




Sgt. Wilfred Edwin
KWAME OWUSU APATU



(1942-2020)



Burial and Memorial Service
for the late

**ING. WILFRED EDWIN
OWUSU APATU
(1942-2020)**

DATE:
FRIDAY 7TH AUGUST AT 2:00 PM
VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

AND

LARTEH METHODIST CHURCH
SAT 8TH AUGUST AT 8 AM





ING. WILFRED EDWIN OWUSU APATU
(1942-2020)

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

DATE: FRIDAY 7TH AUGUST AT 2:00 PM
VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| VERY REV. DR. KWESI ARTHUR-MENSAH | - SUPT. MINISTER, NEW ACHIMOTA |
| REV. STEPHEN ADDO | - CIRCUIT MINISTER, ST. JOHN |
| REV. MRS. BETTY F. BAIDOO | - AUXILIARY MINISTER, ST. JOHN |
| VERY REV. EMMANUEL B. CHURCHER | - SUPERNUMERARY, ST. JOHN |

SOCIETY STEWARDS

- BRO. SAMUEL OWUSU-ACHEAW
- SIS. NORAH AMPORFUL
- SIS. YAA SERWAA YEBOAH

IN ATTENDANCE

- CHURCH CHOIR
- JUNIOR CHOIR
- SINGING BAND

ORGANISTS

- BRO. MAXWELL BRACE
- BRO. ANDREW MBEAH-BAIDEN (JNR.)

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I – PRE-BURIAL SERVICE (2:00PM)

1. OPENING SENTENCES / SCRIPTURE READING
2. HYMN - MHB 428
3. PRAYER -
4. HYMN - MHB 528
5. FILING PAST - MHB 99, 650, 679,602,511,501,608,235
6. CLOSURE OF CASKET

PART II – BURIAL SERVICE

7. CALL TO WORSHIP - REV. STEPHEN ADDO
8. ANNOUNCEMENT OF PURPOSES
9. HYMN - MHB 427
10. PRAYER
11. HYMN - MHB 50
12. BIOGRAPHY
13. TRIBUTES
14. HYMN - MHB 99
15. SCRIPTURE
 - (I) 1ST LESSON: PSALM 90:1-12 - BRO. BEN DANKWA
 - (II) 2ND LESSON: JOHN 14:1-7,27 - BRO. MARTIN ODURO
16. HYMN - M.H.B 830
17. SERMON - REV. BETTY BAIDOO
18. AFFIRMATION OF FAITH
19. OFFERING

PART III – THANKSGIVING

20. ANTHEM BY THE CHOIR
21. PRAYER
22. COMMENDATION/THE LORD'S PRAYER- VERY REV. DR. K. ARTHUR-MENSAH
23. HYMN - MHB 896
24. NOTICES & PRESENTATION -
25. HYMN - MHB 647
26. CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION - VERY REV. EMMANUEL K. CHURCHER
27. DEAD MARCH IN SOUL
28. RECESSIONAL HYMN - CANF 1023

BURIAL SERVICE

LARTEH METHODIST CHURCH
SAT 8TH AUGUST AT 8 AM

OFFICIATING CLERGY

1. VERY REV. KINGSLEY POKU KODUA - SUPERINTENDENT MINISTER - (LARTEH CIRCUIT)
2. VERY REV. DR. JAMES K. WALTON - BETHEL SOCIETY DAAKYE
3. REV. EMMANUEL OSEI DAGBOVIE - BENEZER SOCIETY AKROPONG
4. EVANGELIST ALEX LARTEY - LARTEH CIRCUIT

STEWARDS

1. SISTER DIANA THERESA ARYETEY
2. SISTER MARY OWUSU ASANTE GYAN

ORGANISTS

1. NANA NSAFOAH
2. BRO. JACOB OFORI

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I – BURIAL SERVICE

1. SENTENCES / PURPOSE OF GATHERING
2. HYMN MHB 110 – CAN 29
3. BIOGRAPHY / TRIBUTES
4. SONG – MEY] [HHO NE MANFRANI - PHB 395
5. SCRIPTURE READING – JOHN 14 : 1-14
6. HYMN – MHB 422
7. SERMON
8. THE APOSTLES CREED
9. OFFERTORY
10. ANNOUNCEMENT
11. CLOSING HYMN – MHB 652

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. HYMN – 615
2. COMMITTAL
3. PRAYERS
4. VOTE OF THANKS
5. HYMN – CAN 324

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE ING. WILFRED EDWIN OWUSU APATU

*He That Dwelleth In the Secret Place of The Most High, Shall Abide Under The Shadow Of The Almighty
I will say of the lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him I trust.
Psalm 91:1-2*

ING. Edwin Kwame Owusu Apatu, affectionately known as “Paa Kwame” by siblings and close relatives was on 5th September, 1942 at Goaso in the Asunafo North District of the Ahafo Region.

He was the second of six children born to Rev. Godfrey Kweku Ansah Apatu, a Minister of the Methodist Church-Ghana and the first Chairman of Kumasi and Sunyani Diocese and Mrs. Jane Antwiwaa Apatu (nee Adams), once a Connexional Chairperson of the Women’s Fellowship of the Methodist Church. (Both deceased).



EARLY LIFE

Paa Kwame was sent to Larteh to stay with his grandparents, the late Master James Apatu and Madam Helen Konyo Apatu of blessed memory.

