

ASSIGNED TO EARTH 1954

*His life & legacy*

# ROWLAND

RECALLED TO GLORY 2020

HIS **LIFE.**  
HIS **LEGACY.**  
ONWARD

# Christian Soldier

Aged:  
**66**



# Row-the-Lee

As you take your time to have a read through, we hope the essence of whom Rowland is shines through.

A believer, a loyal and loving husband, a doting father, a trustworthy friend, brother, and grandpa. A wise man who valued integrity, hard work, health, loyalty and Christian faith.



It is not possible for death to be the end of Nii Ayikumah, because through living and the many lives he touched, his legacy endures.

Until we meet again, rest in perfect peace Mr Annan.



# ROWLAND

## Nii Ayikumah Annan

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### **BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE**

Saturday 10th October, 2020 | 9am  
The Transitions Place, Haatso

### **OFFICIATING CLERGY**

Venerable Samuel Hansen-Addy  
Archdeacon, Tema/Parish Priest St. Alban

Rev. Fr. Julian C. S. Okine  
Priest Assisting, St. Alban Anglican Church

### **AT THE ORGAN**

Blessed Yawson

### **IN ATTENDANCE**

Living Choir

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# Programme

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## PART I

### Opening Hymn

A&M 233

Jerusalem on high

### Prayer

### Psalm 39

### Scripture Reading

Romans 8: 31 - 39

### Hymn

A&M 240

Pleasant are Thy courts above

### Biography/ Tributes

### Hymn

A&M 264

My God, my Father, while I stray

### Sermon

### Offertory

Local lyrics by living choir

## PART II

### THANKSGIVING SERVICE & ABSOLUTION OF THE DEAD

### Hymn

A&M 296

Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise

### Thanksgiving Prayers

### Hymn

(A&M) Suppl. 40

It is well with my soul

### Absolution of the Dead

### Dead March in Saul

### Announcements

### Recessional Hymn

A&M 235

Oh, what the joy and the glory must  
be

## PART III

### AT THE CEMETERY

### Hymn

A&M 609

Safe home, safe home in port

### Prayers

### Hymn

A&M 401

Now the labourer's task is o'er

### Interment Hymn

### Wreath Laying

### Hymn

A&M 19

The radiant morn hath passed away

# Hymns

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## A&M 233

1. Jerusalem on high  
My Song and city is,  
My home whene'er I die,  
The centre of my bliss:

*O happy place! When shall I be  
My GOD, with Thee, To see they face?*

2. There dwells my LORD, my King  
Judged here unfit to live;  
There Angels to Him sing,  
And lowly homage give:

3. The patriarchs of old  
There from their travels cease;  
The Prophets there behold  
Their longed-for Prince of peace:

4. The Lamb's apostles there  
I might with joy behold,  
The harpers I might hear  
Harping on harps of gold:

5. The bleeding martyrs, they  
Within these courts are found,  
Clothed in pure array,  
Their scars with glory crown'd:

6. Ah me! ah me! that I  
In kedar,s tents here stay:  
No place like that on high;  
LORD thither guide my way:

## A&M 240

1. Pleasant are Thy courts above  
In the land of light and love;  
Pleasant are Thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe;  
Oh, my SPIRIT longs and faints  
For the brightness of Thy saints,  
For the converse of Thy face,  
For Thy fullness, GOD of grace.

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

3. Happy souls, their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;  
On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all

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

## A&M 264

1. My GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,  
Far from my home, on life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
"Thy will be done."

2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy will be done."

3. What Though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved no longer nigh,  
Submissive would I still reply,  
"Thy will be done."

4. If thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;  
I only yield thee what is thine,  
"Thy will be done."

5. Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,  
My God, to thee I leave the rest:  
"Thy will be done."

6. Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
"Thy will be done."

# Hymns

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## A&M 296

1. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise,  
Ye citizens of heav'n; O sweetly raise  
*An endless Alleluia.*

2. Ye powers who stand before the  
Eternal light, In hymning choirs re-echo to  
the height - *An endless Alleluia.*

3. The Holy City shall take up your  
strain, And with glad songs resounding  
wake again - *An endless Alleluia.*

4. In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice  
To render to the LORD with thankful voice -  
An endless Alleluia.

5. Ye who have gain'd at length your  
palms in bliss, Victorious ones, your chant  
shall still be this, - *An endless Alleluia.*

6. There, in one grand acclaim, forever ring  
The strains which tell the honour of your  
king. - *An endless Alleluia.*

7. This is sweet rest for weary ones brought  
back, This is glad food and drink which  
one'er shall lack, - *An endless Alleluia.*

8. While Thee, by whom were all  
things made, we praise For ever,  
and tell out in sweetest lays - *An endless  
Alleluia.*

9. Almighty CHRIST, to Thee our  
voices sing. Glory for evermore:  
to Thee we bring - *An endless Alleluia.*

## (A&M) Suppl. 40

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

Chorus:

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

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

3. My sin-- oh, the bliss 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!

4. But, LORD, tis for Thee, for Thy coming,  
we wait, The sky, not the grave is our goal;  
Oh, trump of the angel, Oh, voice of the  
LORD! Blessed hope! blessed rest of my  
soul.

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

1. Oh, what the joy and the glory must be,  
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see;  
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest; GOD  
shall be All and in all ever Blest.

2. What are the Monarch, His Court, and His  
Throne? What are the peace and the joy that  
they own? O that the blest ones, who in it have  
share, All that they feel could as fully declare!

3. Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,  
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;  
Wish and fulfilment can never be ne'er  
Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the  
prayer.

4. There, where no troubles distraction can  
bring, We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,  
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of  
praise. Thy blessed people eternally raise.

5. There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,  
Those Sabbath-keepers have one ever- more;  
One and unending is that triumph Song. Which  
to the Angels and us shall belong.

6. Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on  
high, We for that country must yearn and must  
sigh; Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

7. Low before Him with our praises we fall, Of  
Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are  
all; Of Whom, the FATHER: and in Whom, the  
SON; Through Whom, the SPIRIT, with them  
ever ONE.

Amen

# Hymns

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## A&M 609

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

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 had he fail'd-  
How nearly had that foe prevail'd!

