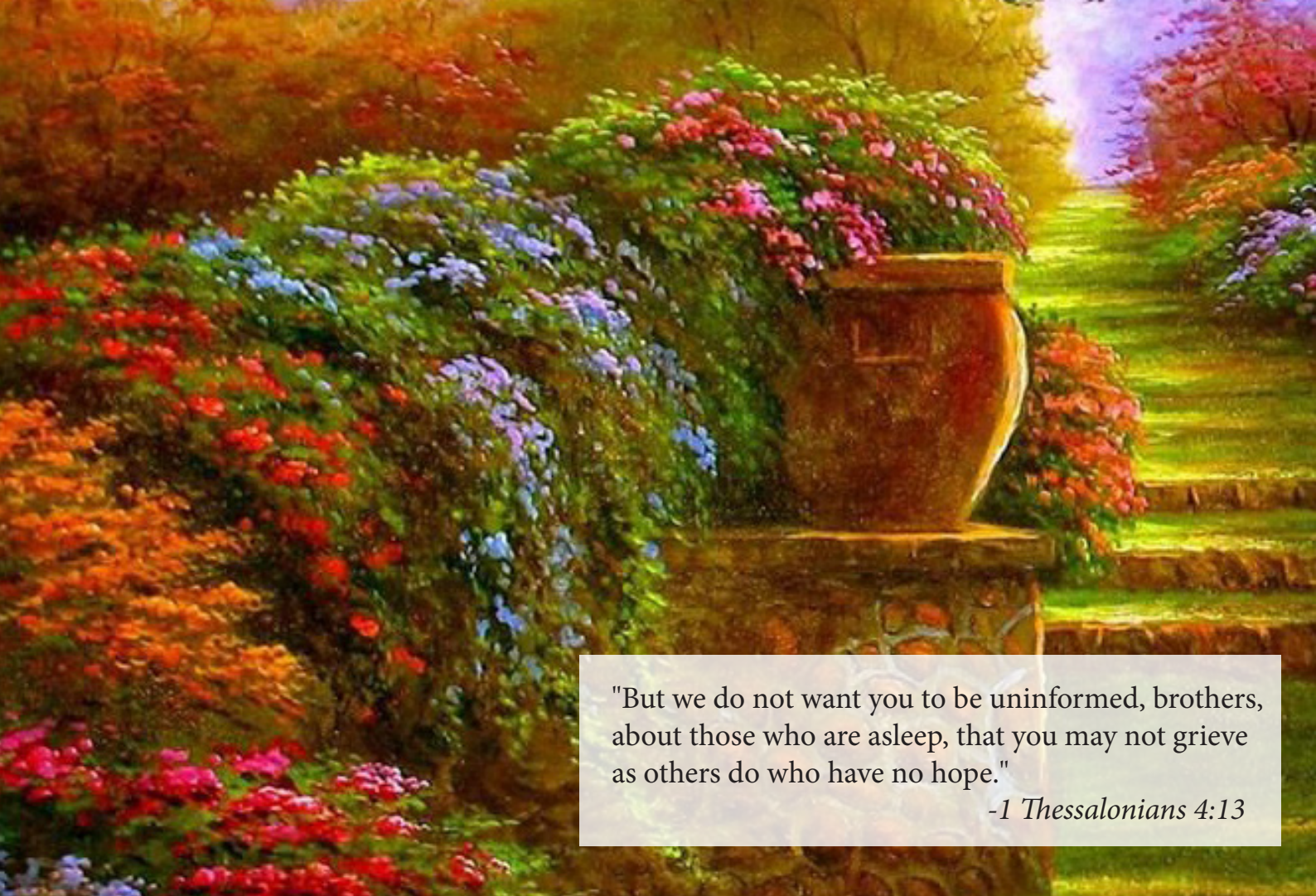


Raymond
EDEM
BRUKU





"But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope."

-1 Thessalonians 4:13

Treasured Forever

RAYMOND EDEM
BRUKU

FUNERAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Date: Tuesday, 21st December 2021

Venue: Transitions, Haatso- Atomic Rd, Accra

Time: 9:00am - 10:30am

INTERMENT

Private Burial



Order of Service for the late **MR. RAYMOND EDEM BRUKU**

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Christian Nat Allotey - Methodist Church Ghana,
Ebenezer Society - Madina Circuit
Rev. Thomas Kyeremeh - Methodist Church Ghana,
Ebenezer Society - Madina Circuit

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE - 9:00am

Opening Hymn - MHB 50
Prayer -
Hymn - MHB 80
Tributes - Family, Organizations, Friends
Hymns - MHB 99,110,427, 428(as we file past)

BURIAL SERVICE - 9:30am

Procession - Choir and Singing Band
Scriptural sentences
Opening Hymn - MHB 679
Purpose and prayer -
Hymn - MHB 511
Biography/Church Tribute
Hymn - MHB 831

Scripture Readings - 1st lesson: Psalm 90
- 2nd lesson: John 14:1-6,27
Hymn - MHB 602
Sermon
Apostle's Creed
Offering
Announcement
Hymn - MHB 615
Commendation
Closing Hymn - MHB 528
Benediction
Dead March in Saul
Recessional Hymn - MHB 651

GRAVE SIDE

Hymn - MHB 946
Committal/Prayers
Vote of Thanks
Hymn - MHB 948
Benediction

LIST OF MINISTERS

- Rev. Christian Nat Allotey – Methodist Church Ghana, Ebenezer Society- Madina Circuit
- Rev. Thomas Kyeremeh - Methodist Church Ghana, Ebenezer Society-Madina Circuit
- Reverend Gilbert Nyarko
- Pastor Michael Apaw
- Prophet Prince Kwame Anan

Biography of the late RAYMOND EDEM BRUKU

As for man, his days are like grass. As a flower of the field, so he flourishes. For the wind passes over it and it is gone. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear him, and his righteousness to the children of his children. Psalm 103: 15-17

“Whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life, or whether that station will be held by anybody else, these pages must show.”

-Charles Dickens

Raymond was born on the 6th day of October 1984 in Ghana to Mr. Raphael Bruku of Tsibu and Mrs. Regina Bruku of Nsakyé and moved to Nigeria with his parents that same year.

He started his early childhood education in Gujuba in Bono state and Mubi Polytechnic Staff School, Adamawa State. He then proceeded to Bright Future International School. His family relocated to Ghana in 1998 and completed his basic education at Universal School, Koforidua Eastern Region and continued to Koforidua Secondary Technical School from 2001 to 2003 where he obtained his Senior Secondary School Certificate. He obtained his BSc in Computer Science in May 2008 from Valley View University.

