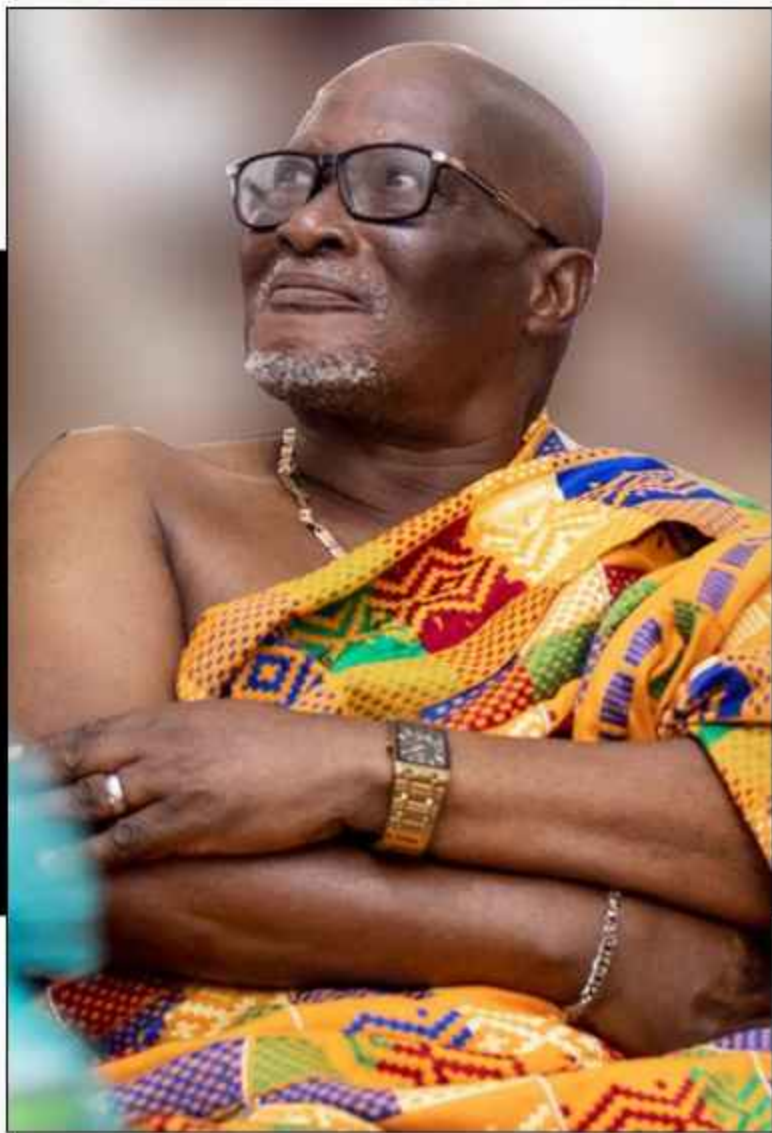


BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING  
SERVICE FOR THE LATE



GEORGE  
ANSA-YEBOAH

SATURDAY, 4TH MAY, 2024 | TRANSITIONS PLACE, HAATSO-ATOMIC RD, ACCRA.



# GEORGE

## ANSA-YEBOAH

1949 - 2024



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## OFFICIATING PASTORS

Rev. Dr. Fred Brako

Rev. Nii John Garshong

Ps. Kelly Adjei

Ps. Michael Nyarko-Ampem

Ps. Michael Wereko

Ps. Nana Agyarko Agyei

## PART 1 - BURIAL SERVICE

1. Words Of Comfort – By Mc. (Ps. 23:1-6)
2. Opening Prayer
3. Songs of Praise
4. 1st Scripture Reading – (1 Corinthians 15:50-58: By Family)
5. 1st Hymn
6. 2nd Hymn
7. 2nd Scripture Reading – (1 Thessalonians 4:13-18: By The Church)
8. 3rd Hymn

9. Reading Of Biography - Family
10. Reading of Tributes
11. 4th Hymn
12. Sermon
13. Prayer For The Family
14. Offering
15. Acknowledgement of Clergy and Special Guests
16. Announcements & Benediction
17. Lifting Of Casket / Recession

## PART 2 - GRAVE SIDE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Lowering Of Casket
3. Scripture Reading - (Job 19:23-27)
4. Reading By Minister
5. Prayer Of Committal
6. Prayer For Family & Gathering
7. Laying Of Wreath
10. Benediction



# BIOGRAPHY OF GEORGE ANSA-YEBOAH

**N**o words can adequately express the void left in our lives after your passing. Though you have departed to be with the Lord, your presence still lingers in our hearts, guiding us forward step by step.

