

# JESSE

A portrait of Jesse Thompson, a Black man with a short beard and mustache, smiling warmly. He is wearing a vibrant, multi-colored patterned shirt with geometric shapes in shades of blue, yellow, and pink. The background is a soft, ethereal sky with white clouds.

## **Inside**

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**Biography**  
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“  
Your smile and  
laughter were  
infectious. You loved  
everyone as Christ  
commanded,  
irrespective of age,  
gender or status.  
”


# JESSE THOMPSON



HONOURING THE LIFE OF THE LATE

*Jesse Thompson*

30TH MAY, 1992 - 18TH AUGUST, 2024



Burial Service for the Late

# JESSE THOMPSON

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

### Reverend Ministers:

1. Rev. Richard K. Yeboah
2. Rev. Emmanuel Mawull Amenuvor
3. Rev. Maxwell K. Nyanteh
4. Rev. Sylvester Sabatu

### Others:

1. Presbyter (Mrs) Edith Yeboah
2. Presbyter Helena Kankam
3. Presbyter Isaac Nti Okyere
4. Presbyter Maxwell Boateng Israel

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### Part 1 (6:30am - 9:00am)

1. Opening Prayer
2. Filing Past by Mourners
3. Praise and Worship
4. Closing of Casket
5. Scripture Reading (Rom.14:7-9) - Church
6. Song Ministraton
7. Biography/Tributes
8. Word Ministraton
9. Offering
10. Prayer for Family Members
11. Announcement
12. Benediction

### Hymns

1. Abide with me
2. I Need Thee Every Hour
3. Blessed Assurance

### Part 2 Burial Service (Cemetery)

- |                        |                 |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| 1. Opening Prayer      | - Minister      |
| 2. Scripture Reading   | - Job 19:25-27  |
| 3. Thanksgiving Song   | - Minister      |
| 4. Prayer of Committal | - Minister      |
| 5. Laying of Wreath    | - Minister      |
| 6. Vote of Thanks      | - Family Member |
| 7. Benediction         | - Minister      |

# Biography

Jesse Thompson, known to us as Kwame, was born on May 30, 1992, in Accra, Ghana. From the moment he arrived, he brought a special kind of happiness into our family. Jesse was always driven, aiming high in everything he set his mind to, whether it was his studies, his business ideas, or just being there for the people he loved.

Jesse had a sharp mind and a natural love for learning. During his time at the University of Ghana, Legon, as a proud member of Commonwealth Hall, he impressed his classmates and professors alike. But his true passion was business. Jesse had a talent for taking an idea and turning it into something real evident in his business UberLord. His energy and creativity inspired others, especially the young entrepreneurs he guided.

What made Jesse stand out wasn't just his intelligence or business sense. It was his heart. He had an incredible ability to make everyone feel seen and valued. His warm smile and kind nature made people want to be around him. He lived his life with deep faith and was affectionately called the *"Bishop of Msanabi"* because of how he lived out his beliefs. He was always kind, patient, and guided by his love for God and others.



Jesse had a huge passion for football and was a dedicated Manchester United fan. He loved watching games and talking about football with friends and family, bringing us all together through his love for the sport.

Family was everything to Jesse. He was always there for us, showing his love through simple, thoughtful actions. Whether it was through family dinners, long talks, or just spending time together, Jesse made sure we all felt connected. He was a loving son, a caring brother, and a loyal friend who always put others before himself.

He never sought the spotlight, but he was always there to cheer on others in their victories. His humility and genuine care for people made him beloved by everyone who knew him.

Although Jesse's journey was shorter than we ever could have imagined, his legacy will live on in the hearts of everyone who knew him. His laughter, kindness, and love will continue to inspire us. *Rest in peace, Jesse. You will always be remembered, and your spirit will stay with us forever.*





# Tribute from *Siblings*

**O**ur dear brother, Jesse Thompson, was a special person who made a difference in the lives of everyone he met. Born on May 30th, 1992, Jesse was more than just our first-born,

he was our source of strength and hope. From a young age, Jesse always aimed high. Whether in school, sports, or later in business, he worked hard to be the best. He faced every challenge with a strong mind and heart.

