



The Entire Family of

MICHAEL NII OKAI QUAYE

wish to express their profound
gratitude for all your prayers, kindness
and support at this difficult time.

MAY THE LORD RICHLY
BLESS YOU ALL



BURIAL, MEMORIAL
& THANKSGIVING
SERVICE

OF THE LATE

AGED:
42



MICHAEL NII OKAI *Quaye*

SAT. 16TH MARCH, 2022

The Burial Service will be held at Transitions Funeral Home, Atomic Road,
Accra at **11:30 prompt**, followed by a Private Burial at the Osu Cemetery.



*“The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me
beside the still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name’s sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I
will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they
comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies:
thou anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.”*



ORDER OF SERVICE



OFFICIATING MINISTERS:

Bishop Nathaniel Annan
Prophet Nana Kofi Agyemang
Pastor Michael Owusu-Ansah
Pastor Harold Buxton

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome and Opening Prayer
Hymn Abide with me
Biography
Tributes
Offering
Sermon by Bishop Nathaniel Annan
Prayers (Ending with the Lord's Prayer)
Hymn Guide me O Thou Great Redeemer
Commendation and Farewell (Hymn Amazing Grace)
Announcement
The Committal will follow at the Graveside (Private Burial at Osu Cemetery)
Hymn Amazing Grace
Hymn Abide with me
Vote of thanks by the family (Osu Cemetery)

Michael Nii Okai Quaye



BIOGRAPHY



I am deeply honored to have the privilege of standing before you all this day with friends and family gathered here and elsewhere in different parts of the World to tell you about my baby brother, Michael Nii Okai Quaye.

A wise old man once said,

“The Flesh hurts for a while but the Soul hurts forever.

And that’s why the Flesh is always in a hurry because it does not have time”

Michael Nii Okai Quaye, 42 years young is an embodiment of this philosophy.

Born on 29th May 1979 @ 1.42 p.m. to Mr. Prince Robert Ayikwei Quaye (Deceased) and Mrs. Joana Naa Ahima Quaye. Michael began his educational journey from Christian Home Day Care, moved on to Ewit Greenwich Academy in Accra, then to State Experimental School in Kumasi and back to Ewit Greenwich Academy for his primary and JSS. Michael attended Presbyterian Boys Senior High School, (Presec) Legon for his

SHS in 1995.

Michael passed his WASSCE exams and gained admission to the University of Ghana, Legon but told my late Dad he was sorry to disappoint him because university education was not his forte. I was summoned to a meeting with our late Dad one Sunday afternoon to try and convince Michael. He was calm but very firm. He said he has decided to do business and mentioned several wealthy personalities around the country who had money without any form university education or degree.

Michael was so hungry for early success that he skipped college to pursue business at a very tender age. After a couple of tumultuous business efforts, He eventually left Ghana and settled in South Africa where he met the success so much yearned for, opened several businesses including restaurants, music recording studio, fashion clothing line, car dealership, travel and tours just to name a few.

Michael was a risk taker, he loved life and BOY!!! Did he live life in the fast lane but Michael was as real as a deal.

Those who know him very well will tell you straight up: Michael was very humble and handsome. He was soft spoken even when provoked beyond measure but rest assured he will come back with a big stick. He was popular yet extremely private. He very much compartmentalized in his relationships and because of that, different people called him by different names depending on when, where and why:

His grandma called him Baby Dear
His mum and Dad called him Nii Okai
His kids called him Daddy
His siblings called him Paa/Paadi3
His uncle called him Micky Ronny
His school Mates Called him Fish
His entourage and squad called him Micky the Dollar
His business partners called him Chairman or Don Dada
His workers called him “Nuumo3” literally meaning the Old man)

My plan today is not to convince or box you into believing who I think my baby brother was so I set out to talk to a few of his close friends and associates and my simple question to them was: what is the one most memorable thing you will remember Michael for? And I will briefly share with you a few of such unedited stories so each and every one of us gathered here will leave here with their own versions of who truly

was Michael Nii Okai Quaye ?.