With ambition stirring in his heart, sheer determination and courage, Raymond went further to obtain numerous certification



Biography of the late RAYMOND EDEM BRUKU (CONT'D)

courses in Information Technology. The following certification courses in IT specifically Information Technology Infrastructure Library (ITILv3) Foundation, Prince2 Foundation, Project Management Certificate, CompTIA plus, I.T Project Management Certificate and Cisco Certified Network Associate.

He honored his National Service with World Vision Ghana and was retained for an additional year where he worked as a Service Desk Administrator. In 2011 he moved to Newmont Ghana Gold Ltd, East Legon – Accra where he worked as an I.T. Service Desk Analyst. In 2012 he moved to Newmont's Ahafo Plant site in Kenyasi where he worked as an End User Computing Lead. Still in Newmont Ghana Gold Ltd he worked as a Project Coordinator in 2014. He then moved back to Accra in 2015 and worked at Millennium Development Authority-Accra as an Officer/Network Administrator until his sudden demise.

In 2017 he pursued his passion for fashion at Joyce Ababio Collage of Creative Design. Other interests he passionately pursued were riding, snooker, football, video games and scrabble.

When he moved to Aburi, he loved to farm and cultivated several crops. He found extreme joy in his harvest, having tended them with care and passion.

He was married to Naa Ashiaa Bruku nee Amanquarnor for nine years, with whom he had three children, Jayden Mawuena Bruku,

Jael Likem Bruku and Jared Klenam Bruku.

Raymond was a philanthropist par excellence and lent to many worthy causes. He cared about the welfare of any group or association he was affiliated to and was committed to making a mark, even when his motives may be misconstrued. He was selfless to a fault.

On the 18th of November 2021, in the early hours of the day he met his demise in a fatal accident on his way to work.

May his soul rest forever in the bosom of the Lord.

Amen.



Tribute to AN EXTRAORDINARY HUSBAND BY NAA ASHIAA BRUKU-WIFE

"If I had my life to live again..... I'd find you sooner so that I could love you longer"- Anon

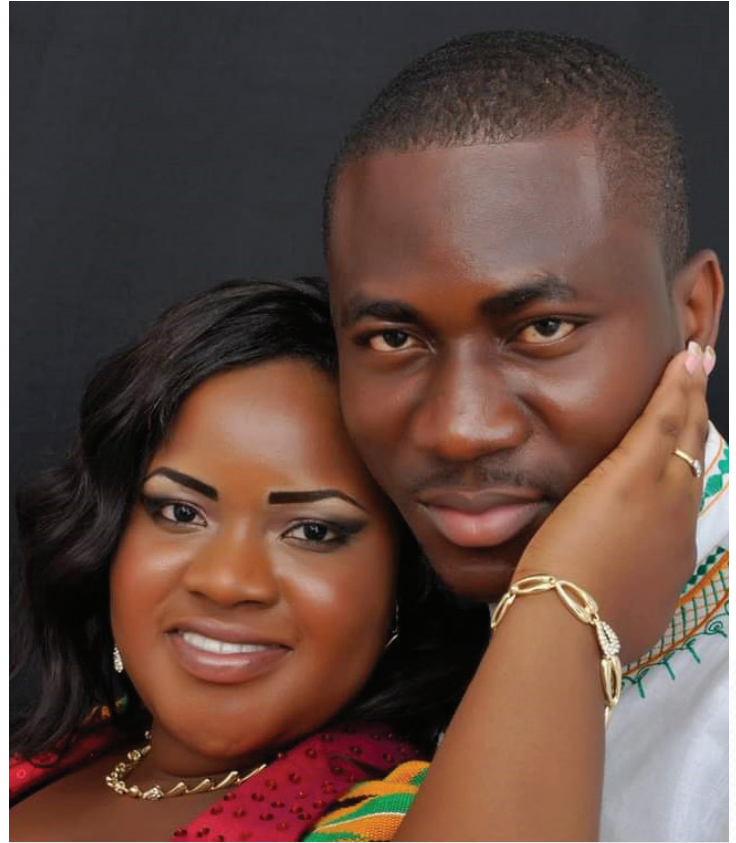
My SugarRay, My stallion (I know you are smiling), my "husbandman" Ray Ray, Raymond Edem Bruku... you have left me so devastated.

It was in 2006 we first laid eyes on each other. Funny though, we never uttered a word to each other through the years until September of 2009. I vividly remember how emotional you were with me over the phone on November 13 2009, when we vowed to be together forever.

We had our fairytale wedding in 2012 and thereon began a blissful journey with a man I respected and loved so much. We had an envious marriage to many but there is nothing more beautiful than going to sleep with my best friend. Raymond was the human definition of the phrase RIDE OR DIE. Now I ride alone...

I will never comprehend this loss, this never ending pain...even as I type this I'm still hoping by some miracle you will walk through the door; to tickle me, pinch me, tease the family and jiggle my belly as you so loved to do. I can clearly see that naughty smile.

SUGARRAY.... I have been screaming your name inside. Please speak to my heart and let me know you are alright.



Tribute to AN EXTRAORDINARY HUSBAND BY NAA ASHIAA BRUKU-WIFE (CONT'D)

The kids don't understand. My heart doesn't understand. My family doesn't understand. Your parents and your siblings are confused. It almost like there's a mini fridge on your side of the bed; so cold and empty with this great loss.

To say I will miss you is an understatement. I will carry your passion, your kindness, your legacy and everything you held dear everywhere I go.

Many people go through life without knowing their Soul mate. I was blessed to have found mine and cherish the time we spent together, however short.

We were blessed with three great gifts from the Lord. I recall how we'd tease each other with the place and time each of them was conceived. All the beautiful memories created will forever be cherished. We took great care of these children and had so many plans for them. I promise to continue. The children and I will make you proud through courage and determination, God being our helper. They will forever remember you.

They say 'whom the gods love die young' and though pained, I am comforted somewhat because you were doing what you loved.

I have lost my companion. I have wept and continue to weep uncontrollably. May the good Lord give me enough tears to mourn my SugarRay. If you see me looking distraught, it is because I am thinking about my departed lover. Your light will never die. YOU

ARE MY RAY OF SUNSHINE. Jared brings me flowers every night. I smile in my heart because I know they are from you.

Till we meet again SugarRay in glory triumphant, may the Lord be with you.

Forever in my heart.

Ride on, my love.



Tribute to A CHERISHED DADDY BY JAYDEN, JAEI AND JARED (CHILDREN)

Dear Daddy, thank you for the love you had for us. Thank you for all the things you taught us. You were a good man while you were here. You taught us to make friends, to ride our bicycles, to study and do well in school.

We will miss all the things you did with us. Our walks in the garden, trips to the beach and visits to the mall every Friday. Thank you for giving us a happy home. We wish you were still here to share it with us

Why did you have to go to heaven and leave us? Do you miss us and want to be with us sometimes? We hope you were happy with us. We wish you didn't have to die

Jayden: I promise to take care of Naa, Jael and Jared. I promise to be as kind as you were and to make you proud.

