



PROFESSOR **JACOB
PLANGE-RHULE**

(FORMER RECTOR OF THE GHANA COLLEGE
OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS)

1957-2020

ORDER OF SERVICE

Venue: Transitions Funeral Home Haatso-Accra
23rd May 2020) Burial Gethsemane cemetery
@ East Legon
Time:9:00am

PART ONE

1. Salutation
2. Hymn -MH 31
3. Scriptural Sentences
4. Hymn -MH 511
5. Prayer
6. Hymn -MH 651
7. Biography
8. Hymn -MH 878
9. Tributes (At most three)
- 10 Scripture Readings -John 14:1-4
11. Hymn -MH 199
12. Sermon/Creed -Rev. Prof. E. Adow Obeng
13. Prayer of Thanksgiving
14. The Lord's Prayer
15. Dead march in Soul
16. Closing Hymn -MH 608
17. Closing Prayer & Benediction
18. Hymn -MH 830

PART TWO

1. Scripture Sentences
2. Hymn -MH 615
3. Exhortation
4. Committal -Rev. Prof. E. Adow Obeng
5. Prayer
6. Vote of thanks -Family Member
7. Hymn -MH 914
8. Closing Prayer & Benediction -Rev. Prof. E. Adow Obeng

TRIBUTE ORDER

1. Mummy tribute
2. Kwegyiwa tribute
3. Ama tribute
4. Araba tribute
5. Sisters tribute
6. Nephews and nieces tribute
- 7.College of Physicians and Surgeons
- 8.GMA
- 9.KATH
- 10.Adum Clinic, Kumasi
- 11.Kidney Association
- 12.MTN foundation
- 13.Accra Academy
14. Kumasi Royal golf club
15. SMS class of 84
16. Granny tribute
17. Aunty Caro tribute
18. Henry Russel tribute
- 19.Akyere and Kyeretwie tribute
20. J.B Danquah
21. Odokor tribute
22. Addo Yobo
23. Effie tribute
- 24.Baboa and Naana tribute
25. Prof. Emeritus Nicholas tribute
26. Ghana College staff tribute
27. Picture gallery
28. Hymnal



Biography of

PROFESSOR JACOB PLANGE-RHULE



"The Cedar tree that gives us shade and pride in this life is down. The fence that surrounds us and put us together has broken. Oh death, you have done your worse this time"

Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule, affectionately called P.K., Paa Kwamena, Paapa or Paa was born at Winneba on Saturday July 27, 1957 to Mr. John Plange-Rhule, an educationist and Madam Joana Aihoon all of blessed memory.

PK lost his father at the tender age of two. He started formal education at the Abasraba Nursery, and continued to the Methodist Primary School, all in Winneba. Not long after that, his late brother, William Paa Kwesi Plange Rhule and his wife Mrs. Caroline Plange Rhule took custody of him. He thus continued his elementary education at the South Mamprobi 3 Local Council School, Kaneshie 5 Local Council School and Kaneshie 7 Local Council School, where he sat for the Common Entrance Examination and passed with flying colours.

PK proceeded to Accra Academy for his secondary education in 1970. He passed his 'O' Level Exams and was readmitted at the same institution for his 'A' Level, which he successfully completed in 1976. PK continued to the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology and obtained a Bachelor of Science in Human Biology in 1981 and an MB ChB in 1984. From 1987 to 1991, Professor Plange-Rhule studied at the University of Manchester in the United

Kingdom and was awarded a PhD in Physiology.

Soon after his study overseas, he returned home and was appointed a lecturer at the Department of Physiology, School of Medical





REST IN PEACE
PROF. JACOB
PLANGE-RHULE

Sciences, KNUST from 1992 to 2000. He became a Senior Lecturer and Associate Professor at the same department between 2000 to 2008. He taught Renal Physiology, Respiratory Physiology, Veterinary Medicine, Gastrointestinal Physiology, among other courses. He also served as Head of Department at the School of Medical Sciences from October 2001 to September 2009, and also from 2011 to 2014.

Prof. Plange-Rhule served in various capacities and on numerous associations and boards: He was the Vice-President, Ghana Medical Association from December 1999 to December 2001, Member, National Task Force for Establishment of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons in 2001; President of the Ghana Medical Association from 2001 to 2003, Member, Ghana Aids Commission from 2001 to 2003; Member of Ghana Prisons Service Council, from 2006 to 2015; Member, Board of Trustees Ghana Medical Association Pension Fund from 2002 to 2004 and 2006 to 2009; Chairman, Board of Trustees Ghana Medical Association Pension Fund from 2009 to 2016; Member, Board of Directors, MTN Ghana Foundation from 2007 till his demise; President, Ghana Kidney Association, 2014 till his demise; Member, Council of Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons. 2015 till his demise, Vice Rector, Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons, 2011 to 2015, Rector, Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons, 2015 till his demise.

Prof. Jacob Plange-Rhule was also a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, London; Fellow of the Ghana College of Physicians (FGCP), Ghana Postgraduate Medical College, 2011, Fellow of West African College of Physicians (FWACP) and of the West African Postgraduate Medical College in 2007.

In addition, he served as an External Examiner in several Universities in Ghana including the

University of Development Studies, School of Medicine and Health Sciences, Department of Medicine; University of Ghana, School of Graduate Studies; University of Ghana, School of Medicine and Dentistry (University of Ghana Medical School) Department of Medicine; University of Cape Coast, School of Medical Sciences, Department of Physiology; Faculty of Allied Health Sciences, College of Health Sciences, University of Ghana MSc Dietetics Programme; University of Development Studies, School of Medicine and Health Sciences, Department of Physiology. Prof. Plange-Rhule was an Inspector of Medical and Dental Training Institutions for the National Accreditation Board from 2013 till his death and an Inspector of Medical and Dental Training Institutions for the Ghana Medical and Dental Council 2013 till he passed.

Internationally, Prof. Plange-Rhule was a Temporary Advisor to the "Forum on Reducing Salt Intake in Populations", World Health Organisation (WHO), Paris in 2006; A Manuscript Reviewer for the Journal of Comparative Effectiveness Research in October 2016 and Global Heart, Journal of the World Heart Federation in April 2016. He was also an Honorary Senior Lecturer, Division of Clinical Sciences, St George's, University of London. 2001 to date just to mention a few.

He got married to his beautiful wife Dr. Gyikua Plange-Rhule in 1987 and the marriage was blessed with three lovely daughters.

Paa Kwamena was gentle, humble, kind hearted, loveable and a peace maker. He executed whatever was entrusted to him diligently. He always believed that if something has to be done, it must be perfectly done. He was somebody who always remained calm even when there was a crisis. His slogan was 'Obeyeyie'. He was so caring and exceptionally helpful. Paa Kwamena was the eye of the family, his demise is a big blow to the



family. The vacuum he has created is so deep and the pain his death has caused is unbearable.

Prof. Plange-Rhule joined his maker on April 10, 2020 after a short illness. He left behind his wife Gyikua, three daughters Kwegyiwa, Ama Adoma and Araba, six sisters, a number of nephews and nieces, cousins and aunties.

Paa Kwamena, Damirifa Due. Professor Jacob Plange- Rhule, rest in the bosom of your maker till we meet again. AMEN!!!





TRIBUTES



FAMILY. FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES



A Tribute from your Dear Wife

DR MRS GYIKUA PLANGE-RHULE



Paa Kwamena and I met when he was a House Officer in the Department of Medicine at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital and I was a final year medical student in the then School of Medical Sciences, KNUST. He was a year ahead of me and what began as a mentoring student - senior Colleague friendship turned into marriage in February of 1987...

Shortly after we were married, he went to Manchester to do his PhD and I later joined him

with our infant daughter, Kwegyiwa, named after his mother, Aunty Joana.

I left him in Manchester in 1990 to come back to Ghana to have Ama, our second daughter and he rejoined us in Ghana in 1993. We came back to Kumasi and eventually both joined the School of Medical Sciences as lecturers. Our third daughter Araba was born in 1995, in Kumasi.

Paa Kwamena was a loving and caring husband and the welfare of the girls and I were his top priority. Whenever he made his yearly study trip to London, he would make sure he got a list from each of us as to what we needed and many were the times, especially as the girls grew older, that we would delay in sending the lists. He would get so frustrated but no matter how late he received the list, he would go to the shops, even late at night and get every single thing that he could find that was on our lists and more. He was constantly pushing each of us to do more and more, to reflect his own level of achievement - "Ama when are you going to start your Masters?" "Gyikua are you working on your promotion?" "Araba give me six causes of stroke in adults" this would be followed by a one-hour phone lecture on the topic! We used to feel so pressured and would sometimes dodge his phone calls when we knew he was calling about something we



had not been able to do yet. Now, we would give anything to have that pressure again...

Our birthdays were so special to him. I am not really a birthday person and many were the years when it would become a family argument because I really didn't want to do anything on my birthday and he would insist, and rope the girls into planning something.

Ama's birthday was on the 21st of April, 11 days after you so painfully left us – so suddenly and so unexpectedly. Araba organised a cake for Ama because she said Daddy would have made sure she had one. It turned out that Araba was not the only one thinking that way and God reminded us that He is the God of exceeding abundance by bringing Ama 8 more cakes. We danced and cried to the song you danced the Father Daughter dance with Kwegyiwa at her wedding, just a short 5 months ago. Did you see us? How did we get from a happy family celebrating a wedding to ...this?

You were so happy when Kwegyiwa and Basit got married. Paa Yaw, Abed and your other friends were teasing you, saying that you needed counselling and that you wanted to take your precious daughter back. But I knew that deep down inside, you were so happy that Kwegyiwa had married a good man, and an Accra Acca old boy at that. I have no doubt that if you had had the time, you would have convinced Basit to become a Golfer...

It is so hard to capture in these short words, a relationship that lasted 33 years. We had our ups and downs, our good times and the not so good ones. But we remained deeply committed to each other throughout, even when things were difficult. I wont talk about your professional and academic excellence – there are more than enough testimonies to that, some of which were new even to me...

