



In Loving Memory
KOJO MENSAH ADOM
(YAYRA DUMENU)



A portrait of a young boy with short, dark hair, wearing a grey suit jacket, a light blue collared shirt, and a dark red tie. He is looking slightly to the right with a gentle smile. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

Burial Service,
Biography & Tributes

16th October, 2025
At Transition Funeral Home,
Haatso

Order Of Service

PART I: OPENING & FILING PAST

Opening Prayer
Scripture Reading
Filing Past
Closing of Casket/Prayer

PART II: BURIAL SERVICE

Call To Worship - MC
Prayer And Creed - Congregation
Hymn/Song - To God Be The Glory
Life History - Family Member
Tributes - Parents/Siblings/Family/Grow It Green
Hymn - Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer
Sermon - Apostle Dr. Eyram Amexoasi General Overseer, International
Royal Faith Church
Offertory (For the Bereaved Family)
Dedication of Offering
Presentation Of Wreaths
Vote of Thanks - Family Member
Announcements - MC
Final Commendation - MC
Closing Prayer and Benediction - Apostle Dr. Eyram Amexoasi General
Overseer (International Royal Faith Church)
Closing Hymn - Love Divine

PART III (AT THE GRAVESIDE)

Call to Order - Rev. Ishmael Nelson (The Faith Outreach Ministry)
Hymn - Abide With Me
Committal & Prayer - Rev. Ishmael Nelson (The Faith Outreach
Ministry)
Closing Hymn - God be With Till We Meet Again.
Closing Prayer/ - Rev. Ishmael Nelson (The Faith Outreach Ministry)
Benediction

PART IV: RECEPTION

Biography

OF THE LATE KOJO MENSAH ADOM (YAYRA DUMENU)

"And I heard a voice from Heaven telling me to write, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from this moment on, yes, says the spirit, they will rest from their labours, for their deeds will follow them" - (Revelation 14:13)

Kojo Mensah Adom, affectionately known as Yayra, was a man whose life was a testament to resilience, curiosity, and unyielding spirit. Born on December 17th, 1990, in Accra, his journey of learning began at the Teshie Nungua Estates Nursery and Kindergarten.

His family's move to Harare saw him attend Alexandra Park School, fostering a global perspective that would stay with him. Upon returning to Ghana, he continued his education at Galaxy International School and Einstein International School, where he successfully sat his Cambridge IGCSE examinations.

Driven by a passion for healing, Kojo gained admission to study Medicine at Lugansk State Medical School in Ukraine. However, during his second year, a severe sickle cell crisis necessitated his withdrawal- a pivotal moment that altered his path but never broke his spirit.

Returning to Ghana, he explored the world of real estate with his brother before his innate love for learning led him to pursue various online courses. It was his intellectual curiosity that sparked his next great venture. Inspired by friends passionate about agriculture, he partnered to start a farm in Tamale.

They began with mango cultivation, building on a foundation laid by an earlier workshop organized by the Export Development and Agricultural Fund (EDAIF). Though their initial project was tragically lost to a fire, Kojo's resolve was not. He moved to Kintampo to start anew, all while quietly and courageously managing the relentless pain and fatigue of sickle cell disease.

Through perseverance, his agricultural vision blossomed. From the ashes of early setbacks, the company metamorphosed into a thriving factory, producing spices like capsicum, turmeric, ginger, garlic and onions, and creating a positive impact by collaborating with out growers across multiple regions.

Kojo Mensah Adom's life reminds us that our strength is not measured by the absence of struggle, but by the courage we display in its face. He was a learner, an entrepreneur, a partner, a brother, and a friend. His legacy is not one of illness, but one of indelible strength and flourishing life. Kojo Mensah Adom was passionate about continuous learning and professional growth.

He obtained a Diploma in International Business, Trade, and Commerce from 2021 to 2022, building a strong foundation in global trade and enterprise development.

He went on to pursue an MBA in Green Business Sustainability under the GIZ Green Business Competition, where he focused on sustainable business models, innovation, and climate-smart practices— reflecting his deep commitment to environmentally responsible entrepreneurship.

