



Celebrating the life of
Eric
Asiedu Ofei
(Kwaku Dei)

1968 - 2022



FRIDAY,
29TH JULY, 2022





BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE

Mr. Eric Asiedu Ofei

ON FRIDAY 29TH JULY, 2022 | 10:30 AM

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Very Rev. Jacob Obu Williams - Supt. Minister/ Mampong-Akuapem

Very Rev. Peter Brown - MEGHIS/ Mamfe-Akuapem

Rev. Juliana Esi Arkah - Circuit Minister/ Amanokrom-Akuapem

Rev. Baafi Amoako Amofa - Circuit Minister/ Mamfe-Akuapem

Rev. David Myles Abadoo - Circuit Minister/ Tutu-Akuapem

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Sentences - Minister
2. Hymn - MHB 679
3. Prayer
4. Biography and Tributes
5. Hymn - MHB 50
6. Bible Reading
 - 1st Reading - Romans 8:31-39
 - 2nd Reading - John 11:17-27
7. Hymn - MHB 427
8. Sermon
9. Affirmation of Faith
10. Offering
11. Hymn - MHB 831
12. Thanksgiving
13. Commendation and the Lord's prayer
14. Closing Hymn - MHB 608
15. Benediction

AT THE GRAVESIDE

- Hymn - MBH 615
Committal and prayers - Minister
Vote of thanks - Family Member
Benediction - MBH 976





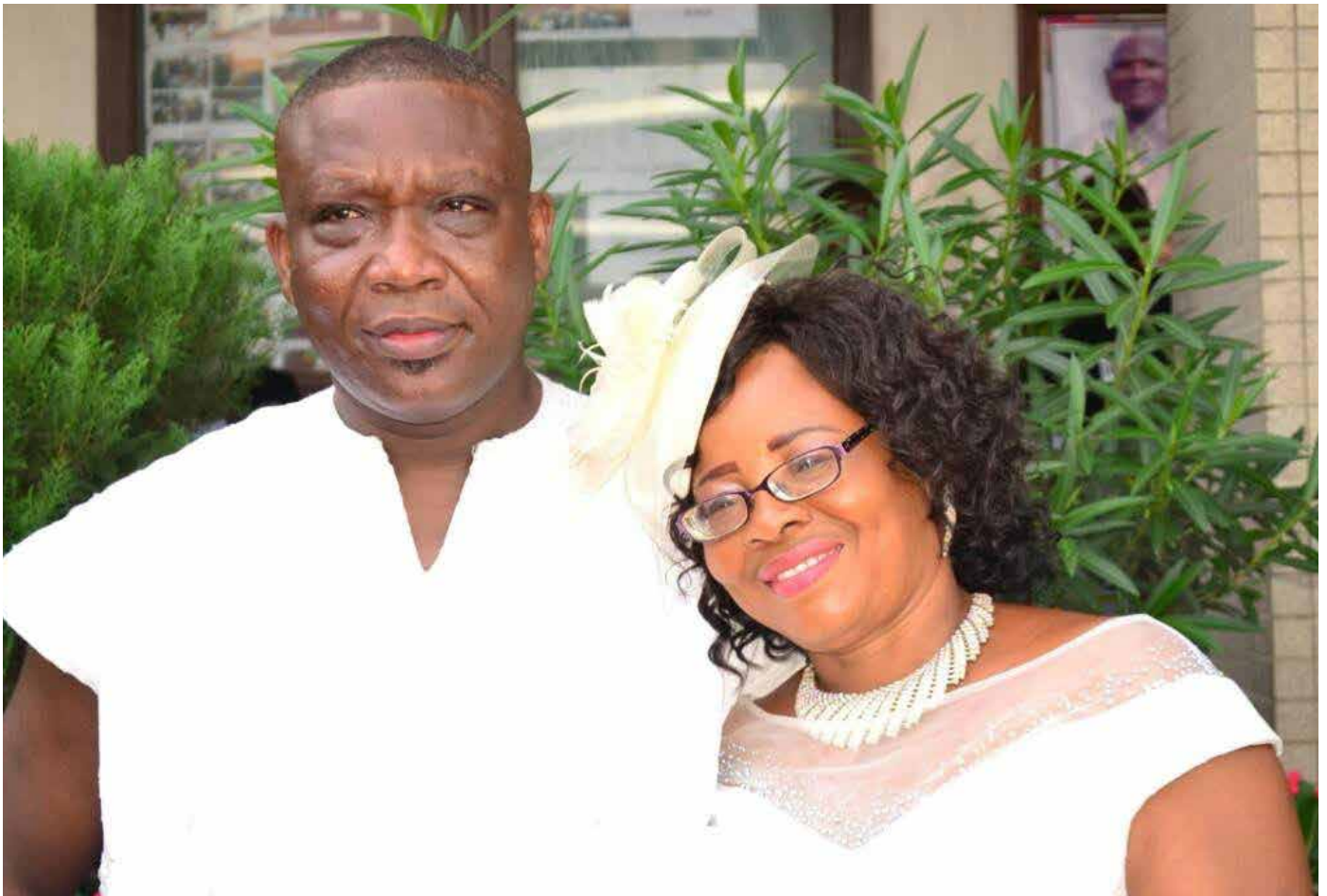
Chelsea Football Club where he rose to become the Kit Officer in the Academy. Due to his commitment and hard work, Eric was admired and loved by everyone at Chelsea Football Club both by the players and management staff. Eric is the father of four children named: Desmond, Benedicta, Bernice and Cosby and was married to Mrs. Agnes Williams Ofei.

