

Sunrise 18th July, 1963

Sunset 7th March, 2025

Thanksgiving Service 1st June, 2025

parlington

A.K.A Dapaah





BURIAL ORDER OF SERVICE FOR THE LATE

Dr Darlington Owusu

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE: 10:30AM

- 1. Opening Ceremony/Filling Past Rev. Ministers/Choir
- 2. Hymn MHB 651 HARK, HARK, MY SOUL ANGELIC

PARTI

BURIAL SERVICE: 10:30 AM

- 1. Scripture Sentence
- 2. Opening Hymn MHB 679 PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS ABOVE
- 3. Opening Prayer Rev. Ambrose Asamoah.
- 4. Hymn MHB 427 THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE
- Biography Rep. of siblings
- 6. Musical Interlude Choir
- 7. Tributes Brothers & sister; Family & cousins; Children; Friends /

School mates, D.V.M Colleagues; others.

8. Scripture readings: Helena Owusu; Joseph K. Menyah.

Psalm 90:1-17

John 14:1-6, 27

- Hymn MHB 608 CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST AND GUIDE
- 10. Sermon
- 11. Prayer for Family- Reverend Minister (VBC).
- 13. Hymn MHB 615 GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH
- 14. Closing / Benediction Rev. Ambrose Asamoah (CEM).
- 15. Dead March Music interlude / Choir, (All Standing)
- 16. Lifting of Casket

PART II

GRAVE SIDE: 12:30 PM

- 1. Scripture Sentence / Exhortation Reverend Minister
- 2. Hymn 948 ABIDE WITH ME All
- 3. Committal and Prayer Rev. Ambrose Asamoah
- 4. Two (2) Minutes Silence All
- 5. Announcement
- 6. Vote of Thanks Family Rep.
- 7. Prayer/Benediction Rev. Ambrose Asamoah

Biography of the Late

Dr Darlington Owusu

"Our days on earth are like fleeting shadows, when this life is over, we shall leave this mortal body to assume the incorruptible body." Psalm 144 vs 4

We celebrate the life of our beloved brother, cousin, Dr Darlington Owusu, for the lasting legacy of patience and professionalism he has exemplified all these years.

Early Life and Education

Dr Darlington Owusu was born on 18th July, 1963, to Mr. Robert Owusu and Madam Christiana Asantewaa, all of blessed memory. He was the third child of five children.



He began his education at the Aburi Presbyterian Primary School and continued at Methodist middle school (KEMP) Aburi. By dint of hard work, he passed the common entrance examination and gained admission to Adonten Secondary School from 1976 to 1981 and obtained GCE O' level with distinction.

Later, in Accra, he pursued an advanced A-level science course at the National Science College (Presec Legon) between 1981 and 1983.

Darlington further pursued his doctorate degree (D.V.M) 1984-1992 at the University of Zagreb (Croatia). In 1996-1997, he obtained a postgraduate certificate in Agriculture at G.I.M.P.A, Accra and in 2006, M.Sc. Business and Management at University of Luton, in the United Kingdom.

Professional Experience:

His working experience with the Ministry of Food and Agriculture-Veterinary Services Directorate cannot be overlooked, He Assisted senior vets in clinical and field work and with the mobile veterinary clinic in Dangbe East on field duties, vaccination campaigns and disease surveillance.

He served as the District Veterinary Officer (Jomoro District) from 1994-2005 and was in charge of Technical backstopping and training of staff.

Darlington was the Team leader in the control of the first outbreak of Bird Flu in Ghana and succeeded in controlling the outbreak in the shortest possible time in the sub region.

Marriage

Dapaah was married to late Nora Owusu, Their union was blessed with two lovely daughters. As a father, he did all he could within his powers to get all his children educated to the highest level.

Accomplishments

Darlington's contribution to animal health training made him a figure of great importance. Hid dedication to work continues to be remembered, ad his legacy as a visionary leader inspires future generations.

