

— Celebrating —

THE LIFE OF

**OSEI BOADI
AGYEMANG**

(A.K.A KWAKU NSIAH) 1963-2021

CEO OF OB AGYEMANG TRANSPORT LTD.





Transition

Mr.

OSEI BOADI AGYEMANG

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CEO OF OB AGYEMANG TRANSPORT LTD.



THE FUNERAL ARRANGEMENT ARE AS FOLLOWS:

BURIAL SERVICE: Thursday 28th October, 2021 at Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso at 9:00am - 10:30am.

INTERMENT: Private Burial.

FUNERAL SERVICE: Saturday 30th October, 2021 at Executive Club Park, East Legon Accra at 1:00pm - 6:00pm.

FAMILY GATHERING: Sunday 31st October, 2021 at 19 Mahogany Avenue, Platinum Gate Regimanuel, Gray Estate, Spintex Road, Accra at 1:00 pm - 6:00pm.

NB: ALL COVID-19 SAFETY PROTOCOLS WILL BE OBSERVED

All Friends and Sympathizers are Cordially Invited



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Dr. Lawrence Tetteh

Rev. Allan Okomeng-Mensah

- 1. Opening Prayer & intention of Service -MC.**
- 2. Amazing Grace -Sung by Choir**
- 3. Flute Recital**
- 4. My hope is built on nothing less - sung by choir and congregation**
- 5. Biography - Family Member**
- 6. Tributes**
 - Wife**
 - Children**
 - Jacqueline (The Last born)**
 - Siblings**
 - Friends**
 - Regimanuel Keep Fit Club**
 - OB Agyemang Transport staff.**
 - Ghacem Limited**
- 7. Scripture Reading**
- 8. Hymm - It is well with my soul**
- 9. Sermon-**
- 10. Flute Recital**
- 11. Announcements - MC**
- 12. Vote of Thanks - Family Member**
- 13. Closing Prayer**
- 14. Closing Hymn- Till we meet again.**

INTERMENT: Private Burial



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE OSEI BOADI AGYEMANG (AKA KWAKU NSIAH)

“For none of us lives to himself and no one dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord’s.” Romans 14: 7-8

Osei Boadi Agyemang (aka Kwaku Nsiah) whose mortal remain lies here was born 58 years ago in Kumasi. His parents were Nana Yaw Baah and Maame Akua Badu, both of who are deceased. He completed his basic education at Nwineso, his hometown after which he came to live in Kumasi with his illustrious paternal grandfather F. D. Nsiah-Asare whom he was named after. His grandfather was a prosperous timber merchant and football administrator and later became the Akwamuhene of the Kumasi Traditional Council. It was in this business, traditional and royal environment that Kwaku cut his teeth in the early stages of his life.

He travelled throughout the country on business trips as well as serving in the traditional court of the Akwamu division and Manhyia palace on traditional duties. Because of this sense of service, he became acquainted with many important personalities at early stage of his life.

In the aftermath of the 1981 coup he travelled and stayed with his grandfather who went into exile in Cote d'Ivoire. It was after his return to Ghana in 1986 that with the blessing of his grandfather he sojourned to United Kingdom to broaden his horizon.

Even though Kwaku did not have much of formal education beyond the basic level, this was compensated for by his humility, hard work, sense of service, enterprising and good business acumen. It was therefore no wonder that these qualities came in handy for him when he travelled to London. He worked so hard that he was encouraged by his Employers and Business Partners to establish his own company providing commercial cleaning and janitorial services for banks, residential, retail and betting shops. Through that he became very successful and also provided employment for many Ghanaians and other immigrants in London. Because of the nature of the work he did and his activities he became a walking encyclopaedia as far as every nook and cranny of London is concern.

At the turn of the millennium in 2001, he decided to return home with the intention of relocating his business interest to Ghana. Upon his return however he saw opportunities



in other business ventures. He started with supply and installation of worktops for offices and domestic homes and through that made many business links with Architects, Contractors and Real Estate Developers.

It was through these dealings that he saw opportunity in the transport business culminating in the establishment of OB Agyemang Transport Limited. He worked so hard and diligently on the transport service and currently have several fleet of trucks and employed so many people. He was so much attached to his business to the extent that even through his struggles with ill health he was still working very hard till he unfortunately passed away on Sunday, the 29th of August 2021.

Kwaku, was married to Gloria and between them they had 3 beautiful daughters Stephanie, Barbara and Jacqueline.

