



BURIAL OF THE LATE

**HON. ADAMU
DARAMANI
SAKANDE**

FORMER MP, BAWKU CENTRAL

—◆ 1962-2020 ◆—



BURIAL ORDER OF SERVICE OF THE LATE

Adamu Daramani Sakande

(FORMER MP, BAWKU CENTRAL)

Time	Activity	Responsibility
0900hrs	Reception of Remains in Chapel	Very Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Gosu
0905hrs	File Past Hymns	Grace Chorale International
1000hrs	Opening Hymn: Give me the Wings of Faith	All
	Opening Prayer	Priest / Imam
	First Scripture Reading	Mr. Kofi Otoo
	Song	Grace Chorale International
	Second Scripture Reading	
	Hymn: Through all the changing scenes of life	All
	Biography	Family Member
	Tribute: Family, Mother, Widow, Children	
	Song	Grace Chorale International
	Tribute: Friends, Clsaamates, NPP	
	Hymn: Through all the changing scenes of life	All
	Sermon	Very Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Gosu
	Prayer for the Family	
1145hrs	Islamic Exhortation	Imam
	Offering	Grace Chorale International
	Announcement	MC / Family Member
	Closing Hymn: How Great Thou Art	All
	Closing Prayer / Benediction	Priest / Imam
1200hrs	Lifting of Casket	Family / TFH

Biography Of

Hon. Adamu Daramani Sakande



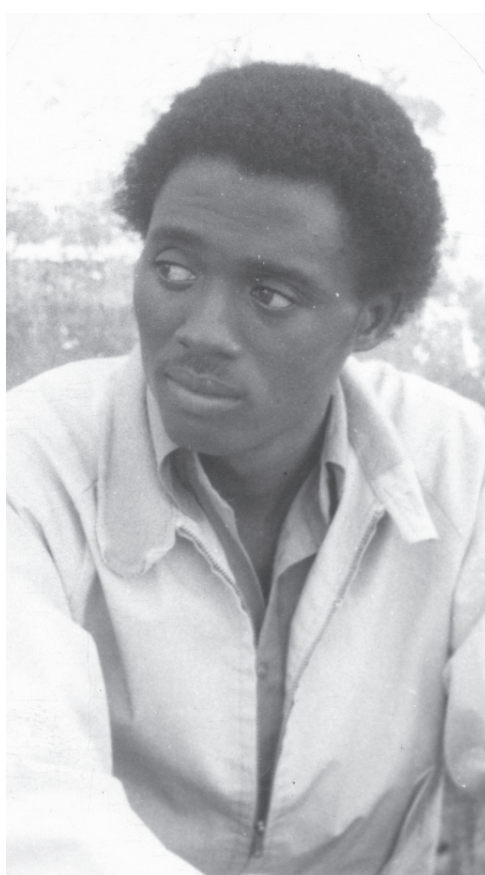
"This was the noblest Roman of them all. All the rest of the conspirators acted out of jealousy of great Caesar. Only he acted from honesty and for the general good. His life was gentle, and the elements mixed so well in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This was a man".

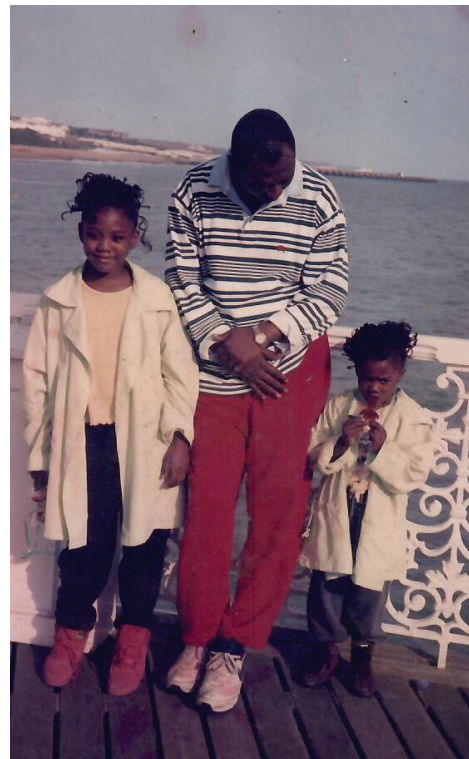
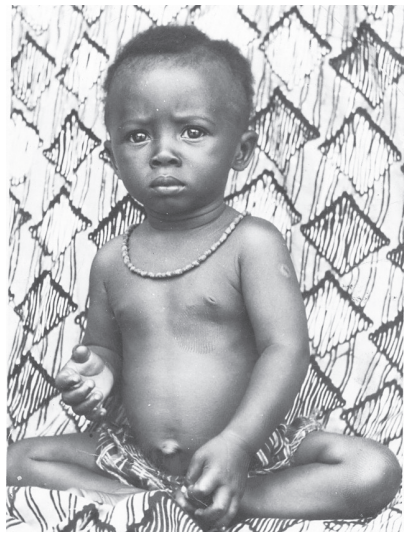
The Late Hon Adamu Daramani Sakande was born on 6th of August, 1962 in Bawku to the late George Alhassan Daramani, a General Manager of the then Ghana National Trading Corporation (GNTC) and Madam Agnes Azumah Osumanu, a retired public servant. He was the third of eight siblings.

Educational and Professional

Hon Adamu Sakande received his primary school education at the St. Georges Primary, Bolgatanga from 1969 to 1973. He then proceeded to the St. Johns Middle School in Bolga in 1974 where he was successful in the Common Entrance Examination in his first year there. This earned him a place at the Bawku Secondary School where he obtained his O and A Level certificates.

At Bawku Secondary he was the House Prefect for Freeman House. His experience as a prefect in secondary opened up his natural talent in oratory and politics. He next





moved on to the then Institute of Professional Studies (IPS). During this period he lived at the International Students Hostel where he met and fell in love with his future wife Eva Judith Gomez.

Determined to continue his education, Hon Adamu Sakande got admission to the City University of London in the UK to study for an LLB in law. He also has a Management degree in Security Management.

Job and Work

Hon Adamu Sakande after arriving in London rose through the ranks as an immigrant very quickly and landed a job as a Sales Manager.

In 2000 he became the Manager for Estate and Facilities at Newham General Hospital PCT. Following the successful completion of a specialized Security Management course he was promoted to Security Specialist at Newham General Hospital.

