



Kwadwo Gyasi Amoah

1 9 7 2 - 2 0 2 0

Death is a challenge. It tells us not to waste time... It tells us to tell each other right now that we love each other.

Leo Buscaglia

A life lived in
service to others.



1972 - 2020

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Order of Burial

PART I

Processional Song CH 308 O Christ the Glory of Angel (Choir)

Reception of the body

Filling past/tributes

INTRODUCTION RITES

Penitential service

Kyrie

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First reading: Wisdom 4: 7-14

Responsorial Psalm:

Gospel Acclamation : John 11: 25a. 26

Gospel reading: Matthew 25:31-46

Homily:

Biding Prayers (Prayer of the Faithful) sufr3 no o ob3gyewo

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Collection (Offertory) medley of songs (choir)

Preparation of gift Okura me mu

Sanctus Choir

COMMUNION RITE

The Lord's Prayer

Sign of Peace

Agnus Dei

Communion CH 106. The Lord is my shepherd,
CH 111 My God loves me.

Post Communion CH 283. Hail Queen of Heaven

Concluding prayer

Announcement

PART II BURIAL RITE

Final Commendation

Hymn/song CH 190 Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia
The strife is over the battle done

Sprinkling and incensing the Casket

Responsorial prayer

Farewell

Biography

*"For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her evening care;
No children run to lisp their sire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share."*

Thomas Gray

Kwadwo Gyasi Amoah was born in Accra, Ghana, to Hon. Gabriel Yaw Amoah and Mrs. Hannah Amoah of blessed memory.

Kwadwo had his primary school education at the University Primary School, Legon, and the Association International School in Accra. After passing his Common Entrance Examination, he gained admission to St. Thomas Aquinas Secondary School and later to The Accra Academy where he had his sixth form education. Kwadwo had his National Service after sixth form working with the Bank of Ghana at Cedi House. He gained admission to read Computer Science at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, Kumasi, after passing his Advanced Level examination.

After university, Kwadwo travelled to the U.K. where he furthered his studies and lived till 2004 when he moved back to Ghana. On his return to Ghana, Kwadwo worked at Global Solutions, from 2004 till 2005, and joined the Citi Savings and Loans which became Intercontinental Bank now Access Bank from 2005 till 2007 as their Management Information Systems Manager. Kwadwo joined the EB-Accion Savings and Loans, now Pan-African Savings and Loans Ltd., as Head of Information Technology from 2007 till his sudden death.



Kwadwo got married to his lovely wife Mrs. Mary Frimpongmaa Gyasi Amoah in 24th September, 2005, on the birthday of his father, Hon. G. Y. Amoah. Their marriage is blessed with three children, Nana Kwadwo Gyasi Amoah, Maame Boatemaa Gyasi Amoah, and Afua Agyeiwaa S. Gyasi Amoah.

Kwadwo was a real support for his relatives particularly his parents. Kwadwo, Dada thanks you immensely.

Kwadwo was a Christian. He was baptised a catholic in his infancy and practised his catholic faith till his passing. He worshiped at the St. Thomas More Catholic Church, Achimota with his parents until he relocated to Tema a few years ago. He was a Marshallan.

Kwadwo was loved by all who knew him and would go out of his way to ensure he put a smile on a face no matter who you were. Sadly, after a short illness, on November 20th, 2020, Kwadwo was called by his maker to eternal rest.

Rest in perfect peace Kwadwo, till we meet again.


Tribute to my dear husband

"For the thing which I greatly feared is come upon me, and that which I was afraid of is come unto me". Job 3:25

These solemn words of trepidation by Job continued to echo in my mind on hearing the unbearable news of your passing on to glory on that dreadful Friday, my dear husband. The bearer of the tragic news did that which ought to be done, but no words of euphemism could blur the reality that, I sincerely needed you around just a little longer. Kwadwo, we had great plans together.

What will become of our dream and the unquenchable desire of growing old together, holding hands and lending support to each other while





we enjoyed life in our old age tendering for our grandchildren? How do you expect me alone to sojourn in this world without your support, direction, love and affection? I am traumatized by your death, your children - our lovely children have been left devastated on realizing you will be perpetually missing in their lives. Death indeed has dealt us a big blow. But Kwadwo, I have pleasant memories – which I will cherish forever. With you in my life, I became a mechanic because you taught and shared with me your knowledge in cars, I became an investor and a partner even though I loathed the risks. But my greatest, my darling husband was being your wife and the mother to Nana, Maame Boatemaa and Mensima.

Although we have experienced the good, the bad and the ugly in the trajectory of life together, you were always there and dedicated your life to the kids and I. We understood each other regardless of our differences as humans. But the nagging

question that keeps tormenting my already wobbly being is 'what went wrong on that fateful day" which is to be known in our family calendar as the darkest.

I am honestly restrained not by circumstances but by your demise to share the fond moments, memories and time we had spent together simply because they are worthless being shared without your presence. These memories will forever be engrained in my heart and buried in the bosom of my soul as they will be my source of inspiration and spiritual connect with you, my husband. My fervent prayer is that, while I keep these fond memories in my bosom, may your beautiful soul find eternity in the bosom of your maker.