4. The lamb is in the fold,  
In perfect safety penn'd;  
The lion once had hold,  
And Thought to make an end;  
But One came by with wounded side,  
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

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

## A&M 401

1. Now the labourer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2. There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3. There the sinful souls, that turn  
TO the Cross their dying eyes  
All the love of CHRIST shall learn  
At his Feet in Paradise.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4. There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them  
He Who died for their release.  
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

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

## A&M 19

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

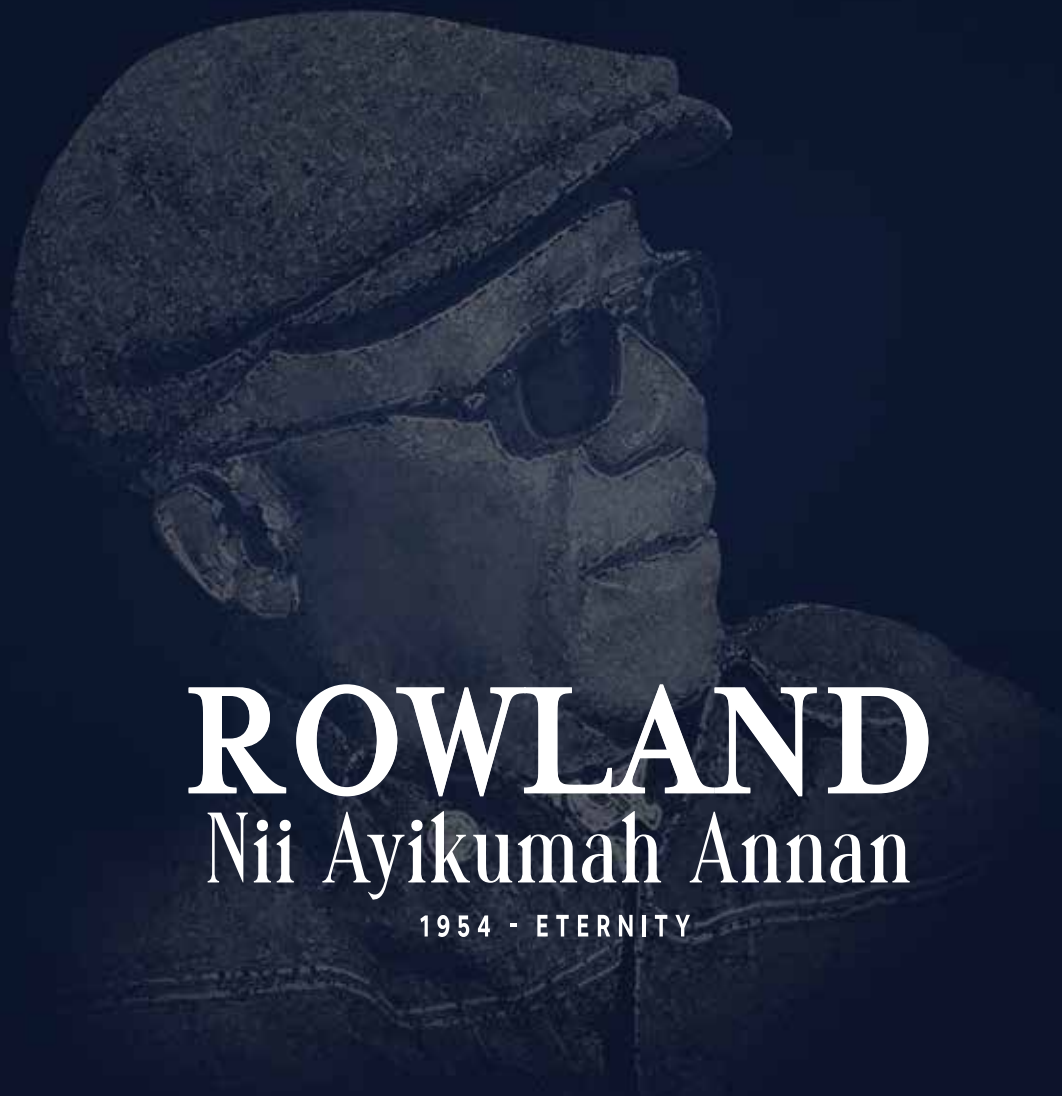
2. Our life is but a fading dawn  
Its glorious noon how quickly past;  
Lead us, O CHRIST, when all is gone,  
Safe home at last.

3. O by Thy soul-inspiring grace  
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;  
Help us to look to that bright place  
Beyond the sky;

4. Where light, and life, and joy and peace  
In undivided empire reign,  
And thronging Angels never cease  
Their deathless strain;-

