

MEMORIAL, BURIAL &
THANKSGIVING SERVICE



Samuel Kwame

ASARE-BOATENG

(K A B S)

1974 - 2021

ORDER OF SERVICE

● OFFICIATING MINISTERS:

RT. Rev.Dr E.G.L Twum Baah

Sister Leonie Florence Gyebi-Twum
(Past Lay ,Chairman),

Bishop Samuel Kwaku Addo
(Cross Over Chapel,Accra)

Bishop C.K. Konadu (rtd),

Very Rev Emmanuel Ben Arthur
(Bethel Methodist Church, Wenchi)

Very Rev Seth Amoah
(Bethel Methodist Church(Akoase),

Very Rev. Rose Manu Gyan*(Wenchi)*

Very Rev. Jonathan Aduse-Poku

Rev. Peter K. Sedem
(Power Chapel,Accra)

Pastor Akwesi Hayford
(Power Chapel)

Pastor Michael Armah
(Power Chapel)

Organist- Richard Kyei Nyarko

● PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

Opening Prayer

Opening Hymn: MHB 313

Filing past body

● BURIAL SERVICE

Opening Sentences

Purpose of gathering

HYMN: MHB 199

Prayer

Biography and Reading of Tributes

Hymn MHB 608

Ministration of the word

Scripture Readings

Hymn MHB 948

Congregational Response

Apostles Creed

Hymn MHB 914

Offering

● THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Opening Prayer

Praises and Worship

Sermon

Offering

Announcement

Benediction

Biography of

SAMUEL KWAME ASARE BOATENG

“WHEN I DIE, GIVE WHAT’S LEFT OF ME AWAY TO CHILDREN, AND OLD MEN THAT WAIT TO DIE, AND IF YOU NEED TO CRY, CRY FOR YOUR BROTHER, WALKING THE STREETS BESIDE YOU AND WHEN YOU NEED ME, PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ANYONE AND GIVE THEM WHAT YOU NEED TO GIVE ME.”

Samuel Kwame Asare Boateng, widely known in many circles as KABS, but simply Kwame Boateng by older relatives was born on the 1st of June 1974 at the Berekum Holy Family Hospital in the Bono Region to Mr Emmanuel Kwaku Asare-Sarpong of Bretuo family of Akoase in the Eastern Region, and the late Ms. Christiana Nyarko of the Nkwaduano Royal Family of Wenchi in the Bono Region. He was the only son of his mother and the second son of his father.

RELIGIOUS LIFE

Asare Boateng was baptised in the Berekum Methodist church where his mother was then working as a Nursing officer. He was later confirmed at the then Calvary Methodist church Wenchi Circuit by Rev. Omane- Acheamfour. He was a staunch Methodist who worshipped at the Bethel Methodist Church, Wenchi Diocese. When he moved to Accra, he worshipped with his father at the Power Chapel International as that was closer to him, but still remain a faithful Distant Member of the Methodist Church.

EDUCATION AND WORK (PROFESSION)



Kwame started his basic education in Sunyani Ridge Experimental at the age of four(4) . His father's wish of getting him the best of education took him and his brother Kofi Asare to Green Hill International school in Accra where he performed well. Unfortunately, due to transfer and work schedules of his parents, Kwame was later brought to his Maternal Hometown to live with his Late Grandmother Eno Yaa Asibuo in order to continue His basic education. He was enrolled in stage three(3)at the then Model Primary School .History has it that, Model school was a poultry farm that was converted into classrooms and Kwame was amongst the second batch of the pupils enrolled in the school. He was not only intelligent, he exhibited other talents ,and it was not surprising he was involved in the school's Award winning cultural activities at that time.



Whilst at Model, the then headmistress, Ms. Anna Hagan,of blessed memory, recommended young Kwame to sit for common entrance in 1988. Fortunately for him, he passed and gained admission into Wenchi Secondary from 1989 to 1993 as a business student. He was self-disciplined and humble whilst in the second cycle institution .Even though KABS was a popular name amongst his peers, he never got involved in any negative activities to the knowledge of the school's administration. He became the class prefect when he was in both second (2B) and third year (3B).



