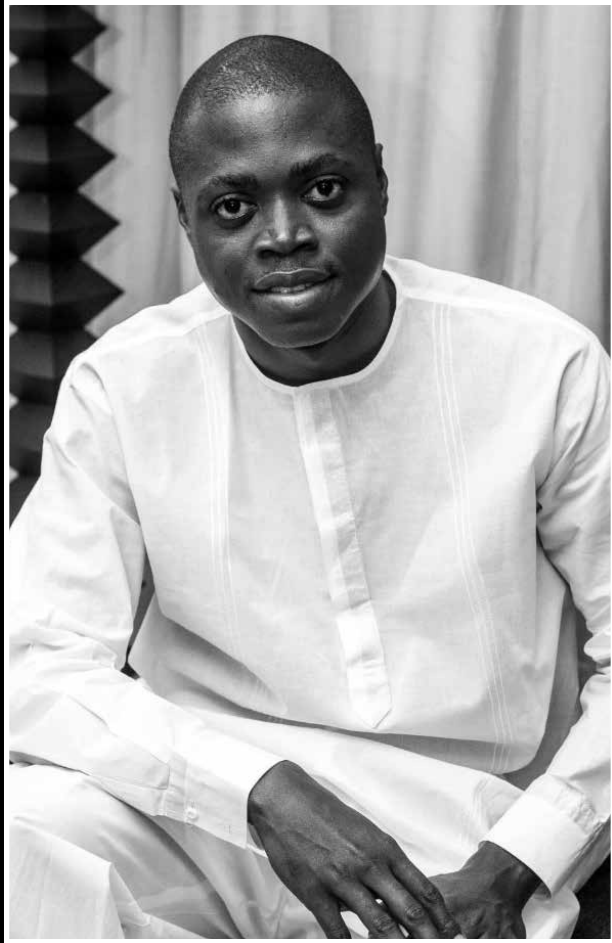


*Aaron Nii Ayi*  
*Aryee Adjei*  
1978 - 2022



**Burial and Memorial Service  
for the late**

*Aaron Nii Aji  
Aryee Adjei*

**1978 - 2022**

*Friday July 15, 2022*

*at the  
Transitions Place, Haatso - Atomic Road, Accra*



# OFFICIATING CLERGY

1. Rev. Canon Samuel O. Ankrah
2. Rev. Fr. Archibald Addo-Quaye
3. Rev. Dr. Martin Adu Boateng

Organists:  
Mr. Joseph Bruce

Servers:  
Holy Family Anglican Church, Adenta

Youth Choir:  
St. Mary The Virgin Anglican Church, Accra

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## Part I - Pre - Burial Service

Processional - Hymn 231  
Prayers  
Psalm : 121 (from Anglican hymnal)  
Lesson: John 11:21-27  
Hymn 575  
Biography and Tributes  
Hymn 186  
Sermon  
Offertory - Hymn 290, 235, 265  
Blessing of Offertory

## Part III – At The Grave Side

Processional - Hymn 609  
Sentences  
Hymn 401  
Committal  
Laying of Wreaths  
Vote of Thanks - Family Member  
Hymn 477  
Benediction

## Part II – Thanksgiving

Hymn 165  
Thanksgiving Prayers  
Hymn 499  
Absolution  
Dead March in Saul  
Announcements  
Recessional - Hymn 223



# BIOGRAPHY

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**For none of us lives to himself, and no man dies to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: therefore whether we live, or die, we are the Lord's.**

Aaron Aryee Adjei was born on the 5th day of January, 1978 at Korle-Bu (in Greater Accra Region) to the late Aaron Bismark Aryee and Elizabeth Baddoo Adjei. He was the first child of his parents. Aaron has been a blessing to the the Aryee Adjei family. He has been the light at the end of the tunnel.

Aaron, affectionately called Nii Ayi, started schooling at St. Anthony Preparatory School at Laterbiokorshie. He then proceeded to EMIT and then to GIMPA to study Business Administration and finally graduated from University of Ghana in the year 2012 with an EMBA in Entrepreneurship.