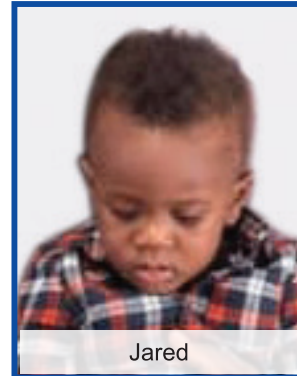
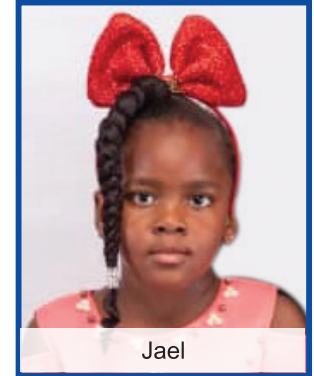
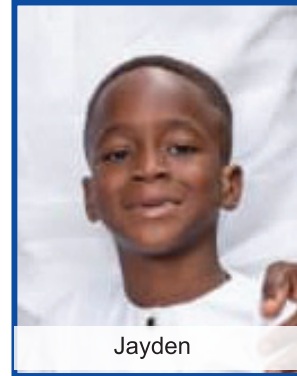
Jael: I promise to continue to learn hard so you are proud of me.

Jared: I promise to be the gentleman you always wanted me to be

We hope you are okay in heaven and that you are happy. We hope you watch over us.

So long, Daddy. We want to see you again in heaven

We love you.



Tribute by PARENTS

Ray, you were a son, a brother, a father and a friend. We will always remember the moments we shared together. You always called me your father 'big boss' and I responded 'junior boss'. You called your mother 'mummy, mummy' and she responded 'my sweetheart' and 'my only son'. You gave your sisters funny names like "Youth of today". Today all these are over.

Of all the special gifts in life however great or small to have you as our son was the greatest gift of all. A special time. A special face. A special son we cannot replace; with aching hearts. We miss you son and we love you.

We have accepted that our son Ray will never come back and even if we ask questions the answers will not come soon. Your death has left a painfully empty vacuum in our hearts. Answers to the puzzle of your death are only known by God. Ray we miss you. Daddy and mummy love you even in death. Ray, you were indeed a son to us. If we were to ask for another son, Ray we will still ask God to give you to us. You will always be in our hearts. Fare thee well. Adieu!!!!!!.



Raymond with parents & sisters on wedding day

Tribute by SISTERS

Ray as we fondly called you. We stand before your dear parents, wife, in-laws, friends, colleagues and loved ones...

James 4:14” Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away”...

Being raised side by side,

Sharing good times, sharing bad

Sometimes we would disagree....

But always made up in the end

But as we grew to be adults

We became the best of friends....

Wofa Yaw, you gave no one a last farewell,
Nor never said goodbye.

You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why....

A million times we will cry

A million times we will miss you...

If Love alone could have saved you,

You never would have passed on...

Do you remember our days at Mubi in Nigeria when you memorized a book titled “Ali and The Angels House” and could recite it cover to cover in your sleep???

You were our luxury because you were a great listener and such an attribute is rare....

You led a remarkable life and were an inspiration to everyone...

Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same.....

Your memory will always be treasured....

Sleep On, Ramzy Jay....

Tribute by IN-LAWS

FOREVER CHERISHED

Raymond Edem Bruku fell in love with my daughter and fell in love with our whole family. He will forever remain my son and never my son-in-law.

The love Raymond had for my daughter radiated in the love he had for us in his selflessness and humility.

I think the news of your loss hit me even more than when my own husband died.

Raymond I remember vividly how excited you were when each of your kids were born. You were a different kind of father, caring to a very selfless fault.

I remember when Jael was ill for almost a month when she was a baby. You were at the hospital with us every blessed day and night and you told me "I WANT TO BE PART OF THE HISTORY".

Raymond how I wish I had made you stay over the night before the incident but being the responsible and caring husband that you have always been you left to be with your family.

Raymond, God bless you wherever you are. You were a substitute Father to Nhyira and Awushie.

I remember how you will discipline your junior in laws to do their homework, chores and guide them when they needed you. Raymond you have dealt me an earth shattering blow! I wish I could go back to sleep on the 18th November and wake up from this nightmare knowing that it was only a dream and that you are still with us.

Ray look for my dad and Naa's father where you are. Ask them to look after you the way we would have if you were still with us.

Ray Ray, sleep the sleep of the Just in the Lord's bosom - **Sweetie.**

I wake up each day, hoping it's just a bad dream... Uncle Ray, we had all these plans.

It wasn't your time... at least not for me. I can picture you, I can see your smile and hear you laugh. Your friendship was a blessing, and I will miss you so. Today is the day you will be laid to rest, but you know what they say, God only takes the best and everything happens for a reason, even if we may not agree. Just promise to look after us. This isn't goodbye, this is see you later my dear friend. Till we meet again - **Nii Ashia Amanquarnor**

It still can't believe I won't get a response when I say Shatta Ray, not even a chance to tease each other one last time, those conversations we had to and from work were priceless I will forever remember

Tribute by IN-LAWS (CONT'D)

them. The “Amfabu” will never be the same without you!
Rest well, Scissors by Ray!! - **Kwaw Danflo Amanquarnor**

Uncle Ray I will never forget when I was asked if I miss my dad after he departed and you assured me that you were there for me. You were more of a father and an elder brother than an in-law. I will not forget the first time and subsequent times you pillion me on your bike after you got know my passion for bikes. I always enjoyed our conversations about bikes and how you always

encouraged me to work hard as you always said “the world we are in is a competitive world”. Uncle Ray you will always be missed by many as you were so influential. Rest in perfect peace big Bro, till we meet again - **Kwame Nhyira Amanquarnor**

Uncle Ray you were a very good brother-in-law. You corrected me when I was wrong. Rest in peace. I want you to know that I will do my best to help Naa in taking care of the children
- **Kwaw Awushie Amanquarnor**

Tribute by LESLIE KWABENA DANSO DATEY

I don't know where or how to begin this tribute. It is indeed true that life is limited but I never expected it to be this short. I am still trying to come to terms with my current situation and then this terrible news comes to my doorstep. There is much to understand about this life; how we make it, and how we take what it throws at us.