Samuel's passion for business led him to partner with his late Mother in a licenced Chemical Shop in Wenchi after his secondary school.

In pursuit of further education, Kwame entered the University Of Ghana Business School in September 2002 to June 2004, for a Diploma in Public Administration. In 2005, he started his National Service at the National Health Insurance, Tain District. As it was newly created, He became the first Acting Manager before a substantive one was employed. He diligently worked to the



admiration of his Superiors. In his quest for more knowledge, Kwame furthered again at the Methodist University and graduated with a BSc. Human Resource Management in 2007.

In 2009, Kabs was employed under the National Youth and Employment Programme at the Agric Development Bank as a credit officer and was posted to Dormaa Ahenkuro and Sunyani respectively. He continued working with ADB through to the rank of an Operation's Manager at NKoranza, where he worked most of his life. Kwame had an insatiable appetite for knowledge, understanding and insight. This led him to undertake a Master's program at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in the year 2014.

In order for him to get closer to him and to get quality Healthcare, His father proposed he moved to Accra when he lost his mother at the latter part of 2016. Finally, he relocated with his family 3years ago and continued to work as a Data Processing Officer at the ADB Headquarters.

FAMILY LIFE

In 1992, during his Secondary school days in Wenchi, he met the love of his life Faustina, who was to become his life partner for most of his life on earth. After a while of knowing each other, Kwame and Faustina became a husband and wife in 1997. Faustina became his very best friend. The marriage was blessed with five(5) amazing children ,one(1) boy(Enoch)and four(4) beautiful



daughters(IVY,PEGGY,GILLIAN and Persis). Kwame loved and respected his family in diverse ways. He took good care of his children and had a sole responsibility of making sure they had a perfect future. Kwame trained his children with the fear of God and humility. He was a devoted husband and father, a humble son, Uncle and a brother.

SOCIAL LIFE

Kabs was a wonderful person who loved to integrate and familiarise with people from all walks of life. He loved music, dancing and loved most outdoor activities such as keep fits. He joined fun clubs. He was approachable and easy going. He made impact wherever he found himself and brought smiles to people. His smiles and jokes were so infectious and had a lasting impact on all associates.

HIS DEATH

Kwame battled with some ailments in the last few years of his life, but as a great warrior, he always fought and conquered. On this faithful morning of Feb, 2, 2021, Kwame went to the Trust Hospital for his usual check-ups hoping to return home to his family as he always did. Unfortunately, his wife returned to the hospital the next morning to check up on his husband, only to be informed of the tragic death of Kwame Asare Boateng. The message of his passing came as a shock to the family and friends who knew Kwame as a strong survivor .However, we are consoled that he lived his best life with us.

DA YIE,ONUAPA, AGYAPA,OKUNU PA NE OYONKO PA

ONYAME NFA WO KRA NSIE!!

DAMIRIFA DUE KWAME ASARE BOATENG.

DA YIE!!!!



TRIBUTE TO MY DEAREST HUSBAND

FROM MRS. FAUSTINA ASARE-BOATENG

*“Should you go first and I remain for battles to be fought,
Each thing you’ve touched along the way will be hallowed spot
I’ll hear your voice; I’ll see your smile
Though blindly I may grope
The memory of your helping hand, will buoy me on with hope”*

As I sit cold and alone in the home we shared, I felt angry and confused. I still cannot find the words to pen my feelings of pain, sorrow and dejection. I may be angry because you never lived by the promise and assurance you gave me, that, we will grey and grow together when the children are of age and away from home. You promised me you would be there for me. I believed your words and saw our dream future, but Kwame why did you leave at this time when I needed you to help me raise and nurture these young ones? My anger cannot last, for I know you will choose your family over death if you had a choice. I wake up in the morning and I look up to the sky, I wonder why he took you. At night I crawl alone in bed and close my eyes, but I realise you are gone, then comes the fears and then the tears. I pretend am strong, but I am stumbling in truth.

