

Do you know the hour
When the sun goes down
Is a beautiful time of day
When your work is done
And the shadows fall
And your worries are laid away?

Well it's just as true
That the close of life
Can a beautiful sunset be
Every task well done
Let the shadows fall
There's no fear of eternity

At Sunset by G. Gilbert

MICHAEL NANA OSEI - OWUSU

1970 - 2023


ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE

Officiating Ministers

| | |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Bishop David Osei-Quashie | Victory Bible Church Int. Accra |
| Bishop Samuel Osei- Quashie | Victory Bible Church Int. B/A |
| Bishop Dr. Philip Debrah | Victory Bible Church Int. A/R |
| Rev. Dr. Mrs. Rita Debrah | Victory Bible Church Int. A/R |
| Rev. Kwaku Boafo Kissiedu | Victory Bible Church Int. A/R |
| Rev. Mrs. Maureen Kissiedu | Victory Bible Church, Kumasi |
| Rev. Ebenezer Acheampong | Victory Bible Church, Kumasi |
| Rev. Mrs. Felicia Acheampong | Aromma of Christ Church Accra |
| Rev. Nana Kofi Asiedu Appiah- | Victory Bible Church. Int. |
| Rev. Jonathan Frimpong | Victory Bible Church. Int. |
| Rev. Ruth Addison | Victory Bible Church, Kumasi |
| Rev. Kofi Pobi Fosu | |
| Prophet Joshua Mensah | Victory Bible Church Int, Accra |
| Pastor James Nkansah | Victory Bible Church Int. |

In Attendance: Sanctuary Choir, Victory Bible Church-Dome And
Victory Sanctuary Choir, Dunkwa-On-Offin.

Organist: Samuel Osei- Quashie Jnr.



Order of Service:

Pre Service- Filing of Past
Opening Service
Praise Medley
First Bible Reading
Hymns
Biography
Hymns
Tributes
Second Bible Reading
Hymn
Sermon
Offering
Prayer for Family
Vote of Thanks
Announcement
Closing Prayer & Benediction

PART II

At the Grave Side:

Hymn
Blessing of tomb
Song
Burial rites
Vote of thanks

BIOGRAPHY OF MICHAEL NANA OSEI OWUSU



AN UNEXPECTED EARTHQUAKE occurred on February 6, 2023. The epicenter was in Accra but the ripples were felt all over the world. On that said Monday, the world became poorer as we lost a brother, a husband, a father, a friend and an uncle.

Birth: Nana Owusu was born at the Korle-Bu teaching hospital at the well-known one Dr. Wilson into the Nsona clan on Thursday July 10, 1970. He was a son of the late Opanin Osei-Kojo, a royal from Denkyira abuakwa a goldsmith and madam Ekua Attah who hailed from Cape coast, an astute textile dealer, both of blessed memory.

Early education and Career Search: Young Nana Owusu had both his primary and middle school at Boa-Amponsem basic school and completed in 1985.

After completion, he gained an admission at the Obuasi Secondary Technical for O'Level in 1988. Born into a hardworking and a business minded family, he never thought of furthering his education but had the opportunity to travel to the Netherlands in the year 1990 when he was less than 20 years old. He worked with KLM, a royal Dutch airline at their cargo section. He first came to Ghana in 1994 to start up his own businesses. Operating an essential commodity shop at Busia junction with his wife. Later he got himself into auto sales representative and later a salt mining business.

He also had a pathway in the construction world in the year 2003-2005. A hardworking man that overcame every boundaries to his success. He later branched into the herbal medicine where he gained certificates of traditional and alternative medicine assistants on February, 2015. Nana Owusu however remained in private herbalist.

The Passion for family and community: Nana Owusu, met his childhood fiancé Miss Gifty Naa Hesse (now Mrs. Gifty Owusu) the widow in our midst

grieving in tears this morning and they were officially married in 1994. Their marriage was blessed with beautiful children. He invested in his children education. Beyond his biological children he adopted many children as his own.

Nana Owusu was a good cook and neat by nature. Any family member he would visit, he would cook without adding any spices yet his foods tasted delicious and would clean your house without any spots.

Ill-health, Transition and Conclusion: From 2016 Nana Owusu's health began to fail him; his condition continued to deteriorate and though he remained hopeful, even the vivacious Nana Owusu was not to return to work. He went on many admissions towards the end of last year, his condition worsened. He was finally hospitalized ending January, 2023 and on Monday February 6, 2023 after weeks of courageous battle, he passed peacefully into eternity at the 37 military hospital, Accra.

This, in summary is the story of Michael Osei- Owusu Yaw a man of noble character and a man of compassionate warmth touched every heart he came into contact with.

Nana Owusu will forever be missed by the family he loved so much, he will be celebrated his loved ones to which his life was dedicated; he will be remembered by the many faces to which he brought smiles during his lifetime on earth.

