

CELEBRATION

OF LIFE, IMPACT & LEGACY

FEATURING

- Biography
- Tributes
- Hymnals
- Gallery



In honour of

**MR. PETER
KOFI TANDOH**

(1936 - 2026)



**BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LATE**

**MR. PETER
KOFI TANDO**

Transitions Funeral Home

Date: **Friday, 6th March, 2026.** Time: **8:00am**



OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Paul Frimpong- Manso

Former General Superintendent, Assemblies of God Ghana

Rev. Stephen Yenusom Wengam

General Superintendent, Assemblies of God

MINISTERING CHOIR

Harmonic Cedars,

Cedar Mountain Chapel Assemblies of God Church, Shiashie



PRE-BURIAL RITES

Opening Instrumental / Family Procession
Soft hymns
Reading of the Biography
Tribute by Siblings / Extended Family

MAIN CHURCH SERVICE

Opening Prayer: *Officiating Minister*
Opening Hymn: *It is Well with my Soul*
Praise & Worship: *Harmonic Cedars*
Tributes: *(Mrs Gladys Osei-Kuffour, In-laws, Children, Grandchildren, Church)*
Hymn: *Faith of our Fathers*
Scripture Reading: *1 Thessalonians 4: 13 - 18*
Special Song / Solo Performance
Sermon / Exhortation: *Rev. Prof. Paul Frimpong-Manso*
Prayer for the Bereaved Family
Offering
Announcements & Acknowledgements: *MC*
Closing Hymn: *Till we Meet Again*
Benediction
Officiating Minister closes the service

BURIAL SERVICE (GRAVESIDE)

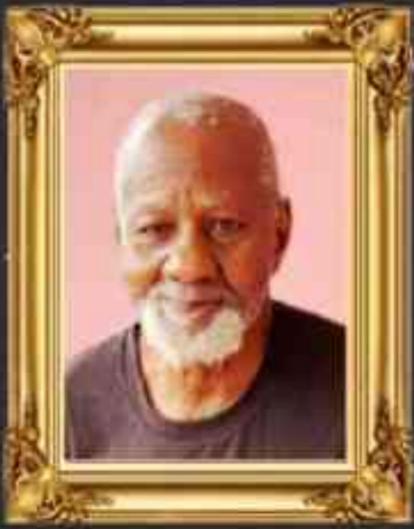
Opening Prayer
Scripture Reading
Brief Exhortation
Committal
Hymn: *Till we meet again*
Laying of Wreaths
Final Prayers
Benediction
Closing blessing by Minister

MC's

Pastor Alfred Adu-Boakye
Mr. Adomako Baafi

Order
OF SERVICE





Biography

OF THE LATE MR. PETER KOFI TANDOH



Born to Opanyin Kofi Tandoh of Agona Asafu and Ekua Etuaba of Gomoa Aboso, Mr. Peter Kofi Okoto Tandoh lived a life defined by courage, humility, and unwavering love. From the beginning, he carried with him the quiet strength of his lineage and the warmth of a family deeply rooted in tradition and community.

Peter came into this world on April 3, 1936, in Agona Asafu, where he grew up as the second of five siblings. His early years were shaped by hard work and determination—qualities that would later define the man he became. After completing his basic education in Agona Asafu, he moved to Agona Swedru to live with his uncle, Opanyin Arthur, whose influence helped guide his early steps into adulthood.

In 1963, Peter embarked on a significant chapter of his life when he traveled to Nigeria, where he sharpened his business skills and

developed the acumen that would support his future endeavors. Upon returning to Ghana in 1967, he settled in Accra and worked with Okoama Stores (GPR) in Abossey Okai. It was in Accra that destiny led him to meet the love of his life, the late Comfort Kwarteng, with whom he would build an extraordinary life.



Together, Peter and Comfort established their family home in Kumasi, raising nine wonderful children—eight boys and one girl. Their home was one filled with laughter, discipline, respect, and strong values. As a committed provider, Peter ran a thriving trading business, dealing in shoes, roofing

sheets, nails, watches, and various household items. His work ethic was unmatched, and his honesty earned him the respect of colleagues, customers, and the wider community. After the passing of his beloved wife, Peter returned to Accra and later settled in Kasoa, continuing his business and remaining steadfast in his dedication to his family. In 2014, as age and health began to slow him down, he chose to return to his roots in Gomoa Aboso, where he found peace, familiarity, and the comfort of home.