Baffoe Gyasi, my heart is really pained, my mind is void and my soul longs for your return to mortality. Words cannot explain the bond we shared over the years.

*T*hank you for being my husband and continue to be our guardian angel as you ascend into the Heavens above.

*M*ay you rest in perfect peace, my dear husband.



Tribute by Children

We are grateful for all the things you did for us while you were with us. We wish you were here with us a bit longer so that some of the plans we made could have been fulfilled. We hope to see you again someday. You know we love you and you meant the world to us. We liked it when we waited for you in the evenings so we could eat cornflakes with bread and corned beef together. You slept by us when we could not sleep. The thing that makes you a great father was the fact that you always made us happy. We will forever appreciate everything you have done for us. It is difficult for us to live without you. We love you with all our hearts.



Tribute by Siblings



Kwadwo was a dear brother to us and always fun to be with. He never wanted to see us worried and was always ready to help in any way he could. Kwadwo was reliable and dependable and remarkable in so many ways. There was not a single day Kwadwo would not check on us either by a phone call, video call or text message. He enjoyed bringing us together by organising family get togethers. Kwadwo had a special relationship with our spouses, his nephews and nieces.

We will always remember you and you will be sorely missed. We take consolation from:

1 Thessalonians 4:13 -14 ' But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus.'

Rest in perfect peace Kwadwo, till we meet again.

Yaa Agyeiwaa Lamptey



Oh how I wish 20th November 2020 had never come!
Oh how I wish the Doctor hadn't called me to his office.
Oh how I wish I wasn't the first to hear the news....
How was I to break this news when I didn't believe it...though I had seen you lying down peacefully and could bet I saw you smile and wink.
Breaking the news was the most difficult thing I had ever done in my life!

Seeing the shock on Dada's face and pain in his eyes tore me to shreds. How can this 85year old man live without his buddy buddy?
Hearing the agony in Sister Nana's voice revealed how lost and broken she was.
Kwadwo I feel empty!

I wish I can turn my back on tomorrow and live yesterday

I want to close my eyes and wish this away

I want my phone to ring so I can hear you say "Afua Sampong" (Afua Sarpong) and I respond, "Kwadwo Amoah".

You always said, "this is my little sister" as you affectionately and proudly introduced me to your friends and colleagues.

You were ALWAYS there for me and was so present in every aspect of my life.

Now all I have are memories..... good, good memories full of laughter and love.

I cherish all your memories and will let it live on.....

Do you remember when I tricked you into drinking Mama's Living Bitters? (Making you think it was a new brand of fruit juice Mama had bought). The look on your face.....

loooooo!

I smile because you lived a good life.

I will fill my empty heart with all the love that we shared.

Oh Kwadwo, I miss you!

Your little sister Afua Sampong

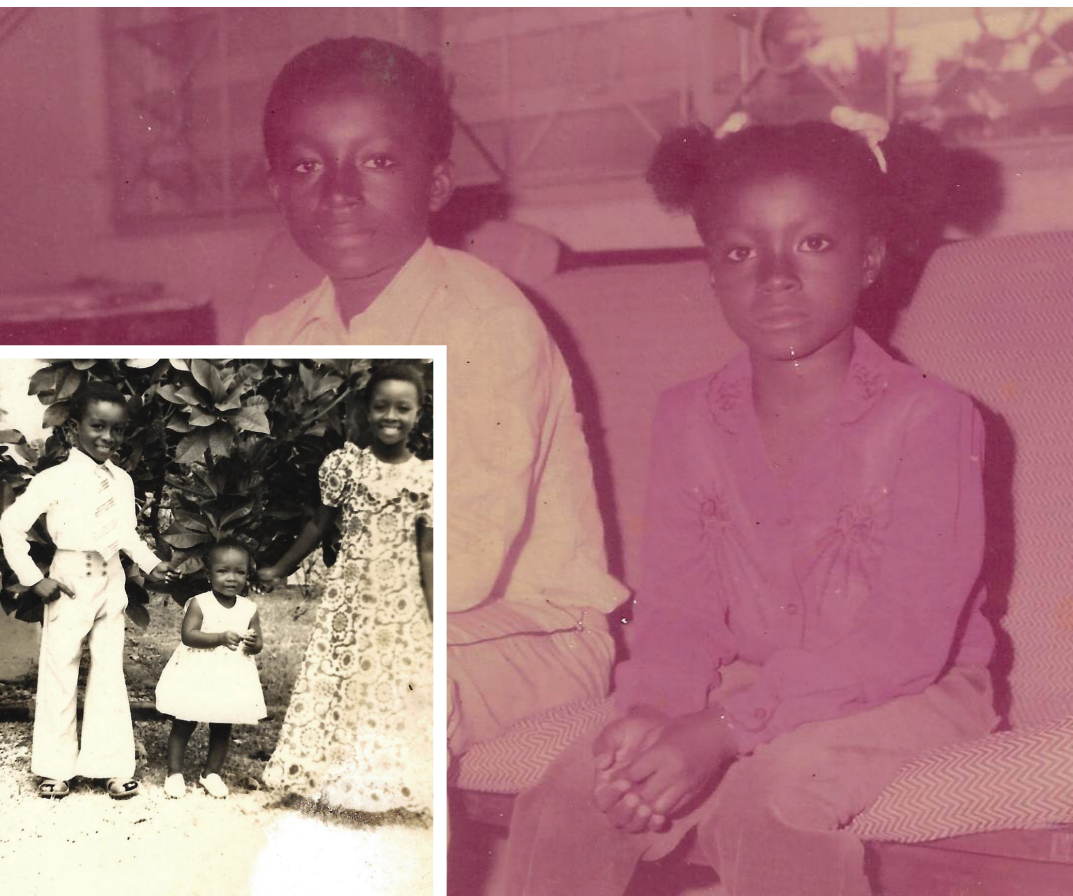
“Samuel” I affectionately called you, to which you would respond with that charming and heartwarming smile.