My marriage to my husband could pass for an award winning movie, It’s been so many years ago, many years of true friendship, love, mutual respect and commitment. I met this fine gentleman; Samuel Kwame Asare Boateng (KABS) in 1992 at Wenchi Secondary school when I entered as a first



year student. I was too shy initially to even hold his contact, but I did look out for him every Saturday night during entertainment. Eventually, he introduced himself to me, we danced, and we laughed, fell in love and began the journey of our dream life together. He became my husband and we begot these five (5) lovely children. It was a beautiful fun filled journey .My husband's act of kindness never changed towards me .The gifts, provisions, flowers and letters he gave me in school never departed our ways, until he, not willing, left me on that faithful morning of February 3rd 2021.

Wonder man, I always marvelled at how you managed to bulldoze all these obstacles of life to put food on our table. My children never lacked in anyway. Your provision of psychological, emotional, and spiritual needs was much appreciated.

I mourn you today My husband, bestie, my soulmate and my teacher who taught me to give without counting the cost. A passionate figure of strength who never waned in his support for his loved ones and family. He soldiered on even when times were rough. You that saw my imperfection as no faults, I cannot thank you enough for the love you showered on me. My love, I hope you are happy wherever you are? I cook and wait for you in vain, there are days I feel you need me to cover you



up in a cold room, for you know I was not yet tired of being your wife. The children feel I do not pamper them enough like you did, but how do I do it when you fathered them? Today I have to take up both the duties of a mother and a father. The baton handed to me in this race of life is a difficult one, but I will keep trying my best with the knowledge that, you will be guiding and watching over me.

The voice I loved to hear so much is stilled now, "Adwoa" he will gently yell at me for wasting so much time in front of the mirror adorning myself to walk by him, but my husband's anger was always temporal. In a few minutes, our gossip and chit chats are back .He never wore a cloth without my consent. I will choose his tie every morning and made sure he stepped out in style. This is how close I was to my husband.

Kwame, Your name was the food I lived on, but today my mouth is full of dirt and ash, today ,you will be buried, the funeral will be over and everyone will go home. It's just me and my thoughts now, an empty space, and am sitting here alone, the house is so quiet and am not sure what to do. Thinking deeply, but I still cannot remember how I lived before I met you. If only I can remember, I will go back into my yesteryears and live it without you, but your memories are so much a part of me that, I can not move away without a thought of you. I am still learning to go back and re-

read my own chapters without feeling like setting my life's pages on fire. Our time together may have been cut short, but the happiness we shared together will last a life time.

I will try to carry on MY LOVE, at least I'll try to exist for the sake of these gift of children you gave me, until one day, when the moment of my passing is near, you reach for me and guide me into death's mist where we will be re-united and be together one more time.

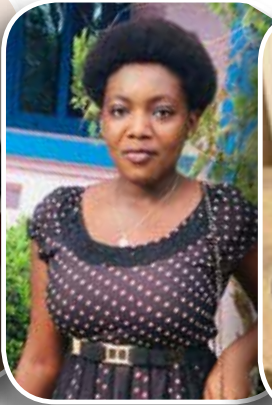
Dear GOD I PRAY YOU GIVE ME THIS SAME MAN IN MY NEXT WORLD,KEEP HIM SAFE FOR ME UNTILL SOMEDAY WHEN I SHALL SEE HIM ONE MORE TIME.

FAREWELL MY LOVE, PAPA KABS, BEST DADDY, ME NE WO MMA DA WO ASE PII!!!!!!



TRIBUTE TO THE BEST DAD IN THE WORLD

FROM ENOCH, IVY, PEGGY, GILLIAN & PERSIS



One of the saddest moments to recollect tomorrow will be for us to remember today, when we stood watching your motionless body amidst audience who empathised and mourned with your young children. Maybe, we are too young to handle this, or Ama and Nhyira might never understand this, until someday, when they are grown enough to know how cruel it was for death to have whisked you away from us mercilessly. As a first son, I understand enough, so I hope I will find the right words and courage to explain to them when the time comes. Death is happier seeing us tearing for losing you, but, painful at present, the Christ factor you implemented in our training is enough to carry us through.