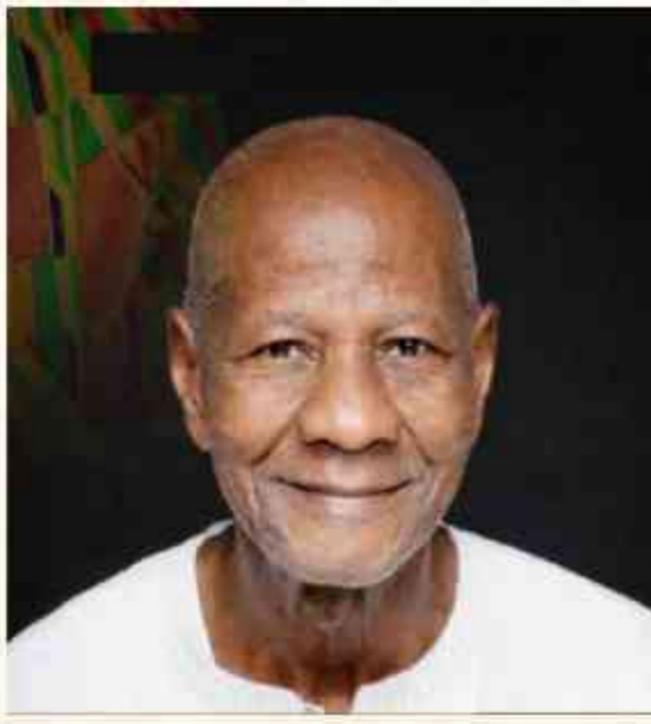
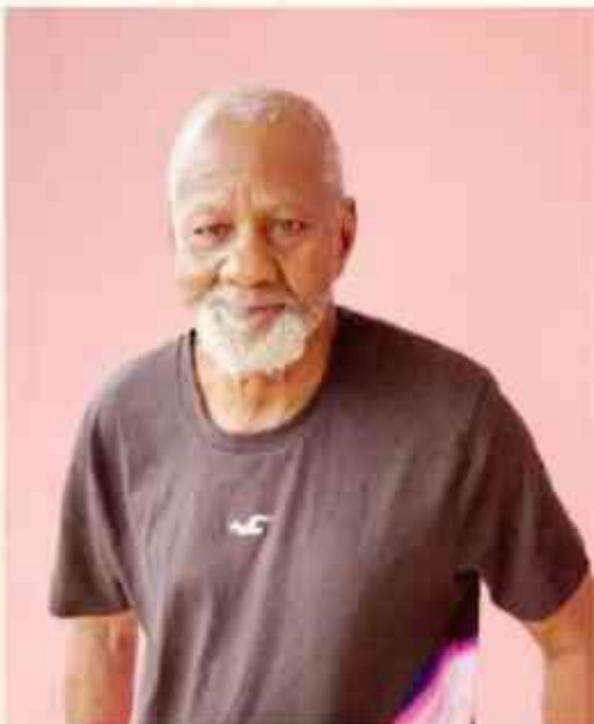
A devout Christian throughout his life, Opanyin Okoto worshipped faithfully at the A.M.E. Zion Church before joining the First Century Gospel Church. He was a man of deep faith, attending church consistently and living a life that reflected humility, gratitude, and devotion to God.

Mr. Peter Kofi Okoto Tandoh leaves behind a powerful legacy—one built on love, integrity, faith, and generosity. He will be deeply missed by his children, grandchildren, extended family, and the many lives he touched with his kindness and wisdom. His values will continue to live on in the generations that follow.

Though his physical presence is no longer with us, his memory remains an everlasting blessing. His life's journey—marked by resilience, love, and unwavering commitment—will forever inspire those who had the privilege of knowing him.

Rest in perfect peace, Mr. Peter Kofi Okoto Tandoh.

Your legacy lives on, and your love continues to guide us.



