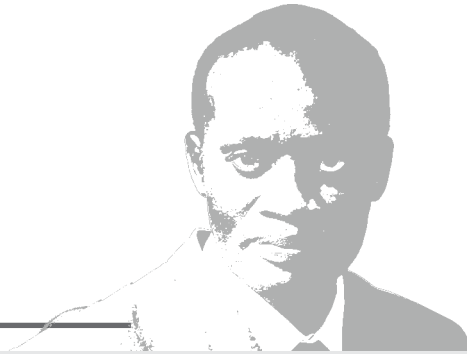


**Christopher  
Lebrecht Hesse**

1938 - 2021



# ORDER OF SERVICE



## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Dr. Chris Hesse  
Rev. Prof. Adukwei Hesse  
Rev. Neils Ludwig Hesse  
Rev. Kweku Stephen  
Rev. Grace Halm-Lutterodt  
Rev. Francis Pappoe  
Rev. Adotei Abrahams  
Bishop Charles Tawiah Tetteh

## ORGANISTS

Deacon Isaac Pappoe  
Nikoi-Kotey Kpakpo Abrahams

## PART ONE: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

**Time:** 10:30 am - 12:00 noon

1. **Opening Hymns** - Oh For a Thousand Tongues to Sing - **MHB 1**
2. Filing Past.
3. **Hymns:** Hetse Man Yerusalem (**PHB 839**); Yesu Toobi L& Eko Ji Mi (**PHB 549**); Yesu Kristo, Ny& K& Nmene (**PHB 558**)
4. Opening Prayer.
5. **Hymn:** Head of the Church Triumphant (**MHB 251**)
6. **Biography**
7. **Tributes**
8. **Hymn:** Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine (**MHB 422**)
9. Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:50-58
10. **Worship:** Immortal, invisible God (**MHB 34**)/Toobi Ni He Tse (**PHB 159**)
11. Sermon: Rev. Francis Pappoe
12. Offertory: Eda Mehu Ma Dzenkwa Na nim

# ORDER OF SERVICE



## PART TWO

1. **Thanksgiving Service** - Rev. Kweku Stephen
2. **Chorus/Hymn:** Edzeakε noko noko bε ni Nyomno Nyee Afe.).
3. Vote of Thanks/Announcements - Elder Eddie Djani
4. **Hymn:** How Great Thou Art
5. **Benediction** - Rev. Neils Ludwig Hesse
6. **Recessional Hymn** (Yε Wε Eneonyam kro)

## PART THREE (GRAVE SIDE)

1. **Hymn** - Head of the Church Triumphant (MHB 251)
2. Sentences & Exhortation - Rev. Adotei E Abrahams
3. **Hymn** - Great is thy faithfulness

4. **Committal & Prayer** - Rev. Adotei E. Abrahams
5. **Chorus** - Yerusalem Oman fofro
6. **Vote of Thanks** - Family Member
7. **Benediction:** - Rev. Kweku Stephen

## FUNCTIONARIES

- \*Master of Ceremony
- \* Rev. Adotei E. Abrahams



# BIOGRAPHY OF Christopher Lebrecht Hesse

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*Precious in the  
sight of the Lord  
is the death of  
his saints.*

**Psalm 116:15 ESV**



Christopher Lebrecht Hesse was born on Sunday, the 10th of April, 1938 at Osu - Christiansborg. His parents were Mr. Hermann Jacob Christian Hesse and Mrs. Eleonora Leegoï Hesse née (Awuletey).

His birth was recorded by his father in his daily diary as follows: "My 5th Child and 4th son was brought forth today at 10 am; on my return

from church I met the new baby."

The midwife was Auntie Patience (Mrs. Patience Nyalander).

He was outdoored (kpodzeimo) and named a week later, on the 17th April 1938 again the father wrote, "According to custom my child brought forth a week ago was named Christopher this morning"

He was baptized on the 3rd July 1938 at the Presbyterian Church, Osu Ebenezer into the faith of his parents and forefathers of yore.

Christopher started school at the Presbyterian Infant School (Saint Thomas) in 1944; continued to the Presbyterian Junior School (Boarding) and later to the Presbyterian Senior School (Osu Salem). He completed his basic schooling in 1954; he therefore belonged to the Osu Salem 1951 - 54 year group.

Completing School and obtaining the Standard Seven Leaving School Certificate from Osu Salem in those days meant

you have undergone the 'taming regimen' of the Presbyterian Church training which is characterized by its banality.

It meant you have been taught to be frugal in everything, to respect your seniors and to live an organized life based on the daily routine of:

"the Wake -up bell, Morning Chores, Morning Prayers then Academic Work in the Classroom and Ground Work in the afternoon; the day finally closed with the Evening Prayers»

During his School days Christopher (Christo) was an agile athlete and a very good

sprinter indeed; his performances on the field earned him the nick name "Zatopek" from his classmates. This name was given after Emil Zatopek the great Czech athlete who became famous at the Helsinki Games for winning three gold medals in the 5,000m, 10,000m and the Marathon.

