

CELEBRATION *of* LIFE



Martin
APEAGYEI KISSI

DEC 1934 - JUNE 2020

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA GOOD SHEPHERD CONGREGATION
Saturday 18th July, 2020
at Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso, Accra

*Life is but a stopping place
A pause before we make it home
A place along the road to sweet eternity
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We were meant to learn some things,
But never meant to stay ...
Our destination is a place
Far greater than we know.
Until we reach eternity
For some the journey is quicker,
For some the journey is slow
And when the journey finally ends
We will claim a great reward
And find everlasting peace,
Together, with the Lord*

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*Those we love remain with us for love itself lives on
and cherished memories never fade because a loved one is gone*

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



Order of Service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Mrs Evelyn Budu Aboagye

*Minister-in-Charge, Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Good Shepherd Congregation,
Akatsi Abor, Madina*

Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio

*Catechist, Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Good Shepherd Congregation, Akatsi
Abor, Madina*

PART ONE - BURIAL SERVICE

FILING PAST

OPENING HYMN - PHB 557, Page 19

OPENING PRAYER - *Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio*

BIOGRAPHY - *Family Member*

TRIBUTES - *Children, Widow and Church*

HYMN OF MEDITATION - PHB 494, Page 19

SCRIPTURE READING - *Rev. Mrs Evelyn Budu Aboagye*

SERMON/APOSTLES CREED - *Rev. Mrs Evelyn Budu Aboagye*

OFFERTORY & OFFERTORY PRAYER - *Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio*

ANNOUNCEMENT - *Session Clerk*

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CLOSING PRAYER & BENECTION - *Rev. Mrs Evelyn Budu Aboagye*

PART TWO - AT GRAVESIDE

SCRIPTURE SENTENCE - *Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio*

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EXHORTATION - *Rev. Mrs Evelyn Budu Aboagye*

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COMMITTAL/PRAYER - *Rev. Mrs Evelyn Budu Aboagye*

VOTE OF THANKS - *Family Member*

HYMN - PHB 789, Page 20

BENECTION - *Rev. Mrs Evelyn Budu Aboagye*

LINK TO BURIAL SERVICE

<https://efuneral.enterprisegroup.net.gh/obituaries/view/martin-apeagyei-kissi>



Biography

Martin Apeageyi Kissi, fondly called Apeageyi by family members, Daddy by his children and other loved ones, Grandpa and Grandpa Martin by his Grandchildren and many others was born on 25th December 1934, to Opanyin Daniel Kissi a successful cocoa farmer and Madam Rose Dwamenaa a housewife, both of Nkwatia and both of blessed memory.

He had his early education at the Nkwatia Presbyterian Primary and Middle Schools. He then proceeded to Adisadel College in Cape Coast in 1951, and obtained the then Cambridge 'O' and 'A' Level Certificates in 1954 and 1956 respectively. He entered the University of Ghana in 1957 for his undergraduate studies in Philosophy after which he proceeded to the University of Oxford in the UK for Postgraduate Studies in Philosophy.

Upon leaving Oxford he joined the University of Ghana, where he lectured in Philosophy. He also had Visiting Lectureships at Fourah Bay College in Sierra Leone and Ondo State University in Nigeria. On his return from Nigeria he started his retirement.

Apeageyi had a flair for languages. He learned French at the Alliance Francais in Accra, and in Togo. He was also quite proficient in German after a spell in Germany.

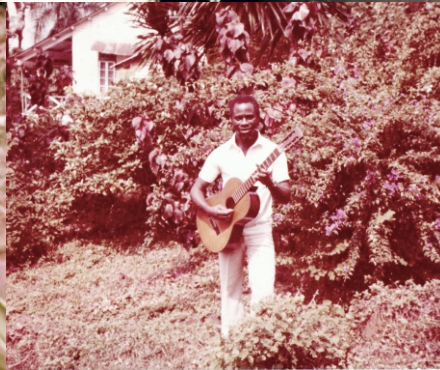
He taught himself to play the guitar and was very passionate about jazz music.

In 1963, while in Oxford, he met and married his beautiful wife Margaret Mary. They had four lovely children - Daniel, Martin (deceased), Aristos and Christabel.

The untimely passing away of his son Martin affected him greatly. It was a shock he never recovered from.

May his soul rest in perfect peace..