‘Kwadwo Amoah , woha adwene’, I would say and your response “oh saa, mamen ha wo kakra” still sounds in my ear.

You were the brother every sister dreamt of; caring, kind, loving, fun to be with, protective and would go to great lengths to offer support. A shoulder to lean on, a brother who ensured your sisters were comfortable and happy and led the way in taking care of Dada. You always called to check on me and insisted I shared all my worries with you so we could find solutions together. Whenever I saw your your call, I smiled because I knew what your first words would be “kaakyire 3tse s3n”.

I still can’t come to terms with your passing because I want to believe you are away on one of your business trips. Words fail me and I feel such a deep piercing pain in my heart.



Oh Kwadwo! Who will share and pick on my plate of food. Who will grab my drink and finish it before I even taste it. Who will effortlessly organise the “unplanned” family gatherings? Your joy was to see us gather as family, talk and have fun because we had to make the most of our time together. I wish I could turn back the clock and have one final get-together. I want to roll back the times spent together and make them long hours.

We had shifted our “June” again to next year “June” and surely “June” will happen. Thank you for the many pieces of advice you shared during our outings, our secrets and your unending stories.

I take solace in Apostle Paul’s writings in 2 Corinthians 5:8 which reads, ***“we are of good courage, I say, and prefer rather to be absent from the body and to be at home with the Lord.”*** knowing you are in a better place.

Rest well Baffour, you lived well and I celebrate you. You will be sorely missed and forever loved.

Nana Konadu

Tribute to our son



*K*wadwo, there is a very special place within our hearts reserved for you, for all the things you have said and done have endeared you to us. Our late sister Mrs. Hannah Mansah Amoah brought you up to be a loving man to all the people you encountered. When you realised that your busy schedules couldn't allow you to be present at Anti's (Mrs. Elizabeth Kyei Gyamfi) burial on 7th November 2020, you rushed over to Juaben on 31st October 2020 to see to it that all preparations were in order for her burial ceremony and kept in close touch with your cousins. Anten is grateful for your visits and care. You have been a binding force of the SIKA GENERATION, making sure that you developed a platform for the grandchildren of Oheneyere Sikayena to stand together. Kwadwo, who is to spearhead the renovation of the Juaben family house? How about harnessing resources and contributions towards the development and cultivation of our farmlands? Kwadwo, we love you son and no words

can describe the memories, the pride and gratitude that come from having a son like you. We only pray that your departure will ginger the SIKA GENERATION to keep the sisterly and brotherly love to growing from strength to strength and to stay safe and healthy!!!

Kwadwo do Rest in perfect peace son!!

Aunties

Tribute to my brother and best friend

Writing this was the hardest thing to do, something so sudden and unexpected. Kwadwo was not just my best friend, he was my brother from another mother. Where do I even start... Kwadwo and I have known each other from childhood. We had our ups and downs, but being the brother he was to me, we always made up in the end. For all the years I've known Kwadwo, he never once let me down. Kwadwo will always try his best to attend to my needs or make up for a favour he had missed. He was always there for me. One of the moments I will always cherish and appreciate Kwadwo for, is when I lost my mum back in 2016. Kwadwo



6 was by my side day and night, through the pain, the rainy days, the sunny days, and the planning... if I am to state everything, we'll be reading on forever. He accompanied me through out my stay in Ghana, which he usually does, but during this tough time when I came to bury my mum, Kwadwo showed me the brother he really was. Kwadwo was present at all my family meetings and contributed to all discussions as if he was a part of the family. Kwadwo was always the first and last person I saw anytime I visited Ghana. He never failed to pick me up on arrival nor see me off during departure. He would always take time off work to spend quality time with me and never once failed to do that! Kwadwo and I have shared a lot of memorable and fun times together; from the many countless occasions he would steal my meat, and still be caught, while we were eating together, to the equally countless times we would discuss business ideas to make some money on the side.

I have indeed lost an awesome brother. Kwadwo, may your soul rest in perfect peace!

Wofa

Tribute by In Laws



*K*wadwo Amoah, “Akonta” as I called him was really a special brother-in-law and friend. He was always ready to listen to whatever one had to say, and would give his opinion without bias.

We shared really good times and I still hear that distinct laughter by Kwadwo, “hahahaha”. One thing I admire and very proud of Kwadwo is his humility. No matter who you are, he is ready to listen to you, offer any help he can and also be a friend and source of comfort.

Kwadwo, your sudden death is a blow to us but our trust is in the Lord and we know we will meet again some day. Rest in perfect peace “Akonta”.