I remember my 2nd day at school during our first year, first semester, we interacted and it was evident that Raymond's charisma and personality allowed us to click without even forcing it. He was a fun character and equally intelligent. Ray initially appeared to me as a soft person prone to being bullied but time would reveal his firm and “tough-nut-to-crack” nature. We spent our first two years on campus in the same room and the next two off-campus in the

same room as well. Our room was a mathematics den because I recalled mates of ours converging there a lot to tap into the knowledge that we both shared. Ray treats friends with respect and can extremely protect people in his inner circle from anything or anyone that is a threat. I recall when I first met my wife and realized she had someone at that moment; he gave me some schooling and vim that I had no option than to shoot my shot which ended up reaping great dividends. Our mutual respect and admiration for each other was evident when he asked that I be his best man and I reciprocated the favor by asking him to be mine as well. Ray and I could have fun like boys whenever we met, jokingly tease each other, but we had the same belief that family is sacred and would give the much needed respect.

Earlier this year, when my dearly beloved wife passed, Ray was my

Tribute by LESLIE KWABENA DANSO DATEY (CONT'D)

support system – the main person I could reach out to express my inner feelings. He was a good listener and allowed me to express myself freely. He mirrored my feelings in the sense that when I get upset, it extended to him; and when I feel Ok, the same happened to him. We had regular hangouts during weekends and spoke to each other every single day on phone. The day before his passing, we spoke for over 2 hours on phone – the longest phone time we shared, I believe. Little did I know that it was going to be the last 2 hours of our time together as buddies. It is hard to digest what has happened considering I am still reeling over what happened to my wife. I am in a state of shock, blank, and unable to process anything. The memories we have together will forever be cherished and I bless God for the blessing you have been to all of us.

Tribute by THE MILLENNIUM DEVELOPMENT AUTHORITY-MiDA

Raymond Edem Bruku joined the Millennium Development Authority (MiDA) on 8th June 2015 and until his untimely death was a valued member of the MiDA team.

Words, even the very best of words, cannot pay tribute or truly capture the sense of loss that we are all feeling today. Sorrow fills our hearts this sad moment as Raymond has silently closed the door of life and departed from us. Our lives will be empty in the areas that he had brightened for us.

Raymond Bruku exemplified life, love, laughter and an irrepress-

ible belief and faith in seeing the best in everything. He was a good friend to many of us and a great colleague. He was an amazing person who played a unique and special role in all of our lives given his role as IT Officer at MiDA.

Rest well Ray-Ray!! I believe in the resurrection story and I know that we shall meet again on the golden streets of Heaven – far from this world which is definitely not our home.

“For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep.” – 1 Thessalonians 4:14

In whatever role we knew Raymond, whether as a colleague, subordinate, friend, brother...from whatever vantage point, he stood apart as someone special. He was always willing to go the extra mile to help people and related very well with virtually every MiDA staff.

Tribute by THE MILLENNIUM DEVELOPMENT AUTHORITY-MiDA (CONT'D)

In his role as IT Officer he worked with passion, energy and dedication. By his death all the people who knew him will miss a highly intelligent, vibrant individual with a rare friendliness and charm of personality. Raymond was a genuinely warm and wonderful individual—one we will miss greatly. Our sorrow is lessened only slightly by the comforting thought that we had the privilege of knowing him these past seven years.

To your beloved wife Naa and children Jayden, Jael and Jared our thoughts and prayers are with you at this most difficult time. Perhaps the saying that “It is not the years in a life that counts; rather it is the life in the years” is most appropriate here. Ladies and Gentlemen, Raymond lived. We will all miss him.

May the Good Lord grant Raymond, eternal rest in His Heavenly Kingdom. Fare thee well.

Tribute by GEAR SHIFT ACADEMY

I have no doubt I speak for most when I say I never believed I'd be writing a eulogy for our friend, our brother, our all, Raymond Bruku.

Ramzy, as we affectionately called him, was truly larger than life. With his stocky frame, he always had a slight smile on his face, ready to give friends his trademark effusive greeting.

He was such a good sport who could take teasing just as well as he could give.

I remember all the times we spent discussing and debating all sorts of topics. Ramzy proved to be a logical and level headed guy in all his stances. Little wonder he was mostly the voice of reason on most of our rides and trips, looking to make sure the right thing was done all the time.

Raymond's most endearing qualities were his unparalleled love for his family and how much he hated to see anyone being cheated. His friendship was a blessing and we will truly miss him. And though his exit was too abrupt and robbed us all of any proper goodbyes, memories of our short time together will keep us going.

He may be gone from our sight, but never from our hearts because we will remember him every time we meet, every time we ride.

And we can but only find solace in that Hebrew saying that says to not say in grief “he is no more” but in thankfulness that “he was”.

Rest in unperturbed peace, Ramzy!



With wife during younger years

Raymond giving a good dance on wedding day



Christmas photo session with wife & children



With some family members



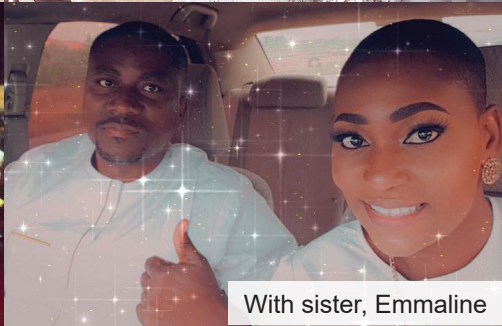
With a friend



At a colleague's marriage ceremony



With a friend/colleague; Joe



With sister, Emmaline



Receiving a training certificate at work

Tribute by VVU COMPUTER SCIENCE CLASS OF 2008

It was with you we had some of the best days of our lives. We the class of 2008 were happy to have had that academic journey with you. After many years apart God created an unusual opportunity to reunite us again.

We are just travelers in this land, our journey is very short and so we urge everyone to make hay while the sun shines. Eat, dance, share, worship God and love as much as you can while maintaining good relationships with family and friends to the very best of your ability. You were one of the very few who embraced this with open arms. Your memes were over the top. We are happy for the times you were able to smile because of us; little did we know...

As a people with super crazy faith in God, we know you have walked a good path and your soul will be at peace. We also know for a fact that the family you left behind will be covered and sorted out by God mighty's providence and that is why we say "ALL IS WELL".

Remember we love you. If you can still hear us, we the class of Valley View University Computer Science class 2008 will try in our human capacity to extend the love to your wife and children.

Would like to add a few lines from some of our course mates:

Ray Ray!! You owe me a fufu meeting. I sent the location to the joint, and you confirmed it's not far for a rider. Ray we never got to do our fufu meeting. I will never forget your response when I shout Ray! Ray!!.. I miss you already man, from our school, hostel, your wedding, to working together, the fun we had at my house. Why, bro? why? One black morning, your life was over. It's hard that you are not around but we know you are in heaven smiling down at us as we pray for you, till the day we meet again. Rest well brother. In my heart is where I keep u friend and brother like you. Peace!.