He started schooling at Larteh Methodist Primary and Middle schools from 1949-1957. He gained admission to Accra Academy I 1958 and passed the O’level in 1962. He was the Head Prefect during the 1961-1962 academic years. He proceeded to Achimota School for his sixth form course (1962-1964) and in Upper Sixth he was the prefect of Macarthy House.

He studied at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) from 1964-1968 and obtained the BSc Degree in Civil Engineering.



FAMILY LIFE

While a student at KNUST, Paa Kwame fell in love with the late Ethel Monica Otomo Apatu (nee Odei), affectionately known as “Mama Tula” or “Otomo” who was pursuing a career in nursing at the Nurses Training College (NTC) at Korle-Bu. They got married on 2nd September, 1972. Their 40-years marriage was blessed with six children and 15 grandchildren.

Children: Yaw Ansah, Akua Antwiwa, Akua Gyamebi, Kwasi Atta, Akosua Atta & Abena Nsae.

PROFESSIONAL LIFE

Ing. W.E.O Apatu's professional career spanned over 50 years and He held the following positions.

- Civil Engineer, Volta River Authority (VRA)
- Civil Engineer, Bank for Housing & Construction (BHC)
- Deputy Managing Director, Redco Limited
- Managing Director, Hermecon Limited
- Managing Director, Proconsult Ghana Limited.
- Past President of the Ghana Institution of Engineers (GHIE)
- Member - Central Tender Review Board, Accra

He was an active member of the Accra Academy Old Boys Association of 1962 as well as the OAA – 1962 Year Group.

CHURCH LIFE

He worshipped at the St. Johns Methodist Church at Dome, Accra and the Methodist Church at Larteh. He had keen interest in the things of the Lord.

FINAL CALL

Paa Kwame passed on to glory, peacefully sitting in his favorite chair at home on Wednesday, July 8 2020. At 77 he had fulfilled his purpose and God called him to rest in the 7th month. For a well – lived life we say ayekoo. to a gentle character, who would never even attempt to kill a fly. A fine Man; he was a good human being. (translated from the local Larteh dialect agyi sese)!!!

In unison with the writer of MHB 896, we appreciate your life well –lived and affirm our belief that you exhibit his glory in your life.

*Now praise we great and famous men,
The fathers named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals in man His glory. - MHB 896*

Enyine Edwin Owusu Apatu, de okose oo! Kwame Owusu!

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN TO A MAN OF INTEGRITY

*To Live is Christ, and to die is gain. Daddy, Oh Daddy,
we cannot believe you are gone,
and wish we could turn back the hands of time. Nevertheless,
we are grateful to God for 77 blessed years on earth.*

A luminary, who mentored and touched the lives of many. A man of few words but profound wisdom. Generosity, humility, compassion and selflessness are but few of the quality's dad possessed.

He was truly a man of integrity, honor and above reproach. His principled nature was the epitome of fatherhood. He taught us to see the good in everyone and to go above and beyond for all. A gentle giant who had solutions to every problem. He always kept his word when he made a promise. When one did not keep their side of the bargain, in a stern but soft voice, you will hear dad say, "An agreement is an agreement".

Our thoughts will forever be filled with many good memories from growing up in a loving home. A dutiful father who always went over and above what was required of him. Daddy sacrificed daily for the comfort and happiness of Mum and all of us. He made sure we never lacked. Despite his busy schedule, he was always there for us.

We shudder to think you have indeed departed Daddy. A mighty oak has been uprooted, and we have all suffered a great loss. We will miss the many intellectual constructive sentences. We always used to laugh about it saying "ei Daddy! you and your big brofo", to which he will laugh. Though calm and gentle natured, he had a way of lifting a tense atmosphere with a joke or two. We still remember mum's uncontrollable laughter from dad's jokes. No wonder at 11:49 on that fateful day, you uploaded a joke on our family group chat to which we all laughed. We now understand why beneath that, you left a note saying, "cheer up all".

We know our happiness was and still is of paramount importance to you. Though you are no more here with us physically, your memory will indelibly be imprinted in our thoughts and in our hearts. You have run a good race and fulfilled your purpose in our lives and that of many. No amount of words can express how much we love and appreciate you daddy. What a rare gem. Till we meet again de okose oo. Biake mama ne ene wa. (Our regards to Mummy).

When you are born, you cry, and the world rejoices. When you die, you rejoice, and the world cries.

Goodnight Daddy



TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR BROTHER FROM YOUR SIBLINGS

It was with deep sadness that we learned of the demise of our beloved brother, Wilfred Edwin Owusu Apatu And it is difficult to believe that he is no longer with us. But as children of the Manse and by our training and belief in the hope of the resurrection, we are assured of meeting again. Our fondest memories of you have always been your calmness. You were very hardworking and committed to duty.

We know that this world is not our own. Jesus said, "In my Father house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there you may be also". (John 14:2-3)

Brother Kwame was private, unassuming, compassionate and willing to extend a helping hand.

We miss you brother, we are heartbroken that you are no longer with us. But we are assured that you are present with the Lord and we thank him for his Grace. We can now stand and say that it is well with your soul.

Sleep well dear brother. Till we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Oh grandpa...when lots of people kept coming to our house, and mummy tried to hide her tears from me, I knew there was something wrong but mummy kept saying she was ok.

I finally went up to her and said "it's grandpa isn't it? Mummy nodded her head in a yes motion. I then asked "has he died", and when she replied yes...I said Oh! And burst into tears, giving her a big hug. We are going to miss you grandpa...now, when we run upstairs disturbing, who is going to say "You again"?

Our grandfather was fun and loving. We never saw him angry, always full of smiles. Though we cannot see or hear your voice, you will be in our hearts always.

