

BURIAL SERVICE FOR  
**SAMUEL KWABENA  
MANTE ADU-ASARE**

1962 - 2023

SATURDAY, 3RD FEBRUARY 2024  
TRANSITIONS, HAATSO  
8:30AM





# *Order Of Service*

## PART 1 - PRE-BURIAL ( 6.00 – 8.00 am )

1. Arrival of Casket
2. Hymns & Songs
3. File Past / Casket Closed

## PART 2 – BURIAL SERVICE ( 8.30 – 10. 30 am )

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymns/Choruses
3. Scripture Reading  
( Jn. 6:31-37, Heb. 11:1-2, 4:10, Rev. 20: 11-12)
4. Hymns
5. Biography
6. Tributes
7. Hymns
8. Word of Exhortation
9. Offering
10. Prayers for Family
11. Announcement/Closing Prayer

## PART 3 – GRAVE SIDE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Songs
3. Lowering of Casket
4. Scripture Reading
5. Committal of Body to the Earth
6. Laying of Wreaths
7. Vote of Thanks by the Family
8. A Song
9. Closing Prayer/ Benediction



# *Biography*

— OF THE LATE —

## **SAMUEL KWABENA MANTE ADU-ASARE**

Samuel Adu-Asare, also known as Kwabena Mante, was born in Accra in the year 1962. His father was Mr. Edmund Adu-Asare, and his mother, Madam Alice Yeboaa Mante, both of blessed memory. His parents were natives of Akyem Asafo who moved to Accra to begin their family life as a young couple.

Kwabena started his primary school education at Accra New Town Experimental School Eight (A.N.T 8) while staying with his maternal aunt, Mrs. Grace Kesson, in a close-knit family of cousins and siblings.

Having passed the Common Entrance Examination, he attended Odorgonno Secondary School as it was then known from 1976–1982 where he completed his O-Level examination. He continued his sixth form education at Ghana Secondary School in Koforidua from 1982–1984. Upon completion, he got admission to the then University of Science and Technology (U.S.T.) to pursue a Bachelor of Arts degree in Social Sciences from 1986 to 1989.

He began his career in 1992 after the mandatory National Service as an Associate Programme Officer at the National Energy Board/Ministry of Energy (now the Ministry of Energy and Petroleum). He was part of the team that worked with the then Energy Policy Advisor to establish the Social Impact Assessment Unit (SIA) where gender issues were seen as key in energy project development. He joined the Energy Commission in 2001 where he served in the Planning and Petroleum Departments. Due to his tenacity and resilience to work, Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare was appointed as the Secretary to the Technical Committees of the Energy Commission by the then Executive Secretary.

In 2007, he entered into private practice and worked as the Country Manager for Global Sustainable Energy Solutions-Ghana, a Renewable Energy consultancy firm and an affiliate of Global Sustainable Energy Solutions-Australia. He also served as the Secretary to the Association of Ghana Solar Industries (AGSI) and worked tirelessly with its President to build a strong and robust association to champion the cause and promotion of solar energy in Ghana.

He also worked for DENG Solar, a private sector industry player in renewable energy development and was instrumental in the setting up of the DENG Solar Training Center (DSTC).

Kwabena also consulted for AGSI under the World Bank Energy Development and Access Project Solar Component (GEDAP) from the year 2010 to 2014 and was responsible for the development of market strategies and sensitization of communities in eleven districts mainly in northern Ghana to patronize solar energy for lighting.

Thereafter, he was contracted by the African Solar Design Limited from 2014-2016 where he undertook a Needs Assessment for Electrification of Health Clinics in Ghana. He later consulted for Tetra Tech ES. Inc on the Power Africa Transactions and Reform Program (PATRP) as its Beyond the Grid Advisor from 2017 to 2018. Kwabena also served as a board member for ABANTU for Development, a non-governmental organization for women's rights and gender equality until his demise.

Kwabena was an affable and agreeable companion; easy to befriend. He had many nicknames from friends, which included "Kooko", "Understanding", "Sammy Loner" and so on; each was not just an appellation but held a meaning to the friends who called him by those names. So friendly was Kwabena that, when you brought your mate home, he was likely to become Kwabena's friend in no time and you became an acquaintance.

While in UST he met his wife, then Miss Emelia Owusu-Poku and after a period of courtship, they tied the knot in the year 1993. They became good companions, an inseparable duo in all spheres of life, and she stood by him to the end. They were blessed with four children: Kwadwo, Nana Yaw, Nana Yaa and Akua and two grandchildren, Nkunim and Aseda.

Kwabena throughout his life was a staunch Christian and fellowshipped with the Church in Accra where he also served as a deacon.

