

Celebrating a life well lived

DR. CHARLES KWASI OTENG
ADDO-YOBO

1950 - 2020







Miss me but let me go *by Christina Rossetti*

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little—but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me—but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss Me—But Let me Go

Submitted by Akua Boaah Addo-Yobo (Mrs)

A Life well lived



Private burial for the late
DR. CHARLES KWASI OTENG ADDO-YOBO
1950-2020

Order of Service

Officiating Ministers

1. Rev Samuel Antwi District Minister, Tutu - Akuapem
 2. Rev Moses Adjocatse Ebenezer Congregation, Obosomase - Akuapem.
 3. Robert Ayete Ebenezer Congregation Obosomase - Akuapem.
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Part One – Pre-Burial Service

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|-----|------------------------------------|---|--------------------|
| 1. | Scripture Sentences | - | Catechist |
| 2. | Opening hymn | - | PH 555 |
| 3. | Prayer | - | Catechist |
| 4. | Hymn | - | PH 770 |
| 5. | 1ST Scripture reading (Job 7;1-10) | - | R. O. Adjei |
| 6. | Hymn | - | PH 562 |
| 7. | 2nd Scripture Reading (Psalm 121) | - | Presbyter |
| 8. | Hymn | - | PH 557 |
| 9. | Tributes | - | Family and Friends |
| 10. | Hymn | - | PH 775 |
| 11. | Song | - | Women's Fellowship |
| 12. | File Past | - | Church Leaders |
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Burial Service

- | | | | |
|----|---------------------------------------|---|-------------------------|
| 1. | Processional Hymn | - | PH 545 |
| 2. | Scripture Sentence | - | Rev. Moses Adjocatse |
| 3. | Opening Hymn | - | PH811/610 |
| 4. | Liturgical Prayer | - | Rev. Moses Adjocatse |
| 5. | Hymn | - | PH518 |
| 6. | 1st Scripture Reading (psalm. 121) | - | Lawyer George Addo-Yobo |
| 7. | Hymn | - | PH770 |
| 8. | 2nd scripture reading (Rev. 20:11-15) | - | Presbyter |

Order of Service

- | | | | |
|-----|------------------------------|---|-----------------------------------|
| 9. | Hymn | - | PH809 |
| 10. | Biography | - | Rev. Dr. Emmanuel Otopa Addo-Yobo |
| 11. | Tributes | - | Family – Lawyer George Addo-Yobo |
| | | - | Wife – Evelyn Addo-Yobo (Mrs) |
| | | - | Children – Diane Addo-Yobo |
| | | - | Church – Session Clerk |
| 12. | Hymn | - | PH789 |
| 13. | Sermon / creed | - | Rev Moses Adjocatse |
| 14. | Christian charity / Offering | - | Praise Song |
| 15. | Announcements | - | Session Clerk |
| 16. | Benediction | - | Rev Moses Adjocatse |
| 17. | Recessional Hymn | - | PH824 |

Part 3 – At the Grave Side

- | | | | |
|----|--------------------|---|-------------------------|
| 1. | Scripture sentence | - | Rev. Moses Adjocatse |
| 2. | Hymn | - | PH 787 |
| 3. | Exhortation | - | Rev. Moses Adjocatse |
| 4. | Committal | - | Rev. Moses Adjocatse |
| 5. | Prayer | - | Rev. Moses Adjocatse |
| 6. | Vote of thanks | - | Lawyer George Addo-Yobo |
| 7. | Closing Hymn | - | PH 805 |
| 8. | Benediction | - | Rev. Moses Adjocatse |

**Biography of
The Late Dr. Charles Oteng Addo-Yobo
8th January 1950 – 1st June 2020**



Dr. Charles Oteng Addo-Yobo was born on 8th January 1950 and he died 1st June 2020. He was the son of Mr. Stephen Addo-Yobo and his wife Dina, nee Dina Obiri both of Obosomase, Akwapim. He had twelve other siblings, two of whom predeceased him. His father, Stephen - alias Papa Otopah, was the son of the early twentieth century cocoa plantation farmer, the late Mr. Joseph Addo-Yobo of Obosomase Akwapim, also known as Yobo Krakye. His mother was from another well - established plantation owning family, Obiri, of Obosomase. Charles met and married Evelyn Okyerebea of Aburi in 1977. They have three children: Steven, Diane, and Charles JR.

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Early Life

Charles Oteng spent part of his early life in the household, of his maternal granduncle, Nana Yaw Obiri I of Edubiase, at Obosomase and New Edubiase near Oda in the Eastern region.

He began his primary school education at the Roman Catholic School in Asamankese, where his father and two of his uncles, Winfred and Humphrey Addo-Yobo, had established a flourishing import-export business; the Dedopa Company Limited, whilst running the Yobo Farms Co LTD at Kwaboanta, Amaako and Oda, all in the Eastern Region, where the farms were situated. At the Roman School he showed early signs of his love of literature and language and would feature in the leading roles, in school plays.

1960-1962 - Salem

He spent two years (between 1960 and 1962) at Akropong Presbyterian Middle Boys Boarding School (Salem). At Salem, he had ample opportunity to practice his seemingly in-born trait of observing closely, the human character



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and his life-long disposition to self-discipline. The Spartan regimen at the school, would show up the character traits and the survival instincts on the schoolboys and Charles Oteng enjoyed his time there.

1962 –1968 - Achimota

In 1962 he joined the cohort of intake to Achimota School in June of that year. In his first three years, at Achimota, he excelled in the literary subjects, easily winning the School Prize for Form 3A, in 1964. Such was his love of literature, in particular Shakespeare, that he would recite large chunks of Julius Caesar and Macbeth at home to his brothers and sisters. Later in his life he would often draw analogies between Ghanaian Polity and Society and his beloved Shakespearean tragedies and the characters sketched in them. He was well spoken and had good command of the English Language.

During 1968, while in the sixth form, at Achimota School, he was selected to play the role of the UN representative of Czechoslovakia during an enactment of the general Assembly debate on the Soviet Invasion of that Republic. He performed it admirably well, and was acclaimed for it for a long time in the annals of the school. In his final year at Achimota, he was appointed a School Prefect for Special Duties – responsible for discipline and order as his personal character typified these values. By this time, Charles Oteng had decided firmly on pursuing the medical profession, probably encouraged his maternal uncle, the Late Dr. Ayeh Obiri (of Basel Clinic), by then a role model in the Obiri family.



Medical Education: Ghana Medical School 1970-1976.

He met a good group of colleagues at the Ghana Medical School in 1970 and had an engaging time with them. He developed a special interest in psychiatry and psychology, as a student: not surprising for a person with a keen observing eye for the human character and traits. He graduated MB. ChB in 1976 and thus belongs that year group, at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital. He had his housemanship training at Okomfo Anokye Teaching Hospital, Kumasi. During this period, his commitment to excellence won him much love and respect from his superiors and colleagues alike.

Further Professional Education: Tulane Medical School, Louisiana, USA

After two years as a houseman at Okomfo Anokye Teaching Hospital in Kumasi, he left for the well-known Tulane Medical School, in Louisiana, USA, where he took

a Master's degree in Public Health which he completed in record two (2) semesters instead of four (4). Later, he specialized in Pediatrics, Hematology Oncology at the New York Hospital, Kings County, Down State Medical Centre and gained the MD in 1984.

