

MR. ISAAC YEBOAH
BOATENG





BURIAL PROGRAMME OF

MR. ISAAC YEBOAH

BOATENG

1949 - 2024

Order OF SERVICE

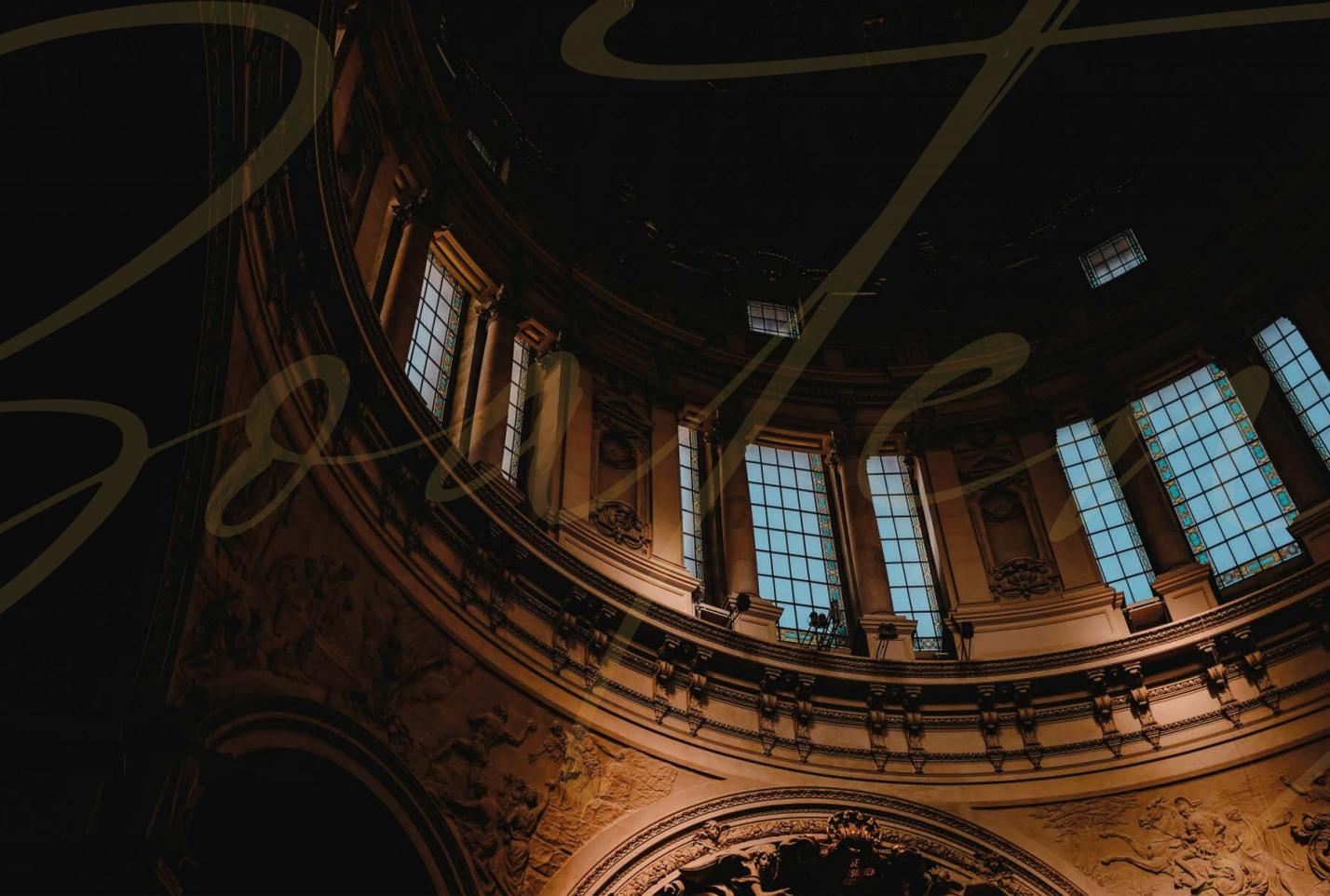


PART I: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE 6:00AM - 8:30AM, ACCRA

1. **Opening Prayer:** Elder Amofa Danso
2. **Hymn:** SDAH 462 (Blessed Assurance)
3. **Pre-Burial Activities:** Ministers/Elders/
Family
4. **Closing Prayer:** Elder Sylvanus Sebewu
5. **Closure of Casket:** Deacons & Deaconesses
/ Family representative

PART II: BURIAL SERVICE 8:30AM - 11:00AM, ACCRA

6. **Welcome / Introduction:** Elder Moses
Fordjour
7. **Opening Hymn:** SDAH 530 (It Is Well With
My Soul)
8. **Opening Prayer:** Elder Francis Osei
9. **Special Song:** Prince of Peace Singing Band
& Choir
10. **Biographical Sketch:** Family
11. **Tributes:**
 - Prince of Peace Seventh-day
Adventist Church
 - Others
 - Wife



- 12. Prayer for the Bereaved Family:** Pr. Anthony Kessie
- 13. Love Offering:** SDAH 528 (A Shelter In The Time of Storm)
- 14. Blessing of Offering:** Elder Kwadwo Amofa-Fofie
- 15. Scripture Reading:** Elder Stephen Owusu Ansah
- 16. Special Song:** Prince of Peace Singing Band & Choir
- 17. Sermon:** Pastor Dr. Timothy Yeboah
- 18. Closing Hymn:** SDAH 350 (Blest Be The Tie That Binds)
- 19. Announcement:** Elder Moses Fordjour / Family Representative
- 20. Benediction:** Pastor Daniel Philip Abbey