Kwabena battled some health issues in the final stage of his life until the 12th of November 2023 when he was called home to be with the Lord. Now we know you are resting your soul; throughout your life, the love of God sought you and you have given back the life you owe, yielding your flickering torch to God's glorious Light.

*May the Good Lord give you rest and perfect peace in his bosom till we meet again.  
Fare thee well.*





## *Tribute by Wife*

---

*God called your name so softly, that only you could hear.  
And no one heard the footsteps of angels drawing near.  
The golden gates stood open; God saw you needed rest.  
His garden must be beautiful, He only takes the BEST.*

---

**B**efore we first met on a dark night on the then UST Campus due to a power outage, my cousin, Chorley had already told me that he had found a husband (not a boyfriend) who was his mate, for me on campus. He went on further to say that he was the best any woman would wish for, but I paid no heed to him because I was not in school to look for a husband.

On the said dark night, when you entered my room with Chorley, you exclaimed, "the lady in this room must be very dark because I'm not seeing anybody". You broke the ice in your characteristically jovial and bubbly self, and we all burst out laughing. Thus began our journey as lovebirds and the rest is history.

We were fortunate to have found each other and I know that I was the love of your life because you never made me forget that. Even in your last days, your face lit up through the pain anytime you saw me and gave me a smile; there was that special connection that we shared with no one. Ours was a match made in Heaven.

You were my mentor, best friend, and my handsome and faithful husband. You would bend over backwards just to make sure the children and I never lacked anything; all you cared about was providing comfort and care for us.

Your love for the Lord was unparalleled. You lived for Him your entire life and everything you did was shaped by the conviction that JESUS IS LORD over everything. This made you a proper human being who showed empathy towards everybody in your quest to gain souls for the Lord. You welcomed everybody into our home regardless of status, offering counselling and admonitions in both your professional and private capacities.

We hardly had any arguments as a couple, which might seem unbelievable. The few times we had, and I was almost always the guilty party, you would rather apologise to me, after which you would say "Nana Ama, twa so na y3nk) y3nim, na y3nnim da a Awurade b3ba".

As a good father, you ensured that our children knew the Lord in their youth. Sometimes, the children and I felt you were going overboard – having morning watches, prayer meetings, bible studies, gospel meetings, name them. On hindsight, this is what has sustained and bonded us as a family. Thank you, my love.

Your daughters always expressed the desire to have husbands like you, which I deem a complement, a testament of your perfect role as a father and husband.

Unfortunately, you did not live long enough to see their dreams and expectations come true; even the grandchildren you wanted to help nurture in the Lord. As for our sons, you said you had given them enough ammunition to face the world and they would thrive.

Sammy, why have you left me at this time? How do you expect me to live without you after all these years of togetherness? How do I say goodbye? You had always told me not to cry, should you leave first, but the feeling is overwhelming. I miss you so much and I am heartbroken. I feel so alone since you left, but memories of you give me the assurance that I will be fine. Thank you for being a great and wonderful husband.

I am convinced and comforted that you are sleeping in the Lord and that we will meet again at His second coming.

*Until we see each other, SLEEP WELL MY LOVE and have SWEET DREAMS.*



# Daddy's Tribute

Daddy Daddy, Daddy Dearest,  
We don't know where to start from, how do we write you a tribute so soon? There should have been a very different ending, but here we are, facing reality; writing you a tribute and saying our final goodbye to the best father we could ever ask for.

You were a very loving and doting father, especially to your girls. You always put family first and made our home a special place. You didn't give us the world, but you gave us your world and for that we are eternally grateful.

Thank you for the discipline you instilled in us; we still remember your phrases - "Be observant", "Be detailed", "have a sense of responsibility". You made sure everyone did chores at home; there was no place for a man or a woman, the place was for everyone.



Thank you for the ice cream trips, the beach trips, family sleepovers, the work trips, the Sunday special rice and the Bible studies. You were the best father anyone could ever ask for.

Your ailment and demise has caused us so much pain; though we will never understand, we are encouraged that you have been called to His Glory.

We miss you so much Daddy.  
We will always love you and keep you in our hearts.

Rest in Perfect Peace, dearest Daddy till we meet again.



# Grandpa's Tribute



## **You're Not Truly Gone, Grandpa**

Grandpa slipped away.  
Quietly one day.  
He simply went to sleep.  
No more to wake or weep.

Now we gather here  
And quietly shed a tear,  
As we lay him in the ground,  
No solace to be found.

But Grandpa's not truly gone,  
Because his memory lives on.  
In all of us who loved him.  
Never to be forgotten.

