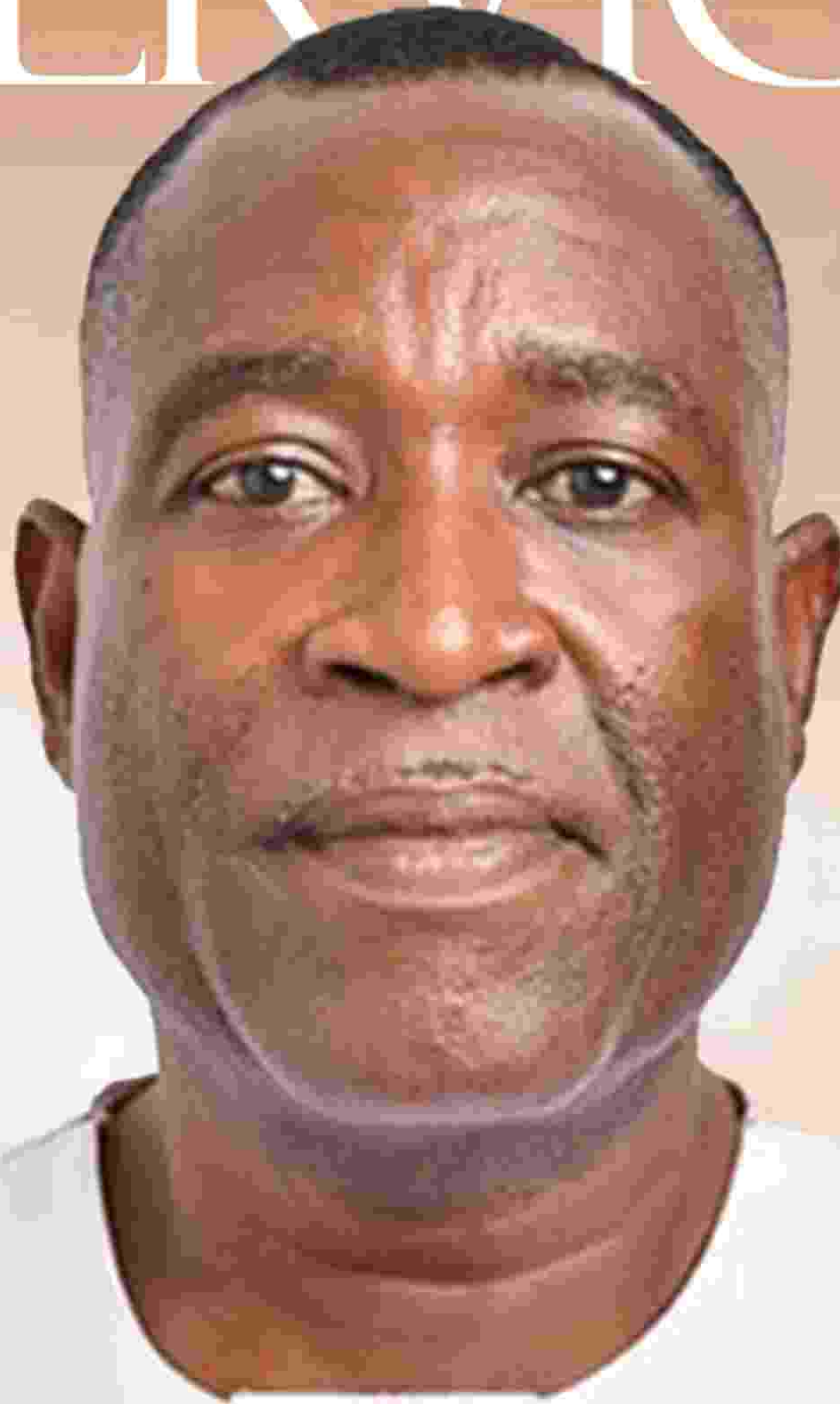


BURIAL SERVICE

© 2025 Transitions Funeral Home (Haatso) at 10:00 am



FOR THE LATE
**MR. CHARLES
LUTHERFORD**



BURIAL SERVICE

Friday, 22nd May 2026 at Transitions Funeral Home (Haatso) at 10:00 am

ORDER OF SERVICE



PART I

1. Opening Prayer: Deacon Mark Essien
2. Chorus: Praise Team
3. File Past: Chorus Leaders
4. Songs:
 - a. All Other Churches and Areas/
Districts of CoP
 - b. East Legon District/Grace Assembly.
5. Introductions: Conductor
6. Scripture Reading: I Thessalonians 4:13-18
 - a. Twi: Eld. Enoch Agyiri
 - b. English: Dns. Yvonne Cudjoe Mensah
7. Songs: Wiase Amane No Do so
8. Prayer of Thanksgiving: Elder Abraham Bogyei
9. Biography: Family Member
10. Tributes:
 - a. Widow
 - b. Children
 - c. Only Surviving Sister
 - d. Lawyer and Friend
 - e. Grace Assembly: Elder Raymond Okoe Okine
11. Song: Akwantu Bi Wo Ho
12. Sermon: Pastor Essel Kofi Annor
13. Altar Call/Prayer: Elder Michael Andam
14. Offertory
15. Song by Bereaved Family
16. Prayer for Bereaved Family
17. Votes of Thanks: Family Member
18. Announcement
19. Closing Prayer

PART II

AT THE GRAVE – SIDE

1. Procession to the Cemetery
2. Song: Jerusalem Ahotew Kuro
3. Prayer
4. Lowering of Coffin
5. Committal
6. Vote of Thanks
7. Prayer
8. Benediction

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE
Mr. Charles Lutherford

“God will wipe away every tear from their eyes and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning and crying, nor pain anymore, for former things have passed away” (Revelation 21:4)

EARLY LIFE AND BACKGROUND

Charles Lutherford was born on April 25, 1969, at the St. Martin de Porres Hospital to the late Mr. Stephen Apeku Kwao of Podoe in the Volta Region, and the late Manye Comfort Awisi Teye of Akwenor Manya Kpongonor, Odumase Krobo in the Eastern Region. Growing up as the fifth of six siblings, Charles’s