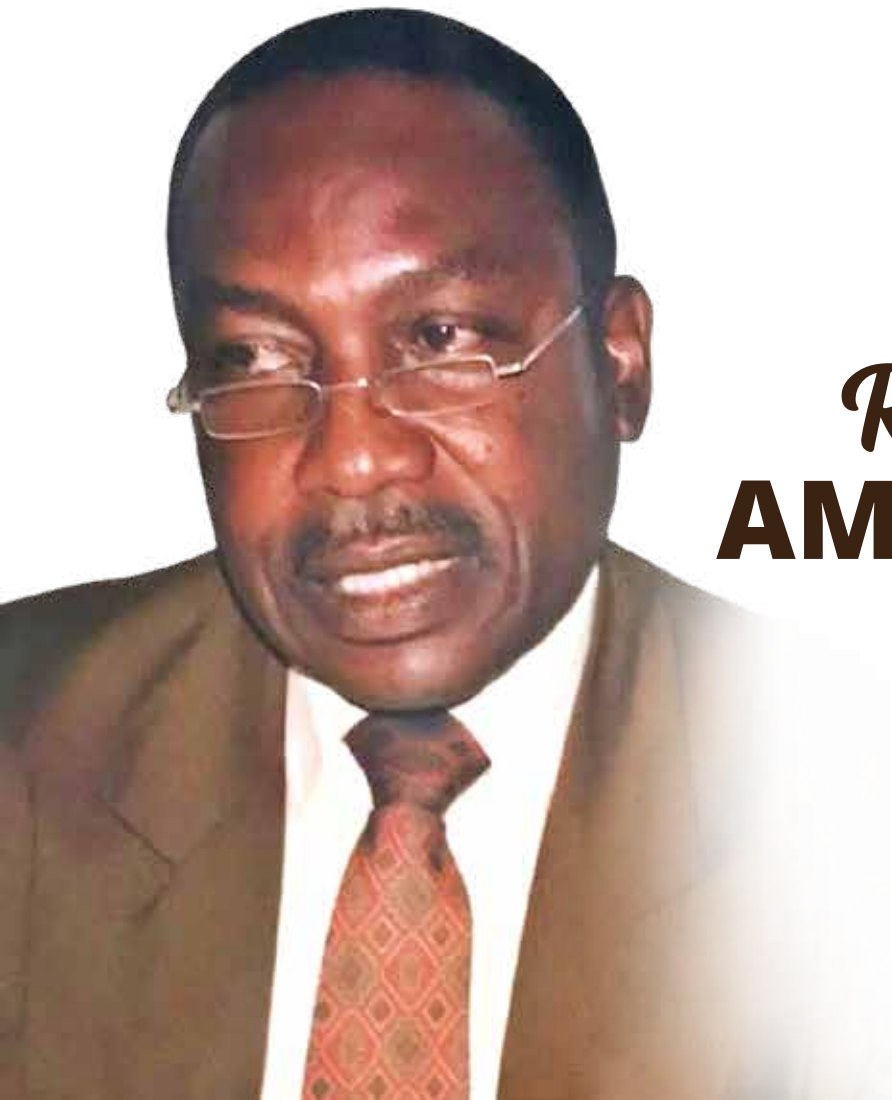


BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING
SERVICE FOR THE LATE

Ralph Osei
AMEYAW SNR.

1950 - 2021

Date: Saturday, August 7, 2021 **Time:** 9.00am
Venue: Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso, Accra.
Digital Address: GE-295-2239



Ralph Osei
AMEYAW SNR.

1950 - 2021

OFFICIATING MINISTERS:

Rev. Fr. Thomas Wilson Jacobs

Transfiguration Of Our Lord Anglican Church, Oyibi

Rev. K. K. Williams

The Keepers House Chapel International, Madina Estates, Accra

Rev. Alex Attafuah

Gospel Light International Chapel, Ofankor, Accra

Rev. Arnold Dzirasah

*Grace Ministries International
Atico, Accra*

Rev. Isaac Oppong

Sanctified Word Ministries, Mallam Gbawe, Accra

OTHERS:

Organ: Ebo Taylor Jnr.