George Ansa Yeboah, affectionately known as Kwame, was born on May 5, 1949, in Abossey Okai, Accra, to Mr. Yaw Ansa Yeboah of Akrode, Mampong Akuapim, and Madam Caroline Odoi of Odoiwe, Labadi, Accra, both of blessed memory. He was the eldest of three sons, followed by Yeboah Antwi and Odartey.

Following his parents' separation, George and his younger brother, Antwi, were entrusted to the care of their Auntie Brepo and grandmother, Nana Antwiwa, in Akuapem Mampong. No words can adequately express the void left in our lives after your passing.

George commenced his primary education in 1955 at Mampong Presbyterian Primary School and proceeded to Presbyterian Boys Middle School at Mampong, where he completed his studies in 1965. He then attended Tetteh Quarshie Secondary School, which was then affiliated with Okuapeman Secondary School at Akropong, graduating in 1972. After completing his secondary education, George joined his father in Accra to work at the newly established Mechanical Lloyd.

However, he left the company after two years to pursue further studies in accounting at the Institute of Professional Studies in Medina, Accra. George's career then led him to SCOA, Nigeria, where he served as a branch manager in Kaduna and Jos. In 1976, he married Eunice Garshong, who accompanied him to Nigeria, and together they were blessed with four children. In 1987, George returned to Ghana with his family and embarked on a venture in the construction industry, partnering with a friend to establish a building construction company. Their collaboration saw the construction and renovation of numerous corporate and institutional offices. Additionally, George founded Faysons Company Limited, a real estate enterprise, where he served as CEO until his retirement.

George's commitment to political involvement was evident through his active participation in the National Democratic Congress. He held various leadership roles within the party and also represented the government at the Accra Metropolitan Assembly, contributing significantly to its committees. His wise counsel endeared him to party executives and constituents in the Korle Klottey constituency.

A devout Christian, George worshipped at the International Central Gospel Center (ICGC Doxa), where he held leadership positions. As the head of the Ansakoo Clan of Mampong and an elder of Akrode and Besease, George played vital roles in his community.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Eunice Ansa Yeboah; four children – Pamela, Yvonne, Derrick, and Georgina; and eight grandchildren. Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, and your absence deeply felt.

As the hymn goes, "Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is the Way and Christ Thy Prize." We take solace in the belief that George has earned his eternal reward, and we shall meet again.

***Opanyin Kwame Yeboah Nantew yiye, George, friends, and family bid you a peaceful rest.***





# TRIBUTE FROM WIFE

## (EUNICE ANSA-YEBOAH)

### *My Dearest Love,*

As I sit down to write these words, my heart aches with the weight of your absence, yet it also swells with gratitude for the precious moments we shared together. You were not just my husband; you were my rock, my best friend, and my soulmate. Every memory of you is etched into the fabric of my being, a testament to the depth of our love and the beauty of our journey together.

From the moment our eyes met, I knew that you were the one I had been searching for - my partner in this grand adventure called life. You swept me off my feet with your kindness, your charm, and your unwavering devotion. Together in Christ, we weathered the storms and basked in the sunshine, hand in hand, heart to heart. You were the epitome of everything I ever dreamed of in a husband - compassionate, caring, and endlessly loving.

Your smile could light up the darkest of days, and your laughter was a melody that danced through my soul. You brought joy and warmth into my life in ways I never thought possible, filling every moment with your boundless love and affection.

Our journey together was not without its challenges, but through it all, your faith in God held us fast. You faced every obstacle with grace and courage, inspiring me to be a better person with each passing day. Your unwavering faith in the power of love taught me that no matter what trials we may face, as long as we have each other, we can conquer anything. And now, as I stand here without you by my side, my heart feels heavy with sorrow, yet it also feels blessed to have known a love as pure and true as yours.

Though you may no longer be here with me in the physical sense, your spirit lives on in every beat of my heart, in every breath I take. Your love is a beacon that guides me through the darkness, giving me strength to face each new day with courage and grace.

My sweet husband, though you may have left this world, your memory will forever be enshrined in the depths of my soul.

I will cherish our time together, hold onto our memories, and carry your love with me always, until we are reunited once more in the embrace of eternity.