Due to his hard work and dedication to his job he was awarded a special commendation by the Chief Executive of Newham General NHS Trust.

2004 - 2008: Hon Adamu was a foundation member of the NPP UK branch when it was formed and later was elected Vice Chairperson of the Branch.

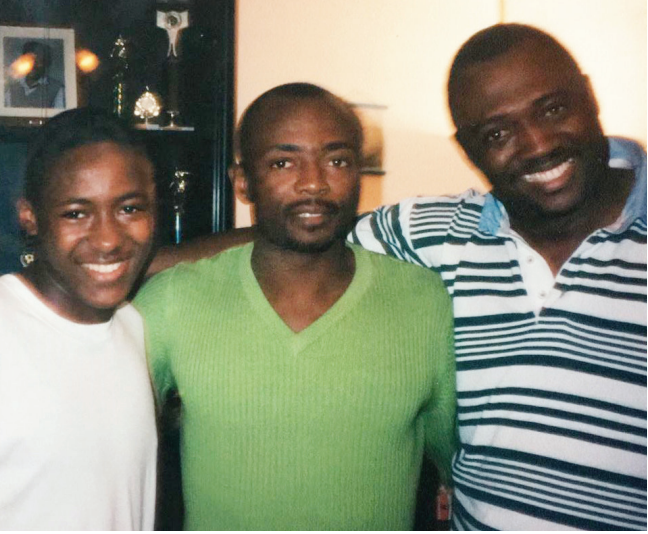
In the UK he met up with his sweet heart Eva Judith Gomez and got married. Their union produced two lovely girls, Michelle Wannah Daramani Sakande and Winboda Kathryn Daramani Sakande.

The Late Hon Adamu Sakande was an accomplished, visionary, and inspirational leader who has served the UK Branch of NPP in various capacities since joining the Branch in 1992.

He was a National Student Leader in the heady days of the Rawlings revolution, and at the vanguard of the “transformational change” that delivered a Centre Right Student Leadership – a key plank in the struggle against autocratic rule. He played an active role, joining the fight to bring back multi-party democracy and participated in several pro-democracy demonstrations in London which led to the multi-party 1992 constitution of Ghana.

He served during the administration of Chairman Hon. Ampratwum Sarpong, Chairman Atta Krufi administration as NPPUK 1st Vice Chairman on the NPPUK Branch Executive. He successfully led campaigns to raise funding to support NPP campaign activities in UK and Ghana. Hon Adamu Sakande although relocated to Ghana from UK had a special relationship with the administrations of Chairman Michael Ansah and the current NPPUK Chairman Derek Nkansah.

Hon Adamu Sakande was an experienced, exceptional and a proven leader at work and in the political sphere where he rose to become a Member of Parliament of Bawku Central on the NPP ticket – a rare personal achievement as a diasporan winning a non-traditional seat. Hon. Adamu Sakande won the seat convincingly. As a parliamentarian



his achievements as an MP defines the man, Adamu. He was full of enterprise, gusto and endeared himself to his constituents

Political Record

- Member of Parliament Bawku Central – 2009 to 2012
- Joined NPP in 1992, one of the founding members the UK Branch Party
- Served as Member NPP UK Executive from the period of the Chairperson Tina Akumayin
- Delivered and was part of the vision/framework for International Conferences under the Chairman Atta Krufi administration
- Member of various NPP UK Fund Raising Committees
- Active support to campaigns at constituency levels in Ghana and Presidential campaigns of President John Agyekum Kufuor 2000 2004, and HE Nana Addo Dankwa Akufo-Addo 2008 2012 and 2016

The Late Adamu Sakande joined the NPP in 1992, a decision borne out of the strength of his conviction for the values upon which the NPP is founded. The choice he made shaped his politics. Hon. Adamu Sakande was an ardent advocate for the freedoms the NPP represent, the justice the NPP propagates, and the development in peace which is the NPP creed. Adamu Sakande joined the NPP because he shared the ideals and values that the NPP best represent; the conviction of the enduring truths for the values of democracy; freedoms and individual liberty; firm belief in the power of private enterprise as the true



engine of growth of our economy; the goal of a strong economy and a fair society, where each one, regardless of background, creed or economic circumstances, can achieve their full potential.

The Late Adamu Sakande had an objective in our political endeavor - to offer a progressive and radically new era of inspired, dynamic and visionary leadership as we look to join together in building a “One Nation Ghana” where all, irrespective of background, creed or economic circumstances, can have the opportunity to achieve their individual and collective aspirations. He fought a good fight, he run a good race.

The life of the Late Hon Adamu Sakande is a life well led. He has changed the political narrative forever and has left a legacy for the current and future generations. After a protracted illness he finally succumbed to his illness and died of natural causes in London.

Fare thee well. Rest in Peace

Tribute By Mrs Eva Daramani Sakande, Wife



My husband Adamu whom I called Andy, has been taken away from me and the children.

I met Andy just before I started my new life in the United Kingdom. As chance would have it or rather as God orchestrated it, my roommate was his cousin and that's how he saw me and started chasing me! I knew I was coming to London so I didn't mind him, I honestly thought that would be the last time I would see him. We all know Andy - he was very persistent, a quality in him that has to be admired.

For three years we communicated through letters and tape recordings. He finally came to join me in London in 1988 and we were married on the 25th of November. We have two beautiful daughters who I know will remind me of you everyday, so you will live on in our hearts and spirits forever.

