



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Mr Kwadwo

Obeng Asare

20th June 1949 - 6th May 2024



Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service

Date: Friday, September 6, 2024

Time: Ceremony starts at 10am

Location: Transition Funeral Home, Haatso Atomic Road, Accra

Officiating Clergy

- Pastor Blessing Charles Bartels Mensah
- Evangelist George Akaba
- Pastor Walter Wristberg
- Evangelist Sackey
- Pastor Ben Ampong
- Pastor Maxwell Awuah
- Sol. William Golightly
- Sol. Peter Amegavie

Order of Service – Part I (Church Service)

- Opening Prayer
- **1st Hymn:** Begone Unbelief (MHB 511)
- **1st Scripture** Reading: Job 19:23-27
- **2nd Hymn:** Through All the Changing Scenes of Life (MHB 427)
- Song Ministration - MCCM Choir
- **2nd Scripture** Reading:
- 1 Corinthians 15:51-58
- **Song Ministration** - Glorious Choir
- Praises
- Sermon
- Eulogy

- Tributes
 - Widow
 - Children
 - Siblings
 - Grandchildren
 - Nephews & Nieces
 - In-laws
 - Michael Amoako-Atta
 - Church
- Offertory
- Announcement
- Benediction
- **Recessional Song:** Ebenezer
- Departure to Akropong for the Burial

Order of Service – Part II (Graveside)

- Opening Prayer
- **Hymn:** Abide With Me (MHB 948)
- Committal
- Wreaths
- **Vote of Thanks:** Family
- **Hymn:** To God Be the Glory
- Benediction



Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle Autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circle flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

~ Mary Elizabeth Frye ~



Eulogy



Early Life and Education

Born on June 20, 1949, in Akropong Akuapim, Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare lived a life characterised by steadfast love for his family, exceptional business acumen from an early age, boundless generosity, and profound devotion to God. His journey was marked by a commitment to instilling Christian values in his children, and family and sharing the word of God wherever he went. Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare began his primary education at Teacher Mante Primary School in the Eastern region of Ghana, where his mother was a teacher.

After completing his primary education, Kwadwo wrote the common entrance examinations and gained admission to

Adonten Secondary School, where he successfully completed his Ordinary School Certificate.

Family Life

From his formative years in Akropong Akuapim, Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare exemplified deep love for his family. Rooted in the values of compassion, integrity, and hard work instilled by his parents, these principles shaped his character and guided his interactions throughout his life.

As a father, he balanced strength with compassion, setting high standards and expectations for his children while always displaying a caring and sensitive side. On occasions, his parenting style was strict, but his form of guidance played a crucial role in shaping them into the individuals they are today. Mr Kwadwo Obeng Asare was not just a remarkable man but the guiding light of love and faith in their lives.

At 74 years old, he embodied values that transcended mere words, living them out with unwavering commitment and grace. His life was a testament to his deep and abiding faith in Christ which he imparted to his children and grandchildren with unmatched dedication.

His belief in living a life that honoured Christ was evident in every word he spoke and every action he took. A man of unshakeable integrity, Mr Obeng never compromised on truth, even when it was difficult. He believed in the miraculous



workings of God, holding firm to his faith that transcended all conventional understanding.

One of his greatest joys was watching his grandchildren grow. Their laughter and boundless energy brought him immense happiness. He often playfully remarked that they “always finish my data,” a loving testament to the joy and humour they brought into his life. His profound belief was that God’s work in our lives could manifest in miraculous ways. One remarkable example was his conviction that even black parents could give birth to a white child, which he saw as a testament to his faith in God’s wondrous ways.

He treated others with the same love and respect as his family. For example, if he found someone struggling, he always tried to help in any way he could, whether spiritually, physically, or financially, he exemplified the virtue of selfless giving. Many a time he provided shelter for those without a place to stay.

Mr. Obeng Asare is survived by nine children, who will continue to cherish his memory and legacy.

Career and Business Acumen

In his early stages of life, Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare was not just an entrepreneur; he was practically a financial wizard! With diligence, foresight, and determination, he raked in so much money, but alas, he lacked the savvy to invest it wisely, resorting to some serious quirky storage solutions: cramming wardrobes full, shoving bills into washing machines, tucking cash under his bed, and stashing it wherever he could

find a secure nook at home.

Eventually, his luck ran dry in the business field, and due to his overly generous nature, he ended up losing all his money without a mentor in sight.

But here’s where it gets interesting – instead of wallowing in despair, Mr. Asare found his silver lining. After embracing Christ, he transformed into the happiest and most humble person you’d ever meet. Some say his wardrobe breathed a sigh of relief too, finally getting a break from all that cash!