- 21. Lifting of Casket:** Prince of Peace SDA Adventist Youth Ministry

PART III:
INTERMENT (GRAVESIDE)
MAMPONG

- 22. Coordinator:** Elder Isaac Appiah
- 23. Opening Hymn:** SDAH 50 (Abide With Me)
- 24. Prayer:** Pastor Benjamin Oduro-Barnie
- 25. Song:** SDAH 300 (Rock of Ages)
- 26. Committals:** Pastor Benjamin Oduro-Barnie
- 27. Closing Hymn:** SDAH 428 (In the Sweet By And By)
- 28. Benediction:** Pastor Benjamin Oduro-Barnie



Biography

OF THE LATE MR. ISAAC YEBOAH BOATENG

Isaac Yeboah Boateng (fondly referred to as I.Y or Boat by friends, and as Bro. Yeboah by family and Daa by many) was born on the 20th of March 1949 at Asante Mampong. He proudly held the role of the eldest among six siblings (four males and two females), sharing a special bond with his brothers and sisters. Born to Opanin Kofi Gyebi and Madam Ama Oforiwaa (both of blessed memory), both esteemed members of the P.S.K community in Ashanti Mampong, Bro Yeboah's early years were shaped by the warmth and values of his close-knit family.

EDUCATION

His educational journey began at Nyinampong Local Authority (L/A) Middle School in the Ashanti Region, where he completed his Basic Education in 1965, marking the start of a path that would lead to numerous accomplishments. He later gained admission to Kumasi Polytechnic, now known as Kumasi Technical University, to pursue a Program in Business Studies. This experience fueled his passion for Banking and Finance.

After completing his Business Studies, he sought to deepen his knowledge by undertaking several courses in Banking and finance at the GCB training school and at the University of Ghana, demonstrating his commitment to Academic Excellence. Throughout this time, he was supported and encouraged by his late Uncle, Mr. Emmanuel Yeboah Boateng, whose benevolent hand helped propel him toward his academic aspirations.

WORK LIFE/ CAREER

I Y embarked on his professional journey as a cashier at the Central Ghana Conference of the Seventh-Day Adventist Church and worked briefly at State Transport Corporation (STC).

He later joined Ghana Commercial Bank now GCB Bank on December 2nd, 1974, where he excelled in various roles at different Units and Branches. He started with

the Internal Audit Department and moved to the Foreign Operations Unit (Liberty House) in Accra.

He was transferred years later from Accra to the Ahinsan branch in Kumasi and later to Sunyani Branch. Brother Yeboah's career flourished as he navigated different transfers across the country, culminating in his appointment as Branch Manager at the Tapa branch of GCB. He was later transferred to head the Techiman Branch when it was newly opened and commissioned. A branch he transformed to be one of GCB's very best.

After decades of dedicated service to GCB Bank, he retired in 2009 as Branch Manager at the Techiman branch.

Even in retirement, he remained passionate about contributing to the business world, offering his expertise as a voluntary consultant for various small-scale businesses run by family and friends.

In 2001, he together with his wife co-founded a Music Production Company called The Shepherds Music which produced popular musicians at the time (e.g., Ofori Amponsah, Kwabena Kwabena, Kofi B etc.). Additionally, he ventured into construction, co-founding Doris & Boat Company Limited with his wife. Under the banner of Doris & Boat Company Limited, he undertook several Government Projects in Ghana leaving a lasting impact on the Ghanaian landscape.

Bro. Yeboah's post-retirement endeavors not only reflected his entrepreneurial spirit but also demonstrated his commitment to fostering growth and development in the business and construction sectors. His legacy endures through the structures (public schools) he built and the impact he made.

FAMILY LIFE

Bro. Yeboah was a very kind-hearted, devoted, and dedicated family man who cherished relationships with both nuclear and extended family as well as with friends.

He was initially married to Madam Peace Tetteh and together they had two children. He later found love with his current wife, Madam Doris Tieku whom he met at the GCB Liberty Foreign Operations, got married in the year 1989 and blessed with five children.

Boat was known for his admirable qualities including love for counselling and his eagerness to offer a helping hand whenever he had the capacity and ability to. His admirable affection for the extended family knew no bounds, as he was always ready with a listening ear for everyone. His dedication to the well-being of his children, siblings, and relatives manifested in his tireless efforts to uplift them through encouragement, guidance, and tangible support.

A unique tradition marked the celebration of birthdays in the family. On each family member's special day, he made it a point to remind everyone to extend their heartfelt wishes. You will wake up on such occasions to see his reminder as a text/WhatsApp message. This simple yet heartfelt gesture reflected his commitment to fostering familial bonds and celebrating the joyous moments that life bestowed.

To fully appreciate Boat's life, we must acknowledge the significant role played by his very close friends, Alex Kwesi Offei and Peter. K Oduro. These individuals shared special bonds of friendship with him, creating a circle of camaraderie that added richness and depth to his life's narrative.



INTERESTS

Boat was not only a dedicated professional but also a man who cherished a well-rounded and active lifestyle. Passionate about fitness, he devoted time to working out, ensuring that he maintained a healthy physique. Evening walks became a cherished routine, allowing him to unwind, reflect, and appreciate the beauty of the world around him. Beyond the realms of work, Boat found solace and joy in spending quality time with his family, creating lasting memories that echoed with laughter and love.

Keeping abreast with global events was a priority for him. His fondness for reading newspapers and watching the news reflected a deep desire to stay informed about the world around him. Football, especially the exploits of Kumasi Asante Kotoko, was a source of excitement for him. He held a particular admiration for the legendary Lionel Messi, eagerly watching and reveling in the brilliance of his play.

In quieter moments, he found inspiration in online sermons, a testament to his spiritual side. Whether watching or listening, these sermons offered him a source of reflection and connection. His diverse interests and passions showcased a man who embraced life fully- nurturing his physical well-being, cherishing family moments, staying informed about the world, enjoying the thrill of football, finding spiritual solace, and relishing the simplicity of an evening stroll. These qualities highlighted the diverse and lively nature of his personality.

