



CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF THE LATE

MR. LAWRENCE
LARBI

▼ 1958 - 2020 ▲



CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF THE LATE

MR. LAWRENCE BAIDOO

LARBI

A.K.A: Kwabena Baidoo

1958 - 2020

On Saturday, July 25, 2020
@ Transitions Funeral Home- Off Haatso-Atomic Road
@ 9:00am - 10:00am

BUT LET ME GO



When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go!
For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.

By Robyn Rancman



ORDER OF SERVICE

PART ONE

1. Opening prayer: - Elder Alfred Parry
2. Chorus: - Congregation
3. File Past: -
4. Song Ministration: - Akwantu Bi Woho A Yebetu
5. Scripture reading: - 2 Corinthians 5:1-10
 - a. English: - Elder Ofori Adarkwah
 - b. Twi: - Elder T. H. Coleman

6. Prayer of Thanksgiving: -
7. Song: - Wiase Amene No Dooso
8. Biography - Family Member
9. Tributes:
 - a. Widow
 - b. Children
 - c. Church of Pentecost

10. Song: - Ohoho Ne Manfrani
11. Sermon: - Aps. M.S. Appiah (Area head-Madina) /
Pastor Samuel E. Davidson

12. Offering: - Elder Harrison Sarpong
13. Song by the Bereaved family: -
14. Prayer for the Bereaved family: -
15. Vote of thanks: - Family Member
16. Announcements:

PART TWO

- a. Procession to the Cemetery
- b. Prayer
- c. Song
- d. Lowering of casket
- e. Committal
- f. Closing Prayer
- g. Benediction

CONDUCTOR: PASTOR NEHEMIAH N. ADJARTEY – (MADINA DISTRICT)

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LAWRENCE BAIDOO LARBI

THE righteous man perishes and no one lays it to heart, devout men are taken away, while no one understands. For the righteous man is taken away from calamity; he enters into peace; they rest in their beds who walk in their uprightness (Isaiah 57: 1 – 2).

FAMILY BACKGROUND: The late Lawrence Larbi was born on 25th November, 1958 at Kwahu Tease in the Afram Plains in the Eastern Region of Ghana to Opanin John Kofi Larbi and Madam Salome Ama Kyeiwah of Boso in the Asuogyaman District of the Eastern Region, both of blessed memory.

EDUCATION AND UPBRINGING: Lawrence started his elementary education at the Tease Roman Catholic Primary School in 1967 and when the family relocated to Boso in 1969, continued at the Boso Presbyterian Primary School. He attended the Anum Presbyterian Middle Boys School where he sat for and obtained his Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC) in 1977. He then joined his siblings in Accra to attend Royal Academy of Accountancy at Accra Newtown and completed with flying colours in 1980 with various certificates.

WORKING LIFE: In April 1981, he started work with Acheeco Printing Press but resigned to



join the Mechanical Lloyd Company Limited at Adenta which necessitated his movement from Teshie-Nungua Estates to Madina in 1993. Again, he left to accept appointment with Moomen Construction Company but when Moomen's contract was ended; he joined the Jospong Group, where he continued to work until his retirement in January 2019.

MARRIAGE LIFE: Lawrence married the love of his heart in the person of Deaconess Rosina Larbi and the Lord blessed them with four (4) and the names of the children according to order or birth are as follows:

1. Benjamin Larbi
2. Ernest Larbi
3. Elisha Larbi
4. Abigail Larbi

CHRISTIAN LIFE: The Scriptures state in Ecclesiastes 12:1 that “remember your creator in the days of your youth, before the days of trouble come and the years approach when you will say, I find no pleasure in them”(NIV). This passage resonated with Elder Larbi, who was baptized in 1971 while at Boso in the Church of Pentecost. He has been an ardent follower of Jesus Christ till his death.

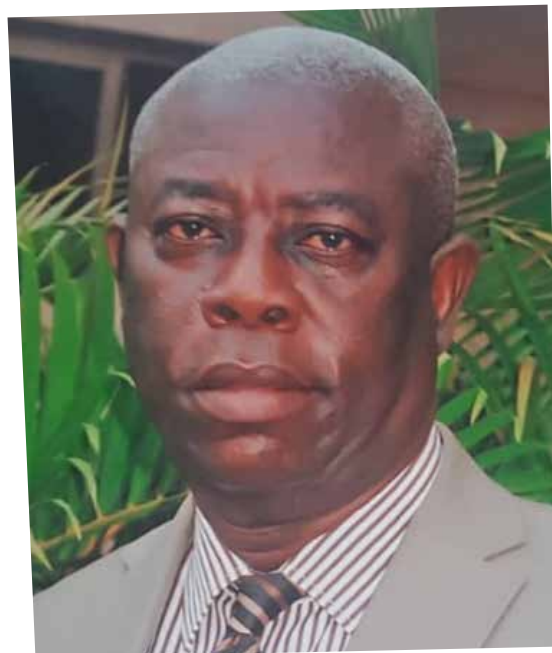
QUALITIES: Elder Lawrence Baidoo Larbi was God-fearing, generous, hardworking, and dependable.

GENERATIONAL IMPACT: Lawrence was a pillar in the family and will be remembered in many areas where he brightened. Lawrence was a great gift to the church and family.

VITAL STATISTICS: The Late Elder Lawrence Baidoo Larbi left behind a wife and four children and grand-children.

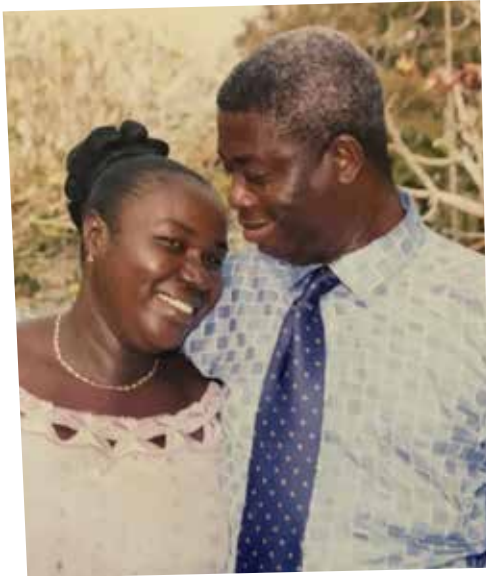
REFLECTION: On Thursday, July 2, 2020 he passed on after a short illness. He was taken ill and was receiving medical treatment at the North Legon Hospital. When the health continued to deteriorate, he was referred to the Legon Hospital but was pronounced dead on arrival. We will forever carry you in our precious hearts. As we celebrate the life of Elder Lawrence Larbi, may his memory be a blessing.