Eric complained of slight stomach pains on Tuesday 3rd June and passed away on 7th June 2022.

**You will forever be remembered and missed.
 A life well lived but short.
 Rest in Peace Eric Asiedu Ofei
 Due Damirifa. Due Until we meet again!**



Tribute BY WIFE (MRS. AGNES WILLIAMS OFEI)

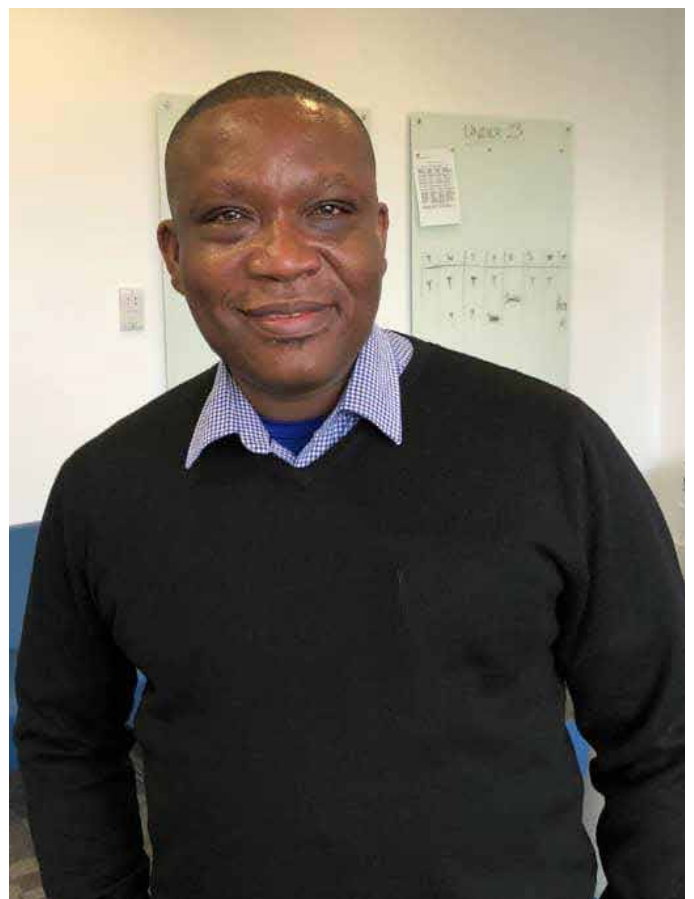


My husband and I met in 1993. He was the love of my life and my soulmate. We shared secrets together and never hid anything from each other. Even though we fought like most couples do, we never slept angry at each other.

My husband was loving, kind, helpful to all. He loved his kids and took care of his children. He was the definition of a real husband that the Bible described.

I miss my husband so much and I thank God for blessing me with such a man. Even though he is gone, he'll forever remain in my heart.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.





Tribute BY CHILDREN (DESMOND, OPOKUA, MAMA ODEI AND COSBY)



You have the most beautiful soul every man admires and longs for! Dad was very selfless and put everybody first. A humble, warm soul with a beautiful genuine smile. Daddy was a very emotional man because he cared deeply for his loved ones!

