



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

SIMON CEPHAS

DJOPO



SUNRISE 1939 – SUNSET 2022

TRANSITIONS PLACE

FRIDAY, 28TH OCTOBER 2022

7:00AM

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

SIMON CEPHAS DJOPO

You have fought the good fight,
you have finished the race,
you have kept the faith.

Now there is in store for you
the crown of righteousness,
which the Lord, the righteous Judge,
will award to you on that day;
and not only to you,

but also to all who have longed for his appearing.





1939-2022

Order of Service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Evangelist Luke Nyantakyi

Evangelist Isaac Desmond Donkor

Pastor Dr. James Obeng

Apostle Emmanuel Anim

Apostle Samuel Nkwantabisa

Pastor Mrs. Jemima Obeng

Pastor Patrick Kurankyi

Facilitator

Pastor Jonathan Abbeyquaye

In Attendance

Winneba Youth Choir

Pre-Burial Service

- Prayer: Pastor Patrick Kurankyi
- Filing Past: Winneba Youth Choir
- Tributes: Sons-In-Law, Grandchildren
- Hymn: MHB 784

Burial Service

- Opening Prayer: Apostle Samuel Nkwantabisa
- Filing Past: Winneba Youth Choir
- Closing of Casket
- Worship Time: Winneba Youth Choir
- Hymn: MHB 459
- 1st Scripture reading: Brother Michael Amponsah
- Song ministrations: Mrs. Sheila Ameyaw
- Reading of biography
- Hymn: MHB 831
- Tributes – Widow, Children, Church, CAROA
- 2nd scripture reading: Brother Michael Amponsah
- Hymn: MHB 227
- Sermon: Evangelist Isaac Desmond Donkor
- Offertory: Winneba Youth Choir
- Prayer for the Family: Pastor Dr. James Obeng
- Announcement
- Funeral march in Saul: Winneba Youth Choir
- Closing Prayer: Apostle Emmanuel Anim

Simon Cephas DJOPO, HIS JOURNEY

Simon Cephas Djopo was born on 14th February, 1939 in Asamankese, in the Eastern Region, to Mr. Daniel Akakpo and Madam Helena Ashiklortsi both of blessed memory. He was the last of six children. He later moved to Denu with his mother when his father passed away at a very young age.

EDUCATION

Simon Cephas Djopo had his elementary and middle school education in Denu. After a successful common entrance examination, Simon enrolled at the Asuansi Government Technical Institute, Cape Coast, where he pursued an 18-months crunch pre-technical course. He gained admission to Kumasi Technical Institute, now Kumasi Technical University, to read a course in automobile engineering for two years.



Simon later applied to the Ghana Telecom Engineering School where he passed the interview, gained admission and successfully completed a course in electronic engineering. Simon also holds a Higher National Diploma in Electronics Engineering at the Cable and Wireless College – Penzance, England

WORKING LIFE

Simon was recruited by Ghana Civil Aviation Authority after completing his education at the Ghana Telecom Engineering School, now Ghana Telecom University, in 1964. He worked on probation for a year. Because of his hard work and passion for the job, he gained full employment as a technical officer grade 2 after his probation. His employers sent him out to The Netherlands for further training.

On his return and based on his competences, Simon rose through the ranks from Technical Officer grade 1, Senior Technical Officer and then to Principal Technical Officer. At the height of his career at Ghana Civil Aviation Authority, Simon held the position of Assistant Chief Technical Officer. He was Head of Navigational Aids, Radar, Automatic Message





Switching System as well as head of the Electronic Engineering School.

Simon spent 27 years with the enviable establishment. Because of his selfless and dedicated work, he was recommended by an International Civil Aviation Organization (ICAO) expert to take up a technical appointment with Gulf State Civil Aviation College – Doha, Qatar. Simon was an instructor at the College for 5 years, teaching Aviation Electronics, Radar and Advanced Electronics. Simon was sent to Canada by the College to undergo further training in Radar after which he returned and headed the Electronic School for 2 years. Simon returned to Ghana from Qatar and worked as an Electronics Equipment consultant with Askia Limited until 2007.

FAMILY LIFE

Mr. Simon Djopo met Marian Awo Ayirebi Acquah (Mrs. Marian Awo Djopo) in February 1971. Five months later, they got married and were



blessed with six children (four sons and two daughters). Simon and Marian were married for 51 years.

RELATIONSHIP WITH GOD

Simon loved the Lord. He always searched for the things of God that will get him closer to his maker. He would often be engaged in discussions about the Word of God with the least opportunity he would get. Simon has attended a few biblical training programs, all in the quest to seek and know his maker more. He fellowshipped with the Church of Christ, Evangel Church International and then back to Church of Christ. He also had frequent discussions and fellowship with Jehovah's witness until he was called to glory by his maker.

