
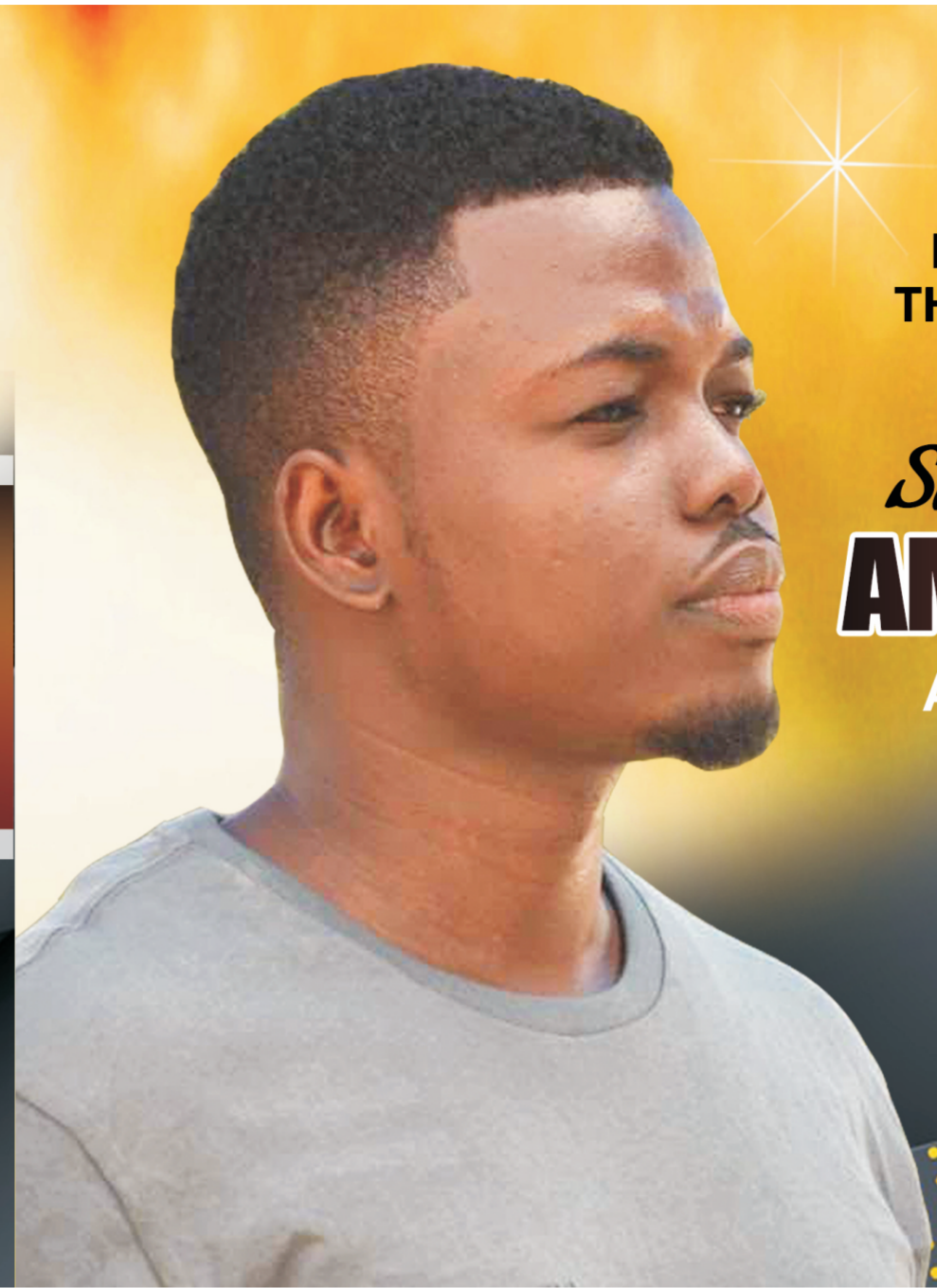


The children and the entire family of the late
Samuel K. A. Amoah-Darko
Sincerely thank all who mourned with us in diverse
ways during the death, burial and funeral rites of
our beloved. May God bless you all.