I did not dream that things would end this way – that you, who we thought were safely working in the Ghana College, away from patient care, would succumb to this illness. Your death has

broken our hearts... I still think of calling you for every little thing and hearing you say "Gya mam. Mo hwe na obi a be ye a mo won" (Leave it to me and I'll get someone to come and sort it out) You sorted out everything for us – from plumbing problems in the house, to our health problems, our money issues – even our clothes!!

I wonder to myself all the time, what your last moments were like between 2:10 am on Friday morning which was your last seen time online, and 6am. Were you alone? Were you afraid? Did you know that the end was near? I suppose these questions will never be answered as you are the only one who could have answered them for me...

I don't know how I am going to move ahead with you gone but I know that God has promised us that He will never leave us nor forsake us, and this is the hope upon which I stand, as I prepare to face an earthly future without you.

***May God receive you into His loving arms
and keep you till we meet again.
Da yie, da yie, da yie***





A Tribute to an Amazing father FROM KWEGYIWA

*I do not know how we got here, daddy.
My heart bleeds!*

My biggest concern at the beginning of the lock down was whether I had enough food supplies, water and other essentials in order to avoid going out frequently. Never in my wildest dreams did I think that we would be where we are today.

You were such a caring father and I cannot even begin to recount all the things you did for me. You were so concerned about the littlest of things regarding my life!. You knew how much I loved chocolates and every single time you traveled, you would make sure you got some for me (even at this my 'old age').

You loved our birthdays so much! You always wanted us to do 'something' whenever it was any of our birthdays. You would call me and say "Kwegyiwa, mummy (or granny/Ama/Araba) ne birthday re ba. Yen nye abaadze mman? Won dwen biiibi ho na yen nye". And 'something' we would do.

Daddy you were so funny and said the cutest of things sometimes. I remember serious conversations you had with us turning into a laughing spree because you wouldn't realise you had said something funny. I remember one particular incident about 15 years ago. We were all together watching the news when we saw a news item about a disabled farmer who was doing remarkable things on his farm. You proceeded to lecture us (myself, Ama and Araba) on our need to be serious in this life and always give everything we have. You said 'you people look at this man, he has just one leg, and look at all that he has accomplished. You people



have 4 legs, what are you doing eh?. The conversation was irrelevant after that!

I terribly miss our daily conversations about everything and anything. We made sure we talked at least twice everyday. You would tell me how your day went, and about one friend or other you were meeting up with after work because you hadn't seen that person in a long time.

You introduced us so proudly to your friends. 'These are my daughters'. I remember that whenever any of us called and you were with your friends, you would pass the phone to your friend so we could say hello, whether we remembered the particular friend or not and sometimes we had to pretend that we did!

I will never forget how excited you were for my wedding. You were over the moon! You were so involved in the planning process, I was too amazed. I especially recall when I visited a souvenir shop for souvenir ideas and I

shared pictures of my suggestions with you. I thought you would merely agree with what you thought was appropriate and we would move on from there but no. You insisted you wanted to come back to the shop with me and help me settle on something. You were so busy around that time with the Ghana College knowledge fiesta coming up but you made time and went with me to the shop. We spent about 2 hours there and eventually settled on souvenirs.

Daddy, you should hear the good things people are saying about you. For myself, Ama and Araba, all we know is that you were the most amazing dad any one could ever ask for!!

***Daddy, I love you so so so much!!!! I want you to know that you
have left me in good hands.***

Rest well in the bosom of the Almighty God, dearest daddy!





A Tribute to Daddy FROM AMA

Where do I begin and where do I end?

Daddy! I can't begin to describe the pain I feel even as I write this tribute. I should not be writing a tribute to you daddy. It is way too early for this.

How did we get here daddy? So many unanswered questions, so many things left unsaid. My heart has been broken into a thousand pieces and I don't know how to pick up the pieces.

You were amazing daddy!! You and I had the most fights in the family - from my travel fights, to my going out fights, to my not calling you enough fights, and it was simply because we were so alike and so strong willed but all those fights led to us being so close.

Being the only man amongst us, you were so spoiled!. We each had to take turns in massaging your feet, trimming your moustache, cutting your nails, scratching your hair. You name it.. we did it. How I wish I could see you one more time and give you a pedicure without complaining.

You did everything for us daddy! Your answer to everything we asked for was - "just leave it, I'll sort it out", and you would always sort it out. I always loved it when you came to Kumasi because I knew it meant my personal ATM was coming and we would get to splurge for a few days while mummy whined in the back complaining about how there was kontomire at home so we should stop spending money on "tsoofi" , pizzas and golden fried shrimps. I would always rub your tummy when you were leaving and you would pull out your wallet and say " but you, where does all your salary go to!" And I would laugh and say " oh daddy don't do



that", and you will definitely come through for me.

I miss calling you from work and telling you about the funny things that happened during the day. You promised me you would get better and come home, I had bought you a bag of lobsters. Daddy, the lobsters are still in the freezer! What do I do with them?. I miss you so much it hurts! .You were sooo proud of us. The last time we spoke in the hospital, you said to us " I miss you my girls and I can't wait to see you". Daddy I wish you could have held on but God needed one more angel in heaven.

Our well being was your top most priority!. As long as we were okay, so were you. Every time you would travel, you would always insist on each of us sending you a list of stuff we needed and you would go from shop to shop looking for each item. You would always get frustrated when there were clothes on the list because you could never figure out female sizes. You would even go to the extent of video calling me to show me the clothes ☒. You were the definition of a father and a friend. We love you soo soo much daddy. You will forever remain in our hearts as long as we shall live. You legacy will continue to live on. Sleep well my dearest daddy. ***I love you. Always and forever.***



A Tribute to Daddy FROM ARABA

I honestly can't believe I am having to write a tribute to you Daddy, all of this just feels so unreal. You can't even believe how much I miss you!

You were so so excited about me becoming a doctor. I remember when Mummy sent a picture of me in the labor ward after assisting with a delivery and you started calling me your learned colleague. You were so proud! After you came to Kumasi in February, you asked me when I'd come and visit you next and I said it wouldn't be till I finished my final exam. You asked that I come and spend the Easter break with you. And I can't believe that you had to die on Good Friday.

We're all so broken. We miss you so much and we talk about you all the time. I hope you know that you had good friends and have left us with a great support system. We'll all continue to take care of each other all the time and we'll never forget you.

Sitting at the foot of your bed and doing your nails! I remember so well once when I was little, you asked that I should come and give you the latest hairstyle and told you, you didn't have any hair. You loved company, you just loved to have us around you.

You were so interested in our well being down to the littlest things. You were always so proud of yourself when you bought something for us. You'd ask a hundred times if we liked it. You wanted us all to do well in life and be happy and successful. I'd call you whenever I was coming to Accra and you'd say "call Prince and get a ticket, I'll pay for it". Daddy, Mummy is going to make us take VIP now .

Earlier this year, I was going to Granny's and you said to pass by the golf course and visit you. You told everyone I was your last daughter and that I was in medical school, you were so proud. You told them I was the one always taking your money (You never



refunded me for that Uber trip by the way).

I hope you're happy in heaven. Ama told me to rest assured that now whenever someone tried to mess with us on earth you'd give the person a knock or jab the person's chin with a fork and I take comfort in that every single day, knowing that you're watching over us Daddy. Rest well with God, Mummy said she knows you're the best version of yourself in heaven, playing golf with the best set of golf clubs and your tummy is flat now!

I'm so so glad that you got to walk Kwe Kwe down the aisle and you got to dance to 'chocho mucho' with with your friends, you were so happy that day.

I really really wished you would be there to see me as a doctor and guide me through my career, why didn't you just wait a few months more? It was only a few months away. Shortly after you passed, Mummy showed me the bottle of blue label you had saved for my graduation. That broke my heart but we will still drink it in your honour on that day.

There's so many more things that I can say about you but i just hope that you knew that we all loved you so so so much.

Rest well Daddy, and know that ob3y3 yie!



Tribute to our Brother FROM SISTERS

Now the labourer's task is over. Now the battle-day is past. Now upon the farther shore lands the voyager at last. Father, in thy gracious keeping. Leave we now thy servant sleeping. (MHB 976).

Who would have believed this story, who would have imagined, who would have thought that today we would be reading a tribute for our brother Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule whom we affectionately called Paa Kwamina, Paapa or simply Paa; but here we are doing exactly that. It is unbelievable and difficult to accept, Oh Lord; in your gracious keeping we leave the soul of our brother Paa Kwamina.

Our brother was an oak and a rare gem in the family. He was our eyes, our hands and our legs. He made things so easy for us. Before we could even ask "how are we going to do it?" Paa Kwamina would be ready with systematically and perfectly planned answers.

Paapa Kwamina was a unique brother. He was only one, but he was more than plenty brothers. He was very helpful, gentle, humble, kind-hearted, a peacemaker and caring. Despite the fact that he had a very busy schedule, he had time to see to our welfare, particularly when any one of us was sick. He would put so much pressure on us to go to the hospital, and would arrange for a colleague doctor to attend us when necessary.

When the COVID-19 pandemic hit our country, Ghana, Paa Kwamina bought sanitisers, distributed them to all of us and admonished us to stay indoors, making sure that we stayed safe.



Whenever the going was tough, Paa would be there to say "Ob3y3yie" (meaning it will be well). He was such an encouragement to us. Our ever-ready consultant. Always calm in the face of crises. We thank God for giving us such a wonderful brother.

On the morning of Thursday 9TH April, 2020 you had a chat with us and said you were much better by the grace of God; only for us to receive the shocking news of your demise the next morning.

Your demise has shaken the very foundation of the family. The vacuum created is unimaginable and the pain is so excruciating. Paapa, you fell like a gallant soldier on the battlefield; you have fought a good fight. You have run and finished the race of life. You have served your immediate family, you have served your extended family, you have served mankind, you have served your nation, you have served the world and you have served God, your maker. Now may the good Lord have mercy on your gentle soul, reward you and place you in His bosom until we meet again in heaven.