Trumpet

David Cann Andoh

Choir In Attendance:

Tema Philharmonics

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Words of Comfort
2. Opening Prayer
3. Songs of Praise
4. 1st Scripture Reading - **Psalm 90:1-12**
5. Hymn – Pleasant are Thy Courts Above
6. 2nd Scripture Reading - **John 14:1-14**
7. Reading of Biography – Family Member
8. Tributes – Spouse, Children, Siblings
9. Hymn – Guide Me O, Thou Great Jehovah
10. Sermon
11. Trumpet Dirge – Ebo Taylor Jnr / David Cann Andoh
12. Offertory / Prayer
13. Introduction of Ministers / Special Guests
14. Announcements
15. Benediction
16. Lifting of Casket by Pall Bearers
17. Recessional Hymn – Hark, Hark My Soul

AT THE GRAVESIDE

18. Procession
19. Lowering of Casket
20. Prayer / Rites of Committal
21. Closing Prayer
22. Benediction
23. Vote of Thanks



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE *Ralph Osei* **AMEYAW SNR.**

*“To everything there is a season
A time for every purpose under the heaven
A time to be born and a time to die
A time to plant and a time to pluck.”*

Ralph Osei Ameyaw, whose mortal remains lies before us this day the 7th of August 2021, was born on the 29th day of October, 1950 at Koforidua in the Eastern Region to Rev. C. W. Osei of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana of Oyoko family and Mrs. Mercy Aso Osei of Asenie family all of Mpraeso-Kwahu, both blessed of memory.

Kwasi started his basic education at Nkawkaw Presby Primary in 1956 and continued at Juaso L/A Presby Primary in the Asante-Akyem district when

his father then a Head teacher was transferred to Juaso. When he reached form 3 brilliant as he was sat for the Common Entrance Exams and successfully gained admission to Mpraeso Secondary School in the Eastern Region.

He obtained successful ‘O’ level and ‘A’ level results and was then admitted at the then Institute of Professional Studies (IPS) Accra and later passed out as a Professional Accountant and Auditor.

He was employed at the State Insurance Corporation (SIC) in Accra. Later he joined SSNIT as part of the team of founding employees and an Auditor. He was posted to Ho in the Volta Region. Later he was transferred to Koforidua and finally to

Accra, Head office as Assistant Audit Manager. He was once a General Secretary to the Senior Staff Association of SSNIT.

He later on resigned and worked with other organizations such as GUTA and CIBA and finally went into private business where he established a printing press and other pursuits.

In religious life he was a devout Christian, believed absolutely in the power of prayer, a real servant of God who served without complaining, a cheerful giver to the Lord's ministries. On Sunday morning he loved playing and listening to the music of Jim Reeves and other hymns of worship to stay in touch with his Maker.

He read widely and ensured that he was abreast with global happenings and national issues too. He loves to debate global and national issues with his friends and colleagues and sometimes his sons-in-law. He will listen to other viewpoints whilst articulating his beliefs and points powerfully. He was a Man of Affairs indeed and a Man for all seasons.

In his early years and as a young man, he got married to Miss Stella Adjare, the love of his youth and for over 52 years remained devotedly married to her till his death parted them. God was kind to them and blessed their relationship with four wonderful children, three daughters and a son. His relationship with his wife and children was the envy of many and he loved them dearly. No doubt he gave them his all as best as could. Later in life God will bless them with eight grandchildren. His love for his grandchildren spoke volumes.

The last three years of his life were spent battling a strange illness and all efforts were expended to get him well and bring him to full recovery by his family both immediate and external. He never recovered.

On the fateful day, Sunday, 27th June, 2021 he was rushed to the Dodowa Government Hospital for emergency treatment but breathe his last around 9.30 am. All we can say at this point is, "To God be all the glory" for giving him to our family. Whatever our lot, God has taught us to say that it is well with you Ralph. Sleep well Asenie dehyee.

Rest in peace Oyokoonana.



*Tribute
To
My
Dear
Husband*

■ TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR HUSBAND

“The preparation of the heart belongs to man, but the answer from the tongue is from The Lord. A man’s heart plans his way, But The Lord directs his steps.”
Proverbs 16, 1 & 9 (NKJV)

Today I stand here deep in grief to pay tribute to this great man who suddenly left us on June 27th, 2021 for his final journey of no return to meet his Creator face to face. I am very dazed and still in shock knowing that I shall not see my Ralph again and he will never be part of anything done under the sun forever. My grief is deep but at the same time, consoled, knowing that God is good. Throughout my life I called him Ralph and for over 52 years he always responded Stella, Stella. Why he always mentioned my name twice, I will never know. My husband left a great legacy and impact on my life, the lives of our children and I believe our grandchildren too.

