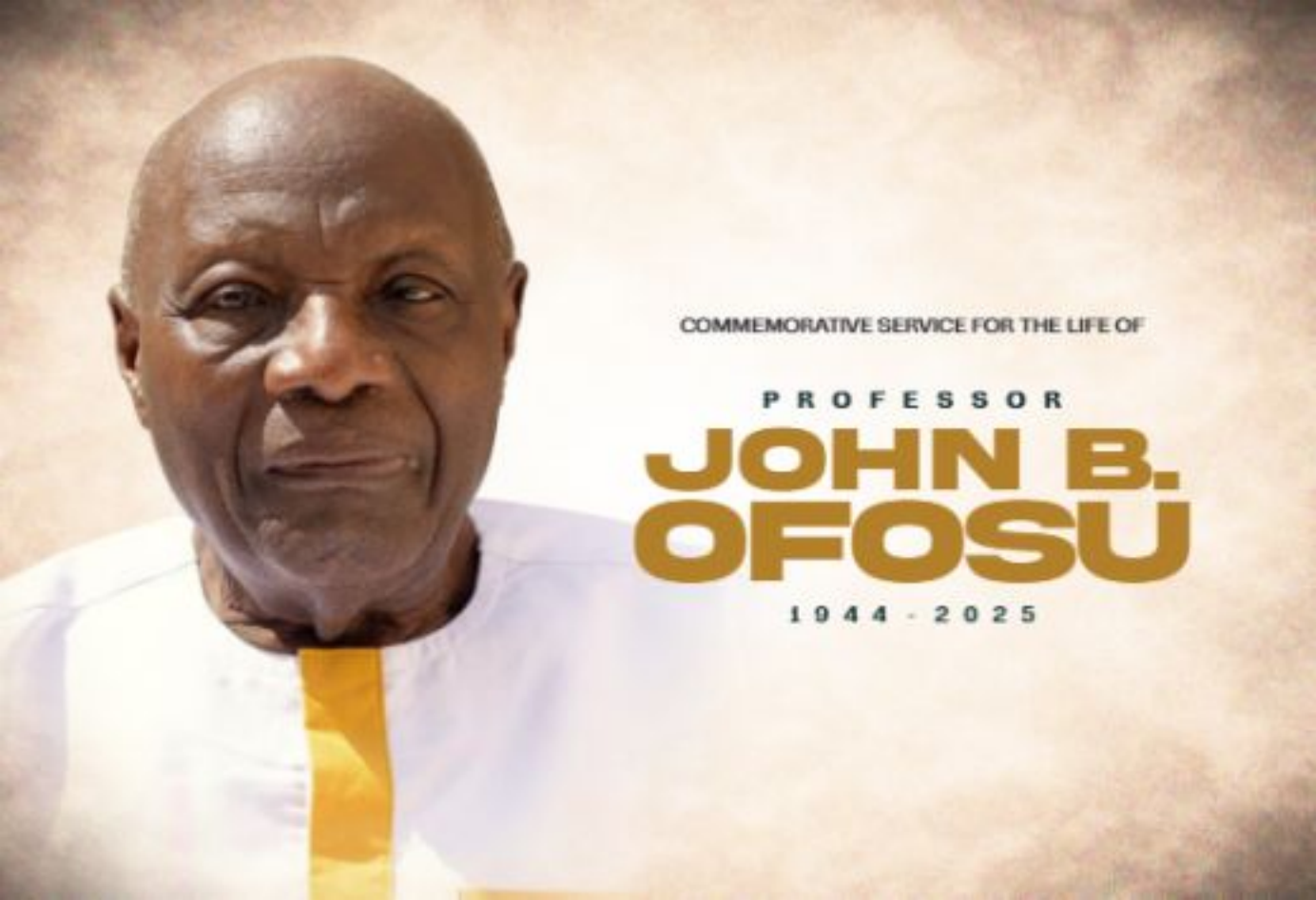


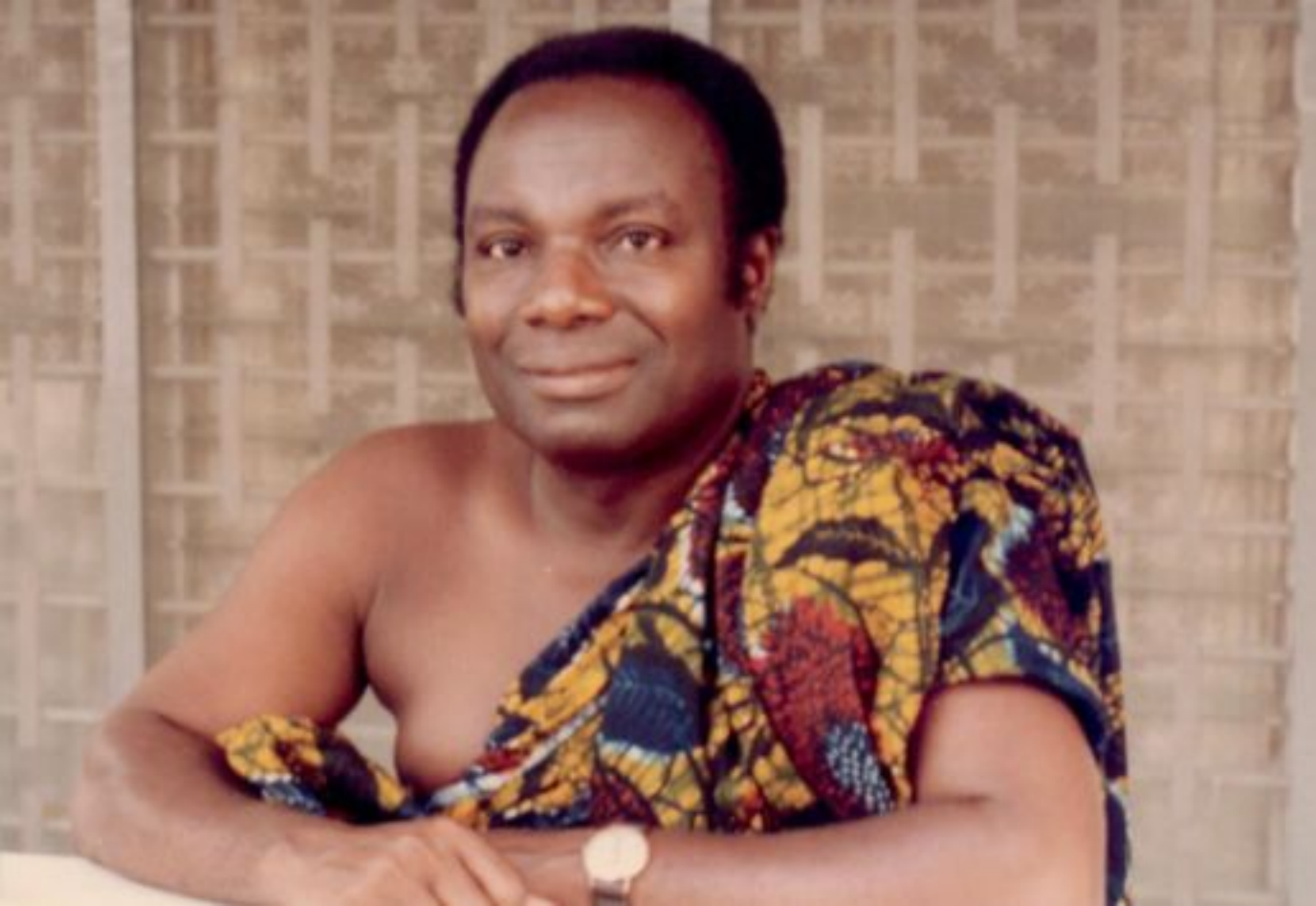


COMMEMORATIVE SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF

P R O F E S S O R

**JOHN B.
OFOSU**

1 9 4 4 - 2 0 2 5



ORDER OF SERVICE

DATE: FRIDAY 1ST AUGUST 2025

PART I – BURIAL SERVICE TIME: 7:00AM

1. Opening Prayer: Deacon Paul Odoi
2. Songs of Lamentation/Funeral Songs by TFCI Singers
3. Purpose of Gathering: Master of Ceremony
4. Songs of Lamentation/Funeral Songs by TFCI Singers
5. Presentation of Farewell Items (Adiosado3) and Wreath
6. Paying of Last Respect to the Late Professor John Benjamin Omosu (Deceased):
 - Family
 - Children
 - All Sympathizers
 - Elders, Deacons and Pastors
7. Prayer for the Deceased & Bereaved Family – Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane
8. Tribute Recitation:
 - Family
 - Children
 - Grand Children
 - In-Laws
 - TFCI – Alajo Assembly

9. Sermon before Committal: Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane
10. Last Offertory for the bereaved family
11. Announcement: Master of Ceremony
12. Farewell Song for the Deceased: TFCI Singers
13. Committal/Burial: Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane
14. Closing Prayer/Benediction: Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane

PART II – COMMITAL SERVICE TIME: 11:00AM

1. Prayer: Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane
2. Songs of Lamentation by TFCI Singers
3. Final Farewell from Family/Loved ones
4. Readings from Scripture led by: Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane
5. Committal/Burial rite led by: Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane
6. Songs by TFCI Singers
7. Closing Prayer/Benediction: Zonal Pastor Joseph Anane

“

Though you're
no longer with us,
Dad, your love,
wisdom, and
strength live on
in each of us
every day.