SOCIAL LIFE

If there are two things that Simon loved the most apart from God, his family and dressing up really good, they would be music and sports. His home felt like the home of Captain Von Trapp from "The Sound of Music". There was always music playing in his house. His love for music is evident in the lives of his children and their love for music. Simon loved sports, especially football. He played for his school team in his youthful years. He would go to watch his sons play football and be coaching them on the touchline even though he was not the



coach of the team. He would go to the Accra Sports Stadium to watch his club, Accra Heats of Oak play games. He was also a huge fan of Manchester United. Simon will go out to sit with the young men in the neighborhood to watch EPL games even though he could watch it at home. He did this until he passed away.

HOME CALL

Mr. Simon Djopo, on Thursday, September 1, 2022, complained of sharp abdominal pains and asked to be taken to the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. He usually sees his doctor at the Airport Clinic. While at the Korle Bu teaching Hospital, he asked that the doctors detain him. Typical of Simon, he got his wish.

In the afternoon of Friday September 2, 2022, with a smile on his face, he passed away peacefully.

Simon Djopo left behind his beautiful wife, two pretty daughters, three sons and six lovely granddaughters.

With heavy hearts, we bid you farewell.

Rest In Peace in the bosom of your Maker.

Simon, he de nyuie! Simon, dayie! Till we meet again.



TRIBUTE

FROM WIFE

*Though the fig tree does not bud and there are no grapes on the vines,
though the olive crop fails and the fields produce no food,
though there are no sheep in the pen and no cattle in the stalls,
yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will be joyful in God my savior.
The Sovereign Lord is my strength, He makes my feet like the feet of a deer,
He enables me to tread on the heights.*
Habakkuk 3:17-19

I have truly lost my husband, my friend, my partner. Simmy, as I affectionately call you, you have embarked on this journey to eternity at a time I need you the most. I have accepted it, knowing that God's ways are not our ways, neither His thoughts our thoughts. I thank God for the mountains, I thank God for the valleys. I thank God for the troubles He has seen me through. If there had been no troubles, those very glorious troubles, I wouldn't have known that I am in His hands.

Five days before your demise, you shook my hand but did not utter a word. You just looked at me and smiled. Little did I know you were bidding me farewell on your journey of no return.

I have always called you Daddy because of the children. I remember fondly, how you will carry Selali, when she was a baby and burning with a fever because she was teething. You will carry her and both of you will go under the shower to sponge until she no longer had a high temperature. You were never an authoritarian husband but one that gave me the freedom to manage the affairs of the home and for that I am grateful. Daddy, you were my engineer, my electrician, my carpenter, my driver, my cook, my all. Daddy, you do all. I even

nicknamed you "jack of all trade...".

You were always there for me to the extent that I would shout for you to come around when I even saw a cockroach. I just wanted you by my side.

Today I am here to mourn you and to bid you farewell on your journey to eternity. I am grateful to you because through you God blessed me with these wonderful children. I thank God dearly for these 51 years that we spent together as husband and wife. Simmy, thank you for the wonderful time you shared with me. I will miss you dearly.

Simmy, he de nyuie

Daddy, Nyame mfa wo kra nsie yie till we meet again.

Fare thee well my husband.



TRIBUTE

BY CHILDREN

*"Train up a child in the way he should go:
and when he is old, he will not depart
from it". PROVERBS 22:6*

Daddy, words cannot express how much you mean to us. How much you shaped our lives. How much we love you. How much we miss you. You were a great dad and we never questioned your love for us because it was obvious. You raised us up in the fear of God and ensured that we had a good education. One thing you told us growing up was "study and be ready, for you know not when God will elevate you". Daddy, you were our teacher, the strict type who will not spare the rod where necessary. Doing our homework with you around was not the most fun times for us when we were kids, but it paid off well. You had a good sense of fashion which rubbed off your children. The kind who bought and taught his daughters to walk in high heels when they were only young girls. You were a perfectionist, always paying attention to detail. Always knew the perfect gifts to buy for your children. Daddy, you have left a great legacy and we will also do our part by continuing your good works in raising our children in the fear of the Lord and ensuring that they have a good education.

You were also an amazing grandfather to the girls. They miss you dearly. Even though we know death is inevitable, we never thought you would leave so sudden. It was too quick. You were so strong and bubbly. There were no signs until the doctor said it was time. You even had a smile on your face. Even though we have lost our earthly father, we have the Almighty Father who will never leave us nor forsake us. That is how you raised us.