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



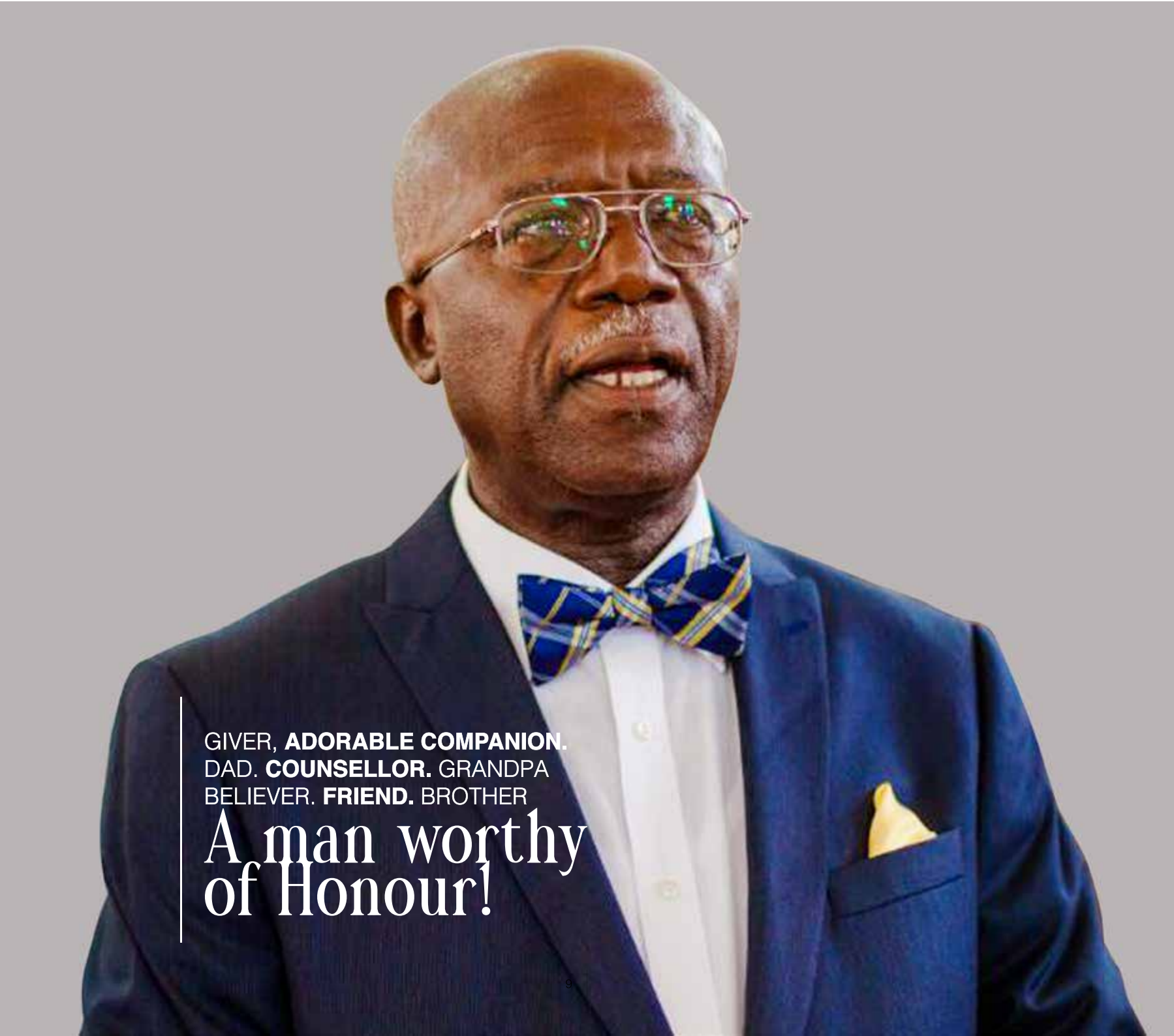


**ROWLAND**

Nii Ayikumah Annan

1954 - ETERNITY

*Life Reflections*



GIVER, **ADORABLE COMPANION.**  
DAD. **COUNSELLOR.** GRANDPA  
BELIEVER. **FRIEND.** BROTHER

**A man worthy  
of Honour!**

# Rowland Nii Ayikumah Annan

1954 - ETERNITY



*As for me, the hour has come for me to be sacrificed; the time is here for me to leave this life. 7 I have done my best in the race, I have run the full distance, and I have kept the faith.*

*(2 Timothy 4: 6-7) -Good News Translation*

Rowland Nii Ayikumah Annan, a gift to humanity, a blessing to our generation, a magnificent journey, and a life well lived, now rests in the Lord's bosom.

Rowland Nii Ayikumah Annan was born on the 29th of August 1954 to the late Rebecca Akuorkor Vanderpuye and James Henry Annan (known as Ataa Annan).

Row-the-Lee, as he was affectionately called by his friends, grew up in Otublohum, Accra. He had his basic education at Sempe Elementary School, continued to Ebenezer Secondary School, then graduated from Accra Worker's College where he pursued courses in Business.

As a student, his love for learning and education was admirable. He would regularly go with his friends to Accra Central library after school. He spent long hours of reading and studying for school work and learning things about the world. His emphasis on the value of education drove him to do everything possible to influence his children and the children he fostered to do well in their education.



Rowland met his wife, Mrs. Sarah Adarku Annan (nee Acquaye), then a cloth trader with her Aunt, Jemima Adukwei Allotey at Makola in his youthful days when he was still a student. Their love was unconditional and enviable; one full of affection without limitations. It was complete as many of you today can attest to.

For a number of years, Rowland worked for State Insurance Company (SIC), and the then Social Security Bank (SSB). After he left the bank, Rowland used the skills gained from his banking experience to start his entrepreneurial businesses together with his wife. They embarked on many successful business ventures, including: Textiles trading (GTP & ATL distributors), sales and distribution of general goods in Central Accra near UTC, Catering Services and more.

He loved sports, especially his Accra Hearts of Oak football team. He was not very good at playing the game, but never missed watching his team play and never lost an argument regarding his team.

Rowland was a handsome man who was very particular about his appearance.

He was always impeccably dressed, immaculately clean, neat and tidy to a fault.

You would frequently see him cleaning and re-cleaning his spectacles even when they appeared clean.

He once owned a Datsun 120Y and despite the age of the car, he treasured the old car as if it was a Rolls Royce.

Rowland was a God fearing man. He was known to frequently wake at dawn to pray because he believed it was the best time to connect with his Maker. He spent hours in prayer interceding for his family. He loved God and would readily share the word of God with anyone who sought his advice.

Rowland's life is a testimony of God's faithfulness to him.

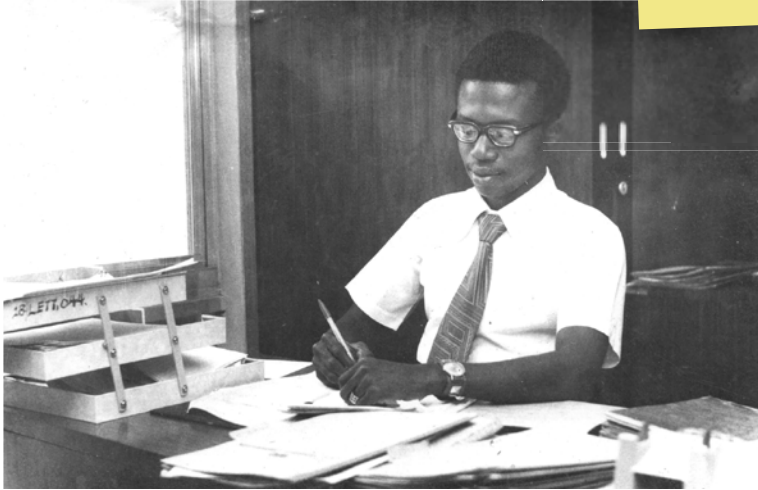
We will miss you, but we will always remember that God is in the midst of everything and will be glorified through the celebration of your life.

Until we meet again, rest peacefully Ayikumah!

# A MOMENT IN TIME



A life of service.  
A great man of  
Valour!