***Farewell-Lawrence
Nantie Yie-Kwabena Baidoo
Damerifa Due-Elder Larbi
Lawrence deele
Kwabena dayie
Lawrence,
Rest in Perfect Peace...***



TRIBUTE TO MY HUSBAND

“Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me,” Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them” (Revelation 14:13-14)



MY husband was such a wonderful man. I’m not sure I can really express just how much I will miss him. He was an amazing husband, wonderful father to our children, the best grandpa to our grandchildren, my best friend and big brother. He was and still remains the love of my life and was the best gift God gave me. It has been 35 years since we’ve been together and I look back over those years with so much happiness. His ability to make everyone feel comfortable, secured and loved was his greatest strength. His sense of humor was exceptional.

Lawrence was a proud father who would boast about our kids and show them off to all other parents. As the children grew into teenagers, I saw how he always advised them anytime they

went wayward. He was always there to pick up the pieces and sort things out. Lawrence was such a gentleman, well-mannered and polite. His jovial manners and good nature attracted people to him everywhere he went and no one can forget his raucous and contagious smiles. He was a hardworking and generous man. His commitment was not only to the family but to the community as well.

KB (as I affectionately called him), I thought of you today, I think of you in silence. I often speak your name but all I have is memories. You will smile at me each morning when I wake up from bed and ask me the simple but caring question “How are you doing”. You cared for me as though you were my mother.

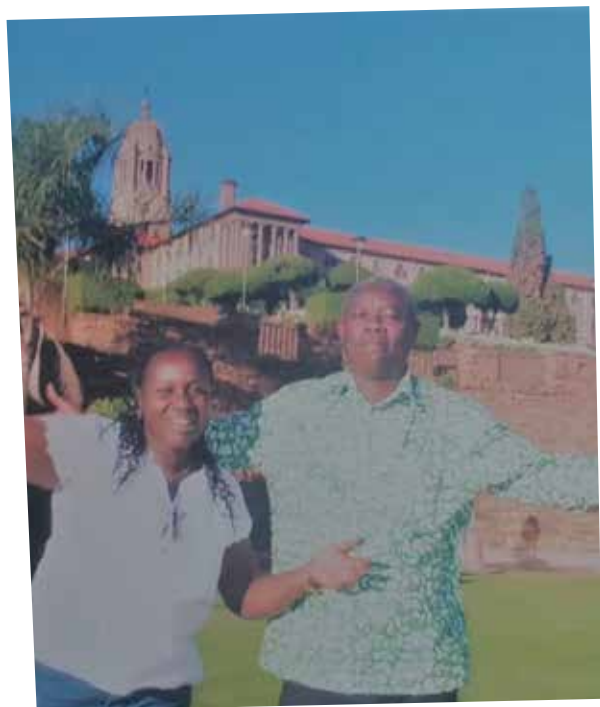
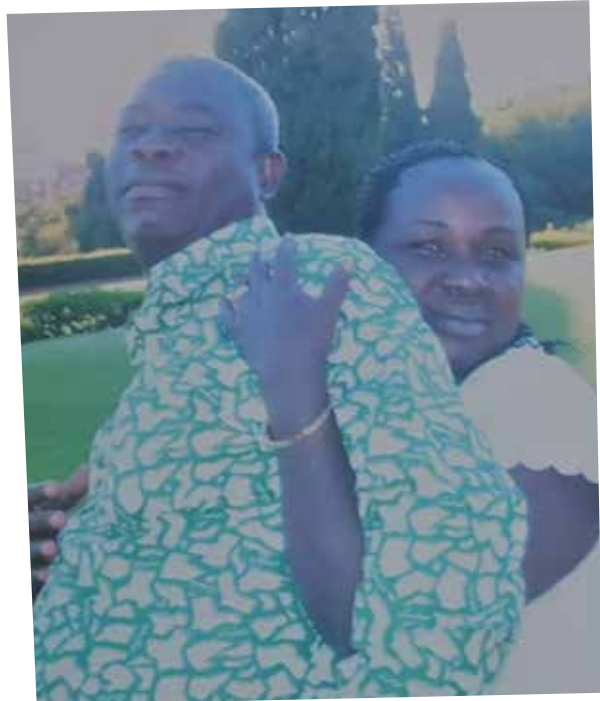
With tearful eyes I observed your suffering, I saw you slowly fade away but I could not make you stay. Right in my arms a golden heart stopped beating, my heart is broken but God has proved to me that He alone takes the best.

My heart misses a beat anytime you called me-‘Rosey baby’, ‘baby baby’, when you came back from work or town. Who will be the first person I’ll talk to when I wake up in the morning, I feel so empty and heart-broken.

I will miss the devotional time we shared as a family with you being the leader. I will miss the inspirational messages you shared with me. I will try my best to continue the family devotion time with the kids because I know that is what you would have me do.

You have the sweetest place in my heart, my energy source, my prayer warrior, my Lord on earth, you simply were the best. I know you are looking down at me from heaven saying “Rosey – make the best of life. We have work to do up here too” The fact that you are no longer here will cause me pain, but you are forever in my heart till we meet again.

**GOOD BYE MY DEAR
AND SWEET HUSBAND.**



LETTER TO DADDY



Benjamin Larbi



Ernest Larbi



Elisha Larbi



Abigail Larbi

DEAR Daddy:

THIS is a letter from your children—Benjamin, Ernest, Elisha, and Abigail. We are grateful to God for giving you to us as our father. We want to reiterate that if we are given the opportunity to choose another father in eternity, we will certainly choose you again because you are the only father we have known.

At every stage in our lives you have come down to our level to advise us and also inculcated in us that knowledge is power. In fact, there were times you interacted with us as though we were colleagues. You will say “Hi Man” and we’ll respond ‘yeah man’. You found pleasure in having all of us around for fellowship and dinning together. Additionally, you shared your life experiences and plans for the future with us to serve as a navigator in life. You have taught us that life isn’t a sprint (a short race)—but a marathon (into the long haul).

Oh our dear father, we want to recap your uniqueness, as follows: One, you have proved to be selfless and humble, a principled father, always full of smiles, prayerful father, giving your children a priority in everything, strong to the very end, our best friend, and someone always ready to help us. Two, you fiercely

loved the family, stood tall and sure, helped us mature because your strength and love for us has remained a part of your legacy.