Jesse was incredibly smart. He had a way of solving difficult problems. Even with all his success, he was always humble. He never made others feel small; Instead, he lifted them up with his kindness and wisdom.

One of Jesse's best qualities was his friendliness. His smile could brighten up any room, and he made everyone feel special. He treated everyone with respect and care. His deep faith in God showed in everything he did. Jesse lived with honesty, and he treated others with love and compassion.

Jesse had a natural talent for business. He could turn an idea into something great, and he loved helping young entrepreneurs follow their dreams.

Family meant everything to Jesse. He loved spending time with us, making memories that we will cherish forever. He was a loving son, a caring brother, and a loyal friend. He always put others before himself and made sure we knew how much he loved us.

Even though his time with us was too short, Jesse's memory will live on in our hearts. We will miss his laughter, his advice, and his support.

*Rest in peace, dear brother. We will always remember you and keep you close in our hearts.*



# Tribute to *My Beloved Son*



**M**My dear son, Jesse Kwame Asare Thompson, was a shining light in our lives. Born on 30th May 1992, he was an embodiment of all my hopes and dreams. From a young age, his ambition and drive were evident. He approached every challenge with determination and intelligence, always striving for excellence in everything he did.

Kwame was incredibly smart, with a mind that could solve the most complex problems. His friends and colleagues often sought his advice, knowing they could rely on his wisdom and insight. Despite his many achievements, he remained humble and approachable, always ready to lend a helping hand.

His friendliness was one of his most endearing traits. He had a way of making everyone feel valued and respected. His infectious smile and warm personality could light up any room. Kwame was also deeply God-fearing, living his life with integrity and faith. His devotion to God was evident in his actions and the way he treated others with kindness and compassion. In his last days, his condition prevented him from being active in church, but his faith in God never dwindled. He held on to his faith and to God until his last breath. He always ended every statement with *"Nyame Tease"*.

A true business mind, Kwame inspired many with his business ideas, always willing to share even if he was not the beneficiary.

His entrepreneurial spirit was inspiring, he mentored many friends into business opportunities in tech when he first founded Apple Daddy and UberLord. His business acumen was matched only by his generosity, often using his success to support family and friends in need.

His love for music was evident with the number of songs he had written to inspire the generations ahead. He started playing the drums at a very young age with passion and enthusiasm. He always said he found his purpose in music, and was fighting towards his dreams where he made his recording.

Family was everything to Kwame. He cherished every moment spent with us, creating memories that we will hold dear forever. His love for us was evident in his actions, always putting others before himself. He was a loving son, a caring brother, and a devoted friend.

Though it seems his journey on this earth was cut short, I thank God for giving him to me and also for the time we spent together. Kwame, your legacy will live on in our hearts. I will miss your laughter, your words of wisdom, and your unwavering support.

*Rest in peace Kwame my dear son.  
You will always be remembered and cherished.*





# Tribute from *Cousins*

## **Richard Hammond**

A little difficult to write something about my dear cousin Kwame, seeing that we have spent most of our times together at Maamobi in our early years when I was visiting with the family. The endless football games until late at night, the fufu times we were having and the inevitable fights and arguments we had as siblings were what I remember of our times together. I've always remembered Kwame as a great (football) defender, a position that we always wanted to put him in and I personally always wanted him in my team as I knew that no ball would go past and if it did, the player wouldn't. Great team player and that's what forged his character as when we met again in 2018, I met a caring and compassionate cousin, someone who is there for you when you're in need.

I haven't spent much time with you, but our discussions always evolved around football, and how our respective teams were doing. Heard about your illness and it's always been a concern, but I thought you would pull through it. I saw you again 5 years later and we shared AGAIN a long awaited fufu and we sat side by side near the kitchen in front of your room! Little did I know, that hug would be the last I would give you - You took the lead too quickly my brother, but you're in a better place, no illness, no suffering and that's the only thing that gives us a little bit of comfort. Stay out, sleep tight, until we meet again!

