



**SAMUEL
OHENE ASIEDU**

AKA KWAME BOTWE

1936 - 2022



PRE BURIAL SERVICE AND FINAL FUNERAL RITES OF
MR. SAMUEL OHENE ASIEDU
AKA KWAME BOTWE

ON SATURDAY MARCH 04, 2023



04 March, 2023

OFFICIATING CLERGY

REV. MRS. ESTHER OHENE KWAFO
MINISTER IN CHARGE, PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF
GHANA, ASCENSION CONGREGATION, NORTH
LEGON.

REV. EDWARD KWAME TAWIAH,
MINISTER IN CHARGE, PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF
GHANA, PRINCE OF PEACE CONGREGATION, AKYEM
TUMFA.

CATECHIST

MR. JAMES AMOYAW ACKONNOR
MR ABRAHAM NYINAKU

AT THE ORGAN

MR EUGENE MINTA. PRESIDENT OF ASCENSION
PRESBY CONGREGATION CHURCH CHOIR, NORTH
LEGON

IN ATTENDANCE

ASCENSION CONGREGATION CHURCH CHOIR
ASCENSION CONGREGATION SINGING BAND

FILING PAST FOLLOWED BY CLOSING OF CASKET

PRE BURIAL SERVICE

1. **PROCESSIONAL HYMN**
PH 557
2. **SCRIPTURE SENTENCE**
CAT.
3. **HYMN**
PH 787
4. **PRAYER**
SERVICE LEADER
5. **BIBLE READING**
ENGLISH/TWI - PANEL
6. **HYMN**
PH 770
7. **BIOGRAPHY**
FAMILY MEMBER
8. **HYMN**
PH 824

TRIBUTES

9. OFFERTORY

SINGING BAND

10. HYMN

PH 225

11. SERMON/CREED

REV. MRS. ESTHER OHENE KWAFO

12. HYMN OF TRUST

PH 237

13. PRAYER

MINISTER

14. CHRISTIAN CHARITY

SINGING BAND

15. PRAYER OF DEDICATION

PRESBYTER (PH 521)

