



CHIEF SUPT.

**FRANCIS NGMONGMLOTEY
ABAYATEYE (RTD)**

(A.K.A ABASS)

1 9 4 5 - 2 0 2 3



BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE CHIEF SUPT. FRANCIS NGMONGMLOTEY ABAYATEYE (RTD) AT TRANSITIONS PLACE , HAATSO – ACCRA.



Officiating Ministers

Rev. Edmond A. Mensah – District Minister
 Rev. Mrs. Florence M. Mohenu – Minister In-Charge
 Catechist Joseph Christopher Gaison
 Presbyter Frederick A. Asiedu
 Senior Presbyter Emmanuel Boakye-Dede
 Session Clerk Mrs. Joana A. Onyina

In Attendance

Ghana Police Central Band
 Ghana Police Armed Party

ORDER OF SERVICE

Part I

File Past
 By Widow
 By Children
 By Family
 By all
 By the Clergy
 Closing of the casket with close family

Burial Service

Call to Worship
 Processional Hymn 776
 Scripture Sentences
 Hymn 837
 Prayer
 Hymn 780
 Biography Family Member
 Anthem Church choir
 Tributes
 Bible Reading
 Hymn 791
 Sermon
 Prayer for Family
 Expression of Christian Charity
 Dedication of Offertory
 Announcement
 Closing Hymn 833
 Benediction
 Recessional Hymn 792

Part II

At the Graveside
 Scriptural Sentences
 Hymn 518
 Exhortation
 Hymn 786
 Committal
 Vote of Thanks Family member
 Benediction



BIOGRAPHY

Of The Late



CHIEF SUPT.

FRANCIS NGMONGMLOTEY

ABAYATEYE (RTD)



Francis Ngmongmlotey Abayataye (aka Abass) was born to Nomo John Zoryiku Abayataye and Yomo Emelia Honamekor Adinortey both of blessed memory on 28th October 1945 at Anyamam, Ada in the then Eastern Region. He was the firstborn of his mother's six children and also the first of his father's many children. He was quiet and shy looking from infancy and kept these traits with him till he took his last breath.

Education

Francis started his elementary school education at Anyamam, Ada Presbyterian Primary School from class one in the year 1952 to 1957. He continued to middle school at Ada Foah Presbyterian Boys Boarding School which was known as BANA in those days from 1958 to 1961. It was during this period that the academic year was changed from January-December to September-August in 1960. After successful completion of middle school, he proceeded to Ghana Secondary School, Koforidua in 1961 for his Secondary School education. He completed his General Certificate of Education, Ordinary Level, and Advanced Level in 1966 and 1968 respectively, where he came out with flying colours in his examination.

