



BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING
SERVICE FOR THE LATE

Mr. Richmond Otoo

1950 - 2026



Burial Service

9th July 2026
Transitions, Haatso
Accra

Thanksgiving Service

12th July 2026
Mt. Zion Methodist Church,
Korle Gonno, Accra



Order of SERVICE

Officiating Ministers

Very Rev. Benjamin Eric K. Clottey
Rev. Mary Naa Adarku Sablarh
Rev. Frederick Quarcoo
Rev. Rosemary Laryea
Rev. Johanness Sackey

Stewards

Bro. Ronald Aryeh
Sis. Elfreda Cleland
Bro. Harry Ben Crabbe

Choir Master/Organist

Bro. Adolphus Quaye
Bro. Robert Quaye
Bro. Lawrence Sackey

PART I - PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

- » Processional Hymn - MHB 550
- » Sentence/purpose of gathering
- » Opening Hymn - MHB 428
- » Opening Prayer
- » Hymn - MHB 110
- » Biography & Tributes
- » Hymn - MHB 498
- » Scripture readings –
 Job 14:1–12
 Revelation 21:1-8
- » Hymn MHB 528
- » Sermon
- » Affirmation of faith
- » Offertory

PART II - MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

- » Thanksgiving
- » Hymn – MHB 650
- » Sentence/Prayer
- » Commendation
- » The Lord's Prayer
- » Announcement

- » Closing Hymn – MHB 10
- » Recessional Hymn – MHB 615

PART III - AT THE GRAVESIDE

- » Processional Hymn - MHB 975
- » Hymn - MHB 977
- » Committal and Prayer
- » Vote of thanks
- » Closing Hymn - 948
- » Benediction





BIO graphy

OF THE LATE

Mr. Richmond Otoo

The Late Richmond Kwamo Otoo, whose mortal remains lie before us today, was born on Tuesday, 15 September 1950, at Esuokor in the Central Region of Ghana. He hailed from the renowned Apam Twidan Family and was the first child of the Late Kwabena Otoo and Madam Joanna Araba Atta Egyin, both of blessed memory. He was affectionately known as “Kwamo” by his family. To many others, he was also known as Mr. Otoo, Carlos, Richy Bow, Richmond, and “Koooo Nimo.” Regardless of the name by which he was called, he remained a remarkable man whose life touched countless hearts.

Mr. Otoo shared nearly thirty years of marriage with his beloved wife, Veronica Pappoe, of blessed memory. He is survived by four children; Nana Ama, Nana Benyin, Nana Kwesi, and Araba. He is also survived by seventeen grandchildren.

Mr. Otoo began his educational journey at Nyanno LA Primary School, where he laid a strong foundation for his academic and personal development. He later attended Sempe Owusu Mills School at Mamprobi, where he successfully completed his basic education and gained admission to Kaneshie Technical Secondary School. Upon completing his studies, he acquired valuable technical and vocational skills that would later become the cornerstone of his successful career.

From a young age, Mr. Otoo demonstrated exceptional determination, diligence, and an entrepreneurial spirit. He possessed a natural ability to identify opportunities and was never afraid to pursue new ventures. Driven by hard work and perseverance, he established his own company, Art Mark Refrigeration, which

specialized in refrigeration and cooling solutions. Through dedication, innovation, and a commitment to excellence, he built the company into a reputable enterprise that served individuals, businesses, and institutions across the region.

He was an industrious businessman who continually sought ways to expand his horizons. During the 1970s, he expanded his business interests by travelling to Lagos, Nigeria, and later Liberia in search of new opportunities. His ventures abroad proved successful and further strengthened his experience and business acumen.

Mr. Otoo was widely admired for his honesty, integrity, and trustworthiness. Like many entrepreneurs, he encountered challenges and setbacks in business. However, his resilient spirit never wavered. In pursuit of better opportunities, he travelled to Germany, where he worked and sought to improve his prospects. Though he spent periods abroad, his heart always remained with his family and homeland. His deep love and commitment to his family eventually led him to return permanently to Ghana so that he could spend quality time with his wife, children, and loved ones.

Beyond his achievements in business, Mr. Otoo was a devoted family man. He cherished his role as a father, brother, uncle, and friend. He took immense pride in the accomplishments and well-being of his family and was always ready to offer guidance, support, and encouragement whenever needed. His warmth, generosity, and caring nature left lasting impressions on everyone who had the privilege of knowing him.