***Paa Kwamina, Paa Kwamina, Paa Kwamina,
we will forever cherish your memory. We will
forever miss you.***

REST IN PERFECT PEACE, AMEN!!!



TRIBUTE TO THE OUR UNCLE PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE:

From NIECES & NEPHEWS



Uncle Paapa as we affectionately called him was the only maternal direct uncle that we had. He was concerned about each and every one of us.

Uncle Paapa, anytime you visited your sisters and we were around, each of us will tell you about one sickness or the other.

Amazingly, you had the patience and time to listen to all of us and you responded to each of our medical conditions. Where it was necessary for any of us to see a doctor, you would quickly arrange for a colleague doctor to attend to us. Sometimes when we were not well and we called, even when you may were outside the country, you still made arrangements for us to see a doctor. In cases where any of us were sent to the theater for a medical procedure, you took the trouble to visit the theater to see to it that everything was ok.

We recall one occasion, when one of us was sent to a certain hospital in Accra and was admitted, you insisted she should be taken away from that hospital. Although it was late in the night, you

drove to the hospital and insisted that she is transferred and sent to another hospital. This was the type of uncle that we have lost.

When we were worried about our medical conditions, you calmed us down with your usual slogan "abotar, obeyeyie". You never took our medical conditions for granted. Once a while when any of was in financial difficulty and you were called upon, you never hesitated to give a helping hand. Now that you have left us suddenly, what are we going to do?

Your death has hit us so hard but we cannot question God because He is his own interpreter of all events in this our world. Uncle Paapa, we are most grateful to God for giving you to us. We did not expect this at this time of our lives but all that we can say is that to God be the glory.

Rest in Perfect Peace.





Tribute from The Ghana College of Physicians And Surgeons

OUR LATE RECTOR, PROFESSOR JACOB PLANGE-RHULE

*There was no time to say goodbye
 But this I ask – do not cry
 Remember me as you think best
 Remember the happy times, but forget the rest
 Look for me and I will be there*

You will find my presence EVERYWHERE

We mourn today the untimely demise of Professor Jacob Plange – Rhule, a Consummate Academician, Astute Physician, Prolific Researcher, Administrator par excellence and above all a great Leader.

We reflect on the above words by Tara Collacchi on the cruel circumstances of his death to ask why he had to die many years before his time. But these are unusual times and answers are beyond the comprehension of us mere mortals. Prof. Plange- Rhule was appointed the third Rector of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons in 2015 after serving a term as Vice Rector. His reputation preceded him into this Office as he was already an accomplished Academician and Physician before taking on this new job. Some of the numerous positions he occupied in addition to his Rectorship are highlighted. These include first and foremost;

1. His work at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST)

Prof Plange-Rhule qualified as a Doctor from KNUST in 1984 and acquired the Doctor of Philosophy degree in Manchester in 1991. He later obtained the Fellowships of the West Africa College, Ghana College, as well as the Royal College of Physicians.

As an Academic, he held the rank of Professor and Head of Department of Physiology at the School of Medical Sciences of KNUST. He taught generations of Medical Students, Medical Laboratory and Imaging as well as Herbal

students in Renal, Respiratory and Gastrointestinal Physiology. He was Examiner/External Examiner to numerous undergraduate and postgraduate institutions nationally and in the West Africa sub-region. He supervised several candidates at Fellowship, Master of Philosophy and Master of Science levels, all of whom hold him in fond esteem.

2. Secondly, his notable work at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital

He was, up to his demise a Consultant Physician at this renowned Hospital. He set up and ran the Hypertension and Renal Units for over 2 decades. In that time, Prof. Plange-Rhule taught and mentored numerous young colleagues as they worked and studied for their postgraduate examinations, many of whom have followed in his footsteps and are Consultants and Teachers today. Even later in his very busy job as Rector of the GCPS he found time to supervise the research and theses/dissertations of Masters, MPhil and Fellowship students. He had a heart particularly for the development of Cardiology and Renal medicine keeping close contact with colleagues in his mother institution, happy to see development and the growing numbers of specialists providing first class services.

OTHER ACTIVITIES INCLUDED

1. President of the Ghana Medical Association (GMA) 2001 - 2003

He became President of the GMA at the time when the Medicine “Brain Drain” was still very rife and he strenuously fought to improve the lot of doctors, for salaries to be improved and for opportunities enabling them to further their studies and specialise within the country, rather than to travel abroad. He and other colleagues worked hard on policies aimed at ameliorating this situation, the establishment of the Ghana

College of Physicians and Surgeons being one of the outcomes.

2. President of the Ghana Kidney Association (GKA)

Given the extent of his Research interests and clinical practise it was predictable that he would lead in the establishment of the Ghana Kidney Association and assume the Presidency of this Association

5. Rector, Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons

It was thus a self- confident and assertive Prof Plange-Rhule who took over the affairs of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons as Rector in 2015. He hit the ground running and quickly set out to build upon the good foundations which his two predecessors had laid. His public and private lives were at opposing and contrasting ends.

In public he may have appeared to his staff and the postgraduate Medical Doctors as a meticulous, self –confident boss who was overzealous with documentation and did not suffer fools gladly. They all the same found him to be a fair man, approachable and willing to hear 'the other side' of an issue. Those of us who were very close to him knew that this was an expression of his competency and his competitiveness such that only the best work would please his high standard.

In contrast, in private he presented a picture of a super relaxed, gregarious socialite with a signature endearing and infectious smile which magnetically drew us to him. He was an avid Golfer and enjoyed all genre of music. The key to Prof Plange Rhule success as a Rector of the College was the development of the 10 year Strategic Plan which set out the priorities, the objectives and the activities that could be used to measure or evaluate the outcomes. The strategic development plan therefore paved the way for a raft of innovative and modernising policies and programs which will be credited to his tenureship. These included ;

1. Improvement in the General Administration including service conditions of administrative staff.
2. Curricular review, improvement in training, and modernisation of assessment tools
3. Start of digitising process in the college
4. Formation of a Quality Assurance Unit
5. Linkages with external collaborative research
6. Introduction of innovative programs and new courses

Remarkably, Prof Plange –Rhule continued his external collaborative Research work even as he was Rector of the College. He had a total of 65 publications, 42 of which are research related, and he was in the process of planning more research work.

It is cruel and heart breaking to know that his life has been so tragically cut short at a time when he was setting the trajectory for his beloved College to become "the Premier Postgraduate College in Africa and Beyond". The entire staff of GCPS, academic colleagues, members of the College Council will miss his leadership, his positive outlook, his banter and especially his very receptive smile.

Fare thee well, Jacob. You served the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons (GCPS) and your nation well. Rest in Perfect Peace.





TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED LATE PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE:

From Prof. Anyetei T. Lassey, immediate past President
and Dr J. Nkrumah Mills, current President
of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons, 2014 - 2020



*"The comfort of having a friend may be taken away, but not that
of having had one". - Seneca the Younger*

For six years (2014-2020), Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule has been the Rector of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons, working with us, one after the other. Our relationships went far beyond our functions at the College!

Jake was a close friend, a colleague and an excellent administrator; the chemistry was so right that we became brothers in the service of the College. The secret to Jake's success is his very genuine interest in people as individuals without prejudice, but with a lot of respect. Indeed he remembered every person he interacted with, including their names and this extended to every student that he had ever taught! He was an organized man and the College delivered on its mandate with him at the helm of administration. We organized and attended several College events and meetings, including AGSM and annual dinners together with his lovely wife, Gyikua. We also represented the College at several other meetings involving other postgraduate Colleges in the West African region and his class always showed through.

At the work front, Jake was very efficient and organized. He was firm but fair in his dealings with the residents at all levels. He dealt with

their problems humanely and promptly. He led the College in a number of high impact situations including collaborations in training and research with reputable International Organizations and the Royal Colleges, both of Medicine and Surgeons of the UK, Europe and North America. He extended a lot of IT into the structure and operations of the College.

We found further common ground in our shared passion for life, excellence and golf, playing together several times and enjoying the usual subsequent "Hole 19" in golfing parlance. This was often the best part as it exhibited the camaraderie that golf embraces!

Our deepest condolences to his wife Gyikua and their daughters and indeed to the whole Plange-Rhule and allied families. May the Good Lord Himself console you in this very difficult time.

Jake you are sorely missed by the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons and the golfing fraternity!

***Rest in Perfect Peace till we meet again.
Anyetei T. Lassey & John Nkrumah-Mills***



A Tribute from Ghana Medical Association

Sunrise brings in its wings gladness. Your sunset just dished to us a hot plate of sadness

The sands of your time run out too quickly
 Death laid its icy hands on you too stealthily
 The dark clouds rumble ever so quietly
 Our tears will fall, albeit, too heavily

We are still yet to process your departure
 We are still in stark denial
 Maybe, you were part of a rapture
 Maybe, you just went to Egypt to see the Nile
 Our hearts beat so loud
 As if to tell you that we are all so proud
 So proud of your deeds and works
 Not caring about death's worst
 The worst it could ever hit us with.

It hurts.
 The dagger still it thrusts..
 Into our hearts

It stings.
 The pain still lingers
 Deep within our minds.

It cannot be true, we cried.
 Yet, it is.
 Your unfortunate passing.

As President of the Ghana Medical Association in 2001/02, arguably one of the youngest Presidents of the Association in its history, you were immense in your leadership, in your contribution to making the association reach the milestone it has achieved so far.

You led by example at all times.
 Being a Fellow, you always brought your experience and wisdom to bear whenever consulted to contribute to the forward march of the Association. Your contributions were tremendous in ensuring that various achievements were attained.

Your colleagues already miss you
 Your proteges will forever remember you
 Your family, far and near, wants you.
 We all want you here.
 Here, home, with us.
 Not out there in the nothingness we cannot trust.

The Ghana Medical Association cannot replace you.
 Futile will be our attempts to.
 Medicine has lost a great gem.
 Like the seams departed from our bond's hem.
 Like the stem of a great tree that you are
 We will carry your legacy thus far
 Fame, they say, may come too late to the dead.
 But not to you, Sir, for in your footsteps we do tread.

