

Burial service for the late



SUPT. JONATHAN AKUFFO-BADOO



Thursday, 30th July,
2020 at 8.00 a.m.
Transitions, Haats



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Func- tionaries

1. **Rev. Sowah Ablorh**
District Minister, P.C.G., Immanuel Congregation, Madina

2. **Rev. Emmanuel Opoku Sarkodie**
P.C.G., Immanuel Congregation, Madina

3. **Rev. CSP James Tetteh**
Chaplain General, Ghana Prisons Service

4. **Rev. Daniel Opong-Wereko**
P.C.G. Bethel Congregation, Swedru

5. **Cat. John Nyarko**
P.C.G., Immanuel Congregation, Madina

6. **Cat. Frank Apau**
P.C.G., Ebenezer Congregation, Berekuso

7. **Rev. Boadu Noah Ferguson**

Order of service

Thursday,
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Haatso

PART ONE

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|------------------------------|
| 1. Scripture Sentence/Salutation | - | Cat. John Nyarko |
| 2. Hymn | - | PH787 |
| 3. Prayer | - | Cat. John Nyarko |
| 4. Song | - | Church Choir |
| 5. Biography | - | Family Member |
| 6. Tributes | - | |
| 7. Hymn | - | PH562 |
| 8. Sermon/Creed | - | Rev. Emmanuel Opoku Sarkodie |
| 9. Prayer of Thanksgiving | - | Rev. Daniel Opong-Wereko |
| 10. Expression of Christian Charity | - | |
| 11. Announcements | - | Session Clerk |
| 12. Closing Hymn | - | PH 557 |
| 13. Closing Prayer/Benediction | - | Rev. Sowah Ablorh |

PART TWO - GRAVE SIDE

- | | | |
|------------------------|---|-----------------------|
| 1. Scripture Sentences | - | Cat. Frank Apau |
| 2. Hymn | - | PH 824 |
| 3. Exhortation | - | Cat. Frank Apau |
| 4. Committal | - | Rev. CSP James Tetteh |
| 5. Vote of Thanks | - | Family Member |
| 6. Hymn | - | PH 805 |
| 7. Benediction | - | Rev. CSP James Tetteh |

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

JONATHAN NII AYEH AKUFFO-BADDOO



*For if we live, we live to the Lord.
Or if we die, we die to the Lord.
If therefore we live or die, we are the Lord's.*

Romans 14:8

Jonathan Emmanuel Nii Ayeh Akuffo-Badoo was born on 23rd May, 1971 at the Tetteh Quarshie Memorial Hospital,



Mampong-Akwapim. He was named after his maternal grandfather Jonathan E. Ayeh Ayettey, M.B.E. His parents are William Sekyi Akuffo-Badoo who hails from Berekuso-Akwapim and Grace Ayorkor Akuffo-Badoo of Osu and Prampram. He was baptized into the Presbyterian Church of Ghana on 30th May, 1971 by the Rev. G. A. Kuffour and confirmed on 2nd March, 1986 by the Rev. David Konotey Ahulu, all at the Christ Presbyterian Church, Akropong-Akwapim.

Jonathan had his basic education at the Okuapemman Preparatory School at Akropong-Akwapim and was one of the pioneer pupils. He started his secondary education at the Okuapemman Secondary School and completed at Accra Academy coming out with a School Certificate/

General Certificate of Education Ordinary Level in 1989. Between 1990 and 1992 Jonathan undertook General Certificate of Education Advanced Level programme at the then Accra Workers' College.

Jonathan entered the Presbyterian Training College, Akropong-Akwapim in September, 1992 to train as a teacher and passed out with a Teacher's Certificate 'A' in May 1995.

He was posted to Pokuase D/C Junior High School from 1995 to 1999.

In 2000, Jonathan entered the Valley View University on study leave from the Ghana Education Service and passed out with a B.Sc. degree in Business Administration in 2005. He thereafter served as Teacher/Assistant Headteacher at the Adjen Kotoku JSS and Ofankor D/A JSS for the 2005/2006 and 2006/2007 academic years respectively.

Jonathan enrolled at the Prisons Officers Training School from November 2007 to April 2008 for the Cadet Training Programme and joined the Ghana Prisons Service thereafter at the rank of Assistant Superintendent and served at various units in the Finance Section of the Prisons Headquarters. He participated in several training programmes in Records Management and Information Communication Technology.