Though OB has a very private personality he was loved and appreciated by his family, friends and acquaintances. He was immense source of pride for us as a family. He was a father, brother, uncle, husband and also a breadwinner for many. Even though he was not in best of health hardly did we know that we will be losing him at the prime of his life.

But God knows best.

Kwaku, rest well.

***May your great soul rest in perfect peace.
Amen***





TRIBUTE BY WIFE



I met my husband in the year 1985 at Kwadaso, Kumasi in his grandfather's house. A year after we met, he travelled to the UK and I joined him two years later. We started our lives together as a couple and God blessed us with three beautiful girls, Stephanie, Babara and Jacqueline.

We did everything together as husband and wife. We worked, ate and built our lives

together. We were there for each other. Kwaku, you always reassured me that we would fight to the last end. My husband and I had nicknames, we called each other 'Nono'. He was fun to be around.

After 15 years of living and working in the UK, he decided to start a new life in Ghana. Even though he was here in Ghana, we were inseparable and we still continued our lives as one family.

Now, Kwaku, you have left us alone without a husband and a dad. You were the best man any one could have asked for. You protected the children and I because we were your girls. You kept us safe and you always wanted the best for us. You would check on us and always made sure we were doing great. You did the best you could despite what life had to throw at you.

Kwaku, who will call me 'Nono' and who am I going to call Nono, now?
May the lord protect you and keep you safe for me wherever you are.
May your soul rest in perfect peace my husband.
You will forever be my Nono.

***I love you and miss you soo dearly.
Forever and always.
Wife.***



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

We are thankful to have known Dad to be strong, We are thankful that Dad gave us courage and strength.

He was our greatest teacher, he taught us how to not take no for an answer, he taught us not to hold grudges and forgive each other.

He would comfort us in times of need. Listen to us when we had a problem, and guide us so we wouldn't stumble.

He was not afraid of anything.

He was hardworking, bold and fearless.

Our Dad is an inspiration to us. We often referred to Dad as the 'Don' because he was so powerful and resilient.

His bravery, his boldness, his passion, we are grateful to have had a dad who had all these amazing qualities. His spirit will live on through his greatest gifts, his three daughters,

We love you, we miss you.

***Forever and always, Stephanie,
Barbara & Jacqueline.***





TRIBUTE BY JACQUILINE TO DAD



Dear Dad,

It still feels strange to me that you are no longer here any more.

I still cry for you, I miss our chats over the phone and in person when we were in Ghana.

I miss your voice when you called me 'Jack' and 'Poo-poo.' I miss your smile.

I miss your laugh. I miss watching CNN together.

I miss times when I massaged your feet with shea butter and you paid me Ghc.20 each time.

I miss your hugs.

I miss watching you cut Por-por and mango every morning.

I miss talking about our plans to travel all over Eastern Europe and the Middle East.

I miss playing with your chubby face.

I miss being in your company.

Dad, although you had to move back to Ghana when I was a year old and I may not have known you for as long as my sisters did, you are still a part of me. And you shall forever remain a part me.



You worked so hard when you came to London in the 80s. In fact, you were working ever since you were a child. And even when you became sick and had to move back to Ghana, you didn't allow that to stop you. Rather, you continued to persevere and remain strong so that your kids didn't have to grow up with the same struggles that you struggled that you endured. That, I applaud you for. Your efforts and all of your hard work will not go to waste and I hope you know that your wife and daughters appreciate everything that you have done.

I know you were in a lot of pain before your death. I wish I could've been there during your last days.

However, it brings me peace knowing that in our last conversation we had you told me you loved me and that you were going to be okay.

Although you are no longer here, I understand and that you were right and you are okay now.

You are resting after almost sixty years of working non-stop.

You are finally at peace now. You can finally sleep.

I know one day we will see each other again and you will be healthy and happy, just like how your family had always recognised you. Until that day comes, I will continue to miss you and cherish all of the good memories that we have together.

***In due time,
Your last born,
Jack.***



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Kwaku Nsiah is my bosom brother and the 5th child of our parents. He lived in the UK for sometime and decided to settle in Ghana. I can never finish talking about my brother Kwaku.

He was respectful and loved by everyone. At a very tender age, our mother called him Papa, because Maame said Kwaku was the father of the house.

Kwaku was the head and tail of our family. My brother gave sound advice and always lent a listening ear irrespective of age. He did not discriminate.

I remember, one time when Kweku was out of the country. Maame would let us take her to the payphone to call Kwaku just to listen to his voice before she slept. Truly, Kwaku loved Maame. I can never finish talking about my brother.