We will think of you with smiles.

Goodnight Grandpa.



TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

Our faith has really been tested. Death has again deprived us of a great personality. Eight years ago, we lost our mother-in-law and today we mourn our father-in-law, Mr. Wilfred Edwin Apatu. Our hearts are broken and we cannot believe that you are truly gone.

Mr. W.E.O APATU was the finest gentleman we have ever seen, an angel who lived with us in flesh and we were fortunate to have him as our in-law. Just like his wife Mama Monica, Mr. Wilfred Edwin Apatu was a man of few words, peace loving, selfless, a counselor, a philanthropist and without a doubt; flawless.

The vacuum your departure has created can NEVER be filled and will forever be a scar on us even onto eternity. The only hope and comfort that we have is the fact that we will meet again but until then, continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord. You will forever be missed.

**Rest well our father-in-law.
Rest in peace Daddy.!!**



TRIBUTE BY THE ODEI (PZ) FAMILY

*Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.*

*If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?*

Richard Baxter – MHB 647 v. 1-2

Mr. Wilfred Edwin Owusu Apatu, married Mrs. Monica Ethel Otomo Apatu (Nee Odei), of blessed memory, from our family. He became an integral part of the family. He remained closely attached to the family and still involved himself in all activities even after the death of his wife.

His commitment and love exhibited towards the family was remarkable. We were always welcomed to his home. Mr. Apatu was indeed a gift and a blessing not only to the family, but also to the many lives he touched. His deep sympathy for the needy and willingness to support and share with others what he had was phenomenal.

Daddy, as he was affectionately called by the entire family, was a friend, a selfless man of integrity, a unifier, kind-hearted, humble, modest, tolerant, principled and above all, God fearing. This made him highly respected by everyone in the family.

His sudden death at this time came as a shock and our minds cannot comprehend it. This has caused a great pain and vacuum which has indeed affected us, but we take consolation in the Lord, that He gave him to us for a purpose and has taken him away at His own time. The hymnist (*MHB 503*) said, "God is His own interpreter and He will make it plain" one day. The family will forever remember him with fondness and love. We thank the Lord for his life.

Farewell Daddy. May the good Lord Grant You Eternal Rest.





TRIBUTE BY THE NEW ACHIMOTA AND DOME CIRCUITS MEN'S FELLOWSHIPS

*Dismiss me not thy Service, Lord. But train me for thy will.
For even I, in field so broad, some duties may fulfill
And I will ask for no reward Except to Service thee still. MHB 580 VI*

It is always heart wrecking saying goodbye to a loved one who you know you will never meet again hence we commiserate with the family for the loss of a son, brother, father and a grandfather.

We have however elected to be thankful to the lord for calling our beloved brother to the Church celestial, to a higher office; A call-up we are all aspiring to receive. To us therefore, our earthly loss is heaven's gain. It was a news difficult to relay. You would want to stop your ears from hearing as if by so doing those events would stop or reverse.

In our part of the world you cannot joke with news of the death of a loved one especially in this covid-19 period because it more often than not, turns out to be true. The news of the departure of brother Apatu as he is affectionately called, came with a bang like a hammer on the head of a nail. We did not know how to react because we had scheduled meetings to determine the fate of this year's annual lecture in this covid era. Soon, the networks were buzzing, all carrying that difficult to accept news. – A BIG TREE HAS INDEED FALLEN.

Brother Apatu joined the Circuit fellowship in mid-2015 and immediately settled as a force to reckon with. The Circuit, with a knack for identifying talents swept him off his feet to the position of a chairman because another legend's tenure had come to an end. Our departed brother took the Circuit in a whirlwind fashion and soon established himself as an able leader who could take the circuit to another level.

Bro Apatu was a strong man physically and had a mental alertness which defied his age. His attendance to meetings was legendary. He would always be there and conspicuously very punctual. In most cases, he was the first to report. On the few occasions he was absent from meetings, he was outside the country in USA to attend to his health. He attended to his work with passion and with the father figure he assumed, he infested the men of the Circuit with his work attitude and made the Circuit always on the wheel ready to move.

Our immediate past Chairman would never allow a programme suffer for lack of funds. He mostly pre-financed our programmes and even our indebtedness with the Diocese which he reluctantly took or did not take back. He desired financial independence for the circuit and led our strategic plans to embark on mushroom farming and the formation of a construction company whose documents are still on the table awaiting Headquarters' approval.

We remember with nostalgia when he personally financed the construction of an office for use by the Diocese and the Circuit at the Men's hall of St. John Methodist Church. We also remember the snacks you provided at our executive meetings. We will miss a father who treated his children as brothers.

We cannot forget your boldness and integrity at all times and your ability to carry others with you. We will not forget to tell new members of your attitude to work, that you kept the New Achimota Circuit Men's Fellowship high among the best in the Diocese, your concern for weak branches and that you were always precise and concise on all issues.

We believe that the Church Triumphant will happily welcome you into its fold and you will continue your good ways in the Lord's presence whilst we fervently pray for strength to continue with your good works. Your legacy will speak for itself for a long time to come.

Rest in perfect peace brother, you deserve your rest.
FOR CHRIST! FOR CHRIST!! AND FOR CHRIST!!!



TO THE MEMORY OF
ING. WILFRED EDWIN OWUSU APATU
BY THE
ASSOCIATION OF BUILDING AND CIVIL
ENGINEERING CONTRACTORS OF GHANA (ABCECG)

"For I am ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth, there is laid up for me a crown for righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."