16. ANNOUNCEMENTS

SESSION CLERK/ FAMILY MEMBER

17. HYMN

PH 789

18. BENEDICTION

REV. MINISTER

19. RECESSIONAL

HYMN - PH 518

PRIVATE BURIAL

1. HYMN

PH 775

2. SCRIPTURE SENTENCE

SERVICE LEADER

3. HYMN

PH 555

4. EXHORTATION

MINISTER

5. COMMITTAL/PRAYER

MINISTER

6. HYMN

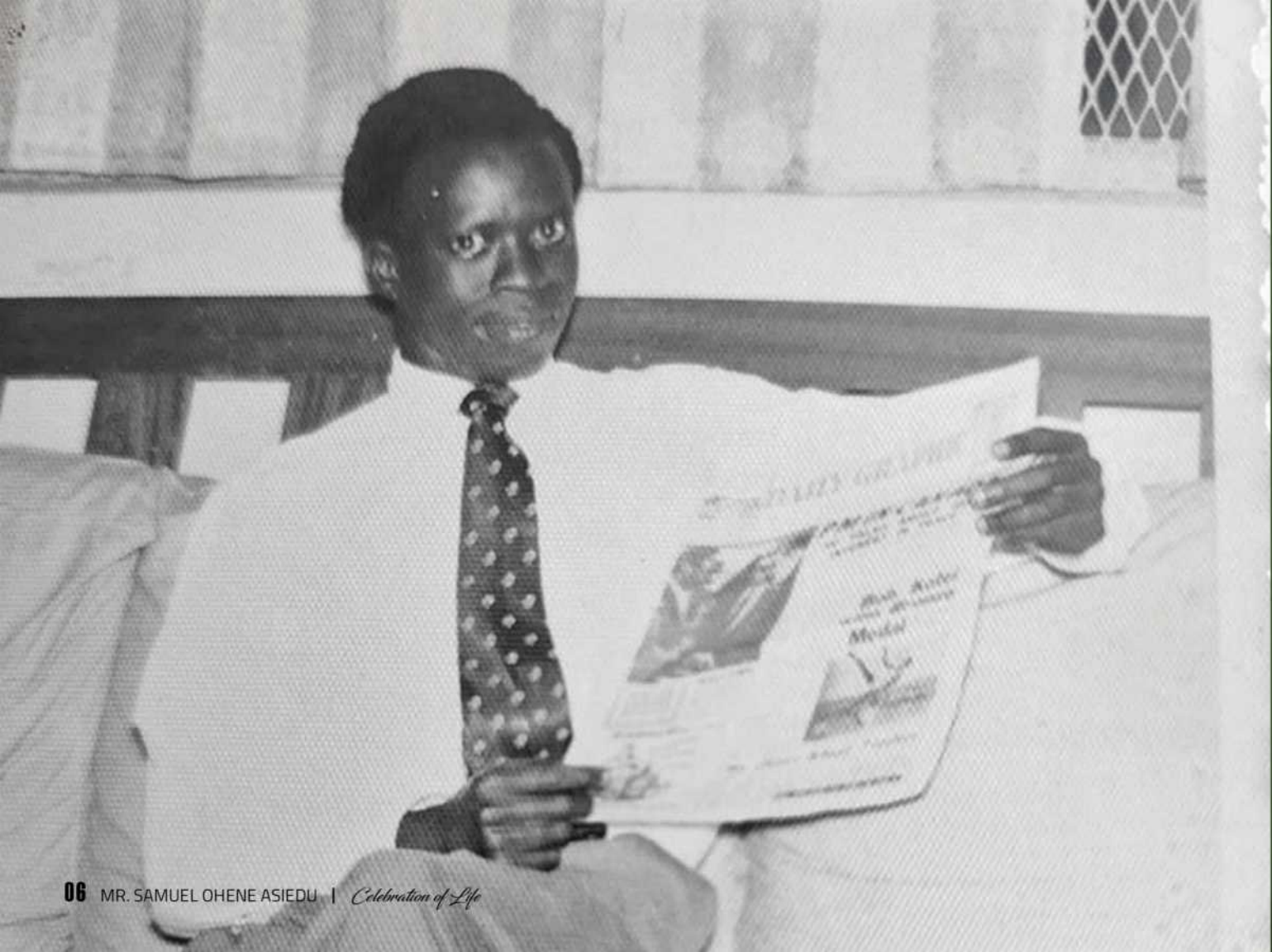
PH 805

7. VOTE OF THANKS

FAMILY MEMBER

8. BENEDICTION

MINISTER



Not by lamentations and mournful chants ought we to celebrate the funeral of a good man, but by hymns, for in ceasing to be numbered with mortals, he enters upon the heritage of a diviner life.

Plutarch

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MR SAMUEL OHENE ASIEDU

None of us lives to himself and no one dies to himself. For if we live, it is for the Lord that we live, and if we die, it is for the Lord that we die. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. Amen.

Roman's 14:7.9

The late Mr. Samuel Kwame Ohene Asiedu also known as Mr. Kwame Botwe was born on 16th September 1936 to the late Opanyin Police Ohene Donkor of Ayoko family of Akyem Tumfa and Kwabeng and Obaapayin Awo Mary Ama Oforiwaa for the Royal Kentikron Ekoana family of Akyem Tumfa. He was the last born of eight siblings hence he was called Kwame Botwe.

Mr Samuel Ohene Asiedu started primary education at Tumfa Presby Primary between 1942 and 1958 after which he continued his middle school education at Kibi Government School and obtained his Middle School Leaving Certificate in 1952. Upon completion of middle school education, Mr Samuel Asiedu relocated to Accra to reside

with his senior brother Mr E. H. Kwame Asiedu a Businessman, to further his education at secondary school and got admission at O'Reilly Secondary School, Accra in 1953 where he obtained his "A" level certificate in 1959 and was an Accountant student.

On the successful completion of his secondary education he travelled to the United Kingdom to further his education at University of Strathclyde, UK and was supported by his elder brother Mr. E. H. Asiedu. Upon completion of his university degree and training, he qualified as a Chartered Accountant and retained membership in the Association of Chartered Certified Accountants and was employed by several companies in the UK.

After working for two years he asked his big brother to help him find a wife. Mr E. H. Asiedu was very delighted and honoured by the request to look for a wife for his junior brother and so he consulted their mother Obaapayin Mary Owo Ama Oforiwaa at the village whereby they took the decision together to approach Opanin S. K. Ntiamoah in

Tumfa and asked the hands of marriage of his eldest daughter Madam Salome Douduaa who then was working at the Ghana Commercial Bank in Accra. Opanin S. K. Ntiamoah on hearing the request, hurriedly and happily accepted the proposal and the necessary arrangement was done and Samuel Ohene Asiedu and Salomue Duoduaa were joined together as husband and wife while Mr Samuel Asiedu was in the United Kingdom. Madam Salome Douduaa later joined her husband in UK and they stayed together as husband and wife. She was a God fearing Christian, caring, humble, pretty and serviceable and God blessed them with four children, Oforiwaa, Ohenewaa, Kwame and Korang.

After staying in the United Kingdom for a while they returned to Ghana to settle. Mr Samuel Ohene Asiedu was initially employed at Black Star Line and later worked in Nigeria and Liberia. With all the transfers, his wife Salome Duoduaa and children were left behind but visited regularly. Because Madam Salome Duoduaa was industrious, she went into business to support the family by going to Nigeria, UK and Thailand to buy goods to sell in Ghana.





BIOGRAPHY *CONT.*

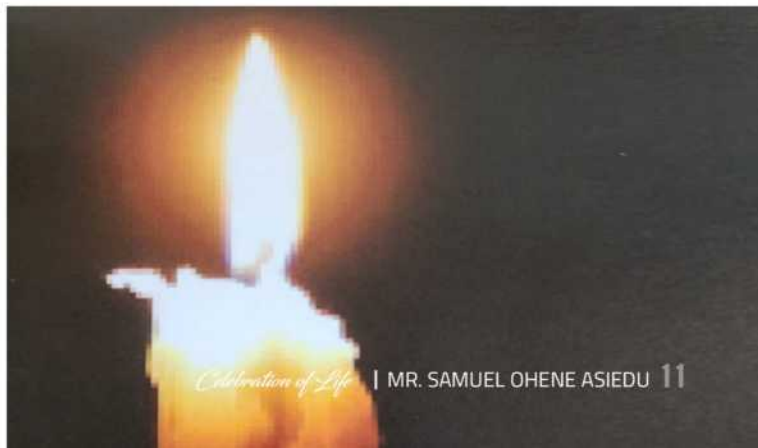
Years later Mr Samuel Asiedu returned to Ghana and established his own private chartered accountant business. His first office was based at Asylum Down and later moved to Kokomlemle. From there he retired and moved to Haatso, North Legon where he enjoyed his farming and gardening which kept him fit.