Many a times, I wondered how many children were privileged to enjoy the kind of daddy we had, life was not entirely smooth, but you did your best to ensure our future was secured. If these broken mirror could be mended, Daddy, we will spend our entire life picking them into pieces and bits, to make sure you lived and stayed by us and for us. One thing we are sure of is the fact that, you will have done same for us if, any of us got broken, but indeed, death's cruelty cannot be challenge.

Best Daddy, We do not know what to write or where to start, but our lives are a reflection of the life you led on earth, we looked up to you and did many things you taught us. Peaceful and generous, hardworking

and determined. So loving, caring and supportive father of five(5)but a parent to the many friends we had. Today, here you lie before us lifeless. Sleeping amidst wailing and tears ,as if you cared less about the children you so much adored .The man who never wanted to see us cry, does not care anymore, but sleepest with an ear clogged away from these sounds we make. Indeed, this is one of life's bitter lessons we have experienced.

Papa, the strongest pillar we leaned on, characterized by tender sympathy of God. The fear of God you instilled in us has been the light that brightens our path wherever we find ourselves. In High schools and in colleges, we still feel we need to live up to it, in order not to fail you. Thank You Daddy, we promise never to let you down as we move on in life. We shall hold unto these moral values in our journey into adulthood.

Daddy, we knew you had and battled with some health issues, but like a good warrior, you always went fighting and always conquered. So what really happened to the weapon of faith and Hope you fought with? Did you lose your courage to fight in order to leave us alone in this cruel world? You now live in a mysterious world where we are not too sure if we shall really meet at the end of our work here on earth, but as Christians we know we shall meet again. Oh 2021! You really did us bad!

Your glowing little princesses still keep your names on their lips with no meanings to death and it effect on them, now and tomorrow. Who will take them to the mall after church service?



Aw death! Why us, why now? This vacuum created can never be filled.

Daddy, we hoped and wished you will live with us for another 46 years, so we could repay your kindness shown us, but you rather left us at 46 when we still needed your counsel and guidance to sail through life .To us, you were not done yet, but God who assigned you, to your family,feels your duty on earth is over. Can we question him? Never, but to accept his verdict. We ask our dear Lord in humility, to bless us again with you, if ever we meet again in the next world.

Dearest Angel Daddy, watch over us, never leave us, be our guide and guard for the days ahead of us are not known. Thank you for all you sacrificed for us, time, money and above all the irreplaceable and unconditional love.

Mo! MR Kwame Asare - Boateng, indeed you were the World's best Daddy as we called you.

Rest in the lord true soldier of faith.

Gone yes, BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN.

Fare thee well hero, Adieus Best In the world.

Your children.



TRIBUTE TO MY SON

FROM EMMANUEL KWAKU ASARE-SARPONG (KASPONG)

*“Father I know that all my life is portioned out for me
And the changes that are sure to come, I do not fear to see;
But I asked thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing thee” MHB 602.*

One of the hardest things to do is to stand in front of an audience to bid my son Kwame Asare-Boateng Samuel (KABS) farewell. Every father's dream is to grow and see a son bury him, but when you have to do it the other way, the feeling of sorrow and loss can never be put in words, but you can only pray that the good Lord gives you the strength to face it as it is.

To have lost Kwame Boat, as I affectionately called him, is heart breaking, his demise came as a shock to us all. His life was far too brief but who are we to question God's decision?

My son, I may not have openly told you this when you were alive but ,today, I stand before these audience, your dear wife, children (my grandchildren), siblings, Family and friends to tell you that, you were special to me and I'm proud of



you. Closing my eyes for a moment was a boy I called my son and in a moment I saw you turned into a young responsible father of my 5 lovely grandchildren. You filled my home with these kids in whom I shall take consolation as you go into the other side of the world. You gave me so many reasons to be proud of the man you became, but the proudest moment is telling others that you were my son. I may not see you physically around me anymore, but I will continue to carry you in my heart and thought.

I remember our happy moments as father and son; we cracked jokes and laughed together. We shared ideas and I learnt a lot from you as you grew up. We became friends and shared many things together .These memories are the legacies of loss. Kwame,

“The people we lose still live through us, everything we do and say are shaped by what we absorbed from them”. The people we love don't go away, they walk beside us everyday unseen, unheard but always near, so loved, so missed, and so very dear to our hearts, therefore, I am comforted.