”





Family Tributes



B I O G R A P H Y

PROFESSOR

JOHN BENJAMIN OFOSU

Professor J.B. Ofosu was born at Besase (a village near Nkwakwe), on 6 February 1944 to Opanyin Kwame Bosu (a.k.a. Kwame Asiedu) and Obaapanyin Sarah Tenkorang (a.k.a. Yaa Yeboah), both of blessed memory. He attended the Anglican Primary and Presbyterian Middle School at Nkwakwe.

He was such a brilliant child that he easily got admission to Mfantsepin School in 1958. There, he obtained Division I in the West Africa "O" Level Certificate Examination and distinction in the University of London "A" Level Certificate Examination. In 1964, he proceeded to the University of Ghana to read Mathematics and completed the degree programme in 1967.

He taught Mathematics for a year after his first degree at Ofori Panyin Panin Secondary School in Kukurantumi. In 1968, he was appointed Assistant Lecturer in Mathematics at the University of Cape Coast and in 1970, he won a Commonwealth Scholarship to pursue a PhD degree programme in Statistics at the University of Bath in England. He completed his PhD degree programme and returned to the University of Cape Coast in August 1973.

At the University of Cape Coast, he was promoted to the rank of a Lecturer in 1973 and to Senior Lecturer in 1976. He was then the youngest Senior Lecturer at the University of Cape Coast.



In 1978, he was appointed Senior Lecturer in Mathematics by the University of Benin in Nigeria where he was elected the best Mathematics teacher in 1980.

In 1982, at age 38, he was appointed Full Professor and the Foundation Head of the Department of Mathematics by the Bendel State University in Ekpoma, Nigeria. At the Bendel State University, he was the Dean of the Faculty of Science from September 1983 to December 1984.

In January 1985, he joined King Saud University in Saudi Arabia as a Professor of Statistics. Professor Oforu was at King Saud University until he assumed duty as Professor of Statistics at the Methodist University College, Ghana in 2006. At Methodist University College, Ghana, he was the Head of the Department of Mathematics and Statistics from 2008 to 2009, the Dean of the Faculty of Social Studies from September 2009 to 31 August 2015, the Director of Quality Assurance Unit from 2013 to 2015, and the Foundation Dean of the Faculty of Informatics and Mathematical Sciences from September 2015 to August 2016.

Professor Oforu contributed more than fifty articles to many scholarly journals. He wrote sixteen (16) Mathematics textbooks for Afram Publications (Ghana) Limited, three Mathematics textbooks for Digbooks Ghana Limited, two Mathematics textbooks for Samwood Ltd., and four Statistics textbooks for EPP Books Services.

Professor Oforu was a Fellow of the Royal Statistical Society (UK) and a member of the International Association for Statistical Education. He was married with five (5) children (Mr. George Oforu, Bank of Ghana, Accra; Dr. Charles Oforu, USA, Dr. Eric Oforu, USA, Mrs. Joyce Okwabi, UK, and Dr. Andrew Oforu, USA). Professor Oforu's hobbies included music and photography.











Tribute by wife...

Paying tribute to you, Kwaku, my husband is a heartbreaking thing to do; heartbreaking because there are no words that can express the pain inflicted by the vacuum you left behind on the fateful day of 24th May, 2025. In moments like this, it becomes difficult to understand the doings of the Good Lord, but I know the Almighty God will give me strength to carry on.

You were unique in so many ways, Kwaku. For the past 49 years in our marriage, you occupied my heart, and this is where you will forever be till we meet again in Heaven. God blessed you with five lovely children and eleven grandchildren. As every marriage comes with challenges, we had our full share; the ups and downs, but in all the rough and tough times, you made sure that our needs were met.

As the head of the family, you carried the burden of the family with pride, honour and endurance. You made sure that we never lacked. You went to every length to make sure that our home was comfortable and protected. You made the needs of your children your priority and you accomplished them no matter the challenges that came along. This day is a testament to your effort. Well done, Kwaku.



