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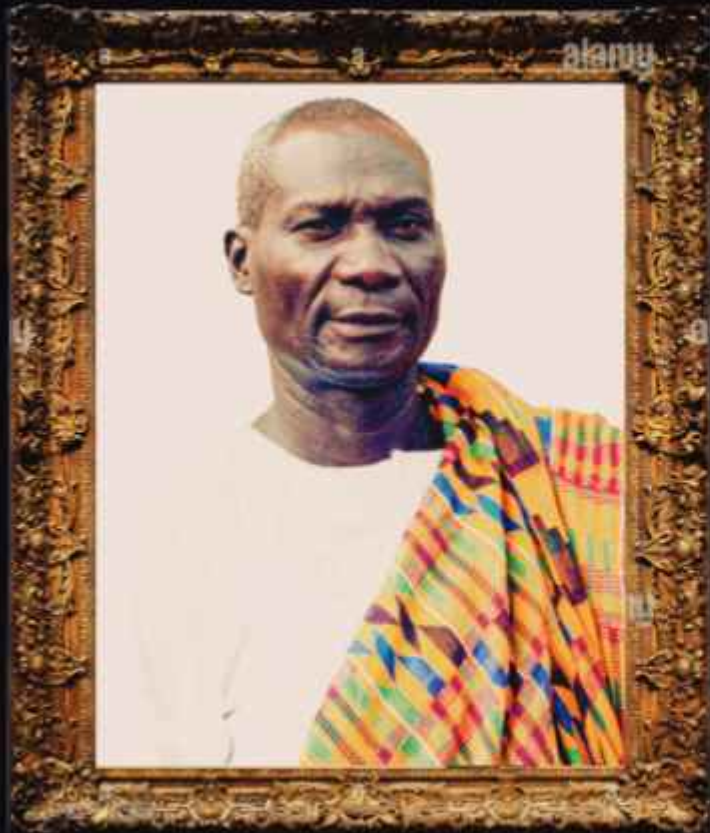
MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING

FOR THE LATE

PST. HENRY AKWETEEY
DODOO

1952 - 2024

AT THE TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO ON
FRIDAY, 26TH JULY, 2024- 10: 00 AM



Order OF BURIAL SERVICE

OFFICIATING

Very Rev. Dr. Emmanuel Kpakpo Addo
Rev. Father Samuel Victor Dodoo
Rev Louis Mawuena Hlagbe
Rev Edward Akwetey Quaye
Pastor Harry Akuefeh Dodoo
Rev. Reiches Osei-Bonsu (ICGC Christ Temple)
Rev. John Kofi Korsah (ICGC Christ Temple)
Rev. Joshua Abbey (ICGC Christ Temple)
Pas. Andrews Thompson (ICGC Christ Temple)
Rev Ernest Marfo (Transformation Temple)

PART I - PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Processional Hymn A&M 165 O God our help in ages past
2. Viewing of Body
3. Closing of Coffin

PART II BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn A&M 290 through all the scenes of life
 2. Sentences of Prayer
 3. Psalm - 90: 1-12
- A performance by Brighter Harmony school choir
Ministration by the CHORD, ICGC Transformation Temple.
4. Scripture Reading - 1 Thessalonians 4:13 -18
 5. Biography and Tributes
 - Spouse
 - Children
 - Church
 - School
 6. Hymn A&M 176 How sweet the name of Jesus Christ

7. Sermon

8. Offertory - (Ministration by
the CHORD, ICGC Transformation Temple)

9. Blessing of Offertory

PART III MEMORIAL & THANKS GIVING SERVICE

1. Hymn A&M 265, Thy way not mine O Lord
2. Thanksgiving Prayer
3. Hymn / Dead March in Saul
4. Recessional Hymn

PART IV AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Hymn - Hymn 477 The day thou gavest Lord is ended
2. Sentences of Prayer
3. Hymn - Blessed Assurance
4. Committal
5. Laying of Wreath
6. Vote of thanks
7. Benediction

Biography

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. 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 to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing. 2 Timothy 4: 6-8

The late Pastor Henry Akwetey Dodoo was born on Thursday, 21 August 1952 at Huni Valley in the Western Region to Mr. William Cudjoe Dodoo and Madam Ama Asar both of blessed memory. In the very early years of his life, Henry and his twin brother were brought to Accra by their father for their basic school education. At about age of six years, Henry was enrolled at the Government Boys School at Adabraka and then to Rowe Road Middle Boys School at Tudu. After passing the Common Entrance Examination with flying colours, he was admitted to Swedru Secondary School for his Secondary school education and later enrolled at the Government Secretariat School in Accra and after two years, graduated as a Stenographer Secretary.

