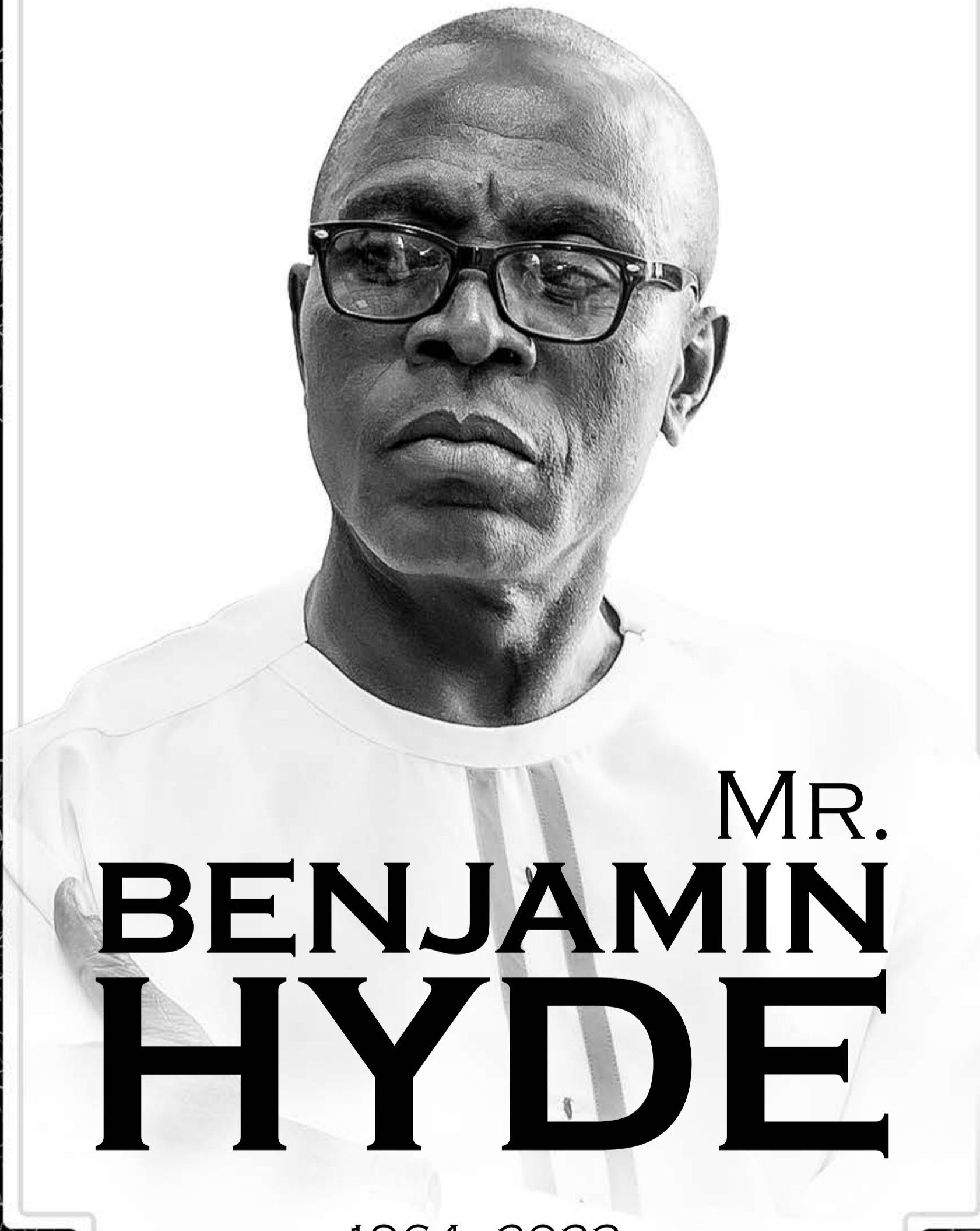


**BURIAL &
THANKSGIVING
SERVICE**

OF THE LATE

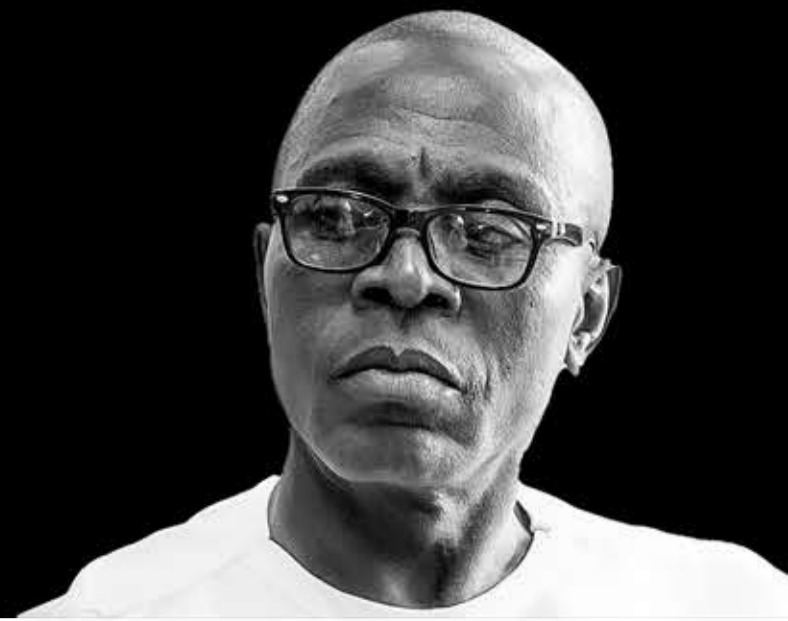


MR.
**BENJAMIN
HYDE**

1964 - 2023

ALWAYS DEAR, ALWAYS LOVED

ORDER OF SERVICE



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Jonathan Dacosta Annan

Bishop Michael Boateng Fiscian

Rev. Mrs. Catherine Dacosta Annan

Rev. Dominic Adjei

Rev. Lawrence Quarcoo

Rev. Winner George Asiamah

Rev. Yvonne Fiscian

Rev. Gideon Owusu Ansah

Pastor Samuel Addo

Prophet Costful Dacosta Annan

Pastor David Dzinyo

PRE-BURIAL

1. Instrumentals

2. Opening Prayer

3. Song ministration

5. Filing Pass

6. Covering of Coffin

BURIAL

1. Announcement of purpose

2. Hymn - Hark, Hark, My Soul.

3. Biography & Tributes

4. Song Ministration

5. Sermon

6. Offertory

7. Prayer

8. Announcement

9. Benediction

10. Recessional Song -
woyaya

BIOGRAPHY



Mr. Benjamin Hyde, popularly known as 'Americano' or Bro Akwetteh, was born as a twin. His twin was the late Emmanuel AkweteHyde, and they were born on Monday, November 30th, 1964, to Madam Beatrice Akweley Kotey and Mr. Solomon Nii Boye Hyde (all of blessed memory).

As a child, he was very quiet, well-disciplined, and respectful. For his primary and junior high school education, he attended Oninku Drive No. 1 Primary and Middle School in Tema. He was at the Accra Technical Training Centre (ATTC) in the early 1980s for his technical education.

After his technical education and being an apprentice welder for a while, his uncle helped him get a job at Ferro Fabrik Ltd. in Tema in 1992. He worked at Ferro Fabrik Ltd. for 23 years until his early retirement.

Mr. Hyde got married to the late Mrs. Charlotte Naa Darkua Hyde (Nee Otoo) on the 18th of October 2003 at Revivaltime Chapel International, Darkuman. Out of the five children that they had, they are currently being succeeded by three of them: Laura, Matthew, and Sandra Hyde. He made sure he gave his children the best education with the little he had because of the value he placed on education. They have also left behind four grandchildren: Christopher, Charlotte, Ashia Quaye, and Mathea Hyde.