We all know that Andy loved politics which fit his very outgoing personality. He would always take the girls to the lake near our house and we would feed the ducks and laugh. I am so glad that you liked taking pictures, so we can keep seeing your smile. I remember the time you took the girls to

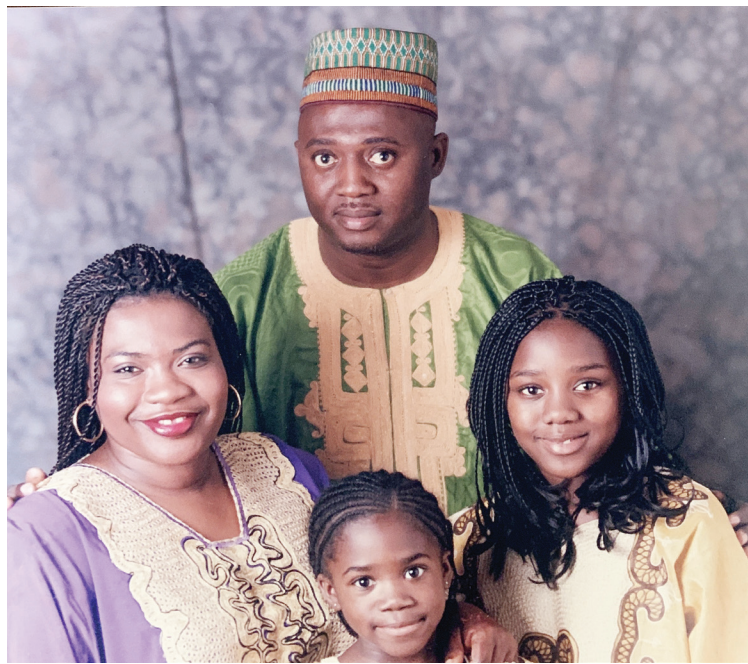
carnival and you would carry them on your shoulders; I was so afraid but we had fun. You loved going out to try new things and I am glad for all of these memories.

Andy was a gentle giant and very kind. His immeasurable selflessness touched everybody he interacted with. A unifier and joyful man who lifted people up and lit every room he entered. We went through so much together; you were a true fighter and I will keep going.

Andy rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord. My consolation is that you are in heaven. Your earthly life has ended but I know you are alive in Christ. I miss you and there is a vacuum that will never be occupied. I can never forget your laugh.

You taught me so many new things and I feel blessed that we had time together growing close to our God.

Thank you, Eva.



Tribute By Michelle Wannah, Daughter



I have always been in awe at the multi faceted man that my father was. The way he could fit into any circle of company comfortably and confidently. My dad was like a river-he was open, he flowed, had rhythm, was ever changing and evolving, and more often than not people followed him where he went, he gave them life.

The truth is I only realised that my father was human some weeks ago. Though I am an educated woman who understands the circle of life in theory, the realisation that my father could and would eventually leave has cut deeper than any physical scar could permeate my being.

I have experienced a variation of emotions since his passing but above all I have been pensive, reflective on the past. The laughs, beautiful memories, life lessons and snippets of history that will forever remain engrained in my mind, and etched within my heart.

I have always felt I could do anything, because of my dad. Because of him -I exist. He always had a relentless unwavering belief that I could achieve anything. Even the things he didn't agree with, until I convinced him of otherwise and told him my plan. He would always end a conversation with 'I know I can



trust your decision.' Somehow he knew the right time to let me make my own mistakes or to guard me from harm. My dad's belief in me may also have been his own ego talking as he often said I was just like him, particularly in temperament.

He was a generous patient man, extremely liberal and fair but also extremely stubborn and driven. Not only did I inherit his good looks and intelligence but I also inherited his nature so I am calm but always ready to fight and act on what I believe to be right, when necessary.

He often had mantras that encouraged me in every facet of my life. Encouraged my passions particularly reading. He urged me to travel and to exercise and move whilst I still could, particularly when he became unwell.

He encouraged my reading and he is the sole reason I have such a dense and rich vocabulary. I owe this credit to him, not the multitude of courses I have studied. I remember reading beyond my years and every time I asked him what an unknown word meant he would simply thrust the Oxford dictionary into my lap. This began my constant thirst for knowledge and research.

My dad always challenged me even as an adult who educates and mentors others, yet more often than not he was always right.

We often had debates on words and I would sneakily check the dictionary to find that of course he was right! His knowledge was vast and I often wondered how he always had an

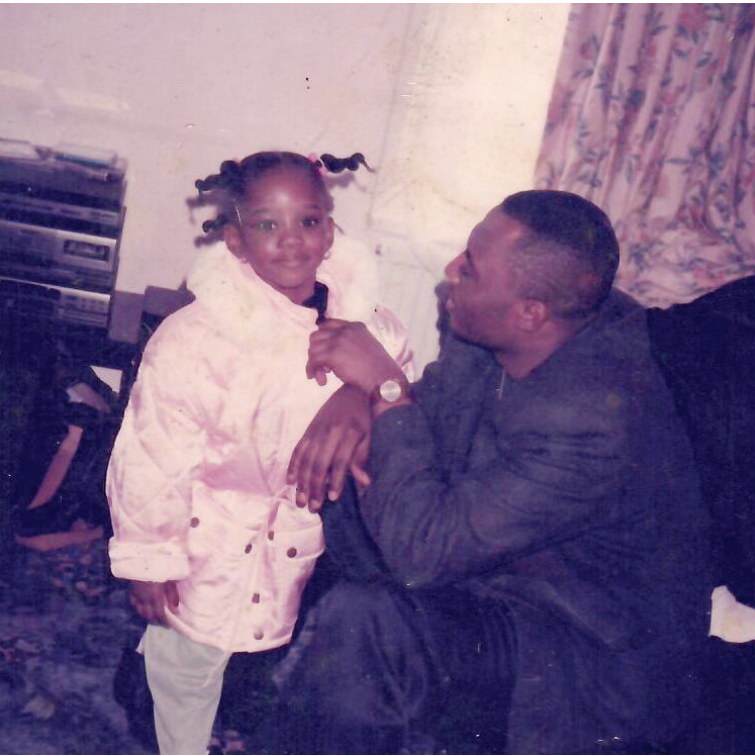
anecdote or in depth knowledge about every new country I visited or the new word or information I had just acquired and was eager to share. I was inspired to always learn, so I could one day be brimming with this same wisdom.

He raised me to be extremely proud of my culture and heritage although living in an UK environment I was raised as a Ghanaian. My dad explicitly expressed the importance of my heritage and what being a black woman entailed. He liberally spoke with me about how the world would view me and prepped me for a world that is both racist and sexist. He taught me to reach farther than my sight could see and beyond any glass ceiling this world might put above me. I will continue to make him proud and honour his legacy, even more so now that I know he is watching me probably with an extremely perceptive and ever critical eye.

You will know that your job is your calling when you do what you love, and love what you do.

Philanthropist and Industrialist Andrew Carnegie said 'The average person exerts only 25 percent of their energy and ability into their work'. Anyone that truly knew my father can agree that he was exceptionally above average and in short gave his life to his calling. I know that he had no regrets and always moved forward passionately and triumphantly.