***With all my love,  
Eunice.***





# TRIBUTE FROM CHILDREN

(PAMELA, YVONNE, DERRICK AND GENA)

**I**n the embrace of memories, we gather to honor a father, now gone, but forever cherished. His love was a guiding light through life's maze; his peaceful presence, a soothing balm in troubled days. In his gentle hands, we found our strength; in his laughter, our joy knew no bounds. His wisdom was a beacon in life's stormy sea; his kindness, a testament to all that could be. Though parted by fate's unyielding hand, his spirit lingers in every beat of our hearts. For he taught us love, he showed us grace, and in his footsteps, we find our place.

With tearful eyes and grateful hearts, we bid farewell to our dear Daddy, our guiding star. His peaceful demeanor was a testament to his inner strength and wisdom. Even in the face of adversity, he remained steadfast in the Lord. His favorite verse from the Bible, "Many are the afflictions of the righteous," never ceased from our Daddy's lips, offering words of comfort and encouragement to those around him. He taught us the importance of patience, empathy, and forgiveness, demonstrating through his actions the true meaning of compassion and grace.

But perhaps what we will remember most about our father is his greatness—not in terms of worldly success or material wealth, but in the way he lived his life with integrity, humility, and generosity of spirit. He believed in lifting others up, in finding joy in the simple pleasures, and in leaving the world a better place than he found it. Though our hearts ache with the loss of his physical presence, we take solace in knowing that his legacy will live on in the countless lives he touched and the memories we hold dear.

Rest in peace, Daddy, knowing that you will forever be remembered, cherished, and loved. Your spirit will live on in our hearts, guiding us, inspiring us, and reminding us of the profound impact one loving, peaceful, and great soul can have on the world.

***A Tribute to the Man of Our Dreams  
Rest in peace, Daddy.  
With all our love.***



# TRIBUTE BY BROTHERS AND SISTERS

A good man gone too soon. It seems like just yesterday; how fast days go by. Life is full of hopes and tragedies. Many tragedies have befallen us lately. With the passing of Emelia and Esther a year ago, we hoped that would be the end of our woes.

You put everything into celebrating their anniversary to turn the tide of misfortunes. But, as fate had it, you were not at Ada, to the shock and dismay of us all. You have left us bereft and do not know what to do. After our father died 25 years ago, Brother Kwame took on the responsibilities in all things that required leadership and direction. He always wanted family unity.

His counsels and wisdom saved many otherwise hopeless situations. He was there for everyone as a friend, a father figure, and a brother to go to for warmth. No one thought a pain in the leg was terminal. He had won many battles with his health; even at an advanced age, we thought he could reach a hundred. His was a life well-lived.

***We wished we had more of him, but God knows best.***

***May you rest peacefully till we meet again.***



# TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR FATHER-IN-LAW

*"Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting? The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."  
(1 Corinthians 15:55-57)*

Friday, 16th February 2024, will forever remain indelible in our souls. It was a black Friday. It was the day the man we love and respect most passed on. It's been quite a shock to all of us that you are gone so suddenly. We are sad. We miss you already so much! But we rejoice because we know where you are, singing and praising the Lord in heaven with so many other believers in Christ who have gone before you.

Oh, death, how could you have come this early? Death came and stole our counselor, mentor, hero, and lovely father-in-law. You meant so much to us. Daddy, your transition to your new abode has left a void in us that no one can ever fill. You lived a life full of generosity, kind-heartedness, dignity, humility, and love. You were a selfless giver who loved being there for people more than yourself. Our drive in creating positive results reflected in everything around you, both in your Christian life and in training your children, not leaving us, your in-laws.

You believed that every child deserved the best, which made you stop at nothing in ensuring that anyone within your reach lacked nothing. You will forever live in our hearts. You fought long and hard to be with us, but we know you can no longer stay with us. Although we cannot hear your voice or see your smiling face, we know deep down in our hearts that you have not left us.

***May the light of God brighten your path to eternal rest in Jesus' Mighty name, Amen!  
Fare thee well, Daddy!!!  
Rest on, Daddy, as we bid you goodbye.***



## TRIBUTE FROM GRANDCHILDREN

**G**eorge Ansah Yeboah was the sweetest and most gentle soul. He made every moment of his life count, especially when it came to his family. He was an amazing father, a loving husband, and the best grandfather I could ever ask for. He was a quiet man but spoke with encouraging words.