That was also the time that the Gold Coast sent its first ever team to compete in athletics in a foreign country. The team (the Gold Coast team) which participated in the Helsinki Games in Finland included A. O Lawson 'Ofli' Nyarko, H.O Nyarko and J. K. Quartey (nick named Arthur Wint)" these

names became house hold names in Ghana.

A. O. Lawson came from Osu and trained on the Athletics Park of the Osu Presbyterian Girls' and Day Schools. The interest of Osu Boys and Girls in athletics grew and Christopher was one of the new found participants. He ran the 100, 200, yard races as well as the 110 and 220 yard relays and earned certificates and fame at Osu.

Christopher continued to Secondary School at the Accra High School and completed in the year 1962. At Accra High School he developed an interest in Hockey and played

for the Accra Hearts of Oak Sporting Club.

He loved the hard clay (swish) park then at the 37 Military Hospital where the balls ran very fast and he could chase them better as sprinter.

Christopher started work at the Bureau of Government Statistics but after a stint of three years he requested to be transferred to the Income Tax Department so that he could develop as a professional accountant.

He worked from Income Tax Department through to the department's conversion to the Internal Revenue Service (IRS) and later the Central Revenue

Service.

After a number of internal certificate training programmes in tax audit he was sponsored to the School of Administration, University of Ghana for a Diploma Course in Accountancy.

He passed his examinations very well and was acclaimed as a very good student at the end of the programme.

He continued to work in the Civil Service at the IRS for a number of years and left as an Inspector of Taxes before joining private practice.

During his period in private practice he worked with



Pannell, Kerr & Fitzpatrick and later with Pra, Ameyaw & Co.

Next he teamed up with Mr. T. T. C Fleischer of blessed memory to establish T.T.C Fleischer & Co.

He later formed his own company C. L. Hesse and Co. which he operated till he was taken ill in the year 2006.

Christopher was an astute and principled accountant.

Christopher married Miss Mary Aba Ashley a woman of beauty from Jamestown, Accra who was also his colleague at the Internal Revenue Service.

The couple bore four children Neils, Hermann, Ophelia and

Andreas.

Sadly Christopher was to lose his beloved wife and daughter within a short interval of five years.

The pain was unbearable and this began his decline in health. After a series of health episodes he was finally diagnosed with Parkinson disease; this is a debilitating medical condition, which slowly limited his movement till he became restricted to his bed and chair.

The one time sprinter could not move anymore and has to be helped to get up and to walk sometimes for no more than 10 yards for him to stop and take a rest.



“

**If we live, we live for  
the Lord, and if we die,  
we die for the Lord.  
Therefore, whether we  
live or die, we belong  
to God.**

Romans 14:8

”



He never lost his sense of humour and memories of past events and his history of events was very sharp.

As an infant, Christopher participated in various activities of the Presbyterian Church; he loved the Children Service where he was always selected as one of those who performed the Christmas Play and sang under the Christmas Tree.

Then there was no 'Junior Y', but as an adolescent he contributed to church activities as best as he could.

Christopher was later on in life to convert from the Presbyterian Church and joined the Christ of Christ (SM)

Church where he learnt the Bible anew and could quote from the various books, chapters and verses of the Bible to support his arguments on the Christian faith.

He was an elder in the church and played various administrative roles in the church including the accountant at the national level.

Christopher was a very private person, quiet most times but thought deeply on issues that crop up in his work and family life. He generally thought outside the box and did his best to find the middle ground to bring peace.

This is not to say that Christopher was indecisive in thought and action; that was his demonstration of fair play.

Whenever Christopher made up his mind on an issue, nobody could alter that decision. He vigorously pursued the course of action chosen and was forthright in casting away distractions and other disruptions.

'Uncle Chris' as he was affectionately known by members of the family was a very honest and reliable person, once he gave you his word he stood by it.

Though Christopher has been ill for almost fifteen years his

death has been sudden. He was taken ill in the afternoon of Tuesday the 16th of April from causes perhaps un-related to the Parkinson's disease which afflicted him; he was rushed to the Police Hospital but sadly, within a few hours of admission he was taken away by the Lord.

The family wishes to thank all who took care of Christopher (Christo) from the time he was taken ill till his passing away. Especially we will like to mention the various doctors, nurses, housekeepers and the many relations and friends who constantly visited to cheer him up.

We also thank all who in various ways supported Uncle Christopher in various ways during his life for their kindness.

Christo, Daddy Chris, Uncle Christopher Rest In Peace

Christo wə dzogbaa ye Nuntso le den.

Let us join to sing a song which Christo liked very much "Atwa Zion in emashi .....



*When the day of toil is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
Father, grant Thy wearied one  
Rest forevermore.*

**MHB with tunes 975**





TRIBUTES BY

CHILDREN TO  
DADDY CHRIS,  
A FATHER,  
A FRIEND AND  
A MENTOR.