As part of his professional development, he also trained with the Dutch Export Academy through the Ghana Netherlands Business & Culture Council (GNBCC). His training equipped him with practical knowledge in:

- Export readiness
- International trade
- Market entry strategies
- Cross-border business operations



Tribute from **Mothers Seli & Maggie** **To Our Beloved Son, Adom Kojo Mensah (Yayra)**

Our hearts are heavy, yet filled with gratitude for the gift of you, Yayra — a son so special, so unique, so full of life.

From your earliest days, you stood apart — determined, courageous, and full of dreams. You worked hard, striving to make your mark as an international entrepreneur.

No obstacle was too high, no challenge too great for you to face. Even with the health struggles you endured, you never gave up.

You chose excellence over ease, purpose over pity, and courage over comfort.

When you needed rest, you found peace with your family in Lomé — those precious moments we shared are treasures in our hearts forever. You were daring, always trying again when things didn't go as planned.

You filled every space with laughter, warmth, and your unforgettable humor.

Your kindness reached far beyond family. You had many adopted children in Togo — lives you touched, nurtured, and inspired. Your heart was big enough to love them all.

Yayra, our beloved son, you left us without a word — but your spirit speaks loudly in our hearts.

We find comfort knowing that one day, by God's grace, we shall see you again in a place where pain and tears are no more.

Rest well, our precious child.
You will forever remain in our hearts.

*With unending love, Your Mothers,
Seli & Maggie.*



Tribute by Siblings

OF THE LATE YAYRA MENSAHDUMENU
(KOJO MENSAH ADOM)



Tribute By BIG BROTHER PIERRE

Kojo Mensah Yayra was my youngest brother who was a blessing and a gift — a constant source of love, laughter, and strength in my life. From the very beginning, he wasn't just my sibling, but my friend, my supporter, and someone who always knew how to lift my spirits. His presence brought warmth and comfort to everyone who knew him.

Today, we remember and honour a remarkable young man — Yayra — whose life, though far too short, left an unforgettable mark on everyone who had the privilege of knowing him.

Yayra was a young man of strength, purpose, and quiet determination. He was persistent in everything he did — never giving up, no matter the challenge before him. His drive and dedication inspired those around him to work harder and to believe in themselves. He faced life with courage and a heart full of hope, always striving to make a difference.

What made Yayra truly special was his deep compassion for others. He had a natural gift for helping people — always ready to lend a hand, offer kind words, or share whatever he had. His kindness and generosity touched so many lives and made the world around him a better place.

Yayra also had a deep love for the land. Agriculture wasn't just a passion for him; it was part of who he was. He found joy and peace in nature, in nurturing growth, and in seeing life flourish from the work of his hands. It was a reflection of his own spirit — patient, grounded, and full of life.

Though his journey here ended too soon, his spirit remains with us — in the lives he touched, in the seeds of kindness he planted, and in the love that continues to grow because of him. Yayra will be remembered not only for what he did but for who he was — a kind, persistent, and generous soul who gave his all to others.

Rest peacefully, dear Yayra. Your light will continue to shine in our hearts, and your legacy will live on in the lives you inspired and the fields you helped to grow.

*Rest peacefully, my dear brother.
You will always be remembered,
always be loved and always be missed.*

Love, Pierre.

With love,
Pierre Kofi Mawuse Dumenu,
Kafui Kwame Dumenu & Elorm Efi Ninsin.



Tribute By BROTHER KAFUI

Yayra, my dearest brother words are not enough to describe how I feel about you and what you've meant to me over the past 34 years.

How do I begin to say goodbye to someone as extraordinary as you? Growing up we had so many dreams yet faced many challenges to the point of hopelessness. We stayed positive and persevered. I am happy in my heart to know you lived a life of purpose and honor. We were blessed with the time you have spent with us and what you have given to the world.

All I can say is you lived well and touched the lives of so many people. Your honest advice and counsel always helped me grow and do better for myself. I will miss everything about you. It's gonna be hard brother but I know you wouldn't want us staying in the moment of pain, sadness and sorrow. You are one of a kind, and the void you left behind will never be filled.

Life is a battlefield and you have proven yourself despite all the challenges that came your way. I pray you find eternal peace and know we got your back. Rest easy fellow warrior.

**Love Always,
Kafui.**



Tribute By

LITTLE SISITER MAAME

To everyone else, you were Yayra, Mensah, or Kojo. To me, you were Chocolate Bean, Rice Bean, Greedy, Zebra, Nyehɛɛ, and Yawie. These names might sound silly to others, but that's only because they never had the privilege of being part of our world or sharing our bond.

