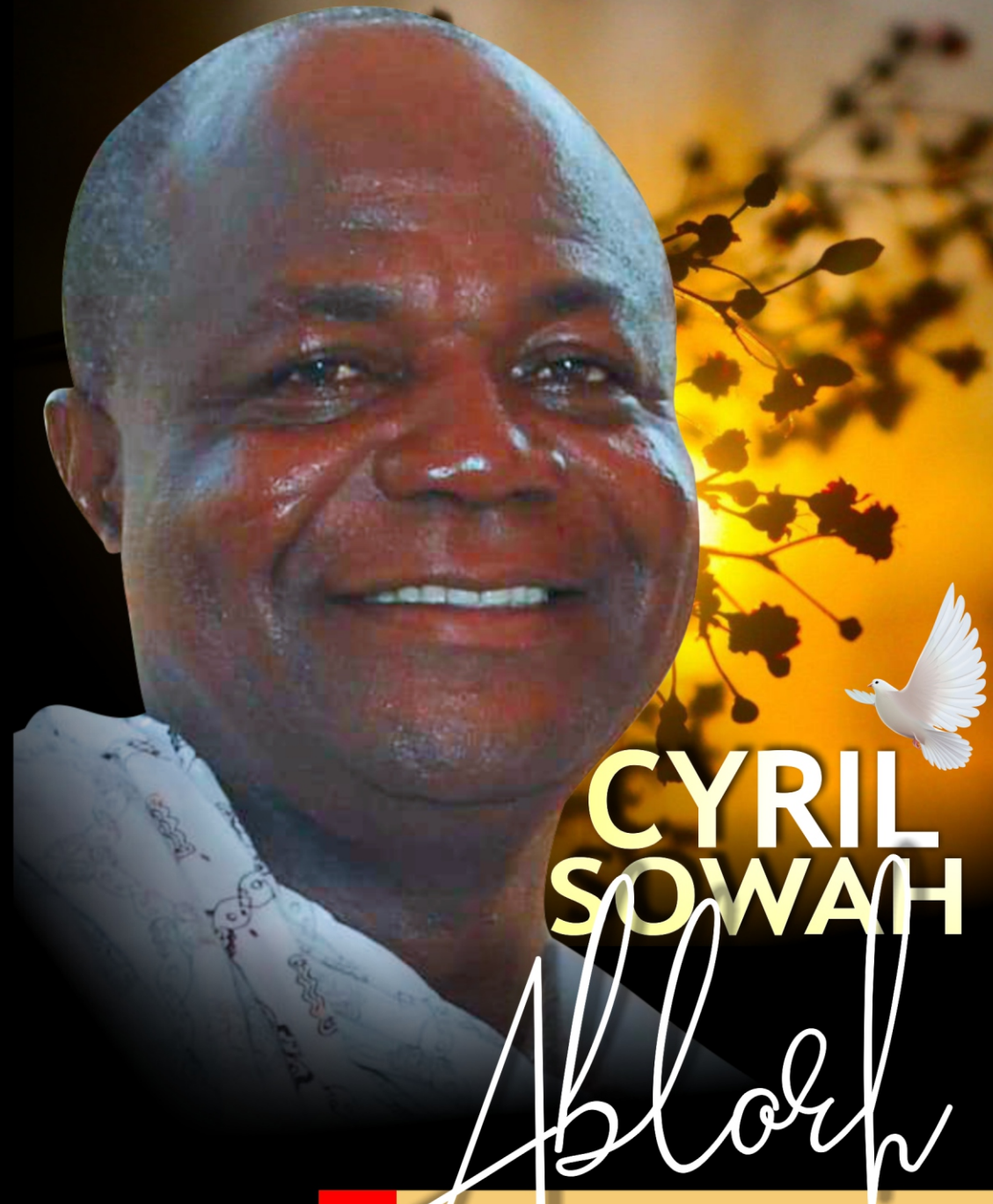


Appreciation

We wish to express our sincere gratitude to all who since our bereavement have shown concern with prayers and other expression of condolences.