Nii Ayi was illustrious with his work and also what we call a definition of entrepreneurship. His working life started with Annandale Ghana Ltd, an LPG marketing firm, in the field of supply and distribution of LPG to households and industries in general.

The firm is a family-owned business which he contributed his all in building throughout the years till his untimely exit from this temporal land called Earth.





Nii Ayi, together with his only sister and mother, have transformed Annandale Ghana Ltd. from a family business operating an LPG station located at Gicel Estate, Weija to a full-fledged corporate company/OMC ranked amongst the best in the industry.

He was a shareholding director of the company and he also served in a managerial capacity as the Director of Operations handling the upstream responsibilities of the LPGMC.

One of the favorite quotes of the true son of strategy was "The competitor to be feared is one who never bothers about you at all, but goes on making his own business better all the time." - Henry Ford

Aaron Nii Ayi Aryee Adjei was a true strategist  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

He was an active member and a key player in the formation of the Association of Oil Marketing Companies in Ghana. The Association is geared at presenting a common voice for OMC's in times of trouble and also to share ideas in order to better the Petroleum Sector.

Nii Ayi was full of life, love, joy and peace! His passion for sports, music, dance etc. were all influenced by where the interests of his adorable son and daughters lay. Any encounter with Aaron was memorable, be it in the field of Global Affairs, Politics, Religion Business etc.

He was just a delight to listen to.

There was always the question of why was he interested in all these spheres of life and his response goes that "I'm into petroleum and on top of it, a business man, so any paradigm shift in geo-politics or socio-economic issues in the world have diverse effects on Petroleum and business in general".

He played the role of the father figure, advisor, consultant and the go to person within the Aryee-Adjei family and all external families linked to the Aryee Adjei's.

Nii Ayi was a Christian by faith. He started as an Anglican, following his grandmother closely to the St. Andrews Anglican Church at Abossey Okai. During his teens, he moved to Faith Evangelical Church (also in Mateheko) and finally settled at the Trinity Universal Church, Legon where he had been serving his Maker until his untimely demise.

Family life: Aaron is married to Mrs. Maku Adjei of Osu Ashante. He has five children - a boy and four girls: Aaron Nii Ayitey Aryee, Ashley Naa Ayeley Aryee Adjei, Anthia Naa Ayeley Aryee Adjei, Alexis Naa Ayokor Aryee Adjei and Adelle Naa Ayikai Aryee Adjei.

Nii Ayi also left behind his wonderful Mother - Elizabeth Ashardey Baddoo Adjei and his beloved sister Mrs. Naa Okarley Aryee-Amadi.

Aaron took great interest in the welfare of his family.

He generously imparted wisdom, provided counselling and material support to the best of his abilities, whenever the need arose.

The year 2022 started well for Nii Ayi with the shuffling of his entrepreneurial ideas, strategies of taking the family business to another level and improving his devotion to God and his family until the early hours of the black Friday 27th May 2022 when his Maker called him home peacefully, whilst he left us in pieces.

We console ourselves as family, friends, colleagues, well - wishers with the saying that "Saints don't last long on earth"

Indeed, this world is not our home; we are just mere passengers!!!!!!!

May his gentle Soul Rest in Perfect Peace in the Lord.

Damirefa Due









# TRIBUTE BY WIFE

## MRS MAKU ARYEE ADJEI

Our love for food brought us together. I remember vividly the day we first met. He overheard me telling a school mate how I must always have my cup of tea even if I had just had a ball of kenkey. He immediately jumped into our conversation to say it was the same with him. We clicked right there and started sitting next to each other in class. As he put it, GIMPA was made for us.

From the very beginning, Nii Ayi always looked out for me. He would even call when I was running late for a class. 10 years of marriage later, Nii Ayi was still the same loving person I fell in love with.

His love for Country music made me fall in love with Country music as well... I'll keep playing it as he sleeps on...