He lived as though he was a cat with 9 lives- and proved wrong those that doubted his



ability, with his success. He was a living example of someone who was didn't allow other people's limited perceptions to define him. The one thing my father always repeated to me was that I could be whoever I wanted and I could achieve anything I set my mind to, he paved the way and set a great example of this.

Often Many of my sentences when explaining things begin with 'my dad always says...' it is inconceivable to me that this sentence must be amended to 'my dad always said....'

So I stand here not to say goodbye or farewell to my father, that is an impossible ask. As he will live on. He lives in me and my siblings. His legacy will prevail him through his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren to come.

A person like my father cannot die, his memory is too vivid and too strong, so today is just the beginning of many days of reminders and memories of him living and laughing his contagious laugh, that will continue to live and thrive forever.

Michelle Wannah Daramani Sakande



Tribute By Winboda Kathryn, Daughter



Daddy you emanated joy, even through the darkest times. You never gave up and even when you didn't have much physical strength I always felt your inner strength.

Your warm presence was felt by everyone, I'm hearing so many new stories from your friends and our family about all the things you did for others, your heart was so good. I'm so happy and proud that you are my father.

You taught me so much Daddy, I am going to miss our conversations. I could talk to you about anything because you were so open, you weren't like any other dad, you didn't try to control us with fear. You never compared us to anyone and made sure we knew how beautiful and unique we were.

I remember when we were younger you told Wannah and I that if we misbehaved you would beat us with the bamboo sticks you had in a plant. You never did though, you would talk to us and correct us in love.

I still have so many questions to ask you and I know there were more things you

wanted to tell me but I have not lost hope because we are only separated physically.

I will continue to walk out my life path with confidence; knowing that you and God are guiding me forward. You've taken the lead and gone home. While I'm here on earth I will make sure to implement all the lessons you've taught me.

You taught me resilience. You never gave up, so neither will I. To be compassionate, and to love. Your heart for Ghana and our people was so big and although I didn't always agree with your methods, I will continue to love. I won't close my heart.

You taught me how to forgive. You were able to forgive such grievous offences and forgive those who did you wrong. I believe this is because you always tried to see the best in people. You've helped me to see the truth - to seek God and always keep Him in my heart.

To endeavour to do what is right always, even if that goes against culture or stirs up the opinions of others.



Daddy you were a trailblazer, your big smile and laughter lit up my life and I will do my best to continue this on. You were so trusting because you sincerely saw the good in people. I will be careful with who I trust and continually pray for God's wisdom.

I thought I had more time with you. You always tried your best to reassure me. I know that no one truly knew the pain you were in. I take solace in knowing you are at peace now. You deserve the peace that you strived to give others.

Our bond can't and won't be broken because we are one in God. You are alive in Christ. I know that God called you home so I can't dwell on the plans we made for when you would regain more strength in your body. For the

word says "A man's mind plans his way (as he journeys through life), But the LORD directs his steps and establishes them" Proverbs 16 verse 9.

You have led the way Daddy. You were a natural born leader. Your achievements and spirit are eternal. You made your mark on this world and in so many hearts, especially mine. I can never say goodbye.

You've run your part of this race we call life and I will take the baton and keep running forward. I love you so much Daddy.

Thank you, Your Butterfly.

**Winboda Kathryn Daramani
Sakande**

Tribute By

Beloved Siblings



On August 6th 1962 Adamu was born to our loving parents George Alhassan Daramani and Agnes Azumah Osumanu. Due to the early death of our father in 1967, we were brought up by our mother, our grandmother and our uncle, the late Mr. Imoro Salifu, Regional Minister of the then Upper Region in the Progress Party regime of Prime Minister K.A. Busia.

Mr. Imoro Salifu later became the Upper East Regional Chairman of the NPP during the early days of the Fourth Republic. Adamu's entry into politics was therefore not accidental considering that our late uncle, Imoro Salifu, was a founding member of the Northern Peoples Party(NPP) of which S.D. Dombo was leader in parliament and which later aligned with the NLM to form the United Party (U.P), the precursor to the current New Patriotic Party(NPP).

Adamu's path to politics and his alignment to the NPP had therefore been cut long before he was born. Sadly, our uncle, Imoro Salifu, did not live to see the four-year-old child he had helped nurture, recapture the Bawku Central seat with an excess of three thousand votes for the NPP.

A quality about Adamu which stood out unique was his ability to seamlessly gel into any society he found himself. He spoke Moshie, Hausa, Kusaal, Gurune, and twi fluently and had the ability to endear and identify himself with most people and communities he came into contact with. It was therefore no surprise that he won the Bawku Central seat.

One thing that left Adamu puzzled and awed during his campaign was the great influence that our late father, whom he hardly knew, had on his campaign. Our late Father, George Alhassan Daramani, popularly known then as Teacher Alhassan, was the Assistant General Manager of the now defunct GNTC for the then Northern and Upper Regions.

He founded the Bawku Highlanders football club and was also a player in the team. He was therefore extremely popular with the youth of his era. His passing away in a tragic motor accident in 1967 therefore came as a shock to many not only in Bawku but the whole Northern and Upper Regions at that time. Adamu recounted on one occasion that as soon as people of our Dad's generation realised that he was the son of



the late Teacher Alhassan they came up to him, irrespective of tribe, and pledged allegiance to him.

Till today some of us cannot understand Adamu's immeasurable love for politics and his devotion to the NPP. On one occasion as we drove to Accra from Bawku he stopped in every major town in the southern sector to interact with Bawku residents whom he had helped organize into NPP Associations. In Accra there were several of such Bawku NPP Associations whom he supported in one way or the other. Some members of these associations still have his portrait displayed in their shops and stalls. Adamu's aim was to encourage as many people as possible to vote for the NPP.

