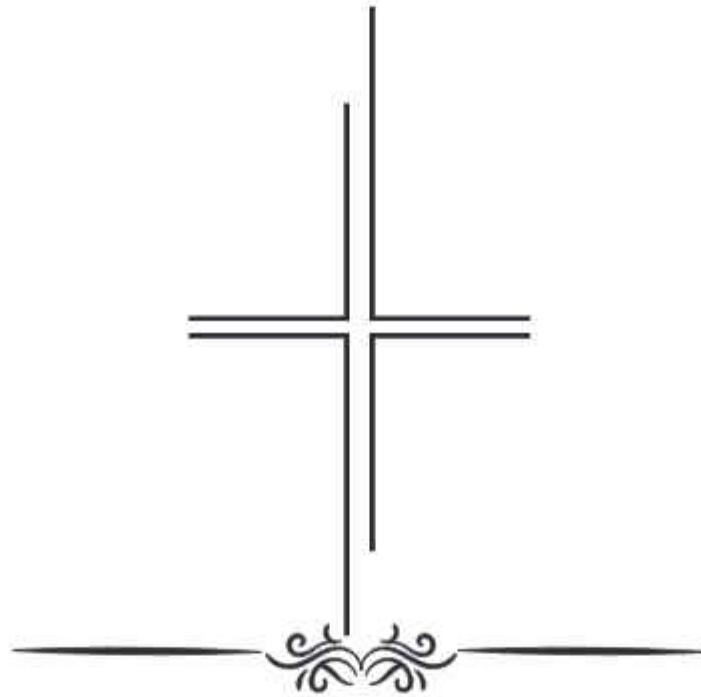


In  
Loving Memory



Atta  
Owusu Nketia  
(Kakra)

OCTOBER 2 1963 - DECEMBER 13 2023

*Aged 60*



Atta  
Owusu Nketia  
( Kakra)



OCTOBER 2 1963 - DECEMBER 13 2023



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## OFFICIATING MINISTER

Rev. Dr. Adizka Vincent

### PRE-BURIAL

1. Procession
2. Opening Hymns MHB 80
3. Hymns
4. Filing Past - CHIOR
5. Tributes
6. Covering of Casket
7. Songs

### BURIAL SERVICE

1. Hymn
2. Prayers
3. Hymn
4. Biography
5. Tributes
6. Scripture Reading MHB 478
7. Hymn
8. Sermon
9. Apostle's Cread
10. Offertory

### THANKSGIVING SERVICE

1. Hymn MHB 607
2. Service of Commemoration and Commendation
3. Concluding Prayers and the Lords Prayer
4. Announcements
5. Vote of Thanks
6. Closing Hymn MHB 589
7. Benediction
8. Recession

## AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Scripture Sentences
2. Hymn - it is well with My soul
3. Exhortation
4. Prayer
5. The Committal
6. Hymn - Abide with me
7. Vote of Thanks
8. Benediction



# Biography



Kakra (Atta Owusu Nketia) was born in Akwatia on 2nd October 1963 to Mrs Johanna Nketia and Mr Kwadwo Nketia. He was the younger of twins, hence the name Kakra. Kakra was a fun loving child who loved playing board games, had an affinity for nature and enjoyed Art, particularly drawing.

Kakra's formative years were spent at Christ the King and Association International Schools, and he subsequently attended Prempeh College and Akosombo International school. After a period of travelling he returned to establish his own Pest Control Business which was very successful at that time. As the business slowly wound down, he took the decision to assist his brother Nana who had just arrived from the UK to set up a Pineapple farm in Aburi. From 1995 to 2000, Kakra worked with Nana as the farm manager.

In 2000, Kakra took steps to revive and continue with his Pest Control business, and being the Artist that he was, spent his leisure hours specializing in producing creative carvings and various forms of arts and crafts, which he supplied to stalls at the Arts centre in Accra. Soft-spoken and resilient, Kakra's was a gentle spirit, exemplified by his love for children, animals and the natural world. Kakra passed away at 6.24pm on 13th December 2023 at the 37 Military Hospital after a short illness and is survived by his two sons, Kojo in the UK, Kweku in Canada, a Granddaughter, Tallia Lily.

He will be greatly missed by family and friends. Kakra, rest peacefully in the Lord.



# Tribute to Our Father

## Sons

In every heart, there is a corner reserved for memories, and in the tapestry of our lives, there are threads that shimmer brighter, woven with love, laughter, and lessons learned. Today, we gather to honor of our Father, a man whose presence graced our lives in countless ways.