Mr. Asare’s story teaches us that life’s twists and turns can lead to unexpected blessings. His journey from a financial mogul to a spiritually enriched individual is a testament to resilience and finding joy in the simplest things. And who knows, maybe his washing machine still has a few coins stashed away as a reminder of his entrepreneurial flair!

Faith and Service to God

Central to Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare’s life was his profound faith in God, which shaped his decisions and actions. An active member of his church, he served with humility and passion, contributing significantly to the church and its ministries. His faith was bound only by his personal relationship with God, which he eagerly shared with others.

Beyond his professional and spiritual commitments, Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare found joy and spiritual renewal in reading the bible. His enthusiasm for studying the scriptures added depth to his character and strengthened his relationships with family and friends.



He actively participated in community boards and neighbourhood committees, tirelessly working for the betterment and security of the community he lived in. His humble, yet effective approach left a lasting impression that will forever live in our hearts.

In celebrating the life of Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare, we honour a man whose existence was defined by purpose, unconditional love, and profound faith. His legacy challenges us to emulate his spirit of generosity, compassion, and unwavering commitment to God. As we carry forward his teaching and values, may we continue to spread love, faith, and kindness in our communities and beyond.

"I have fought an excellent fight. I have finished my full course with all my might and I've kept my heart full of faith. There's a crown of righteousness waiting in heaven for me, and I know that my Lord will reward me on his day of righteous judgment. And this crown is not only waiting for me, but for all who love and long for his unveiling."

2 Timothy 4:7-8



The Dash – Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on his tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of his birth, and spoke of the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all, was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on earth,
and now, only those who loved him, know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the house...the cash. What matters is
how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never
know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what is true and real
And always try to understand the way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives
like we have never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, remembering that this
special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash, would you be
proud of the things they say, about how you spent your dash?



Tributes



Tribute by Widow - Mrs Dora Ofori Asare



My Dearest Husband Kwadwo,

Your caring nature brought an incredible depth of comfort and joy to my life. Your thoughtful gestures revealed the true extent of your loving heart, making each day brighter. Your charisma effortlessly drew people in filling every space with your charm and kindness. Now, without you, the world feels so much emptier. You gave our lives a profound sense of peace; your calmness and unwavering support were our anchor through all life's challenges.

The serenity you provided is deeply missed and the void left by your absence is immense. Above all, you were a warm soul overflowing with love and understanding. The emptiness I feel now is a painful reminder of how much your warmth meant to me. I am profoundly grateful for every precious moment we shared, and I will forever hold on to the love and light you gave me.

With all my love and sorrow.



Tribute by Children



Dad was more than just a father to us; he was a true character who knew how to sprinkle laughter into our lives. If Dad were here today, he might nudge us with that mischievous twinkle in his eye and say, "Well, it looks like I finally got my ticket to the ultimate first-class lounge up there!" His humour and wit were as enduring as his faith, and we can almost hear him joking about trading his daily commute for the wings of angels.

Dad's ability to find joy in the simplest moments was infectious. Whether it was his knack for turning a mundane chore into a story worth retelling or his legendary sense of timing with a well-placed joke, he taught us that laughter truly is the best medicine – even in the face of life's toughest challenges.

Beyond being a father and a friend to us, Dad touched the lives of everyone who had the privilege of knowing him. If we listen carefully, we can almost hear him saying, "Do not remember me by my passing, but by how I lived." God blessed us with an extraordinary father, one who never seemed to age and was always ready with a helping hand. Dad was not only our father but also a beacon of light, a guiding force, and a living testament to the unwavering power of faith and love.

From our earliest memories to the present day, Dad's love for God shone through in everything he did. His prayers were not mere words spoken in solitude but heartfelt conversations with his Heavenly Father, a source of strength and solace in times of both joy and sorrow. Dad's kindness knew no bounds, his compassion was endless, and his heart overflowed with love for all. He treated everyone with dignity and respect, embodying



Christ's teachings in his daily life. His gentle demeanour and warm smile radiated the love of God, touching the lives of all who crossed his path.

His honesty and integrity were unwavering, his moral compass steadfast and true. Dad lived with purpose and conviction, always striving to do what was right. His example inspires us to live with integrity and honour, to follow in Christ's footsteps, and to extend the same love and compassion he showed us. Yet perhaps Dad's greatest legacy was his unwavering positivity and optimism. In the face of life's challenges, he remained steadfast in his faith, trusting in God's plan and finding joy amid trials. His infectious laughter, gentle ways, and uplifting spirit brought light into even the darkest days, reminding us of the power of hope and the beauty of God's grace.

Today, a light has gone out in our household, a voice we cherished is now silent, and an irreplaceable void remains. We've not only lost a father but also a brother, friend, uncle, grandfather, and loyal servant of the church. No one can fill the space you've left behind. Yet amidst our sorrow, we find solace in knowing Dad is now in a better place, rejoicing in heaven.

