

The entire Aryee family and relations hereby express their profound gratitude and appreciation to the clergy, relatives, colleagues, friends and well wishers who have contributed in various ways to the success of the burial ceremony of our father, grandfather, and uncle

## Dr. Robert Teiko Aryee

May the Almighty God bless you.

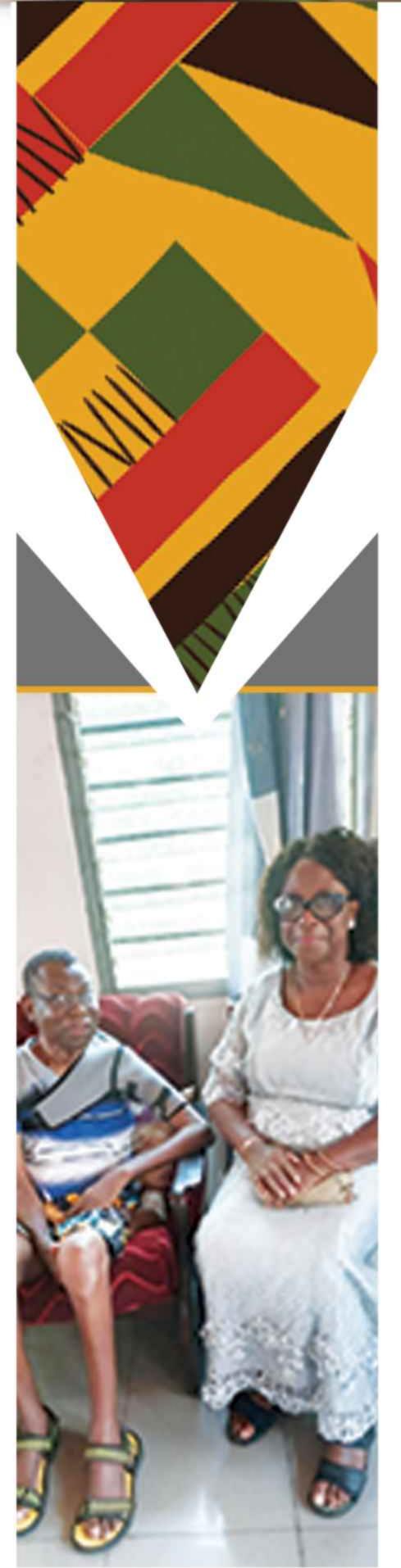
In Loving Memory of DR. ROBERT TEIKO ARYEE

# CELEBRATION OF LIFE

FUNERAL SERVICE Biograhy Tributes &Hymns

# TEIKO ARYEE

195-2024



## Tribute By Siblings

Teiko, little did we know that you will depart from us after we took you to the hospital on that fateful Monday. We will miss the sound of your voice calling us: Sister Okailey, Anyaa and Okaikor. You have taken joy out of our hearts. The weight of your absence is like an anchor pulling us into the sea of pain and despair. Robert, our dearest brother, your departure has left a room in our hearts that cannot be filled, and our collective hearts ache with a sorrow that is too deep for words.

Dear brother, our prayer for you now is for a peaceful and eternal rest in our Lord and saviour Jesus Christ till we meet again.

You have indeed fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith. Now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge will award to you on that day (2 Tim 4: 7-8).

Teiko, Robert, Dr Aryee, rest in peace. Until we meet again someday in the Lord.

Yaawo ye hedzole mli!

Wo dzogbann!

Damirifa due!

Rest in perfect peace with your maker!!!







## Order of Service

## **OFFICIATING MINISTERS**

- MONSIGNOR ALEX BOBBY BENSON
- REV CANON EDWARD ACQUAYE

## AT THE ORGAN

VINCENT AGBEKO

#### PART I

- . Processional Hymn [M.H.B 99]
- 2. Sentences
- 3. Purpose of Gathering
- 4. Hymn [M.H.B 615]
- 5. Prayers
- 6. Biography / Tributes
- 7. Hymn [M.H.B 427]
- 8. Lesson (1) Rev. 7: 9-17
- 9. Hymn [M.H.B 511]
- 10. Sermon / Address
- 11. The Apostles Creed
- 12. Christian Charity (Offertory)

## MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

- 1. Hymn [M.H.B 428]
- 2. Thanksgiving, Commendation, Concluding Prayer
- 3. The Lord's Prayer
- 4. Dead March in Saul
- 5. Announcements (If Any)
- 6. Recessional Hymn [M.H.B 828]

#### PART II - AT THE CEMETERY

1. Processional Hymn [M.H.B 612]

#### AT THE GRAVESIDE

- 1. Committal and Prayers
- 2. Vote of Thanks
- 3. Closing Hymn [M.H.B 948]
- 4. Benediction

In Loving Memory of

16

Dr. Robert Teiko Aryee

In Loving Memory of

Dr. Robert Teiko Aryee





## Tribute by Siblings

"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to be silent and a time to speak." (Ecclesiastes 3: 1-7)

Fading away like the stars of the morning, losing their light in the glorious sun, thus shall we pass from the earth and its toiling, unremembered by what we have done? Today, we are gathered here with a heavy heart to say goodbye to a brother who has touched the lives of many of us here in one way or the other.