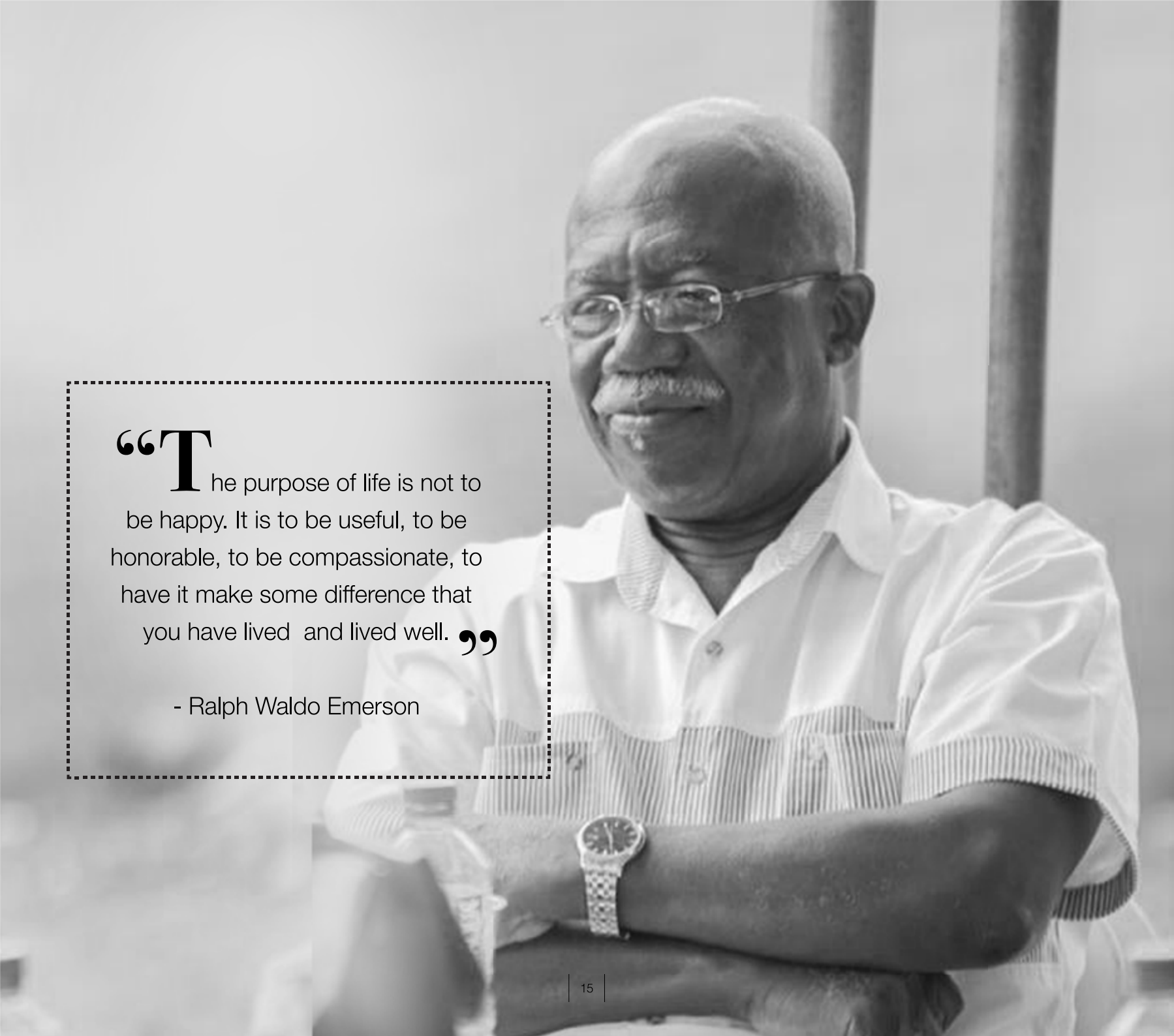


*from labour to reward*



# *Simply Rowland!*

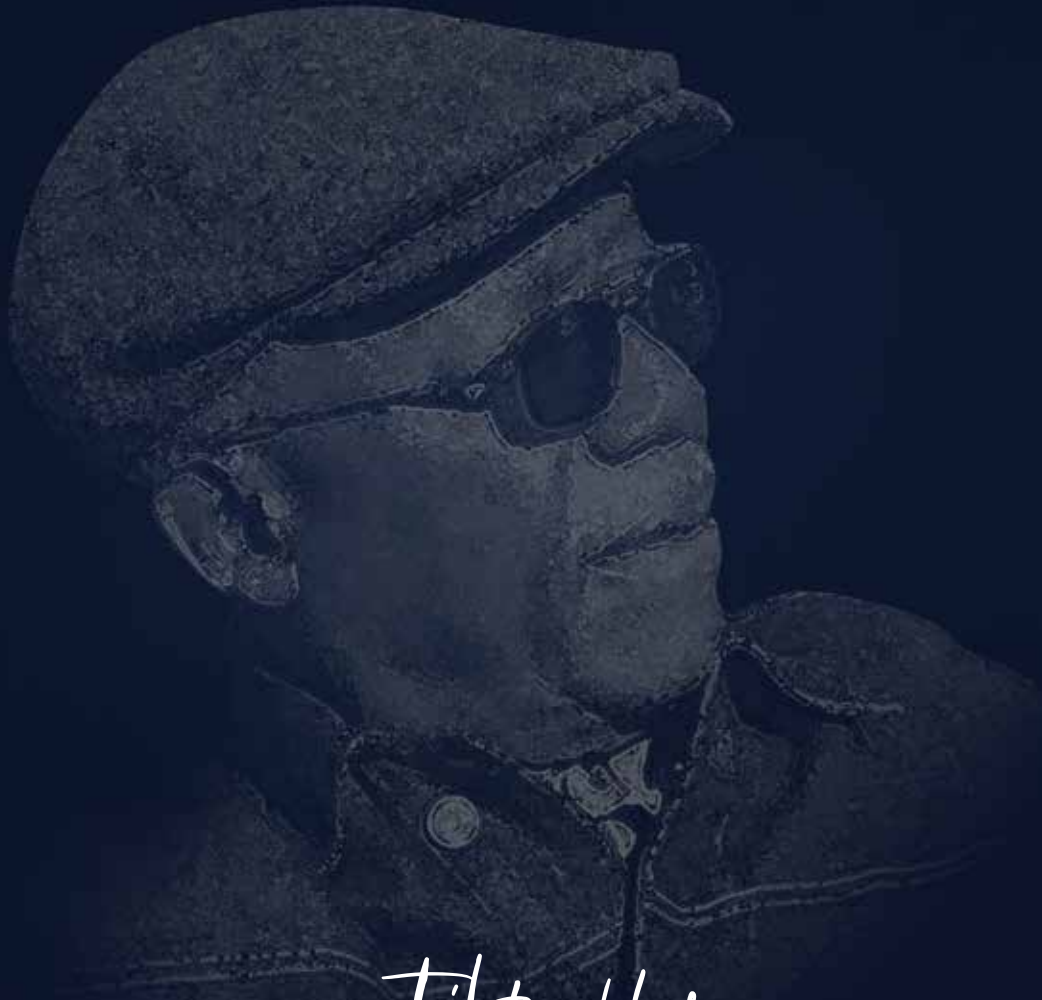
Sage of Inspiration.  
You are loved. You are missed.  
You are remembered.



“**T**he purpose of life is not to be happy. It is to be useful, to be honorable, to be compassionate, to have it make some difference that you have lived and lived well.”

