

**MR. KWAKU  
OFOSU-ADJEI**

**1948-2024**

FRIDAY 10TH MAY 2024, 9:30AM AT  
TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO





# OFFICIATING

1. REV BEN **ASARE LARBI**  
*PCG Calvary Congregation, Tema*
2. MR BEN **AKUTTEH**  
*PCG. Snr Presbyter  
(Gethsemane congregation Achimota)*
3. Choir - SYMPHONIC **KINGS BOYS**
4. Organist - STEPHEN **APPIAH DANQUAH**

# ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Processional Hymn - PH 529
2. Call to Worship- Leader
2. Opening Hymn - PH 555 ( 1-3)
3. Prayer - Leader
4. Anthem - Choir
5. Biography - Family Member
6. Hymn - PH 791 ( 1-2 )
7. **Tributes**
  - a. *Wife*
  - b. *Children*
  - c. *Siblings*
  - d. *Family*
  - e. *Nephews & Nieces*
  - f. *Grandchildren*
  - g. *GChildren*
8. **Bible Readings**
  - a. *Romans 8:35-39*
  - b. *Rev. 7: 9-17*
9. Hymn - PH 787 ( 1-3 )
10. Sermon - Minister
11. Charity/ Offertory- Choir
12. Announcement : by Family Member
13. Closing Hymn - PH 647 ( 1-3 )
14. Benediction - Minister
15. Recessional Hymn- PH 844

Kwaku  
Oforu-Adjei  
1948-2024



**THE LATE  
KWAKU  
OFOSU-ADJEI  
(Kwaku Darko)**

# Biography

1948-2024

**K**waku died peacefully in the afternoon at Ashongman in Accra on the 26th February 2024 surrounded by his loved ones. That afternoon, the clouds lifted and our beloved partner, father, grandfather, great grandfather, brother, loyal friend and mentor, was ushered into heaven. He was 75 years old at the time of his death.

“  
*The Lord  
gave, and  
the Lord has  
taken away.  
Blessed be  
the name of  
the Lord.*  
JOB 1:21.

”

Edmund Kwaku Darko Ofosu-Adjei, was born on the 31st of March 1948 at the Korongo Gold Mine Hospital, Asante Akyem, to Alexander Ofosu-Adjei, a royal from the Asona clan of Toson, Boso, in the Asuogyaman District and Madam Kate Amma Yeboaa, also a royal from the Aninkode and Akoawi clan of Adukrom, Akuapem. Our beloved Kwaku, is survived by his lovely wife Rose and 5 adorable children: Akosua, Kwabena, Maame, Yaw Snr and Yaw Inr (twins).

As a child, Kwaku attended the Odumasi-Korongo Local Authority Primary School and continued unto the Local Authority's Middle School till when his father, a local court Magistrate, was transferred to Ejisu in the Ashante Region. It was at Ejisu that unfortunately, he had a car accident that temporarily disrupted his education. He was hospitalized and bed-ridden at Okomfo Anokye Hospital, Kumasi, for 3 years and was later on transferred to 37 Military Hospital, Accra, to continue with his treatment.

After the treatment and fully healed, he continued with his education at the then prestigious Tema Akodzo Middle Mixed School. At Akodzo, he exhibited his boundless and competitive spirit which made him an exemplary student when against all odds, he excelled and was selected to be among the 1960s trophies-winning team that represented Akodzo School at the Annual Inter-Tema Schools Athletic competitions.

Having passed his common entrance examination at Akodzo, he got admission to Christian Methodist Secondary School in Accra and enrolled to continue with his education. At Christian Methodist, he learned the value of hard work at that very impressive young age which gave him a unique blend of determination and strength that characterized his independence; as a man.

At the early age of 19, Kwaku lost his father in July 1967. His mother had the responsibility to look after Kwaku and his siblings on her own. Due to this new challenge, the mother, in pursuit of income to subsist the family, ventured into the then predominantly male-dominated vehicle transport business and sand and stone haulage. After his secondary education, Kwaku went on to join her mother to manage the business and within a short time, they were able to boast of a transport pool of several taxis and sand and stone haulage trucks. As Tema was a sea port, they expanded the business to include a food chandler section. The food chandler section was quite extensive as they supplied many sea-going fishing and cargo vessels, secondary boarding schools, training colleges and some factories all over the country; as far as Tamale, Yendi, Bimbila, etc.

