

BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE
OF THE LATE

Ishmael
YAW
ADDO-NYARKO

1951 - 2022

70 yrs

SATURDAY 1ST OCTOBER, 2022
TRANSITIONS, HAATSO
INTERMENT - OSU CEMETARY



Order of Service

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Father Edmund Nii

Kwate Quartey

(Parish Priest, All Saints Anglican Church)

Other Clergy

Rev. Canon Ebenezer Jones Okai

(St. Benedict Anglican Church, Ashongman)

Rev. Samson Odame Kwafo

(Grace Temple Assemblies of God, Westlands Legon)

Rt. Rev. Stephen R. Bosomtwi-Ayensu

(Past Bishop Methodist Church, Obuasi Diocese)

IN ATTENDANCE

Freeman Methodist Youth Choir

PART I BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn - A&M 623
2. Prayer
3. Psalm 46
4. Scripture Reading - Luke 16:19-31
5. Hymn - A&M 400,
6. Biography & Tributes
7. Hymns Before Sermon - Suppl. 40
8. Homily
9. Offertory - Singing Band
(Freeman Methodist Youth Choir)
10. Dedication of Offertory

PART II BURIAL SERVICE

1. Hymn - A&M 436
2. Thanksgiving Prayers
3. Hymn A&M 222
4. Absolution of the Dead
5. Dead March in Saul
6. Announcement
7. Recessional - Hymn A&M 223

PART III AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Processional to Graveside -
Hymn MHB 608
2. Prayers
3. Hymn A&M 401
4. Committal Prayers
5. Wreaths
6. Hymn A&M 19
7. Vote of Thanks
8. Hymn A&M 27
9. Benediction



Biography

The late Ishmael Yaw Addo-Nyarko was born to Emmanuel Addo Nyarko and Comfort Afia Korantema both of blessed memory, on Thursday, December 6, 1951. He spent the majority of his formative years in Kukurantumi, Anyinam, and ultimately Accra, until his demise.

Ishmael began his elementary education at the Presbyterian Primary and Middle School, Kukurantumi. He sat for the Common Entrance Examination and gained admission to Ofori Panyin Secondary School, Tafo, from 1966 to 1971 where he earned a GCE "O" Level Certificate. He continued at the Tema Secondary School for his Sixth Form from 1971-1973 where he earned an "A" Level certificate.

In school he was a Prefect and a known sports enthusiast, he won several awards in his favourite sport, Javelin. Ishmael's passion for Kumasi Asante Kotoko football club was great and he never missed watching any of their matches. From 1973 to 1976, he was in the University of Ghana, Legon where he graduated with a BSc (Hons) Degree in Food Science and Nutrition. Between 1976 and 1977, he served as a National Service Personnel at the Food Research Institute.

After his National Service, he was employed by the Ministry of Health (Nutrition Division) from 1977 to 1980. He then travelled to Nigeria in 1980, and was joined by his wife Alberta in 1981, where they both taught at the Anglican Girls' Grammar School, Ijebu-Ode, Ogun State. In 1986, he returned to Ghana and was employed in 1987 by the Customs Excise and Preventive Service (CEPS) where he rose to the position of Principal Collector. He worked in the Headquarters, Accra, Kumasi, Tamale and Jamestown.

Ishmael's health deteriorated over the years and in the last two months got worse. On the 9th of August 2022 God called him into his bosom to rest. Ishmael was blessed with nine children; Jeffrey, Nana, Cudjoe, Nelly, Kofi Oware, Gabriel, Oware Jnr, Maame and Nana Ama.

He also left behind seven grandchildren, his siblings, family members and numerous friends.

Ishmael, "You have fought a good fight. You have finished the race. You have kept the faith. What is left is the crown of glory which the Lord, the righteous Judge will award to you on that day" (2 Timothy 4:7-8).

With a tearful heart we bid you farewell as you embark on your journey home, in response to your eternal call. May the Almighty God give you eternal rest in his bosom.

Dayie! Damrifa Due! Due Ni Amanehunu!



Tribute from Madam Alberta Quarcoopome



"Rev 21:4 He will wipe away every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning, or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away"

MEMORIES THAT WILL NEVER FADE AWAY

*The Two "Internalists": Mensah Sarbah Hall meets Volta Hall
From 1974 to 1976*

*Our Grand traditional marriage on 1st July, 1978, full of joy
The births of our sons.....Proud Dad*

Our sojourn in Nigeria, teaching in the same school.