Walking me to the bus stop, buying me my first Bible, and buying me my first bicycle are wonderful memories I hold dearly in my heart. My freshman year of university was a bit of a struggle, but his encouragement and advice are the reasons I am now going into my third year and starting my nursing clinical. He would always call or text and tell me not to worry but to pray, saying that he was extremely proud of me and the woman I have become. His words and motivation are what I will cherish the most.

When I found out my Grandpa was sick, I told myself, "Oh, he will be alright," "Grandpa is strong." Then he passed away four days after I said those words. I was heartbroken; it was a type of pain I can't even describe. I was angry at God. I always told him that my grandparents are very special to me, so he should always protect and keep them safe for me.

Later that week, as I was reading my Bible and doing my daily devotional, I read a chapter that really spoke to me:

***1 Thessalonians 4:13, "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. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him."***

To know that Grandpa is at peace and acknowledge that we all got to experience a piece of his love and joy. All I can say is, you can never be forgotten; your memory lives with us all. We will miss you dearly and know that I love you, and may you rest in peace.

## ***From Vanessa***

Grandpa held a special place in our hearts. He was a man of remarkable calmness, and we fondly recall his daily routine: beginning with a session of Bible reading accompanied by a cup of tea, followed by his favorite toasted brown bread.

He was not merely a figure of authority but a beacon of spiritual guidance, whose dedication to his faith transcended the mundane. Anyone who stayed with him knew that at midnight, he would fervently engage in worship, praise, and speaking in tongues, showcasing a profound commitment to his beliefs. Moreover, it wasn't unusual to find him immersed in his Bible more than three times a day.

Our closeness to him meant that we often engaged in deep conversations and storytelling, sometimes lasting until the stroke of midnight. His unwavering faith was a cornerstone of his character, remaining steadfast even in the face of adversity. Despite enduring numerous trials throughout his earthly journey, he never once doubted the goodness of God.

Even during his final days, confined to a hospital bed and grappling with excruciating pain, he remained resolute, shielding us from his suffering with a strength that belied his condition. His departure from this world marked the passing of a man I deeply admired, yet his spirit remains ever-present, serving as a source of comfort and inspiration.

Though his physical presence may be gone, the impact he left behind is indelible. His departure may have shocked us, but we take solace in the knowledge that he now resides in the presence of the Lord.

***Grandpa, we miss you dearly, but your legacy lives on in our hearts and minds, a testament to a life well-lived and a faith unwavering.***



## TRIBUTE BY ICGC DOXA TEMPLE

Mr. George Ansa-Yeboah and his family have been members of ICGC Doxa Temple since 2014, when the church was at Asylum Down, before settling at Nyaniba Estates until his demise. He was a committed member who loved the Lord and was always ready to serve in any capacity when called upon. During his time at Doxa, he served as the Head of the Couples Club, and he executed his duties diligently and passionately.

He was very punctual to services until the break of COVID-19, which brought many restrictions to individuals in his age bracket. He had a positive attitude and response to church activities and projects.

As a father figure in the church, Mr. Ansa-Yeboah was an inspiration and a mentor in many ways to various members. His infectious smile, kindness, and welcoming spirit made conversations with him enjoyable, yet full of wisdom nuggets. Doxa Temple will greatly miss him.

During the COVID-19 restrictions, the church never ceased to visit him and his family to minister the Holy Communion to them until February 2024, when he was hospitalized due to ill health. The church was with him in those moments to encourage the family and to pray with him. The church assigned a pastor to visit him at the hospital to pray with him. It was a bitter pill to swallow on that fateful Friday when the news broke that he had gone to be with the Lord.

The news was heartbreaking and brought sorrow to the faces of church members when it was announced. Indeed, we have lost a key family member of our local Ecclesia. However, we take heart knowing that he is in a better place with the Lord.

***Until we meet again, continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord.  
Fare thee well, Mr. George Ansa-Yeboah!***

# TRIBUTE TO THE LATE COMRADE GEORGE KWAME ANSA-YEBOAH

(BY THE MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT, CONSTITUENCY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, AND  
KLOTTEY KORLE MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONGRESS)

***“Now the Labourer’s task is o’er;  
Now the battle day is past:  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last. (Refrain)  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.”***

It is with a heavy heart that we pay this tribute to our daddy, brother, and comrade. The passing of this stalwart of a man has indeed shattered the NDC Party. A few months ago, we sat in his house to discuss a strategy to win massively in the Asylum Down Ward.