Career

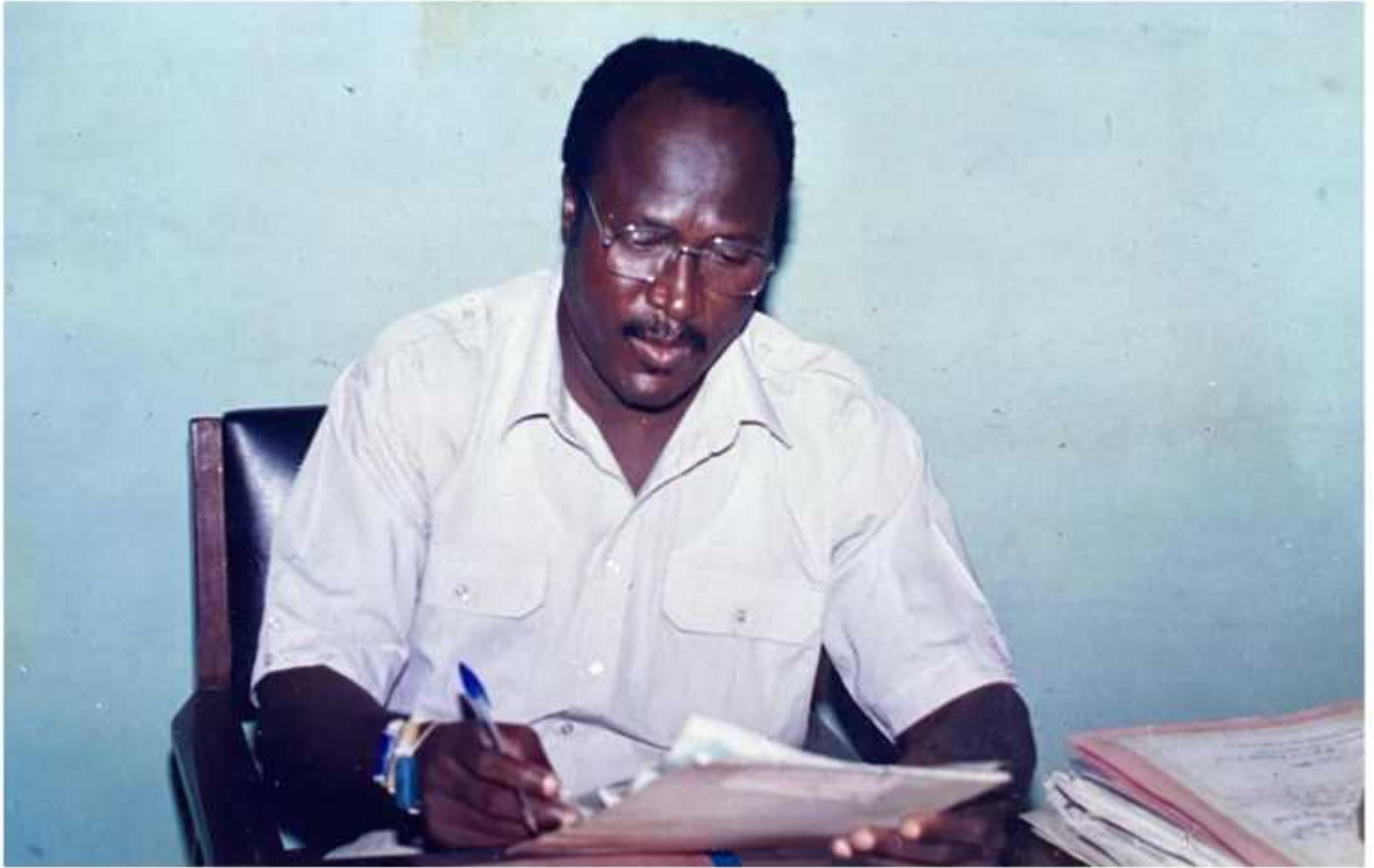
Brother Francis as we affectionately called him got enlisted in the Ghana Police Service in 1969 after six months of training at the Ghana Police Depot, now the National Police Training School at Tesano in Accra. His first station was the Police Station at Takoradi Railways and Ports in November 1969. This was followed up with various transfers to other parts of the Country, namely, the Brong Ahafo Region notably Sunyani, Nsoatre, Techiman, and in the Ashanti Region to be precise Asante Mampong. He was transferred from Asante Mampong to Accra Ministries Police Station in November 1985. In 1987, he went to the University of Ghana School of Administration now University of Ghana Business School, and pursued a course in Police Administration.

In 1990, he was admitted into the National Police College to undergo training for Police Officers. After six months, he graduated and was promoted to the rank of Assistant Superintendent of Police and this was followed by subsequent promotions in the years ahead. After graduating from the Police College, he was posted to the Greater Accra Regional Office of the Ghana Police Service as Second In Command for Crime. He was transferred again to The Criminal Investigations Department (CID), Headquarters, Accra in 2001 as Second In Command for the Commercial Crime Unit. In July 2005, he retired from the Ghana Police Service with the rank of Chief Superintendent of Police after thirty-six years of service to his Country.

"Death is not a period that ends the great sentence of life, but a comma that punctuates it to more lofty significance. Death is not a blind alley that leads the human race into a state of nothingness, but an open door which leads man into eternal life." – Martin Luther King Jr.



BIOGRAPHY



Family Life

Brother Francis had two (2) children from a previous marriage. In 1974, he got married to his current wife, Victoria at Nsoatre, Brong Ahafo Region, now Bono Region with whom he lived till he took his final breath on 13th April 2023. The marriage was blessed with three (3) children.

