



## APPRECIATION

The entire Ampofo family wish to  
express their sincere  
gratitude and appreciation to you all,  
for your prayers, donations, support and  
love shown  
during his life, death, burial and funeral service.  
May the Lord bless you all.



MR.

DAVID K.  
**AMPOFO**

God be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

#### Poems

##### Daddy

Daddy came to stay with us,  
Mr. Ampofo to me,  
Father-in-law on holiday,  
Flew in from across the sea.  
I took him to the palace,  
We walked the Royal Parks,  
But what he really seemed to like,  
Were ordinary parts.

Sitting in the garden,  
Watching TV news,  
Lingering in the shower,  
Polishing his shoes.  
African, not English,  
His favorite meat . . . goat?  
Throughout the summer heatwave,  
He usually wore his coat

And now he's gone back,  
Across the sea, you see,  
It's left a kind of gap,  
With my family and me.

I think about his kindness,  
His funny little quirks,  
What he seemed to like the most,  
Was ironing our shirts!

And at his place at table,  
Where his manners were so nice,  
Now sitting upright in his seat,  
Is a great big bag of rice.  
American not African,  
Long-grain, easy-cook,  
But it don't make up for granddad,  
Despite its fluffy look!

Malcolm Palmer (Son-in Law)  
(following Mr Ampofo's visit to  
the UK, 2003)

##### Selah

The abundance of morning never brought back the dead  
Why then cry when we know he is in a better place  
But the pain of losing someone can never be better said  
Shall I weep and be in despair the rest of my days  
My body rejects what it was once fed

Tear after tear yet not enough  
Just the memory alone  
Fills me with grief to my smallest bone  
My heart feels as though it were cut in half  
Can I turn back the arms of time?  
To re-enjoy the little moments, we had alone  
To make merry and to wine and dine  
For to every man there was appointed a time

Shall I pull him from Abraham's bosom?  
And say you are mine don't leave me alone?  
Or come to the acceptance that it's the end of the road  
Can I question God? He who is without wrong  
No, for his gifts are without repentance  
So, I say to my heart be at rest  
Shalom

*Jeron Olayemi Torson (Grandson)*

## Burial & Memorial Service

MR.  
*David K.*  
**AMPOFO**

AGED:  
**76**

**Memorial Service At**  
**Transitions-haatso On 24<sup>th</sup> July, 2020**  
**Burial At Nkonya, Wurupong On 25<sup>th</sup> July, 2020**



Come, ye that love the Lord,

**Verse 1**

Come, ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known,  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne,  
And thus surround the throne.

**Chorus**

We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God.

**Verse 2**

Let those refuse to sing,  
Who never knew our God;  
But children of the heavenly King,  
But children of the heavenly King,  
Must speak their joys abroad,  
Must speak their joys abroad.

**Chorus**

We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God

**Verse 3**

The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred  
sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets,  
Or walk the golden streets,  
Chorus  
We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God

**Verse 4**

Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry;  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high,  
To fairer worlds on high.

**Chorus**

We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;  
We're marching upward  
to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God.

**God be with you till we meet again**

God be with you till we meet again;  
By His counsels, guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep in love enfold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus" feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again!  
"Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!  
When life"s perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again

**BURIAL MEMORIAL FOR THE LATE MR DAVID K. AMPOFO**

**DATE:24TH JULY, 2020 • VENUE: HAATSO • BURIAL: AT NKONYA, WURUPONG ON 25TH JULY 2020**  
**• TIME 12:00 NOON**

**OFFICIATING MINISTERS**

Bishop Ken Aniagye-Mensah	-	Regional Bishop, Eastern Region. Welfare Chairman, ACI, Prayer Cathedral, Spintex Road.
Rev. Alfred Abu-Frimpong	-	ACI, Prayer Cathedral, Spintex Road.
Rev. Vivian Ternor	-	Welfare Secretary, ACI, Prayer Cathedral, Spintex Road.
Prophet Emmanuel Kwame Anane		
Rev. Jonathan Agbada		
Rev. Reagan Kwasi Peniel		
Rev. Ayi Ayitey		
Apostle Paul Nsiah		

