



MR ANDREWS KWESI
BASSAH EWOOL

(A.K.A KWESI ATTA / A.B)

1950-2021

MR ANDREWS KWESI
BASSAH EWOOL
(A.K.A KWESI ATTA / A.B)

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Canon Bernard Tetteh Antwi
Parish Priest

Rev Fr. Samuel Aboh Commey
Parish Priest Assisting

AT THE ORGAN

Mr. Alfred N.O. Dodoo
Mr Gamaliel Kpakpo Mingle
Mr. Emmanuel Awuley Lartey

IN ATTENDANCE

Church Choir
Guild of the Servants of the
Sanctuary
Healers Band
Officiant.

ORDER OF SERVICE.



PART I LITURGY

Hymn and SENTENCES – A&M 165

Burial Prayer

Psalm – 121

Bible Reading – II Corinthians 4:7-18

Biography and Tributes

Hymn – A&M 222

Sermon

Meditation after Sermon

Offertory Hymn – A&M 223, 240, 235

Blessing of Offertory

PART II MEMORIAL/ THANKSGIVING

Hymn – A&M 228

Thanksgiving Prayer

Hymn – Sup. 51

ABSOLUTION

ANNOUNCEMENTS

RECESSIONAL HYMN



MR ANDREWS KWESI BASSAH EWOL

(A.K.A KWESI ATTA / A.B)

B I O G R A P H Y

BIRTH AND PARENTAGE.

Andrews Bassah Ewool (also known as Kwesi Atta or A.B) was born at Apam in the Central Region of Ghana on the 19th of March 1950 to Andrews Kwesi Bassah Ewool (1914-1993) and Grace Kwansah (1925- 2013) both of whom hail from Apam. He was born a twin but his twin brother unfortunately did not survive. A.B was the 2nd of nine siblings.

PLACES LIVED

From birth to age 11, he lived with his parents in Chiraa until 1961 when he was relocated to live with his uncle (Kow Nkrumah Kwansah) in Cape Coast and later Takoradi. Navrongo, where his parents lived became his permanent home from 1965 to 1969. Relocation from Takoradi to Navrongo was occasioned by the untimely demise of his uncle with whom he lived in Takoradi. He shuttled between Wa and Navrongo from 1966 to 1969, a period of Teacher Training College education. He lived briefly in Tamale in 1966, working at the Meteorological Services Department whilst awaiting

admission to the Teacher Training College. His teaching career took him to Entumbil, Okyeso, Enyan Abaasa, Ajumako Biseasi and later Winneba. He relocated to Accra and lived there from 1992 till his passing. In Accra, he lived at various times at Odorkor official town, Kwashieman and Sowutuom.

BASIC EDUCATION (1956-1965)

Kwesi Atta started his basic school at Chiraa Methodist Primary from 1956 to 1961 and continued his basic education in Cape Coast (Methodist "A") and Takoradi (Bishop Amissah Boys) until the untimely demise of his uncle through an accident in 1965. The unfortunate accident completely

changed the course of his education. It occurred a day before his scheduled interview for admission to Apam Secondary School. As a consequence, he could not attend the interview and eventually re-joined his parents in Navrongo to continue his basic education at Balobia Middle school.

TERTIARY EDUCATION (1966-1969)

Having missed the opportunity to attend secondary school in 1965, he continued his Middle School education at Balobia in Navrongo, and completed in 1966. He was admitted to the Wa Teacher Training college in the same year, and completed teacher training education in 1969.

It was whilst in training college that he played football for Wa Freedom United, with Malik Jabir as a Team Mate.

CAREER AND PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT (1969-2010)

After graduation in 1969, he spent 10 years teaching in a number of schools in the central region. His first posting was Entumbil, then to Okyeso, Enyan Abasa and finally to Ajumako Biseasi. After teaching for ten years, he left the Ghana Education Service in 1979 to take up a job with the Ghana Broadcasting Corporation as a member of the productions team for basic education programs. Whilst at GBC, he developed interest in retailing local herbal medicines which earned him good income. He resigned from GBC after 3 years of service to focus on the retail business.

“

We thank God for gifting A.B to us. He fought a good fight and finished the race.



Over time, the retail business became unprofitable. With retirement in mind, he applied to be re-instated to the Ghana Education Service in 1992. He was subsequently re-instated and posted to Winneba Anglican School in 1992 where he worked until retirement in 2010. In retirement, he reverted to the local herbal medicines retail business until 2015 when he could no longer continue due to ill health. Despite ill health, he tried, albeit unsuccessfully, to engage in retailing second hand clothing and newspapers from his Kwashieman home. He gave up any hope of a retirement job after he moved to his personal home at Sowutuom in 2018.