May your kind hearted soul continue find rest with your maker!

Nana! Due ne amanebunu!

Damirifa due!



Tribute by Wife



NANA AS I affectionately called you, your death has been a big blow to me and the children.

It is with great pain and difficult for me to organize my thoughts and pen this missive. I just can't rap my head around the fact that you are no more.

I feel I've lost a precious jewel, someone so wonderful, caring and dear to my heart. I think about our special days and wish that you were always close by.

We thought we would grow old together and see our children progress to become responsible adults. Why leave us now Nana?

Our friendship began in 1982 when we were both students at elementary school; the Boa-Amponsem Middle School at Dunkwa-on-Offin. Since my mother never had a male child, Nana was more than a senior brother, a best friend and a soulmate to me.

In his bid to make life comfortable for me and our future children, he took advantage of an opportunity he had, to seek for greener pastures in the Netherlands in 1990.

He returned to Ghana in 1994 and we got married the same year. God blessed us with our first child, a handsome baby boy in 1997 and had two other boys later.

His love for his kids was beyond measure. He gave all the children the same training, resources, discipline, and love. Our children wouldn't have enjoyed quality education without his numerous supports. He invested so much in them and I pride myself in that.

Investing so much in the children's education demonstrated how he valued it and wanted to build a solid future for them. They all called you Dada and you

Were a real and responsible 'Daa' indeed. You were our backbone, stood tall among husbands and I am very grateful to God for that.

Nana Owusu also opened his doors to everyone, he treated other kids like they were his own children.

Sometimes, we thought you were too harsh on us because you were a strict disciplinarian, but I know it was because you did not tolerate any form of laziness. Today, we all appreciate the sense of discipline you instilled in us and we are proud of you.

When I got sick, Nana saw to it that our home was well-taken care of especially when it came to performing household chores such as cooking and washing. His neatness was unmatched and that kept everyone on their toes to always keep our home tidy. He treated me like a baby and his showed of love and care during that period helped me to recover quickly.

When Nana Kwasi was about to leave for school on February 27 and had to board a public transport due to some reasons, he cried out , **“IF DADDY WERE TO BE ALIVE, HE WOULD HAVE DRIVEN ME TO SCHOOL HIMSELF NO MATTER WHAT.”** Nana Kwasi’s reaction made me weep uncontrollably and I came to the realisation that I have lost my world.

When you went on admission, I remember vividly on that fateful day, February 6, we came to the hospital to check on you in the morning but did not see you on your bed but it never crossed my mind that you had passed away. We were called to the Doctor’s office and did not believe it when we were given the shocking news that you had passed on. I know that as humans death is inevitable but we were shocked when they broke the news to us because we were all trying our best for you to recover.

You told us that you will be traveling with Kyei to further his education abroad but that never happened. You have shattered our dreams.

Do you know why my heart is at peace now? It is because I know where you are in heavens, you are taking care of us spiritually. Good bye the love of my youth and you will continue to be in my heart till we meet again. Damirifa due! Due ne amanehunu!



Tribute by Sister Olivia (Sister Gyamfua)



MY DEAR AND late brother, Nana Owusu was born in 1970 by Mr. Osei Kojo and Madam Ekua Attah both of blessed memory. I was 12 years when our parents brought him home from the hospital and I was overwhelmed with joy. Ever since then we have become extremely close.

The first time he came to London from Amsterdam was in 1996. This was a special moment for me as I had not seen him when leaving Ghana in 1981 to reside permanently in the UK. Ever since then he has made his visits to London a regular occurrence and we have kept in touch constantly through telecommunication, social media messaging and even back and forth visits between both of us. Therefore, it was an absolute shock to hear on Monday morning 6 of February 2023 of his untimely passing, which has left a hole in my heart. God is good, because despite his illness, I was able to see him recently for the last time he came over in August. Although this will be the last time, I will always cherish our memories together, particularly when he will lecture me about eating well and joking about being my bodyguard, as well as taking my friends and I on our early morning walk and exercise work out. My friends will say ‘my solider brother is here to take us on our match’. Though his life has been cut short, his legacy and special memories still live with us. Rest in peace Nana Owusu Peprah. I know you are within God’s merciful presence

Tribute by Children



DADDY! YOU WERE my hero, my King, my everything. Daddy will always made sure we had our breakfast prepared and ready by 6am before he would dropped me and my younger siblings at school every morning. He was caring, loving and would also go to the extra mile just to make sure we're okay. Our daddy was a great cook. I don't know what type of dish he couldn't prepare only if it's his delicacy. He always made sure we were all fed to our satisfaction.