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**BURIAL, MEMORIAL &
THANKSGIVING SERVICE**

OF THE LATE
Samuel Kweku Agyei
AMOAH-DARKO
A.K.A GEEMATIC/ ORBIT
28 YEARS



Hymn

8.
Kristo bedi aboa yɛn,
ode ne mogya agye yɛn
satan ne owu nsam ampa.
Halleluya, Halleluya.

HYMN NO. 551

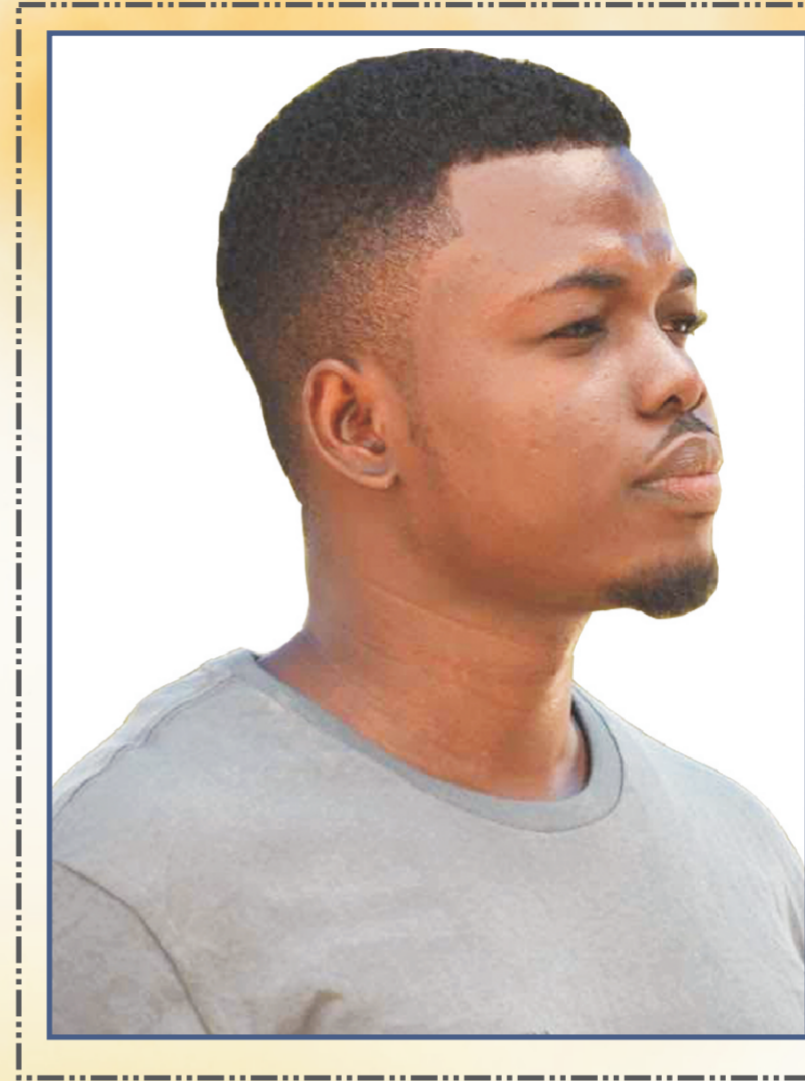
1.
Yesu, wo nkyɛn na mɛtena daa;
daa na mɛsom wo nkutoo!
Ade biara repam me,
Mefa wo kwan pa no so.
Wone me nkwa mu nkwa pa no,
me kra mu anuonyam;
senea bobɛ ma ne baa nkwa,
sɛ woyɛ ma me nso nen.
2.
Hena na ɔyɛ me yiye
sen wo a wodom me daa?
Dom nnɛpa bebree wo wo mu
ma me a midi hia.
Hena na ɔma me werɛ
Kyekye sen wo, me Wura a
Wode s'ro ne asase so
tumi nyinaa ahyɛ wo nsa?
3.
!he na mehu saa Wura a
wayɛ nea Yesu yɛɛ?
Ode ne mogya atɔ me
wo owu ne bɔne mu.
Menyɛ nea ode ne nkwa

ama wu no de anaa?
So minnsua mennkyɛrɛ no
sɛ medi n'akyi ara?

4.
Anigye mu ne amanem'
mɛtena wo nkutoo nkyɛn daa;
mede me honhom, me honam
ne me kra mehyɛ wo nsa.
Nea wopɛ no na mɛyɛ,
Wofrɛ me fi ha a, mɛko;
sɛ mebata wo ho daa a,
wu po renyɛ me wuna.
5.
Ka me ho ewi yi ase,
na sɛ me da yɛ adu
na sɛ ade yɛ asa me,
na owu sum ad'ru a,
ende tɛɛ wo nsa gu me so
hyira me na se me sɛ:
Me ba, wo fam tena ahi ni,
enti bra bɛtena nkwa pam'
6.
Sɛ owu reyi me hu a,
Owura Yesu, ka me ho!
Yɛ me Hann owu bon sum mu,
na ma daa ade nkyɛ me.
M'ani so reye kusuu a,
beharan ma me honhom,
na mafi ha mako honom
sɛ ɔhɔho ko ne k'rom.

