



Burial & Memorial Service
For The Late

Mr. David
KUMAH

Forever
In Our Hearts

MR. DAVID KUMAH



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rt. Rev. Emmanuel Asare-Kusi (Methodist Bishop of Koforidua)
Very Rev. Alexander Tawiah Quainoo (Superintendent Minister, Adweso Circuit)
Very Rev. John Brew (Agona Swedru Circuit)
Rev. Dr. Emmanuel B. Asenso (Methodist Church - Accra)
Very Rev. Isaac Kwame Ghartey (Superintendent Minister - Anaji Estate Circuit)
Evg. Nicholas Awuku-Bekoe (Adweso Circuit)
Evg. Emmanuel Abeiku Ansah (Adweso Circuit)
Rev. Stephen Debrah - Kumasi).

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART ONE

Arrival of Guests
Call to Worship
Hymn 411
Prayer
Welcome Address
Song Ministration
Reading of Biography
Reading of Tributes
Hymn 831
Scripture Reading: Psalm 90:1-2
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
Sermon
Offering

Presentation of Wreaths
Dedication of Offering
Announcement
Vote of thanks
Hymn 427
Final Commendation
Closing Prayer and Benediction
Hymn: when peace like a river

PART TWO

Private Burial at Atitekpo, V/R by
Rev. Stephen Debrah





Biography

of

Mr. David Kumah (a k.a. Doctor)

Death is an inevitable reality and though we anticipate it, we are never prepared for its visit. David Kumah was born on the 15th of August 1980 at Takoradi to Mr Stephen Adigbli Kumah from Atitekpo of blessed memory and Obaapanyin Mary Asankoma from Takoradi Amanfo.

Doctor was a born Methodist and was baptized at Bethel Methodist church in Takoradi. He had his confirmation at Calvary Methodist Church Adweso Koforidua by Reverend McLord Afriyie as the 12th child of 15 children. Doctor, as he was affectionately called, began his basic education at the Tim Board Basic School and later continued at the Nungwa Anglican JSS in Accra when he relocated to live with his Elder sister, Mrs Joana Quaye and her husband Mr George Quaye. Doctor completed his basic education in the year 1996.

He then proceeded to Aggrey Memorial Secondary School in Cape Coast to continue his education in 1997. After completion in 2000, he gained admission to Komenda Teachers Training College, where he obtained the post-secondary teachers certificate.

During his teaching practice in Anomabo in the central region of Ghana, David met his beloved wife, Perfect Mawusi Ansong. After his teaching practise, he was posted to Agona Kwanyako Presby JHS in 2004.

Doctor got married to Mawusi on the 23rd of November, 2007 at Ho in the Volta Region of Ghana. In the year 2008, Doctor won the American Visa Lottery and travelled in January 2009 to seek greener pastures. When he arrived he was received by Mummy Elizabeth one of Mummy Joana's friend and stayed with her and the family for eleven months before he left for Washington. Through hard work and perseverance, David pursued an engineering program and became an Engineer. He was employed by the American Seafood in 2015, where he worked faithfully as a second Engineer until his untimely death.

David Kumah was found unresponsive on board of the Northern Eagle just past midnight on Friday, 18th August 2023. They believed he was trapped in an ammonia leak where he went to work on a gas in the vessel that caused him to fall unconscious and was subsequently pronounced dead on arrival to port.

David was a pillar of strength for all members of the Kumah family, who contributed effectively and meaningfully and intervened anytime there was an issue. Doctor, your death has left a void that can never be filled. We are in shock and we wish that, this is just a bad dream but we wake up daily in this heart wrenching reality.

As believers, we are grateful for the quality of life you lived, though short, you have indeed lived well. Thank you for your selfless devotion to the Kumah family. Our brother, we will surely meet on the Lord's side. David is survived by his mother, wife, 4 children and 13 siblings. We are not only to bid farewell to our brother on his homeward journey to be with the Lord Jesus Christ, but also to celebrate the quality of life generously granted him through the Grace of God, and which he had faithfully lived to fulfill his calling.

You have indeed made it all. David, your departure has thought us great lesson, our friends and loved ones home and abroad called mourning and crying with us because they know how unique you are in this family.