Mr. Benjamin Hyde was a believer of God and a good family man who worked very hard to provide for his family and assist his friends. He will be remembered for his generosity and friendliness.

Rest in Perfect Peace, Bro Akwetteh

Yaaw) ojogbanj



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Ms. Laura Hyde, Mr. Matthew Hyde, and Ms. Sandra Hyde



2 Corinthians 4:17-18

For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal. Amen.

From losing our mother, brother, son/nephew to now losing our father, we are aware that this life has not been an easy one for us. Although most of you are probably familiar with our tale, we say with broken hearts that no matter how discouraging or difficult things get, we won't "curse our God and die" (Job 2:9). We will be guided through this difficult period by the same God who assisted us through all others.

One of our worst days was the day our father passed away. In the hopes that he would recover quickly and come home to us, he had been rushed to the hospital; sadly, that did not happen.

Our dad was a friend and a brother. He will usually call us multiple times in a day to check up on us and ask "mini yaan", which means, what's going on? He knew how to connect with each one of us in a beautiful and lovely way.

After our mum passed, our bond grew stronger and he and our big sister (i.e., Laura) built a special relationship together, because he understood Laura would have to assume some of our mother's duties. Our father and Laura would have non-stop conversations about the family and other related topics.

He was an inspiration to us also. We recall how, at a younger age, Matthew will watch closely how he does his technical drawings, to the extent of even wanting to write like him. It comes as no surprise to us when we see certain traces of our dad in Matthew – calm when necessary and bubbly around the family.

The last big event we were at as a family was Sandra's graduation. He would not stop talking about how Sandra reminded him of our mum and kept telling everyone how proud he was of her. He made sure Sandra's outfit and gown kept neat and were properly ironed before we departed for the ceremony, by staying with the hotel's ironing staff member.

Our father was always there to support us, give us advice, share in our successes, and express his pride in us. We occasionally remember some of the lovely and humorous moments we shared with him throughout our conversions, making us miss him terribly.

Our father will always be a part of us, and we will always keep his memories close to our hearts. Until we all meet again, we shall keep asking God to give him a peaceful rest.

***Rest well, dad.
Yaaw) ojogbanj***



BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE **BENJAMIN HYDE**

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Mad. Alberta & Mr. Albert Amarteifio and Mad. Naomi Hyde



1Thessalonians 4:17

After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so, we will be with the Lord forever. Amen

Our brother was a composed, diligent, and honorable individual. As a child, he was adored for his respect and quietness. He would advise us to let go when we complained to him about someone upsetting us. He was very attached to his parents and was always there for them until their passing.

We will remember him for how frequently he called to check up on us and assist us when we needed it. He left right away to visit our younger sister (i.e., Tawia) when he learned that she was not feeling well. After that, he called Tawia every morning to see how she was doing.

We were deeply shocked by his passing because we never imagined he would leave us so quickly. However, we think he is in a good place and that the Lord will provide him rest. We are grateful for the years and pleasant times we had with him. For the time being, we ask that he rests peacefully in the Lord until we all reunite.

Yaaw) ojogbanj, any3mi kpakpa.

Rest in Peace.



BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE **BENJAMIN HYDE**

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

Mrs. Miriam Hyde & Mr. David Quaye



1 Corinthians 15:42-44

So will it be with the resurrection of the dead. The body that is sown is perishable, it is raised imperishable; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body. Amen.

We never doubted when the phone rang, even at six in the morning, that it was Mr. Hyde calling to find out how we were doing. This is something we will always miss. Coming into his family felt like we were right at home because he welcomed us with open arms and we will never forget that.

“Why leave before witnessing your grandchildren’s graduation, Mr. Hyde?” Though we are sad to see him go, we are also privileged to have shared our lives with this gem of a man. His journey is an inspiration to our families and others whose lives he touched.