**ORDER OF SERVICE-12:00 NOON.**

**PART 1**

- |                           |   |
|---------------------------|---|
| 1. Musical Interlude      | 11. Announcement                              |
| 2. Filing Past the Body   | 12. Closing Prayer/ Departure to the Cemetery |
| 3. Opening Prayer         |   |
| 4. Short Praise & Worship |   |
| 5. Hymns                  |   |
| 6. Biography/ Tribute     |   |
| 7. Song Ministration      |   |
| 8. Sermon/ Altar Call     |   |
| 9. Prayer for the Family  |   |
| 10. Offertory             |   |

**PART 2 - AT THE GRAVE SIDE**

1. Prayer
2. Hymn
3. Committal
4. Wreath Presentation
5. Vote of thanks by a family member
6. Benediction



# THE EVERLASTING LEGACY OF DAVID K. AMPOFO

On March 7th, 1944 in Nkonya, Mr. Francis Ampofo and Mary Afua Ofosuwa both of blessed memory welcomed their son David Komla Ampofo to the world. He grew in wisdom and stature to a young, handsome, and vibrant man and was affectionately called King David by his mother and aunt. He was also known as "Old soldier" by some of his grandchildren and "Sir Dewash" because of his neatness.

After his education in Nkonya, he worked at Volta River Authority (VRA) and State Farm in Kpeve where he met his beloved wife Comfort Kuma. He later moved to Obuasi, Ashanti Region and worked there as an accountant. He joined Action Chapel International after his arrival in Accra. He served in the house of the Lord and had a knack for helping people, so it was no surprise he joined the Counselling department. David worked at Dannex Limited for many years, but had to retire due to a few challenges he faced with his health.

Just like David in the Bible, Mr. Ampofo loved to read the word of God, pray for and with others and spend time with others. He was a loving and caring person, devoted husband, father, and friend. Always thinking of others first. "To know him was to love him". David work at Dannex and retired after many years of service.

David left behind a widow, eight children, twenty-three grand-children, and two great grand-children. Mr. David Ampofo lived a life words could not describe. A legacy forever imprinted on the tablets of all the hearts that knew him.

Mr. Ampofo was a committed and dedicated member of Action Chapel Prayer Cathedral, Spintex road. He was a member of the Above 50's Fellowship of the Church. We wished he had lived longer, but death, which cannot be challenged, has snatched him painfully from us.

May the Lord Himself whom he served faithfully, reward him for his good works. Mr. Ampofo "You have fought a good fight. You have won the race." What is left now is the victor's crown the Lord would give you. AMEN!!

May the soul of our departed brother, father, and friend Rest in Perfect Peace

## Hymn

Blessed assurance  
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His  
blood. This is my story, this is my  
song, Praising my Saviour, all the day  
long. This is my story, this is my  
song, Praising my Saviour, all the day  
long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my  
sight; Angels descending, bring from  
above Echoes of mercy, whispers of  
love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in  
my Saviour am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking  
above, Filled with His goodness, lost  
in His love.

### Captain of Israel's host

1. CAPTAIN of Israel's host,  
and guide Of all who seek the land above,  
Beneath thy shadow we abide,  
The cloud of thy protecting love;  
Our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy word;  
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

2. By your unerring Spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray;  
We shall not full direction need,  
Nor miss our providential way;  
As far from danger as from fear,  
While love, almighty love, is near.

3. We've no abiding city here,  
but seek a city out of sight;  
thither our steady course we steer,  
aspiring to the plains of light:  
Jerusalem the saints' abode,  
whose founder is the living God.



He was later transferred to Obuasi State Farms where he worked until the collapse of the Farms. He joined the DANAFCO Company in Accra as a Store manager until his retirement. My brother David was a very sincere, hardworking and generous family member. He deserves my honour and respect. His sudden death is devastation to us all in the family. We shall never forget him. My dear brother: Rest in everlasting Peace

**TRIBUTE TO THE CHERISHED MEMORY OF THE LATE  
DAVID K. AMPOFO FROM  
LEADERSHIP AND MEMBERS OF ACTION CHAPEL  
PRAYER CATHEDRAL SPINTEX ROAD**

When divinity steps into the natural course, it shuts the move of the physical, and accesses a new dimension which gives a different recognition. Many expressions have been given to this occurrence throughout many generations. Some call it premature, untimely, unfortunate, sudden sorrow, etc. Others with great understanding like Apostle John when he wrote:

