



In Loving Memory Of

Ebenezer Odartei

LAMPTEY

1952-2021





*Burial, Memorial &
Thanksgiving Service
for the late*

**Ebenezer Odartei
LAMPTEY**

1952-2021



**On Tuesday, 13th April, 2021
At The Transitions Place
At 10:00 am**





2



When I am gone, release me, let me go,
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
but be thankful we had so many good years.
I gave you my love, and you can only
guess how much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
but now it is time I travelled on alone.
So grieve for me a while if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It is only for a while that we must part,
so treasure the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,
all my love around you soft and clear.
And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a
"Welcome Home"
(Author: Unknown)



Order of Service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- **Rev. Hedwig Naa Tolloo Quist**
Circuit Minister, Methodist Church Ghana
Lartebikorshie Circuit
- **Rev. Mrs. Naa Korkoi Mills**
Minister, Action Chapel International
Faith Cathedral, Haatso

PART 1 - BURIAL SERVICE

1. Processional Hymn - M.H.B. 830
2. Sentences /Purpose of Gathering
3. Hymn - M.H.B. 99
4. Prayers -
5. Hymn - M.H.B. 602
6. Biography / Tributes
7. Hymn: - M.H.B. 235
8. Lesson - Eccl. 3: 1- 8
9. Hymn - Cw Supplement
Hymnal Hymn 760

10. Sermon

MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

12. Hymn - M.H.B. 831
13. Thanksgiving, Commendation, Concluding Prayer
14. Announcements
15. Hymn - M.H.B. 896
16. Benediction
17. Dead March In Saul
18. Recessional Hymn - M.H.B. 651

PART 2 - AT THE GRAVESIDE

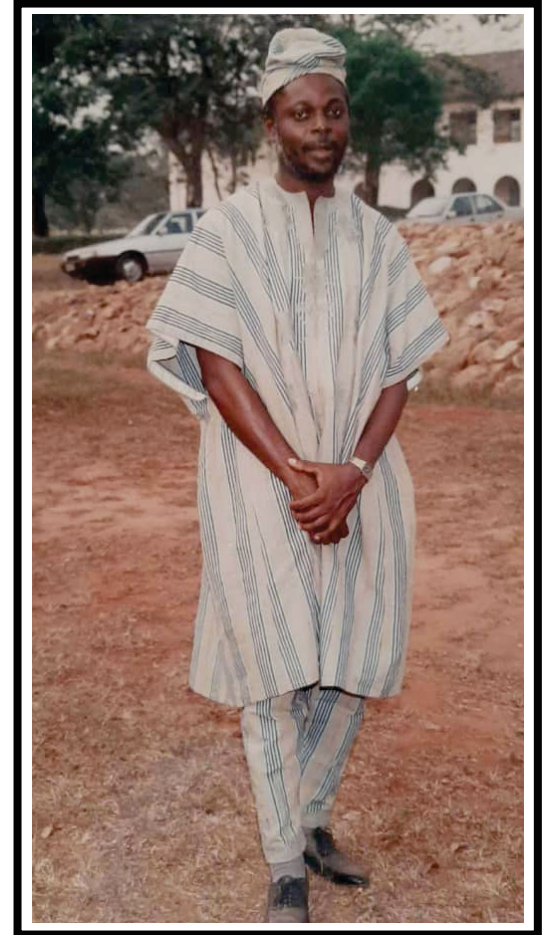
20. At The Graveside - M.H.B. 428
21. Committal And Prayers
22. Vote Of Thank
23. Closing Hymn - M.H.B. 976
24. Benediction

Biography of the late **EBENEZER LANTEI LAMPTEY**

In the early hours of 29th January, 1954 a male child was born at the Ridge Hospital to Mr. Benjamin Lantei Lamptey and Madam Susanna Barnokor Barnor both of blessed memory. The child was later christened Ebenezer at the Adabraka Methodist Church (now Ernest Bruce Memorial Methodist Church).

He started schooling at the age of six at the Adabraka Methodist Primary School. Later he proceeded to the Aburi Boys Middle School where he passed the common entrance examination to gain admission to Koforidua Secondary Technical School in 1967 as one of the first pioneers of that maiden school. However, Ebenezer was later removed by his father to Suhum Secondary Technical School where he completed his education and obtained the West African school certificate.

He started work at the Ghana Archives but did not stay there for long when he shifted his interest to pursue a course in refrigeration and air-conditioning at the Accra Polytechnic College. After





completion, he got a job at the Ghana Meat Marketing Board where he worked until it collapsed. He applied for a new employment at the Noguchi Memorial Institute for Medical Research, University of Ghana in 1988. He was offered the position of a foreman in refrigeration and air-conditioning at the Maintenance unit of the Institute. In 1995, he got the opportunity to travel to Japan on a JICA sponsored 3-months training course. Again, in August 2000, he went on a 3-months specialized course in Japan. He rose through the ranks over the years to Chief Works Superintendent and occupied the position of Head of the maintenance section. He formally retired in 2014 but was offered a post retirement contract for a further one year.