HYMN NO. 810

1.
Da yiye dofo ɔbrɛfo,
w'adwuma no, nnɛ asa;
ahomegye pa mmra wo so,
na dɛw mapa nye wo de.
Nnyeso: Da yie, da yie,
Nyame mfa wo nsie.
Ade asa, ayɛ sum; da yie.
2.
Nusu bon yim kwantuni pa,
woafi ɔyaw ne hu nsa.
Wo brɛ su mmusu asa nne,
Yebehiam ɔsoro ho.
Da yie, n.a.
3.
Yesu basa so, da komm,
na Nyame do nhwe wo so;
twerɛ w'Agyenkwa kokom yie,
na bone bi anhaw wo.
Da yie, n.a.
4.
Kwantuni ɔbrɛfo dofo,
w'akwantu awie sa.
Woafi ha Asian nyinaam sonn,
woafi wiase aw'rehowm
Da yie, da yie, Nyame mfa wo nsie,
Di kan kotwen yɛn wo fie.
Da yie.



“

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

”

Oko pa no mako mawie oh!
Amirika no matu ma wie oh!
Gye di no maso mu yie
Aka nkunim abotire a ode bo me!!!

Order of Service FOR THE LATE **SAMUEL KWEKU AMOAH-DARKO**

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rev. Kofi Akyeampong– District Minister (Grace Asofan District) Victory Congregation.
2. Rev. Edward Agboada– Mile 50 District Minister
3. Rev. Emmanuel Dwamena Nyarko – Associate Minister Mile 50 Presby
4. Rev. Bernard Omari Kwakye – Peace Congregation Amamorley
5. Rev. Ansa – Pease, Madina
6. Rev. Alfred Obeng –Amoako– Chaplain Krobo Girls
7. Rev. Ismeal Aferdi Tekper – El-Shadai Congregation Krobo Girls Community.
8. Rev. Christian Fetor Tsormana – Associate Minister. Director Akuapem Presbytery Prayer Centre.

PART I

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| 1. Processional Hymn | -PHB 518 |
| 2. Scripture Sentence | - Minister |
| 3. Opening Hymn | - PHB 508(1-5) |
| 4. Prayer | - Minister |
| 5. Anthem | - Church Choir |
| 6. Scripture Reading | - Panel |

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| 7. Biography | - A family Member |
| 8. Hymn | - PHB 770 (1-3,8) |
| 9. Tribute – Family | - Representatives |
| 10. Tribute – Wife | |
| 11. Tribute – Church | - Representatives |
| 12. Hymn | - PHB 791 (1-4) |
| 13. Sermon/Creed | - Minister |

Hymn

2. Awufo nyinaa besore,
εpo beyi n'afunu.
Asase so anikanfo
ne awufo behyam.
3. Da no na Awurade Yesu
befi soro asi fam.
Nneboneyεfo besuro,
na teefo ani agye.
4. N'asεm bepae nnipa mma mu
se dade anofanu.
N'atamfo bedi n'anim fo,
na n'adofo bedi bem.
N'asεm bepae nnipa mma mu
se dade anofanu.
N'atamfo bedi n'anim fo,
na n'adofo bedi bem.
5. Mommra, mo a woahyira mo,
ahenni no ye mo de.
Mumfi, mo a woadome mo,
monko obonsam gya mu.
6. Awurade, ma yεmfa ωen,
ahopopo ne suro,
yen ani nna Yesu ba so;
ne ba beyε aworaw.

- HYMN NO. 814
1. Nyame afa oβα yi,
na εnye se wayera;
wafa no se oδε no
kosie ne do no mu.
 2. Ne honam n'εda ho yi;
Nyame ayi ne honhom;
enni fam, εko soro,
na oyen no wo honom.
 3. Ne honam nso besore
bere a ne da bedu;
obe te ne Yesu nne;
εma nnipa nyinaa nyan.
 4. Na yebehu no bio;
yεbekamfo Nyame do
εne ne nnwuma nyinaa;
Abode beyi n'aye.

- HYMN NO. 818
1. Momma yensie nipadua
na yennye ho akyinnye bi,
se da a edi akyiri no,
εbesore, enwu bio.