Tribute from
Siblings

**(In Loving Memory of Our Brother, Father-Figure, and Friend
Mr. Peter Kofi Tandoh, aka Agya Okoto)**

Growing up with you was one of the greatest blessings of our lives. From childhood through adulthood, you were more than a brother—you were a guide, a protector, and, in many ways, a father to all of us. You carried responsibilities on your shoulders long before you were old enough to understand the weight of them. And yet, you did it with such grace, patience, and love that it seemed effortless.

As the years passed and we all grew older, your role in our lives never changed. If anything, it became even more profound. You were our anchor—steady, dependable, and always ready with words of encouragement or gentle correction when needed. You taught us how to stand strong, how to work hard, and how to love deeply. To us, you were not just a big brother—you were a pillar.

Even in your later years, your heart remained as generous as ever. We remember how you would call the children, asking them to send you “something small”—not for yourself, but so you could share it with us, your

sisters. You never stopped thinking about us. You never stopped giving. Your joy came not from what you received, but from what you could pass on to others. That is who you were—a man who lived with open hands and an open heart.

You were the uncle every child adored—the one who shared every good thing, no matter how little or how much you had. Whether it was food, gifts, advice, or laughter, you made sure everyone around you felt included and loved. Your presence brought warmth into every room, and your generosity spilled over into every life you touched.

It hurts deeply to accept that you are no longer here with us. The world feels emptier, and our hearts feel heavier. But even in our grief, we are comforted by the legacy you leave behind—a legacy of kindness, sacrifice, humility, and unwavering love.

Brother, you played your part beautifully. You cared for us, you guided us, you protected us, and you loved us without limit. And now, as you

journey on to meet your Maker and to reunite with those who went ahead, we—your siblings—stand here with gratitude for the life you lived and the love you poured into us.

Rest well, our brother, our father-figure, our friend. Your memory will forever remain a treasure in our hearts.

Fare thee well, Wofa Okoto.



Tribute from
Mrs Gladys Osei – Kuffour
(Menua Yaa)

We met through my dear friend Comfort—more than a sister to me in every sense of the word. From the very beginning, your union with her brought us all immense joy. I still remember the happiness that filled our hearts when you and my sister were married; it felt like our family had been blessed in a special way.

Comfort and I shared a bond that was unbreakable. We walked through life hand in hand, supporting each other through every trial and resolving family matters with love and understanding. When she went to be with the Lord, that bond didn't fade—it grew even stronger. And because of that love, whenever there was a wedding or a celebration for the children, I stepped in for her, standing where she would have stood, loving them as she would have loved them.

I remember visiting you at KATH during your admission. Even in your frailty, you were singing praises to God, lifting His name with a strength that humbled me. Later, when I visited you at home after you were discharged, you asked me to prepare fufu for you—and I did it gladly, as a sister would.

A few weeks later, you looked at me and

teased, “Menua Yaa, you promised to prepare fufu but you didn't.” We all burst into laughter when your daughter-in-law reminded you that not only had I brought the fufu, but you finished every bit of it—including the soup. You paused, smiled, and said, “Ah... I've forgotten.” Moments like that were precious—light, warm, and full of life. That is why the news of your passing shattered me completely. It felt unreal, like time had suddenly stopped. Mr. Tandoh, Comfort left the children in your care. You carried that responsibility with grace and devotion—but now I find myself asking, with a heavy heart:

Who do you leave them with?

As you journey on to your eternal rest, I ask only one thing—when you see my sister, please tell her I miss her dearly. Tell her we are doing our best, and that her children are surrounded with love.

Fare thee well, Mr. Tandoh.

You were a good man, a faithful man, and your memory will live in our hearts forever.



Tribute by
Children

*"And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,
'See, the home of God is among mortals.
He will dwell with them;
they will be his people,
and God himself will be with them;
he will wipe every tear from their eyes.
Death will be no more;
mourning and crying and pain will be no more,
for the first things have passed away.'"*

REVELATIONS 21:3-4

Daddy Kofi Kofi lived his life as the truest definition of a gentleman—gracious, calm, and dignified in every way. If Auntie Connie were here, she would have offered him one of her special “bouquets of plaudit,” a full-hearted thumbs up, because together they were one of the most beautiful couples we ever knew—complete with their secret whistles and unspoken language. Today, while we mourn him, heaven rejoices. We are comforted knowing that one of the greatest love stories has found its way back home. Auntie Connie, your beloved Kofi Kofi is with you again.

