

C E L E B R A T I N G A L E G E N D

**MR.
JOSEPH
ENOBLAY
HOMIAH**
1950 - 2021

Life of a
legend



1: MEMORY OF MR. JOSEPH ENODLAY HOMIAH



Order of
SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

HIS EMINENCE

RT. REV. DR. CHARLES AGYINASARE (PhD)

REV. MRS VIVIAN AGYINASARE

RT. REV. BENJAMIN OHENE ABOAGYE

RT. REV. RAYMOND ACQUAH

REV. DR. SELAISE AGYINASARE

PART TWO (SERVICE II)

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

OPENING PRAYER / FILING PAST

PRaise AND WORSHIP

1ST SCRIPTURE READING - 1st Cor. 15: 50-58

2ND SCRIPTURE READING - Rev. 21: 1-4

1ST OFFERING

BIOGRAPHY

TRIBUTES

HYMN

SERMON

OFFERTORY

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

ANNOUNCEMENT

CLOSING / BENEDICTION

PART THREE (GRACE HOUR)

HYMN

EXHORTATION

COMMITTAL

WREATH LAYING

PRAYER

VOTE OF THANKS (FAMILY)

BENEDICTION

MEMORY OF MR. JOSEPH ENOBLAY UGOMAH



BIOGRAPHY

of the late

MR. JOSEPH ENOBLAY HOMIAH

*“A good name is better than
precious ointment; and the day
of death than the day of one’s
birth. (Eccl. 7:1) ”*



MR. JOSEPH ENOBLAY HOMIAH

The late Joseph Enoblay Homiah was born on 20th October, 1950 at Beyin in the Jomoro Municipal of the Western Region, to Mr. Jacob Homiah and Madam Mercy Amihere from Beyin (both of blessed memory). Young Joseph Homiah started his education at Beyin Catholic Primary School and continued at Dunkwa Middle School.

In 1964, Joe Homiah passed the then Common Entrance Examination and gained admission into Sekondi College where he studied for his 'Ordinary level' in 1969. He pursued a post-secondary education at Akwapim Presbyterian Training College where he successfully completed in 1972. He taught as a professional teacher at various stations in the Ashanti Region. He then pursued a specialist course in Mathematics at the University of Cape Coast in 1975. In his quest for further studies, he sat for the General Certificate of Education, 'Ordinary' and 'Advanced' Levels in 1969, 1974 and 1976 respectively through self-tuition. He taught as a Mathematics tutor at Sekondi College in Sekondi - Western Region, for many years. Again, he pursued a degree course in Mathematics at the University of Ghana in 1994.

He joined in the exodus into Nigeria and taught in various institutions as a Mathematics tutor. He returned to Ghana in the late 1980's and got employed as Mathematics Organizer in Accra Metropolitan Area. Later, he joined the staff of Achimota School at the Junior High School level for many years, and retired from active service in 2010.

He was a family man. He and Comfort tied the knot in Holy Matrimony in 1985. He left behind four adult sons and daughters. He was a responsible husband and father who had a way of making his household and all who lived with him happy. He was a great pillar of strength who supported both his nuclear and extended families. Despite his busy schedule at Achimota School, he found time to support and be part of every programme or activity taking place on both sides of his extended families.

Mr. Joseph Homiah diligently served the Lord through the Perez Chapel at Dzowulu. He worshipped his Creator dedicatedly till death laid its icy hands on him on the 8th July, 2021. Joe was a very strong and healthy person and cared so much about his health. However, in the last five years, he experienced some health challenges which his children helped to manage by rushing him frequently to hospital and buying all his prescribed drugs for him. All efforts made to save him failed and on that day Thursday, 8th July, 2021, he quietly responded to the call of his maker to come back home and take a deserved rest.

A pillar of the **Abnwoaba** Clan of Beyin and Aiyinase is no more and the entire family is stunned with pain, grief and anguish. Egya Ennobile, the family would have been happier if you had live on but we believe that the Lord needs you more.

All we can say now is that you have fought the good fight, you have run the race, you have finished your course, you have kept the faith. May the Good Lord that you diligently served receive your soul into His bosom and give you eternal rest.