# TRIBUTE FROM HIS CHILDREN

---

## Neils

**H**is children, nephews and nieces affectionately called him Daddy Chris or 'Da Chris' more appropriately. He had one departed daughter (Ophelia) who he has joined with his lovely wife affectionately called Auntie Mary. We miss them dearly. Daddy Chris had three sons, Andreas, Hermann and Neils. Our father is a man who adhered to strict principles instilled by his parents. Those same strict rules and principles governed our conduct in every aspect of life. These sound principles were deduced from the 'Proverbs'. I was required to recite one chapter from the book of 'Proverbs' every morning before I left the house to go to preparatory school.

Despite the strict rules which we all had to adhere to, Daddy Chris took time off his busy schedule to teach us how to play chess and table tennis. I remember vividly his swimming lessons when he took me to the beach on the



weekends at 5:30 AM. One of my most cherished gifts I received from my father is our frequent visits to the National Library. He always said "reading maketh a man".

You taught me very early that death is inevitable and everything in life is vanity but only charity goes beyond the grave. You had answers to some of the most daring questions in life. Our regular debates revealed that you are a great philosopher. The only way to express our sincere gratitude is to live by your example. Daddy Chris was an honest man who devoted his life for the welfare of his family and friends. His unconditional love is still with us today.

## Hermann

This world is not my home, I'm just passing through

My treasures are laid up Somewhere beyond the blue;

The Angels beckon me From Heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home In this world anymore.

Oh Lord, you know, I have no friend like you,  
If Heaven's not my home,  
Then Lord what will I do.

I have a lovin' mother, Just hovering up in Gloryland,  
And I don't expect to stop,  
Until I shake her hand;  
She's waiting now for me, In Heaven's open door;  
And I can't feel at home, In this world anymore.





Oh Lord, you know, I have no friend like you,

If Heaven's not my home, Then Lord what will I do;

The Angels beckon me, From Heaven's open door

And I can't feel at home In this world anymore.

Jim Reeves lyrics above symbolizes dad's idea about human life.

I grew up knowing him as Daddy Chris or to others as Uncle Chris.

He taught me my first prayer: The Lord's Prayer

He taught me how to read the bible: - Proverbs, Psalms and the various Epistles of Paul.

He taught me self-discipline, tolerance and showed me how to be generous;

He taught me all I know about accountancy and taxation.

He introduced me to the words tenacious and persevering, today these words have become my character traits.

He imbibed in me some of his favourite sayings:

'This is a lesson you should heed, If at first, you don't succeed, Try, try, try again. - (a line from William Edward Hickson's poem)

I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. - Philippians 4:13

With the above quote from the bible he explained using a saying

from G. K. Chesterton: "Christians ought not to be better than other people ought to be. But they ought to be better than other people are." Why? Because we can do all things through Christ who strengthens us.

Daddy was always concerned about my wellbeing and happiness and kept looking out for me and his grandchildren.

He left for me the best any father can give his son: Knowledge and Wisdom from The Ancient of Days.

We shall meet at the other side again and continue our unending debate about the young and the old.

Fare thee well, Daddy Chris. Love you always.



## Andreas



**I CAN DO ALL THINGS THROUGH CHRIST WHO STRENGTHENS ME"- PHILIPPIANS 4:13.**

**"JESUS IS THE ONLY SAVIOUR I HAVE. HE LEADS ME THROUGH DIFFICULTIES AND CHALLENGES.**

**HE PROTECTS ME DURING PHYSICAL AND SPIRITUAL WARS.**

**JESUS IS MY SHIELD THEREFORE I WILL NOT BE AFRAID.**”

The above quotes were some of your favourites. You loved to say them all the time, I believe these quotes allowed you to remain strong and cheerful even in the face of life's difficulties.

Da Chris as I always call you, it is with great sadness that I write my tribute to my dear father.

My Father was humble and a strict disciplinarian. Our earliest memories as children were waking up at dawn of the day and joining my Dad and Mum for prayer meetings. Our Dad always made sure that we were present for prayer meetings. It was a requirement; we did not have the luxury of giving an excuse. He made sure that we enjoyed the time we spent with God and family and advised us on how we should live a fulfilled life.

Dad prayed for his family and loved ones, right up to the end of his life. He prayed regularly for God to touch the lives of his children and grandchildren and everyone that he encountered.

He deeply and genuinely cared about his family.

We shall miss your prayers and I am very grateful for everything you done for me.

My Dad made sure we had the best of education and provided for our needs. He always talked about the importance of education, honesty and hard work in life in order for you to become a better person. Your loving and caring fatherly role when mum passed away will continue to linger in our hearts.

You were always ready to help family members and anyone who sought for your assistance. I'm saddened that death took you away, "but in everything give thanks for this is the will God in Christ Jesus for you". Your

Legacy will stand in our lives forever.

After secondary school, I remember you would tell me to get dressed up for company meetings you were attending because you wanted me to know how meetings were conducted and formation of company boards.

Thanks to you I know how to invest in companies and trade on the stock exchange.

I will miss our weekend evening chess games, even though you won most of games. I remember how thrilled I was winning my first game against you and I decided not to play again that day just to tease you which you disliked.

Some months after mum's death, Da Chris complained of pains in the body.