FAMILY LIFE (1981-DATE)

His marriage to Grace Abedu of Apam in 1981 was arranged by his uncle Rev. Kofi Dadzie Kwansah of blessed memory. He believed in “same home town” marriage, and succeeded in convincing A.B’s parents to get him a wife from Apam. Years on, the wisdom in the policy has been established. He lost his first daughter, Ama Divine, in 1982 but by God’s grace he has been blessed with three children who are doing well in their various endeavours. Living as tenants at Odorkor official town and Kwashieman for a greater part of married life was challenging but by God’s grace, all these ended when he moved to his own house at Sowutuom in 2018. Unfortunately, he did not enjoy the “owner occupied house” to the full due to ill health. He suffered a hip injury in 2020 due to an accidental fall at home, which got him hospitalized for 4 weeks. He was

nonetheless grateful to God for the grace and favour bestowed on him.

SERVICE TO GOD

2 Timothy 2:15 “Do your best to present yourself to God as one approved, a workman who does not need to be ashamed and who correctly handles the word of truth”

A.B was brought up fellowshipping at Methodist Societies in Chiraa, Cape Coast and Takoradi. In Navrongo, he joined the Anglican church when it was established at Navasco, under Rev Father Duncan Ferguson, until he left Navrongo in 1969. During the period that he was posted to Entumbil, Okyeso, and Enyan Abasa, he occasionally worshiped with the Methodist Societies. However, later at Ajumako Biseasi, he took advantage of his movement from the Catholic Unit to the Anglican Unit to initiate the formation of an Anglican School choir. He remained the choirmaster until he left for Accra in 1979. He revived his interest in the Anglican Church and Choir activities when he relocated from Odorkor Official town to Kwashieman in 1992. He had been a member of the Kwashieman St Luke Anglican Choir since 1992, and was the “Choir Father”.

THE CONCLUSION OF THE MATTER

We thank God for gifting A.B to us. He fought a good fight and finished the race.

Fare thee well Kwesi Atta. A.B, rest peacefully with your maker. Da Yie!!



MR ANDREWS KWESI BASSAH EWOL | 7



SCRIPTURE &
DEDICATIONAL
HYMN:
WIFE.

SCRIPTURE:
Romance 8:35-39

35. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword?

36. As it is written: "For your sake we face death all day long; we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered." 37. No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us.

38. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons,

39. neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Amen.

It Is Well With My Soul

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot,
Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

Refrain:

It is well

With my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul

2. Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded
my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul
3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part, but the whole Is nailed
to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul
4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

SCRIPTURE &
DEDICATIONAL HYMN

CHILDREN.

SCRIPTURE:

2 Corinthians 4:7-10

7. But we have this treasure in jars of clay to show that this all-surpassing power is from God and not from us.

8. We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair;

9. persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed.

10. We always carry around in our body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be revealed in our body.

MHB 878

1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,





SCRIPTURE &
DEDICATIONAL HYMN

SIBLINGS.

SCRIPTURE:

Ecclesiastes 3:1- 8

- 1. There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity
under the heavens:*
- 2. a time to be born and a time to
die, a time to plant and a time to
uproot,*
- 3. a time to kill and a time to
heal, a time to tear down and a
time to build,*
- 4. a time to weep and a time to
laugh, a time to mourn and a
time to dance,*
- 5. a time to scatter stones and
a time to gather them, a time to
embrace and a time to refrain
from embracing,*
- 6. a time to search and a time
to give up, a time to keep and a
time to throw away,*
- 7. a time to tear and a time to
mend, a time to be silent and a
time to speak,*
- 8. a time to love and a time to
hate, a time for war and a time
for peace.*

**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!

3 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!

4 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!

SCRIPTURE &
DEDICATIONAL HYMN
**BROTHERS AND
SISTERS IN-LAW.**

SCRIPTURE:
Romans 14:7-9

7. For none of us lives to himself alone, and none of us dies to himself alone.

8. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.

9. For this reason Christ died and returned to life, that He might be the Lord of both the dead and the living.

MHB 511

1. Begone, unbelief,
My Savior is near,
And for my relief,
Will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

2. 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 hath spoken
Shall surely prevail.

3. 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.

4. 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.

5. 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, oh, how pleasant
The conqueror's song!