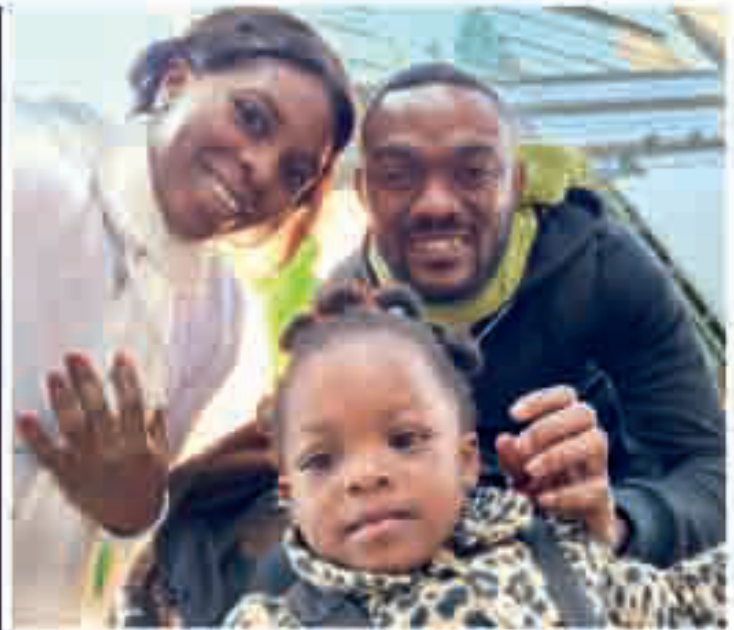
Egya Enoblay, tia boe, Nyamenle eya wa rkela ne rzie boe.





5 - MEMORY OF MR. JOSEPH ENOBLAY HOMIAH





7. MEMORY OF MR. JOSEPH ENOBLAY HOMIAH



8 MEMORY OF MR. JOSEPH ENOBLAY HOMIAH



Tribute by Wife
MRS. COMFORT
HOMIAH

I believe God made a special soulmate in Joe, when He was making husbands. A partner of a wonderful, loving and God fearing man. Life could not have been any better than that because I was living every noble woman's dream. The best of everything was at my disposal. We had our own form of disagreements like any other couple and family, but we marvellously resolved them in no time.

I was indeed blessed with the best husband and a great father; who went all out to make sure our children received the best they could in this life.

The 8th of July, 2021, will forever be a memorable day in my life. The pain of losing you is still fresh in my heart because you have been my best friend for the past 37 years. You could make me laugh till tears run down my face. The vacuum you have left has greatly impacted the family, but God knows best.

We will surely meet again in heaven, and I won't cry anymore when I see you there. I will put my arms around you and kiss your smiling face; then the fragments of my broken heart will be back to one piece.

Rest in Peace, my Love, till we meet again.



Tribute By
CHILDREN

**"God is our refuge
and strength,
always ready to
help in times of
trouble." Psalm
46:1**

"My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever."
Psalm 73:26

5 "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? 56 The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. 57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." 1 Corinthians 15:55-57 KJV

Daa, you were the greatest man we ever knew, our hero and our strength. The person who was ever ready to stand with us in all things and give us good counsel when needed. Our motivator, who made sure that we always had the courage to go on with the never giving up spirit.

It was always a pleasure and wonderful sight seeing you share that infectious smile and laughter when you were happy. Even when times were not that great you still had that smile.

A very principled and strict father that anyone who came across you never forgot the great teacher you were both at home and school.

You taught us to be God fearing and strong in every situation we found ourselves in and this has groomed us to be the men and women we are today. These values we will forever keep in our hearts and minds.

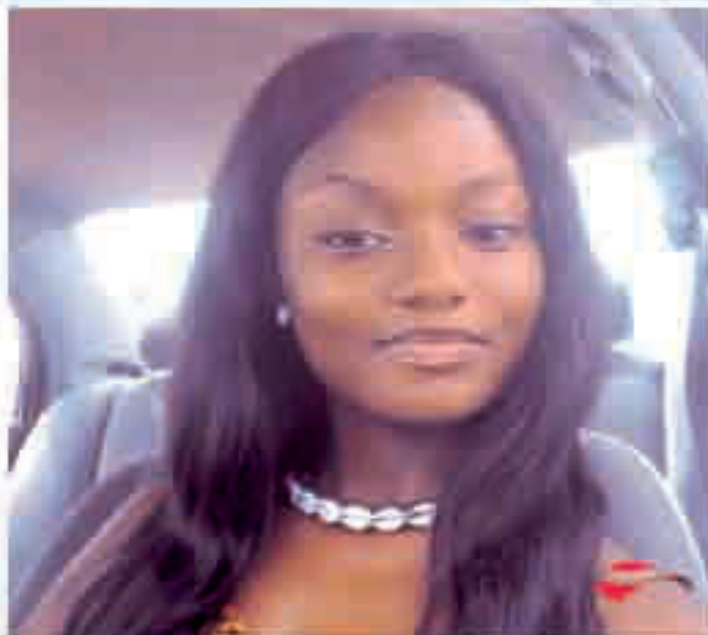
We appreciate every moment spent with you and wish we could have more time together but the Lord knows best taking you home to rest.