2. Aye dote, n'efi dotem;
dote mu n'ebesεn akε.
Dotem ara na ebefi
Wo t'robento
ngyigyei no mu.
3. Ne kra akε Onyame nkyεn,
ono n'onam ne dom no so
agye no afi ne bonem
wo ne Ba Yesu Kristo mu.
4. N'amane ne n'ahoyeraw,
wawie ne nyinaa afei.
Ofaa Kristo honam sεso,
owui, nanso ote ase.
5. Ne kra renni nkεmma bio;
ne nipadua yi beda
akosi da a Onyankopon
behyε no anu'nyam kεse.
6. !ha, ote amane mu,
na εho de, ne ho tew pe,
na ote se owia po
wo daapem anu'nyam no mu.
7. Afei de, momma onna komm,
na onsi ne kwan pa so mmom.
Momma yensiesie yεn ho aε yie,
na yen nso, yen wuda reba.

Hymn

7.
!ho na me tena daapem,
menye hoho bio.
Me ne w'ahotew mma no
betena daa homem ho.
M'ani bepa akwantum
ohaw ne bre no so;
me yaw beka akyiri;
me ho benya ato.

HYMN NO. 521

1.
Me Nyame, mede me koma
mema wo, gye w'ade!
Na mpo no se ete ara;
mede mekye wo nne.

2.
Se eye den a, bubu mu.
na ma enye betee,
na twe me ma minnu me ho,
na mensakra yiye.

3.
Me Yesu, dom fa wo trenee
kye me, ma mimfura,
na ma minnya wo nkwaye no,
na mma minnyaw wo da!

4.
Wo na woapata ama me,
wo nti na medi bem;
wode me bone firi me,
wotwe me si wo srem.

5.
Honhom Kronkron, begu me
[mu,
na ma me mu ntew pe;
pam sum ne bone fi me mu,
na ma me ho ntew daa.

6.
Boa me ma mensom wo pe,
minni nokware daa.
Bo me ho ban, na wiase
amma manhim koraa.

7.
Boa me na ma m'ase ntim,
na menko so yiye,
odo mu, ahobrease mu,
na menyee w'apede.

8.
Amane mu, nnyaw me nkutoo;
ma m'ani nna wo so,
na ma mento me bo ase,
na kyekye me were.

9.
Me Nyame, dom gye me koma
fa ye w'asorefi!
Betena mu nne ne daa nyinaa,
fam ha ne s'ro ho bi.

HYMN NO. 787

1.
Gyidifo tenabea pa
wo nea won Agyenkwa a

won ani da no so wo;
won fi pa wo soro ho.

2.
Oyi ko, na oyi ko
K
kohyen soro man mu ho;
wommisa yen ansa se
woko a, eye ana?

3.
Se yen Wura ye no saa a,
anka yebese no den?
yede nusu sre no se:
Ma oyi nkye ha kakra!

4.
Onim ade nyinaa af ra,
na se eba yen so saa a,
ese yen se yeye konna
na yehome wo n'akrum!

5.
Won a wogyaw yen mu pii
ma yen ani gyina de,
nanso Agyenkwa kese,
wo nsa hyia yen ara.

HYMN NO. 826

1.
Da no torobento behyen,
Ena soro bebobom.
Asase nso bewosow pii,
na epo atu ahum.

Order of Mass

FOR THE LATE SAMUEL KWEKU AMOAH-DARKO

- | | | |
|----------------------------------------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| 14. Prayer for Bereaved Family - Minister | 25. Vote of Thanks | - A family member |
| 15. Expression of Christian Charity - Singing Band | 26. Hymn | - PHB 810 |
| 16. Dedication of Offertory - PHB 521 (1-2,9) | 27. Benediction | - Minister |
| 17. Announcement - Session Clerk | | |
| 18. Hymn - PHB 787 (1-3) | | |
| 19. Prayer/Benediction - Minister | | |
| 20. Recessional Hymn - PHB 826 | | |

PART II: AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------|
| 19. Hymn | - PHB 814(1,2) |
| 20. Scripture Sentence | - Minister |
| 21. Hymn | - PHB 818(1,2) |
| 22. Exhortation | - Minister |
| 23. Hymn | - PHB 551(1-3) |
| 24. Committal/Prayer | - Minister |

Biography OF THE LATE SAMUEL KWEKU AGYEI AMOAKO-DARKO

*There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die....
(Eccl. 3:1-2). Indeed, the wise man was speaking wisdom.*

