

**IN LOVING
MEMORY**



BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE OF THE LATE

JOHN KWASI ADDAE TAMAKLOE

(JIMMY CARTER)

Welcome

BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE
OF THE LATE

JOHN KWASI ADDAE TAMAKLO

The laying in state would be from 6:00 -7:00am

Wednesday, 15th February, 2023
deceased will be conveyed from Transition at
———— **5:00am** ————
to the family house at Ogbodzo for a short viewing.

Deceased will be brought back at
———— **7:00am.** ————
Burial service will start at
———— **10:30am** ————
after which deceased will be conveyed to Gethsemane for burial.
Reception continues till 4:30pm

Officiating Ministers

Officiating Clergy

1. Rev. Professor Esther Acolatse
2. Rev. Vincent Agbemenya Adzika
3. Rev. Daniel Okrah
4. Prophet Bright
5. Prophet Sammy Agyeman Kissi
6. Apostle Anthony Abudu

In Attendance

1. Bro Andrew Taylor - Lay Chairman
2. St. Paul Methodist Cathedral Choir
3. St. Paul Methodist Sing Band
4. Wesleyan Praise

Music

1. Bro. Samuel Kwofie - Choirmaster/
Organist
2. Bro. Kingsley Offei - Asst. Choirmaster
3. Bro Frank Paapa Baidoo - Asst. Organist
4. Bro Joseph A. Baidoo - Singing Band
Master
5. Christ Little Band - Christ The King
East Legon
Methodist

Order Of Service

Part 1 || Pre-Burial Service

1. Procession
2. Opening Hymn - MHB
3. Hymns - MHB
4. Filing Past Hymns - MHB
5. Tributes
6. Covering of Casket
7. Songs - Choir/Singing Band

Part 2 || Burial Service

1. Sentences
2. Hymn - MHB
3. Prayers
4. Hymn - MHB
5. Biography
6. Tributes
7. Poem
8. Scripture Reading
9. Hymn - MHB
10. Sermon
11. Apostle's Creed
12. Offertory

Thanksgiving Service

1. Hymn - MHB
2. Service of Commemoration and Commendation
3. Concluding Prayers and the Lord's Prayer

4. Announcements
5. Vote of Thanks
6. Closing Hymn
7. Benediction
8. Recession

- MHB

Part 3 || At the Grave Side

1. Hymn
2. Committal
3. Prayers
4. Vote of thanks
5. Hymn
6. Benediction

- MHB

- MHB



Biography Of JOHN KWASI ADDAE TAMAKLOE "JIMMY CARTER"

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven; A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted.

Ecclesiastes 3:1 – 2



Birth

The late John Kwasi Addae Tamakloe was born on 21st January, 1953 in Dapaah-Amantah in the Oti Region of Ghana. His parents, both of blessed memory, were Opanin Kwasi Tamakloe from Dapaah-Amantah in the Oti Region and Madam. Akua Nimoh from Krachie-Bonda also in the Oti Region. John was the second child of the union of Opanin Kwasi Tamakloe and Madam Akua Nimoh.

Early Years & Education

John spent his early years in Krachie with his mother and some of his siblings after the passing on to glory of his father whilst an infant. He started his primary and middle school education in 1960 at the Krachie-Bonda Community School in Krachie where he successfully passed his common entrance exams and gained admission into Achimota School, Accra, in 1965. for his secondary education. He thus left Krachie to live with an elder sibling, Akwasi Kumah, in Accra to facilitate his education in Achimota School.

At Achimota, he was assigned to Guggisberg (G'berg) House from where he completed both his GCE "O" - Level and "A" - Level education in

1970 and 1972 respectively.

John gained admission to the University of Science & Technology, Kumasi, in 1972 to read Electrical & Electronics Engineering (Power Option) and completed his Bachelor of Science degree successfully in 1977.

Being an affable and agreeable person, he made many lifelong friends along his development path, cherished them all and stood loyal to them throughout his entire life.

Working Life

John's professional career started at Volta River Authority (V.R.A), a government-controlled establishment in 1978 where he had joined for his National Service. He worked with enthusiasm and dedication, rising from being an Assistant Engineer to become a Protection and Control Engineer.