## **Kwame Asiedu Nyarko**

Life is not measured by the number of years we live but by the depth of love we give, the battles we fight, and the strength with which we carry on. Kwame, though his time on this earth was far too brief, left an indelible mark on me and everyone fortunate enough to know him. He faced trials and challenges that most of us can only imagine. Yet, what I will always remember is not the hardship but the courage, the resilience, and the unwavering spirit he carried within him. Though his life was cut short, his memory will remain alive in our hearts, and all the time we shared together as kids at Maamobi, Accra.

*Rest in peace, Kwame. Your journey here may have ended too soon, but your legacy of love, strength, and kindness will carry on through all of us who were lucky enough to have known you.*

## **Frederick Hammond**

*The passage below illustrates who Kwame means to me.*

A great man of valour with an amazing personality and an inspiring life:

*It is not the critic who counts; not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs, who comes short again and again, because there is no effort without error and shortcoming; but who does actually strive to do the deeds; who knows great enthusiasms, the great devotions; who spends himself in a worthy cause; who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement, and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who neither know victory nor defeat."*

*May you continually rest in peace in our Lord Jesus Christ's arms. Love you always.*





**Adjoa Adomako Mensah (Nee Hammond)**

Kwame, though we didn't share as much time as I wish we could have, the moments we had will stay with me forever. I remember you as a young boy, full of boundless joy, and when we met again years later, that same light shone through. Your spirit was still so vibrant, bringing warmth and laughter to our encounter.

Though life took us on different paths, I'm grateful for the time we reconnected, and it was clear to me that you touched the hearts of everyone around you. Gone too soon, you leave behind sweet memories of your joy and energy.

*Rest in peace, Kwame. You will never be forgotten.*



# Tribute from **Both Families**

## Family from the Mother's side

**T**he good book, the Bible says in everything we must give thanks to God, so we thank Him. Kwame, you had so many business ideas that, had you lived, we wouldn't have been able to contain them.

Businesses for yourself, your brothers and sisters, cousins, and even for us, your elders. We thank God for the short time you lived with us.

Your smile and laughter were infectious. You loved everyone as Christ commanded, irrespective of age, gender or status. You were born a leader, and we believe with the gospel songs you started singing and recording, you could have led a lot to Christ.

*We love you, but the Lord loves you best. Rest in peace, Kwame.*

## Family from the Father's side

*"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live"*

— John 11: 25-26. (KJV)

**O**ccasions like this are trying moments for any father and it is with a heavy heart that I write these words in honour of my son. I would have liked my son to read a tribute to my memory when I am gone but here I am reading a tribute to my son who has gone before me.

Kwame as he was affectionately called, was very humble, respectful and always cheerful. He was kind and friendly and had a special place in his heart for the one who created him and did good to all manner of men. His reverence for his maker the Lord God Almighty, was a special quality, which made him throughout his life, walk in His statutes and also did his best not to offend his fellowmen.



Though it is my wish like any loving father to watch my son grow to fulfill his dreams, those of the family and the bigger society by making positive impacts on the lives of many, God found it more appropriate to call him unto Himself in order to grant him eternal rest in His bosom.

One joy that I had while he was alive was his persistent desire to glorify the creator, Kwame had a special talent for gospel music and loved to sing praise and worship songs to the Lord. As a staunch member of his church's musical gospel group, he and his fellow members dedicated themselves to sing praise and worship songs unto the Most High God. Some of those songs he purposely composed himself to glorify his maker. I am privileged to have in my custody some of those wonderful compositions and I am very thankful to God for planting such a special gift in the family. I believe he is currently singing songs of praise and worship before the great throne as we also join him here on earth by singing Halleluyah to God's holy name.



Though he was called by our heavenly Father early in life and contrary to our expectations because he was needed most now by the family, He is the sovereign God and His decisions are always perfect. I am a mere mortal and cannot challenge His actions or ask for any explanation because He has given and He has taken. All that I can say is thank you Lord for you know best.