*Our Dansoman residence, courtesy of your beloved sister,
The one and only "Aunty Love".*

You were a brother and son to her.

*However, rivers divert into tributaries, before eventually ending up in the ocean.
There is a reason for everything that happens in this world.*

Yes, only God knows why.

Thank you for the boys. They will forever be yours

The most wonderful gift you could ever give lives in each of them.

Be assured that they love you.

*God looked round his Garden,
And he found an empty place.*

*He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired body.*

*He put his hands around you and
Lifted you to rest.*

He knew you were suffering,

He knew you were in pain,

He knew that you would never get well again.

*He closed your eyes and whispered, "Peace be
with You"*

No more pain, no more sorrow.

Sleep well until we meet again

Dayie! Damrifa Due!



Tribute by Children



It is our fervent prayer that the good Lord would rest your generous soul. We would have wished to have spent many more years with you, but God knows best and we take solace in the fact that God's time is the best. You have fought a good fight, you have finished the race and kept the faith, may The Almighty God, crown you with the crown of righteousness as He grants you eternalrest in His Holy bosom. Daddy, till we all meet again as a family under the feet of our Saviour and Lord Jesus Christ.
Rest in Perfect Peace.

Farewell Message from Jeffrey

These last few years have been tough on your body yet you fought on. You are at peace now and I'm truly Honoured to be your First Son and Child . Your happy spirit will forever be with me...and I promise to be the best version of you in all of God's path and light.
Rest in Peace Old Boy.

Farewell Message from Maame & Nana Ama

Dad was a quiet person but very strict because he always wanted his children to be disciplined and responsible. He always told us stories about himself to advise us, never to give up in life no matter how hard it is. You will be sorely missed. Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord.
Sleep Well.