SPIRITUAL/CHURCH LIFE

Isaac Yeboah Boateng was a devoted member of Calvary Presbyterian Church at McCarthy Hill, where he worshipped alongside his wife and children for several years. His commitment to the church extended beyond attendance, as he actively served on various committees, notably contributing to the Men's Fellowship. Bro Yeboah's dedication was evident in his regular

attendance at meetings, where he generously supported church projects both financially and in kind.

In the year 2021, there was a shift in his religious affiliation as he began attending the Prince of Peace SDA Church at Gbawe. Bro Yeboah wholeheartedly engaged in all church activities, passionately participating until his passing. This transition reflected his openness to spiritual exploration and a genuine desire to actively contribute to the religious community he embraced in his later years.

HEALTH

In 2013, Boat faced a health setback, suffering a stroke when he traveled to Techiman for a family event. However, he displayed remarkable resilience, recovering well and maintaining good health despite the challenges. He continued to lead a healthy life until the unexpected evening of Friday, December 30, 2023, when he fell ill. He was swiftly taken to Cocoa Clinic and transferred to Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital on 31st December, where he peacefully answered his Maker's call on the 1st of January 2024.

He leaves behind a legacy survived by his beloved wife, Madam Doris Boateng, seven children, four grandchildren, three siblings, and a host of family members.

Boat's life was marked by dedicated service to God, family, and country.

May his soul find eternal rest in perfect peace.

Amen.

Tribute

BY WIFE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY BELOVED HUSBAND

Today, as we gather to bid farewell to a remarkable man; my late husband; whom I affectionately called “I” or “fineboy”, I find solace in the memories that illuminate the beautiful journey we shared together.

Our story began at Liberty House, Foreign Operations in GCB bank in 1988, where fate wove the threads of our lives together. Our love was destined, and it grew into a deep and enduring connection.

My dear departed husband, with unwavering determination, patiently pursued me before our relationship blossomed. Your patience spoke volumes, displaying a virtue that defined the early stages of our relationship. During our date nights, you would wait hours for me to get ready. Even then, you found joy in our moments together, particularly during our cherished dinner dates.

Our love blossomed, and “I” was introduced to my late father who welcomed him with open arms. Our union, blessed by God, brought forth seven wonderful children, all of whom he loved with boundless affection. Your commitment to each child was unparalleled, demonstrating a deep understanding of the importance of equality in love.

As life’s journey led us through various paths, my husband’s enduring love manifested in countless ways. Despite professional obligations that took





you on numerous transfers, you bridged the distance, driving from the Bono Region to Accra almost every weekend. Your dedication and sacrifice were the pillars that upheld our family.

When “I” retired, he became my constant companion, driving me everywhere. Together, we ventured into our shared business and explored other businesses. We always drove to the shop together and traveled to construction sites together. It was during one of the lone journeys for a family event that he faced adversity, suffering a stroke. By God’s grace, he overcame this challenge, and had a remarkable recovery that left even the Doctors astonished.

While you were home, your expressions of love were both profound and tender. Welcoming me home each day with open arms and the familiar tune of “Maame o Dende,” you created a haven of warmth. We spent our nights watching my favorite shows, a simple yet meaningful gesture that exemplified your commitment to my happiness.

Your jovial nature filled our home with laughter.

You sometimes made dinner, reminded everyone of my birthday, and never missed an opportunity to tease me. Your maturity and level-headedness made you the true head of our family, guiding us with wisdom and making decisions that shaped our lives positively.

In moments of adversity, your strength and unwavering support were my anchor. I remember a time when I fell, and being a true gentleman, you tended to my wounds with utmost care.

As I reflect on over 35 years of shared laughter, tears, and triumphs, I am grateful to God for blessing me with such a wonderful life partner.

Your enduring smile, kind gestures, and love will forever remain etched in my heart. Even though we are parting ways today, this is not the end. We will continue to keep your memory alive.

Goodbye, my love, and sleep well.

May the Lord keep you until we meet again in eternity.

Tribute

BY CHILDREN

Today, we gather to pay tribute to an extraordinary man, our dear father, whom we affectionately called Daa.

As we reflect on the journey we shared with him, memories flood our minds – a tapestry of discipline, love, and unwavering support that defined the essence of who he was to us.

In our younger years, Daa stood as a formidable figure, a disciplinarian whose mere mention in our mother's warnings sent shivers down our spines. We would beg and plead, trying to escape the impending report. We recall those mornings when, armed with a laundry list of our sibling's misdeeds, we would approach him as

he lay in bed. His silent gaze, a stern yet silent acknowledgment, spoke volumes about his disdain for petty conflicts. It hurt, but it revealed a man who preferred peace over trivial disputes.

As we matured, Daa transformed into more than just a father; he became our friend. His visits to our high schools, laden with provisions, made our stay there comfortable. His commitment was unwavering, ensuring we lacked nothing. At the university, he went above and beyond, increasing our stipends when our grades improved, a testament of his dedication to our education.

Daa was a humble man who found joy in simple pleasures and had a smile that was infectious. He





was not one to boast or seek extravagant gifts; instead, he found joy in the warmth of family and the simple joys of life. Conversations with him were treasured moments, filled with life advice and, of course, his effortlessly humorous anecdotes. To the world, he may have been a quiet man of few words, but to us, he was a confidant, a best friend, and a source of endless laughter.



Daa's encouragement knew no bounds. He was our most ardent fan, cheering us on in every endeavor and consistently expressing his pride in our achievements.



We are grateful for the opportunity to care for him, yet we wished he had stayed a little longer. We harbored dreams of overwhelming him with care in his golden years, a promise that life, unfortunately, did not allow us to fulfill.



For the memories we shared, for the laughter, the advice, and the love, we will be forever grateful.

Today, as we bid him farewell, we acknowledge the pain of not receiving his calls, hearing his jokes, or having him remind us of family birthdays.

Yet, we hold these memories close, treasures in our hearts.