II Timothy 4:6-8

We are extremely saddened at the death of ING. W.E.O. APATU, Chairman of the Council of Elders, a member of the Association of Building and Civil Engineering Contractors of Ghana (ABCECG).


Ing. Apatu as we affectionately called him, was a registered member of our renowned association and Chairman of the Council of Elders of our Association and had an immense positive impact on us. As a seasoned Contractor and Consultant, he was tremendous and a highly engaged Trustee, always ready to provide advice on the viewpoint of any issue. He made particularly valuable contributions to discussions towards improving and strengthening the Association. His dedication to the well-being of the association was so very evident that he was made to Chair the Council of Elders, a leadership position which he Chaired and assisted the Association in many forms until his sudden demise.

ABCECG has lost a colleague, a leader, a Father and a friend. He was a real father who threw himself into practical and concrete tasks with energy and humour. For all members of ABCECG, it is very hard to express how much Ing. Apatu meant to the association. He was always an active voice to discussions and supportive in critical times.

Every moment was precious to Ing. Apatu, and he made sure they were well utilised. Whether the moment was spent drafting, lobbying, meeting, teaching, or talking with friends and colleagues, it must be well utilised. Ing. Apatu was always there, whenever we needed him, and was on a constant pursuit of creating a world in which all people have easy, equal and affordable opportunities to improve their lives.

The whole of ABCECG will remember Ing. Apatu for his passion and commitment towards creating a more socially just world, inspiring others to continue the battle to succeed in the construction industry. For the younger members of the association, he was a mentor, and to his associates, he was an icon.

We mourn him greatly because he was one person who could combined incredible challenges with great passion. We lost a great man who truly demonstrated his true capabilities and quest for posterity.



TRIBUTE IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE
ING WILFRED EDWIN OWUSU APATU,
PAST PRESIDENT OF THE
GHANA INSTITUTION OF ENGINEERING (FGHIE)

Now Praise we great and famous men. Praise we the wise and brave and strong.
Praise we great of heart and mind. Praise we the peaceful men of skill.
Praise we the glorious names we know. In peace their sacred ashes rest.
So, Praise we great and famous men.
(William George Tarrant, 1853-1928.)


With the passing of Past President, Ing. Wilfred Edwin Owusu Apatu, to eternity, the GhIE has lost a pillar, a guiding light and an ardent advocate. He exemplified the finest elements in the engineer that GhIE seeks to promote.

Ing. Wilfred Edwin Owusu Apatu obtained his BSc. in Civil Engineering from Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology in 1968 and spent most of early working life at Volta River Authority (VRA), where he undertook the planning and design of several important projects including installation of the 5th and 6th Generating Units of the Akosombo Dam Project. Ing Apatu later moved to Bank for Housing and Construction (BHC) rising to become Dep. Managing Director of Redco a major subsidiary of BHC of then.

Ing. Apatu also had a stint as a Building and Civil Engineering contractor in the 80's executing numerous Feeder Roads, Building and Civil Works in various parts of the country. He later went into consulting practice setting up PROCONSULT Limited a firm that handled several JICA funded Composite Bridges Projects in collaboration with the Department of Feeder Roads (DFR).

Ing. Wilfred Edwin Owusu Apatu was admitted to the Class of Member of the Ghana Institution of Engineering on 16th September, 1976, and on 22nd March, 2000 the Council of GhIE approved of his transfer to the Class of Fellow. Whilst on Council, he served on Properties and Records Committee and Research and Awards Committee. In the year 2004 at the Annual General Meeting of GhIE, he was elected to the high office of the Institution as the 35th President. His love for the Institution was great, he is fondly remembered for being the first to donate an entrance gate for the Engineers Centre, and first to furnish the GhIE President's office.

One of his major concerns as President was membership growth and in 2005, he personally sponsored and led a team from membership Department of GhIE to undertake recruitment exercises in Tamale, Sunyani and Kumasi. After his tenure he remained committed to the GhIE and was a regular attendee at General Meetings of Council, Annual General Meetings, Presidential Addresses, and Evening sessions at the Engineers Centre.



He was appointed a Patron of the “Young Engineers’ Forum” (YEF) in 2014 and also became the Chairman of the National Engineering Advisory and Review Group of in 2017. He was a major contributor to the document (“**Engineering and Ghana’s Economic Development, Critical issues for Policy Consideration” The Way Forward**) authored by the GhIE in response to the request from the Government to provide input into the Ghana Beyond Aid Agenda.

He was always willing to offer his services to the institution even in retirement. He frequently served as an appointed Arbitrator of the Institution and handled successfully several cases referred to the GhIE from the Courts of Judicature.

Infact as recently as 3rd July, Ing Apatu had initiated the process to setup the Dispute Adjudication Board to adjudicate on a matter brought before the GhIE when news of his shock demise was broken to us at the Secretariat a few days later.

The Ghana Institution of Engineering pays tribute to a dedicated Engineer who served his Institution selflessly and meticulously. Past President, Ing. Wilfred Edwin Owusu Apatu fare thee well and may the Almighty GOD grant you Peaceful Eternal Rest.

Amen!!!

TRIBUTE BY
ACCRA ACADEMY BLEOO
'62 YEAR GROUP

More than 62 years ago, a group of boys or rather young men from different backgrounds were admitted to Accra Academy Ellen House at James Town for their secondary education. Indeed, they were conceived at Ellen House in January 1958 but graduated at Bubuashie in 1962. They included W.E.O Apatu, the son of a Reverend Minister.