Kwame Lamptey

*G*ood-willed, generous, kindhearted, boisterous, fun loving and jovial are a few, but an in-exhaustive list of qualities that describe Kwadwo’s person and the positive energy he exuded wherever he went. It took his passing to realise that he was a true “Okyeman” in every sense of the word. He welcomed everyone and anyone with wide opened arms into his presence and possessed the power to infect you with a smile anytime he was around you; a human trait that is fast becoming extinct. He loved my children as if they were his very own, never skipping any opportunity to take them out, buy them presents or just hang with them.



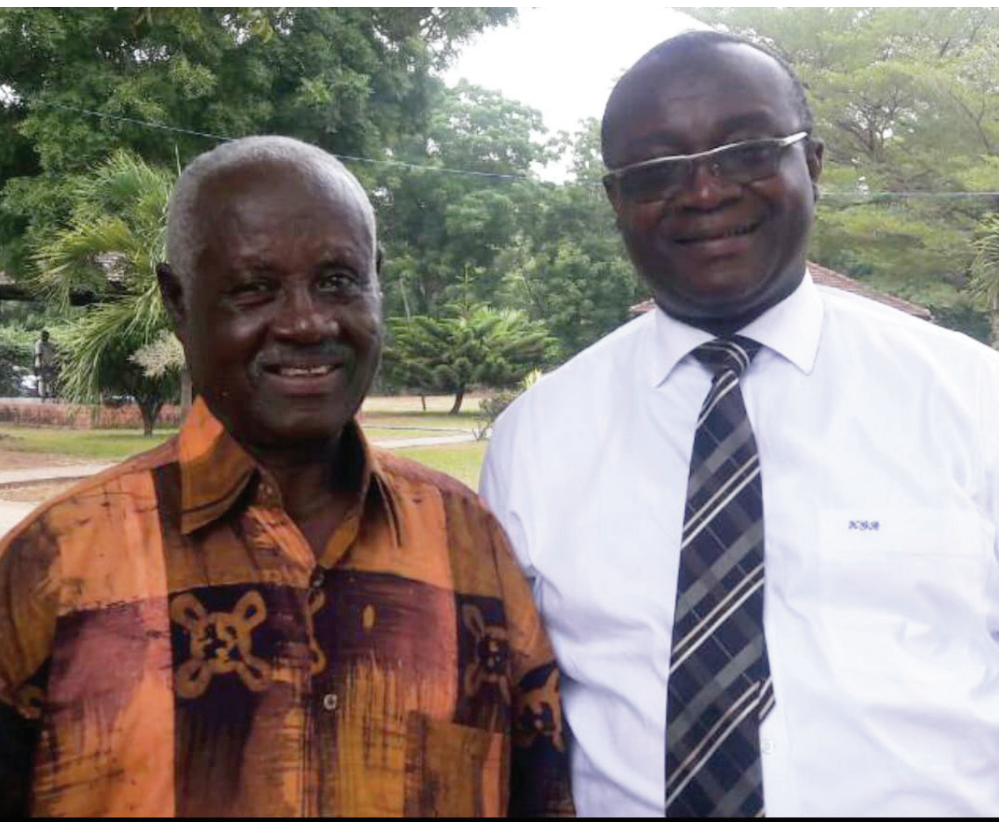
Ah Bra Panyin, how could you exit without any warning or goodbye!? So now who will call me Abrante3 or Owura? Who will pick friendly little arguments and fights with me? My last words to you over the phone after forcing a smile out of you were, "Oh don't worry, you'll be fine, I'm sure it's just one of those things". Its clear now that I took that chat for granted, I really thought it was going to be just one of those things. Alas, my words have failed you and made

me a big liar, because you are not here today Bra Panyin. You are gone, crossed over to the other side. You will never know I called you Kootanko behind your back, you will never know I envied the relationship you had with Kuuku, Maame and Papa and I don't have same with Nana, Boatemaa and Besie, and you will never know how many tears run down my face as I wrote this in honour of your memory Kwadwo.

If anyone had to bow out and say goodbye to the world, it didn't have to be you Kwadwo, it really didn't have to be you. But the good book says, **"In everything give thanks"**. And as incredibly difficult as that is to do, we shall look to the heavens for comfort, thank the Lord for your life in our lives and hope and pray that you're in a much better place smiling down on us.

May you rest in perfect peace big brother.

Michael Gordon









Tribute by In Laws

Death is an inevitable part of life; a harsh reality that makes you question your own mortality.

We had so many dreams together and he had a lot of great qualities. All the DIY awesome projects you always invited me to participate in is much appreciated and I will continue with Nana Gyasi. Fixing equipment's, gadgets etc. with you has enriched my skills in life. You always gave me the confidence to choose the road less travelled and reminded me that no matter what, I will be okay. I truly had a big brother in you. What happens to our birthday outing on 12th March as planned? Although you are no longer physically with us, you will forever remain in our hearts and your spirit will be felt.

Thank you for coming into our lives and enriching us with family values.

You were God sent, taken away from us way before your time was up. Our angel in heaven! If I had to do it all over again, I would still pick you to be my brother-in-law, or rather, my brother from another mother.