Doctor baba baba nawo





Tribute from

WIFE TO A BELOVED HUSBAND

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts. (Isaiah 55:8-9).

It is with heavy heart that I stand here this morning to bid my beloved husband farewell, Haney as I affectionately called him. I could not have fathomed that 19 years later, I will be reading a tribute to my dear husband with my heart filled with extreme sadness and grief. However, I am consoled by the fact that those who die in the Lord are not dead and will resurrect on the last day (John 11:25-26).

In the early months of 2004, I met Kofi when I got an appointment at Mfantseman Rural Bank in Anomabo. Kofi at the time helped us packed our luggage into our rooms as he was also a resident in that same house as a teacher trainee. He was good with words and lavished me with all kinds of sweet words. I arrived in Anomabo without a sleeping mattress but just a floor mat as kind-hearted as he has always been Kofi gave his own mattress to me. We always had very hearty and pleasant conversation and from that day we became good friends.

After two months in that house, Kofi and I started dating. I got pregnant with our first child a month later.

We subsequently got married in 2007. Kofi won the American Visa lottery and left Ghana in January 2009. Kofi and I speak every morning before he leaves for work. He will always find time to visit us in Ghana when he had the chance. Our marriage was a blessing to the glory of God, and I will cherish our union for the rest of my life. He showed me such pure love that I had never enjoyed anywhere else in my life. Kofi was a kind and generous person. Anytime Kofi calls me by real name 'Mawu', I knew there is some good news coming. Kofi, stood by me against every protest and would calm me down as and when I became angry. Kofi was my friend, confidant, counsellor, pillar, brother, father and a good man. He is someone who always fights for the less vulnerable. He is someone who hates to be cheated. A very principled man who always stand for the truth.

Oh, Kofi my love, who will hear my complaints and calm me down now that you are no more?.

My welfare was his priority. Kofi accepted and welcome everyone to his home. His generosity knew no boundaries and indeed he was a father for all. Kofi, the memories of you are so much, they are indelible and cannot be erased.

It is with a heartache and a broken heart; I say all these. My dreams are shattered. We discussed so much and had so many plans but here I am paying you your last respect. I can never forget about you. Kofi, why so soon? The memory of our last moment is still fresh, and it will stay with me for a very long time. You left me on the 18th of August, but I would have wished you were not going to pass away. Kofi, I am heartbroken, you have left me speechless. What do you want me to do? Kofi? What do I say to our 4kids especially the two (2) younger ones when they asked of daddy?

Your two older kids are so sad by your demise because you were a good father and husband.

Kofi I love you...But God loves you more. The vacuum you have left can never be filled.

Kofi, Hede Nyuie

Kofi Dzidzor le nutifafa me

Kofi Fare thee Well





Tribute by
CHILDREN

Today, we gather to celebrate the life of an extraordinary man, our father, Mr. David Kumah. His passing has left a void in our hearts that can never be filled, but his memory will forever shine brightly in our lives. Dad, you were our guiding light, our source of strength, and our greatest teacher. You taught us the values of love, kindness, and perseverance through your actions and words. You instilled in us the importance of family and the power of unwavering support. You were not just our father but also our friend and confidant. We cherished the moments we spent together, whether it was the stories you told us before bedtime or the laughter we shared during family gatherings.

Dad, your wisdom was a beacon of hope in times of confusion, and your love was a comforting embrace in times of sorrow. You were always there to lend a helping hand and offer a listening ear, no matter the circumstance. You were a man of many talents and passions. Your dedication to your work and hobbies inspired us to pursue our dreams relentlessly. Your resilience in the face of adversity showed us the true meaning of strength. Your love for life and your infectious laughter filled our home with joy. Even in the toughest of times, you found a way to make us smile and remind us of the beauty in everyday moments.

Dad, you touched the lives of everyone you met. Your generosity and compassion knew no bounds, and your legacy will live on through the countless lives you've touched. As we say goodbye to our beloved father, we take solace in the memories we shared, the lessons you taught us, and the love you gave us. Though you are no longer with us in person, your spirit lives on in our hearts, guiding us, inspiring us, and reminding us to cherish every moment with our loved ones. Rest in peace, dear father. You will forever be missed but never forgotten.