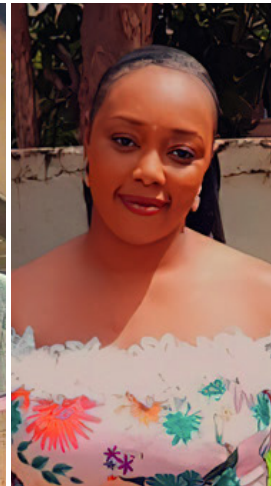
JEFFREY



NANA



CUDJOE



NELLY



KOFI



GABRIEL

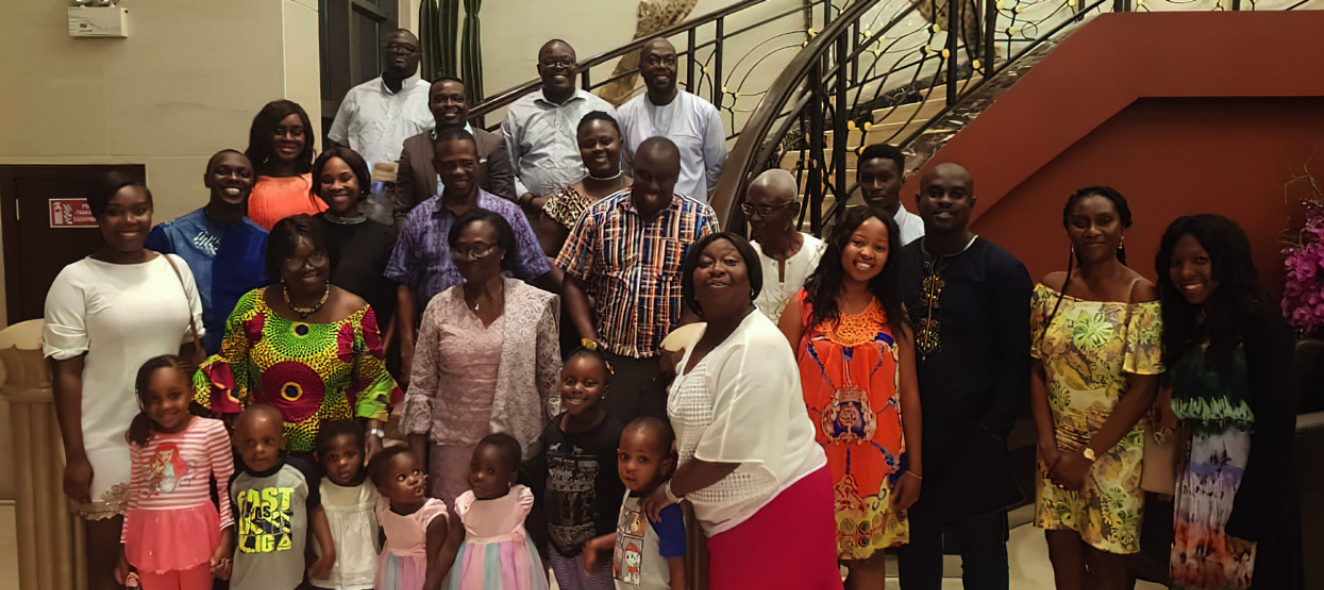


MAAME KORANTEMAA

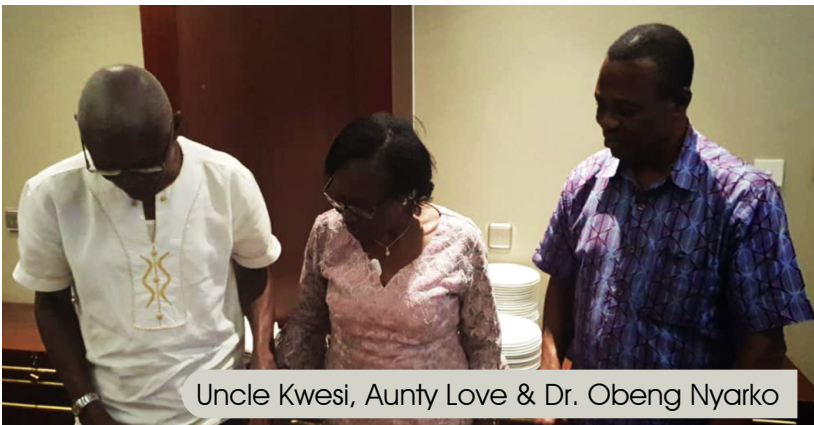


NANA AMA

The Addo-Nyarkos



AUNTY LOVE



Uncle Kwesi, Aunty Love & Dr. Obeng Nyarko



Isaac Owusu Ansah & Kofi Addo Nyarko

Tribute by the. Quarcoopomes



Verse:

It seems like yesterday since we have known you. We met you in 1974 when you were dating our sister, Alberta when you were both students at the University of Ghana, Legon.

We saw you as a young handsome man full of life. It was a joyous occasion during the blessing of your traditional marriage on 1st July, 1978. Granpa was estatic when you were blessed with your first born Jeffrey who also happened to be born on the same day with him.

Our house at Kokomlemle was also your home and we welcomed you with open arms. You were the connection to the bond between the Addo-Nyarko Family and the Quarcoopome Family. We always felt welcome at Mr. and Mrs. Ansah's house where most of outdoorings, naming ceremonies were held. The bond between the two families will never be broken.

During family gatherings at Kokomlemle, you proved affable as you shared good conversations with your brothers-in-law, Prof. Joseph Oliver-Commey, Dr. Isaac Quarcoopome, both of blessed memory and William Quarcoopome.

"Unco Yaw" was the name all your nieces and nephews called you. You showed great love for children and would even watch cartoon films with them, which most fathers and uncles wouldn't do.

Thank you for giving us four handsome men, Jeffrey, Nana Koranteng, Cudjoe and Kofi. We will always remember you and the good moments we shared with you. May the bond and relationship between the Addo-Nyarko and Quarcoopome remain strong.

Sleep well as you rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Farewell Messages From In-Laws



Cheryl

"We wouldn't cry because it's over, we smile because it happened." Dr. Seuss.
Everything that happened by virtue of you being our Dad is what will forever remain with us. So long as your memory lives in our hearts we will continue to soldier on.

Rest in Peace, Dad.



Elsie

"A person that departs from this earth never truly leaves, for they are still alive in our hearts and minds, through us, they live on. Daddy, though we did not get to spend much time with you, we pray and believe you are in the bosom of the Almighty."

Rest In Peace.



Marsela

You may have left us, but your memories never will.
May your soul rest in peace!