Today, as much as it hurts, we say goodbye, Daa.

May you find eternal rest in God's embrace until we meet again.

Amen.

Tribute

BY GRANDCHILDREN IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED GRANDPA

We want to say a big thank you to our amazing grandpa, whom we loved and cherished so dearly. He was the best grandpa ever! We remember how happy we felt every time we went to visit him, or he visited us at home. He always made us feel special and so much loved. Grandpa will shower us with drinks, biscuits and all the sweet stuffs we love to eat while spending lots of quality time with us as well.

Visits to him were treasured moments we always yearned for as he made sure we had a great time. One of the best parts was when he played with us and cheered us on as we played the Play Station (PS). He loved to play games with us and have fun together.

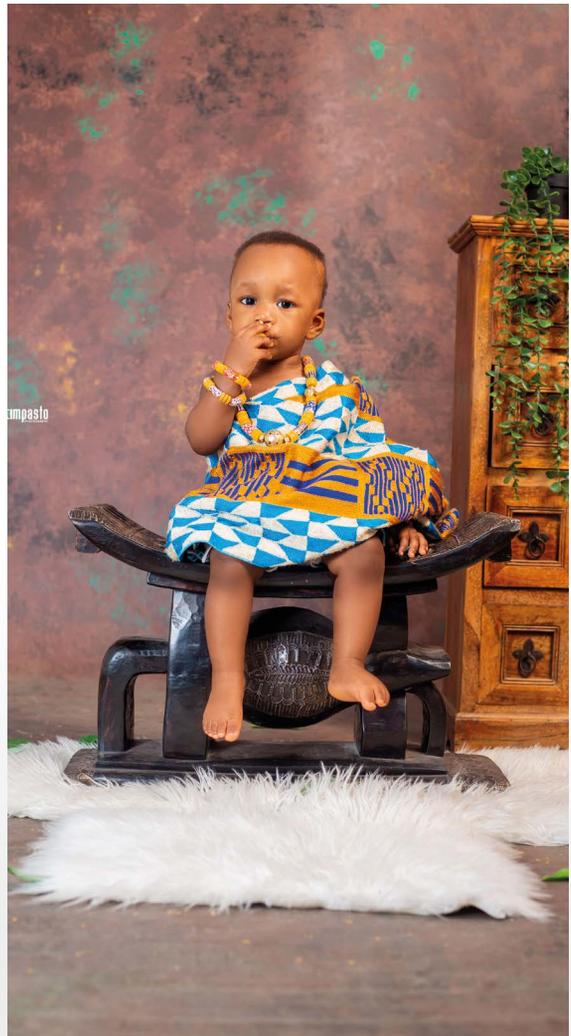


We'll never forget all the laughter and joy we shared with Grandpa. He always made us feel loved and happy. Our last visit to him on 24th December 2023 was as usual filled with fun and lots of playtime. He gave us lots of gifts and encouraged us to study hard and come up tops at school.

Even though we are sad that Grandpa is no longer with us, we will always cherish the wonderful memories we made together. We love you and we'll miss you dearly.

Rest in Perfect Peace, Grandpa.

We'll hold on to the memories of our playful times together forever.
Amen.



Tribute

BY SIBLINGS

You were very active and went about your business as usual till that fateful Saturday 30th Dec 2023 when you were rushed to hospital for what we (being human) thought was a minor illness. We hardly imagined that you had embarked on a journey of no return. We would have wished that you lived a little longer, but God has called His child home to eternal rest in His own time, so be it.

We pay this tribute to our eldest brother's memory and thank the Omniscient Father for granting his child a peaceful home passage.

Our eldest brother, a stalwart figure in our lives, was active and industrious and possessed a rare blend of strength and compassion. While he may have been perceived as a strict disciplinarian, his approach to decision-making was characterized by democracy and inclusivity. Brother Yeboah believed in the power of consensus, never imposing his will but fostering unity among his siblings.

Yeboah had many positive attributes. One such noble attribute was his altruism. He was selfless and sacrificed his luxury, self-esteem, etc., to benefit his younger brothers and sisters. His unwavering resolve to alleviate the burdens of others; be it financial, material, social, or

emotional, epitomised the essence of fraternal devotion. Even when resources faltered, his reliance on the goodwill of loved ones, notably his children, remained steadfast.

A unifier at heart, Brother Yeboah nurtured harmony within our family, cherishing moments spent together and tirelessly checking in on each of us. He had quality time with us. He rang regularly to enquire about our health and social standing. When necessary, he did not waste time paying for a visit.

His innate ability to reconcile differences and foster harmony amongst siblings epitomised his role as a unifier, cementing familial bonds with each heartfelt interaction. He was a great counsellor and gave advice to brothers and sisters, which helped out a lot. His sage counsel averted many crises and strengthened countless bonds. Had it not been for his advice, some marriages in the family would have broken down.

Brother Yeboah was humble but firm and consistent. He did not allow his humility to derail his focus. He made sure nobody mistook his humility for weakness. His unwavering character, adorned with empathy, magnanimity, and trustworthiness, was a guiding light of inspiration for all who crossed his path.

Our biological father passed on when the eldest child we are celebrating now was only seven (7) years old. No wonder God raised Brother Yeboah to hold the baton and lead his siblings to their final destinations. He has played the role to perfection, and we are grateful.

Brother Yeboah was survived by three (3) siblings (two males and a female). His legacy endures, woven into the fabric of our lives and etched in our collective memory.

In his absence, we find comfort in the knowledge that he now rests in the embrace of his Creator, awaiting the dawn of a glorious resurrection.

Fare thee well, Brother Yeboah!