Teiko as we affectionately called him was a man dedicated to duty. His service to mankind as a medical Doctor was very remarkable. We have been closer as siblings during the past decade. We shared not only the bonds of blood but a lifetime of memories, laughter, sorrow, pain. We remember the moments when we have attended ceremonies together and have gathered at your home to celebrate good times and prayed these past few years as we have bridged the gap of challenges in relationships which is inevitable.

We are grateful to the Lord God Almighty for the bonding as a big family. Yes, the past is gone and we have a cause to celebrate you even in death. We salute you and appreciate you for selfless dedication to love for humanity, testimonies of which many gathered here will attest to

## Friends























#### BIRTH

Dr Robert Teiko Aryee - affectionately called "Doctor" was a son to Mr Robert Nii Okai Aryee, a Magistrate and Herbalist and Madam Emelia Shormeh Mensah, a very industrious and successful trader. Both parents are of blessed memory. On Saturday 13th August, 1955 in the beautiful city of Accra, Ghana, Dr Robert Teiko Aryee began his life with a loving family. He was the third child and only son of his parents even though he had other siblings from his mother's side and father's side.

#### **EDUCATION**

Robert grew up among 8 siblings and commenced his elementary education at the Castle Road Methodist School in Accra and continued to Labone Secondary School for his O'Level education and then to Mfantsipim Boys' School for his A level education after which he gained admission to the University of Ghana Medical School. He Graduated from the University of Ghana and was admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery. He then went on to pursue his passion and practice as a medical professional.



## Biography of The Late DR. ROBERT TEIKO ARYEE

#### **SOCIAL LIFE**

Dr Robert Ayree was baptised and confirmed into the Methodist Church, Ghana. He was once married to Madam Dora Benson and the couple were blessed with two sons – Nii Okai and Nii Ayi. Who he affectionately nicknamed Iron Boy and Eaglet respectively. Doctor worked within and outside Ghana. His love for his profession took him to Nigeria where he worked in Jafifo Clinic, Dalu Clinic and Adebowale Clinic to render service to humanity. He also worked at Tolworth Hospital and St George's Hospital in the United Kingdom.

In Ghana, he worked at Kete Krachi Government Hospital, Ridge Hospital now Greater Accra Regional Hospital, Nsawam Government Hospital, Lakeside Clinic and finally retired at the Achimota Hospital. He was so dedicated to duty such that his clinic would always overflow whenever he was on duty. Several patients followed him to his residence at Tesano for consultation outside working hours and the practice continued even in retirement.



## Chibute By CHILDREN

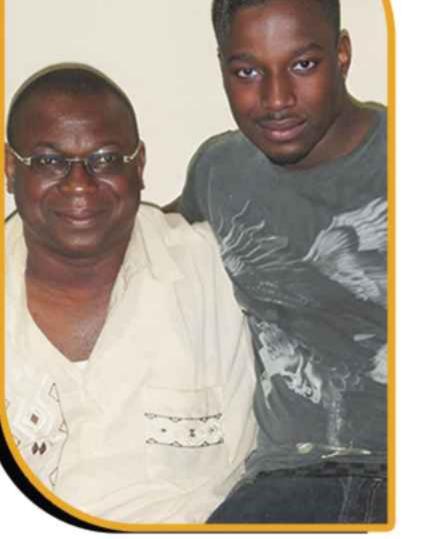
During our early years, he would embark on long journeys to visit us in Tema, never arriving empty-handed, but always with treats and surprises that filled our hearts with joy. Moreover, he made sure we stayed connected to our extended family, such as taking us on visits to Asamankese during holidays, fostering a strong sense of kinship and belonging within us.

Today, as we bid farewell to Da, we carry with us the memories of his unwavering dedication to us, the life lessons you shared with us, and we will do our best to continue to be children you will be proud of. In our hearts you will forever live, and always be connected to us, as you continue to help guide us through life with many joys and challenges to come.

Rest in peace dear Da, you will be dearly missed but never forgotten.