- Ralph Waldo Emerson





*Tributes of Love...*  
...to a man worthy of honour

# Tribute To My Dear Husband

MY ADORABLE COMPANION



1. *Through all the changing scenes of life  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ*

2. *Oh, magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came  
(Anglican hymn 290, 1st & 2nd Stanzas)*

My dear husband, I am torn to pieces and do not know how to pick myself up. The moment that you left me, my heart was split into two, one side was filled with memories; and the other side died with you. I miss you every day for our love was unconditional. Many doubted our love, but we stood by each other through it all. I am blessed to have had a husband like you. You always put me first and wanted the best for me. You were an excellent role model to me, our children, and many others. God created husbands to care for their wives and that is just what you did for me.

With prayers and sacrifices, you helped raise our children in a God-fearing, humble and disciplined way. They were your biggest and proudest investments. Our home was not just home to our children only but to nieces, nephews and children of our loved ones. You raised and cared for all equally with a great deal of love. You were an excellent role model to me, our children, and many others.

I often lay awake at night when the world is fast asleep and take a walk down memory lane with tears upon my cheeks. Remembering you is easy, but missing you is a heartache that never goes away. This was not what we talked about on our way back home to Ghana. We had so many plans and a future of growing old together ahead of us.

Death has cheated us and taken you too soon. Our grandchildren ask about you every day and it breaks my heart because they were your everything. Ayikumah, I hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain; life will never be the same without you.

The children and grandchildren miss you dearly. Ayikumah, Rest in the Lord's bosom as you truly deserve! (Psalm 109)



# AYIKUMAH



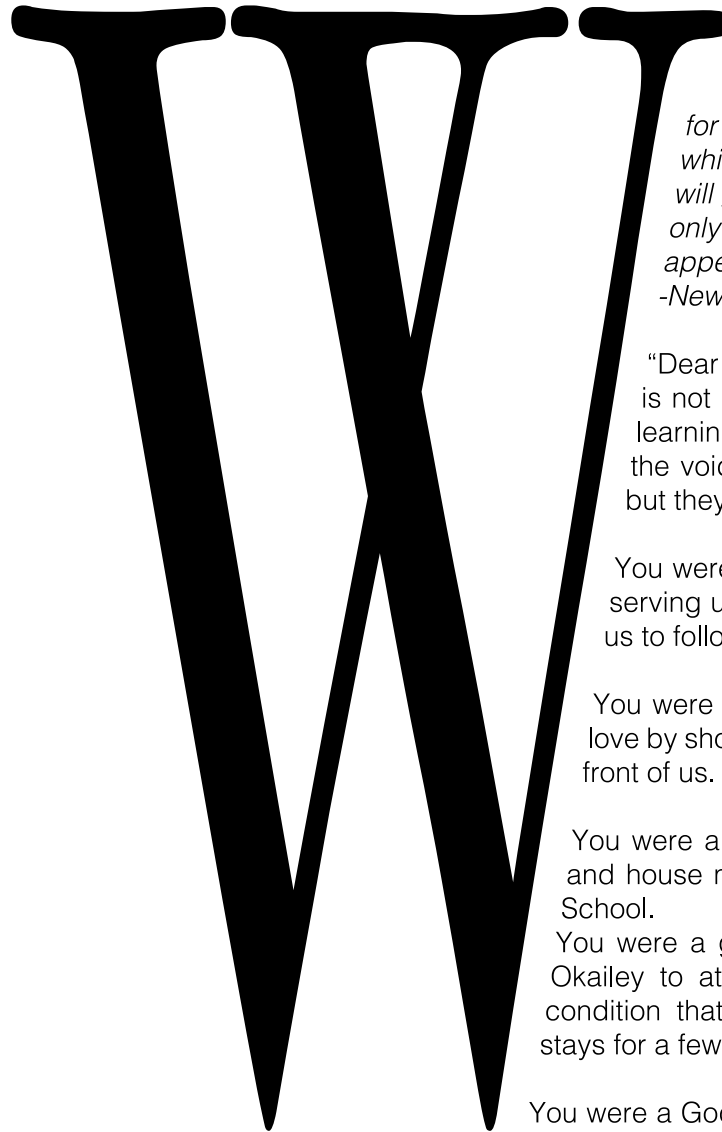
We were a team  
Ayikumah!





# Celebrating our Hero! Father!

A LIFE WELL LIVED!



*I have fought a good fight, I have finished the race, and I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me on that Day, and not to me only but also to all who have loved His appearing" Amen.(2 Timothy 4: 7-8)  
-New King James Version*

"Dear Dad, the hardest part of losing you is not having to say goodbye, but rather learning to live without you. We try to fill the void in our hearts with many objects, but they only take the shape of you.

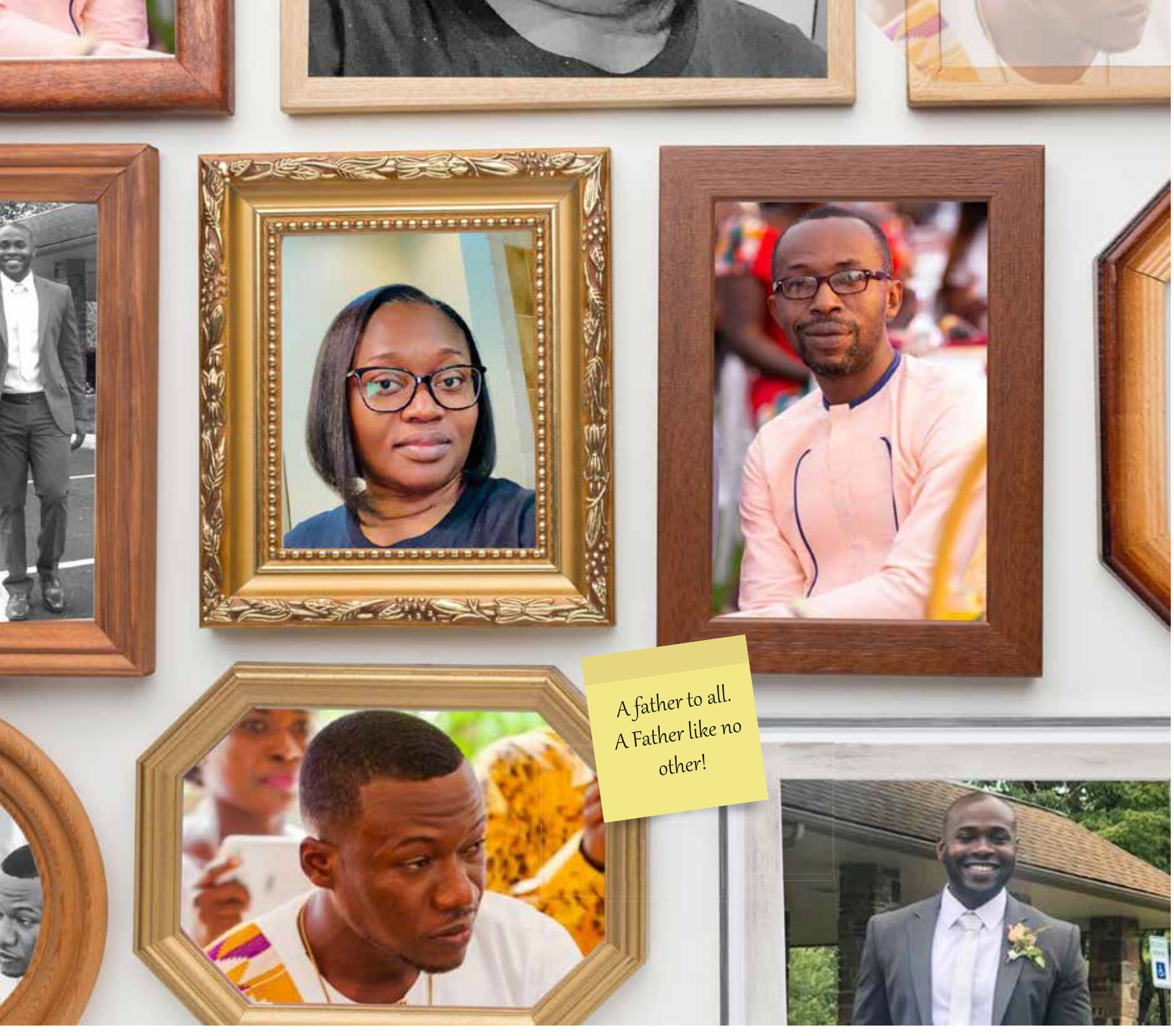
You were our servant leader; raising us by serving us, living by the values you wanted us to follow.