Three, you taught us to always love one another and to always trust the Lord with all our hearts and not to lean on our own understanding but to acknowledge the Lord in all our ways; and for that reason, you made us happy. Likewise, we have learnt that if at any point in the race we want to stop, we should not let our fortitude lapse because “no struggle no freedom” We will arise and keep on moving; even without the man we saw as our king. Nevertheless, the hole in our hearts will always be there.

Daddy, losing you at this time seem unfair to us because the pain in our hearts is difficult to deal with but we are trusting God to help us heal. You have left us but we haven't left you because you will forever be in our hearts and minds. We love you! We will miss you but we know that you are in heaven and smiling down on us.

We remember the day before your demise, you called all of us and prayed for us; mentioning each one by name and blessing us. Perhaps, you knew you were about to leave for heaven. We know you are in a better place. You served as our pillar, anchor, and everything. Your impact will be passed on to others.

You told us to read Psalm 27: 10 a few minutes before you departed to your maker and the import of the text suggested that- if my mother and father forsake me the Lord will never forsake me.

Ladies and Gentlemen, on behalf of the family, our mother, and the church, permit us to thank all of you for honoring our invitation to support us bid our father, Lawrence Larbi, farewell to his creator, amidst COVID-19 and also joining us in celebrating his precious life on earth. We appreciate your kind gesture and sacrifice in this difficult time of our world history. May the Lord bless you richly!

Goodbye, Daddy. Goodbye Daa. Goodbye father. Goodbye “My man”. Goodbye “Hi man”. Goodbye Prof. May the Lord watch over us even as we feel your absence daily.

May you rest in the Lord's bosom. Fare thee well, Daddy, Nante yie. May the Lord keep you till we meet again-Fare thee well, Da.

EULOGY BY ELDER DR. GEORGE APPIAH-SOKYE



A True Friend

I want to recognize all of you for honoring our invitation to the celebration of life of the late Elder Lawrence Kwabena Baidoo Larbi. He will be sorely missed. We are grateful for your thoughts and prayers, presence, and presents. May God richly bless you for coming. By way of introduction, I am Elder Dr. George Appiah-Sokye of McKeown Worship Center (MWC)-Pentecost International Worship Center (PIWC-Romeoville, Illinois) in the Chicago region; and formerly of the Madina Central Assembly of the Church of Pentecost. I am the inseparable friend and brother of our deceased brother in Christ. I am delivering this eulogy to the honor of my departed friend because of the travel limitations

imposed by COVID-19, not permitting me to be physically present at this meeting. Our friendship has evolved over a period of 24 years, dating back to our meeting in the Madina West Assembly in the Madina Zongo. I can relate our association to that of the friendship between David and Jonathan in the Bible, culminating into the giving of David's eulogy as captured in II Samuel 1:19-27 (NKJV), as follows:

“The beauty of Israel is slain on your high places! How the mighty have fallen! Tell it not in Gath, Proclaim it not in the streets of Ashkelon—Lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, Lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.

“O mountains of Gilboa, Let there be no dew nor rain upon you, Nor fields of offerings. For the shield of the mighty is cast away there! The shield of Saul, not anointed with oil.

From the blood of the slain, From the fat of the mighty, The bow of Jonathan did not turn back, And the sword of Saul did not return empty. “Saul and Jonathan were beloved and pleasant in their lives, And in their death they were not divided; They were swifter than eagles, They were stronger than lions.

“O daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, Who clothed you in scarlet, with luxury; Who put ornaments of gold on your apparel. “How the mighty have fallen in the midst of the battle! Jonathan was slain in your high places. I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; You have been very pleasant to me; Your love to me was wonderful, Surpassing the love of women (Emphasis mine). How the mighty have fallen, And the weapons of war perished!”

The humble beginnings of the late Elder Larbi can be traced to November 25, 1958, when he was born in Kwahu Tease in the Afram Plains in the Eastern region of Ghana to Opanin Kofi Larbi and Madam Salome Kyeiwah (all of blessed memory). He recounts the difficulties the mother went through in raising his siblings, totaling 11, as follows: Moses Afunya Blankson (USA), Ebenezer Yirenkyi (Boso), Benjamin Nyarko (Nigeria), Mary Okyerebea (Boso), Ernest Ampene Larbi (Accra), Grace Adobebea (Boso), Dr. Joseph Aduamoah Larbi (deceased), Felicia Lartebea (Accra), Lawrence Baidoo Larbi

(Accra-In memoriam), Mercy Adobebea (Accra), Margaret Boatemaa (USA.), and Janet Adofoa (Accra).

The late Elder Larbi decided to marry early to the love of his life. As a result, once he fell in love with Mrs. Rosina Afia Adubebe Larbi, he proceeded to marry and moved on with his life in the 1980s. By the grace of God, the marriage is blessed with four children: three sons (Benjamin, Ernest, and Elisha) and a daughter (Abigail).

The qualities of Elder Larbi are worth emulating and include but not limited to the following: generosity across board (church, friends, and family), hardworking, dedication to duty, focused, purpose-driven, and many more. The lessons from the Late Elder Larbi will be presented under five themes, as follows: GRATEFUL HEART- Elder Larbi shared a burden on his heart regarding his desire to buy a motor bike to support God’s work at Kwahu-Tease. When the question was posed: Why Kwahu-Tease? He recounted his childhood experiences and offered that the motor bike acquisition was in response to his gratefulness to God as to how far he has come in life. The motor bike was duly delivered through the Madina Area Office of the Church (the gesture has been captured in the Chairman’s State of the Church Address).

My bosom friend is appreciative of the love, support, care, and concern of his wife towards him throughout the over 35 years of marriage. Likewise, he is grateful to all his siblings but I

would like to mention just a few: first, Brother Moses Afunya Blankson of the United States of America for supporting the family and their single mother. Second, Brother Benjamin Nyarko (Teacher) for providing a source of income to support his education. Third, Brother Ernest Ampene Larbi for housing him when he started life in Accra until he got married. Lastly, the late Dr. Joseph Aduamoah Larbi for collaborating with other brothers towards the construction of a residential building for the late mother before she passed; as well as, other sisters who volunteered to relocate to Boso to take good care of the mother.

The name of Elder Dr. Joseph Siaw Agyapong (Jospong Group of Companies) cannot be spared mentioning. The relationship between the two started from the Teshie-Nungua church. Elder Larbi spent over two decades with the Jospong Group of Companies. May the Lord bless you richly.

GENEROUS TO THE CORE - He has affected many positively with his kind acts of generosity and his sensitivity to the emotional needs of people who hurt from losses. He has made a mark in leading Special offering sessions in the church and this grace gift has endeared him to many. This is huge!