On 25th July, 2009, Jonathan got married to Bernice at the AME Zion church, Mamprobi

and the marriage was blessed with three children.

Between 2011 and 2015, he undertook the Commonwealth Executive Masters in Business Administration (CEMBA) programme offered by the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology.

Jonathan was transferred to the Osamkrom Camp of the Ghana Prisons Service in 2018 and served there till he expired at the rank of Superintendent.

He was a staunch Presbyterian and never stopped practising his faith.

He worshipped at the Immanuel Congregation of the Church at Madina and while on transfer to Osamkrom, he fellowshipped with the Bethel Congregation at Agona Swedru.

Jonathan was called by his Maker on 29th June, 2020 after a short illness, leaving behind his wife Bernice, children, parents, siblings, nephews and nieces and many loved ones to mourn him.

Rest in peace, Nii Ayeh, till we meet again. Amen.



TRIBUTE BY
WIFE



*My dear Joe!
Memories they say are golden
Well, maybe this is true.
I never wanted memories,
I only wanted you.*

Oh death you are wicked! I loved you Joe “with all my heart; and I always will. You remained the love of my life until the day I lost you.

If anyone had told me how our lives would play out on this unforgiving stage called life, I would have doubted their predictions. However, the Lord needed you to come home.

Joe! It has been a decade since we got married and God has blessed us with beautiful children. You were so full of life, exciting and interesting. The fatherly love shared with me and our children was priceless. In fact, you made my life fulfilling and I was blessed to have you because the years we spent together were the happiest of my life.

I have always felt that you chose me above others to share your life experiences with and I am so grateful for the exceptional time and memories we shared.

I cannot forget the times we spent building our home. Your dedication towards preparing the children for school and even giving me a helping hand in doing my chores made our home special beyond bounds.

Oh Joe! My eyes are filled with tears. Your sudden demise has really created a vacuum in the home and the entire family.

For the few days you were ill, I thought it was just an ailment which would vanish soon. Little did I know that this would lead to your untimely death leaving the children and me in this wicked world. Your death was so sudden. The thought of seeing your remains being carried away is overwhelming.

Joe, Nii Aryeh! You have left a scar in my heart which cannot be healed. Your demise has left so many questions on my mind, but who am I to question God, the Creator of life. He created and He has taken, so I bid you farewell. May the Lord keep your gentle soul in a perfectly peaceful rest till we meet again.

***JOE, REST IN THE BOSSOM OF THE LORD.
DZIDZOR LE NUTIFAFAME.***



TRIBUTE BY
SIBLINGS



Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him.

1 Thessalonians 4:13-14

One of the most difficult tasks we have faced in recent times is to write a tribute to the memory of our junior brother Nii Ayeh as none of us ever dreamt of this assignment.

As the youngest of our siblings, we always encouraged him to get involved in family and social activities and observe the procedures so as not to be found wanting when he took over from us, but as the Scottish author Horatius Bonar wrote: "Thy way, not mine, O Lord".

Jonathan had a special relationship with our parents. Named after our maternal grandfather who unfortunately did not set eyes on him, you dare not call him Ayeh without the title Nii. Nii Ayeh was barely two months old when our grandfather passed on. He therefore always reminded our mother of her late father.

Our parents took keen interest in Nii's personal development, academic, professional and social life.

He was very well protected. We recall on 9th May, 2000 after inviting a friend to join him to the Accra Sports Stadium to watch the Hearts – Kotoko epic league match, our father called him and issued the advice – "Please don't go to the Stadium because I don't want to bury you. I want you to bury me".

Nii and his friend listened to the old man and stayed at home, that was the day

several lives were lost at the Accra Sports Stadium.

We all carried Nii when he was a baby and maintained a close relationship with him throughout his stay on earth.

When our parents retired from active service he became more of a son to us than a brother. There was always a "home tutor" to guide him with assignments till he graduated from the University.

His success was our success and we recall celebrations that we held on his graduation from the Presby Training College, Valley View University, Prisons Officers Training School, Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology to mention a few.

Nii reciprocated our support by carrying out several assignments on our behalf. Being the youngest he was only a phone call away not only from our parents but from all of us. He was our father's Special Aide.

Nii was very calm and respectful. He was very careful in his choice of words when addressing elders and showed appreciation for support he received.