If I have my own way, standing here, to fare thee well is the last thing I will wish for myself, but heaven chose to give you wings and now it's time you



flew. I wish God allowed you to stay a little longer with me and your family, so that we can see that tender smile and laughter again and again my dear son, just for a little while, but as the saying goes “God always knows best”

My family wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to all those who in diverse ways have given their prayers, support, compassion and love throughout this very difficult times. I know in my heart he would not want us to be grieving for too long. Rather, Kwame would want us all to remember the good times we all shared together with him.

Gone too soon but not forgotten, you shall forever remain in our hearts, my guiding light, my shining star, until I see your face again, Goodbye Dearest Son.

Da yie Kwame, Onyankopon nfa wo kra nsie yie.



TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

KOFI ASARE SARPONG & GILLIAN ASARE

Dearest Brother, You went away so suddenly without saying a goodbye, but the truth is that, siblings can never be separated because of the precious memories that binds us together.

Another day to reminisce all the time we shared together and every time we miss you. Probably, we never wished to remember you this way, but in a joyous moment where the sweetest memories are discussed, sadly we cry and say bye to you today.

We may keep Flowers and photos in a frame at your graveside in your loving memory, we may still feel you all around us but nothing feels the same when we cannot touch and see you. If we could bring you back again for one more hour, we would express all our unspoken love. We would freeze that moment in a heartbeat so we could stay with you. Someday we will be together in a place not far away. And our hearts won't be broken as it is today.

We think of him as living in the hearts of the people he touched... for nothing loved is ever lost, and he was loved so much. "Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again".

We are at peace, our souls are at rest. There is no need for tears, for with your love we were so blessed for all those many years spent together.

And when life separates us, we will know it's only your soul saying goodbye to your body, but your spirit will be with us daily watching us from heaven.

Rest in Perfect peace Our Brother



TRIBUTE

BY BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH, WENCHI

“Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, “Write, Blessed are the dead who died in the Lord from now on! Yes, blessed indeed, says the spirit so that they may rest and have relief from their labours, for their deeds do follow them” Revelations 14:13

It is with great sadness that our church mourns the death of one of its vibrant young men, Samuel Kwame Asare Boateng.

The Late Asare Boateng was born into the Christian Faith and was specifically a member of Bethel Methodist Church, Wenchi.

He was baptized in Berekum Methodist church and confirmed at the then Calvary Methodist Church, Wenchi Circuit. He remained an active member of the Bethel Society. Although his work schedule did not permit him to be with the Church regularly, he remained a faithful Distant Member and performed his duty as expected. Samuel contributed immensely towards the development of the Bethel Society. It was not surprising when he agreed to Patron the Praises and Worship team of the Church. Recently, He supported them with uniforms. He was also a member of the Men’s fellowship.

Samuel was humble and always



ready to serve the Lord

Bro. Samuel, the Lord knows better and has called you at his appointed time, even though it is our wish to see you always. As Christians, we know and believe that someday in Heaven, we shall all meet and rejoice. The Bethel Methodist Church, Wenchi Society is grateful to God For the life you lived with us on earth.

We are consoled, for we know you fought a good fight and finished the race. It is our humble prayer and hope as a Church that the glorious angels lead your soul safely to rest.

Da Yie Nyame Nfa W’ Nsie, Dzi Fie Kan Kotwe
n Hen Da Yie!!

TRIBUTE

BY THE AGRICULTURAL DEVELOPMENT BANK LTD

*“I fall asleep in the full and certain hope
I fall asleep in the full and certain hope
That my slumber shall not be broken;
And that, though I be all-forgetting,
Yet shall I not be all-forgotten,
But continue that life in the thoughts and
deeds
Of those I have loved.”
- Samuel Butler*

It is with utmost sadness and grief to stand here today to fare our fellow brother well in this journey of no return. With long hours spent in the office, colleagues often become a second family and Samuel had become more than just a colleague. The news of his demise was received with pain, anguish and tears, for he was a good fellow.