When the school relocated to its present campus at Bubuashie, we became the first seniors to pass out in 1962. As a result of Apatu's impressive academic performance and gentlemanly comportment, he was appointed the first school prefect at the new site.

At Accra Academy whose motto is 'Esse Quam Videri', Apatu monopolized the captainship position from forms 2 to 5. After his 'O' Level at Accra Academy, he went to Achimota School for his 'A' Levels together with another brilliant year group member, now Professor Jacob Molai Adotey who later topped his class at the Ghana Medical School at Korle Bu.

Bleoobi Apatu, being a philanthropist in his own right was the backbone of our year group. We will sorely miss him. Apatu did his utmost to mobilize group members to make financial contributions towards the implementation of school projects. He donated the extreme right-hand door of the K G Konuah Assembly Hall from the main entrance.

Bleoobi Apatu never forgot his Alma mater as he regularly participated in homecoming activities, his last being 2019's meeting. Time will not allow us to extol his achievements in life and virtues but it will suffice to state that Apatu was an embodiment of humility, integrity, nobility, discipline, sincerity, altruism and industrious.

As our mates in the diaspora join us the locals to bid Apatu farewell, we wish to extend our deepest condolences to his children and the entire family.

Bleoobi Apatu Requiescat in pace (RIP)

TRIBUTE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE OAA

I am very saddened by his departure for many reasons, the most important being that we have lost a very good man and a very good Akora. Akora Apatu joined the sixth form class of the 1962 Year Group from Accra Academy.

He showed total commitment to Achimota School and to OAA from then on.

He was regular at meetings of Year Group Reps. I saw him at every general meeting and OAA event. I don't know many Nino men who have shown greater enthusiasm and commitment to OAA business. He was very active in our discussions of the land problems and always proffered possible solutions. He showed great interest in and support for the new Science Block project. The last time I saw him was at the inauguration of the new Science Block.

We thank the Good Lord for a life well lived. We pray that our Father will grant Akora Winfred Edwin Apatu eternal rest. We extend our sympathies to his family and to the 1962 Year Group.

Rest in Peace Akora W.E.O. Apatu
Akora Prof. Ernest Aryeetey
OAA President

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE WINFRED EDWIN OWUSU APATU BY THE OLD ACHIMOTAN ASSOCIATION (OAA) 1962 YEAR GROUP

“For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And thus we shall always be with the Lord.” 1 Thessalonians 4: 16 & 17

We received news of the sudden demise of Akora Apatu with shock and sadness. As none of us had heard about his being indisposed, the questions came pouring: “How”, “when”, “what happened”?

AKORA Winfred Edwin Owusu Apatu joined us in Lower 6 from Accra Academy in September 1962. He was in the Pure Maths/Applied Maths/Physics Class. He was intelligent and hardworking. Rather shy but well-behaved, he was a good social mixer. He was therefore quite popular in the group, among whom he made many friends. Indeed, he had lasting relationships, such that one of our mates, the late Akora JBK Allotey, chose him as his best man at his wedding in 1971.



His good academic performance, coupled with his exemplary conduct, attracted the attention of the school authorities who, in spite of having been in the school for only one year, appointed him a House Prefect of McCarthy House.

Akora Winfred Apatu was successful at the General Certificate of Education (GCE) Advanced Level (AL) in June 1964. He consequently gained admission into the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in Kumasi where he studied civil engineering. After graduating with a BSc. Degree in civil engineering, he worked with his profession for almost four decades and was also a building contractor. During those years, he was active in the professional association, the Ghana Institution of Engineers.







He was also an active member of our YEAR Group, and not only made considerable contributions financially to the Group's Golden Jubilee Project but also made valuable contributions in ideas during the planning of the anniversary. Indeed, he was generous with his resources, giving freely of his time and money. Akora Apatu was gradually establishing himself as the Year Group Chaplain. On several occasions, when the Group Secretary was unavoidably absent from meetings, Akora Apatu readily accepted to stand in for him. Indeed, at our last meeting held on Sunday February 16, 2020, he covered the meeting and ensured that the minutes he had prepared were adequately lodged.

Again, when the Group needed a second representative on the Old Achimotan Association Year Groups Representatives' Committee, he willingly offered to be one of the two, joining Akora Korkor Jobson on the Committee. He represented the Group with dedication and great enthusiasm until his untimely demise.

Akora Apatu was a gentleman par excellence. He was always cheerful, with a smile on his face. In fact, none of us ever remembers him angry or speaking harshly to anyone. In recent years, he became a frequent contributor on our chat platform whom we called "Aparu" or "Enyine".

**Aparu, Enyine, fare thee well.
Sleep in perfect peace.**






TRIBUTE TO THE LATE BROTHER ING. W.E.O. APATU BY THE ST. JOHN MEN'S FELLOWSHIP

Like a thief that strikes in the dark night when we least expected it, the icy hands of death have stealthily snatched our beloved chairman, brother and friend away from us. Today, as his mortal remains lie before us we recall vividly with fond memories his hard work to the Men's Fellowship and the Methodist Church in general, the admirable legacy he left behind; a legacy which will be solidly and indelibly written in the sands of time. Indeed, the sudden passing of Brother Apatu has created a great void not only in the Fellowship but in our hearts; a great wound has been inflicted on our very psyche. Filling this void and healing this wound can only be accomplished not with human wisdom and effort but only by the abiding and abundant grace of the Almighty God.