GOD BLESS YOU



**CYRIL
SOWAH**

Ablorh

SUNRISE 1954 - SUNSET 2022



BURIAL & MEMORIAL SERVICE

Of the late

**MR. CYRIL SOWAH
ABLORH**

SATURDAY, 14TH JANUARY, 2023



A LIFE WELL LIVED

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Samuel Nana Agyemang Minister-in-Charge,
Presbyterian Church of Ghana,
Good Shepherd Congregation

Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio Catechist
Presbyterian Church of Ghana,
Good Shepherd Congregation

PART I

BURIAL SERVICE

Opening Hymn	PHB 557
Opening Prayer	
Biography	Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio
Tributes	Family Member
Hymn of Meditation	Children, Siblings and Church
Scripture Reading	PHB 494
Sermon/Apostles Creed	John 14: 1-8
Offertory	Rev. Samuel Nana Agyemang
Offertory Prayer	
Announcement	Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio
Closing Hymn	Session Clerk
Closing Prayer & Benediction	PHB 824
	Rev. Samuel Nana Agyemang




PART TWO (2) AT THE GRAVE SIDE

Scripture Sentence
Hymn
Exhortation
Hymn
Committal/Prayer
Vote of Thanks
Hymn
Benediction

Cat. Amma Ampoma Ababio
PHB 832
Rev. Samuel Nana Agyemang
PHB 791
Rev. Samuel Nana Agyemang
Family Member
PHB 789
Rev. Samuel Nana Agyemang

ADIC





BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE
CYRIL SOWAH
ABLORH

Cyril Sowah Ablorh also known as C.S was born on November 6, 1954 to MR. J.B Ablorh from Teshie, Accra of blessed memory and Madam Cecilia Grace Kwakyewa from Larteh Akwapim. He was the fourth child among ten siblings.

Young Sowah began his elementary school education at Peduase Methodist Primary School. He then continued at the Kitase L.A Middle School and completed successfully obtaining the Middle School Leaver's Certificate with distinction in 1972.

Sowah was an athlete and competed in the sprints for school, the Zonal and Inter-zonal competitions. His speed in the sprints earned him the nickname "Sowah Peugeot".

He gained admission into the then Aburi Commercial College and completed in 1975.

C.S would later join his late father in his supply business because of his solid accounting background and also doubled as his driver, suffice to say that he was the only child the oldman trusted with his car. C.S later joined his senior brother, Adjei, in Accra and was employed in the Electricity Corporation of Ghana as an account clerk.

C.S, will rise through the rank to become the head of the metering section of the Accra-East section of the then Electricity Corporation of Ghana. C.S had a strong interest in workers welfare

CONTINUATION OF THE late Biography

having been trained at the workers college and eventually taking representative roles of workers union activities in his section.

To Pursue his heart felt ambition, C.S will in due course exit civil service in 1997 to take on private business ventures in small contracts and supply works with the view of supporting his growing family and young ones.

In 1978, C.S married Mad. Beatrice Obiri. He was survived by Seven children; Michael Adjetey Ablorh, Naa Adjeley Sowah, Nii Ablorh Sowah, Daniella Naa Adjorkor Sowah, Nana Efua Kwakyewaa Sowah, Oko Sowah Ablorh and Akweley SowahAblorh.

C.S had been healthy and strong by normal comparisons all along, though in his last few years, he became a pale shadow of his vibrant and dynamic figure and persona.

Even then, he never lost his dignity and composure. He still had his wits about him, his infectious smile, his good sense of humour, very honest and his good retention memory remained remarkably legendary to the end. We were therefore shattered when barely 24 hours of his admission to the hospital he yielded his entire life of Sixty-eight years to eternity quietly and peacefully.

While his loss is deeply felt throughout the entire family and beyond, looking back on his remarkable life, there is no doubt he ran his race of life with a strong determination to reflect good values and morals and by touching others with unconditional love to deserve a crown of glory. Indeed, this nice legacy will forever live after him and in our hearts.

May the Almighty God keep the gentle and humble soul in his beautiful garden of eternal rest.

Bra Sowah, sleep and take your deserved rest till we meet again.

C.S, Yaa wo Odwogban ye Nuntso le Kpokoi a mli.

A hand is shown holding an open Bible, with the pages illuminated by a soft blue glow. The background is a dark, textured blue with faint, glowing white lines that resemble a map or a network. The overall mood is contemplative and spiritual.