Ebenezer Odartey Lamptey married Madam Doris Botor Kortei on 23rd December, 1978 under the customary law. He is survived by his wife and

two sons. Whiles in life, he cannot remember offending anyone but, being human he could have displeased a few. To such persons they must find a space in their hearts to forgive him.

He thank his brothers, sisters, brother-friend and family members for their prayers and support during the period he was ill and got hospitalized.

Finally, Eben knows that he is not dead but, has just crossed the veil to that Grand assembly where faithful assemble and wait for the Judgement Day
“Bra Tei kpo oo! yaawɔɔ odzogaŋ,”

Tribute to **MY LOVE**



I was supposed to spend the rest of my life with you, and then I realizedyou instead spent the rest of your life with me. I smile because I know you loved me till you passed on Saturday, the 20th of March. I sat bemused and confused around 3 o'clock in the afternoon that faithful Saturday, after my Nii Lante finally mustered courage to inform me of your passing earlier that morning. I am still confused, but have to concede that death is inevitable; compelling me to reluctantly say goodbye today till we meet again in heaven.

I met Bra Tei, as we affectionately called him, over 40 years ago as a young nurse at the Adabraka Accra Clinic, while he was with the now defunct Meat Marketing Board.

We married a year later on the 23rd of December 1978 and had our first son, Nii Lante (now an architect) not long after. Some couple of years later, we had our second and last child Nii lantei (Tei Tei).

As a young couple, we faced many difficulties and challenges, but managed to surmount them all to build a strong family unit.

Your dedication, work ethic and strive for success were admired by almost everyone you encountered.

Therefore it was unsurprising , when u progressed steadily at the Works Department of the Noguchi Memorial Institute for Medical Research (NMIMR) to head the Department until your retirement some few years ago.

Being you, you dutifully went out of your way to address any problem under your command at any time of the day, even during retirement.... sometimes annoyingly.

Even in retirement you were a selfless and dedicated man who did not hesitate to offer any form of assistance or help to others, and hardly asked anything in return.

A lot of people have been touched and saddened by your sudden demise because like me, they also share fond memories of how helpful you were.

Bra Tei, you waved at me strongly before being taken to the hospital on the morning of 24th February; little did I know it was my last time of seeing you alive.

But in all things, I still give glory to GOD for the memorable life we spent together.

Indeed, you fought a good fight and I pray your soul to keep in the Bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

God be with you till we meet again

May he at all time direct you

May he in life storms protect you

God be with you till we meet again.

...Asempa Hymn 385

Bra Tei Yaawoo Ojogbanj

Tribute to A HERO

*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*



Finally, we, Nii Lante and Nii Lantei, are forced to face the reality that you are indeed no more, and reluctantly, also write a tribute in your honour. It has been almost three (3) weeks of your passing, but we still feel like you have only travelled - maybe just to accommodate the pain of your sudden departure. And so here we are gathered, with sorrowful hearts filled with grief, to mourn your sudden parting.

Nuumoε, (Old Man) as we affectionately called you; you were a lot of things to the many people you encountered. To your beloved wife

- our dear mum, and your wonderful siblings, you were Bra Tei, a devout husband and a loving brother, despite your human failings.

Inexplicably but uniquely, you were also referred to as Grandpa to nephews, nieces, in-laws, as well as grandchildren. You were Mr. Lamptey to your best friend and comrade Mr. Dodoo, and to friends and colleagues, especially, at the Noguchi Memorial Institute for Medical Research (NMIMR), Accra.

Being a father and mentor came with its challenges, especially, with two (2) strong headed and sometimes stubborn sons like us, but through it all, we learnt a lot from each other. You occasionally had to be stern and firm with us, especially Tei Tei, in order for us to be responsible adults. We also genuinely found you to be overly traditional in the way you viewed certain issues in life, and hence your nickie, “Oldman” or “Nuumoe”.

Little did we know that tidying and dressing up our beds early in the morning, polishing your wooden armchair and sofa chairs and washing your 'priceless' Toyota Carina back in the days was a form of discipline. THANK YOU! Bra Tei, you took immense interest in our education and had such high expectations of us, which have paid off eventually.

The entire family, and almost anyone who had the opportunity to cross your path, will ultimately feel your absence because you were a one-stop solution to almost any problem. You became a popular man in your neighborhood - Ofankor, immediately you moved there some few years ago. Again, almost everyone including little kids, referred to you as Grandpa. You were warm and kind hearted among other things to everyone, especially our friends, and you welcomed them into your fold.