Our Father walked a path fraught with hardships, yet through every trial and tribulation, he remained steadfast in his resolve to overcome. His life was a testament to the strength of the human spirit, a beacon of hope for those grappling with adversity. With each hurdle he faced, he emerged stronger, more determined, and more resolute in his pursuit of a better tomorrow.

But it was not only his resilience that defined our father, but also his boundless creativity. He possessed a unique gift for seeing the world through a lens of imagination, turning ordinary moments into works of art and infusing beauty into the mundane. Whether it was through his drawing, his sculptures, or his words, he had a remarkable ability to captivate hearts and minds, leaving behind a legacy of inspiration and wonder.

Possessed a rare combination of grace and humility, which endeared him to all who crossed his path. Whether it was a comforting embrace, a listening ear, or a timely word of encouragement, he had a remarkable ability to uplift and his compassion knew no bounds.

As we reflect on the life of our father, let us remember the moments of joy shared, the laughter echoed, and the love bestowed. Let us cherish the memories that will forever remain etched in our hearts, guiding us through the journey of life.

Though he may no longer walk beside us, his spirit will continue to illuminate our paths, his legacy will endure through the lives he touched, and his love will live on in the hearts of those who were blessed to know him.

*“Though his voice may be silent,  
His creativity echoes through eternity.  
Though his hands may be still,  
His spirit dances in the realm of imagination.  
Forever remembered, forever cherished.”*

*Rest in peace, Dear father.  
Your light will continue to shine brightly  
in our hearts forevermore.*





# Tribute to Our Brother

## TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

On the Wednesday the 2nd of October 1963 Atta Owusu Nketia known as Kakra and his twin Atta Agyeman Nketia were born to our late mother and father Mr Kwadwo Agyare & Mrs Johanna Vida Nketia of blessed memory. The joy it was to my mother and father to have twins and the sixth born child to our parents.

Kakra was fun loving to all his siblings, didn't take matters to heart and took things in his stride. When growing up from our childhood days of scraped knees and backyard adventures to navigating the complexities of adulthood he was someone who took everything that come at him. He was caring to his brothers and sisters.

Growing up Kakra was full of life and always the life of the party. We were amazed to find out that after his brief stint travelling during his youth, he could speak fluently Ewe, Hausa, Ga and Akan just like our father did.

He was a remarkable individual and a complex character. His resilience in the face of adversity and challenges in his life mirrored that of that of struggle of Jobs' life. Through his trials and tribulations, he bore his burdens with grace, a silent warrior fighting his battles with a smile, no matter what life threw at him he still made efforts to pick himself up.

He was a gentle soul and loved being a champion to his nephew and nieces whenever they came visiting from abroad. His nomadic ways made him a restless soul, May you rest in peace.

Kakra passed away in hospital on the December 13th Wednesday 2023 at 6:24pm, following his hospitalization for three months after being knocked down by a hit and run vehicle.

*Kara rest well you did your best. Rest in peace.*





# Gallery





# Gallery





# *Farewell Message*



*Dear Kakra*

*A Brother, a Father, a Friend & a Gentle soul.*

*You Will be Greatly missed & forever in our hearts,*

*In God's hands, we commend you as you depart this side of the world.*

*Your footprint is indelible & your love will never be forgotten.*

*May your kind gentle soul Rest in peace with eternal blessings.*

*For Those that love with their heart and soul, there is no separation*



# Nephews & Nieces



## **Jamal**

In 1999 I went to Ghana for the first time, as I entered the house of my grandmother my father introduced my uncle to me for the first time. For Uncle Kakra I only had the honour of meeting on occasion, but this is a memory for life as it will be unfortunate that it's the first and will be the last. He really made my time enjoyable as he took us on journeys with him, me and my cousin Lomo would be in the back of the truck whilst uncle drove to various destinations, one of the places he took me was to the Uncle Nana's farm there I had some of the fresh pineapple he cut for me to try and assisted me in using the shotgun as I had never fired any firearm before, for me this memory has always stuck with me from age of 12 till today being 37 I would have hoped to see him again, but I am very grateful for my Auntie Adwoa calling me on 'video call', so we could speak.

May God grant him into his kingdom and may he watch over us all, his sons especially. Amen

## **Lomo**

Uncle Kakra to me, was a very special uncle. As a young boy I was in awe of his knowledge when it came nature, agriculture and wildlife, it was like he was one with it all; especially nature, he taught me so many things I would have never learned in the city, being born in London I used many of the things he taught me to my advantage growing up and especially now in my present life as a dog trainer, when it came to dogs other than my dad he taught me how to engage and be around dogs safely especially by reading their body language, something my dad also taught me but he also confirmed and for me coming from two people I admired it could never be wrong information. Our last conversation before he died, I got the chance to show him my dog which he clearly identified as a mastiff which was sentimental to me, because as child being in Accra and going places with him we used to see dogs and he would clearly be able to identify dogs breed by breed and teach and teach me all about each. I have been trying to avoid this time and I am in deep pain, Uncle rest in peace, you will be sourly missed.