We shall sorely miss Nii.

Nii, as you sojourn to your Maker, please be assured that your family is in safe hands. We shall take care of your children to the best of our ability.

Rest in Peace. Amen.

TRIBUTE BY

NEPHEWS AND NIECES



*"And we know that in all things God works
for the good of those who love him,
who have been called according to his purpose".*

Romans 8:28

'Captain', as we affectionately called our dear Uncle, was funny, kind-hearted and jovial when he was with us. To those of us who spent vacations at Madina, he was a father and a friend when he needed to be. He disciplined us when the occasion called for it and had fun with us all other times. Our grandparents would attest to the fact that we spent most of our vacations in his room because he always had the most interesting movies, games and stories. Our best memories of him include his exceptional ability for finding the best waakye joint in town and helping us pluck mangoes in the yard because we were too short to reach them. He always came back with little gifts for us when he returned home from an outing.

We will miss his funny dances, his constant enquiries for "eatables and drinkables", his claims of fasting since morning even after having a large meal (which we all saw) and his caring nature. We learnt

a lot by observing him, especially how to be there for our parents and honour them. 'Captain' was always there for our grandparents when they needed him and constantly visited and checked up on them even when he moved out of the house. He brought Auntie Bernice, his amazing wife into our lives and gave us wonderful and sweet cousins. He was a good father and husband and did all he could to keep his family safe. Even though we did not say it enough, we know he knew that we appreciated everything he did.

Uncle Nii Ayeh, it still seems like a cruel dream, or a nightmare that you are no more with us. We can't stop wishing that you would come back. Our hearts are broken and the hole you've left can never be filled. We pray that the Good Lord keeps you in His bosom till we meet again. We love you Uncle.

From your "kidibobs and kidibabs"

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE
**SPO. 669, SUPERINTENDENT
JONATHAN AKUFFO-BADDOO**



*Remember, O God, my life is only a breath, my happiness has already ended.
You see me now, but never again. If you look for me, I will be gone.*

(Job 7:7-8)

News of the passing away of our beloved colleague in the early hours of Monday, 29th June, 2020, was received with shock and surprise; because, even though he had been ill for some days, we all knew he will overcome it, for he has the fighting spirit, but that was not to be as fate will have it. He succumbed to death at the appointed time. Our consolation is that he has found a place at the right hand side of the Father.

The late Supt. Jonathan Akuffo-Badoo was born on 23rd May, 1971 at the Tetteh Quarshie Memorial Hospital (Mampong-Akwapim) in the Eastern Region to Mr. William Sekyi Akuffo-Badoo and Mrs. Grace Akuffo-Badoo who are retired educationists. He is the last born of a family of well-disciplined Presbyterians, which is comprised of four (4) males and three (3) females.

He started his educational career at Okuapemman Preparatory School at a

tender age of four (4) and through hard work he earned admission into their Secondary School in 1983. After three (3) years, he had the opportunity of switching school to Accra Academy and finally completed in 1989.

Supt. Jonathan Akuffo-Badoo continued his Sixth Form at Accra Workers College from 1990 to 1992, then Presbyterian Training College and came out with Teachers' Certificate 'A' with a distinction in project work. He thought at Pokuase D/C J.S.S. By dint of hard work he pursued a Bachelor of Business Administration (Accounting Major) at Valley View University and made headway in his chosen field. He also thought at Ofankor D/A J.S.S and had a part time concurrently at GEM Consultants as a trainee Accountant in 2007.

He was enlisted into the Ghana Prisons Service, a member of the Officer Cadet Course Intake 20 from 2nd November,



2007 to 2nd May, 2008. Whilst on course, his leadership qualities were brought to the fore, as this was what the then Commandant had to say about him," A shy, gentle, respectful, dutiful and well behaved officer who has enormous leadership qualities".

Upon graduation at the Prisons Officer's Training School, he was posted to Prisons Headquarters, Accounts Department. In his tenure of office at HQ, he acquitted himself creditably to the admiration of his colleagues and superiors. On 1st February, 2018, he was transferred to Osamkrom Camp Prison. By virtue of ranking at the station, he was appointed the Second-In-Command after the then 2IC, DSP Moses Osei-Bonsu retired from active service on 24th August, 2018.

