



In Cherished
Memory of

Randy Kweitey
Quaynor

a.k.a. AKWASI RANDY

1953 - 2021

Burial and Funeral service on Saturday, April 24, 2021
at Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso (Accra) 12:00 pm prompt.



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Pastor Peter Peter Danso Duku, The Church of Church Pentecost, New Gbawe District
2. Apostle B.B Frederick, Head Pastor, Omega Revival Center.
3. Reverend Asamoah Appeadu, ICGC, Eagles Temple, Gbawe.
4. Pastor Emmanuel Frimpong

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Organ Prelude
2. Opening Prayer
3. Hymn of Praise- MHB 452
4. Biography/Tributes
5. Song Selection- Church choir
6. Scripture Reading
7. Hymn of Meditation MHB - 517
8. The Eulogy
9. Offering
10. Prayer for the family
11. Notices/Acknowledgement
12. Vote of thanks - Sydney Quaynor
13. Closing Hymn – MHB 615
14. Benediction
15. Death March – MHB 914
16. Recessional Song – Heaven Knows (By OSIBISA)



BIOGRAPHY

of

RANDY KWEITEY QUAYNOR

Randy was born to Mr. Isaac Quaynor and Madam Florence Osekere (both of blessed memory) on the 7th of May, 1953 in Accra. He was the first born of his parents. He started school at Korle Gonno Methodist Primary School in Accra from September 1959 to September 1965. From September 1965 to September 1970, he attended Hansen Road Methodist Boys School and later travelled to Lagos with his parents when his Father who was a diplomat, was transferred to Nigeria on an assignment.

After losing his father while he was in Nigeria, he pursued his dream of becoming a contractor and later specialized as a building contractor. This is the career path he was involved in until his demise.

He met the love of his life, Yvonne Plange (who later became Mrs. Yvonne Quaynor) in the early 80's and a beautiful love story blossomed. Their union was blessed with three children namely Sydney N.A Quaynor, Kenneth Nathenor Quaynor and Ian Kweitei Quaynor. He welcomed his daughter in-law, Mrs. Maame Ama Asiwah Quaynor and subsequently his grandson Kyron Andre Kweitey Quaynor (who is named after him).

He was by all standards a very affable man who touched the hearts of many he encountered. As

BIOGRAPHY of RANDY KWEITEY QUAYNOR

a family man, he would always put his family first and would sacrifice anything within his means to ensure their comfort. Randy was loved by all and pulled a crowd everywhere he found himself due to his jovial nature and amazing personality. It was hard to meet him and forget him. He always used to say, “agbaa djen naa” (which means live and let live) because he was appreciative and forgave easily. He indeed lived an admirable life.

On the 25th of February 2021, God decided it was time his son, who had given his life to him a few weeks before his demise, joins him in eternal glory. Though we are saddened he is not with us physically, we are comforted knowing he is with the Lord and the hope of seeing him again keeps us strong.



TRIBUTE FROM WIFE

“

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 (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul ”



TRIBUTE FROM WIFE

Daddy, as I affectionately called you, it never occurred to me that you will leave me so soon. Through all the changing scenes in life you have been my backbone. From the day I met you, you have been a husband, friend, father and someone I greatly look up to. Why so soon Randy? Why so soon?

I miss you every day and I always will. You had a special way of putting a smile on everyone's face. It was who you are. You never got angry with me or anyone else for that matter, for more than a day. You never harboured any resentment in your heart regardless of what came your way.

On the 3rd of February when I was discharged, I was expecting to come and meet you home. Only to find out, that you had taken ill and had been rushed to the hospital. Little did I know that I will never see you again till the day our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ appears.

The last words I heard from you were “mommy I love you”.

I am comforted knowing that you received Christ as your Lord and personal savior while on your death bed. It gives me assurance and hope that though you are not with us physically, you are with the Lord and surely, we will meet again.

Your love for me, your children (Sydney, Ken, Ian) and loved ones, was one that will always remain as a light in our hearts.

Rest well my beloved Randy. Rest well till we meet again.