In 1982, John resigned from V.R.A and relocated to Lagos, Nigeria, where he joined Chris Fajemirokun & Associates (CF&A), a mechanical and electrical consulting firm based in Lagos as a Design Engineer. John quit from CF&A in 1983 and joined SATO Engineering Associates that same year. At SATO, John worked hard and diligently through the years to rise from the position of Senior Project Engineer to Chief Engineer within a period of 10 years.

In 1993, John left SATO and established a company called Orlando & Associates with a colleague and became the Managing Partner until 1999 when he returned to Ghana.

Whilst working in Nigeria, John acquired professional certification as a Member with The Nigerian Society of Engineers (NSE) and the Council for the Regulation of Engineering in Nigeria (COREN)

Upon his return to Ghana in 1999, John got employed by Feedback Engineering Consultants as the Electrical and Mechanical Services Manager. He worked there for about 2 years then joined Optimum Consult as the Principal Consultant.

After working for Optimum for some time, John opted to work with Powertron Consult Ltd in 2004 as Managing Consultant and finally from 2010 with Amalgamated Design as the Principal Electrical Engineer.

John was generally an active man and he was particularly committed to his "1970 Year Group" of Achimota School, attending monthly meetings until about two years ago when he fell ill. He never fully recovered from his various ailments as he made several trips to various hospitals in search of a cure. Unfortunately, he passed on to glory at UGMC on Tuesday, 24th January 2023.

John left behind a wife, Mrs. Stella Adjetey Tamakloe and five (5) children, Mary Tiwaa Tamakloe, John K. Tamakloe Jnr, William Kofi Tamakloe, David Tamakloe and Myma Tamakloe. He also left behind 4 grandchildren.

Your Children, Grandchildren, in-Laws, other Family Members, Friends, and Wife are thankful to God for giving us such a wonderful man like you.

May our dear Lord mercifully accept and give his soul a perfect and peaceful rest
Sleep well until we meet in heaven.

DAMIRIFA DUE JOHN DAMIRIFA DUE
DUE NE AMANEHUNU

Tribute By

WIFE

**“For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
nor are your ways My ways,” says the Lord.
Isaiah 55:8**



Deep in my heart, a memory is kept of the one I loved dearly and I shall never forget. In my heart, you will always stay, cherished and remembered every day.

I met John for the first time at the Kotoka International Airport on the 24th day of August, 1998, where I had gone to see off a relative. As if it had been ordained by God, that casual meeting resulted in our marriage on 7th January, 1999. Our marital union was blessed with two children, Junior and Myma.

As I stand here, I see relatives, friends and sympathizers who have come from near and far to join me mourn my dear husband, whose mortal remains lie before us today.

We had high hopes of John returning home after briefly being hospitalized at the University of Ghana Medical Centre only for his painful demise to occur on 24th day of January, 2023. But, as the above scripture says, God in his own wisdom had other plans for John.

John, affectionately called “Jimmy Carter” by his mates from Achimota School, was not only a good husband and father but was also caring and loving, self-disciplined, confident, persevering and hardworking attributes he impacted into all his five (5) children. I sincerely wish to praise the Almighty God for such a wonderful husband.

Jimmy Carter, I cannot conclude my tribute without acknowledging the unflinching support I received from all and sundry, including friends, sympathizers and especially, your former school mates from Achimota and KNUST. They have all gathered here to bid you fare well to your Creator.

"T" Tamma, all your five (5) children, with the exception of Kofi and Mary whose presence we miss here at the moment for some reasons, say "Rest in Peace, Daddy."

Kobby has been highly supportive to me and the family in these trying and difficult times.

Junior and Myma, with deep hearts and flowing tears, have gathered courage to join me to bid you safe journey.

My cherished husband is no more, an oak tree has fallen, but as Christians, we believe that whether death is sudden or comes after lingering illness, it is one of the ways through which God brings rest to his people. I will continue to be appreciative of God's kindness for the gift of his life and for spending that life with us.

My prayer therefore is for the Lord to grant him perfect peace.