He once recalled with pride how on one occasion when he visited Kumasi he was

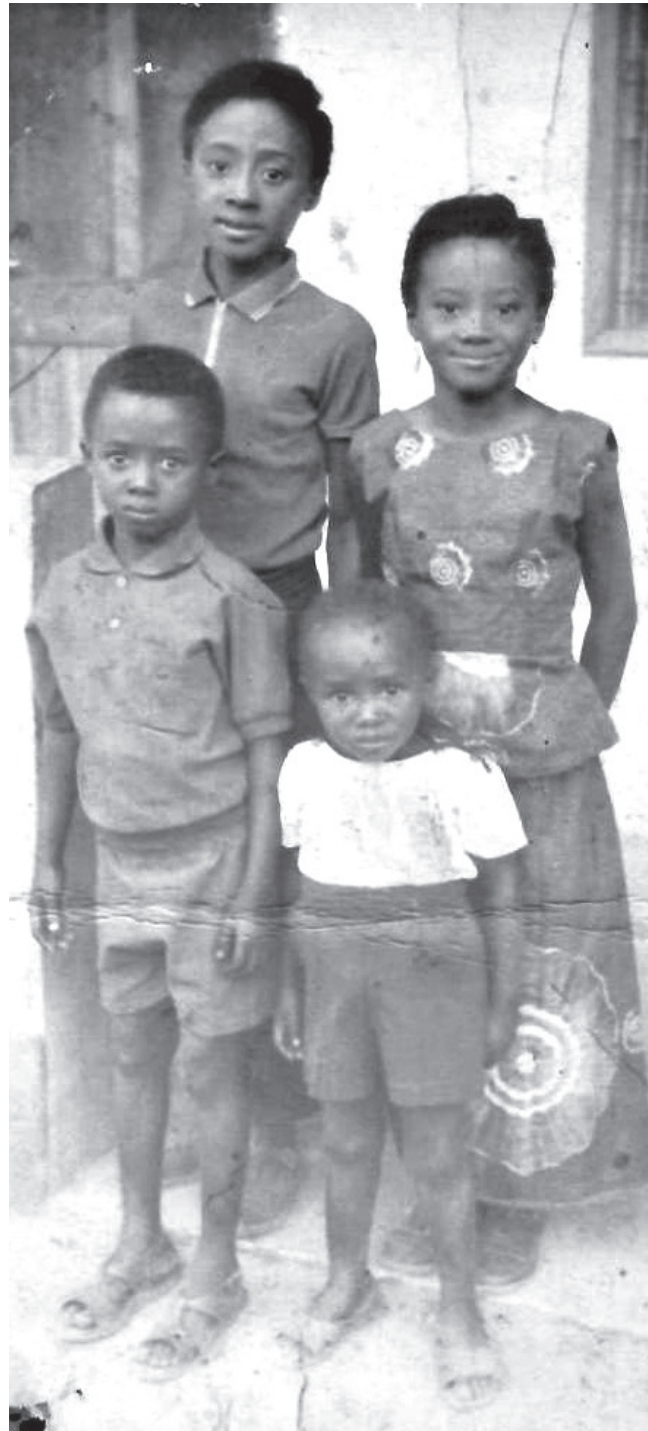
surprised that dozens of okada and other motor cyclists had come to the airport to welcome him and how these motor cyclists led him into the city in a long convoy amid jubilation.

Adamu mobilized the various communities of Bawku both in the town and some parts of the country in readiness for the 2012 elections. Although he was prevented from participating in the election as a result of the court case brought against him, one thing that he succeeded in doing was to unify an extremely polarized society like Bawku which had become notorious for years of tribal conflict and bitterness.

Adamu's ability to endear himself to the various feuding factions was a God given talent which we strongly believe could have helped in no small way to heal the wounds caused by the age old conflict in the area. Come to think of it, he had studied and had undergone various training courses in security in the UK where he worked as a security specialist at the Newham General Hospital. His departure therefore is not only a loss to us the family but to the people of Bawku as a whole.

Adamu, you did your bit for God and country. We are extremely proud of you and we know you are resting in the bosom of God, reunited with all our loved ones who have taken the lead, including our dad, Uncle IB, Mma Wanna, Aunt Lariba, Fatimah and great grandma "Amusagbo" Habarata.

**Fare thee well beloved brother.
God be with you till we meet again.**



Tribute By Madam Agnes, Mother



There are some heartbreaks that never heal - to lose a parent, a spouse and a child. You only learn to nurse it in faith and hope. Through it you find the strength to live and to nurture a deep love that can only be felt in your heart.

And so today, I stare at yet another wound to my rather frail heart – the lifeless body of a son. Adamu, when I lost your father in the prime of my youth I was broken, and my world came to a standstill - you were just a child – four years.

But as you and your brothers grew, I realised that though I might have lost George, God replaced him in each of you.

You were a daily reminder that my George was still around – you mirrored him. Your love for the good things of life, your good looks, sweet talk, your passion for politics, the man Bawku loved, tasting prison because of the evil heart of man for political power and as fate may have it, dying at the peak of your life. Your death came at a time I was certain the Almighty was answering my unending prayers.

You had progressed so well, and I was certain your full recovery was very near. I was very





expectant of seeing you walk through the door saying Mma. I was looking forward to hug you my son, never to stare at your lifeless body.

Once again death has made me speechless, death has struck the foundations of my faith, but I look up to God the anchor that keeps my soul steadfast while the storms of life strike. I thank God for the opportunity to be your mother.

Being your mother taught me to be patient, to strive in prayer, to forgive, to love, to fight and like the Mother of our Lord, have my heart pierced and yet ponder all the pain, sorrow, disappointments quietly in my heart.

At 82 I wish the Almighty would have traded the remainder of my days with yours,

but who can I even negotiate this with? Whatever the Lord wills, it is well with my soul and it is well with your soul too. I will not stop praying for you. For all those who cared, loved and supported Adamu in his difficult moments, from the bottom of my heart, I say thank you. May the good Lord bless you.

For all he has wronged also I plead forgiveness. And for all who hurt him, you hurt me also but I forgive you for we are all sinners and vengeance can only come from God. May the Almighty God, look kindly on you my son, forgive you your sins and grant you a perfect rest.

You will forever remain in my heart.

Tribute By Mrs Helen Mamata Braimah



It is with heavy heart and deep emotion that I write to eulogize my loving and gentle nephew, Adamu. I cannot find words to write a fitting tribute to your memory, as none will do you justice. I am struggling to make sense of your untimely death. There are so many questions but very few answers.

However, I do know if ever there was a man who was so dearly loved, you were the man. It is painful that this was not enough to prevent you from leaving us. So many prayers, from all who knew and loved you that you would achieve a full recovery, but to no avail.

All I know is that Almighty Allah's ways are mysterious and He must have a very good reason to call you to his side. My comfort is that The Almighty Allah gave you to us for a purpose and that your mission has been accomplished in so many ways and we must now say farewell.