## **Shakira**

Even though I met you as a child, it had been a long time in between. I was looking forward to meeting you again. What this life teaches you is that time doesn't wait for anyone. So we must connect, call, meet and reconnect as much as possible. My dad always spoke highly of you, it is sad that we were not able to able to reconnect. Thank you for the little moment we shared!

## **Tahra**

From road trips from Kumasi to Accra and listening to Rex Omar, to helping myself and Lomo catch butterflies... I have nothing but fond memories with you. You always had time for the kids. The love, affection and positivity you showed me was so strong that I carried that with me into adulthood and because of that, whatever I could do I did. Whatever you asked of me I did. Even when time passed by and I wouldn't see you for a long time, I always thought of you. I carried you in my heart. I wish you had finished the art piece you promised. To me, you were an artistic visionary. Nature and outside were often your inspiration. In more recent times, I appreciated the phone conversations and the walks I had with you. You were the highlight of last year. I knew from the things you said that it would be the last time I would see you but never did I think it would end this way. I thought you would be living on a farm peacefully somewhere. I hope you're resting peacefully by a stream or in your dreams as you had said. Lots of love,  
Your niece Tahra

## **Baaba**

My uncle Kakra was an interesting individual. I remember learning something new and fascinating each time we spoke, gardening, herbs, animals, and interesting facts about the world and it's order. People like Uncle Kakra don't come by as often, so you have to cherish them whilst they roam the earth. I know you're finally at peace now Uncle, Baaba.



# Grandchild



# HYMNS

## Blessed assurance (MHB 422)

- 1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

## Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;

- 1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;  
'tis thy Saviour, hear his word;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?
- 2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
and, when wounded, healed thy wound;  
sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 'Can a woman's tender care  
cease towards the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
yet will I remember thee.
- 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,  
higher than the heights above,  
deeper than the depths beneath,  
free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
when the work of grace is done;  
partner of my throne shalt be:  
say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
that my love is weak and faint;  
yet I love thee, and adore;  
O for grace to love thee more!

## ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,(MHB 498)

1. ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from Its guilt and power.
2. Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow.  
All for sin could not atone :  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me. Saviour, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy Judgement-throne :  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.  
Amen

## To God be the glory, great things He hath done

- 1 To God be the glory, great things He hath done,  
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,  
Who yielded His life our redemption to win,  
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the earth hear His voice;  
  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the people rejoice;  
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,  
And give Him the glory; great things He hath done.
- 2 Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,  
To every believer the promise of God;  
The vilest offender who truly believes,  
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
- 3 Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,  
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
But purer, and higher, and greater will be  
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see.



# HYMNS

## When peace like a river, attendeth my way

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

It is well  
With my soul  
It is well, it is well with my soul

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

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

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!

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

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

## MHB 608

1. CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and  
Guide Of all who seek the land  
above, Beneath Thy shadow we  
abide, The cloud of Thy protecting  
love; Our strength, Thy grace; our  
rule, Thy word; Our end, the glory  
of the Lord.

2. By Thine unerring Spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray;  
We shall not full direction need,  
Nor miss our providential way;  
As far from danger as from fear,  
While love, almighty love, is near.

## MHB 448

1. LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul In Thee :  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths Its flow  
May richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee:  
My heart restores its borrowed  
ray,  
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee :  
I trace the rainbow through the rain  
And feel the promise is not vain,  
That morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:  
I lay In dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there  
blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be

## MHB 517

### Stanza 1

SIMPLY trusting every day,  
Trusting through a stormy way;  
Even when my faith is small,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.  
Trusting as the moments fly,  
Trusting as the days go by,  
Trusting Him whate'er befall,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

### Stanza 2

Brightly doth His Spirit shine  
Into this poor heart of mine:  
While He leads I cannot fall,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

### Stanza 3

Singing, if my way be clear;  
Praying, if the path be drear;  
If in danger, for Him call;  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

### Stanza 4

Trusting Him while life shall last,  
Trusting Him till earth be past,  
Till within the jasper wall;  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

## MHB 76

1. THE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack If I am His  
And He is mine for ever.

2. Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home rejoicing brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth !

6. And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever!  
Amen.

# Appreciation



*We are most grateful for friends & relatives like you.  
& for your kindness & thoughtfulness during these hours of our  
bereavement. Your prayers, calls, visits & every act of love you  
showed us, have given us the courage & strength to face  
this time*

