

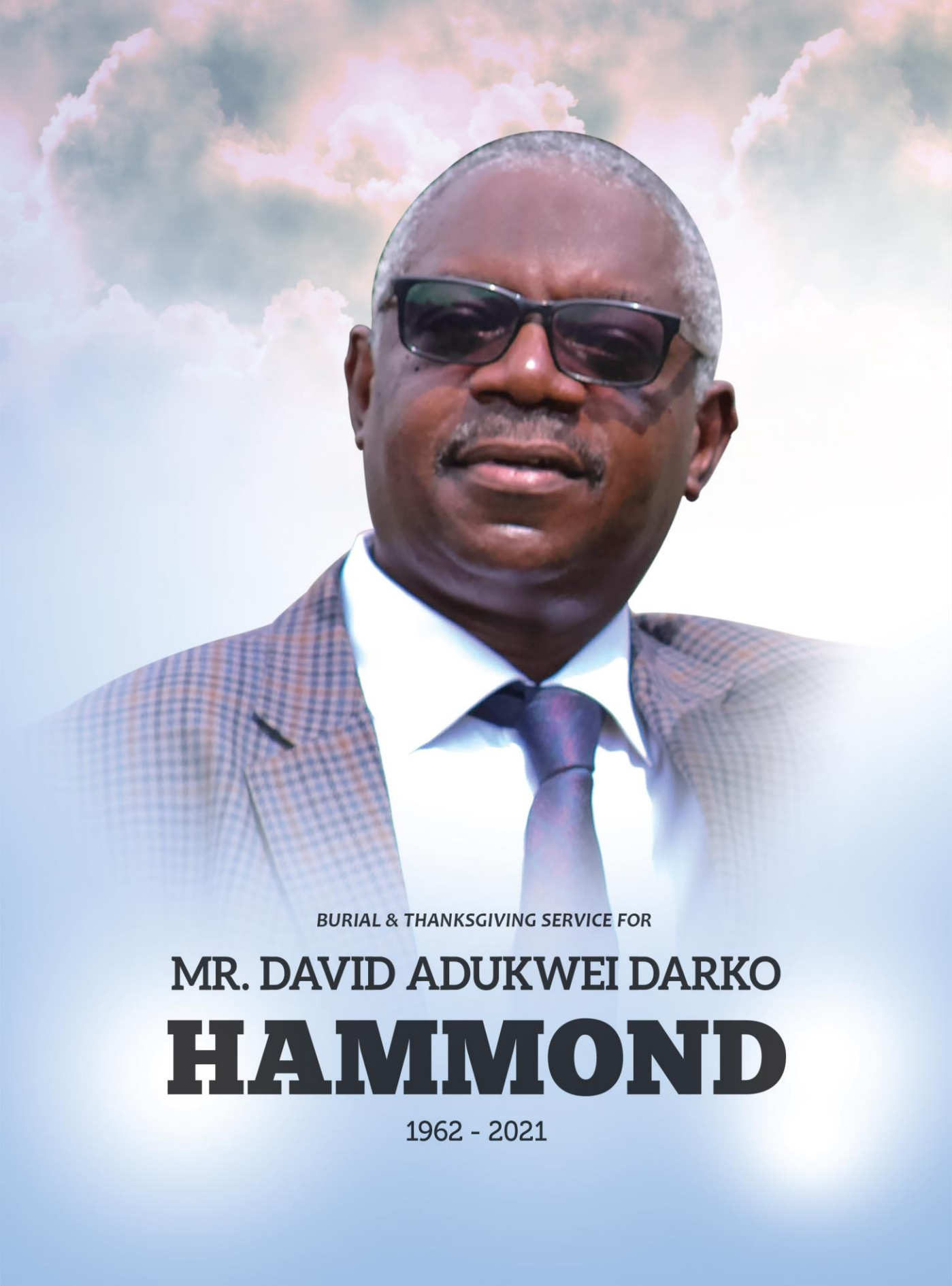


- Celebration of life -

MR. DAVID

ADUKWEI DARKO HAMMOND

1962 - 2021



BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR

MR. DAVID ADUKWEI DARKO
HAMMOND

1962 - 2021

Officiating Clergy

REV DR KWABENA OPUNI-FRIMPONG

- former General Secretary of the Christian Council of Ghana (CCG)

REV. FELIX ASANTE

- Minister -in -Charge (Christ Congregation-Adenta)

REV. JOSEPHINE MATEKO ANKRAH

- Minister (Trinity Congregation)

REV. AUGUSTINA NAA KWAALE QUARTEY

- Associate Minister (Christ Congregation-Adenta)

REV. FRED HAMMOND

- Associate Minister (Moninger - Akosombo)

REV. STEPHEN AMANOR TETTEH

- Minister in Charge (MT. Calvary Congregation-Asitey, Odumase)

CAT. JONAS ODEI ADDO

- Catechist (Christ Congregation-Adenta)

Order of Service

PART I: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Singing of Hymns
2. Filing Past
3. Tributes:
 - Siblings
 - Tributes of Amanfo 77
 - Tribute of 4th Generation

PART II: BURIAL SERVICE

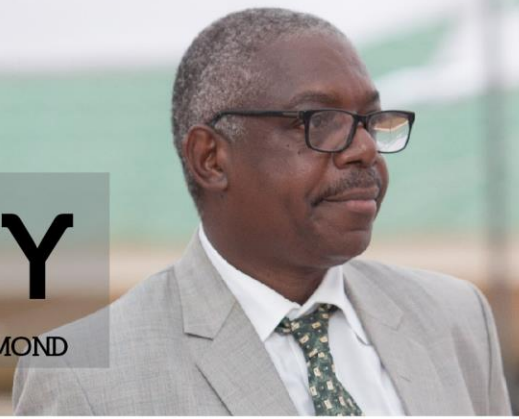
1. Salutation/
Scripture Sentences - Liturgist
2. Hymn - PHB: 503 (Safe in the Arms)
3. Prayer - Liturgist
4. Hymn - In Heavenly Love Abiding
5. Biography - Family member
6. Tributes - Wife/Children/GHA
7. 1st Scripture Reading - 1st Samuel 20: 2-3
8. 2nd Scripture Reading - 1st Thessalonians 5: 1-3
9. Hymn - PHB: 518 (Hold thou my hands)
10. Sermon/Creed -
11. Christian Charity - Songs by Choir

PART II: AT THE GRAVE SIDE:

1. Hymn - PHB: 604 (O God, you are my loving Father)
2. Sentences/Exhortation -
3. Hymn - PHB: 305 (Give me the wings of faith to rise)
4. Prayer and Committal -
5. Hymn - PHB: 648 (God be with you till we meet again)
6. Vote of thanks - Family Member
7. Benediction - A Reverend Minister

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE MR. DAVID ADUKWEI DARKO HAMMOND



David Adukwei Darko Hammond, was born to Dr. Alexander Ampim Amma Hammond of Nii Armah Dzogbowusu We, Osu and Mrs. Janet Miranda Maku Hammond of Odumase Krobo, both of blessed memory, on 1st July 1962, in Belfast, Northern Ireland, United Kingdom. Darko was the first child of his parents. He spent most of his childhood years on the University of Science and Technology (UST) Campus where his father worked at the Building and Road Research Institute of the Centre for Scientific and Industrial Research.

EDUCATION

He started his primary education in Belfast and continued at the UST Primary School from 1970 when his parents relocated to Kumasi, Ghana. At 9 years he was that brilliant and intelligent that we are told in Class six, he was bullied a number of times by some of his mates when he came first in combined tests, an examination held for all the 3 streams of class 6 pupils in the school in preparation towards the Common Entrance Examination. He wrote the Common Entrance Examination at age 10 and gained admission to Prempeh College in Kumasi from 1972 to 1979, where he passed both his Ordinary Level and Advanced Level Examinations excellently and made lifelong friends.