He loved doing academic research work and publishing his research findings. At New York, he was put in charge of several of the Hospital's research projects, notable amongst them was one on sickle cell anemia. He was often heard remarking that the perspective of a Doctor could be made so much richer if he acquired the appropriate research experience. He ensured that his son, Steven, a neurosurgeon in New York, did a considerable amount of research work and published before taking the MD qualification.

Tema Women's Hospital

Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo inherited the traits of scholarship and enterprise from both sides of his family and always spoke of founding a medical centre. This was a major driving force in his life. He returned to Ghana in 1995 and joined Dr. Owusu Baah, the Founder of the Tema Women's Hospital. The Tema Women's Hospital diversified and soon pioneered in-vitro fertilization in Ghana, helping to provide a safe and reliable solution for ladies with genetic problems in conceiving. He would be remembered by the teams that he worked with at the hospital for his meticulous attention to detail and strict adherence to quality assurance rules and protocols. This inspired confidence in those who worked with him.

The Empat-Caiquo Medical Centre, Tema

Dr Charles Addo-Yobo was a natural leader, manager and administrator. In 2002 when the opportunity presented itself, he joined the Caiquo Hospital at Tema, Community 6 as managing partner. He saw to the significant re-organization of services that the facility offered: the construction of wards and the refurbishment of the medical laboratory, the complete re-organization of reception and the

management information system. He was the pediatrician of the health centre. He soon established a reputation as a caring and listening Doctor. His clinics were very busy; and his patients came from as far away as Suhum and Koforidua. Tamale, Hohoe and Ho.

At Tema, he actively engaged in educating the public on healthcare through his radio broadcasts. He was a keen advocate of preventive medicine and would advise the public through these radio programmes on diverse topics on healthy living including appropriate dieting and what to do about allergies.

Metropolitan Hospital

In 2007, when the Caiquo Hospital came under new ownership and was renamed the Empat-Caiquo Medical Centre, Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo decided that the time was right for him to move to establish his own healthcare centre at Dansoman, as he had always wished. He re-furbished a building he inherited from his father, extended it considerably and turned it into a health Centre with a general clinic, and an eye clinic. He kept up with technology and provided the modern diagnostic measurements in his facility, which includes: Medical Resonance Imaging and Computer Tomography Scan. Dr Addo-Yobo was a major believer in scientific and evidence based medical practice. He took a special interest in the training of laboratory technicians in all the places he worked. He always insisted that strict adherence to quality assurance protocols in the medical laboratories his patients patronized.

He also specialized in treating allergies and found success in identifying allergens that posed problems to his patients. Many including those with asthma, rhinitis, eczema etc. benefitted greatly from these efforts.

Development of Real Estate

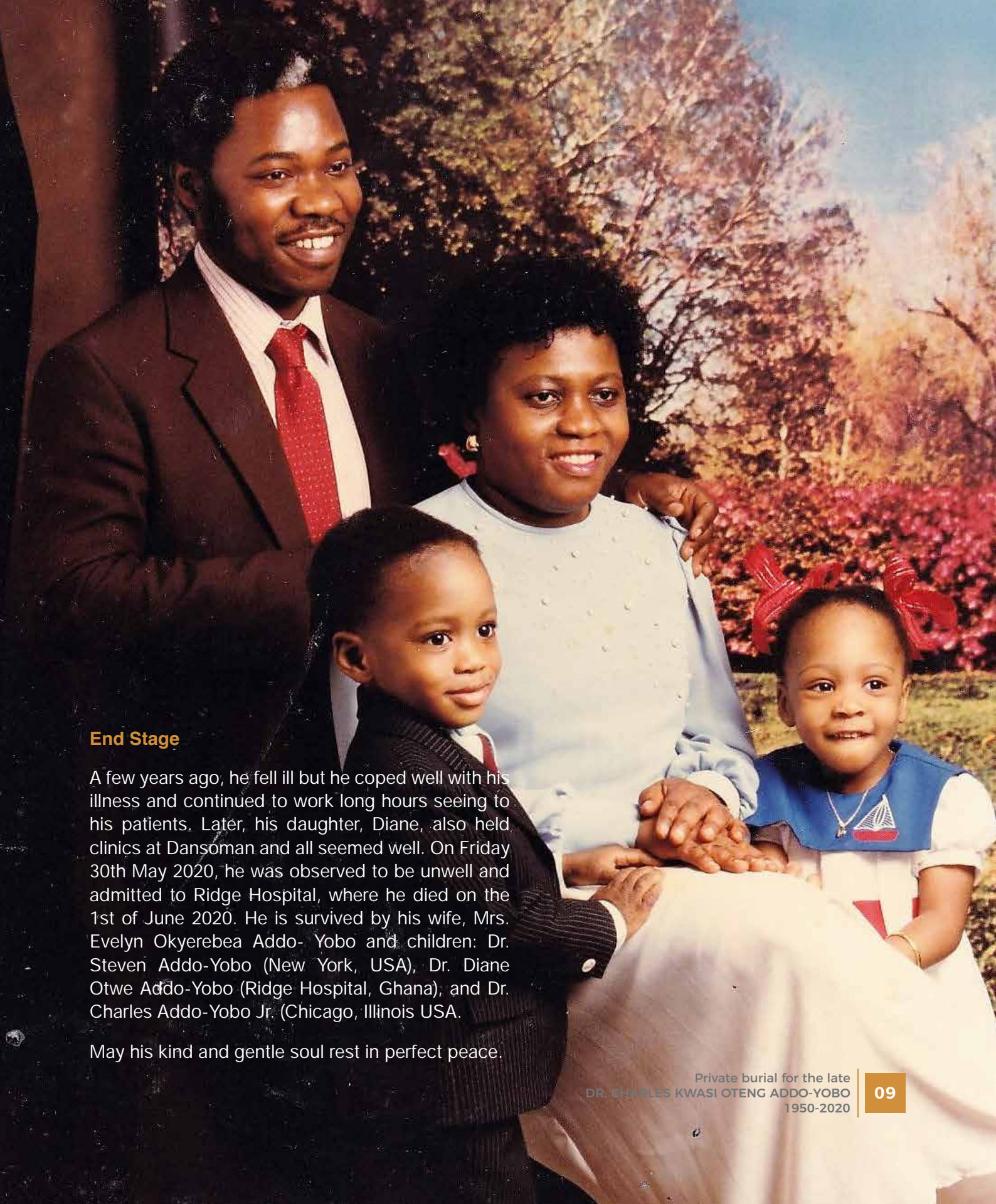
Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo was also a shrewd entrepreneur, who invested wisely. He always expressed his passion for investing in the provision of safe and secure accommodation for his fellow countrymen, whilst making a profit from it, for himself and providing jobs for others. In this regard as well, he achieved success, as he often did in all he undertook due to his penchant for meticulous planning before execution. He was finally able to convert his lands at Oyibi into a real estate development project, which will be continued by his children.

Summary

Dr. Charles Oteng Addo-Yobo, was an intelligent and clever man. A strategic thinker, with an admirable sense of humour. He was kind and benevolent and generous to his siblings and to the extended family. He was shrewd observer of human behavior. He was a very private person, who was close to his wife and children. His Christian faith was unquestioning and Presbyterian. He was an active member of the Obosomase congregation where he served as a presbyter for two terms.

A realist at heart, he would often remark by way of advice in times when events turned out differently than, what one might have hoped for: "that this is the way of the world".





