

FOREVER

IN OUR HEARTS



ELDER HENRY NII
OBODAI PROVENCAL



THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST

- Madina District, English Assembly

PRE BURIAL AND BURIAL SERVICE



Order of Service

PART ONE

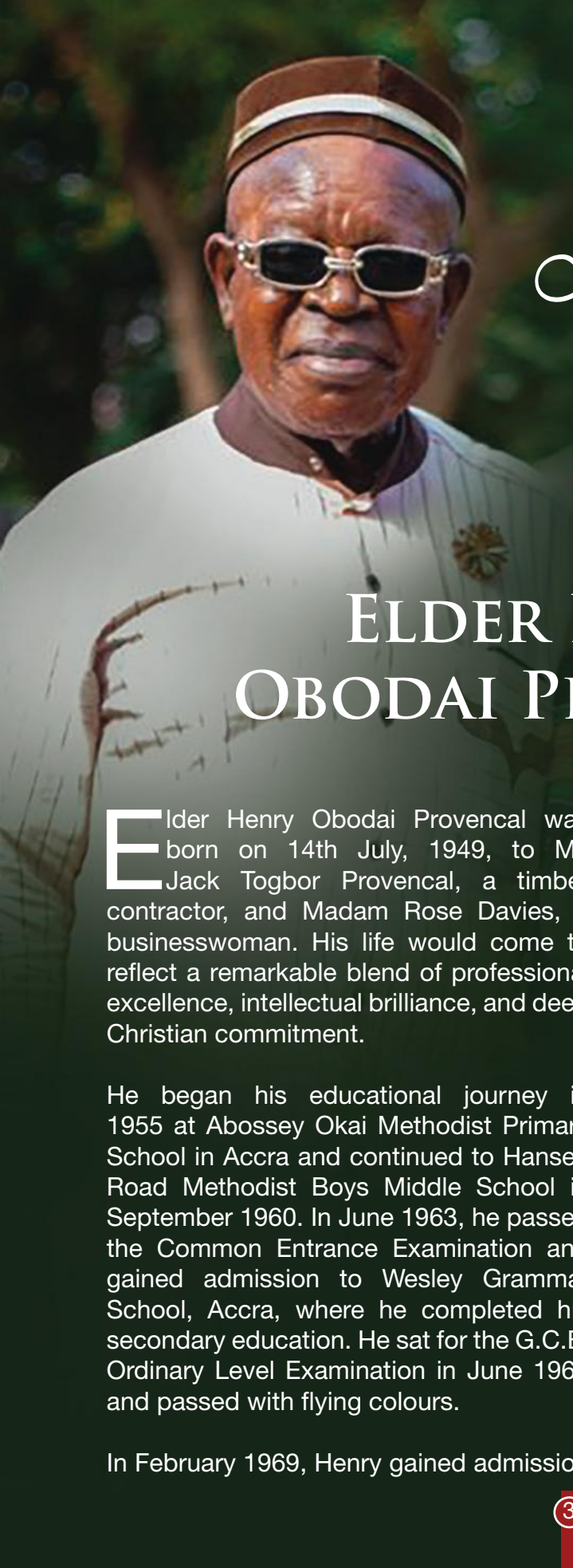
1. Opening prayer: Eld Thomas Quansah
2. Chorus: Heavenly Royals.
3. File Past: Heavenly Royals
4. Introduction/Acknowledgement:
Conductor
5. Songs:
 1. Other District present
 2. Madina District
 3. English Assembly
 4. All Elders
6. Scripture Reading:
1 Thess 4:13-18
Deconess Lydia Agyei - English,
Deconess Gladys Ama Aninkorah - Ga
7. Prayer of thanksgiving: Elder Gabriel Torve.
8. Hymnal:
9. Autobiography: Dr Edwin Provencal

10. Tributes:
 - * Widow
 - * Children
 - * Siblings
 - * Wesley Grammar old students
 - * The church

1. Hymnal
2. Sermon: Pastor Manasseh Minta
3. Alter call: Elder Enock Asante
4. Offertory: Heavenly Royals
5. Prayer for the Bereaved Family:
Apostle M.S Appiah
6. Announcement

PART TWO

Private Burial



Autobiography



ELDER HENRY OBODAI PROVENCAL

Elder Henry Obodai Provencal was born on 14th July, 1949, to Mr. Jack Togbor Provencal, a timber contractor, and Madam Rose Davies, a businesswoman. His life would come to reflect a remarkable blend of professional excellence, intellectual brilliance, and deep Christian commitment.