He was admitted to the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology to study Civil Engineering, where he obtained his Bachelor of Science (Hons) in 1984. He took a break from work for postgraduate training, from September 2002 to September 2003, at Leeds University in the UK, obtaining a Master of Science in Construction Management &

Engineering.

David attended a number of Leadership / Management related courses at GIMPA between 2016 and 2017.

He attended a Professional and Advance course in Corporate Governance at the Institute of Directors in 2014.

WORKING LIFE AS AN ENGINEER

He did his National Service at the Development Office of the University of Ghana, Legon, from October 1984 to September 1986, as an Engineer in the Water, Drainage and Sewerage Section.

Ing. David Hammond worked all his professional life at the Ghana Highway Authority (GHA) covering the length and breadth of the country. He started his 35-year career journey with the Authority in October 1986 as an Assistant Engineer in the Training Division at the Head Office.

In July 1988, David Hammond was promoted to Engineer in the Contracts Division, Head Office, where he worked for two years. Ing. Hammond was then assigned as Resident Engineer with responsibility as Team Lead for the construction and supervision on three main rehabilitation road projects in the Volta Region from June 1990 to August 1996; Savietula (Srogbe) – Keta Road Project, Dabala – Srogbe – Anyanui Road Projects, Denu – Kedzi Road Project (Lots 1 and 2), in addition to other responsibilities.

He was then appointed Engineer's Representative for the Sekondi – Inchaban Access Road Project in the Western Region from August 1996 to May 1998.

David Hammond was promoted to Senior Engineer in May 1998, and subsequently to Principal Engineer in July 2000 whilst working in the Contracts Division at Head Office. He was Engineer's Representative for the overlay of the Biriwa – Takoradi Road in the Central & Western Regions, between March 2001 and January 2002.

From January 2002 to May 2009, Ing. Hammond was the Desk Officer in the Contracts Division for international development funded projects, where his responsibilities included project monitoring, coordination between the funding agencies, other stakeholders and Ghana Highway Authority.

Ing. David Hammond was promoted to Regional Highway Director, Upper East Region based in Bolgatanga from June 2009 to December 2011, in charge of the administration, development and maintenance of 500 km of the trunk road network. Subsequently, he was the Regional Highway Director, Eastern Region based in Koforidua from January 2012 to February 2013 in charge of 1,700 km of the trunk road network.

He returned to the Head Office in March 2013 as Director of Contracts. Through hard work and professionalism, he rose through the ranks to the position of Director in the Division where he started his professional life as an Engineer. He held this position till May 2016.

He was appointed Acting Deputy Chief Executive (Administration) in June 2016, a position he held for one year, then Acting Deputy Chief Executive (Development) in June 2017, also for one year. He was then confirmed as Deputy Chief Executive (Administration) in July 2018, the position he held till his untimely demise.

He was a Member and an Examiner of the Ghana Institution of Engineers for a number of years and a Member of the Institution of Directors.

He had the opportunity of travelling widely for conferences, workshops and as part of the Government's delegations in the road sector.

MARRIAGE LIFE

Darko met his beloved wife, Evelyn Dodzi Kumah in 1991 and they got married on 30th November 1996 at the Christ the King Catholic Church in Accra. Their union is blessed with two lovely daughters, Michelle Naa Ode, a Civil Engineer in the making and Naa Korkoi, a 1st year student at Achimota School.

CHRISTIAN LIFE

Darko was born and nurtured as a Presbyterian, the faith he held onto till he passed. When Darko finally settled at Adenta, he joined the Christ Congregation of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana at Adenta. He however, occasionally attended the Christ the King Catholic Church with his wife and children.

SOCIAL LIFE

Darko enjoyed spending time with his friends. He always made time to 'touch base' with his friends and relatives who had come for holidays from the diaspora. Darko enjoyed reading, always buying books especially bestselling novels. He would usually write his name and the date of purchase as soon as he bought a book, even on the 3rd of November 2021, a day before his death, when he bought yet another one. He was an ardent supporter of Arsenal Football Club and followed their exploits assiduously.

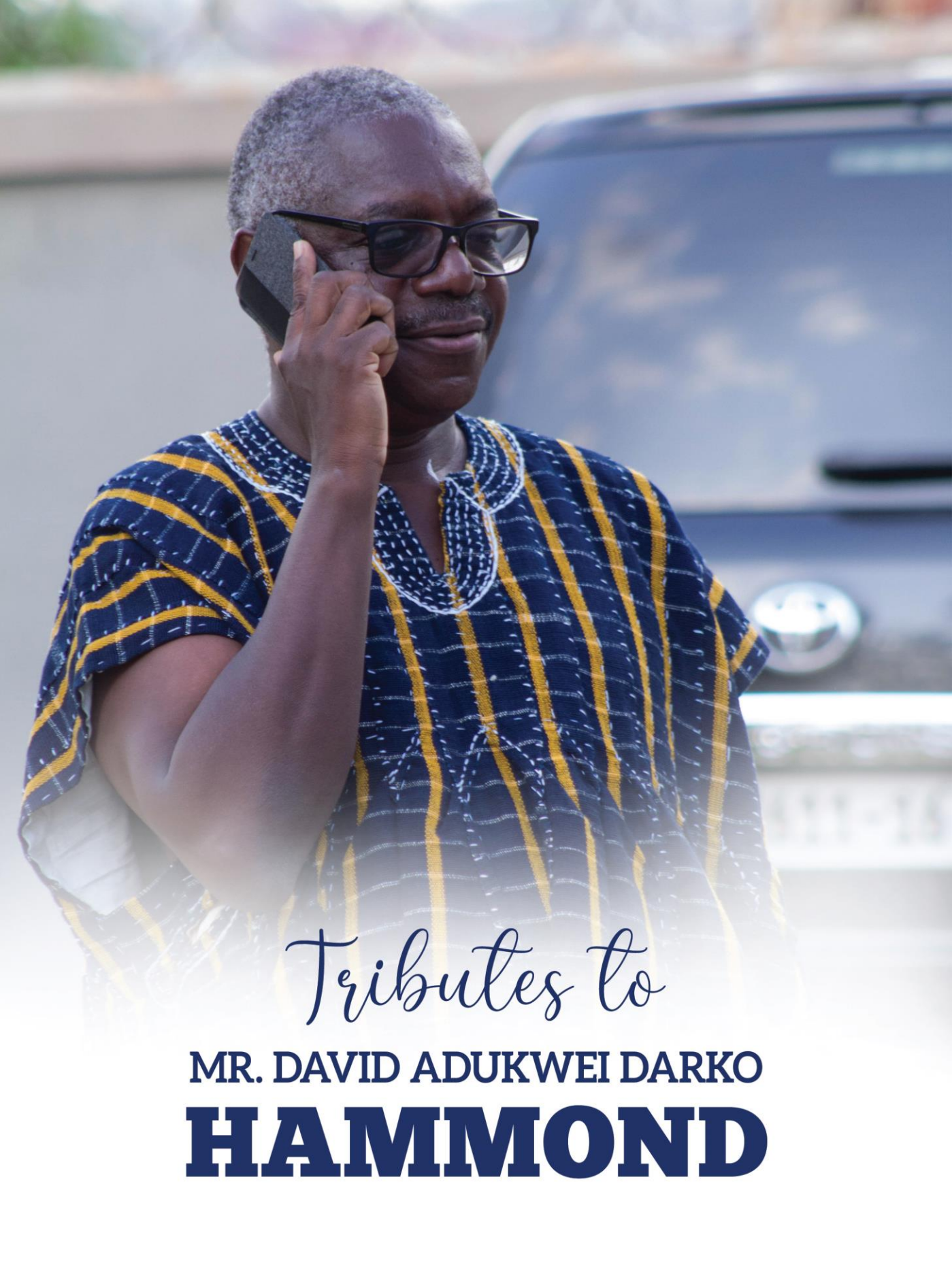
On the evening of Thursday, 4th November, Ing. David Adukwei Darko Hammond suddenly fell ill and passed away within a few hours. His sudden death has left all family, friends and colleagues bereft and in deep shock. One minute he was part of our lives and the next minute he was gone forever. We are all truly saddened by his sudden and untimely demise. We had looked forward to spending more quality time with this remarkable gentleman and mentor during his mandatory retirement from active professional service which was due in a few months in 2022.

