



ADU KWADJO
DJIN

1961 - 2021

FUNERAL & BURIAL SERVICE

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death' or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." Revelation 21:4



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**FUNERAL & BURIAL
SERVICE OF THE LATE**



ADU KWADJO
DJINN

1961 - 2021

Thursday 29th April, 2021

12:00 Noon

@ Transition Funeral Home

on the Haatso

Atomic Road.



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pastor Jacob Bartels-Mensah
Rev. Benji Afriyie Djin
Evangelist Joseph Oppong Djin
Pastor Blessing Charles Bartels-Mensah
Pastor Aikins
Pastor Faize Baksmatty
Pastor Walter Wristberg
Evangelist Akaba
Evangelist Bernard Sackey
Pastor David Arku
Pastor John Arthur Yartel
Pastor Charles Sapara-Grant
Pastor Maxwell Awuah
Pastor Ato Ampong
Pastor Danquah
Pastor David Antwi
Pastor Reuben Hammond



PART I

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|---|--|
| 1. Processional Hymn | - | Organist |
| 2. Filing Past | | |
| 3. Prayer | - | Pastor Charles Sapara-Grant |
| 4. Welcome Message | - | M.C |
| 5. Hymn | - | MHB 427 (Through all the changing scenes of life) |
| 6. 1st Scripture Reading | - | I Thessalonians 4:13-14 |
| 7. Biography | - | Family Member |
| 8. Hymn | - | MHB 377 (It is well with my soul) |
| 9. Tributes | - | Relatives/Children/Church/Etc. |
| 10. 2nd Scripture Reading | - | Romans 8:35-39 |
| 11. Song Ministration | - | MCCM Glorious Choir |
| 12. Sermon | - | Pastor Blessing Charles Bartels-Mensah |
| 13. Alter Call | - | Pastor Faize Baksmatty |
| 14. Offering | - | MCCM Glorious Choir |
| 15. Announcement | - | Family Member |
| 16. Closing Prayer | | |
| /Benediction | - | Pastor David Arku |
| 17. Recessional Hymn | - | Organist |



PART II (AT THE GRAVE SIDE)

- 1. Hymn** - **MHB 378 (Amazing Grace)**
- 2. Scripture Reading** - **Psalm 121:1-6**
- 3. Hymn** - **MHB 363 (The Lord's My Shepherd)**
- 4. Exhortation** - **Evangelist Bernard Sackey**
- 5. Committal and Prayer** - **Pastor Blessing Charles Bartels-Mensah**
- 6. Hymn** - **MHB 615 (Guide Me Oh Thou Great Jehovah)**
- 7. Vote of Thanks** - **Family Member**
- 8. Benediction** - **Pastor Ato Ampong**



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE ADU KWADWO DJIN BY THE FAMILY.

Be of Good cheer about death and know, this is of a truth, that no evil, can happen to a good man either in life or after death
Socrates

The late Adu Kwadwo Djin whose mortal remains lies before us today was born on the 29th of May 1961 at Kaneshie in Accra to Mr. Andrews. K. Y. Djin, a Cocoa merchant who served as Minister for Trade in the First Republic and Madam Victoria Naa Oyoe Quartey a baker and seamstress by trade. Both of blessed memory. He was the sixteenth child among the siblings.

At the tender age some character traits of caring, love and sense of belonging portrayed in deeds between him and his mates" A meaningful life is not being rich, being popular, being educated or being perfect. It's about being real, being humble, being able to share ourselves and touch the lives of others". His mates became fond of him. This he carried on through the journey of life.

He began his Basic school education at Radiantway Preparatory here in Accra. He took delight sharing and showing concern to his mates such that in the course of time such generous ability made his mates to enjoy and place orders through him to his mother for some of the sweet pastries he shared and provided for snack.