The responsibilities of managing these diverse business operations at such a young age, instilled in Kwaku, the discipline, hard work and forthrightness which drove all his subsequent future pursuits. You always knew where you stand with Kwaku and this frank approach to life, which was admirable and appreciated by many, at times made him to be misunderstood, especially in his later years.

This discipline and hard work ethic, made him to always seek new challenging pursuits. So, after operating the mother's business for a while, he decided to migrate to the United States of America in 1975, in pursuit of an independent and relatively better life. In America, his believe in education as a means to achieve a better life, made him to enrol at Medgar Evers College (CUNY), Brooklyn, New York City, to enhance his formal education.

Whiles at the college, he started working at Amsterdam House Nursing Home and later joined the Presbyterian Hospital, in New York as a Ward Clerk. Due to his hard-work ethic and determination, it did not take long for him to progress on and join Montefiore Medical Center; a premier academic and primary teaching Hospital in England and Bronx, New York City and worked his way through the ranks to be a Senior Accountant from the year 1992 to 2004.

In 1982, whiles visiting Ghana on holidays, he met a beautiful lady, Rose Asare, who was introduced to him by his siblings. It was love at first sight and both Kwaku and Rose continued corresponding after he had gone back to the United States. After a 2-year trans-Atlantic courtship, they decided to get married on December 27th, 1984. In the summer of 1986, brand-new Mrs Rose Ofosu-Adjei, then joined her husband in New York.

On the wife's arrival in the USA, the couple decided to immediately join the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Manhattan Congregation and the Okuapeman Fekuu of New York City. Kwaku's earlier experiences in life gave him a matured outlook which was most evident when at church and "fekuu" meetings, he took upon himself and with the help of other colleagues to assist new members of the congregation to regularise their formal residency permits and other social issues in the USA. This endeared him to his friends and the Presbyterian congregation of Manhattan.

At the age of 59, Kwaku proceeded unto his pension retirement and decided to spend more time in Ghana to attend to his business. However, being a family man and devoted to his wife and children, he frequently commuted between Ghana and the USA to make sure that the family was comfortable and for the children not to neglect the pursuit of their education and to aim high in life. He has been a devoted partner, father, brother, uncle, grandfather, great grandfather, loyal friend and a mentor.

In addition to his devoted roles as a family man, Kwaku was big hearted, vibrant, and his smiles radiated light. He accepted everyone with an open heart, open arms, and with a perpetual smile. His departure comes as a great shock and a deep wound, and it is gravely felt by his entire family and countless others who loved him deeply in his wide-network of the Ghanaian community in Ghana and in New York, USA.

As Shakespeare's Macbeth will put it "Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage and then is heard no more". We all need to remember that, there are never

enough years, months or days to do the things we would want to do on earth. We are born to play a small part in a big world full of mysteries and then leave the rest for the future generations to continue. Kwaku has come and played his part in this world and is heard no more; what a rich and fulfilling life it has been. He has left us to play our own parts and continue his good work. With his legacy of warmth and affectionate love, discipline and the hard work ethic that he instilled in us all; we live on to make this world a better place in his memory.

There is no escaping the pain that comes with his death and as it is often said, "Time heals wounds". But for all those fortunate enough to have known him, time cannot erase from our minds the legacy of memories and affectionate influence Kwaku has left with us. He has had such a positive and affectionate influence on us, and we cherish those memories and yearn for more. We will always be proud and privileged for him to have been part of us and in memory, we celebrate a life well-lived.

—  
Kwaku Darko, you have left a big vacuum in our hearts.

Agyapa, Wofa pa, Onua pa,

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Da yie. Amen.









## TRIBUTE BY WIFE

# MRS. ROSE OFOSU-ADJEI

---

*Another leaf has fallen, another soul is gone. But still we have God's promises; In every robin song: For he is in heaven and though he takes away. He always leaves mortals the bright sun's kindly ray...(Unknown).*

---

I met my beloved husband in 1982 through a casual introduction by his two siblings that I attended church with. He was then on vacation from New York. He was enticed by my blackness and dubbed me black beauty. Upon returning to New York, we kept corresponding with each other. Our relationship deepened and after two years in 1984 my husband came down to Ghana and we got married. I later joined him New York in 1986. We were blessed with five (5) wonderful children.