Even though the house would never feel the same without your physical presence whenever we come around for our weekly dose of fufu and tea afterwards with laughter and conversation, we know that you will forever be our guardian angel watching over us.

Daa, this day as we mourn you we celebrate your greatness because in flesh you may be gone but in our hearts and mind you live forever.

Rest Well in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again.

Rest Well Daa.





TRIBUTE BY
SIBLINGS

***Now praise
we great and
famous men,
The fathers,
named in
story;
And praise
the lord who
now as then
Reveals in
man his
glory.
MHB 896 VS.1***

A great oak tree of the EbeIamgbane Clan has been uprooted and what can we say. We are aware that it is appointed unto man to die but once. However, 8th July 2021 will forever be remembered as the saddest moment in our lives. Though you were sick for some time hardly, did we anticipate that you would leave us soon to join the church triumphant in the heavenly kingdom. We are tongue-tied and do not know exactly what to say. Death has snatched away our beloved and hardworking brother.

Joe Homiah was a caring, loving, humble, down to earth person who listened to every brother or sister who visited him and readily gave his response to every suggestion or decision. Joe made a lot of impact in our lives and the lives of others who hardly even knew him.

A thousand pages of tribute cannot sum up who our brother was to us. We knew him and loved him for who he was and what he did in our lives any time we approached him. God knows why he had called you home. We believe that you lived your life to the fullest, you left a legacy and you set the standard for us to reach and even go beyond.

We know that you have been carried on angel's wings and you are in a better place watching over us even now as we lay you to rest. In our hearts you will always stay. We will hear your whisper in the tallest trees.

Dear brother rest. Rest in Perfect Peace in the bosom of our Lord, till we meet again in heaven someday.

Egya Enoblay, tia boe, Nyamenle e va wo eke la ne ezic boe.



TRIBUTE BY **NEPHEWS & NIECES**

The righteous perish and no one ponders it in is her heart: devout men 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).

Uncle Enoblay, as you are affectionately known to us your nephews and nieces, would like to affirm today, as your body lies before us that your death is a "great sorrow and loss". As the saying goes "Man proposes but God disposes". Uncle Enoblay, you were a great shelter to us. You counselled us as to how to live our lives so that the future would be bright. Your death has created a deep vacuum in the family, but memory of your life shall forever remain in our minds and hearts.

You always placed the interest of others above your own and readily helped those of us in distress.

You were a lovely man, courteous and was always nice to us. You readily took some of us to live with you when we were young. You were indeed a blessing to the family and role model. You were ready to listen and support us but will be firm with your judgement where it deemed fit.

When you fell sick, we nurtured the hope that you will recover. We were willing with your children to do whatever it takes to keep you alive but God knows best. Though your departure is a great blow to us nephews and nieces, we know that your death is just but a transformation from this trouble world into the heavens where you will have eternal life with Christ. We have no doubts in our minds that you are resting peacefully in the Kingdom of the lord.

Better is the end of everything that the beginning. It is our prayer that you find a better ending with Him who created the heavens and the earth.

Uncle Enoblay, da boe, tia boe, Nyamenle eva
wa ekla ne rzie boe.
We love you.