Tribute by MOTHER

Death has dealt with me so badly. Oh! death, you have taken away my loved one. Death has taken from my hands a precious gift and dimmed the light of my near future. Doctor, my son I didn't know I would attain the age of 80 and bury you. But if it has happened, it is my humble prayer you find rest in the Almighty God's bosom until we all meet again.



Tribute by

BROTHERS & SISTERS

As we prayed about what to write, there were so many things that we remembered about Doctor as we affectionately call him. There are many memories you have left behind. So much could be said about your life, we believe that the Lord called you because your earthly work is done.

The news of your untimely passing still fills us with irreparable shock. At this time, Lord, we pray for comfort, Joy and peace for our precious beloved brother. You were selfless and hardworking. You were a caring brother.

David was simply excellent. He was very supportive. He was industrious and sacrificed everything for us. When he is happy with you, you will know. David raised not only his own children, but some of the children of his siblings. Doctor was extremely selfless. For the pass six years, he comes home and spend months with his wife and children and the entire family in Takoradi, Anaji Estate.

Doctor, all the days we spent with you are days to be remembered. There is no doubt that you are the best brother in the world, we know you are gone but you will be forever remain in our hearts.

It is heart breaking whenever we realize you are no more. David, as he was called by the siblings was a man of many virtues who made so much impact on whoever comes his way. He hated to see us going through suffering and hardship. We have lost a brother and the one who is the strong pillar in the Kumah family.

Doctor, Indeed you have done what God sent you to do. We will always make you proud. We mourn you David, but we know your life should be celebrated because you led a full life time and we thank God for your life. We know you were given to us by God and so he knows the best, when he needs you back to be with him.

We are grateful for the opportunity to have known and share a bit of your life, we appreciate that we are all transient here on earth and will one day be called by our maker. We thus, request that the Good Lord who has called you, grant you a special place of rest in His bosom.

Rest in peace our dear brother.

David da yie, Nyame nfa wo nsie asomdwee mu

God be with you until we meet again.

David Hede nyuie, Dzudzor le nutifafa me.
Amen.



Tribute by
YVONNE



On March 10th 2018, I was invited to a Ghana picnic at a park. This was my first Ghanaian event ever. I heard a male voice call, "sister Awusi Payin". I turned looking for who called me and there he stood behind me. He asked, do you remember me? I said you look like one of my uncles kids. He asked which uncle? Mr Kumah, I responded. He laughed and said Asey it being years. I asked what he doing at that park and how long he has been in town.

We had a great time and after that he will come home when he is in town. He loves to pick on Bro Alex when he is with me. He take pics and send to bro Alex and tell him he is eating home made. Kofi loved to spoil me when he is around. He will carry me and will always have little secret talks with my husband and will turn and say to me, Asey we were planning on the next baby so get prepared. July he came home, we ate and I made his usual shito and he told me, this was the last trip.

We spoke and took off but little did I know that was the last time I was going to see him alive. I was struck with pain on August 18th when one of his friends called to give me that painful news. I did not believe it until I traveled to Alaska to confirm his death. This hurt but I believe your legacy and love will continue on. Sleep well Mr Plans!

**IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL
TRIBUTE BY MUMMY JOANA
(SISTER ADZO).**

When the news of the sudden home call of my brother and son was broken to me, I was struck with a painful heart of a great lost. A dearly beloved brother has been called home to glory. David had truly ran his race and finished his course in the most glorious and exemplary way. I have had my fair share of shocks in the course of my life on earth; but I can say that the telephone call I had in the deep of the night, announcing the death of Doctor shook me to my very call, and up till now, I am speechless. I still think you are here with me. My brother, it is very difficult to come to terms with your sudden death, what a hard pill to swallow. There is an aching pain in my heart. You left so suddenly, I had a chat with you on 15th and 16th August, wishing you a happy birthday and your reply was I appreciate it. No goodbye, no signs, no warning and no farewell. Words cannot express who you were to me.