End Stage

A few years ago, he fell ill but he coped well with his illness and continued to work long hours seeing to his patients. Later, his daughter, Diane, also held clinics at Dansoman and all seemed well. On Friday 30th May 2020, he was observed to be unwell and admitted to Ridge Hospital, where he died on the 1st of June 2020. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Evelyn Okyerebea Addo- Yobo and children: Dr. Steven Addo-Yobo (New York, USA), Dr. Diane Otwe Addo-Yobo (Ridge Hospital, Ghana); and Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo Jr. (Chicago, Illinois USA).

May his kind and gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

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Tributes

TRIBUTE BY THE ADDO-YOBO FAMILY



Bereaved family members and friends are overwhelmed with sadness. The agony of the grief is very profound.

Dear Kwasi, please bear with us and touch our hearts to remind us that “The Lord giveth and the lord taketh”. It is the will of the Lord.

We are gathered here to mourn and celebrate the funeral of our dear brother, father, uncle, and friend, Dr. Charles Kwasi Oteng Addo-Yobo aka “Osikani”. What loss of a precious, priceless rock of the Addo-Yobo family.

This achievement group has produced excellent business administrators, engineers, professors, scientists, pastors, lawyers, and about forty (40) medical doctors. The advocacy is education, education, education to tap talents. Dr. Kwasi’s advocacy has contributed tremendously to the achievements in the family. He left behind three (3) children, all of whom are medical doctors.

Death is a wicked enemy to us all.

Our probable consolation is:

- (I) The dead know nothing (Ecclesiastes 9:5)
- (II) Their thoughts perish (Psalm 146:4)
- (III) Death is peaceful sleep (John 11:11)

As he came forth naked from his mother’s womb, so shall he turn to go as he came. He shall take nothing of his labor which he may carry in his hand. (24:15)

Dr. Kwasi Oteng's devotion to Sunday church worship is testified by the Presbyterian church at Obosomase and Achimota. Dr. Kwasi Oteng adhered to a quotation:

"For me and my house, we shall worship Jehovah" Joshua (24:15)"

Dr. Kwasi Oteng, your soul belongs to the everlasting paradise of Jesus and the father God. "GHENA" the dumping and burning place of garbage and unworthy human bodies shall be a thousand trillion miles away from your remains.

Humility was part of your character. Your gentle and reserved personality was one of your traits. Oh! Wicked death! Your unkindness is no respecter of persons. Political clouts or personal riches are meaningless to you.

Dr. Kwasi Oteng can you at this moment show your appreciation of the adorned casket and the most beautiful flowers for which we are the onlookers? Please be compassionate to us by handwave with your usual gentle smile. Please we mourn in pain.

Dr. Charles Kwasi Oteng Addo-Yobo, Rest in Perfect Peace.

Da Yie!

Tribute by Wife

My husband was such a wonderful man. I am not sure I can really express just how much I will miss him. Not only was he a wonderful husband, but a wonderful father, best friend, colleague ...and so much more.

Charles' ability to make everyone feel comfortable, secure, and loved were his greatest strengths. It has been nearly forty-three (43) years since we were first married, and I look back over those years with so much happiness.

He was always such a gentleman – well-mannered and polite, and never missed a moment with a witty and wisdom filled remark. His gentle and good nature attracted people the moment he walked in the room, and no one could forget his contagious smile.

When we had each of our children Steven, Diane and Cudjoe – he was delighted. Charles was a wonderful father to them, and I would watch him take them to school and show them off to all the other parents. As they became teenagers, I saw how they always went to him for advice – even if they did run off and do the opposite, as teenagers do. He was always there to pick up the pieces and sort things out. They respected and loved him deeply.

Charles was an extremely intelligent and hardworking. Not only was he committed to his work – working long hours that would drive me insane – he was so committed to his patients and their wellbeing such that there was hardly an alone time with him. When Charles was not at work – or being taxi driver for the kids – he would be reading one book or the other.

He always encouraged us be involved in life – he brought out the best in us all. He would always say, 'You can't rest on your laurels. You must keep forging ahead and make the best of everything'.

He was a great father to our children – It is no accident that all three of them turned out as doctors - neurosurgeon, a medical officer, and an emergency medicine resident.

He was my soul mate and my inspiration – my steadfast rock that helped me through thick and thin. Charles supported and loved us all and was always there to help navigate through life's challenges.

He may be in heaven now, but I know he is looking down at us with a big smile on his face saying, "Forge ahead – make the best of life – and I'll see you soon. We have work to do up here, too."

Goodbye, my dear sweet husband, and God bless.



Tribute by son – Dr. Steven Addo–Yobo



My dad lived each day to its fullest. My father was always busy - a man in constant motion; but never too busy to share his love of life with those around him. He engendered in me a love of competitive sports like boxing and wrestling. He taught me to love motivational music from James Brown. My father showed me how to appreciate computers and technology by putting a personal computer in our house in 1987, at least fifteen (15) years before majority of homes had one. Until six (6) years ago when illness slowed him down, he seemed the happiest visiting his beloved hometown of Obosomase on Sunday's. My dad loved looking at the rolling hills, imagining the economic potential of the town. He was dreaming about building a waterpark. Imagine a water park in the middle of a small Ghanaian township.

My father saw the rolling green hills of Akuapem as bright and hopeful. He was a genuinely optimistic man; and that optimism has led me to believe that anything is possible. My father believed I would find a job to do in life that I would not mind doing in my spare time. He believed I would make it to medical school even though I did not think I could. Even more so, he believed all three of his children could become doctors, and he was right! My dad believed I could pass my brain surgery board exams when I thought there was no hope, and now I am a Neurosurgeon.

My dad taught my siblings and I, that public service is noble and necessary. He believed that I could build a legacy of saving Ghanaian lives using his hospital as a starting point.

He engendered in his children a desired to serve our nation (Ghana) and our patients with integrity and to also hold true to important values like family and faith in God. He strongly believed that it was important to give back to the community and country in which one lived. He also showed me the importance and meaning of being a doctor who treats his patients with integrity and compassion alongside sharing my medical knowledge as he often did. He impressed upon me the importance of sharing knowledge and information.

Dad loved to laugh and would laugh at his own stories. He would laugh at my stories making me feel as though I were the funniest person he ever met. If you have ever seen dad laugh it was a sight to behold; he would laugh so hard that he would start coughing and tears would roll down his eyes. His laugh was contagious and unique. My mother was his favorite laughing partner.

My father recognized that serving and giving to others greatly enriches the giver's soul, and oh how rich his soul was! I am sure so many of those reading this tribute can think of a time that my dad did something wonderful for them just because he could. He also gave his patients and loved ones the gift of his time.

The many people who knew my father saw him as a friend, mentor, and fatherly figure in their lives. He was a true friend, whether it was his patient, brother, or sister. He listened, consoled and lead whoever came to him to solve their own problems.



He would address each issue anyone would present, as a task ready for overcoming and draw some worries onto the levity of humour.

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My father always told us to make good use of our time and would tell "us there is no time to stop and stare", or was it Mom? I forget who because they worked as a team. He married his sweetheart. He adored her. They laughed together on good days and cried together on sad days such as, when his mother passed, which I remember vividly as a seven-year-old.

Though out their forty-two (42) years of marriage, they were totally dedicated to each other; they were each other's best friend. Dad taught us many things and gave us all an example of what it means to be a great husband.

Two weeks before my father left us to be with our maker, dad taught me an important lesson, the strength of our bond. He slowly picked up the phone to call me while I was driving in New York City. He asked me what I was up to and I went on and on and on about all the surgeries I did that week. I knew my father was a busy man and always had an interesting project going on, so I asked, "Hey dad what's going on? Is there something we need to discuss? And the last words he would ever say to me on this earth was "I just wanted to hear your voice".

