

Funeral And Burial Service
For The Late

**MR. JOSEPH
TETTEY DINKU**



1949 - 2021

Order of Service



OFFICIATING CLERGY

- Rev. Fr. Joseph Nii Otokunor Sackey
- Rev. Fr. Kpanie Addy
- Rev. Can. Robert A. Adofo
- Rev. Fr. Samuel Filton-Mensah

Organist

- Mr. Saviour Akpable

PART ONE

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. File Past
2. Entrance Hymn: CH 305, Hark Hark My Soul
3. Placements of Christian symbol on coffin: CH 106, The Lord's My Shepherd

4. Biography: Hyeiden Na Mensuro
5. Tributes: CH 349, 374, 365, 353, 245
6. Opening prayer
7. First Reading: Wis. 3:1-9c
8. Responsorial Psalm: CH34
9. Gospel Acclamation: Hallelujah
10. Gospel Reading: Jn 6:37-40
11. Homily
12. Prayer of the faithful: Suo Fre3 No, Na Ob3 Gyiwusu
13. Offertory

PART TWO

1. Announcements
2. Vote of Thanks- By A Family Member

3. Final Committal and Prayers of Commendation
4. Recession: Kyerime Kwan

PART THREE (Grave Side)

1. Sign of the Cross
2. Blessings of the Grave
3. Hymn: God be with You Till We Meet Again
4. Intercession
5. Final Commendation and Farewell
6. Wreath Laying
7. Vote Of Thanks – By a family member
8. Final Blessings

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE
MR JOSEPH TETTEY DINKU



A good name is better than precious ointment and the day of death is better than the day of one's birth. (Ecclesiastes 7:1)

The late Mr. Joseph Tettey Dinku was born on the 19th of December, 1949, to Mr. Evans Corbblah Dinku and Madam Afi Fiagbedzi Avorgah, both of blessed memory. He was baptized into the Catholic faith, where his love for God grew stronger. He had the opportunity to be a Mass Server at the Holy Spirit Cathedral during his youthful days.

Joseph started his primary education at the Adabraka Catholic Mixed Middle School from 1961, where he obtained the MSLC. He was a good boy and also very intelligent and always took his

studies seriously. His love for sports gave him the opportunity to captain the Basketball team of his school for various inter-schools' tournaments. He was fond of folding his arms, teased his mates and cracked jokes.

He further pursued a course in Information Technology and completed successfully. He later gained employment at the Internal Revenue Service, now Ghana Revenue Authority (GRA), where he met his beautiful wife, Mrs. Agnes Aku Dinku, of blessed memory. They were blessed with three adorable children; Antoinette, Larry (Deceased) and Harry.



In the early 80s, Mr. Joseph Tetey Dinku travelled to the northern part of Nigeria, specifically the Bauchi State, where he worked with the Ministry of Finance as an Information Technology (IT) Personnel. Education was always on his priority list. His passion for IT and zeal to develop to the top, pushed him to obtain the Business Data Processing Certificate in 1989 at the Abubakar Tafawa Balewa University, Bauchi, Nigeria.

Mr. Joseph Tetey Dinku returned to Ghana with the family in the early 90s, and, subsequently, gained employment with the Council for Scientific and Industrial Research (CSIR) in October, 1995, as a Senior Data Processing Officer. On assumption of duty, he was assigned to the Special Project (Computer Section) until 2001, when he was transferred to the Management Information System Division (MIS), where he remained until his retirement in 2009.

Mr. Joseph Tetey Dinku's love for mankind was amazing. He was courageous, spoke his mind without fear and always stood for the truth. He believed in being happy within oneself. He always said that our presence in this world was a life-long journey that required regular self-examination and an ongoing process of making peace with ourselves. Joseph was affable, caring and a disciplinarian, as well. A

few weeks ago, he fell sick and sought medical attention at the Nsawam Government Hospital. He was later transferred to Tamale for further treatment, where he unfortunately passed on to glory on the 7th May, 2021, at exactly 4:25 pm.

All we can say is, 'To God be the Glory for his life and good works on this earth'. It is our prayer and hope that his gentle soul finds eternal rest in the bosom of our Lord.