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

DARKO, Yaa wɔ odjogbanj

AMEN





Tributes to

**MR. DAVID ADUKWEI DARKO
HAMMOND**

Tribute to My Darko

*I will lift up my eyes to the hills.
From whence does my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth. Psalm 121:1-2*

How do you put a journey of 3 decades in a few pages ?????? I will not attempt...

Let me just say how lucky and grateful I am to have had you as my husband, my Darko, and our children, you as their Daddy. You spoiled us rotten!

It has been an amazing journey with you.....a man with such a good heart, so much so it startled me often. You had a wicked sense of humour, never misses an opportunity to tease and make me laugh.

This month marks our 25th wedding anniversary....and I had been thinking that we

mark/celebrate it not in our usual quiet unassuming way but with a little more pomp, but....the Lord had other plans...

So, let me just say Thank you for our life together. To say you will be missed is an understatement. I will do my best with our girls Ode and Koi so you would be proud of them...My Solemn Promise!!

Now you're free from the many pains and sorrows of this life.

Rest well my Darko, may the Lord Jesus keep you till we meet again.

Wə odjogban̄! Mo wor saminya!!
Your Dodzi





Tribute to A WONDERFUL FATHER

*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*

Father, Papa, Da, Dada "..... these were among the names you disliked being called. So today, it breaks our hearts knowing that if we call you by any of these, we won't get a cheeky comment or funny facial expression in response.

But Daddy you do 'jon.' If you were here you would ask me what that meant.

Daddy, you were just 'wow'. You spoilt us. We are complete Daddy's little girls. You would wake up early in the morning so chirpy and talkative while we were grouchy. When we asked you why you were in such a good mood, you would always say, " Am I not alive? "

You set a great example for us when it came to reading. You were surrounded by many books and you were always buying new ones. Thus, reading became a hobby for both of us at a very young age.

On the 3rd of November, we had a conversation about how we wanted to get speakers at Christmas time and you told us to pray. We took the pray as, "Pray I have money by then". Little did we know that it meant , "Pray I make it till then".

But what can we do?
We thank God for giving us such an awesome father.

You never let go of the least chance to tease us.

You were always ready to share your vast knowledge on issues.

With your impeccable sense of humour, you kept us laughing anytime you were around. We will miss the way you shouted for us when you needed something, the glee with which you planned meals with us and the constant teasing when our team lost a match.

We will surely miss your encouragement to work hard in school and to do only what was right.

To be very honest, it feels like a great part of us is gone but the Lord knows best. Though you left us without a word, we believe that the Lord has done what He willed.

We thank the Lord for 20 and 16 years with you Daddy.

May the good Lord grant you eternal rest in His vineyard.

Our Pops, Our Daddziieeee, Our Daddy... Rest in peace, reposé en paix, wə ojogbanj.

Sing with the heavenly hosts forever, Daddy. Till we meet again.



Tribute

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR DEAR BROTHER

*Because of the LORD's great love we are not consumed,
for his compassions never fail. They are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.*

*I say to myself, "The LORD is my portion;
therefore I will wait for him."*

Lamentations 3:22-24

It is with a heavy heart and deep sorrow that we pay tribute to the memory of our beloved brother, David Adukwei Darko Hammond, Humble, Disciplined and Hardworking.

Darko became the defacto Head of our nuclear family when our late mum passed away in 2013, He was a Guide, Mentor, Friend, Teacher, Pillar and Brother, simply put our Dad.

Growing up on Tek campus, we lived on Ridge Road; Darko performed the big brother role very well, teaching, spanking and playing with us. We recollect playing 'Chaskele' with Darko on the playing field and him whacking our milk tins far away and laughing at the top of his voice because we had to run far for the tin. Darko would eat hurriedly at dinner, then our Daddy would comment saying "I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him", this would certainly be followed with fits of laughter. Darko would not mince words if he needed to blast you, Darko was the "wonder Kid" intelligent, brilliant and very smart.

As adults, Darko was a pillar of encouragement. To Sarbang, who for 20 years was away in the U.K and later the U.S., he would ask what his plans were and encourage him

to fulfil that dream. He was very protective and would say "Make sure you are always on the right side of the law". His integrity and our integrity meant a lot to him, not money, nor fame. To Lele he would first ask how the boys were performing in school, then of her well-being, the next steps in relation to her promotion. As a PhD student, Darko was constantly checking on her progress, so his sheer joy on her graduation day was not surprising. In recent times he would ask how many articles she had published; "Work hard, you will get there," he would say.

Darko, was so caring, generous, selfless, and loving. Sarbang remembers, when he relocated to Ghana 3 years ago, he was always ready to foot his medical expenses and even ready to move in with Sarbang for some periods if he needed that support. Sarbang was very touched but not surprised, that is Darko, our brother always looking out for us. Darko made a conscious effort to visit Sarbang weekly. Darko would call and ask, "Kokoochi' where will you be at lunch time?" "Home", he would always respond with joy.

"What are we having for lunch?" Sarbang would then ask, "what do you want to eat?" After a long silence Sarbang would come up with options, whatever he selected was

ready by lunch time and Darko would show up as expected. They would eat, chat, tease each other, crack jokes, then to business – he would advise and end with an inspirational message. Darko also passed by Lele's anytime he was in Kumasi or driving through Kumasi.

He touched us with love and kindness. We vividly recall our many pleasant moments with him, his sense of humor and his words of encouragement we will not forget, his generosity and kindness, which he did not limit to his nuclear family alone but extended to all who came into contact with him. Darko, we thank God for your life.

We are so hurt by the sudden separation from us, we appreciate all you did for us, and shall always remember your sense of responsibility, your good counsel, wisdom and brotherly love, your strict discipline, frankness, and friendly disposition.

Darko suggested we should celebrate the 25th anniversary of our Dad's passing away next year. Now we will have to celebrate your 1st, Mama's 9th, and Dada's 25th next year, coincidentally all buried in NOVEMBER. Today 26th November is the birth date of our dear mother.

Darko, your departure has created a deep and painful vacuum in our hearts.

You will be solely missed by all of us. We are consoled by two main things:

1. Knowing that you are resting peacefully in the arms of the Lord and that we shall meet again on the day of resurrection.
2. And hearing you being described as principled and a man of INTEGRITY. We love you but Jesus loves you best. May the good Lord give you eternal rest.

BIG BROTHER, wɔ ojogbanɔ
- *From Lele & Sarbang*



Tribute to my brother

FROM KOFI AFARI AKOTO

*Grief is like the ocean it comes on waves ebbing and
flowing sometimes it is overwhelming all we can do is learn to swim*
- Vicki Harrison

*"You part with a loved one and say "see you tomorrow"
Tomorrow comes but he may be gone
They tell you your brother has left you in sorrow
And your world comes crashing down
Life is just like a little flower
Today it's here, tomorrow it's gone
So, don't just chase after riches and power
Because it will fail you when time is gone"*

From Bernice Offei's song, "Life Is Short"

I recall that faithful day in June 1981. We met at Auntie Hetty's house in Cantonments, and you were to take me to Kumasi to start my life with my new family. As an eleven-year-old, the journey from Accra to Kumasi was long and tiring. You noticed I was anxious, and you assured me that everything will be fine. Yes, true to your words, everything was and has been fine.

You played your role as a big brother. You were always there for me. This role changed when the 'Oldman' left us some 24 years ago. That was when I began to call you Mr Hammond or Abusuapanin, because you had become a father to all of us. Your regular mid-morning calls seemed like you had a checklist you were running through.

You would ask all the questions and I'd update you. You would always ask about my mum and if I answered that it's been a while since I heard from her, you'd say, "well, no news, is good news".