When it comes to living the best lives in our marriage, you outdid yourself; we had fun. We travelled to many countries and you showed enormous love and care. Those good memories will forever live with me; they are treasures you embedded in my heart and I will keep them forever.

Throughout our union, I learned two profound attributes of yours; the compassion and generosity extended to everyone that came our way, and those have stuck with us all.

With your kind and generous heart, you never limited your love just to your children and family. But you became a father to many that even now I have lost count of them. Truly, you are an embodiment of fatherhood and we will forever remember that.

The hour of separation has struck indeed, and I know for sure that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of our Lord, smiling proudly for an impeccable life ably fulfilled. You have made your mark and you will always be remembered by all those who encountered you in diverse ways.

I take consolation in the fact that the Lord has ordained this, and He will provide me with the comfort and strength I need each day.

Farewell, my dear Kwaku.
Damifa Due.

May your soul rest peacefully in the Lord.









Tribute

from the children

Our father, Professor J. B. Ofori, was more than an accomplished academic. To us, he was a loving, humble, and principled man — the heart of our family. While many knew him as a brilliant mathematician, author, and professor, we were blessed to know the man behind the titles: our Daddy.

His life was an incredible journey — from his early days in Nkwawu, through Mfantsepi School and the University of Ghana, to academic roles in Ghana, Nigeria, Saudi Arabia, and finally back home. He was a man of intellect and dedication. But above all, he was gentle, kind, and humble.

Daddy loved the simple things. He especially enjoyed fufu and groundnut soup — a meal he cherished and one we often shared as a family. Watching him enjoy it brought us so much joy. It wasn't just a favorite dish; it was a reminder of his roots, his warmth, and his deep connection to home.

Another thing that brought Daddy joy was music. He especially loved the songs of Amakye Dede. His highlife melodies filled our home during quiet

moments and relaxed afternoons. That music still echoes in our hearts, always reminding us of Daddy's peaceful spirit.

Though he spent his life shaping minds and writing books, his greatest gift to us was how he lived. He taught us through his actions — with honesty, dignity, discipline, and deep love. He led by example: calm, wise, and always present.

We miss him deeply — his stories, his quiet presence at the dinner table, the music playing in the background, and his reassuring words. But his love and his lessons remain with us. We carry them forward every day.

Thank you, Daddy, for everything you gave us. We are proud to be your children. And we promise to live in a way that honors your legacy.

Rest well, Daddy.
You lived a life of purpose, and your legacy lives on.

With all our love,
Your Children





























Tribute

from the Grandchildren

In Loving Memory of Our Dear Grandpa

To us, Grandpa was a source of warmth, wisdom, and unwavering love. He had a quiet strength that made us feel safe, and a gentle smile that always made us feel special. In his presence, we felt deeply cherished.

He had a way of making each of us feel like the most important person in the world. Whether through his thoughtful advice, kind words, or simply sitting beside us in silence, Grandpa showed his love in countless little ways that we will never forget.

He had a great sense of humor and a calming presence. We remember the stories he told about Harold Wilson, the music he played, the photos he took, and the peaceful joy that surrounded him. Moments spent with him—whether during family gatherings, holidays, or quiet afternoons—are memories we will treasure forever.

Grandpa taught us the importance of family, kindness, and humility. He lived a life rooted in love, and his values continue to guide us every day. Though our hearts ache with his absence, we know he lives on in us—in our actions, our choices, and our love for one another.

Thank you, Grandpa, for the love you gave us so freely. You will always be in our hearts.

With love always,
Your Grandchildren











Tribute

by Nephews and Nieces

It is with a heart full of gratitude and sorrow that we pay tribute to our beloved uncle, Professor Ofori, whose life was a quiet yet powerful testimony of excellence, humility, and love for family.

Uncle was not just a renowned professor of Mathematics and Statistics, but a man who embodied wisdom and discipline in every area of life.

As our father's younger brother, he often shared fond memories of their early days, one of which always stayed with us; how, as a young boy, he carried our father's luggage when he was heading off to secondary school.

It was a simple gesture, but it spoke volumes about the love and admiration he had for his big brother.

He would also always remind us of the importance of education, often saying, "Take your books serious and study hard," a lesson that has stayed with us to this day.

That same spirit of loyalty and devotion remained with him all through his life.

After our father passed away almost three years ago, Uncle became a pillar of strength and counsel to us, especially to Kofi and his children, since they live closer to him and visited him often.

Every visit was filled with gentle wisdom, warm stories, and thoughtful advice. He never missed an opportunity to encourage his grandchildren to pursue excellence, just as he did.

