

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

MR. ALBERT KOBLA
YOMEKPE

1936 - 2021

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO | 25th JUNE, 2021 | 11:30 AM



Burial and Thanksgiving Service of the late

MR
ALBERT KOBLA
YOMEKPE

DATE:

25TH JUNE, 2021

TIME: 11:30 AM

VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

OFFICIATING CLERGY

REV. FR. ANTHONY ASARE

REV. FR. CLEMENT WILSON

REV. FR. DONATUS PALLU

IN ATTENDANCE:

GLORIOUS HARPS CHOIR - SS ANNE AND JOACHIM PARISH





ORDER OF SERVICE

PART 1

RECEPTION OF THE BODY AT ENTRANCE

FILING PAST

READING OF TRIBUTES:

GBOGBI FAMILY

GADZEKPO FAMILY

FIADJOE FAMILY

COKER FAMILY

PART 2

ENTRANCE SONG: CH 12 PSALM 100

INTROIT

KYRIE

GLORIA

FIRST READING: LAMENTATIONS 3:17-26

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: CH 34 PSALM 131

GOSPEL VERSE: MATTHEW 5:1-12

HOMILY

BIDDING PRAYERS

1ST COLLECTION FOR THE CHURCH: MEDLEY OF SONGS

TRIBUTES BY THE WIDOW & CHILDREN

SONG: YESU KA WO HO

BIOGRAPHY

2ND COLLECTION FOR THE FAMILY: MEDLEY OF SONGS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FINAL COMMENDATION

DEAD MARCH IN SAUL

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL HYMN: CH 339

PART 3

INTERMENT: STRICTLY PRIVATE



BIOGRAPHY

ALBERT KOBLA YOMEKPE

FOR IF WE LIVE, WE LIVE TO THE LORD, AND IF WE DIE, WE DIE TO THE LORD. THEREFORE,
WHETHER WE LIVE OR WHETHER WE DIE, WE BELONG TO THE LORD.
ROMANS 14:8



EARLY YEARS AND EDUCATION

Albert Kobla Vutsika Yomekpe (also popularly known as the 'Jazz Man'), was born in Anyako in the Volta Region on 7th August 1936 to Josephat Bernhard Yomekpe and Afafa Zowonu. He was the last of three children. As the last born child, Kobla was ambitious and determined to succeed in every sphere of his life: his education, his family life, his professional life and build strong bonds with his friends and family.

The late Kobla Yomekpe attained his elementary education at AA Fia Middle School in Anyako, Kpota. From a tender age, he had a keen determination to pursue his education. He attended the West Africa Secondary School, Lagos Town in Accra where he began his secondary education. Regrettably, however, his studies there were curtailed due to some challenges and he only spent one year at the school.

PROFESSIONAL LIFE

Faced with the reality that he could not continue his education, Kobla knew that he had to find a job. He soon started working with the Ministry of Education in Accra. As a result of his dedication to his work assignments, he was posted to Tamale, as an Executive Officer. After working in Tamale for a few years, he was transferred back to Accra in 1964.

Upon his return to Accra, Kobla remained determined to further his education. So, in 1964, together with his best friend, Charles Lotsu, they decided to further their education in the UK. In September 1964, Kobla took his first journey out of Ghana with the British Overseas Airline Corporation (BOAC). The terrain in the U.K. was different and unknown and it was not easy to secure a job in the U.K. However, with sheer determination, he managed to secure a job upon his arrival with the help of a friend. He worked at the Ghana High Commission – education section, and was primarily responsible for meeting students and officials who had arrived in the UK for educational reasons. He performed this role for a few months and moved on.

His next job was with the civil service (Board of Trade at Company House in the City of London). He rose through the ranks from a Clerical officer to an Executive officer. Throughout this period Kobla did not lose sight of his educational ambitions. He knew that

he had to sacrifice and was resilient. He therefore combined his work with his studies. While working, he studied for both his O and A Levels. He successfully completed his secondary education, which had been cut short in Ghana.

Although he had attained both his O and A levels, Kobla pursued a course of study in Purchasing and Supply management at the Rapid Results College.