In 2006, you began to develop some health conditions, even though you never regained your full health after that, you showed strength and stamina in your fight with your ailment. You never gave up hope that your zeal and believe in the Lord would bring you healing. I always admired your faith in God.

In your last great battle, amid sickness and suffering, you never complained, nor spoke a word against the Lord. You fought a good fight and kept the faith by saying I am healed by the blood of Jesus.

Our father was, and is, an inspiration to us and the wider family. May we seek, by God's Grace, to take

up and carry that torch that he laid down on the day of his passing.

Da Chris, may you rest in perfect peace knowing the depth of our love for you and gratitude for the role you played in each of our lives.

Neils, Hermann, Andreas and your Grandchildren shall miss you! However we look forward to the great day of reunion in the mansions of the blessed.

**FARE THEE WELL!!! TILL WE MEET AGAIN.**

**YAA WƆ DZOGBAA! AMEN...**

# TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN.

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## MARY-SUSUANNA (GRAND DAUGHTER)

Grandpa Oh Grandpa,

**W**e had so many  
memories,

A man with a lot of wisdom  
You made people who they  
are now  
You advised your children,  
your grandchildren  
And to anyone you met.

When I heard you were no  
more,  
I was shocked!!!..... Trust  
me I was.  
I tried, tried and tried to shed  
tears  
But no tears came out

And I asked God why I  
couldn't cry,  
He told me your time was up,  
And I was happy for you,  
Because God blessed you so  
much

And you are in a better place  
now.

I will always remember you as  
a strong man,  
For you thought you were  
weak but God said you are  
strong.

You lived for so many years  
even though you were unwell.  
Last year was intense, you got  
very sick that I thought you  
would die,

So I asked God for one more  
year before you took your rest,  
And indeed He made it  
happen.

To God be the Glory.  
For you will now rest in peace  
In a better place.



## FAREWELL TRIBUTES FROM GRANDCHILDREN

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“

*O death, where  
is your victory?  
O death, where  
is your sting?*

1 Corinthians 15:55

”

**LEOHARDT (GRANDSON)**

Grandpa was a man who encourages anyone to read to gain knowledge.

He was a generous person. Grandpa taught us to read the bible everyday especially from the book of Proverbs:

“People who listen when they are corrected will live, but those who will not admit that they are wrong are in danger”  
– Proverbs 10:17 (GNB)

This text from proverbs are but a few of his favourites.

I remember that his favourite sport was hockey. He was always giving us books to read

and even at his old age he still liked giving.

Grandpa, I will always miss you

But I have so many wonderful memories to hang onto. You were a role model, and a friend.

Your guidance and love will carry me through the end of my days.

Grandpa May your soul rest in peace.

**LEBRECHT - JESSE (GRANDSON)**

“Grandparents are proud of their grandchildren, just as

children are proud of their parents” – Proverbs 17:6 (GNB)

Grandpa was a great teacher to have, not only for my dad and us, but also for everybody. He always convinced people to read, He was selfless, generous and very kind.

Grandpa was a good pastor to us all.

He encouraged us to be good children now, and in the future.

Grandpa May your soul rest in peace.





# TRIBUTE FROM BROTHERS AND SISTERS

---

Christo, this is the name we called you; later you preferred to be called Chris.

Papa, Lebrecht and Wilhelm continued to call you Christopher your given name while Mama, Mina and Johanna still called you Christo. Lartey and Fred (Propor) had no choice but to do your bidding.

Then, all Papa, Mama,

brothers and sisters, cousins, children, nephews, grand children and all, all of us called you "Uncle Chris".

Christo, today we part company with your remains, for you have long been gone before the final call came. Characteristic of you, you started the planning of your exit when you finally accepted that there is no cure for Parkinson's disease. Lartey says on more than one

occasion you requested him to sit with you to write your life history, he refused for as typical a native as he is, he was afraid that as soon as he did so, you will pack and leave.

Christo, your leaving takes us back to far away and long ago, to "far Osu ɣããno" where we grew up. Our house was then tucked far away in the bush in what is now Osu R.E, (Osu Oxford Street Osu Papa Ye etc). Then there were no more than five or six houses nearby. There were the Lokko house, the Tetteh house, Naa Tsawe grandmother's house and of course the houses of our relations the Annans and the Annums.

Life was then very simple as we went about our daily routine, on working days, there was a wakeup bell, morning prayers, chores, school, and back home for lunch, back to school again for the afternoon session, ground work or games, back home for the evening chores, school homework and then the day ended at six o'clock in the evening.

On Saturdays, the day starts again with a wakeup bell, morning prayers, chores (manual labour), washing of school uniforms and clothes, lunch, break to hunt for birds, mango line or a football game with the Annums, gardening (manual labour), homework,

evening chores and then the day ended at six o'clock in the evening .

On Sundays, the routine continues; the day starts again with a wakeup bell, morning prayers, chores, church, ironing of uniforms, lunch, storytelling or bible stories or loiter or school home work, evening meal or back to evening church service and then the day ended at eight o'clock in the evening.