Mr. Ansa-Yeboah's passing connotes the falling of a big tree not only to the NDC family in the constituency but to the entire NDC family in Greater Accra. We, as a party, are most grateful to be with the bereaved family as we pay our last respects to Mr. Ansa. To the family, we say thank you for sharing your lovely brother, daddy, grandpa, etc. with us. As a party, our hope, ideals, and aspirations found expression in his life – he ably espoused our cherished social democratic credentials everywhere he found himself.

Mr. Ansa joined the party right from its inception in 1992 and, till his last breath, was still an active and role-playing member of the great National Democratic Congress. Here in this Constituency, he played many different roles, and we have indeed lost a great pillar as a party.

Such was his devotion to the party that even on his sickbed, Mr. Ansa was advising us on how to mobilize people to



We, the NDC Family, have lost heavily – a mentor, a daddy, a colossus. The party, once again, extends our heartfelt condolence to the immediate family, especially the children. We, the great NDC, stand firmly with you during this time of unbearable loss. May the soul of our departed dad and mentor find a good rest in Abraham's bosom.

We take consolation in the words of the Apostle Paul in **1 Thessalonians 4:13-14**, "**Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord.**"

***We know we shall meet again.***

***Da Yie Mr. Ansa!!!***

***REVO REVO REVOLUTION  
HAS A LONG WAY TO GO  
BUT HAS COME TO STAY  
CADRES MAY GO, CADRES MAY COME  
BUT THE REVOLUTION HAS COME TO STAY***



# TRIBUTE BY WORLD BIBLE MISSIONARY CHURCH

## *In Loving Memory of Missionary George*

**T**oday, we gather with heavy hearts to honor the memory of our dear George Kwame Ansa-Yeboah, also known by church members as Uncle George. He was a pillar of strength and faith in our midst since 1988, when he joined the church with his family after returning from an executive appointment in Abuja, Nigeria. Uncle George's presence among us was a blessing beyond measure. As a prayer warrior and leader of our mission team, his dedication and fervor knew no bounds. His wise counsel and decisive leadership guided us through both triumphs and trials, shaping the course of our church's journey.

But beyond his roles, Uncle George was known for his kindness, respect, and infectious joy. He touched lives with his warm spirit and genuine interest in others. His leadership in crusades, especially in Dzodze, remains a cherished memory of his commitment to spreading God's love. "From the groundwork, preparations towards the seminars and crusades to establish the New Adaklu, which has come to pass to the glory of God. The battles we fought have not been in vain. Your reward awaits you." Uncle George's talents were matched only by his humility. Whether managing affairs or discussing politics, his wisdom and grace left an indelible mark on us all.

Though he may have left this earthly realm, Uncle George's legacy of faith and service will forever inspire us. May his memory be a source of comfort and strength as we continue our journey together.

*With heartfelt condolences,*

*Fare thee well, Missionary George.*



# IN REMEMBRANCE: HONOURING THE LIFE OF OUR BROTHER-IN-LAW

*"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*

In the tender embrace of memories and the solemn echo of grief, we gather to pay tribute to a beloved brother-in-law, whose presence illuminated our lives with warmth, kindness, and unwavering faith. Today, as we navigate the shadows of loss, we hold fast to the light of his legacy, a legacy built on the foundation of love, compassion, and steadfast devotion to his beliefs.

He walked among us as a true gentleman, his demeanor marked by patience, love, and a gentle spirit that left an indelible imprint on our hearts. In every interaction, he exuded kindness and grace, embodying the virtues of empathy and understanding. His love knew no bounds, extending to all who crossed his path, regardless of circumstance or background.

Compassion was the cornerstone of his character, a guiding force that propelled him to reach out to those in need, offering solace, support, and a beacon of hope in times of darkness. His caring nature knew no bounds, and he tirelessly devoted himself to serving others, embodying the essence of Christ's commandment to love one another.

As a devout Christian, he lived out his faith with unwavering commitment and dedication. His presence within the church was not merely ceremonial but transformative, as he assumed leadership roles with humility and a servant's heart. As the esteemed leader of the men's fellowship and head of missions, he led by example, inspiring others to follow the path of righteousness and service.