---

Upon arriving in New York my selfless husband decided I need to further my education to secure a good and financial stable job. Thus, he enrolled me to Lehman College and paid all expenses.

My husband was a family man and a good provider not only for the immediate family, but the extended families on both sides. I am grateful for his support for my family.

My husband believed in education as key to success and opening doors. He firmly stood behind his children and encouraged them to aspire higher.

My husband was a man of integrity and God fearing. He pondered over his actions before acting out. In addition, he was frank and open minded, equality that his close friends admired and took counsel from him.

Of late my husband has been staying in Ghana. On February 12th, 2024, he called me and said "Rose take good care of the children" he repeated these words four times. I was baffled and asked why he was saying that, but he gave no specific answer.

On February 19th, 2024, I got a call that he has been admitted in the hospital immediately I sprang into action to get a ticket to come to Ghana in a week's time. Two days to my departure on February 26th, 2024, a call came that my husband has gone to be with the Lord this news crushed me to the core but I take consolation from the Lord in Romans 14: 8 which says " If we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord."

Goodbye is the hardest thing to say to someone who means a lot to you especially when the goodbye is not what you want.

My dearest husband this is not a goodbye it is a thank you. Thank you for coming into my life and bringing me joy. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for the memories we shared I will cherish them forever.

Odofo pa da yie.

Agya Pa da yie.

Onyame mfa wo nsie ne nwini ase kosi se ye behyia bio.

Nantew yie. Damirifa due.





TRIBUTE FROM  
**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 verse 8.*

---

This verse brings us comfort knowing our father is with the Lord and will continue to watch over us as he has done all his life on this earth. Our Dad valued two things in life; family and education. Growing up we would always hear him say "Let your books be your friends", the "Pen is mightier than the sword" or "No one can ever take your education and knowledge away from you." As children we may not have liked hearing that much as like all children, our toys and games were our best friends. As adults we now understand how important all that was - he simply wanted us to have all the knowledge and tools to succeed in this life in a world which was not kind to the feeble.

During our childhood our father was strict with who we called our friends not because he didn't want us to have any but because he wanted us to keep us safe. He wanted to make sure we surrounded ourselves with like-minded individuals who always knew how to keep their eyes on the prize, to work hard in this life and knowing that we will achieve everything we want out of it.

Anytime we needed Daddy he was there for us with no hesitation, no matter the situation, big or small, he always found a way to make things happen for us. Whether it was new video games and clothes when we were kids or our books/ tuition for school, he always found the time and resources to make everything happen for us. He wanted us to continue to reach our full potential in our lives and to never settle for anything less.

We were his light, we were his legacy, we were his world and he loved us so much. We spoke to Daddy often when he was home in Ghana, at least every night or every other night, no matter the time difference he would always have time

for us. We would gossip a bit on current events in the city and we then discuss our future plans on what we want to achieve in our lives. Even though he was away in Ghana he wanted to always be involved in everything that we were doing and would often advise on the best options.

Daddy we truly miss you, we didn't know you would leave us so soon. And the pain of not being able to hear your voice or to see you laugh and smile again will always remain with us. But we know you are in heaven now watching over us, protecting us, guiding our next steps as we continue to live our lives and fulfill our goals here. We thank you Daddy for all the lessons, all the lectures, all the prayers over the years and we will continue to make you proud.

Our prayer for you Daddy,

"May the Lord keep you safe and close to him, we are extremely grateful for all you've done for us, all the work you've done to give us a better life. God you granted us with the greatest dad in the world and although he isn't here we know he is safe with you, he's done all the work for us now it's time for us to champion on for you. Lord be with our Daddy, keep him safe and let his soul rest in peace. Amen".