Our world was built on cherishing every moment. My favorite part of each day growing up was telling you every detail of my school day while you made your signature funny faces across the dinner table. You knew everything—my friends, my crushes, my teachers, even my classroom drama—and I knew yours. I was so wrapped up in your world that your friends lovingly called me "Yayra's little sister." Many of my childhood friends still think you are my only sibling.

You've always been there for me. One of my fondest memories is of when I was just learning to ride a bike, you were keen on helping me build confidence and speed; so you organized races with some of the neighborhood kids in our backyard, acting as our referee and making sure we were safe. I remember one sunny afternoon when I crashed straight into the garage wall and bruised my chin badly. You immediately rushed to my aide. You also encouraged me not to give up on biking entirely. Your nurturing compassion and guidance would show up for me at various points in my life.

Thank you for all those magical moments — for the backyard bike races, movie marathons, dance sessions and witty pranks. Thank you for being an amazing teacher and my biggest cheerleader. Do you remember how you would quiz me on my times tables after dinner? And also encourage me to practice mathematics daily?

You insisted it was the only way I would become a "Math Queen"! You were always a formidable and reassuring presence. How would I have navigated the BECE exams without your support — driving me to and from the exam centers and making sure I never skipped breakfast.

You inspired me more than you realized. I always admired your ability to connect with people and be your authentic self — never once allowing Sickle Cell Disease (SCD) to define you. You chased your dreams fearlessly, carved your own path, and bounced back every time adversity came knocking. Make no mistake, this isn't goodbye. I am not going to repeat the clichéd phrase "gone but not forgotten," because you never left. You're with me every single day—because you are part of me.

I may not wear the title "Yayra's little sister" on my sleeve anymore, but I still am and always will be your little sister. We didn't say "I love you" often, but our love was evident in every interaction and now that those expressions are temporarily suspended, mere words will have to suffice for now:

I love you, big bro.

Yayra's Little Sister (Maame)



Tribute From **The Grow It Green Team**

It was an absolute honor and privilege to work alongside **Kojo Mensah Adom**, whose passion for excellence touched every aspect of his work and every life he encountered. Though our time together was far too short, the memory of his drive, dedication, and humility continues to inspire us each day.

Kojo Adom was more than a colleague — he was a visionary, a mentor, and a brother. His leadership lit a path that many of us still follow. His dream was not just to build a company, but to empower people and to prove that with integrity, teamwork, and perseverance, greatness is possible.

He had a rare gift of making everyone feel valued. He carried others' burdens quietly while spreading hope with his favorite words: **"We cannot all be sad at the same time — at least let me know you are happy while I wait for my own miracle."** His kindness, empathy, and belief in people were the heartbeat of this organization.

Kojo challenged sleeping minds to wake, and through his vision, many discovered purpose, courage, and excellence. His leadership, generosity, and thoughtfulness transformed Grow It Green into more than a workplace — it became a family bound by shared dreams.

We miss him deeply, yet we take comfort in knowing that his spirit lives on in the work he began and the lives he touched. His dream will not die with him — **we will continue it until the vision he started becomes a lasting legacy.**

Rest well, **Kojo Mensah Adom** —our founder, leader, and brother.

Your light will forever guide

Grow It Green.

Rest well!





Tribute By

Bright Larry Dumenu & on behalf of cousins from the Dumenu Family

Tribute to Our Beloved Cousin, Kojo Mensah Adom

Kojo, your passing on the 30th of August, 2025, came as a painful shock to us all. Seeing you lying still at the hospital that day remains one of the hardest moments of my life. It's difficult to find the right words to express what you meant to us, not just as family, but as a true brother and friend.

Though we were cousins by blood, our connection began through a simple Facebook message on the 10th of February, 2017. You reached out to ask if we were related, a question that opened the door to years of laughter, banter, learning, love & experiences. You introduced yourself as a farmer, and from that day, our conversations blossomed into a beautiful bond.

You didn't just stop at connecting with me but you decided to join me on our quest to bring together the cousins of the Dumenu family, uniting us to engage, network, and truly get to know one another. That spirit of togetherness you sparked will forever live on.