# Tribute By Siblings

**L**ife is just a dream ...in that all interactions are short, just like a dream itself; it is fleeting ...our interactions are time bound. When you are successful, it is said you're living your dream; when you build a good house, it is described as a dream house. Alas! it is all transient...like a dream! When we die the good word of God says we sleep with our ancestors. Yet one day in a twinkle of an eye, a new morn will come; with sound of the trumpet, the One who is LIFE Himself will come then we shall be awakened from our sleep; there shall be no more sin, no more night, no more tears, no more sleep, no more death, we shall live to life eternal ...this is our faith, and this is our hope.



Kwabena, you were the fourth born in a family of five siblings.

You were the friendliest and engaging. You loved porridge as a baby and toddler so much so that you were called "Koko ni Koko ni" - you never left your bottle with porridge even when you went out to play.

In our teens, when we were full of youthful exuberance and aggression, you called for calm and so your school mates nicknamed you "understanding". It was a word you appropriated to ensure peace when we misunderstood each other.



When we moved to Dansoman, we were soon left to ourselves with Paapa. You will do cleaning and errands but not cooking, yet you were choosy; you didn't like fish or

nkontomire ...yours was beef and stews and there was no compromise on that. Because you loved errands, you learnt how to drive early as a teenager and enjoyed being sent with a car. Due to this feat, many of your friends admired you and being a southpaw as well, added more "fans". This made you popular amongst the teens in South Odorkor Estate where we lived with our maternal aunt, Auntie Grace, Paapa Kesson and our cousins.

You were keen in knowing our extended family and endeared yourself to them. Amongst us, you were well known by them as Kwabena Mante. You even sought to write the history of the Aduana family from our maternal side. You spoke with confidence about family members which sounded

like textbook facts to us. You did not stop there but even found our roots in Krobo.

Boys will always be boys and so we had our differences, petty fights, and teasing. It was the teasing you did not like but as boys we wouldn't stop, more so because we knew you did not like it. If it makes any difference to say it now, it was all because we loved the fun in seeing each other become emotional. But from hindsight it taught us emotional intelligence.

Sometimes life is busy so much so that we were not together enough as adults, but whenever we spent time together, you shared your experiences of your travels. Some of your stories were eye openers and enlightening.

Kwabena, you were a man of faith and loved people. You expressed love to family members, neighbours, and acquaintances regardless of their background. You loved and respected the elders you knew in Akyem Asafo, in-laws and persons wherever you went whether it was job related or not.

In the latter part of your life, though you suffered through illness, your passing is sad, but we are comforted knowing that the Lord was with you.

We will miss you. There are things that will remind us of you, some will gladden our hearts and others will bring tears to our eyes; there're many quotes we will attribute to you as we continue this journey without you. We shall not hear your voice again, but there are conversations with you that will still remain in our hearts.

We are grieving, we are hurting but we are consoled by the knowledge that you are in a better place, and you left us your sons and daughters, who we shall have and share our lives with. If per chance you see Maa, Paapa and the rest of our loved ones, send them our love and tell them we are keeping the faith.

Rest well Kwabena from your journey and your race.

Death makes us weep, yet death and love are the two wings that bear the faithful to Paradise.

*Sleep well, Kwabena.  
Dampirifa Due, Dampirifa Due*



## *Tribute By Father-in-law*

### **MR. ERNEST OWUSU-POKU** INSPECTOR GENERAL OF POLICE (RTD.)

It is with profound sorrow that I write this tribute in memory of my son-in-law, Sammy, who I gained as a son, and became an integral part of the family when he married my daughter.

As a dear son in law, our relationship was very cordial and lively. Sammy was a humble and charming man and his humility showed up the very first time one interacted with him. He always put his family first and this was evident in my daughter's life.

Thank you for the family you gave my daughter and the wonderful grandchildren you gave me.

I will always cherish our moments together, especially our talks over glasses of wine.

*Till we meet again, rest in perfect peace, my son.*

*Damirifa due*



## *Tribute To My Dear Friend*

**BY ALEX NANA SAKYI**

*Those who are wise will shine like the brightness of the heavens,  
and those who lead many to righteousness, like the stars forever and ever.  
Daniel 12:3*

**K**oo Sammy (as I used to call you), I still can't believe you are gone. The best of words cannot pay tribute or really capture the sense of loss I feel. How does one express the amazing spirit of Sammy, his generosity, uncompromising belief in God and the unwavering commitment to family?

I became acquainted with Sammy in 1994 and since then, till his demise, we have been more than friends; 'brothers' is the perfect word. This relationship blossomed and spilled over to our wives (Christie and Emelia) who also became not just friends, but sisters, with our children becoming siblings.