Upon completion of his Primary education, young Adu gained admission to Ebenezer Secondary School, much to the delight of his parents. His humane character touched the life of the then headmaster Mr. Vincent Birch Freeman. He extended his trust in him and was assigned some daily social duties in the school to further exhibit his given talents. Soberly he performed as desired.

After his secondary education, he stayed with his elderly brother Yaw Djin, popularly known as chairman, a business man and the CEO of YADCO groups of company. He trained and mentored him through that Adu had desire to do business. Adu worked with bro Yaw for sometime until he had to travel to the United Kingdom to continue his life.

We join Mandy Hale as expressed "Be good to people, you will be remembered more for your kindness than any level of success you could possibly attain".

Though he had love for people especially children, he didn't like overcrowded environment. He was tough about his decisions and his peculiar nature was his inability for anyone to change his mind over something he perceived to be right or wrong.

Raised in the Christian faith, he never gave up. His favorite verse in Psalm 119 will be remembered.



He met his wife Miss Perpetual Akese Nyamekye and got married to her. Their union which span over two decades was blessed with three children (Joseph, David and Michael), whom they raised in a loving home.

He was a very dedicated family man, loving husband and supportive who believed strongly in providing guidance and support to them to flourish in their unique ways leaving aside his personal interest. He provided the leadership and direction for his children to thrive in their areas of interest to enable them attain heights in their academics and careers.

As the Ibo proverb placed it "The rain does not recognize anyone as a friend but drenches all equally", Adu in maturing to adulthood moved to the shores of Europe to seek for greener pastures as was the wave by then. Why sit in pursuit longing for the greens whilst my Jehovah liveth and careth for me. Having made a living and a fortune over a period there, he journeyed back home.

He then set up his own firm at Zongo Lane in Accra- SYREX ELECTRICAL COMPANY. Whilst engaged there we recall from memory some good periods we shared together, astute as was his nature, he brought all his experiences and talents into his own business.

Early March of this year, he complained of weakness and was admitted at the Ridge Hospital and normal of him he did not show of it as serious. Efforts by all to help him regain his health did not yield much until he breathed his last breath in the evening on that faithful dark Thursday, 18th March 2021.



In Consonance with Ecclesiastes 12:5 it reads:

“You will be afraid of high places and walking will be dangerous. Your hair will turn white, you will hardly be able to drag yourself along, and all desire will have gone. We are going to our final resting place and then there will be mourning in the street”.

We ask the good Lord to peacefully keep the soul of his own Adu Kwadwo Djin. Rest in the bosom of our lord.

Da yie.

Yaawo ojogbaa ye Nuntso le mli.



ADU KWADJO
DJIN

TRIBUTES

*" A meaningful life is not being rich, being popular,
being educated or being perfect.
It's about being real, being humble, being able to
share ourselves and touch the lives of others".*

8 | FOREVER REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS





TRIBUTE BY WIFE

***Hebrews 13:14 New Living Translation (NLT)
For this world is not our permanent home; we
are looking forward to a home yet to come.***

*One precious to my heart has gone
The voice I loved is stilled
The place made vacant in my home
Can never more be filled
Our father in his wisdom called
The one his love had given
And so on earth the body lies;
His soul is safe in heaven*

"Adu the great" as I affectionately called him, was all mine. Three decades is a long period but to me appears to be a short moment in my life and I look back over those years with so much happiness. I remember the first day we met through my friend and all you said was "you are my wife" it sounded like a joke and little did I know that we will be living together till this final day, when I have to say good bye with a broken heart. The children and I were shattered when your sudden departure was announced to us at the hospital.



Life could not have been better than that because I was living every woman's dream. The best of everything was at my disposal whether I asked for it or not. We had our problems like every family but making up and resolving our issues was magical. You had a strict nature, but would always come back to apologize anytime you realize your faults.

"Adu the great" loved me and always assured me of his love and always told me that I was the most beautiful of all. Never did he hide anything from me. He was a great chef and loved to cook continental and local dishes. Neatness was his great hallmark and love to do house chores. I know the kids will miss you for that role.