Tribute By Wife

***Point out to me O Lord your path,
Instruct me in your ways
Direct me, Teach me in your truth
Because you are my Saviour God
And ever do I hope in you.***

I met my husband Martin in 1963 in Oxford, UK and got married to him in 1965. The Lord blessed us with four beautiful children, three males and one female; Daniel, Martin (Deceased), Aristos and Christabel.

We were such a happy family, knit together by love. My husband was loving, caring and very responsible. We argued a lot but never quarreled. He was ever ready for dialogue to find solutions to our arguments.

He was quiet by nature, soft spoken and always ready to listen, jovial and very affable. The children were his friends. He was always there to help them with their studies and many other things. He was my friend, brother and confidant.

He was well until 5 years ago when he developed a back problem and had to use a wheel chair. This did not prevent him from being that loving and caring father and grandfather.

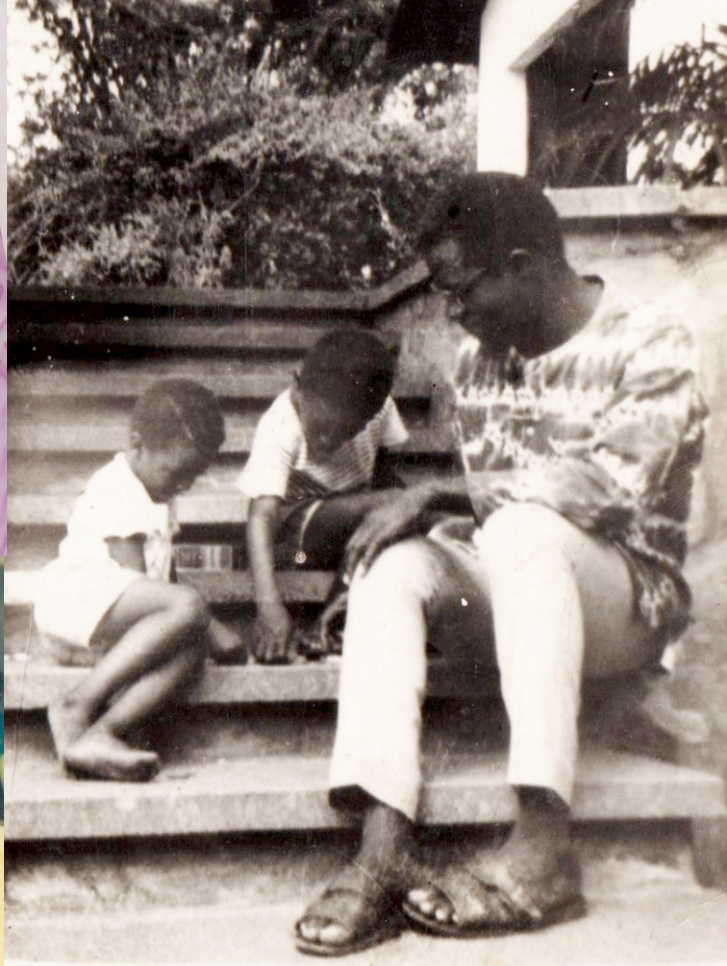
On that fateful day 16th June, 2020, he phoned a number of family members and friends and chatted with them. The last call was made at about 4pm. Little did I know that he was saying his goodbyes. Shortly after this last call, he collapsed and was rushed to the hospital and called by his maker at 7pm.

Who am I to question God's decision? I thank God for giving him to me for all the time we were together.

Good bye my love, I will forever miss you.

Dey Yie Nyame Mfa Wo Nsie





Tribute By Children

We are saddened that death has taken you away from us but we are thankful to God for the memories we got to create with you, Dad.

We remember with fondness in our hearts your intelligence, vast and broad knowledge, the time you spent helping us with our studies no matter the subject, encouraging and supporting us to excel in school, the time you spent with us playing football, table tennis, scrabble, monopoly, snakes and ladders, flying kites and other games. (We had to go to the Balme library so we could beat the words you came up with during scrabble games). Not to mention the time you spent making reading cards to teach us to read and learn new words and the time you spent talking to us about life and explaining world events, and the amazing stories you could tell that could keep us so interested and engaged just waiting to hear what happened next.