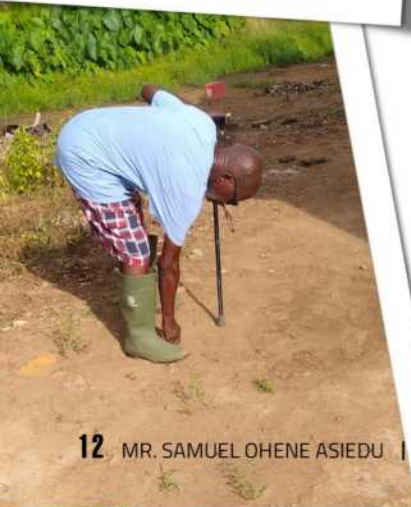
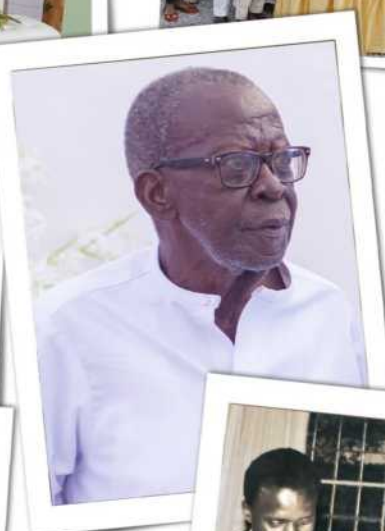
Mr Ohene Asiedu was a unifying force for his family and relatives. He possessed diplomatic skills and had a persistent strength of character. He led a humble and dignified life, that was both touching and inspiring. He was well known for his principles which made him to always fight and champion the cause for the disadvantaged in any given situation. Mr Samuel Asiedu was always at hand to make peace amongst others whenever there was any misunderstanding or grievance. He made everyone feel welcome, useful and was a sincere person who deeply cared for everyone. His warm reception and unflinching support to others gave comfort to many. Mr Samuel Ohene Asiedu was a disciplinarian and will not condone wrong doings. Though inevitable, no mortal being can determine

when and how the Lord will sound his trumpet to call his children home.

Mr Samuel Ohene Asiedu responded peacefully to his call on Saturday 3rd December 2022 at his residence without any sickness. He will be remembered for his love, compassion and generosity. He left four children, nine grandchildren and one great grandchild and many friends, relations and loved ones.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect Peace -
Amen.







TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Godliness with contentment is great gain. For we brought nothing into the world and we can take nothing out of it. 1 Timothy 6: 6-7 NIV.

Dad's life taught us that 'godliness,' is really about striving to live right according to God's Word, practically in our daily lives.

Our Dad was a quiet and humble man, peaceful, content in any and every situation. He had a great sense of humor which we thankfully seem to have all inherited. Dad was non-judgemental, loving, intelligent, discerning and disciplined, patient and above all a dedicated family man. These are a few of dad's attributes which was consistent throughout the years we shared with him.

No matter where we are, we your children Letitia, Vida, Edmund and Elizabeth will never forget you Daddy also fondly known as Mr Asiedu, Go Slow, Parker, Popee Orlando, Daa. Although Dad was quiet, he was always steering affairs in the background through our beloved mother of blessed memory, by filling mum with all the information she needed to keep us in check - we were oblivious of this and when we came to the realisation, our uncles aptly chose the nick names, "Go Slow" and "Parker".

One thing Dad absolutely loved was his English Breakfast Tea. He could not go a single day without this and we fondly recall how he suffered withdrawal symptoms when his Doctor advised him to reduce his tea intake and gave up on this effort, to enable him to indulge in his tea drinking ritual and for everyone to enjoy their peace!

In our early childhood years, we remember Dad always playing tunes on his cassette player, while lovingly driving us to school from Kokomlemlé to Achimota from where he went to work in Osu Kuku Hill (something he did without fail to our recollection until Mum took over). We all enjoyed the music and sang along without dad of course, (he was quiet, and we don't even recall him ever singing out loud but we surely did make up for his quietness). We also recently realized what songs they were - Dad you were an Elvis Presley fan.

When Dad took up expatriate assignments in Nigeria and Liberia, we used to spend our long vacations with him and those were very exciting and memorable times as we got to immerse ourselves in other cultures.

During our childhood, we looked forward to our weekend family outing to the beach, followed by a nice meal at the then Riviera beach Hotel and Nogahill.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN cont.

The British culture never left Daa to the extent of him eating banku with cutlery. Dad was a reserved, hard-working, caring person who always met all our needs, especially when we all returned to the UK, and he ensured that our basic financial needs were catered for.