I am soo proud of you!! Proud of all your achievements through your determination and focus.

I am very proud to call you my father! You were not only my father but you are my big brother!

I miss you big brother!

I miss you Boss!

I miss you paps!

-Desmond



Daddy when I close my eyes, your image is all I see.

I can't find the words to express how I feel. Memories from cradle to your exit lingers on my mind and not even death can erase these fond memories.

Your departure has made me broken. You would always say "Ama don't give up". Daddy I'm trying but I can't stop thinking about you. I miss you. I will forever cherish our bond; eating together, you cracking me up with jokes, our little gossip and the days when you were stern and discipline. Thank you for shaping my life. I know you were grooming me to become a better person. I can't believe that I don't get to wake you up on Saturday mornings anymore. Daddy I wish I could wake you up now but the lord knows best my love.

Daddy, my mind still talks to you. My heart still looks for you. My soul knows you are at peace. **Rest well Daddy.**

-MamaOdei



Time, I was taught was the biggest healer, but with each passing moment, I miss you even more.

I love you dearly our 'numero uno' and Bossman. Your Mantra "We are all we have" resonates everyday because you were indeed all we had.

I remember all the beautiful moments and nuggets shared. You are our inspiration and I pray I do make you proud.

Fare thee well my Love.

-Opokua



My father, my brother, my twin and my friend I know it wasn't easy but you fought a good fight.

Our jokes, our laughter everything is gone but not forgotten. You always said "life first" but this time you have disappointed me. I never expected this sudden death daddy. Your son Kwabena Dei will fulfill the promises and wishes we made to each other. I know you are gone but not forgotten daddy.

May your soul rest in perfect peace. Daddy hopes isn't lost; we will meet again daddy.

I love you soo much dad. Rest well!

-Cosby

Tribute BY YANNA (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)



For those of you who don't know me, my name is Yanna D'Hondt, and I am the wife of Desmond and mother of Rae and Rozie. On behalf of myself and his grandchildren, I want to thank all of the people who loved and cared about Eric Asiedu.

Whenever we think about him, we remember how humorous, witty, and clever he was. Most of our memories with him are filled with traces of humour and his tireless involvement in the lives of his family members. His affection towards his family was one of the reasons why we adored him so much.

Whenever I will tell his grandchildren about him I will say that it was not particularly the events in his life that were extraordinary, but especially the way he faced them. He faced life, even when facing fierce storms, with intelligence, unbelievable courage and wit. Richly blessed they are for having had such a grandfather like you. Your courage and perseverance will forever exist in the minds and hearts of your grandchildren.

Although Eric did numerous other wonderful things in his life, one of the things that he has been most proud of is raising such a beautiful and lovely family.

As you go to be with the Lord, we promise to carry along what you loved most, unity, respect and tenderness between all of the family members.

The Lord saw our grandfather getting tired, and there was no cure, and he did the best thing ever, whispering 'come to me and take a rest'. Even in death, we are comforted with your presence that surrounds us through the singing of the birds, the rising of the sun and the falling of the night.

**Grandpa, we will miss you.
We'll always think of you with a smile.**



Tribute FROM THE CHELSEA FOOTBALL CLUB



Eric was a hugely popular figure at our Cobham training ground in his role as Academy kitman, always going about his work with an infectious smile and wonderful positivity. He will be sadly missed by us all and the pain of his sudden passing will be felt by many.

Affectionately known as 'boss' by players and staff alike, Eric went above and beyond to develop strong relationships with those he worked with in the Under-18 age group. He was a caring mentor and confidant in the dressing room to players taking their first tentative steps into full-time football, while carrying out his daily duties in meticulous fashion.

A humble and warm character, Eric joined Chelsea FC in April 2013, his presence and personality proving integral to the values of our Academy culture. He has been a constant on the sidelines during a great many of our youth team successes over the years.

Head of youth development Neil Bath gave his personal memories of Eric and his special standing in the Academy.

'We are completely shocked and totally devastated to hear of Eric's passing,' he said. 'When you get the good fortune to lead an organisation like an academy, you quickly realise that while players, coaches and staff get the public praise, there are key individuals behind the scenes who truly are the absolute key to developing and maintaining a successful culture.'