Samuel was born to the late Mr. Patrick Eric Amoah-Darko from Adukrom-Akuapem and Madam Cecilia Obenewa Appiah from Kade on the 16th of January 1991. He was born during the time of the educational reforms that changed the secondary school concept to senior secondary school. The Mother, then a teacher in the secondary school attended the two weeks orientation workshop for all secondary school teachers which was to end on 18th January, 1991. It was during the workshop that Samuel was born, so he was nicknamed Kwaku SSS. He was baptized at a tender age at the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Adukrom. He was the last of four children and the only boy. He started his education at Aburi PWTC demonstration basic school, and proceeded to Koforidua Secondary Technical School to study building construction and was extremely proud to be associated with "MMARIMA MMA"

After successfully completing Koforidua SECTECH, he gained admission to the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, to the College of Planning and Architecture where he offered Building Technology, thus realizing his dream of being a building engineer.

Hymn

HYMN NO. 79

3. Bone ama yeatew yen ho
afi yen Agya Nyame ho;
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,
owu nko na eda yen ho.
4. Na gyidifo de, wonsuro,
na wobonya nkwa foforo.
Se Yesu hann tew yen mu a,
yehu no se yeanya daa nkwa.
5. Na se obi mpe no mpo a,
onii no betena sum mu daa,
na da a awufo nyinaa
banyan no, orennya nkwa bi.
6. Me Gyefo pa, mesre wo se,
ma wo dom fre mmenyan me
[nne!
Wo hann betew me mu ampa,
na m'abeyε wo hann no ba.
7. Behran me koma kusuu nom
na pam owu ne bone sum.
Se wiase pe sum no a,
me de, menantew hann mu daa.
8. Inna miwu a, meye komm.
Yesu beka m'ani agum,
na matetew m'ani bio
mahwe n'anim ne hann mu ho.

1. Ohoho ne mamfrani
na meye wo fam ha.
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi,
minni fi pa wo ha.
Ohaw, obre, amane
na ye de tu ha kwan;
n'osoro ho na Nyame
be ma mahome sann.
2. So mamfi me mmofraase
manhyia haw ne bre,
ahoguan ne amane,
oko ne opepe?
Mannya nea me kon do,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkyε
3. Iha amane kwan no,
bebree adi so kan;
Onyame adiyifo.
Ne ne man mu mpanyin.
Boaseto ne gyidi
na wade tuu won kwan;
na won akyi na medi
wo nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

4. Kae Abraham akwantu,
na kae ne nhyira bi!
Ohoho ne mamfrani.
Na sua no ye bi
Atamfo no, di won so,
Amane no fa mu!
Osraani pa nokwafo
bedi nkonim dabaa.
5. Inde meremia so
makodu kwan n'ase.
Nea seseε masoe yi,
εnye me fi no nen.
Onyankopon kuro no,
soro Yerusalem,
hann ne odo kuro no,
m'ahoto fi no nen!
6. Iho na m'ani gyina,
aε ho tena na meregye.
Awurade, bra begya me,
na minhu kwan yiye!
Bra bema m'anw'ramanbo
na me bre dom to ntwa!
Befa me ha bre kwan so
konya ho anika.

Hymn

HYMN NO. 518

1.
Beso me nsa gyigyeme,
m'Agyenkwa pa,
wɔ m'asetena mu nne yi
ne daa nyinaa.
Mepɛ sɛ metena wo nkyɛn,
minnyaw wo da;
nea wode m'bekɔ ho no, mepɛ
[ara.
2.
Fa dom ne ahummɔbɔ
kyerɛ me kwan.
Ma memfa dɔ ne gyidi
minni w'akyi.
M'anigyem ne m'amanem
ma menyɛ komm.
Mebɛ a, ma me ho nnwo
wɔ wo kokom.
3.
Mempɛ b'ribi mahu da
sɛ wo nkutoo.
Me kwan so duru sum a,
me hann ne wo.
Na enti beso me nsa
na ma yɛnkɔ!
Ma minnu soro ho a
metena ho daa.