Mr. Otoo was also known for his charming personality and impeccable sense of style. He was a true gentleman, handsome, confident, and fashionable. His presence was always noticeable, and he carried himself with dignity and grace. His love for fashion and attention to detail became part of his identity and earned him admiration from many.

The Late Richmond Kwamo Otoo was a man of deep faith who loved God wholeheartedly and found great joy in singing hymns of praise and worship. He was a devoted worshipper at Mt. Zion Methodist Church, Korle Gonno, where he faithfully worshipped and enjoyed Christian fellowship until ill health prevented him from attending services. His unwavering trust in the Lord guided his life and gave him strength through both joyful and challenging times. He believed in God's grace, cherished Christian fellowship, and often uplifted those around him through his love for gospel hymns.

One of his favourite hymns was
MHB 525:

*Through the love of our God our Saviour,
All will be well;
Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us;
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield
us;
All must be well.*

In 2021, Mr. Otoo began battling health challenges. Through determination and medical care, he experienced periods of recovery and remained hopeful. However, as God's will would have it, he peacefully answered the Master's call on 12 May 2026.

He leaves behind cherished memories and a legacy of hard work, integrity, and resilience. His family, friends, and all whose lives he touched will forever treasure his memory and the values he imparted to them. Though he is no longer with us in body, his legacy lives on through all who had the privilege of knowing him. We thank God for the gift of his life and take comfort in the memories he leaves behind.

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

Ewuradze nfa wo nsie. Amen!

Bible Verse

*“Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.” –
Psalm 116:15 ”*

*Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord...they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them.” –
Revelation 14:13*



Tribute by Siblings

**I have fought the good
fight, I have finished
the race, and I have
remained faithful.**

(2 Timothy 4:7)

Today, with heavy hearts yet grateful memories, we gather to pay tribute to our beloved big brother whose life was a blessing to us all. Though words can never fully express the pain of losing you, they also cannot capture the depth of love, guidance, and strength you gave us throughout your life.

We knew him as a protector, and we thank God for his life on earth. During our childhood we looked up to him as a father and above all a big brother. It is difficult to understand why your departure came so soon. Growing up with you blessed us with countless memories that we will cherish forever. Who could ever forget your famous stories that always began with 'Asenta'. The moment that word was mentioned, everyone became attentive, eager to listen to the wonderful tale that would follow.

Those moments brought laughter, wisdom, and togetherness into our lives. You cared for us in ways that only a truly loving brother could. You cooked for us, washed and made sacrifices that we only fully appreciate today. For all that you did, we say thank you, Brother.

Your love was expressed not just in words, but through your actions and unwavering commitment to family. You taught us discipline, responsibility, and the value of respect. You always encouraged us to do what was right, and those lessons have remained with us throughout our lives. The principles you instilled in us continue to guide us every day. Kwamo, you were also known for your impeccable sense of style. Your presence always stood out. You dressed in elegance, confidence, and class, making fashion a part of your identity. We often teased you by saying, "I wish I would never grow old," because your youthful appearance and stylish nature never seemed to fade. Beyond your fine dressing, however, was a kind, humble, and respected soul who touched the lives of many and left a lasting impression wherever he went.

As you rest in eternal peace, know that your memory will forever live on in our hearts. We pray that God grants you peaceful repose and gives us the strength and comfort to endure this profound loss.

We loved you dearly, but God loved you even more. In his infinite wisdom, He has called you home to rest from your

earthly labors. We take solace in the promise that a crown of righteousness awaits you, prepared by the righteous judge for those who have faithfully run their race. If there are roses in heaven, may your guardian angel present you with a beautiful bouquet on our behalf as you arrive in your heavenly home. Though you are no longer with us in body, your love, kindness, and cherished memories will remain with us always.

Rest in Perfect Peace, Amen.



Tribute by Family

**"The memory of the
righteous is a blessing."
Proverbs 10:7**

Today, we come together to celebrate the remarkable life of our beloved father, grandfather, uncle, brother, and family elder. While your passing has left a great void in our hearts, we are thankful for the years we were privileged to share with you.

You lived a life of purpose, always putting family first. You believed in unity, kindness, and caring for others. No family gathering felt complete without your presence, and you made every effort to attend family events and contribute whenever there was a need. Your commitment to keeping the family together was one of your greatest qualities.

Your quiet strength, wise counsel, and generous spirit earned you the love and respect of everyone who knew you. Through your actions, you taught us the importance of faith, humility, honesty, and perseverance. The values you instilled in us will continue to guide us for years to come.