You respected my views and opinions, but you still found ways to subtly insist on a few things you thought I was getting wrong. You always kept me on my toes. You were straight and forthright with me. You always said it as it was, and I respected you for that. I have benefitted greatly from your promptings, cautions and wise counsel. You were a very wise brother and father. Darko, God bless you!

Who would have imagined that you would leave us this way? Our hearts ache from your sudden exit. Indeed, we have lost a great pillar. We ask God for strength as we go through this difficult time.

On behalf of my wife, Akosua, my children (Kwaku & Serwaa), my siblings (Afua, Ama & Maa) and my mum, we say rest well in the bosom of Father Abraham till we meet again.

Fare Thee Well, Mr Hammond.

Tribute to Our Uncle:

FROM DR & DR (MRS).
KWABENADDO OPARE-ADDO

It was not easy learning of your sudden exist. When I received the call from Uncle Kofi with the introduction, “there is something we need to talk about,” I thought for a moment I was in trouble. It was an utter shock when the next words that followed were “Uncle Darko is dead.” These words hit me like a thousand blows. Words cannot describe how I felt.

You were kind and had a good sense of humor. You kept things simple and taught me to appreciate what was necessary. You appreciated the value of family and friendship and even at our tender age you taught us your core values.

It was obvious how proud you were of my brothers and I, each time we scaled over an academic hurdle. I remember how you jokingly yet explicitly warned me never to perform a digital rectal examination on you no matter how necessary it was when I graduated from medical school. I was your nephew and that was that!

You supported me through my marriage and have been there for me, my wife and multitudes.

Aww! Dada cash, a name we affectionately nicknamed you. You never failed to dash us gifts each time we met. I will miss seeing you on your favorite chair scrolling through your phone with the occasional giggles while enjoying football matches.

Thank you, Uncle Darko, for challenging me to do better and to achieve my dreams.
Da yie Uncle Darko
Da yie.
May the Lord keep you till we meet again.

DR KWASIASMONI OPARE-ADDO

The Saturday after your left to meet your Maker, I came home and a big part of me was hoping you would emerge from your room and as usual, ask me how the journey was and if I had remembered to take medications for my travel sickness. It, however, dawned on me when I heard the crunching of the gravels as your office vehicle came in and you did not come inside. You were indeed gone.

You always impressed me with your vast knowledge on most topics. I admired how well-rounded you were, a feat you inspired me to strive to achieve. I will always cherish our discussions, your advice, and witty jokes. The past few days have been tough. I find myself wiping away tears each time I remember I won't see you on my next visit to Accra and how quiet it will be without you singing along to your favorite 80's cools. Each time, I seem to hear you say, “Herh! stop crying. Be strong and support each other through this.”

You will be truly missed, Uncle Darko.

Till we meet again, God be with you.

Rest well in the perfect bosom of the Lord.

Uncle Darko Da yie! Yaa wɔ odjogbanj

ARCH YAW AVIEM DARKO OPARE-ADDO

It's has been 3 weeks since I was informed of your unfortunate demise. The news is still fresh, difficult to take and hard to accept or understand.

Little did I know when I saw you as your jovial self in Kumasi in September, when you came to pick up Naa Ode and Aseye would be our last encounter.

You touched so many lives by your selfless and countless acts of kindness. You always gave out and never expected any reward in return. I was always eager to see you on your visits.

I will always cherish memories of us watching football while we the Manchester United fans; Auntie Dodzi, Ode, Koi and I fondly teased you because Arsenal was not performing too well. Unfortunately, right after you passed, Arsenal continued their good performance after their resurgence this season while Manchester United's performances continued to drop.

The moments shared would be with us forever, fare thee well, fare thee well... till we meet again.

Uncle Darko Da yie!
Rest in perfect peace in God's everlasting arms.

YAW OBENG OPARE-ADDO



When I got to the house from Akosombo and you were not there, I tried to convince myself that you are only camped in your room reading a storybook.... But this was not to be.... You really loved reading and you were very knowledgeable. You encouraged me to read, and you would always say, "all my books can be borrowed but remember to bring them back."

As I try to write this tribute, words fail me. During vacations, I would come and spend several weeks with you and only go back to Kumasi when I was summoned. You were easy to talk to and always ready to provide guidance.

You were generous and kind-hearted.
I will miss you dearly Uncle Darko.

Rest Well

Till we meet again,
Yaa wɔ odjogbanɔ



Tribute by

INTERNAL COUSINS

Tribute by

BROTHER-IN-LAW:

Prof. Henry. S. Opare-Akodo

My brother-in-law; Darko had a persona of calmness but firmness with great insistence on the application of the generally well acceptable principles of life. He was kind, naturally affectionate and very generous. His nephews always wished he visited as they were sure of receiving generous gifts. He never gave an indication of fear of death, however he tried as much as possibly to maintain a healthy lifestyle. He would often send a snapshot of his exercise tracker to his sister to encourage us to also continue with our daily exercises.

The question I have received from friends and relatives following his demise is what then occasioned this bad news despite being surrounded by a lot of family members of medical doctors and pharmacists?

The only answer that comes to mind is this:
Death calls at an ungodly hour,
taking with it our beloved ones.

Not caring how those left behind would hurt, nor care about the pain and agony caused to many.

Death is a thief! It steals our joy and leaves us in utter shock.

Death is simply cruelly caustic.

But in all let us give thanks to our creator. For He knows best.

Fare thee well Akonta. May the earth of Osu lie gently on you and provide the nutrients you need as you journey to our maker.

Yaa wə ojogbanj

We received the news of our dear cousin's demise with shock and disbelief, and we are still struggling to come to terms with it.

Bro Darko as we affectionately called him was a warm and welcoming person. We often met and interacted during family gatherings and events. He was ready to listen and offer his views and assistance when needed.

Even when his job took him outside of Accra, he always kept in touch with us as cousins. Darko was always ready to offer advice in relation to education and job opportunities. Bro. Darko would always settle his financial obligations and that of his siblings with no hesitation.

His untimely death is a great loss to the family, and we will miss him dearly.

Fare thee well Bro Darko.
Till we meet again.
Yaa wə ojogbanj

Tribute

FROM THE 4TH GENERATION (MATERNAL COUSINS)

This tribute is from the 4th Generation of the Narh-Bita Tetteh Kwadwo family of Korletsom Blorgbanya, Krobo Odumase.

We, the 4th Generation draw our lineage from our great grandparents who were separated from their family because they made the bold decision to become Christians.

Within the family we divide into 5 lines named after our grandparents. These are the Djabatey, Djabanor, Darko, Narh and Mercy lines.

David Adukwei Darko Hammond or Darko as we all called him was the first son of the youngest female Djabanor -Mrs Janet Hammond. His parents were stationed in Kumasi so most of us didn't get to know him well until he was in his teens. When either we went to University at " Tech" or when he came down to stay with any of the many aunts and uncles during the long vac.

-Those times were extremely happy times fondly remembered by all of us especially as we converged in Odumase, Accra, Akosombo or in Tamale. What it did was to knit us firmly into one family of brothers and sisters were it was sometimes difficult for outsiders to determine which children belonged to which parent.

It was through those formative years that each of us began to emerge and develop our own characters, firmly grounded in the principles taught by our parents and the family.

Darko with all his accomplishments remained a humble extremely courteous

person. He was not one to shy away from speaking the truth and was very honest. To him, integrity mattered and it didn't matter what the consequences were he would do what was right. Even when feuds arose within the family as sometimes happens, Darko remained neutral ensuring that he did not take sides.

The death of Darko is a particularly big blow to the family because only last week we buried another cousin and member of the 4th Generation. As we always do we meet to organise the funeral and collect our donations to support the funeral. Darko had agreed to host us in his house and set the date for the 14th of November. He paid his contribution and that of his siblings for our other cousin's funeral on Wednesday and passed away on Thursday.

His sudden death left us all shaking our heads and asking, Darko, Kε ei balε kε? We ended up going to his house on the appointed date but not for the usual fellowship but to express our condolences to his wife Dodzi, their daughters and his siblings.

