

## Hymn

### HYMNS

When peace like a river attended 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  
Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):  
It is well with my soul  
It is well; it is well with my soul

2. Thugh satan should buffet, thought trials  
Should come,  
Let this blest assurance control;  
That Christ has regarded my helpless  
estate,  
And has shed his own blood for my soul
4. 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
5. O Lord, haste the day when my faith  
shall be  
Sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound and the Lord  
shall  
Descend; even so, it is well with my soul.

## Order of Service

1. Opening Prayer and welcome
2. Scripture Reading – Rev. 14:12,13 – Sandra Crentsil
3. Hymn - "when Peace Like a River
4. Memories from family and friends
  - Biography – Opanyin Yaw Ofori
  - Tributes
    1. Wife – Cindy
    2. Children - Vercia and Jessica
    3. Siblings – Kofi Sefa
    4. Grandchildren - Lilia
5. Hymn – "Because he Lives"
6. Sermon – Apostle Appiah
7. Offertory
8. Announcement
9. Closing Prayer
10. Recession Hymn – Guide me, O' Lord



## *Hymn*

### Refrain

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow  
Because he lives, all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth the living, just because  
he lives

2. How sweet to hold a newborn baby  
And feel the pride and joy he gives  
But grater still the clam assurance  
This child can face uncertain day  
because he lives  
Because He lives, I can face tomorrow  
Because he lives, all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth the living, just because  
he lives
3. And then one day, I'll Cross the river  
I'll fight life's Final War with pain  
And then, as death gives way to Victory  
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll Know  
He live

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow  
Because he lives, all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth the living, just because  
he lives

# Hymn

## HYMNS

Guide me, O' Lord

1. Guide me O Thou great Jehovah  
Pilgrim through this barren land  
I am weak but thou art Mighty  
Hold me with thy powerful hand  
Bread of Heaven!  
Feed me now and ever more
2. Open thou the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream shall flow  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong delivery!  
Be Thou still my help and shield
3. When I thread the verge of Jordan  
Bid my anxious fear subside  
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan side;  
Songs of Praises!  
I will ever give to thee.

## HYMNS

Because

1. God sent his son, they called him Jesus  
He came to love, heal and forgive  
He lived and died to buy my pardon  
An empty grave is there to prove savior  
lives

# Biography

OF THE LATE  
SAMUEL SIAW BOATENG

**S**amuel Siaw Boateng was born on 17th May, 1963, at Abetifi, Eastern Region. At age six (6), he went to live with his grandmother at Ankomah, also in the Eastern Region, where he had his primary education. He went back to Abetifi after his primary education to attend the Abetifi Boys School. Upon completion, he relocated to the Capital City, Accra, to live with his mother.

He then enrolled at the Emmit Technical School. He successfully completed the Emmit Technical School and then proceeded to work as a store boy at Kantamanto under the tutelage of the late Opanyin Nyarko for some years and then migrated to Europe, specifically Germany. After some years in Germany, he returned to Ghana briefly and went back to Europe, not Germany but Italy. In Italy, he worked with a farm tractor manufacturing company until his demise. Samuel was an epitome of courage, strength and power. He believed in himself and in God. He was much more intelligent and

smart than most and demonstrated that in a variety of ways. He touched many lives and had unmatched kindness in his heart.

We Will Never Forget, Samuel was a wonderful man, father and friend. He loved spending time with his family. The blow was hard, the shock severe, we never dreamed your death so near. But only those who love can tell the pain of parting without farewell. God give us strength to face this blow. What it meant losing you, no one will know. To hear your voice, to see your smile, to sit and talk with you awhile, to be together in the same old way would be our dearest wish today.

A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands to rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best. But loving memories never die as years roll on and days go by in our hearts a memory is kept of the one we love and will never forget.

*Sammy ye ma wo demirifa due!*



# Photo Gallery OF CHILDREN & GRANDCHILDREN



GRANDCHILD



GRANDCHILD

# Tribute TO THE LATE SAMUEL SIAW BOATENG BY WIFE

It's been almost four months now since you left home never to return, and I miss you terribly. However, looking back at our lives, I guess I have little to complain about. You were the man, you have always been the man and will forever be the man after my heart. My name is Ama Foriwah . I firstly met my husband in Ghana and like I would say , destiny wanted us to be together so we reunited in Naples, Italy. I vividly remember at our first encounter, one of the beautiful things I have experienced in life that I will forever treasure.

When I met Yaw in Italy I was carried by the way he was very handsome, gentle, smart, jovial man. He was truly full of life and was my dream man. As a matter of fact, I never gave it a second thought the moment he proposed because I had already fallen in love with his good heart, good sense of humour and affable nature. We quickly decided to tie the knot in Ghana, after dating for a while due to the mutual love and respect we shared. From Naples, we relocated to Milan where we started our life together, obviously one of the memorable events and the best decision I have ever made , forever glad I took this decision.



Efua, a famous writer once wrote – “Those who leave the scene of life feel not the pain of parting. The shock and pain are felt by those left behind.”

It is therefore very difficult for me to come to terms with the reality of the situation that you are no longer here and that you have passed on. Today, on the occasion of the celebration of



your life, your children join me to salute you and to say "Well Done". I on my part, take this opportunity to thank the Good Lord for all his mercies and for giving me such a virtuous personality as my partner. Parting, it is said, is the lot of all mankind, however, when death separates a couple who have been together for so many blissful years, then it is something else especially in my current predicament.

I know I don't have to grieve for you – for now you are free. You are following the path God laid for you. You took his hand when you heard him call. You turned your back and left it all. You could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work or to play. Tasks left undone will stay that way. You found that peace at the close of day.

Yaw, your parting has left a void. I seriously miss our dawn prayers together and planning for the future, especially for the kids. Indeed you have been a strong of strength in our family life and have always been there for us. Who will take care of me now? Who will take care of us now? Everyone is asking of you. Your absence is something no one want to admit especially with the thought that we shall be no more together till the day of our Lord. Awww yaw m3do, why why why? However, I am confident that the Lord knows best. I continue to lift up my heart in gratitude to the Lord, for He gave and He has taken.

\_"For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or die, we are

*Yaw dayie! Medofo*



## Tribute TO THE LATE SAMUEL SIAW BOATENG BY CHILDREN

"So do not fear, for I am with you, do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand." Thus says the word of God.....Amen! (ISAIAH 41:10)

A parent's love and affection is something that no one can explain. It is made of deep devotion, sacrifice and pain. It is endless, unselfish and enduring. This is the exact description of the love and affection our dear father had for us before and instilled in us before his demise. We are eternally grateful for having you as a father.

Indeed, it was a sad and touching moment for us on that fateful day death laid its icy hands on your gentle and humble soul. We will miss you more than words could even say. Father was a mighty tree. That tree did not on that very day you bid us farewell; it just got uprooted and planted in the garden in Heaven. He went home.

You taught us to be kind, generous, humble and respectful to all manner of people irrespective of their age, status or class. We shall be forever be grateful! You always advised and encouraged us to strive to attain that height of great men who never relented on their oars because we were born to do greater things. We shall forever be grateful!

You, together with mum, taught us to love the Lord our God with all our heart, body and spirit. We shall forever be grateful! Daddy, you were our mentor, you were our source of inspiration, and you will continue to be even in death as your words keep guiding us. We shall all miss you daa! However, we look forward to the great day of reunion in the mansions of the blessed and favoured ones.

*Daa da yie! Nyame nfa wo nsie dwoo dwoo!!!*