He began his educational journey in 1955 at Abossey Okai Methodist Primary School in Accra and continued to Hansen Road Methodist Boys Middle School in September 1960. In June 1963, he passed the Common Entrance Examination and gained admission to Wesley Grammar School, Accra, where he completed his secondary education. He sat for the G.C.E. Ordinary Level Examination in June 1968 and passed with flying colours.

In February 1969, Henry gained admission

to the Telecom Engineering School in Accra (now Ghana Technology University College) for a three-year Technical Officer-in-Training programme, which he completed in December 1971. In February 1972, he was appointed as a Technical Officer in the then Posts and Telecommunications (P&T) Engineering Division, now Vodafone Ghana. His dedication and competence saw him rise steadily through the ranks: Technician Engineer in September 1978, Senior Technician Engineer in January 1985, Principal Technician Engineer in January 1992, Senior Telecom Manager in January 1993, and finally Chief Telecom Manager in January 2001.

Throughout his career, Elder Provencal pursued professional development with great zeal. He attended several key training programmes, including Telecomms Outside Plant Training in Paris, France

(1989), Management of Training Design and Delivery at GIMPA (1992), Telecomms Management Training in Kalmar, Sweden (1993), and advanced training with Degem Systems in Budapest, Hungary (1995), where he also earned an Advanced Diploma in 1996.

Due to his exceptional brilliance and deep technical knowledge, he was reassigned to Ghana Telecom University College (now Ghana Technology University College) as a Lecturer in the Faculty of Telecom Engineering. As a lecturer, he was highly regarded for his retentive memory and his ability to explain complex systems with clarity. Students and colleagues affectionately nicknamed him “Prof,” a title that remained with him for the rest of his life. He served diligently as a lecturer until his retirement in 2009.

Beyond his professional accomplishments, Elder Henry Obodai Provencal was a devoted man of faith. He joined the Church of Pentecost in Madina in 1979 after

accepting Jesus Christ as his Lord and Personal Saviour. His commitment to the Christian life and active participation in church programmes was outstanding. He excelled in various Bible Quiz Competitions organised by the Pentecost Witness Movement, winning first position on many occasions and earning the nickname “Walking Bible.” In recognition of his faithfulness and service, he was ordained as a Church Elder in 2002. He also served as a facilitator at the Church’s annual Lay Leadership Training Programme.

Elder Henry Obodai Provencal lived a life of purpose, integrity, and service — both in his professional calling and in the house of God. His legacy as a brilliant engineer, dedicated lecturer, and faithful servant of God continues to inspire all who knew him. To you, Elder Henry Obodai Provencal, we say Ayekoo!

May the Almighty God bless and keep you in His eternal rest.





Widow

MRS DORCAS PROVENCAL



Tribute to My Beloved Husband

"Consider what I say, for the Lord will give you understanding in everything. Remember Jesus Christ, risen from the dead... This is my gospel." (2 Timothy 2:7-8)

Today, I stand with a heart full of gratitude and love as I remember my dear husband, a man God used to show me His faithfulness in every season of life.

I lost my father in 1979 while living with my family in Korle Gonno. In 1981, my uncle, the first Bursar of Presec, helped me rent a house in Madina. I had been worshipping with the Church of Pentecost in Korle Gonno, so I joined the Madina branch and became active in evangelism and crusades. It was there that I met my husband-to-be. He was also deeply involved in the same church activities. Our shared love for God drew us together, and on 10th December 1983, we got married. In October 1984, God blessed us with our first child, Daniel, followed by Stephen.

Life took us on different paths. After our second child, I travelled to Germany for nine years, then to the UK for another eight. While I was away, I lost our son, and the pain was overwhelming. But through it all,

my husband stood strong. When I returned to Ghana, he welcomed me with open arms. He was a good husband who took care of our entire family and me. He was truly God-fearing, and I thank God every day for the gift of such a man. As the Bible says, “In everything give thanks,” and that is what I choose to do today.

People once doubted I would be able to give birth, but God proved them wrong. I remember the joy on your face when you held our children for the first time — especially when you placed our son on your lap and gave thanks to the Lord. We built a happy Christian home together. We did dawn broadcasting in our neighbourhood — sometimes just the two of us, sometimes with others joining in. We held morning devotions faithfully, and you used those times to teach our children how to preach and serve God.