COMPASSION PAR EXCELLENCE - Indeed, Elder Larbi was the first to love me and my family; words are lacking to describe the state of our loss and devastation. He has been there for us for all these years. Elder and Mrs. Larbi have supported my family immensely from

my losses to my recoveries. He has celebrated my academic and professional successes and identified with my pitfalls. Memories of our occasional trips to Kwasi Nyarko, a town near Nsawam on the Adeiso road and Dome (Saint John's) to buy foodstuffs in bulk; as well as, our trips to Boso and other towns to attend funerals of church members keep on replaying in my mind. He has been a reliable cheer leader in every sphere of life.

PERSEVERANCE AT ITS BEST - When we met, he had just moved on from the Mechanical Lloyds Company (MECOY) for Moomen in Tarkwa with Messrs- Larry Tweneboah and Victor (roommate). He used to spend the weekends in Accra until the contract came to an end. In every step of the way, he demonstrated assiduity and tenacity of purpose from Jospong Printing Press Limited as a commercial manager; rising through the ranks to becoming the Chief Executive Officer at a point in time.

Likewise, his pioneering role in the Sierra Leone project of the Jospong Group of Companies is remembered. He is applauded for his selflessness and loyalty because there were suggestions from some quarters for him to break away from the Jospong Group of Companies to operate his own business. A suggestion he vehemently resisted. He is celebrated for rising to become the Group Projects Director.

Elder Larbi was the first local financial secretary of the Madina West Assembly and later became a member of the district executive committee. With time, he won elections to serve

as a Member of the Madina Area Executive Committee of the church and also served on the board of the Pentecost Preparatory School. An exemplification of leadership.

MAINTENANCE CULTURE ADHERENT

- The late Elder Larbi is a strict adherent to maintenance culture, a quality that is not common in many societies. To this end, repairs, maintenance, enhancements, additions, and replacements have been done on regular basis on his property. A rare legacy to this generation.

As a matter of fact and as always, he was going to pick me up at the Kotoka International Airport on March 25, 2020 but for the COVID-19 lockdown in both USA and Ghana, which caused our meeting to be postponed sine die. During the period of our friendship, we have eaten together, worshipped together, discussed topical issues together, shopped together, and shared visions together. The opportunity of our in-person meeting has been missed for good.

Nevertheless, he remains in my sub-conscious mind and just as this chapter is ending; a new chapter has been created to allow for his life story to be shared in my autobiography, which will be published next year (if God permits). The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord (Job 1:22).

I thank God for bringing him into my life as a brother, friend, and his first-born son. The loss necessitated by his passing cannot be filled. I ask mourners to join the family to thank God for

this precious life that is being celebrated here today. It can be categorically stated that he was a self-made person, who pursued professional development through self-study.

On Thursday, July 2, 2020, he died after a short illness. I am told. The Bible stipulates that “it is appointed unto man to die once and thereafter judgment” (Hebrews 9:27), so I am mindful that death is inevitable. Nevertheless, having retired from active labor force, I expected him to have had a restful time because he had planned to go into farming on retirement.

Yes, we can contend that he has lived a short, yet very impactful life, touching many lives through motivation and financial support, including young people who have entered full-time ministry, a couple of elders, and other very influential mentees in the market place.

Brother, friend, and daddy-Rest in the Lord’s bosom till we meet again. Fare thee well.

Nante yie. Enjoy your favorite song in your rest: Yen Nyankopon ene wo, Yen were kyekyefo Nyame, Fa wo do nsa to yen so, Nyira yen dadaa nyinaa.

Translated as follows: You are our Almighty God, A comforting God you are to us, As you place your loving alms on us, Continue to bless us as always

TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW



Meeting my father in law for the first time seemed like we had known each other for years. The favor I obtained in his sight never faded till his last breath. I have my own special memories of my father in law. For me he was a gentle, caring and kind father. He was thoughtful and honest, a man with strong principles. Meeting him turned my whole life around.

He told me he was my personal lawyer and friend. I benefited from his many words of wisdom. He was my advisor and mentor. He shared motivational books with me from his library and as though it was not enough, he bought me some personal ones too. He gifted me lots of things, booked countless flights for me as I travelled to and fro within the country, always calling to check on me and sending me Christian and encouraging messages on WhatsApp, and a couple of times we ate together from one plate, he enjoyed these simple pleasures.

I could see the joy that lit up his face anytime I called him ASEW. He pampered me like I was his own daughter, he loved me to the core. I once asked him why he showed me so much love and all he said was "I want you to be happy". I saw his teary eyes when he told my mum and uncle that he loved me from the depth of his heart. My father in law was a best friend, he encouraged me



to never give up. Anytime I had the chance to chat with him, he shared the Word of God with me. Any close person to me knows the relationship I had with my father in law, a gift from above is what he was.

Your memory is a treasure to me and hence it will never depart from my heart. Days will pass and turn into years but I will forever remember you with silent tears. Everything I am today is all because of you.

Dada I'm still keeping the gift you gave me on that Valentine's Day.

Dada, I am eternally thankful for everything. I am not perturbed because I know you are safe above.

TRIBUTE BY THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST

*For all the saints who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesu, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia! (William Walsham How ,1823-97; MHB 832)*



Demonstration of Leadership Qualities

ONCE in a while the Lord blesses his people with a unique soul. For such a soul, upon his transition, a tribute, such as this, written on a few pages, does not do justice to the calibre of person he was nor the quality of work he did. Elder Lawrence Baidoo Larbi, whose life on earth we are celebrating this today is one such persons. Elder Lawrence Larbi got converted to Christianity early in life, in 1971 he was baptized into the Church of Pentecost at Anum Boso in the Asuogyaman District of Ghana. Elder L. B. Larbi was extremely dedicated to worshipping his Lord. Over the past forty-nine years of worshipping with or serving in the

Church of Pentecost, he remained a committed member of the church, devotedly fellowshipping till his passing.

After being with the Church in Boso for a few years, he joined the Teshie-Nungua Assembly of the church and later transferred to the now Ebenezer Assembly in Madina during the late eighties to the early nineties. In 1996/97, upon the separation of the then Madina West Assembly into two, he and others were posted to the new assembly. Consequently, he become one of the pioneering officers of the new Madina West Assembly, which has now grown into a full-



Demonstration of Leadership Qualities

fledged district called Koonaa District. Whilst there, he served as the Financial Secretary to the Local.