TRIBUTE FROM SYDNEY

“

You are the reason I always wondered
why Father's day barely got the hype it
deserved ”



TRIBUTE FROM SYDNEY

There is no way a page can possibly capture the essence of who you are. I find it hard to fathom and comprehend that I have to eulogize you this early. Personally, I would have preferred I was doing this in twenty years' time. Heaven, it would appear, has other plans

On the morning I heard of your demise, I wailed uncontrollably. I wailed without restraint. The pain and anguish I felt was soul crushing. Nothing anyone has said, or plans to say will ever make the feeling go away (however well it is intended).

One thing I know you'll never do away with is how proud you are of me. How proud you are of us, your wife, children, daughter in-law and grandson. We are your world, and always will be.

You perpetually tell me you have no regrets in life and I have every reason to believe you.

It gives me joy that we led you to Christ. Though it was in circumstances I would have preferred differed, I am still comforted knowing your eternity is guaranteed in a safe place.

Good Father's leave a positive indelible mark and you made sure you obliterated the target and set a path we as yours have no other choice than to emulate and further.

I will always love you. Always.

Thank you for all the amazing memories and life lessons.

Wɔ Dzɔgbang, Kweitey.



TRIBUTE FROM KEN

“
Like sand through the hour glass,
so are the days of our lives”



TRIBUTE FROM KEN

Honestly took me a while to come to bring myself into writing this. So many memories where to even begin? My dad was a true example of who a leader is. Despite what life threw at him, he always had a way out. One of his favorite sayings I fondly remember is “when the sea dry we go by land “. He had so many beautiful qualities which I admired. My dad never held a grudge; he had no disdain towards anyone. He easily forgave and took nothing to heart. He was a free spirited man and always wanted people around him to laugh. He could go on for days, weeks, months telling us about the same dry jokes and expecting us to have the same reaction we had the first time we heard it. I mean he was our dad so we had to grant him audience, though we could complete the joke as soon he started. Once he knew you had a nick name, he's never calling you by your real name. He was affable, regardless of your age, origin, gender, race, he welcomed everyone open

heartedly. He was selfless, and one thing I'll forever cherish is his sacrifice. He always put his family first regardless. Made sure he put us to the best schools, best walks of life so we could be independent individuals. And for that I'm grateful. You had to sacrifice a lot so we could have a future and for that I am grateful. Tears pour down as I reflect knowing genuinely that I didn't take these for granted. You have my utmost respect! I'll miss the calls, the long talks, the dirty stories, your advice, you stressing out over Manchester players acting a fool when they need a win. I'll miss the hot gossip, I'll miss sharing a cold one with you. Sometimes we want to be selfish but we can't always have our way. Death is inevitable. “Ego reach everybody “. I find solace in the fact that you are in a better place. I'm convinced about that! Like you used to say “no two ways “. I love you man, in ways you do not know.



TRIBUTE FROM IAN

“
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.”



TRIBUTE FROM IAN

It's hard to come to the realization that you won't be walking to my room to tell me your stories over and over again. With tears in my eyes and heart broken, I am still trying to process the fact that you are no more.

Growing up I thought Hero's lived only in movies, but daddy you proved every day that you are my hero! Your care, your love for all, sacrifice and your infectious nature made you acceptable by most and indeed you are worth the title "Father".

Oh Akwasi, on the 24th of February when I had the chance to play one of your favorite songs and we danced, you laughed even in your pain. Little did I know this was the last time I was ever going to see you. I'm Glad I told you I love you. I'm glad I shared that moment with you and it will forever be in my heart. I am in pain dad because you Left your baby boy, but indeed God knows best. I will miss your jokes, me driving you around town, our

football game nights and you just being there as a Father. You are and will always be my inspiration, thank you for the sacrifices, thank you for the love and care you gave us.

I promise to take care of mum because you always told me how much you love her. We are forever indebted to your legacy. Thank you for being the best father in the whole world. Rest In Peace Akwasi Randy.

Till we meet again. I love you daddy



TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTER IN-LAW

“ I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
I'll have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still. If Thou abide with me.”