My husband was such a wonderful man. The man that made it his duty to help the needy within his reach. I'm not sure I can really express just how much I will miss him. Not only was he a wonderful husband, but a wonderful father, My best friend, teacher, a counselor and so much more. He was my soul mate and my inspiration – my steadfast rock that helped me through thick and thin. He supported and loved us all, and was always there to help navigate through life's challenges.

My beloved husband, it's still hard for me to accept that you are no longer here with us, but I know you are resting in the bosom of our dear Lord.

"Adu the great" May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Da yie.

God be with you till we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

*I have run the race; I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me
a crown of Righteousness which the lord,
the righteous Judge will give to me that day [2Tim. 4:7-8]*

Oh! What a fall, this is to say the mighty Oak tree has fallen. A fall which had caused a great havoc. A fall which had made all and sundry lost a great personality.

Daddy, you have really fought a good fight with all might as a father and can boldly say "enough" justice, fairness, love and accountability went beyond us the children, family and to relations.

Our father was a man who always desires of his children to follow his footsteps by training us to be self-disciplined, self-control, truthful and obedient. He ensured that we lacked nothing and we also compromised if our needs are not met.

We all have our individual stories to tell as to the counsel and wisdom you gave us with regards to our relationship with you. One thing we can all say without doubt is this, you know all your children so well and you could never go wrong with us. Looking back, even by your bedside you never forgot your favorite Psalm 119 we shared together which centered more on the "Law of the Lord" than any other Chapter of the Bible.



Today is a day of mixed feelings for we your children, Daddy you were our secret hero. Today you are no more with us in person, and we are feeling that great loss so much, but on the other hand we take solace in Christ and we are able to share tiny smiles from time to time knowing well that you are resting from your labour.

Daddy, yes it's like every evening we are at rest longing to hear your call for any of us your kids. It's now more of a fond memory but time will tell. We will overcome. You have created a big vacuum which no one can fill but we your children will do our very best to live up to the principles that you stood for.

It would be your children's wish that you live longer than this so that you can see your children putting the pieces together as you wish but what God planned for us no one can change it.

Daddy, we shall miss you dearly because we never dreamt that today we your children will be here by your side reading your tribute but we promise that your good works will never be in vain.

May God Almighty be with you, hide you in his bosom till we meet again



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

So the evening and the morning were the first day Gen 1:5b NKJV

Man's goings are of the Lord how can man then understand his own ways. Prov 20:24

The Lord in his infinite wisdom and guidance made our paths to cross nearly six decades ago when we as siblings were brought together to pursue individually our pursuits of life. We became surely intertwined in our relationship to the extent that we shared a lot of things in common.

Adu Kwadwo as we affectionately called him was courageous and always desirous to be fruitful in any sphere of life he attached himself to. We all have profound memories of how he related to us.

When our time on earth is done, money or material things will not matter but the love, time and kindness we've given ourselves will shine and live on forever.

Adu we cannot excuse you for leaving our fraternity so early in this life but nevertheless it is our prayer that you rest peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty who knows best.



Whatever you stood for we are content, for memories of you are comforting even in this period of sadness. You were a brother, friend, and an encourager of service to us. We shed tears because of your sudden departure which had left an indelible mark.