'Eric the boss man was a real example of the values we want to promote, a caring and supportive individual who created the sort of unity and family spirit that so many leaders struggle to find. It is impossible to put into words the depth of sadness we all feel at this news but the reaction from staff, parents and players, both current and past, gives a sense of the incredible love we all felt towards Eric.'

‘The picture above, and what it represents, gives me as much pride as any trophy we’ve ever won or any senior minutes we’ve achieved. Eric really was one of a kind – a special, smiling superstar.’

Eric’s passion for the job, the players he supported, and his love for Chelsea was evident for all to see and will be sorely missed.

All at Chelsea send our deepest condolences to Eric’s family and friends at this most difficult time.





Messages FROM OLD & CURRENT PLAYERS OF CHELSEA

Chelsea FC @ChelseaFC · 27m
It is with great sadness that we have learned of the passing of our colleague Eric Asiedu.



chelseafc.com
Eric Asiedu – rest in peace

337 911 6,017

Didier Drogba @didierdrogba · 3h
Rest in Heaven Eric
Thank you for all your support and your dedication for all of us @ChelseaFC
Thank you Big Man 🙏🙏



54 660 11K

Callum Hudson-Odoi @Calteck10 · 23m
This really hurts! RIP ERIC 🙏🙏 You really helped me through a lot growing up in the academy and you was more than a Kit man, you was a Good hearted man who wanted nothing but the best for Everyone!! Thank you for everything and May your soul Rest in perfect peace 🙏



57 189 2,629

John Terry @JohnTerry26 · 29m
RIP ERIC 🙏🙏🙏🙏
Heartbreaking news today.
BOSS you will be deeply missed 🙏🙏



39,534 likes
johnerry.26 Heartbroken & Devastated 🙏
RIP Eric "BOSS"
You were one in a million my friend who will be deeply missed by everyone 🙏🙏 @chelseafc
View all 170 comments
kuukuntow 🙏
toniterry26 Heartbreaking 🙏
17 hours ago

John Terry @JohnTerry26 · 29m
RIP ERIC 🙏🙏🙏🙏
Heartbreaking news today.
BOSS you will be deeply missed 🙏🙏



32 162 2,865

Reece James @reecejames_24 · 2h
Rest In Peace Eric 🙏

You was more than a kit man. You had a real clean heart, funny personality and always wanted the best for all the academy lads. Miss the days when I used to rummage for fresh Nike socks 🙏

Until we meet again 🙏 fly high & rest easy. Will miss you 🙏



238 959 15.5K



Tribute FROM THE 1986 YEAR GROUP (BENSCO)

*"All the world is a stage,
And all the men and women merely players:
They have their exits and their entrances:
And one man in his time plays many roles"
William Shakespeare*

In 1981 when the train was ready to take us to start our lives in secondary school, Kwaku boarded that train with us. We all left that train in 1986. Some of us for further education, others to start a trade and others to start their own families.

Since nobody wanted to be one to announce the bad news, "check the platform" was how the passing of our brother and friend reached us.

Kwaku was a perfect gentleman even at that tender age at Benkum. He will not even hurt a fly. The respect he accorded his mates made some of us humble. He played his role in the group without a flaw. Even though he had a very busy schedule, he stayed relevant in the group. Whenever he was away and there was a meeting, he made his UK chairman aware and did the needful.

Whenever he came down for holidays he connected with those home.

It's very difficult that we are here saying goodbye to such a good person. Kwaku you affected so many lives without you knowing.

May your good deeds follow you wherever you are. Our sincere condolences to the family, the widow and the children.