AVIELLA



ALBY NAA ABERKA



NII SACKEY

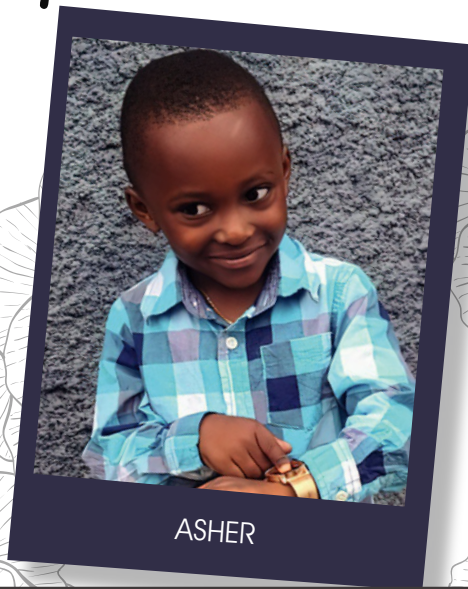
Farewell Message by Grandchildren
You will forever remain in our hearts
Grandpa



KEVIN



NAA ABERKA



ASHER



LAURYN



Tribute by Cousin

DR. KWABENA TEMENG



Family, friends and sympathisers, on behalf of Yaw Ware's close cousins, I am proud of carrying out this bitter/sweet duty of eulogizing Yaw. The outpouring of love and admiration for him over the days of his demise has been absolutely inspiring and warming especially from mourners who have risked travelling here in his memory. We thank you and welcome you to our celebration of Family, Friendship and Faith.

Today we honour, respect and remember a jolly good man who touched and enriched all our lives in diverse ways.

Let me try to put everyone, including myself at ease here. He did not want this as a sad day in our lives. He really didn't.

So please for him....for all of us....let us take a moment to shift our thoughts from how much we will miss him to one of your own many funny, joking, laughing, happy and comical times that you shared with him....and there many for all of us. So briefly....relive it....enjoy it and SMILE.

I personally have a lot to share especially growing up with him in Anyinam and colliding again in Legon. As kids I always looked up to him and most times followed him around like a puppy. One would ask....why? Because his dad owned a UAC shop (modern Shoprite) close by;so candies, biscuits and drinks were freebies I never lacked.

There were many more nostalgic moments we shared especially in Legon.

So, whether you knew him as Dad, Wofa Yaw, Bra Ishmael or just Yaw Ware,he exactly the same guy to us all. He was our brother and friend. You know it and felt it the moment you met him.

Wherever you may be now, Yaw DAYIE!!



Tribute by the Old Students of Ofori Panin Senior High School (OPOSA) 1971 Year Group



And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow now crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the old order has passed away” Rev. 21:4

In every situation where we find ourselves we are guided by the Motto of our School “DWEN NA SOM”. So we serve with all our hearts. It is with utmost grief that we of Ofori Panin Senior High School Old Students Association (OPOSA) 1971 Year Group pay tribute to our classmate Opanin Addo Nyarko whose mortal remains lie before us.

The late Opanin Addo Nyarko was one of the young students who entered the then Ofori Panin Secondary School, Kukurantumi/New Tafo in September,, 1966/67 Academic Year and completed in June 1971 after completion of Form five.

We will always remember Opanin Addo Nyarko for his hard work and sense of devotion to his books, as a student. As a Classmate in school, he was a great source of inspiration to many who came into contact with him. Opanin Addo Nyarko offered Science at OPASS and was in House 4. He occasionally proved himself strong participating in sporting activities in school. he was affable, easy to approach and ready to assist in many circumstances. he was very simple, unassuming and loved by his classmates.

After 1971, we all parted ways to continue our educational achievements in other schools, as OPASS then had no Sixth-Form. Some of us still got intouch with him, others never set eyes on him untill June 2022 when we heard of his sickness. The 1971 classmates immediately mobilized some amount to help defray the cost of our sick classmate.

We know Opanin Addo Nyarko is now saying “This is my rest forever; here will I dwell; for I have desired it” Ps. 132:4

Opanin Addo Nyarko rest in perfect peace.