Our sister Akua Afriyie passed away some years ago and left us with her seven children. My brother is the one who has been helping me take care of them.

Papa, where are you going, that, you've left me so soon and in so much pain.

Our parents left me with you, our sister Akua Afriyie left her children with you. Papa, now that you've left Akua Baah and I, how are we going to take care of all these responsibilities?

All that We can say is that; the Lord is in control. Kwaku, our late night chats are over. My greetings to Maame, Papa and Akua Afriyie.

May the Lord God Almighty grant you peaceful rest.

***My advisor, My confidant, My friend,
My brother,
damirifa due.***

***\Papa, due ne amane hunu,
onyane nfa wo nsieyie.***

\Bye Bye.









TRIBUTE BY FRIENDS

“Remember how short my time is.....What man can live and NOT SEE death? Can he deliver his life from the power of the grave? Psalm 89:47-48(NKJV)

The inevitability of death has always been a reminder that this day would come; it has come too soon. How do we start writing this tribute to our dear friend when up till now, we have not come to terms that he is no more.

How would we have believed that our friend’s presence at a meeting to discuss the funeral preparation of another friend on the Wednesday before his passing was a farewell visit. We thank God for having afforded us such opportunity with our friend. We had such a wonderful time, laughing as usual over many issues and events.

We are still to come across a person of such esteemed status, very well connected but still very humble and quiet.

He was accommodating and gave listening ears to people’s concerns and when necessary, pulls strings to make things happen.

Osei, a great friend and brother, you exhibited so much love, loyalty, trust and joy towards friends.

As you are laid to rest today, we your friends can only take consolation in the saying that “God only takes the best” Everything happens for a reason, even if we may not agree. The thought of never seeing you again brings tears to our eyes. More so, this was such a surprise but who are we to question God, for it is not meant for us to understand.

As we sit here to mourn the loss of our beloved friend, we have to keep telling ourselves that we will meet again.

***May our faithful Lord receive you in His bosom and grant you eternal rest
Osei Boadi, damirifa due.
Da yie.***



TRIBUTE BY REGIMANUEL KEEP FIT CLUB

It's hard to believe that we are writing a tribute to our late brother and friend. Osei was a philosopher in his own way. His philosophy of life revolved around work and relationships. His belief in hard work and his personable nature translated into a successful work life and close friendships. We call ourselves Regimanuel Keep Fit Club.

In essence we have become a close knit family of friends who walk together almost every morning. We socialize and benefit from each other's knowledge, advise and network of friends. Osei was remarkable for his strong views and knowledge when it comes to tradition and "home sense". He would often quote his father, telling us how he raised him up with hard work ethics. Osei was remarkable as a member of the group and managed to make many of us feel so special to him in a unique way. We cry because we are sad; we cry because we are angry; we cry because we cannot understand how Osei would depart so suddenly. Yet when we think of Osei, it brings smiles to our faces and we laugh knowing what Osei would be saying right now. We can almost hear him laughing and saying, "Well, you thought you knew me but not quite".

Osei has left us with more questions than answers because being the philosopher he was, there are many sayings and quotes from him that we have been left to ponder. What a wonderful brother and colleague he was. We have lost a special member of our group and we shall never forget him.

May the good Lord Himself grant Osei perpetual rest.





TRIBUTE BY GHACEM LIMITED

Albert Einstein said, “The value of a man should be seen in what he gives and not in what he is able to receive.” In one sentence, O. B. Agyemang was a towering man who gave so much to his work.

Today, we honor him, by not only profoundly feeling and expressing our loss, but also by remembering an extremely devoted individual who played a unique and special role in our business relations.

O. B. Agyemang was not only a devoted and committed partner for us; he was loyal to the core – a loyalty that was deep-seated, unalloyed and exemplary. As our number one transporter, he was in our plans for a big move but alas; death, the leveler of all things settled it all otherwise.

To the family of the late O. B. Agyemang and workers of O. B. Agyemang Transport Limited, our hearts go out to you during this time of sorrow. We wish you courage, comfort and peace as you mourn your loved one. We want you to know that our thoughts and prayers are with you during this challenging time.

We say Fare thee well Sir, thank you from the entire Heidelberg Cement Group worldwide, and particularly the management and staff of Ghacem Ltd. for your invaluable contribution to our business growth.