End of Biography

*For we don't live for ourselves,
if we live, it to honor the Lord. And if we die,
it's to honor the lord. So, whether we die or live,
we belong to the lord. (Romans 14:7-8)*



 TRIBUTE BY



SIBLINGS

“In peace I will lie down and sleep, for you alone, LORD, make me dwell in safety” Psalm 4:8. //

Bro Sowah, as we affectionately called him was our big brother who was very protective and caring. He was very quiet, humble and observant. Someone you can refer to as a detailed and principled fellow. He may have had his flaws as a human, but he was sincere. As a big brother he went to all length in defence of his siblings when it became necessary and always shared what he had without reservation even though he was not endowed financially.

C.S you once told me to always come to you for counsel anytime I had problems. This was when Bro Kwame passed and Bro Adjei our late senior brother was feeble. And when he also died, you reassured me, as a kid brother, your unwavering support anytime I needed your help, those words were sown deep in my thoughts and heart as it gave me a sigh of relief.

So, on the day I saw your CT scan report, after you had taken ill, I got so worried because as a Doctor I knew exactly what the report meant. My hope for that day was anchored on a wish for a miracle for you, my lovely brother and mentor. It was tormenting for me as the days went by and I could not stand the sight of you leaving me as your condition deteriorated. The most lonely and difficult moment in my life was the day you gave your last breath and passed on.

You had asked me to take care of your children and I promise to do exactly so, as the Lord grant me the strength and sufficiency. The thought that you are no longer here will always cause me pain but you will forever be in my heart.

I pray that the good Lord in his infinite mercy grant you eternal rest.

Fare thee well C.S



Maa Vida



Maa Monica



Maa T.



Maa Nancy



Dr. Ablorh



GOODBYE

THE SADDEST WORD



Tribute by 
CHILDREN

Your life has taught us many lessons, golden lessons that has become nuggets. You've taught us lessons about the good, the bad and the not to be repeated. As we proceed on our own in this life, we draw from these lessons to help order our steps.

We fondly remember our early days in life when most of our siblings were taking their first steps. You were the pillar of hope for us. You were such a bubbly fellow and anywhere you showed up, people took to you. You were liked particularly for your charisma. Just when you showed up anywhere, you'd hear people calling your name "hey, Chamberlain, hey Chams".

For us hearing, "Daa Sowah ba oo", meant that if there was a task that had not been completed, you'd have to leave whatever you were doing to rush and complete that particular task. This in our lives has helped to shape us as we grew and developed in life.

When responsibility was bestowed on us, we had already built that inherent capacity to deliver irrespective of the weight of that responsibility. You were a very firm but also fair father. You were also a very good motivator. You would not limit your children when it came to things of their delight but would set limits or boundaries within which we had to play.

Your kids loved sports and you were not a father who would stop them from enjoying these past times; but you always negotiated and placed a condition that related to our education, thus passing the next class test or becoming first in class in order for him to buy the football that we enjoyed playing so much.

And when we did our best through his motivation, he always made sure he fulfil that promise. We looked up to you in a lot of ways and hoped through life that most of our dreams would be fulfilled through the inspiration we found in you. Someway, somehow, life had its own ideas; throwing things offcourse. But those seeds you sown in us; no matter how bitter or sweet life has turned out to be, we still have been able to push through. We know life has not been very smooth for all of us. Indeed, we've had very rocky moments of our time with you but equally we've also had very fun moments.

We take consolation in the fact that we were able to show you that we cared and loved you in your moments of difficulty ... and for this we pray our maker looks upon the outpouring of your children's affection to forgive all your human misdeeds and preserve you for our sake.

We would love to see you on the other side of life when it's our time to leave also but until then, we pray you join our grandfathers as a worthy ancestor to intercede for the good of your children and carry our prayers to our maker so we can continue to prosper here on earth and make you proud as your lineage.

“Our dad was one of a kind and a best friend of ours. We never questioned if he loved or cared for us because he made it so obvious and we appreciate every little time spent together”.

We thank you for being the pathway into this life. Without you, we would not be in existence and for that fact alone, we choose to honour your memory today. We wish and bid you farewell and pray your maker prepares a place for you in His bosom and keep you until we meet again. Fare thee well father. You will always be in our memories.