He was very instrumental in developing the local pig industry in Jomoro district. With a small staff of three (3), he managed to raised pig numbers from 5000 (mainly local breeds) to a number in excess of 55,000 made up of improved breeds.

He was also successful in preventing the influx of AS into Ghana from La Cote D, Ivoire.

The first outbreak of Avian FLU IN 2007 in Tema under Darlington's watch made the district to have controlled the outbreak in the shortest possible time the sub region.

You will be remembered for your leadership, fortitude, tenacity, love for people unwavering strength and intense knowledge of Animal Health. You have paid your dues to your country; you have indeed served well.

Tributes

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death [a] or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

Revelation 21:4





Today, we honor a man who was the cornerstone of our lives—our father. He was a guiding light, a steady hand, and a source of unwavering love. His strength was not just in the way he faced the world, but in the quiet moments he shared with us—moments filled with laughter, wisdom, and care.

He taught us what it means to stand tall, to work hard, and to cherish the people we hold dear. Whether it was through his stories or his humor.

Daddy, you were our hero and our teacher. Thank you for everything. We love you, and we'll miss you forever.

Tributes By

Brothers & Sisters

Romans 14:8

For if we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord. So then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's.

the the news of of our brother, Darlington, was areeted with enormous pain and sadness. We knew brother had been under the weather for a few years but things had taken a turn for the better and so we were expecting a recovery rather than the sad news we suddenly received. And that made it harder for us to accept the reality that he had passed away.

Darlington had a gentle disposition, a caring attitude and a giving spirit

that endeared him to all his siblings. He was endowed with a high intellect that stood him out from all the siblings and we could not help but admire him for that.

He delighted us with his gentle approach to issues even as he made sure he was available for us in normal times just as he did in critical circumstances. Not only did he mesmerise us with his affable personality but he also ensured that he was always there for us. We are so appreciative of all the support he gave us. Besides, he turned out to be an intelligent person and took the first position in any examination he participated in and we were so, so proud of his academic prowess.

arlington was the chief organiser amongst the siblings and always, proactively, took it upon himself to manage family programmes even if it meant doing it alone. He saw it as a call and did so with such dexterity as if he was a professional event organiser. All that made life easier for the rest of us as we could save some time to do other stuff knowing very well that, once he was in charge, we were in good hands. Such is the brother we have lost.

Our brother also valued hard work. That took expression in the multiplicity of jobs he did, at one point, including his office work, private veterinary practice, poultry farming, etc, keeping all of them at the same time. That is the reason we tried very hard to save your life but your Maker had his own plans.

We extend our heartfelt gratitude for everything you did for us over the years. From our childhood adventures to the support, you gave us even as adults. Your presence in our lives was a constant source of strength and joy. Thank you for being our protector, our confidant, our adviser, our brother and a friend. Your love and guidance shaped us into the persons we are today, and we will be forever grateful to have had you as our brother.

We miss you so much.

Rest well, our brother, in a place where pain cannot follow.

Our constant farewell until we meet again... God be with you.

Tributes

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death [a] or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

Revelation 21:4





Nephews & Nieces

"Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee wheresoever thou goest Joshua 1.9

It is with a lot of pain that we write this tribute to the memory of our beloved uncle, Kwabena Dapaah. We grew up knowing that all our parents, uncles, and aunties were gems, but we also took notice of the fact that you were super gem and we were so, so proud of your academic prowess. Although we may not have achieved the same level of performance that you achieved, we believe that the fact that we persevered tobe like you impacted our educational life positively, and we can not but be thankful for that.

You were so down to earth that we always felt at ease dealing with you. The positive atmosphere that was created as a result of that cordiality, no doubt, promoted positive growth in the family, and we can't thank you sufficiently for that. Not only did we benefit enormously from Not only did we benefit enormously from your pieces of advice, but we also benefited from your generosity as you chipped in here and there towards our upkeep. Your kindness transcended our imagination, and we say, tons of gratitude for being there for us.