We remember with fondness your love for music, how you introduced us to the guitar very early in our lives. We remember with brightness in our eyes, the trips to the Akuafo Hall senior common room and the goodies we sated ourselves with while you had a drink, chatted and played pool with your friends and colleagues, not to mention our feeble attempts at playing pool.

We remember with our mouths still watering the trips to the "SUYA base" in Freetown Sierra Leone and the times when we dropped by your Legon office to have peanuts with you.

We all vividly remember the joy and surprise, the day we came home from school to find a brand new table tennis table, set up and ready to go and how much we learned from you about the game. This table tennis table and its accessories was the hit of the neighborhood at the time.

We are truly grateful for your love and support for our families and your continued love and support for us even though we are all grown up.

We pray that you find peace and comfort in the arms of the Lord.



You impacted our lives so deeply both with and without words, through your thoughts, your words and by example. You taught us to believe in ourselves and to be confident through your guidance and constant reassurances about our abilities. You taught us to be ourselves and not to follow the crowd but to always step back and think for ourselves, all of which have stood us in good stead! We cannot thank you enough!

Your legacy will be our strength. Your memory will live on in each one of us. The times we had through our childhood have formed the cornerstone of our lives. We look upon our memories every day for guidance and strength. We trust that you have found Jo and pray that one day we all shall be united again.

We will always remember you Dad because there will never be another one to replace you in our hearts and the love we will always have for you. We love you DADDY!

Rest In Peace with our Lord.

Children



Tribute By Siblings

Our brother Apeageyi was suddenly snatched from us on the fateful 16th June 2020. Death, we know, is a path that must be trodden to pass on to Heaven, but when it seizes our loved ones, how we wish we had the power to snatch them back! Our eyes are filled with tears and our hearts are heavy with sadness. But God knows best. 'It is well with our souls'

We knew our brother Apeageyi as a person of great integrity. Strong willed yet gentle, kind and very affectionate. Even in the last couple of years when he was almost constantly in pain, he kept his spirits up and it seemed like he wanted to cheer everybody up. He never for a moment seemed sorry for himself.

He has left a huge vacuum in our lives but we are consoled by the knowledge that he lived a well fulfilled life here on earth. Though he is gone, wonderful memories of him will always be with us.

We pray that the Good Lord keep him in his bosom till we meet again.

Farewell beloved brother.

Rest in perfect peace



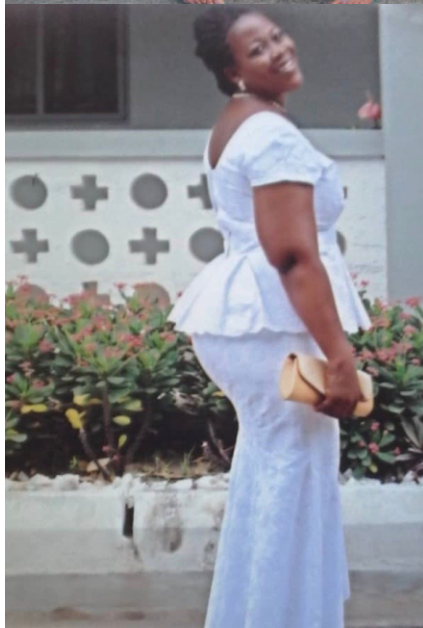
Photo Gallery



Photo Gallery



In-Laws



Tribute By Grandchildren

BY VALERIE (VAL)

Dear Grandpa Martin,

I miss your big smile, "high fives" and comments on my heels every time we saw each other.

You would always say "Great show" and "Wonderful" when we all gathered as a family. I cherish and still reminisce over all the Kwaku Ananse stories you told me over the years, by the way, you owe me 100 more!

Christmas Day will not be the same without you, because there will be no beer to celebrate your birthday; but I know it is much better in heaven! You were a caring, loving, considerate and intelligent man who treated everyone with respect and kindness and I miss you terribly.

I love you Grandpa and thank you for gracing us with your presence. You will forever hold the most special place in my heart

Rest in Peace.

Love forever and always, Val



Tribute By Grandchildren

BY CALVIN (KWASI)

Hello Grandpa!

Not a day goes by where I do not think about you and the times i had with you ! From all the early mornings when you took me to school, to all the hours you spent waiting for me to play football when you picked us up from school.

Your stories and laughter lit up any room you were in.