The late Supt. Jonathan Akuffo-Badoo was always cheerful, dedicated, hardworking and full of initiative. His hard work did not go unnoticed as he was rewarded with steady progression on the ranks, from ASP, DSP to Superintendent of Prisons till now.

His social life was a delight to watch. He was very religious and played leading roles in the Presbyterian Church, always of good counsel to all. He will forever be missed by his family, officers, colleagues and church members.

On behalf of the Director-General of Prisons, and the entire staff, we say, fare thee well! Supt. Jonathan Akuffo-Badoo

Rest in Perfect Peace!!

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE
**ACCRA ACADEMY '89 YEAR
GROUP (BLEOOBII 89)**



But now they desire a better, that is, a heavenly country. Therefore, God is not ashamed to be called their God, for He has prepared a city for them.

Hebrews 11:16

It has been close to 36 years on that day in September 1984, when we met for the first time in the finest and most reputable secondary school; Accra Academy. We became school mates, classmates and brothers. Today, Accra Academy has built great nations of men including our affable mate whose mortal remains lay before us, and who we have lost only on earth, because we hope to meet once again in heaven, where there shall be no pain or sorrow.

On that early morning in June 2020, news of the passing of our brother, school and classmate Jonathan Akuffo-Badoo juddered the very foundations of our lives, and brought a stark realization to our mortality. In the few weeks preceding that eventful morning, we had the opportunity of celebrating some of our mates who had hit 50 and even beyond, thanking the Almighty God for bringing us that far, little

did we know that one of our very own would be called to God's glory- called to God's heavenly country.

Jonathan was in the C and Arts classes, quiet and reserved. He wasn't very boisterous and overexcited as most of us were as young boys at that age, but rather cool, calm and firm. He was very supportive and interesting and a very intelligent character to be with. His coolness made it a bit difficult for some of us to even recall his life in school, because more often it's the very noisy, vivacious and high spirited mates noted for silly pranks or tomfooleries during those days that we reminisce and laugh off after almost thirty-one years of leaving school.

Jonathan, during our days in school your character, personality and level headedness shone through to the admiration of all. Though you were the quiet and calm one, you never hesitated to make your voice or

opinions known, and you always helped champion a good cause. Our memories are thus replete with glowing depictions of you, and can say assuredly that our lives and Accra Academy for that matter are richer because you were a part of that beautiful construct.

We are still pained by your departure but take solace in the words of the hymnist Charles Wesley that "our end, the glory of the Lord", and so we will not be consumed in sorrow but rather celebrate your beautiful life and legacy. We would have wished we

will all sit together at a much older age and tell the stories of our boyhood at Accra Aca to our grand and great-grandchildren, but Alas! The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, and in Eccles 8:8, it is written that no one has power over the day of his death.

Rest well in the beautiful arms of God, and may the lives of your family and all loved ones be enriched because you lived.

Damirifa duei Jonathan! Bleoobi Jonathan Kpoo ooo..... Yaawo odjogbaan!!!

"Now the laborer's task is o'er;



*Now the **battle day** is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.*

(A&M 401)





Hymns

557

GA

1. Yesu susuma shiɛɛtse,
hā ni maba omlishi
beni faai le hoɔ pii,
ni ahum le naa wa pam;
ɲɔ mi otee, oo Jielɔ,
keshi ahum le aaaho;
kplamɔm' shweeshwe ke
ya
bleɲ, oo h'remɔ
misusuma.

2. Mibɛ teemɔhe kroko,
misusuma tsotsro o;
okashi mi kometoo,
wa mi, shejemɔ mimii.
Mihienɔkamɔ ji o,
mibuamɔ fɛɛ je oɔɛɲ;
haa miyitso flo le nɔ
ke ofiji ashi hɔɔɲ.

3. Bo Kristo pɛ mitaoo,
omli mina nii fɛɛ ye.
Hā gbedelɔ ate shi,
ni otsa mi, helatse.
Ogbɛsi ja, eye krɔɲkrɔɲ
jalɛ ko bɛ migbɛfaɲ;
miyi obɔ ke esha,
oyi ke anɔkwale

TWI

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
mereba wo nwini mu;
ɛpo as'ɔkyɛ rebɔ
na asɔre wɔ me so.
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,
kosi sɛ eqyae huru;
hwɛ me so wɔ m'aseteɔ
nam,
na sɛ to twa a, gye me
kraɛ

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a
mede me kra mɛto hɔ;
wo nko so na m'ani da,
wo nko ne me Boafo.
Mesrɛ wo sɛ nnyaw me
nko,
kita m'adagyaw no so,
gyigyɛ me, kyɛrɛ me
kwan,
fa me sie wo nwini mus

3. Wo na wo ho hia me
wo mu na minya me ho;
meda fam a, ma me so,
sa me yare, hyɛ me den.
Wo ho tew, woyɛ kronkɔ
ron,
ba mense w'ahotɔ k'rom,
bone na ahyɛ me ma.