At this juncture, Kobla felt that he could effectively contribute to the Ghanaian society. This thinking coincided with the fact that, the rage at the time was the return of professionals to their home country to take advantage of new growth and employment opportunities. Following discussions with friends about going back to Ghana, coupled with his keenness to settle back home, he made the decision to return home and contribute his quota. So, after spending 10 years in the U.K, Kobla returned to Ghana in January 1974 with his two children, Mezunu and Selasie in consultation with his wife at the time. His first car purchased in the UK, an Audi, was shipped to Ghana.



When he arrived in Accra in 1974, a good friend of his helped him secure a job at SD Karam (near Rawlings Park) as their Purchasing Manager. A few years later, he sold his Audi to purchase his famous yellow Volvo. He worked with SD Karam until 1979. His yellow Volvo was a lasting legacy for him as he kept it for over 25 years driven by his passion for vintage cars.



He had a stint with Amalgamated Ventures, a company into the production and packaging of rice in the early eighties. He thereafter moved to Ghana Oil Company (GOIL) in 1987 where he was the Procurement Manager until his retirement in 2001.

He was a member of the Chartered Institute of Purchasing and Supply in the UK as well as the Ghana Institute of Purchasing and Supply.

FAMILY LIFE

Kobla remarried in 1986, to Laura Essie Gadzekpo. He loved his family and spent many days surrounded by their love. He had a unique approach to naming his children often drawing on his life experiences to do so. Each child was special to him and represented some aspect of his life's journey.

He had 6 children namely Komi (meaning 'Born on Saturday'), Mezunu (meaning 'I have made something of myself'), Selasie (meaning 'God has heard my prayer'), Denkudi (meaning 'Be watchful'), Mawuenana (meaning 'It is God who gives') and Afafa (meaning 'The home is peaceful').

He was very passionate about Ewe culture and tradition. He loved every facet of anything that had to do with Ewes and cherished that greatly. So it was no wonder that whilst in London he immersed himself as a member of an association called Ketu-ha, whose aim was to look after and help Ewe people in London.

HEALTH CHALLENGES

Kobla overcame several health challenges over the years. He always endured the situation with a cheerful disposition and sheer determination to live. He would often say that he will live to 110. This statement often made his family smile.

As far back as 1979, Kobla was admitted at Korle-bu hospital for brain surgery. He declined to have the procedure in Ghana after seeking a second opinion. He went back to London where the surgery was performed and was a total success. He stayed in relatively good health until his later years when old age and other medical conditions began to pose some challenges for him.

SOCIAL LIFE AND OTHER PASSIONS

Kobla was an avid reader, exploring several subjects to fuel his thirst for knowledge and his various interests. He enjoyed listening to different genres of music with classical and country music being his favorite. He could work out a two-step dance routine when encouraged to do so with hilarity. He had a deep and infectious laugh.

He enjoyed having fun with his family and made it a point to expand on the experiences of his children. He loved life and lived it to its fullest. He was usually the life and soul of any social gathering. He was always on hand to offer advice when asked for it. Indeed, he was a blessed and lucky man all his life.

Some of his best friends in the UK and Ghana included Charles Lotsu, Christian Forson, Victor Foli, Mrs Bertha Agbotui, Mrs Florence Ahiabor, Mr & Mrs Mends, Roger Ashiley, Emmanuel Adugu and Stanley Afenuvor of GOIL.

Kobla was a man of many characteristics. He was determined, resilient and a pillar of the strength for the family. Sadly, he passed away on 23rd May 2021 after a short illness at the Greater Accra Regional Hospital, Ridge.

He was survived by his wife, Laura Essie, his children; Komi, Mezunu, Selasi, Denkudi, Mawuenana, Afafa and 11 grandchildren.

His memory shall forever live on

***Efo Kobla mawu na no kpli wo
Xedenyuie Efo
Dzudor le nutifafa me***

TRIBUTE BY THE WIDOW

IN EVERYTHING GIVE THANKS FOR THIS IS THE WILL OF GOD IN CHRIST CONCERNING YOU
1 THESSALONIANS 5:18

Mr KY, I am blessed to have known you for these 47 years. We have had many moments of joy, happiness and love in our 35 years of marriage. You've taught me a lot which words cannot express.