***“Hail to Thee our Great OPASS.”
Amen.***



Yaw on the stairway on campus
University of Ghana, Legon



Yaw with a group of Teachers in Nigeria

Memories



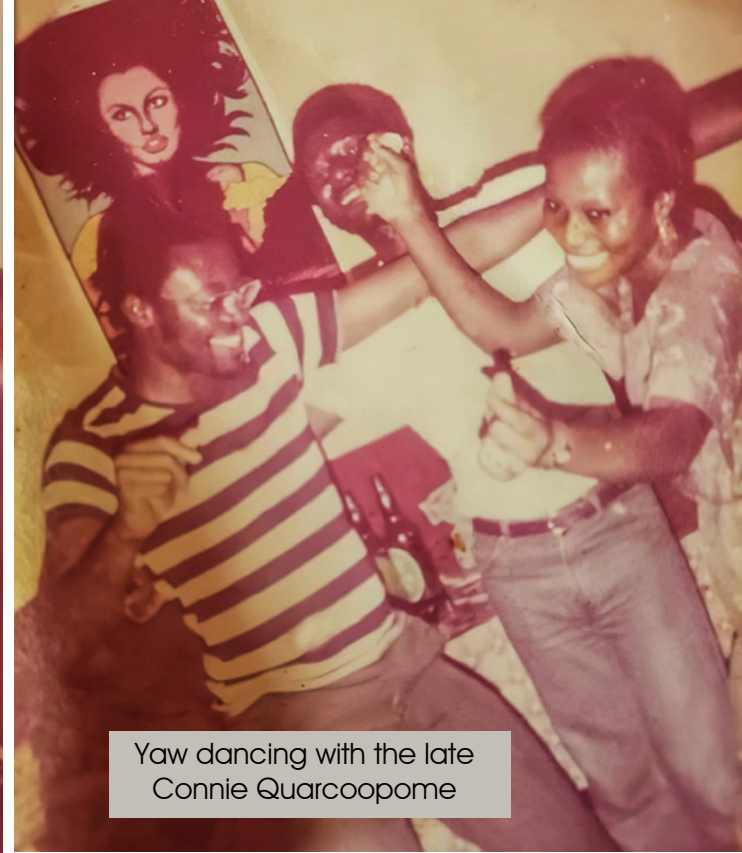
Yaw in the Chemistry Lab at the
University of Ghana, Legon