Daddy enjoyed BBC news, politics and reading newspapers. During his retirement he was passionate about his backyard farm and this really kept him going especially when his beloved wife passed away. We can't talk about Dad's farm without a special mention of his wellington boots. On one occasion, we hid Dad's wellies, thinking he would rest but this didn't stop Dad from going to farm barefooted so we gave up.

Daddy looked forward to Christmas and enjoyed Christmas dinners when all the family would come together. He especially looked forward to ours and his grandchildren's annual visits- Dad had a sweet tooth and they would bring him treats to enjoy including Werther's original sweets and tic tacs and join him in overindulging in Fan Ice, cake and meat pie and not forgetting trying to get him trained on how to use smart phones but this was always to no avail!

We each enjoyed unique and special relationships with Dad from our youngest Lizzy who we affectionately

called Poma at the time, because she literally walked in step as a walking stick, with Daddy and was our spokesperson because Dad always said yes to her requests, to Kwame, Dads only son who bonded over their shared day name, to Vida who Dad fondly called Vee, who was also named after Dad and so they had their their own jokes, teasing each other which only both of them understood and myself as his eldest child, who because I was named after the matriarch of the family, his beloved mother of blessed memory Nana Ama Oforiwa, he was my biggest fan as he always was to me. Dad also loved our spouses and children and enjoyed unique and special relations with each of them. We are especially very grateful that Dad, you had the opportunity to see your children and all your in-laws, grandchildren and your first great grandson Josiah, in the few months before your peaceful transition and we will all hold those memories fondly forever.

My husband Harry and I are deeply honoured to have been able to love and care for our beloved Daddy these past few years up until the totally unexpected day of his peaceful demise in the afternoon of 3rd December, when we had both showed up to Dad's house to check up on him, as we had been informed that he had not left his room, after his morning nap.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN cont.

We are profoundly grateful to you Dad, as you truly never made us lack in any aspect of our lives. What is most humbling is that you and Mum extended the same love, care and concern, to several of our family relations, friends and neighbours, many of whom are here with us today. Our home was always filled with our cousins, aunts, uncles, family friends. Lately Dad would invite some young children in his area to fetch water from his house as he did not like to see them carrying buckets for long distances, even though this was at a cost to him! Dad, you and Mum can rest assured that we will strive to extend the same love, care and compassion to others as you did, in honour of your lasting legacy.

As we look back over time, we now find ourselves wondering, did we remember to thank you enough for all you have done for us. For all the times you were by our sides to help and support us, to understand our problems and accept our defeats. Or for teaching us your example, the value of hardwork, education, good judgement, courage and integrity. We wonder if we ever thanked you for the sacrifices you made.

To let us have the very best in life because of the sacrifices you made for us. And for the simple things like laughter, smiles and times we shared. If we had forgotten to show our gratitude enough for all things you did, we're thanking you now with all our hearts. We hope you knew all along, how much you mean to us!

You will be dearly missed Dad, together with our beloved Mother and you will both remain forever in our hearts. We feel very heavy with sadness, knowing that we no longer have any earthly parents, but we trust and believe that our Good God will continue to watch over all of us and with the love and support from our extended Aduana No 1 and Kentikron Ekuona friends, loved ones, and our church family.

Daa wayε bi ama yεn. Yεda wase - continue to rest well in the Eternal Peace of God.



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Grandparents are a family's strongest foundation. They are the founders of a loving legacy and the keepers of family traditions that linger on in cherished memories.

Our grandpa was a quiet man; you would often find him watching TV whilst seated on the centre table of the living room. His programme of choice, BBC World News. You dare not change the channel, that is if you were lucky enough to find where he had hidden the remote! If he wasn't watching TV, grandpa was in his garden, looking after his plantains and clearing away any weeds.

Grandpa was a learned man, a graduate of Strathclyde University who went on to own his own Accounting firm in Accra. It is fair to say that he set the bar very high. He would always remind us of the importance of education as our universal passport to achieving all we set our mind to.

Although grandpa was a quiet man, it did not stop us from bothering him. As young children we would often trouble him, hiding in his car boot just as he was due to leave for work. We once got as far as the end of the road before he heard the giggles, which then meant he had to turn back and return us home. Our parents were not amused but he always took this in jest and saw the

funny side of our pranks. As we grew older, the pranks turned to teenage chatter and loud music, he would tell us that we all talk too much and were very noisy, but he would still be in the midst of it all, quietly taking it all in, beaming at his 'nananom'!

Our grandpa was truly an amazing man and because of him we have had a great platform to succeed. Our holidays to Ghana will not be the same now that he has gone, but we are comforted by the fond memories that we have shared with him.

Thank you, grandpa, for all your love, thank you for the foundation that you built for us and thank you for all the memories. We will continue to build upon your legacy. We love you grandpa, and you will be deeply missed.

God bless your soul and may you be happily reunited with grandma.

Until we meet again, lots of love from your grandchildren Nadine, Michaela, Nathan, Simone, Samuela, David, Jason, Jaeden, Janelle and your great-grandson Josiah.