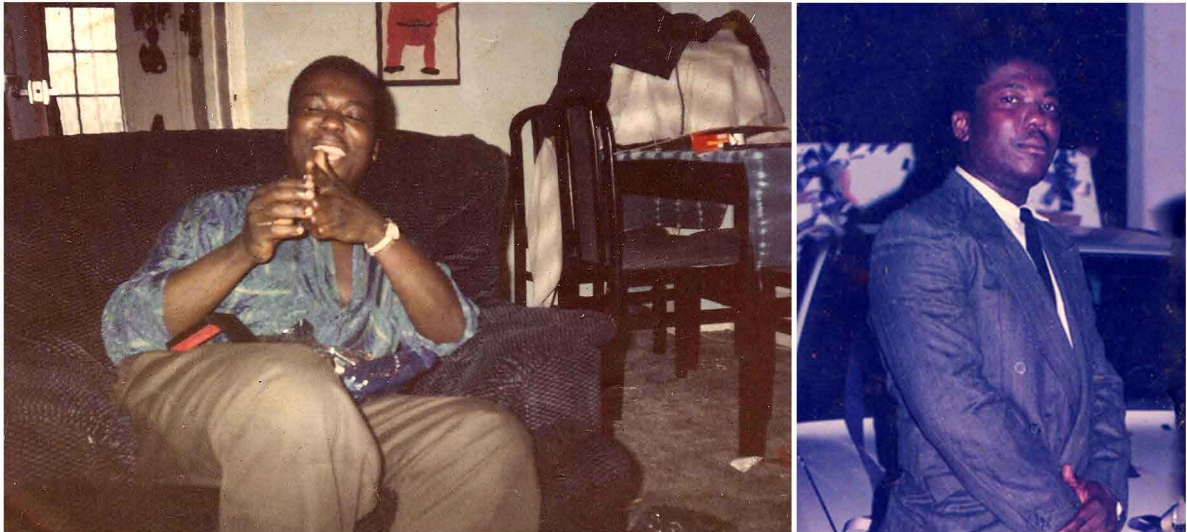
*Today you are no more and at this parting moment, we say:
For as long as we have memories, yesterday remains;
As long as we have hope, tomorrow awaits;
As long as we have love, today is beautiful;
As long as we have God, anything and everything is possible.*

Fare thee well brother, our paths crossed in this world for a divine purpose, we pray the Almighty that your journey be light.

We can't say goodbye rather we say Good Night for morning will surely come again. We desire to meet you again. Sleep well



YOU WILL BE MISSED



"Life is not made up of minutes, hours, days, weeks, months, or years, but of moments. You must experience each one before you can appreciate it." – Sarah Breathnach

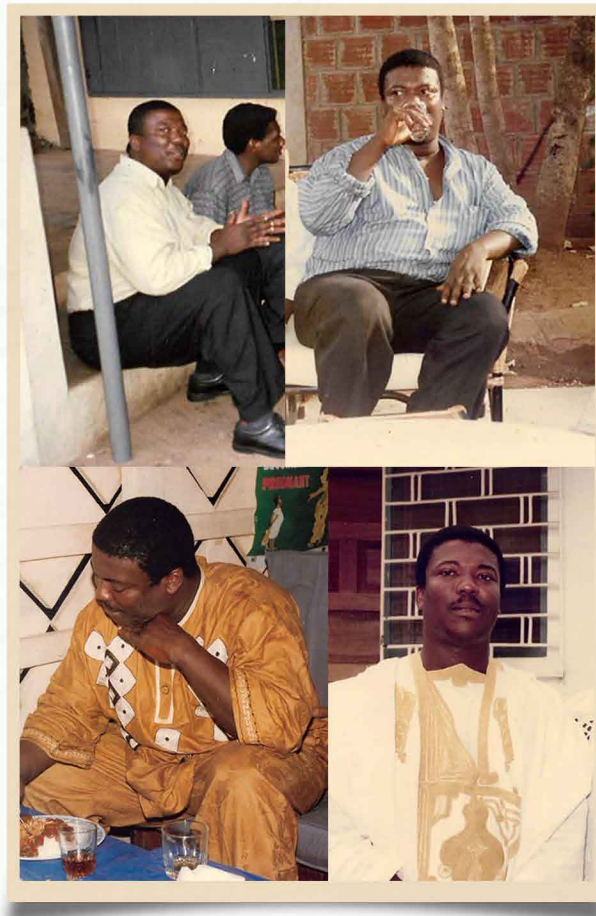
ADU KWADJO
DJIN

"Cherish all your happy moments; they make a fine cushion for old age." – Booth Tarkington



ADU KWADJO
DJIN

"Allow yourself to enjoy each moment in your life." –
Steve Maraboli





"Family is not an important thing. It's everything."