Since he did not had the chance to further his education, he made sure we had the best of education enrolled in Accra schools at the basic level. Daddy called me "Paapa" when he needed my assistance and as a good son, I was always at his service. In my entire life, if I am able to do something on my own I thank my daddy. I was always with him at the kitchen whenever he was preparing his favorite dishes more especially his delicacy "ampesi".

I could go on and go on as to how daddy has shaped my life for the 25 years of existence. Wherever you are daddy..... May the almighty God keep you in his bosom till we meet again. My King and my Hero, I love you forever. The void you have created can never be filled. However, I look up to God to heal this pain.

Michael Osei Kojo Owusu

My daddy was no ordinary man. He was an ambitious and a strong man who always held his head high in spite of the challenges he faced in life. When he felt sick and was in pain he endured it without showing any sign of weakness. That was a true definition of a strong man. Although we have to part ways at this early stage of our lives. I know you are watching us wherever you are and someday we'd meet again.

It's hard to come to this realization that you are no more with us. We will miss you. As the saying goes; all good things come to an end at some point but it's the life you lived, the positive impact you made on others and your legacy are what matters. You'd forever remain in our hearts. Love you Dad.

Denzel Kwabena Kyei Owusu

Daddy was my hero and I am thankful to God for giving me such a wonderful dad. I cherish all the wonderful memories we shared. I promise you that I will continue to be a good boy, study hard and fulfill all my dreams to make you proud wherever you are. All your efforts will never be in vain. Dad, I know you are up in heavens and will continue to love you. I miss you so much and think about you every day.

Dad! Even though you are gone, you will never be forgotten. You will always be in my heart. Thank you for everything Dad. Rest well my Hero.

Benedict Osei Kwesi Owusu.



Tribute by Nieces & Nephews

“Precious in the sight of the lord is the death of his Saints” Psalm 116:15

ON FEBRUARY 6, 2023, our uncle, NANA OWUSU, responded to the call of eternity by his maker to return home at the age of 53. We received the news with mixed feelings: losing someone as dear as our uncle is deeply painful but we thank God that he was spared the long agony of bedridden sickness. So we smile as we bid farewell to our uncle, for he did his bit in our upbringing.

Growing up as children in our family house, Uncle Nana Owusu was not selfish at all. Our mother, who was once a seamstress aside from her textile business gets busy on Christmas eve, our uncle would prepare food and send some to his sister at the shop throughout the Christmas season. He would make sure we were well-taken care of to the extent of bathing and washing our clothes. Cleaning and cooking were his hobbies so he would always have some of us with him in the kitchen to help with the household chores.

If some of us know how to cook well, especially our locally made fufu and banku, it's the upbringing of our uncle. Even when our mother relocated to Kumasi, uncle would occasionally pay us visit and he would, as usual, go to the kitchen to prepare food for all of us including mother. He would get the kitchen and the whole house cleaned without any spots.

We thank you so much for the smartness, neatness, and discipline you instilled in us.

We did our possible best so you could live more years with us but who are we to question God? As you join your ancestors, God grants you eternal rest.

Da yie wofa!

You would forever remain in our hearts.

“The brave die never, though they sleep in dust, their courage nerves a thousand living men.” Minot J. Savage

Tribute by Siblings



WE KNOW THAT one day, the time will come for us to bid goodbye but never did we expect to be this soon.

It is hard to say goodbye to someone you love so dearly and yet brings many memories. It is hard to accept that you are no longer with us. The news did not come completely as a shock, since we saw the state in which you were. It has been a painful loss so difficult to handle.

Our brother was the kind of boy who brought joy to his parents when he was born and younger among our siblings. He was named after his paternal grandfather, thence NANA OWUSU PEPRAH. His mother died when he was 12 years and his older sister, Naana took up the responsibility by taking care of Nana Owusu. He was so dear to his sister's heart and very helpful in household chores. Therefore sister Naana saw a bright future in her brother and did all she could to send his brother to the Netherlands in 1990 to seek greener pastures since he didn't have any interest in furthering his education after O' level. God granted him a sharp intellect and guided his steps to a brilliant carrier path. Your easygoing and welcoming nature made for pleasant company. Our conversations were always light and encouraging. You always talked about health and diet, what to eat and what not to eat. You became our family dietician by not using too much spices in our meal preparation.

Death is final indeed as proclaimed by immortal Shakespeare; it is the finality of life and it would come. Therefore over the inevitable, we must not grieve because tears cannot conquer grieve neither can grieve mend a broken heart. Nana Owusu was so faithful to his maker on his last days and got counseled

by the presiding Bishop of Victory Bible Church International, Bishop N.A. Tackie Yarboi. He was faithful to his maker and always believed in the truth. He who disputes the truth will always lose his focus, he was always on the side of the philosopher, and there is no dispute about truth.