childhood was shaped by the vibrant cultural traditions of his roots and the deeply disciplined environment of a large, close-knit family. From an early age, his elders instilled in him the values of hard work, resilience and respect; traits that would later define his character as a man, entrepreneur and father.

EDUCATION AND WORK LIFE

He began his educational journey at the Manya Kpongonor Presbyterian Primary Cluster of Schools (Salem) in Odumase-Krobo. Upon completing his middle school education, he proceeded to the Kpando Technical School, where he studied Electrical Engineering.

After his studies, he completed his National Service at the Volta River Authority (VRA), where he was subsequently employed and worked for a period. He later gained employment at Juapong Textiles Limited, where he worked until resigning to establish his own electrical company. Partnering with his late elder brother, Bro Kwao Kwesi, Charles imported electrical goods from Nigeria and supplied them to various companies in Accra.

While managing his business, he was also gainfully employed at Wed-Adams Electrical Engineering for a couple of years. In pursuit of broader professional opportunities in the mid-1990s, Charles traveled to South Korea, where he lived and worked for several years before returning to Ghana to establish his auto dealership business.



BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE
Mr. Charles Lutherford

FAMILY

Charles shared a long, enduring relationship with his partner, Gifty Nana Abena Lutherford, whom he met in 1990. Over time, their bond developed into a committed partnership that formed the foundation of a beautiful family. Gifty relocated to Accra to join him, where they began building their life together and soon welcomed their first child, Justice Kwame Lutherford, marking the beginning of Charles's journey as a father.