We always travelled together with our wives to many social gatherings and conferences, enjoying each other's company and deepening our bonds of friendship. Many a time, our weekends were spent together either at Kasoa where we lived, or at Oyibi.

We started gospel preaching in the 90's at Alajo and around 1998, started our Pokuase evangelization with brothers like Felix Ayittah, Panford Quainoo and others. Your love for the gospel work was par excellence, especially the work you did at Winneba and Somanya.

Today, I remember Sammy as an amazing person who has played a unique and special role in our lives.

I wish you farewell in your journey to eternity. Koo Sammy, you will be in my heart and memories. Worry no more, we will be here for your family. Although much too short, your life was well lived!

As Daniel 12:13 reads "But you, go your way till the end; you will rest, and then at the end of the days you will rise to receive your allotted inheritance". Sammy will rise to receive his inheritance at the end of the days and for his contribution to the gospel work, he will shine like the stars forever and ever.

*Sammy, Da Yie.*



## *Tribute To Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare*

**By Dr. Rose Mensah-Kutin**

Executive Director, ABANTU For Development, Accra, Ghana.

I stepped out of an aircraft and heard vibrations from my handbag. My phone was obviously ringing. Who was this person who had tried so well as to directly link a call at exactly the time of my stepping off the plane?

I took the phone out of my handbag and saw "Emelia Adu-Asare" as the caller. Immediately, I knew what had happened even before listening to what she had to say. Emelia will never call me this early hour if it was not urgent. I am much older than her, so even though we are close, the relationship has always been more of a mother-child one with a deep sense of mutual respect and appreciation. Again, Emelia did not know I was travelling. Indeed, if she knew, she would never call me at that early hour out of sheer respect and consideration.

Even though I knew instinctively, I courageously picked up the call. Emelia was crying uncontrollably. I also burst out crying, but quickly remembered that I had to be the stronger one given the degree of loss being experienced by her as a bereaved wife. A message that no one expects to hear came through her wails "Auntie Rose, Adu is gone". I did my best to console her by reminding her of all she had done to take care of her husband. I also told her I was out of town and would get in touch with her on my return. Anyone can imagine how I managed to go through the period of stay in a foreign country with such sad news.

My relationship with Adu-Asare started at the then National Energy Board (NEB), where Dr. Wereko-Brobby was the then Energy Policy Advisor. Dr. Brobby, as we all continue to call him, took a bold decision to establish a Social Impact Assessment (SIA) programme under the Monitoring and Evaluation Directorate of the National Energy Board (NEB). He gave me a free hand to set up the SIA unit including the authority to recruit National Service Personnel to undertake field exercises, collecting gender and socio-economic data for analysis into energy policy decisions.

Adu-Asare was one of the twenty (20) National Service Personnel recruited to support the work of the SIA programme from 1989 – 1990. After the national service period, it was agreed to retain two of the people who had completed their service under the SIA unit as permanent staff. Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare and Mr. Eric Ofori-Nyarko were the ones selected. We worked together as a team and undertook many socio-economic studies on electricity, renewables, petroleum and Liquefied Petroleum Gas (LPG). After a while, Ofori-Nyarko was moved to the Environment Unit of the Monitoring and Evaluation Directorate. I was therefore left with Adu-Asare in the SIA unit where we continued working as a team. Adu Asare was hard working and passionate about field work. His love for data collection on socio-economic issues amplified the value placed on the SIA unit, as directors of core energy programmes such as electricity, consulted us regularly and requested for our reports to make informed decisions on their activities. Adu-Asare however always complained on my insistence on gender issues and gender analysis. On one occasion he told a colleague: "Aunt Rose has immersed me in a bucket full of gender issues!"

The strong bond of friendship between Adu-Asare and myself cannot be described in these few pages of a tribute. Adu and Emelia as a young couple, became adopted members of our family. They visited regularly and were always present at family events. They also hosted us (namely my husband, Prof. Kwame Karikari and myself) in their home at Oyibi to sumptuous meals.

Adu-Asare took his faith and spiritual work very seriously. Even though he was much younger than me, I always relied on him to deepen my faith in the Lord. His deep understanding of scriptures and his willingness to tutor me through regular bible readings and prayers strengthened my faith and reliance on our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Adu was my son, my friend, my spiritual leader and my brother all rolled into one. He was committed and serious about any assignment he was given. That is why he was selected as a Board Member of ABANTU for Development when it was established. He was ever ready to help out with ABANTU's work and always ensured the organisation did the right thing. His sense of wisdom and responsibility came through board meetings when critical decisions had to be made.

Adu was kind, pure in spirit and selfless. That is why when he fell ill for such a long time, we were all so dismayed. He and his wife lived a very clean, simple, but spiritual life and it was very sad that they had to suffer through such devastating experience.