Prof, when again will we get to hear you start your speech with an anecdote?
 Can we reverse the time to get an antidote?
 To your death which has brought us such excruciating pain
 Our brains just take such a discourse in vain
 How will we bear to accept your glaring absence?
 When it all seems to make no sense.

May it not be said of you thus: Abiit nemine salutato
 For you indeed have given us a lot of mementos
 Acta est fabula, plaudite!
 Your play is over, Prof and we will applaud.
 As we stand, together with the angels, to say
 Aeternum vale, Professori.
 For you have indeed earned the great victory.

It is not a goodbye, Dear Sir.
 This is our way of saying "See you later!"
 May bright lights pave your way
 To eternity and beyond.

A life well lived, Prof Jacob Plange-Rhule.
 Father, Teacher, Mentor, Friend, Motivator.
 Sunrise - 1957..... Sunset - 2020



TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED LATE PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE:

From Ali Jawad

*Hans Sloane Fellow and Vice President
(Global), RCP*



After qualifying, Jacob Plange-Rhule came to the UK to study renal physiology in Manchester. Soon after he obtained his PhD, he returned to Ghana to train in internal medicine. He became consultant physician in the Department of Medicine, Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital (KATH), where he started hypertension and renal clinics. Later on, he became head of nephrology services at KATH and taught physiology and was professor and head of the department of physiology of the School of Medical Sciences, Kumasi. He maintained his contact with UK medicine and was honorary senior lecturer at St George's Hospital Medical School in London.

He was deeply engaged in teaching medical students and doctors. He was also an experienced researcher and published widely on the subjects of hypertension and cardiovascular disease in populations of African origin. Jacob was appointed vice rector of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons (GCPS) in 2011 and later as rector in October 2015. We last met at the end of October 2019 in his office when the Royal College of Physicians and the British Society for Rheumatology were organising a four day rheumatology training course and workshop for doctors at GCPS.

Jacob was a supporter of the RCP medical training initiative programme to train doctors in NHS hospitals for up to two years. We discussed organising more short training courses in various specialties in Ghana and continuing mutual collaboration. He had excellent leadership qualities and was president of the Ghana Medical Association and Ghana Kidney Association.

Jacob Plange-Rhule will be sadly missed by his family, friends, colleagues and his patients. He is survived by his wife Gyikua, a paediatrician, and three children.



REST IN PEACE
 PROF. JACOB
 PLANGE-RHULE



Royal College
 of Physicians

Tribute from ALI JAWAD

*Hans Sloane Fellow and
 Vice President (Global), RCP*



Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule, Rector of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons (GCPS) passed away on 10 April 2020 at the University of Ghana Medical Centre after contracting COVID-19. It was confirmed that he did have an underlying condition.

Professor Ali Jawad, RCP vice president (global), reflects on his life and contribution as a member of the Royal College of Physicians family.

Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule, BSc PhD MB ChB FWACP FGCP FRCP was born in Winneba, in Central Region of South Ghana, on the 27th July 1957. He studied medicine at the School of Medical Sciences, Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology and graduated MB ChB in 1984. Soon after he obtained his PhD in renal physiology from Victoria University of Manchester, now the University of Manchester. He returned to Ghana to train in Internal medicine. He became consultant physician in the Department of Medicine, Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital (KATH) where he started hypertension and Renal Clinics. Later on, he became head of nephrology services at KATH. Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule taught physiology and was head of the department of physiology of the School of Medical Sciences, Kumasi.

He was elected fellow of the Royal College of Physicians under Bye-Law 117 in 2001. He was also a fellow of the West African College of Physicians. Professor Plange-Rhule was appointed vice-rector in

2011 and later as rector in October 2015.

I last met Professor Plange-Rhule in his office at GCPS in Accra at the end of October 2019. He was a supporter of the medical training initiative and he was keen for more Ghanaian doctors to come to UK for training for up to 2 years. We also discussed in details increasing the collaboration of both colleges to further postgraduate medical training. I thanked him for accommodating the College (and BSR) 4-day rheumatology training course and workshop at GCPS.

He was deeply engaged in teaching medical students and in postgraduate medical education. He was also an experienced researcher and published widely in the fields of hypertension and cardiovascular disease in populations of African origin. He was deputy director of the Kumasi Centre for Collaborative Research (KCCR) of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology.

He was an excellent leader and was president of the Ghana Medical Association and Ghana Kidney Association.

Jacob Plange-Rhule will be sadly missed by his family, friends, colleagues and his patients. He is survived by his wife Gyikua, a paediatrician, and three children.





Tribute from The Board and Management of The Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital (Kath)

The Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital (KATH) community was plunged into a depressing darkness on Good Friday, 10th April 2020 when the news of the passing of our beloved and cherished member, Prof. Jacob Plange-Rhule was received. The sad whispers were greeted with disbelief by many for all day on the unfortunate event until confirmation came in the late afternoon from official sources at the University of Ghana Medical Center. Most colleagues at KATH were shocked as he had been energetic and very active at various engagements only a few days earlier.

JPR, as he was adoringly referred to, was a highly valued member of the KATH family and his untimely demise has created a vacuum of special quality that may take years to fill. This is testimony to the fact that even while he worked in Accra, in the last couple of years, he continued to syndicate various networks for the benefit of the hospital, especially the renal-hypertension clinic, and also served as inspiration to young physicians in the specialty.



The Board and Management of the hospital, like the rest of the KATH community, are deeply saddened by the loss of JPR because he is a gem whose loss

has made us feebler as an institution. JPR during his time with us was a passionate clinician, a consummate researcher, impactful trainer and an outstanding mentor. We had always expected that the hospital will continue to benefit from his immense experience and contribution to the growth and practice of medicine in Ghana even with his departure to the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons (GCPS) as its Rector. It therefore, came as a shock to the Board and Management when the news of his death hit home.

Since joining the hospital after his undergraduate qualification from the then School of Medical Sciences at the KNUST in 1984, JPR has made several life-impacting contributions to medical training, service and research in Ghana. He was the architect of some of the most prestigious collaborations that put the hospital on the global map of specialist training and research, especially in the area of renal and hypertension disease. As the “founding father” of the Renal-Hypertension Clinic at the hospital, JPR made monumental contributions to the provision of specialist care and training, the benefits of which will continue to impact on the quality of care at the specialist clinic of the hospital for years to come. The hospital can look forward to the future with hope because of the role JPR played in spawning the next generation of specialists, senior specialists and consultants at KATH.

JPR was truly a man of many parts and influence for many at KATH. He was a great gift to the development of the hospital. Through his network KATH became beneficiary of a telemedicine facility donated by MTN to



REST IN PEACE
PROF. JACOB
PLANGE-RHULE

enhance teaching, learning and research, especially for postgraduate doctors. Indeed only about a week before he was hospitalized he had called the Chief Executive of KATH from a board meeting of the MTN Foundation to request for a list of much needed equipment and consumables in preparation for a donation towards the management of the COVID-19 pandemic at the hospital.

The Board and Management find it profoundly depressing that the hospital and indeed Ghana should lose him at the time when he was at the apex of his noble profession and was in a position to replicate many more of his "good self" through the training of the next generation of specialists and senior specialists by virtue of his position as the Rector of the GCPS.

JPR, our venerable Honorary Consultant Physician, you have fought a good fight. You paid your dues while alive. The KATH family and its patients will forever miss you.

JPR, May the Good Lord grant you eternal and peaceful rest.

Damirifa due! Damirifa due!! Damirifa due!!!

**Tribute from
THE DIRECTORATE OF
MEDICINE, KOMFO ANOKYE
TEACHING HOSPITAL**

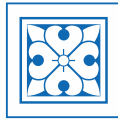
Colleagues in the Directorate of Medicine, KATH are profoundly saddened by the loss of our teacher, friend and mentor, Prof Jacob Plange-Rhule. A giant of our Directorate is no more. That he passed on Good Friday, 10 April 2020, is perhaps a reflection that the Almighty God wanted to remind us all of the goodness of the man. P-Rhule was really a good man. He was an amazing teacher of Medicine with Nephrology as his specialty. Indeed he can be described as the Father of Nephrology at Komfo

Anokye Teaching Hospital (KATH). His work at the Directorate spanned several decades since he completed his undergraduate medical training in 1984. He rose through the ranks till he became an Honorary Consultant Physician in the directorate. He impacted many lives – those of his colleagues and co-workers but also his patients. He had a unique way of helping his patients attain their treatment goals. He could get the most non-compliant of his patients to resume their treatment using many innovative approaches. He always added a personal touch when dealing with his patients.

JPR also established and for many years run the Renal Hypertension clinic at KATH. By the time he left to be Rector of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons, he was of the firm conviction that he had left behind an able team of young doctors to continue the life of the clinic. Many doctors in the Directorate were mentored by P-Rhule. He helped establish a fruitful partnership between the Dialysis Centre of the Directorate and the Renal Dialysis Unit of the St Georges University of London. Several nurses who work in our Dialysis centre have spent some time on the Knightsbridge ward at St Georges learning useful skills and experiences through the 'Sister Dialysis unit' collaboration which P-Rhule established with Prof JB Eastwood from St Georges under the auspices of the International Society of Nephrology.

We cannot fail to mention the ground breaking work of P-Rhule documenting on salt consumption and its impact on Hypertension in Ashanti. This longitudinal study culminated in several research publications that contributed significantly to our understanding of hypertension in Ghana.

We missed you during the period you left to become Rector at the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons though you maintained a good contact. We looked forward to having you come to the directorate to serve as Examiner during Senior Clerkship examinations for undergraduate medical students. But alas, death has laid its icy hands on you and we will see you no more.



*“ Sadly missed along life’s way,
quietly remembered every day...
No longer in our life to share,
but in our hearts, you’re always there. ”*



REST IN PEACE
PROF. JACOB
PLANGE-RHULE

Tribute from Adum Clinic

Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule was both a partner and a doctor at Adum Clinic, Kumasi. After graduating from the School of Medical Sciences, Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in 1984, Professor Plange-Rhule obtained his PhD in Renal Physiology from the University of Manchester and also trained in Internal Medicine. He became a Consultant Physician at Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital (KATH) where he started the Hypertension Clinic and also became an Associate Professor of Physiology at the School of Medical Sciences (SMS), KNUST.