***Dear Mr. Hyde,
You were a great father-in-law.
You stood out above the rest.
Thank you for raising wonderful children for us.
We will miss you dearly.
Rest well and peacefully.***



TRIBUTE ON BEHALF OF GRANDCHILDREN

Christopher, Charlotte, Ashia, and Mathea



When it came to his grandchildren, Mr. Hyde showed great concern. The children were used to him visiting them and bringing snacks, so they were always excited to see him. He would take them on walks and grab them snacks when their parents were busy. He loved watching National Geographic Wild with the kids, and it was so lovely to hear them talk about the animals and what was being shown. Because the kids were so interested in it, it was usually funny.

It has been quite challenging to explain grandpa's passing to them. When they ask, we tell them grandpa has gone to heaven. The teachers at their school have told us that the kids have told their classmates that their grandfather is in heaven. Therefore, we believe they are handling it properly.

We trust that until the kids are old enough to understand, God Himself will comfort them and protect them. For the time being, they want grandpa to be safe in heaven.



TRIBUTE BY NIECES & NEPHEWS



1 Thessalonians 4:14

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. Amen

The icy hands of death strike again! This time, it deprives us of our dear uncle. An entire book would not suffice if we each wrote about our experiences with Bro. Akwetteh, as we fondly referred to him. He was a very simple man, yet his poise was never out of sight. He was more than an uncle to us; he was our father, a beacon of hope, and inspiration to us. He showed us love in many ways, through his smiles, actions, and gifted hands. He was a good disciplinarian and a very caring person. Uncle Akwetteh was a great blessing to us and to countless others.

Dear Uncle, you are gone, but for us, you will still live in our memories and hearts. Death has not been fair to us at all because we believed you still had more beautiful moments ahead to share with us. Like they say, "God knows best". If the Lord God has called you to be with Him, who are we to prevent that? The spot reserved for you in our hearts is branded permanent.

The joy of the Lord shall remain our strength as we find solace in the words of Romans 8:28 (NKJV), which states, "And we know that all things work together for good to those who love God and to those who are called according to His purpose."



TRIBUTE BY FERRO FABRIK LTD



"The LORD is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit."

Psalm 34:18 (NIV)