But as we always say, the Lord knows best so we cannot question why Adu had to go through so much pain and leave us so early. We take comfort in believing that he is resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

I wish to take this opportunity to express a deep sense of appreciation and gratitude to his wife, Mrs. Emelia Adu-Asare. Emelia, the Lord God has noted your loving kindness and care especially during the difficult times of Adu's illness. You will always be blessed and favoured. Trust also that your departed husband, Adu-Asare, is smiling beautifully on you for your selfless love, kindness, care and spirituality. Thank you, Emelia.

For all of us who are mourning, let us thank God for the exemplary life of Adu-Asare. His love of God and the time and effort he put in to get others to know His word and His son, Jesus Christ, is a huge legacy that all of us can emulate.

Adu, da yie, Nyame Nfa Wo Nsies!  
Amen!!



## *Tribute To My Friend*

**BY BRIGADIER GENERAL ALBERT DAWOHOSO**

**M**y dear friend Samuel Adu-Asare, I still can't believe you are gone. The world seems a bit emptier without your infectious laughter and incredible kindness. I feel so blessed to have called you my friend, I am forever grateful for the precious time we spent together. Losing Sammy feels like having a page torn from the book of my life. A chapter that was filled with laughter, shared secrets, unforgettable adventures, and a bond that transcended mere friendship. You were undoubtedly my brother not just a friend.

I first met Sammy during our University days at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology in 1986. He was in Unity Hall while I was in the University Hall (Katanga). We, however, pursued the same course. As young men, full of energy, we had some adventures together. But our bond wasn't just about adventures; it was also about the quiet moments we had together discussing our studies and future plans.

Over the years, life took us in different directions. Careers, families, and responsibilities meant we couldn't spend as much time together as we once did. Yet the bond remained unaltered. We kept in contact with simple text messages, brief calls and unexpected visits which were enough to bridge the gap of time and distance.

Sammy's sudden departure has left a void, a silence that is deafening. But in the midst of this grief, I choose to focus on the legacy left behind. A legacy of joy, of embracing each day as a gift and of treasuring the bond we formed.

In Sammy, I didn't just find a friend; I found a confidante, a partner - in - crime, a beacon of light in my darkest moments. Today as we mourn his physical absence, let us also celebrate the spirit that continues to live on in our memories.

"May the road rise up to meet you, may the wind be ever at your back. May the sunshine warm upon your face and the rain fall softly on your field. And until we meet again, may God hold you in the hollow of his hand". Irish Blessing.

Goodbye dear friend, Sammy Loner. Our paths will cross again. Until then may the Lord grant you perpetual rest. Amen.



## **A TRIBUTE TO MR. SAMUEL ADU-ASARE, FORMER BOARD MEMBER, ABANTU FOR DEVELOPMENT BY THE BOARD, MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF ABANTU FOR DEVELOPMENT**

---

**T**he demise of Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare is like losing a part of the history of ABANTU for Development. It is as if part of ABANTU has died. But our memories of him with others have become treasures that are directly embedded in ABANTU's existence.

ABANTU for Development's Regional Office for West Africa (ABANTU-ROWA), located in Accra, Ghana, was established in 1998 by a decision of the then International Board led then by the former founder/Executive Director, Dr. Wanjiru Kihoro of blessed memory.

Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare, who was then a Programme Officer at the then National Energy Board (NEB) dedicated time and effort on a voluntary basis, for the set-up of ABANTU. The first office premise, located at North Kaneshie, Accra, was discovered through his lead role in an exhaustive search for suitable space for the women's rights and gender equality work of ABANTU. He worked hard with the organisation to recruit committed and qualified staff and never complained about the pro-bono work he had to do.

After the set-up of ABANTU, he was appointed a board member and effectively carried out a range of assignments and responsibilities. When he moved to the Energy Commission (EC) after the NEB was dissolved, he maintained his relationship with ABANTU and continued to support the organisation. He gave useful advice from time to time for the effective running of the organisation. Despite the demands of his job at the Energy Commission, he maintained his links with ABANTU, providing leadership, especially in programme implementation and financial accountability. He also led several discussions on the need to research gender and other socio-economic issues as the basis for designing women's leadership and governance programmes and projects. On many occasions, he chaired or attended functions at short notice. He would usually agree to do so given the extent of his commitment and kindness.

ABANTU is highly indebted to Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare for the various contributions he made towards the growth and visibility of the organization. To this end, his passing has left a huge gap in the organization's decision-making processes.