Brother Apatu was the very quintessence of leadership. Working with him was very motivating. Not only was his leadership style refreshing; it inspired confidence. Indeed, he was the very epitome of mentorship. He fulfilled every obligation he undertook. His word was his bond. He was very energetic, very calm, full of life, self-reliant, very sociable, easy-going but above all, very humble. He had a heart of gold.

The depth of his kindness was unmatched. He had a quiet dignity, respecting himself the way he respected others irrespective of their age or station in life. He took his religious life very seriously; attending not only church services but other programmes associated with the church both at the local, circuit and Diocesan levels even when the rest of us failed to make any appearance. He never ceased to remind other members to do same. At the meetings of the Fellowship he was always the first to report, and when he did, typical of his humility, he would arrange the furniture in the meeting hall with dedication long before the arrival of the officer tasked with that responsibility.

Never once did he show anger, even in the face of extreme provocation; at least not that anyone knows of. He had a great sense of humour; yet his humour was never designed to hurt or humiliate anyone. He was very affectionate and easily accessible to all; he had an unflinching support for the personal development of all members, particularly the young among the Fellowship. It was his burning desire to see to the recruitment of a lot of the youth who have come of age and indeed, all the men in the church.



He was very innovative and brought his vast experience both as an engineer and a businessman to bear on the Fellowship and the church. He was such a huge influence.

His generosity and dedication to the Fellowship was par excellence. It is gratifying to say that it was largely through his instrumentality that St. John Society released their Men's Hall to serve both as a Diocesan office and a venue for their meetings when the new Northern Accra Diocese of the Men's Fellowship was created.

Characteristic of his generosity and contribution to the advancement of the Fellowship, and as a gesture of his gratitude to his Maker, he built the office single-handedly without any support from the Fellowship.

Alas! the mighty has fallen. Dear Brother, the joy and gratitude we have in our hearts for all that you did for the people who played a part in this theatre of life with you will never be thrown into oblivion. For as long as we have breath in us, we will always cherish the thought and honour of being a part of your existence while you were still with us.

Parting and saying goodbye to you at this time when we are drenched in sorrow is not easy; our eyes are still wet with tears. But when the Lord who gives and takes makes a determination, mortals like us have no alternative than to submit to His will. We take consolation from the fact that you played your part so well to the admiration of all.

Good night, Big Brother! Adieu!!

May the Lord give you a peaceful, eternal rest in His Kingdom till we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY THE ST. JOHN METHODIST CHURCH,
TANTRA HILLS TO LATE
ING. W.E.O APATU

Partings come and hearts are broken, some loved ones become astonished whilst some remain speechless trying to put their thought together.

Brother Ing. W.E.O Kwame Apatu joined the St. John Methodist Society Tantra Hill in the New Achimota Circuit of the Methodist Church Ghana in January 2015, he was assigned to the late Ing. Ofori-Bruku's class (now Bro. E. Titus-Glover's class). Since then he devoted and faithfully displayed an exceptional interest and love for the church with a passion that was remarkable and worthy of emulation. He is always punctual and regular at meetings and church services as well.

The late Brother Ing. Apatu was not only active in church but also very active and devoted member of the Men's Fellowship; his hard work to the Fellowship was not limited to the local society but cut across the Circuit to the Diocesan level and the Methodist Church in general. Brother Apatu was a cheerful giver.

Brother Kwame Apatu was gentle submissive and always ready to serve, and not only that but time conscious and exhibited quality leadership skills. The entire society and even the circuit recognise and appreciate the pivotal role you played in the building and dedication of our new manse few weeks ago; we never heard of any ailment neither did we hear of any accident; we felt it was untimely and too sudden for you to be confronted with cold hands of death. Our hearts are filled with sorrow; in fact, the news of your demise was with great dismay, shock and pain to the church. But we are consoled by the scripture's *1 Thessalonians 4: 13-14 (ESV)*

"But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may 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", Amen.

Brother Ing. Apatu, we thank God for your life and we also ask Him to grant you rest in His bosom till we meet again. We are consoled by the fact that you are in a better place, where there is no night, no more weeping and no more pain.

The Ministers, leadership and members of the entire church say; fare thee well, and we ask the Lord Almighty to keep you till we meet again.

Rest in peace!

Dayi ye!!



TRIBUTE BY BIBLE CLASS TO THE LATE ING. W.E.O. APATU

*"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the race.
Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the
righteous judge will award to me on that day and not only me but also to all those
who have longed for his appearing". 2 Tim 4:7-8*

Though your days among us were too brief and our grief at your loss is never-ending, we draw comfort from the knowledge that you have found safe refuge in the Lord and in our hearts, where no darkness or pain can touch you now.

One of your beliefs in life was the importance of being authentic with people, saying what needs to be said because it's good for the relationship and for the soul. Unfinished business causes sleepless nights and having peace is essential for a healthy and joyful life.

Brother Apatu as he was affectionately called had been an active member since he was assigned to our class five years ago (15 March 2015) by the leaders meeting of the church (St. John Methodist) and played many roles in the church with passion. He was a great listener with time for friends irrespective of your age. He was as selfless as he was determined and left his mark on so many people. We always admired how he never judged or forced his opinions on anyone, but offered valuable and truthful advice that we will surely miss. Your gentleness and generosity to all would always remain in our hearts.