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on, yes, says the Spirit they will rest from their labours for their deeds follow them” (Revelation 14:13)  
For us as a church, we have lost a dear father, brother and friend in the Action family who served purposefully for the advancements of the kingdom. Leadership and membership of Action Chapel would forever miss him. Now that he has been called into glory, may the Angels beckon him home? As it is written, “Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints.” (Psalm 116:15)

For though I am absent in the flesh, yet I am with you in spirit, rejoicing to see your good order and the steadfastness of your faith in Christ. (Colossians 2:5)  
We as a Church do believe that the spirit and soul of Mr. David Komla Ampofo, is resting in the LORD.

**TRIBUTE FROM WIFE**

David my beloved husband who I fondly called daddy was such a wonderful man. I will miss him so much. Not only was he a wonderful husband but a wonderful father, grandfather, my best friend, my brother. He was full of love, strength, and encouragement to me. Daddy loved God and had the ability to make everyone feel comfortable, secure, and loved, which were his greatest strengths. It has been over 50 years since we were together, and I look back over those years with so much happiness.

I remember the first time I saw him in his office as an accountant at Kpeve State Farms Corporation during one of my regular activities to the organisation. I looked over the room and saw this handsome young man. He introduced himself to me, we laughed and fell in love.

Daddy was always such a gentle man; well-mannered and polite, who was born and bred in Nkonya, Oti. When we had each of our children, he was so delighted. I would watch him care for all of them so dearly. As they became teenagers, he was always supportive. Even if they did run off and do the opposite

to what he advised, he was always there to pick up the pieces and sort things out. All the children respected and loved him deeply. Daddy was a committed Christian who was hard working and generous. Not only was he committed to the Lord - he was committed to the family. He was our chauffeur. He would drive me to engagements and take the grandchildren back and forth from school. He was so neat he would clean everything and put things in order in the house. He was my soul mate and my inspiration. In our regular morning devotions, he would give insights to the scriptures. His favourite scripture was Psalm 107.

I believe daddy has joined with the cloud of witnesses looking down at us with a big smile on his face. Daddy we will see you again but for now goodbye, my dear sweat husband. Hedenyuie





## Tribute From Children

***'We are hard-pressed on every side, yet not crushed. We are perplexed but not in despair' (2 Cor. 4:8)***

Daddy aka (de wash/de neat/Ejao) as we called him. He was an incredible man, who left an impact on everyone he met. Daddy made sure we had the guidance we needed. He made us all laugh, and knew how to comfort us with Biblical Scriptures when any of us felt downcast. One of the songs which daddy taught us that we loved to sing together in Ewe was „Bubu wana efe nko da“ (Honour be unto His Name Forever). On the last Fathers' Day celebration with him, he said these words that we will always cherish ***'Let love and faithfulness never leave you; bind them around your neck, write them on the tablet of your heart'***. (Prov. 3:3). Daddy was so vested in the scriptures he would immediately intervene into our prayers if we misquoted them. He was an example of a godly man. His faith lives on. We are grateful to our dad for all that he did to support us, and he would be greatly missed. Today, we remember our dad and the great memories

we shared. He was one of a kind, our best friend too. Memories of him will make us smile each time we think of him. A typical example we vividly remember was our weekends together. Daddy would cook his special peanut soup for us which we all loved so much Daddy we love you always, and we will not forget the great care, and love you gave us all, without discrimination and favouritism. We never knew what hunger was, because you always provided food on the table, and money in our pockets. Even when we visited you at the workplace no matter how busy you might be, there was always an opportunity to have a chat. You played the part of both grandad and dad in your grandchildren's engagements. We could not do so much for you daddy. We never thought your departure from us would be so soon. But certainly, you are in the Lord's bosom. God be with us all until we meet again. Hmmm . . . we have lost his body, but his memory will always be in our hearts  
Goodbye daddy  
Daddy dzudzo le nutifafa me  
Daddy zor nyuie  
Daddy daa y33 daddy, Daddy rest in Peace we LOVE you always!