KOSOMA, Yaawo Ojogban. Yaawo ye nuntsɔ 13
kpokoi amlɛ!!!!
Rest Dee Well Mr. J.T. Dinku (Our British Man)





Tribute

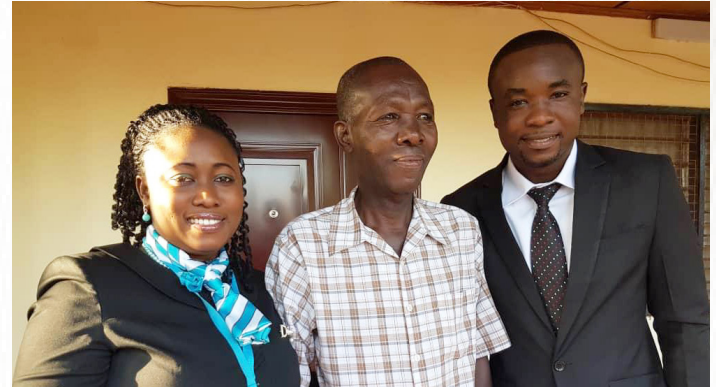
TRIBUTE

BY CHILDREN

“If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord”
Romans 14:8

Daddy was such a caring father, a loving husband, a great brother and a friend anyone could wish for. His sense of humor was second to none. Nonetheless, he was highly principled and a disciplinarian as well. To the world you were just a person, but to us, you were everything. It was all smiles whenever you were around and whenever we heard from you. You were such a great person, who stood for integrity, no matter what.

You gave us the opportunity to travel to Nigeria (by flight) during the early 80s. We settled in Bauchi State (Northern Nigeria), where we had our early childhood education. We took advantage and learnt the Hausa language, and this has helped Annette tremendously in her career. Daddy, you taught us these essential principles to prepare us for life, as you always said;



- Be Courageous! Don't follow the Majority
- Become a Better Version of Yourself Everyday
- Get Things Done (Avoid excuses and never be lazy)
- Curiosity (Knowledge is important but curiosity pushes us towards the unknown)

Our “British Man”, as we affectionately called him, was full of vocabs. Daddy we will greatly miss your flair for the Queen's Language.

We had so many good times, memories and love that no one can ever take from us. You ensured education was a priority.

Thank you so much for laying the foundation right for us.

Daddy always emphasized the importance of keeping relationships, being punctual, loving one another and, most importantly, having a great relationship with God. You praised us whenever we did good and rebuked us whenever we made mistakes.

You made us aware it was okay to make mistakes, and that, what was important was to learn lessons from them. These are, but, a few attributes of a great disciplinarian we were fortunate enough to have as a Dad.

Although we are adults now, you always saw us as your little children. Some things, indeed, never change! You affectionately called us “Dee” for Dela and “Brother from Africa”

for Eli. We wish we could hear these calls once again! We will forever cherish your daily morning calls to wake us up, midday calls to ensure we had had something to eat, and your evenings calls to ensure we were back home safely and to remind us to say our prayers before going to bed.

A few weeks ago, Daddy was taken ill, and we thought it was one of those short illnesses; so, we decided to get him closer to us in Tamale in order to give him the needed attention. His condition took another twist, but we still believed he would get better. Unfortunately, it was never to be.

On that faithful Friday that he passed, Annette woke up early to prepare his special light soup, knowing well that he could tolerate only liquid foods. In the afternoon, she asked him if she could serve him with the soup,

and surprisingly, he nodded in the affirmative. He enjoyed the soup and finished everything and even bulged to confirm his satisfaction, to the amazement of all present at his bedside. Throughout that day he held Annette's hand so tightly, which was very unusual. Little did we know that, those were our last cherished moments with our dearest dad, and at exactly 4:25 pm, he passed to eternity.

Although you are gone, we are comforted by the fact that, you took the Catholic Sacrament of Anointing two days before your last breath; so, it is our belief that you are resting peacefully with your Maker.

***Daddy Ya Wo Jogbaa!!!
Daddy Joe & Mummy Aggie, our
Precious Guardian Angels, continue to
rest peacefully with your Maker till we
meet again!
Love Always!!!***

Tribute

BY SIBLINGS



Indeed, we have been hit by a great storm; death stole our joy and shattered our hearts. We have lost a great brother and a friend. The most difficult and heartbreaking experience in life is to see a brother suddenly depart to the next world without bidding you goodbye.