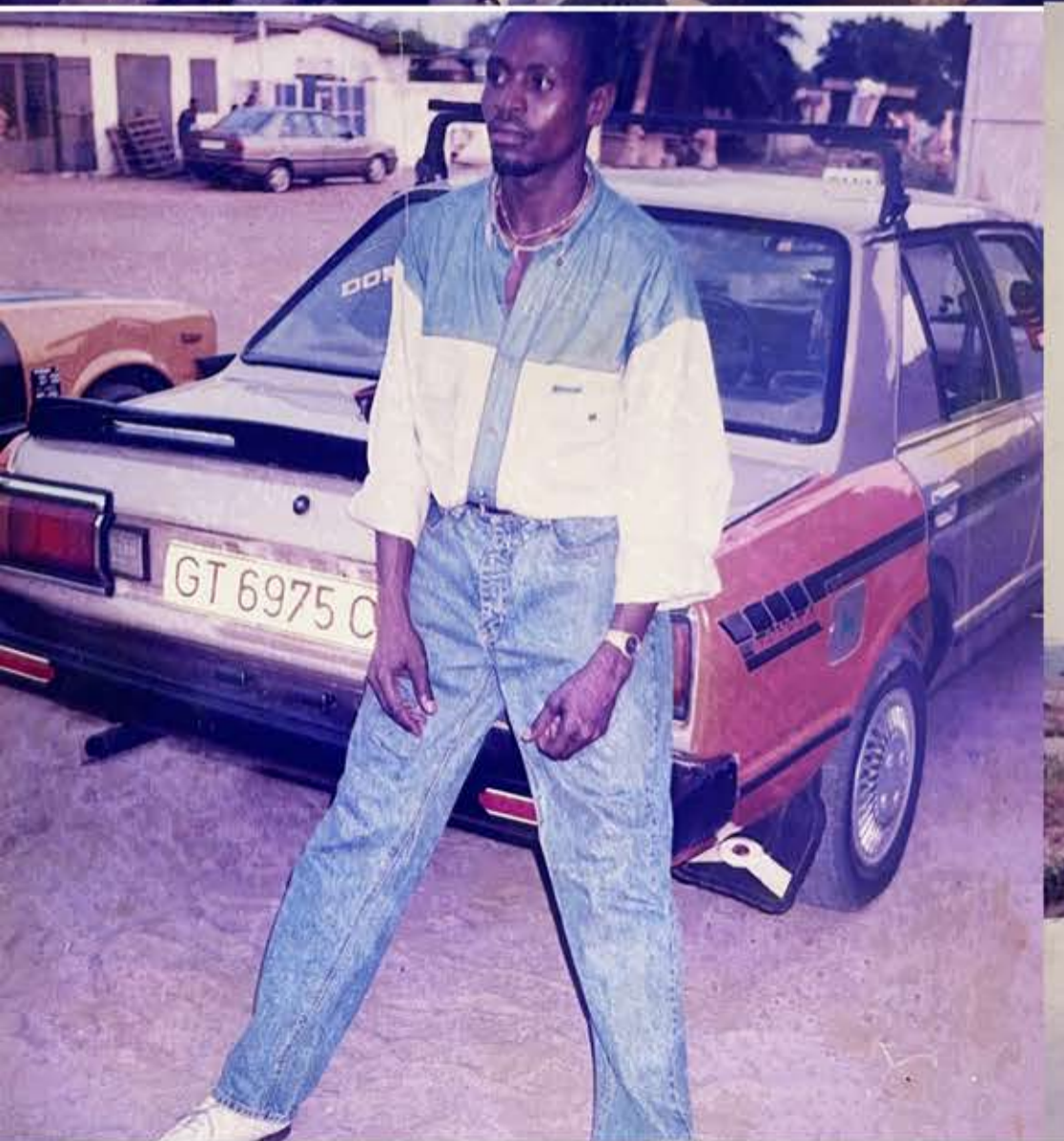
We are deeply saddened by the passing of Ben Hyde, also known as "Accra Man" or "Abaasha", who was a dedicated and respected member of our Ferro Fabrik Ltd. family for 23 years. Ben joined us as a lead welder in 1992 and showed his expertise and professionalism. He was promoted to the supervisor of maintenance department in May 2013 and ensured the quality and safety of our operations. Ben resigned in 2015 to enjoy his retirement and spend more time with his loved ones. Ben was not only a skilled and responsible employee, but also a friendly and generous colleague to many of us. He always had a positive outlook and a helpful attitude that made our work easier and more enjoyable. He was passionate about his work and always willing to share his knowledge and skills with others. He was also a loving husband and father who cared deeply for his family and supported them in every way.

Ben's departure is a great loss for our company and our community. He will be dearly missed by all of us who had the opportunity of working with him and knowing him. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family and friends and hope that they find comfort and strength in this difficult time. We will always remember Ben as a loyal, courteous, and cheerful colleague who made a lasting impact on our lives. May he rest in peace.



GALLERY





BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE **BENJAMIN HYDE**



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HYMN



'Hark, Hark, My Soul' By Frederick William Faber (1854)

*1. Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.*

Refrain:

*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

*2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home. [Refrain]*

*3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. [Refrain]*

*4. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. [Refrain]*

RECESSIONAL SONG



'Woyaya' By Osibisa (1971)