GRANDCHILDREN





TRIBUTE BY HARRY ATTAFUAH, SON IN LAW

My dear beloved Father-in-law (Mr. Samuel Ohene Asiedu). Despite the pain that lingers in the core of my being, when we found you lying peacefully on your bed on that fateful Saturday-3rd December 2022, I've got to try and let go. It hurts deeply that I will not see you anymore on my Sunday visits after church or Christmas Day lunches we enjoyed together since I relocated back to Ghana.

You took me as your son and will forever remain grateful for the trust and respect we shared.

I lost you but I did not lose you as a model of my wife and children's lives. As the tears roll down and as I seek PEACE to stop the PAIN, I pray for God to grant you Peace as well. I know you are guided by the heavenly angels. You are gone but will never be forgotten.

Time is precious, it's ever changing and waits for no one.

Rest well 'Akroa' as I usually called you.

Rest well my beloved Father-in-law, rest well.



TRIBUTE BY RUBY ASIEDU, DAUGHTER IN LAW

Mr Samuel Asiedu, I am sad to have heard about your death. Though you are gone, I thank God for the privilege He gave me to see you again with your grandchildren. I hoped to visit you many times, but nature took its course.

You are gone, but you will never be forgotten. I will miss the smiles you brought to my face anytime I called you.

May God give you perfect peace till we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY KWADWO LARBI, SON IN LAW

If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.

Romans 14:8

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended
The darkness falls at your request
To you our morning hymns ascended
Your praise shall sanctify our rest.

I chose this song because I believe my father-in-law has accomplished his duties diligently on earth and the Lord has called him to rest.

It is with a heavy heart and sorrow that I put these words together to bid farewell to a remarkable man. His passing away came as a shock to all of us as he was not sick, apart the years taking its toll on him, he was on his feet till the very last day. Last August when I went to say goodbye to him before my return to London after my dad's funeral, little did I know it will be the last time I will see him.

Dad as he was affectionately called was a gentleman through and through, and very approachable. No words can describe the memories, pride and gratitude that came from having a father-in-law like him. He had a great sense of humour. I remember his favourite saying when-

ever you greeted him and asked him how he was, his response as always was, I am not sick, but I am also not well.

He was an extraordinarily and committed father-in-law, a great Grand Dad to our children and a wonderful father to my wife. He led by example with his bond with the family, his abundant love and devotion was evident. He was a compassionate and generous man and had a firm belief that family was very important. Such was his nature that he went out of his way to ensure I felt at home with him. We got on very well and will go on to have a long, engaging and memorable chats about anything and everything.

As we mourn you today, I believe you have gone to a better place. I pray you find peace, love and happiness there. You leave behind a great legacy in us all and I will cherish your memory.

Thank you for everything you did for me and my family.

May the Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make his face shine upon you and be gracious to you, the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord whose plan is greater than our pain till we meet again.
You will be missed.



TRIBUTE BY AFIA (AUNTIE), ERIC AND ERNEST, SIBLINGS IN LAW

“And God will wipe every tear from their eyes and there shall be no more death nor sorrow nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away”. Revelations 21.4

Mr Ohene Asiedu was our brother-in-law, when he got married to our big sister Sisi, but later, he became Daddy to all of us. Yes, we called him so after he and our sister took care of the three of us when they returned to Ghana from the United Kingdom as our parents and grandma had passed on. We were very young when we came from Tumfa to stay with them and their children. Daddy and Sisi saw us through our education.

At the end of our education, I, Afia, being the eldest of the three, got employed at a Bank, Eric got a scholarship and travelled abroad after his A Levels to do electrical engineering and Ernest also pursued Civil Engineering at the KNUST, Kumasi. We all got good jobs through Daddy and our sister's efforts, and we are very grateful to them.

When our sister passed away some eleven years ago,

When our sister passed away some eleven years ago, we never left Daddy alone and supported their children to take good care of him, until his peaceful transition on 3rd December 2022.

Daddy, rest well in God's bosom.

Thank you.



TRIBUTE BY MRS MARIE FERGUSON BLACKIE, (NIECE) DAUGHTER OF SAMUEL KOFI ASIEDU

Mr Samuel Ohene Asiedu, or Uncle Kwame as he was known to us made a distinct impression on everyone he came in contact with.

Although he did not say much, he had a dignified presence. As a teenager growing up in the United Kingdom – Scotland to be precise – I remember being told he had come to Britain to study Accountancy. Like all the men in the Asiedu family he had a strong entrepreneurial spirit and this commendable attribute would carry on with him through life, as he would continue to instil this quality in his family, descendants and close associates.

He worked hard and studied diligently, and his brother, my father – Kofi Asiedu – admired him immensely for his hard work and devotion to his family. Although he was the younger of the two he was held with much respect by my father, and was a frequent visitor to our home in Glasgow.

Uncle Kwame, his wife and children lived in a house in the west end of Glasgow, very close to our own.

It was short walk from my father's business premises and this being the case I was often sent to my Uncle's home on one errand or the other. His daughters Letitia and Vida were very young at the time, and had not even started school, so as a teenager I was very much an elder cousin to them.

Back in the 1970s there were very few people of African or close ties with family members who resided in the UK at the time. My uncle was one of them, and I can remember his distinguished presence at many a family meeting in our home. He was always calm and composed, and this is the reason he made such an impact on me.