We take consolation from the hymn we the 4th Generation sing when we lose a family member. We are marching to Zion. And so Darko has taken the lead, and we will miss him, but those of us who believe in our

- Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ stand on His promise that He has prepared a place for us and we, those of us left behind will one day join our brother and other faithful departed loved ones there.

Darko oh kε wε saminjya

Remembering

DAVID ADUKWEI DARKO HONORED BY THE BROTHERS
OF THE REDCO 'B..L' INSTITUTE

It still seems like a rather intense nightmare, from which you would usually awaken, in cold sweat, reassured that all is well with the world, But... Then it drops again like a heavy load on your consciousness... That the news you heard, is indeed true, that Darko is truly gone physically from our midst... that we will never again hear his voice, that we will never again share in the 'toli' that we all enjoyed.

Darko was many things to so many people, a loving and doting husband and father to his wife and daughters, a beloved and supportive big brother to his siblings, a dutiful and caring son to his parents during their lifetimes, a consummate and considerate professional to his colleagues and mentor to his staff at Ghana Highways Authority, where he spent his professional career and where he rose to the top of the organization by dint of his hard work, reliability and transparency.

A highly regarded and very helpful former schoolmate to his peers at UST Primary School, Prempeh College and University of Science and Technology.

A great and lively friend to all the brothers who he helped to gather around, especially during the lively and sometimes mischievous bachelor days at Adenta Redco Flats.

When Darko was provided with a duty post residence at Adenta Redco Flats, he, with his usual generosity, opened up his apartment for many of the brothers, (who did not then have their own accommodation), to move in and they lived together, until everyone settled

down in their own accommodation and with their own families.

Many sometimes humorous, hair-raising and high spirited experiences were shared by the brothers, and these helped to mold us all into an admirably cohesive and supportive unit.

This brotherhood forms the basis of the close and interconnected relationships and the spirit of togetherness and loyalty which we all participated in and enjoyed, and which now encompasses our wives and children (the 2nd generations) of the brothers.

Darko will be truly missed by all for his genuine friendship, his humility, his loyalty, his generosity with his time, expertise and resources, his methodical, mature, pragmatic and far seeing nature, which enabled him to offer sound and useful advice even to some of the brothers who were older in years.

We thank God that He gave Darko to us all, to greatly enrich our lives in his lifetime in all the diverse ways that we knew him.

To his immediate family, Dodzi, Ode, Korkoi, Lele and Sarbang, and to the extended families, we have all indeed lost a true gem of a man.

We would have all loved to have him with us in a more relaxed mode, especially as he was due for mandatory retirement in July next year, and would thus be released from the very high pressure of his position.

We are however reassured in our faith that he has gone to be in a better place, where we will all be reunited again for eternity.

DAVID, ADUKWEI, DARKO!!

Rest in perfect peace till we meet again.

Anyemi, Yaa wɔ odjogbanj

From the Brothers Mersh, Eddie, Yoku, Pip, Tei, Kofi Anie, Steve, Jimi and many others too numerous to name.

Tribute to:

A BROTHER AND FRIEND:

FROM EDWARD OMIRODUAPPIH, NANTON MML-TI NAA

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.” Revelation 21:4 KJV.

Darko Men” as I affectionately called him has been known to me for so many years. My earliest recollections of him as a brother was as a child in Odumase.

Though fate thrust us together on another level some forty-three (43) years ago; 1978, when I stepped foot on the campus of the University of Science and Technology (UST) now the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in Kumasi, of the Ashanti region of Ghana, Darko then my guide. Our moments together from then were very impactful, refreshing and mutually rewarding crystalizing into a bond of friendship beyond compare.

Our friendship created uniquely insightful moments with special privileges and opportunities for reflections. Darko being an integral part of my life, made it easy to inculcate the values both our fathers taught us; the joy of offering excellent services to all who we come into contact with, the honour of total and unbiased loyalty not just to family but to everyone else the Lord brings

our way, the inner peace and bliss that is derived from actions based on unbridled integrity, not to mention the uncanny ability to laugh at ourselves in the third person, endeared Darko to me.

Darko’s passing has not only shaken me to the core but also challenged some of the assumptions I held about life. Our ways not the ways of the God we serve, I bow in humble submission as due from a creature to his Creator and sing “O Lord God, thy way, not mine” resting in the assurance of the hereafter.

David Darko Hammond you will forever be in my heart.

Rest in peace my brother and friend.

Rest well in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again, no more to part.

Okɛ wuɔ saminya

Tribute:

FROM 'THE ANKRAHS', ACHIMOTA

*'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. Romans 14:8*

It was early Friday when we received the call about your passing.

We little knew on Thursday, God was to call your name.

He put His arms around you and whispered "Come with Me"

We couldn't make you stay. A golden heart full of life stopped beating.
Hardworking hands to rest.

With integrity, honesty, compassion and a peculiar sense of humor, you touched our lives and indeed the lives of so many others in so many ways it's impossible to ever forget you.

God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes "The Best"

The chain that bound us together is broken but as God calls us one by one the broken chain
Will link again.

Uncle Darko!!!!
Rest in eternal peace. Ɔɔ he toinjɔ mli.
Amen

Tribute :

FROM JOSEPH K.K
BROOKMAN-AMISSAH

*'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. Romans 14:8*

Nii Darko, Darko Potatoes, Radio Luxembourg, you epitomized a real man. A brilliant, humble, caring, selfless, straight shooter with non-negotiable principles, full of life and fun to be around. I still remember our monopoly and scrabble days at #2 Ridge Road.

Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure to all. You were loved beyond words, and you are missed beyond measure.

To your children, I charge you to live your life like your DAD and you will never go wrong. I leave you Dodzi, Ode and Korkoi with a quote from John 16:22 (NKJV)

"Therefore, you now have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart will rejoice, and your joy no one will take from you."

Fare thee well my brother and friend, Darko. God be with you till we meet again.

Darko, yaa wɔ odjogbanj

Tribute by:

MICHELLE A. ABBEY

Darko and I shared an office for many years in the Contracts Division at Head Office. Immediately after we completed our 21-month GHA training we shared an office. Then after being separated, working as resident engineers on different projects, we came back together to share an office once more in the Head Office.

Darko's contract management skills were par excellence. For me, he was our "Contracts Oracle". Bounce any contractual issue off him, and you were sure to get a timely, well-researched and balanced feedback. More especially if you were close to him, then his reasoning would be very pointed and direct. He was not afraid to speak his mind, and that intimidated many. But then you reckoned always that he would give you nothing but the truth.

You could very much depend on him to meet deadlines. He had a knack for breaking any complex matter into smaller bits relatively easier to handle. You trusted him always to think outside the box. He read widely and variedly and could thus engage you on any topic, so it was exciting to have him around. Darko mentored and encouraged many young engineers to strive for excellence. He was a stickler for professional ethics.

Darko was a polyglot, having native competences in English, Ga, Dangme, Asante and Fante. It was a joy to watch him switch between languages. Unfortunately, I never heard him use the tongue of his better-half; but as compensation, I think, he was sent to fix roads in her Volta Region: Dabala-Srogboe-Keta roads.

When one was experiencing rough patches, you were sure Darko would be around to shore you up. And there were many such times. He infected me with his love for jazz music.

We shall surely miss him!

Tribute by:

NANA ADWOA AGYEMINGAMPOFO

Dear Darko, MAABA? Oshi wɔ mla tso. It has taken a lot of courage to write this tribute. I joined your family in 1986 and you welcomed me with open arms.

Although you were not in Kumasi then, you were always so nice to me every time you visited Kumasi.

You were such a selfless person. You had a huge heart and your prime aim was to always make the people around you happy.

It is hard to understand why you are leaving us so soon but I take consolation in the fact that you are definitely at peace because you had such a clean heart.

Rest well my darling big brother.

Min bi Uncle Sandy kɛ Mama

Yaa wɔ odjogbanɔ, Okɛ nyiɛm saminya.