The reception was poor, and the call was lost; our conversation was over before I could utter another word.

To his very last day, my dad's life was instructive. As he aged, he taught his children how to grow older with dignity, humor, reassuring knowledge, and grace. He could barely walk in his final week with us. I am sure as a doctor knowing the Lord was calling him, he showed us how to meet God with courage.

Well Dad, I am going to remember you for that moment and so much more. I am really going to miss you. Your decency, your sincerity and kind soul will stay with me forever. It is through my tears; I see the blessings of knowing and loving you. The great and noble man and the best father a son could ever have.

Tribute by daughter – Dr. Diane Addo–Yobo



My father was a man who lived a life that impacted positive change in those around him. My father would congratulate us on our great scores and then ask us what happened to the remaining ten percent (10%). He would praise our accomplishments and encourage us to strive to be the best. My father led by example. After his residency in pediatrics and subspecialty in hematology and oncology he became the head of department of King's County hospital in the USA and later started his own private practice. He quickly became one of the most popular physicians in his field. He was always looked to being more today than he was yesterday. He influenced us, his children to be ambitious.

Whenever I am going through painful and trying times in my life my father would prompt me that my difficulties are all part of "the process". He helped me see my difficulties as exciting challenges that I was meant to overcome. He taught me to bloom in adversity. He influenced me to be resilient.

When it came to his professional life, he had a wealth of knowledge and showed genuine empathy toward all patients. I remember when he had his private practice in New York he would never turn away a patient who could not afford to pay to see a doctor. My Dad would treat them for free. He made his young patients feel at ease that going to see the doctor did not have to be a scary experience. In fact, he influenced a number of his patient and me not just to become doctors but to become physicians with a passion for the profession. He influenced us to be compassionate.

My heart aches to say goodbye to my Dad. He was my best friend, father, teacher, and counselor. My father always thought highly of me even in moments I did not think so highly of myself. Even though it is time to say good-bye I am grateful for the fact that he will never leave me completely, because of what he left behind. My father left behind a legacy and his influence will live on.

Tribute by son – Dr. Charles Addo–Yobo Jnr.



A tribute to my Dad

My father was a man who lived a life that impacted positive change in those around him. If one of my brothers or I came home with a test score of 90%. My father would congratulate us on our great scores and then ask us what happened to the remaining 10%. He would praise our accomplishments and encourage us to strive to be the best. My father led by example. After his residency in pediatrics and subspecialty in hematology and oncology he became the director of pediatric training at Inter-faith Medical Center in the USA and later on started his own private practice. He quickly became one of the most popular physicians in his field. He was always looked to being more today than he was yesterday. He influenced his children to be ambitious.

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Tribute to Dr. Charles Kwasi Oteng Addo–Yobo

From His Brothers and Sisters



Bro Kwasi, you have left us to join your maker. You leave a massive void in the midst of your siblings and also in the lives of all who came in contact with you. Your departure is an event which none of us dared to contemplate even as you fell ill these last few years and overcame the impediments that came your way. We loved you too much, we liked the way you solved life problems that came your way and found the time and energy to help others.

Even as you served your Country, Ghana through your profession, you made the time to attend to the medical needs of the family. You put your knowledge to our service, with good sound counselling and thus help us, your brother and sisters, to avoid any ailments that could have blighted our lives.

We are grateful to you for giving the opportunity for the younger members of our family to benefit from the prosperity in America, the land of opportunity, not by spending a fortune on them, but by opening the way for them and having them come to your home.

During the 1960s when our family was young and growing, we enjoyed your company and shared your taste of music and your large collection tape recordings of soul music. We as a family were always fortunate to have you and Joe present two contrasting, yet complimenting perspectives on life. You were like two beacons of lights shining on the family. We benefitted greatly from this. Your departure leaves a big vacuum in the family, and no doubt, a new equilibrium will have to be worked out.

Even as a young adolescent you displayed intelligence and cleverness and made sure that we benefitted from your foresight. We will miss your contribution to family gatherings convened to consider difficult problems facing us, and the interesting, yet humorous comment you would make at the end of such meetings to make everyone leave these occasions with a smile.

Goodbye good brother, the athletic sprinter, the table tennis ace, the doctor, the educator, Shakespearean interpreter, Asikasu double December head, Asamankese krakye, Bonsra Nana.

Akora dayiye.

Yaa wo djogbaa

Obosomaseman da woase.



Tribute from Uncle — Jeff Nelson aka Wofa Kwame Otu



Gentlemen, Ladies, Friends and Family - For those who do not know me I better introduce myself. I am Uncle Jeff Nelson aka Wofa Kwame Otu,

“WHILE WE LOOK NOT AT THE THINGS WHICH ARE SEEN. BUT THE THINGS WHICH ARE NOT SEEN. FOR THE THINGS WHICH ARE SEEN ARE TEMPORAL. BUT THE THINGS WHICH ARE NOT SEEN ARE ETERNAL”. 2 CORINTHIANS 4. 18

It is with a heavy heart that I present my Tribute to The Memory of My Beloved Nephew - Dr. Charles Kwasi Oteng Addo-Yobo - Kwasi Oteng as he was affectionately known sometimes. He was kind, loving and caring but A Very Private Person.



Kwasi Oteng lived with The Parents and his siblings in Asamankese in the 1950s up to early 1960s. The Parents moved their Wholesale Business to Accra. During the 1950s, I used to spend a great deal of my school vacation with My Sister, the husband, and the children.

Unfortunately, my quest for a better future took me to the United Kingdom (UK) where I have been living ever since. However, we met again when he visited me in London, UK, with his younger brother - Dr Festus Ayeh Addo-Yobo when en-route to New York, USA in 1977.

Our paths did not cross again until 2006 when I attended his Dad's (My Brother-in-Law) funeral in Accra. Dr. Charles had returned home almost ten years earlier and He was practicing in his Tema Clinic.

We were in constant contact throughout the years. As the years rolled by, my family found a permanent home in Accra and visited when the occasion demanded it. During these visits, Dr Charles met us most Sundays for church service at Obosomase Presbyterian Church

As an exemplary person, my nephew excelled in All his undertakings and helped relentlessly, those who were not as fortunate as him. In 2010 when we visited Ghana and living at his older brother's - Owura Joseph Kwabena Addo-Yobo - residence, he would visit us most evenings before going home, notwithstanding the heavy traffic at stake.

Our last visit to Ghana was in the Summer, 2018. Apart from meeting for the Church Service in Obosomase on Sundays, he visited us regularly at our residence. He loved and cared for friends and family, he was very religious, considerate, and helpful.

Though for everything there is a reason and a time for every matter under heaven, we ask why, nonetheless.

My Song: GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN: By - VINCE GILL.

Tribute by Nephews and Nieces



“There’s no easy way to do this. So, do it right: weep, laugh, watch, pray, love, give thanks and praise; comfort, mend, honor and remember.” - Thomas Lynch

Our dearest uncle, you have been our mentor through our various career paths, gave the best advice and spurred us on to achieve our dreams. Your ever-admirable medical practice was a stimulant to some of us delving into the noble profession. It is so sad that you are gone. Blessed were those of us who had the opportunity to work with you, as we learnt a lot from your precise accuracy and diligence. We were so broken when we heard the news that your golden heart had stopped beating. There are many unanswered questions, but God knows best.