When our mother passed on October



22, 1993, Daddy drew even closer to us. In his old age, he lived with each of us in different seasons—always joking, “My cocoa farm is ripe, and I’m reaping!” Not many men lose their wives so young and choose never to remarry, but such was Daddy’s devotion. For 34 years, he chose us—his children—over companionship, building a life centered on love, care, and

unwavering commitment.

Daddy was gentle in spirit and rich in character—hospitable, humble, hardworking, respectful, and incredibly soft-spoken. Some of us never heard him raise his voice, not even once. His life was simple but deeply fulfilling, rooted in faith and quiet strength.

Daddy, Mr. Kofie, you carried our needs as your highest priority and made sure they were met, no matter the cost. You taught us generosity, not by words but by example—giving even when it meant denying yourself. Your life was a masterclass in selflessness.

You earned the nickname “*Pay Kenkran*” because of your honesty—always paying suppliers upfront. No wonder many of us dislike debt; you taught us integrity by living it.

Your greatest pride, however, was your children. You may not have been Abraham, but you came close—blessed with nine strong and grateful children. Though eight of us stand here today, we will honor your legacy and keep your name alive. And... with the permission of our spouses, we might even try to match your impressive record!

As a passionate football lover, you took many of us—though not Loretta, because “she was a girl and needed to be home”—to cheer your beloved Kumasi Asante Kotoko. *Wo kum a p e m a , a p e m b e b a !* Today, we echo that same spirit: death may have taken you from us physically, but your memory rises again and again in the countless stories and moments you left behind. Daddy lives on—in us, through us, and around us. If death strikes a thousand times, a thousand memories of you will rise.

Rest peacefully, Daddy.
Give our love to Mommy and Sir Ray.
Until we meet again...
The Lord is Able.

Adios daddy.

Sail on!!!

Agya pa, K) da Dinn!



CHILDREN



APS. EMMANUEL TANDOH



MR. BENJAMIN TANDOH



HON. RAYMOND TANDOH



DR. LORETTA SARPONG



DR. IKE TANDOH



MR. DAVID TANDOH



MR. PETER TANDOH



MR. VICTOR TANDOH



MR. FELIX TANDOH

Tribute by

In-Laws

*“Death, be not proud... for one short sleep past, we
wake eternally, and death shall be no more.”*

Today, we gather not only to mourn a great loss, but to honor a life that left a quiet yet powerful imprint on every heart in this family. Our father-in-law was a man of remarkable strength, deep humility, and timeless wisdom. He lived with purpose, worked with diligence, and loved his family with a steady, unwavering devotion. He never needed to raise his voice to be heard—his values, his sacrifices, and his gentle presence spoke louder than words.

In his presence, you felt respect.

In his counsel, you found guidance.

And in his actions, we experienced love.

As in-laws, he welcomed us with warmth, never allowing us to feel like outsiders. Daddy Kofi-Kofi, with his humorous habit of mixing up our names, always brought laughter to our faces. How could we blame him? A man blessed with nine children, many in-laws, and countless

grandchildren had earned the right to forget a name or two. It was part of his charm—a reminder of the beautiful fullness of his life.

Though our hearts are heavy and we wish we could borrow more time—just one more smile, one more story, one more shared moment—we find comfort in knowing that heaven has gained an angel who now watches over us. You have joined the saints above, cheering us on with the same gentle encouragement you offered here on earth.

Your legacy lives on—in the children you raised, the virtues you instilled, and the memories you left behind. It lives in the stories we will continue to tell: stories that make us smile, stories that bring tears, and stories that remind us of the greatness of your character.

Daddy Kofi-Kofi, we have one small request as your in-laws:

Bless us with the same grace of long life, strength, and good health that you carried so effortlessly. And when you see Aunty Connie—Madam Comfort, your beloved wife—please tell her we miss her too. Though some of us never met her, the stories we've heard make us wish heaven had visiting hours. For now, we hold on to the memories, trusting that the two of you are together again, watching over all of us.