## TRIBUTE FROM JOYCE

He always picked when I called. There was never a dull conversation. Every time I called you my Daddy you would affectionately respond "my baby". I can't believe I won't be hearing your voice again. Honestly, I never thought you would leave us so soon.

Losing someone is never easy. Losing you is one of my saddest memories. You may not be with us here, on earth, but I know one day I will see you in fine linen whiter than snow. Shining ever brighter to the perfect day. Your words of wisdom were eternally embedded on the tablets of my heart. I keep playing back every moment we spent together. He always told me „be patient and trust The LORD“. Truth be told, nothing is going to be the same without you. You will always and forever have a special place in my heart. It's tragic that you have passed but your legacy will live on. I couldn't have asked for a better father. I will say goodbye for now knowing that, surely, we will meet again.

## TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

David K. Ampofo was born on the 7th of March 1944 to the late Mr. Francis Kwaku Ampofo and Mad Mary Afua Ofosua, all of Nkonya Wurupong in the Oti Region. His siblings being Rudolf Brakatu and the late John Ampofo. Our parents nicknamed him King David because he was their most beloved son. He attended Roman Catholic School where he obtained his Middle School Leaving Certificate. During his school days he was a very active Mass Servant. At his very early age he was particularly gifted with poultry farming. He reared fowls to earn money and even enabled us to enjoy Christmas with chicken soup. This ability earned him our deepest respect. He did various short courses and became an accountant. He however obtained an employment with the State Farms at Kpeve where he met his wife Comfort. They married and had four beautiful daughters and a son. This showed his exemplary love for children.



## A TRIBUTE BY THE GRANDCHILDREN

"Don't you know you are making noise?" "Don't touch the wall it'll get dirty". Those everyday shouts, are now just memories. Cold lay that chair which was once occupied by Old Soldier and heavy are the hearts that see him no more. It's funny how great men are only celebrated at their deaths, and the loss of one brings the family closer. Old soldier, old soldier. Born and bred from the loins of Nkonya a crown gem of the Volta. We called him "old soldier" not because he was a veteran, but it was because he always fought even until his dying breath. Indeed, the pain of losing a loved one cannot fully be expressed, but is it really a loss when we know he is at a better place? Indeed, we know all this but, yet we still weep. Weeping because we couldn't spend more time with him, weeping because we regret some of our decisions, weeping because we weren't the last faces he saw before his flight to the other side.

He loved us all and always showed it in his own way: from Christmas „Piccadilly“, picking us up from school, timely visits, words of advice and even eating lessons, grandpa was indeed a man of many abilities. Although we didn't come to meet him in his youth, he was still as vibrant as a 30-year-oldman even in his seventies.

Death gives meaning to life and is an inevitable factor we can't overlook. For every man there is indeed an appointed time. Should we then blame God in our grief and say He took him? Or just accept his time had come; for indeed a great tree has fallen but beside it, its seedlings are growing, looking up to that great tree. We count the departure of the old soldier not as a loss for we look not to the things seen but at the things which are not seen. For the things seen are temporary, but the things which are not seen are eternal. For although we see you no more, we know you are there, for we walk by faith and not by sight. We therefore weep no more for there is more to death than meets the eye. For death is the beginning of the afterlife, life Eternal.

## A TRIBUTE FROM IN-LAWS

The late Mr. Ampofo was a man of many parts; he was a father, a counsellor, and a friend. He was very confident, and was really firm on his word. He was a father because he lived by the word „fatherhood“. As a father he lived by the good book, which says "A good father leaves an inheritance for his children's children."

He trained his children in a godly way. Mr. Ampofo was more than a father to all who got to know him. He was well known for having never lost an argument, and impeccable neatness.

Although he did not regularly have a smile on his face, and was not usually the most understanding person, he was always there when you needed him. He always strived for perfection in every field, and that was what made him stand out. Yes, he was not the most perfect man, but we'd never change him for anyone in the world. He helped us grow and helped us in ways we did not understand. Rebuke after rebuke, he helped make

us into who we are today.

He was indeed a man with a heart of gold. How an in-law could turn to a father is indeed a mystery, but he did it. Mr. David Ampofo would truly never be forgotten.



**Damrifa Due!!! Damrifa Due!!! Damrifa Due!!!**

*Rest In Perfect Peace in the  
Bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ*  
**AMEN.**





6



7