One of his recurring pieces of advice was about preparing well for the future, especially for pension and life after work. Those words, though simple, carried the weight of lived experience and deep care.

He was a man who valued knowledge, but even more, he valued people. He carried his titles with grace and never made anyone feel small.

Uncle, thank you for the lessons, the stories, the visits, and above all, the example.

You have run your race well. May the Lord whom you served grant you rest in perfect peace.

You will be deeply missed, but your legacy will endure in all the lives you touched, including ours.

Rest well, Uncle.



David Acheampong



Larry Acheampong



Rev. Aba Qualinoo



Mrs. Patience Amoateng Tuffour



Fred Acheampong

Tribute

from the Family

"And do not forget to do good and to share with others, for with such sacrifices God is pleased." - Hebrews 13:16

Professor J. B. Ofori was a pillar of strength and inspiration for our entire family. From his early days as a brilliant student at Nkawka Anglican Primary and Presbyterian Middle Schools, through his outstanding performance at Mfantsepi School, to his remarkable academic journey that led him to become one of Ghana's distinguished mathematicians and statisticians, he never abandoned his family.

He remained committed to doing good and sharing with us all his love and resources. Through his support, several of us received education, mentorship, and opportunities that transformed our lives. Many family members today stand tall because we were carried on the shoulders of this giant.

Today, as we bid farewell to our beloved son, brother, uncle, mentor, and benefactor, we celebrate a life that embodied the finest qualities of humanity - intellectual brilliance paired with humility, professional success matched with generosity, and academic achievement balanced with deep family values. The void left by his departure is immeasurable. His wisdom, gentle guidance, ready smile, and generous heart will be sorely missed.

Yet, we find comfort in knowing that his legacy lives on - not just in his academic works, but in the countless lives he touched and transformed, in the values he shared, and in the example he set of what it means to live a truly meaningful life.

Prof., Agya, Wofa, Kwaku, we, your family, say thank you. Thank you for showing us that true greatness lies not just in personal achievements but in what we do for others. Thank you for being our lighthouse and our inspiration. Your memory will forever remain a blessing to us.

Rest in perfect peace, dear Prof.





Tribute by In-Laws

"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die."
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

Today, your in-laws gather to honour a remarkable man, a father-in-law, grandfather, mentor and friend. Your wisdom, generosity and quiet strength shaped the lives of all who knew you.

You were a pillar of strength, a welcoming spirit, whose thoughtful counsel, and unwavering support made us feel not like in-laws, but true family. You had a rare ability to make everyone feel heard and valued. Your laughter brightened rooms, advice guided us through difficult decisions.

Your knowledge of both British and Ghanaian political scenes encouraged

dialogue that sparked critical thinking. Your time in the UK deepened global perspectives. Whether discussing Westminster or Parliament in Accra, you created space for thoughtful reflection and growth.

As a grandfather, your generosity was marked not by material things, but by legacy. You gifted books, some self-authored and autographed to the next generation. You believed in the power of education, identity, and knowledge as tools for transformation.

Never one to sugar-coat the truth, your guidance was honest, empowering, and rooted in deep love. You pushed us to rise above challenges, to embrace who we are, and to never forget our roots. Your wish for your grandchildren to speak Twi was not just about language, but about cultural pride, connection, and continuity.

A bridge between generations, continents, and ideals, you were a modern thinker who never abandoned tradition. You taught us that honouring our heritage and embracing the future were not opposites, but complements.

We are eternally grateful for your legacy of academic brilliance, moral integrity, and unconditional love. Though we will miss your voice, wit, and unshakeable belief in us, your spirit endures in our lives, our values, and the stories we pass on.

Rest well, Daddy.

With love and respect, Doris, Evelyn, Aba, Samuel and Monica





Tribute

by Akua's children

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith (2 Timothy 4:7)

We celebrate today the life of a remarkable uncle who held a special place in our hearts throughout his lifetime, and who will continue to hold this space for years to come because of his unwavering kindness, wisdom and great sense of humor.

You were a brother, friend and father to our late mother, and your love for her trickled down to us as well. You supported her financially to take care of us; something she was ever thankful for, and we will forever remember. Your support contributed immensely to where we are today, and we are grateful to God for the opportunity He gave us to say thank you to you while you were still alive.

You always gave us something to look forward to. As kids, we always looked forward to your yearly visits to us because of the presents you brought

us. As adults, we looked forward to your short and sweet phone calls and text messages to check on us, wish us well and advise us. After our mum's passing, your message to us was "Many family members do not know you. I know you so I will continue to check on you", and you kept your words until your last breath. Even through your own pains, you still remembered to check on us.