- **Jamel Kwaning**

I made a promise to fix you fufu in honor of your 37th birthday during this festive season, saddened I couldn't keep my promise. All is well. - **Ruth Ankobiah**

Our last conversation was about financial freedom. I remember you texting me and saying "we need to put an end to this 8am to 5pm sh..t" and we agreed to meet on the Wednesday....bro still waiting to see you on the resurrection morning. Namiji, busolaa ma meeen, Jim Ray, molisa...Rest on bro. - **Isaac Tawiah**

Just when I thought I was done with all the unfortunate incidences that 2021 threw at me, I received yet another shocking news of your eternal departure, specifically on the day I was burying my granddad, Ray!!!

Tribute by VVU COMPUTER SCIENCE CLASS OF 2008 (CONT'D)

I indeed appreciate how fleeting our life on earth is but the pain of losing a kind one under such a circumstance is gravely sad. Rest Well, brother!!! You left a mark!!! - **Eric Boakye-Ntim**

I remember the first day we met. You were all smiles, always happy, so dependable, one with a big heart. I am better for knowing you, better for having met you. May you be as blessed in the next life, my friend, as I was in this one by knowing you. - **Edwina Hesse**

Man Bruks, my tefle guy who would get pissed when I asked him to behave. We shall meet again my guy. - **Richmond Carlos Otu**

Ray Ray you were a fine gentleman of few words. "We have to catch up if we get some time" - these were your last words to me. Unfortunately, this didn't happen but I'm optimistic that we shall meet again on the resurrection morning. Sleep well my brother, my October mate in the bosom of our Maker. We shall miss you dearly. - **Eunice A. Buabeng**

Eeei Bruku it's been awhile hmmm. I remember the first day I met you in front of the computer science building with the "KD squad" I was so lost it wasn't even funny... You were always teasing me, nevertheless I'm glad we met in this lifetime. you were always encouraging and always positive. I am glad our paths met and I know we will meet again later until then I will just have make do. Keep well Mr. Raymond Bruku!!! - **Nana Afua A. Mensah**

Oh Ray, I'm even short of words. Met you at Isaac's house and the three of us were talking about setting up some business for ourselves. Oh Ray, the pain is too much but I know that the Good Lord that we serve will keep you till we meet again. RIP bro.

- **Abraham Gaisie**

Why so soon Ray??? You promised me an outing next year when I visit next year because I was so busy when I came this year... it's exactly 5 years ago Stephan died but whenever we speak, we still call KD "that boy with the big head" as he called him. In school and after you've always been a brother. Now no one to call my third husband.... Onua damirifa due... due ne amanehunu... May the Lord keep you safe till we meet again. - **Patricia Badu**

Rayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy(in a Soprano voice). That has been my special way of calling you since VVU days. Your demise has hit me so hard, I still can't believe our path will not meet again on this earth. Thank you for being a friend we could rely on. Thank you for being the best husband and Father to your family. Even though, you are no longer here, your gestures n your good deeds shall always be mentioned and emulated. Sleep well, Rayyyyyyyyyyyyyyy. Till we meet again at de Resurrection morning. Dzidzor le nutifafa me. Hede nyuie! - **Vivian Amankwah**

Edem, we have always known you to be a great guy but haven't realized you were such a gem disguised as a common stone, un-

Tribute by VVU COMPUTER SCIENCE CLASS OF 2008 (CONT'D)

til recently, in our adult lives some of your guys advice the whole group, no matter what happens in our marriages, we should never react... JUST CALL RAY THE BRUKSMAN!...NO MATTER WHAT JUST CALL RAYMOND!!! This may seem as a joke but it speaks volumes of you. Such a dependable brother.

Whom do we call now? May your memories live on ...and may you find rest in the bosom of your Maker – **Veronica Aglewornu**

Tribute by KSTS SCHOOL MATES - CLASS OF 2003

“If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord” (Romans 14:8).

It felt like someone was playing a prank on us when the news of your demise got to us, the frantic calls to your phone had us on edge when we didn't get any response, we were so hopeful that you would respond on our group chat to assure us all was well. But no, alas it was confirmed that truly you were no more with us.

As faith, or perhaps some orchestrated divine means would have it, our lives connected on the prestigious Koforidua Secondary Technical School (KSTS) Campus in 2003. Your infectious smile distinguished you amongst the rest of us.

We fondly remember the many things you stood for and the many times you were quick to defend any of us when we found ourselves

Raymond... There can't be enough good words to describe you. You were and will ALWAYS be a perfect gentleman. You are one of the best people I've ever met in my life. You'll never be forgotten, because the seeds you sowed in our hearts are now Trees... Sleep well Bro... - **Adedayo Gbede**

in trouble, your words of encouragement and support when some of us were down and needed some uplifting, your constant reminder to take things easy, one step at a time.

Though we grieve your transition today and wish it wasn't this soon, we are comforted knowing you would have encouraged us to be strong and press-on. Though life separates us we know it is only your soul saying good bye to your body, but your spirit will be with us always.

To your loving wife, when the sun shining through her window awakens her, she will feel the warmth of your love. To your three children, when they see a bird chirping on a nearby branch, they'll know it is you singing to them.

To your parents, when they look out to the sea, they will think of

Tribute by KSTS SCHOOL MATES - CLASS OF 2003 (CONT'D)

your endless love for your them. To your extended families and loved ones, when they hear the rain pitter patter against their window sill, they will hear your words of wisdom and will remember what you taught them so well' that without rain trees cannot grow, without rain flowers cannot bloom and without life's challenges they cannot grow strong.

To your house three mates, when the gentle fragrance of a flower catches their attention, they'll know it is you reminding them to

appreciate the simple things of life.

To the 2003 Koforidua Sec. Tech year group and the entire Mmari-mma fraternity, when we think of mountains, their majesty and magnificence, we will think of your courage for you, the school and all of us.

Till we meet again, rest well and journey on Barima ba Ray.

Tribute by LOVED ONES

Raymond, I remember the very first time I met you, you wore such a warm smile. On top of that handsome face the smile was an icing on the cake. Later I realized that, that smile was a part of you that would never go away. You kept it on. Nice of you. Sad, that I would not see it on you again only on your photos. RIP Raymond till we meet again...**NAA MANSUA**

Ray – the thought of you leaving this world so early is hard to take. Its left me pondering over a lot of things in life. However, for the rather brief period you were on earth you affected so many people in a positive way. Rest thee well Ray. May the good Lord give you eternal rest till we meet again... **ERNEST APPIAH**

Mr. Ray as I usually call you .You always check up on me in the office and created a conducive environment for me to work. You

always advise me which I cannot forget. You are full of love, fun, passion and care. We will forever miss you especially your technical support and advice. God keep you wherever you are. I believe you are in the Bosom of God. God keep you. **MA GUY!!!**

...**EBENEZER ASIAMAH NYARKO**

It's with a deep and heavy heart that I write this message but I know you are in a better place. I pray the Lord keeps your soul till we meet again. You will remain in our hearts and thoughts. Rest with the Lord Ray!!!