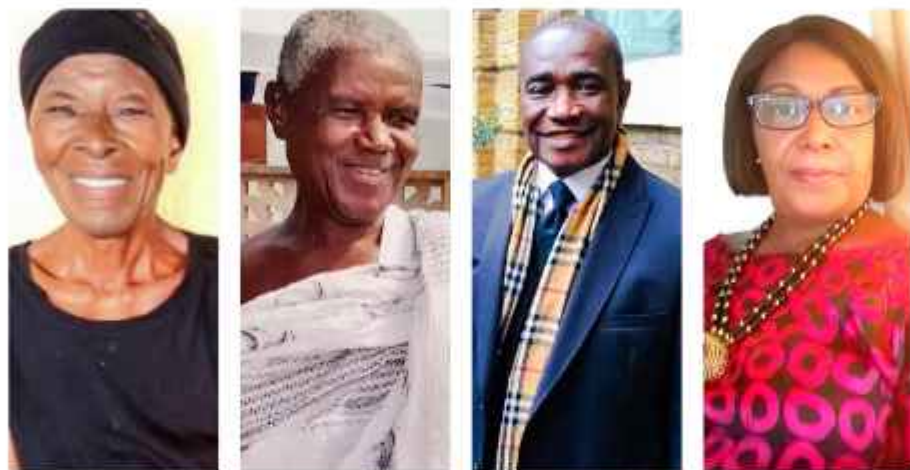
---

We love you so much Daddy.

Daddy Daa Yie , Daddy Nantew Yie, Daddy Awurade Nfa Wo Kra Nsie Yie

Amen.

## TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS



The hardest part of a brother's death is not losing him but learning to live without him. Today, as we gather to celebrate his life, we want to share with you some of the cherished memories and the undeniable impact that Kwaku had on all of us.

1. Nea Oyame yu n'eyee  
N'apude nam ne kwan mu  
Na senea oye n'ade fa  
Rose, mma, annuatom, adofe  
Ne Abusua, nyinaa  
bom ka se ye pe  
Na ye, ye konna wo mu.

PH 508 (a)

Growing up we would talk about almost anything as we share jokes, made fun of other people and had a good laugh at the expense of others. Our household was at times challenging especially when it came to going out at night to parties. Our parents, (sorry our mum), was very strict, to put it mildly. They wanted us to be home at a certain time but we mischievously had ways and means to cover for each other.

Kwaku's sense of humor was dry and that got us into trouble several times. But beyond his dry humour, Kwaku was a true inspiration. His unwavering determination led him to excel in whatever he decided to do, teaching us the importance of perseverance and hard work. As we say our final goodbyes to our beloved brother, we are comforted knowing that his spirit and values will continue to live on through each of us. Though we will miss him dearly, we should cherish the memories we shared with him and strive to honour his life by spreading the same love and kindness he exuded.

We remember as teenagers in the 1960s when Kwaku was re-starting schooling at Tema's Akodzo Middle Mixed School after a car accident at Ejisu, that broke his leg in several places and kept him bed-ridden for 3 years; he was so determined to fully participate in school sports activities that he eventually, was able to be included in the school's trophy-laden team that counted luminaries such as Ahorbor, and now Alhaji Gibrila Adama (Gidama) in their midst. They won several trophies in the Annual inter- Tema Schools Athletic Completion during the 1960s.

It was at this time that Kwaku got his nickname "MANASKI". One of his cousins, the late Kwasi Gyebi Korang, had returned from a pilot training course in Russia and had a pilot's bomber-jacket which had a "RENE MANASKI" inscription at the back against a picture of a pilot. It was an impressionist jacket and young Kwaku loved it. So, anytime the big brother will leave home without the jacket, young Kwaku would sneak and put it on for "show". It was then that we started calling him "RENE MANASKI" or Manaski for short.

In the silent corridors of time, where memories echo with a resonance that transcends sadness, we find ourselves immersed in the love, the camaraderie, and the beautiful bond that we shared with our brother, Manaski. A bond that was not just of blood but of soul and of shared dreams. He was a remarkable individual and a beacon of light. His resilience in the face of challenges, his kindness even in adversity, spoke volumes about the depth of his character. He was not just a brother but a mentor, a guiding light that showed us the way, time and time again.

But even the brightest stars, sometimes falter. There are parts of him that few people knew. When we found out that he was ill, we found ourselves grappling with the cruel hands of fate. We suspected he was in pain at times but he bore his pains silently with grace, a silent warrior fighting his battles with a smile on his face and thinking that, revealing his suffering would impact on us negatively. In those moments, we saw not just a brother but a hero, a beacon of strength and courage, a testament to the indomitable human spirit who put others first before his own comfort.