Beyond family, you gave me the opportunity to work alongside you, from the early days partnering with Eleblu Farms to the birth and growth of your own venture, Grow It Green Ltd. I witnessed your passion, resilience, and vision firsthand. It was a journey filled with lessons, laughter, and loyalty. One I will forever cherish.

Kojo, you were more than a cousin, you were a brother, a friend, and a dreamer who believed in people. Your legacy lives not only in the lives you touched but, in the seeds, you planted both in the soil and in our hearts.

Rest well, dear cousin. The Dumenu family will always remember your warmth, your laughter, and your light. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts.

Rest in peace, Yajon. Till we meet again.

— From Bright Larry Dumenu, on behalf of the cousins from the Dumenu family...



Tribute By Dr. Pearl Esenam Dumenu

Queen of her Empire"he would say when I answered his call and then we would both laugh and he would insist he is serious. As we crossed the greetings part he would casually say ask, so Duchess, how have you been?" Oh, how I really miss this. "Yayra..." as I still called him even when he changed his name to adopt our other family identity: ADOM and then became known as Kojo Adom. I'm okay and then I would launch into an update of what I have been up to and ask him same. Then we would end up finding solutions to one thing or the other. You see, Yayra in his own unique style-maintained relationships with the people he loved in a way that may be difficult to accept because you could hear from him repeatedly and then he would go AWOL and yet you knew he cared deeply. He would intermittently pass by and we would spend hours over business and personal topics mostly about personal development. He was extremely empathic and shared his joys and successes freely. "Duchess,I just recommended you to this person..." he would start saying. That was Yayra or you. "What do you think about this situation?" he would ask often especially when he wanted to take big decisions. "Duchess, I just found this nice property for you...I think it is just what you have been looking for!" He was right; that is how I found the property we currently live in. Later he would follow up and made sure we settled in well.

When I received a very good news concerning my profession, of course my instinct was "call Yayra and celebrate it because hearing about others' progress always cheered him up and encouraged him deeply. Tears welled up in my eyes when I was rudely reminded, he won't be able to pick this call in this life. Hmmmm, this is really difficult, but we can only keep trusting 'EL- Roi,' the God that sees us.

Seeing you lying there calm and peaceful is perhaps a little consolation that you are at peace. We will continue to celebrate you. Your nephew Reuel will continue to celebrate you, remembering you for your love and affection towards us always.

*Let the peace of God guide you into His arms.
Rest well!*





Tribute By Michelle_A.S Kyei



Yayra, it's taken me a while to write your tribute. Truth be told, I didn't even want to write one because in a weird way, it would mean you are really gone. I didn't think that Wednesday at the hospital was the last time I would be seeing you alive. I didn't know our 2-hour catch up would be our last; we spoke about family, indulged in some much needed dark humor, our banter, laughing at past memories and relationships and how much we had grown. You always had a way of wrapping up some wisdom and advice in our conversations and banter; you essentially told me "Allow someone's son to love you" and how you were waiting to see who I'd finally end up with to which I replied, "I'm also waiting." We made plans to hang out with Kojo; you, Kojo and I always had such a great time!

The day at your house when we made indomie and had some lovely desserts will always be my favorite and the funniest memory of us. Memories I would forever cherish. You always cheered me on, supported and encouraged me to go on because we were building our legacy from scratch. Watching you accomplish things we spoke about was deeply inspiring; it's unreal you aren't here with us anymore. Despite everything you were dealing with, you were bold and courageous. A tribute isn't enough to express how much I'm going to miss you. I really pray you are at peace. You'll live on in our hearts. Love you Yayra.



Tribute By KEKELIE OTENG



Writing this tribute is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do

this year. I never imagined that I would be saying goodbye to you so soon. We met during my national service in 2013 and became inseparable from that day – more than friends, truly twins in heart and spirit.

You were a constant presence in my life. We worked, lived, and dreamed together – from various business ventures and everyday plans to our beloved project, Grow It Green. We shared laughter, secrets, and countless memories that I will hold dear forever.

Everyone who knew me knew you. You were family to all – to my husband and his family, my friends Abigail, Ella, Sefakor and many others, my colleagues, my family- cousins, aunties, uncles, etc. To my younger brother Kodjo, who became so close to you that people thought you were biological brothers.