Mr KY *miagakpe le yesu gb3*

Xede nyuie



TRIBUTE BY THE CHILDREN



Komi



Mezunu



Selasie



Denkudi



Mawuenana



Afafa

It has been hard to put words together because of what you meant to us.

Daddy was quite strict in the early days but eased up later in life. We had our differences but we were good together. Daddy loved life so much that one of his favourite sayings was "Wola dru leta gake wokpa zi"

Dad, your love was unconditional, and this is something we will cherish from your character and take with us for the rest of our lives. Dad, your kindness and generosity will be remembered by all those who had the opportunity to interact with you.

Daddy was always well groomed with a neatly ironed shirt, trousers with creases in the right places, handkerchiefs folded to specification and sprayed with his favourite cologne and a couple of squirts in the car before he went to work or for any social outing. Oh! And he was the only person we knew who ate ewopl3 with knife and fork.

You were our dad in every sense of the word. It's been so comforting to know we can always count on you to be in

our corner no matter what. We will miss you dearly, but we know that you are in a better place. You fought a good fight and you run the race all the way to the end. We are glad we saw your fighting spirit, your bravery, and your determination. Your nickname, Vutsika, embodies that spirit

Whether advising or scolding, giving a nickname or being his mischievous self, he always made an impact. Daddy somehow managed to find words without a negative connotation to show his displeasure which somehow had the same effect. 'Jazz ' and 'Rat' were the words and the way he said them could cut you deep within.

He was a lover of education and pushed us all to strive for the very best in life because he did not have the opportunity to do so. Daddy loved his family no matter what. Thank you for always putting us ahead in all you did. Thank you for the opportunities.

Our hearts are consoled because we know we created lasting memories that will forever remain in our hearts. You always joked about how you'll live to 110 but it's unfortunate the Lord has decided to call you now.

Dad, truly it is painful We have lost you but in this time your children are all here together and comforting each other. Death does bring stronger unions.

You will be missed, but we thank God for the memories and a life well lived.

We are comforted by the bible verse 2 Kings 2:11-12 NKJV in the knowledge that you are in a better place.

"Then it happened, as they continued on and talked, that suddenly a chariot of fire appeared with horses of fire, and separated the two of them; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven. And Elisha saw it, and he cried out, "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and its horsemen!" So he saw him no more. And he took hold of his own clothes and tore them into two pieces."

Rest in peace daddy and put smiles on the faces of people on the other side.

FROM OUR HEARTS TO YOU

SELASIE

Dad, I can't believe I am writing this tribute to you, but the Almighty God knows best.

Dad, your love was unconditional, and this is something I will cherish from your character and take with me for the rest of my life. Dad, your kindness and generosity will be remembered by all those who had the opportunity to interact with you.

I am privileged and extremely lucky to be the one of your sons, as I reflect over the years that we shared together, you were a great Dad. The values you instilled in me continue to mould me in my journey as a man.

Memories of the wonderful times we spent together when I was growing up can never be wiped away. I hold closely the memories of when I used to be your co-pilot everywhere you went in your legendary yellow Volvo. Then much later, the conversations we had in the porch, about how to live my life as a man. You were always fun to be with and you cared about every detail of my life; never forgetting anything I say.

You made it so easy to talk to you about anything even difficult situations most children would not talk to their fathers about. But, not you Dad, because as much you were very principled and strict, you gave me the opportunity to come and talk to you about anything.

Your love and care never stopped even when I moved to London and on my return to Accra, you never failed to call and check up on me about work and your grandchildren. Whenever I am listening to BBC, it reminds me of those times when your radio was always on BBC, listening to the news and Classical music. Even though I never got into Classical or Country music as you did, your love for music rubbed off on me.

Rest well Dad, Rest well the great Vustika

DENKUDI

Dad, truly it's painful I have lost you but in this time we your children are all here together and comforting each other.

I have fond memories of you of which I will treasure forever. I will surely miss your straight to the point chats.