Due to the warm family atmosphere in my Uncle's home I always enjoyed my visits to them and the family were missed when my Uncle made the decision to widen his horizons and move to London to further his career. This move was inevitable as my Uncle was ambitious so nothing could hold him back. Before long he and his young family had attained all their goals and eventually returned to

Ghana where my Uncle could enjoy the fruits of his labour and follow his business interests.

Uncle Kwame will leave a huge vacuum in the lives of his family, friends and compatriots who will be saddened by this loss. Although he was a modest man, he made an impact on those he came in contact with and will never be forgotten.

He lived his life to the fullest and has passed on his diligent approach to life, his perseverance and hardworking attitude to his children. He has also passed his commitment and determination to succeed in life to not only them, but his close associates and everyone who knew him. He will be sorely missed and remembered by all.

May he rest in peace.



TRIBUTE BY MRS GRACE AKWAMMOA-BERKOH, FAMILY FRIEND

I am the resurrection and the life, whoever believes in me will live even though he dies.

John 11-25

It is with a grieving heart that I pay tribute to my departed brother and a family friend Mr Asiedu.

My late husband Mr Francis A. Berkoh and I met Mr Samuel Asiedu and his wife Salome in London when he and his family returned from Scotland in 1970. We were all living in Milner Square, Islington, London and both our husbands were studying Accounts (ACCA) and they passed the same year.

Our family friendship continued when he returned to Ghana in 1973 and he worked at Black Star Line as Chief Internal Auditor in Accra for a few years. As a Chartered Accountant, he opened his private firm.

It was an honour and privilege and testament of our long-standing friendship that after the death of my husband in Swaziland, when I come on holidays in Ghana, I stayed with them and on my retirement as a Nurse from South Africa, I stayed with them for some weeks. Mr Asiedu will get up early in the morning and prepare tea for

himself, wife and me, before he takes his breakfast. We nick named him 'Tea Maker'. He always listened to BBC news morning and evenings in his room.

Mr Asiedu- was decent and a gentleman. Farewell Kwame Asiedu. You have run a good race and you have fulfilled your purpose on earth.

Rest in perfect peace until we meet again.
Mrs Grace Akwammoa-Berkoh, Family Friend



TRIBUTE BY FOSTER SARPONG



As the Word of God says, from dust we came and to dust we will go. Ecclesiastes 3.20

Hmm, death has laid his icy hands on a loved one again. Daa took me as his son and will advise me and crack jokes with me. He had a pleasant way of calling me his 'body guard', or Uncle Foster, and I will respond, Mr Ohene Asiedu.

Daa was always full of fun, and he had a great sense of humour. When he recently started ageing and needed more care and attention, he did not accept this as he always saw himself as strong and capable - he proved this by his farming. However, I always understood how to offer him help when he needed it, without letting him feel that I was. I remember fondly how he resisted his Nurse Michael, and it was only when his Doctor intervened that he accepted some assistance. Daa was always self-sufficient and didn't want to inconvenience anyone.

On that fateful day, 3rd December, Daa did not come out as he used to, not knowing he had said goodbye to us peacefully.

Daa, this is an unexpected loss. You will forever be remembered. Daa da yiyie, Damirifa due, Rest well.

HYMNS

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- Yesu din gyigyɛ den ara
wɔ gyidi ni asom'!
Edwudwo ne yaw biara,
n'ɛpam ne hu nyinaa.
2. Ɛsa honhom a abubu,
ɛtwa koma to yam;
ɛyɛ ɔkra aduan pa
ne kwantuni home.
 3. Mɛto m'aban wɔ Yesu so;
me kyem, hintabea,
m'adekorabea no nen;
ɔdom abu no so.
 4. M'adamfo Yesu, me Nua,

me Sɔfo, me Hene;
m'Awurade ne Nkwa,
[m'Awiei,
dom begye w'ayeyi.

5. Na me dɔ mu taa yɛ mmerɛw
menyɛ hwee po mma wo;
nanso mehwe sɛ wote a,
mekamfow m'Awurade.
6. M'ahomewa yi mpo beka
wo dɔ yi ho asem;
na ma wo din ho dwom pa no
mɛhyɛ me den owum.

*John Newton, 1725-1807
O.A.B., 1965*

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Adi. 11:15

- Nyame, w'ahenni mmra,
emfi ase yen mu.
Fa nsa a ɛyɛ den
bubu bɔne tumi.
2. Ɛhe na w'asomdwoe,
wo dɔ ne trenɛe wɔ?
Bere bɛn na nitan
begyae, na dɔ aba?
 3. Ɛda a wɔahyɛ no,
na asomdwoe beba;
anibere, nsisi
ne bɔne pii begyae.

4. Awurade, yesɛ wo,
fa wo tumi no bra
bebie yen ani,
na yenhu wo, nnya nkwa.
5. Nnipa sopa wo din,
na bɔne sɛe wo mma;
yɛn ahohorabo
ma yen dɔ ano dwo.
6. Hyɛrɛn sɛ nsoromma
nea esum kabii wɔ,
aman aman mu hɔ,
ma hann ntena yen so daa.