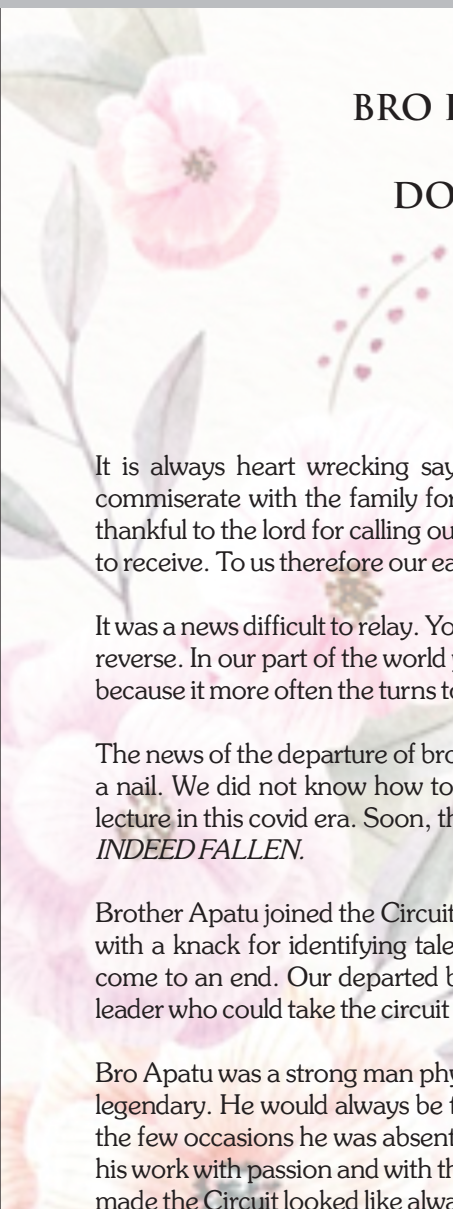

We could not believe when we read the message of your sudden demise on the What's App platform; the reaction of every member was "ah are you sure"; shock, because you came to fellowship on Sunday full of life with no sign of ailment, but as mortals what can we say and what can we do, it is our God who knows best.

The entire class bid you farewell. We pray for God's guidance, protection and strength for the children and the entire family.

Thanks to the Lord for your life to us, Bro. Ing. W.E.O Apatu rest in peace.

Da yie.

Amen.



TRIBUTE IN HONOR OF
BRO ING. WILFRED EDWIN OWUSU APATU
BY THE NEW ACHIMOTA AND
DOMESTIC MEN'S FELLOWSHIPS

Dismiss me not thy Service, Lord.
But train me for thy will.
For even I, in field so broad,
Some duties may fulfill
And I will ask for no reward
Except to Service thee still.
MHB 580 V I

It is always heart wrecking saying goodbye to a loved one who you know you will never meet again hence we commiserate with the family for the loss of a son, brother, father and a grandfather. We have however elected to be thankful to the lord for calling our beloved brother to the Church celestial, to a higher office; A call-up we are all aspiring to receive. To us therefore our earth lose is a heaven's gain.

It was a news difficult to relay. You would want to stop your ears from hearing as if by so doing those events would stop or reverse. In our part of the world you cannot joke with news of the death of a loved one especially in this covid-19 period because it more often the turns to be true.

The news of the departure of brother Apatu as he is affectionately called came with a bang like a hammer on the head of a nail. We did not know how to react because we had scheduled meetings to determine the fate of this year's annual lecture in this covid era. Soon, the networks were buzzing, all carrying that difficult to accept news. – *A BIG TREE HAS INDEED FALLEN.*

Brother Apatu joined the Circuit fellowship in mid-2015 and immediately settled as a force to reckon with. The Circuit, with a knack for identifying talents swept him off his feet to chairman position because another legend's tenure had come to an end. Our departed brother took the Circuit in a whirlwind fashion and soon established himself as an able leader who could take the circuit to another level.

Bro Apatu was a strong man physically and had a mental alertness which defied his age. His attendance to meeting was legendary. He would always be there and conspicuously very punctual. He was most of the time the first to report. On the few occasions he was absent from meeting, he was outside the country in USA to attend to his health. He attended his work with passion and with the father figure he assumed, he infested the men of the Circuit with his work attitude and made the Circuit look like always on the wheel ready to move.

Our immediate past Chairman would never allow a programme suffer for lack of funds. He mostly pre-financed our programmes and even our indebtedness with the Diocese which he reluctantly took or did not take back. He desired financial independence for the circuit and led our strategic plans to embark on Mushroom farming and the formation of a construction company whose documents are still on the table awaiting Headquarters' approval.

We remember with nostalgia when he personally financed the construction of an office for use by the Diocese and the Circuit at the Men's hall of St. John Methodist Church.

We also remember the snacks you provided at our executive meetings. We will miss a father who treated his children as brothers. We cannot forget your boldness and integrity at all times and your ability to carry others with you.

We will not forget to tell new members of your attitude to work, that you kept the New Achimota Circuit Men's Fellowship high among the best in the Diocese, your concern for weak branches and that you were always precise and concise on all issues.



We believe that the Church Triumphant will happily welcome you into its fold and you will continue your good ways in the Lord's presence whilst we fervently pray for strength to continue with your good works.

Your legacy will speak for itself for a long time to come.

Rest in perfect peace brother, you deserve your rest.

FOR CHRIST! FOR CHRIST!! AND FOR CHRIST!!!

HYMNS

MHB 428

STANZA 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.

STANZA 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.

STANZA 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.

STANZA 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 528

STANZA 1

IN heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe in 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?

STANZA 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

STANZA 3

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

HYMNS 

MHB 99

STANZA 1

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

STANZA 2

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

STANZA 3

Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace!