Yes it was so simple! could it have been simpler?

We pause here to pay our respects to the Annum brothers (Okwei, Nii Adote, Nortei, Nortey) or cousins

(Frede and Amoah) who always kept us company in those days.

Then there was no electricity where we were at "far Osu ṛāānō" and no radio fusion box which was then available within the Osu town. The TV has not been invented then; there was the Cinema at Osu Regal but we dare not ask to go! It was even too far away and we had no monies of our own.

We knew no further than Awuletey House which was itself at "near Osu ṛāānō", our various school compounds at Saint Thomas, Boarding or Salem. Some of us got to know Osu Anoorhoor, Osu

Alata, Osu Kinkawe far later on in life.

I have recollected our past in order to take a look at the Christo we got to know and the one whom our Lord has taken away from us just as He took away our fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, cousins, friends and many, many more and surely just as He will take us all away one day.

At the beginning Christo was a courageous boy, he braved our circumstances in his stride to the extent that he became a hero within "Osu ɲããñɔ - near and far" He was a hero at the children's service and on the school athletic fields; and we

of the family also bashed in the glory.

He was an entertainer of a kind, for he loved to sing in the evenings to us at home; he could sing almost all the hymns of the Presbyterian Children's Hymn Book "Gbekɛbii Alala Wolo"

He mixed well with his colleagues and others in fact he broke the barriers set by our past circumstances; circumstances set by the strict Presbyterian self restraints and the near rural (far Osu ɲããñɔ) upbringing.

Christo liked to dress neatly, simply and to smell nice; Christo never put on a shirt or

a pair of trousers without ironing them even if they have been ironed the previous night.

When Lebrecht was away, and Christo looked after family funds, he became as frugal as his forefathers; every pesewa has to be accounted for!

He did all this not because he wanted to be on the good side of Lebrecht or to earn a good score from the rest of the family; he did so because that was his nature; honest, reliable and trustworthy.

He set the pace for going away from "far Osu ɲããñɔ" on holidays; he travelled to Tamale and Nigeria to visit

cousins; he reasoned that if one cannot go to Europe or America for a holiday one should afford a trip to wherever your money can take you.

Christo planned every event carefully in his head, not only did think of how things will be done, but also what responses he would give to the doubters who will ask questions.

Christo braved the moments when destiny struck on those unforgettable occasions when he lost a wife, a daughter and a daughter in law. He knew already how to get down on his knees and accepted that the Lord will support him.

His Lord supported him yet imposed further tests on him personally, Christo's response was that Job was put stricter tests.

This is the brother we have lost and will miss till it is our time to join him and the other souls gone.

Mama wanted Christo to become a Presbyterian priest; he ended up as a true believer in the Lord.

Christo, even though you did not make it to the pulpit of Osu Ebenezer Presbyterian Church as Mama wished, you have been able to preach your message: "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away may

the Lord's name be praised"

Christo, for those of us brothers, sisters, cousins, numerous relations and friends left behind we acknowledge and learn from your example and join in to say Amen and Amen.

Christo, rest peacefully in the Lord's bosom;

Christo, wə dzogbaa yɛ Nuntsə lɛ kpəkai amli.

May I invite the group here to join me to sing a hymn from the repertoire of Christo's entertainment days "Kristo fəməgbi .....



# TRIBUTE FROM NIECES AND NEPHEWS

---

Uncle Chris, as we all fondly called him, was a pleasant, insightful and caring Uncle. Our memories of him spans from our childhood to our adult years.

As children, we fondly remember him to be the Uncle who bore gifts. The memories include standing behind the blue gate at the Osu house, waiting in eager anticipation for him to return home from work and hand over a lollipop. He did

this without fail. He was the cool, calm and mellow Uncle who wanted nothing but the best for each of his children and nieces and nephews. While he would give lollipops, he did not fail to guide us to excel in our school work.

For the older nieces and nephews, he was our 'Atswa six' Uncle. He desired us to be disciplined balanced children. There was a time for everything, a time to play and a time to be

studious. While we all loved to play with our neighbourhood friends in the house, everyone knew they had to go home as the time drew near to 6 pm. For if Uncle Christ opened those blue gates and he saw children running up and down, his first words were 'Atswa 6, m fiam aya shia'. At 6 o'clock, all the nieces and nephews should have done their homework and taken a bath. 'Atswa six' became our nickname for him amongs us and our

neighbourhood friends.

For some people, religion and politics are topics that are not open for discussion. However, Uncle had an insatiable love for God and politics and hence embraced them both. He never missed church on Sundays until when he fell ill. There were many engaging discussions on International politics and, of course, local politics. His political acumen was impeccable, assessing the political climates across the world and discussing the implications. Uncle Chris will draw insights from the international context to inform and determine the implications locally. We will miss those discussions.

Uncle Chris always wore a smile

and had a cheerful, jolly nature. It was a melodious sound to hear him whistle when calling our cousins 'captain Neils' HH' Oophi, and Andy. His sense of humour was always on point, and he loved a play on words and a good joke. He was a peaceful man and always had kind and encouraging words for us.