In the early 2000s, during the tenure of Aps (rtd.) E. K. Apea, who was then the Madina District Pastor, he was ordained as an elder. Shortly after being ordained, Elder Larbi was once again transferred, this time to the Madina Central Assembly, where he served till his passing. Whilst with the Madina Central Assembly he served meritoriously, for eight years, as the Patron of the Mmaa Kuo (Women's Ministry) of the Central Assembly. It was during the same period that he was elected to serve on the Madina District Executive Committee as a Member, a role he played for ten years straight. Almost immediately in 2016, he was elected to serve as a member of the Madina Area Executive Committee. He dutifully served for three years in that capacity.

Elder Larbi came into the Local, the District as well as the Area as a gift of God to the church,

for the ability to counsel and administer was mightily evident in his service to the church and his Lord. As is espoused in Romans 12, the ministry of counselling, exhorting, encouraging, and generally speaking leading people with care and compassion has been his forte. In addition to the above, he was seriously involved in serving the Lord in the Missions Department at the Area Level as well as Environmental Care and Protection as the Assistant Area AyaGreen Committee Leader. The Lord greatly blessed his church through the endowments of Elder Larbi. Over these forty-nine years, Elder Larbi has served with phenomenal modesty. He never saw himself as one who is important. He only saw himself as a small cog in the Lord's machine. As a Christian, Elder Larbi lived his life in a manner that suggested that he was an ardent follower of Paul's advice as in Rom 8:3-8. His manner of service is in consonance with Rom 12: 3, Ephesians 6:6-7 and Colossians 3:22-24, just serving his Lord and master not to please any man. He was a down to earth Christian who did not think more highly of himself than he should,

merely a tool in the Lord's hands. At meetings when opinions have assumed divergence with members exhibiting passionate convictions he always sought and brought the path that will remedy the knotty situation and at the same time soothe the emotions of others who may have gotten passionate about their conflicting convictions. He spoke his mind always without fear or favour, yet he was able to do so without offending anyone. He has that rare ability to speak the bare truth without offence. And he spoke his truth quietly, knowing that the truth will surly convict even when spoken softly just because it has its own power.

Many are the ministers with whom he worked. The duration of his service as a member of one executive committee or the other attests to his capability and the quality of his wisdom and counsel.

By his demeanour and countenance, he showed how much one can look like our Lord. He was gentle and exhibited a measured temperament. As a person, Elder Larbi is an example of one in whom the fullness of the fruit of the Holy Ghost is palpably manifest; by virtue of this, he has adorned his hidden man of the heart with that imperishable beauty of a gentle and quiet spirit which, in God's sight, is very precious. What some achieve with sternness and toughness he achieved by affection and genuine care. Elder Larbi was the one who will readily encourage and correct genuinely. He was an enthusiastic and cheerful giver; it is no wonder that he was greatly loved and admired by all members. His humility is as phenomenal as his faithfulness is monumental.

Elder Larbi by his life and testimony gave us a true example of deep-seated faith not shaken by the flow of tides and times. His faith and convictions were not showy. He simply was true to his call and salvation irrespective of surrounding conditions. It is by his life and testimony that we get a better understanding of what John Bunyan wrote:

Who would true Valour see;
Let him come hither;
One here will Constant be,
Come Wind, come Weather;
There's no Discouragement,
Shall make him once relent
His first avow'd Intent,
To be a Pilgrim

Even though we are sad about his transition; we are glad that he died in the Lord. As the MHB 832 vs. 6 puts it, to this faithful warrior, "The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest; Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia Alleluia". We know our Lord will tell him, "Elder Larbi Well Done",
Mo Akwa Pa Nokware Fo
Wo ɔbo de
Ayεkoo

We hope to see and join him in singing to the glory of our God and King in the Heaven to come. Till then, may he enjoy the rest that he so much deserves. Till then, we bid our Brother, our Mentor, our Elder Adieu.

**Elder Lawrence Baidoo Larbi
Farewell Amen...**

TRIBUTE BY THE EXECUTIVE CHAIRMAN OF JOSPONG GROUP OF COMPANIES DR. JOSEPH SIAW AGYEPONG

*“Then I heard a voice from heaven say, ‘Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.’ ‘Yes’, says the Spirit, ‘they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them.’”
Amen!...Revelation 14:13*



I am shocked to be standing here to read a tribute in honour of my brother, friend and colleague, Elder Lawrence Larbi. The relationship between us began when we were both young, but I looked up to him as a senior brother.

In 1999, Mr. Larbi accepted my offer to join the Josping Printing Press, to help with the structuring of the fairly new company into a well-established business. By dint of dedication, loyalty, perseverance and godliness, he moved through the ranks to head Excellent Builders and Construction Company Limited, and Sino Africa

Development Company Limited, both within the Jospong Group of Companies. Here again, he led conscientiously until his retirement in 2019. He continued to serve the group even in retirement.

Mr. Larbi was passionate about his work and this commitment was evident in the various roles he played throughout his life. He was strong-willed and never took lightly anything concerning the core business. Indeed, whenever duty called, he readily availed himself.

His leadership qualities were admired by many who came into contact with him. He made complex projects easier to execute, he drove changes and managed challenges with ease. He was an example to both young and old, with a high level of service to the group for which we are deeply grateful.

He was also a brother in the Lord, as we fellowshiped at the same church and as young

officers, had the opportunity to be on a couple of programmes which helped us to meet some of the top hierarchy of the Pentecost Church. At work, he always ensured that every employee attended morning devotion. He simply lived his faith in Christ Jesus to the best of his ability.

As you lie before us this day, I say a big thank to you for imparting in us your positive attitude to work.

Your enthusiasm and commitment to duty were par excellence. Thank you for being the livewire of the workplace.

Indeed, "If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord." Romans 14:8

***Rest in perfect peace,
Friend and a Brother. Da yie!***



TRIBUTE TO A DEAR BOSS BY APPOINTED TIME PRINTING LTD.

“They will see his face, and his name will be on their foreheads. There will be no more night. They will not need the light of a lamp or the light of the sun, for the Lord God will give them light. And they will reign for ever and ever.” Amen!...Revelation 22: 4-5

We are profoundly saddened by the death of Mr. Lawrence Larbi, our dear Boss, who was one of the pioneers and very instrumental in the early days of the establishment of the Jospong Printing Press Limited (JPPL) from which Appointed Time Screen Printing was born.

Mr. Larbi joined the company in 1999, having left Moulman Construction with the intention of bringing his rich experience onboard to support the vision of the fairly new JPPL and to restructure it into a world class business.