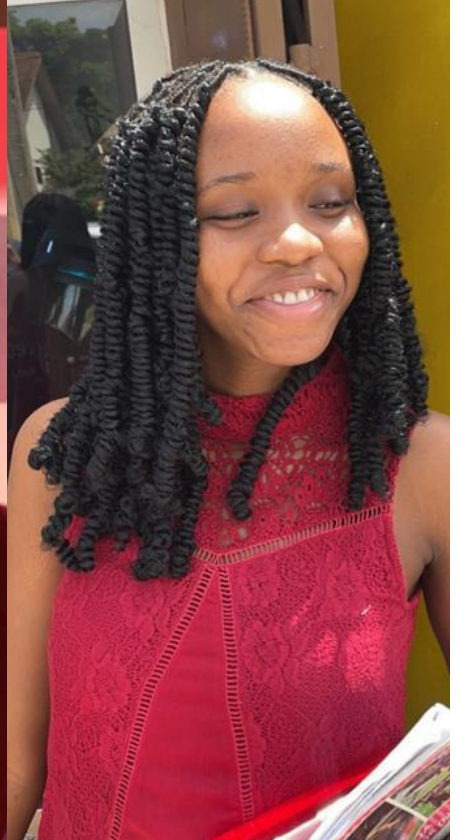
John! Rest in Peace!

"T" Tamma! Nante Yie!

Jimmy Carter, till we meet again, may the Almighty keep you in His Bosom and keep your soul In Perfect Peace!

Amen!





Tribute By

CHILDREN

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me write; blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, that they may rest from the labours and their works follow them.

Revelation 14:13

Everyone here will have their own special memories of Dad, either as a husband, father, brother or as your grandfather. To us all he was a family man, above all, a gentle, caring and kind father. He was thoughtful, honest and a man of very strong principles.

He taught us to share his many interests and passions. He taught us to think big, spreading his desire to explore new ideas and horizons.

Your sudden departure has brought our world crushing daddy, what do we do with all the promises that we made to each other? You gave your entire life for us. We only prayed and hoped that you lived long enough for us to say thank you daddy in that special way that we have always wanted to. You denied yourself so much pleasure just to make sure that we were loved in a special way. In fact, our friends always envied us any time they got close to me enough to know that simple but loving man who made sure we had at least a little of every good thing. You sacrificed so much for us. Why did you have to leave so soon? You left without a word daddy, not even a goodbye.

But no, we will not despair, we will continue to live your name and make you proud even as you rest peacefully with the Lord. We believe that you were called by your father for greater reward that you deserve for your good work, a reward that we can never give you.

Nothing or no one can ever take your place in

our life. You have created a huge vacuum in our heart. But we thank God that you have given us so much to live for, including some of the timeless virtues by which you were known by your kith and kin.

We trust that everything happens for a reason, even when we are not wise enough to see it. More ultimately, we are consoled with the trust and hope that you have been called by your maker who will give you eternal peace and joy.

Thank you, daddy, for all the wonderful times you have given us and the affection you have shown us. They are forever etched in memory.

Daddy, Xede nyuie!!! Damirifa due!!!
Dzidzor le nutifafa me

Till we meet again in greater joy and love, rest in the eternal peace.

Tribute To Akora By

HIS MATES OF THE AKORA, 1970 GROUP

**“Begone, unbelief, My savior is near And for my relief,
will surely appear; By prayer let me wrestle, And He will perform:
With Christ in the vessel I smile at the storm;
(MHB 511)**

About fifty- eight years ago , some hundred boys and girls in their early teenage or getting to their teenage years , met at the Grey City of the Outlaw Hills to begin their secondary school education at the Achimota School . These young ones had come from all four corners of the country and beyond .This was in keeping with the opening verse of the School hymn “ From Gambaga to Accra , from Wiawso to Keta ”

Among this gathering of young boys and girls was young John Kwesi Addae Tamakloe, whose mortal remains lie before us this morning. John had joined from Krachie – Banda Community School, where he did his Primary and Middle school education. He was assigned to Guggisberg House, the furthest house from the administrative center of the school.

At school, John T, as he came to be known as among us, was of calm disposition, noticeable by his gentile, fair and diminutive presence. He was the introvert type. Academically John was biased towards Mathematics and the sciences .No wonder he ended up as an electrical engineer after attending KNUST and following up to his work in Nigeria.

Our association with John went past Achimota days. He was an active member of the OAA 1970 group and regularly attended our monthly meetings and meeting obligations towards the group and school. His health in recent years

prevented him from being active in the group. Even then, some of us, especially from the Welfare Committee visited him at home and reported of his devastating condition which brought sadness to us. It was unfortunate that he had to yield to the icy hands of Death to be called to his maker.