In 1990 he was employed at the ministry of Justice. He rose through the ranks and ended his career there as a Private Secretary. He also worked for some time at the United Nations Development Programme (UNDP) as an administrative secretary. In 1978 Henry met his soulmate, Miss Sophia Naa Sooyoo Ayettey, whom he wedded at the Ridge Church in 1981. This wedding became the talk of the town because, there was a performance by the Rev. John Teye School Band which took the event to a whole new level. Henry and Naa Sooyoo were blessed with three beautiful and intelligent girls, Linda, Henrietta and Sarah. In 2000, Henry felt a strong call by the Lord to work in His Vine yard.

He therefore travelled to Nigeria and attended the Foursquare Bible College where he undertook a three year course in ministerial formation. After the completion of this course, he returned to Ghana and was assigned to the Foursquare Gospel Church, Abeka Assembly, as the Senior Pastor. Henry was also associated to the Evangel Assemblies of God Church as well as the ICGC church, Christ Temple.

Henry was a very adventurous person and there was a time in his life that he traveled to Ivory Coast for about five years and on his return, he established a Bi-lingual(English / French) institute at his Darkuman residence where students from neighbouring French speaking Countries came for tuition to improve their skills in the English Language. Henry's favorite game was checkers which he loved to a fault such that one could say he was almost addicted to it. During the first quarter of this year, Henry succumbed to ill health, the wife, children and some family members did all they could to ensure that he regained his health but on Sunday, 19th May 2024, death laid its icy hands on him. Pastor Henry Akwetey Dodoo is survived by his wife Sophia, 3 Children, 6 grandchildren and a host of family members to mourn him. Rest eternal, grant unto him O Lord and let light perpetual shine upon him, May he rest in peace. May the Soul of Akwetey Dodoo and the souls of all faithful departed rest in peace through the great mercy of God and arise in Glory. Amen

Tribute by Wife

"For me to live is Christ and to die is gain" - Philippians 1:21

Henry, I was blessed to have you as my husband and the father of our children. I vividly remember the first time we met at a Foursquare conference in Lagos, Nigeria. We connected immediately and became friends quickly. You expressed your desire at the time to return home to Ghana. Little did I know then that you had an agenda to propose marriage to me. Our friendship blossomed as we attended church activities together and you became a frequent visitor to my family's home.

You took advantage of getting to know my family so well. Until one day, you gathered courage and expressed your desire for my hand in marriage, to my late mother, who readily accepted. She also informed my big sister, Auntie Joe. From there, our courtship progressed, and two years later, we got married. This was 43 years ago on the 14th of November 1981 at the Ridge Church Chapel. Today, I stand before your casket to pay tribute and bid you farewell. Marriage is a beautiful but a very challenging journey. I am grateful to God for keeping us together through all these years, in good times and in bad times. The Lord kept us together, until that fateful day when, after battling illness for some time, you were called home to be with the Lord

I remember your last days in the hospital. Throughout our marriage, you always called me "Soo," but in those final days, you never used my name, Naa Sooyoo. Instead, you addressed me as "my wife" whenever I appeared by your sickbed. "My wife," you would call whenever you needed me to draw near or do something for you. Henry, it is painful.

Our parting has not been easy, but I thank God for the courage, love, and compassion. He gave me and our children to take very good care of you in your difficult times battling sickness.

Henry, fare thee well. It is an intensely painful parting, but God knows best. I give glory to God and pray that the Lord will continue to strengthen me as I carry on with our children and the lovely grandchildren He has blessed us with. Henry, yaa war ojogban. Ewa ahami k3 gbek3 bi3 f33, shi f33 mi l3, work33, Yehowa shidaa aha ba. Farewell, Henry.