Uncle Kwasi was the embodiment of a life lived as in the words of Thomas Lynch. We will remember you as our uncle the Doctor. You treated us with such pure care and love. Your face was of constant hope and assurance during very bleak seasons of our lives, when even doctors were unsure of our fates. Even when it was not within your core specialty, Uncle Kwasi, you would visit daily, sometimes even after 10pm when you had finished work. Upon your arrival, you would still painstakingly patiently explain lab results as best as you could, encourage us to stay strong because things would get better. You were a voice of constant love and assurance.

When tables turned, and you were unwell, you would still laugh at our jokes, nod every time we prayed for you and encouraged you. We were convinced that you would recover, and in some twisted way you have fully recovered, are happy and with the one who loves you more than us all, God.

An unreserved, loving, hardworking uncle who touched the lives of many people.

We wish we had more time to continue to appreciate you, but God, in His infinite wisdom knows why he has called our caring, wise, brave Uncle home so soon.

May God himself comfort, sustain and draw us closer together as a family, as we remember you.

Thank you for being a beacon of hope and a true reflection of Christ on earth. We love you dearly, Uncle Kwasi. Rest well in the bosom of your Maker thou Good and faithful servant.

Thank you for leaving a timeless legacy in our family history.

Uncle Kwasi, Rest Strong in Peace!

Tribute By Board of Sickle Cell Condition Advocates (Sicca) To the Late Dr. Oteng Addo-Yobo



“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on, “Blessed indeed,” says the Spirit, “that they rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them (Revelations 14:13 ESV).

Blessed, indeed is Dr. Oteng Addo – Yobo for he is resting from his good and great deeds.

We pay tribute in loving memory to Dr. Addo-Yobo, who was a foundation member of the Sickle Cell Condition Advocates (SICCA). He was our cherished consultant, counsellor, and friend.

He played a big role in managing sickle cell patients in Caiquo Hospital, when the Sickle Cell Parents and Patients Association in Tema relocated from their formal meeting place in OLAM Senior High School. He did save a lot of lives of our children with Sickle Cell Disease as a Pediatrician Hematologist, who was well vest in Sickle Cell Disease. He did not only take care of children but, did care for adults with SCD too.

When SICCA was registered as an NGO in 2007, he willingly accepted to join the Board as our Medical Adviser to help us achieve our aim of creating awareness, caring and counselling people with the Sickle Cell Disease and advocating for its prevention through pre-conception screening. He always made time out of his tight schedule for our board meetings even when he relocated to Metropolitan Medical Centre Complex in Dansoman. Dr. was exceptionally good in the management of SCD and this, some members of the Board testify of his mastery in handling patients and his valuable medical advice to the Board at meetings.

He was very instrumental, when SICCA in collaboration with Ministry of Health took up the challenge of opening three Sickle Cell Clinics in all the Regional Hospitals in the three northern regions after creating awareness through organized programs for three months in these regions. The programs included training of health personnel and volunteers, advocacy in schools, churches, faith groups etc.

Dr., though our hearts are filled with sorrow, we choose to celebrate you and not to mourn you. We are very grateful to God for using you to bless us. We give Him thanks for your life; we “know”, in the words of the psalmist , “ that the Lord is God” .It is He who made us, and we are His;...Enter His gates with thanksgiving and His courts with praise; ...***For the Lord is good and His love endures forever: His faithfulness continues through all generations,”(Psalm 100 v 2-5).***

Whatever lost we feel at your departure, we are comforted by the blessing to have had you as part of us.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.

I Thought Of You Today

By Adjowa Addo-Yobo (Niece)

I feel so blessed to have had you as my Uncle.

There was no down time with you,

& No time when you were down.

You were always in the happiest of spirits,

& A great person to be with.

The hardest working person I ever met. Ayekoo!!

Even "in my shyness as a child",

you were one of few I was comfortable with.

We still shared a lot of bonds from my childhood,

& when I decided to change career paths.

You have always been the Go- To- Person,

who always finds a way.

Everybody can attest to that. Ayekoo!!

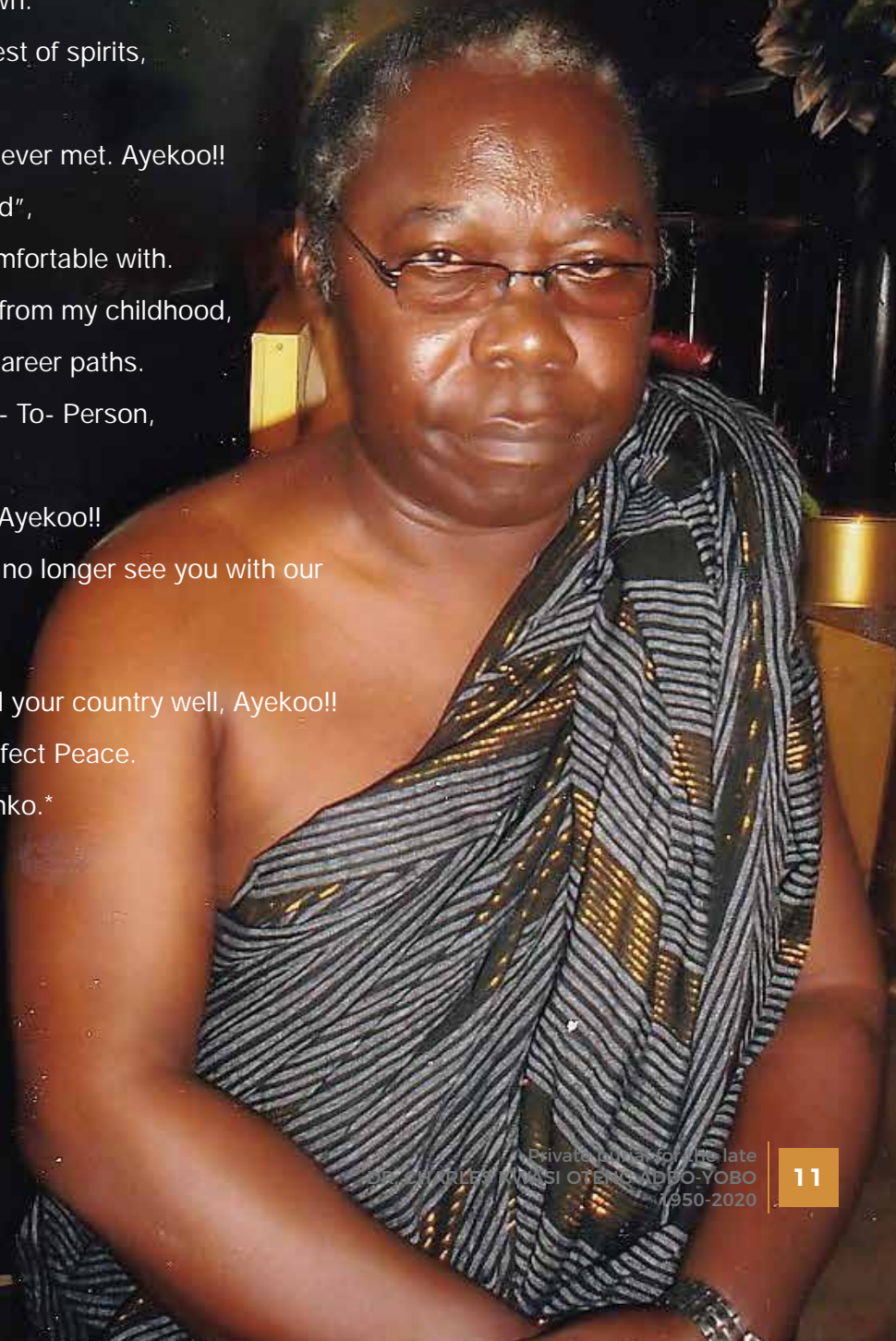
The time has come where we no longer see you with our eyes,

But we feel you in our hearts.