Tribute from HIS DEAR FRIEND MR. GORDON A. AMRTEY

The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death - Isaiah 57:1-2 NIV
Koloosaasu, Kolosaasu, Koloosaasu!!!

Alas, the last of the old order is gone! Gone with the wise counselling he readily rendered to all. What will I do with our Friday nights, David? Your passing on indeed came as a huge shock - one that I am still struggling to come to terms with. It comes as a reminder that indeed, one's life "is even a vapor that appears for a little time and then vanishes away" (James 4:14).

If only memories could be bottled up like scent, then whenever we wanted, we could open it. In that case, there would have been countless moments I'd have bottled up and relived with you, my brother, and any memories like this, which I never wished for, I would have simply thrown away. It's clear how heart wrenching living with your departure has been. It's like passionately holding on to air, so thin, you can barely feel your lungs kicking. I hate the fact that to heal, one must often be shattered into pieces as he or she faces life's realities and rather focus on the glory of life's process.

It's so sad to acknowledge this letting go is probably like the "manual - referring" an engineer needs to do in order to finish his design, as he lets go of his confidence in his memory. Sometimes the feeling we exude truly reverberates that desired solace we each long for. Since our paths crossed these

past three decades, I have genuinely experienced multifaceted dimensions of your admirable personality and rare acumen.

In you, David, I did not only find a colleague and a friend; I chanced upon a very dear brother, and I bless the Lord for the gift of your life. David was indeed special and irreplaceable. Words would not suffice to describe your sense of responsibility, work ethic, integrity, modesty, humaneness and hearty humour which I so much enjoyed even as we both worked together, as part of the management of the Ghana Highway Authority.

You have indeed burdened most of us with a big challenge by your sudden departure, David. You were fair and respected because you always spoke the truth. As I reflect on your cherished legacy, the following thoughts of Pablo Picasso readily come to mind:

"Only put off until tomorrow what you are willing to die having left undone."

Koloosaasu, Kolosaasu, Koloosaasu!!!

Rest well, comrade!

David, God be with you till we meet again!

Tribute by:

YOKU, IRENE, NANA

EFFINSU & GYANUAH KORSMI

*Then I heard a voice from heaven say,
"Write this: Blessed are the dead who die
in the Lord from now on."*

*"Yes," says the Spirit,
"they will rest from their labour, for their deeds
will follow them." - Revelation 14:13*

Your death was such a shock to us and very painful even though we know death is inevitable. We wish you would have lived for a longer time but unfortunately it was not to be. We would hold on to the memories we have from the REDCO days when we were all young adults with so much time to spend together, until your departure. Your joke about "grazing" would always be a fond memory about those days, and of course, Nana's supply of choco milo from Uncle Darko, which you didn't quite get because you thought she should ask for more than that whenever you asked what she wanted.

You were Gyanuah's birthday partner and even when we haven't spoken to you in a while, we were sure to reach out to Uncle Darko or Uncle Bankustein as the guys called you (because Nana couldn't pronounce your name as a little girl). Your last birthday when my message got to you late, in your usual funny way, you responded: Many thanks Mami Osofo. Real special 41 minutes to lights out. God bless. We never got to sit and 'boss' as planned, but God's ways are not our ways.

Sleep well Darko. We will all miss you and have a story or joke to share in your memory. May God Almighty receive you in His bosom and in the hope of the resurrection, may He grant us the grace to meet again on the other side of eternity, to be with the Lord. We love you but God loves you best. Yaa wə odjogbanj, Darko.

May your soul rest in perfect peace and rise in glory, Amen!

Tribute by:

UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND

TECHNOLOGY,

CML ENGINEERING CLASS OF 1981

We were 40 young men drawn from different Secondary Schools in Ghana to begin a journey in Civil Engineering. Nii Darko Hammond, you were our youngest, but you stood tall in the class with your demonstration of brilliance, humor, and integrity.

You went into the workforce to contribute your due to our nation. In an environment with a lot of curves in integrity, you remained a straight shooter with unwavering set of principles. You were a rarity!

Darko, you never forgot your Engineering classmates from about 4 decades ago, not even those who are domiciled abroad. Even with your very busy schedule you always found time to welcome and entertain them when they visited from their foreign countries of residence.

We will still turn in to Radio Luxemburg, so continue beaming out those great sounds from out there and once in a while send that special signature sound to let us know all is well.

Nii Darko Hammond, we will miss your great sense of humor that you used to bring out great laughter whenever we met as a group. Farewell and goodbye mate.

May your soul rest in perfect peace with the Lord!!!

Tribute by:

BY HIS FRIENDS

To some he was a mentor, best man, boss, Godfather, colleague, and many more titles.

Darko was well known and his friendships went back decades. For all the paths he crossed, he was a friend indeed. He made good friends in almost every region of Ghana. In Kumasi, where he lived and attended primary, secondary and University, he made very good friends who continue to be close friends to date. In Accra, Keta, Bolgatanga and almost all the regions of Ghana where he worked, he left his mark as the super intelligent, fair, kind, and gentle soul.

Many remember different facets of his life. Darko was a fun-loving guy who was very dedicated to his friends and especially to his family. He is fondly remembered for his big heart and generosity beyond words. He helped all those who asked for his help without asking for anything in return. He would pay for the drinks and each time we pretended we wanted to pay, he would shoo us off and refuse! Unlike some in similarly high positions do, he was never too busy to help or to meet with you to talk.

We remember the deep conversations, and his simple but effective advice. Darko will also be remembered for his artistry and fascination with the setting Sun. His office in Accra overlooked the city and had a great

view of the sunset and he could be seen staring quietly into its beauty. He will also be remembered for being principled and fearless in his pursuit of doing what was right. There are several stories where he resisted the pressure to use his position out of principle, and each time he triumphed.

A friend is someone we turn to when our spirits are low;

A friend is someone we treasure, for friendship is a gift;

A friend is someone who fills our lives with beauty, joy and grace;

A friend makes the world we live in a better and happier place;

A great friendship is irreplaceable – It can inspire you to grow to be a better version of yourself.

Darko – Thank you for being our friend.

Safe Journey.

Anyemi Nii Darko yaa wɔ odjogbanj!!

Tribute from

GHANA HIGHWAY AUTHORITY

“Say not in grief that they are gone but give thanks that they were ours.”— Hebrew Proverb.

*Life is fleeting, like a passing mist.
It is like trying to catch hold of a breath.
All vanishes like a vapor.
Ecclesiastes 1:2*

A painful loss gives meaning to our existence because it reminds us how precious life is.

Ing. Hammond was a well-known personality amongst his colleagues in the built/construction industry.

He was described by many as brilliant and intelligent, down to earth, modest, and humble. That humility is a legacy he has left behind.

Exactly 35 years ago he joined the Ghana Highway Authority as an assistant Engineer-in training where he was taken through 22 months of practical training in the rudiments of Civil Engineering.

After his 22 months of training, he was first posted to the Contracts Division between July 1988 to June 2009 where he prepared Tender/Contract documents for maintenance projects and evaluated bids from contractors.

He worked as the Resident Engineer in the Volta Region between June 1990 and December 1995, where he supervised the Savietula- Keta Road project.

He was also the leader of the construction supervision team for the rehabilitation of the Dabala – Srogbe – Anyanui Road (47km). Whilst in the Volta Region, he supervised the Denu – Kedji Road project, Lots 1 and 2.

His hard work moved him to the Western Region where he supervised the Sekondi – Inchaban access Road project between August 1996 and May 1998.

He was promoted to Principal Engineer in July 2000, a position he held to the admiration of many until June 2009 when he was made the Regional Highway Director for the Upper East Region and then moved to the maintenance Division.

Ing. Hammond also served as Regional Highway Director in the Eastern Region, where he oversaw the Administration, Development, and Maintenance of the trunk road network in that Region.

It was during his tenure in the Eastern Region, between January 2012 and February 2013 that the Region witnessed 54% bituminous surfacing and 46% gravel surfacing of Roads.