This year, we celebrate 25 years of the set-up of ABANTU's Regional Office for West Africa. We want to use this sad occasion of the demise and burial service of our colleague, brother and friend, Samuel Adu-Asare, to salute him and say "Thank You" for all his contributions towards the growth and sustainability of the organisation. The history of ABANTU-ROWA would not be complete without acknowledging the major contributions of our colleague, brother and friend. As we begin to document the organization's history, we will ensure that the contributions of Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare, our former board member, are well acknowledged. At the personal level, we remember your respect for people and your rapt attention when relating with others.

We also want to thank his wife, Mrs. Emelia Adu-Asare, who has always been an associate of ABANTU, for the selfless manner with which she dedicated her time and life towards loving and taking care of her husband over the years of their marriage, and especially during the time of his incapacitation. We are very grateful to her for all her many sacrifices.

We all know that death leaves a heartache no one can heal. At the same time, love leaves a memory no one can steal. Therefore, even as we mourn our colleague, brother and friend, Mr. Samuel Adu-Asare, we are comforted in the knowledge of his deep and unflinching faith in the Lord. The Lord he diligently served, through his daily efforts to make the world a better place for all, will give him a well-deserved resting place.

Adu-Asare, we want to say that goodbyes are not forever; goodbyes are also not the end. Indeed, our goodbye to you means we will miss you until we meet again.

*Rest Peacefully in the Lord, Sammy!  
Due, Damirifa Due!  
May The Lord Be With You Till We Meet Again!!*

## TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE SAMUEL ADU ASARE BY EX-NATIONAL ENERGY BOARD STAFF

The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away,  
and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil.  
Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death.  
(Isaiah 57: 1-2)

**N**ews of your death on 12th November 2023 was such an unexpected one and we are shocked and grief-stricken. Though you had been sick for some time we never expected your passing that fateful day.

Adu, as we affectionately called him, joined the erstwhile National Energy Board as a National Service Person. By his educational background as a Sociologist, he was assigned to the Social and Environmental Assessment Unit. By dint of hard work, he was offered full employment as an Associate Programme Officer on completion of his national service. As a young graduate full of energy, he exhibited a high-sense of responsibility and loyalty in the performance of his duties at the Social and Environmental Assessment Unit. This made him become the darling boy of his supervisor/boss, Dr. Rose Mensah Kutin.

During his working life at the Energy Commission, he carried out a lot of socioeconomic impact studies on projects such as the solar battery charging that was deployed at Wechiau township in the Upper West region, UNDP sponsored solar project (RESPRO) in thirteen communities in the Upper East region, to mention a few. With the enormous experience acquired, when the opportunity came, he resigned from the Energy Commission to take up consultancy work for the Association of Ghana Solar Industries (AGSI).

Adu, you were such a nice gentleman whom we admired so much. We recollect your prolific writings in the print media and your inherent desire to always talk for the less privileged.

Adu, we know you are alive with Christ, awaiting the final day when we shall all be united with the Lord.

Fare thee well and may the Lord grant you good rest and preserve your soul for eternity.

**REST IN PERFECT PEACE, ADU.  
NANTE YIYE.**

## TRIBUTE TO BROTHER SAMUEL ADU-ASARE FROM THE CHURCH IN ACCRA

".. and that from childhood you have known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make you wise for salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus." - NKJV 2 Tim. 3:15

The above scripture aptly describes the life of our dear brother whom we have gathered to celebrate a life well lived today. He was a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ, who met and fellowshiped with us as The Church in Accra at his tender age.

**S**ammy as we affectionately called him, began to love the Lord as a young brother, together with his brothers; William (Bill) and Bismark who all became saints of the Church in Accra. The life lived by Brother Samuel must be an encouragement to all of us here, who love the Lord. We see it as a challenge to us to do the work of Him who called us while it is day (John 9:4)

Sometime during Brother Samuel's tertiary education, he relocated to Kumasi, where he fellowshiped with the Church in Kumasi. He came back to live in Accra and continued fellowshiping in Accra, until he went to be with the Lord.

As some brothers put it, "Our brother Samuel, by abiding in The Lord and His word, acquired a life and a living full of love for the Gospel work."

We can testify that during his Leadership for the Gospel Group of the Church in Accra, all the Deacons agreed to support the gospel work. With six (6) Deacons in a team, they were sent to six locations every Sunday to encourage the Saints in those small churches. This brought freshness to the Church in Accra. Brother Samuel's passion for the gospel work galvanized some young brothers to accompany him for gospel trips to Winneba and Somanya. In fact, His love for the Lord, passion for the gospel work, and follow-up visitations to new converts made some of us refer to him as "Apostle".

Brother Samuel Adu-Asare also had a great interest in writing, which earned him the name "Rabbi Samuel" among some of his friends. It was therefore not surprising that when the Church needed some Saints to write on the "History of the Local Churches in Ghana", he was selected. He was on that assignment until he was called by the Lord.