My love for football, Chelsea, gari soakings with no milk, and a lot of other things, I owe to you. You were the coolest, smartest, most selfless person I have known; and I don't think anyone will ever surpass what you were. I miss our football talks and chats in general, which I will forever hold so dear to my heart and I miss you very much every day.

Though it's so hard to accept, I know you're in a much better place right now, with jazz playing, your beer in one hand, a book in the other and some wele on the table in front of you.

I was and always will be proud to tell people about you.

Fly high and continue to look over us till we meet again. We love you very much.

Rest in Paradise,

Kwasi

***"The sweet things in life to you were just loaned,
so how can you lose what you've never owned?"***

Love Forever and Always! Val & Kwasi



Tribute By Grandchildren

BY VANESSA

Grandfathers have a special place in our families and in our hearts. An excellent tribute to a grandfather who has departed from me in such a touching way.

My grandfather lived a life that was full of joy and happiness until the death of my daddy. Whenever I think of my Grandfather, I remember all the riddles and how clever they were. Most of my childhood memories with him are tinged with traces of humour and laughter. It was so much fun to be with him.

Grandpa loves to laugh and have fun and we adored him.

I remember how Adorkor, Kwasi and I used to worry him. He always told us riddles and we would laugh all day. I even recollect how we would eat his roasted groundnut but he wouldn't get angry. Grandpa, I remember how light-hearted you were and how much you loved to be with me.

I always thought that you would be there for me always ever since daddy died. Grandpa you often call to check up on mummy and I. You always made me feel like I had the best grandpa ever. You never stayed a day without missing your son my departed daddy.

Grandpa I pray that the angels that took my father to Heaven will be the same Angels to take you too to Heaven. Grandpa I will always miss you but I have so many wonderful memories of you. I always think of you with a smile. Grandpa rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Grandpa I love you very much.



Tribute By Grandchildren

BY RUSSELL, RENE, and RUBY

Dear Grandpa,

Matthew 5:4 is our consolation whenever we remember the news we received about your passing away. It says; ***“Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.”***

A few weeks ago, you left us to be with our Heavenly Father. The void you have left behind cannot be filled. It is said that, time heals all wounds but we are yet to see the truth in that.

Grandpa, you were our hero in so many ways and we learnt so much from you. You had our welfare at heart, always had a listening ear and were there for us whenever we needed you.

We cherish the story telling moments and the times when the grannies struggled with each other to sit close to you.

Although we are saddened by your passing away, we are grateful to have known you. You were kind, gentle and simply one of the best people we have ever known. We are thankful to God that you lived a full life and were able to touch the hearts of so many people.

Though you are not physically with us, your legacy makes you as present as you have ever been.

Grandpa, we wish you a safe journey into your new home in the bosom of the Lord where there is no sickness, pain and sorrow.

Rest in Perfect peace.



Grandchildren



Tribute By Church

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA, GOOD SHEPHERD CONGREGATION,
NORWOOD/AKATSI ABOR, AGBOGBA)

***If we live, it is for the Lord that we live and if we die it is for the Lord that we die.
So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. (Rom. 14: 18)***

Martin Apeageyi Kissi ,affectionately called “Prof “ by members of the church joined the Good Shepherd Congregation Presbyterian Church in the year 2006. He immediately joined the Men's Fellowship but due to ill health could not attend meetings punctually.

A gentleman, very quiet and soft spoken; he was always regular and punctual at church. He sat at the back quietly and left quietly after every church service. He never defaulted in paying his tithes.

Due to health problems, he could not continue his attendance at church. Despite his health problems, he never lost hope in his maker, he kept faith in the Lord by constantly and cheerfully receiving Holy Communion offered by church officials who visited him regularly.

During such visits, he was asked “Papa, which Presby hymn do you want us to sing today”. He would respond“aah, any hymn”. He listened attentively with a smile on his face to any hymn sung for him.

On one occasion, he was invited to church service on the “Aged Sunday” and he promised to attend briefly since he could not sit for long hours. His son Joe promised to accompany him. Unfortunately his son passed a week before that and therefore he could not attend the service. It was a big blow to the church.

Recently a phone call came in from his phone. It was a female voice, his wife, calling to inform us of his demise two days earlier, it was indeed a shock.

Our content is that he died in the Lord.