Daddy, you lived life to the fullest. We would have loved for you to stay with us a while longer because you always said you would live beyond 90 years, but God knows best. We will never question Him. We are very grateful that He spared you to us for all these years. We are comforted, knowing that you are resting in the bosom of the Almighty Father and no matter the circumstances, even as you lay there in that casket, we know that even in your death, God is working for our good.

Daddy, we miss you dearly. Farewell and may you rest peacefully in the warm bosom of your Maker till we meet again. We love you Daddy and will always love you!!!

**"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**



TRIBUTE

BY GRANDCHILDREN

Grandchildren are the crown of old men...

Proverbs 17:6a

Even in your death we miss your wisdom of the many years of experience and the pure love of an understanding heart. We are grateful to God for the time we shared with you. We are finding it very difficult to say goodbye now that you are gone. We still do not believe that our grandpa is gone. It will never be the same knowing that you are not around anymore.

We will never forget how much you loved us. How much we enjoyed being around you and spending fun time with you. We really miss your funny stories that always teach us valuable lessons. We miss playing with you grandpa.

We remember when you got your new phone. The excitement with which you asked us to download games and to send WhatsApp messages for you. We remember fondly how funny it was that you could not figure out how to play the games on your new phone. It makes us sad that we did not get the chance to download music on your phone. Now it is late. We did not download the music for you grandpa.

We love you so much. We really miss you grandpa but we know you are resting in peace with God.
We know you love us and we love you too.

Rest In Peace Grandpa



TRIBUTE

BY SONS-IN-LAW

*Thy way, not mine. O Lord, however dark it be,
lead me by Thine own hand; choose out the path for me.*

*Smooth let it be or rough, it will be still the best;
winding or straight, it leads right onward to thy rest.*
MHB 515

Certainly, death is inevitable, every living soul has its death coupon already issued depending on when, where and how. But it is most certain that we will all embark on the eternal journey someday. Despite this, we still grieve when we lose our beloved ones. Particularly a very dear one. We were devastated that fateful Friday when we got the phone call that you had passed away.

Daddy, as we affectionately call you, our only grandpa is no more. Daddy, you were strong. You showed no sign of crossing over to the other side now. This makes your departure too painful and difficult to accept. No one can steal the memories and treasures we have of you. Some may forget you, now that you are gone, but we will remember you no matter how long. You will always stay loved and remembered in every way. Tears or words can never say how much we miss you every day.

Daddy, having you around meant so much to us. We now wake up to the

absence of the hard-working man who always found something to do around the house with the excuse that "if I do nothing, I will be weak". Who will give us the closing prayer and the benediction after our devotion? We miss your "O merciful Father". We miss your surprise gifts showered on your granddaughters. We recollect you came back home one day with jeans trousers for your granddaughters to wear to school on Wednesdays. We were all surprised how you knew the sizes of your granddaughters. Hardly did we know you were too fond of us until the day we came with our families to ask for your daughters' hands in marriage. You welcomed us to your home with open arms. We have become your sons. Daddy, you had an active prayer life, kneeling beside your bed to pray and constantly reading the word of God.

Indeed, a great gap has certainly been created with your absence. We are however grateful that God lent you to us. If there is something we have learnt from you, it is your devotion to be punctual. Life is the greatest gift God gave us and death is the only bridge towards eternal life with our maker. We believe that Heaven is rejoicing with open arms to embrace you, Daddy.

**Daddy, may your soul Rest in Perfect Peace.
Daddy, da yie!**



TRIBUTE

BY CHURCH OF CHRIST

Hymn 90

"WO A ME KOMA AFE WO" in his honor.

And I heard a voice from Heaven, saying, "Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on!" "Yes," says the Spirit, "so that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow with them." (Rev 14:13)

It is with great sadness that we mourn the death of our dear Brother and Father Mr. Simon Cephas Djopo. Our consolation is that he died in the Lord. Daa Djopo, as we affectionately called him, was baptized into the Lord's Church at La-Accra in 1985. In August 1997, he joined the North Abeka Church of Christ Congregation with his family.

As a staunch Christian, Daa Djopo's commitment to serving his Maker was evident in his participation in all activities to promote the Lord's work. He hardly missed Sunday Church services, even, in his old age. Daa Djopo was known for discipline, gentleness and always sharply dressed. He

demonstrated a great sense of generosity, calmness and mentorship for all and sundry. His invaluable contribution to the Church was remarkable and still lingers on.

He was very instrumental in the selection of our former Preachers. He was also, one of the key brains behind unearthing talents in the youth and inspiring them to be the best they could ever be, both to the Church and their society. He would never be forgotten for his commendations, words of encouragement and necessary corrections after every Church service for Brethren who taught or preached.

Truly, the Church has lost a great member, a mentor and an inspirer. However, we are comforted knowing that, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord and the dead shall be raised again.