We are saddened by your departure. But we are comforted by the fact that you are now free from any bodily pains and discomfort, and that you are reunited with your Maker, and with Yaa and Akua, both of whom you loved dearly.

In honouring your legacy, we are reminded that the true measure of a person lies not in the things they leave behind, but in the lives they enrich and the love they inspire. You inspired us in many ways through the simple life you lived, your kindness and by your great academic achievements. Your memory will forever be a blessing to us. Thank you, Wofa! May God grant your kind and gentle soul a peaceful rest!

Rest in perfect peace, Wofa!



Tribute

to Our "Nyenko-Nua"
Professor John Benjamin Ofose
By: The Nyarko Family

*Only O God in Thy great love
Fit us for perfect rest above
And help us this and every day
To live more nearly as we pray
(M.H.B. 927, last stanza)*

It is with heavy hearts we write this tribute to say farewell to you, Prof. Indeed, you were more than a friend to us; as we will literally say; You were our "Nyenko-Nua" (i.e. friend and brother). You brought our two (2) families together (the Ofose and the Nyarkos) and treated us as one big family.

God richly bless you for that.

You and our father, Mr. Daniel A. Nyarko, were close neighbors in Nkwakw. You both attended the Presbyterian School, where your friendship began. Despite going on to attend different secondary schools—Mfantshipim School in Cape Coast for you, and Presbyterian Boys' Secondary School (Pressec) in Odumase, Krobo for our father—you remained very close friends.

The friendship ties became stronger when you finally came to Ghana, and you and our mother, Very Rev. Dr. Mrs. Laurene Rosemary Nyarko, met as lecturers at the Methodist University Ghana. You continued to keep the friendship till you passed away. You visited "Dan", (as you called Daddy), not quite two months ago, before your demise. When you left, our sick Daddy muttered: "Call and thank 'J. B.' (as he called you) for me." We were so happy to hear that from him because he had then not spoken for a long time.

At whatever University you taught outside Ghana, you always remembered us and sent us Easter and Christmas parcels, together with some cash. Prof., we are so grateful to you for all those blessings!!! May God remember you!!! Worth mentioning specially, is what you did for us in 1983, during the famine in Ghana. While people went about with "Rawlings' Chains", we were looking strong and fresh because of the different food items you sent us from Saudi Arabia to help us here in Ghana. We are most grateful to you for that "Rescue Mission".

Prof., you were so caring, kind and compassionate towards us!!! We have lost a beloved 'family-friend' and 'father'. We will always remember you.

Adieu, Prof. may our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Source and Giver of repose, grant you eternal peace and rest in Him. Amen.



Tribute

from the Agyakwa Family
Mum Mary, Regina, Edwin, Susan, Pearl
and Michelle

Those Halcyon Days. University of Cape Coast, New Site. We lived across the road from each other. That road being the Anko Korsah Road. Our home was situated right at the edge of the road and the Ofosus were directly opposite, but down the very steep hill with the little footpath running almost directly into your house. I remember when you first moved in. We came over to visit and welcome you. I recall the quiet excitement at the prospect of new friends... More reasons to hang out playing until the magical 6 o'clock.

For a time, our parents became firm friends- Daddy and the then Dr. Ofosu, Mummy and Mrs Ofosu, as we always called them! We were sent on a million little errands, passing messages back and forth. We didn't mind. Running down the hill and playing for an extra minute or two was always a welcome break to the day's monotony. Plus we loved the rush of adrenalin as we (the children) would run full speed down the steep hill, exhilarated by the struggle to come to a stop.

Each day, as sure as the magical six o'clock came, when all the children would reluctantly head back indoors to bathe, have

supper and do our homework, so too came the unmistakable sound of fuluo pounding in the Ofosu household. Every evening without fail. Like clockwork. Part of the soundtrack to our childhood. Precious memories indeed.

The question of how or why our parents became such firm friends never really crossed our minds. It was just the way it was. Now, reflecting on those idyllic days as mature adults with our own families, we realise that our parents shared at least two significant things: They were teaching couples. Both our mums were teachers. For our fathers, however, the fact that they were both Kwahu born, rooted and raised as beposo finest mmrante- hailing from Twenedurase and Obomong respectively, was the special thread that pulled them together.