Faith

Our brother was a Christian and knew his maker well. He was a faithful Christian who took his church activities seriously. Though a police officer who was on frequent transfers, wherever he was posted to, he identified with the local Presbyterian Congregation. His last place of worship was Parakuo Estate Congregation of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana at Pantang, Accra.

Health

Brother Francis fell ill in 1996. He battled with it for a long while and finally gave up at the Police Hospital on Thursday, 13th April 2023. We need our brother Francis, but the Lord needs him most. Who are we to question him? He is survived by his widow Mrs. Victoria Peprah S. Abayateye, five (5) children; three (3) daughters and two (2) sons, and seven (7) grandchildren.

Fare thee well.

Rest well.

Okε nysmi saminya.



Tributes



TRIBUTE BY WIDOW

I will lift up my eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. Psalm 121: 1- 2.

'MEDOFOPA' I pen this tribute with a heavy heart. There are no words more befitting to describe the grief and pain that my heart is enduring. Though parting ways with each other was inevitable, I did not envisage it would be so soon. Life will never be the same without you.

I met Papa Francis, as I normally called him in 1974 at Nsoatre, Bono Region when I was transferred there as a trained teacher from Sekondi in the Western Region. We courted for a while after which we got married. Marrying you was one of the best things in my life, for you brought joy and peace into my life and I have no regrets, never! for acceding to your proposal and marriage. You were truthful, caring, trustworthy, hardworking, responsible, and very supportive. You always reached out to those in need and embraced all and sundry. You had a kind heart and this was evidenced in how you always sacrificed your time and money helping others without expecting any reward or reciprocity.

You were the manager of our home and the children sometimes called you housemaster, you always ensured everything was orderly and functioning. You always planned ahead and punctuality was your hallmark. Papa Francis was a true professional and had strong work ethics. It was no surprise that he rose to the rank of Chief Superintendent. He would never discuss issues concerning his work on grounds of national security.

Though many saw you as reserved and quiet, to me you were not because we could chat for endless hours deep into the night, a ritual we often did, sharing ideas and planning. Just like all marriages and relationships, we had our challenges but we were quick to resolve issues without any outside interventions.



Papa Francis was a committed Christian who fellowshipped regularly with the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Parakuo Estate Congregation. We took inspiration and strength from the word of God every morning. Despite suffering from a stroke, your mobility was not restricted by it and you could do virtually everything on your own however, after undergoing a major surgery in March 2021, your health took a nose dive and you never regained it.

On the night of April 13th, 2023, at exactly 11:11 p.m. you transitioned peacefully to your maker. My dearest husband, I know you fought a good fight even till the end and you are at eternal rest with the Lord. Today, as I bid you farewell, I thank God for the amazing life we shared together as a family. It is going to be difficult without you by my side, but with the help of God, I strive to press on. God is faithful and true. He does what is right and fair.

My love, may the good God be with you till we meet again.

*PAPA FRANCIS Damirefa Due NE AMANE HUNU.
MEDOFOPA Rest in Perfect Peace.*



A TRIBUTE TO OUR GENTLE AND BELOVED FATHER



I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith - 2 Timothy 4:7.

Indeed, you fought a good and brave fight after a 27-year-long fierce battle with stroke, coupled with other ailments. You fought every battle with resilience and did so till you took your last breath. And we say to the glory of God that, the Lord has been good to you and to us through it all, for in all things we give thanks to God.

In fact, it is with heavy hearts that, we strive to find the precise words to use in this tribute to you, for it is a truism that words alone cannot ever encapsulate your legacy or the profound impact you had on our lives and those around you. Papa, House Master, just to mention a few of the aliases we affectionately called you by. You were an absolute selfless, simple, down to earth and a gentleman of few words, who always put his family and friends first. You worked hard so we could enjoy the life you never had.

Despite coming from very humble beginnings as the son of a fisherman, your zeal, focus, and determination in life enabled you to defy all odds in life to reach the pinnacle of your dream and career as a Senior Police Officer retiring with the rank of a Chief Superintendent in the Ghana Police Service. Your career ascended like a phoenix from the ashes. To us, you were not just an ordinary father but an embodiment of inspiration, intellect, resilience, and perseverance. You always advised us to focus on the bigger picture and that; nothing is unreachable in life if one has the right attitude and focus. You encouraged us to exude and place a premium on integrity, discipline, and truthfulness in all our undertakings. For you always said, "A clear conscience fears no accusation." These virtues which you instilled in us, will always be cherished.