Professor Plange-Rhule joined the founder of Adum Clinic, the late Dr. Lewis R. Roberts, in the 1990s. With his rich experience in Internal Medicine especially in the management of Hypertension, Nephrology and Respiratory medicine, he complemented the expertise of the other partners, making Adum Clinic highly sought after for medical care. With his vast social network, he also brought many corporate clients to the Clinic. Despite his appointment as Vice Rector in 2011 and later Rector of Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons (GCPS) in 2015, Professor Plange-Rhule never abandoned Adum Clinic but demonstrated his commitment to the Clinic by providing administrative support and helping solve any problems that arose. He was very approachable and loved by staff and patients of the Clinic.

Prof., we were all hoping that you would return to Adum Clinic after retiring from the GCPS so that we would together take the clinic to higher heights, only to hear that you have been called back to your Maker.

We shall miss you dearly. Fare thee well Prof.

May your loving and gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Tribute from Roberts Family

As partners and colleagues from Adum Clinic, we wish to express our deepest condolences to his wife, Dr. Gyikua Plange-Rhule, their children, and the entire Plange-Rhule family on the passing of our colleague and dear friend, Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule. Professor Plange-Rhule served his patients and the community with compassion, dedication and skill. He was a loyal and faithful friend of the Roberts Family for over 30 years. We will miss him greatly and are deeply grateful for all his remarkable contributions to Adum Clinic and the nation. We commend his soul to the Lord; may his accomplishments go before him, and may he rest in perfect peace.

Tribute from Dr. Emmanuel Ati

Your work on earth has made a positive impact on many lives. I remember how you made it so easy to understand complex medical topics. The lecture on how to differentiate between pleural effusion, consolidation and pneumothorax is still fresh in my mind. You inspired confidence in me as a house officer, you encouraged me as a resident and you gave me the opportunity to work with you at Adum Clinic. A relationship that I missed dearly when you left to take up a role as vice rector of GCPS. Even though I have lost a great mentor, your good works and life history are there to guide me in my professional career. Surely, there is a time for every purpose under the sun. You have done your part with the time the Lord has given you and you will forever be in our hearts. Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute from Dr. Mary K. Y. Afihene

It is with a heavy heart that I write this tribute. Our journey started from Medical school through working closely at Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital and then coming together to work as partners at Adum Clinic. Your academic and clinical achievements speak for themselves. You lived a life of service to humanity and the medical profession with a genuine heart of love and dedication. Your good works will forever follow you. You have left a vacuum in our circle of friends and colleagues. You will be greatly missed.

Fare thee well my brother, friend, colleague and partner. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Tribute from Ghana Kidney Association (GKA)

Your Pride and joy, O Israel, lies dead on the hills! Oh how the mighty Heroes have fallen! 2Samuel 1:19

It is difficult to accept that the pandemic can arbitrarily rob us of our brightest and best!

Prof. Jacob Plange-Rhule is a founding member of the Ghana Kidney Association, founded in 2011.

From a foundation Vice President (2011-2013), he became the Association's President from 2014-2017.

Prior to the formation of GKA, PR (as he was affectionately called) has spearheaded education on Kidney ailments in Ghana with the institution of an Annual kidney seminar in conjunction with the International Society of

Nephrology (ISN) since 2004.

Through his singular influence, both the Annual Kidney Seminar series and the Ghana Kidney Association formed a strong collaboration with the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons (GCPS). As a result, GCPS became a sponsoring partner of all GKA activities. It came as no surprise therefore when in 2012, GKA in conjunction with GCPS and international partners, hosted a joint African Kidney Conference; the 12th AGSM of African Association of Nephrology (AFRAN) and the 5th AGSM of the African Paediatric Nephrology Association (AFPNA) in Accra, Ghana, in what was described by many international participants as one of the best International conferences to be held on the African continent.

Despite his very tight schedules, PR always demonstrated absolute commitment to the cause of GKA and has always found time to participate in its annual activities namely the World Kidney Day celebration and the Annual GKA CME. He was the main speaker at the public lecture delivered at the just ended 2020 World Kidney Day Celebration that took place in Koforidua on 12th March 2020.

His accomplishments as a doctor, a distinguished scientist and investigator are summarized in his biography. What that does not capture was his kindness.

Jacob was a man of sound judgment and one who treated the porter and the minister with the same degree of humility.

It was written of men like Jacob:

God, give us men!

God, give us men! A time like this demand Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;

Men whom the lust of office does not kill;

Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;

Men who possess opinions and a will;

Men who have honor; men who will not lie;

Men who can stand before a demagogue



REST IN PEACE
**PROF. JACOB
 PLANGE-RHULE**

And damn his treacherous flatteries without wrinkling!

Tall men, sun-crowed, who live above the fog

In public duty, and in private thinking;

Josiah Gilbert Holland



Prof. J. Plange-Rhule delivering the Keynote Address during the 2020 World Kidney Day Celebration in Koforidua, on 12th March, 2020.

GKA individual members' expressions on Prof. Jacob Plange-Rhule:

- He was a very great and influential person who made a significant impact on my professional career, yet Jacob was such a humble Giant, affable and loved by all.....**Prof Sampson Antwi**
- Jacob was a man loved by his patients. To quote "as soon as I go to the clinic and see Dr Plange-Rhule I feel better".....
Dr Dwomoa Adu
- A great tribute to a good human who excelled in his field.....Prof M. Mate-Kole
- Prof Plange-Rhule, you will forever be remembered for your humility and selflessness.....**Dr Charlotte Osafo**
- Prof. Plange-Rhule was a great leader, a teacher and a mentor.....
Dr Vincent Boima

- Your impact in my life is beyond measure. You lived a good life, you impacted many and you will forever be cherished in our hearts.....**Dr Elliot Koranteng Tannor.**
- Prof. plange-Rhule was a teacher, father and a great friend. I will really miss him.....
Dr Perditer Otchere
- It was such a delight to interact with PR. Right from our earlier days in KATH where we flocked to him as young colleagues to guide us in our new profession. He was always so welcoming and gentle with his words. A real gentleman. You are already sorely missed.....**Dr Victoria May Adabayeri**
- Prof was very affable and approachable. I remember your words to me during this year's World Kidney Day Celebration " Next year we will sit back and watch you people handle everything....." Hmmm, it's unbelievable that you are gone.....
Dr Beatrice Nyann
- Prof Plange-Rhule was a priceless gift from God to Ghana. I don't know what to say further, because vocabulary alone is woefully insufficient to describe our academic mentor and friend with no boundary. I first experienced him from GKA since 2013 and CaRT program in 2014 and he was exceptional. We miss you already.**Dr K Adu-Bonsaffoh**

We are deeply saddened by your unexpected departure, PR. Indeed, GKA has lost a pillar in its front. A great oak has fallen from the kidney fraternity in Ghana and the world at large. Oh, how are the mighty fallen!

Prof. J. Plange-Rhule, fare thee well! Jacob, Da yie!! PR, Damirifa Due!!!

Tribute from The MTN GHANA FOUNDATION

*My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness
pains*

*My sense, as though of hemlock I had drunk,
Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains*

*One minute past, and Lethe-wards had sunk:
John Keats "Ode to a Nightingale"*

They say God never burdens us with a cross greater than we can bear but this should have passed. Thursday, April 2nd: "Goodbye. Stay safe everyone. Let's talk on Monday." Our parting words to each other at the end of a teleconference to discuss the Foundation's response to this pandemic. Monday, a message comes in "Have you heard? Prof is not well" when I am getting ready to call about a meeting that should have taken place on Friday at another organization. We start praying for the best. Good Friday morning, another message "I've heard some bad news about Prof but can't believe it". I say "Haven't heard anything but I doubt it if you exchanged messages with him yesterday. Let me cross-check". In less than two minutes I get a call, in response to a message I send out, confirming this dreadful news. The shock. The denial. The whole gamut of emotions. Was this his way of saying good-bye? Did he know he was leaving us? Questions, questions, questions but no answers. Only the Almighty has answers. In His own time, he will reveal them to us.

God must have really needed another angel up there to have sent for Jacob so soon. He was a trusted colleague and friend at the Foundation guiding us on all things that were health related. Such was his passion for health issues in Ghana that he would go far beyond the call of duty of a board member to ensure that we made the right decisions that would have maximum impact. The depth and breadth of his knowledge of health issues reflected his training and experience. As Chairman of the



Audit Committee of the Foundation Board, Jacob ensured that we were diligent in our activities. The financial and operational success of the Foundation is due in no small measure to his devotion to duty.

Ghana and the MTN Foundation will be forever in his debt. Words cannot express what he has meant to us at the Foundation. His easygoing manner and camaraderie with the staff endeared him to all. He will be sorely missed. The mark of his goodness lay in the way he treated everyone with respect and kindness. His readiness to assist with personal issues. I have lost count of the number of times he would go to Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital to see a relative of mine or direct me to the most appropriate doctor to consult on an issue. I know he did the same for other staff members of the Foundation. He saw us as one big family and I know for a fact that he was the go-to person when staff anticipated that the chairman would be difficult on an issue!

Farewell, Prof! You were a scholar and a gentleman. We have lost a rare gem. Nothing can console us except the Grace of our Lord and Saviour to which we commit you and ourselves. We pray for His Comfort for Gyikua, Kwegywiwa, Ama, Araba and the family.

Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged, for the LORD your God will be with you wherever you go. And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose. Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. (Joshua 1:9; Romans 8:28; Matthew 5:4).



**“ THERE ARE NO
GOODBYES FOR US.
WHEREVER YOU ARE,
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE
IN OUR
HEART**





REST IN PEACE
 PROF. JACOB
 PLANG-RHULE

Tribute from BLEOOBII '76

Accra Aca! Bleooo!!



friend and brother, you have made grown men weep uncontrollably. We are broken yet who are we to question the will of God.