We could not have failed to notice your good leadership qualities as you single handedly managed numerous family programmes or led the management of the same to the admiration of all of us. And the selfless manner in which you delivered those programmes were even more remarkable and so motivating to us When it became obvious that your life was draining away, in spite of all the efforts we had a very strong conviction that you would still be able to beat death to it and continue to live with us, but the inevitable happened Your support had been a source of strength for us, and we appreciate it more than words can express.

Rest peacefully in the Bosom of your Maker



"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". Isaiah 41:10

I met Darlington for the first time in the late sixties when I was enrolled at the Presby Primary School, Aburi to start my primary education.

My parents had, initially, sent me to the Methodist Primary School but I was denied admission on the grounds that I was underaged. And the test for the rejection, strangely, was the time-tested practice where pupils pass their right hand over their head and if it didn't touch the left ear, then you were deemed to be underaged. Luckily, the rejection at the Methodist school turned out to be a blessing when I was, instead, admitted to the Presby school which was thought to be better and also, more importantly, afforded me the opportunity to meet a friend with whom i built and maintained a good relationship that lasted for fifty eight glorious years.

I still don't remember exactly how it started but I can confirm that it started right from class one when we got drawn to each other and the rest they say, is history. Even at that tender age, Darlington proved to be an all

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round intelligent pupil and I remember that, he could draw shapes that were so impressive to the point that I bought a book with plain sheets for him to draw some objects for me and he did so impressively.

When we got to class six, our burgeoning relationship faced its first danger of a separation but nature intervened to keep us together. In that very year, there was a proposal from some quarters for all class six pupils in Aburi to take an entrance exam to the Aburi Boy's Boarding School in order to open it up to pupils in the Methodist and Anglican primary schools as well. As usual Darlington was first, I was six but our mothers' financial situation (we had both lost our fathers at the time) prevented us from going to the enviable Aburi Boy's Boarding School, which we so much craved for. So, with the gate to the boarding school completely shut, we had no option than to join the Kemp Methodist Middle School where we had the opportunity to extend our relationship for three more years.

Here, again, Darlington took exclusive possession of the first position in all examinations for the entire three years in the school.

Rather unfortunately, at the end of the third year when our voice was becoming hoarse and we were beginning to grow a beard and could have tried some poaching together, we got separated, for the first time, after nine years of unalloyed friendship. My bosom friend passed the Common Entrance Examination and headed to the Adonteng Secondary School. Then, the following year, I also passed the Common Entrance examination and entered the Mpraeso Secondary School.

Coincidentally, again, we both did our Six Form education

at the Presby Boys Secondary School (PRESEC) but on different occasions. That period also saw Darlington's mother moving to Accra and thus creating a bit of distance between us.

After Sixth Form, Darlington left the shores of Ghana on a government scholarship to further his education in Yugoslavia while I entered the Ghana Institute of Journalism to pursue a course in Public Relations and Advertising. As a result of that development, we got cut off from each other for some number of years.

Somehow, nature was magnanimous again and afforded us another opportunity to link up. It all started when three young ladies who were my study group members, one quiet afternoon when they were relaxing, started talking about a Darlington gentleman who one of them had become associated with before he traveled outside. When I seized the chance and intruded on their conversation, it turned out that it was indeed my friend Darlington that they were discussing. Luckily, the lady had Darlington's school address and so I wrote to him and we got connected to each other once more.

Darlington's return to Ghana marked what I will describe as the part two of our lives journey together. I had also finished school and gained my first employment with the Electricity Company of Ghana. We quickly formed a strong bond again and, this time around, had the opportunity to actualise the joint poaching escapades that eluded us in the past. In fact, it was on one such expedition to Tema that we visited the beautiful mother of his two lovely daughters and got involved deeply in their relationship thereafter. Eventually when I also married, we went on joint outings on numerous

occasions and succeeded in expanding the relationship into a family one.