His love extended beyond me and the 5 kids to my family (especially my mother). It was admirable the love and dedication he had for his kids, his sister and especially his mother, Auntie Ashardey. Nii Ayi exemplified how the Bible admonishes us all to treat our parents. We all miss him so much.

He always saw opportunities in the most ordinary things and you could always count on him to see a project through no matter how difficult the task was. Nii Ayi had recently started modifying his busy work schedule to spend more time with me and the children.



For the first time during a recent vacation in Dubai, he extended our trip by a few more days so we could spend more time together and I was certainly looking forward to more days like these.

To think that we had just planned a blissful upcoming trip to Portugal to celebrate family and our 10th wedding anniversary this year. I can't help but ask why he had to leave us now but I rest my hope in Jehovah God that we shall meet again.

Until then, I pray for strength to continue to build the home we started together. Nii Ayi, my



best friend, my love, my advisor, my confidant, my everything. When he was around, I would sometimes not even think for myself.

Nii Ayi was my evidence that a problem shared is a problem halved. Even resolving our personal issues was easy because of our love for each other and because he was a man of peace. Talking to him about anything gave me hope and his advice always worked like magic.

Nii Ayi would always ask what I'd do if he weren't around saying "Bɔni oke ohe kpoteɔ mi daa nɛɛ wɔsɛɛ kɛ mibe lɛ meni obaafɛe?". I was certain that day would never come but little did I know he was going to leave us so soon. My heart aches.

Our love for each other and our faith in Jehovah God saw us through a lot and I'm hopeful that that will continue to see the children and me through it all.

This is not the end of our story. I'll always love you, Nii Ayi. Until we meet again, I have faith in a hope we shared in Jehovah's promise of resurrection and in Revelations 21:4. "He will wipe away every tear from their eyes and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away".











## TRIBUTE TO OUR DADDY



My memories with my dad is something that can never fade away. He picked me up when he knew I was down, he would encourage me to do what he knows I can do best. He was the only other male in the family that I could see everyday but now he's high above the clouds looking over me and guiding me. There are so many happy memories I would love to share but it has no end. A father is a role model to his kids, especially his son. I know this because he was my role model.

- Aaron Mii  
Ayitey.



Hey daddy, it's me Nau Ayeley.

I know you're not here physically, but this is for you. Firstly, I don't know why you had to leave so early, but I guess everyone has their own times in and out of this world. Thank you for everything you ever did for me. You'll always be in my heart and I'll never forget you. Ever. Love you from the start to the end. I'll see you soon one day. ❤️





My dad was someone who always made me  
feel brave and have alot of confidence.  
He would tell me what was right and what  
was wrong. He would always make me feel  
good and I'm going to miss that.  
Atleast I know he's in a better place  
watching over me.


- Arthia Maa  
Ayeley



Dear Daddy,

I know you would not be able to see this, but I wrote this for you.

Thank you for being the best dad I could ask for. You always made me laugh, and I miss you very much.



I love you so much, and you will always be in my heart. Thank you for everything. ~~I~~ I will ~~at~~ continue to do all the good things you taught me, and I will see you very soon in paradise. I love you! 



*Naa Ayokor*





Hey daddy! It's the boss lady  
I wish you were still here  
so we can celebrate father's day  
we will laugh, sing and even  
boogy! I really miss you and hope  
you are doing well! I left some cup-  
cakes and cake for you! daddy  
you will always be in my heart!  
I love you so much and hope  
you are doing well! whatever you didn't  
like I won't do it  guess what  
I am 9! and I will always love you   
Your daughter,  
Babs Kai.



# TRIBUTE BY MOTHER

## MRS ELIZABETH ASHARDEY BADDOO ADJEI

“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” (Issiah 57:1)

There can be no goodbyes for us it would be too painful dear son. Our connection and relationship still lives on although you are far from here. We are still a team, the ever-vibrant Aryee-Adjei team.

Annandale Ghana Ltd. will surely miss you. You stood by me through the formative years of this great company till your sad demise. You have been a strong pillar for the company. Aaron, your legacy would surely live on.