We will miss you.

Soo long father.

Sleep well.



Mike



Adjeley



Ablorh



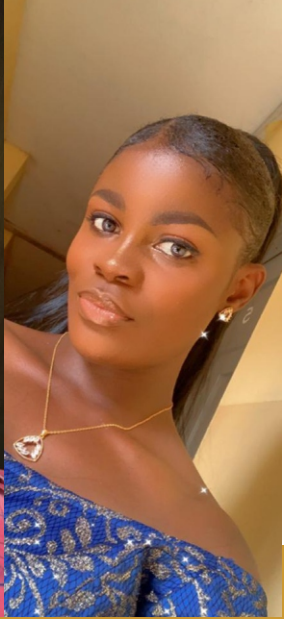
Adjorkor



Nana



Oko



Akweley

TRIBUTE BY Grandchildren

Our grandpa loved us all very much and we loved him so dearly too. His handclasp whenever he held our hands on a walk was very gentle, nice and we loved it.... that's about grandpa Sowah. We are all sad that we will not get to talk to you on video calls again on our parent's phone and visit you.

We loved the days our parents would tell us to go and bath and get dressed so we would come and visit you ... we would always shout Yeaahh! and rush to get ready for this.

You were our grandpa but you were also our classmate because you played with us... rolling on the carpet just like our playmates in school. You were always very funny and made us laugh when you joked with us and made funny faces to make us stop crying and laugh. When we wanted to play with our daddy, he'll say he's tired from the office but you never said that. You acted like our horse; we will ride and have lots of fun. Now mummy says "our Schoolboy Grandpa" is gone to heaven and we will not see you unless we come there.

We will miss the stories you told us all, especially that one about smart Kwaku Ananse and how knowledge spread to all over the world You did not finish by the time we were leaving and you promised to finish the story later... remember? You have to keep your promise and finish it when we see you in heaven. When daddy and mummy told us you were sick, we put our hands together and prayed our hearts out for God to heal you.

We asked him to make sure you survive the illness but unfortunately, you left us. In school we told all our friends and our teachers made us to have a minute silence in your honour. You always told us to respect our friends and teachers and we always listened and did just that.

We are all sad that we will never see you again here on earth and all your grandchildren will miss you. You are a special grandpa to us and we will remember you forever and ever.

Farewell Grandpa
God be with you till we meet again. Amen



 TRIBUTE BY

IN-LAWS

“For when David had served God's purpose in his generation, he fell asleep; he was buried with his fathers and his body decayed”. (Acts 13:36)

The elephant which has created and chartered a highway through the thickest forest has suddenly been gunned down by a mysterious hunter. The captain of the house lies on his broad back today, and yet, we still hear his orders thundering loud and clear in our ears.

Daa Sowah, your death has created a big vacuum. The importance of a man is not fully known until his absence, but with you, we knew your importance before your demise and absence from us.

Daa Sowah, your name Daa, which everyone knew you to be, indeed befits you.

The bible makes it clear that whoever wants to be the greatest amongst you must be the chief servant (Matthew 20:26). Hence, he served his generation with his knowledge, wisdom, material resources, time, presence and many more.

The life of our beloved daddy and father in-law is a good reference point to all of us gathered here that

Praise be the wise, brave and strong who graced their generation, who helped the right, fought the wrong and made our folk a nation.

no matter how busy we are in the attainment of our occupational goals, we should make time for each other and serve each other well.

Daa Sowah, you nurtured sons, daughters and took care of them to grow to become great and marriage materials, this is what you did for us your in-laws. Indeed, you have given us what our hearts desired, you opened your home to us and welcomed us anytime we visited. Your advice is something that we cannot forget, you always wanted peace in our relationships and also had us at heart at all times. We are very grateful to God for making us come into close contact with you through your son and your daughters and we never regretted knowing you.

Our wish for you was to live a hundred years, but our thoughts are not God's thoughts neither our ways His ways. We cherished every moment we spent with you, you will always remain in our hearts.

Sleep well Daa,

Rest in Perfect Peace.