Prof, the entire Good Shepherd Congregation bids you farewell.
MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE



Hymns

PHB 557

1. Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly;
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,
O, receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head,
With the shadow of Thy wing,
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint;
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is
found, Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

PHB 494

- Where is Jesus, my beloved?
Where is my best friend who loves?
My beloved, I long for You,
I shall run and search for You.
2. My heart loves and seeks for Jesus,
Come my Lord and cleanse my sin.
Where is Jesus, whom I love much?
Always I shall search for Him.
 3. Here I cry much in my struggles,
Where would I find Jesus Christ?
I shall seek Him, till I find Him,
I shall have joy in His sight.
 4. O that I have wings to fly now,
I need wings to fly to Christ.
For I seek to be with Jesus,
My heart longs for Him alone.
 5. Jesus grant me to behold You,
I am waiting anxiously.
Let me dwell no longer in sin,
Let me see Your Holy face.
 6. You are fount of life for me, Lord,
When I see You Jesus Christ,
I shall give up filthy living,
Give up what You hate, O Lord.

PHB 824

1. When the Day of Judgment has
come here with us,
Lord Jesus may I see You as Savior.
Let me seek You Jesus in life on
earth,
Then I shall have no fear on the
judgment Day.
2. On that great Day Jesus, where
shall I turn to now,
Who shall be my savior but you O
Lord?
Who shall deal with sin great I have
in life?
What shall I do with sin, before Christ
the Judge?
3. But I know the Lord forgives our
trespasses,
You Lord, desire not death for
trespasses.
Your death and resurrection stands
for all men, Jesus, have mercy on, me
your servant I pray.
4. In this I shall come with boldness
before you,
Christ shall rather be advocate for
me.
Christ shall clothe me in His own
righteousness then, Eternal life shall
have, in Christ Jesus Lord.



Hymns

PHB 832

1. All people shall be gathered,
The dead on earth shall be raised,
Before Christ, all shall stand.
Christ shall come judge all peoples,
In Books, their works are written,
All we have done are written there.

2. The works in darkness, shameful,
All wickedness and mischief,
Our murderous, pervert acts.
With lying, cheating spirit,
Unrighteous, hateful actions,
All sinful acts shall be revealed.

3. The cry of all the needy,
And love shown to all poor ones,
All acts of charity.
Hearts filled with great compassion,
All kindness and all mercy,
All grieving for the poor, God sees.

4. On that great Day of, Judgment,
No secrets can be hidden,
Our lives shall be laid bare.
No lying word shall be there,
No outward glory needed,
Our inner life shall be, as is.

PHB 791

1. I am a sojourner here,
A stranger I'm on earth.
My Home is far from this world My
Home is not of this earth. With pain
and hardship and toil, I travel here on
this earth.
Heaven where God Himself dwells,
There is the Home for me.

2. From childhood I have struggled,
And still wrestle with life.
Distress and troubles and sin,
The battle has been fierce.
What I seek, I cannot get,
My heart is not in this world.
I must be ready to leave,
I must not stay here long.

3. The way of life here is hard,
Throngs had already passed.
The prophets and men of old,
Great men of faith had passed.
With patience and with great faith,
They journeyed, travelled this earth.
And I shall follow them soon,
Follow in life and death.

4. Remember Abraham's faith,
He travelled much through life.
God blessed him in his travels,
You also shall be blessed.
You'll overcome enemies,
You'll pass through tribulations.
A faithful soldier you are,
A conqueror you shall be

PHB 789

On the Cross Christ Jesus died,
Our sin He nailed to the Cross.
Therefore, when His sheep shall die,
They are known to be asleep.

2. They depart like sinful men,
Not afraid of God the Judge.
They are warriors, going Home,
Battle over, must return.

3. No condemnation waits them,
They are home with Christ, their Lord.
They have come to Rest in Him,
They shall rise with Jesus Christ.

4. On death's bed they shall all lay,
Like those resting in their sleep.
They all sleep sound as a child,
Nothing troubles them in death.

5. Mercy of God too they have,
This is found in Jesus Christ.
Holy Spirit, confirms this,
Therefore they all die in peace.

6. Jesus, You are full of love,
Your compassion is so great.
Pain of death, You took away,
In Your death, I must now leave.



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Appreciation

*The Kissi family
wish to express their sincere gratitude
to all those who have supported them
during this time of loss.*