From the Eastern Region, he was posted back to the Contracts Division as the Director of Contracts, a position he held till June 2016, after which, he became the Deputy Chief Executive in charge of Development Department, made up of Planning, Survey and Design, Bridges, Road Safety and Environment, Quantity Surveying, Contracts and Materials Divisions.

By dint of hard work, Ing. Hammond rose through the ranks, serving in many capaci-

ties and became the Deputy Chief Executive of the Authority.

He served on several committees and teams providing quality leadership and bringing his unique skills to bear in all his endeavors.

When the then Sector Minister for Roads and Highways, Hon Dr. Richard Anane, needed men of integrity to go around the country to monitor projects and ensure that Ghanaians had value for money, Ing. Hammond was the one nominated to represent GHA.

David was the chairman of the Board of Directors of the Highways Mutual and Savings Credit Fund. That assignment was a daunting task full of temptations and challenges, but he and his team members rose to the occasion and delivered to the admiration of all stakeholders.

Ing. David Hammond was indeed a rare gem and an uncommon intellectual badly needed to continuously hold the feet of GHA and its stakeholders to the fire.

He had an unusual way of touching on issues where they mattered most, and this he did with such finesse.

He would be remembered for his approach in explaining his expectations.

He would be remembered for his way of answering questions.

He was interested in sharing ideas and gave praise where it was due.

He never asked for recognition. Ing. Hammond was always a step ahead and did the right things at all times.

He was a role model who mentored a lot of people, especially young Engineers and other non-technical members of staff aspiring to be like him.

It is sad that, we have lost him at this time, but we take solace in the fact that his good works will never be erased.

Ing. David A. Hammond, you are gone, but

your legacy lives on.

You are on your way to becoming a forebear – A forebear you are now.

Rest on but do not sleep.

Rest on O forebear, but do not sleep.

It is everybody's desire to move on to a bigger and better place – A better place you are now.

Rest on, but do not sleep.

Sleep not because, we will call.

We will call on you to edit those Project Proposals

We will call on you to review those Project designs and drawings.

We will call on you to monitor those ongoing projects.

We will call on you to review those project reports.

We will call on you to evaluate those contract documents.

We will call on you to assist in the reclassification of contractors.

We will call on you to oversee the operations and functions of the Public Affairs Division, Finance Division, Audit, Human Resources Division, Training Division, and the Legal Division.

Rest on, but do not sleep because we will call you to bring your experience to bear on the functions of the Planning Division, Road Safety Division, Contracts Division, Survey and Design Division, Bridges Division and Materials Division.

We will draw on your inspiration as we forge ahead on those many fronts you have blazed trails for us.

Be not far from this arena.

This arena you caused to set up in your name.

Rest on but do not sleep.

Sleep not because of your sons and daughters O forebear.

Sleep not O forebear.

Rest Well O forebear, Rest in Perfect Peace till we meet again.

Yaawor Ojogban yer Nuntsorlor mlin.

Amen



Tribute from FROM THE AMNFUO 77 YEAR GROUP

*If Tears Could Build a Stairway
And Memories Were a Lane
We Would Walk Right Up To Heaven
And Bring You Back Again
- Benny Woodley*

*No Farewells Were Spoken
No Time To Say Goodbye
You Were Gone Before We Knew It
And Only God Knows Why*

Words, even the very best of words, cannot pay tribute or truly capture the sense of loss that we all feel today. The sense of pain and sorrow is deep and personal. A dear, dear colleague and friend has silently and suddenly closed the door of life. Today we will grieve for you, cry for you and even smile because of you and the impact you had on our lives.

David Darko Hammond started Prempeh College with us in September 1972, the youngest in our group of 140 and so was often referred to as “Kaakyire”. His being “Kaakyire” did not affect his relationship with anyone; he related well with our seniors and juniors.

His unquestioned intelligence, generosity, social interactions, deep-seated belief in all that is good and commitment to us all was evident throughout his 7 years in Prempeh and thereafter.

The 10-year-old kid whose feet did not reach the Form 1 classroom floor when he sat down would grow up to be one of the wittiest and most formidable students by Sixth Form.

At KNUST, his sheer brilliance made him ‘tutor’ his mates. This profile continued to Leeds University and later to the position of Deputy CEO of the Ghana Highways Authority. Indeed, a gem and proud son of Prempeh Class of 77/79.

On a Friday evening last May in Bolgatanga, one of his work colleagues had this to say about Darko – “as a leader, he was humble, hardworking, committed to excellence and a man of integrity who earned our respect”. It was refreshing to hear that Darko was so regarded throughout his organization, by consultants and contractors in his industry. He always came out as knowledgeable in many fields, endearing him as an astute scholar to many who came his way.

Nii Darko exemplified life, camaraderie, developing as a group and a belief and faith in seeing the best in everything. He was an amazing person who has played a unique and special role in all our lives. A respected Amanfuo, generous contributor to our various projects, offering willing assistance to any one of us who required help!

Darko, your friendship was a blessing, and we will deeply miss you. We were family, more than mere friends. In all the tomorrows, we will feel you – gone in some ways but your presence ever nearby. It was a privilege to have known you.

The Lord is close to the brokenhearted; he rescues those whose spirits are crushed. The righteous person may have troubles, but the Lord delivers him from them all. Psalm 34:18

- 19

Rest thee well. As our mate Joe Smart put it “Yen Kaakyire adi kan”!





Tribute from

TO MR. DAVID ADUKWEI HAMMOND
(BOARD CHAIRMAN OF G.I.F.A MUTUAL SAVINGS AND CREDIT FUND)

***“So will it be with the resurrection of the dead.
The body that is sown is perishable, it is raised imperishable; it is sown in dishonour,
it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power;
and it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.
If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.” - 1 Corinthians 15:42-44***

It is with deep sadness that the Mutual Savings and Credit Fund (MSCF)’s Secretariat and the Board of Trustees mourn the passing of its Chairman, Mr. David Adukwei Hammond.

Mr. David Adukwei Hammond suddenly passed away on the 4th of November 2021, just 7 months before his 60th Birthday. He joined the Highway Mutual Fund Board of Trustees as its Chairman in the year 2017 and for four years, had been very active in the day-to-day activities of the Funds Secretariat whilst serving as Chairman of the Board as well.

He was a person who believed deeply in the transformative power of savings and so he used his passion and creativity to influence decisions at Board of Trustees meetings to implement policies that created meaningful impact in the lives of members, not just that, policies that also expanded access to the MSCF’s services.

His sense of optimism for the MSCF to have an improved dialogue with its members was exceptional. At the time that the MSCF was going through some challenges due to the banking crisis, he contributed immensely by

traveling to the various regions to speak to members about the activities of the MSCF and measures taken to assure the safety of members savings.

Again, to ensure that the MSCF funds that were locked up with defunct Microfinance and Fund Management companies were recovered, he personally in the company of the Fund Manager travelled around Accra, visiting designated CBG banks to file MSCF claims to the Receiver of 347 Microfinance companies and Non-Bank Financial Institutions. He was again personally involved in all the processes that led to the payment of 50% locked up funds (with defunct Fund Management Companies) by the GCB Capital Ltd.

He was a very tireless and unassuming advocate for charitable causes. He assisted many staff (from his own resources) who were in desperate need for funds to pay hospital bills, educational fees etc. but who could not access funds from the MSCF’s Secretariat because they did not qualify.

Again, he was an engaging, enlightening person who dispensed sage and straightforward advice to fellow Board members and staff of the MSCF Secretariat with candour and grace.

Through his wise counsel he ensured that the Board prudently managed staff funds through sound investment programmes which guaranteed the preservation of capital and also have clearly delineated risk at fair prices.

Furthermore, he passionately promoted the importance of values and stewardship, frequently reminding all of us of our obligation to members of MSCF. Indeed, his constant use of the phrase “PEOPLE’S MONEY” was a testament to his belief of safeguarding contributors’ funds.