TRIBUTE BY **IN-LAWS**

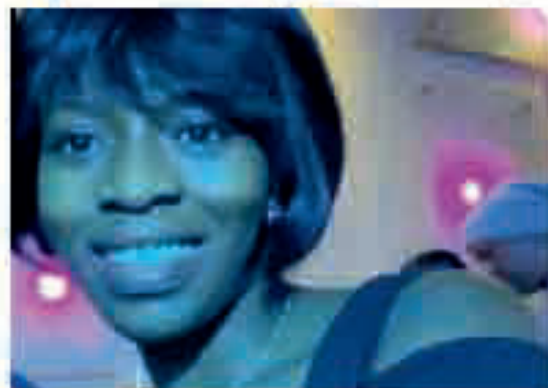
(Mrs. Dorothy Homiah, Mrs. Esther Homiah
Mr. Wilfred Ebo Sam-Awotwi)

Weeping may endure for the night, but joy will surely come in the morning.

Daa, as we affectionately called him was a great father to us. He was a strong backbone to our marriages; and a great confidant. Our marital happiness was always heightened by his endless love and care, for we know his never-ending love will continue to bind us together as a family.

Words cannot express this painful separation. You were so humorous and we guess that would dry our tears someday. We remain extremely privileged to have had you as our FATHER -in-law. We will forever miss you, Daa. Your peaceful memories will continue to be our guide.

May your soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. AMEN.





A letter to
GRAND PA

Grandpa Daa, Kwame, Afiba and Kojo wish you could live longer with a lot of strength so we could come around for lessons as well as some fun playing with you, but the little time we had with you was always fun and well spent.

Till we meet again, Rest Well Grandpa Daa.



TRIBUTE BY
MR. AFARI KWATENG,
**ON BEHALF OF THE
OLD TEACHERS OF
ACHIMOTA PRIMARY /
J.H.S**

“

*I am the resurrection
and life. He who
believes in me will
live, even though he
dies; And whosoever
lives and believes in
me will never die”
(John 11:5-26).*

Homiah has gone too soon. It is difficult to come to terms that he is gone. A missionary Stephen Grellet (1773-1855) said “I shall pass through this world but once. Any good therefore, that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.”

Your life at Achimota school complex was worthy of emulation. The late Homiah was the co-ordinator of mathematics in the Ayawaso Circuit. It was in recognition of his sterling work that he was transferred to the Achimota School, Primary Department to teach and assist in promoting the teaching of mathematics. He doubled as a housemaster and acted as assistant supervisor of Achimota JSS and later as the secretary for the P.T.A.

The late Homiah had an inspiring interest in spiritual matters. At the onset of J.S.S Department, he had to forgo most Sunday church service in his main church, to organise and supervise the Sunday inter-denominational church services in the primary /J.S.S. With his pioneering effort, led to the planting of Scripture Union (S.U) and the Gospel Heritage, a Bible study group to train leaders in the school. He nurtured and saw their growth till his retirement from teaching.

Now the labourer's task is over. He is going to give an account of his stewardship to his maker. He was prayerful and instilled good morals and strong Christian values in the students. He counselled parents and students in choosing schools and programmes for secondary Education. He had a special interest in analysing results of students in order to arrive at careful decisions. He wrote mathematics books for the country. The book writers' association and book publishers relied on him so much because he was faithful. Even lecturers consulted him on practical teaching methods at the junior secondary or high school level. He was meticulous. He participated in conducting interviews and entrance examinations to kindergarten and class one. He was rich in teaching experience and in school administration, he was the head of mathematics department and carefully worked with mathematics teachers. Most often in consultation with the technical drawing teachers agreed to teach certain topics at the same period of time to promote better understanding.

He used to set Mathematics questions for entrance examination to J.S.S one using the primary six syllabus. He was a form master and therefore knew his students very well. The late Homiah was among the team of experienced teachers who were invited by other schools to mount demonstration lessons in mathematics, science and technical drawing and skills for their teachers to sharpen their skills in teaching.

He retired from active service in Ghana Education Service in 2010/11.

Yesterday is history but tomorrow is a mystery to ponder over. Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Others become friends and stay awhile leaving beautiful footprints in our hearts.

"There is time for everything and season for every activity under heaven. A time to be born and a time to die. A time to plant and a time to uproot"
Eccl. 3:1-2.

Homiah, "Ayekoo". Asafo Yehowa nni wakyi.
Homiah, Rest in Peace. AMEN.



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,

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."

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):
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 has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.
Refrain

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross; and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Refrain

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall
be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall
descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain

Appreciation

With deep sense of appreciation, the Family together with the Children wish to thank all those who in diverse ways supported us during the demise and funeral of our dear

MR. JOSEPH ENOBLAY HOMIAH

May the Good Lord Richly bless you.
Thank you