He was promoted to Deputy Managing Director's role barely two years of assuming duty as Commercial Manager. During his tenure of office, he rolled up his sleeves and got into the trenches to lay a good foundation for JPPL.

He was always ready to provide pieces of advice both along professional and religious lines. He always had a bible under his desk with which he advised us on our personal lives. He did these with his tremendous sense of humour and intelligence. Mr. Larbi was also a very emotionally intelligent boss.

In 2003, when Appointed Time Screen Printing Press was incorporated out of JPPL, that growth trend moved to establish another subsidiary in 2005: Advocate Publishing Company Limited. Through his hard work and ingenuity, the company made progress and spawned many subsidiaries including Excellent Builders

and Construction Company Limited in 2005, Zoomlion Ghana Limited in 2006 and the Jospong Apex Group Office in 2010. Mr. Larbi, we will forever remember you for your astute leadership.

He had an obvious genuine interest in all aspects of the work, especially its spiritual growth and supported in placing God first with morning devotions, quarterly prayer sessions and playing a key role in the Annual Thanksgiving Programmes. His ardent love for God also became evident when he led praise and worship sessions during Annual Thanksgiving Services. This moved all and sundry to respond passionately in like manner.

He knew how organizations and their leaders should work in order to be effective and impactful so he displayed workplace discipline and ensured that each employee's role was perfectly played or be sanctioned. He was a determined, collaborative, goal-oriented, caring person who loved life and all that it offered.

Mr. Lawrence Larbi, a caring and beloved family man, an unforgettable manager, and a friend, will be missed by many, but never to be forgotten by those of us who were fortunate to work with him!

***Mr. Larbi, da yie!
Dampirifa Due!!***



Order of the Volta award



Thanksgiving service with Jospang Printing Press leadership



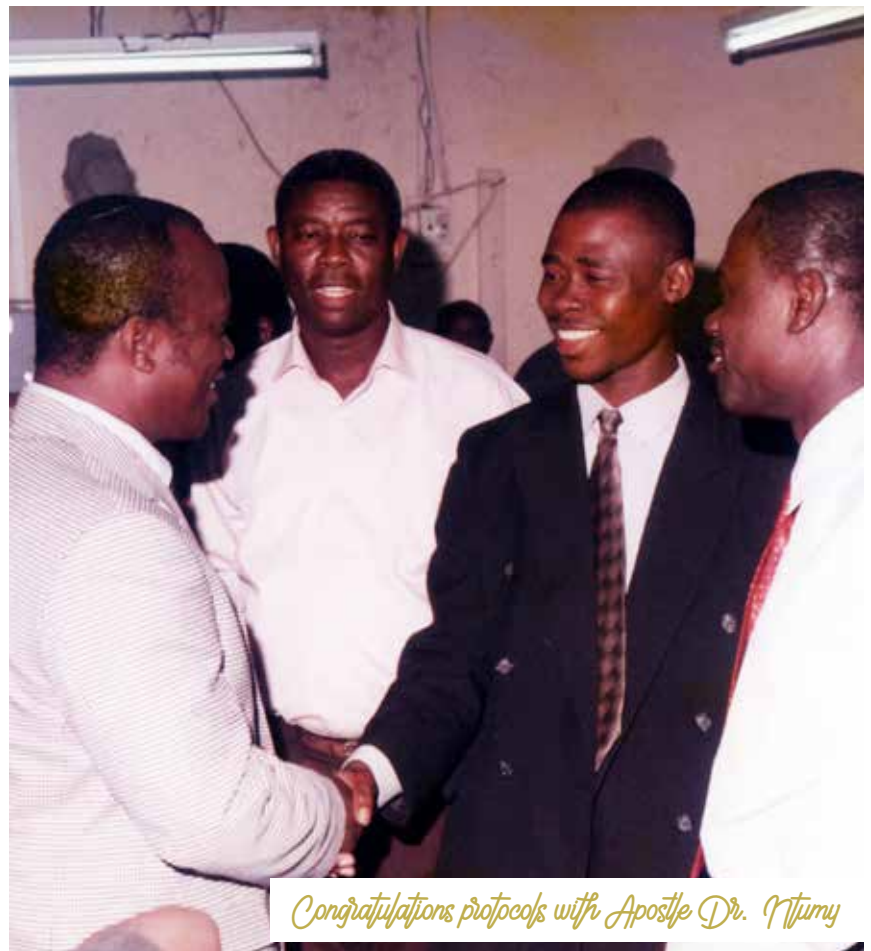
Inaugural ceremony on printing machines with Apostle Dr. Ntjony



Preaching at a Jospong Group Thanksgiving at Akotofante



Praises and worship time at a Jospong Group Thanksgiving



Congratulations protocols with Apostle Dr. Ntjony

TRIBUTE BY SINO AFRICA

—❖❖❖❖❖❖—
“A good name is better than fine perfume, and the day of death better than the day of birth.” Ecclesiastes 7:1
—❖❖❖❖❖❖—

IT is with great difficulty, deep sorrow and a lot of heaviness that we are struggling to write the word “Tribute” to our father, Manager and Colleague, Mr. Lawrence Baidoo Larbi, our former General Manager, who today lies before us!

Mr. Larbi as we affectionately called him joined the then Jospong Printing Press as a Commercial Manager in 1999. Through hardwork, commitment and dedication to work, he rose swiftly through the ranks to become Deputy Managing Director, and finally, Assistant Chief Executive Officer by 2008.

With the establishment of Excellent Builders and Construction Company Limited, he was made the head of that entity. His notable achievements in that role were that he started the first building at the Pentecost Convention Centre and built the first three structures on the premises. He also started and completed an eight storey structure at Pentecost University College; he was instrumental in the construction of the Africa Institute of Sanitation and Waste Management, and the Amaris Terminal.

Mr. Larbi took his exploits to Sino Africa Development Company Limited, his last place of work prior to his retirement just a year and half ago, after successfully serving the construction wing of the Jospong Group of Companies.

If we could sum Mr. Lawrence Larbi up in one word, it would be ‘Graceful’. He was incredibly thoughtful, helpful, unstinting in the amount of time and advice he was prepared to give. He gave us unfailingly good and thoughtful advice and

was knowledgeable in a wide range of subjects and always cared to know how each staff was fairing.

Mr. Larbi was Godfearing, a counsellor and a warehouse of good things, and we considered him a pillar of immense expertise and practical knowledge. He effortlessly mixed these traits with a good sense of humour.