I will surely miss your teasing
I will surely miss your favorite sayings
'Rat look em face'

Dad I will miss you
Rest well Daddy
Rest well
Till we meet again

MEZUNU

I remember on my 12th birthday, to get me to read more and expand my horizons, you bought me the whole book set of the African Writers series. How can I forget? This is not what a teenager expects on her birthday.

He was always well groomed, with neatly ironed shirt and trousers with creases in the right places and handkerchiefs folded to specification and sprayed with his favorite cologne and a couple of squirts in the car before he went to work or for any social outing. Oh! and he is the only person one knows who ate ewopl3 with knife and fork. At a point I was your warning triangle on nights out.

Daddy somehow managed to find words without a negative connotation to show his displeasure which somehow had the same effect. 'Jazz' and 'Rat' were the words and the way he said could cut you deep within.

You will be missed, but we thank God for the memories and a life well lived.

Rest in peace daddy and put smiles on the faces of people on the other side.

MAWUENANA

Daddy I have been trying to write this tribute but I've not known what to say or how to start. No words can describe how I feel right now and I can't condense all the memories and lessons that I have into a few short lines so I'll keep them in my heart because I know you are in my heart now and forever.

You were my person in every sense of the word; 'the golden child' as Ma and Koenya would tease. It's been so comforting to know I can always count on you to be in my corner no matter what.

I will miss you dearly but I know that you are in a better place. You fought a good fight and you run the race all the way to the end. I am glad I saw your fighting spirit, your bravery, your determination to keep on going and I carry that spirit within me. Even though I was there with you till the end, nothing prepares you for this.

Thank you for being there for me through the good, bad and even the ugly times. I promise to let your light shine through me and your legacy live through me and my children.

I love you Daddy
Rest peacefully

AFAFA

A man who was honest to the core and always said it as is. Anyone who encountered daddy will attest to the fact that he leaves a memory.

He was a lover of education and pushed us all to strive for the very best in life because he did not have the opportunity. Daddy loved his family no matter what.

I will forever miss the goodbye kisses every morning before my departure to work and the scolding when I get back late at night. Daddy I'll forever miss the talks on when I will finally leave your house for you and your wife to enjoy your old age.

I will dearly miss how you never ceased to ask if I had a good day and our recent sittings. My heart is consoled because I know we created lasting memories last year that will forever remain in our hearts.

Thank you for always putting us ahead in all you do. Thank you for the opportunities.

I believe your legacy will forever live on. Rest well.. I love you soo much.

KOMI

This tribute is hard to write.

From the first time we met in my teenage years, you have shown your unconditional love till your end.

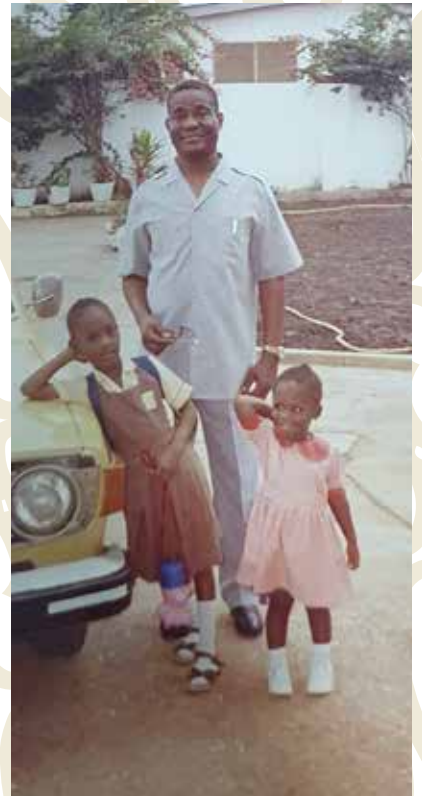
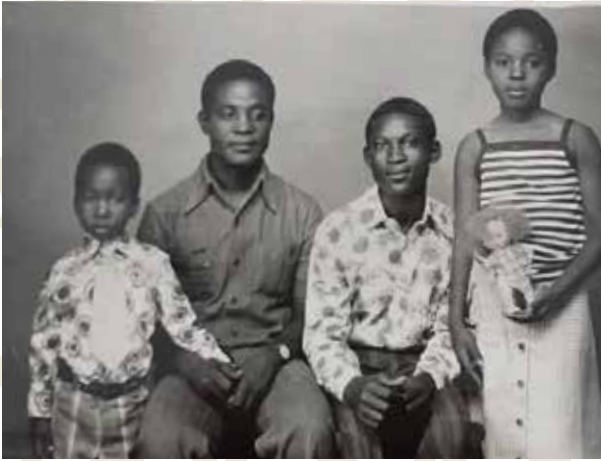
Your honesty and integrity has been the light that has shown in all my life.