You were a loving Dad; teaching us how to love by showing your love to God and Mom in front of us.

You were a Present Dad; never missing PTA and house meetings at our dearest Achimota School.

You were a good disciplinarian; allowing Naa Okailey to attend her high school parties on condition that she attends with you and only stays for a few hours.

You were a God-fearing Dad; teaching us to fear God and the importance of having a personal relationship with him through prayer. Not only did you teach us the way to the Lord, but you also led by example.



A father to all.  
A Father like no  
other!



A father to all.  
A Father like no  
other!

You were there even in our adult lives; dropping little nuggets of life's lessons whenever you visited us in our various homes. We enjoyed your pleasant conversations and words of wisdom and so Nii Adamah had to record a few of them without your knowledge (Plays a short audio)

We will cherish and hold on to these memories forever and ever. We will show our gratitude by making sure we pass on your values and teachings to our children and grandchildren. Your legacy continues. Dad, we love and miss you and will always and forever have your name on our lips like you never left us."

God be with you till we meet again,  
Dad!





# The Best Grandpa!

IN THE WHOLE WORLD



Grandpa, we will always miss you but we have so many wonderful memories to hang on to.

We have never thought of this day to be here so soon. Your sudden death has brought us sadness and grief. We will not forget the good life you lived and the love you showed us while you were here with us but the Lord Almighty knows best and why he took you home this early.

You were a role model, and a friend. We miss you so much Grandpa. We miss you driving us to school in the morning and coming to our school meetings. You never forgot to buy us 'boflot' and bananas after your daily morning walks, it was something that we always looked forward to when we saw you. Grandpa, we miss your words of encouragement and your warm snuggles, those words and teachings will always stay with us. We are sad you will not be there for our graduation but we know you will be watching over all of us. Grandpa, it's going to be difficult living life without you but we will keep praying and asking God to keep you safe and in a better place until we meet again. Your guidance and love will carry us through the end of our days.

We love you Grandpa now and forever.

Sleep on, Grandpa!



Grandpa! Our memory loves you. It asks about you all the time.



Grandpa!  
We wish Heaven had visiting hours!



If only you knew our Grandpa!  
He was our special joy!

Nyemi  
**Kpakpa!**

**O BROTHER DEAREST!**



Friends, loved ones, and family, we are grieving and mourning at this sad time, our dear brother Rowland Nii-Ayikumah Annan.

Nii-Ayikumah, your death is too sudden and premature, and we cannot understand why you must leave us so quickly. You would have been celebrating your 66th birthday last August just a month after your death. Now we are left with the memories of the good life that you lived in this world. But God knows why he called you home so soon.

You were remarkable in so many ways. You have touched so many people as is evident by the many friends and family who are present here today to pay their last respects and honour your memory.

We are in awe of the many valuable roles you played throughout your life, you loved us all dearly. Likewise, our love for you was unmeasurable even when we disagreed, because we were family and as the saying goes blood is thicker than water.

As many of us on our mother's side lived abroad, you would go out of your way whenever we visited Ghana with our families to make sure that everyone was cared for in the best possible way. Sandra Annan, Nii Adu's wife, and Adrian Hammon, Charlotte's husband, would like to say a special thank you as an American woman and an Englishman respectively,



for the warmth you and your family showed welcoming them into the family when they first visited Ghana.

You showed so much pride in us and we owed you a big debt of gratitude for your kindness and generosity. You and our youngest brother, Nii-Annang, had a special bond and closeness. You did as much as possible to support him and his children whenever needed. Nii-Annang is so much appreciative of your kindness and generosity towards him and his children. He will live with those memories for the rest of his life.

You were also very fond of our siblings on our father's side of the family and, up until your death, served as the closest link for all of us, ensuring that we were all well informed about family issues. You were the chief caretaker of all family events; a role which you performed with distinction and with so much pride.

Nii Ayikumah, you were our trusted Family Man. You loved your family deeply and raised your children to have the best education and respect for tradition and family values. Your devotion, love and care as husband to your wife Adarku was unquestionable, and we honour you for that. You were a great husband, a great father and a caring uncle to your many nieces and nephews.

You were a comfort to our late mother who was very fond of you and you very much cared for each other. You and your dear wife

Adarku looked after our mother and after she had the stroke, you supported and cared for her till the end. Today, we take comfort in knowing that though we have lost you as our brother on this earth, you and our parents have rejoined in spirit and are at peace with your Creator in Heaven.

We will remember you through the many people whose lives you have touched so positively. You have left an amazing legacy – a strong wife who loved, cared for and adored you. Four brilliant and successful children, and nine grandchildren. They are your legacy! Through them, you leave your mark in this world. You have made it a better place for all of us. We are proud of you.

Today we say farewell to you, our loving brother, a great father and friend to many who had the privilege of knowing you and sharing your life.

Your involvement in family matters was total and your modesty won the admiration of our entire family.