Oh death, where is thy sting? Oh grave, where is thy victory?
Doctor's demise has shocked me. It has taken my joy out of my life. The last time I saw you was four years ago and I still wake up every day with a feeling of shock and then pains follow.
You have created a vacuum in my heart.

A light from my household gone. The voice I loved is stilled. A place is vacant in my home, which never can it be filled.

David, thank you very much for your great support and consolation in my times of distress and difficult moments. Recalling the time you were staying with us, you changed totally and anytime you go to Takoradi, there was a difference. Someone asked me what medicine did you give to Doctor, he is a new person rendering services with neatness. You made me proud. Your mother-in-law also complained about your neatness which is the Hallmark of Mr and Mrs Quaye. I loved you and you knew.

Your memories are just flowing, one day, you told me, Mummy, if I had not stayed with you, I would have been like..... You made me proud by naming your daughter after me. Your daughter bearing my name, I am happy for your entire life.
Goodbye, may God reward you for all your good deeds on earth.

Sad to recall that you left without a goodbye, you left me in tears, shock and bitter, what more can I say? I never thought of me writing a tribute to you , because you were my all whom I know you will give me a fitting burial, but the table has turned. David, at your demise, I feel my right arm has been slashed off. Doctor, my confidant and a special friend, I salute you.

Wim robobo mu krudududu krudududu!
Kumah Abosua ndze na oda mu no.
Asem kese esi OOO!!
Bogya a odzi bem as) asaase yi do
Odup)n kese etutu
Doctor ee!!, Ada bi a soer OOO!!!
David, Papa nnda d3m
Yeedu esuogya, na osutwafo w) hen?
Wim ay3 kebi,
Asaase ataa tsin komm
Dua Kese ebu, Odup)n k3se etutu

My thoughts and prayers are with you at this very sad time.
May your soul and the souls of the faithful departed rest in everlasting memory, you left me all stunned but you left peacefully. May mother earth lie gently on your mortal remains.
Rest in perfect peace.
Damerifa due.



TRIBUTE TO BROTHER-IN-LAW BY KOBBY MAWUFEMOR ASHONG

Sometimes, brothers-in-law come in the form of “brothers from another mother”. They give you all the support you need as a brother to their wife and care for you just like their own brother.

This saying, “my brother from another mother,” I finally get it.

A couple of weeks ago, my brother-in-law, David, passed away due to an Ammonia leakage on board an American Sea Foods vessel leaving both sides of the family devastated. When we first heard the news, that he had been rushed for medical attention, we all had so much hope that David would make it given his positive attitude and great willpower. He had the will to survive and had so many reasons to live for. I can't emphasize enough how much we prayed but the Father in Heaven knows best.

For the past couple of weeks, I've been trying to unravel all these questions in my head, particularly, why this happened to him. He was a young, happy, and healthy person full of life with so much energy. No one could have saved him, except God himself. I am not sure why our prayers weren't answered, perhaps this was all part of God's grand plan, or perhaps David was way too good for us and he went on to do bigger and better things in his afterlife.

I have such fond memories of my brother-in-law, David who I had known for the last 19 years. The very first time I met him, he made me laugh at my expense.

From then on, I was sold because I knew if he could make me laugh, he would most definitely be able to make a much nicer & sweeter version of myself, my older sister, laugh. I enjoyed spending time with my brother-in-law and sister. There are moments they will leave their children with my wife and me for the holidays and moments my wife and I also leave our children with them. My children also look forward to the arrival of Uncle David because of the goodies He always comes to Ghana with. There are times when David and I will sit around the table and talk deep into the night. Those are the moments I will cherish forever.

David, my sister (your wife) misses you so much. I miss you too; I have so much to say but I'd leave it here so as not to call my faith into question. God knows best. On behalf of Philippine (my wife), Chantel, King, and (XXX) (my children), I say May your soul rest in the bosom of the Lord Almighty.

David, Hede Nyuie

David, Dzidzor le nutifafa me

David, Fare thee Well

Memories



Memories



Burial & Memorial Service for The Late Mr. David Kuzosh



APPRECIATION

The entire family of
MR. DAVID KUMAH
appreciate all your efforts.

May the Good God replenish all the Virtue that came out of you.