HYMN NO. 508

1.
Nea Onyame yɛ n'eye!
N'apɛdɛ nam ne kwan mu;
na sɛnea ɔyɛ n'ade fa.
Mepɛ, menyɛ komm wɔ mu.
Me Nyame a ogye me nkwa
wɔ wiase amanem,
ɔno nko na mehwe no.
2.
Nea Onyame yɛ n'eye!
Na onsisi ne nk'rofo,
na ɔkyerɛ me kwantreneɛ;
m'ani gye wɔ ne dom ho,
na metwɛn no; ɔno bɛhwɛ
atwa m'amane to pɛ
ama asi me yiye.
3.
Nea Onyame yɛ n'eye!
Onnyaw me nko wɔ yaw mu;
me Yaresafo pa ne no,
n'aduru ne daa nkwa no.
ɔma n'asɛm bam wɔ me ho,
na mede me ho mato
n'ayamyɛ ne ne dom so.
4.
Nea Onyame yɛ n'eye!
one me hann ne me nkwa;
ɔmpɛ sɛ bone ba me so;
m'ani da ne nkutoo so

wɔ anigye, ahohiam;
ne papa a osusui no
bɛda adi wɔ gua so.

5.
Nea Onyame yɛ n'eye!
Sɛ me k'ruwam yɛ nwene,
na me kra werɛ how ho a,
memma enyi me hu pii.
Hwe daakye bi m'ani begye
na me werɛ akyekye,
na me yaw adan yiye.
6.
Nea Onyame yɛ n'eye!
Asɛm yim, na mikuraɛ;
sɛ mewɔ ahohia mu
n'owuyaw ba me so a,
Onyankopon ne m'Agya pa,
mepyɛ ne ba a ɔdɔ no;
ma ɔnye sɛ ɔpɛ no!

HYMN NO. 770

1.
Yɛn nnipa mma nkyɛ ha koraa;
Yɛsɛn rekɔ sɛ sunsuma.
Yɛn sunsuma reware a,
yehu no sɛ eade resa.
2.
Ampa, yɛaba ammekyɛwa!
!dɛn nti na ayɛ yɛn saa?
Efi onipa asɛhwem;
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.

Biography

Upon completion, he took up his national service with the Architectural, Engineering Services Limited (AESL), Koforidua and he was offered a permanent position there, which he accepted. Whilst at KNUST, Samuel met his wife Patience Oteng and they got married on 21st January, 2017. By God's grace, their marriage was blessed with a beautiful daughter, Elena-Cara.

Samuel fell sick and was admitted at the 37 Military Hospital, and try as the family did, God needed him most and welcomed him home on 29th October, 2019. As Christians, our hope is that God has beckoned him to come home, away from the sickness, pain and sufferings of this world.

*Kwaku SSS, Nantew yie,
Samuel Onyankopon abofo nhyia wo kwan,
Sammy, Okwan so kosekose*



Tribute By

**THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA,
CHRIST CONGREGATION, MILE-50 – KOFORIDUA
TO THE LATE SAMUEL AMOAH-DARKO**

*"For we know that when this tent we live in -our body here on earth - is torn down,
God will have a house in Heaven for us to live in, a home that he himself has made,
which will last forever" (2nd Corinthians 5:1).*

Today, we pay a glowing tribute to our brother and friend, the Late Samuel Amoah-Darko. Sammy, whose mortal remains lie before us here, joined our church in the year 2016 when he settled in Koforidua as a staff of the Architectural and Engineering Services Limited.

Per his calm and quiet demeanor he mostly came in and left church unnoticed, until his wedding was announced in church. In January 2017, he tied the nuptial knot and attended church service regularly, together with his wife and daughter.

Sammy and his family, after a short stay in Koforidua relocated to Accra in December 2018, and barely a year on, we received the shocking news of his untimely transition into eternity.

To use, he was a veritable gift from God and the opportunity to share a part of his rather short life on earth will remain with us for a long time.

*As we bid you farewell, we recall the words of the Song writer:
"When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,
Father, grant that weary one Rest forever more"
Sammy, May God grant you eternal rest.
Amen!*

questions pointing at the clear blue sky. Our hearts are broken and scarred severely. We shall miss you, much more than dearly.

In deed our loss is great but we will not complain much cos we are trusting in God for us all to meet once again as a family in the heavenly kingdom. We thank God for making you our brother while you were here on earth.

Fare thee well Barima Ba Geemetic
Till we meet again, Rest Not Fellow
May the Legend in you Lives on forever
Mmarima Mmma.... Arise and shine...!!! Mmarima Mma.... Abusua k3se3...!!!
Fellows..... Charge.....!!!!