The day God called you to rest, you left us beautiful memories. Our Uncle Chris, Atswa six.

Our family chain is broken, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again. Until that great resurrection, Wə dzogbaa Uncle Chris.



**Blessed are those  
who mourn,  
for they will be  
comforted.**

**Matthew 5:4**



# TRIBUTE TO THE LATE CHRISTOPHER LEBRECHT HESSE BY HESSE FAMILY OSU AND ACCRA

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**From suffering to Glory : Paul said in Romans 8:18 that " For I consider that the suffering of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. "**

Uncle Christopher we affectionately called by family members and friends. Was the vice president of the Hesse Family Association of Osu and Accra. He held this office until his health could not permit him to attend meetings. Even though we know death is inevitable and you advanced in age and

down with illness we still cannot accept the fact that you will go soon. Uncle Chris was a staunch Christian and a loving brother.

Uncle Chris  
Rest in peace  
Yaa wɔ dzogbanɔ.





# TRIBUTE BY THE CHURCH OF CHRIST (SM) TO LATE ELDER CHRISTOPHER LEBRECHT HESSE

---

***1. Praise to the Holiest  
in the height,  
And in the depth be  
praise:  
In all His words most  
wonderful;  
Most sure in all His  
ways.***

***2. O loving wisdom of  
our God,  
When all was sin and  
shame,  
He, the last Adam,  
to the fight  
And to the rescue came.  
(MHB 74)***

The hymnal above happened to be one of the favourites of our dear brother, father and friend.

By the grace of God, he understood the import of the atonement or the propitiatory work of Jesus to man in his life which undoubtedly endeared him to have a unique desire for this hymnal.

Brother Hesse, as he was affectionately called by Church members, knew that the liberty of

the children of God was indexed on the propitiatory work of Christ. The first Adam because of disobedience failed to pass the litmus test that would have made it possible for man to access the tree of life. Eternal death was imminent because the wages of sin is death (Romans 6:23).

The law pronounced eternal death on man as a sine qua non in satisfying public justice and the demands of the law which came out from the mouth of God. God had no alternative because he is guided by His precepts. Blood must be shed to atone for the sins of man as prescribed by the law else peace cannot be restored between God and man.

The Holy Spirit through the Psalmist epitomized this wonderful display

of love by God through His son in this manner:

"Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.' (Psalm 85:10).

When man was on the verge of eternal damnation and hope was totally lost because no man on earth or in heaven qualified to atone for our sins (Revelations 5: 1-5); God demonstrated His love. He shed His own blood (Acts 20:28) through His son (2 Corinthians 5: 18 - 19) so that the demands of the law can be met.

In the process, God imputed righteousness on man through faith in this atonement (2 Corinthians 5: 21).

Herein was the unfathomable love of God invoked? He restored man to the desired estate where he can establish the desired rapport and converse with Him (1 John 4:10, KJV).

"O loving wisdom of our God,  
When all was sin and shame,  
He, the last Adam, to the fight  
And to the rescue came."

By grace our brother understood this principle with the heart and absolutely surrendered his will to become a member of God's kingdom. He fed his soul with God's word while on earth and we are certain that he has found rest in the bosom of our Lord and saviour Jesus Christ.

Brother Hesse was a man of few words and unassuming but very much abreast with issues on virtually every subject matter. Testimonies avail that until his demise, the mind remained sharp as ever even as an octogenarian.

He held very sensitive positions in the Lord's vineyard. He was an elder of the Church of Christ (SM) and served the Church both at the local and national levels as an accountant. He was also a member of the present spiritual council of the Church until his demise.

Elder Hesse was a good teacher of God's word. He would be remembered for his insightful teachings on the book of Hebrews.

Certainly, he would also be remembered for his favourite song in Ga:

“Mon niwaji Yaweh gbei le;  
No mli jaloi shaa foi ke yaa”

In the English rendition it means:

“The name of the LORD is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe. (Proverbs 18: 10, KJV).

This scripture affirmed your absolute confidence in the protective hands of the Omnipotent God. You, therefore, faced the vicissitudes of life with confidence and assurance.

We are glad that revelations

gave golden report that you have reached the land of seamless joy. The land of transcendental bliss that you have so longed for.

We remember one of your favourite bible quotations in 1st Corinthians 15:19;

“If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.”

This quotation provided enough evidence that you were searching for a better land where God Himself will wipe away all your tears as recorded in the book of Revelations.

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither

sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.” (Revelations 21:4, KJV).

Surely, the second Adam has rescued us from the power of sin and death and translated us into the kingdom of God.

“O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

“(1 Corinthians 15: 55 - 57).

Brother Hesse, may the Lord keep you till we meet again. Amen!!!