A few years after the birth of his first son, Charles travelled abroad, enduring the pain of distance while maintaining strong ties and providing for his family at home from across the ocean. In the early 2000s, Charles returned permanently to Ghana, joyfully reuniting with his family. Shortly after, the family welcomed their second child, Angel Ewurabena Lutherford, and later, their third child, Charles Lutherford Jnr., completing their household. Over the years, the family resided in several parts of Accra, including La, Madina and Haatso, before eventually settling in East Legon.

Charles is remembered as a devoted father who deeply loved his children. He placed a strong emphasis on education, personally taking charge of their schooling and consistently attending their school events. He took great pride in their academic achievements and was always present to encourage them. His guiding belief, which he frequently expressed to his children, reflected his unwavering commitment to their future: that as long as he lived, he would do everything in his power to support them toward the path God intended for them.

FAITH

Born to devout Presbyterian parents, Charles was baptized at the Emmanuel Presbyterian Church (Salem) in Manya Kpongonor, laying a firm Christian foundation for his life. As he grew into adulthood, his spiritual journey evolved in pursuit of deeper faith and fellowship. Over the span of his life, he associated with and supported various congregations, including The International Central Gospel Church (ICGC) and The Maker's House Chapel International.

Later in life, he chose to fellowship with the Church of Pentecost, Grace Assembly, in East Legon, where he became a dedicated and valued member. Charles's faith was not loud, but deeply practical; he lived his Christian principles through his quiet generosity, his integrity in business, and the spiritual leadership he provided for his household.

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE
Mr. Charles Lutherford

DEATH AND LEGACY

Following a brief illness, Charles passed away peacefully on April 6, 2026, at the Prescott Medical Centre in Accra, leaving behind a legacy etched in love and resilience.

He is survived by his partner, Gifty Nana Abena Lutherford; his three children, Justice Kwame Lutherford, Angel Ewurabena Lutherford and Charles Lutherford Jnr., and his grandchild, Janelle Nana Akua Lutherford.

His passing leaves an irreplaceable void in the hearts of all who knew him. Charles was a man of quiet impact; his warmth, generosity, and wisdom touched countless lives, often through unannounced acts of kindness, business mentorship, and steady support for those in need. He was truly the heartbeat of his family, embracing everyone with unconditional love and making everyone feel seen and valued.

"Bro Charles", will be sorely missed, but the principles he lived by and the lives he shaped ensure that his spirit remains firmly with us. May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Bro Charsey, ok3 nyiemi saminya.
[Bro Charsey, fare thee well]
Amen.

≈ TRIBUTE ≈

BY THE WIDOW



People often talk about the lifelong search for a perfect partner. I didn't find perfection. Instead, I found something infinitely more rare: I found a truly good man, an exemplary father, and a deeply devoted husband. He was the kind of husband who made certain his family was sheltered and secure, utterly regardless of our differences. He was the shield that stood resolutely between his family and a harsh world, never once asking for a thank you, never once demanding applause.

He didn't always get it right—none of us do. But if there is one truth I hold sacred, it is that he always showed up. Whether he was exhausted, financially stretched, or temporarily beaten down by life's relentless struggles, Charles was always, always present.

I watched him raise children who never truly knew the ache of hunger or the paralyzing fear of tomorrow. Security like that does not happen by accident. It happens when a man consciously decides that his family will never carry the burdens he bears. And he carried plenty of them; I read the weight of the world in his eyes during those long, silent nights. Yet, not once did he ever drop that heavy load at my feet and walk away.

Through his life, he taught us the true definition of loyalty, especially whenever our children needed him most in their difficult moments. He showed us what provision looks like even when resources were low. He taught us what grace looks like when life goes wrong—not with harsh words or scolding, but by quietly demonstrating through his actions, “We will get through this.”

I find myself thinking of the small, uncelebrated moments now. I will forever cherish how he used to look at me and call me “his angel in human form.” I smile through my tears remembering how he would praise my hard work and call me “industrious;” always pronouncing the “-trious” with that cute, funny little pout of his that never failed to melt my heart.

Those moments were never announced to the world. They just were. And for me, they were more than enough.