Although we will miss your laughter, your encouragement, and the comfort of your presence, we are grateful for the legacy you leave behind—a family united by the love and example you gave us.

Thank you for every sacrifice, every prayer, and every act of kindness. We will always cherish your memory and strive to honour your life by living the values you taught us.

May the Lord grant you eternal rest, and may your soul continue to dwell in His perfect peace.

You will forever remain in our hearts and never be forgotten.



Tribute by
Children

Dada, as we affectionately call you, today we honor the life of our father—a man whose presence shaped our lives in ways words can barely capture.

As children, we knew you to be a strict parent. As adults, we came to understand the weight you carried quietly for the sake of your family. We now recognize the sacrifices you made, the strength you showed during difficult times, and the love you expressed not only through words, but through responsibility, discipline and unwavering commitment.

Our father taught us the value of family by always showing up when it mattered most. Even in moments when he said little, his actions spoke clearly. He taught us resilience by the way he faced hardship. He taught us integrity by the way he lived. Losing him has left a silence that cannot be filled. There are still moments when we reach for the phone to call him or wish we could hear

his advice one more time. Grief has shown us how deeply connected we were to him and how much of who we are bears his imprint.

But beyond the pain is gratitude. We are grateful for the years we had with him—grateful for the lessons, the memories, the laughter, and even the challenges that strengthened us. Above all, we are grateful that we were able to call him Dad. Though he is no longer physically with us, his values live on in us, in our families, and in the lives he helped shape. His story did not end with his passing; it continues through his children and everyone who loved him.

Dad, we miss you deeply. We honor you always, and we pray that you rest in peace, knowing that your love and legacy will never be forgotten.

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE. AMEN.

“The righteous man walks in his integrity; his children are blessed after him.”

– Proverbs 20:7



Tribute by
Grandchildren

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.”

- 2 Timothy 4:7

Grandpa, as we lovingly called you, you were our guide, our comfort, and a source of wisdom we will never forget. Your generosity, kindness, and patience taught us the values of compassion, selflessness, and understanding. We were truly blessed to have you as our grandfather. We will always remember your warm smile and cherish the precious memories we shared with you.

Though you are no longer with us, your presence will continue to be felt in our lives, and our love for you will never fade. Thank you for being such an extraordinary person. Your legacy of strength, faith, and love will continue to live on in all of us.

Rest in perfect peace, Grandpa. Yaa Wo Ojogbaa. We will miss you dearly, but we are comforted by the example you set and the love you gave so freely.



Tribute by
Pappoe Family

“The memory of the righteous is a blessing.”

Proverbs 10:7

Dada, the world feels quieter without your voice in it. You taught us how to stand tall, not by telling us, but by the way you lived. Hardworking, steady, and full of quiet strength, you showed up every single time throughout our lives as we were growing up. You had a way of making people feel safe—with a look, a laugh, or simply by sitting beside us in silence. You didn't need grand speeches. Your life itself was the lesson. And your stylish attire always looked so good on you.

We will miss your advice, even the ones we pretended not to need. We will miss your laugh and the way you cautioned and guided us. Thank you for the sacrifices we only understand now. Thank you for the love you gave without keeping score. Thank you for being an example of what a good man looks like.

You're gone from our sight, but never from our hearts. We carry you in the choices we make, the people we are trying to become, and in every prayer we say for you.

Rest well, Dada, till we meet again.



Tribute by
In-Laws

“The memory of the righteous is a blessing.”

Proverbs 10:7

As we gather today with sorrow and gratitude, we honor an exceptional man who became more than a father-in-law to us—he became a second father. From the moment we joined this family, you welcomed us with love, warmth, and acceptance, always treating us as your own children.

Through your guidance, wisdom, and example, you showed us the true meaning of love, honor, and dedication. Your quiet strength, humility, integrity, and unwavering love shaped this family and continues to inspire us. The values you instilled in your children now bless our own homes and families and are being passed on to every generation, especially through your role as a devoted grandfather.

Thank you for the laughter, encouragement, wise counsel, and the love you so generously shared with us. Though your absence leaves a deep void, your legacy of faith, kindness, and love will remain in our hearts forever.