You were a father who loved his children deeply. When I travelled abroad, you cared for my siblings without hesitation. We adopted Naadu when she was only two years old. You embraced her fully, supported her through university, and continued helping her until she got married. When our son wanted to start his own business, you gave him the capital that became the foundation for the success we see today. You also opened our home to orphans who came to us in Madina. You embraced them, cared for them, and supported them until they grew up and got married. Many people called you “Prof” or “Uncle Henry.” Our home became a call centre when telephones first came to Ghana — you never charged anyone, no matter how long they spoke. You lived the Scripture: “Be kind to your neighbours.”

Even when the number of people living with us increased, you would calmly say, “Yɛ bɛ jɔssi yɛ ho” — we will manage.

You were a generous giver and a faithful tither. There were times you gave so much that you had nothing left, yet you would smile and say, “Once I have given my tithe, the Lord will take care of us.” And He always did. Your doors were open to everyone. You loved people and you feared God.

During Christmas, you personally decorated our house, and we sang carols together in honour of Christ’s birth. We went to church together faithfully. You excelled in Bible



quizzes — coming first at area, district, regional, and even national levels. I called you “me wura” (my lord), and you called me “Doc.” We respected each other deeply. You were my counsellor, always patient, always ready to explain and teach me. You never disgraced me — not in church, not in the family, not anywhere. When I travelled and people talked, you comforted me and told me not to be bothered because we knew what we were doing.

Later when we adapted Rita Anim, you accepted her fully. She was in JHS 1 when I took her in and you loved her like your own daughter. You support her through University at ATU. A few days before you passed, she asked for a bag and you gladly gave her money to buy one

You visited me in Germany, and when I wanted to return home, you advised me

to wait until the children finished school so they could grow in the Lord and become successful. When we lost our son and I cried in regret, saying I shouldn’t have travelled, you comforted me and urged me not to blame myself.

My dear husband, you were a man of great love, patience, and faith. Thank you for the beautiful life we shared. Thank you for being a husband, father, counsellor, and friend. Most of all, I thank God for the great love He showed me through you. You have fought a good fight and kept the faith. Now you are with the Lord you loved and served so well.

Rest in perfect peace, my love. Until we meet again.

In Jesus’ name, Amen.





Children

Daddy writing your tribute was one of the difficult things for me. So many images come to mind when I speak your name, Sir Prof as we always call you. It seems without you in our lives, things would have turned out differently.

I remember the days you use to drop Naadu, Nii sai and I at Association International school every morning. We used to leave at 6:15 am every day to beat the traffic.

You use to wake us up for morning devotions and we went to Sunday school at the church of Pentecost. I always looked up to you no matter what happened in my life.

Daddy (Sir Prof) some days I hear your voice and turn to see your face yet in my truning ... it seems the sound has been erased.

I remember when we started our national service you were always there for us. Today who will we turn to for advice when life does not make sense, who will hold us close when the pieces just don't fit. You read the scriptures and taught us lasting lessons that will never fade. We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain, to walk with us throughout life. TT always remembers how welcoming you are, how jovial you are, how you assigned names to everyone and how you never made him feel different.

It's hard to believe that you are no more, and we wish to wake up someday to realise that this was just a bad dream, a horrible nightmare but the reality is that you are gone.

Until we meet again Sir Prof. We love you dear.



Siblings

To our beloved brother Henry.

In all special gifts of life, however great or small, we are so grateful to God for the gift of you, brother Henry, for the times we shared together, young and as adults. Brother, you are unique in your ways, kind and were always present, and that was special and meant the world to us. We miss you, brother.

Your absence will remain a void, but within that void, your love remains a constant presence.

We are deeply saddened by the sudden announcement of your demise. No time to say goodbye, that breaks our hearts, but siblings can't be parted, precious memories never die. We will keep your name alive. You will remain in our hearts and thoughts every day until we meet again. Please keep up your high sense of fashion in heaven. Rest peacefully, dear brother Henry.

Thank you for being such an incredible part of our lives. We love you, we honour you, we'll never forget you.