We thank God for the precious years He gave us with you, and we trust that your soul now rests in perfect peace.

C u s t o m e r ! C u s t o m e r ! ”
—and in our minds, we can still hear your warm response: “Akom k)...”

Daddy Kofi-Kofi, asew pa, thank you. Thank you for your guidance, your patience, and your boundless love. You ran your race with grace, and you have earned your eternal rest.

We do not say goodbye.
We simply say, Rest well, until we meet again.
Rest in peace, asew pa—our beloved father-in-law.



Mr. Daniel K. Sarpong



Mrs. Anita Owusu Tandoh



Mrs. Araminta Tandoh



Mrs. Dorothy Tandoh



Mrs. Sandra Tandoh



Mrs. Harriet Tandoh

Tribute by

Grand-Children

*"The Lord is close to those who are broken-hearted,
and He rescues those whose spirits are crushed".*

— Psalm 34:18

We visited you on Christmas Day, 25/12/2025. You were not your usual cheerful self, and we left with heavy hearts, not knowing deeper sorrow was coming. The news of your passing brought a pain we never imagined. Our hearts broke, and our world has changed forever. Monday, 5th January 2026, remains one of the saddest days of our lives. Mommy said she was taking you to the hospital because you weren't feeling well. We thought you would return, as you always did—but you never came back home. Grandpa, you were more than a grandfather.

You were our friend and our joy. You often called Nicholas to dress your bed or find your walking stick. You invited us to eat with you every time your food was ready—especially Osombo, who never missed a chance. Your room was our favourite place. You welcomed us with open arms, never complaining. Oheneba

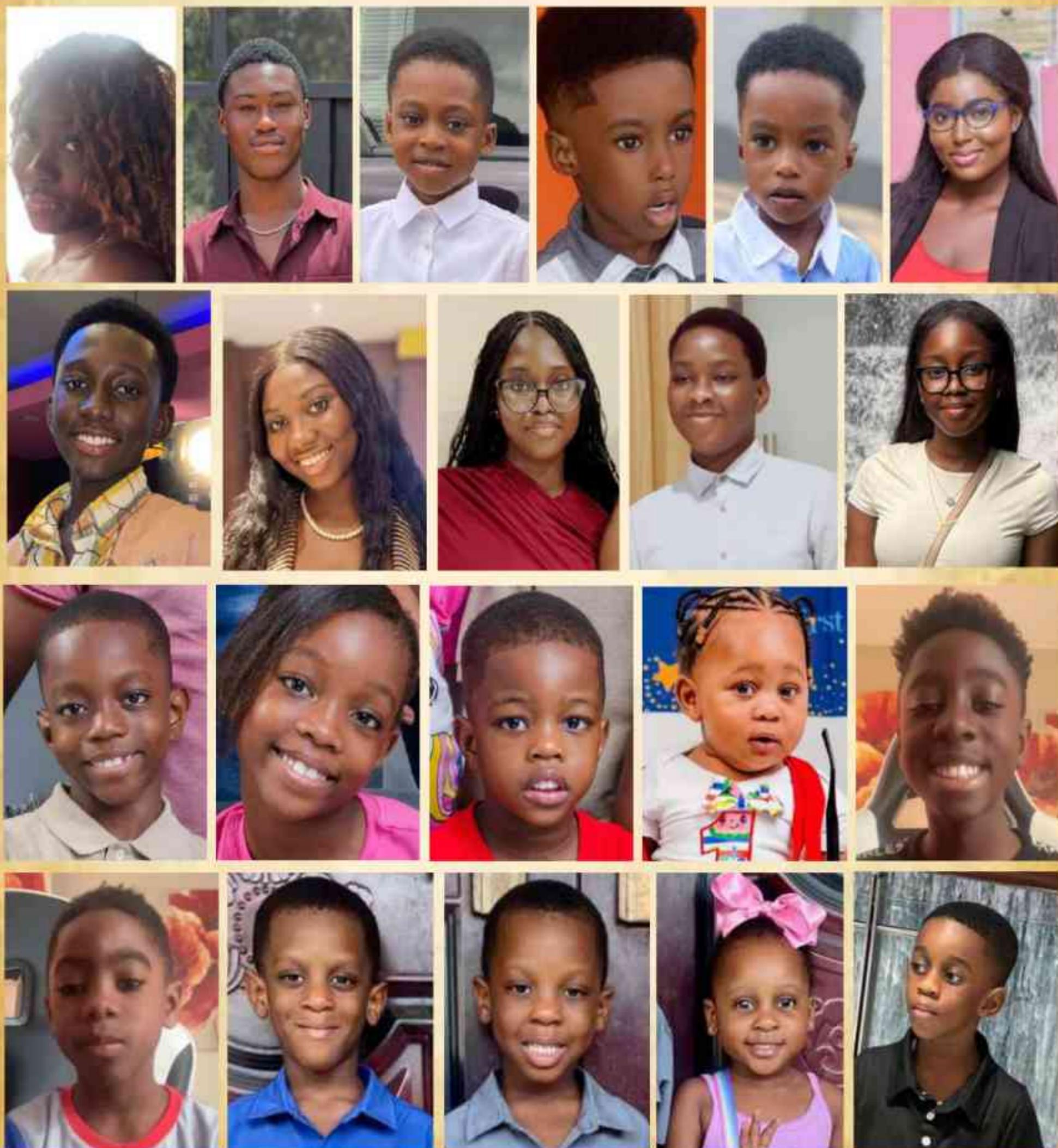
and Osombo could only fall asleep beside you, and you always made space for them. Your quiet, steady love is something we will carry forever. We remember the day you didn't return from the hospital. Little Oheneba said you had gone to join Daddy in Canada—words that showed how deeply we missed you.