The late Samuel Asare-Boateng joined the ADB family on 16th February, 2009 and was posted to Nkoranza Branch as a Credit Officer. While at the Nkoranza Branch he acted as Branch Operations officer any time the substantive was on vacation, and was confirmed in the role when it became vacant.

When Samuel was transferred to the Operations Department in Head Office as Data Processing officer on October 15, 2018 due to ill health,



he continued to be of assistance to the Nkoranza Branch whenever they needed Him. He would follow up on issues that concerned the branch as if he was still a part of them. He literally became a liaison officer between Nkoranza branch and the Headoffice Departments.

His optimism and professionalism were contagious and served as a mentor to many of the young bankers.

“Kabs” as he was affectionately called by most of us, would be remembered for his selfless generosity and unwavering commitment to the ADB family. His wonderful wit and insight in banking made every moment with him immeasurably rewarding experience He had special affinity with co-workers and customers as well. He was helpful, diligent and passionate about his work.

Team Nkoranza recounts : the very best of words cannot capture the true sense of loss that they are all feeling.

Today ,we grieve and cry but we also know you have fought the good fight and now you rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again.

Our love and prayers are still with his family in this very trying moments Though we could not say good bye, we will hold tight to the memories and the times we shared with him.

Team CPU recounts ; Kwame, your loss is real and obvious within us. Your exemplary life, love and profound belief in good order will remain forever in our hearts. You were amazing and very unique. You were more than a friend to us.

Although you are gone, your presence will always be with us.

Samuel, rest well till we meet again.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. Psalm 116:15

Samuel Nante yie!!!

Opera Damirifa Due!!!

Kabs Due! Due ne amanehunu!!!



TRIBUTE

UNIVERSITY OF GHANA BUSINESS SCHOOL (UGBS), LEGON
MATES (2002-2006)

“The life of one we love is never lost. Its influence goes on through all the lives it ever touched. - Christopher Holloway”

It is with a heavy heart that this tribute is read to the memory of our dear friend, Samuel Kwame Asare Boateng on behalf of the Alumni of the University of Ghana Business School.

The sudden demise of “KABS” as we affectionately called him came as a big blow to all of us and are struck by the fact that he is no more with us. It is indeed painful that a strong man like him, full of energy could desert us without a goodbye. Something that is unusual of him.

Indeed, you will be sorely missed by all and sundry due to your genuine affection for people’s plight. You made it your rule to live an open life and we thought you gave away too much of yourself to others to your detriment. Though we came from different schools and background, we quickly bonded within a very short time as though we knew each other for a very long time. You always admonished us to be selfless and be the best we could.

We have lost a dear friend, a counsellor, a teacher, and an admirer. We saw hope in you since you always had lots of answers to some life-threatening puzzles.



KABS, we knew you to be a strong man and if death could keep you silent and motionless, then death must be really strong too. KABS, we remember the good old days back on Legon Campus during one of the University of Ghana Business School Management Week celebrations, there was this day we had to go for an industrial tour. That year, our JCR Executives chose the Ghana Army, some went to the Ghana Navy, Ghana Armed Forces and the Ghana Air Force. You refused to go with us to the Air Force Base because you said there was no action over there and that you wanted an action place. Indeed, you went to the Armed Force Base and had the opportunity to try

your hands on how to shoot a gun and which you were very excited about.

We remember you indicated that if it had not been for your weight you were going to try your luck to be enlisted into the Ghana Army. Our moments at the various hall weeks and “desperados” cannot be forgotten. Our visitation trips to other halls to pay homage to our friends and also eat good food was something else.

You were very instrumental in all these fun moments we had together on campus. We still remember your dancing moves anytime you were in your happy mood. You had no regrets in life and always said your experience taught you valuable lessons.

KABS, though you mentioned to some of us recently that you were not feeling too well, you always made time to attend activities when the need arose. You handled the illness with appropriate medication and fortitude, but God Knows best. Your spirit will forever be with us.

You gave your all to friends, family, work, and Ghana alike. As stated by George Elliot, “Our dead are never dead to us until we have forgotten them” – You were loved by all and will never be forgotten. Yes! Death has ended your pain and struggles on earth, but not your relationship with us.