Mr. Kwadwo Gyasi Amoah, sleep well, – Tschüss! -Goodbye

Gilbert Debrah

Oh Bra Kwadwo, little did I know that when you came to sit in the hall on the morning of 16-11-2020 was going to be the last time I would see you. When you called us from the hospital a day before your passing, we were expecting you back

home in one piece. It's been very painful news for us and I'm still yet to come to terms with the reality that you are no more part of our lives. You will be deeply missed Bra Kwadwo, who will find solutions to family issues when they arise. We became more like brothers than brothers-in-law through the years we lived together. All I can say is, the Lord knows best and His actions can't be questioned.

May the good Lord keep you safe in His bosom. We will continue to remember all the good memories we made together. Good bye Kwadwo Gyasi-Amoah till we meet again.

Prince Adu Agyei

God sends angels in different clothes, and Mr. Amoah was one of such angels whose feet walked upon this earth. As a very protective brother, I was a quite sceptical about the man who had swept my big sister off her feet and was ready to put on my brotherly coat to ensure that he was a gentleman. After spending some time with Mr. Amoah, I realized that not only was he a gentleman, he was a super-man too. Bra Kwadwo, as I often called him, was such a caring, loving and God-fearing man. I remember how I would stay up all night waiting for him to drop off my sister, knowing that my pizza or sumptuous pastry would accompany her.

I remember when we drove all the way to my university upon hearing that I had received admission, just to make sure that I was well settled in. He got me the best single room on campus and stuffed my cupboard with provisions. To me, Mr. Kwadwo Gyasi Amoah was not just a brother-in-law, he was my Bra Kwadwo. He was a shoulder

to lean on in times of need and good company to hang out with. One of the many things I admired about him was his hardworking spirit. I admired how he excelled through his career and I always turned to him for tips on how to steer through life. I remember how he would just cheer me on when I returned from one of my numerous police trainings and even developed the love for firearms. Bra Kwadwo, "I am ready to teach you how to fire that pistol." I will miss every minute we spent together and will always live by your advice.

Fare thee well my brother-in-law. Fare thee well Bra Kwadwo. Till we meet again.

Benjamin Kwasi Ofori Debrah

'Onipanua', as we affectionately called each other, it was a blessing to have had you as our brother-In-Law. To me you were just not a brother-In-Law, but a big brother, a friend and confidant. You were a person who never bore any grudges. Everyone's problem was yours as you always wanted people around you to be happy. There was not a single day I saw you without a smile. One thing I learnt from you was that 'I should never let anyone rent a room in my heart' that is to say I should always forgive people who hurt me and move on. You have created a very big gap in my life and that of the family, but I know it is the will of God and we have no authority to question him.

'Onipanua' you touched so many lives with your kindness, care and peaceful nature. You will surely be missed. We love you but the Almighty Father loves you the most. On behalf of our entire family we wish you farewell.

MAY THE GOOD LORD GRANT YOU PERFECT REST.

Claudia

Tribute to a friend & brother

We know Kwadwo is looking down right now on us, and we truly believe he knows just how loved he really was. What can I say about Kwadwo Amoah? He was honourable, kind, caring and fair. He was sweet, gentle, and so loving and giving. He cared with a passion unlike anybody we've met.

He worked hard at everything he put his hands on. He touched so many lives. Kwadwo Amoah was an incredible man. He loved life and loved his family so much. We know you've all heard this before and we hadn't really realized it until now that, life is a lot shorter than any of us realize and you just don't know what you have until it's gone. Indeed good people don't last. He was nice and a great gentleman and we all terribly miss him. We remember when it was Nhyira's birthday this year we spent so much time with Kwadwo Frempomaa and the kids, it was much fun. Just after some few weeks, Kwadwo is gone. He was an incredible husband to his wife, an incredible father not just to his own children but to every child he met. He was a friend and brother to us.

We already miss you Kwadwo Amoah. But what can we say. God knows Best.

As **Psalm 34:18** says, **'The Lord is near to the broken hearted and saves the crushed in spirit.'** We as a family can put our trust in God and will get through this together through Christ who strengthens us (Philippians 4:13). While on the ride called life, we have to take the good and the bad, smile when we can, love what we have got and we should always forgive and try to forget. Learn from our mistakes but never regret.

We are glad to have met you in this life Kwadwo and we hope to meet you again when the Lord comes.

Rest well Kwadwo Amoah. God be with you. Amen
Demrifa Due

Tribute to our colleaguea and friend

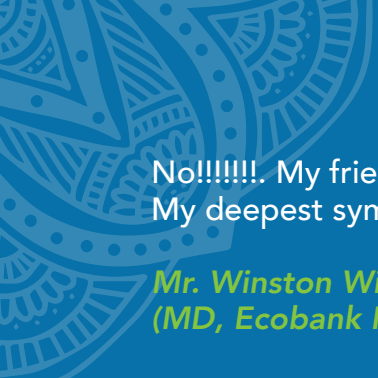
We are profoundly saddened at the death of our colleague, friend and brother, Kwadwo Gyasi Amoah. Kwadwo was the Head of ICT department of Pan-African Savings & Loans Limited, a position he held since May 2007 when he joined the institution. Among other duties, Kwadwo was also a member of the Executive Committee of Pan-African and he championed all our IT projects including projects with our colleagues in the microfinance affiliates in Sierra Leone, Burkina Faso and Cameroun.