Rest in peace, dear Father. Your life was well lived, your work well done, and your memory will never be forgotten. Forever remembered, forever loved.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE. AMEN



Tribute by

Nephews And Nieces

*Now the labourer's task is over
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the father shore
Lands the voyager at last*

Father in thy gracious keeping leave we now thy servant sleeping (MHB 976)

Our father, our uncle, Brother Kwamo as we affectionately called him was always there whenever we needed him. Today, we gather with heavy hearts to pay tribute to a remarkable man, our beloved uncle. Though words cannot fully express the sadness we feel at his passing, they can help us celebrate the wonderful life he lived and the lasting impact he had on all of us.

To us, Uncle was more than just a relative. He was a mentor, a guide, a friend, and a source of wisdom. He always welcomed us with a smile, offered wise counsel whenever we sought it, and encouraged us to become the best versions of ourselves. We will forever remember his kindness, generosity, good sense of humour, and unwavering love for family. Whether through his words, his actions, or the simplest gestures, he touched our lives in ways that will never be forgotten.

As nephews and nieces, we were privileged to learn from him. He taught us important values such as respect, hard work, honesty, and compassion.

His life was a shining example of dedication to family and to those he loved. Although he is no longer physically with us, the memories we shared will remain in our hearts forever. We will always cherish the laughter, his impeccable sense of fashion, the stories he shared, our family gatherings, and the countless moments that made him so special to us.

Uncle, your departure leaves a void that cannot be filled, but your legacy lives on through the lives you touched and the love you shared. We are grateful for every moment we spent with you and for the many lessons you taught us by the way you lived.

May your soul rest in perfect peace. You will always be remembered, deeply loved, and greatly missed.

Nyame fa wo nsie
Fare thee well Father!
Fare thee well our Fashionista Father
Da yie !
Da yie !



MHB 10

1. Now, thank we all our God,
With hearts, and hands, and
voices;
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms,
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns,
With Them in the highest heaven:
The one, eternal God,
Whose earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.
Amen

MHB 110

1. JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,

While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe Into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind :
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is
found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity.
Amen.

MHB 550

1. FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy
blood
So freely spilt for me.

2. A heart resigned, submissive,
mEEK,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ Is heard to
speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone:

3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can
part
From Him that dwells within:

4. A heart in every thought
renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and
good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord,
impart;
Come quickly from above,

Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.
Amen.

MHB 428

1. 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.

2. 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 the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger In distress,
The widow, and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4. I'll praise Him while He lends me 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.

MHB 498

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

2. Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil 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. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me. Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When my eye-strings break in death
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee ob Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.
Amen.

MHB 528

1. In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe Is such confiding,
For nothing changes here:
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God Is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever He may guide me.
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd Is beside me,
And nothing can I lack :

His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He's taken,
And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been :
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

MHB 615

1. GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand :
Bread of heaven! Feed me now
and evermore.

2. Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery,cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my help and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths,and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side :
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.
MHB 650
1. JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end,
In Joy, and peace, and thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy
heaven-built walls

And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :
Blest seats,through rude and stormy scenes I onward press
to you.

4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel, at death, dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land In view,
And realms of endless day.

5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends In Christ below
Will Join the glorious band.

6. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee!
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy Joys shall see.

MHB 948

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.

5. 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 flee :
In life. In death, O Lord, abide with me.

MHB 975

1. WHEN the day of toll is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

2. When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore.

3. When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us halt the cheering ray—
Light for evermore.

4. When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

5. When for vanished days we yearn,

Days that never can return,
Teach us In Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

6. When the breath of life Is flown,
When the grave must claim Its own,
Lord of Life, be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore.
Amen.

MHB 977

1. SAFE home, safe home In port!
Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provision short,
And only not a wreck;
But oh! the Joy upon the shore
To tell the voyage perils o'er !

2. 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-garland on.

3. No more the foe can harm :
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp :
And yet how nearly he had failed,
How nearly had that foe pre-vailed

4. 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.





Appreciation

The family and children of

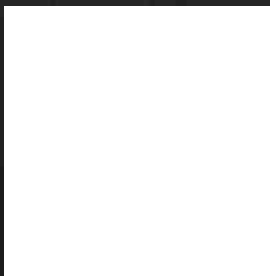
Opanin Richmond Otoo

wish to express our deepest gratitude to all friends, loved ones, churches, neighbours, and sympathisers who stood with us during our time of loss.

Your prayers, presence, calls, messages, support, and comforting words gave us strength when we needed it most. We are truly grateful for every gesture of love and kindness shown to our family.

May God richly bless you all.
Thank you for walking with us.

The Otoo Family.



**SCAN FOR DIGITAL COPY
OF FUNERAL BROCHURE**