Mr. David Adukwei Hammond, you were a man of great culture, loyal and so endearing, we are indeed honoured by your incredible legacy and the creative visionary leadership you offered. You have indeed contributed to the reputation of our Fund.

We know you are at peace, your soul at rest but that would not stop our tears. Until we meet again, we console ourselves with Revelations 14:13 “And I heard a voice from heaven saying “Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. ‘Blessed indeed,’ says the spirit, ‘that they may rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them!’

Fare thee well, Chairman. Till we meet again,
Yaa wɔ odjogbanj, tsulor kpakpa
Amen

Tribute

BY THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA
CHRIST CONGREGATION, ADENTAN

*None of us lives to himself, and no one dies to himself
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. (Rom 14: 7 – 8)*

The news of the death of our late father, brother and friend, Mr. David Adukwei Hammond was received with sadness by the entire membership of our Congregation, especially by our old citizens and the Session.

Mr. Hammond joined the Christ Congregation when he moved to his residence close to the Congregation in Adenta. For quite a good number of months he was unable to attend services because of Covid-19.

To all those who were witnesses to his activities, it was obvious that he was a devoted Presbyterian who demonstrated the Christ-like qualities of modesty, selfless service and love. Indeed we have lost a dear brother and father.

For now, the Church and family are mourning the departure of our beloved father and brother. We will miss that wonderful personality. Mr. Hammond was never short of smiles and he won the heart of all those he came into contact with at Church.

Mr. Hammond's earthly toils are over but will never be forgotten; they were not in vain. Today, his remains will return to the earth but we know that his soul will rest comfortably in Abraham's bosom. Sickness, sadness, sorrow and pain have no control over him any longer. Death has forever lost its power over him. Jesus is his reward.

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN THE PERFECT PEACE
OF OUR ONLY LORD AND SAVIOR, JESUS
CHRIST. AMEN



Hymns

PHB-503 Safe in the arms of Jesus

1. Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul doth rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea.

Refrain

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul doth rest.

2. Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears

3. Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore

In Heavenly Love Abiding,

1. In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here:
the storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid;
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever he may guide me,
no want shall turn me back;
my Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack:
his wisdom ever waketh,
his sight is never dim,
he knows the way he taketh,
and I will walk with him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen;
bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkest clouds have been;
my hope I cannot measure,
my path to life is free;
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

Hymns

PHB 518 Hold Thou My Hands, Dear Jesus

1. Hold Thou my hands, dear Jesus
Lead Thou me on.
Be with me always, throughout,
Depart not, Lord.
This life I cannot travel,
Fearful it is
If You will not go with me,
I'll neither go.
2. My faint heart strengthen, Jesus,
In You abide
In Joy and in all sorrow,
This heart make still.
Grant me abiding peace, God,
Peace from You Lord.
When raging storms are o'er me,
Be near me, Lord.
3. When doubts and fears assail me,
Help me, dear Lord.
You are my Rock and Shield, Lord,
In You I trust.
Hold Thou my feeble hands, Lord,
Help me, O God.
And guide me through life, Jesus,
To Home bring me.

791 I am a sojourner here

1. I am a sojourner here
A stranger I'm on earth
My Home is far from this world
My Home is not of this earth
with pain and hardship and toil
I travel here on this earth
Heaven where God Himself dwells
There is the Home for me

2. From childhood I have struggled
And still wrestle with life
Distress and troubles and sin
The battle has been fierce
What I seek, I cannot get
My heart is not in this world
I must be ready to leave
I must not stay here long

3. The way of life here is hard
Throngs had already passed
The prophets and men of old
Great men of faith had passed.
With patience and with great faith,
And I shall follow them soon
Follow in life and death

4. Remember Abraham's faith,
He travelled much through life
God blessed him in his travels,
You also shall be blessed
You'll overcome enemies
You'll pass through tribulations,
A faithful Soldier you are ,
A conqueror you shall be

With ,Perseverance I'll go,
The goal shall soon be reached.
When I decide to take rest,
Remember, Home above
Our loving Home is in Heav'n,
God's new Jerusalem Home.
A city of Love and Light,
There I shall have great Peace.

Hymns

PHB 165 Jesus, keep me near the cross

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
From the cross my ransomed soul
Nothing then shall sever.

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Sheds its beams around me

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I see my Savior's face,
Leave His presence never

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah

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, Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore;
Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

PHB 792 I must go

1. I must go, I must go,
I must go to be with Jesus.
When I see my saviour Jesus,
I shall praise Him and adore Him,
I shall stay close to His Throne.

2. Glorious Light, glorious Light,
Light that overcomes the darkness.
When shall I experience this Light,
Glorious Light that shines from Jesus,
All the Saints, shall see Your Love.

3. Glorious Jesus, glorious Jesus,
See the angels all adore Him.
Give me wings that I might fly there,
Fly to see this splendid beauty
Zion City, such great beauty.

Hymns

4. Can I bear, can I bear,
Can I bear the sight in Heaven?
When I see the golden bright secrets,
Salem's splendor and its beauty,
All I see is Christ's own love.

5. Eden's garden, Eden's garden,
Tree of life bears fruit in Heaven.
This tree yields twelve kinds of fruit there,
With its precious leaves for healing,
Keep us Lord with You in Heav'n.

PHB 604 O'God, You are my loving Father

1. O'God, You are my loving Father,
You give me what I need in life.
For all my life is with You dear Lord,
From You I came to be on earth.
You love me and You care for me,
You are my God, You are my Lord,

2. Protect me from the fleeting pleasures,
Vain things that seek to please the flesh.
These very things deceived, tempted me,
They brought me guilt and sin and woe.
Thy Good News always I must Seek,
Obey They Word that brings me life.

3. Lord, help me overcome strong passions,
Free me from all adulterous life.
Protect my mind from sinful thinking,
Protect me from all filthy talk,
Help me to yield not to traps,
The cunning traps that Satan sets.

4. Take from my heart the love of sinning,
Lord, make my heart a worship place.
Dear Father, grant that all my being,
My heart and tongue and ear, be Yours.
My body and all that in me,
Be only Yours forever more.

PHB 305 Give Me The Wings of Faith To Rise

1. Give Me The Wings Of Faith To Rise
Within The Veil, And See
The Saints Above, How Great Their Joys,
How Bright Their Glories Be.

2. Once They Were Mourners Here Below,
And Poured Out Cries And Tears:
They Wrestled Hard, As We Do Now,
With Sins, And Doubts, And Fears.

3. I Ask Them Whence Their Victory Came:
They, With United Breath,
Ascribe Their Conquest To The Lamb,
Their Triumph To His Death.

4. They Marked The Footsteps That He Trod,
His Zeal Inspired Their Breast;
And Following Their Incarnate God,
Possess The Promised Roerocest.

5. Our Glorious Leader Claims Our Praise
For His Own Pattern Given;
While The Long Cloud Of Witnesses
Show The Same Path To Heaven.

Hymns

PHB 648 God be with you till we meet again!

1. God be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

*God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!*

3. God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

We're marching to Zion,

1. Come, we that love the Lord,
and let our joys be known.
Join in a song with sweet accord,
join in a song with sweet accord,
and thus surround the throne,
and thus surround the throne.

Refrain:

***We're marching to Zion,
beautiful, beautiful Zion.
We're marching upward to Zion,
the beautiful city of God.***

2. The hill of Zion yields
a thousand sacred sweets,
before we reach the heav'nly fields,
before we reach the heav'nly fields,
or walk the golden streets,
or walk the golden streets. [Refrain]

3. Then let our songs abound,
and ev'ry tear be dry.
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
we're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
to fairer worlds on high,
to fairer worlds on high. [Refrain]



Appreciation

The Families Of
MR. DAVID ADUKWEI DARKO HAMMOND
Wish To Express Our Profound Gratitude To The Clergy
And Sympathisers For Your Time And Efforts In
Supporting And Joining Us To Say Farewell To Our Son,
Brother And Friend.
We Thank You All!

God Bless You All



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