## WIFE GALLERY

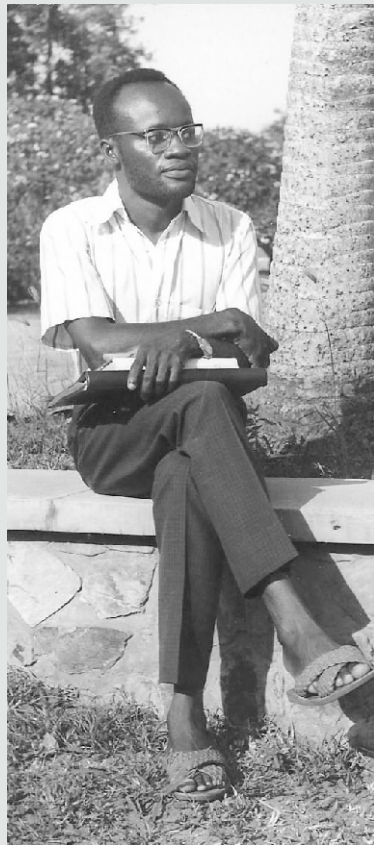


WITH FRIENDS



## HEY DAYS

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# GALLERY

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# HYMNS



CHRISTOPHER LEBRECHT HESE

41

**\*Oh For A Thousand  
Tongues To Sing - MHB 1\***

**I)** Oh for a thousand  
tongues to sing, my great  
redeemer's praise, the glory  
of my God and king  
the triumphs of his grace.

**2)** My gracious master and  
my God, Assist me to  
proclaim, to spread thru all  
the earth a-broad  
the honours of thy name.

**3)** Jesus the name that  
calms our fear, that bid our  
sorrows cease, 'Tis music in  
their ears 'Tis life and health and  
peace.

**4)** He breaks the power of  
cancelled sin, He sets the  
prisoner free; his blood can  
make the  
foulest clean; his blood a  
vail for me.

**5)** He speaks and listening  
to his voice, New life the

dead receive; the mourn-  
ful, broken  
hearts rejoice, the humble  
poor believe.

**\*How Great Thou Art \***

**I)** Oh Lord, my God, when I  
in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy  
hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the  
rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the  
universe displayed

**Refrain:**

Then sings my soul, my  
Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how  
great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my  
Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how  
great Thou art.

**II)** When through the  
woods, and forest glades I  
wander  
And hear the birds sing  
sweetly in the trees  
When I look down from

lofty mountain grandeur  
And see the brook, and feel  
the gentle breeze

**III)** And when I think that  
God, His Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can  
take it in  
That on the cross, my  
burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take  
away my sin

**IV)** When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what  
joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow in humble  
adoration  
And then proclaim, "My  
God, how great Thou art"

**\*Blessed Assurance, Jesus  
is mine - MHB 422\***

**I)** Blessed assurance, Jesus  
is mine  
Oh, what a foretaste of  
glory divine  
Heir of salvation, purchase  
of God

Born of His spirit, washed in  
His blood.

**Refrain:**

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

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

**III)** Perfect submission, all is  
at rest  
I in my Savior, am happy  
and blessed  
Watching and waiting,  
looking above  
Filled with His goodness,  
lost in His love.

**\*Head of the Church  
Triumphant- MHB 251\***

**I)** Head of Thy Church  
triumphant,  
We joyfully adore Thee;  
Till Thou appear, Thy  
members here  
Shall sing like those in glory.  
We lift our hearts and  
voices  
With blest anticipation,  
And cry aloud, and give to  
God  
The praise of our salvation.

**II)** While in affliction's  
furnace,  
And passing through the  
fire,  
Thy love we praise, which  
knows our days,  
And ever brings us nigher.  
We clap our hands exulting  
In Thine almighty favor;  
The love divine which made  
us Thine  
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

**III)** Thou dost conduct Thy  
people

Through torrents of  
temptation,  
Nor will we fear, while Thou  
art near,  
The fire of tribulation.  
The world with sin and  
Satan  
In vain our march opposes,  
Through Thee we shall  
break through them all,  
And sing the song of Moses.

**IV)** By faith we see the glory  
To which Thou shalt restore  
us,  
The cross despise for that  
high prize  
Which Thou hast set before  
us.  
And if Thou count us  
worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
Shall see Thee stand at  
God's right hand,  
To take us up to heaven.

**\*Immortal, Invisible, God  
Only-Wise - MHB 34\***

**I)** Immortal, invisible, God  
only wise

in light inaccessible hid  
from our eyes  
Most blessed, most  
glorious, the Ancient of  
Days  
Almighty, victorious, Thy  
great name we praise

**II)** Unresting, unhasting,  
silent as light  
Nor wanting, nor wasting,  
Thou rulest in might  
Thy justice, like mountains,  
high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are  
fountains of goodness and  
love.

**III)** To all life Thou givest, to  
both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest, the  
true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as  
leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish, but  
nought changeth Thee.

**IV)** Great Father of Glory,  
pure Father of Light  
Thine angels adore Thee, all  
veiling their sight;

All laud we would render, O  
help us to see:  
'Tis only the splendor of  
light hideth Thee.

**V)** Immortal, invisible, God  
only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid  
from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most  
glorious, the Ancient of  
Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy  
great name we praise.