In moments of sorrow, we find solace in the timeless words of Scripture, which remind us of the eternal truths that sustained our brother-in-law throughout his journey:

***"Be kind to one another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, as God in Christ forgave you." - Ephesians 4:32***

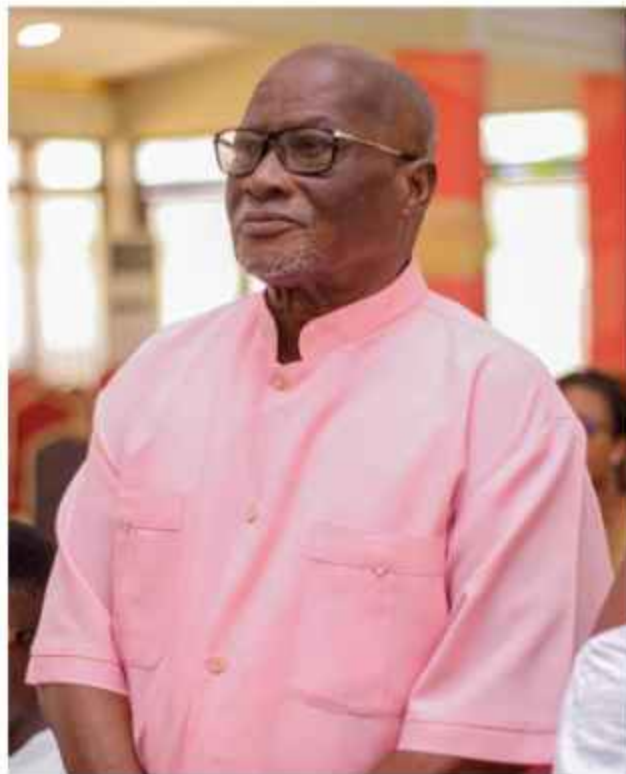
***"He has shown you, O mortal, what is good. And what does the Lord require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with your God." - Micah 6:8***

As we bid farewell to our dear brother-in-law, we take comfort in knowing that his spirit lives on in the lives he touched and the hearts he uplifted. Though we mourn his physical absence, we celebrate the profound impact he had on each of us and the legacy of love and faith that endures beyond the veil of mortality.

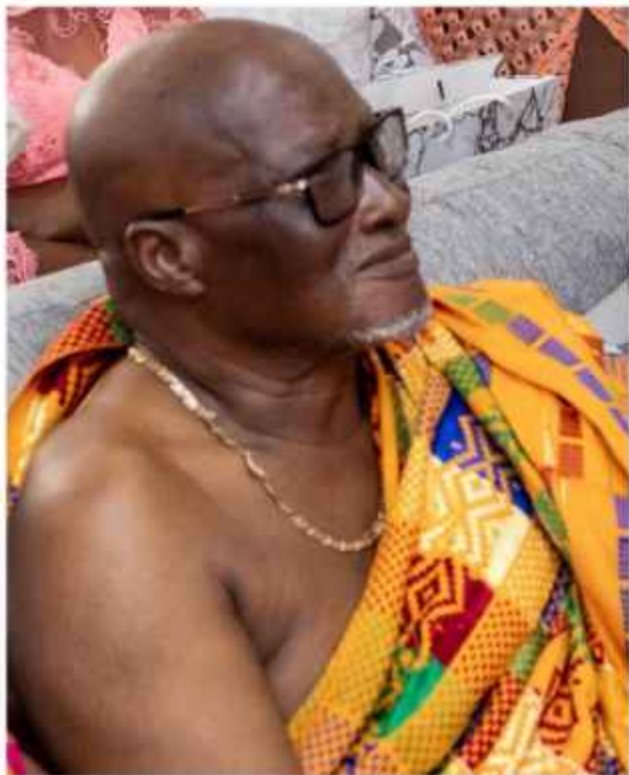
***Rest in peace, dear brother-in-law, in the loving embrace of our Heavenly Father.***

***Your memory will forever be cherished, and your example will continue to guide us as we walk the path of faith and service.***











1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.

3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,  
My Shield and Hiding Place,  
My never-failing Treas'ry filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

4. Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me  
Still all my song shall be  
Searer, my God, to thee  
Searer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

2. Though like the wanderer, the sun gone  
down  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

3. There let the way appear, steps unto heaven  
All that thou sendest me, in mercy given  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to thee  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts bright with  
thy praise  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to thee  
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting?  
Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing  
eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to  
the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain  
shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me  
Abide with me, abide with me

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling-place shall be

1. Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

*Refrain:*

*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.

*[Refrain]*

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

*[Refrain]*

4. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

*[Refrain]*







Appreciation

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THE LATE

**GEORGE ANSA-YEBOAH**

WISHES TO EXPRESS OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION TO ALL WHO  
IN DIVERSE WAYS SYMPATHIZED WITH US DURING OUR BEREAVEMENT.

God Bless You