Nii Ayi, I miss the times that we once shared. You have been the backbone of the Aryee-Adjei family.

You served in many roles as a father, an uncle, a brother.... One day, once again, I will definitely hold you tight, share a joke and laugh with you. I just wish I knew when, Aaron.







I recall your visit on the night of 26th May 2022. You laid by me on my bed. We chatted and laughed for over an hour and what was memorable was that before you said good night, you checked all my medication - the quantity, what was left and the top up needed - before you left for your house. Was this a sign or a goodbye for eternity that I Ashardey did not see? !!!!!

Each and every moment passes by with memories of you till the treasured day arrives and until Ashardey's time is through, I and the entire family will miss you more than words can express.

Nii Ayi, you will forever be in our thoughts.

I, Ashardey, will forever look for you amongst the stars, and each dawn's pastel sky.

I will whisper words of love to you but never a good-bye.

Sooo long my dear son,

Yaaow Odzobann, Mitsɛ Atta, Mihe Fatal ,  
Mi nane henyɔ, Mibinuu, Minɔfɛɛ noo !!!!!!!!!

Damirefa Due





De

# TRIBUTE BY SISTER

## MRS NAA OKARLEY ARYEE-AMADI

**Losing a brother is one of the most difficult things someone can experience and can be absolutely devastating if that's your only sibling. In these times, my grief knows no bounds.**

Nii Ayi, as we affectionately call him, is a man of substance who was always there for us and willing to share all with us. Nii Ayi was a thoughtful man of words and his kindness has no bounds.

My brother was a true gem in the family; not only was he a loving brother, but a mentor, a father, an advisor, a caretaker and a lot more that mere words cannot explain.

We were all traumatized and dumbfounded when the news of your sudden death came on that Friday 27th May, 2022. For countless hours we could not come to terms with the reality, hoping and praying the news trickling in was not true.

Day by day, I think of you. How can all of this be true? I can't believe you're really gone; I still can't accept it, Even after so long, just the thought of you makes me cry. I never even got the chance to say goodbye.

You were my brother and also my colleague at work. I loved you like no other. In my heart, you'll always be; you'll be my guide and help me see.



I'll never forget your soothing voice. I would take your place if I had a choice.

From day one all we did was fight, now all I do is fight back my tears.



I wanted to do everything you did, because I wanted to be just like you.

Now I sit here wondering what to do, because there's no one to replace you. I never did tell you all the things I felt, like how much I really did love you.

I wish we could go back and start over again. I don't want to be alone.

I need my brother, my father and my best friend. When you think of me, while you're up in heaven, think of how much you meant to me. It's sad that you left without saying goodbye,

You were too young to go, it didn't have to be like this, you didn't have to go.



From now until the end of my life you will be on my mind,

every minute,  
every hour,  
every day.  
I love you,  
I miss you, and this is how it will stay...

I wish we never had to part.  
I know you're always by my side,  
So now I guess this is my goodbye...

Rest well my beloved Brother.

# TRIBUTE BY BROTHER FRANK NII AYI QUARCOO

Life is so fleeting. We're here this minute and gone the next. I spoke to Aaron the night before. He was his normal self, he even teased me about a photo I sent to him. We really laughed. He didn't complain of any aches or pains. For me to hear that he had passed on that dawn didn't make sense then, and I still do not understand it. There are no adequate words to express this heart-wrenching pain and utter loss I feel. I have lost a very dear friend and brother; nothing and anyone can do or say that will take away this pain and loss.

Aaron and I have known each other since childhood. Our parents called us twins. We have always shared our dreams and plans for the future. He was a simple and unassuming person, that had very big dreams.

He worked really hard to bring them to fruition. He took care of every project I have here in Ghana, and he gave me insight into many business opportunities. He always went above and beyond for me.