Michael was a good Husband and Dad

Michael married very early at the age of twenty-two to his childhood sweetheart Mavis Hansen some twenty years ago. Each and every one of his children loved him to bits. They said Michael was a loving Daddy. They said, Daddy doled on us the most expensive things in life. They said Daddy was a very strict disciplinarian when it came to his kids. They said Daddy never spared the rod. They said they do not know how life will be now without Daddy.

Michael loved the Lord

Michael loved going to the mountains to pray and shared his dream of building a prayer camp in Ghana with many of his friends. One of his favourite sayings was “With God all things are possible” and he truly held on to this belief till his last breath.

Michael's pastor in South Africa where he worshiped told me Michael understood the works of the Lord and to put his money where his faith is, donated 1000 US dollars as personal offering to the Church on countless occasions.

Michael will “sort you out”

A Ghanaian man based in South Africa told me how Michael single handedly paid for airlifting his deceased wife then also living in South Africa to Ghana for her burial and final funeral rites. I was told also that Michael was so much loved by the Ghanaian community in South Africa that when you first arrive, it's not uncommon to hear in the grapevine “You have to go see the old man to sought you out”

Michael was very generous

Michael wanted to see others happy and he expressed this virtue through giving and sharing generously. A friend visiting on holidays from Ghana to South Africa told me how Michael casually changed his ticket just so they can attend an upcoming party over the weekend.

Michael was as human as any of us, He confided in me during his last days. And these were his own words: Big Bro, I have made peace with the Lord and should the unexpected happen, please tell my life story JUST AS I WAS and I believe, I have Baby Brother.



MOTHER'S TRIBUTE



“Life is not about waiting for the sun to set. It’s about setting up before the sunset.” (George Howard,1985)

This is a lesson I have now come to learn because of my son Michael. Not only did he learn fast before his sun set, he also danced in the sun.

Michael had an exorbitant number of sun storms during his short life so he knew from experience that another sun storm was coming on the heels of the one that passed in the year 2020. If he hadn’t learned to dance in the sun; he may have remained dry and unfulfilled, but I want to assure everybody here that Michael died fulfilled. He took the lord with him.

His siblings just reminded me a few weeks ago that Michael easily lived two lives in just 42 years. I agree. And more importantly, he enjoyed them both! He would often say, “God has given the gift to make the most out of every day”. We, as a family have all learned something from him.

My son lived his life on his terms. He

listened, but did not take advice. He did not conform to social “norms.” But he was not a rebel. He was not rebelling against anything or anyone. He was a free-spirit who lived in the present, and again, on his terms. He was a dreamer. He was a leader. He had followers. He could enter a room and brighten it with his smile, his attitude, or just his presence. He had "it."

Beyond the great big smile was a great big heart whose capacity to love was greater than what any bullet or hate can destroy. Michael lived life to the fullest and loved deeply. This legacy will be carried on by the countless many he left behind, the countless many whose lives are forever changed because of him. No Ailment can ever take that away.

I witnessed over the past few weeks before Michael passed on just how strong he fought the health battle. I’ve learned from Michael how to never give up easily. Michael made friends so easily and was true to each and every one of them. He supported them, guided them and made them

happy. Michael strived to make everyone he encountered happy.

I stand here today with a broken heart. The loss of my child is something I can never be prepared for. Even during the past few weeks, under insurmountable odds, I refused to prepare myself. I wasn't ready. I'm still not ready. I will never be ready.

He was prepared to fight this monster of an ailment, but never had enough time to even lace up His gloves. He did not die on his terms. He did not want to leave us. He loved us and will continue to love us. Our lives will never be the same.

My son, Michael Nii Okai Acheampong Quaye, died a man. He died with the same bravado and creed by which he lived. He achieved his goal. He achieved his goal of being proud of himself. He made sure of that.

Michael, I love you with all my heart; I am profoundly proud of you; you have taught me both the hard and comfortable ways to love. I look forward to seeing you again when my time comes and my bell tolls. I will continue to be the best mum I can be to your other siblings, as you will expect. I will continue to pray and seek favor for

you, the peace you so much wished for in your last few years in this world. It's my turn to make you proud. We as a family will not let you down.

My pride. My joy. My love. I love you from the bottom of my heart and with every bone in my body.