Mr. Lawrence Larbi was also a man of peace, humility, compassion and kindness. We felt comfortable around him because he came down to our level and vested a lot of confidence in us. We were always ready to go the extra mile when he called, especially in times of emergency in the workplace. He was always on the move and got things done even if it meant working during odd hours. How can we forget our very own “Gye kodi” especially on Fridays just to put smiles on the faces of staff?

Mr. Larbi would go the extra mile to assist you, just to make sure that you are comfortable. Fairness and punctuality were his trademarks. After his retirement one and a half years ago, he continued to remain active and willing to help out as usual. But those days are gone, gone but not forgotten. It is really hard to accept your sudden demise, and we will never get accustomed to it.

Certainly, the precious memories of you will forever remain in our hearts. In everything, all we can say is, our heavenly father had better plans for calling you to rest.

***Till we meet again,
Mr. Larbi, da yie! Dampirifa Due!!***

TRIBUTE TO A BROTHER, FRIEND AND BUSINESS PARTNER BY KWAME GYAN, ESQ

*“Many are the afflictions of the righteous, But the Lord delivers him out of them all”
Psalm 34:19 [NKJV]*

MY brothers and sisters in Christ, to say “what a statement” will be an understatement! Yes, David the Psalmist says we will be afflicted. And not just once or twice or even a little bit. Our afflictions, trials and tribulations will be legion. There will be a multitude of things that will plague us, and trust you me, it won’t be easy to be in the midst of the turbulence. But! But the Lord delivers the righteous out of ALL afflictions.

Every single time we encounter trouble, we are promised victory and the power to overcome, simply because the Lord has declared it to be so. I have been writing for more than half a century but one thing I can say without risk of equivocation is that it’s not an easy task to write genuine and truthful tribute. It is for this reason that I’m using an unconventional approach to eulogise a brother, friend and business partner – the Venerable ELDER LAWRENCE BAIDOO LARBI.

I met Mr. Larbi more than two decades ago on my very first visit to the premises of Jospong Printing Press on the invitation of Dr Joseph Siaw Agyepong, the Executive Chairman of Jospong Group and Zoomlion Group.

From our very maiden encounter Mr Larbi and I struck a bond, a brotherly bond that will continue even as he moves into eternity. It was only on July 15, 2020, that I got to know

that Mr Larbi and I were brothers! I received a copy of his funeral announcement from his son Benjamin Larbi. I was awestruck by Mr Larbi’s clan – DWUMUANA CLAN of Boso, a subgroup of the ASONA CLAN, largest of the 8 Akan clans in Ghana. I am also a DWUMUANA from Akyem Akrofufu.

Mr Larbi was a man who fit all the finest adjectives in our lexicon. Generous. Humble. Selfless. Collegial. Forgiving. Peaceful. Non-covetous. Name them! A one of a kind jewel. His life was a reflection of these virtues. And for all of these, may the God of Hosts have mercy upon him!

He brought to bear of his abundant virtues to his workplace and relationships. I know Jospong Group and Zoomlion Group will write copiously about his working life, but as one of the people who were privileged to have known and worked with Mr Larbi for so long, it’s important that I highlight his pioneering role in the conversion of Jospong Printing Press from a sole proprietorship to a limited liability company.

Mr Larbi was selfless and firmly believed in collective prosperity. He also believed in the power and potency of prayer. I will share two instances of demonstration of his love for fellow human beings.

Sometime in 2003, I was in a deep crisis. My key distributorship business with ABL had collapsed and the failing business went down with my marriage. I was going through what the Psalmist described in Psalm 34:19 as AFFLICTIONS. I was staying in a university bungalow on Legon Campus. Construction works on my current residence had stalled. Indeed, I was looking for a buyer to take over the property so I can get money to pay Accra Brewery and other creditors.

As I was pondering over what to do, when Mr Larbi appeared in my house one Saturday dawn in the company of his late brother called Doctor, who was then resident abroad. The duo prayed for and with me, for more than an hour. Mr Larbi was very forthright and said to me “Lawyer I had a revelation to come to proclaim divine strength and restoration in your Life”! Lo and behold with less than 2 months of the spiritual encounter in my house I got a World Bank appointment as consultant to the Ministry of Lands and Natural Resources. By the Grace of God within a relative short period, my law practice boomed and I was able to pay off all the debts.

Mr Larbi would share anything, including his life where necessary. On an occasion Zoomlion was involved in a legal battle with a competitor in the waste management sector. From my experience I realised that the real target of our opponent was Dr Agyepong. In the course of the litigation an application for committal for contempt was brought against Zoomlion. Bailiffs from the High Court were looking for directors of Zoomlion to serve court process on them. Knowing how disastrous it would be to expose Dr Agyepong, I requested Mr Larbi to avail himself to be served with the processes. He was a director of Zoomlion. He accepted my request without any hesitation or timorous over-concern for his own life, safety or liberty, particularly since we all

know the effect of a committal for contempt in our courts.

Mr Larbi was hardworking and indefatigable. But he was also able to strike a perfect balance between work, church activities and family.

He was a generous and kind-hearted soul. A gentleman quintessential. It was difficult to find his frailties.

The last time I saw Mr Larbi was in April 2020, at the South Legon Shell filling station. He had come to the station to service his vehicle. I stopped to buy my good self a drink and cream crackers. He shouted “Lawyer”. Lo and behold it was my brother Mr Larbi. He was in the company of his son Elisha. He introduced him. We had a hearty chat as usual and he said to me Lawyer find a job for our son. I promised him I will. Then we parted company. That was the last time I saw Mr Larbi before his call to eternity. Mr Larbi, I reiterate my commitment to you and my parting words are to assure you that I will give Elisha a job to the Glory of God and to your Memory.

A good man is gone.