-Aaron Martey

Prof, is how all Ghana and the Medical fraternity across the globe call you now.

That is the manifestation of how you have affectionately touched those you've come across in your life's journey.

Among us the classmates however, we affectionately called you "Scrotata". Let no one ask why.

Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule. A Gentleman's Gentleman. A distinguished Medical Doctor with a heart of gold. Humble and very caring. A Teacher, Brother, Uncle, Father, an extraordinary personality who leaves a mark on whomever he comes across.

We got so used to you, we knew you'll always be there for us so it was okay for us to say at any time that, "Oh! I'll call you tomorrow", it was this much because we knew you'll always be there for us. You never said "No"; -"I'll look into it and get back to you" was always your parting words on the phone to us when we called for some clarification or other.

You were always eager to help any and every one of us, your mates, anytime we had any medical and other issues, more so as we all got older. Prof, despite your busy and hectic schedule, you would still receive us in your office and hear us out.

These are some of the stories from fellow classmates:-

- One time my wife Florence and I were on our way to Sefwi-Wiawso for a funeral. We got to Kumasi in the night and Prof said to us, "You will have to stay the night and continue in the morning. I have paid for stay in a hotel. Spend the night and continue the journey in the morning". A generous soul and caring spirit. Prof, you arranged for a clinical psychologist to attend to my sibling when we needed one most. Dear

- It was Prof who came looking for me at GIMPA, after the death of my father, He was so caring and kind that he made all the arrangements for his embalmment at the Medical School mortuary.

-Rev. Prof Godson Tetteh

- He made me very proud when I was at post in Equatorial Guinea. An official at the presidency then, wanted some information on his son in Ghana who was then at KNUST, I called Prof and as was usual with him, he heard me out. The next day he had all the information the official needed.

-Amb. R.O Solomon

- I lived with him in Kumasi for the four years I was there, he and his wife took care of all my medical needs and that of friends I introduced to him, people he had never even met. - **Oloboi Commodore**

- Come Friday 5pm my phone rings

-Abed Botchway

- o Opo,
- o Opokede! That's our salutation
- o Where are you,
- o Am just shutting down in the office
- o Let's meet up and share a beer!
- o Sure, let me know where-
- o Labadi Beach Hotel, the usual spot (laughing)

Can't believe we're not meeting up again, can't believe we're not going to play our Sunday golf game again-Opo Kede.

This Life has constantly tested our joy, tossed our happiness into the wild and sometimes, slipped us into the unknown oblivion of sorrow, pain, mourning and weeping. The news of your



departure heralded such moments. We were utterly heart-broken when we learnt about your tragic and untimely demise.

The sudden death of our true friend and dear brother Jacob Plange-Rhule, with whom we enjoyed childhood memories from 1971 when we first met to start our lifelong friendship as Classmates in Accra Academy is one that has left us only in tears, sorrow, perpetual mourning and an irreplaceable loss! We shall forever cherish the fond memories of those days of cream-shirted young boys to the Green-shirted Big Boys in Sixth Form and your artistic skills in the class room and dribbling antics on the football pitch, not forgetting your passion for hockey.

But sometimes life has a cruel way of picking out those things like how the wind picks out the petals of an emerging flower; breaking them up into bits and throwing them about us into bins.

Now when you're broken, it is very difficult to feel special again. Sadly, but true, most of us have been broken and lost many times in our lives, but such special people in our lives have been able to reach out, pick us up and make us whole again. If it was up to us alone, we would have never been able to do that. And this is why having great people like Professor Plange-Rhule, meant so much to us, no matter how broken, or how lost we become, he was able to fix us back together.

Even though our hearts have been filled with pain, eyes filled with tears and we feel helpless since your demise, we find solace in what the song writer said; -

***'When peace like a river attended my way,
 when sorrows like sea billows roll,
 whatever my lot thou hath taught me to say; -
 it is well, it is well with my soul.'***

Jacob was a noble man who was remarkable, knowledgeable, clothed with excellence, down-to-earth and a true statesman who served humanity with passion in and outside his professional career.

Today, we do not only mourn a human being, a

hero, a statesman, a family-man, true friend, a dear brother and a remarkable Professor of medicine. You have been a great inspiration to all of us Bleoobii '76 and a motivation to all who knew you; both in social and professional circles.

Right from Accra Academy through to Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology and till your untimely demise, you remained a core part of our lives, as our friendship graduated into brotherhood.

As a class prefect way back in Accra Academy, you proved your leadership and also served as the pillar, pace-setter and the team leader who ensured that all issues pertaining to academic and administrative queries were addressed in a timely fashion. You never took fun out of life. Sadly, death has taken you from your family, your loved ones, your colleagues, your friends and the medical fraternity. It is really difficult to believe you are gone; to believe we cannot have our usual memorable talks and to imagine that you will no more be with us at our end-of-year get-together which comes with infectious laughter and happiness. It is really difficult to believe anything about your death!

But in all, we give thanks to God for your life. What We Bleoobii '76 mates can say is, we lost you, but God has found you. It is our fervent hope, utmost wish and sincere prayer that Yahweh himself will ensure a peaceful repose of your noble soul.

Prof, everything happens for a reason, we dare not question the will of God. In all of this: wish your wife Gyikua, the Children and the rest of the family our heartfelt condolences and commit to stand by them as you did for all of us.

You will never be forgotten.

Jacob Plange-Rhule. May you rest in father Abraham's bosom till we meet again. May God grant you a Perfect Peaceful Rest till we meet again. Damirifa Due Plange-Rhule!!!



Tribute from the Management and Members of RGCK



The news of your earthly departure shook us at a time when the game we love, that brings us out of our homes to enjoy nature, exercise and interact, had been put on ice. We were all hoping to come back soon and enjoy our game once again. We never imagined that we would be returning without you, Prof.

The late Prof. Jacob Plange-Rhule's initial interest in golf became a reality in 2005 when he was introduced to the Royal Golf Club, Kumasi by a friend golfer, Mr. Francis Oti-Boateng, whom he knew from Manchester, UK. He started training under the tutelage of the Royal Coach, Mr. Paul Nyarko, and later received his starting handicap of 28 that qualified him to start playing at the club.

The late Prof. Plange-Rhule showed tremendous interest in golf and matters affecting the management of the game and club in particular. It was therefore not surprising when he was elected the President of the Club in 2010, a position he held till the end of 2012. In his third (3rd) and last year of his Presidency, he took up an appointment in Accra and had to shuttle between the Accra and Kumasi in order to fulfill his commitment to the club. He finally moved to Accra in 2013 and joined Celebrity Golf Club, Sakumono, but maintained his membership and obligations at the Royal Golf Club, Kumasi.

The late Prof. Plange-Rhule was an ideal Golf Club President with a big heart to accommodate the wide range of personalities that patronised the game. He was a fatherly figure and a gentleman who believed in order and sanity. He was known for his simplicity and was very approachable. The late Prof. Plange-Rhule would be remembered for his vision and commitment to securing sponsorship for the club. He also modernised the role of the President during his 3-year tenure and made the position more active, relevant and in touch with the base of the club. He was disciplined, fair, friendly and related professionally with members of the club and the executive committees he chaired.

Fare thee well our Past President, Prof. Jacob Plange-Rhule.

May the good Lord grant you eternal rest from your labours.



Tribute from Sms Class of 1984

Jacob Plange-Rhule, the SMS class of 1984, remember you fondly as we go back some 36 years. We were all shocked to learn of your passing on Good Friday, 10th April 2020, hoping it was fake news. We wish we had come together more strongly much earlier than this time. OwuosEe fie, ampa.

You were a man of many colours, identifying with all and being there for all. No wonder you had many names – Scro (from Accra Academy), the Scorpion Brigade's Captain Rhule ("C"-Rhule), Wofa Yaw or Wufus– the proverbial uncle who was always looked up to, and in humorous times, "aboah – a-whistleman", a slogan some of us shared. You were indeed a remarkable friend. Sorrow fills our hearts during this sad moment – so deep and personal. Our lives will be empty in the areas you had brightened for us. Albert Einstein said, "The value of a man should be seen in what he gives and not what he is able to receive." JPR, you were a man who gave! You gave much

towards undergraduate and postgraduate medical education in Ghana through the School of Medical Sciences, KNUST and the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons respectively, and in many other areas. You lived a life that demands notice, a life that exemplified brilliance, a life that inspired emulation, and a life that burned so that others' paths were lit.

We express our deepest commiserations to Gyikua and the children and ask for God's grace and favour in these times and beyond.

Fare thee well! Rest in perfect peace our brother, our friend, our father, our husband...Till we meet again! May the Good Lord keep you safe in His bosom.

Tribute from Aunty Gloria (granny)

Everything has been said about “Paa Kwamena” as a family man, a relative, a buddy, a physician, a teacher, mentor, colleague, leader, boss and more. I must raise my voice loud amongst his “mothers” to affirm that he was a fine man, thank him for all he achieved, and praise God for lending him to us. From the day he walked through my front door so many years ago, he gave my family and I a listening ear; always there to advise and take action. I saw how hard he worked to take care of his family, achieve his goals and help build our country.

With his move to Accra, there were more opportunities to see him in between travels. He did not encourage me to bother about him at all, but, to me, he was family and deserved attention. He would often turn up unexpectedly, with a grandma gift for me hidden behind his back. He was forever massaging my moods, provoking my smiles, even laughter. We would converse at length on the phone, exchange messages. He showed so much love. The night before he was hospitalised, he texted me that he was having great difficulty sleeping, but nevertheless sent me a funny story. And on his last visit, he spoke to us about the pandemic and made it a point to demonstrate hand cleaning and social distancing, seating us at the four corners of the living room.

He was quietly efficient and reliable, humble but bold, forward thinking, always finding time to resolve problems. He had my health dossier at his fingertips; he was sensitive and caring. He patiently explained, comforted and reassured. He was a son, not an in-law, stretching his

support to my entire household and family. I feel like a big piece of my armour has fallen off and I am trying to shake the gloom and sadness. He left so much unfinished business; I know he regrets that, but I also know he was let through the Pearly Gates with a pat on the back and will rest in perfect peace!