Angel Michael, Rest in peace; and never, never, never stop dancing in the sun and may the Almighty Yahweh keep you until I see, hug and kiss you again.

Love always,

Mom

TRIBUTE BY HIS CHILDREN



If we were to write about you, we wished it wouldn't have to be this early or about this time. As each moment passes the more, we tend to miss you. There is no day that we don't wish to see you. We want to say a big thank you for being a good daddy to all of us. You are our motivation; you gave us a reason to always aim high but unfortunately you had to leave us to stand on our own like the little soldiers you raised us to be.

You always encouraged us to live a meaningful life and to be responsible for every action we take and decisions we make. As the old saying goes: 'From dust we came and to dust we shall return'. You will forever be in our heart's daddy, and we promise to abide by all the good counsel you gave us.

Michael Nii Okai Quaye, our Dearest Daddy Rest well in the bosom of the Lord. Amen

TRIBUTE BY HIS CHILDREN Cont...

Daddy was handsome, Kind, loving and hard working

Our daddy was a good cook and will never let us sleep without eating

He loves us a lot

He liked dancing and made us laugh with his unique dancing moves

We enjoyed watching our dad dance

Our dad was a great cook and he enjoyed eating tasty African meals

We love you daddy and will never forget you

Our dad is now in heaven and lives in our hearts forever

Rest in Perfect Peace Daddy.

TRIBUTE BY HIS SIBLINGS



It is very difficult to stand here today reading a tribute to our baby brother.

The 5 has now become 4 but we have all prepared a special place in our hearts where we shall keep you forever.

Paa Micky as we fondly called him was funny, smart, kind and was a generous giver. He was always eager to help others and his love for his children, friends and family was immense.

We have so many great memories, but the ones we most remember is, your good sense of humour, beautiful bold smile, and the way you related to everyone in a very special way.

Paa Micky was a very Positive and Private person, but he readily gave himself so freely to help many people both in Ghana and South Africa. How amazing to know a person that can give himself to others in this way.

Your calm loving nature and the way you lightened the mood and made things easier for your loved ones will be missed by many.

Your faith and love for God was very strong till your last breath! This is very comforting for us.

In the last few weeks, we got to know you even more intimately as you bravely fought this life-threatening illness with every ounce of strength in your body with faith and very few complaints. It was very clear to us that you were not ready to easily give up and quit, and we found it unbearable seeing you so unwell and being helpless. We all loved you deeply but the Good Lord who loves you more called you in His own time to come home and rest.

Never seeing you again is very heart-breaking, but we know based on our individual and personal conversations towards the end that, you are now at PEACE with all men and God. We share lots of wonderful childhood memories with you and these, we will keep and always cherish.

You were loved and will be missed by all the lives you touched worldwide. May your gentle Soul Rest in Perfect Peace and Rise in glory at the

appointed time according to His wishes.

Travel well dear brother, may your journey be smooth, and may our late gracious Grandmother affectionately called Nmaa and our and late affectionate Dad embrace and welcome you into eternity!

Gloria, Joycelyn, Paa Willie and Paa Jerry bid YOU, our baby brother PAA MICKY fare thee well till the bell tolls for all of us to meet again.

Nii Okai Acheampong, Yaawo Ojogbann.

TRIBUTE BY HIS NEPHEWS & NIECES



We can't write this tribute without quoting your favourite quote: "WITH GOD ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE"

Everyone here will have their special memories of our uncle, either as a father, brother, uncle, son, or as a friend.

Uncle Paa Micky as we affectionately called him was a gentle, caring, loving, kind and thoughtful.

A man of strong principles and values.

Uncle Paa Micky, without you a visit to Johannesburg will never be the same again to us. Uncle enjoyed the simple pleasures of life, driving with us through the beautiful streets of Johannesburg teaching us about God, the scriptures, our history, heritage, current affairs, and many other things.

Uncle was a moving library, ask him about anything and he will give you detailed information about it.

Any time he would see us he will call

you by your surname or a nickname he had for every one of us.