Tribute

BY IN-LAWS

In the gentle embrace of cherished memories, we gather to honor the life and legacy of Mr Isaac Yeboah Boateng, a remarkable soul whose presence touched countless hearts with warmth, kindness, and wisdom. As we navigate the depths of sorrow, we also celebrate the enduring love and profound impact he left on each of us. Mr. Boateng wasn't just a father-in-law as we indeed called him Daa or Dada Boat; he was like a rock for us, always there with love, advice, and a listening ear. Talking to him was always a joy because his laughter made us happy, his words were full of wisdom, and his advice showed he cared. He had a special way of making us feel better, even in tough times, by giving us hope and encouragement.

From moments filled with laughter to deep

conversations, from quiet times of contemplation to celebrating victories, his influence on our lives was immeasurable. He took a genuine interest in our career aspirations and consistently motivated us to chase our dreams. He taught his sons-in-law the importance of treating his daughters as their own sisters and mothers, fostering a home filled with joy and love. His face would light up with joy at the sight of his grandchildren. He delighted in playing with them, showering them with gifts of money and sweets, creating cherished memories that will endure forever.

His legacy transcends the confines of time, etched forever in the cherished memories we hold dear. His love knew no bounds, enveloping us in its embrace and guiding us through life's intricate pathways. Daa's life exemplified the virtues of



simplicity, humility, integrity, generosity, and resilience. His unwavering faith served as a guiding light, illuminating our paths and reminding us of the power of grace and redemption. Through life's trials and triumphs, he stood steadfast. He was a beacon of hope and an embodiment of love.

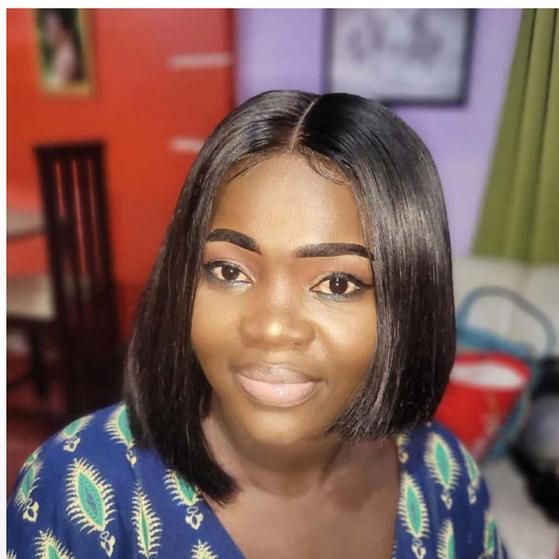
As we bid farewell to our father-in-law in body, his spirit lives on in the cherished memories we hold dear and the lessons he imparted. It is unfortunate that we will not get the opportunity to hear his voice nor see his smiles nor receive his weekly WhatsApp messages checking up on us.

Though we grieve the loss of his physical presence, we take solace in knowing that his love will continue to guide and inspire us each day. Today, as we honor the life and legacy of our wonderful father-in-law, let us all embrace the memories we hold dear. May his spirit continue to illuminate our lives and may his legacy of love live on in our hearts.

Rest in peace, Daa.

You will be deeply missed, fondly remembered, and forever cherished.

Amen



Tribute

BY NEPHEW & NIECES

IN LOVING MEMORY OF UNCLE YEBOAH

In the hearts of all who knew him, Mr. Isaac Yeboah Boateng, whom we affectionately called Uncle Yeboah, remains an enduring beacon of love, wisdom, and compassion. As nieces and nephews, we gather to honour his remarkable life and his profound impact on each of us.

Uncle Yeboah was more than just a patriarch; he was our motivator, our guide, and our unwavering source of strength. His words of wisdom were like precious pearls, cherished and held close to our hearts. Through his counsel, he instilled the values of integrity, perseverance, and kindness, guiding us along life's intricate paths.

One of his greatest legacies was his unwavering care for our physical and emotional well-being. He selflessly tended to our needs, always ready to lend a helping hand and a listening ear. He took care of us just like his own. He was at the point of our need in times of financial difficulty. His presence was a comforting embrace in times of hardship, a beacon of hope in the darkest nights.

Uncle Yeboah embodied the true essence of joy in seeing others succeed. His genuine happiness for the achievements of his nieces and nephews is a testament to his generous spirit and boundless love. He celebrated our victories as if they were his own, showering us with encouragement and applause.

As we reflect on his life, we find solace in the timeless words of scripture:

“He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.” - *Psalms 91:1*

Indeed, our uncle found his refuge in the arms of the Lord, his faith unwavering even in the face of adversity. His life exemplified humility, grace, and faithfulness, serving as a guiding light for us all.

He no longer walks among us, but his legacy will forever live in our hearts and memories. We are eternally grateful to God for the gift of his presence in our lives and take comfort in knowing that he now rests in the loving embrace of his Creator.

Rest in peace, our dearest Uncle Yeboah.

Your love will continue to inspire us; your wisdom will continue to guide us and we will forever miss you.

With love and gratitude,
Your nieces and nephews

Tribute

BY ALEX OFFEI (BEST FRIEND)

It is with a heavy heart that I pay tribute to my dear friend, Boat, a man whose presence in my life was truly invaluable.

Our journey together as friends began on 2nd December 1974, when he joined the Internal Audit Department at the head office of GCB Bank in Accra. From that moment on, Boat and I forged a bond that would last a lifetime.

In 1981, Boat was transferred to the Accounts Division, and later to the Foreign Branch at Liberty House GCB. His career took him to Kumasi Ahinsan Domestic Branch to gain experience in Domestic Operations and then to the Area office at Sunyani, where he served under Branch Administration. Boat's dedication and hard work did not go unnoticed, and he rose through the ranks, eventually becoming a Branch Manager for the first time at Tapa Branch in Ahafo Ano North Region. He was later transferred to Techiman, where he became the first Branch Manager at the then newly built Techiman Main branch, retiring after many years of service.

Throughout our years of friendship, Boat exhibited exceptional intelligence and professionalism in his work. On a personal level, he was a unifier, always ready to offer helpful advice and support.

