

Funeral Service for the late

**Vivaldo Buenartey  
Puplampu**

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Transitions Funeral Home  
Haatso-Atomic Road, Accra  
10am May 27, 2020



Welcome  
to the private burial service for

# Vivaldo Buenartey Puplampu

Age 30

November 27, 1989 – February 28, 2020

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Private Interment

**Big Ada Presbyterian Cemetery**

# Order of Proceedings

Pre-Burial Viewing (20mins)

Burial & Thanksgiving Service

Departure to Ada & Graveside Committal

Benediction

# Biography of Vivaldo Bill Buenartey Puplambu

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Vivaldo Bill Buenartey Puplambu was born on a cold and blustery Monday morning, November 27, 1989 at Kings College Hospital in London to parents Bill Buenar Puplambu and Christiana Okankai Okang Puplambu. He was the last of three children having been preceded by his sisters Dionne and Xavia.

In his early years, he attended Ichthus Primary School in South London and University Primary School in Accra. From 1996–2001 he attended Parish Church Primary School, Croydon, UK where he made lifelong friends and started his love for football. He went on to St Mary's High School in Croydon but left a couple of years before graduating as the family moved to Ghana. While in Ghana he attended the Presbyterian Boys Secondary School for two years. At Presec, he was one of the favourites of late Mrs. Charlotte Akyeampong, who sadly also passed away only recently. He returned to the UK and completed his GCSEs in 2007 back at his old school St Mary's High School. Between 2007 and 2009 he attended Langley Park School for Boys Sixth Form College in Kent. On passing his 'A' Levels he went on to the University of East London from 2009 to 2012 and graduated with a BSc in Psychology.

Vivaldo was an active member of Selhurst Evangelical Church where he participated in youth club activities and Sunday service songs facilitation. He was an avid football player and a committed 'Gunner' (Arsenal FC) for life! A sweet gentle soul who graced the earth, his family and friends with a stoicism, maturity and spirit far beyond his years.

On Friday, 28th February 2020, Vivaldo departed to be with the Lord quietly and peacefully, after battling with the aggressive form of Multiple Sclerosis for 10 years.

To say he will be missed is an understatement. His departure leaves an unfillable void...our consolation is that Viv knew the Lord and is now resting with his Maker who sent him our way in the first place.

Rest well Vivaldo.

# Hymns

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## Captain Of Israel's Host

<sup>1</sup>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.

<sup>2</sup>By Thine 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.

<sup>3</sup>We've no abiding city here,  
but seek a city out of sight;  
thither our steady course we steer,  
aspiring to the plains of light;  
Jerusalem the saints' abode,  
whose founder is the living God.

## In Christ Alone

<sup>1</sup>In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My Comforter, my All in All  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

<sup>2</sup>In Christ alone, who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live

<sup>3</sup>There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

# Hymns

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## Love Divine

<sup>1</sup>Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven to earth come down;  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;  
All thy faithful mercies crown!  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation;  
Enter every trembling heart.

<sup>2</sup>Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit,  
Into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit;  
Let us find that promised rest.  
Take away our bent to sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its Beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

<sup>3</sup>Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy life receive;  
Suddenly return and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

## When I survey the wondrous cross

<sup>1</sup>When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died  
My richest gain I count but loss  
And pour contempt on all my pride

<sup>2</sup>Forbid it Lord that I should boast  
Save in the death of Christ my God  
All the vain things that charm me most  
I sacrificed them to His blood

<sup>3</sup>See from His head His hands His feet  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down  
Did ere such love and sorrow meet  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

<sup>4</sup>Were the whole realm of nature mine  
that were a present far too small  
Love so amazing so divine  
Demands my soul my life my all



# Hymns

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## **It Is Well with My Soul**

<sup>1</sup>When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, it is well, with my soul

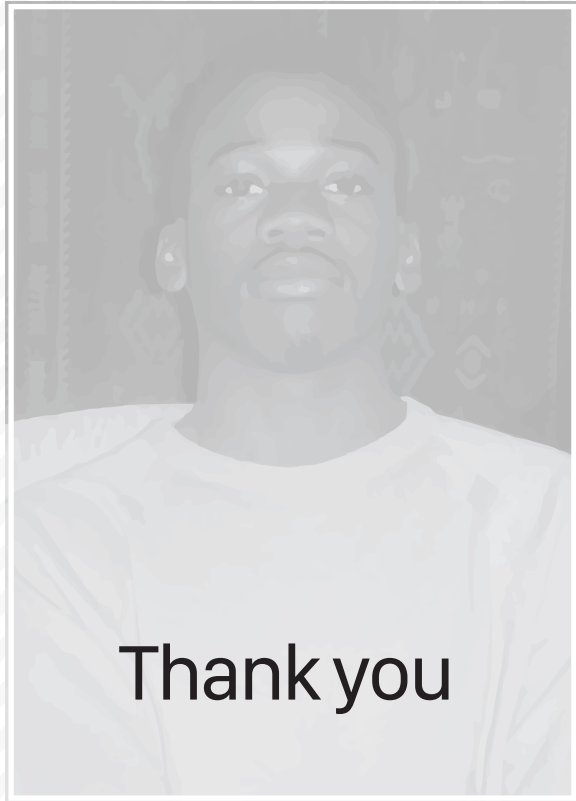
It is well  
With my soul  
It is well, it is well with my soul

<sup>2</sup>Though Satan should buffet, though trials  
should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

<sup>3</sup>My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul



Thank you