Though you didn't have much as a police officer, we never lacked. You provided all the basic necessities we needed in life and good education for all your children. You were a provider of equal opportunities and never discriminated on the basis of sex or age. Growing up as young children, you never delineated chores on the basis of one's gender; we all performed the same chores. You were a disciplinarian extraordinaire but tempered justice with reason and a very responsible father who took keen interest in all our affairs. Our success stories, testimonies, and challenges were yours as well.

We could confide in you with anything with the assurance that Papa will not spew a word to even a fly. So was the relationship you had with your children. You were always the peacemaker in the midst of any turbulence. Who do we call on when the storms rage in our lives, Papa? You were a true role model to us. We have lost our best friend, confidant, and peace broker. It will be difficult to fill the void you have left behind. Papa, you always had an aura of calmness and tranquillity even in the midst of storms which was always a mystery to us. Though fraught with significant health issues, you always had a calm and gentle demeanour. These traits characterised your persona till you took your last breath.

We never saw you take issues at heart. You were so forgiving and quick to admit your mistakes and apologise – a rare trait. Your generosity, kindheartedness, dignity, and love for mankind transcended to those you knew and even to strangers. Papa was a selfless giver and always preferred to sacrifice his comfort for the welfare of others. You always had a surprise under your sleeves anytime we paid a visit, if it was not a basketful of seasonal fruits from your mini orchard, then some gifts for your grandchildren. You loved nature and made it a hobby to plant all kinds of fruits at home. It was always a joy and so refreshing sitting and chatting with you under the shade of the trees when we visited. We will always treasure those priceless moments and wish we could relive them. Indeed, the silence echoing in the corridors of your home since your departure is deafening. We truly miss you, Papa.

Though you have left us, your legacy and spirit continue to resonate and propel us to follow in your stead. We thank God for the life you lived and for giving us a father like you. Indeed, parting ways with you today is one of the toughest days in our lives. However, we take consolation knowing that, you are having an eternal rest and going to a better place until we meet again.

**Forever In Our Hearts and Memories.
Rest in the Lord.**



EULOGY BY GRANDCHILDREN



“
May our
grandpa rest
in peace, but
may his
strength and
love live on
through our
family.”

Grandpa, as we usually called him, had always been a quiet man. He only ever spoke if he felt the need to do so. One thing we always took note of was the feeling of peace and comfort around Grandpa. Truth be told, we always found him to be quite mysterious because despite suffering various health complications, he always had a smile on his face and that was one thing we all liked about him.

You were indeed a gentleman and you did not need to scream to make your presence known. You showed us how to always remain calm no matter what life throws at you. Grandpa was always there for us, in good and bad times.

You were like a father to us in many ways. While growing up, you taught us virtues that have become a part of our lives. You are an example of what a good parent represents. You may be gone now, but deep down in our hearts, you will always be remembered as a kind gentle soul.

May God bless you very much for what you did for us and how far you have brought us in life. It was an honour to have you in our lives. We can be at ease knowing that you are in a better place now.

Rest well, Grandpa.

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS



"For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or we die, we are the Lord's." Roman's 14:8

Oh, Daddy, it is with great sadness that, we have gathered herein to bid farewell to you this day. Indeed, I did not expect you to be leaving us this soon. Your departure has left us with strong pain of sadness and a feeling of emptiness that cannot be explained. I met you exactly thirty-eight (38) years ago in 1985 when you were posted to James Town Police station and you came without your family. You used to send me to buy stuff for you and to do petty chores for you. And I always looked forward to you calling me because you were always generous. Little did I know that you were going to be my father-in-law years down the line.

You were a gentleman, kind and fair person. I knew you as the gentle giant. Always smiling and welcoming. Yet you were very firm and disciplinarian. One of the few occasions that I had cause to come to you with my wife, I saw a fair and just person, who laid the chips where they may. We will miss your great words of advice in times of difficulty and your unique way of approaching and addressing any issue brought before you. Those qualities of yours will forever be missed. You always graced the occasion with your presence anytime we invited you to an event, although you were not that well in your older age. You were selfless. Even in your condition, you allowed your wife, my mother-in-law to come spend time with us upon the birthing of all your grandchildren.