He was a man who went all out for his friends, and I was fortunate to have experienced his kindness and generosity firsthand.

Our friendship extended beyond the workplace, as we would spend hours on the phone discussing everything from politics to football. We also shared conversations about Biblical topics (salvation and the likes). It was during one of such discussions that my dear friend told me that He was very confident that if he died, he would go to heaven. He was a man of unwavering faith and a true example of humility and grace.

Boat had a remarkable ability to remain calm and composed, even in the face of challenges. He was never one to get angry easily, and his gentle demeanor endeared him to all who knew him. I fondly remember how he would always leave some birthday cake for me during celebrations at his house, knowing how much I enjoyed it. He deeply cherished birthdays. Our relationship was like that of brothers, always finding joy in each other's company.

Boat visited me on December 26th, 2023 and we spent a wonderful day together. We had lunch together (he insisted we eat from the same plate) and went shopping afterwards; enjoying each other's company as always. Little did I know that



it would be our last meeting. My bosom friend did not complain of any illness that day and this makes his sudden passing on January 1st, 2024, come as a big shock to me. I still cannot comprehend the loss, as Boat was fit and active, going about his daily activities without any help.

His passing has left a void in my heart that can never be filled. I will forever cherish the memories we shared, and I pray that the good Lord keeps him in His bosom.

Rest in peace, Boat!

Rest in perfect peace my dearest friend!

You will always hold a special place in my heart.

Tribute

BY PRINCE OF PEACE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH-GBAWE

The loss of a loved one casts a shadow over our hearts, a pain felt deeply by all who knew Mr. Isaac Yeboah Boateng. As a congregation, we share in this sorrow and wish to convey our heartfelt condolences to the family and friends of our departed brother in Christ.

In times like these, the words of Apostle Paul to the Thessalonians offer solace: “But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep.” (1 Thessalonians 4:13-14).

Mr. Isaac Yeboah Boateng embraced the Seventh-day Adventist faith and was baptized into the Prince of Peace congregation on May 29, 2021, by Pastor. Dr. Timothy Yeboah. Mr. Boateng was known for his warm smile, kindness, and unwavering principles. Mr. Boateng’s quiet

demeanor belied a deep well of humility and diligence. He made time for everyone, treating each person with dignity and respect, regardless of age, until his unexpected, shocking passing on January 1, 2024.

As we gather to honor his memory, we also stand firm in the hope of the abundant life promised by our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Though we mourn, we do so with the assurance that death is not the end. Some glad resurrection morning, when the last trumpet shall sound, we shall reunite in bonds of indissoluble union, never more to part.

To the wife and the entire family, we extend our deepest sympathies. May the words of the Apostle Paul echo in our hearts, bringing comfort and reassurance: “Death is swallowed up in victory. O Death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?” (1 Corinthians 15:54).



Tribute

BY CALVARY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
(MEN'S FELLOWSHIP)

“He will wipe 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”- Rev. 21:4

Today, we have gathered here to say farewell to our brother, Mr. Isaac Yeboah Boateng who was a member of this fellowship for 8years.

On behalf of the fellowship, we wish to express our deepest condolences and sympathy to the wife, the children, and the entire family at this time of their grief and sorrow for the loss of their beloved husband, father, uncle, and grandpa.

In this tribute, we would like to highlight two words that will forever associate with our Brother Isaac Yeboah Boateng.

(i)Humility and (ii) Generosity.

Bro Boateng naturally came across as a gentle and humble person. Despite his high professional standing and achievements in life, he was down to earth and related very well with others. He was always full of smiles, very approachable and willing to help.

As humans, we felt it was untimely and swift to be confronted with such cold and strong wind. It was our prayer that he stayed longer but like it's said, “Man proposes but the Lord disposes”.

We have lost a great pillar and we pray that the Lord God fills that vacuum for us.

Brother Isaac Yeboah Boateng, May the Lord God Almighty keep your gentle soul and grant you rest until we meet again on the day of resurrection!!!

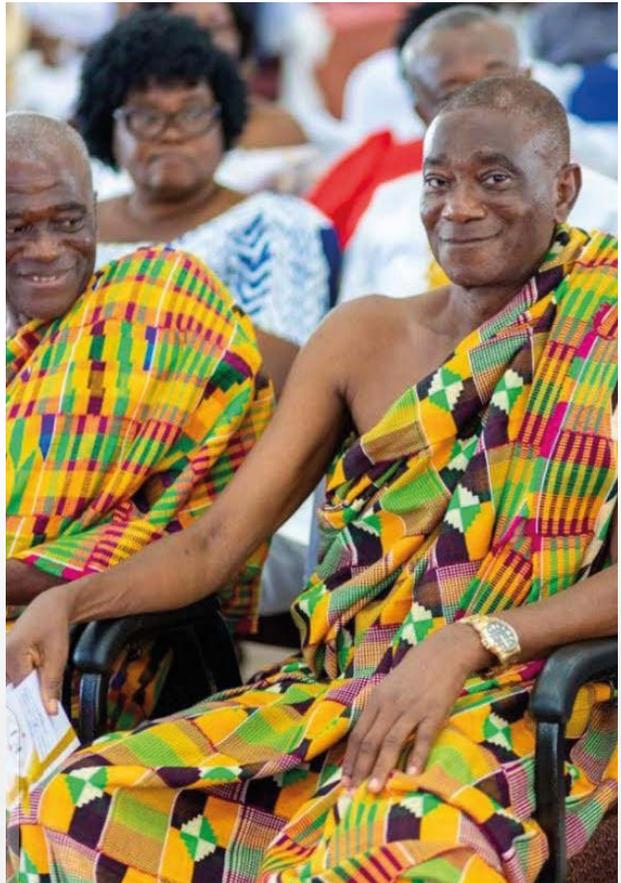
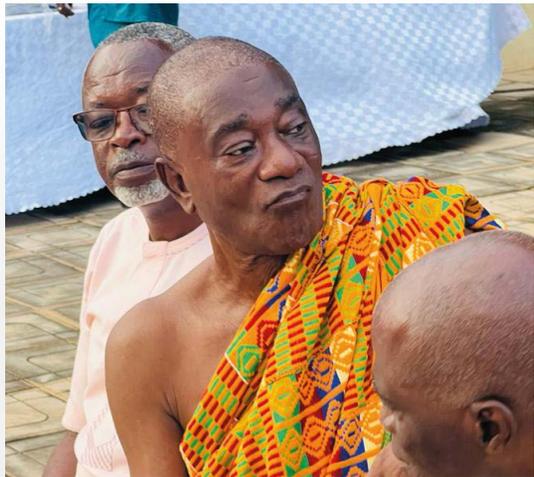
Rest in Perfect Peace!!!