Daddy, was more than a father in-law to me. Our relationship was as beautiful as a father and his baby daughter. Sydney used to get jealous sometimes and say I am stealing his parents from him.

On the 17th January this year, I came here (Transitions) with you for Uncle Chester's dad's funeral. And I can't believe I'm standing before your mortal remains this moment. Daddy can I say that



TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTER IN-LAW

was our very last bonding moment because you told me about your life experiences? Daddy never misses any opportunity to talk about anything and nothing. We went to your various tailors after the funeral to get some outfits made for you which you never wore.

“First Lady, Mrs Quaynor, Ama Bonsu, Wiadze, Nya asem hw3”. These were your favorite names for me. You made me feel special, loved and appreciated. Daddy would often say “Bonsu, today I want to eat mashed potatoes. I'm tired of the kokonte and banku.” We would laugh it off, prepare it and had it dispatch it to him. After you realized I can make mashed potatoes, you told me how your mum used to make some for you back in the US and I'm glad I was able to make some for you even whilst you were in the hospital.

You were always there and stood for us whenever you had the opportunity. Even the very day you

went to the hospital, you called to remind me of the insurance for mum's car which hadn't even expired. A man who loved his family to bits.

Daddy I miss you and will forever love you. I'm saddened Kyron won't get to hear your stories directly from you but we'll tell him about the great Akwasi Randy he was named after.

It was our prayer you would come back home from the hospital. We were confident but our Sovereign God knows better. I'm grateful to God that I had to opportunity to meet you and be the daughter in law you've always wanted. I'll continue to support Sydney and the entire family and build the love we share.

God keep you till we meet again.



TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

Randy Kweitey Quaynor aka Akwasi Randy-
Alleluba as we call him, was the first son of seven
children born on May 7th 1953. He was
preceded in death by the beloved Isaac Quaynor
and Florence Osekre both whom still dwell in
our blessed memory. After many years of living
and growing up in Ghana, he came to the US for
a period in search of greener pastures. Akwasi
(Randy) succeeded and worked hard and
provided for his family. He was also a pillar in
the community, helping any way he could. He was
loved by so many people and will be greatly
missed by all of us, especially Kweiki Judy.

Akwasi will be greatly missed. His absence in
body has created a void in our lives, but the
presence of his spirit will live in hearts forever.
We humbly and fervently pray that the warm
and ever-welcoming hand of God pulls up our
loved one into his Kingdom where time is
conspicuous by its absence. God is an abode
where tiredness, fatigue and slumber don't exist
so we believe you will continually love and serve
the Lord your God in eternal wakefulness.

Rest In Peace



PICTURE GALLERY



PICTURE GALLERY



PICTURE GALLERY



HYMNS

MHB 452

1. WHAT shall I do my God to Love,
My Saviour, and the world's, to praise?
Whose tenderest compassions move
To me and all the fallen race,
Whose mercy Is divinely free
For all the fallen race and me.

2. I long to know, and to make known,
The heights and depths of love divine,
The kindness Thou to me hast shown,
Whose every sin was counted Thine :
My God for me resigned His breath;
He died to save my soul from death.

3. How shall I thank Thee for the grace
On me and all mankind bestowed?
O that my every breath were praise!
O that my heart were filled with God
My heart would then, with love
o'ernow, And all my life Thy glory show

MHB 517

1. SIMPLY trusting every day.
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith Is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by,
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine :
While He leads I cannot fall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

3. Singing, if my way tie clear;
Praying, if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that Is all.

H Y M N S

4. Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past,
Till within the Jasper wall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

MHB 615

1. GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand :
Bread of heaven! Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong Deliverer! Be
Thou still my help and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side :
Songs of praises I
will ever give to Thee.

MHB 914

1. GOD be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you :
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again,
Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you :
God be with you till we meet again.

HYMNS

3. God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you :
God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you :
God be with you till we meet again.



*“Farewell! God knows when
we shall meet again”*

APPRECIATION

The Family, Wife and
Children of the late

Randy Kweitey
Quaynor

wish to express our deepest appreciation
to all friends and sympathizers who have
supported, comforted and mourned with us.

G O D B L E S S Y O U .