So no, he was not a perfect man. But he was my man. He was mine. And today, I am utterly gutted, heartbroken, and lost in a sea of pain because I have to stand here and say goodbye.

Rest easy, my love. You have carried us for so long. The battle is fought, the journey is over. Now, let God carry you.
Amen.

≈ TRIBUTE ≈

BY THE CHILDREN

To the father who provided for his family; The father who protected his children; The father who poured into us the love he never fully received as a child. He was a father who was present even when he was not at his best. He was the kind of father who showed up to clear his son's mess, refraining from judgment, never hanging you out to dry for life's missteps, but instead, gracefully allowing you to learn from them. He made sure his children would be an improvement upon the life he lived. He opened his arms to anyone willing to learn, and he generously shared his deep perspectives and philosophies on life whenever he had an audience.

Our Papa. My Professor. I called him "Prof" because he constantly challenged our thinking abilities. He asked questions about life that forced you to expand your thought patterns. He was a master mathematician—not just with numbers, but a man who could compute complex situations with a rare analytical gift. I dare say he possessed superpowers. I always admired how he navigated the storms of life with absolute tact and calmness. He would always tell us, "No matter what happens in life, all you need is time and endurance."

Yet, truth be told, he was also flawed, fallible, and fiercely strong-willed. Perfection was not his strongest suit—and to be fair, it belongs to none of us.

But he was a present father, a providing father, a protective father, and a man who prided himself immensely on the achievements of his children.

He knew exactly when to speak up and when to remain silent. There were days he came home visibly exhausted, carrying burdens he refused to ever lay upon our young shoulders. He never complained about the heavy weight of raising a family; he simply carried it. Quietly. Steadily. Because to him, that was simply what a father does. Through his quiet strength, I learned work ethic, resilience, endurance, and discipline—not just from his spoken words, but from watching the silent dignity of his labor.

We will forever cherish the small things too. The way he would demand swiftness whenever he assigned a task. Admittedly, his teaching methods were not always the gentlest. But in retrospect, we see clearly that he was toughening us up for days exactly like this one. He knew we would someday have to face the harsh realities of a world without him.

Now we realize those tough moments were everything. Courage, wisdom, respect, patience, humility, focus, and a relentless hardworking spirit—these are the attributes he carefully inculcated into our DNA.

~ TRIBUTE ~

BY THE CHILDREN



He gave us these qualities as a permanent inheritance long before his demise, and it is a treasure that no one can ever strip away. This was proof of a love that didn't need to be loud to be real.

Papa wasn't his best in his last days, but to us, he was the best father ever. It crushes my heart to read this tribute. With hearts full of sorrow, minds full of confusion, and spirits that are broken, we say we miss you deeply, Papa. May you rest perfectly in the beautiful bosom of the Almighty God.

Amen.

≈ TRIBUTE ≈

BY THE ONLY SURVIVING SISTER



The Bible says in Psalm 34:18, “The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.”

Today, I stand here as a living witness to that scripture. Because my heart is not just broken — it is crushed.

My name is Baby, and I am the only surviving sister out of six siblings. I am not just mourning a brother today. I stand here as the only one left... out of six children.

One by one, I watched my family leave this world.

First was my dear brother, Awetse Tettey-Wayo — the first to go. Then our beloved mother — our foundation — also left us. After her came Bro. Alex, then Bro. Kwasi, then Bro. Joffery and with each passing, I buried pieces of my heart... pieces of my life... pieces of my family. And now, my last brother, my Charles, has also gone.

I ask myself... how does a person survive this kind of loss? How do you stand when everyone who once stood with you is gone? How do you call a place “home” when all that made it home is no more? Charles Lutherford was not just my brother. He was my strength. He was my protector. He was my comfort.

He was my last reminder that I was not alone in this world. I remember, You used to call me, “my only surviving sister,” And I would smile and respond, “my only surviving brother.” We said those words so lightly... Never imagining that one day they would become my deepest pain.