Now, as we stand here, grappling with the void that his absence has left, we find solace in the memories, in the laughter, in the tears, and in the countless moments of joy and happiness that we shared. We remember his wisdom, his kindness, and his unwavering belief in the goodness of people. He was authentic and people could feel this in him.

Now for the first time in our lives, we do not have you to turn to. This is an unfamiliar feeling. Manaski, for all that you did for all those who knew you, what concerned you most, were your children.

You were truly proudest of them and we know the children have lost much more in your absence because you would have given all you've got just to see them fulfill their individual potentials. So, we say to Akosua, Kwabena, Maame, Yaw Snr and Yaw Jnr, do not despair, he watches over you, so take all the advise he gave you and excel on it to make him and all of us happier and proud.

Kwaku, surely, goodness and mercy shall follow you all the days of your life and even in death and you will dwell in house of the Lord forever.

---

PH 494 (1&2)

1. Wo a mekoma afe wo  
m'Agyenkwa no, wowo he?  
Yesu, woafa me oyotko  
Na afei de woafa he?

2. Me kraal a ye haahaahaa se,  
Repe wo me dofo pa  
Me bone ama mabre se  
Enti bra begye me nkwaε  
Amen.

“

*Now for the first time in our lives, we do not have you to turn to. This is an unfamiliar feeling. Manaski, for all that you did for all those who knew you, what concerned you most, were your children. You were truly proudest of them and we know the children have lost much more in your absence because you would have given all you've got just to see them fulfill their individual potentials. So, we say to Akosua, Kwabena, Maame, Yaw Snr and Yaw Jnr, do not despair, he watches over you, so take all the advise he gave you and excel on it to make him and all of us happier and proud.*

”

## TRIBUTE BY FAMILY



**W**e were shocked when we heard that our brother and father and family member had passed away, we still can not believe that you are no more with us.

It is with great sorrow and sadness that we write this tribute in your memory and honour. We call you, by your first name, Wofa Kwaku, even though you are one of the elders in the family not out of disrespect but because of the excellent relationship you had with all of us. Above all you were so humble, loving, caring and understanding when it comes to issues related to the family.

Wofa Kwaku, was a good cook and anytime we visit there is enough to eat and take away, specially Sundays after church you will not miss his "tatara or krakro" you will love it. He always had time when any member of the wider family came to his house, to discuss, importantly

personal and family related issues he was ever ready to help with any cost quietly. Your relationship has been exceptional and we can all testify that you have been one of the best family members, your doors were always opened no matter what the situation.

The family values that you have taught us will forever remain a legacy which we would cherish, you always gave us the opportunity to improve upon ourselves and our skills and share your knowledge and qualities. You were supportive in all aspects.

—  
We know that you are resting peacefully in His bosom with your crown of glory, that will never fade away, we will forever miss you.

"Enye Num "

Wofa Kwaku

"Deele "





TRIBUTE BY

# NEPHEWS & NIECES

---

**W**e all have some days in our lives that we rather forget. 26th February 2024 is one of those days. We lost our dearest Uncle Kwaku. Such a huge loss has definitely created a vacuum, one that suffocates us anytime we think of him.

---



*I am the  
resurrection  
and life*

*He that believeth  
in me, though he  
was dead yet He  
shall live and  
whosoever liveth  
and believeth in me  
shall never die*

*(John 11 : 25 -26) .*



Wofa Kwaku as we affectionately called him was a wonderful man. He was disciplined and strict yet so jovial. We will fondly remember his visits from the United States when we were young. He always brought us a lot of goodies during such visits and we had lots and lots of fun. Time does rush past when you are missing loved ones. Never enough time to enjoy those good memories.

Though he lived abroad most of his adult life he was quite close to us. He was insightful and encouraged us with pieces of advice and words of inspiration to help us navigate challenges in this journey called life, this really impacted our lives positively. We miss those memories from time to time; experiences that cannot be exchanged for anything else.