A SHORT PRAYER

Oh, Heavenly Father, we pray for strength for this difficult time and for these difficult moments. Teach us acceptance of what we cannot understand. Teach us understanding of what we cannot change. For our lives, dear God, are in Your good hands. You give life, and sustain life, and grant eternal life. You, and You alone, know us individually in our depths. You, and You alone, know the sorrow in our hearts. Keep us, comfort us, and surround us with the love and presence of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, who loves us and so hold our beloved Fellow, Barima Ba Samuel Amoah-Darko before your Holy Throne. We thank you Father, even through clouded eyes, that through Your Son our beloved Fellow, Barima Ba Samuel Amoah-Darko lives in Your Eternal Heavenly Kingdom. Amen.”

Tribute By | MOTHER MADAM CECILIA OBENEWA APPIAH

“Whatever my lot, thou have taught me to say, it is well with my soul.”
It is with deep sorrow that I am rather writing a tribute for my son,
Samuel Kwaku Agyei Amoah-DARKO.

Samuel was my last born and only son. There is a saying that daughters are mostly attached to their fathers and sons to their mothers. Samuel was my confidant and he also confided in me about everything. Samuel was introverted but he had many friends to our amazement. My Kwaku was kind, thoughtful and generous to a fault. As a student, he always bought me gifts he knew I would cherish from the little allowance he was getting. It is such a person that humanity has lost. I was full of hope because God had given me a gift of a son as he did in Hannah’s situation and it is evident as my only son has attracted a lot of “sons” to our home. It is such a son that I have lost

Samuel was very successful in his chosen career; he designed and built many edifices including my dream home. Anytime I do not wish to celebrate my birthday, you always insisted and made sure the day was celebrated and this always showed me how much you loved me. This is the darling boy that I have lost forever. Any mother would wish that she died for her son to bury her but this did not happen in my case. Kwaku, what happened? You told me that you will be well, that you will come home and testify to the healing powers of God. Yes, the healing powers of God abounds that is why I will comfort myself with the knowledge that God needed you urgently. I have hope beyond doubt that you are resting peacefully in the arms of your maker.

Kwaku, Yehowa Nyankopon Behwe,
Samuel Nyankopon mfa wo nsie.
It is well with me.



Tribute By

**MMARIMA MMA (KSTS) & FELLOWS OF
KATANGA TO FELLOW BARIMA BA
SAMUEL AMOAH-DARKO (ORBIT GEE)**

*"Your heav'nly home is bright and fair. Nor pain nor death can enter there,
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine. That heav'nly mansion shall be yours.
You're going Home, you're going Home to die no more MJL 667"*

It is a sudden parting and too bitter to forget. From the morning of 30th October till now, conversations on our whatsapp page hasn't been our normal sharing of jokes but sorrowful, with regular discussions of your sudden demise without saying goodbye. Never in our wildest imaginations did we ever thought of losing you. You suffered much pain but made sure we didn't see or hear about it with only a few knowing about your ill health. The blow is hard and the shock severe, to part with a member of the Yellow and black family of K'dua Sec Tech and the Mighty Katanga.

Barima Ba Amoah-Darko, from our days in Koforidua Sec Tech in September, 2005 through to Katanga in KNUST in 2009, till date, we have known you to be kind hearted with a generous hand, a loving brother, an amazing and incredible Fellow which made everyone around you loved you. We are here to celebrate your life although short lived with every single life you touched while you were on this earth. From the Mmarima Mma and Katanga Fraternity, we have lost a Legend.

To hear your voice, to see your smile, to sit and talk with you awhile, to be together in the same old way, would be our dearest wish today, but unfortunately, we have to say goodbye. As the years roll on and days go by, in our hearts a memory is kept of you, which we will never forget. We stand motionless, consumed in grief and sorrow this day to honor and pay our last respect to you our beloved brother. We're gathered here, to mourn and cry with our unanswered

Tribute By

**TRIBUTE BY THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF
OF ARCHITECTURAL AND ENGINEERING
SERVICES LIMITED (AESL)**

The sudden death of Brother Samuel Amoah-Darko was received with shock by the entire AESL family where he was employed.

Much as we were aware of his intermittent illness, our expectation was that he would recover and return back to the office. Little did we envisage that he was bidding us farewell to embark on a journey of no return.

The late Sammy, as we affectionately called him was employed on February 15th, 2017 as an Assistant Building Technologist and stationed at the Koforidua Office. He diligently carried out duties assigned to him and helped to execute the following projects, to mention a few;

Fence wall around the Ministries area

Economic Planning Block

Regional Co-ordinating Council Block

Ghana Health Service Medical Stores

Extension to Office Block (Atiwa District Assembly)

Construction of Six Unit Classroom Blocks in various Districts

Sammy was very reserved, calm, friendly, and kind-hearted. We will surely miss him.