**Mr. Emmanuel
Yirenkyi Appiah**



Mrs. Angela Osei Ablorh



Mr. Kofi Arhin-Hanson



Death has closed the chapter of a magnanimous man of great minds and entrepreneurial hands. The effectiveness of someone so dear and Serviceable, Admirable, and Unsung. *Simply A gem of immeasurable carats.*





“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge will give to me on that Day, and not to me only but also to all who have loved His appearing”.

2 Timothy 4:7-8 NKJV

TRIBUTE FROM BEATRICE OBIRI aka. 'AMA DAA'



Daa Sowah, you have played your part well on this glamorous earth. Now it is your time to rest with your Maker. I wish you a peaceful journey to the Lord's bosom.

May the Almighty lead you safely to your destination.

Daa Sowah rest in perfect peace

Daa Sowah Nantew yiye

Nyame mfa wo nkoda din,

Amen.

 TRIBUTE BY *Nephews & Nieces*

 to **Cyril Sowah Ablorh**



As the sun sets on some, so does it rise on others. We are travelers who pass through this world but once and thereafter judgement.

Wofa Sowah, Daa Sowah are some of the names we have known and called you by. It is with deepest sorrow and sadness that we write this tribute to you. You were an uncle in a million, Daa Sowah was humble, kind, loving, caring and good at heart and soul.

He loved socializing with people and such a selfless man who touched so many lives. He was very attentive and would listen to everyone's problems and offer solutions to them. Fortunately, he was remarkably intelligent and filled with wisdom. We remember your cool but stern tone of talking to us. You have always been the cool, calm and unnoticed one in a gathering, however your contributions have never been faulted.

Unfortunately, death suddenly snatched you away from us. Everything still feels like a nightmare to us. We never got the chance to tell you goodbye. We your nephews and nieces will miss you a lot but will forever be grateful that your long days of ailments are over. Rest in the blossom of the lord where there is no pain or suffering, no sickness and worry.

May the Lord God Almighty keep you safe resting in perfect peace till Resurrection Day! AMEN.

Tribute by Church

TRIBUTE BY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA
GOOD SHEPERD CONGREGATION
FOR THE LATE MR. CYRIL SOWAH ABLORH

Mr. Cyril Sowah Ablorh joined the Good Shepherd Church about 6 years ago. He was regular and punctual at Church Services.

He was an active member of the Men's Fellowship and very punctual in attending meeting of the Fellowship. He was among the team that prepared the Fellowship towards the inauguration and admission to the Madina District Men's Fellowship.

He felt sick and was moved to Sowutuom by his family. Good Shepherd visited him for some time.

He moved to Peduase where he lived till, he passed away. We miss him for his contributions to the growth of Good Shepherd Men's Fellowship and the Church as a whole. Mr. Cyril Sowah Ablorh, yaawo ojogbann ye Yesu Kristo mli. Amen