Some of us who are sports enthusiasts especially on the sporting discipline of boxing had some unending debate or argument with you. You made solid

arguments for boxers in your generation like Ali (your favourite), Frazier, Foreman and Norton .....and we on the other hand countered yours with our favourites like the Tyson, Holyfield and Lewis...you found a funny way to win those arguments by saying " Hey mi Kwaku Darko " she ase hwe boxing na wjn wo mo koraa ye!! To wit, I Kwaku Darko became a fan of boxing long before you guys were born !!"

He was a man of few words, yet when he spoke, it was always with a depth of understanding that left a lasting impact. His voice resonated with the echoes of experience, and his insights were often mixed with a subtle humor that brought smiles to our faces even in the most challenging times.

From our earliest memories, Wofa Kwaku was a towering figure in our lives. His presence was like a beacon of light, guiding us through the paths of life with grace and compassion. Though he was a man of principle, whose integrity was reflected in his every action, his courage in standing up for his conviction even in the face of adversity, was a lesson in resilience and determination.

As we grew, so did our admiration for him and today, as we bid farewell to this remarkable man, let us honor his memory because he was a shining star in our lives, inspiring us to reach for the highest pinnacles of our potential.

We will forever miss you, especially during Christmas because we need to find a new venue for our traditional "get together". We are blessed to have shared your last few years and final days with you and even in those trying moments you engaged us warmly until the end.

Wofa Kwaku , we appreciate your valuable inputs in our lives.

—  
Fare thee well , The Lord grant you eternal rest in His bosom .  
Wofa da yie !!, da yie !!  
Rest in perfect peace .

Amen

“

*As we grew, so did our admiration for him and today, as we bid farewell to this remarkable man, let us honor his memory because he was a shining star in our lives, inspiring us to reach for the highest pinnacles of our potential.*

”

## TRIBUTE FROM GRAND- CHILDREN

*For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's": Romans 14:8 NKJV.*

There is nothing more wonderful than the love and guidance a grandparent can give to their grandchildren. Grandpa was full of love. He will always call check on us and would always ask what we have been doing for the day. To us your grandchildren, you were a grandfather, with rich experience of life that ensured a constantly flow of love and affection. Your sudden death has brought emptiness to our heart but we will always remember the time you spent with us

Your death has brought us great sadness because we have lost a person who was always there to love us with much action and affection. We didn't spend enough time with you but we relished the few moments we shared. Grandpa, you were such an attentive listener, always ready to listen to anyone about anything. In short, we loved your company and you always showed that you loved ours too. We still remember your beautiful smile and infectious laughter as if it were yesterday. It hurts to have lost you at this time but we accept that God's time is the best

He always wanted the best for us. He also told us to be a good in school and wherever we go so that we grow up with good personality. Our birthdays are not going to be the same again now that you have gone. Looking down from where you are we hope you're proud of us and we will continue to mention your name always.

We want you to know that, you will always be in our hearts. Rest in perfect peace Grandpa and may God be with you till we meet again. Thank you for being the best grandpa. We love you grandpa.

Fare thee well Grandpa



## TRIBUTE FROM GREAT GRAND- CHILDREN

---



It was of great sadness when we were told you have gone to heaven. Though we didn't know you that much we were told you are a nice person. Your beautiful spirit still lives on and generations, and everyone will always know how much you loved us.

---

We will miss our great Grandpa, but his spirit and strength, lives on in each of us and in the lives that he touched. Now we hope that your soul rests in eternal peace knowing that you played your part in this world very well and we owe our existence to you.

Love you great grandpa – You truly were a special, special man.

# GALLERY



557

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,  
mereba wo nwini mu;  
εpo as'rakye rebɔ,  
na asɔre wɔ me so.  
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,  
kosi sɛ egyae huru;  
hwe me so wɔ m'asetenam,  
na sɛ to twa a, gye me kra!

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a  
mede me kra meto hɔ;  
wo nko so na m'ani da,  
wo nko ne me Boafo.  
Mesrɛ wo sɛ nnyaw me nko,  
kata m'adagyaw no so,  
gyigye me, kyere me kwan,  
fa me sie wo nwini mu

3. Wo na wo ho hia me,  
wo mu na minya me ho;  
meda fam a, ma me so,  
sa me yare, hyɛ me den.  
Wo ho tew, woyɛ kronkron,  
na me de, mentɛ koraa,  
na mense w'ahotɔ k'rom,  
bɔne na ahyɛ me ma.