Although your death has brought us grief and pain, it has also brought us joy, because death is the necessary end for every human, as we transition to meet our maker and to the heavens where there is peace and love. So, our humble message is to thank the almighty God for your life and also thank you for all the wonderful things that you represented for each of us. We wish you had stayed a while longer. But we are also grateful to God for the period he gave to you and we are comforted by: Romans 14:8 - For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's.

I say, thank you for giving me a very wonderful woman as my wife. We shall cherish the times we shared together. As Hellen Keller said, "What we once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes a part of us." Your memory has indeed become part of us and we shall cherish every moment until we meet again on the day of resurrection.

*Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord
Rest well*











TRIBUTE BY THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA, PARAKUO ESTATES CONGREGATION, ABOKOBI TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT FRANCIS ABAYATEYE (RTD).



Now if we die with Christ we believe that we will also live with him. We know that Christ being raised from the dead will never die again, death no longer has dominion over him (Romans 6:8-9).

Chief Superintendent Francis Abayateye, a committed Presbyterian and a Communicant, joined this Congregation in the year 2010. As a result of his passionate interest for the Church and its activities, he joined and remained a committed member as well as the Men's Fellowship until he was called to rest in the Lord. He was also a bible reader in Church.

He was punctual and regular to Church Service and other Church activities and loved to always be in the presence of God till sickness caught up with him. Even in his condition accompanied with old age and its attendant health issues which made it such that, he could not be regular and punctual at Church Services, he still paid his tithes and contributions to the Men's Fellowship and never lost hope in his maker. Separation is always painful, but for the believer, it is a transition to the Lord, a place of tranquil and joy. We salute you for your good service to the Lord. Papa, you really served the Lord who called you. May the good Lord remember all your sacrifices, and may your faith give you a share in the resurrection of the Saints and give you eternal rest. You will forever be remembered.

Fare thee well.

Rest well in the Lord till we meet again.

Onyame mfa wo kra nsie.

Amen.



TRIBUTE BY THE MENS FELLOWSHIP OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA, PARAKUO ESTATE CONGREGATION TO THE MEMORY OF OUR DEPARTED MEMBER, LATE CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT FRANCIS ABAYATEYE (RTD).



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

We have gathered here today to pay tribute to a remarkable member of our men's fellowship. As we reflect on his life, our brother whom we affectionately called Brother Francis and the impact he had on the group, let us celebrate the legacy he leaves behind and honour his memory with heartfelt gratitude. Brother Francis was a shining light among us, a man whose unwavering faith and dedication to serving others inspired us all. He embodied the true essence of brotherhood, even in his infirmity he always wanted to read the bible anytime men's fellowship was required by schedule to read the bible for the Sunday service. He found it necessary to attend meetings and pay his fellowship dues always and on time. It was no wonder that when we visited him two weeks before his demise, he asked the leadership to bring him his membership card so that he could pay up his dues. At meetings, his contributions were always words of wisdom and a source of encouragement to the group. His presence in our fellowship was a constant source of strength and inspiration. As we remember Brother Francis, we recall his infectious laughter and warm smile that could brighten even the darkest of days. His joy was contagious, and he had a way of making one feel seen and valued, whether it was through his kind words, gentle gestures, or active involvement in various men's fellowship programmes. Francis touched countless lives and made a lasting impact.

Francis was a pillar of faith, a man who exemplified the virtues of compassion, love, and forgiveness. His deep-rooted spirituality was evident in the way he lived his life, always striving to emulate the teachings of our Lord Jesus Christ. He led by example, showing us the power of humility and selflessness. In our fellowship, Francis was not just a member but a dear friend and confidant. He fostered an environment of unity and camaraderie, bringing men together and encouraging them to grow spiritually and emotionally. He believed in the power of authentic relationships and the strength that comes from supporting one another through life's ups and downs.