He was a popular and highly engaged employee, always ready to provide advice and perspective on any issue. Kwadwo was a determined, collaborative and caring person who loved life and all that it offered. His contributions to discussions in our meetings, his loud laughter and his concise and clear Board reports and presentations will be dearly missed.

Today we lay you to rest. The thought of never seeing you again brings tears to our eyes, and even more so, because all of this was such a surprise. But you know what they say, God only takes the best. So, as we sit here and mourn the loss of a beloved colleague and friend, we remind ourselves that there is a better place for us all in due course.

Pan-African Savings and Loans celebrates you Kwadwo, every single life you touched. We are all gathered here to pay our last respects. Kwadwo, we thank you for your friendship and all the memories we hold dear. It's been a privilege to have known you. We were family, not just colleagues or friends, and we will cherish your memory Fare thee well, Kwadwo. You have left a void. Fare thee well.

Pan-African Savings and Loans Limited-Ghana



No!!!!!!!. My friend Kwadwo? This is shocking!! May His Soul rest in Perfect Peace. My deepest sympathy to you and your team.

Mr. Winston Williams
(MD, Ecobank Microfinance – Sierra Leone)

Très triste nouvelle.

Au nom de l'ensemble des collègues de Pan-African Burkina Faso et au mien propre je présente mes sincères condoléances à la famille de Mr Kwadwo et à l'ensemble des collègues de PASL Ghana. Nous avons bénéficié de son assistance à plusieurs reprises et nous mesurons la grande douleur qui vous frappe en ces moments. Puisse Dieu le Tout Puissant consoler vos cœurs.

Paix à son âme.

Very sad news,

On behalf of the staff of Pan-African, Burkina Faso and I, we extend our deepest condolences to Kwadwo's family and the entire team of Pan-African, Ghana. We benefited from his support on numerous occasions and can relate to the loss you feel at this moment. May God Almighty comfort you. May His soul Rest in Perfect Peace.

Mr. Cyrille Ouedraogo
(MD, Pan-African S & L – Burkina Faso)

Toute l'équipe de PASL Cameroun se joint à moi pour vous présenter nos sincères condoléances à toi, à ton équipe et la famille de l'illustre disparu.

Bon courage à toi et ton équipe dans ces moments difficiles

The entire team of Pan-African, Cameroun joins me in offering our deepest condolences to you, your team and the family of the beloved departed. We wish you and your team well during these difficult times.

Mr. Patrick Martial Denakpo
(MD, Pan-African S & L – Cameroun)

Tribute by Nieces & Nephews

*T*here are many ways we as nephews and nieces can describe Uncle Kwadwo. One thing that we can all agree on is that Uncle Kwadwo was a 'second-dad' to us all.

Uncle Kwadwo would make sure that he would check on us to see how we were doing at school or university and ensuring we were doing our best always. That was a quality we believe Uncle Kwadwo upheld: work hard and give your best in all you do. Uncle Kwadwo always treated us with gifts and never held back to do so. We (Joseph and Michael) have earlier memories of Uncle Kojo as we are much older than our younger cousins, such as the time Uncle bought us our first game console, PlayStation (PS2) in the early 2000s. This was a big deal to us as we were young.

Uncle was very generous and gave us gifts ranging from tech gadgets, clothes and money. He treated us all like his own. He told us if there was anything we wanted in life, we should go for it.

Finally, Uncle was someone who took care of everybody around him, whether you were a family member, friend or stranger. Uncle was a selfless man and would forego things just so other people could have them too.

Uncle, we will miss you. We wish you were still with us but God knows best. Thank you for everything you have done for us. Rest in peace.

Joseph Lamptey



Tribute by cousins

"I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; greatly beloved were you to me; your love to me was wonderful..." (2 Samuel 1:26)

The tribute above was by David on Jonathan's death and captures how we felt on hearing that our cousin, friend and brother had passed away. We were in utter shock and distressed when Mama Naana broke the sad news to us; we are saddened and still in shock as we grieve with the immediate family and the rest of the family.

Writing a tribute in honour of the dearly departed is always an onerous task, writing one for a cousin and brother whose light has extinguished in his prime without notice, warning or a time to say a last goodbye is particularly difficult. We write this tribute with heavy hearts and a great sense of loss but we also seize this as an opportunity to honour his memory and celebrate his life.

Kwadwo was not just a cousin, he was a big brother. Because our mothers were close siblings and as we were about the same age we grew up together. I have fond memories of Kwadwo arriving with the family in the red Opel for weekend visits and parties. During University vacations, you will pick Anita and I (Frank) to Indutech and Gifex to hang out. I can recall my visit from Legon to Queens Hall just to visit you.

After relocating from London and with the advent of technology all the cousins were able to connect with you being the convener and moderator of most of our meetings and discussions. Infact you were the unifier and peacemaker and you selflessly and keenly took interest in family issues. You were the first to contribute towards any event and naturally took the role of our Financial Controller. Oh! Kwadwo "SikaGen platform" will miss you.