Even though you are gone and no more, I take consolation that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord and we will meet again.

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS GRANDPA



DOWN MEMORY LANE



TRIBUTE BY THE GBOGBI FAMILY

THEN I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAYING TO ME, "WRITE: 'BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD FROM NOW ON.'" "YES," SAYS THE SPIRIT, "THAT THEY MAY REST FROM THEIR LABORS, AND THEIR WORKS FOLLOW THEM."

REVELATION 14:13 NKJV

We are still in Dreamland concerning our beloved. Though He was unwell for a while, We did not think it would come to this end. We thought He would come back home as usual. Our hearts ache with great pain and sadness beyond measure.

Efo Kobla, as we affectionately called you, you have never changed as we knew you to be humble, kind, loving and caring. No family member will come into contact with you and you would not share a piece of advice with him or her. You usually made the effort to assist the person, depending on what problem he or she brought.

You were someone who would not tolerate any nonsense. Anyone who would say anything to you that you deemed insensible would be met with your retort of "You're talking Jazz"! That earned you the accolade of 'Jazzman' by family members.

You were the head of the Gbogbi and allied families. Everyone looked up to you. Now that you are no more, the big boobab tree the family was leaning on has been uprooted. Who do we come to now with our problems?

You've left a void in our hearts. The cover over the family is no more. Indeed we miss you a lot. We love you so much but God loves you most. You will forever remain in our hearts.

Efo Kobla, rest in the bosom of your maker until the trumpet sounds and we meet again.

Efo Kobla, Efo Kobla, dzudzor, dzudzor le nutifafa me.

Efo Kobla, xede nyuie.

Amen

TRIBUTE BY THE GADZEKPO FAMILY

"THERE IS A TIME FOR EVERYTHING, AND A SEASON FOR EVERY ACTIVITY UNDER THE HEAVENS:

A TIME TO BE BORN AND A TIME TO DIE, A TIME TO PLANT AND A TIME TO UPROOT, A TIME TO KILL AND A TIME TO HEAL, A TIME TO TEAR DOWN AND A TIME TO BUILD, A TIME TO WEEP AND A TIME TO LAUGH, A TIME TO MOURN AND A TIME TO DANCE, A TIME TO SCATTER STONES AND A TIME TO GATHER THEM, A TIME TO EMBRACE AND A TIME TO REFRAIN FROM EMBRACING."

ECCLESIASTES 3: 1-5

As the tears stream gently down our faces, we come to the realization that your death is, indeed, a shocking reality. For, we thought that your last admission to the hospital was going to be like one of the numerous admissions you had over the past three or four years. We were definite in our expectation that you would recover and return home, as usual. Your dear wife, Esi and children kept our expectations high, by assuring us of your recovery, anytime we called to ask of how you were doing. The announcement of your death on Sunday, 23rd May, 2021, was therefore, received with great shock.

The Gadzekpo family related to you as a brother and not as an in-law. We remember your warm personality, jovial nature, loving and welcoming spirit, which you demonstrated anytime we came into contact with you. There was no time that we visited your home and you never offered us your favourite wine - Cabernet Sauvignon.

We always felt at home with you and to some of us your home became our second home, as we freely ate and slept, whenever it was necessary for us to do so and you did not complain nor show any sign of displeasure. Rather, you encouraged us to do so more often and your complaint was about our failure to visit often.

Efo Kobla, we will miss the numerous nicknames you gave to some family members, which we gladly and jokingly shared together. Such nicknames as Wutsika, Kpakpaxe, Gejere, Odongopigi, Pamplo, Aluge and many more were sources of laughter and joy to us.