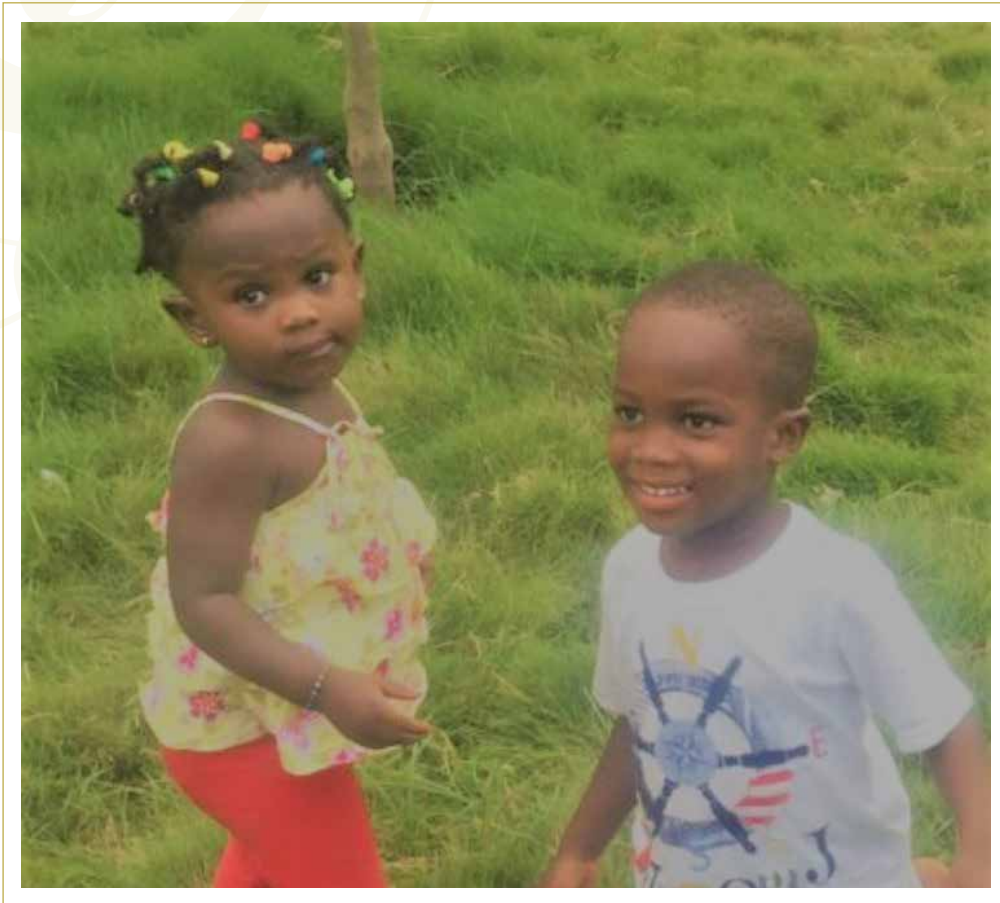
A very good man has departed from this temporal place of our human existence.

Mr Larbi you have certainly secured a permanent resting place in the arms of Abraham the Patriarch who found favour with God.

The Jewssay in Hebrew “SHALLOM HAVEA”.

May God’s everlasting peace be unto you. And we express profound gratitude to the Almighty God for sharing your life with us.

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN



‘Grandpa are you my friend’ Yes
Has grandpa gone to be with the Lord?
That’s why I have not seen him in a long time.
I will hear his voice no more
Grandpa I know you are in heaven
I see you when the sunsets, you are that shining star
Grandpa, I miss you already.
I told God to keep you safe for me because one day
I will come to you in heaven and we will play
together again.



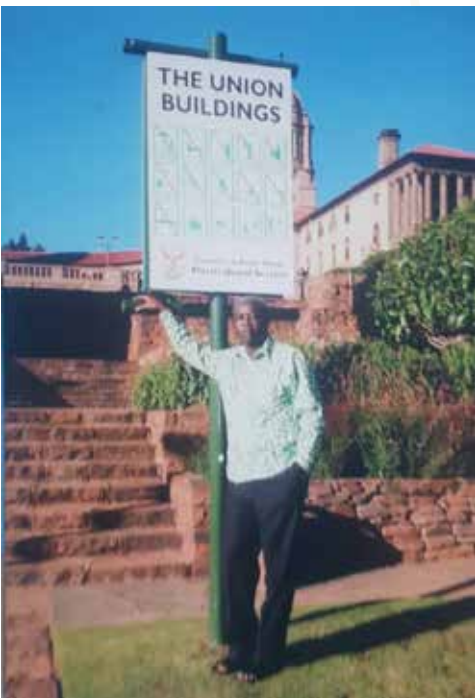
Memories with Family, friends & colleagues at work





Memories with Family, friends & colleagues at work





HYMNS

1. a... Akwantu Bi Wo Ho A Yebetu

Enye wiase ha akwantu no bi,
Soro ho akwantu na yeretwen,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

b... Se sum hye kabii ma apranaa bobom

Ma Kristo mu awufo sore kan,
Na se yene won bom kohyia kristo a,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

c... Anigye na yede betu kwan no

Ahursi na yede behyia kristo
Gyedifo nyinaa bebom anantew,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

2. a... Wiase Amene No Dooso,

Ohaw aperepere ne nyarewa
Owuo twa so ma won a wo-ahu Yesu Kristo

Chorus

*Kristo Bema ye'aho-me
Na obedwodwo yen kra
Daa nyinaa.*

b.... Akoneaba bebree yi mu

Ahodwan ne ahokyere yi mu
Awie-e, nea ehia ne se wobehu Kristo anim

c... Apinisie ne dadwene nyinaa mu

Mpaebo mmuadadi nyinaa m'
Abrabo pa na yede be-pue Kristo no anim

d... Yen "nhweso-adwuma" yi mu

Nea ehia yen ara ne se:
Akontaa pa na yebebu wo Kristo no a-nim

3. a... Ohoho Ne Mamfrani Na Meye Wo Fam Ha.

M'asase mmen ha baabi, minni fi pa wo ha
ohaw, obre, amane na ye de tu ha kwan;
N' osoro ho na Nyame bema mahome sann

b.. So mamfi me mmofraase, manhyia haw ne bre,

Ahoguan ne amane, oko ne opere?
Mannya nea me kon dc m'ani anwie gye;
Enti mema m'anan so na mentena ha menkyj

c... Eha amane kwan no, bebree adi so kan:

Onyame adiyifo, ne man mu mpanyin.
Boaseto ne gyidi na wo de tuu won kwan;
Na won akyi na medi wo nkwa ne wu nyinaam

4... Wo Be Hwim Yen Afa Munumkum Yi Mu

Ako yjn agya nkyjn wo soro honom
Yen koma beto yen yam
Wobema yen akwaaba
Yen koma beto yen yam
Wobema yen akwaaba



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS



May God bless you for the demonstration of love, concern, support, and care; as well as, your acts of kindness, prayer, presence, and presents.

May the peace of God which surpasses all understanding be your portion-now and for evermore.

The family of the late Elder Lawrence Baidoo Larbi is appreciative of your kind expression of sympathy, We will forever remain grateful for your thoughtfulness

May God bless you richly

▼ 1958 - 2020 ▲