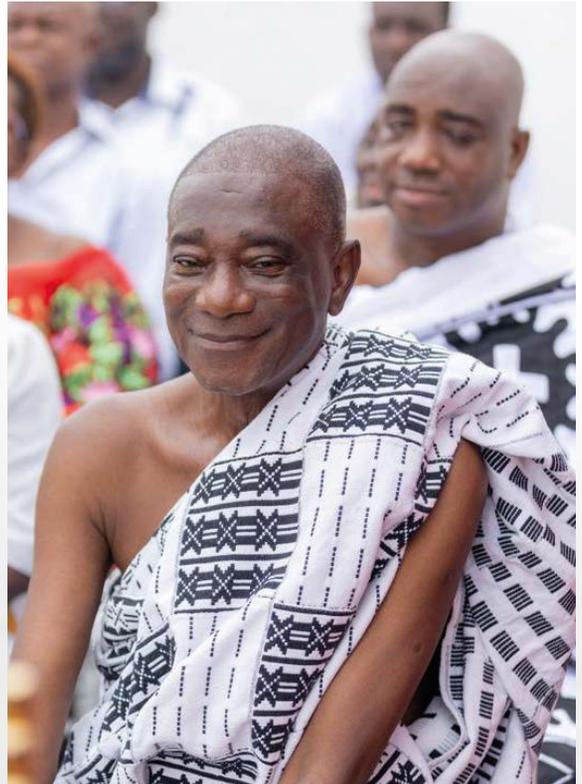
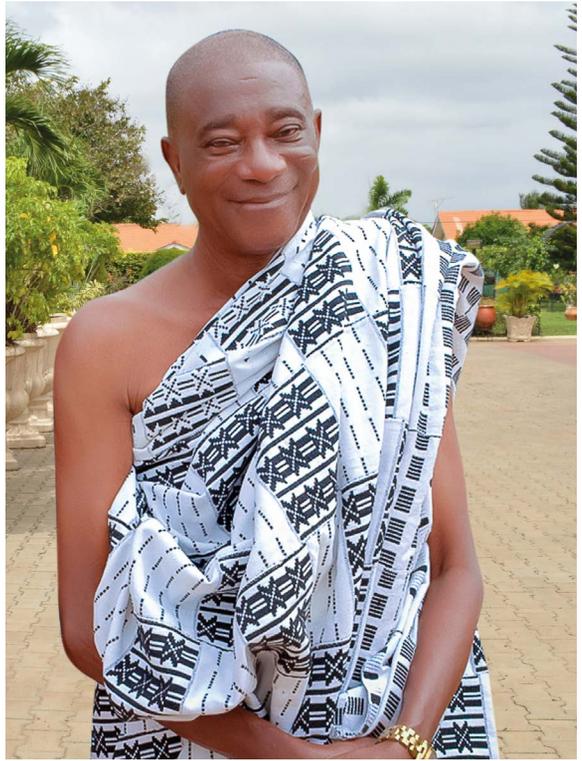
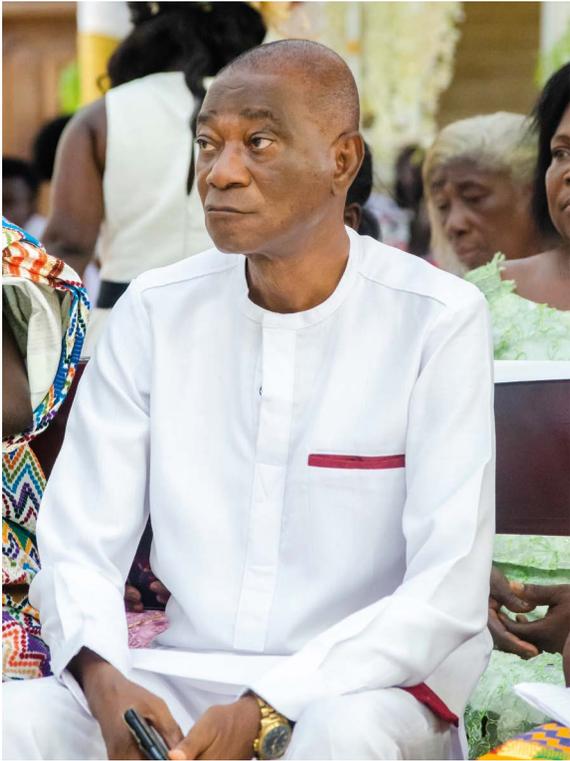
Memories