Wife and children of the late Adu Kwadjo Djin



Perpetual Akese Nyamekeh



Joseph kwaasi Djin



David papa Senkyi Djin



Michael Nana kwesi Djin

"There are some who bring a light so great to the world that even after they have gone the light remains."

Siblings of the late Adu Kwadjo Djin: Kofi Djin (Legal Practitioner), Ampoti Osafohene Osaе Djin, Mrs. Alice Okraku (Takoradi), Madam Majorie Djin (UK), Francis Affum Djin, Elizabeth Essandoh (C.E.O - Jinlet Pharmacy), Yaw Djin (C. E. O - Yadco Group), Rev. Benji Afriyeа Djin, Okyere Djin, Evangelist Joseph Oppong Djin, Mrs. Golda Bartels - Mensah (Charisma Shopping Centre), Joyce Djin.



THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

METHODIST HYMN BOOK (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 succour trust.

Stanza 5

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



WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

UNITED METHODIST HYMN (MHB) 377

Stanza 1

When peace like a river attendeth
my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught
me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Stanza 2

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my help-
less estate,
and has shed his own blood for my
soul.
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul

Stanza 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!
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul

Stanza 4

O Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the
Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul



AMAZING GRACE!

METHODIST HYMN BOOK (MHB) 378

Stanza 1

Amazing grace! How sweet the
sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

Stanza 2

'Twas grace that taught my heart
to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace
appear
the hour I first believed.

Stanza 3

Through many dangers, toils, and
snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe
thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

Stanza 4

The Lord has promised good to
me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.

Stanza 5

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall
fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

Stanza 6

When we've been there ten thou-
sand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's
praise
than when we first begun.



AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

UNITED METHODIST HYMN (MHB) 363

1

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Savior's blood!
Died he for me? who caused his
pain!

For me? who him to death pur-
sued?

Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for
me?

Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for
me?

2

'Tis mystery all: th' Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange
design?

In vain the firstborn seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.

'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.

'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.

3

He left his Father's throne above
(so free, so infinite his grace!),
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.

'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!

'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!



4

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
fast bound in sin and nature's
night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with
light;
my chains fell off, my heart was
free,
I rose, went forth, and followed
thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was
free,
I rose, went forth, and followed
thee.

5

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine;
alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness
divine,
bold I approach th' eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through
Christ my own.
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,

**GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT
JEHOVAH
MHB 615**

1

Guide me, O Thou great *Jehovah,
[*Redeemer]
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

2

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth
flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and
Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and
Shield.



3

Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,
Wondrous are Thy works of old;
Thou deliver'st Thine from thrall-
dom,
Who for naught themselves had
sold:
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst
conquer
Sin and Satan and the grave,
Sin and Satan and the grave.

4

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's Destruc-
tion,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

“

HIS
JOURNEY
JUST BEGUN.

”

DON'T THINK OF HIM AS GONE AWAY, HIS JOURNEY HAS JUST BEGUN
LIFE HOLDS SO MANY FACETS, THIS EARTH IS ONLY ONE
JUST THINK OF HIM AS RESTING FROM THE SORROWS AND THE TEARS IN THE
PLACE OF WARMTH AND COMFORT WHERE THERE ARE NO DAYS OR YEARS
THINK HOW HE MUST BE WISHING THAT WE COULD KNOW TODAY, HOW
NOTHING BUT OUR SADNESS CAN REALLY PASS AWAY
AND THINK OF HIM AS LIVING IN THE HEARTS OF THOSE HE TOUCHED, FOR
NOTHING LOVED IS EVER LOST AND HE WAS LOVED SO MUCH.

ADU KWADJO
DJIN

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