I have lost a son and a friend, one who was full of a fantastic sense of humor. Your laugh will forever be missed. You were caring, loving and a sociable person. You always had exceptional taste in clothing and were always well-dressed, I don't remember a time you weren't well turned-out. These attributes of yours will forever remain etched in our memories.



Adamu your love of politics and passion for Ghana and your home town of Bawku was clear for all to see. You followed my footsteps in the NPP UK and Northern Ireland Branch; where I was the Vice-Chair from 1992-1994/5 to the late J.H Mensah and you became Vice-Chairman of the same branch from 2004 -2007/8 to MrAppretwume until your return to Ghana to become MP of the Bawku Central Municipality. I was very much proud of you for all your achievements and the way you ably represented the interests of your constituents.



You will be remembered for your gentility and honesty, a just man, never envious or jealous of anybody but always happy and cheerful to all. Because of your good deeds and friendly, happy nature you were well liked by all and your delight in seeing children laugh and smile was clear for all to see. I recall an incident when we were unfortunately involved in a car accident together, me in the front passenger seat with my youngest daughter and you at the back with my two other daughters your cousins around 3yrs and 5yrs old at the time. You took great care to protect them from the impact by wrapping your arms around them which prevented them from being thrown out of the car. I will always be eternally grateful for this care you showed. This also a demonstration of the man you were. You may no longer be with

us physically but your soul and the love you gave to so many especially your children will live on forever. Your good deeds and kind gestures especially to the good people of Bawku are still fresh in our memories. As we bid farewell to you it's our collective prayer that the good Lord will receive you in his arms and grant you eternal rest.

May The Almighty Allah also grant the family he has left behind the strength and courage to come to terms with his death, taking solace in the full knowledge that they shall one day be re-united with him.

Adamu Fare Thee Well. Rest In Perfect Peace.

Tribute By

Ibrahim-Tanko Amidu



I write this tribute as a friend, a colleague, a brother and an in-law. So our relationship was a multi-barrelled one and that made me see Adamu in all his facets. We called each other Abigiman and the response was Abigibase. Don't ask me the meanings or the origin of these nicknames. We met when during our secondary school days when he was in Bawku Secondary and I in Navrongo Secondary. The bonds that bound us then: shared sense of humor, love for the same types of music (the days of cassettes and cassette players) and novels, appetite for meat, especially khebabs, remained throughout the life of our relationship. Other bonds came up: politics, family and the development of Bawku.

But throughout the changing phases of our relationship, he remained who he was:

- A very good sense of humor and that infectious laugh. He enjoyed a good joke and you could hear his laughter from afar; a generosity of heart and spirit that made him go the extra mile to help anyone in need of help.
- a sense of self-confidence that continuously amazed all of us with the audacity of some of his adventures and undertakings. He feared nothing and no obstacle was too big to be surmounted.



In our youthful days, we sometimes relied on this self-belief and can-do attitude to open various types of doors ..

- His ability to make all feel relaxed and comfortable in his company. It was difficult to stay angry or upset with him, no matter the issue. And likewise, it was very difficult for him to stay upset for long. Even though he felt things very deeply, he had the amazing capacity to take life as it came and even during the darkest of storms, he managed to retain his equanimity.

Abigiman, my friend, my brother you have taken the lead. We shall be following. Till we meet again, farewell and may you have eternal rest and peace.

Tribute By Marlon Anipa



I stand before you today the representative of friends and political allies of Adamu in grief, in front of a family in mourning before a constituency (Bawku Central) in shock. We are all united not only in our desire to pay our respects to Hon Adamu Sakande but rather in our need to do so. For such was his extraordinary appeal to his friends and party members.

Adamu was the very essence of compassion, of duty, of style, of a handsome gentleman. All through his life Adamu was a symbol of selfless humanity. All over Ghana, a standard bearer for the rights of ordinary people, a very Ghanaian gentleman who transcended nationality and ethnicity. Adamu was an extraordinary man, a great statesman and a parliamentarian that Ghana can be proud of. He had only one parliamentary term which was blighted by court proceedings and his eventual incarceration for which he received an unconditional pardon.

Today is my chance, our chance to say thank you for the way you brightened our lives and the legacy you left for our generation and the future generations. We will all feel cheated always that you were taken from us and yet we must learn to be grateful that you came along at all. Only now that you are gone



will we truly appreciate what we are now without and we want you to know that life without you will not be the same for me and a lot of us.

However, am very thankful for the joy for life transmitted wherever you took your laugh and the sparkle in those unforgettable eyes.

There is no doubt that you were looking for a new direction in your life to make a return into politics when you were taken ill. You will not succumb to the sneering and baffling



antics of some who did not understand you. You wanted to return to your passion – politics. I clearly remember that V sign on that fateful date.

You did not understand why some were so much against you. My own and only explanation is that genuine goodness is threatening to those at the opposite end of the moral spectrum and history will absolve you, First man - Adamu Daramani Sakande. I would like to end by thanking God for the small mercies he has shown us at this difficult time.

We must give thanks for the life of a man I am so proud to be able to call my friend; the unique, the complex, the redoubtable, the extraordinary and irreplaceable Adamu whose memory will never be extinguished from our minds.

Gone but will never be forgotten.

**Good bye my friend, the first Man
God be with you.**

Tribute By BAWSCO, 1979 Year Group



We the 1974-1979 Class of Bawku Secondary School wish, on our behalf and on behalf of Bawku Old Students Association (BOSA), to convey our heartfelt condolences to Mrs. Eva Daramani Sakande, children Wannah and Winboda Daramani Sakande, siblings Elizabeth, Fred, and Seidu Daramani, and the rest of the family and friends on the sad passing away of our classmate Honourable Andrews Adamu Daramani Sakande.

Since his passing, we have been in a state of shock and denial, because Honorable Sakande was one of our group's finest. He was more than a colleague; he was a friend and a brother. He was also a valued member of his adored Freeman House, as he was of the broader community. We remain grateful to his beloved parents for sending him to Bawku Secondary School, as we have

benefited from the good fortune to share his boundless gifts.

Honourable Sakande was a sincere and loving classmate. He was also a serious student, who contributed to the healthy competitiveness of Bawku Secondary School of those days. He was an easy and simple person, who turned every acquaintance into a great friendship. His wit and humor matched his loyalty and empathy, which endeared him to all.