The apostle Paul counselled us in *Romans 8: 28* that *"All things work together for good to them that love God, in them who are the called according to His purpose"*. Though we mourn the loss of our loved one Kwame, we are comforted by the fact that God purposely took him away from the sins of this world. We trust that he is currently resting in the arms of the Almighty awaiting the sound of the trumpet for all believers to meet on that beautiful shore.

Kwame, all we pray for you is a peaceful rest in the loving arms of your precious Lord. On the resurrection morning when the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ appears, we will see each other face to face in glory.

*Song: I love Him, I love Him because he first loved me and purchased my salvation on Calvary's tree.*

*Rest well my son. Rest in the bosom of your maker. Fare thee well. AMEN!*





## Tribute from Church

*"God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more, neither shall there be any grief (sorrow and mourning) nor grief, nor pain any more, for the old conditions and the former order of things have passed away." [Revelation 21:4] (AMPC)*

**I**t is difficult for human mind to appreciate the sudden home calling of our dearly departed Jesse Thompson Kwame which came as a shock to us.

Jesse Thompson Kwame popularly called, *"Mwamiobi Bishop"* by most of the Church members, joined FBBC in the year 2009 with the mother and has since then continue to be a member.

It saddens the heart of the Leadership and the entire members of the congregation of your early departure from among the living. We however, take consolation in the fact that, the Bible says; *".....Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth....."* [Revelation 14:13].

Brother Jesse, we say rest in perfect peace till we meet again. *"Bishop", Nwato 11r*



*Tribute from*  
**Michael Owusu-Nyarko**

**T**oday, I stand here mourning the loss of a brother who was very dear to my heart. It is hard to find words to describe the depth of sorrow I feel. Jesse was more than just a companion on this journey of life; he was a beacon of hope, faith and love. From the very first day we met, we shared a special bond that will forever remain a treasure in my heart.

Jesse was my partner in everything: my prayer partner, my business partner, my ministry partner and my gisting partner. You believed so much in the call of God upon my life and you affectionately called me *"My Prophet"*. I became endeared to the hearts of your mum and siblings because of this special bond we shared.

"Though my heart is heavy today, I am reminded of the promise we hold in Christ Jesus. This world is not our home, and though we grieve, we do not do so without hope. Jesse has gone ahead of us, into the arms of the Savior he so faithfully served. And while we will miss him dearly, I take comfort in the knowledge that we will meet again.

To my dear friend and brother, I say thank you. Thank you for every moment, every prayer, every laugh, and every tear we shared. Thank you for being my brother in Christ, my confidant, and my greatest supporter. You have run your race, fought the good fight, and finished well. Now rest in the eternal peace of our Lord.

Until we meet again, my brother, may God hold you in His arms as we hold you forever in our hearts.

*Your Brother,*  
*Michael Owusu-Nyarko*





# Gallery







# Hymns

## 1. *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 changest 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  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me  
Abide with me, abide with me

## 3. *Blessed Assurance*

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God  
Born of his Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight  
Angels descending bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
Praising my Savior all the day long

## 2. *I Need Thee Every Hour*

I need Thee every hour  
Most gracious Lord  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford

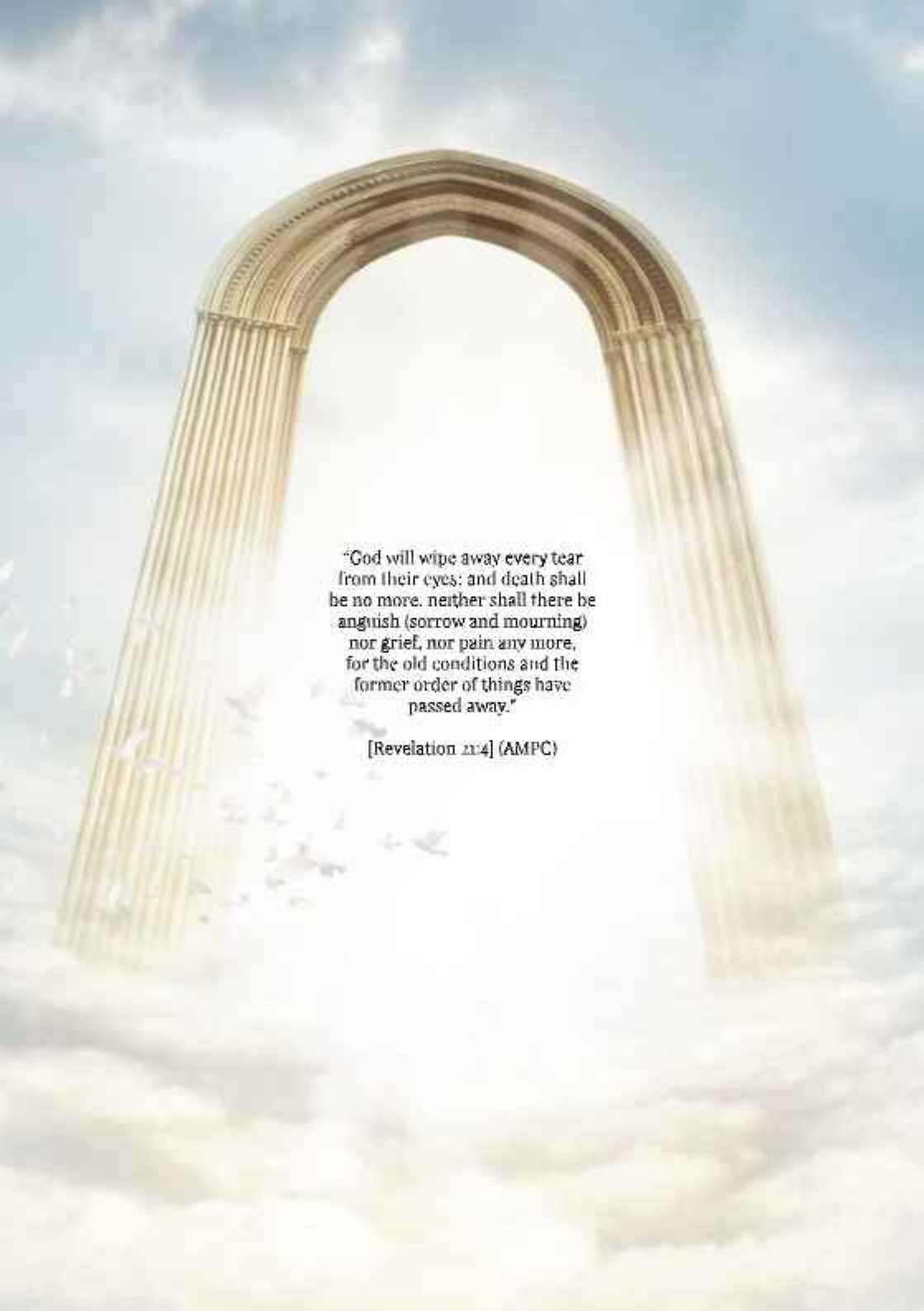
I need Thee, O I need Thee  
Every hour I need Thee  
O bless me now, my Savior  
I come to Thee

I need Thee every hour  
Stay Thou nearby  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh

I need Thee, O I need Thee  
Every hour I need Thee  
O bless me now, my Savior  
I come to Thee

I need Thee every hour  
In joy or pain  
Come quickly and abide  
Or life is vain

I need Thee, O I need Thee  
Every hour I need Thee  
O bless me now, my Savior  
I come to Thee  
O bless me now, my Savior  
I come to Thee

A golden archway with columns, set against a cloudy sky with birds flying through it. The archway is made of a bright, metallic gold material and features a series of vertical flutes on its columns. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds and several white birds are seen in flight, some appearing to fly through the archway. The overall scene is bright and hopeful, with a warm, golden light emanating from the center of the arch.

“God will wipe away every tear  
from their eyes; and death shall  
be no more, neither shall there be  
anguish (sorrow and mourning)  
nor grief, nor pain any more,  
for the old conditions and the  
former order of things have  
passed away.”

[Revelation 21:4] (AMPC)