Uncle always told us stories of his life, especially the difficult part and where he thought he went wrong so we would not repeat the same mistakes he made. Our dear uncle was one person who had no difficulty whatsoever in saying sorry when he had to. He was easily accessible and made it easy for us to confide in him.

Our Uncle Micky loved to laugh and have a good family time with us, there was no dull moment with him around the house. His sense of humour was amazing, he was always full of smiles, and we will miss that a lot. He loved to tease us despite his "no teasing policy".

He made time for us and always helped us with our homework and household chores.

He replied to our messages on time, returns our calls when he misses them, always ready to hear you out.

Uncle Paa Micky was someone we could talk to about anything without having the fear of being judged. Our uncle always checked on us and even did same for our friends.

We promise to hold in high esteem the virtues you taught us, key among them is you believed that “With God all things are possible”.

We find it very difficult to believe you are gone. We take consolation in the fact that you held on to your faith till the very end.

Goodnight our unique Uncle, till that glorious day when all the dead in Christ shall arise to a beautiful day where no pain or worry exists and only peace and joy prevails forever eternally.

With one united voice, we say we love you and you will forever remain in our hearts.

Rest in perfect peace Uncle Paa Micky

TRIBUTE BY HIS NEPHEWS & NIECES Cont...

“Uncle Kaa Yicky Did It!”

“Uncle Kaa Yicky,” as I affectionately called him from infancy, was very dear and special to me. My fondest memory is my early childhood years and how he would often get in trouble on my behalf as I would always say “Uncle Kaa Yicky did it!” when in fact, it was mostly me. Despite this, uncle loved me unconditionally and always sought to protect me like a big brother would.

When I moved to the UK, we continued to keep in touch by writing letters and sending photos to each other through our teenage years. I was devastated to hear that Uncle Paa Micky was unwell; however, very grateful that I had the opportunity to have a chat with him recently and laughed as we shared special memories. I had sincerely hoped that we would be able to stay in touch when he recovered, but little did I know that God was calling him home so soon... I will always love you Uncle Paa Micky and pray that you and “Papa” (Granddad) are keeping each other company in heaven.

Please Rest in Perfect Peace until we meet again

Naa Kwarley xx

TRIBUTE BY HIS NEPHEWS & NIECES Cont...



"As a child, I always kept my family on their toes by wanting to be chased by anyone who was quick on their feet. Being the cheeky rascal who always ran away from our great grandmaa playing 'you can't catch me' games sounded very like me! Uncle Paa Micky shared this fond and special memory recently which brought a smile to our faces and so much joy and laughter. I imagined us all playing together and enjoying sentimental moments that have now become precious memories. An image of our family network connecting as one sprung to mind which brought a warm, and comforting resonance. I am constantly reminded to make every contact and moment count, and to keep loved ones very close.

Uncle Paa Micky had our late grandad's Beautiful and Gentle smile, and that's something I'll always remember.

We miss you dearly, and hope you rest well uncle. Keep all our loved ones safe up there, until we meet again...

Love you always uncle Paa Micky.

Genevieve xx

TRIBUTE by Apostle Bright Afful

Johannesburg, South Africa



No amount of words can describe how painful it is to say Goodbye to a loved and trusted friend.

Farewell my friend, I can't believe you are no more

It's time for you to go and no amount of pain or groaning such as I feel now can bring you back

Your friendship was a blessing, and I will miss you so much.

You brightened up my days and you brought me so much happiness.

Today is the day you will be laid to rest, but you know what they say, God only takes the best.

Everything happens for a reason, It's been a privilege to have known you.

We were family, not just friends,
And you will forever be in my heart.
Until we meet up again.

Fare thee well Mike and may the good Lord keep you safe till we meet again.

Hymns



Abide with me

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

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 changes not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing
eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to
the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee

Guide me O

Guide me O Thou Great Redeemer
Pilgrim through this barren land
I am weak but Thou art mighty
Hold me with thy powerful hand
Bread of heaven
Feed me now and evermore

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey though

Strong Deliverer
Be Thou still my strength and shield

When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my fears subside
Death of death
And hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee

Hymns



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.
Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.
The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.
When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun





The Lord's Prayer



Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.



PHOTO GALLERY



Michael Nii Okai-Quaye