And it is only now that we really appreciate the value of these bonds of a shared heritage. It is only now that we understand the importance of the subtle yet profound nurturing of our own sense of self, belonging and rootedness, an understanding which we, in turn, pass onto our children and beyond. Legacies which cannot be quantified. Unbreakable and eternal. The true meaning of the expression "They live on in all of us".

We were really saddened as a family, to hear of your passing, but we are grateful to have known you for that precious time. As you join our ancestors, keep hanging out together in the heavenly realms "JB" and "KO" as you called each other. Keep petitioning for us. Send rain on the mountains. Asase Aban, Yente Gyae! You, like our Dad, will always be remembered and no one who is remembered is ever truly gone...

So rest well, in the knowledge that your legacy lives on in those who cherish. Obocba Professor JB Ofosu, dayie.



Tribute

in memory of the late
Professor John Benjamin Ofosu
By Prof Alfred Oteng-Yeboah,
Adentan and Legon

It was through the late Yaw Ofosuhen Sintim that Professor Ofosu and I met in Cape Coast in the early 1970s. Prof Ofosu, whom we called Kwaku, and Yaw had met earlier in the 1960s as staff of the Ofori Panin Secondart School at Tafo. Both of them were Maths teachers. Later Kwaku got employment as a lecturer at the University of Cape Coast and it was from there that we met and became friends.

Long before then, Kwaku had met Teacher Comfort at Old Tafo and had started a relationship which matured into marriage. Teacher Comfort's residence at Old Tafo was adjacent to my parents home.

I recall my visits to Kwaku and Abena his wife at their residence at Pedu, suburb of Cape Coast, for meals because I was a bachelor at the time. I also recall the many times that Kwaku and I shared companionship

with Ben Awuah and Brian Edgac, who were his Maths lecturer colleagues at UCC who are now deceased. I recall again my visit to Kwaku and his family in the UK city of Bath in the early 1970s when he was a PhD student at the Bath University. I had then completed my PhD studies at Edinburgh University and was returning to Ghana.

It was a pride to be in the presence of Kwaku. I cherished those moments dearly. However when we separated from Cape Coast to pursue other personal interests we were never able to get together again.

I mourn my good friend Kwaku. I was always wishing that we should meet and give account of our selves during these long years of absence. But we never able to do it. It came as a shock when I learned of his passing in May this year and about the forthcoming funeral arrangements in August. I am really sad.

During his sojourn in Saudi Arabia and final return to Ghana to take up appointment at the Methodist University, I cherished the hope that we shall meet, but it never happened.

With a heavy heart, I would say fare thee well to my old friend Kwaku. You have taken the lead to eternity. I pray for your safe and secure passage ahead.

Tribute

to the Memory of the late Professor John Benjamin Ofosu By the Central Administration, University of Cape Coast

*For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands.
2 Corinthians 5:1*

This tribute is paid with a deep sense of sorrow and sadness to the late Prof. J. B. Ofosu, by the Central Administration, University of Cape Coast.

The late Prof. J. B. Ofosu was appointed as an Assistant Lecturer to the Department of Mathematics, in the then University College of Cape Coast on 20th September, 1968. Two (2) years after his engagement, Prof. obtained a Commonwealth Fellowship Award for further studies.

The University then granted him a study leave to pursue a postgraduate study in Applied Statistics (MSc) and a

doctorate in Applied Statistics at the University of Bath from 1970-1973. Having shown keen interest in academia, he was promoted to the rank of Lecturer on 1st October, 1973. On 1st October, 1976, the late Prof. J. B. Ofosu was promoted to the rank of Senior Lecturer.

He established cordial relationships with colleagues and students and served as Academic advisor for various levels of students. He served on a number of statutory and ad-hoc committees at the University and contributed immensely to committee decisions.

He left the University of Cape Coast to the University of Benin, Nigeria and later to King Saud University, Saudi Arabia to continue his career. He was a keen researcher who contributed immensely to academia with numerous referred journal publications to his credit.

Prof. J. B. Ofosu, your immense contribution in the area of academia especially in the Department of Mathematics of the University and beyond will never be forgotten.

Fare thee well Prof. J. B. Ofosu, and may the Good Lord in His infinite wisdom keep you resting peacefully in His bosom till we meet again in glory.

Amen.

Tribute

In Honour of Professor J. B. Ofori Former Dean, Faculty of Social Studies, Methodist University

With deep respect and profound gratitude, we pay tribute to the Late **Professor J. B. Ofori**, a distinguished scholar, visionary leader, and pillar of the Methodist University Ghana community. His legacy is one of intellectual brilliance, compassionate mentorship, and unwavering dedication to the advancement of social science education in Ghana and beyond.