562

GA

1. Gbei ni onyɛ no le,"
ke otsuiɲ nii le fɛɛ
tuu fɛɛ owo ɲwɛinyo le
ke ɲwɛi maɲtse le dɛɲɛ
Shi mɔ ni tsɔɔ kɔɔɲɔ
ke ɲwɛi atatu gbe,
le le ebaaje gbe ko
ni bo onyɛ nɔ pɛ.

2. ɲɔfɔ Yehowa nɔ koos"
No ni oshwereɔ;
ni le enitsumɔ nɔ
okwɛ, ni ajɔɔ oɛ
Shi haomɔ ke naagbamɔ
ke otsuiyeli le,
Nyɔɲmɔ ekplɛɛ nɔ ha mɔ
ja solemɔ kɛkɛ.

3. Onyam ke onɔkwale,
bo, Ataa Nyɔɲmɔ, 'naa
nɔ ni hi haa obii le
ke gbɔmɔ adesa.
ni nɔ ni bo ohala,
kakalɔ ni he wa,
no ohā gbe ke mlibaa
yɛ oniyɲtoo le naa.

TWI

1. Fa wo kwan hyɛ wo
Yɛfo,
wo Nyankopɔn no nsam,
na fa wo ho to no so
wɔ wo yaw nyinaa mu.
Suwusiw ɛne mframa
Na ɔkyɛ ne kwan,
Wo nso ɔbɛkyɛ wo
ɔkwan ama wo nan.

2. Wo ho na fa to Nyame
ne ne tumi no so,
ɛna wo ho bɛtɔ wo
na w'adwuma akɔ so.
Ɛnyɛ adwenem haw kwa
na wɔde nya b'ribi;
kotɔ Onyame srɛ no,
na ɔbɛboa wo.

3. Ɔdomfo ne Nokwafo
ne no, nanso onim
nea ɛma nkɔso pa
ne nea ɛmpɛm.
Na n'ade a ɔpawee
wɔ ne nyansa mu no,
na ɔbɛyɛ ama wo,
na asi wo yiye

787

GA

1. Heyɛbi lɛ akpɛɛhe
ji amɛjwetri kɛ tsui,
amɛjɛlɔ Yesu lɛ,
amɛwala hɛlɛhe.

2. Ɔmɛnɛ mɔ ko faa gbɛ,
wɔ mɔ kroko aaatee jɛi;
ni abiiii hu akɛ bis
mɔ ko ahi lolo lo?

3. Kɛ wɔɔNuntsɔ ɣmɛ wɔ
gbɛ
kule te wɔbaakɛ tɛɣɣ?
wɔɔfo wɔɔwo enijianɣ
akɛ mɔ nɛ amɛ dɔ.”

4. Nuntsɔ lɛ etɔ pɛɣ;
no hɛwɔ kɛ jɛ etsɛ
mo ko lɛ wɔfɛɔ kpoo,
wɔhɛjɔ yɛ ɛɣɔ.

5. Yɛɣ, tsuii ni bɛ bis
dɔɣɣ
miidɔ wɔ babao moɣɛ
Kɛlɛ, suɔmɔ, onɔ kwraa
ji wɔ ni bo pɛ ofaƐ

TWI

1. Gyidifo tenabea pa
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a
wɔn ani da no so' wɔ:
wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.