... **SAMUEL ADRANYI (KOFORIDUA SEC TECH)**

On behalf of G.S.A, we condole and commiserate with you Naa Ashiaa. Raymond Edem Bruku was a solid figure in the motor-cycle fraternity, a gentleman par excellence and a well behaved

Tribute by **LOVED ONES (CONT'D)**

gentleman. His memory will forever live with us and in as much we would not be able to replace him entirely, the team as a unit will in various ways try and fill the void that he has left. RAMZY JAY, IT IS WELL!!! SWEETYBI, PLEASE ACCEPT OUR CONDOLENCES!!!!... **GEAR SHIFT ACADEMY**

This is a really devastating news. Please accept our condolences. May Raymond's soul rest in peace. May God grant Naa Ashiaa and family the fortitude to bear this great loss...
JUMMAI AND CHRIS HAMMONDS

This is so hard for us. We just can't find words to write and can't believe we have to do this. This is too huge a loss for us but especially the family. May the Lord be with him and keep him safe in his bosom and strengthen the family. Till we meet again. Rest Well Raymond. The Lord be with you... **JACINTA AND FRANCISCA**

We express our sincere condolences to our brother who use to support each and every one of us in time of trouble. Mr. Ray as we like to call him was truly a Brother. Our Hearts have been left with a deep hole to fill. Mr. Ray we will forever remember you. RIP. We will meet again in a better place... **WEMBLEY ASSOCIATION**

Ray was ahead of us (Senior) in University. Always calm and collected. He silently snatched Naa from our girls group and married her. Their love has been nothing but beautiful. We pray your soul

finds peace and may you rest in the bosom of the Lord. We ask that the Good Lord comforts your family and keeps them. Do shine your face in your family on earth and protect them. Rest well...
KWESI AND BELLA DARKO

Our hearts are saddened by your loss. You have been a good friend and hubby to our friend and sister Naa Ashiaa. May the good Lord keep you safely in his bosom till we meet again. You will be dearly missed... **CHAUNCEY AND BEATRICE KWEI-KUMA**

Raymond, this is so painful! You were such a joy to behold and full of smile. We will miss you. Rest well. You will be in our hearts forever... **NAA OFEIBIA**

Hmmm – Raymond your departure is so sudden and has left us all confused. We are grateful to God for giving you to us for the short while we had with him. Raymond was super and we will miss him. May mother earth sit gently on his remains. Rest in peace...
QUASSY & BRENDA LARYEA ADJAPAWU

Ray-Ray!!! Ray-Ray!!! There has never been a time that I will shout Ray-Ray that you haven't responded. Why aren't you responding now by brother? Why? Where are you my Ray-Ray? Why must you leave us this young? Massa, you never came for us to eat the fufu at the base I sent you. Ray, you have really left us with deep sorrow and pain but God knows best, what happened that day and why

Tribute by **LOVED ONES (CONT'D)**

he called you to Himself. We will continue to pray for you and protect, care and look after what you left behind – rest assured bro! Rest in perfect peace. Memories is all we have now. We will keep you in our hearts, which is where a brother/friend like you belong. Damirifa due... **JAMEL KWANING & CHRISTINA FORDJOR**

Ray, you were a light. We met on your wedding day 1st December, 2012 and instantly became friends because of the genuine person that you are. Your good name will take care of your family. Your light will keep shining. We all love and miss you...
MICHAEL NEWLOVE-MENSAH

Ray, so sad to hear this at this moment. May the Good Lord keep your gentle soul till we meet again. You were a nice person and a gentle man. My prayer is that the Lord Almighty will keep Naa and your children strong – Amen... **MICHAEL – ACHIEVER**

Usher Raymond!!!! Yo guy, you no force. You were never supposed to die. My guy. Who will be Naa's soulmate now? What are supposed to tell the kids? Who will teach them the stuff only a father is supposed to? I miss you my guy. My "BFF", who will teach me how to ride. Rest in perfect peace... **SALOMEY ASABEA SABBLAH**

Ray, your death has come to me as a great shock. The last time was at your wedding – how times fly. Back in Valley View when you played defense during our numerous soccer games, I knew I had no chance of scoring. You had a great personality. I will miss you

my friend. Naa and the kids will miss you more.....until the end of time... **HARRIS ADDICO**

Raymond, you have hurt me. You have broken me. I feel like a part of my heart will never heal. You loved and respected me as a sister and it never changed. You understood my sisterhood with Naa even more than us and always respected us. I will miss you sooo much my brother. Ya w) Ojogbanḡ. Rest in peace
... **GIFTY LARBI**

I've put this off for as long as I can but here goes. I remember I used to call you "Patrick" and you let me till I discovered the truth and you teased me to death. I remember how we call Devin (bike) our love child. And all the series you used to download for me. Bob and Abishola are married now. I can't watch without you. I hate Kawukudi junction because I won't see you there and sneak a picture of you. I see you in the kids every day. We will hold them down. We will make you proud. Rest in peace, my friend. Ride on. Helmets up! We will always love you... **LORETTA ANNANG**

Not sure what to write at this point. We were roommates in VVU. Though the age difference was about 5 years, we bonded so well. You were down to earth and very warm and kind at heart. The news of your demise is still a wonder and of extreme shock to me. Ray, we should have spent time together. God knows best. Rest in peace, my brother... **CECIL OCLOO WORLANYO**

Tribute by LOVED ONES (CONT'D)

Usher Ray! Brukus!!! The news of your sudden death shocked me to my core. All I could remember was the last time we met – barely two months ago, just a few days to our shared birthday of 6th Oct. when you were pushing your bike outside the house towards the

junction. The flashbacks from Valley View followed and it felt very sore that a calm, kind soul like yours was gone. I went to Kitaase and heard the day is referred to as Black Thursday. You lit up your circle and that light will be missed. Rest in peace Edem.

... DAVID DELANYO AMABLE

Tribute by CAUCUS

The loss of a friend is like that of a limb; time may heal the anguish of the wound, but the loss cannot be repaired. -Robert Southey

We have cried and in so much pain. Our hearts are aching from trying to comprehend the loss of our dear friend. Ray, we have been calling hoping to hear your response of “My Guy” so we will know it is a dream. Indeed, we have to come to terms with reality that our “Guy” is no more. How a being so sweet can have a tragic end.