I am deeply grateful for your kindness and care you showed me in life. It is for certain that we will one day join Our Maker, but not over three years of your illness prepared me for this day. I never expected it

to be this soon because somehow I always prayed for your full recovery.

Your passing dear Ralph has left an unsettled dark cloud over my head which still lingers on. The days pass leaving me in another world I can’t comprehend and the nights without you seem to drag unending. I cannot capture your true essence of you on a piece of paper, as words will not be enough.

I met my dear husband over 52 years ago at Mpraeso where we both lived. I had always seen him from afar and shyly and silently admired him. I was therefore in dreamland when he approached me one day and proposed loved to me boldly. Four things endeared him to me, that he was the son of a Reverend Minister of the Presbyterian Church, his handsomeness, determination and focus to excel in life. My response therefore to his proposal was very positive. Without much hesitation, his parents approached mine and the rest we say is History.

God was very good to us and blessed our relationship with four wonderful children, three ladies and a gentleman. Today we are also been

favoured with eight grandchildren. I now face the harsh reality that you are gone forever and I will not see you again. My pain has not eased and I doubt if time will heal it. In the loneliness of our bedroom I have wept uncontrollably. However I have been blessed by the comforting words of our children, grandchildren, family both direct and indirect as well as friends. Above all by my unshakeable faith in God.

On Sundays I miss those wonderful times when you will surprise the whole family with your culinary skills in the kitchen with your Akurase Ampesie recipe and your famous Kontomire and Agushie stew before we left for church. You will then walk to everyone's room beaming with smiles and invite us to palatable Ghanaian breakfast. My heart is broken into a tiny million pieces and the silence is deep.

Ralph my darling, I wake up every morning and reach out for you but you are not there. You are gone and all that remains are memories of you. Sleep well Ralph, sleep tight and enjoy your present home with Your Maker.

My life will never be the same again but I know God will protect me and all who are yours now that you are no more. I will hold on hoping that you just might give me a call to say you are okay. Fare thee well my dear husband. May The Angels of Heaven carry you home safely and have a very safe journey. Odo, nante yie, Ekwanso br3br3. Ralph da yie. Onyankopon nfa wo kra nsie. Byebye.



■ TRIBUTE TO DAD

“For I know that my Redeemer lives. He shall stand at last on the earth; and after my skin is destroyed, this I know, that in my flesh I shall see God” Job 19: 25-26”

Papa as you were affectionately called, you tried so hard to hold on but the Lord Almighty knows best. Our hearts are filled with sorrow when we see your favourite sitting place empty. You were such a father who always cared about our wellbeing and happiness. You believed in the importance of providing and spending time with family and ensured you catered for us to the best of your ability. We always looked forward to you bringing us meat pie from Ebony restaurant and ice cream from Number one restaurant in the days when those eateries were popular every day you closed from work. How can we forget the special banku and okro soup from ‘Lomnava’ at Adabraka , your Sunday afternoon Omotuo and Palm nut soup, your favourite plantain with Kontomire stew and the Sunday morning Salad which we loved to eat but hated to prepare.

Daddy you were a fun loving person and made

sure we never missed any party that we were invited to. Heather, your ‘party girl’ says thank you for all the parties you took her to. You loved spending time with your grandchildren and always made sure you had a gift for them whenever you visited them or they visited you.

Your words of advise will linger on in our lives forever. You instilled in us much discipline to ensure we do not go wayward. You were resilient and made sure you made a positive impact wherever you found yourself. No wonder you were an unfortunate victim of circumstance at work as the Chief Internal Auditor at SSNIT during the PNDC era. We don’t know how we survived, but your optimism, hard work, your comforting words and above all the Grace of God saw us through till you were finally cleared of all allegations. We thank God your life was spared for us till now.

Daddy, we gave you the best medical care we could find but alas, Jehovah gives and Jehovah takes. We wish you would have stayed for a while but you really deserve this rest.

All we can say now is THANK YOU papa for all the

blessings you bestowed on us and for inculcating in us the spirit of perseverance, honesty, discipline and commitment in all we do.