Papa KABS! Bro Kwame Dayie! Dayie!! Till we meet again, may your gentle soul rest well with your Maker!



TRIBUTE

BY WENCHI SECONDARY SCHOOL 1993 YEAR GROUP

Death is an appointment. The Bible says, it is appointed unto man to die once. It is so sad our brother's appointed time came earlier than we expected, but as mere mortals we dare not question the actions of He that made Him and took him.

We met in Wenchi Secondary school in 1989 when Kabs passed common entrance and joined us. Kwame's infectious character was hard to miss and his smiles always conveyed significant sense of warmth and friendship. For most of us, we have known fewer better and more decent men than Kabs, and though some of us were never as good as he was, he always made time to teach us a thing or two .He was a very intelligent Chap by all standards and excel in various activities in the school not only in academia. He loved entertainment and joined many of the talent shows on campus. Samuel was very instrumental in organising and keeping us together as a group. It is no wonder .He was class Prefect of Form 2B and 3B and later became the Vice President of the 1993 Old Students Association.

We realised far beyond our humble ability that, we have lost not only a



friend, an inspirer, a generous heart and one who is a father, a son and a loving brother at home.

FAREWELL SAMUEL ASARE
BOATENG!! FAREWELL
CLASSMATE!!

The memory of your simple unassuming life of truth and integrity will help us to be good and true. May God be with you till we meet again and may He in his mercy console the aching hearts that mourn you today?

Kwame, Damirifa due, Asare, Rest well.

Boateng, you will fondly be remembered.

Samuel, May the Lord guide you as you pilgrim through this barren land till we meet again.





HYMNS

MHB 313

Verse 3

To God be the glory, great things
he hath done:
so loved he the world that he
gave us his son,
who yielded his life an atonement
for sin,
and opened the lifegate that all
may go in.

Refrain:

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through
Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great
things he hath done.*

Verse 2:

Oh, perfect redemption, the
purchase of blood,
to ev'ry believer the promise of God.
The vilest offender who truly
believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon
receives. [Refrain]

Verse 3

Great things he hath taught us, great
things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus
the Son,
but purer, and higher, and greater
will be
our wonder, our transport, when
Jesus we see. [Refrain]

MHB 199

Verse 1:

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Calvary's mountain.

Chorus:

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever;
'til my raptured soul shall find,
rest beyond the river.

Verse 2:

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star
sheds its beams around me.

Chorus

Verse 3:

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
bring its scenes before me;
help me walk from day to day,
with its shadows over me.

Chorus

Verse 4:

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
hoping, trusting ever,
'til I reach the golden strand,
just beyond the river.

Chorus

MHB 608

Verse 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.

Verse 2:

By thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

Verse 3

We've no abiding city here,
but seek a city out of sight;
thither our steady course we steer,
aspiring to the plains of light:
Jerusalem the saints' abode,
whose founder is the living God.

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Verse 1

God be with you till we meet
again,
By His counsels guide, uphold

you,
With His sheep securely fold 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.

Verse 2:

God be with you till we meet
again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide
you,
Daily manna still divide 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.