As we bid farewell today, we take comfort in knowing Dad's spirit and memory will live on forever in our hearts. His legacy of love, faith, and kindness will continue to inspire and guide us, lighting our path until we meet again in God's eternal kingdom.

Rest in peace, dear Dad. Your love, faith, and unwavering positivity will forever be remembered. Until we reunite in the presence of our Heavenly Father, may you find eternal peace and joy in His loving embrace.

With all our love and eternal gratitude.



Tribute by Siblings



It is with a heavy heart and deep sadness that we pay this tribute to our brother, Kwadwo Obeng Asare.

“Bro Obeng” or “Bro Kojo” as we affectionately called him, was a compassionate, caring, warm and gentle brother to his siblings, cousins, in-laws, friends, employers and all. Reflecting on our relationship with our dear brother brings to bear the evidence that he played many important roles in each of our lives. He was a kind-hearted brother who did not withhold anything he had from us. He was so kind to people that sometimes it was at the expense or dissatisfaction of his family.

Growing up, Bro Obeng always gave great advice and encouragement. We learnt so much from him, but most importantly, how to love.

We thank God for your life Bro Obeng. We are proud to have had you as a brother. We all loved you, but your Creator loved you even more, and called you home.

“Da Yi Ye Bokoo, wo Papa Abraham Ko Ko mu.”

“The walls of Father Abraham are so high that no sickness can go over, so low that no sickness can go under and so wide that no sickness can go around.”

Your death has left a huge void in our family, which is irreplaceable. We are however comforted by the words of Christ in *John 11:25* that say, “I am the Resurrection and the Life. He who believes in Me, though he may die he shall live.”



Rest peacefully with your Creator, where there is no more pain, no more suffering, no more weeping nor mourning, but joy immeasurable.

Rest in Perfect Peace, Bro Obeng.

Tribute by Grandchildren

Grandpa Obeng,

You were the master storyteller who captivated us with tales of the past, weaving adventures that sparked our imaginations and taught us resilience and perseverance.

Your laughter echoed through our childhood, turning even the simplest moments into cherished memories.

As we bid you farewell, we carry with us the invaluable lessons you imparted – the importance of faith, family, integrity, and the beauty of a life well-lived. At least we got to witness the life of our grandpa and his love before your passing, as some don't even get this opportunity. Though you may no longer be with us in body, your spirit lives on in every smile, every laugh, and every treasured memory.

We promise to honour your legacy by living with the same grace, kindness and love that you showered upon us.

Rest peacefully, Grandpa Obeng. Your love will forever be the sturdy foundation upon which our lives are built.

And Grandpa, remember the time you tried to teach us to say grace before dinner, and your prayer was longer than the meal itself? We're pretty sure even the jollof rice was getting cold! Thank you for always reminding us of the importance of faith, even if sometimes we were really hungry!

With all our love and gratitude



Tribute by Nephews and Nieces

Dear Uncle Obeng,

With heavy hearts and fond memories, we celebrate the life of a remarkable man who touched each of us deeply. Uncle Kwadwo, you were not just an uncle to us, but a source of wisdom.

From our earliest memories, you showed us what it meant to live with integrity and compassion. Your love for family and your commitment to your beliefs left an indelible mark on our lives. We will always cherish the moments spent together, whether it was your infectious laughter echoing through family gatherings or your sage advice shared over a quiet conversation.

You taught us the value of hard work and perseverance, always encouraging us to reach for our dreams and never give up. You were always there to lend a helping hand, whether it was offering guidance in times of need or providing a haven for those seeking shelter.

Your faith in God was a guiding force in everything you did, inspiring us to cultivate our own spiritual journeys. Your dedication to serving others through your church and community involvement showed us the true meaning of selflessness and compassion.

We are forever grateful to have had you as our uncle. May your gentle soul rest in eternal peace.

With love and gratitude.

Tribute by Sons and Daughters-In-Law

Our Father-in-Law, Mr Kwadwo Obeng Asare, was a great man!

His unexpected passing is a huge loss to everyone whose life he touched.

Our Father-in-Law worshipped Jesus Christ with all his heart and soul. He was a champion of God's grace; his identity came from God, not people or possessions. He was never intimidated by what people thought of him; he was always true to himself and God. He deeply loved others, not just his immediate family, and he was greatly loved by all in return.

He was generous and hospitable, always thinking of others' needs before his own and sharing whatever he had, no matter how little.

His name and beliefs will continue through his bloodline for generations to come.

This is not a time for sadness but a time to celebrate his life and all that he has accomplished spiritually, physically, educationally, and emotionally.

Gone but not forgotten.
"Don't think of him as gone away,
His journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting,
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
Where there are no days and years.



