

Brder of Mas

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Entrance Song Greetings Penitential Rite Kyrie Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading Responsorial Song Gospel Acclamation Gospel Homily Prayer of the faithful

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory Song Incensation Preface of the dead Sanctus Acclamation Doxology

COMMUNION RITES

Our Father (Rites) Sign of Peace Agnus Dei Communion Songs Post Communion Song

ANNOUNCEMENT

TRIBUTES

Song Biography Tribute Anwensem

FINAL COMMENDATION

Song Introduction Sprinkling of Holy Water and Incensation Prayer and Responsory Blessing Silence Silence Silence Death March in Song

GRAVE SIDE

Opening Song Blessing of tomb Prayers and Responses Interment and laying of wreaths Farewell Song silently Votes of Thanks Departure

CELEBRANTS

Rev Fr John Duah Prempeh SVD St Margaret-Mary Dansoman-Accra

Rev Fr Maj Andrew Owusu Ansah St. Catherine Catholic Church, Burma Camp

Father Adu Gyamfi Wonoo Parish, Kumasi

CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE

St. Catherine Catholic Church Choir

graphy

wasi Poku was born on 20TH October 1935 to Kwame Brehyia and obaapanin Yaa Saah both of blessed memory. His father died when he was very young. He was then brought up by Opanin Yaw Suadwah who married Maame Saah and subsequently took care of him and his elder brother the late S.K Mainoo jnr.

Kwasi started his elementary education at the St Peters R/C school near Bompata/fante new town in Kumasi. After his standard seven education at St Peters school, he together with his friends joined a construction firm in Ash town to study and learn the trade. He later joined his late uncle S.K Mainoo Snr, who was then a building constructor in Tamale.

In 1959, he travelled to United Kingdom with the help of his stepfather Opanin Yaw Suadwah to further his education in building construction, at this point it was certain this was his passion and interest.

In England, he schooled at the Tottenham polytechnic / northwestern polytechnic (which is now Tottenham University) where he obtained his H.N.C in structural Engineering. He also worked as a site engineer in several buildings in the city of London.

Whilst in London He met and married the beautiful Bernadette Clement in 1966. He and his wife moved to Ghana in 1966 to settle and work and start a family. Kwasi and Bernadette have 5 children Akua, Kwasi, Kwabena, Nana Yaa and Agya yaw.

He worked with G.N.CC, S.C.C for many years until he decided to go set up his own business. He opened his own construction firm in Accra, Osaah construction Ltd., named after his mother. Osaah construction was one of the well-known construction companies in Accra in the 70s and 80s. Kwasi's work took him all over the country Kumasi, Cape Coast and Ho where he implemented and executed outstanding work.

As his children grew up, he introduced them to the trade and worked with them, instilling dedication, honesty and good work ethics. Till date his children continue to grow their father's legacy in the construction field.

Most of his notable works and projects are among the Ghana army and Prison service. He also worked under a world Bank project in Accra. Until his sudden death at University of Ghana Medical Center (UGMC) on November 21, 2023, he worshipped at The St Margaret Mary Catholic church in Accra. He is survived by a wife and 5 children.

Dedication

Rest in peace, Nketia May the lord keep you Amen.





TRIBUTES



Tribute by Wife

Father, in thy Gracious keeping Leave me now. Thy servant sleeping.

How do I start, where do I start from and what do I say my love? Tuesday, November 21, 2023, will be always my darkest day.

We began our oneness journey when I was quite young, I was deeply in love, and you proved yourself worthy of my love.

In London you were my support system, infact my everything. Back home in Ghana, but you made me feel at home. I felt very Ghanaian, especially as I am originally from Grenada. You provided for all my needs thus, I never knew want even the children came.

A man of few words I understood you very well even when others seemed lost. I was always there waiting for you when you came home from work. Thank you for our children Akua, Kwasi , Kwabena , Nana Yaa and Agya Yaw. They are my strength and joy. You were always a strong, and hardworking man. You provided us food, shelter, and protection, and did so lovingly and joyfully. Best husband and father I love you always and forever.

I am not well my Stephen, I would have wept and sang you dirge of love and praise. I know your brothers and sisters will do that on my behalf. Sister Maame Badu can you please, for a minute weep my husband for me? Thank you oldlady(your mother) Awo saah, you have your beloved son now, but I am widowed, your grandchildren are fatherless and your brother and sisters are sibling down. On whose shoulder will I lean Nketia? Lord help me for I am in pain! But I rejoice in the knowledge that my husband is now with God. Fare well thee my love!

Rest well in the lord for you have lived and worked well!

Your greeting was simply 'BON DEAR I AM HOME' and my welcome was always a smile meeting yours full of love. I felt. love every day.