The signs were also always present, but few of us could make out that Honourable Sakande was of royal blood from one of the proud regal families of Bawku. His acceptance and affection for his peers diminished any sign of those noble origins. Yet, despite his roots, he would be victim to bullying from the big boys, as equally as anyone of his tiny



colleagues in the class. Their witty jokes put them in often regretful peril. Nevertheless, Honourable Sakande was not judgmental.

In recent months, our class has composed itself on a WhatsApp group platform in order to remember our days in Bawku. We fondly nicknamed it Flight 1979. We share stories of the past, tease each other, reminisce our joys, and recall the pains of life in school. Honourable Sakande, our gangly mate, has been a regular presence in our jokes. We evoke his animated conversations, often remembering his thin arms punching the air to drive a point home.

He was a consummate storyteller, a wordsmith who brought decency to English in the Debating Club. Our platform would have been livelier had Honourable Sakande been in good health to be with us at the time we created it.

Today he is gone. Ghana, Bawku, Bawku Secondary, and the Class of 1979 have lost a polished son. We know that he was one who would have asked us not to agonize on his passing, because he would assure us that he lived a full and happy life. One of the greats of our class, he was Member of Parliament for Bawku Central. A courageous unifier and selfless patriot, he loved his country Ghana well. He was a mentor to the young and a counsellor to his peers. A religious man, he sponsored many to the Muslim Hajj, at his cost. He was a happy giver. In London, he hosted transit Ghanaians in his home, which also became an abode for associates from his roots in Ghana.

Honourable Sakande, we are grateful to Allah for your life. We know that you would expect us to be understanding that your passing was an act of Allah. We have ached nonetheless, since you left. But we are sure that Allah keeps you in Heaven.

We see you looking down and waving. We hear your booming voice. We know you are happy in the Soft Palms Of The Mighty One. We miss you, dear brother.

Be at Rest. Adamu, be at Rest.

Tribute By New Patriotic Party, UK



This is not how we would have loved to say farewell to you, Honourable Adamu Dramani Sakande, a consummate Democrat and a dye-in-the wool member of the Danquah, Dombo, Busia tradition, and a Royal of Bawku.

We would have loved to remember you with memories of your active participation in several pro-democracy demonstrations in London, even before the birth of Ghana's fourth republic in 1992. We would have loved to remember you as the moderate influence and wise contributor to serious deliberations of the NPP UK Branch Executive Committee at our Branch office at 221 Tudorleaf Business Centre London when you served as the Vice (Chairman) to Chairman Kwaku Ampratwum Sarpong.

We still have fond memories of when you had to squeeze yourselves into the tiny lift, at our Tudorleaf branch office with HE Isaac Osei (then Ghana's High Commissioner to the UK) and HE Nana Addo Dankwa Akufo Addo (then Ghana's Foreign Minister) to bring those two important dignitaries to our Executive Committee meeting at our then Branch Office. We cannot list the number of NPP party dignitaries we hosted during your term as Vice Chair and the various valuable contributions (tangible and intangible) the Branch Party made to the National Party back home.

As Vice (Chair) to Honourable Ampratwum Sarpong, you did not only demonstrate unalloyed loyalty, devotion to duty and commitment to the values, ideals, and

aspirations of the New Patriotic Party (NPP), but also demonstrated astute leadership, and incredible resourcefulness.

You were highly affable, approachable and open handed, and we remember the several times you had invited the whole Executive Committee after our monthly meetings to Bongo Bar, where your sister Ceci, would happily host and serve us, for you to settle the bill later. We were each other's keepers, a united and formidable front, for a common political purpose.

You walked the talk, and left your loving family, good job, and genuine friends in London, to go and serve your country Ghana, by engaging in active politics to represent your people as the elected Member of Parliament for Bawku Central, for the fifth parliament of the Fourth Republic. But unfortunately, that was when the narrative started changing.

You were entrapped, and callously betrayed by your own kinsmen, and accused of not being a Ghanaian, all for the evil objective of taking away from you, the Parliamentary seat you had cleanly and squarely won. You were dragged to court and incarcerated by an unbending and unmerciful justice system, which played to the tune of the powers there was.

Yes, they succeeded in establishing *Bielbiel Vrs. Daramani and Another* (J1/2/2010) [2011] GHASC 24 (26 October 2011) as

an authoritative Supreme Court precedent, in our Ghana Law reports, and that is what they want us to remember you with, but it will not work with those who truly knew you. This adversely affected you, with your health and life, suffering, severely, emotionally, psychologically, and physically after those traumatic experiences from your fellow kinsmen.

Your gentle soul, never fully recovered from the cruel ordeal, your health deteriorated until the point where you too ultimately succumbed to the icy hands of death, and left us to be with your maker. Oh Politics, how cruel can thou be to your own servants?

NPP – UK thank the Almighty for the life of our departed brother Honourable Adamu Dramani Sakande. We still feel his presence and we are all privileged to have been part of his life, and he will be dearly missed both here in the UK and in Ghana.

Damirifa Due Honourable Sakande Adamu, Damirifa Due ne Amanehunu, and may the almighty, ever-merciful God (Allah) receive you into his bosom and grant you perfect Peace until will meet again on the day of the resurrection.

NPP-UK

Tribute By NPP Bawku Central Constituency



I am with much grief and overwhelmingly engulfed in sadness by sudden departure of our dear brother, uncle and father, the former legislator or member of Parliament for Bawku central Honourable Adamu Dramani Sakande, on Tuesday evening September 22, 2020, in London, England after some short illness.

Late Adamu returned home from London in 2007 to contest as a parliamentary candidate of the New Patriotic Party (NPP) of which he did and won the primaries. Adamu was a good, sober and

Fine gentleman that everybody would love to work with. Through his hardwork, the Bawku Central Constituency NPP was able to work assiduously to win the seat. Adamu had no difficulty in financing any activity or campaigns

ranging from the bringing Bawku residents outside the constituency home to register or vote, visitation of party members, elders and the youth bases, financing and attending events or occasions in the Constituency etc.

Adamu Dramani was first elected into Parliament during the December 2008 Ghanaian general election on the ticket of the New Patriotic Party (NPP) as a member of Parliament for the Bawku Central Constituency in the Upper East Region.