**Damirifa due
May the angels lead you to that blissful shore.
Amen**



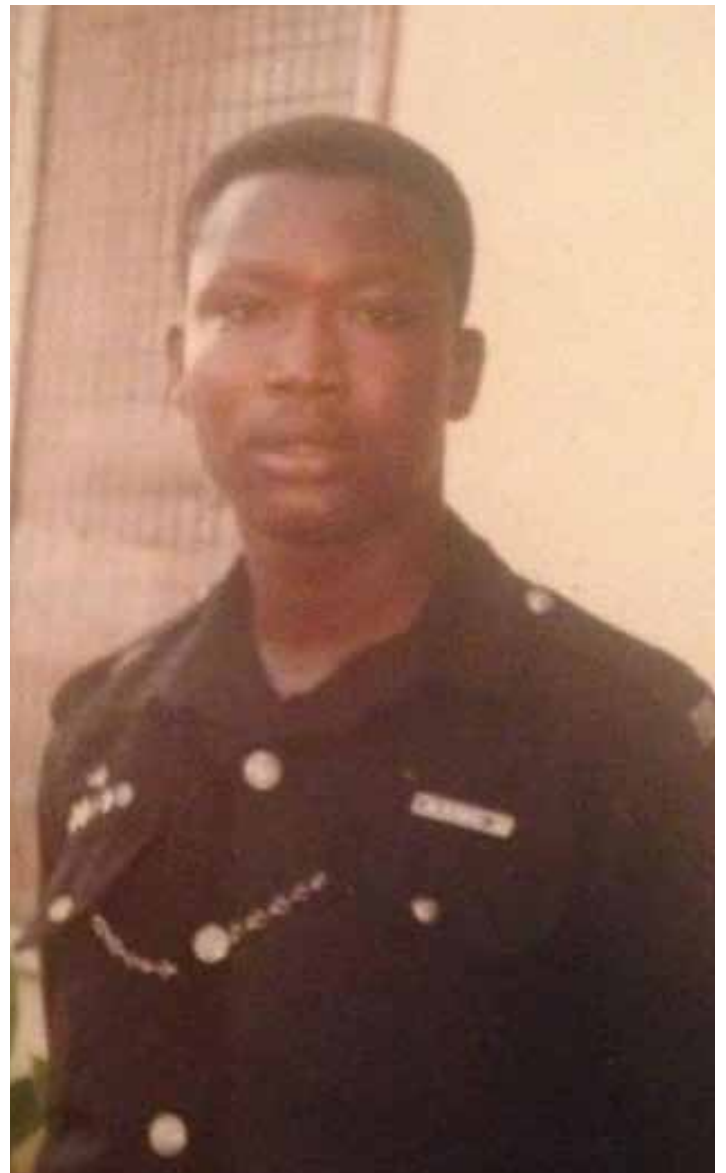
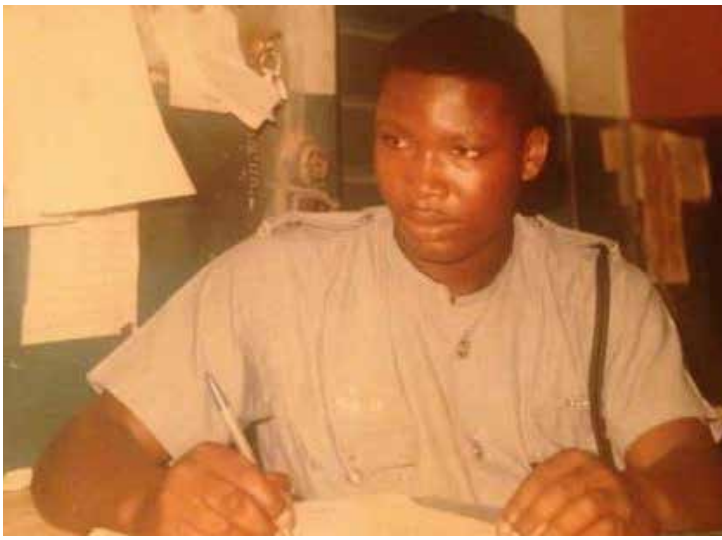
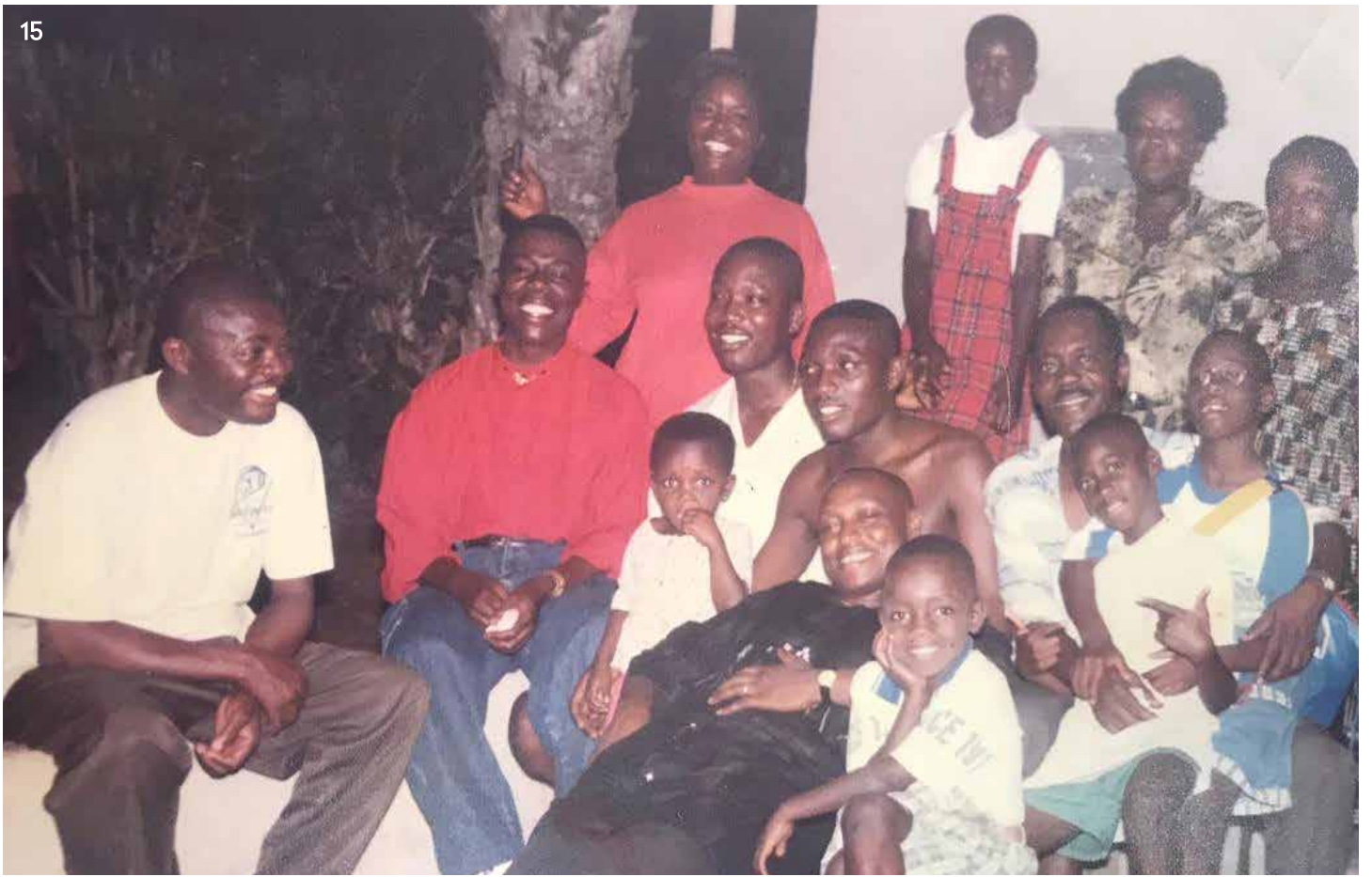