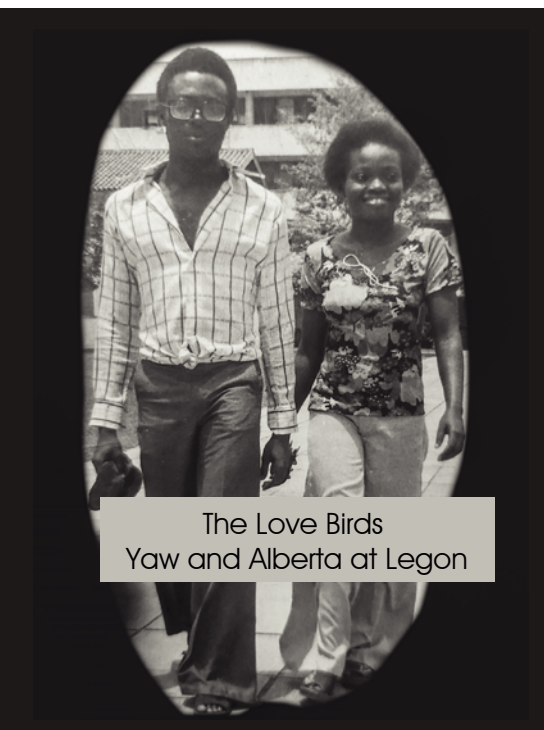
Yaw and his dearest sister Aunty Love



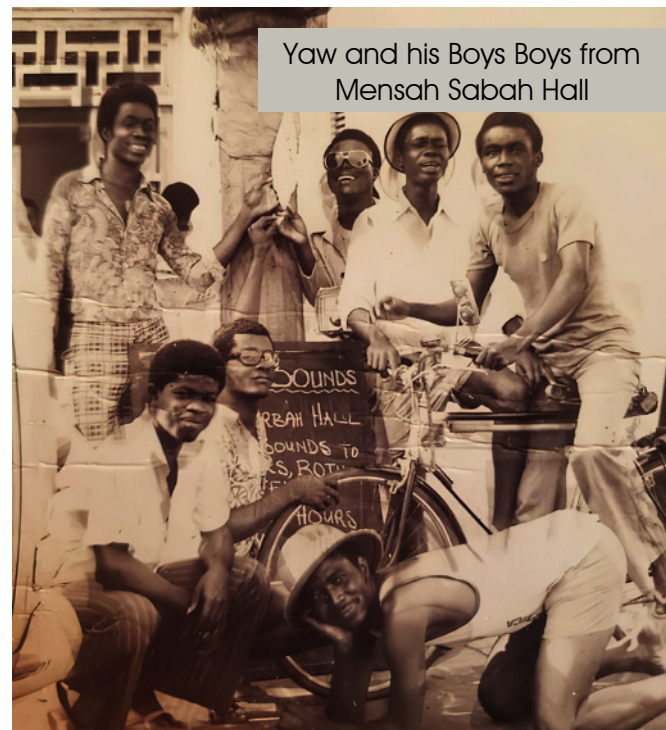
Yaw and Alberta



Yaw dancing with the late Connie Quarcoopome



The Love Birds
Yaw and Alberta at Legon

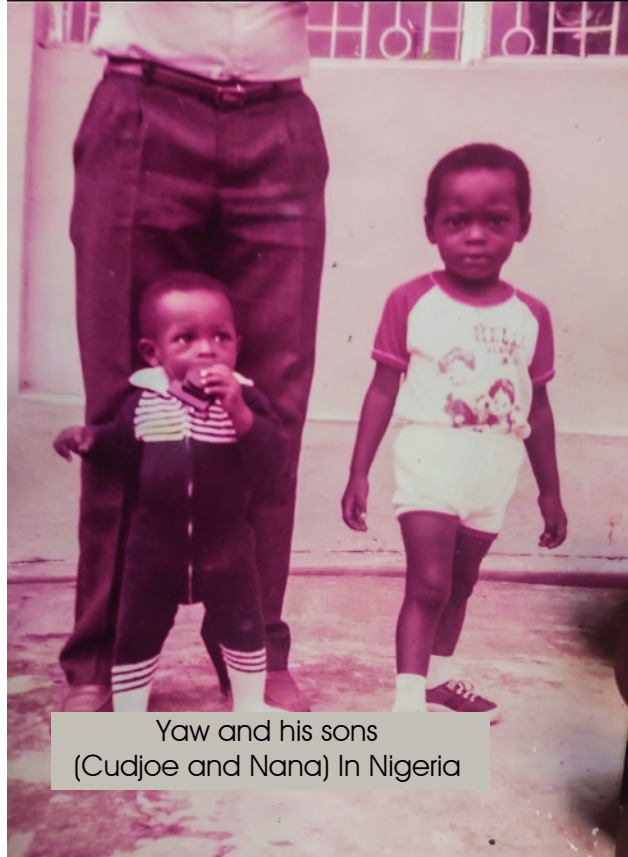


Yaw and his Boys Boys from Mensah Sabah Hall





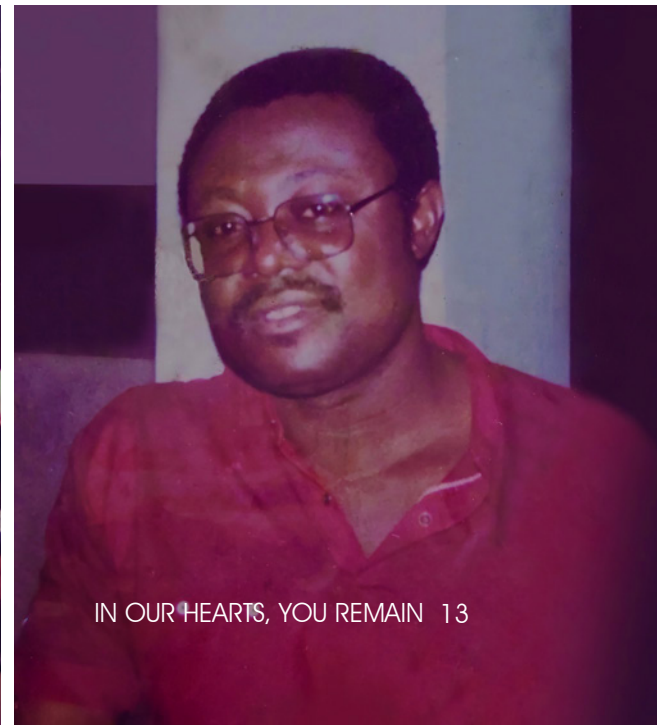
Yaw and Alberta
In their first year of marriage



Yaw and his sons
(Cudjoe and Nana) In Nigeria



Yaw at an official function
at CEPS head office





Yaw and Aunty Gifty





Cudjoe and Dad - Thank you for giving him all his recent smiles

IN OUR HEARTS, YOU REMAIN 15

Hymns Et Psalms



A&M 623

Give us the wings of faith to rise
within the veil, and see
the saints above, how great their joys,
how bright their glories be.