Nana Owusu, you have done your part, you fought as a gallant soldier who was never distracted by various external factors that tried to pull you, and you served to the best of your ability to prove your critics wrong that, you are a capable of person and a man of integrity.

Rest in peace Michael Osei-Owusu

***Your Life was a blessing, your memory a
treasure, you are loved beyond words
and missed beyond measure.***



Tribute to my Special Father In-law (Sammy Ablordeppey)



Like sands through the hourly glass, so are the days of our lives. Alas, my king is gone to rest in the bosom of His maker.

IT'S REALLY SAD indeed to behold the mortal remains of a man I called king, brother, father-in-law and a friend. He was popularly known as Nana Owusu.

I got to know the late Michael Osei Owusu over a decade, during the time I expressed my intention to marry my wife.

My wife's family domiciled in the United States of America while I was in Accra, Ghana. I showed my desire to marry their beautiful daughter who also lived in the U.S.A. Her parents asked me to contact

Nana Owusu to see if I was the perfect match for their daughter.

When we finally met, it looked like we had known ourselves for ages. We became instant companion and we lived together like brothers before his unforgettable demise.

He actually approved of my marriage to Nana Antwiwaa and guided me through the marriage process. In fact, he was very instrumental during our engagement and wedding in 2014. I had lost a great brother and friend indeed.

He was simple, straightforward, principled and loving. He hated to be taken advantage of and he was always minding his business. He took me as a younger brother and I respected him as a senior brother. We had great times, great ambitions and hoped for a better tomorrow.

With Nana Owusu, there was never a dull moment. Hmm! Life is indeed like a puff of smoke which appears and disappears.

Nana's departure was a shock to me. Two days to his painful demise, we had a great and a lengthy chat for which nothing showed he was going pass on.

Ah Nana! Who would call me early in the morning and asked me to come home and eat your usual self-prepared delicious fufu and goat meat soup.

Nana was a no-nonsense man, the military spirit never departed him. He always faced his fears and spoke passionately about life and living it.

From the little I witnessed from his family line, he was a great daddy and a loving husband.

As Romans 14:8 said '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'.

I have missed a confidante, I have lost a brother and I am in tears. Though he is no more, he would never be forgotten.

Rest in peace my King! Your legacy lives on!

You are gone from our sights but never from our hearts.

In the garden of memory, in the palace of dreams that is where you and I shall meet.”

Nana, da yie

Rest in perfect peace

Yaawo odzoghbaaa

***The friend who loves you in life, treasures
you even in death.***

Tribute to our father Nana Owusu

WE HEARD THE news of your passing with great shock and dismay. We never thought of hearing this kind of news , but as destiny may have it, you passed peacefully and we believe you are taking a deep rest in the blossom of our lord.

We remember how you took great interest in us when we were very young. You showed us love , care and above all made us happy with your humor. Though we are unable to be part of the funeral arrangements, we are fully with the family in spirit especially around this time of tears.

Anytime we came to visit our Aunty Gifty, and you were home, we felt at home. You have us all we need as kids to be happy and smile.

Indeed, the Lord gave and he had taken, our faith stand strong that though you are gone, you still live. You led a great life, we admired you. Loved you and related to you as our dad. You were one of a kind.

While in the USA we still spoke to you occasionally, you called to check on us and advised us to take our education seriously. We will miss you though.

Rest in Power Mr. Owusu
Nante Yie!

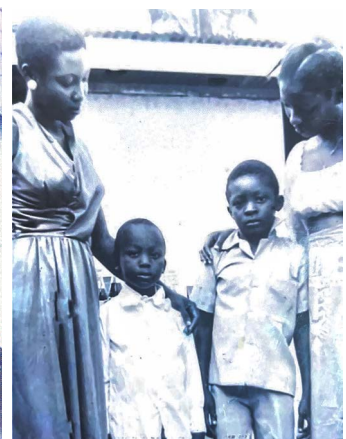
We wish you a peaceful rest!

*From Alvin, Wilhelm and Joseph Smith
Virginia, USA*





Keep fit club members



Moments with Mama



**Those we love don't go away,
they walk beside us everyday,
unseen, unheard, but always near,
still loved, still missed and held so
dear.**

Anonymous

Hymns

1. MHB 634

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?
We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear?
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;
While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow,
Shall the angry waves then your barque o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning
light The city of gold and the harbor bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore?

2. MHB 615

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven!
Feed me now and evermore.

Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my help and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:

Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams, 1717-91

3. Through all The Changing Scenes of Life (CH 374)

Through all the changing scenes of life
In trouble and in joy
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ

Of his deliverance I will boast
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take
And charm their griefs to rest

O magnify the Lord with me
With me exalt His name
When in distress to Him I caked
He to my rescue came

4. It is Well with My Soul

When peace like a river attended my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot thou has 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

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