4. Na wo nsam na mihu dom,  
fa me bɔne firi me;  
ma wo dom asubɔnten  
mmɛhoh'ro me ho yiye.  
Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;  
mekɔnom wo nsu no a,  
osukɔm nne me bio,  
enti fa ma me saa daa

PH 555

1. Yehowa ne me Hwɛfo,  
na hwee renhia me.  
ɔhwɛ me na ɔyɛn me,  
de n'adɛpa kye me.  
Amanem odwudwo me kra  
na ɔkyerɛ me ne kwan pa.

2. Menam wu bon mu po a,  
minsurɔ bɔne bi;  
na wo na wudi m'akyi,  
wokyekye me werɛ.  
Yehowa, wode wo poma  
bɛpam m'atamfo nyinaa'ra.

3. Wotow me pon ma wohu,  
wofɔw me tirim ngo;  
me k'ruwa yɛ ma bu so;  
yiye di m'akyi daa.  
Mɛtena Yehowa fi koraa,  
na mahu n'adɛ daa nyinaa

PH 791

1. ɔhɔho ne mamfrani  
na meye wɔ fam ha.  
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi,  
minni fi pa wɔ ha.  
ɔhaw, ɔbrɛ, amane  
na yɛde tu ha kwan;  
n'ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame  
bɛma mahome sann

2. So mamfi me mmofraase  
manhyia haw ne brɛ,  
ahoguan ne amane,  
ɔko ne ɔpere?  
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,  
m'ani anwie gye;  
enti mema m'anan so  
na mentena ha menkyɛ

PH 787

1. Gyidifo tenabea pa  
wə nea wən Agyenkwa a  
wən ani da no so wə;  
wən fi pa wə soro hə.

2. Oyi kə, na oyi kə  
kəhyən soro man mu hə;  
wommisa yən ansa sɛ  
wəkə a, eye ana?

3. Sɛ yən Wura yɛ no saa a,  
anka yebese no dɛn?  
yɛde nusu srɛ no sɛ:  
Ma oyi nkye ha kakra

PH 647

1. Yesu nko na me ne no tu  
kwan yi,  
me ne no di ahyɛmfiri daa.  
Yesu nko n'əkyerɛ me kwan  
pa so;  
∴ ɔno mu na menya nhyira  
pa. ∴

2. Kwan mu mmepɔw so ɛnɛ  
abon mu,  
sare so ne po so, mmaa ny-  
inaa,  
okita me nsa ma menam  
dwoodwo,  
∴ ɔde me rekə soro fi pa. ∴

3. Ade sa, na mekɔda a, ɔwɛn  
me, na mesɔre a, m'adamfo ni  
Sɛ anka mefom a, ogyigyɛ me,  
∴ nantɛbrɛm ɔsan behyɛ me  
den. ∴

PH 844

Yerusalem, m'ahotɔ fi,  
wo din ho yɛ me na  
Da bɛn na me haw to betwa  
na mahu w'anika?

2. Da bɛn na m'aniwa behu  
wo fasu a ɛhran,  
sɛ w'apon a ɛyɛ nhene,  
ne wo sika aban?

3. Me Nyankopɔn kuro fɛfɛ,  
mɛba hɔnom anaa?  
Nea wo mma ahyia hə,  
na anigye rensa.

4. Adiyifo, asomafo  
gyina m'Agyenkwa hə,  
ne wən a wɔdɔ Kristo no  
behya mu wə hə.

5. Wɔsom wən Nyankopɔn  
som pa,  
na wonya anu'nyam;  
yaw ne amane biara  
na wu nni hə koraa.

6. Yerusalem, m'ahotɔ fi,  
me kra pɛ wo dennɛn.  
Minya wo mu ahodwo a,  
na me haw asa nɛn.



The wife , sons, daughters and family of the late

## **KWAKU OFOSU-ADJEI**

wish to express their sincerest and deep appreciation to all who during our bereavement have sympathized and sacrificed their time and resources and mourned with us in diverse ways.

**MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS YOU ALL**