Today, when I think about those words... They no longer make me smile. They break me. Because now you are gone. And I am truly the only one left. Charles, you knew me in ways no one else ever could. You saw my pain without me speaking, and you loved me without conditions.

Losing you feels like losing everything. And my heart breaks even more because I know you suffered. You carried burdens many people never saw. You endured pain, yet you remained strong. You fought silent battles, and I watched you carry wounds that words could never fully explain.

Sometimes people see a smile and think all is well. But they do not see the tears behind closed doors. They do not hear the silent prayers. They do not feel the weight a person carries. Today, I am not only crying because you are gone. I am crying because of what you went through while you were still here.

~ TRIBUTE ~

BY THE ONLY SURVIVING SISTER



But even in this pain, I hold on to God's promise in Revelation 21:4:

"He will wipe every tear from our eyes. There will be no more death, no more sorrow, no more crying, and no more pain."

So today, I choose to believe that you are finally at peace. No more suffering. No more hidden pain. No more silent battles.

Though I stand here alone, I will carry you with me always. I will carry all of you — every memory, every laughter, every love we shared.

Charles... thank you for being my brother.

Thank you for being my strength.

Thank you for being my last piece of home.

Rest well, my dear brother.

You were deeply loved, and you will forever be missed. Until we meet again.

Thank you.

~ TRIBUTE ~

BY LAWYER AND FRIEND

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope.

1 Thessalonians 4:13

I find it difficult to come to terms with the fact that I have to be writing a tribute about Bra Charles today. Someone I initially called my boss, later my friend, then my senior brother and also representing him as his lawyer.

I met Bra Charles 23 years ago by accident. I purchased a car from a dealer in Achimota one late Friday night. The following morning when I woke up to properly inspect the car, I realized to my surprise that the car I negotiated for and paid at night was totally different from what I saw in the morning.

My first reaction was to reject the car and demand the refund of my money from the dealer. The dealer promised to refund my money within a week. I visited the garage many times for my refund without success. This dealer (Guy) kept promising to return my money without any genuine intention to do so.

On one such occasion when I came to the garage unannounced for my money, I met only Bra Charles in the garage. He told me straight forward that, “Young man, that guy will not refund your money.

He has already spent the money and will only keep wasting your time, so stop chasing him.” I then asked him so what should I do? Should I report him to the police? He simply smiled and said, “it would be a waste of your time. I can assist you to repair this car and afterwards help you to sell it to recover your money”. True to his word, he assisted me to fix the vehicle and later sold it. That began my journey with Bra Charles.

He engaged me to start selling his cars while I was in the University of Ghana. He believed in me and gave me the first BMW 3-series to sell on campus. After selling that car within a week, he gave me access to any car I wanted to take away from the garage for purposes of sale. Having noticed that I was interested in both business and academic work, he introduced me to his family and requested that I start teaching his children. I visited his house many times especially on weekends to teach Angel and Junior. I will never forget the numerous times I had to be served with sumptuous meals from his wife – Mama Gifty.

I affectionately call him “Yess Sir, Yess Sir”. He will also respond by repeating the name, “Yess Sir, Yess Sir!”. Having known Bra Charles over 2 decades; he is no doubt a man of peace, soft spoken and an astute businessman. He loved to play draft with his friends at the garage. He’s hard working and a hard task man.

≈ TRIBUTE ≈

BY LAWYER AND FRIEND



In this part of our world, our culture does not permit us to say anything negative about a deceased person. It is common to hear people pay glowing tribute and shower the deceased person with only positive attributes. I do not intend to depart from this practice. However,

I must be honest to say that as a close friend and confidant of Bra Charles, he had his fair share of challenges especially in the later part of his life. He visited me many times in my office to share with me serious concerns regarding his life. He had issues with his business, his health and relationships.