**\*Great is thy faithfulness.  
Oh Lord my Father (Thomas  
Chisholm)\***

**I)** Great is Thy faithfulness,  
O God my Father  
There is no shadow of  
turning with Thee  
Thou changest not, Thy  
compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been Thou  
forever wilt be

**Refrain:**  
Great is Thy faithfulness,  
great is Thy faithfulness

Morning by morning  
new mercies I see  
All I have needed Thy  
hand hath provided  
Great is Thy  
faithfulness, Lord, unto  
me

II) Summer and winter,  
and springtime and  
harvest  
Sun, moon and stars in  
their courses above  
Join with all nature in  
manifold witness  
To Thy great  
faithfulness, mercy and  
love

III) Pardon for sin and a  
peace that endureth  
Thine own dear  
presence to cheer and  
to guide  
Strength for today and  
bright hope for  
tomorrow  
Blessings all mine, with  
ten thousand beside

### 839

1. Hetse maŋ Yerusalem!  
krɔŋkrɔŋbii naa jei hegbe,  
Jei wanaa wɔ-Nuntsɔ le;  
wɔke shidaa aha le!  
2. Shi egbo eha jɛŋ fɛɛ;  
no hewɔ le sa akɛ  
wɔ hu wayanyis esɛɛ  
keyashi wɔgbele be.  
3. Shi je nɛɛŋ jeeɛ wɔnɔ ji;  
wɔ fɛɛ le, gbenyielɔi ni,  
ni wɔleeɛ he ni wayaa:  
esha eshwila wɔ kwraa!  
4. Nuntsɔ Yesu, no hewɔ,  
gblemɔ wɔmli hiŋmeii koo,  
koni wɔna ɔŋɔ gbe  
keba onumnyam lɛŋ pɛ!

### 549

1. Yesu toobii le eko  
ji mi, ni minyaa hewo;  
shi mina tookwɛlo kpakpa,  
elɛshe le ehi naakpa;  
ele mi, es'mɔɔ mi;  
eke migbei tɛɔ mi.  
2. Ehejɔle tso shishi  
maje kpo ni maba mli;  
manɔ lɛnii ni ŋɔ naakpa,  
mi matɔ ke nibii kpakpai;  
ke kumai miye mi le,  
le etsɔɔ mi nubu gbe.  
3. B'le mikana miishɛɛ, lo?  
mi ni ji oshade too!

Shi gbii fɛɛfaji asɛɛ le  
aaawom' k'aatee mitɛɛ we le  
ye mikwɛlo kpɔkoian!  
Amen! shi mimiishɛɛ fa!

### 558

1. Yesu Kristo, nye ke ŋmɛnɛ,  
K'aatee naano hu le nɔŋŋ,  
le etsɔ osofo hɔ wɔ,  
ehɔ wɔba tɛɛ le ŋɔ.  
Le nɔŋŋ ji mimumo miishɛɛ,  
miheyeli shishi le;  
le ji wala hulu hɔ mi  
ŋmɛnɛ, wɔ ke naano fɛɛ  
2. Beni be ni ho lɛŋ mitee  
mihiekpɔtamɔ mli le,  
le ehɔ minu enyam he,  
ni etsɔɔ mi wala gbe.  
Ni emɔɔnɔle naa ni  
ŋmɛnɛ hu mike le yɔɔ;  
nye eto etsui shi 'hɔ mi,  
ŋmɛnɛ hu etoɔ pɛ.  
3. ŋmɛnɛ ni nyɛlo le grio  
ni jɛŋ ŋaalɔi ŋmɔɔ mi le,  
ŋmɛnɛ kɛ, le toi miboo,  
shi eji mi-Nyɔŋmɔ le.  
ŋmɛnɛ mike miishɛɛ miiwo  
sɛŋmɔtso kɛnyis esɛɛ;  
nɔ ni ŋmɛnɛ ewo shi le,  
wɔ ke daa eeɛba mli pɛ.  
4. Yesu, ke migbele be le  
eshe etɔ, keke le

hɔ manu ɔŋɔmɔ gbee le:  
“ŋmɛnɛ ooshe Eden pɛ!”  
Oo mi-Yesu, hɔ ni matsɔ  
olɔ krɔŋkrɔŋ nomno le,  
no le oootsɔ Yesu wulu  
ohɔ mi fe ŋmɛnɛ nɛɛ!

### 159

1. Toobi ni he tse ni agbe le le,  
ni eke lɔ kpɔ wɔ ehɔ etɛɛ.  
Esa hewale, nilee, ke  
nyɛmɔ, ke nii, ke woo, ke  
shidaa, ke jɔmɔ!  
2. Toobi ni he tse, mɔ ni agbe le,  
Mɔ ni kpɔ wɔ ke elɔ krɔŋkrɔŋ le.  
Esa hewale, nilee, ke nyɛmɔ,  
ke nii, ke woo ke shidaa,  
ke jɔmɔ! Amen.



To those who knew him,  
To those who worked with him  
To those who cared for him,  
To those who loved him,  
To all of you, who in diverse ways  
have helped us through this  
difficult time.



We say Thank You!  
God richly bless you!!!.