Your annual ritual of Hɔmɔwɔ and Kpokpoi party will surely be deeply missed. We will also miss the chilled drinks and food you always 'magically' produced on every family occasion to the admiration of us all. Nuumoe, champion ji bo! Who will the family turn to now? And who will be as selfless as you were?

Oh! A mighty tree has indeed fallen! We are saddened to be separated in this physical world, but the memories of your goodness will forever remain with us.

As Christians and believers, our sorrow is made lighter by our belief that you are resting in the Lord, till we meet on resurrection day.

Nuumoe, Ogboo Ji Bo!

Yaa Wɔ Ojogbanj.

Rest In Peace Old Man.







Tribute by **SIBLINGS**

“His life was gentle, and the elements mixed so well in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world. This is a man.” – William Shakespeare

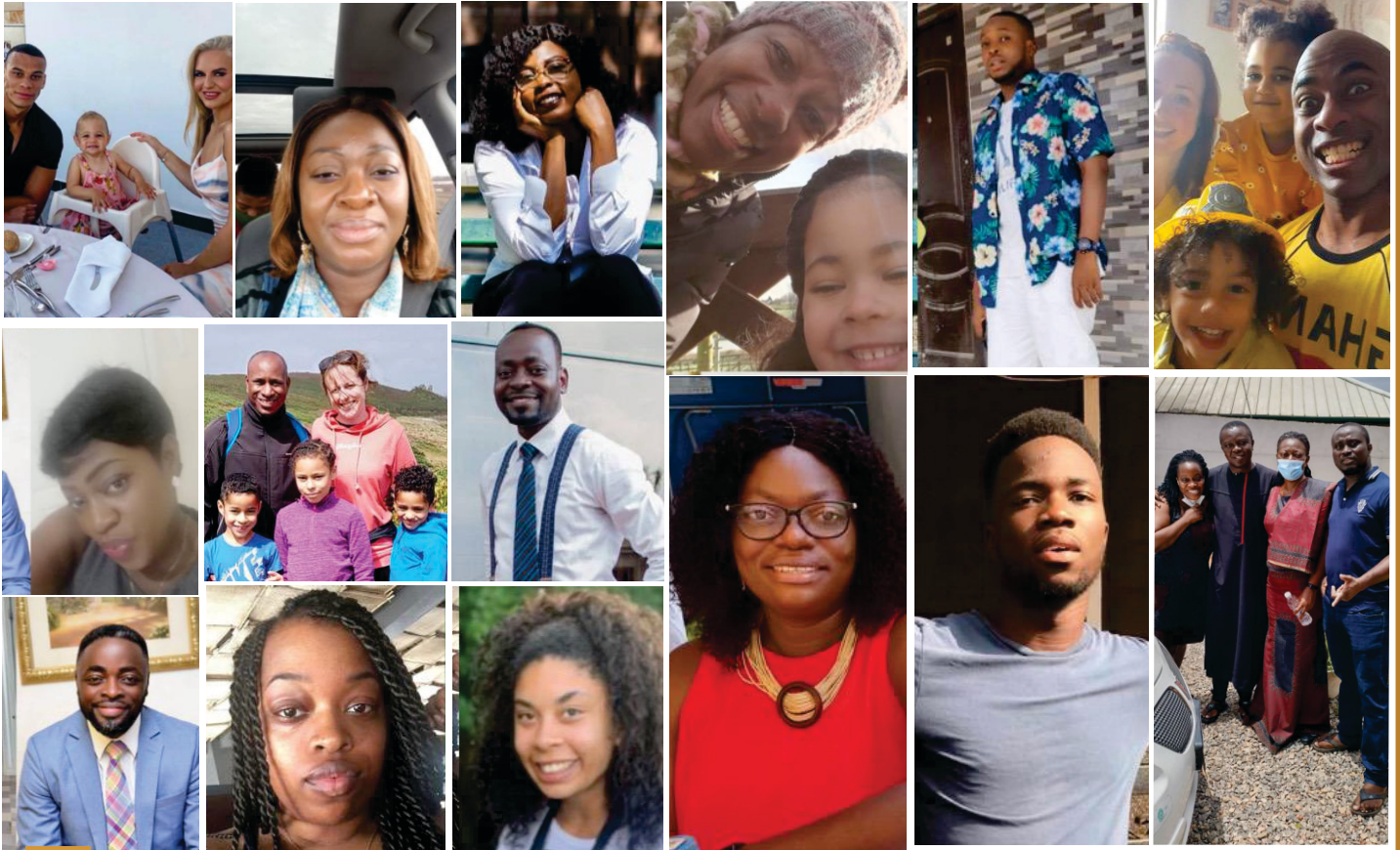
Bra Tei or “Sheirk” as we called you, we were blessed to have you as a brother, you stood tall and handsome, love and finest things in life but exhibited such humility with what God had blessed you with. He very rarely raised his voice to reprimand and was full of love, laughter, uncanny humor and always had something funny to share. How can we forget the visit he paid us for us to chat, and merry?