Think how he must be wishing,
That we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness,
Can really pass away.

And think of him as living,
In the hearts of those he touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost,
And he was loved so much."

~ Ellen Brenneman ~

Tribute by Michael Amoako-Atta



Romans 14:8 "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."

Today, as we gather to celebrate the remarkable life of Bro Obeng, I find solace in remembering the profound impact he had in shaping my aspirations and character.

From a young age, you instilled in me a love for knowledge and hard work. Your sudden departure from us has been a real blow to me, especially as I didn't get the chance to speak to you and join you for prayers on the last Thursday at your beloved Mount Calvary Cross before your sudden demise. I kept telling myself that it wasn't supposed to be like this; you were not that ill. Or so I thought. Alas, death has played a wicked prank on me!

Your life has illuminated mine in ways words can barely express. Right from the very first day we met, you treated me with respect and kindness, and your warmth made it easy for me to adopt you as a father. You were the embodiment of wisdom, kindness, and patience, enriching every moment we shared.

Your wise words and gentle counsel served me greatly in my dealings with people, especially in my work. You were a mentor, a confidant – a beacon of great support. You were a source of wisdom and relentless encouragement in my life. Your unwavering support became the backbone of my endeavours, reminding me that with hard work and determination, anything is possible.



Your faith in the Lord was unshakable. You found solace and strength in your relationship with God. Your devotion was an example for us all and a reminder that faith can provide comfort in the most challenging times and elevate our spirits during moments of joy. You were a pillar of strength in my life. You may not always have answers, but you were a good listener, patiently lending an ear when it was needed most. Your silent support spoke volumes, and this will forever be cherished.

Thank you for being a father figure to me and for all the love and care you gave me throughout my early life from taking me to Soul Clinic Int. school and to Prempeh College. This is what has shaped me to become who I am today. Medaase paa. Nyame enfa wo kra en sie yie.

Rest in peace, Bro Obeng. Your spirit will live on through the countless lives you touched and the love you gave us all. I am forever grateful for the gift of having had you in my life.



Tribute by Mount Calvary Cross Church

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith, finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge will give to me on that day... *2 Timothy 4:6-8*

Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare or Chairman as we affectionately called him was one of the members in the early days when the Ministry started as Leaders and later moved to Abrokwa in the early 1980s. A very quiet gentleman, reserved and respectful to everyone, he was dedicated to the Lord's service until the day of his departure. With his resources, good counsel, expertise, and Benz car, which was one of the only two cars in the ministry then, he supported God's work wholeheartedly in many generous ways.

In the 1980s, when a law was passed to ban church services in classrooms, he played an active role in the first building committee for the church as the vice chairman. With hard work and toil, they constructed a safe and habitable auditorium at Odorkor from a waterlogged land. He served diligently until the Lord made him the Chairman of the Building Committee.

Although Chairman was reserved and quiet, he was a principled man full of humour. He never exerted his influence as Chairman over his subordinates in a bad way. He was made a Soldier of the Cross and a Worker in the vineyard by the Lord. He later became the Assistant Leader of the Aburi branch (Bread of Life) and with the help of the Holy Spirit opened the satellite branch at Obosomase in the Eastern Region.

Chairman was steadfast in very difficult times, never discouraged but trusting in the promises of God.

As the Lord will have it on the fateful day, He calls His servant home into eternal rest.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord....their works shall follow them. Revelation 14:13

Well done, Chairman! We will miss your exemplary life and leadership, but we shall meet face-to-face on the Lord's Day.

Chairman, Da Yie Wo Awurade Mu.

"Even when your path takes me through the valley of deepest darkness, fear will never conquer me, for you already have! Your authority is my strength and my peace. The comfort of your love takes away my fear. I'll never be lonely, for you are near."

Psalms 23:4 TPT







Hymns

Gebr. Ne





Begone Unbelief

Begone, unbelief, my Saviour 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

Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word He has spoken shall surely prevail.

His love, in time past, forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review,
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through.

Determined to save, He watched o'er my path,
When, Satan's blind slave, I sported with death;
And can He have taught me to trust in His name,
And thus far have brought me to put me to shame?

Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

How bitter that cup, no heart can conceive,
Which He drank quite up, that sinners might live!
His way was much rougher and darker than mine;
Did Christ, my Lord, suffer, and shall I repine?



Abide With Me

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, O abide with me

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.

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.

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.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, Oh Lord, abide with me.



To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory, great things He has done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

(Chorus)

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He has done.

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

(Chorus)

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

(Chorus)



Appreciation

The family of Mr. Kwadwo Obeng Asare wishes to express our gratitude to friends, loved ones, and sympathisers. Your presence, kind words and unwavering support have been a great source of comfort to us during this difficult time.



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