Verse 3

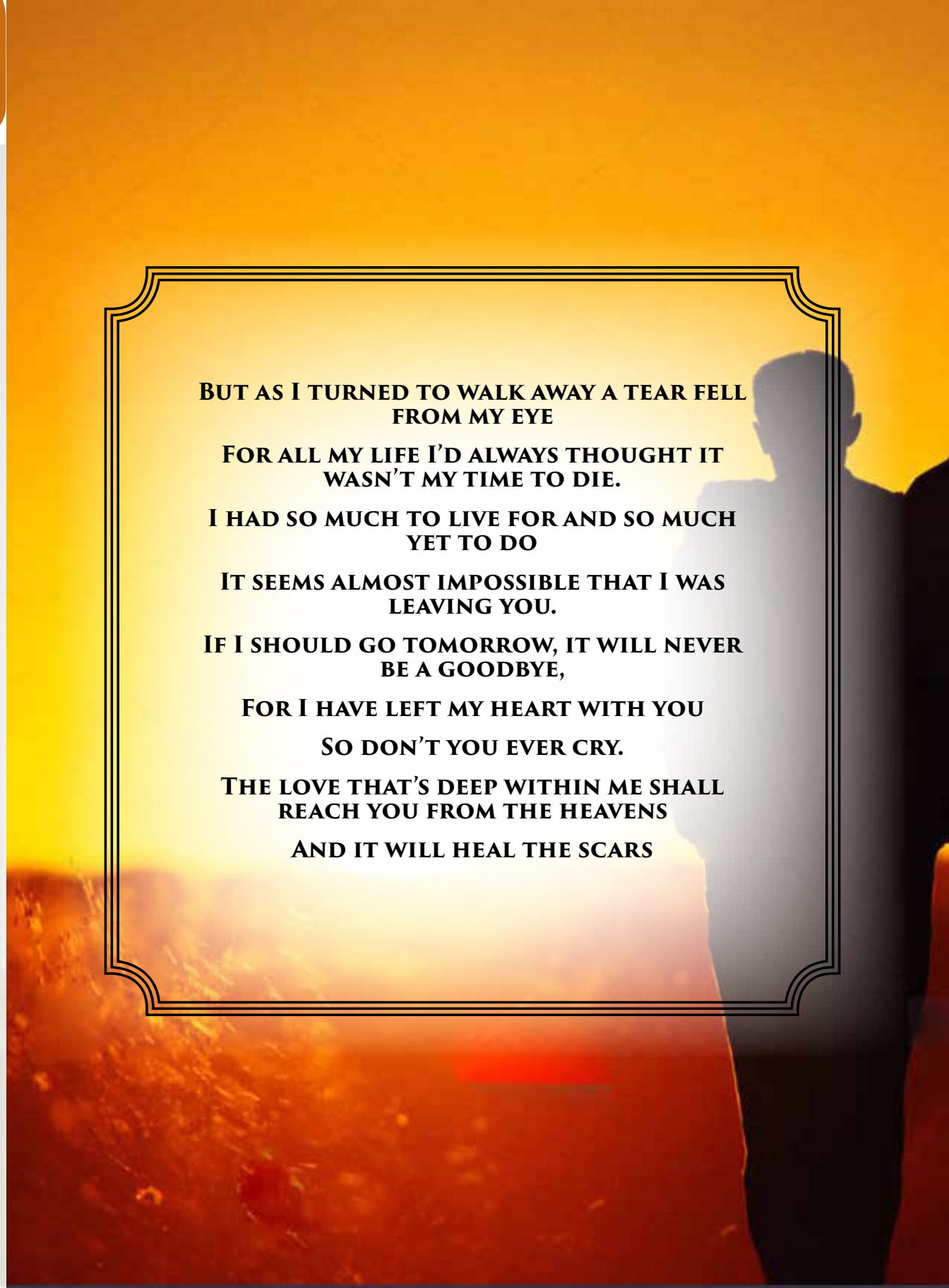
God be with you till we meet
again,
When life's perils thick confound
you,
Put His arms unailing round you,
God be with you till we meet
again.

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.

Verse 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.

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.



**BUT AS I TURNED TO WALK AWAY A TEAR FELL
FROM MY EYE**

**FOR ALL MY LIFE I'D ALWAYS THOUGHT IT
WASN'T MY TIME TO DIE.**

**I HAD SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR AND SO MUCH
YET TO DO**

**IT SEEMS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE THAT I WAS
LEAVING YOU.**

**IF I SHOULD GO TOMORROW, IT WILL NEVER
BE A GOODBYE,**

**FOR I HAVE LEFT MY HEART WITH YOU
SO DON'T YOU EVER CRY.**

**THE LOVE THAT'S DEEP WITHIN ME SHALL
REACH YOU FROM THE HEAVENS**

AND IT WILL HEAL THE SCARS



Appreciation

The family express their utmost appreciation and gratitude to all friends and sympathizers for their support, donations, compassion and prayers during the final funeral rites of their beloved

Samuel Kwame

ASARE-BOATENG

(K A B S)