About 2 months before his demise, we met at a friend's wedding ceremony. As soon as he got down from his car, I noticed he could not stand straight. He kept tossing from side to side. I quickly rushed to him and told him: Bra Charles you are not looking well at all. Please go home. He smiled and said, "at least, I must show my face at Francis' Wedding". After a few minutes, I led him to his car and he drove away. This was the kind of person, he was. Even at the peril of his life, he was willing to help others. He was selfless and a helper.

Let me end this tribute by saying that, though I cannot bear the pain of his untimely demise, I console myself with the fact that Bra Charles led a full life. It is not always about how old or long you live, but the impact and influence you have in this life - counts a lot. I have been influenced in many positive ways about his life and I believe many sitting here, who may have one way or the other met him will agree with me. He's been kind to many, gave loans to many, provided means of transport to many, gave money and assistance to many, offered financial and emotional support to many.

Bra Charles, I thank you for being one of the very few people who followed me to Togo to help me marry my wife. My wife thanks you for driving all the way to Kasoa at night to get her eggs for her business. Myself, your family and all your friends remain grateful for your help.

Rest in perfect peace.

Derrick Delali Kushitor.

Your friend, your junior brother and your lawyer.

≈ TRIBUTE ≈

BY THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST (GRACE ASSEMBLY)

"For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord." (Romans 8:38-39, NIV)

It is in this comfort and hope that the members of Grace Assembly pay tribute to our beloved brother and father, Mr. Charles Lutherford, whose passing has created a great void in the church family and in the lives of all who knew him. Mr. Charles Lutherford joined Grace Assembly together with his beloved wife, Mrs. Gifty Lutherford, and two of their children, Angel Lutherford and Charles Lutherford Jr., in the year 2016.

From the very moment he became part of the church, he demonstrated exceptional commitment, humility, and dedication to the work of God. He was a devoted Christian whose life reflected love, sacrifice, and service to both God and humanity.

Mr. Lutherford was widely admired for his selfless nature and willingness to support the church in diverse ways. He served faithfully in various capacities and carried out every responsibility entrusted to him with diligence and sincerity.

Among the positions he held were the Local Estate Committee Chairman and a PEMEM Executive Member. In these roles, he exhibited remarkable leadership qualities, wisdom, and a deep sense of responsibility.

His commitment to ensuring the growth and progress of the church was evident in all his efforts. Beyond holding positions, Mr. Lutherford was also a strong pillar of support to the church financially. He contributed generously towards the welfare and development of the church whenever the need arose. His giving spirit and readiness to help left a lasting impression on many members of the congregation.

One area where his impact will be greatly felt is during Sunday morning Bible Study classes. His valuable contributions, thoughtful insights, and active participation enriched discussions and inspired many members. He consistently shared insights that encouraged others to deepen their understanding of Scripture. His presence during Bible studies brought encouragement, wisdom, and spiritual growth to the congregation.

Mr. Charles Lutherford was not only a committed church member but also a peaceful, respectful, and approachable man who related warmly with people of all ages.

≈ TRIBUTE ≈

BY THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST (GRACE ASSEMBLY)