**MOTHER OF THE LATE
CYRIL SOWAH ABLORH**



**MAD. CECILIA GRACE
KWAKYEWAA**



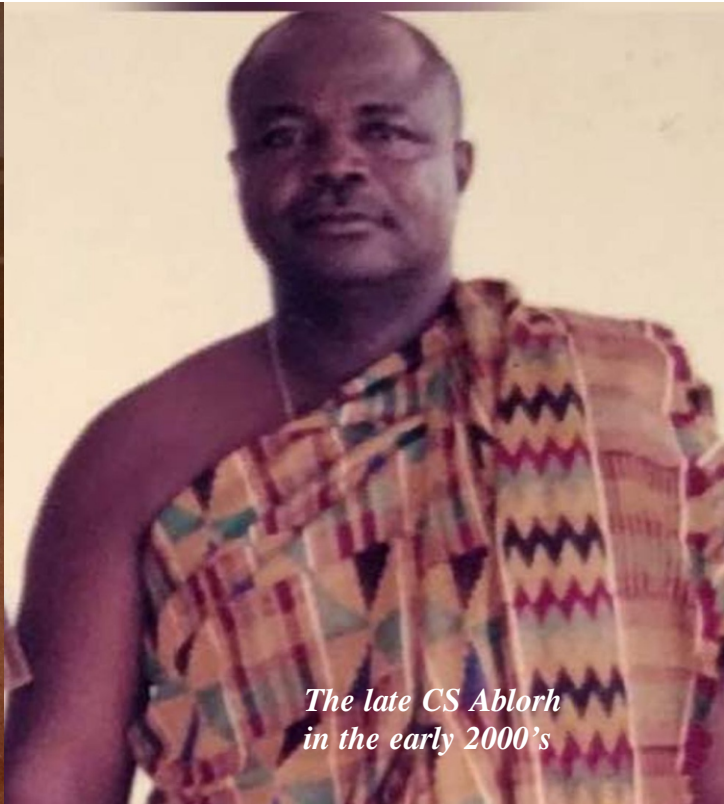




The late CS Ablorh at his Office (ECG)



The late CS Ablorh after Party (ECG)



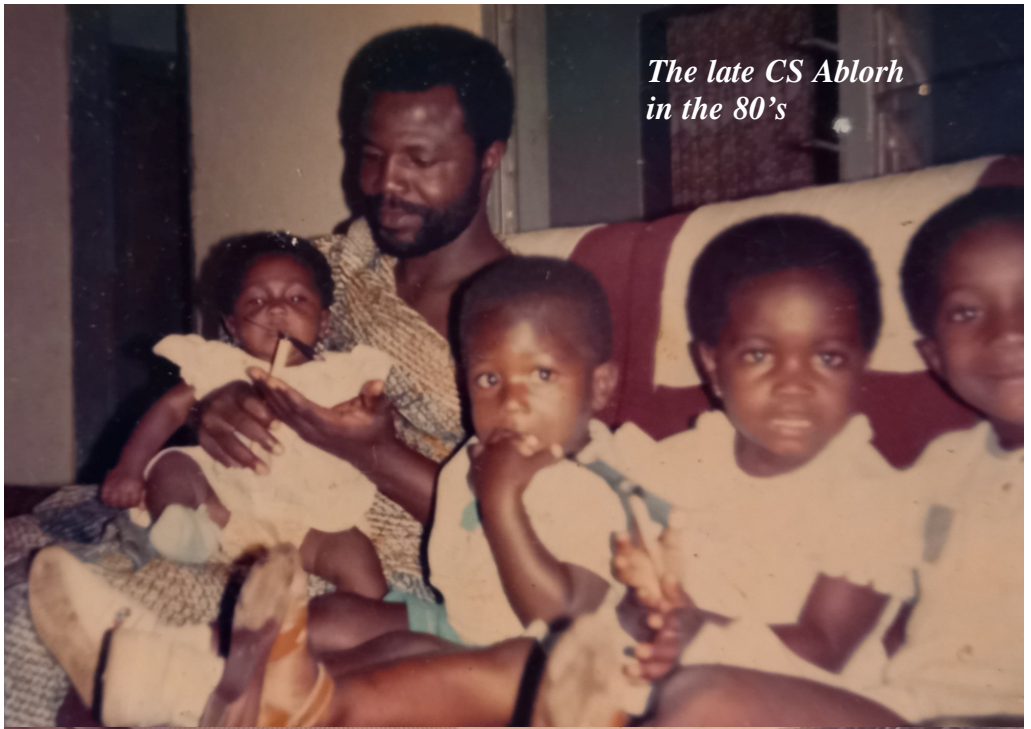
The late CS Ablorh in the early 2000's



The late CS Ablorh, the smile that put smiles on the faces of many



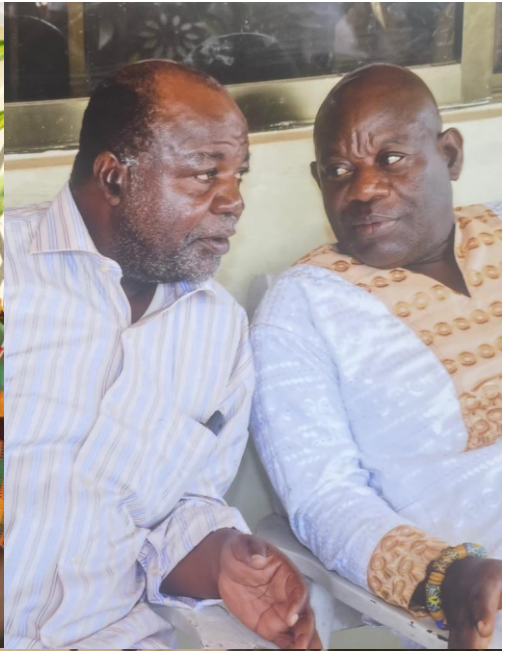
The late CS Ablorh at Michael's (Son) wedding