Uncle Kwasi, you have served your country well, Ayekoo!!

May God rest your soul in Perfect Peace.

Damerifa due! Nyame ne wo nko.



**Tribute by
Irene, Rita, Gifty, Charity and Grace
(Nurses At Tema)**

***“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from hence forth; yea saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labours and their works do follow them.”
(Rev 14-13) Amen.***

As we pay our respect to his memory today, we can only thank the Lord for the grace and favour that enabled him to fulfill his mission here on earth. We will forever remember your love, patience and care rendered to all the children all over the nation and beyond. Oh! A mighty tree has fallen, a precious jewel is missing.

Fare thee well, Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute to Dr. Charles K.O. Addo–Yobo

By Dr. Adu Adade And Family



In the early eighties, during our search for the “American Dream,” we moved to Brooklyn, New York. Luckily, we became neighbours to Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo and his family who had already settled in Brooklyn, New York, a year prior. It was a big sigh of relief for my family. Uncle Charles, as we affectionately called him, was extremely kind to us and a genuine friend indeed.

Dr. Adade and Uncle Charles followed similar pathways, getting into specialty training. Uncle Charles took a degree in Public Health at Tulane University, in Louisiana, with an emphasis on maternal and child health. Dr. Adade followed the same discipline at the Johns Hopkins University, in Maryland.

During his specialty training at SUNY Downstate Medical Center in Brooklyn, New York, Uncle Charles distinguished himself as a meticulous, brilliant clinician. His case presentation was always excellent. He had extraordinary compassion for his patients. His hard work paid off. At the end of his second year of training, he was recruited for Fellowship in Haematology and Oncology by Dr. Audrey Brown. At that Department, he utilized his enriched knowledge from Professor Felix Konotey-Ahulu’s Sick Cell Clinic at Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital, Accra Ghana, to help build up the Sick Cell clinic at SUNY Downstate Medical center. Uncle Charles’ heart and soul was into sickle cell research.

At the end of his sub-specialty training, Professor Joseph French was appointed Director of the Department of Pediatrics at Inter-Faith Medical Center in Brooklyn, New York. He recruited Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo as director of the training program. After a few years, Uncle Charles left this lucrative position to return to Ghana, his motherland, to serve. He was always the well-mannered, consummate humanitarian.

Uncle Charles had a lot of interest in sports. As an old Achimotan, I expected him to be more interested in cricket or its modified U.S. version, baseball. But, that did not interest him. He loved basketball, and Michael Jordan was his idol. He was rather interested in professional wrestling. His favourites were Rodney Piper of Scotland, Andre The Giant and Jessie The Body Ventura. We nicknamed him “Professor of Wrestling”. He knew the background history of the America Wrestling Federation and the fighters more than some TV commentators. Watching wrestling with him was lots of fun.

In December 2017, our entire family went to Ghana for Christmas and New Year and that happened to be our last encounter with our beloved Uncle Charles. Our only granddaughter became sick and Uncle Charles took excellent care of her. We are forever indebted to him for his service. That gave us the opportunity to visit his clinic at Dansoman. We were very impressed!

Uncle Charles used his public health expertise from Tulane University and adapted the clinical template, from SUNY Downstate, plus entrepreneurial skills from his Dad, to set up an impressive, multi- disciplinary facility. He treated the poor and the privileged alike. That reminded us of Senator Ted Kennedy's popular battle cry that guarantees every American will have decent, quality health care as a fundamental right and not a privilege.

We will remember Uncle Charles for his compassion to humanity.

Our Uncle Charles, you are forever etched in our hearts.

Da Yiye, Da Yiye, Da Yiye!

The Late Akora Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo: Tribute from Old Achimotans

Akora Dr. Charles Addo-Yobo joined Achimota School in 1962, from the Akwapim "Mountains" and was admitted to Gyamfi House for the rest of his stay in the Outlawed Hills. Even in his early years he was very articulate and outspoken. He could formulate his opinions into a proper argument quicker than most. Thus he often became a spokesperson for his friends and associates.

Akora Charles enjoyed games and developed his skills at athletics to the point where he represented Gyamfi House in the 100 metre sprint event on many occasions.

He enjoyed his literature classes very much, and would often be heard reciting verses from Shakespeare's plays that could relate to different occasions he was involved in. He took his academic work seriously and often chided others to do the same.

He was at heart a disciplinarian and was thorough at executing whatever task he undertook. The School appointed him a Prefect in charge of Discipline in 1969. His brief was to assign punishment to students who broke school rules. This, he did with the thoroughness we had come to expect from him. Offenders would be tasked to tidy up a portion of the School Lawns as punishment and he would always inspect the lawns to make sure that the work was carried to a high standard.

He had a sense of humour that was disarming at times. He was a kind person. He had great foresight and was sharp, enterprising and hardworking. There could be no surprise that he attracted many patients to his doctor's practice, when he worked in the Tema Metropolitan area. Later he established his own Medical Centre at Dansoman, which thrives and survives him.

Ghana has lost a Son, a Doctor, an Entrepreneur, a Helper.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.



Tribute by Ebenezer Congregation; Presbyterian Church of Ghana

Dr. Charles Kwasi Oteng Addo-Yobo born in the year 1950, joined the Ebenezer Presbyterian Church, Obosomase, after his return from the United States of America, during the time of Rev. Paulina Dankwa, who was the Minister - in - charge, till his passing recently with the church now under the leadership of Rev. Moses K. Adjocatse.

Doctor, as he was popularly called was elected a Presbyter for two (2) consecutive terms in the church. He was very committed and served with candor and humility.

He was the promoter and founder of the church's medical team, which never left any stone unturned in attending to the health needs of church. He would occasionally organize health screening for the members and advise accordingly. He was always there for the congregation. Doctor was the quiet type, but always so caring and loving. The Church will always miss his pieces of advice, especially to young couples during their pre-marital counseling.

Doctor's death came as a shock to everybody as we did not hear of his sickness. However, our prayer is that may the good Lord grant him eternal peace and rest.

He and his brothers teamed up to construct the walls around the manse. He and the Addo-Yobo brothers are the strong pivot of the Ebenezer congregation, Akuapim. They have always been generous to the church. Whereas you are our loss here on earth, we believe that you are heaven's gain.

Papa Doctor, Onyame mfa wo nsie.



Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night

– By Dylan Thomas

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rage at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

*Poem selected by Dr. Charles Cudjo Oteng Addo-Yobo.
Recently graduated from medical school but, could not see his
father before his departure.*

Bible Readings

Job 7: My Suffering Is Comfortless (1st Reading)

1. "Is there not a time of hard service for man on earth?
Are not his days also like the days of a hired man?
2. Like a servant who [a]earnestly desires the shade,
And like a hired man who eagerly looks for his wages,
3. So I have been allotted months of futility,
And wearisome nights have been appointed to me.
4. When I lie down, I say, 'When shall I arise,
And the night be ended?'
For I have had my fill of tossing till dawn.
5. My flesh is caked with worms and dust,
My skin is cracked and breaks out afresh.
6. "My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle,
And are spent without hope.
7. Oh, remember that my life is a breath!
My eye will never again see good.
8. The eye of him who sees me will see me no more;
While your eyes are upon me, I shall no longer be.
9. As the cloud disappears and vanishes away,
So he who goes down to the grave does not come up.
10. He shall never return to his house,
Nor shall his place know him anymore.