May you rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.
In Jesus' name, Amen.



Tribute by Children

Linda, Henrietta, Sarah

Daa, today, we find ourselves paying our final respects to you far sooner than we wanted. While we understand that life and death are part of God's grand design, we had fervently hoped for more time - time for you to grow very old, to fully enjoy the fruits of our labour and to watch your grandchildren blossom into adulthood. Your departure feels premature, leaving us with very heavy hearts.

Over the past year, we witnessed your battle against illness. It was a journey of ups and downs, hope intertwined with fear. Some days brought optimism for your recovery, while others were shadowed by the dread of losing you. In the end, it was the Lord's will to call you home, leaving us to cherish the memories we shared.

In the wake of your passing, we've found ourselves revisiting countless memories of you – the happy ones and of course, the very annoying ones! Having to beg you to go for check ups, convincing you on certain issues was like a tag of war, ooooh Daaa Each memory of you, Daa, feels more precious than ever. There's no better way to honour your departure than by celebrating the life you lived and thanking you for sharing this life with us. Thank you, Daa.

THANK YOU for sharing your boundless energy with us. That vitality served you well, even in your final years when you were a teacher to younger children whose energy outmatched yours. Retirement was not a word in your dictionary, no wonder you took up a teaching job in Krodua, simply because you had the energy to keep going, until illness stole that from you. Thank God we celebrated your 70th Birthday in Kasoa, with mum and the rest of us. These are moments we would forever cherish.

THANK YOU for beautifully displaying your passion for the French language and your relentless desire to 'baptize' everyone with its fluency. While we may not know the full story of how French became your passion, we're thankful it did. This language became your identity, providing you with a lifelong career and purpose. Though none of us inherited your fluency, we admire how it shaped your life's journey. You definitely earned the name, French Man!

THANK YOU also for your love for teaching. We remember the days when you started your language school at home. For hours, you stood on your feet, tirelessly instructing your students. The enthusiasm with which you taught was unequalled. Daa, we are THANKFUL for your service to the Lord. Your desire to serve God took you to Bible school in Nigeria, through Ivory Coast and eventually back home in Ghana.

For every church you attended, you always found a way to be of service. We hope you are now reaping the rewards of your service, in the presence of our Heavenly Father.

On behalf of the many people who were blessed by your boundless energy, your passion for French, love for teaching, and service to God, we say THANK YOU. Merci, Monsieur Dadoo. Even as we celebrate the good qualities that defined who you were, we can't help but point out some of your troublesome qualities too.

What was it with you and mobile phones? For some reason, you far too easily misplaced and lost your phones! It was very annoying when we could not establish direct contact with you and had to go through mum simply because you had lost your phone! Ah! How many mobile phones did you end up using in this one lifetime? Also, how come oil rice and omelet were the only food you could cook for the 71 years you lived? Eiii.

Thank God you had a wife who complemented you and was a far better cook than you were! Monsieur, you know you were a good French teacher to others, but not to us, right? Why did you have to knock our heads just because you wanted us to learn French? Was it by force? Oh! DAA. Why did you not see things from our point of view! Hm. As we continue our lives without you, there would be many moments when we would miss you terribly.

Moments when we would be presented with such memories of you. We would remember you when we eat kokonte, your favorite dish; when August 21st rolls around for your birthday; when NDC and NPP are doing their thing, and of course, when Ghana Black Stars win or lose a match.

As we bid you farewell, we want you to know that we cherish all the things that made you uniquely human. We will surely miss you, but we know that you are resting peacefully in the Lord after your life's long work. Daa, rest well, rest well in the LORD till we meet again. AKWETEY, REST WELL! Daa, worojogban, Monseieur, repose en paix. With love, Linda, Henrietta, Sarah.



From Brighter Harmony School- Jee-Krodua Central Region

Eulogy To The Late Henry Akweley Dodoo A.k.a French Man

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted" Matthew 5: 4

We are gathered here today in memory of our dear colleague and friend, Mr. Henry Akweley Dodoo, A.K.A French Man. It is an honour to eulogise Mr. Henry Dodoo who was a friend and a colleague teacher of Brighter Harmony School for his significant contributions towards the growth of the school. When we heard that he was no more we were shocked and saddened. Death has taken away a genuinely warm individual, more importantly a loving and a good friend.