Roberta and I were discussing your selflessness and effort you put into family activities less than a month ago when we were driving back to Accra from Juaben. We will make all efforts at maintaining the Bond you fostered.

*" He will wipe away every tear from their eyes,
and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning,*

*nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away”
Revelation 21:4*

To especially Frimpomaa and the children; Dada Yaw Amoah, Florence, Nana, Maame and Konadu we extend our hand of commiserations to you, we pray that God grants you the strength and fortitude to sail this storm with stoicism and pride at who Kwadwo was. Kwadwo may you find rest in the arms of the Lord and May God Almighty guide, protect and cherish the loved ones you have left behind.

*“Precious in the sight of the Lord
Is the death of his faithful servants” Psalm 116:15*

Kwadwo fare thee well!!
Rest in Perfect Peace, Dear Brother.

The Ankamah Family

*I*t is with great pain that we express these words of sorrow for our departed Brother and Friend Kwadwo Gyasi. Our world will not be the same without you in our lives, but we are consoled in our hearts that your short stay in our lives was a blessing to every member of the SikaGeneration family.

Our brother Kwadwo was a wonderful man and would not even hesitate to give away his last shirt if it meant to assist someone in dire need of it. Indeed the world has lost a great personality with a kind heart and gentle spirit.

So for the memory of our Brother, we share this message and urge you to also share with others about this great young man this family was blessed with.

Awake at dawn with winged heart and give thanks for another day of loving.
Kwadwo Gyasi Damirifa Due. We love you Soo much bro.

The Kyei - Gyamfi Family

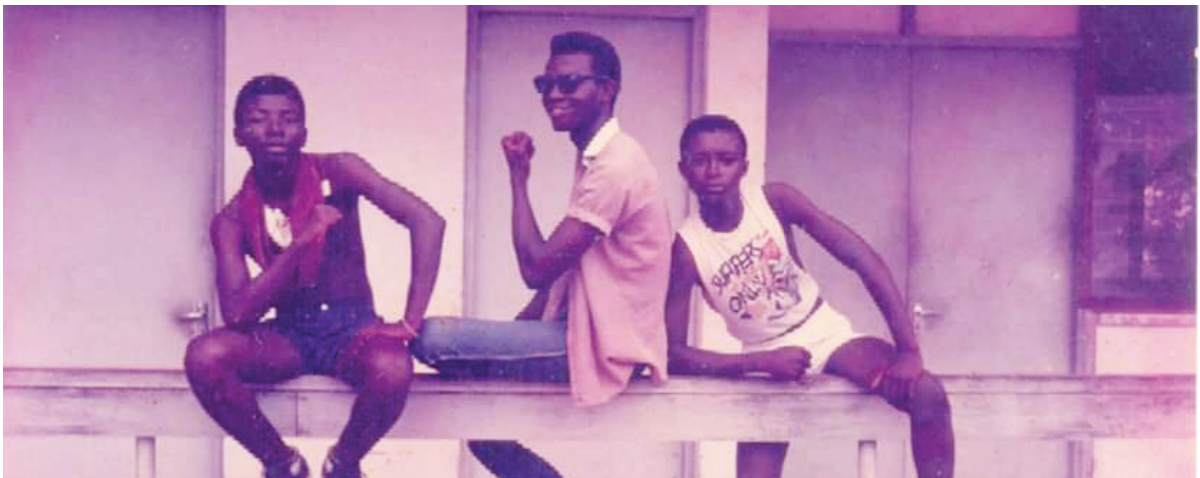
Tribute by cousins

The last time we spoke, we had our usual chit chat amidst jokes and laughter with no inkling of you soon leaving us for eternity

The memories we shared are still fresh even now that you are gone: the loud noise from our sound system and our music challenge in our room. Who am I going to brag to when I have a new song? T.K., tell me if I am wrong to say you spoiled the fun and broke the bond of our unique fraternity

Do you remember our exploits in Achimota? The popular cock and bull story of our beating encounter by the 'imaginary' bees, and Mama Hannah later finding out the real 'bees'? Our trips from Dansoman to North Kaneshie, Accra to Taadi, and our fun times at the beach? Why leave us sadly behind for all the lived experiences we shared over the years?

T.K., you were not only a brother, but a friend I cherished so much: a person I respected and treasured so dearly. T.K., you abandoned me in this space where I cannot hold back my tears?



You broke my heart, leaving without a farewell, and how do you expect me to be thrilled?

Your painful departure has left an indelible void in our hearts that cannot be filled. Suddenly a brother I have always known has now become a brother I once knew. But even though you have left us and there is no way to bring you back, the memories of your good deeds still lives on.

You will forever be in my heart little brother.
Rest well till we meet again.

Papa Yaw

Kwadwo Amoah has been our brother through thick and thin. Throughout his university days he came home every weekend to spend time with the family. He always made sure there was peace at all times in the family by settling minor disputes among siblings.

Nana Kyerew has this to say” When I was in JSS (University Primary School) and i was late for school and didn’t want to go for assembly , I would just walk to Queens Hall where bra Kwadwo was. There my ‘anwamoo’ and ‘kosua’ was assured. Bra Kwadwo would then send me to class to learn”.

Kofi says he’s thankful to you and Frimpomaa for taking him in during his national service at Botwe. You became his partner in everything he did both in Kumasi and Accra.