*Lewis Hensley, 1824-1905
W.E.O.A., 1964*

518

Yes. 45:13

- Beso me nsa gyigyɛ me,
m'Agyenkwa pa,
wɔ m'asetena mu nne yi
ne daa nyinaa.
Mɛpɛ sɛ metena wo nkyɛn,
minnyaw wo da;
nea wode m'bekɔ hɔ no, mɛpɛ
[ara.
2. Fa dom ne ahummɔbɔ
kyɛrɛ me kwan.
Ma memfa dɔ ne gyidi
minni w'akyi.

- M'anigyem ne m'amanem
ma menyɛ komm.
Mɛbrɛ a, ma me ho nnwo
wɔ wo kokom.
3. Mɛmpɛ b'rɛbi mahu da
sɛ wo nkutoo.
Me kwan so duru sum a,
me hann ne wo.
Na enti beso me nsa
na ma yenkɔ!
Ma minnu soro hɔ a
mɛtena hɔ daa.

*Julie von Hausmann, 1826-1901
J.G.C.*

555

Dw. 23

- Yehowa ne me Hwɛfo,
na hwee renhia me.
Ɔhwɛ me na ɔyɛn me,
de n'adɛpa kyɛ me.
Amanem odwudwo me kra
na ɔkyɛrɛ me ne kwan pa.
2. Menam wu bon mu po a,
minsure bɔne bi;
na wo na wudi m'akyi,

- wokyekye me werɛ.
Yehowa, wode wo poma
bɛpam m'atamfo nyinaa'ra.
3. Wotow me pon ma wohu,
wofɔw me tirim ngo;
me k'ruwa yɛ ma bu so;
yiye di m'akyi daa.
Mɛtena Yehowa fi koraa,
na mahu n'adɛ daa nyinaa.

K. Reindorf

- Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
 mereba wo nwini mu;
 epo as'rokye rebɔ,
 na asɔre wɔ me so.
 Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,
 kosi sɛ egvae huru;
 hwe me so wɔ m'asetenam,
 na sɛ to twa a, gye me kra!
2. Wo nko ne hintabea a
 mede me kra meto hɔ;
 wo nko so na m'ani da,
 wo nko ne me Boafo.
 Mesrɛ wo sɛ nnyaw me nko,
 kata m'adagyaw no so,
 gyigyɛ me, kyere me kwan,
 fa me sie wo nwini mu!
3. Wo na wo ho hia me,
 wo mu na minya me ho;
 meda fam a, ma me so,
 sa me yare, hyɛ me den.
 Wo ho tew, woyɛ kronkron,
 na me de, mentɛ koraa,
 na mense w'ahotɔ k'rom,
 bone na ahyɛ me ma.
4. Na wo nsam na mihu dom,
 fa me bone firi me;
 ma wo dom asubonten
 mmehoh'ro me ho yiye.
 Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;
 mekonom wo nsu no a,
 osukom nne me bio,
 enti fa ma me saa daa.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-1788;
 J.G.C.*

- Yɛn nnipa mma nkyɛ ha koraa;
 yesen rekɔ sɛ sunsuma.
 Yɛn sunsuma reware a,
 Efi onipa asehwem;
 Nyame ne nnipa atetem.
3. Bone ama ysatew yɛn ho
 afi yɛn Agya Nyame ho;
 enti yenni ne nkwa bio,
 owu nko na sda yɛn hɔ.
4. Na gyidifo de, wonsuro,
 na wobɛnya nkwa foforo.
 Sɛ Yesu hann tew yɛn mu a,
 yehu no sɛ ysanya daa nkwa.
5. Na sɛ obi mpe no mpo a,
 onii no betena sum mu daa,
 na da a awufɔ nyinaa
 benyan no, ɔrennya nkwa bi.
- yehu no sɛ ade resa.
2. Ampa, ysaba ammekyewa!
 Eɔen nti na aye yɛn saa?
6. Me Gyefo pa, mesrɛ wo sɛ,
 ma wo dom frɛ mmenyan me
 [nne!
 Wo hann betew me mu ampa,
 na m'abeys wo hann no ba.
7. Bshran me koma kusuu nom
 na pam owu ne bone sum.
 Sɛ wiase ps sum no a,
 me de, manantew hann mu daa.
8. Enna miwu a, meye komm.
 Yesu beka m'ani agum,
 na matetew m'ani bio
 mahwe n'anim ne hann mu ho.