On behalf of Management and Staff, we bid him farewell today.

May the Good Lord receive him in his bosom.

Sammy! Sammy! Nante Yie!!!

Tribute By Wife | **PATIENCE
AMOAH-DARKO**

So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God.

I will strengthen you and help you;

I will uphold you with my righteous right hand Isaiah 41:1

On the 29th of October, the love of my life went on journey never to return. A young man optimistic about the life ahead. An affable and protective father of a young girl, a strong and reliable pillar of a wife, as well as a trustworthy and awesome companion of family, friends and the society as a whole, was lost unexpectedly.

I met this gentleman SAMUEL KWAKU AGYEI AMOAH-DARKO when we were both students at KNUST, somewhere September 2012. Gee as I affectionately called him was indeed my better half. You gave me a life many hoped for. I remember going to Pharmacy Councils branch in Koforidua and a staff who is also a friend looked at me and said 'Pat you just finished school and you have a job, you are married and also pregnant' and I just responded 'yes by Gods grace'. Who would have thought this life which started brightly was to be shortlived. I had always imagined us in our old ages little did I know that the beginning was even an end to itself. Who would have prepared the English breakfast so we prey on? I remember the cute dresses you bought for Awura and the adorable baby photo shoot you personally did for her, my friends thought it was a picture from online and I told them it was my daughter and that her dad did it. They were like, 'oh wo ba no papa ye guy wate'. When you were sick you made sure when you had enough strength you took her out. Even when in pain you hid it from her and played with her. No amount of words can I use to describe your love for Ewurabena. I

have lost you Sammy but I grieve so much because of my Daughter's loss at this tender age. You pet named me 'P' and I loved it such that it sounded weird when you called me patience or pat. Who is going to try all those recipes you downloaded.

I will always remember the times you picked me up from school when I vacated, the birthday gifts and wonderful times we shared, I want to say thank you for being my husband and fighting for your life till your last breath because deep down you were not willing to give up us neither were we but as the Akan proverb goes when death is holding onto something it is impossible for life to get hold of it.

As I bid you farewell this day, the feeling is so devastating and it is impossible for anyone to comprehend the depth of my pain, but my hope is in Christ. I will lift up my eyes to hills from where cometh my help? My help comes from the Lord who made heaven and earth. He will not allow my foot to be moved. He who keeps me will not slumber.

'But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with him those who sleep in Jesus. 1 Thess. 4:13-14

*'Let not your heart be troubled: you believe in God, believe also in me' Sammy,
for this I console myself in knowing we shall meet again in heaven.*



Tribute By | **DAUGHTER, ELENA CORA
OBENWA AMOAH-DARKO**

My father fought the fight of his life and I find it so disheartening the way his life came to an end. For the two years of my life with you, there had not been a dull moment until you fell ill. Even then you hid your pain and focused on my happiness.

I always run to you when I did something wrong and my mum wanted to punish me. You loved me dearly. I was your priority always. Even in your last days you still were determined to celebrate my birthday. You always came back with a present for me when you traveled. The hardest part is that my beautiful journey of a daddy's girl has come to an abrupt end. Because I call out to you and there is no response.

*Till we meet again know that you always have a special place in my
heart because you were my first love.
I Love you daddy*



Tribute By | SIBLINGS

It is with a great sadness that we write this memorial. Our worlds will not be the same without Sammy in our daily lives but we know our lives and the lives of so many people have been enriched by having him in our lives. He was a wonderful brother and so generous to the point of giving the shirt off his back to anyone who needed it. Our kid brother was really funny and had a kind and gentle spirit. He could literally make anyone laugh. This was evident in the way he will crack jokes to make us laugh even on his sick bed.

We know for sure that there is another angel around the throne as Samuel is now in heaven watching over us as one of the newer angels.

We nicknamed him Mr. Talktax because Samuel will always take his precious time when talking to you. Sammy, the plan was to celebrate Daddy's 10 years anniversary and not to be standing here today reading a tribute at your funeral.

Indeed, we agree with the song writer Alfie Douglas in saying 'Saviour, the man you saved has come to worship you.' Sammy, we know you have gone to eternally worship your maker. We are thankful to God that you had a meaningful relationship with your savior while on earth. After all, that is the greatest of all.

Sammy, we are broken that all we got of you was 28 years. It still is surreal to us but we believe that the Lord knows best.

Sammy, you will be sorely missed.

Fare thee well onua barima.

We will cherish the memories we've had with you forever.