We wish we had more time to spend with you. But Efo Kobla, God knows what is best for you. It is our belief that you have successfully finished the assignment your Creator gave you on this earth and you had no choice but to answer His call to Eternity.

We are sad for your departure, only because we are human and God's ways are hidden from us. Our consolation now is that the Lord has spared you further suffering and has granted you eternal rest in His bosom.

MAY YOUR JOURNEY BE SMOOTH, AND MAY THE ANGELS GUIDE AND USHER YOU TO PARADISE.

Fare thee well, Efo Kobla

Hede nyuie

Dzudzor le nutifafa me.

TRIBUTE BY THE FIADJOE FAMILY

"I HAVE FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT, I HAVE FINISHED THE RACE, I HAVE KEPT THE FAITH."
2 TIMOTHY 4:7

It is difficult to fathom that Uncle Kobla is no more. Will we walk through the doors of his house and never hear his voice again? Never see him relaxing in the porch or the living room? Never hear his hearty laughter? Oh, life has dealt us a tremendously cruel blow!

Uncle Kobla, as he was affectionately known, has been such an important stalwart of the family for so many years. Uncle Kobla, loved so many things. He loved Ewe music, Ewe dance and Ewe culture and tradition generally. Hardly a soul would dare enter his house without Uncle Kobla ensuring that they met his conditions which included formal greetings. If you missed them, he would call you a "rat" or some other name jokingly. He loved his red wine and embraced family in every aspect of his life. He loved his family and did not miss an opportunity to show them his love and affection.

It was typical to come to the house and see him sitting in the living room watching television. He cherished those moments when we visited him and often spent the time asking questions about how we were doing and telling us interesting stories of his life in the U.K or his days at GOIL. He was particularly interested in current affairs and often wanted to engage in discussions on various aspects of the news. He had his own views about many things and his own political affiliations. He enjoyed socializing but his movement was restricted in his latter years. Despite this, he still insisted on attending family gatherings.

Uncle Kobla was a fighter. A few years ago, when he took ill, we were worried that he would not survive the ailment. His condition was dire but being the true fighter that he was, he overcame the sickness. So, it was natural for us to believe that just like in previous times, he would pull through this ailment. When we heard of the news of his illness, we prayed and prayed. We know that he fought the battle with everything he had. He did his best and his life truly embodies one who truly fought the good fight and finished the race. Today, as we remember him, our faces are filled with tears but amidst the tears, we must remember to celebrate a life well lived, a full life and one which was surrounded by love.

Uncle Kobla ,a.k.a Jazz man a.k.a. Mr. K, your memory lives on. May you Rest in peace.

From the Fiadjoe Family

DOWN MEMORY LANE



HYMNS AND SONGS

It Is Well With My Soul

1. 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

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

2. 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

(Chorus)

3. 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!

(Chorus)

CH 413 Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace, how sweet the
sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am
found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'T was grace that taught my
heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace
appear,
The hour I first believed!

3. Through many dangers, toils
and snares;
I have already come;
This grace has brought me safe
thus far,
And grace will lead me home.`

4. When we've been there ten
thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's
praise,
Than when we first begun.

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
comfort 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.

4. I fear no foe with you at hand
to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where,
grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with
me.

5. Hold up your cross before my
closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide
with me!

CH 12 Psalm 100

1. Come, my brothers, praise the
Lord. Alleluia
He's our God and we are his, Alle-
luia

2. Come to him with songs of
praise, Alleluia
Songs of praise, rejoice in him, Al-
leluia

3. For the Lord is a mighty God, Al-
leluia
He is King of all the world, Alleluia

4. In his hands are valleys deep-
, Alleluia
In his hands are mountain
peaks, Alleluia

5. In his hands are all the seas,
Alleluia
And the lands which he has
made, Alleluia!

6. Praise the Father, praise the
Son, Alleluia
Praise the Spirit, the Holy One,
Alleluia

CH 34

Psalm 131

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.