You brightened up our days in the office from our hearty laughter to the eating together. We shared so many secrets and had a lot of future plans. Oh Ray, why leave us so soon with many unfinished businesses. You moved us from friendship to family and played an integral part in our personal lives and that of our families. Being sad is an understatement because our most trusted and reliable friend that we could fall on at any time of the day is no more. You meant well for all of us and facilitated our Caucus fund to en-

sure we achieved a lot. We are very grateful for such an initiative however our tears cannot stop flowing because the memories we shared are enormous and we can't think of any replacement to this vacuum created.

Our dancing partner, our eating partner, our project manager, our advisor, our IT support, our gym partner, our fashion police and the list goes on and on. You always looked at the positive side of life and one of your favorite saying of “Charlie Abotr3” (patience) always helped us to take one step at a time when we faced the storm. Ray our Guy, Why? Why? Why? Who will call us with the interesting names and tease us to bring our smiles out even in our darkest moments.? What happens on our birthdays when you would send the most cherished messages and gifts.?

The thought of not seeing or hearing from you again is more of a heartbreak because we least expected this but we cannot question God and sometimes it is not for us to understand. Ray our Guy,

Tribute by CAUCUS (CONT'D)

we are here to thank you for the brotherly love you showed us and we will forever hold your memories dear. Joseph, Lily, Kyerewa and Faustina wish you had stay longer since you were the pillar of

Caucus but we know you are in a better place since God has called you home. Rest well our dear friend and brother. God be with you till we meet again.

Tribute to MY BROTHER & FRIEND BY JOERAY

Death has struck again and has left a very bitter taste in our mouth. There are no words to describe this sudden loss and this has got to be the most painful experience life has brought our way. It is still unbelievable that I won't be able to call and talk to you again.

I first met Raymond on the day he came for his interview at MiDA. He looked very calm and ready to ace his interview. Some days after, he started his first day at work and from the onset, we started the "JoeRay" team. We hit it off on the first day as if we had been working together in the past. We understood each other and barely had to talk much on work that needed to be done. Ray always had a solution to every situation and was always willing to offer help. As such, he was everyone favorite. He was more than the handyman at the office and even offered help to people at their homes.

There were several moments where we wore similar shirts and everyone thought that we had planned it. Then came the moments when we had our kids. Our CFO, John, always said we were challenging each other on the number of kids but of course you beat me to it.

Ray had a very pure and genuine heart and was always happy for the progress and wellbeing of those around him. He would never miss a moment to share his plans with me especially when he started his building project. He showed great care for his wife, family and parents.

Unfortunately, on that black Thursday, your life was taken from you and im still in shock. Bro, still can't believe youre gone. We all remember you holding Chief's Birthday Plaque some days prior; Julius is waiting for his Adobe you promised him; JB doesn't believe you are gone; Angelo is waiting for you to fix his Instagram account after you had a chat with him that dawn; Yvonne is grateful for fixing her printer; Our famous quote ("Let's see how it goes") with Patrick will not be the same again; Mr Appiah has new cameras that he wants you to fix; Your aunties Ophelia and Dr Cherub miss you; Nandy hasn't finished with her argument with you; Richmond is still waiting for you at the office; Evelyn & Dora have ordered FTW for you and its getting cold; Troy and the MCC folks are in disbelief; and I miss you Bro.

I console myself with this verse from the Bible, Deuteronomy 29:29 and it says "The secret things belong unto the Lord our God.." Only

Tribute to MY BROTHER & FRIEND BY JOERAY (CONT'D)

God knows why your life has been taken away in this untimely manner.

Ride on Bro!...Ride on unto your Maker and rest in the bosom of our Lord.

Naa and the Kids Miss you Bro. Caucus Misses you. I miss you Bro. Till we meet again

HYMNS

MHB 50 - The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished

In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil
anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

MHB 80 - Thee will I praise with all my heart

1. THEE will I praise with all my heart,
And tell mankind how good thou art,
How marvelous thy works of grace;
Thy name I will in songs record,
And joy and glory in my Lord,
Extolled above all thanks and praise.

2. The Lord will save his people here;
In times of need their Help is near,
To all by sin and hell oppressed;
And they that know thy name will trust
In thee, who to thy promise just
Hast never left a soul distressed.

3. The Lord is by his judgments known;
He helps his poor afflicted one,
His sorrows all he bears in mind;
The mourner shall not always weep,
Who sows in tears in joy shall reap,
With grief who seeks with joy shall find.

4. A helpless soul that looks to thee
Is sure at last thy face to see,

And all thy goodness to partake;
The sinner who for thee doth grieve,
And longs, and labors to believe,
Thou never, never wilt forsake.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88

MHB 99 - How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

1. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

HYMNS

3. Dear Name! the Rock on
which we build;
Our shield and hiding-place;
Our never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus, Shepherd, Brother,
Friend,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our
End,
Accept the praise we bring.

5. Weak is the effort of our heart,
And cold our warmest thought;
But when we see Thee as Thou
art,
We'll praise Thee as we ought.

6. Till then we would Thy love
proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And triumph in that blessed
Name
Which quells the pow'r of death.
(Repeat the last two lines of each
stanza)

MHB 110 - Jesus, lover of my soul

1. Jesu, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,

While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is
found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

MHB 427 - Through all the changing 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. O, 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. O, 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.

MHB 428 - I'll praise my Maker with my breath

1. I'll praise my Maker while I've
breath;
and when my voice is lost in
death,
praise shall employ my nobler
powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be
past
while life and thought and being
last,
or immortality endures.

2. How happy they whose hopes
rely
on Israel's God, who made the
sky
and earth and seas with all their
train;
whose truth forever stands
secure,
who saves the oppressed and
feeds the poor,

and none shall find God's prom-
ise vain.

3. The Lord pours eyesight on
the blind;
the Lord supports the fainting
mind and sends the laboring
conscience peace.
God helps the stranger in dis-
tress,
the widowed and the parentless,

HYMNS

and grants the prisoner sweet release.

4. I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
while life and thought and being last,
or immortality endures.

MHB 679 - 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,
The 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 by 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! Amen

MHB 511 - I Will Trust and Not Be Afraid

1. Begone, unbelief; My Savior
is near,

And for my relief will surely
appear;
By prayer let me wrestle, and He
will perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile
at the storm.

2. Though dark be my way, since
He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'Tis His to
provide;
Though cisterns be broken, and
creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken shall
surely prevail.
3. His love, in time past, forbids
me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble
to sink:
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in
review
Confirms His good pleasure to
help me quite through.

4. Why should I complain of
want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me
no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know
from His Word,
Through much tribulation must
follow their Lord.

5. Since all that I meet shall work

for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine,
food;
Though painful at present, 'twill
cease before long,
And then, oh, how pleasant the
conqueror's song!

MHB 831 - Give Me The Wings Of Faith To Rise

1. GIVE me the wings of faith
to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their
joys,
How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners
here below,
And poured out cries and tears:

They wrestled hard, as we do
now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory
came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the
Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

4. They marked the footsteps

HYMNS

that he trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate
God,
Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims
our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of wit-
nesses
Show the same path to heaven.