During the elections, he poled 20,157 votes out of the 37,719 votes representing 53.4%. He served only one term as a Parliamentarian. During his turnure in office, he executed lots of projects eg, clinics, quarters for health staffs, computers for al JHS Schools, until he was incriminated and made to suffer some



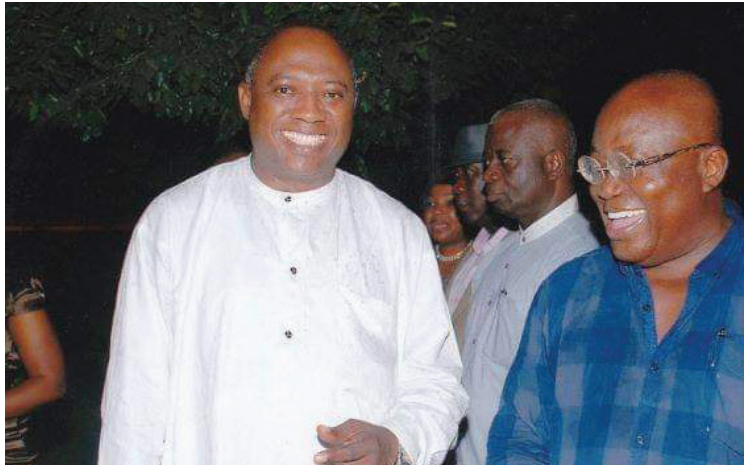
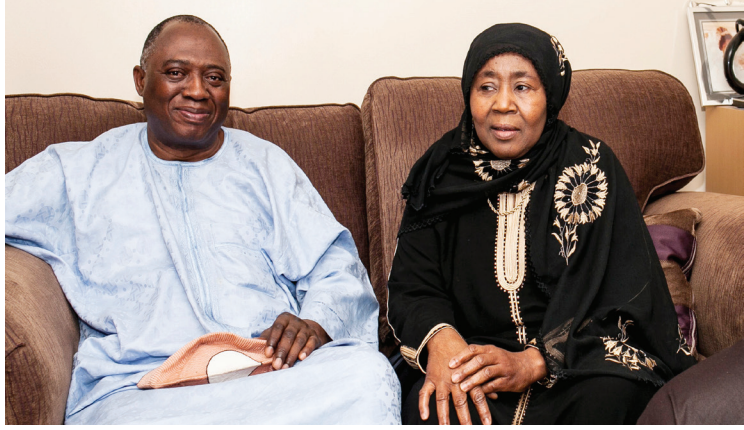
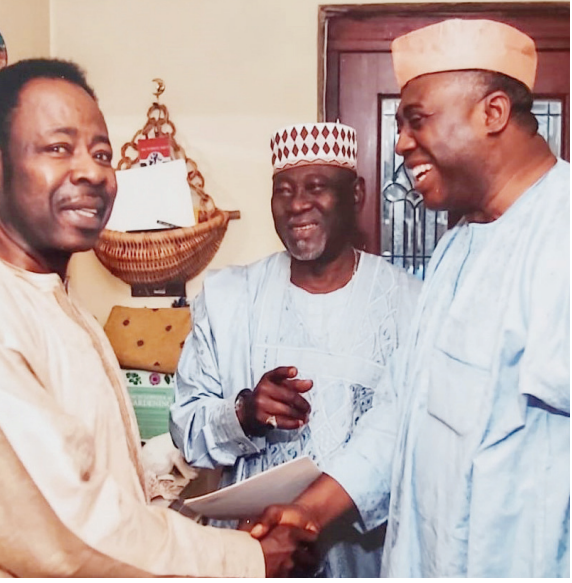
political witch hunting from his political opponent Mahama Ayariga and his cohorts which got him traumatized and got him sick until his untimely death.

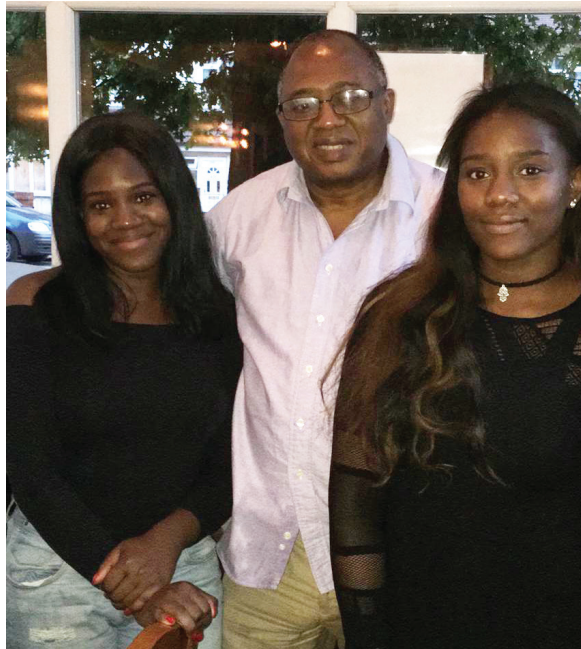
I, the able and hardworking constituency Chairman, Mr Yussif Musah Salifu stood with the late Honourable member of Parliament throughout his trying times until he was

finally convicted and put to jail on that fateful Friday, 27 July 2012.

“Nawuni Nin Mal Ting Ki Dooni Honourable Hon. Adamu Dramani Sakande”, May the Almighty Alah grant you an eternal rest.

We the good people of Bawku wil forever miss you.





Hymns

Give me the Wings of Faith

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

Once they were mourning here below
And wet their couch with tears,
They wrestled hard as we do now
With sins and doubts, and fears.

I asked them whence their victory
They, with united breath
Ascribed their conquest to the lamb
Their triumph to his death

They marked the footsteps that he trod
His zeal inspired their breast
And, following their incarnate God
Possessed the promised rest

Through all the changing scenes

Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example courage take
And soothe their grieves to rest.

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

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;

Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

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

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God,
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works,
Thou hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thou pow'r throughout the universe
displayed

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

And when I think,
That God, his Son not sparing
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden
gladly bearing
He bled and died, to take away my sin

When Christ shall come,
With shouts of acclamation,
And take me home,
What joy shall fill...



Appreciation

The Wife, Children and Family of the late
Hon. Adamu Daramani Sakande

wish to express our deepest appreciation
to all friends and sympathizers who have
supported, comforted and mourned with us.

GOD BLESS YOU.