We are going

Heaven knows where we are going

We know we will

We will get there

Heaven knows how we will get there

We know we will

Chorus

It will be hard we know

And the road will be muddy and rough

but we will get there

heaven knows how we will get there

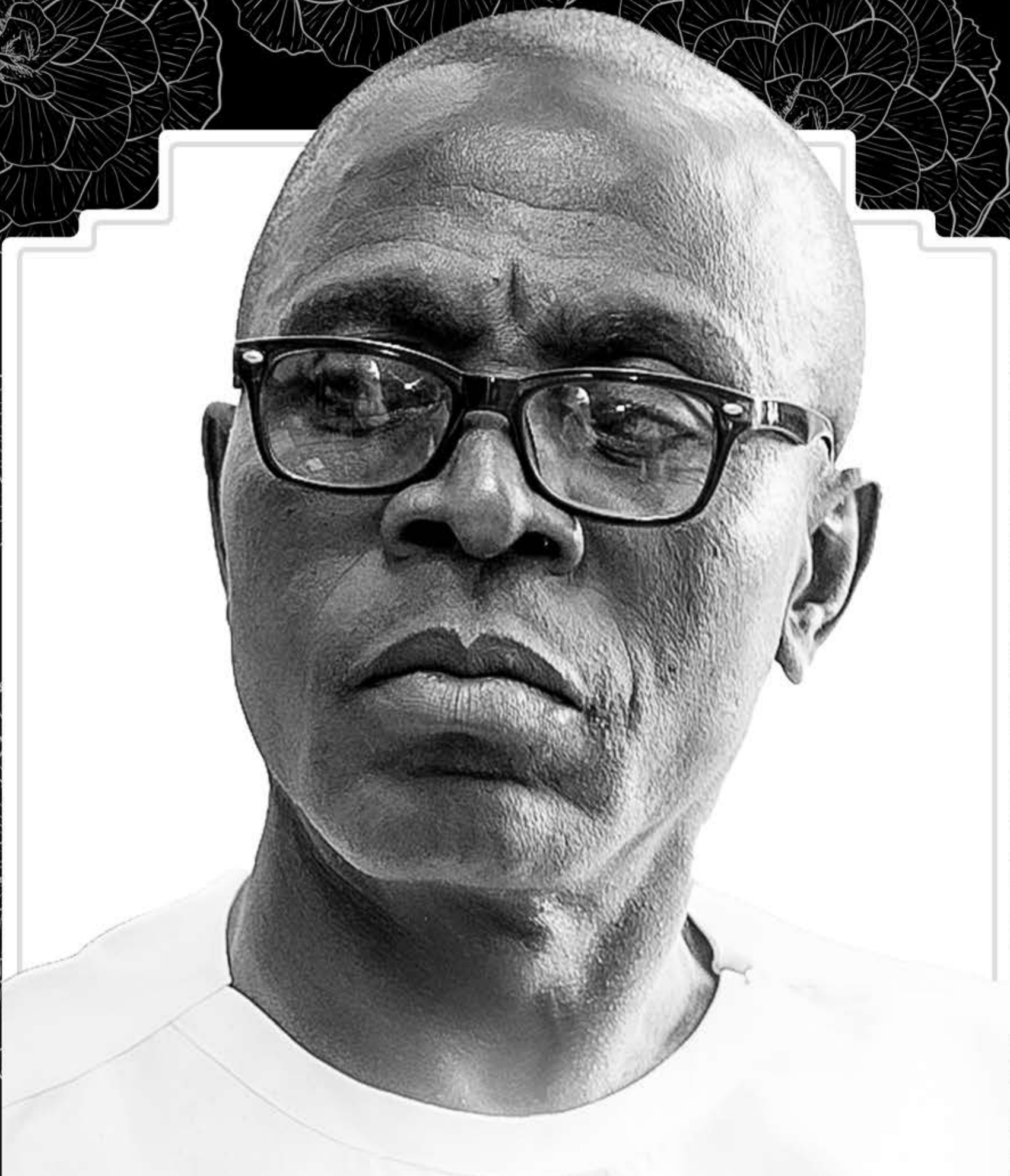
we know we will

Refrain

Woya eei

(Woyaya)





THE FAMILY OF THE
LATE BENJAMIN HYDE

WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS THEIR
PROFOUND GRATITUDE TO EVERYONE WHO
HAS BEEN SUPPORTIVE DURING THIS
TRYING TIME. WE SINCERELY APPRECIATE
YOUR LOVE, SUPPORT, AND
ENCOURAGEMENT AND EXTEND OUR
GRATITUDE.

GOD BLESS YOU.