You left too soon, Paa Kwamena, Sleep well, till we meet at the Resurrection.





A Tribute to Daddy from AUNTY CARO



I affectionately called you P.K. in short for Paa Kwamena. I first set eyes on you at age two (2). You later stayed with me from primary through completion of your tertiary education. You were my first child. I recall with nostalgia our travel times to and from school, and the special learning moments we shared in the process; me the teacher and you the questioning pupil.

My children grew up to call you P.K just as I affectionately did, though they were several years younger. They related to you as their senior brother even though you were their uncle. Such was the special bond between us.

Your passing on has been a big blow to me. It feels like I am in a dreamland waiting to awaken. If it is any solace at all, you passed on to glory on a very remarkable date of the Christian calendar, good Friday, April 10th 2020 - celebrated for the sacrificial death of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Could it be you have also become a sacrificial lamb to save mankind? You were always the quintessential gentleman; humble, respectful and well-groomed: in fact, a gentleman's gentleman; I recall an incident

when you took charge of your life; you came home one day with a pretty lady whom you introduced as Gyik. You mentioned then "This is my intended life partner, so I have brought her home for your approval and blessing". You did get married and made your home in Kumasi. I dare say you have honoured your marital vows; "till death, do us part". I take consolation now in your dear wife, Dr. (Mrs.) Gyikua Plange-Rhule and your three children, Kwegyiwa, Adoma and Araba.

P.K, I believe God has a purpose for every life on earth. He is the Potter, we are the clay. The latter does not question the former. I am comforted knowing you have impacted several lives in your sixty-three-year sojourn on this earth. I remember your encouraging words "Cb3y3 yie", to wit "It shall be well", which always gave me hope and encouragement whenever I approached you for solutions to a problem.

Today, I bid you farewell here on earth in the hope of seeing you again in the hereafter.

P.K. Nyame na onyim biribiara, Cnoara so emfa wo kra nsie. Amen





REST IN PEACE
 PROF. JACOB
 PLANGE-RHULE

REMEMBERING MY BROTHER-IN-LAW,
 PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE:

Tribute by Henry Russell

"The idea is not to live forever, but to create something that will." By Andy Warhol

My heart is heavy with grief as I remember Professor Plange-Rhule. Paa Kwamena, our life paths crossed when I asked your family to marry your sister. From the time I joined the family, it became clear that I had gained a brother and a friend I could trust. The good Lord knows that you were always there for Sarah, for me, and for our children. I cannot enumerate the occasions when you selflessly went out of your way to help us. Not only did you help us out with your reputation and your connections, but like the good doctor that you were, you always followed up to check whether the issue at hand had been totally resolved. Indeed, you were always ready to share your resources.

There is absolutely no doubt that you and your dear wife, Gyikua, were concerned about my family, and particularly about the education of the children. Yes, as Andy Warhol remarked, you are no longer here with us physically; but I know in my heart that you left my family something that continues to live with us - your amazing love for us. You created something that is still with us. You will forever remain a good example for all of us.

You were always available. You were the family doctor, the family counsellor, and my personal advisor. Paa Kwamena, we miss you so much already. But we are consoled by our belief that our Lord and Saviour, who summoned you into eternity, loves you more. Fare thee well, my dear brother.

May the Almighty keep you safe until we meet again.

TRIBUTE TO OUR IN-LAWS, PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE:



Dr. Jacob Plange Rhule was a *truly exceptional* human being; accomplished in many more ways than most of us even realised. Gyikua brought him into our extended families some 33 years ago and we embraced him.

At a personal level, there was so much to appreciate: a gentleman with a beautiful mind; soft spoken and courteous, but a fighter at the cutting edge.

A number of Gyikua's nephews and nieces visited or spent time at the house in Kumasi over the years. They have so many stories about their interaction with him and how special he was. He also made great friends amongst his "in-laws", starting from Kumasi and striding both sides of Gyikua's family. He encouraged, assisted and supported many of us in different ways and always had an open door to receive anyone with problems or even victories, offer advice and help. He never showed any inclination to close his door, though he was assuming huge responsibilities.

Conversations with him revealed his humour and bonhomie, as he analysed different issues and happenings, but also evidenced his record as a man of knowledge and integrity, with a strong sense of nationalism with which he envisaged so much for the health sector of Ghana and of Africa in general. He was at his best when discussing possible improvements for the country, and his passion shone through.

We also liked the Paa Kwamena of recent years: Prior to the onset of the pandemic in our country, though no less determined about his work and projects, he had been allowing himself to enjoy life a bit more, giving more attention to leisure activities, such as golf. We remember affectionately how touchingly proud and happy he was at his daughter Kwegyiswa's wedding last year, and we would have wished to enjoy other such occasions with him. That is not to be, and we are the poorer for it.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.



Tribute by J.B. Danquah

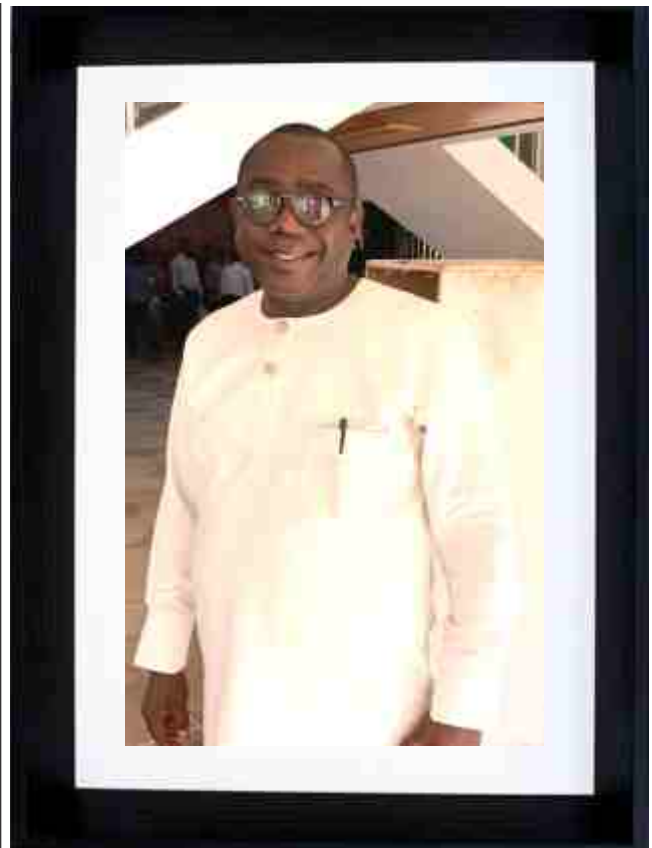


Doctor Doctor as I used to introduce him and later Prof Doc Doc, was my In-Law in whom I am well pleased. I first met Prof. Plange Rhule in his Asuooyboah flat one evening. It began when my aunt visited me from Tema and informed me that I have a cousin who is a Medical Officer and married to one Dr. Plange Rhule so we must look for her.

We set out that evening to look for them and were directed to Asuoeyboah Doctor's flat. That evening was my first encounter with him as my "Akonta". My aunt introduced me to the family and said, 'JB, this is your sister Gyikua and her husband Dr Plange-Rhule. I was quite shy of him but he did everything to make me feel at home and said "wo ye m'akonta" to wit, you are my brother-in-law.

Therefrom, Prof. would always look for me after work to have a short sit often at the Catering Rest House to enjoy some chicken or Gizzard khebabs and some drinks.

Prof would force me to be present at every get together he had with his medical team and through him I became a family member of the Medical Professionals' fraternity. I can now boldly refer to some very key principled Doctors and their families as my family members namely, Dr. Nsia Asare, Dr. Karikari, Prof. Addo Yobo and family, Dr. Dennis and family, Dr. Micah and family, Dr. Reindof and family, Dr. Opoku Adusei, Dr. Therpin and a host of others whose names I cannot produce for lack of space.



When he assumed the office of Rector, he initially lodged at the College Hotel and on a few occasions, Prof insisted I abandon my family's place where I lodged freely in Accra and would book a room at the College Hotel facility just to have me by him.

When he got his residence at Batsona, he called that, 'JB, I am moving to my new residence on Saturday so please come.' Indeed, I could not join him on the weekend he ordered but did so the following weekend and it was indeed a lot of fun to stay under the same roof with him. Prof. became my senior brother and closer to me rather than my cousin, Gyikua.





REST IN PEACE
 PROF. JACOB
 PLANG-RHULE

Business increased in Accra so I needed my personal apartment but Prof would not understand why he is alone in Accra and I wanted to rent an apartment. Indeed, I had to apologize before he would honour my invitation to see the place.

Prof. my senior brother acted in 'loco parentis' and signed my application documents as my Guardian for my Bachelor of Laws (LLB) and Master of Laws (LLM) programmes.

Prof, our Wednesday evenings at +233 while we enjoyed music played by the All Ladies Band cannot be over emphasized.

You were a very strict and principled, a very disciplined person who taught me a lot of virtues just by your way of life.

You accorded me great respect, and exhibited great like and love to my family and I. You were a brother whose replacement will be difficult to find in this generation.

The saying goes that, the voice of the people is the voice of God and as we all know and are saying that you were a straight forward person and very loving and welcoming. You have a very open and kind heart, very selfless and always prepared to go with the low profile people, we say heaven acknowledges same

Words like 'wo be te apo, obeyeyie, tenkew' to wit, ('you'll be well, it shall be well, thank you') would be missed

I have indeed lost a real brother whose replacement cannot be on this planet till eternity.

May the Good Lord keep your soul safe till we meet in Heaven.

Prof. Fare thee well. Damirifa DUE!!!





TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED LATE UNCLE PROF. JACOB PLANG-RHULE:

From Odokor



To my siblings and I, you were more of a big brother than an uncle.