Thank you so much for being with us when our dad passed on. You went to the extent of collecting contributions from our cousins to help with the funeral and for that we are grateful.

We console ourselves with the fact that now you are happy with your maker. We believe that you are with Maame, Mama Hannah, Daa Ken and Auntie.

Rest well Bra Kwadwo till we meet again. You’ll forever be missed especially your hearty laughter. Rest in peace Bro.

The Annoh Family

Tribute to my cousin

Kwadwo Gyasi Amoah, affectionately called Bra Kwadwo by me and my siblings, my first memory of you is from 1991 when we arrived back in Ghana from Kenya. Me and my younger sister Nana Amma lived with you and your parents (Mama Hannah and Dada) as well as your sisters Sis Nana and Maame. Indeed you were the best older brother that one could ever have. Very caring, protective and friendly. I learnt so much from you. Indeed it was just such a blessing to be your cousin. I will forever be grateful. Till we meet again, Bra Kwadwo, thank you. I love you.

The Firempong Family

Tribute to a friend



Death has no hold over us for our Lord overcame death and so we will not fear. How we will miss spending the holidays together, the barbecues that you will be absent from, Maabena trying to get you to fast, the long phone calls with Lina, but most of all I miss a friend and a brother. Though you are gone your memories live in us. We are thankful to God for letting us know you for the period of time you spent with us. Mee Kwadwo as Lina would call you, rest in peace and with the Lord.

Kofi Dakwa and family

Tribute to my friend

Am sitting here all alone, trying to face another day and I have to stay strong to endure the pain I feel right now. It brings my whole world upside down. We met 23yrs ago and immediately hit it off. Our friendship turned to a bond and that bond turned to a unique brotherhood. Everyone who knew you would conclude with the name "Mr. NICE GUY". Who would have thought that you would have to go so suddenly, so fast. Life's just not the same. I'm so empty inside and my tears I can't hide but I'll try to face the pain. Although I'm missing you, I'll find a way to go through, cause you were my brother, my anchor and my aide in camp.

I have never been afraid of being alone and that's somehow typical of being a man - I know. But your departure has created shivers down in me and I'm finding it hard to cope without you. Your favorite phrase "And it will all end up in tears" keeps ringing in my ears and indeed it has ended up in tears for me. Oh Osha I still can't believe you are gone.

I know you are in a better place. Even though I can't see your face, I know you are smiling down on me saying everything is gonna be okay. I will surely see you again my "ALADDIN" friend.

Yaw Fosu Mensah

Hymns

CH 308

O Christ the Glory of Angel (Choir)

O Christ, the glory of the Angel choirs!
Author and Ruler of the human race!
Grant us one day to climb the happy hills,
And see your blissful face.

And oh, your Raphael, physician blest,
Send down to us from yon celestial height,
To heal our souls' diseases, and direct
Our life-long course aright.

You too, O Mary, Mother of our God!
And happy Queen of Angels, hither speed,
Drawing with you the army of the Saints,
To help us in our need.

This grace on us bestow, O Father blest,
And you, O Son by an eternal birth;
With you, from both proceeding, Holy Ghost!
Whose glory fills the earth.

CH 106***The Lord's my Shepherd***

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.

My Spirit he restores again,
My life he does reclaim,
He guides me into righteousness,
To glorify his name

Although I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet I will fear no ill;
For you are with me; and your rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table you have well prepared,
In presence of my foes;
My head you do with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

CH 111***My God Loves me***

*My God loves me.
His love will never end.
He rests within my heart
for my God loves me.*

*His gentle hand
he stretches over me.
Though storm-clouds threaten the day
he will set me free.*

*He comes to me
in sharing bread and wine.
He brings me life that will reach
past the end of time.*

*My God loves me,
his faithful love endures.
And I will live like a child
held in love secure.*

*The joys of love
as offerings now we bring.
The pains of love will be lost
in the praise we sing.*

CH 283**Hail Queen of Heaven**

Hail, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,
 Guide of the wand'rer here below!
 Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,
 Save us from peril and from woe.
 Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,
 Pray for the wanderer, pray for me

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
 We sinners make our prayers through you
 Remind thy Son that He has paid
 The price of our iniquity.
 Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
 Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
 To you, blest Advocate, we cry,
 Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
 And soothe with hope our misery.
 Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
 Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to Him who reigns above,
 In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
 The source of life, of grace, of love,
 Homage we pay on bended knee;
 Do please, bright Queen, Star of the sea.
 Pray for your children, pray for me.

CH 190**The strife is o'er, the battle done**

Alleluia, alleluia, aleluia.
 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
 Now is the Victor's triumph won;
 O let the song of praise be sung.
 Alleluya.

Alleluia, alleluia, aleluia.
 On the third morn, he rose again
 Glorious in majesty to reign;
 O let us swell the joyful strain.
 Alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, aleluia.
 Oh risen Lord, all praise to you,
 Who from ur sin has set us free,
 That we may live eternally
 Alleluia.

I Am Not Here

Don't stand by my grave and weep,
For I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint of snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning, hush.
For I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circle flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand by my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die.

– Hopi Grief Song/Prayer



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but never from our hearts*

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