SCRIPTURE &
DEDICATIONAL HYMN
**NEPHEWS AND
NIECES.**

SCRIPTURE:

1 Corinthians 15:51-57

- 51. Listen, I tell you a mystery:
We will not all sleep, but we will
all be changed—*
- 52. in an instant, in the twinkling
of an eye, at the last trumpet. For
the trumpet will sound, the dead
will be raised imperishable, and
we will be changed.*
- 53. For the perishable must be
clothedf with the imperishable,
and the mortal with immortality.*
- 54. When the perishable
has been clothed with the
imperishable and the mortal with
immortality,g then the saying
that is written will come to pass:
“Death has been swallowed up in
victory.”h*
- 55. “Where, O Death, is your
victory?
Where, O Death, is your sting?”i*
- 56. The sting of death is sin, and
the power of sin is the law.*
- 57. But thanks be to God, who
gives us the victory through our
Lord Jesus Christ!*

MHB 99

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer’s ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole
And calms the troubled breast;
’Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.
3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding Place,
My never-failing Treas’ry filled
With boundless stores of grace!
4. Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
5. 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.
6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.





SCRIPTURE &
DEDICATIONAL HYMN
**DAUGHTER
IN-LAW**

MHB 948

SCRIPTURE:

2 Corinthians

5:1-5

- 1. Now we know that if the earthly tent we live in is dismantled, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands.*
- 2. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling,*
- 3. because when we are clothed, we will not be found naked.*
- 4. So while we are in this tent, we groan under our burdens, because we do not wish to be unclothed but clothed, so that our mortality may be swallowed up by life.*
- 5. And God has prepared us for this very purpose and has given us the Spirit as a pledge*

1. 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, oh, abide with me

2. 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

3. 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

4. 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
Abide with me, abide with me



SCRIPTURE &
DEDICATIONAL HYMN
“KUMASI HOUSE”
YOUNGSTERS OF
APAM.

SCRIPTURE:

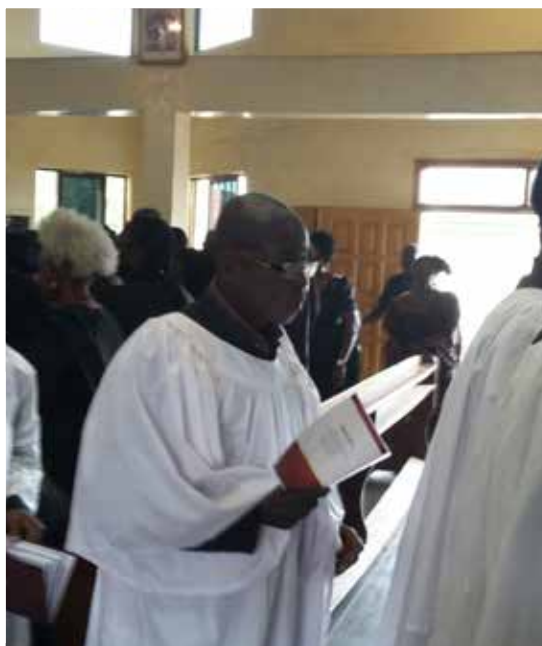
Revelations 21: 1-4

- 1. Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, a for the first heaven and earth had passed away, and the sea was no more.*
- 2. I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.*
- 3. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying:
“Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man,
and He will dwell with them.
They will be His people,
and God Himself will be with them as their God.^b*
- 4. ‘He will wipe away every tear from their eyes,^c
and there will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain,
for the former things have passed away.’”*

MHB 427

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed,
From my example comfort take
And charm their griefs to rest.
3. O magnify the LORD with me,
Exalt his holy 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 in his succour trust.
5. O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they
Who in His truth confide.
6. Fear him, you saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make serving him your sole delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

Callera





Waller

Hymns

ANGLICAN HYMNS –
ANCIENT & MORDERN (A&M)

A&M 222

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

2 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!

3 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.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Savior, come.

A&M 223

1 Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

[Refrain]

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

[Refrain]



4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches
keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs
above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of
weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless
love. [Refrain]

A&M 240

1 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 through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

A&M 235

Oh, what their joy and their glory must be,
those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crowns for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.
What are the Monarch, His court, and His
throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blessed ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

Hymns

ANGLICAN HYMNS –
ANCIENT & MORDERN (A&M)

Truly, "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
City of peace that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfillment are not severed there,
Nor do things prayed for come short of the prayer.

There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Zion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

There dawn no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son,
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.

A&M 165

1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

**“Now all has been
heard; here is the
conclusion of the
matter:**

**Fear God
and keep his
commandments,
for this is the
whole duty of
man”.**

Ecclesiastes 12:13





APPRECIATION

The Entire Family of the late
MR ANDREWS KWESI BASSAH EWOL
appreciates your prayers, kind support,
expressions of sympathy and your presence.
God richly bless you

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