Tribute by Children

To our dear dad,

Words cannot express the immense gratitude and admiration we have for you. You were not just a father, but a true role model of discipline. Your determined commitment to hard work, self-control, and responsibility has left an everlasting mark in our lives.

You taught us the value of endurance, showing us that success is not handed on a silver platter, but earned through dedication and determination. Your disciplined approach to life was evident in everything we did, from your work ethic to your personal values.

But beyond your discipline, you were a loving and caring father. You were always there for us, offering guidance.

and support. Your stern yet gentle demeanor taught us the importance of balance and understanding.

Your memory will forever stay in our heart, and we will carry your disciplined spirit with us always. We promise to

honor your legacy by embodying the values you instilled in us and passing them on to future generations.

Thank you, "Paapa", for being the representation of discipline and for shaping us into the person we are today. Though you may be physically gone, your spirit and teachings will continue to guide us throughout our life.

With all our love and gratitude, [Your Children]"







Tribute by Brothers and Sisters

Before I sleep, I will bless my Savior. So, when in death I slumber Let me rise with the wise Counted in their number,

Today your brothers and sisters and indeed the big kotei family mourn because you are no more. This was a man who was

truthful, who gave helped here and there and who loved the oldlady our mother so much when she was alive.

You were a hardworking man like our big brother S.K Mainoo although you looked frail you were always strong and astute. I remember when I baby sister Maame Badu together with Yaw Dwobery spent our vacation with you at cape coast when you worked with S.CC. I have fond memories of staying with you in Accra when I was a student at Government Secretarial school.

At Kwadaso, when old lady was alive, I used to watch with admiration and awe,

how, you, a man would look at old lady's 'duku' and tuck in a loose end or brush of a loose thread from her cloth. How you would patiently wait in your car as she took her time to get ready to go with you to a funeral. You gave old lady all she asked for. Thank you for coming to the family's rescue by paying for the Asokwa House Debt.

Though you were tough to live with and difficult in your own way, today we celebrate you and the person you were, the values you held and the principles you stood for and embodied.

We are happy that you always remembered your Lord and worshipped at St. Margaret Mary Catholic Church at Dansoman. May the good Lord give you rest. May He remember you at the Last Day. Your memory will be with us forever.

Rest In The Lord Big Brother. Dayie Kwasi Poku



Tribute by An-laus

The good Book says, there is a time for everything; a time to sow and a time to reap, a time to be born and a time to return to the MAKER. As flowers flourish in the rainy season and wither during the dry season, so are human beings.

It is with great pain, emptiness and heaviness of heart that we write this tribute in memory of our in-law, Mr. Akwasi Opoku. His relationship with us extended to the realms of being a father, mentor and friend.

Mr. Opoku was a man of wisdom, hardworking, a disciplinarian and had a loving heart. He also had a sense of humour. He was empathetic and had the welfare of the needy at heart. He lived a modest life. We have all gathered here today because your life touched so many lives positively. Your good deeds and works will surely follow you, your children, grand and great grand children.

Mr. Opoku, we want you to know we love you and we are filled with sadness and grief. You will never be forgotten by those of us who were fortunate enough to have known you well.

Asew, we wanted you to have lived longer. We will forever miss you. You were more than a father in-law; you were a role model, and an integral part of our lives. Your memory will forever be a beacon of light in our hearts. Rest in peace our in-law. You may have left

our side, but you will never leave our hearts. Goodbye Great man, and may God be with you till we meet again.

Mr. Opoku, da yie,

Our in-law, nante yie,

Nyame mfa wo kra ensie yie dwoo, dwoo. Amen.







Tribute by Orand Children

"To our beloved grandfather,

As we reflect on your life, we are filled with immense gratitude for the legacy of discipline and hard work you left behind. You were a shining example of dedication and perseverance, and your untiring commitment to excellence has deeply impacted our lives.

Your disciplined nature was evident in every aspect of your being. From the early hours you spent working diligently to provide for our family, to the meticulous attention you paid to every task you undertook, you showed us the true meaning of hard work.

But above all, you were a devoted and kind grandfather. Your advice and insight were priceless, and your inspiring words will always be ingrained in our heart.

Thank you, Grandfather, for being an extraordinary role model. Even though you are no longer with us, the morals you taught us will always endure.

With All Your Love And Gratitude, [Your Grand Children]"















Brochure of the Late. Mr. Kwasi Poku





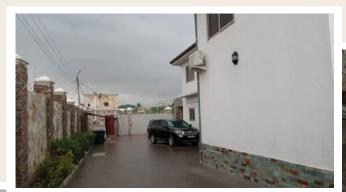




Memory Lane	Forget not your fondest memories of Mr. Kwasi Poku. List them here



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