HYMNS AND SONGS

4. As a child rests on his mother's knee,
So I place my soul in your loving care.

5. Israel, put all your hope in God,
Place your trust in him, now and evermore.

Yesu Ka Wo Ho

[Verse 1]
Yesu ka wo ho
Odi w'anim Odi w'akyi
Yesu ka wo ho
W'amanihunum, w'abɛbrɛsɛm

[Verse 1 – Translation]
Jesus is with you
He goes before and behind you
Jesus is with you
Through your troubles
And sufferings

[Chorus]

Sɛ asaase ani dane butu
Mmepɔ tutu kɔgu po mu mpo a
Ensuero! Ensuro!
Ɔka wo ho daa

[Chorus – Translation]
The Earth may Quake
Mountains may Lift
And Fall Into the Sea
Fear not! Fear not!
He is with you Forever

[Repeat Verse 1]
Yesu ka wo ho
Odi w'anim Odi w'akyi
Yesu ka wo ho
W'amanihunum, w'abɛbrɛsɛm

[Chorus]
Sɛ asaase ani dane butu
Mmepɔ tutu kɔgu po mu mpo a

Ensuero! Ensuro!
Ɔka wo ho daa

[Verse 2]
Sɛ wodɔ w'Awurade
W'akoma mu, w'adwene nyinaam
Na sɛ wodɔ wo yɔnko
Wodɔ wonua sɛ woho a

[Verse 2 – Translation]
If you Love your God
With all your Heart and all your Mind
And if you Love your Neighbor
And love your Brethren as yourself

[Chorus]
Sɛ asaase ani dane butu
Mmepɔ tutu kɔgu po mu mpo a
Ensuero! Ensuro!
Ɔka wo ho daa

[Repeat Verse 1]
Yesu ka wo ho
Odi w'anim Odi w'akyi
Yesu ka wo ho
W'amanihunum, w'abɛbrɛsɛm

[Chorus]
Sɛ asaase ani dane butu
Mmepɔ tutu kɔgu po mu mpo a
Ensuero! Ensuro!
Ɔka wo ho daa

[Repeat Verse 2]
Sɛ wodɔ w'Awurade
W'akoma mu, w'adwene nyinaam
Na sɛ wodɔ wo yɔnko
Wodɔ wonua sɛ woho a