Whenever I visited Ghana, I stayed with him, and he stayed with me whenever he visited the States. In October 2021, I came to Ghana. I didn't plan on staying for long but I ended up staying until February 2022. All that time, I stayed with him. I believe it was divine orchestration.

I am so grateful and blessed to have been able to spend that length of time with Aaron.





I am holding on dearly to the memories of those times. The time we spent together, working on various projects, gave me a rare opportunity of gazing into his world. He was an astute businessman, always calm and unassuming. He always showed kindness and positivity.

Aaron, your death is a very big blow to me. Nothing prepared any of us for your sudden departure. Your friendship meant the world not just to me, but to my family as well.

I am at a loss now that you're no longer here. Knowing that I'll never see you again is not an easy thought to live with. You always had a solution to every problem.



Aaron, my dear brother, and friend, I'll cherish the memories I have of you forever. I wish I had thanked you much more for everything you did for me.

If you can see or hear us now, I want to thank you for everything and promise to look out for your children, your mother, your sister, and you. Even though you're no longer here with us, you will always be in my heart, never to be forgotten.

Your death is a lesson to me that every moment counts, and we need to make the most of the time we have.

I love you, bro. Always!

# TRIBUTE BY CHURCH

## TRINITY UNITED CHURCH, LEGON

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea said the spirit that they may rest from their labour for their deeds follow them.”  
(Revelation 14:13)

Mr. Aaron Nii Ayi Adjei joined the Trinity United Church in 2015 and to many he was referred to simply as Nii Ayi. In seeing the need to belong to a smaller fellowship, where he could interact and develop more personal friendships, he joined the Young Adults Fellowship (YAF), a generational group within the Church.

He was very soft spoken and diplomatic. To some, he seemed shy but he had his own special ministry. Nii always had a smile on his face. Anyone he saw at church received a smile. Even when he was being queried for not attending a YAF meeting or missing Church, he would always respond with a smile and promise to make the next meeting on time.

In the time he spent as a member of the Church, he formed lasting relationships and kept in constant touch with members not forsaking fellowship even in time of COVID. Through the pandemic, he actively joined online services and we looked forward to having him resume physical service with us.

Nii Ayi, the left hand side of the chapel where you preferred to sit is now empty. We will miss seeing you there in your crisp, white shirt on Sundays listening to the sermons, or smiling in the offertory line.

Like St. Paul, our Friend and Brother has fought the good fight, he has finished the race and kept the faith. While Aaron was alive, he had the aroma of Christ and impacted positively on all of us. We miss him already, but we put our trust in the God of all comfort.

Rest peacefully till we meet again on resurrection morning.

Amen! Amen!



# ANGLICAN HYMNS

Hymn 231

"Forever With The Lord!"

Amen, So Let It Be!

Life From His Death Is In That Word

This Immortality.

Here In The Body Pent,

Absent From Him I Roam,

Yet Nightly Pitch My Moving Tent

A Day's March Nearer Home

My Father's House On High,  
Home Of My Soul, How Near  
At Times To Faith's Foreseeing Eye  
Thy Golden Gates Appear!  
Ah! Then My Spirit Faints  
To Reach The Land I Love,  
The Bright Inheritance Of Saints,  
Jerusalem Above.

(Last Stanza)

So When My Latest Breath

Shall rend the veil in twain,

By Death I Shall Escape From Death,

And Life Eternal Gain.

Knowing as I know.

How shall I love that word

And oft repeat before the The throne.

"Forever With The Lord!"

Psalms 121

Levat oculos

I will lift up my eyes unto  
the hills: from whence cometh my help.

My Help cometh even  
From the Lord: who hath  
Made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot  
To be moved: and he, that  
Keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth  
Isreal: shall neither slumber Nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy  
Keeper: The Lord is thy defence  
Upon thy righthand:

So that the sun shall not  
burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

The lord shall preserve  
Thee from all evil: yea, it is  
even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve  
thy going out, and thy coming in:  
from time forth for evermore.