Yayra influenced me in so many ways, my love for Apple products, convincing me to switch from Android to MacBooks and iPhones. We shared a love for timeless classics—from Aretha Franklin, Whitney Houston, Janet Jackson, Brabdy and Michael Jackson to the rich Ghanaian sounds of Daddy Lumba, Castro and other great highlife and hiplife stars. One of my best memories with him was at an old-school jam where we were some of the youngest people there. We danced and sang the night away.

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Your kindness, humor, and quiet strength touched every part of my life. I'll miss your rich laughter, your iMessages that began with "YOU THERE," and your constant encouragement to chase every dream.

The Grow It Green team and I will carry your legacy forward – because your dream and your name will live on.

**Forever in my heart,
Your twin, Kekeli!**





Tribute By THE OTENG FAMILY

*"There is a land that is fairer than this
And by faith we can see it afar.
For the father waitsover the gates,to prepare us a dwellingplace there.
In the swing, by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore"*

Yayra, your continuous silence breaks
our heart! We are in shock!

Such a promising young business man,
passionate about what you did and was
so full of life. Mr. Mawusi Oteng, took a
tour of your factory and was in awe of all
that you had been able to achieve and
listened keenly to the business growth
plans. We were hoping to have more time
with you and see your business plans kick
off but since it pleases God to call you
home now, we can only give praises and
honor to Him for He is all knowing.

We sincerely appreciate all you have done
for us, your love and dedication to
especially Kojo, Abena and everyone in the
family. We can only thank God for making
you a part of this family, we are so grateful
and privileged to have had you in our lives.

*Journey on, we will surely meet on that
beautiful shore. God be with us till we
meet again!!! Amen.*

Tribute By MANUELLA SENA QUARSHIE

Yayra, you were much more than a
loving and caring brother; you were

an amazing friend and a great, inspiring
teacher and leader. During my university
years, I cherished your thoughtfulness, from
sharing materials to help me cope with my
studies to calling me to visit you or taking
me out to help me de-stress from school
activities, and your playful teasing about
broadening my music taste

Though you weren't big on birthdays, you'd
always call or text to remind me that I
shared the day with your favorite artist,
Janet Jackson, and to honor her that day by
listening to her songs all day, just to show
you candidly remembered.

You took a genuine interest in every aspect
of my life. I valued our meetings on and off
campus to check up on me and for allowing
me to join you during work to learn about
agriculture during your days with Eleblu.

You always wanted me to join your
spontaneous life journeys, like starting
your locs, getting a stand during my hall's
week to sell banku and tilapia, learning to
swim, or being a vegetarian, among others.

Working with you deepened my
admiration for you. Your resilience,
compassion, and vision as a leader inspired
everyone around you. I promise to uphold
your teachings and strive to become the
best version of myself, just as you
encouraged me to be.

Rest well, our #sexyfarmer.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY BROTHER AND FRIEND - A TRIBUTE BY SELASE SABAH



I first met Mensah in 2014, and like many meaningful connections in life, ours began through a series of unexpected events. He had been introduced to me by my brother, Dr. John Eleblu, who had met Mensah while they were both admitted to the same hospital ward - a coincidence that would mark the beginning of a deeply cherished relationship.

Mensah was planning to come to Tamale with a clear dream: to start a mango plantation with his partner. He was looking for someone with an agricultural background to guide him, and that's how our paths crossed. But this encounter became more than just a professional connection. Mensah had arrived with his mother, who, understandably, was unsure about where her son was headed and who he would meet. When she saw me, she said something I've never forgotten: "I know Yayra is in safe hands." That simple expression of trust marked the beginning of a bond that would grow stronger over the years.

Mensah became the younger brother I never had. He took me in as someone he could confide in, someone he could trust with his thoughts, fears, and ambitions. I had the privilege of walking with him through many of his business ventures, offering advice, sharing ideas, and sometimes just listening. He would often jokingly say, I know you are just a call away from my solution. Until his painful passing, Mensah never made a financial decision without seeking my input. He was thoughtful, determined, and always eager to grow - not just in business, but as a person.

When **Mensah** was recently admitted to the hospital, I received one of his familiar iMessage's, this time with a video. When I called and knew where he was, I did what I always do for him. I made the call - and thankfully, a sister I knew at the hospital stepped in to help care for him.

I'm grateful I had those last moments with you, moments to talk, to ask you the most important question I felt you needed to answer. And yet, for the first time, I sensed you were holding something back. Perhaps it was your way of shielding me from the weight you were carrying. But I wish I could have stayed with you just a bit longer - to continue our conversations and make sure you knew just how much you meant to me.