*Philipp Friedrich Hiller, 1699-1769
 J.G.C.*

- Se wosom w'Agyenkwa
de kosi wum a,
wobedu soro Paradise hɔ;
se woko na wudi emu nkonim a,
wubedi eho nkwa dua aba.
Onyame mma no, wobedi n'ade;
∴ ono bekyekye won wera daa. ∴
2. O, Yesu, boa me ma
minni nkonim bi;
ko a mereko yi mu ye den.
Minnim me ho so hwɛ yiye koraa po,
enti mesɛ wo se behwɛ me so,
na begyigye me, na siesie me,
∴ hyɛ me baninha, na minyi dom! ∴
3. Obiara a obedi saa nkonim no,
owuprenu no, ɛrenka no da;
na mmom, owu a, okohu n'Agyenkwa
na n'ani agye daa wo daa nkwa nom!
One 'hotefo ne Nyame 'bofo
∴ bebom atena ase wo nkwa pa mu. ∴
4. O, Yesu, boa me ma
minni nkonim bi,
me gyidi a mewo taa ye mmerɛw;
enti mesɛ wo, dom me ma me gyidi,
na ma minso wo tumi mu dennen.
Ma menno wo yie; na minni w'akyi,
∴ na woanya nidi wo me mu bi. ∴

G. Arnold, 1665-1714;
J.G.C.

- Gyidifo tenabea pa
wo nea won Agyenkwa a
won ani da no so wo;
won fi pa wo soro ho.
2. Oyi ko, na oyi ko
kɔhyen soro man mu ho;
wommisa yen ansa se
woko a, eye ana?
3. Se yen Wura ye no saa a,
anka yebese no dan?

- ye de nusu sre no se:
Ma oyi nkye ha kakra!
4. Onim ade nyinaa 'ra,
na se eba yen so saa a,
ese yen se yeye komm
na yehome wo n'akrum!
5. Won a wogyaw yen mu pii
ma yen ani gyina de,
nanso Agyenkwa kɛse,
wo nsa hyia yen ara.

Nikolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
J.A.M.

- Ohwɛfo wui dua ho
n'ode ayi yen bone:
enti se ne nguan wu a,
na wobu won se wɔada.
2. Wonko se mumsɛfo
wonsuro weredifo;
wote se akofo a
wawie ko, na wɔada.
3. Daa afobu no nhaw won,
woko won fam ha piam
se wokohome, ansa
na Yesu abenyan won.
4. Won honam da wupa so
te se won homebea,
woto nko da se mmofra,
ahometew nni won mu.

5. Onyame ahummɔbo,
ne Yesu do kɛse no,
ne honhom pa adanse
ma wowu asomdwoe wu.
6. O, Yesu, w'ahummɔbo
ayi me wu mu nwene;
wo wu no nti, ma minwu
menko w'ahoto pa mu.
7. Ma memfa gyidi pa so
minwu wo w'abasa so,
na fa me nnompe sie
kosi se wobefɛ me.
8. Enna benyan me bio
wo w'anim anigye mu,
na ma minnya wo nkyen ho
anuonyam ahoto!

Philipp Friedrich Hiller, 1609-1769
J.G.C.

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Nante yiye! 2 Kor. 13:11

Nne wɔafɔre wo me ba,
sɛ bra ɔsoro fi!
Yen de, yesu, wo wu yi ye yen yaw
nanso Nyame pɛ nti,
Yensu na yenni nkɔmmɔ ntra so;
na yede abotɔase ka sɛ:
Nante yiye!

2. Nante yiye!
wo Nyame ankasa
n' ɛfrɛ wo fi fam ha.
Ode ne ba afɛm me ha kakra,
n' afei wagyɛ n'ade.
Ende menham, na minsianka wo;
wo kɔ besi yiye ama wo.
Nante yiye!
3. Nante yiye!
Wo kyɛfa so kese,
na woanya hɔ nnɛpa.
Wiase ha yɛpere mu nnɛpa
nanso nnɛpa no nka.
Na Onyame no nkutoo nkyɛn hɔ
n' anigyɛ pa ne anu'nyam wɔ;
Konya mu bi!
4. Kodi yen kan!
Wo de, woankyɛ koraa;
na yen nso beba hɔ.
Yen da bedu, na yɛafi fam ha bi
akɔ ɔsoro hɔ.
Mensom me Wura Yesu yiye
na ɔboa me gye me tom a,
mɛba hɔ bi.
5. Nante yiye!
Oɔsoro abɔfo

afa wo honhom kɔ.
Afei na yen Yesu, Onyame Ba
bema wo ne daa nkwa.
Wasan wo kra afi honam mu
sɛ ɔnkɔhyɛn n'ahomeka mu.
Kodi yiye.

Johannes Gottlieb Christaller, 1827-1895

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Mat. 25:30

- Sɛ atemmuda kese no bedu a,
Yesu, ma minhu wo sɛ m'Agyenkwa;
ma menhwɛhwɛ wo wɔ wiase ha,
na sɔa kese no antu me koma.
2. Da no, me Yesu, ehe po na mɛfa?
Odimafo bɛn na obegyɛ me?
Me nneɔne a ɛdɔso pii no,
bɛma magyina w'atammu no mu dɛn"?
 3. Nanso minim sɛ wodom boneyefo,
na wɔn kra wu de, ɛnye w'apɛde.
Wo wusɔre mu na wubu wɔn bɛm,
enti me Yesu, dom hu me mmɔɔɔ bi.
 4. ɛnna mede nnam mɛkɔ Nyame anim;
me Wura Yesu bedi ama me.
Ne trenɛɛ na ɔde befura me,
na mɛtena ne nkyɛn wɔ ne daa nkwa no mu.

Nky. 1: G. Stern, 1913,

Nky. 2-4: Wilfred Emmanuel Okae Anti, 1914-2008

*Thank you from the entire family of the late Mr. Samuel Obene Asiedu.
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