STANZA 4

Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

STANZA 5

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as thou art,

I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Stanza 6

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

MHB 650

STANZA 1

JERUSLEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
when shall my labours have an end,
in joys, and peace, and thee?

STANZA 2

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
and pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
and streets of shining gold?

STANZA 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.

HYMNS

STANZA 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.

STANZA 5

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

STANZA 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 679

STANZA 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.
O, my spirit longs and fairs
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!

STANZA 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.

STANZA 3

Happy souls! Their praises flow
In this vale of sin and 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,
Who hast led them safe through all.

STANZA 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!

HYMNS 

MHB 602

STANZA 1

FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

STANZA 2

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes,
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

STANZA 3

I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

STANZA 4

Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoever estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate,
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

STANZA 5

I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
Still keeping at Thy side,
Content to fill a little space
If Thou be glorified.

STANZA 6

In a service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost soul is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

HYMNS 

MHB 511

STANZA 1

BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour is near,
And for my relieve will surely appear:
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

STANZA 2

Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail,
The word He has spoken shall surely prevail.

STANZA 3

His love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;
While each Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through

STANZA 4

Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word.
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

STANZA 5

Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long;
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song!

MHB 501

STANZA 1

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

STANZA 2

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

STANZA 3

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

STANZA 4

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

STANZA 5

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

STANZA 6

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers

STANZA 7

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.



HYMNS 

MHB 608

STANZA 1

CAPTAIN of Israel's host and guide,
Of all who seek the land above ,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule,
Thy word our end the glory of the Lord

STANZA 2

By Thy unerring spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray,
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love almighty love is near.

MHB 235

STANZA 1

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives-
What joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my everlasting Head.

STANZA 2

He lives, to bless me with His love;
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.

STANZA 3

He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to lead me safely there.

STANZA 4

He lives, all glory to His name;
He lives, my Saviour, still the same;
What joy the blest assurance gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!



HYMNS 

MHB 427

STANZA 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.

STANZA 2

Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

Stanza 3

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

STANZA 4

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

STANZA 5

O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,

Who in His truth confide.

Stanza 6

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

MHB 50

STANZA 1

THE Lords my Shepherd, I ll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

STANZA 2

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Een for His own names sake.

STANZA 3

Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill:
For Thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.



HYMNS 

STANZA 4

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

STANZA 5

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in Gods house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MHB 830

STANZA 1

HARK! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee;
Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hand.

STANZA 2

They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,

Sawn asunder, slain with sword;
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

STANZA 3

Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Savior and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

STANZA 4

God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of light, Immanuel,
In Whose body joined together
All the saints forever dwell;
Pour upon us of Thy fullness
That we may forevermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

MHB 896

STANZA 1

NOW praise we great and famous men ,
The fathers named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then ,
Reveals in man His glory.



HYMNS 

STANZA 2

Praise we the wise and brave and strong,
Who graced their generation;
Who helped the right. and fought the wrong,
And made our folk a nation.

STANZA 3

Praise we the great of heart and mind,
The singers sweetly gifted.
Whose music like a mighty wind
The souls of men uplifted.

STANZA 4

Praise we the peaceful men of skill
Who builded homes of beauty,
And, rich in art, made richer still
The brotherhood of duty.

STANZA 5

Praise we the glorious names we know;
And they-whose names have perished,
Lost in the haze of long ago
In silent love be cherished.

STANZA 6

In peace their sacred ashes rest,
Fulfilled their day's endeavour;
They blest the earth, and they are blest
Of God and man, for ever.

STANZA 7

So praise we great and famous men,
The fathers, named in story,
And praise the Lord who now as then,
Reveals in man His glory.

MHB 647

STANZA 1

LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

STANZA 2

If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To welcome endless day?

STANZA 3

Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

STANZA 4

Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;



HYMNS 

For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

STANZA 5

Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing my Savior's praise.

STANZA 6

My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

MHB 422

STANZA 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.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;

STANZA 2

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

STANZA 3

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

MHB 652

Stanza 1

BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners,
A mansion with the blest!

STANZA 2

That we should look, poor wanderers,
To have our home on high!
That worms should seek for dwellings
Beyond the starry sky!
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting,
And passionless renown.

STANZA 3

And how we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,



HYMNS 

And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;
But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

STANZA 4

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

STANZA 5

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blessed,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O I know not,
What joys await there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

STANZA 6

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed

Are decked in glorious sheen.

STANZA 7

There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

STANZA 8

Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.
Exult, O dust and ashes;
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, His for ever
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

MHB 615

STANZA 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.



HYMNS 

STANZA 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.

STANZA 3

When I thread the verge of Jordan;
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan side:
Songs of Praises
I will ever give to Thee.

MHB 110

STANZA 1

JESUS, 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 is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

STANZA 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 defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

STANZA 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.

STANZA 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.



EULOGY

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free. I'm following the path God has laid you see. I took His hand when I heard him call. I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love to work, to play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way. I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared a laugh, a hug, oh yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full I savored much. Good friends, good times a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief. Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and peace to thee. God wanted me now He set me free. Till we meet again (Anon).





Appreciation

THE FAMILY OF
**ING. WILFRED EDWIN
OWUSU APATU**

WISH TO EXPRESS OUR SINCEREST
GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION
TO ALL THOSE WHO WEPT WITH
US IN SORROW, SAT WITH US IN
QUIET, GAVE US KIND DONATIONS
AND WHO PRAYED WITH US IN
OUR TIME OF GRIEF.

God Bless You