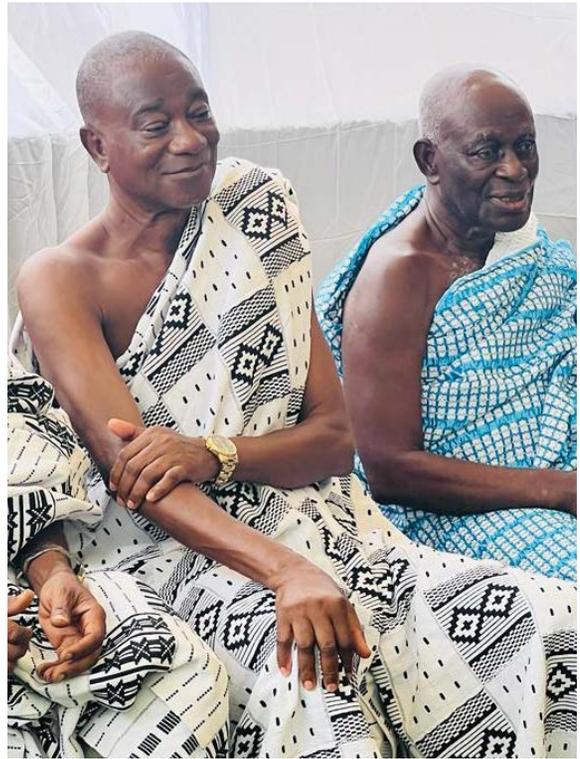












Hymns



462

BLESSED ASSURANCE,
JESUS IS MINE!

1
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

CHORUS:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

2
Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above.
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3
Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

530

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1
When peace, like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll.
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

CHORUS:

It is well, it is well with my soul, with my soul
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2
My sin--oh, the joy of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

3
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.

350

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

1
Blest be the tie that binds.
Our hearts in Christian love.
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2
Before our father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3
We share each other's woes,
Our mutual burdens bear.
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain.
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

050

ABIDE WITH ME

1

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.

2

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.

3

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.

4

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!

300

ROCK OF AGES

1

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3

When my pilgrimage I close;
Victor o'er the last of foes,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

428

SWEET BY AND BY

1

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

CHORUS:

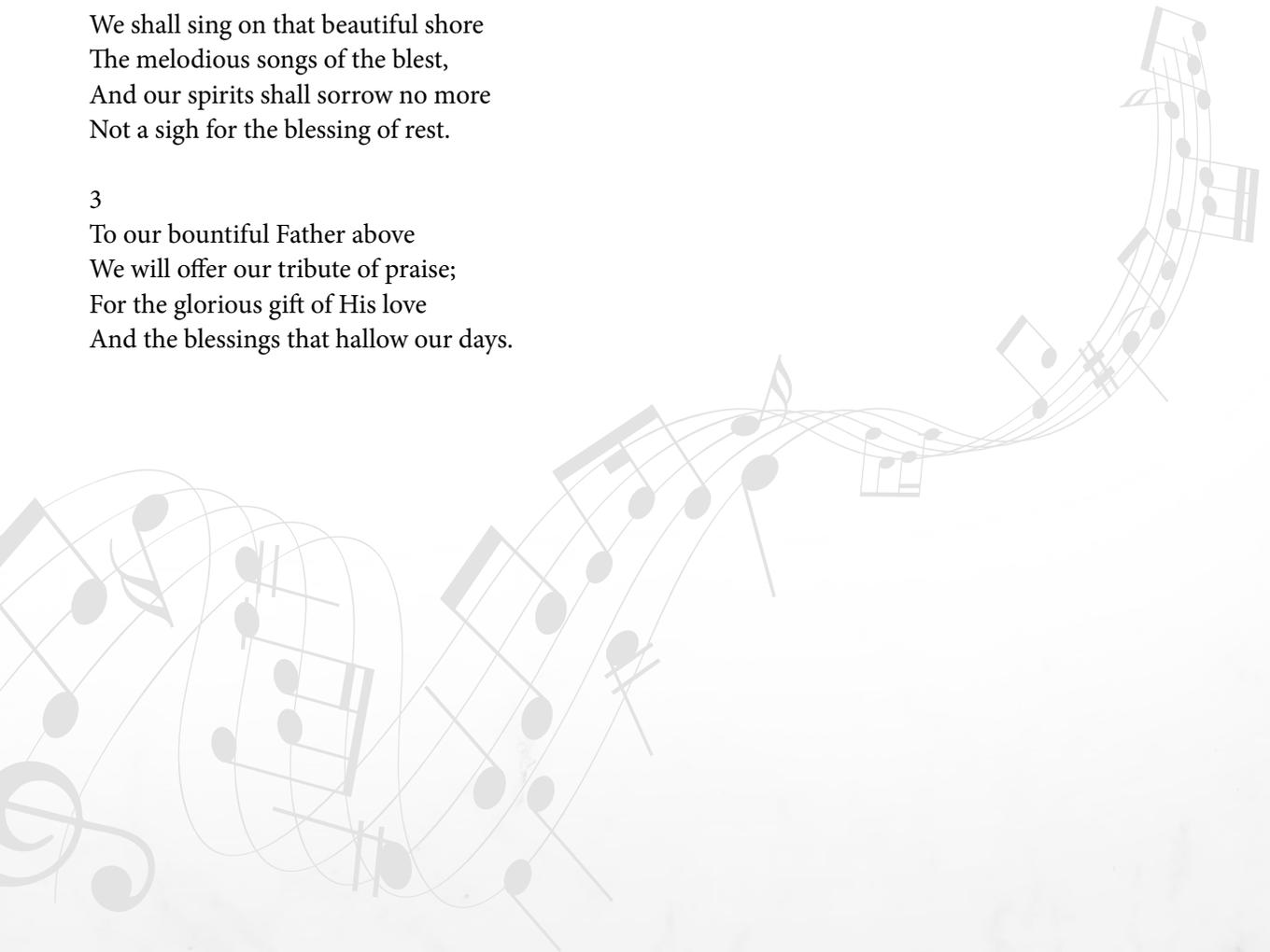
In the sweet (in the sweet)
By and by (by and by),
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet (in the sweet)
By and by (by and by)
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise;
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.



APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late

MR. ISAAC YEBOAH
BOATENG

wish to express their profound gratitude to all
friends and sympathisers for their presence, prayers
and support during this time of sorrow.

May the good Lord bless you richly.

Innomindz
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