*The late CS Ablorh
in the 80's*



*The late CS Ablorh
at ECG Legon in mid 90's*



*The late CS Ablorh
with family at Nancy's Engagement in the mid 90's*



The late CS Ablorh at Dr. & Mrs. Kofi Ablorh's engagement





You are a product of your environment. So choose the environment that will best develop you toward your objective. Analyze your life in terms of its environment. Are the things around you helping you toward success - or are they holding you back?

W. Clement Stone



*The late CS Ablorh
at Dr. & Mrs. Kofi Ablorh's Wedding*

*Little by little,
we let go of loss...
but never
of love. ♡ ♡*



HYMN 494

1.
Wo a me koma afe wo,
m'Agyenkwa no, wowo he?
Yesu, woafa me ayonko,
na afei de woafa he?
2.
Me kra aye haahaahaa se,
repe wo me Dɔfo pa;
me bone ama mabre se,
enti bra begye me nkwa!
3.
Mede mmab'ro nne mefre wo,
Yesu, he po na woko?
Hwee remma minnya ahotɔ
akosi se mehu wo.
4.
Se minya anomaa ntaban e,
anka nne metu mako
makohwehwe wim ne soro
m'ahu nea Yesu wo.
5.
Yesu na ama me ho to,
oyi me m'awereshowm;
ne nko mu na minya ahotɔ,
apam hu ne bone sum.
6.
Merenni nkammɔ b'ribi ho
de beko akosi se
Yesu de ne ho bekye me
ama m'anya ahomeye.
7.
Damfo Yesu, ma minhu wo!
me kra reham hwehwe wo,
se nnyaw me nnto me bone mu,
dan behwe me mmaborɔ.
8.
Ma minnya wo asomdwoe no,
mekoto wo, Yesu bra!
Bra bedom me, betena me mu,
na behyira me dabaa!

HYMN 557

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
 mereba wo nwini mu;
 epo as'rakye rebɔ,
 na asɔre wɔ me so.
 Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,
 kosi sɛ egyae huru;
 hwɛ me so wɔ m'asetenam,
 na sɛ to twa a, gye me kra!

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,
 kata m'adagyaw no so,
 gyigye me, kyerɛ me kwan,
 fa me sie wo nwini mu!

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 kronkron,
 na me de, mentɛ koraa,
 na mense w'ahɔto k'rom,
 bɔne na ahyɛ me ma.

4. Na wo nsam na mihi dom,
 fa me bɔne firi me;
 ma wo dom asubɔnten
 mmɛhoh'ro me ho yiye.
 Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;
 Mekɔnom wo nsu no a,
 Osukɔm nne me bio,
 enti fa ma me saa daa.

HYMN 789

1. Ohwɛfo wui dua ho
 n'ɔde ayi yɛn bɔne:
 enti sɛ ne nguan wu a,
 na wobu wɔn sɛ wɔada.

2. Wɔnkɔ sɛ mumɔyɛfo
 wonsuro weredifo;
 wɔte sɛ akofɔ a
 wɔawie ko, na wɔada.

3. Daa afobu no nhaw wɔn,
 wɔkɔ wɔn fam ha piam'
 sɛ wɔkɔhome, ansa
 na Yesu abenyan wɔn.

4. Wɔn honam da wupa so
 te sɛ wɔn homebea,
 wɔtɔ nko da sɛ mmofra,
 ahometew nni wɔn mu.

5. Onyame ahummɔbɔ,
 ne Yesu dɔ kɛse no,
 ne honhom pa adanse
 ma wowu asomdwoe wu.

6. O, Yesu, w'ahummɔbɔ
 ayi me wu mu nwene;
 wo wu no nti, ma minwu
 menkɔ w'ahotɔ pa mu.

7. Ma memfa gyidi pa so
 minwu wɔ w'abasa so,
 na fa me nnompe sie
 kosi sɛ wobɛfrɛ me.

8. ɛnna benyan me bio
 wɔ w'anim anigye mu,
 na ma minnya wo nkyɛn hɔ
 anuonyam ahotɔ!