Death can be so harsh and cruel. Ayikumah, we will miss your laughter and the joy you brought and shared with us.

We thank God our Creator for bringing you to us and sharing your life with all of us. Until we meet again, farewell and rest in God's peace.



Memories  
of the  
Siblings!

Tribute to our  
Cousin.  
**THIS WAS A MAN!**



*The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death. Isaiah 57:1-2(NIV)*

As we write this tribute, we have tears in our eyes and it is dripping and dripping uncontrollably.

We never thought we would be doing this so soon. But what can we say? Easmon, Row, or Ayikuma as we fondly called him grew up with us. We were more like siblings rather than cousins. He had this calm disposition, loved everyone and never discriminated whom he shared his love and care with. This character drew a lot of us and others to him.

He was a strict disciplinarian and would always do the right thing. If you asked him for advice and counsel, you knew you had come to the appropriate person.

Row had this loud laughter and always welcomed us with a broad, genuine and infectious smile. Who will give us this beautiful welcoming smile and hearty laughter so full of love? Nobody! No one can replace this sweet soul.

You were our friend, brother and counsellor.

We often referred to Row as the unopposed Head of our Family, because of his willingness and availability. Anytime we needed someone to lead us in anything he was our first choice, and trust him to take on the responsibility graciously with that beautiful smile. He was a loving and caring family man with a very calm demeanour, but who loved fairness and justice.

We are consoled by the fact that he left indelible marks in our lives and in the lives of all he encountered as they have borne testimony of it ever since his unfortunate and sudden demise. His legacy of goodness, kindness, empathy, love and affection will not be interred with his bones but will live on forever in our hearts.

To borrow from Shakespeare, "HIS LIFE WAS GENTLE, AND THE ELEMENTS MIXED SO WELL IN HIM THAT NATURE MIGHT STAND UP AND SAY TO ALL THE WORLD, 'THIS WAS A MAN!'"

Till we meet again on the resurrection morning, dearest Easmon, it is goodnight for now from us, your beloved cousins. To say you will be sorely missed is such a huge understatement.

"I say this because I won't be around to help you very much longer. My time has almost run out. Very soon now I will be on my way to heaven. I have fought long and hard for my Lord, and through it all I have kept true to him. And now the time has come for me to stop fighting and rest. In heaven a crown is waiting for me, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me on that great day of his return. And not just to me but to all those whose lives show that they are eagerly looking forward to his coming back again." (2 Timothy 4: 6-8) – The Living Bible.

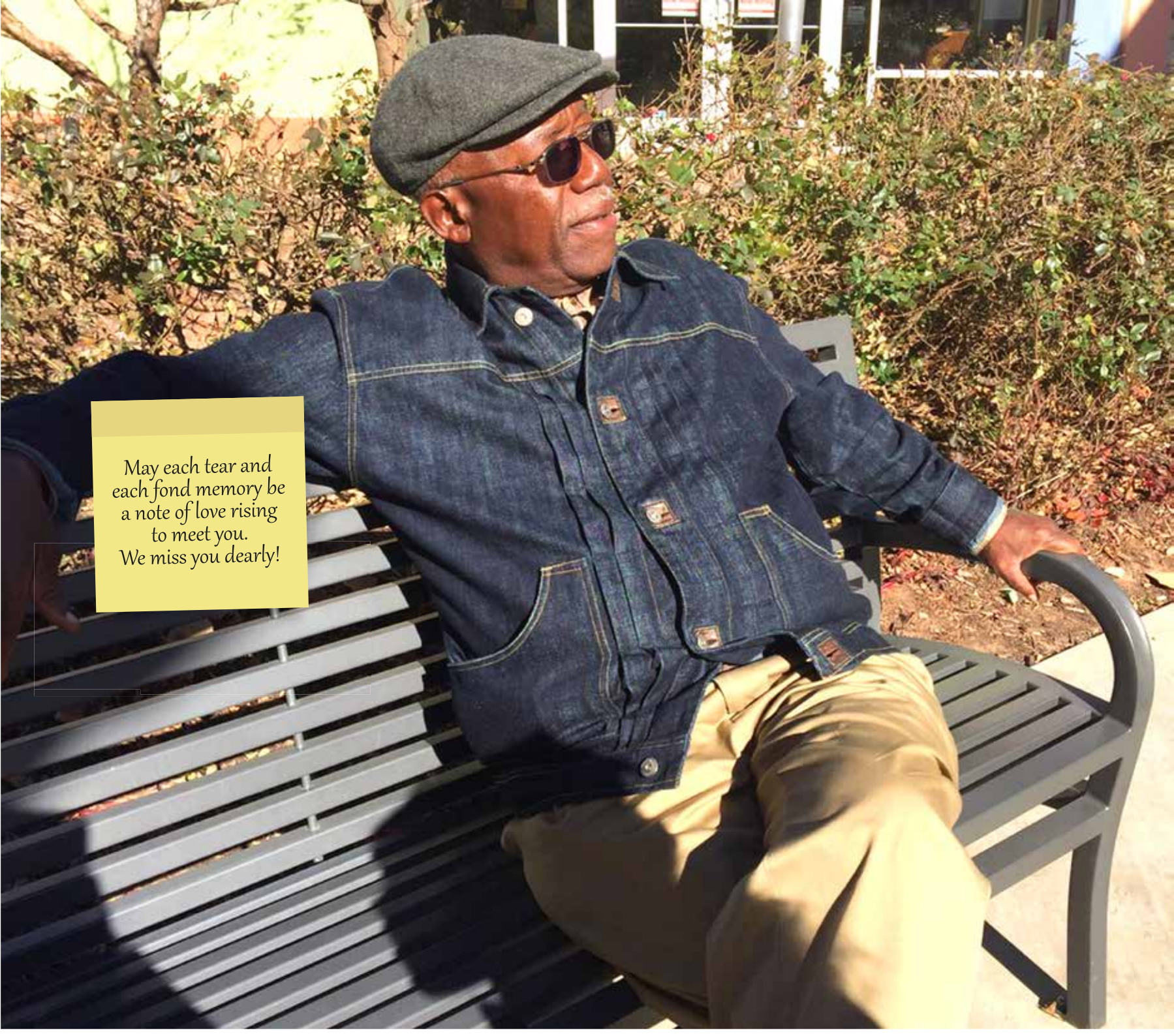


Row! To know  
you, was to  
LOVE you!