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The life and times of
Eric
Asiedu Ofei
in pictures

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Hymnals

MHB 679 - PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS ABOVE

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
Bound 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 I Their praises flow
In this vale of sin and 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

Amen.

MBH 831 - GIVE ME THE WINGS OF FAITH TO RISE

1. Give us the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2. They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
They reached the promised rest.

3. Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the great cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

MHB 50 - THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be

MBH 608 - CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST, AND GUIDE

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

2. By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
The light of man's direction need
Or miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near.

MBH 615 - 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!
Feed me now and evermore.

2. 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 held and shield.

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

MHB 427 - THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

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

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

4. Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

MBH 976 - NOW THE LABOURER'S TASK IS O'ER

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain:
Father, in thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now thy servant sleeping. A-men.

2. There the tears of earth are dried,
There its hidden things are clear,
There the work of life is tried
By a juster judge than here. [Refrain]

3. There the penitents, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Jesus learn
At his feet in Paradise. [Refrain]

4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep, in trust,
Till the resurrection-day. [Refrain]

5. 'Till the sea gives up its dead,'
Calmly now the words we say,
Laid in ocean's quiet bed
Till the resurrection-day: [Refrain]

Amen.



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Eric
Asiedu Ofei



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Until we meet again,
You're forever in our Hearts