Today, as we bid farewell to our beloved brother, let us take solace in knowing that Francis has left an indelible mark in our fellowship. Though he may no longer be physically present with us, his spirit will forever guide us as we continue our journey of faith. Let us honour Francis' memory by living out the values he held dear. Let us strive to be men of integrity, compassion, and purpose, just as he was. And let us carry forward his legacy of love, unity, and service, keeping his spirit alive within our fellowship and beyond. Dear Francis, we will miss you deeply, but we are grateful for the time we had with you. Rest in peace, dear brother. Your legacy will live on in our hearts forever.

God be with you till we meet again.

Damirifa due, damirifa due. Due ne amanehunu.



HYMNS

PH 776

1. ! hena na onim ne wuda?
Yɛn nna retwam, n'owu reba
Enni da bi a wu mpatu mma,
na ento nnipa mpofrim.
Me Nyame, Kristo mogya nti
ma me ha tena nsi me yiye!

2. Me Wura, ma minnwen me wu ho,
na ma me kra nna Yesu wum,
ma mensakra m'adwene nne yi,
na manwu wo me bone mu.
Me Nyame, Kristo mogya nti,
ma me ha tena nsi me yiye,

PH 792

1. Ma menko , ma menko,
menkohwe m'agyenkwa no,
Anigyina hɛ me kra ma,
mepɛ makohu
m'Agyenkwa magyina n'ahesua
anim na mafra osorofom.

2. Me Hann pa, me Hann pa,
omununkum mu Wia!
Da ben na medu wo nkyɛn a,
me ne gyidifo nyinaa ara bɛba
abɛhwe wo daa, na yɛahu wo hann
koraa?

PH 780

1. Yesu a woyɛ daapem hann,
wo mu na minya ahoto,
Meyɛ asase so hoho,
na bone pii ahɛ me so.

2. Meyɛ fam ha okwantuni
Mereko soro Eden ho.
! ho ne m'ahoto kurow.
Yesu n'okyerɛ me ho kwan,

3. M'awantu mu wo brɛ ne haw,
nanso m'ahooden no sua.
Enti me honhom frɛ daa sɛ :
Me Yesu pa, gye me taataa.

PH 833

1. Sɛ wiase nneɛ ma twam,
na ogya hyew asase,
na nsoromma tutu gu fam,
na mmepɔw ne po fra a,
ɛnde he na wobɛfa,
na worenhu ho osɛɛ?
na worenhu ho osɛɛ?

2. Nanso bepɔw bi tim ho daa,
n'atifi korɔn yiyie.
Sion, nea soro Hene
akyekye no, begyina.
Bra wo hene nkyɛn nne yi,
na wahu wo sɛda no
na wahu wo sɛda no

PH 791

1. Ohoho ne mamfrani
na meɛ wo fam ha.
M'asase mmen ha baabi,
minni fi pa wo ha.
Ohaw, obre, amane na yɛde tu ha
kwan; n'osoro ho na Nyame bɛma
mahome sann.

2. so mamfi me mmofraasee
manhyia haw ne brɛ,
ahoguan ne amane, oko ne opere?
Mannya nea me kon do,
m'ani anwie gye';
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkyɛ

PH 837

1. ! he na me honhom kuro ne fi wo
! he na me kra benya daa ahoto?
Mehu saa kuro yi wo wiase a
amane ne bone remma ho anaa?,
na bone pii ahɛ me so.
Dabi, dabi, ebi nni ha,
na me kra kuro no wo soro noho.

2. Osoro kuro no nea mepɛ,
3ho na mehu nea sɛ me fe,
Yerusalem a n'abonten ye sika,
ɛho na me kra benya ni fi ana?
Yiw, yiw, yiw, yiw, sɛno nkutoo
bɛma me kra home ne daa ahoto

3. Ahoto wo yɛn Yesu nkyɛn ho ampa;
owu, yaw ne bone remma ho koraa.
Osorofom de sankuba ne dwonto behyia
me agye me ako won mu.
Daa, daa, daa, daa, daa, ahoto wo,
Yesu wo nko mu na menya wo ho .



APPRECIATION

The entire family of The Late Chief Supt. Francis Ngmongmlotey Abayateye (Rtd) wishes to express their profound gratitude to you for all the support, prayers and love shown during our bereavement. We thank you. God bless you!



SCAN CODE FOR EVENT BROCHURE

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