John T, Jimmy Carter, the good Lord saw that you were tired and called you home. As we accept your departure, we know that you are resting in the arms of the Almighty God. Our condolences go to your dear wife, the children and larger family .

May your soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord

Till we meet again!

Tribute By

KOFI BAYITSE AND THE KNUST ENGINEERING CLASS OF 1977

Most of us called him "T Tama" or just "Tama" (a diminutive of his surname Tamakloe) and a few called him John.

I noticed John in our second year when he joined our class and we used to walk to Mecca (as we called the faculty) together, being both in Unity Hall. He was in Block A while I was in Block B. I personally got close to John because both of us spent our holidays in Accra New Town. John lived literally opposite the original site of West Africa Secondary School while I was further down by Raaco and I used to walk the two or three kilometers to visit him.

John was a quiet and serious student but with a good sense of humor who knew what he wanted. He had a name for many in his class - Achipaloo, Fourier, etc. He had a way of rebuke for naughty behaviour with just one word "Shameful!" but this was said with such a playful chuckle and grin no one ever got offended. In turn some of us even greeted him shameful! in return. I do recall we took the playful banter to VRA in Takoradi which we joked with our boss who thoroughly enjoyed the joke and joined us saying shameful to any mistake we made. One fine Saturday we visited our boss at his home and we continued our joke. Unknown to us his wife took offence at the banter and we only got to know the next Monday when we said the word again. We had to write to apologize to his wife who fortunately forgave us. Needless to say that put an end to the joke!

At Takoradi, John and I shared the same apartment on site at Ahenkofikrom, Ketan Junction. Being both unmarried at the time, we shared meals together with John being the cook most times. We were later joined by our mate Joseph Wiafe. So we were a threesome – all classmates. Our work took us to Tarkwa,

Prestea and Cape Coast so we were literally together both on and off work. I recall vividly we had to queue for uncooked kenkey in Ketan during the heady days of the revolution when food was scarce. I was soon transferred to Tema in 1980 but John spent more time there until he left to Nigeria.

Once again our paths crossed in Nigeria where he joined another of our mates Michael at a consultancy. I returned to Ghana earlier (1987) but in 1991, I went back to Lagos for a six week attachment. While there I had a medical emergency which necessitated surgery. John devoted time and resources to look after me until I was discharged. I even spent the last few days in his house in Lagos before returning to Ghana. I forever owe him a debt of gratitude; I am fully aware of the contribution he made in my life.

John returned to Ghana and formed his own company. It appeared we were destined for each other; John lived in the Sakumono Estates, a mere kilometer from my house in the Village so was a frequent visitor in his house until he moved to his own place at Ogbojo. Our physical contact was thus limited but we were in touch via phone. At a time John would not answer the phone and later it went off completely. It was much later I got to know my friend was not well; fortunately his health improved.

Together with a few others the Class of ED4/77 visited John when the Class was informed of his collapse and subsequent hospitalization. Our last visit took place a mere ten days before we heard the sad news of his calling to the Lord.

The message simply said:

"It is with a heavy heart that I announce to you that our brother John Tamakloe was called home

early this morning. MAY HE REST IN PEACE.”.

A few comments on the Class platform when news of his passing was announced:

“OMG, So so sorry to hear, T. Tama, we got to know each other well during our vacation training in 1976 at LBG, Tema. There were three of us from UST (Tama, Nde and yours truly) and Kwame from Legon. Kwame left us in Jan 2021, Nde in 2022 and now my brother John. A great soul has left us. Sadly we didn't meet again after 1977 but I still cherish the memories of the 1976 vacation training. May your soul rest in perfect peace”. - Afriko.

“Tama and I worked together at Tema Steelworks during our National Service. We became close friends thereafter. May he rest in peace” - Kwame

"We sorely miss you Tama. A true friend." - Kofi

“May Tama's soul rest in Perfect Peace. And our deepest condolences to his family - Daniel.

"Wonderful, wonderful man!" - Vincent

“May the soul of Tama rest in perfect peace. Our condolences to Stella, his wife, the children and all in the family” - George

“John, rest in peace” - Tim

“May his soul rest in perfect peace. May the Good Lord keep watch over his family. Adieu, pal” - Emmanuel.