Mr. Henry Akweley Dodoo, A.K.A French Man was employed as member of staff at Brighter Harmony School, from January 13, 2023 through to May 18, 2023 to teach French language as a subject. Although his association with the school was not too long, he has left a lasting impression in the minds of his acquaintances at Brighter Harmony School.

We, his colleagues, knew him as an affable, co-operative, helpful and dedicated person. Despite his established background, Mr. Dodoo was a modest man, a real gentle and an icon. He faced a challenge to his life by way of a grave illness, with great courage. Many others in his

circumstance, would have given up. The late Mr. Dodoo fought till the last. His determination to carry on despite trying personal circumstances demonstrated his commitment to duties and responsibilities.

In his own quiet and calm manner, he showed how to work through challenging times and to carry everyone along. Life can be fleeting. But a life lived to the fullest stays in fond memories. Mr. Dodoo through his decorum and grace endeared himself to many.

This is particularly a difficult and painful time for his family. In extending to them our heartfelt condolences, we staff of Brighter Harmony School, wish them courage and strength to bear this irreparable loss.

Our dear friend, French Man, we will miss you and your ever-smiling face. You are one of our heroes.

The love from you will never be forgotten. We know you are in a better place, with no more pain and suffering. Keep shining in bright in heaven. May you rest in the peace you so richly deserve.

Thank you.

Tribute by Twin Brother

Writing this tribute was certainly not what I envisaged to do at this point in time. However, reality has dawned on me and certainly I have to, with heavy heart though. Reflecting on our co-existence from our formative period through emergence on mother earth amid close collaboration between us till your painful demise, I dare say the Good Lord has been very kind to us.

We are grateful. Synonymous with twins, most especially of the same sex, our shared and common values were visible in ourselves. Brother, I have fond memories when you came supporting my graduation as a pastor of the Fours Square Gospel Ministry in faraway Nigeria. You were a pastor, teacher, level-headed personality and frank in your dealings. All these and many more, time will not permit me to recount here.

Additionally we've lived by each other in the same residence, right from Adabraka to Darkuman where we relocated. From now on as fate has decided, that bond is sharply curtailed, leaving me in solitude. In spite of this setback I'm very thankful to God for having you as my twin brother. It couldn't have been much better.

May God grant you eternal, and peaceful rest, till we rekindle our union, on the day of the resurrection and life everlasting.

BROTHER HENRY, BONVOYAGE!!!

AUDIEU!! AUDIEU!! AUDIEU!!!

Tribute by Grandchildren

Dear Grandpa, It breaks our hearts to think that we will never see you again. As we write this tribute, memories of the joyful times we spent with you flood our minds. We remember how you danced with Nii Tetteh to a jama song on the radio, how Adepa bombarded you with questions when you came home, and how you always asked Nhyira about her French studies.

You even helped me pass my French exams with your fascinating lessons. Oh, Grandpa, thinking about these moments brings tears to our eyes.

We hoped and prayed that you would get better, but it is heartbreaking that you couldn't win this battle. Reality is setting in as we stand here and honor your memory. We love you dearly, but we know that God loves you more. Rest in the bosom of the Lord, dear Grandpa. You will forever be in our hearts. With all our love, Your Grandchildren.

Tribute (I.C.G.C), Christ Temple East

BY THE INTERNATIONAL CENTRAL GOSPEL CHURCH (ICGC), CHRIST TEMPLE EAST

*"For none of us lives to himself, and no man dies to himself.
If for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord:
Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's." (Romans 14:7-8)*

The International Central Gospel Church (ICGC), Christ Temple East presents this tribute in honour of Mr. Henry Dodoo, a member of the church who strived to live for the Lord. His earthly departure on 19th May, 2024 was the beginning of eternal joy in the presence of his Lord and Saviour. We are grateful to God, that we fellowshiped with him upon the earth. Mr. Dodoo joined the church in 1999. He worshipped with the Christ Temple West Assembly at Abossey Okai.