We are grateful to God for lending you to us, may you rest in the Bosom of our Lord and Savior till we meet again.

Fair thee well Brother!!!

Fair thee well Daddy!!!

TRIBUTE BY CIVIL AVIATION RETIRED OLD OFFICERS ASSOCIATION (CAROA)

*"Life is real, life is earnest and the grave is not its goal.
Dust thou are and to dust thou shall return
— was not spoken of the SOUL..."*

Mr. Simon Cephas Djopo or "Simmy", as he was affectionately called by his close associates, joined the Ghana Civil Aviation Authority (GCAA) when it was Department of Civil Aviation (DCA), part of the Ghana Civil Service Structure in 1964, after graduating from the then Telecommunications Engineering School, now Ghana Telecomm University (GTU) as a Technical Officer- in Training (T.O-in-T). During his one (1) year probation, he was attached to the various Units of the Engineering Section for skill development. After satisfactory performance, he was confirmed as Technical Officer Gd II attached to the Message Switching Centre (E.S. Zero) where he later became Head of that Unit.

As a policy of enhancing and updating skills of personnel in the aviation industry, Simmy had the opportunity among other colleagues to undergo further training in

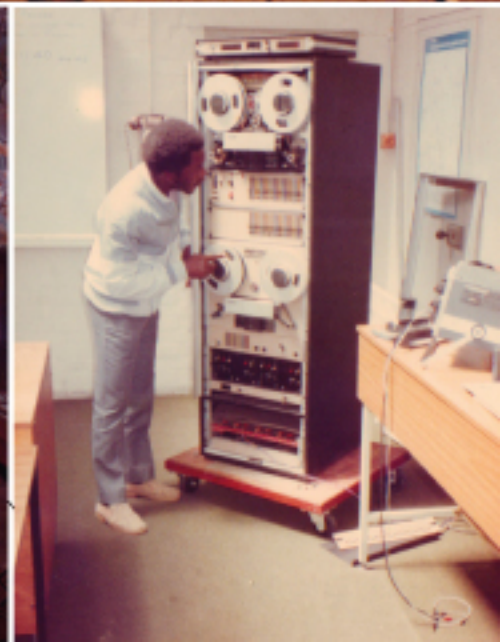
Holland for a short while. In the course of his service with the GCAA, Simmy rose through the ranks to the level of Assistant Chief Technical Officer, a position he held until his retirement. As a retiree, he was regularly attending our monthly meetings until his demise.

One of the cardinal things he would be remembered for is his extraordinary sense of humour and controversial tendencies. A real stirrer.

May his soul find eternal rest in His Maker's soft spot in the bosom of His Maker.

**Rest well Simmy until we meet again.
Simmy, yaa wɔ jogbanɔ.**











HYMNS



MHB 227

(Through All the Changes Scenes of Life)

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

Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His.

MHB 528

(In Heavenly Love Abiding)

In heavenly 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?

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.

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 in life is free,
My Father has my treasure
And He will walk with me.

MHB 511

(Begone Unbelief)

1. BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour 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 pro-vide;
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fall,
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;
While each Ebenezer I have in re-view
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, O how pleasant the con-queror's



HYMNS



MHB 831

(Give Me the Wings of Faith to Rise)

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.

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.

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

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

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

MHB 498

(Rock of Ages Cleft for Me)

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

MHB 459

(Captain of Israel's Host)

Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace, our rule, Thy Word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray
We shall not full direction need
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near.

We've no abiding city here,
but seek a city out of sight;
thither our steady course we steer,
aspiring to the plains of light;
Jerusalem the saints' abode,
whose founder is the living God.



HYMNS



MHB 784 **(Abide with Me)**

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

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

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

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
Lord unto me

MHB 411 **(Head of Thy Church Triumphant)**

Head of thy church triumphant,
We joyfully adore thee;
Till thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.

The name we still acknowledge
That burst our bonds in sunder,
And loudly sing
Our conquering King.
In songs of joy and wonder.
In every day's deliverance
Our Jesus we discover;
'Tis he, 'tis he
That smote the sea,
And led us safely over!

While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise,
Which knows our days
And ever brings us nigher.
We clap our hands exulting
In thine almighty favor,
Thy love divine
Which made us thine
Shall keep us thine forever.

By faith we see the glory
To which thou shalt restore us;
The cross despise
For that high prize
Which thou has set before us.
And if thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see thee stand
At God's right hand
To take us up to heaven.

Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor need we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation:
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By Thee we shall
Break through them all;
Thy triumph ours discloses.





Sincerest Appreciation from the wife,
children and entire family of

Simon Cephas Djopo

to all who mourned with and supported
us in our time of sorrow. Thank you.
God richly bless you all