Big Bro. Joe, as we affectionately called him, was a great brother. He was caring, loving and a disciplinarian as well. It is sad that he is no longer here to share the bond we had together – the bond of love and care.

As kids, we lived together, we laughed, we cried and shared great memories growing up together. We grew to find we had a love that is very strong today. It is a love shared by our family that will never fade away. We treasure our memories of you and you shall live in our hearts for as long as we live.

Although we stand motionless, consumed in grief, for losing you, we feel blessed for having you as a big brother. In our hearts, you will always occupy a special place. Our love for you will never fade away.

Truly, a man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble; he comes forth like a flower and is cut down. We are still trying to come to terms with the fact that you are gone forever, for the pain of losing you is too fresh and unbearable. We, however, take solace from Revelation 14:13 and we are assured that you are resting in the Lord.

Big Joe, all your siblings love you, but the Lord loves you more. May the Good Lord receive you into His bosom till we meet again.

Kosoma! Kosoma! Kosoma!
Rest in Perfect Peace, Big Brother Joe!

Tribute

BY GRANDCHILDREN

Our Grandfather was a wonderful man. It was a never dull moment with him around. Grandpa was a man who had smiles to brighten your days. It was all happiness and laughter with him. We always anticipated his visit.

Grandpa was someone who had good stories to tell and he made sure anytime he was around he told us those stories. Most of these were stories about his life and his experiences. Through these stories Grandpa taught us important lessons in life. He taught us to be God-fearing, respectful, loving, punctual and hardworking.

Indeed, it was Grandpa who taught us how to iron a suit – setting the iron at

the right heat temperature, and where exactly to start from. His enthusiasm when teaching us a skill or giving us advice is one which clearly indicates that Grandpa was the person that loved to see people succeed. He was therefore quick to let us know he was proud of us.

Grandpa, the disciplinarian we all know him to be, was patient and kind. He always made us feel good with his warm words of praise. He was always ready to listen to us and give us the appropriate advice and motivation. He was the best friend one could ever hope for.

Although he has gone, we will always be together, and his spirit will live on in each one of us forever. We will cherish the moments we shared forever. We know Grandpa will continue to protect and guide us from above.

We want you to know Grandpa, we

miss you and we love you so much.

Rest In His Bosom Grandpa!



Tribute

BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES



*“Our death is not an end if we can live on in our children and the younger generation.
For they are us, our bodies are only wilted leaves on the tree of life”.*

God saw that our lovely uncle was getting tired, a cure was not to be. So, He put His arms around him and whispered, “Come with Me”. With tearful eyes, we watched him go and saw him fade away. Although we loved him dearly, we could not make him stay. A golden heart stopped beating, principled mind to rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes “The Best”. This is the price you pay for having a great uncle. He was the best, special and a tough disciplinarian with a tender heart. Even if we know it is part of life, we are never ready to say goodbye forever. This day our hearts are saddened for losing someone so dear to our hearts. We are not only mourning your death but also celebrating your life.

Uncle Joe, Rest in peace!
Hede nyuie, dzudzor le nutifafa me.

Tribute

BY SON-IN-LAW



Paying a tribute to honour the memory of someone as close as your father-in-law is always an arduous task, and so is this one. Perhaps, this is even more difficult, as my father-in-law was someone that I always tipped to live way beyond eighty years; for he was such a healthy and free-

spirited person, who hardly complained of even headache. And although he lived up to seventy-one years, his passing could be described as ‘gone too soon’.

The first time I met my father-in-law was in 2002, when I visited his home to introduce myself to the family. He was so warm and receptive that I felt very much at home

immediately. I also felt strongly during our first meeting that, Uncle Joe, (as he was affectionately called), just like myself, had missed out on his profession – a soldier - for he had loads and loads of military traits. Time-consciousness, punctuality and thoroughness were his hallmarks.