2. Oyi kɔ' na oyi kɔ
kɔhyɛn soro man mu hɔ;
wommisa yɛn anaa sɛ
wɔkɔ a, eye ana?

3. Sɛ yɛn wura uɛ no saa
a,
anka yebese no dɛn?
Yɛde nusu srɛ no sɛ:
Ma oyi nkyɛ ha kakraɛ

4. Onim ade nuyinaa 'ra,
na sɛ ɛba yenso saa a,
ɛsɛ yɛn sɛ yɛyɛ komm
na yɛhome wɔn'akrum'ɛ

5. Wɔn a wogyaw yɛn
mu pii
ma yɛn ani gyina de,
nanso Agyenkwa kɛsɛ,
wo nsa hyia yɛn ara.

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GA

1. Yaaba jogbanɔɔ
Naa, atse o, mibi,
ekɛɛ: ba ɲwei maa lɛɲɛ
Wɔ lɛ, wɔɲfo,
ogbele wa ha wɔ;
ni Nyɔɲmɔ pɛ hewɔ
wɔfooo, wɔyeee 'kɔmɔ
kehooo ũhe,
wɔkɛ tsuishitoo kɛsɔ akɛ:
Yaaba jogbanɔɔ

2. Yaaba jogbanɔɔ
Naa Nyɔɲmɔ dientse
etsɛ o kɛjɛ jɛɲ.
Ekɛ ebi mǎ mi yɛ bis fioo,
agbɛnɛ ɛɲ lɛ.
B'lɛ miplee ohe,
migblaana oɛɛɛ,
oyaa baafɛe jogbanɔɔ ahā o.
Yaaba jogbanɔɔ

3. Yaaba jogbanɔɔ
Ogbɛfaɲ nɔ yɛ fɛo
ona jsi nii kpakpai.
Je nɛɛ mli lɛ
wɔnaa amane daa
nii kpakpai 'he ekaaa
Naa Nyɔɲmɔ kome too
ɲɔ kɛkɛ wɔmiishɛɛ kapkpa kɛ
nyam lɛ yɔɔ; yaana ekɔɛ

TWI

1. Nante yiyeɛ
Nnɛ wɔafɛ wo me ba,
sɛ bra ɔsoro fie
Yɛn de, yesu, wo wu yi yɛ yɛn yaw
nanso Nyame pɛ nti,
Yensu na yenni nkɔmmɔ ntra so;
na yɛde abotɔase ka sɛ:
Nante yiyeɛ

2. Nante yiyeɛ
wo Nyame ankasa
n' ɛfrɛ wo fi fam ha.
Ode ne ba afɛm me ha kakra,
n' afei wagye n'ade.
Ende menham, na minsianka wo;
wo kɔ besi yiye ama wo.
Nante yiyeɛ

3. Nante yiyeɛ
Wo kyɛfa so kɛsɛ,
na woanya hɔ nnɛpa.
Wiase ha yɛpɛre mu nnɛpa
nanso nnɛpa no nka.
Na Onyame no nkutoo nkyɛn hɔ
n' anigye pa ne anu'nyam wɔ;
Konya mu bis

824

GA

1. Kε kojomɔ gbi wulu lε be shε lε,
Yesu, mana o akε mih'relɔ;
hā matao osεgbe je nεε mli,
koni gbi wulu lε akafā mitsui.

2. Gbi lε, miɔYesu, nεεgbe
kwraa po matsɔ?
Namɔ ji jielɔ hu ni aaah're mi?
Nεεgbe minishaianii babao
lε kε mi aayadamɔ yε kojomɔ
ulεɣ?

3. Shi mile akε odroɔ nɔtɔlɔi
ni onyaa amε sus'ma gbele he?
Ogb'le kε shitee ebu amε bem.
No hewɔ, miɔYesu, naa mi hu
umɔbɔ.

824

TWI

1. Sε atemmuda kεse no bedu a;
Yesu, ma minhu wo sε m'Agyenkwa;
Ma menhwewε wo wɔ wiase ha,
Na sɔda kεse no antu me koma.

2. Da no, me Yesu, she po na mεfa?
Odimafo bεn na obegye me?
Me nnebɔne a sɔɔso pii no,
bεma magyina w'atammu no mu dεn?

3. Nanso minim sε wodom bɔneyεfo
na wɔn kra wu de, εnyε w'apɔde.
Wo wusɔre mu na wubu wɔn bem,
enti me Yesu, dom hu me mmɔbɔ bi.



APPRECIATION

WE WISH TO EXPRESS OUR HEARTFELT GRATITUDE
TO THE MANY FRIENDS AND WELL WISHERS WHO
IN DIVERSE WAYS ASSISTED US DURING OUR
BEREAVEMENT.

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS YOU ALL ABUNDANTLY.