MHB 602 - Father, I Know That All My Life

1. FATHER, I know that all my
life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to
come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing thee.

2. I ask thee for a thoughtful
love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful
smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3. I would not have the restless
will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to
do
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4. Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoever estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5. I ask thee for the daily
strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with out-
ward life,
Still keeping at thy side;
Content to fill a little space
If thou be glorified.

6. In a service which thy will
appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost soul is taught the
truth
That makes thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing
love
Is a life of liberty.

MHB 615 - Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

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 foun-
tain

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 de-
struction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

MHB 528 - In Heavenly Love abiding

1. In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here:
the storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid;
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever he may guide me,
no want shall turn me back;
my Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack:
his wisdom ever waketh,
his sight is never dim,
he knows the way he taketh,
and I will walk with him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen;
bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkest clouds have been;
my hope I cannot measure,
my path to life is free;
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

MHB 651 - Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling

1. Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic
songs are swelling

HYMNS

O'er earth's green fields and
ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those bless-
ed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall
be no more.
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 eve-
ning 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]

MHB 946 - A charge to keep I have

1. Now all the woods are sleep-
ing,
And night and stillness creeping
O'er city, man and beast;
But thou, my heart, awake thee,
And praise thy Maker ere thou
rest.

2. The last faint beam is going,
The golden stars are glowing
In yonder dark-blue deep:
And such the glory given
When called of God to heaven,
On earth no more we pine and
weep.

3. Now thought and labour
ceases,
For night the tired releases

And bids sweet rest begin:
My heart, there comes a morrow
Shall set thee free from sorrow
And all the dreary toll of sin.

4. My Jesus, stay Thou by me,
And let no foe come nigh me,
Safe sheltered by Thy wing:
But would the foe alarm me,

O let him never harm me,
But still Thine angels round me
sing.

5. My loved ones, rest securely,
From every peril surely
Our God will guard your heads:
And happy slumbers send you,
And bid His hosts attend you,
And golden-armed watch o'er
your beds.

MHB 948 - Abide with me: fast falls the eventide

1. Abide with me: fast falls the
eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with
me abide.
When other helpers fail and
comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide
with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's
little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories
pass away.
Change and decay in all around
I see.
O thou who changest not, abide
with me.

3. I need thy presence every
passing hour.

What but thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and
strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O
abide with me.

4. I fear no foe with thee at hand
to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where,
grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with
me.

5. Hold thou thy cross before my
closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and
point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and
earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide
with me.



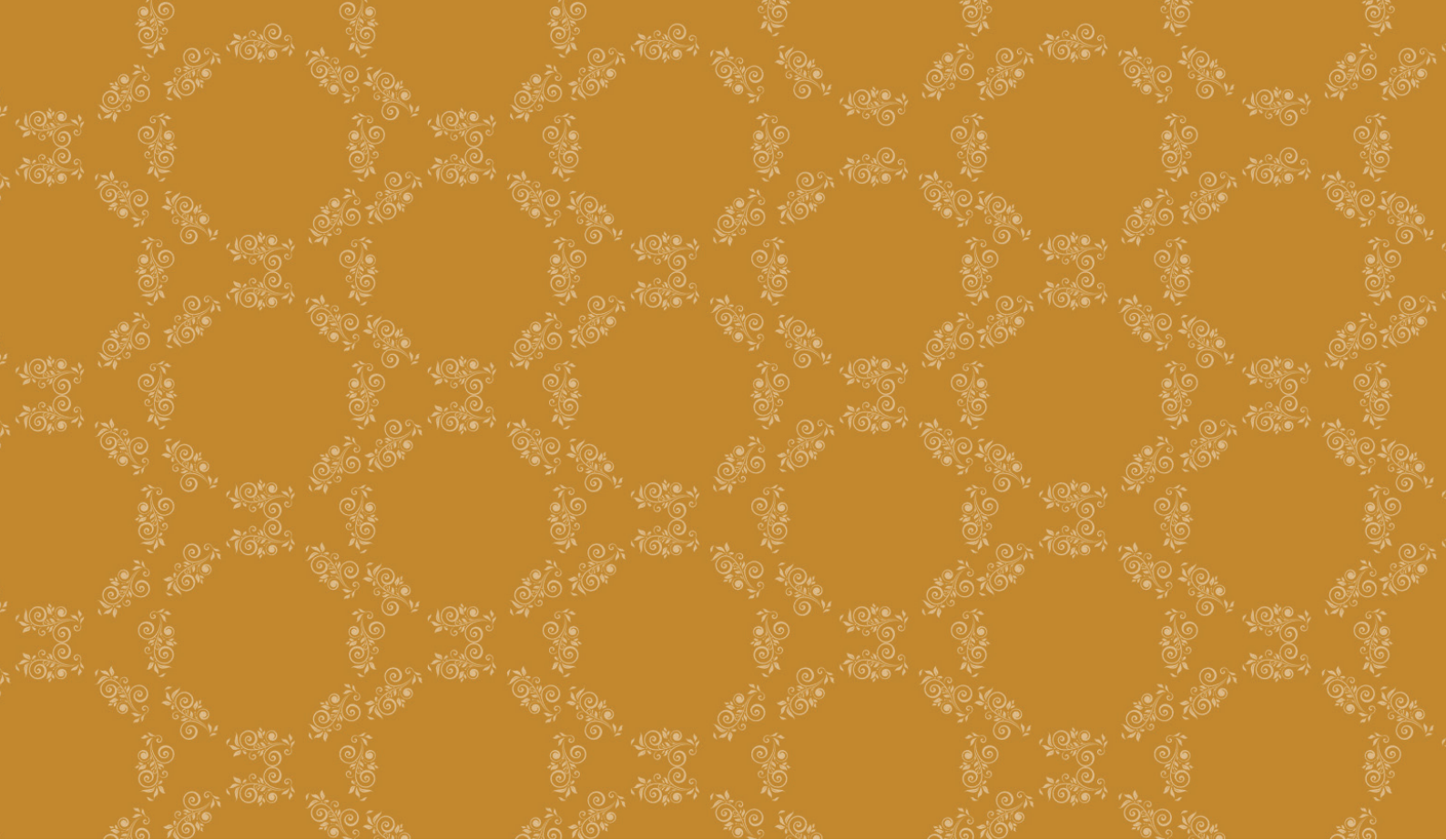
GRATITUDE

The Family of the Late

RAYMOND EDEM BRUKU

wish to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, sympathy, kindness and support shown to us in our great loss.

Words cannot express how much we thank you.
Your thoughts and efforts are greatly appreciated.
May God bless and keep you.



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