God the Help of Those Who Seek Him A Song of Ascents. Psalm 121

1. I will lift up my eyes to the hills—
From whence comes my help?
2. My help comes from the LORD,
Who made heaven and earth.
3. He will not allow your foot to [a]be moved;
He who keeps you will not slumber.
4. Behold, He who keeps Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5. The LORD is your [b]keeper;
The LORD is your shade at your right hand.
6. The sun shall not strike you by day,
Nor the moon by night.
7. The LORD shall [c]preserve you from all evil;
He shall preserve your soul.
8. The LORD shall preserve[d] your going out and
your coming in
From this time forth, and even forevermore.

Revelation 20:11-15

The Great White Throne Judgment

1. Then I saw a great white throne and Him who sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away. And there was found no place for them.
2. And I saw the dead, small and great, standing before [c]God, and books were opened. And another book was opened, which is the Book of Life. And the dead were judged according to their works, by the things which were written in the books.
3. The sea gave up the dead who were in it, and Death and Hades delivered up the dead who were in them. And they were judged, each one according to his works.
4. Then Death and Hades were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second [d]death.
5. And anyone not found written in the Book of Life was cast into the lake of fire.



Gallery



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Private burial for the late
DR. CHARLES KWASI OTENG ADDO-YOBO
1950-2020

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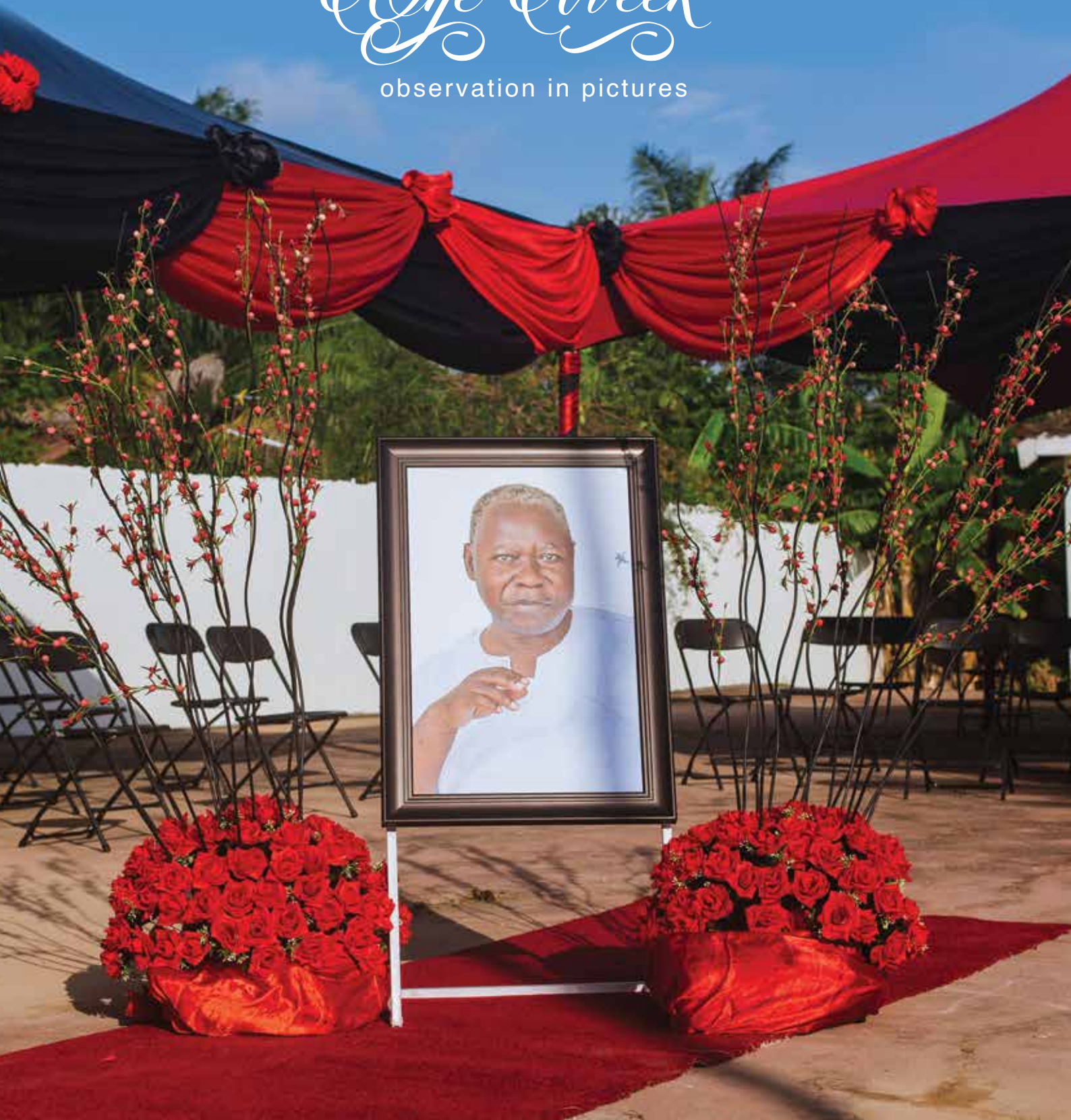
Private burial for the late
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1950-2020



Private burial for the late
DR. CHARLES KWASI OTENG ADDO-YOBO
1950-2020

Oye Week

observation in pictures









Fa wo kwan hye wo Ysfo,
wo Nyankopon no nsam,
na fa wo ho to no so
wo wo yaw nyinaa mu.
Suwusiw ene mframa
na okyere ne kwan,
wo ngo obekyerɛ wo
okwan ama wo nan.

Wo ho na fa to Nyame
ne ne tumi no so,
enna wo ho beto wo
na w'adwuma ako so.
! nye adwenem haw kwa
na wode nya b'ribi;
kotɔ Onyame sre no,
na obɛboa wo.

Odomfo ne Nokwafo
ne no, nanso onim
nea ema nkoso pa
ne nea epempem.
Na n'ade a opawee
wo ne nyansa mu no,
na obɛyɛ ama wo,
na asi wo yiye.

Akwan pii da n'anim ho,
nnecma wo ne nsam,
na nyansa ene nhyira
wo ne nnwuma nyinaam'.
Sɛ obɛyɛ ne mmofra
yiye agye wɔn a,
onipa bi rensan no
mma onnyae saa yɛ da

Sɛ satan ne n'asafo
besiw no kwan po a,
so Nyankopon besuro
ako n'akyi ana?
Dabil na nea ope na
ohwehwɛ bebam;
na daakye wubehu sɛ
Yehowa ayi dom.

Me kra, fa anidaso
beso no mu dennen;
Onyankopon begye wo
w'awerɛhow ne b'rɛm.
Ma w'ani nna ne dom so,
na twen n'ayamyɛ daa,
eno na wubehu sɛ
w'ani begye koraa.

W'adwenem a shaw wo,
enni akyiri koraa;
gyae osu ne nkɔmmɔdi,
na kyekyɛ wo werɛ.
!nye wonɛ ohen'a
wudi amansan so;
Onyame te ne soro
n'ohwe ade nyinaa.