Once they were mourning here below,
their couch was wet with tears;
they wrestled hard, as we do now,
with sins and doubts and fears.

Our glorious Leader claims our praise
for his own pattern given;
while the long cloud of witnesses
show the same path to heaven.

A&M 400

CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.

Day by day the voice saith, "come,
Enter thine eternal home."
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

Many a hearts no longer here,
Ah! was all too inly dear;
Yes, O love, 'tis Thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all.

SUPP. HYMN 60

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I will love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me
breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus.

A&M 282

Be Thou my guardian and my guide,
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
Around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
Thou quickener of the dead.

Still let me ever watch and pray,
And feel that I am frail;
That if the tempter cross my way,
Yet he may not prevail.

A&M 283

O Thou, from whom all goodness [flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good LORD, remember me.

When on my aching burden'd heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace ing- [part;
Good LORD, remember me.

And, oh, when in the hour of death
I bow to Thy decree,
JESU, receive my parting breath;
Good LORD, remember me.

A&M 240

Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.

O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace.

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.
Amen.

A&M 436

Hark! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, LORD, to Thee:
Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands,

Patriarch, and holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of CHRIST,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr, and Evangelist,
Saintly Maiden, gold Matron,
Widows who have watch'd to prayer,
Join'd in holy concert, singing
To the LORD of all, are there.

GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,
Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In Whose body join'd together
All the Saints for ever dwell;
Pour upon us of Thy fullness,
That we may for evermore
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore.

A&M 222

Ten Thousand time ten Thousand,
In sparking raiment bright,
The armies of the ransom'd saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finish'd! all is finish'd,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

What rush of Alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a Thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A Thousand -fold repaid!

Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
Fill up the roll elect,
Then take Thy power and reign:
Appear, Desire of Nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and SAVIOUR come,

A&M 223

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.

*Angels of JESUS, Angels of light, Singing to
welcome the pilgrims of the night!*

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.

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.

Psalm 90

Safe home safe home in port!
Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,
Torn sails, provision short,
And only not a wreck:
But oh! the joy upon the shore
To tell our voyage - perils o'er!

The prize, the prize secure!
The athlete nearly fell;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well;
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor on.

The exile is at home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins and doubts and fears;
What matters now grief's darkest day?
The King has wiped those tears away.

A&M 401

Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
No upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.

*FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.*

There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.

Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving him to sleep in trust
Till the Resurrection-day FATHER,
in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

A&M 19

THE radiant morn hath pass'd away
And spent too soon her golden store
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O CHRIST, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

Where Saints are clothed in spotless
White,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art LORD of all.

A&M 27

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;
When other helpers fall, and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD abide with me.

SUPP. HYMN 40

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to
know
It is well, it is well with my soul

*It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul*

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

And Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord
shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

MHB 608

Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace;
our rule, Thy Word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
The light of man's direction need
Or miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near.

MHB 99

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death!

MHB 831

Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

MHB 427

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 courage take
And soothe their griefs to rest.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
Your wants shall be His care.

MHB 428

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves th'oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.
Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

MHB 948

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to
the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

MHB 828

Ten thousand times ten thousand
in sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
through up the steeps of light;
'Tis finished, all is finished,

their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
flee; and let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias
fills all the earth and sky!

What ringing of a thousand harps
bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
and all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
a thousandfold repaid!

Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
then take Thy power, and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Savior, come.

MHB 651

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!

*Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to
welcome the pilgrims of the night!*

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.

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.



IN LOVING MEMORY



Ishmael Yaw
Addo-Nyarko

1951 - 2022

I HAVE FOUGHT ”
THE GOOD FIGHT,
I HAVE FINISHED
THE RACE,
I HAVE KEPT THE
FAITH. 2 TIM 4:7

Acknowledgement



The Families acknowledge
with thanks and appreciation your kind and generous
support and donation during the burial and funeral rite of our beloved
ISHMAEL YAW ADDO-NYARKO