Our brother will be fondly remembered for his high sense of humor and good relationship with all the saints. He was hard working, and conscientious in his business too. He was equally available to serve at all times in the Church. We can also testify of him as being a loving husband, father and a brother who was focused on the execution of every task assigned to him.

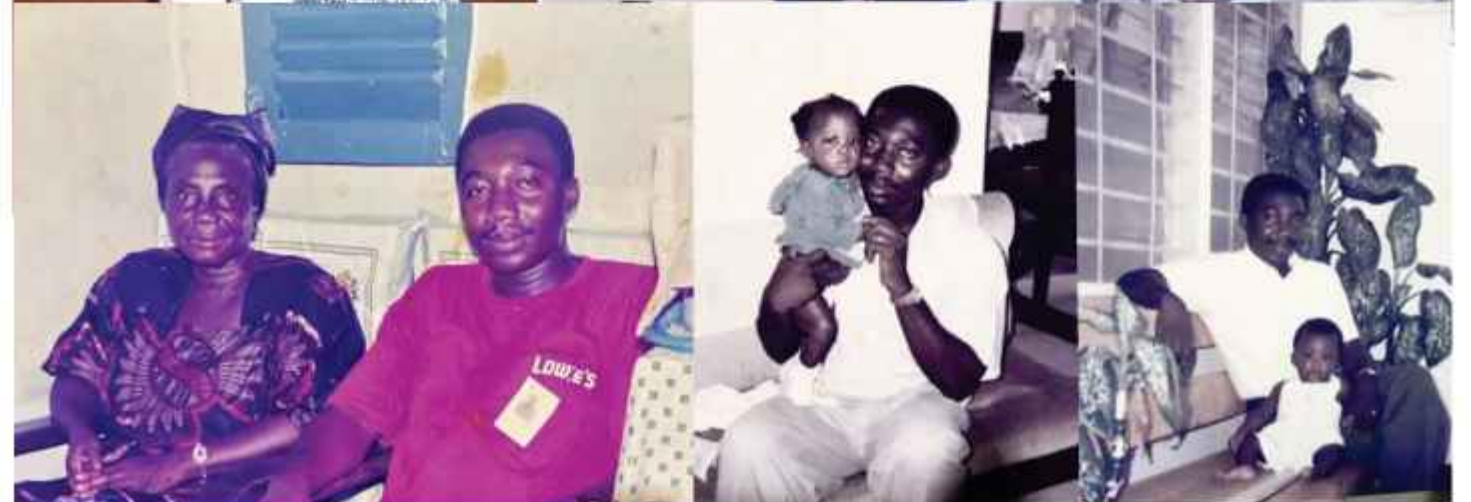
During the latter period of our brother's life on earth he suffered weakness in his flesh through sickness. Although many of us prayed fervently for his recovery, the good Lord called him to glory on 12th November 2023. By our faith we can conclude that God knows best, and we give Him thanks for giving us the opportunity to share in Sammy's life on earth.

The impression some of us gained about our brother during the challenging time of his life on this earth could be summed up in the the prayerful hymn below:

**"ABIDE WITH ME, FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE!  
THE DARKNESS DEEPENS; LORD WITH ME  
ABIDE.  
WHEN OTHER HELPERS FAIL, AND COMFORT  
FLEES,  
HELP OF THE HELPLESS OH! ABIDE WITH ME.  
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.  
AMEN!**

Fare thee well, Brother Sam! Our revered "Apostle" and "Rabbi". Your good works and service to God shall forever follow you and be remembered by all of us.

We are confident that the good Lord will keep and comfort his wife, children, and family. We pray that his soul finds rest in the Lord. Amen