Forever your siblings

TRIBUTE TO
HENRY NII OBODAI PROVENCAL
(A.K.A. LOCO)

BY
WESLEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL
1968 YEAR GROUP



Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes, says the Spirit," they will rest from their labour for their deeds will follow them." Rev.14:13 NIV

A quote from our platform.
Hmm. Another sad news. Provençal has gone
to be with the Lord yesterday,
May 7, 2026.
Unquote.

Hearing such news made it difficult for us to pull ourselves together enough to gather our thoughts and put something on paper.

Loco, why did you leave us so ill-prepared? Your passing struck like a blow we never saw coming, leaving us numb, shocked, and devastated, reaching for words that refused to come. The silence you left behind feels heavier than anything we ever carried together. This is reflected in the following reactions to your departure from a few group members.

****Dr. Isaac Bampoe (BB)****

OOH NO! Not Henry. I am sad, numb and confused. It seems like only yesterday. He was all over and lively during the School's 70th Anniversary Celebration. Henry, rest in peace.

****BEN NARTEY****

Our condolences to his family.

****ANDREW THOMPSON****

OHOO NO! Walter, your buddy buddy is gone. Have my condolence. May his Soul Rest In Perfect Peace.

WALTER

Thanks, Andy. Yes, my buddy buddy indeed is gone but not forgotten, a true and dear companion, a faithful partner, moving together in the interest of the group.

Rev. K. A. Dickson

Aww, Henry, our Loco is gone? Unbelievable, but that is very true, coming as it is from Ataa Oko. Hmm, we have to come to terms with the news of his passing. Henry, you have gone ahead of us. Take a deserved rest until our reunion in the presence of our Lord. My condolences to the family.

We keep seeing you in the small moments - your quick wit, the way you'd seize any lull in class and turn it into a stage. Those sharp, hilarious cartoons, you'd sketch in seconds, poking fun at staff, classmates and whatever madness was happening in the world that week. You had a gift for making us laugh even when we didn't want to. You made ordinary days feel lighter. You were very active on our platform. Your meaningful contributions on

issues and scripture quotations were very encouraging. We recollect occasions when a few of you had to represent the group at funerals within and outside Accra, not forgetting your participation in the School's 70th Anniversary Celebration. It was exciting to see you dancing to good music. You were a strong pillar in the group.

Now we're left asking the question none of us want to face: who is going to take your place? And the truth is, no one can. You carved out a space that was yours alone - bold, funny, irreverent, and full of heart. All we can do now is carry pieces of you forward: the humour, the honesty, the way you saw the world sideways and somehow more clearly than the rest of us. You left too soon, but you left an imprint that won't fade. We give glory to God for a life well lived.

Wõnyemi kpakpa kε wõnaanyo, HENRY NII OBODAI PROVENCAL, wõ 'dzogbaññ yεnuntsõ lε kpõkõl amli. Nuntsõ lε kε bo ahisi kεyasi wõõkpe ekoññ. AMEN.

Our dear brother and friend, HENRY NII OBODAI PROVENCAL, rest well in the bosom of the Lord. God be with you till we meet again. Amen.

FROM THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST MADINA ENGLISH ASSEMBLY

TO THE LATE ELDER HENRY PROVENCAL OBODAI (RTD.)



“So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.”

Psalms 90:12 (KJV)

A LIFE OF FAITHFUL SERVICE

With hearts filled with both sorrow and gratitude, we, the members of The Church of Pentecost – Madina English Assembly, honor the memory of our beloved Elder Henry Provencal Obodai (Rtd.), whose life exemplified unwavering faith, humble service, and steadfast devotion to God.

Although we mourn his departure, we rejoice in the assurance that he has gone to be with the Lord whom he faithfully served throughout his life. His Christian journey remains an enduring testimony of commitment, sacrifice, and love for God’s Kingdom.

HIS JOURNEY OF FAITH

Elder Henry Provencal Obodai became a member of The Church of Pentecost, in 1979, after accepting Jesus Christ as his personal Lord and Saviour.

From the beginning of his Christian walk, he demonstrated exceptional dedication to prayer, Bible study, evangelism, and faithful participation in every aspect of church life. His commitment and spiritual maturity earned him the admiration of both

leaders and members alike.

In recognition of his exemplary service and godly character, he was ordained directly as a Church Elder in 2002. He discharged his responsibilities with diligence, wisdom, humility, and unwavering faithfulness until his retirement from active eldership.