When we heard of your indisposition, we thought it was one of those minor health issues, and that you would soon be well. Little did we know that it was more serious than we had envisaged. And even then, we were very positive about your chances of making a full recovery. Unfortunately, our hopes of having you around again were dashed when you passed a few days after your arrival in Tamale for further treatment. Although you are gone, your memory will continue to live on in our hearts.

I will forever be indebted to you for raising your daughter so well and for allowing me to marry her.

Rest well, Uncle Joe, till we meet again!



Hymns

CH305

(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!
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.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

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 you.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

CH106

(The Lord's my Shepherd)

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2. My Spirit he restores again;
My life he does reclaim,
He guides me into righteousness,
To glorify his name.

3. Although I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For you are with me; and your rod
And staff my comfort still.

CH 349

(Abide with me)

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. 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 you who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need your presence every passing hour.
What but your grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like yourself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

CH 374

(Through all the Changing Scenes)

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.

CH365

(Silently the shades of evening)

1. Silently the shades of evening
Gather round my lowly 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!

3. How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
Pointing up to that fair heaven,
We may hope to gain at last.

CH 245

1. How sweet the name of Jesus
sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
It's 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.

CH 34

(My Soul is longing for your peace)

Antiphon:

My soul is longing for your peace,
Near to you, my God

1. Lord, you know that my heart is not proud,
And my eyes are not lifted from the earth.

2. Lofty thoughts have never filled my mind,
Far beyond my sight all ambitious deeds.

3. In your peace I have maintained my soul,
I have kept my heart in your quiet peace.

CH 339

1. God be with you till we meet again,

By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus: Till we meet(3x)
at Jesus feet Till we meet(2x)
God be with you, till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again,
Neath his wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arm unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Without seeing You, We Love You

Refrain: Without seeing you we love you
Without seeing you, we believe and we sing,
Lord, in joy your glory
You are our saviour; we believe in you.

1. Blessed is he who listen to your word

He shall truly never see death,
for by you, he is heir to a new, life.
O Lord, to whom shall we go?
You alone have the words of eternal life! **Refrain**

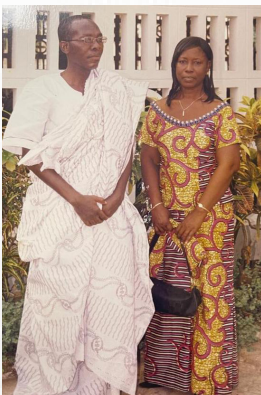
2. He who lives in the spirit of the word,
he shall find his true life in you;
and the truth of your word makes him free, Lord.

O Lord, to whom shall we go?
You alone have the words of eternal life! **Refrain**

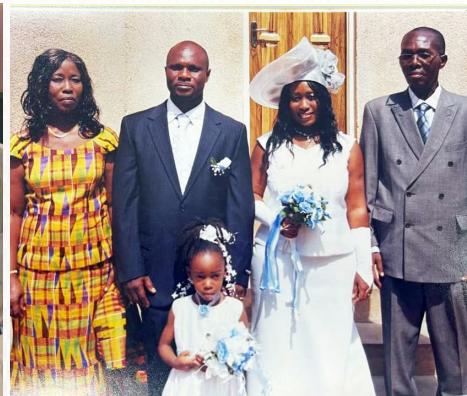
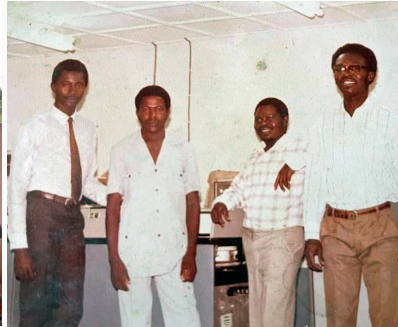
3. By our faith you abide within our hearts;
keep us safely with you in love.
Give to men all the hope of your pow'r Lord.

O Lord, to whom shall we go?
You alone have the words of eternal life! **Refrain**

Gallery



Gallery



Gallery



Appreciation



It is difficult to describe just how much your gesture of support in our time of need means to us. To have a reminder from the people that care for us that we are not alone in our grief is immeasurable. Thank you for reaching out and expressing your heartfelt condolences. It is only with the help of the wonderful people in our lives that we will be able to get through this.

God richly bless you.

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