He endeavoured never to miss Sunday worship services. He would arrive well in time and fully participate in the meeting. He took his commitment to deepen his faith in the Lord further by enrolling in the discipleship and integration program of the church called the Adult Bible Class.

He completed all the lessons and riding on his passion for teaching, he went the journey to become an ABC Facilitator. After becoming a facilitator, he also taught many others about the faith and the church, helping them integrate fully into the church assembly. He was known to several people because of his enthusiasm while handling an Adult Bible Class.

He made it a point to never absent himself from other programs organized by the church. Whether it was the period of spiritual emphasis, Greater Works or the Crossover event, Henry would be present.

He enjoyed fellowship with other believers and was committed to attending Covenant Family meetings – the Community Cell Group Meetings of the church, for fellowship among members in various communities. Once again his faithfulness to all he committed to do was brought to bear when he rose to become the Covenant Family leader of the Dansoman Emit Covenant family.

Mr. Dodoo was affable and had a positive, gentle influence on all he met. He will be remembered as a God-fearing. We are grateful to God for giving our dear brother to us as a church for the period he lived. We thank the Lord for his friendship. We are confident that he is present with the Lord in glory. Indeed – "Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's – Henry is the Lord's now and we shall meet with him when the Lord Jesus appears.

Till we meet again to part no more, Mr. Henry Dodoo, rest well in the bosom of the Lord.
Rest in Perfect Peace.

Tribute by In-Laws

"Death be not proud, though some have called thee Mighty and Dreadful, for thou art not so. For those, whom thou think'st, thou dost overthrow, die not, poor death, nor yet canst thou kill me... One short sleep past, we wake eternally. And death shall be no more; death, thou shalt die."

— Lines from the "Holy Sonnet" by John Donne.

Today, we have gathered to celebrate and honor the life of an extraordinary man, God's gift to us, our father-in-law, Mr. Henry Akwetey Doodo. Uncle Henry, you loved and embraced us as your own sons, and honored us with membership rights to the Doodo family. Your steadfast presence, quiet strength and unwavering love and optimism left an indelible imprint on our hearts and minds whenever we sat with you.

Your warmth, wisdom, and support inspired countless lives, including ours. You never missed the opportunity to share a piece of advice, comment or correction whenever you could. Even on your sick bed, you were quick to offer Ga lessons and corrections to the care givers attending to you. You were unique in your own rights, and it will be difficult to fill the void that your departure has left us. Even though you became weak through sickness, we were hopeful that you would regain full strength to live a little longer with us. But the Lord knew best. He called you into His rest.

You may be gone physically, but your impact and legacy lives on in our hearts and memories.

Rest Well; Rest Well;
Rest in Perfect Peace,
Uncle Henry!





Hymns

A&M 165 O God our help in ages past

1 O God, our Help in ages past,
our Hope for years to come,
our Shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal Home.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is Thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received its frame,
from everlasting Thou art God,
to endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

A&M 176 How sweet the name of Jesus Christ

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
It makes the wounded spirit whole
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.
Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding Place,
My never-failing Treas'ry filled
With boundless stores of grace!
Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
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.
Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

A&M 290 through all the scenes of life

- 1 Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.
- 4 Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

A&M 176 How sweet the name of Jesus Christ

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In a believer's ear!
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And drives away his fear.
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I'll praise Thee as I ought.
Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.



Hymns

A & M 265, Thy way not mine O Lord

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
however dark it be;

lead me by thine own hand,
choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
it will be still the best;

winding or straight, it leads
right onward to thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might:
choose thou for me, my God,
so shall I walk aright.

4 The Kingdom that I seek
is thine; so let the way
that leads to it be thine,
else I must surely stray.

A & M 477 The day thou gavest

1 The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at your request;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank you that your Church, unsleeping
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping
and never rests by day or night.

3 As over continent and island
each dawn leads to another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor do the praises die away.

4 So be it, Lord! Your throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
your kingdom stands and grows forever
until there dawns your glorious day.

Appreciation

The entire family of the late

PST. HENRY AKWETEY

DODOO

Wish to express their profound
appreciation and gratitude to all who mourned with and
supported them in diverse ways during their bereavement

Thank you and may God richly bless you