Darlington had a daughter who he named Maame. A few years later I had a boy and named him Nana. That was at a time I had taken up a flat in their family house. Then he had a second daughter and, for the first time, copied me by naming her daughter Nana. The incident created a tie that had to be broken so we could differentiate between the two Nanas. The easiest way out was for us to call my boy "Nana Boy" and his girl, "Nana Girl". We still call them by these names even as of now.

When he went on transfer to Half Asini in the Jomoro District, he gave me and my family the rare opportunity to spend some time with his family and we were there for one complete week, all at his expense.

Our friendship grew stronger and stronger as the years went by, particularly, when he was transferred back to Accra. We participated in each other's family programmes and became an inseparable pair. It was indeed unbelievable to see one of us at a programme and not see the other.

Darlington was a great friend, true and true. He was generous to a fault and would share the little he had with all and sundry. Infact, he was one of the few friends who would be the first to pay, when we had to pay for something. He was also very caring.

When he started having issues with his health a few years back, I tried to be by his bedside or called constantly to

check up on him. Indeed when he went on admission the last time, I visited him and spent a considerable length of time by his bedside. But I had to attend a funeral outside Accra and so made a firm promise to visit again after the funeral. Rather unfortunately my bosom friend passed away two days after I left Accra. After having shared the greater part of our lives together, my expectation was that we would both live for some more years and have the chance to lean on each other for support but the Lord God had his own plans. You may be gone from my sight but definitely not from my heart. I shall continue to cherish the laughter we shared and the secrets we whispered.

Adamfopa, Nante Yiye Nyame mfa wokra nsie, kopem bere a, yebehyia bio

Picture CGallery

















Hymn

MHB 679

 Pleasant are Thy courts above In the land of light and love;
 Pleasant are Thy courts below In this land of sin and woe.
 O my spirit longs and faints
 For the converse of Thy saints,
 For the brightness of Thy face,
 For Thy fullness, God of grace.

2. Happy birds that sing and fly Round Thy altars, O Most High; Happier souls that find a rest In a heavenly Father's breast! Like the wandering dove that found No repose on earth around, They can to their ark repair And enjoy it ever there.

3. Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe

MHB 427

Through all the changing scenes of life, in trouble and in joy,
 The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.

- Of his delivirance I will boast, till all that are distressed, from my example comfort take and lay their griefs to rest.
- Oh, magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His name;
 When in distress to Him I called, He to my rescue came.
- 4. The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succor trust.
- 5. Oh, make but trial of His love, Experience will decide How blest they are, and only they, Who in His truth confide. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then Have nothing else to fear, Make you His service your delight, Your wants shall be His care.

through all.

Hymn

MBH 608

Captain of Israel's host, and guide

For 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.

 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 427

MHB 615

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 evermore.

Open Thou the crystal fountain.

Whence the healing stream shall flow:

Let the fiery cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through: Strong deliverer!

Be Thou still my help and shield.

Dr Darlington Owusu

When I TREAD the verge of Jordan:

Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of deaths, and hell's destruction.

Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of Praises

I will ever give to Thee.

MBH 608

MBH 948

 ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;

The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,

Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

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 Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.

What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

Hymn

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;

Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

 Hold Thou Thy 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!

MHB 427

MBH 408 1. MY God, the spring of all my lovs.

The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights.

2. In darkest shades, if Thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's bright meming star,
And Thou my rising sun.

3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, If Jesus shows His mercy mine And whispers I am His. 4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word, Run up with joy the shining way To see and praise my Lord.

 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
 d break through every foe;
 The wings of love and arms of faith

Would bear me conqueror through.

1 Thessalonians 4:13-14

"Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him."



Appreciation

The family of the late **Dr Darlington Owusu**, wish to express their deep appreciation and profound gratitude for the support, kindness, messages of sympathy, comfort, prayers, and words of encouragement and Donations during our time of bereavement and final funeral rites of the

Late Dr Darlington Owusu God bless you all.

Rest in Peace