Hymns

HYMN 791

1. Əhəho ne mamfrani
na meye wə fam ha.
M'asase mmen ha baabi,
minni fi pa wə ha.
əhaw, əbre, amane
na yede tu ha kwan;
n'əsoro hə na Nyame
bəma mahome sann.

2. So mamfi me mmofraase
manhyia haw ne brə,
ahoguan ne amane,
əko ne əpere?
Mannya nea me kən də,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkye

3. Əha amane kwan no,
bebree adi so kan;
Onyame adiyifo.
ne ne man mu mpanyin.
Boasetə ne gyidi
na wəde tuu wən kwan;
na wən akyi na medi
wə nkwa ne wu nyinaam'.

4. Kae Abraham akwantu,
na kae ne nhyira bi!
əhəho ne mamfrani.
na sua no ye bi
Atamfo no, di wən so,
amane no fa mu!
əsraani pa nokwafo
bedi nkonim dabaa.

5. Ende meremia so
makodu kwan n'ase.
Nea sesəe masəe yi,
Enye me fi no nen.
Onyankopən kuro no,
soro Yerusalem,
hann ne ədə kuro no,
m'ahotə fi no nen!

6. Əhə na m'ani gyina,
'hə tena na meregye.
Awurade, bra begya me,
na minhu kwan yiye!
Bra bəma m'anw'ramanbə
na me brə dəm to ntwa!
Befa me ha brə kwan so
konya hə anika.

7. Əhə na mətəna daapem,
Menye həho bio.
Me ne w'ahotew mma no
Betəna daa homem hə.
M'ani bəpa akwantum
əhaw ne brə no so;
me yaw bəka akyiri;
me ho benya atə.

Hymns

HYMN 824

1. Sɛ atemmuda kɛsɛ no bedu a,
Yesu, ma minhu wo sɛ
m'Agyenkwa;
ma menhwehwɛ wo wɔ wiase ha,
na ɛda kɛsɛ no antu me koma.

2. Da no, me Yesu, ɛhe po na
mɛfa?
Odimafo bɛn na obegye me?
Me nnebɔne a ɛdɔso pii no,
bɛma magyina w'atammu no mu
dɛn?

3. Nanso minim sɛ wodom
bɔneyɛfo,
na wɔn kra wu de, ɛnye w'apɛde.
Wo wusɔre mu na wubu wɔn
bem,
enti me Yesu, dom hu me
mmɔbɔ bi.

4. ɛnna mede nnam mɛkɔ
Nyame anim;
me Wura Yesu bedi ama me.
Ne trenee na ɔde befura me,
na mɛtena ne nkyɛn wɔ ne daa
nkwa no mu.

HYMN 832

1. Wiase yi nya hyew a,
nnipa nyinaa behyia
ɔtemmufo anim.
Nyame ne Nipa Ba no,
Yɛn Wura Yesu Kristo,
bebu nnipa mma ntɛntrenee.

2. Nea wɔyɛɛ esum mu,
nea wɔde hintawee,
atoro, awudi,
aguammammɔ ne saa 'de,
awi, nnaadaa ne nsisi
ne ntanhunu beda adi.

3. Onyame mma nneyɛɛ.
wɔn mpae a wɔbɔbɔɛ,
amane a wohui,
wɔn dɔ ne mmɔb'rɔhunu,
ahotew ne nokware.
ɛno nso beda adi bi

4. Hintabea nni baabi,
na wo bɔne so nkata
na woda adagya.
Atoro rennye wo da,
na nkotompo nni hɔnom,
na wote sɛ wote ara.

5. Momma yɛnkaɛ aɛɛm yi,
na yenni Yesu akyi,
na daa yemmisa sɛ:
So ɔpene me nneyɛɛ?
Sɛnea Yesu pɛ ni?
Mɛsɔ Yesu ani anaa?

Appreciation

We wish to express our sincere gratitude to all who since our bereavement have shown concern with prayers and other expression of condolences.

GOD BLESS YOU

Designed by



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