Professor Ofori served with distinction as the Dean of the Faculty of Social Studies, where his leadership transformed the faculty into a thriving hub of academic excellence and critical inquiry.

Under his guidance, programmes were strengthened, standards were elevated, and students were inspired to pursue knowledge not only as a means of personal advancement but as a tool for societal change.

His door was always open — to students, colleagues, and staff alike. With wisdom, patience, and humility, he mentored generations of young minds, nurturing future leaders, researchers, and public servants. His passion for teaching was evident in every lecture, his rigor in scholarship reflected in every publication, and his belief in the power of education was unwavering.

Beyond the classroom and the administrative office, Professor Ofori was a man of integrity, deep faith, and quiet strength. He believed in service — to the university, to the nation, and to humanity. His contributions to academia were matched only by his commitment to ethical leadership and his gentle, guiding presence in the lives of many.

Though he has stepped away from active service, his legacy endures — in the students he taught, the faculty he led, and the institution he helped to shape. Methodist University Ghana and the broader academic community remain forever enriched by his work and witness.

We honour you, Professor J. B. Ofori — for your life of purpose, your pursuit of excellence, and your immeasurable impact. May your legacy continue to inspire, and may your name be remembered with the deep respect and admiration it so richly deserves.

Rest well, Prof. You have run your race with honour

Tribute

by True Faith Church International – Alajo Assembly In Loving Memory of Professor John Benjamin Ofosu (6th February 1944 – 24th May 2025)

"For we know that if the tent that is our earthly home is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." — 2 Corinthians 5:1

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." — Revelation 21:4

With hearts full of gratitude to God for a life well-lived, The True Faith Church International – Alajo Assembly stands with the Ofosu family, friends, and the entire community to celebrate the remarkable life of our beloved brother, Professor John Benjamin Ofosu.

Though we mourn his passing, we take solace in the blessed assurance that he has entered into eternal rest with our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Professor Ofosu was a man of deep conviction who wholeheartedly embraced the teachings of Christ. He was baptized in July 2001 in Nkawkwe by Pastor Peter Somuah, marking the beginning of his dedicated walk with the Lord. His faith was not just a declaration but a lifestyle—evident in his humility,

wisdom, and unwavering commitment to God's work.

As a church, we remember him as a man who cherished the Word of God, actively participated in fellowship, and upheld righteousness in all his endeavours. His life was a powerful testimony that it is never too late to surrender to God's divine purpose.

Professor Ofosu was a loving and faithful husband to Mrs. Anna Ofosu and a devoted father to his five children. He nurtured his family with godly discipline, unconditional love, and a strong foundation in Christian values. His home was a haven of wisdom, joy, and steadfast support—a true reflection of his commitment to God and family. Professor Ofosu was a distinguished Ghanaian scholar and mentor. His intellectual brilliance, coupled with his fluency in Akan and English, allowed him to impact countless lives across generations.

Beyond academia, he was a cheerful giver who supported God's work with a willing heart. He contributed generously to chapel building projects, the purchase of musical instruments, and the welfare of ministers of the Gospel. His kindness,

warm smiles, and hearty laughter brightened every gathering. He was a man full of love, compassion, mercy, patience, and wisdom—qualities that endeared him to all who knew him.

On Saturday, 24th May 2025, the heartbreaking news of Professor Ofosu's passing reached us, leaving the entire church in deep sorrow. Alajo Assembly has indeed lost a spiritual pillar, a mentor, a father, and a dear friend. Yet, we are comforted by the knowledge that he is now in the presence of the Lord—where there is no more pain, no more tears, and no more night. Though we would have wished for him to remain with us, we submit to God's perfect will. We are eternally grateful for his sacrifices, love, and unwavering support for the church.

As we bid our final farewell, we hold fast to the words of **2 Timothy 4:7-8**:

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day."

Indeed, Professor John Benjamin Ofosu fought the good fight, finished his race, and kept the faith. We commit his soul into the hands of our loving Father, confident that we shall meet again in glory.

Rest well, faithful servant.

You will be dearly missed, but never forgotten.

Sleep well, Professor John Benjamin Ofosu!
Rest in peace, Agyapa!

Da yie, Awurade nana wo baabi pan tona nana ytre!





The entire family of the late
Professor John Benjamin Ofose wishes to express their profound
gratitude to you, our friends, well wishers and loved ones for your
show of compassion and support during this time of sorrow.

May God richly bless you, nourish,
and keep you always.