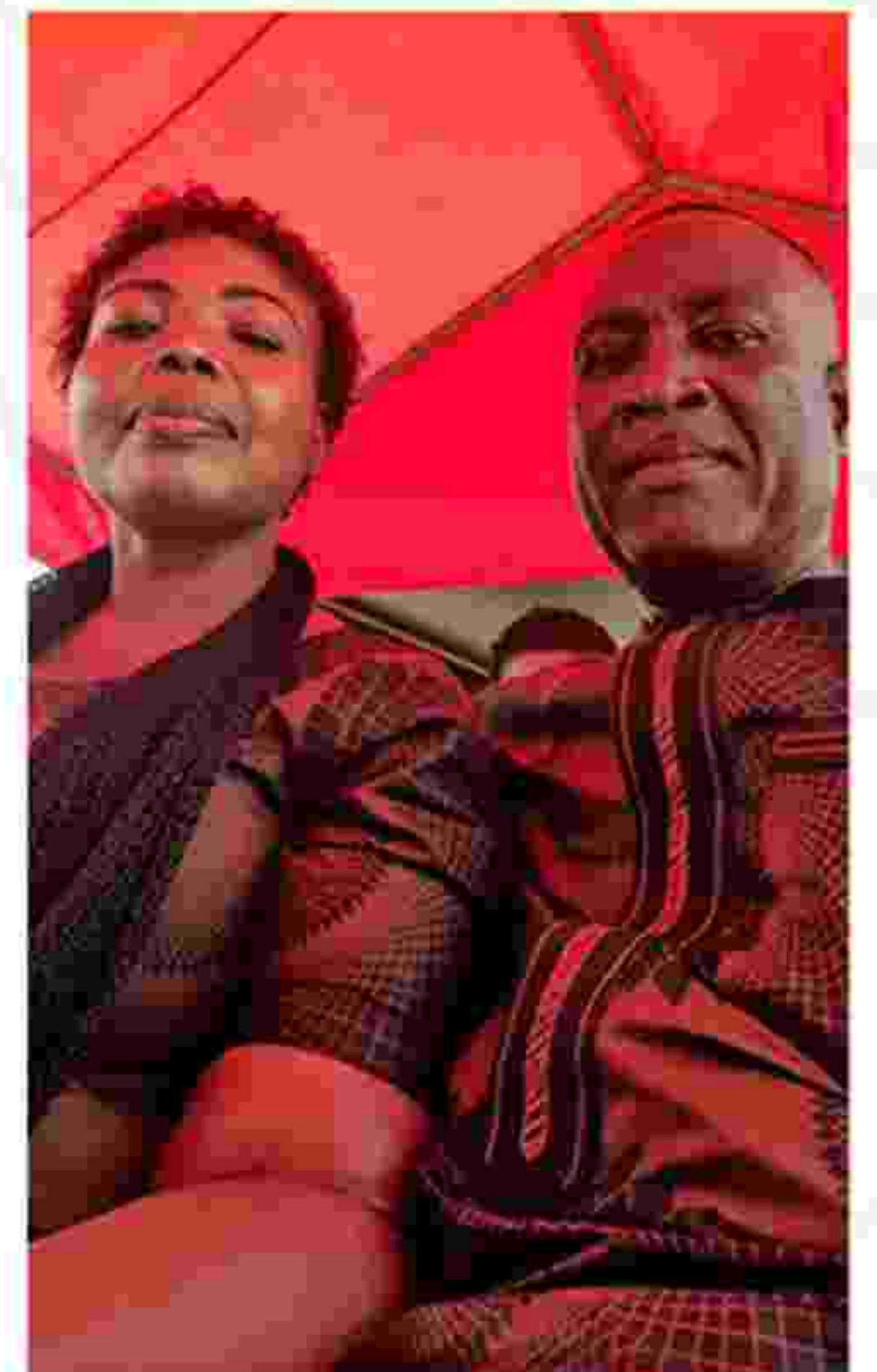
His humility, kindness, and dedication to God's work made him an example worthy of emulation.

Although the church mourns his passing, members take comfort in the assurance of God's Word that blessed are those who die in the Lord. His life of service, faithfulness, and commitment to the Kingdom of God will continue to remain a source of inspiration to many.

On behalf of the entire Grace Assembly and the entire East Legon District, heartfelt condolences are extended to the entire Lutherford family. It is our prayer that the Almighty God will grant us all strength, comfort, and peace during this difficult period.

The memory of Mr. Charles Lutherford's dedication, service, and love for the work of God will forever remain in the hearts of the Grace Assembly family.

May his soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.





APPRECIATION

The family of the late Mr. Charles Lutherford
Wish to express their profound gratitude to you,
our friends, well-wishers and love ones for your show
of compassion and support during this time of sorrow.
May God Bless you All



SCAN TO READ