"Tama was not only my buddy, he was a kind and personable fellow. During our Engineering School days, I spent much time in student politics and that resulted in my missing some lectures. Tama was always ready to take me through the lectures and help me do the assignments that I missed. He never shut me out nor complained about my demands for his attention and time, although my predicaments

were self-inflicted. I owe him a debt of gratitude. I never ceased to remember this. I remember I even joked to his wife Stella at one time that I owe a quarter of my Engineering degree to him. I am grateful to God that He helped me to never forget how good John had been to me. This gratitude is what led me to reciprocate his love in post-school period up to the point of his passing away. May the Lord grant him eternal rest with Him, and also be the God of strength and comfort to his close family members left behind." - Pikay,

Fare thee well, pal. You remain in our hearts forever.

UST Engineering Class of 1977.

A Funeral Poem And Tribute

ON BEHALF OF THE OAA CLASS OF 1970 TO JOHN TAMAKLOE, OUR DEAR BROTHER AND PAL



Time on time with time again,
Memories of you are called,
Wonderful memories between memories
yet again,
Yes we have ease to remember yet again,
Truly we have cause to call them up again.
It's the great and the good and the
gallant and simply unforgettable,

It's the brotherly love at work,
And the unforgettable John at play.
It's the wheels of our pain turning,
Turning real fast and turning everywhere
around you.

It's difficult to take it in for real,
It's difficult to navigate a way out.
It's simple to say why the pain turns again.
We remember you so fondly !!

We truly thank the Heavens for your life.
Be it John T or be it Jimmy Carter!
We know where to find you of course.
The better place to be than we know here.
And your soul shall rest in true peace.

Till we meet and greet again,
Fare thee well till then,

John Amen on your Amen again

Andrew QuistOAA Class of 1970





GALLERY



The Late **JOHN KWASI ADDAE TAMAKLOE**



MHB 608

- 1** Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace;
our rule, Thy Word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.
- 2** By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
The light of man's direction need
Or miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near.

MHB 99

- 1** How sweet the name of Jesus
sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our
wounds,
and drives away our fear.
- 2** It makes the wounded spirit whole
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,

and to the weary, rest.

- 3** O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend,
my Prophet, Priest, and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.
- 4** How weak the effort of my heart,
how cold my warmest thought;
but when I see you as you are,
I'll praise you as I ought.
- 5** Till then I would your love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of your name
refresh my soul in death.

MHB 615

- 1** Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.
- 2** Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth



3 flow let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and
shield;
be thou still my strength and
shield.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's
destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

MHB 50

1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not
want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark
vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MHB 422

1 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.

2 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.



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

4 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

MHB 478

1 Jesus, my Savior, to Bethlehem came,
Laid in a manger to sorrow and shame;
O it was wonderful, blest be His name,
Seeking for me, for me:
Seeking for me, for me,
Seeking for me, for me;
O it was wonderful, blest be His name,
Seeking for me, for me.

2 Jesus, my Savior, on Calvary's tree

3 Paid the great debt, and my soul
He set free;
O it was wonderful—how could it be?
Dying for me, for me!
Dying for me, for me,
Dying for me, for me;
O it was wonderful—how could it be?
Dying for me, for me!

4 Jesus, my Savior, the same as of old,
While I was wand'ring in darkness and cold,
Gently and long did He plead with my soul,

5 Calling for me, for me!
Calling for me, for me,
Calling for me, for me;
Gently and long did He plead with my soul,
Calling for me, for me!

6 Jesus, my Savior, shall come from on high.
Sweet is the promise as weary years fly:
O I shall see Him descend from the sky,
Coming for me, for me!
Coming for me, for me,



Coming for me, for me;
O I shall see Him descend from the
sky,
Coming for me, for me!

MHB 110

- 1** Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.
- 2** Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3** Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

MHB 948 | AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- 1** 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.
- 2** 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.
- 3** I need Thy presence every passing
hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay
can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh,
abide with me.
- 4** 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.



The Wife, children and families of the late
JOHN KWASI ADDAE TAMAKLOE

wish to express their profound gratitude to
friends and loved ones for all the support and
compassion shown to us during this time
of mourning.

May God bless you abundantly!



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