Ono ne nyansa Hene
onim ne Hene di:
onam ne nyansa pii so
hwe hantanni ase.
Na sɛ ode ne tumi
yɛ nea ɛden wo
ma ewie yiye a,
ɛbɛyɛ nwonwa po.

Daapem nhyira nka wo a
wugye Awurade di,
na daakye obɛma wo
daa nkwa abotiri,
na woato ayeyi dwom
ama wo Boafɔ,
sɛ w'adan wo amane
abotɔyam kɛse.

O, Yesu, yɛn Agyenkwa,
twa yɛn amane to!
Yɛn ha tena nyinaa mu no,
beto yɛn gyidi so!
Na sɛ owu reben a,
nnyaw yɛn nkutoo wo mu,
na ma yɛn ha kwan ase
mmedu wo soro ho!

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Yehowa ne me Hwefo,
na hwee renhia me.
Ohwɛ me na oyɛn me,
de n'adepa kyɛ me.
Amanem odwudwo me kra
na okyerɛ me ne kwan pa.

Menam wu bon mu po a,
minsuɔ bone bi;
na wo na wudi mlakyi,
wokyekye me were.
Yehowa, wode wo poma
bepam mlatamfo nyinaalra.

Wotow me pon ma wohu,
wofɔw me tirim ngo;
me k'ruwa yɛ ma bu so;
yiye di m'akyi daa.
Metena Yehowa fi koraa,
na mahu n'adɔɔ daa nyinaa.



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Yen nnipa mma nkye ha koraa;
yesen reko se sunsuma.
Yen sunsuma reware a,
yehu o se ade resa.

Ampa, yɛaba ammekyɛwa!
! den nti na aye yen saa?
Efi onipa asehwem;
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.

Bone ama yɛatew yen ho
afi yen Agya Nyame ho;
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,
owu nko na ɛda yen ho.

Na gyidifo de, wonsure,
na wobanya nkwa foforo.
Se Yesu hann tew yen mu a,
yehu no se yeanya daa nkwa.

Na se obi mpe no mpo a,
onii no betena sum mu daa,
na da a awufo nyinaa
benyan no, ɔrennya nkwa bi.

Me Gyefo pa, mesre wo se,
ma wo dom fre mmeny me
[nne!
Wo hann betew me mu ampa,
na m'abeye wo hann no ba.

Behran me koma kusuu nom
na pam owu ne bone sum.
Se wiase pe sum no a,
me de, menantew hann mu daa.

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Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
mereba wo nwini mu;
ɛpo as'rɔkye rebo,
na asore wo me so.
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,
kosi se egyae huru;
hwe me so wo m'asetenam,
na se to twa a, gye me kra!

Wo nko ne hintabea a
mede me kra meto hy;
wo nko so na m'ani da,
wo nko ne me Boafo.
Mesra wo se nnyaw me nko,
kata mladagyaw no so,
gyigye me, kyerɛ me kwan,
fa me sie wo nwini mu!

Wo na wo ho hia me,
wo mu na minya me ho;
meda fam a, ma me so,
sa me yare, hye me den.
Wo ho tew, woye kronkron,
na me de, mentes koraa,
na mense w'ahoto krom,
bone na ahye me ma.

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;
mekɔnom wo nsu no a,
osukom nne me bio,
enti fa ma me saa daa.

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Se wosom w'Agyenkwa
de kosi wum a,
wobedu soro Paradise ho;
se woko na wudi emu
nkonim a,
wubedi ɛho nkwadua aba.
Onyame mma no, wobedi n'ade;
:/: ɔno bekyye won were daa. :/:

O, Yesu, boa me ma
minni nkonim bi;
ko a mereko yi mu ye den.
Minnim me ho so hwe yiye koraa
po,
enti mesre wo se behwe me so,
na begyigye me, na siesie me,
:/: hye me baninha, na minyi
dam! :/:

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 â€ hotefo ne Nyame â€ bofo
:/: bebom atena ase wo nkwa pa
mu. :/:

O, Yesu, boa me ma
minni nkonim bi,
me gyidi a mewo taa ye
mmerew; enti mesre 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. :/:



Yesu ne me Botantim,
mede wo mewaw m'ani,
wo mfe mu mogya ne nsu
ne me bone ho ad'ru;
en' na edwira me ho
gye me bone tumi mu.

Me nsam yɛnya biara
rentumi nso w'ani da.
Sɛ mebo mmöden se dɛn
na me nusu sen se dɛn,
bone de, ɛrempopa,
gye wo nko ne Gyefo pa.

Hwee, hwee ara nni me
nsam
mikita w'asɛnduam.
Dagyani rehwe wo kwan,
mmöb'roni resɛ wo dom.
W'asuten ho na maba;
guare me m'Agyenkwa pa.

Sɛ m'ahome sa me mu,
na meka mlani metom
na me honhom tu fi ha
hu wo w'ahengua so a,
Yesu yɛ me botantim,
ma memfaw' menwaw
mlani.

Ohome da so wo ho ma yɛn.
Me kra a woabra, bra
bɛhyɛn!
Wo fam ha mpokyɛ
dennen mu
wo wia befi ama wo.
Behwɛ Oguamma a ode fɛw
pii
bɛyɛn wo wo n'anim ho
daapem; tow w'adesoa
kyene, bra!
!nkyɛ na woawie wo ko no,
na wakwantum amane
asa, na woako homebea ho.

Ohome a ɛto rentwa da
n'Onyankopɔn de ato hɛ;
ne do kɛse no nti, n'oyɛɛ
saa ansa na wobɔɔ wiase.

Onyame guammaa pɛ sɛ
owu, na yeanya ne nkyɛn
daa ɔhomɛ, enti na ɔfrɛ
nnipa sɛ:
Mo a moabrɛ, mommra me
nkyɛn ɛ, mommo me home
ho mmöden ɛ
na momfa few ne nnam
mmra ntem!

Mo a mo nnosoa aden mo,
na moabre no, mommra
afei, na mumfi mo amane
bonn mu, na monko mo
Gyefo no nkyɛn!
Adekyee wia ahyehye mo,
enti na Yesu ka kyɛɛ mo sɛ:
Home pa no, ene me.man
ne mo a ɔhwɛ mo so;

sɛ satan pɛ sɛ ɔsɛɛ mo a,
munnsuro da, mommra ara!
!den na ebedwudwo nea
ɔyare no sɛ kɛɛ bi?
den n'ɔkwantuni a wabrɛ pɛ
tit'riw sɛ ɔhome bi?
se yarefo nya ne dabere
n'ɔkwantuni nya homebea a,
na won baanu ani agye.
Na saa ohome yi renkyɛ bi;
Oguammaa no wo home pa
a wode bɛhome komm
dabaa.

!Inna wode afiafi no beba
n'anim wo anigyem;
yɛn nusu ne yɛn bre no
asa, na yebetena yɛn Agya
fi.
!ho na woto ayeyidwom,
na wobɔ sanku di no ni daa;
ɔyaw, ahomete ne wu
beguan ako akyirikyiri
na yebehu yɛn soro Hene,
ɔno bɛma ysamee koraa.





Appreciation

The Widow, Children, Siblings and the entire Family of the late

DR. CHARLES KWASI OTENG

ADDO-YOBO

will forever be grateful for your prayers, presence and support.

God Richly Bless You

Amen.