With love, Charles and George







## Tribute By CHILDREN

### Da

The only place to start this message is to say thank you. Thanks for being a fantastic father! A father who was there to protect us, from near far, growing up in Ghana and in London. A father who was there to guide us as young men growing up eager to chart our own paths, a father with whom we shared countless moments of laughter and joy, and most importantly a father who together with our mother provided discipline and wisdom that shaped us into the men we are today.

It is with a heavy heart that we reflect on the life of our father Dr Robert Teiko Aryee, who departed from us on the 4th of March, 2024. Da, as we fondly called him, was an inspirational father and a pillar of support during our formative years.

One of Da's greatest aspirations was to ensure that we received the best education possible. He spared no effort in driving home this ambition, even enrolling us to summer school during holidays to emphasise its importance.



## Biography of The Late DR. ROBERT TEIKO ARYEE

There are myriad testimonies of his work as a medical doctor where God used him to save the lives of patients, staff, neighbours, and family members have equally enjoyed the share of his service to mankind.

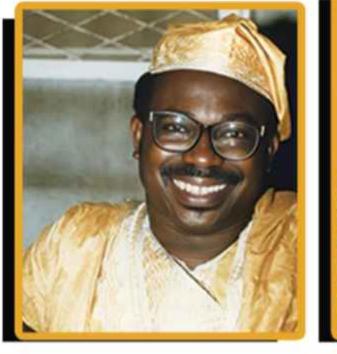
During his last days on earth, whenever he went for a hospital review, staff of the Achimota Hospital would always give him that VVIP service. It was a pleasant sight to see. Once an announcement goes round that he was in for a review, nurses, doctors, paramedics, ward orderlies and labourers will come in their numbers to say hello and as usual, he would recall peculiar events

about his encounter with those he has ever worked with. He would for instance mention their date of birth or their first day at work and what

transpired and so on and so forth. They would share fond memories and laugh and pass comments like "Doc, you have a very good memory to recall all these

events'.

Ayekoo for the Yeoman's job Doc!!! It will forever remain with us.











## Hymns

#### [M.H.B 99] How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds in A Believer's Ear

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and hiding-place, My never-failing treasury filled With boundless stores of grace!

Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King, My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see Thee as thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought. Till then I would Thy love proclaim With every fleeting breath; And may the music of Thy name Refresh my soul in death.

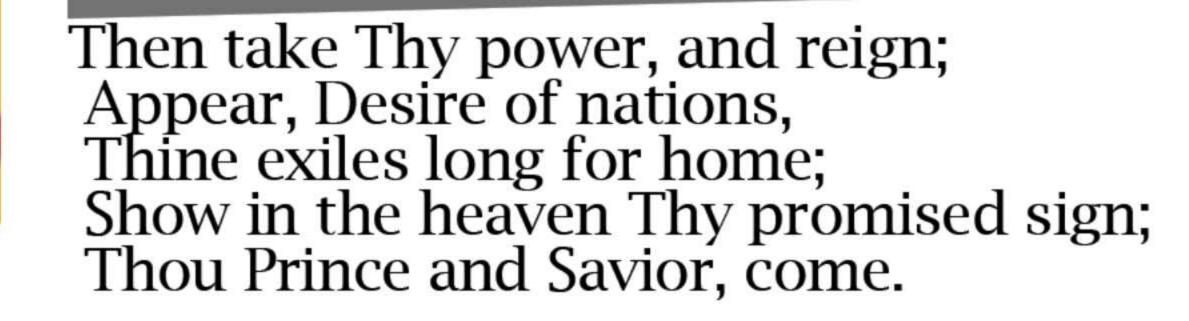
## [M.H.B 615] Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah, Pilgrim Through This Barren Land

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.

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.

## Hymns



#### [M.H.B 612] Lead Kindly Light Amid the Encircling Gloom, Lead Thou Me On

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom. Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene: one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on. I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those angel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

#### [M.H.B 948] Abide with Me Fast Falls the Eventide

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.

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!

In Loving Memory of

06

Dr. Robert Teiko Aryee





## Hymns

#### [M.H.B 428] I'll Praise My Maker While I've Breath

I'LL praise my maker while I've breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers: My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God!
He made the sky, and earth,
And seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

The Lord pours eyesight on the blind; The Lord supports the fainting mind; He sends the labouring conscience peace; He helps the stranger in distress, The widow, and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet release.

I'll praise Him while He lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers: My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.

#### [M.H.B 828] Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand, In Sparkling Raiment Bright

TEN thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steps of light; Tis finished, all is finished, Their fight with death and sin; Fling open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great salvation, Thou Lamb for sinners slain; Fill up the roll of Thine elect,

## Hymns

#### [M.H.B 427] Through All the Changing Scenes of Life, In Trouble and In Joy

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 deliverance I will boast, Till all that are distressed From my example comfort take, And charm their griefs to rest.

O magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His name; When in distress to Him I called, He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love; Experience will decide How blest are they, 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, He'll make your wants His care.

## [M.H.B 511] Begone Unbelief, My Saviour Is Near

BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour is near, And for my relieve will surely appear: By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform; With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.

Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide, 'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide; Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail, The word He has spoken shall surely prevail.

His love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;
While each Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite
through

Why should I complain of want or distress, Temptation or pain? He told me no less; The heirs of salvation, I know from His word. Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

Since all that I meet shall work for my good, The bitter is sweet, the medicine food; Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long; And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song!

In Loving Memory of

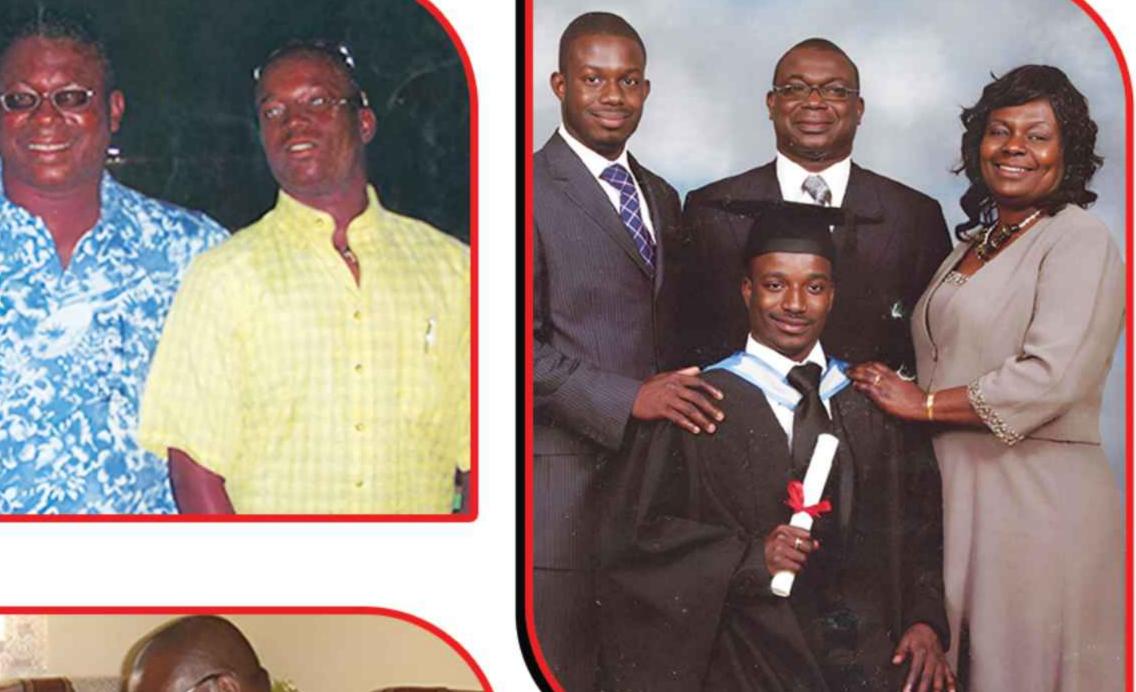
10

Dr. Robert Teiko Aryee



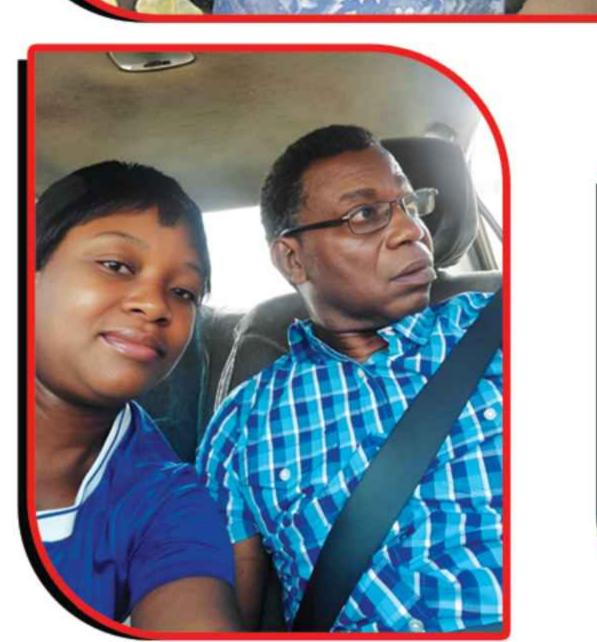
## Family (Immediate)







Siblings









## Gallery

Family (Extended)

















In Loving Memory of