*Loving Memories Never Die*  
**Cherished Memories**



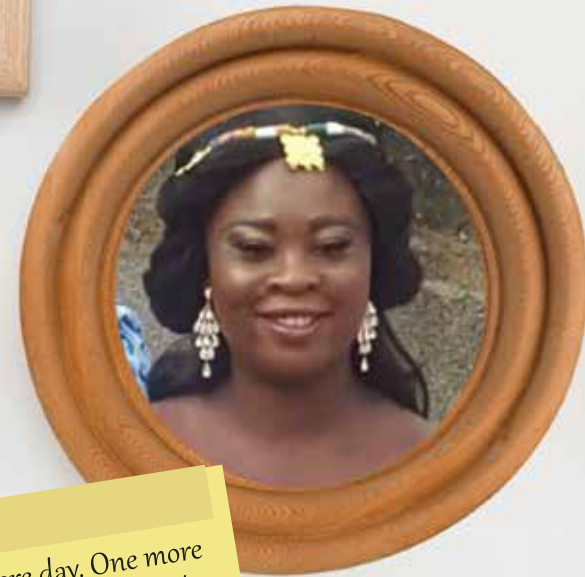


*May each tear and  
each fond memory be  
a note of love rising  
to meet you.  
We miss you dearly!*



# Son & daughters In-Law

WHO MISS YOU DEARLY



One more day. One more  
time. One more sunset,  
maybe we'll be satisfied.  
But then again, we know  
what it would do. Leave  
us wishing still, for  
One more day with You



Happiness is not something  
you postpone for the future!  
It is something you design  
for the present! Enjoy the little  
things in life, for one day you may  
look back and realize, they were  
the big things! Don't wait for the  
perfect moment! Find joy everyday...



Today, you are hearing that I have died. Don't you believe it. Today, I am more alive than ever before. I have just changed addresses. I have been called to "Higher Service"





A moment  
in time.



*Oh death where is thy sting?!*

“There is no death, for those who live in Christ Jesus. People only die when we forget them.  
If you can remember me, I will be with you always.”









# Dear Family & Friends,

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**I HAVE JUST WALKED AWAY!**

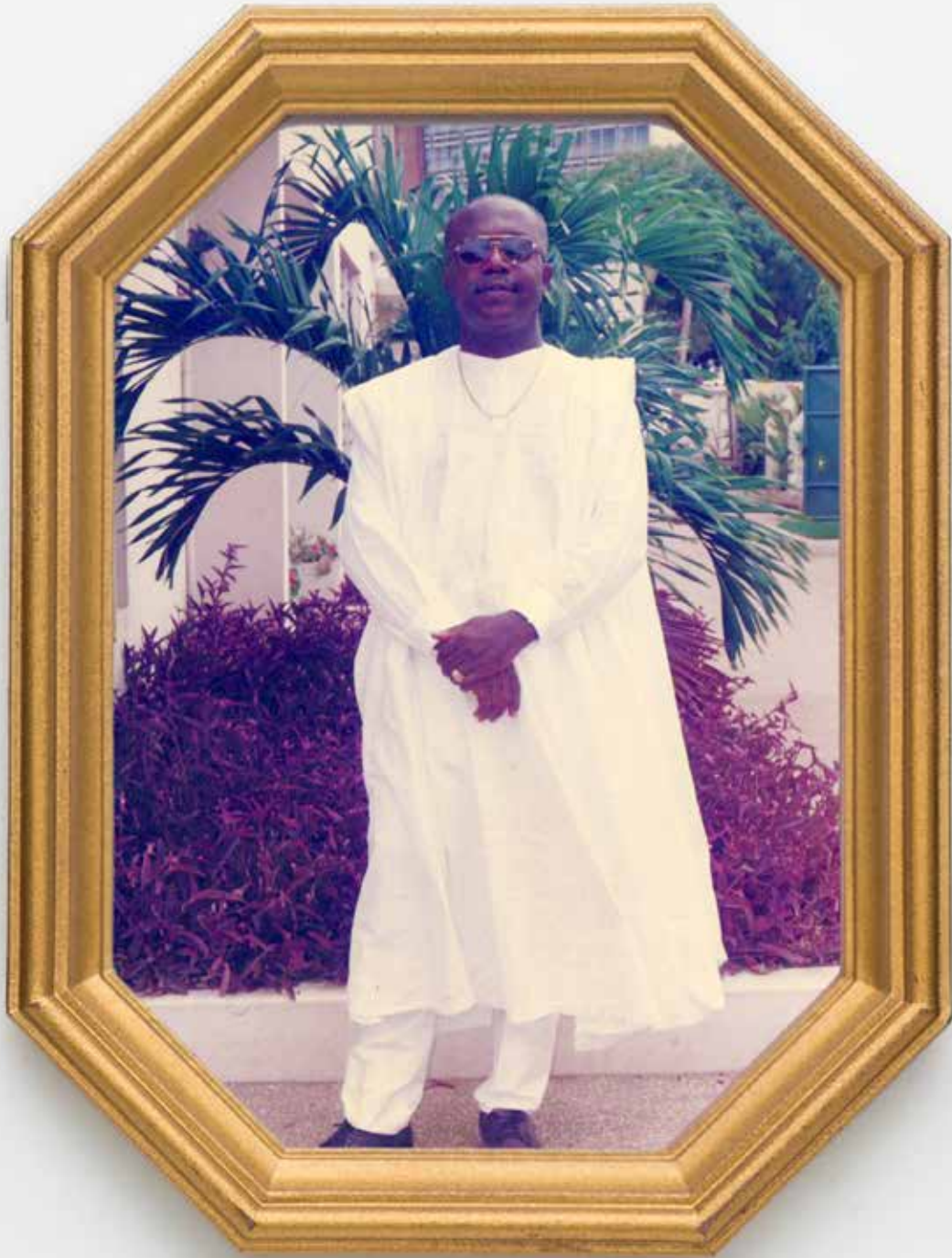
And even though I'm gone, my light still shines.  
I would like the memory of me to be a happy one; think of an  
afterglow of my smiles.

May all the happy moments of laughter we shared keep echo-  
ing; may our bright days continue to illuminate our lives. I would  
like the tears of those who grieve, to be dried up by the sunny  
moments I left behind. It is well. God knows best.

If you could see me now I'm walking the streets of gold. If you  
could see me now. I'm standing tall and whole. If you could see  
me now, you'd know I've seen His face. If you could see me  
now you'd know I'm in a happy place.

Until we meet again! Adieu for now!





# Gratitude

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece. It brought light into this difficult time. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. We are so grateful to have you in our lives. Perhaps you sent a generous donation. Perhaps due to circumstances beyond your control you could not be here at all but spared us a thought. Thank you for the stories and memories you shared. They truly helped our family and highlighted what a special person Rowland was. Whatever you did to console our hearts, Our whole family appreciates the support.

From the Family of  
**Rowland Nii Ayikumah Annan**