With gratitude, we honour the life of our grandfather, Kofi Kofi, whose gentle presence shaped our family. Your calm spirit, generosity, and quiet concern blessed our lives in ways words cannot fully capture. "The memory of the righteous is blessed."
— Proverbs 10:7 Your earthly journey has ended, but your place in our family will never fade. We entrust your soul into God's loving hands, believing you are at peace and reunited with those who went before you.

Rest well, Grandpa Kofi Kofi.

We will always love you. And we will always remember you.

GRANDCHILDREN



Tribute from

First Century Gospel Church

The First Century Gospel Church joins the family and friends of our beloved brother, Mr. Peter Kofi Tandoh, in giving thanks to God for a life well lived and faithfully dedicated to the service of Christ.

Mr. Tandoh was a cherished member of our congregation, worshipping with us together with his late wife and their nine children for many years. Throughout his journey with the Church, he demonstrated deep devotion to the Christian faith. He remained steadfast in fellowship, consistent in worship, and unwavering in his commitment to the teachings of Christ.

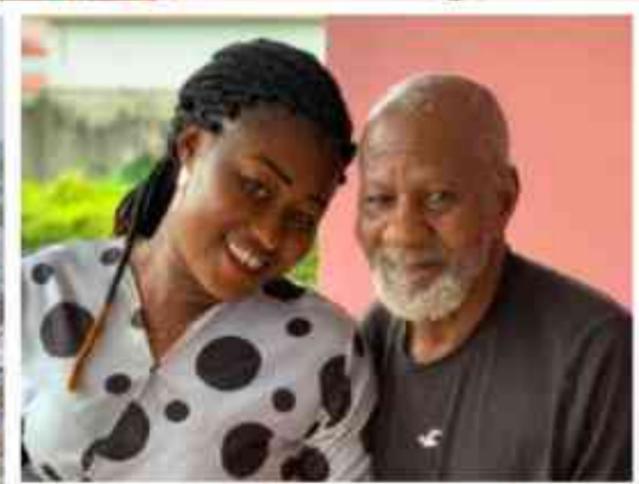
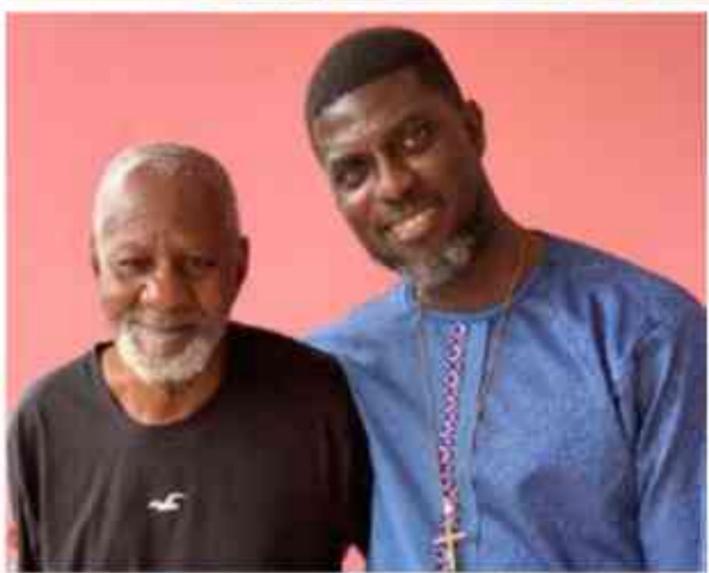
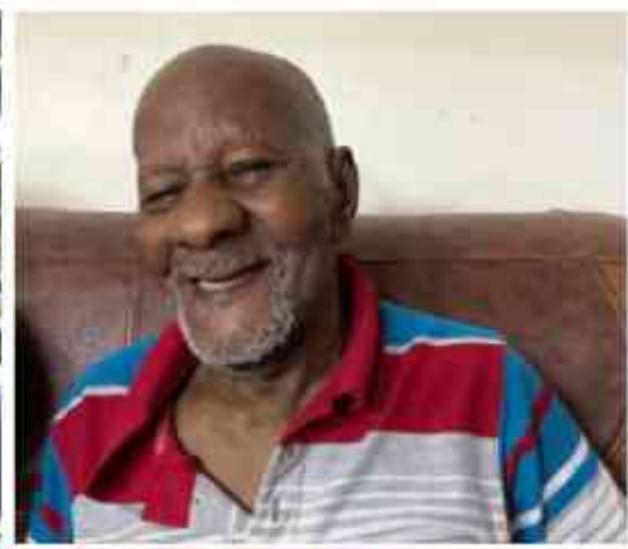
As a man of discipline and integrity, Mr. Tandoh honored the Lord not only through his presence but also through his deeds. He fulfilled his responsibilities as a believer—faithfully paying his tithes and dues, supporting the work of the ministry, and contributing quietly but meaningfully to the growth of the Church. He treated all members, both young and old, with kindness, humility, and respect, earning him the love and admiration of the entire congregation.

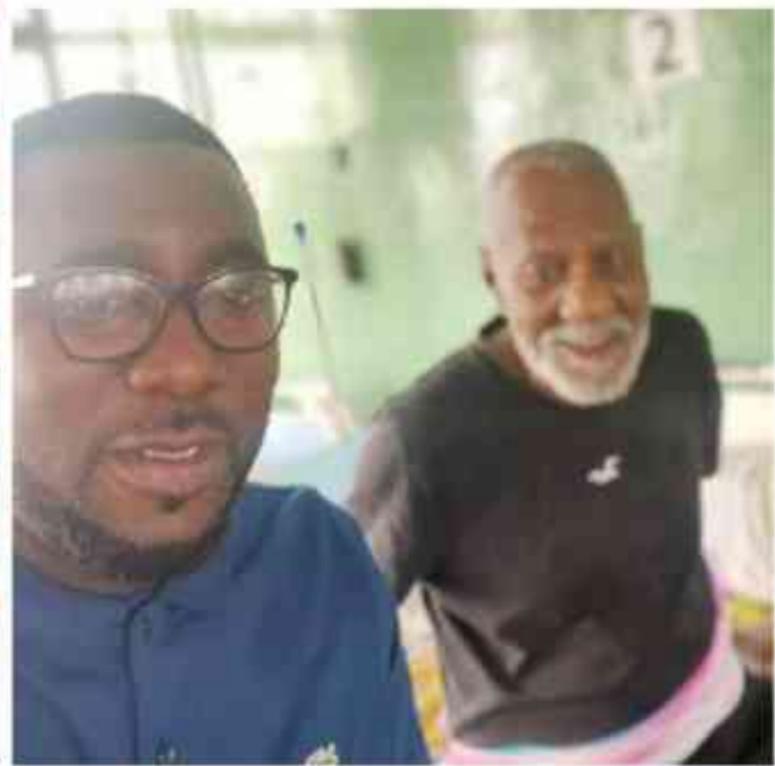
Even in his later years, when age and health presented challenges, Mr. Tandoh's faith did not waver. With a heart still burning for the things of God, he requested that Holy Communion be brought to his home. This simple but profound act was a testament to his enduring commitment to Christ and his longing to remain in fellowship with the Body of Christ until the very end.

