanks to him for gifting us with Danny's life. As we mourn, as we reflect, and as we ponder over the loss of

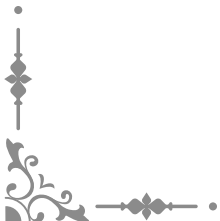




our dear brother, we are also strengthened by our individual and collective faiths in God and the belief that Danny's thoughts and reflections in his last moments captured the wisdom of Holy Scripture:

For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain. If I am to go on living in the body, this will mean fruitful labor for me. Yet what shall I choose? I do not know! I am torn between the two: I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is better by far (Philippians 1:21-23).

Up Santaclausian! We Share your Glory. Those who come after will Take up your Story. Danny Rest well in the Lord. Damirifa Due! Due ne Amanehunu! May the Good Lord Keep you safely till we meet again.



Tribute by
**COLLEAGUES OF
UNIVERSAL MERCHANT BANK**

*As you close your eyes to rest, may all your pain and troubles be lost forever.
May you find paradise and a world of eternal life'*

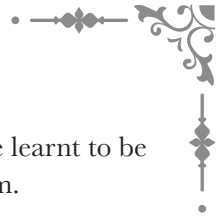
When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory." "O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?" 1st Corin.15 :54-56

Daniel Adote Addo joined Merchant Bank (Gh) Ltd now Universal Merchant Bank on 2nd June, 1997. He started his banking career at the Tema Main Branch as a Clerical staff and rose through the ranks to be an Operations Officer before his demise.

'Uncle' as he was affectionally called by all was a very meticulous and hardworking staff. He would always clean his teller cubicle first thing when he arrived at the office even though the place had been cleaned. He always remembered how and where he placed his working tools and would always know someone else had touched his stapler, pen or been to his desk.

'Uncle' worked at the 2 Tema Branches and had a very good working relationship with his colleagues. We recount the good old days when he came to work in his neatly ironed white shirt, clean shaved and would leave a good fragrance at anywhere he entered. His sense of fashion and love for classy and nice things was an admirable attribute of Dan, no wonder he even arranged the food in his plate as he ate his meals.

Uncle left very good memories with us and we can never forget those old good days at both Tema Main and Tema East (Ashaiman). On those special days (Val's Day and Christmas), 'Uncle' was the only gentleman in the office who would share a bar of chocolate or sweets with each lady at the branch and some clients as well. Our Saturday banking was real fun



with him as our special waakye was assured. Some of us have learnt to be meticulous and pay attention to details as we worked with him.

Daniel always adhered to all procedures and policies of the Bank to the latter. A few times, he would have arguments with his colleagues based on the work as he always wanted things to be done as he did.

No wonder all the tellers he supervised had issues with him because he had a particular spot-on client's instructions where he wanted stamps to be placed. We could go on and on, but we know one thing, that our colleague, brother and friend is resting in the bosom of our Lord after all the pain. It is our prayer that the Almighty grants you eternal rest.

Your good legacy of being meticulous would continue to be our guide as we give our best service to UMB. May your family be comforted and hold on to your good deeds.

*Uncle! Uncle! Uncle! UMB shall surely miss you.
Daniel Adote Addo continue to rest in Perfect Peace.
Yaa wo ojogban!*





Appreciation

The Widow, the children and the Entire family of the late

DANIEL ADOTE
ADDO

*Wish to express our sincereest thanks to all for the great
sympathy and various acts of kindness shown us.*