We share in the comfort of Matthew 11:28 *“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest”*

Bernice says: Knowing you are no longer around shatters me into pieces, but I know we will meet again someday. I miss you dad

Heather says: Rest well Dad

Kwasi says: you will surely be missed.

Nana Ama says: God keep you in His bosom till we meet again

Nante Yie Papa

Damirifa Due, Due Ne Amanehunu



■ TRIBUTE BY BROTHERS AND SISTERS

“Tomorrow is the new moon and you will be missed because your seat will be empty” (1 SAMUEL 20: 18)

The most painful and most devastating experience in life is the loss of a loved one, we will miss you dearly. The good things we have shared and the quality times we have had together as brothers and sisters will forever be remembered.

Kwasi, Omama Kwasi, your jokes and kind heart drew many admirers to your side and you related very well to everyone. Kwasi,)katakyaire,)kokodurufo), you were bold, brave, you were trustworthy, hardworking, time conscious, respectful and humble. Your seat is really empty.

Your demise has really affected everyone in the family but we believe you have gone to your heavenly home and resting in the bosom of the Lord.

*“Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of My God shall still
My heart and tongue employ”*

Dayie Akwasi Ameyaw

Rest in Peace





■ TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN RICHMOND, KAREN, MIRIAM, KEZIA, KENDRICK, JUSTINE, JESSICA AND JUANITA

“We have an anchor that keeps the soul, steadfast and sure where the billows roll, fastened to the rock which cannot move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour’s love.”

We were blessed and privileged to have you as our Grandpa. In your last days we would have wished to have you lay your hands on us all to pronounce your final blessings but alas, it was not to be. Your sudden departure from this world has shaken us to our very core but it is well.

We will miss your presence in our lives. You were a special and precious gift from above for us to love and treasure. Even when you are gone to be with The Lord, you will be in our hearts forever. We all did not believe in the existence of Heroes until we met you grandfather. You did not spare any effort to go all lengths to give us the utmost desires of our hearts no matter how insignificant they look to others.

You were a great Storyteller, Listener, and most importantly our best friend. You always played with us, laughed with us and consoled us when we were down. You encouraged us to be the very best we could be in life and we hope we did not let you down.

It is tough to accept this very fact that we will not see you again. “Father God, in your gracious keeping, we leave our grandfather sleeping. May mother earth rest lightly on your mortal remains till we meet you again in Heaven.

*Rest peacefully grandfather. We love you very much.
Amen*



■ **TRIBUTE BY SONS-IN-LAW**

Until We Meet Again
A light from our lives has gone
A voice we loved is still.
A place is vacant within our hearts
Which never can be filled.

A bouquet of the beautiful memories
Sprayed with a million tears.
We wish God could have spared you
If just for a few more years.

We hold you close within our hearts,
And there you will remain.
To walk with us throughout our lives
Until we meet again.
So, rest in perfect peace our dear father in law
And thanks for all you've done
And we are forever grateful to you for the lovely
daughters you allow into our lives
We pray that God has given you
The crown you've truly won.

You fought the good fight,
You have finished the race,

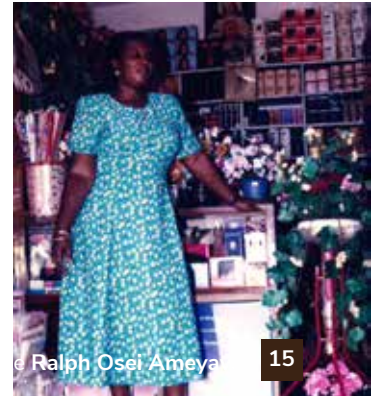
You will be remembered by all of us.

Your vacant place no one can fill
We miss you and always will.

**From Your Sons - In - Law
Victor, Edward and Frank.**







The Life of Ralph Osei Ameyaa



HYMNS

■ PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS ABOVE

1 Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;

On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

■ GUIDE ME O, THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

1 Guide me, Thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

HYMNS

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

■ HARK, HARK MY SOUL ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING

1 Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat
shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
“Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;”
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

[Refrain]

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

[Refrain]

4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

[Refrain]



Until We Meet Again

Those special memories of you
will always bring a smile
if only I could have you back
for just a little while
Then we could sit and talk again
just like we used to do
you always meant so very much
and always will do too
The fact that you're no longer here
will always cause me pain
but you'er forever in my hear
until we meet again



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