We remember him as a gentle soul, a devoted family man, a pillar of quiet strength, and a true Christian example. His life of faith leaves an indelible mark on our church community. Though we mourn his passing, we rejoice that he has entered into the eternal rest of the Lord he served so faithfully.

We extend our heartfelt condolences to the entire Tandoh family. May God comfort you and strengthen you during this difficult time. May the legacy of faith he leaves behind continue to inspire generations.

*Farewell, beloved brother.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of your
Maker.*









Hymns

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

1 God be with you till we meet again,
by His counsels guide, uphold you,
with His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

***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 securely hide you,
daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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."

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):

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

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. Refrain

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
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!
Refrain

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

1 Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

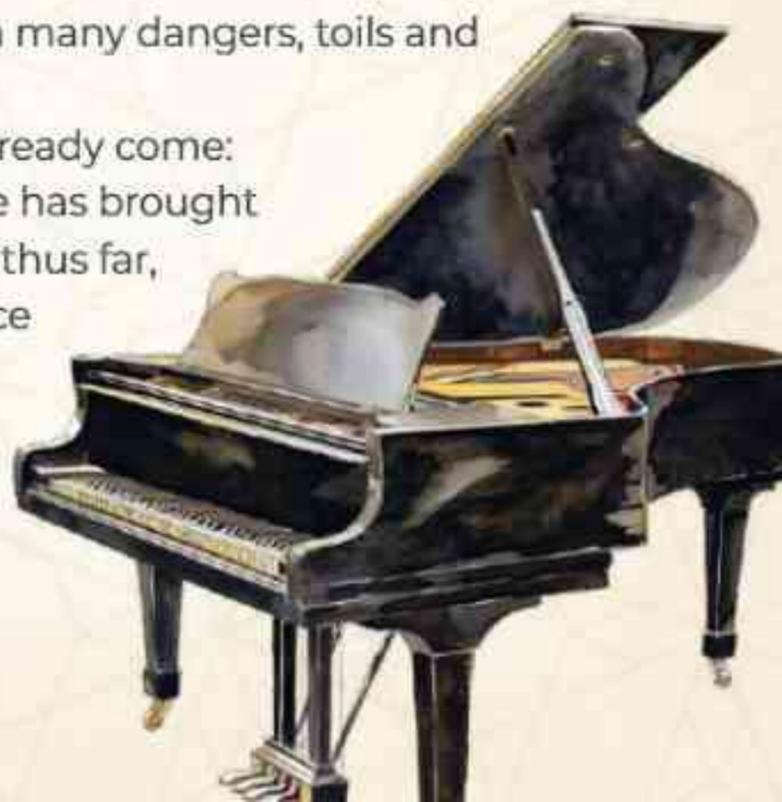
2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate,
If they, like them should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

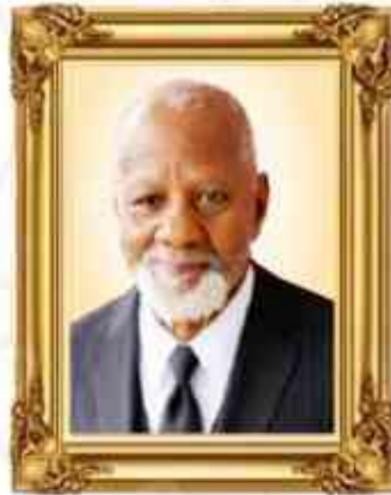
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and
snares
I have already come:
'tis grace has brought
me safe thus far,
and grace
will lead
me
home.



APPRECIATION

The family of the late
MR. PETER KOFI TANDOH
expresses profound gratitude to you
for your immense support and
generosity during our moment of
grief. God bless you all.



SCAN FOR E-COPY