Mensah, you were more than a friend. You were family. Your absence leaves a silence that echoes deeply, but your memory - your dreams, your dedication, your laughter, your trust - will always remain with me.

Rest well, my brother. You are dearly missed.



Tribute by Melissa Jayne Oballim



My dear friend, Yayra It's hard to imagine that Yayra is gone. The news of his passing has left a hole in my heart, a place that's been warmed by his friendship since 2005 in Einstein International School. Yayra and I go back 20 years.



Yayra had a gentle presence about him. Even though life often put distance and busy schedules between us, and we didn't speak every week or even every month, the thread of our connection never broke. We kept in touch and touched base every once in a while. He had a quiet strength. Yayra was humble, had a kind soul, a great sense of humor, and an ability to make you feel safe. He was simply a good and dear friend.

Even though communication was not on a regular basis after we left school, Yayra showed up when it truly mattered. Yayra was not just a friend; he was a commitment friend. When it came time for my traditional marriage and my white wedding in 2018, there he was. Not just in attendance, but present—his smile, his gentle presence, his unwavering support for a huge, life-changing moment. Those are not just memories; they are proof of a deep, unspoken bond. He showed up when it counted, and to me, that defines true friendship.



Tribute By **FELIX Y. ANANE-ADJEI** **(SHAREHOLDER OF GROW IT GREEN)**

I met Kojo 4 years ago. First thing I noticed about Kojo was his knowledge and passion for the spices industry and farming in Ghana.

I saw the impact of what he was trying to do for hard working farmers and laborers in the community. That's what drew me to invest in his vision. Kojo built an incredible team to keep his dream alive, and his legacy continues through their dedication.

What I'll miss most are those long, insightful conversations about business and life. My deepest condolences to his family through these difficult times.

Thank You.



Hymns

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done, so loved He the world that He gave us His Son, who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praisethe Lord, let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praisethe Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
and give Him the glory, great things He hath done.

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to ev'ry believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Refrain]
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. [Refrain]

Hymns

GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT REDEEMER

Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer (Bread of Heaven) Guide me, O
thou great redeemer,

Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more; Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain Whence the healing stream doth
flow; Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer; Be thou still my strength and
shield; Be thou still my strength and shield.

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 of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

LOVE DIVINE

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.

Finish then thy new creation Pure and spotless let us be; Let us
see thy great salvation, Perfectly restored in thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, Lost in wonder, love, and
praise!

Hymns

AT GRAVESIDE

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me:
Fast falls the even tide; The darkness deepens:
Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, And comforts flee,
Help of the helpless,
O abide with me!

Swift to its close
Ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim; Its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all Around I see;
O Thou who changest Not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence Ev'ry passing hour:
What but Thy grace can Foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like Thyself my guide And stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

GOD BE WITH YOU

God be with you till we meet again;
loving counsels guide, uphold you,
may the Shepherd's care enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:
Till we meet, till we meet,
till we meet at Jesus' feet.
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.



COMPANY PROFILE

Grow It Green is a leading spice export company with extensive expertise in the production and processing of Capsicum (including chili's, paprika, and habanero), ginger, and turmeric. We have a functional processing factory and farm sites located in Zambrama in the Bono East Region and Akuse in the Eastern Region of Ghana, with access to 300 plus acres for our nucleus farm, in addition to an out-grower scheme, which puts us in the position to meet rising demands and standard specifications in order to gain a competitive edge in the market by expanding production capacity, investing in quality assurance and product innovation. Our vision to become Africa's most prominent and leading producer of specialty fresh, dried, and processed spices and herbs for national and overseas markets.

Location

Haatso-Bohye, GE 188 3546

Contact us via

Mobile/Whatsapp: 0201389861

Email: growitgreengh@gmail.com

Sales@growitgreengh.com

Website

<https://www.growitgreengh.com/>



www.growitgreengh.com



+233 20 1389861
+233 26 110 0220



sales@growitgreengh.com
growitgreengh@gmail.com



P.O. Box AT 2391, Achimota



Appreciation

The Entire Family Of The Late
KOJO MENSAH ADOM
(YAYRA DUMENU)

appreciate your prayers, kind
support, expressions of sympathy
and your presence.
May God richly bless you.