***OB, Rest in Peace.
Osei Boadi, Rest in Peace.
OB the Great, Rest in Peace.***





**TRIBUTE BY
(OB AGYEMANG TRANSPORT SERVICES LTD)**

***DEATH!!! Who is death?
He is the killer of giants.
Men, Women, Old, Young,
Rich and Poor.***

Though absent you are now, forever present you will be in our hearts. It is our prayer that God grant your soul eternal rest.

Osei Boadi Agyeman, We love you and will forever miss you.

Until the glorious resurrection day when we meet again, we say good bye!!!

***Osei Boadi Agyeman
Rest in Perfect Peace Amen!***

When a mighty tree falls, the earth trembles,

The leaves wither; a big blow has struck us; A great loss ensues, how is it replaced? Osei Boadi Agyeman as we all affectionately called him OB.

Your death came not only as a blow but as if it were a sting of a scorpion. We have robbed off a valuable asset.

OB, Words cannot describe how difficult it is for us to face this great challenge of seeing your mortal remains lies before us.

As mortals we deeply grieve your departure and we know you have left us to a better place.

Oh! what a big scar that cannot be healed and great vacuum that cannot be filled.

Your uniqueness will always be memories and that you will never be forgotten among our transport business circles.



AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing Grace
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'2. Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed

3. My chains are gone
I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood, His mercy rains
Unending love, Amazing grace

4. The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

2. On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

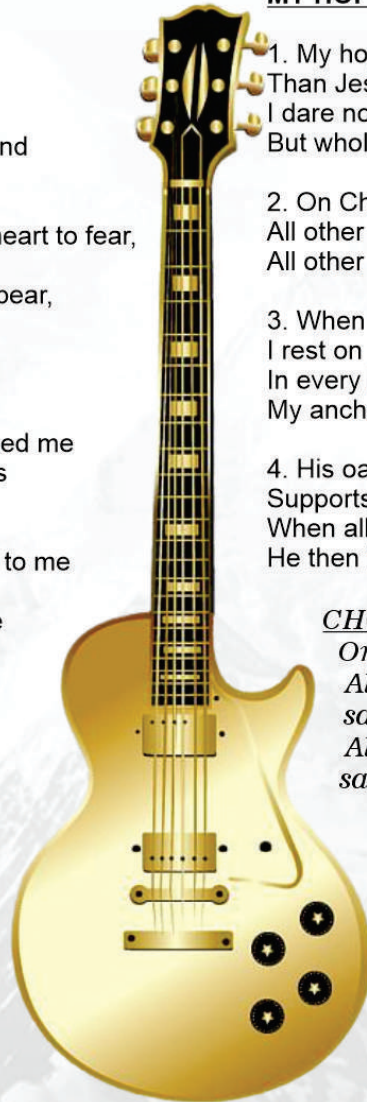
3. When darkness veils his lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

4. His oath, his covenant, his blood
Supports me in the 'whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

CHORUS.

*On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking
sand
All other ground is sinking
sand*

5. When He shall come with
trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be
found
Dressed in his righteousness
alone
Faultless to stand before the
throne.





IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

CHORUS

*It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

3. My sin, not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear
it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
O my soul

4. And Lord, haste the day when my
faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the
Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul!

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

1. 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.

CHORUS.

*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.*

2. 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!

3. 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!

4. 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!



AT GRAVE SIDE

1. Da yie d?fo tonofu , w'edwuma
ab? Adze
Ahomgye pa, siar mborodo na dew
Napa nye wodze.
Da yie, da yie, Nyame mfa w'nsie,
Adzeseaa ahye sum, da yie!
2. Nyinsu b?sam Kwantunyi
Hom fi yaw na suro nsa,
Hom mbre san a mbusu nnyi,
w'akwantu be na asa.
Da yie, Nyame mfa w'nsie
Adzesaa ahye sum, da yie!
3. Twer Jesu N'baw mu koom,
Nyame d? nkata wo doi sun
w'Agyenkwa no bom's?nn,
Mbre b? biara nnkehaw wo,
Da yie, da yie, Nyane mfa w'nsie
Yebhyiam' afeb???, da yie!
4. Kwantunyi berefo d?fo,
W'akwantu ab? Adze;
Atsew esian nyina mu,
Efiawenehow wiadze.
Da yie, da yie, nyame mfa w'nsie,
Dzi fie, kan k?twen hen, da yie



Appreciation

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF
MR. OSEI BOADI AGYEMANG
(A.K.A KWAKU NSIAH)

wish to express our sincere gratitude to all who since our
bereavement have shown concern with prayers,
sympathized and mourn with us, we say thank you.
May the Lord bless you abundantly.