“PROF” – THE WALKING BIBLE

To many, Elder Provencal was affectionately known as “Prof” and “The Walking Bible.” Long before becoming an Elder, he distinguished himself in Bible Quiz Competitions organized by the Pentecost Witness Movement, where his remarkable knowledge of Scripture earned him these cherished titles.

His passion for God’s Word was extraordinary. Whether teaching during Bible Studies, facilitating leadership training, preaching sermons, or contributing to discussions, he spoke with remarkable biblical depth, clarity, and wisdom. He possessed the rare ability to simplify profound biblical truths, making them practical and applicable to everyday Christian living. Through his teachings,

many believers developed a greater love for the Scriptures and a deeper relationship with Christ.

A LEADER OF HUMILITY AND EXCELLENCE

Beyond his biblical knowledge, Elder Provencal was admired for his humility, discipline, integrity, and servant leadership. He faithfully supported every church programme and quietly encouraged countless believers through his counsel, wisdom, and exemplary lifestyle.

One of his greatest contributions was his role as a facilitator during the Church's annual Lay Leadership Training Programmes, where he mentored and equipped church officers with excellence, thorough preparation, and practical teaching. His influence continues to live on in the many leaders he helped shape for effective ministry.

SERVICE BEYOND THE LOCAL ASSEMBLY

Elder Provencal's ministry extended beyond Madina English Assembly. He faithfully served on the Executive Committee of the Pentecost Witness Movement (now the Evangelism Ministry), where he passionately promoted evangelism and discipleship.

He also served for many years on the District Executive Committee of the Evangelism Ministry, contributing immensely to the planning and execution of evangelistic programmes across the district. His unwavering passion for soul-winning reflected his obedience to Christ's Great Commission.

A LIFE WORTHY OF EMULATION

Elder Provencal's calm disposition, dignified bearing, disciplined lifestyle,

elegant appearance, and genuine love for people made him an exceptional role model. His life demonstrated that true greatness is found in faithful service, humility, and complete dependence on God. He inspired many—not only through his words but through the consistency of his Christian walk. His legacy will continue to challenge future generations to love God, cherish His Word, and serve His Church faithfully.

OUR BLESSED ASSURANCE

As an Assembly, we celebrate a man who finished his race with honor, kept the faith, and has now entered into the joy of his Lord. Though his seat among us is empty, his teachings remain alive. Though his voice is silent, his influence continues to speak. Though we shed tears today, we rejoice in the glorious hope of the resurrection, knowing that we shall meet again in Christ.

REST GRACIOUSLY, BELOVED "PROF"

Your labor in the Lord was not in vain.
Your passion for God's Word transformed lives.
Your wisdom enriched the Church.
Your humility inspired generations.
Your teachings remain in our hearts.
Your example continues to guide us.
Your impact will never be forgotten.
Your legacy will endure until Christ returns.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord... they will rest from their labor, for their deeds follow them."

— Revelation 14:13

REST IN PERFECT PEACE





Hymnal 1
Pentecost song book 710

Verse 1

Wɔbehwim yen afa
mununkum yi mu
Akɔ yen Agya nkyen wɔ
soro hɔnom
Yen koma betɔ yen yam
Wɔbema yen akwaaba
Yen koma betɔ yen yam
Wɔbema yen akwaaba

Verse 2

Se yɛpue Kristo anim wɔ soro
hɔ a
Yɛbenya anuonyam
ahenkyɛw pii
Abɔfo betɔ yen nnwom
Na wɔama yen akwaaba

Pentecost Hymn 361
IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

VERSE 1

There's a land that is fairer than day
And by faith we can see it afar
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there

CHORUS

In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore
In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore
We shall sing on that beautiful shore

VERSE 2

We shall sing on that
beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow
no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest

Verse 3

To our bountiful Father
above
We will offer our tribute of
praise,
For the glorious gift of His
love,
And the blessing that hallow
our days

PH 273, S. Bennet

APPRECIATION

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THE LATE
ELDER HENRY NII OBODAI PROVENCAL
WISHES TO EXPRESS OUR PROFOUND GRATITUDE TO ALL
WHO DURING THIS BEREAVEMENT, HAVE SHOWN
CONCERN WITH PRAYERS, EXPRESSIONS OF
CONDOLENCE, DONATIONS AND VARIOUS SERVICES.

GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU



SCAN FOR BROCHURE