[Chorus]
Sɛ asaase ani dane butu
Mmepɔ tutu kɔgu po mu mpo a

Ensuero, Ensuro, Ensuro, Ensuro
Ensuero, Ensuro, Ensuro, Ensuro
Ɔka wo ho daa

CH 339

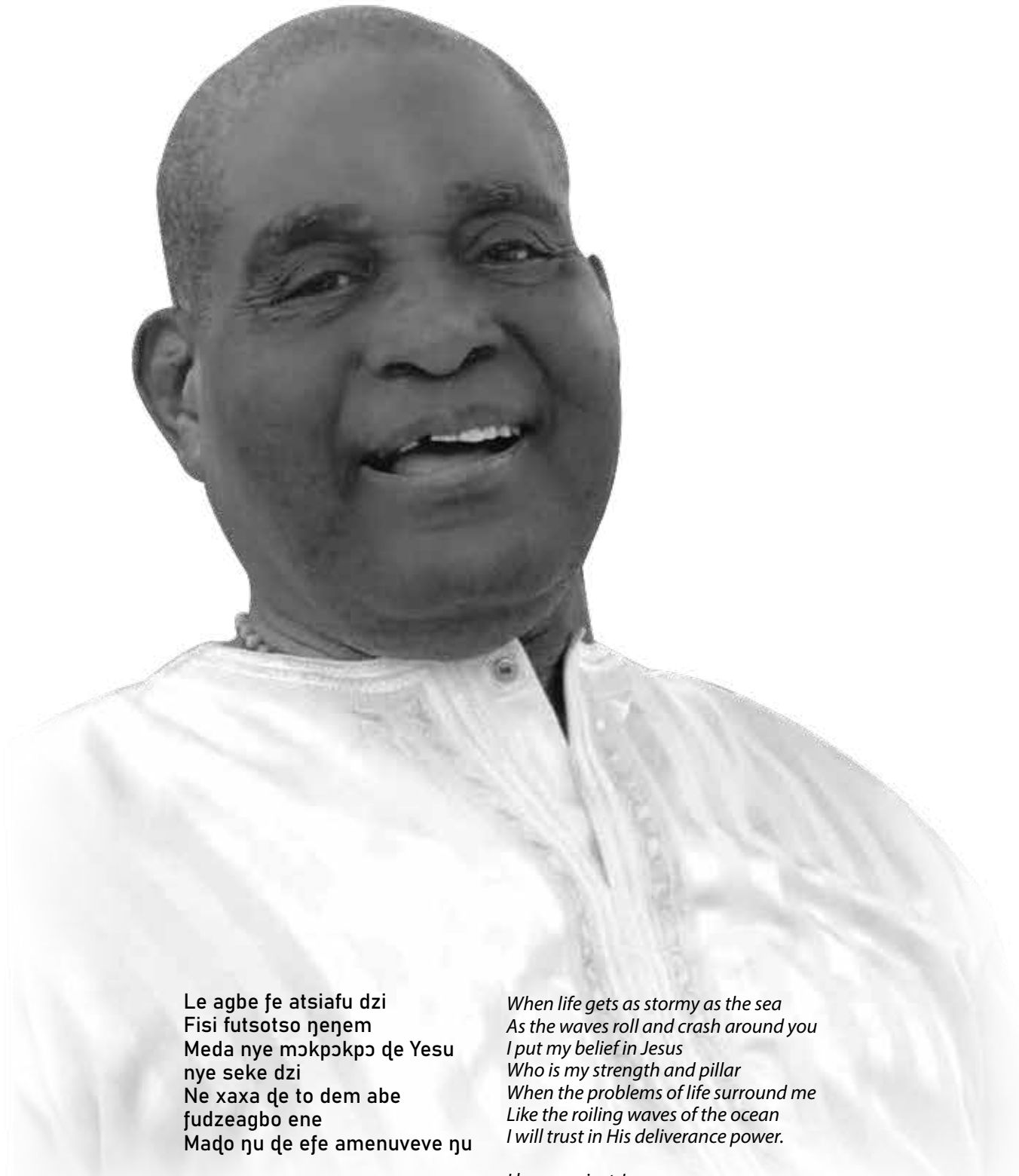
1. God be with you till we meet again,
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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.

4. God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smile death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

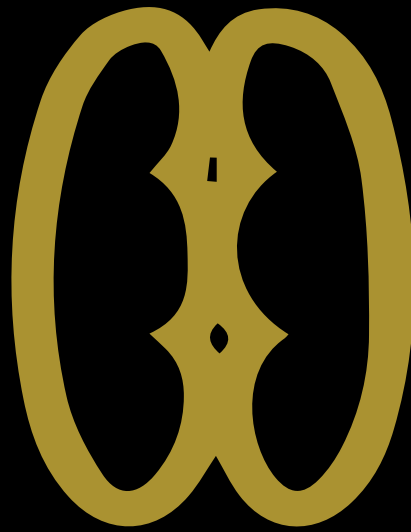


Le agbe fe atsiafu dzi
Fisi futsotso n̄jem
Meda nye m̄kp̄kp̄ ɔ̄ Yesu
nye seke dzi
Ne xaxa ɔ̄ to dem abe
fudzeagbo ene
Maɔ̄ ɔ̄ ɔ̄ efe amenuveve ɔ̄

Mede me nye Yesu
Ahom ava yi
Mede me nye Yesu
V̄ ɔ̄ maw̄m̄ o
Mede me nye Yesu
N̄use triako le 'si
Agakpe sese la
N̄uw̄óe meziɔ̄ ɔ̄

*When life gets as stormy as the sea
As the waves roll and crash around you
I put my belief in Jesus
Who is my strength and pillar
When the problems of life surround me
Like the roiling waves of the ocean
I will trust in His deliverance power.*

*I lean against Jesus
All the problems shall pass
I lean against Jesus
No harm shall befall me
I lean against Jesus
I know He has all the power
I know Jesus is the strong mountain
That I lean against*



The Yomekpe and related families
wish to express their sincerest
gratitude to all attendees of the
memorial and thanksgiving ceremony
of their beloved,

**Mr. Albert Kobla
Yomekpe**

May his soul rest in peace

DESIGN: WWW.ADANAMULTIMEDIA.COM