With his good manners, handsome face and ready to smile, he honed his selflessness and was soon recognized everywhere he went to. The storm that sent him to the hospital increased when we expected him home and gave up fighting because his maker was beckoning and who was he to say no. In the early hours of Saturday 20th March 2021, he breathed his last. Bra Tei was a man of integrity, discipline full of honesty, reliable and humble.

You've gone too soon to be with your maker, but we will hold unto the warmth and respectable relationship that we shared. A true gentleman and caring.

We will miss treasured moments. Whilst we mourn the loss of a great man, we also celebrate a life well lived.

Rest in Perfect Peace, Yaawᵀ odzogban



Tribute by **NEPHEWS & NIECES**

“He will wipe every tear from our eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things have passed away” Rev. 21:4

It is with deepest sorrow and sadness that we write this tribute to our Uncle, Bra Tei, as we affectionately called you. Bra Tei, you were humble, kind, loving and good hearted and little did we know that day, God was to call your name.

He put His arms around you and said, “You have lived well. Now, come home my son.”
In life we have loved you dearly and in death we do same
It broke our heart to lose you but in our heart you will forever stay
You did not go alone, for part of us went with you.

Bra Tei, you have left us with beautiful memories; memories of your ever presence during our weddings and anniversary with frozen drinks and pork at the booth of your car. You always came prepared with even your small table and your signature of a long spotless white jallabiya. You did all these, never expecting any favour in return. You made us feel special when we visited home by providing us with the special chilled blue skies juice, strawberry ice cream and even forced us to sing the popular song “Dangerous” by Daddy Lumba.

Bra Tei, your love is still our guide and it knew no bound. Your sons and daughters-in-laws will miss you for the father figure you have played and the unfulfilled promises we made of getting you a goat which later turned into cattle, only for us to run away when we see you.

Your love for family and humanity taught us to tolerate each other and forgive one another and be each other's keeper. You will often call to checkup on your siblings and offer help or advice when needed and rally them for our family events.

Bra Tei, we will continue to love you and you will always be an inspiration to us. While we mourn today, we also take consolation in the fact that your mission on earth has been fulfilled and we thank God for the opportunity to be part of your life.

A hero is gone. A mighty tree has fallen.
God, wipe away our tears in this storm. For we know we shall meet you again.

Wɔ odzogaŋ ye Nuntso le mli.

830

1. HARK! The sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah Lord, to Thee :
Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hand.
2. They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.
3. Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following Thee,
the Captain of salvation, Thee,
their Saviour and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And, by death, to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

99

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
3. Dear name I the Rock on which I build,
My shield, and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

602

1. Father, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me.
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.
2. I ask Thee for a thought full love.
Through constant watching wise.

Hymns

To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes,
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize

3. I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro
Seeking for some great thing to do
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child
And guided where I go.

235

1. I know that my Redeemer lives
What joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was
dead;
He lives, my everlasting Head.
2. He lives, to bless me with His love;
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.

3. He lives, and grants me dally breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to lead me safely there.

760

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Refrain

*It is well, with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

Refrain

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!

*My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!*

Refrain

*And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.*

831

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

896

1. Now praise we great and famous men,
The fathers, named In story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals In man His glory.

2. Praise we the wise and brave and strong,
Who graced their generation;
Who helped the right, and fought
the wrong, And made our folk a nation.

3. Praise we the great of heart and mind,
The singers sweetly gifted,
Whose music like a mighty wind
The souls of men uplifted.

651

1. Hark! Hark my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
2. Onward we go; for still we hear them singing;
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing
The music of the gospel leads us home.
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing.
Kind Shepherd turn their weary steps to Thee.

428

1. I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought,
and being last, Or immortality endures.
2. Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God! He made the sky,
And earth, and seas,
with all their train :
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed. He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.
3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger In distress,
The widow, and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

976

1. Now the labourer's task is o'er,
Now the battle-day Is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy
servant sleeping.
2. There the tears of earth are dried;
There Its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
3. There the Shepherd, bringing
home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
Shelters each, no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er Invade.



WITH SINCERE GRATITUDE

We are deeply grateful for the sympathy,
love and support you have extended
to our family during this difficult time.
God Bless You.