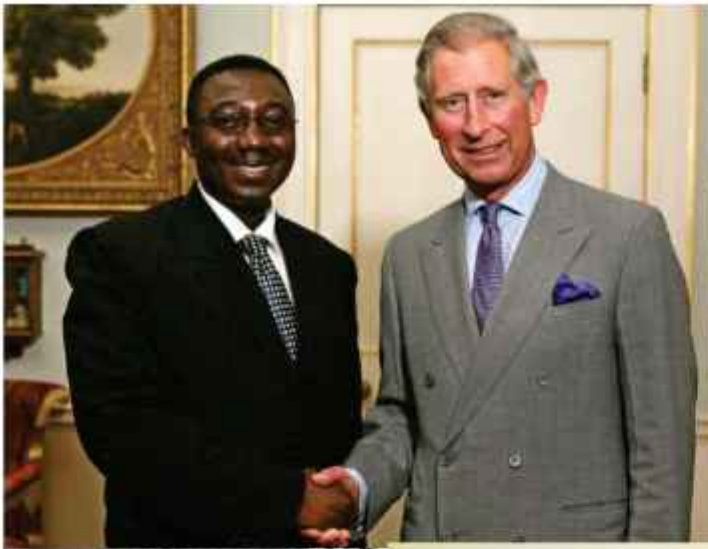


BURIAL SERVICE FOR SAMUEL KWABENA MANTE ADU-ASARE





BURIAL SERVICE FOR SAMUEL KWABENA MANTE ADU-ASARE



## HYMN 1

### BEGONE, UNBELIEF

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. How bitter that cup  
No heart can conceive,  
Which He drank quite up,  
That sinners might live!  
His way was much rougher  
And darker than mine;  
Did Christ, my Lord, suffer,  
And shall I repine?
6. 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!

## HYMN 2

### O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace.
2. My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad,  
The honors of Thy name.
3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. His love my heart has captive made,  
His captive would I be,  
For He was bound, and scourged and died,  
My captive soul to free.
5. He breaks the power of canceled sin,  
He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me.
6. So now Thy blessed Name I love,  
Thy will would e'er be mine.  
Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
My Lord, they all were Thine!

## HYMN 3

### SIMPLY TRUSTING EVERY DAY

1. Simply trusting every day,  
Trusting through a stormy way,  
Even when my faith is small,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- CHORUS**  
*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 be clear,  
Praying if the path be drear;  
If in danger, for Him call,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
  4. Trusting Him while life shall last,  
Trusting Him till earth is past,  
Till His gracious advent call,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

## HYMN 4

### WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. 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!"
- CHORUS**  
*It is well with my soul!  
It is well, it is well with my soul!*
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
  3. My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
  4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;  
If dark hours about me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

## HYMN 5

### DOES JESUS CARE

1. Does Jesus care when my heart is pained  
Too deeply for mirth or song,  
As the burdens press,  
And the cares distress,  
And the way grows weary and long?
- CHORUS**  
*O yes, He cares, I know He cares,  
His heart is touched with my grief;  
When the days are weary,  
The long night dreary,  
I know my Savior cares.*
2. Does Jesus care when my way is dark  
With a nameless dread and fear?  
As the daylight fades  
Into deep night shades,  
Does He care enough to be near?



3. Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed  
To resist some temptation strong;  
When for my deep grief  
There is no relief,  
Though my tears flow all the night long?

4. Does Jesus care when I've said  
"goodbye"  
To the dearest on earth to me,  
And my sad heart aches  
Till it nearly breaks,  
Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

---

## **HYMN 6 ABIDE WITH ME!**

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, oh, 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. Come not in terrors, as the King of  
kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy  
wings:  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide  
with me.

4. I need Thy presence every passing  
hour:  
What but Thy grace can foil the  
tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can  
be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide  
with me.

5. 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.

## **HYMN 7 WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD**

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,  
When the clouds unfold their wings of  
strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the cables  
strain,  
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

### **CHORUS**

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,  
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's  
love.*

2. It is safely moored, 'twill the storm  
withstand,  
For 'tis well secured by the Savior's hand;  
And the cables passed from His heart to  
mine,  
Can defy the blast, through strength  
divine.

3. It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,  
When the breakers have told the reef is  
near;  
Though the tempest rave and the wild  
winds blow,  
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

4. It will surely hold in the floods of death,  
When the waters cold chill our latest  
breath;  
On the rising tide it can never fail,  
While our hopes abide within the veil.

---

## **HYMN 8 TEACH ME THY WAY, O LORD,**

1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord,  
Teach me Thy way,  
Thy gracious aid afford,  
Teach me Thy way.  
Help me to walk aright;  
More by faith, less by sight;  
Lead me with heav'nly light,  
Teach me Thy way.

2. When doubts and fears arise,  
Teach me Thy way;  
When storms o'erspread the skies,  
Teach me Thy way.  
Shine through the cloud and rain,  
Through sorrow, toil, and pain;  
Make Thou my pathway plain,  
Teach me Thy way.

3. Long as my life shall last,  
Teach me Thy way;  
Where'er my lot be cast,  
Teach me Thy way.  
Until the race is run,  
Until the journey's done,  
Until the crown is won,  
Teach me Thy way.

---

## **HYMN 9 THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES**

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 succour 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.



The entire family of the late

**SAMUEL KWABENA  
MANTE ADU-ASARE**

wishes to extend their profound gratitude for  
all the support extended to us during these difficult times.  
Thank you all and God richly bless you.

*Forever In Our Hearts*