# ANGLICAN HYMNS

## Hymn 575

Within the Churchyard, side by side,  
Are many long low graves Lord,  
And some have stones set over them,  
On some the green grass waves,

Full many a little Christain Child,  
woman and man, lies there;  
And we pass near them every time  
When we go into prayer.

### (Last Stanza)

Because, for our dear Saviours sake  
Our sins are all forgiven;  
And Christians only fall asleep.

## Hymn 186

I could not do without Thee,  
O Saviour of the lost,  
Whose precious Blood redeem'd me  
At such a tremendous cost;  
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,  
Thy precious Blood must be  
My only hope and comfort,  
My lord and my plea.

I could not do without Thee,  
I cannot stand alone,  
I have no strength or goodness,  
No wisdom of my own,

But thou, beloved Saviour,  
Art in all to me,  
And weakness will be power  
If leaning hard on Thee.

### (Last Stanza)

I could not do without thee  
For years are fleeting fast  
And soon in solemn loneliness.  
The river must be pass'd:  
But Thou wilt never leave me,  
And though the waves roll high  
I know Thou wilt be near me,  
and whisper, "it is I".

## Hymn 290

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

O magnify the lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I call'd  
He to my rescue came.

### (Last Stanza)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God Whom we adore  
Be glory, as I was, is now,  
And shall evermore



# ANGLICAN HYMNS

Hymn 235

OH, what the joy and the glory must be  
That endless sabbath the blessed ones see;  
Crown for the vallant, to weary ones rest:  
God shall be All and in all ever best.

What are the monarch, His Court,  
and His Throne  
And His Throne?  
What are the peace and the Joy  
That they Own?  
O that the Blest ones, who in it have  
All that they feel could as fully declare.

(Last Stanza)

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 Ones.

Hymn 265

Thy way not mine. O Lord  
However Dark it be:  
Lead me by Thine Own Hand,  
Choose out the path for me.  
Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best:  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to the rest.

(Last Stanza)

Not mine, not mine, the choice  
In things or great or small:  
Be Thou my Guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my All.

Hymn 165

O God our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home;

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is thine Arm alone  
And our defence is sure.

(Last Stanza)

O God, our help in ages past  
Our hope for years to come  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last  
And our eternal home.



# ANGLICAN HYMNS

Hymn 499

On the Resurrection morning  
Soul and body meet again;  
No more sorrow, no more weeping,  
No more pain!

Here a while they must be parted.  
And the flesh is Sabbath keep,  
Waiting in the Holy Stillness.  
Wrapt in sleep.

(Last Stanza)

To that brightest of all meetings  
Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last;  
By Thy Cross, through death and  
Holding fast.

Hymn 223

Hark! Hark!, my soul! Angelic songs  
Are swelling.  
O'er earth's green fields, and Oceans  
Wave- beat shore:  
How sweet the truth these blessed  
Strains are telling.  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims  
of the night!

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing.  
"Come, weary souls for Jesus  
bids you welcome"  
And though the dark, its echoes  
Sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us Home.  
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims  
of the night!

(Last Stanza)

Angels! Sing on, your faithful watches  
Keeping,  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs  
above: till mornings joy shall end the night  
of weeping.  
And life's long shadows break in  
Cloudless love.  
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims  
of the night!

Hymn 609

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!



# ANGLICAN HYMNS

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.

(Last Stanza)

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 darkest.  
The king has wiped those tears away.

Hymn 401

Now the labourer's task is over  
Now the battle day is past  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyage at last  
Father in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we alone Thy servant sleeping.

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 alone Thy servant sleeping.

(Last Stanza)

"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 alone Thy servant sleeping

Hymn 477

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended  
The darkness falls at thy behest;  
To thee our morning hymns ascended  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church Unsleeping.  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is Keeping  
And rests not now by day or night.

(Last Stanza)

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all the creatures on own Thy sway.







# *Appreciation*

*The entire family of the late  
Aaron Nii Ayi Argee Adjei  
deeply appreciate your love,  
sympathy, prayers and support.*

*May God richly bless you.*