When we were born into our childhood home, you were already there making our new lives very beautiful. As we grew up and were able to mention names, we started calling you P.K. because of the initials of your local name, Paa Kwamena.

It was a shock to learn later in life, as adults, by piecing together certain conversations, remarks, comments and statements that you were in fact, our uncle!

You related to us as an older sibling till your departure from this earth. We recall an occasion when as little kids, our mother sent us to you to comb our very stubborn “kpenkpeshie” hair before leaving for school. Though we dreaded this activity, the skill with which you managed to do this perfectly, endeared you to us even more. When we misbehaved and you had to scold us, this was done with so much love and care, like the loving big brother you were. This trait made us almost always forgot the punitive bit of the experience.

In all our family outings, you were with us; whether to the zoo, cinema or visiting family friends. Even in our adult life, you were always at hand to assist us both as families and as individuals. When our father your brother passed on, you solidly rallied behind us as the dear big brother and uncle we knew you to be, to give him a befitting burial. You supported our mother more than we could ever imagine. We were so very proud of you. What an uncle!

You were humble, dynamic, approachable, caring, selfless in leadership, and ever ready to help. You were simply amazing! We basked in your glory as you chalked the many successes in your life. Your sudden and painful departure has created a vacuum that will be difficult to fill. You will forever remain in our hearts. We take consolation in the fact that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of our Heavenly Father.

Nana Esi Wirrom, Maame Adjoa Badu, Fiifi Tismark, Nana Adjoa Akon, Ekow Wirrom and indeed all your nieces and nephews far and near say “P.K., Da Yie”



TRIBUTE TO THE LATE PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE:

From Professor Emmanuel Addo-Yobo And Family



refreshing for effective studying. Being older than I was, I enjoyed his company not only as a true friend but as an older brother.

Over the years, we did many things together, shared resources and problems even after graduation as doctors. In the first 4 years of our practice as doctors, we supported each other regularly in our clinical responsibilities especially during casualty duties at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital (KATH).

God, in His great wisdom and specific purpose for each one, made our paths cross in January 1979 as first year students of the School of Medical Science, and of Republic Hall, KNUST. In a medical school class of 28 students, there were 6 of us in Republic Hall, 5 of them in the University Choir, including Jacob (Paa Kwamina) Plange-Rhule.

Jacob or PR, as we affectionately called him, and I were never room mates but got closer and closer to each other through our common interests - Badminton, University Choir and having years of driving experience before entering the university -a kind of swag in those times among students. I guess it was Badminton which sparked and grew our friendship. In the early and most academically stressful years at KNUST, we would play almost every evening while most of our classmates would be preparing to study. We, however, knew and agreed that the game was most

PR, was very friendly, principled and a ground breaker. He assumed the leadership role in many situations where a leader was lacking though often in the background. In the medical school days, he was affectionately called C-Rhule (Captain Rhule). I guess his kindness, honesty and preparedness to help in all situations earned his other name Wofa Yaw or Wufus, even though he was not a Thursday born. Through him and through Badminton, I met many wonderful older persons and their families at the Kumasi Club including Mr Amuzu and Lawyer Akainyah, (of blessed memory) to mention a few.

When he was getting married to his good friend, Dr Gyikua Opoku in 1986, I was indeed very happy to be his best man, an event which I believe got me to also start thinking about marriage. I was even more blessed to be the

Godfather of his first child, Kwegywiwa.

PR got a scholarship to read physiology at the University of Manchester in 1988 and by God's divine provision, I also got one for Tropical Paediatrics in Liverpool which was only an hour away. We both returned to Kumasi in the early 90s where our friendship continued. Our young families grew together sharing wonderful and memorable moments in each other's house over the weekends, and of course still playing Badminton. In unfavourable times his popular and encouraging words were "Obeye yie" – It shall be well.

In his late 30s, while age was catching up on us, PR tore his achilles tendons one after the other through Badminton. Luckily, both were fixed for a perfect gait by Dr Osei, the traumatologist of blessed memory. Advisedly, he gave up the sport. However, being very much out-going and a sportsman, he soon took to golf. Unfortunately, coming from vigorous Badminton, I could not join him "to follow one small ball around 18 holes" as I teased, but that became his passion where he made many new other friends.

We met less frequently when he moved to Accra as the Rector of the Ghana College of Physicians and Surgeons, with his numerous other engagements with the MTN Foundation, Ghana Prisons Service to name a few, and golf. Such is life but in all these, PR seemed to find time for his home, the wider family and everyone else.

He loved good times and enjoyed the fruits of his labour. He was a friend to all – both young

and old. He had a big heart for taking care of people in a perfect way even when he was being stretched to the limit. In fulfilment of the purpose of life, PR I believe gave much more than he received and might have seemed to have more time for the world than for himself.

He kept telling me stories about his day on the golf course – exercise, holes played, kilometres walked and friends both in Kumasi and Accra – I guess in an attempt to get me on board. Indeed he was winning my heart finally towards golf just before Christmas 2019 when we met at the Ghana College of Physicians. I had accepted his invitation to get some hands-on with his clubs when he comes to Kumasi. Sadly, that time never came.

Who would have imagined that PR will be called by his maker at this time? The event of his call to glory on Good Friday 2020 was most unbelievable and indeed shocking. But the sovereign Lord, in His infinite wisdom, knows best and allows the times for all things in their time and in accordance with his perfect plan. What can we say?

The King of Love our Shepherd is,
 Whose goodness faileth never
 We nothing lack if we are His
 And He is ours forever

***PR, Wofa Yaw, Aboa, fare thee well, my friend;
 rest in perfect peace.***



Tribute by Effie



The greatest loss in life is not death but what dies within us while we are alive.'

Uncle, you have been the greatest loss through death and left those of us alive empty. Growing up in Kumasi has been one of my favourite things. The transition from calling you Uncle Paapa to Daddy was smooth as was refreshing. I like to think myself as your favourite niece.

The fond memories of helping prepare your meals and taking turns to do your toes will always be cherished. It was always fun with the pork and spring rolls from royal park! Though our conversations were usually about education, you never failed to ask me about all other matters that concerned me. You never let me leave home without filling my stomach with food saying "Dzidzi na y3 kese kakra".

Had I not come to Kumasi, I would have missed out on spending these wonderful years with Auntie Gyiku, Ama, Kwegywiwa, Araba and Becky. Thank you for the seeds of greatness you've sown into me. I promise you they are growing on a fertile land. Thank you for opening your heart, home and arms to me. And thank you for the wonderful gift of family

***Dearest Uncle Paapa,
Fly high with the angels
Rest well.***



TRIBUTE TO PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE:

"OBE YE YIE"

From Naana Takyi, and Baboa and Gyikua Opoku



"A father like no other" – that's who you were to me. Daddy, words fail me as I never imagined that a day like this would come for me to write this. But alas! God's ways are not our ways.

Thank you for all the happy moments and great life lessons you taught us. As I write this, the memories of us sitting around you, giving you a manicure and scratching your scalp with a comb and you sleeping through it all keep flashing in my mind. And the thought that I won't hear your voice or wise counsel, see or be able to share happy moments with you breaks my heart. Daddy, I will forever cherish the moments we shared as a family.

I'm glad my girls got to experience your love. I promise to tell them all stories about how great you were as a father, and how you affected the lives of people positively, so that they can follow the good paths you left for us. As you would always say "obeyeyie", and so we know that everything will be fine with you watching over us from above. I love you Daddy and always will. Till we meet again, rest in perfect peace. Naana Takyi.

Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule! In the wake of your passing, it is difficult to reconcile all the accolades and stellar references made of you with the same person. It isn't that you don't





merit them, you most certainly do! In fact, knowing that every single one of them is as true as can be is what makes it even more confusing to fathom your death. You were so accomplished, invincible, larger-than-life and yet so down-to-earth.

Myself and Gyikua and some of our other cousins spent most of our holidays at your homes in Asuyeboah and Danyame in Kumasi, and more recently in Community 18, Tema, where we would occasionally pop in and out of your house. We remember how you would fondly tell your guests about your “plenty daughters” and there was no distinction between us nieces and your biological daughters in discipline and love alike. We were always welcome and there was always room for us, despite our number.

There's so much to say and so many memories flood us to tears as we write this tribute. We wish we had more time with you to make some more of those memories – you tickling us to a frenzy, us just combing your hair till you fell asleep. But God knows best and so we trust that He has received you safely into eternal rest.

Thank you for being a great example of a loving father; selfless, kind and wise. We will miss your sense of humour, counsel and constant affirmation that things would be well no matter how daunting the challenge – “obeye yie” as you would often say.

We love you Daddy! Da yie will we meet again.

– **Baboa and Gyikua Opoku.**



TRIBUTE TO PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE: From Professor Emeritus Nicholas Oppong

CHAIRMAN, COUNCIL OF GHANA
COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS



Professor Plange-Rhule, I was saddened to hear that you passed away. It was truly a pleasure working with you on account of your efficiency and unique abilities. My thoughts are with your family, colleagues and friends.

You will be deeply missed.

TRIBUTE TO PROF. JACOB PLANGE-RHULE: from Ghana College Staff



Hmmm Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule aaah

There is silence on the corridor...No your footsteps are not heard... I have listened hard but no stopping at my office door to say “Yvonne, Good morning. Please come and open my door. I left the key in the car.” You no longer stand at my door to say... “Yvonne this, Yvonne that, so come to my office and let's discuss.”

So we (Prof. and I) sat in my office on Thursday 26th March. We talked about work, and we talked about our families. Now it's dawned on me that it was our last. Eeeeei Prof. It's so painful that you left this way.

Professor Jacob Plange-Rhule ...Rest In Peace.

~***Yvonne Ayesua Nelson***



REST IN PEACE
 PROF. JACOB
 PLANGE-RHULE

Dear Prof Plange-Rhule,

I cannot refrain from writing you a short note to say how deeply grieved I was to hear of your passing. It is indeed a terrible grief which has come upon the College, but I know you will be smiling from heaven. If I could say anything to comfort the entire College, how gladly I would. I am aware that nothing I could do would seem of any good than to work hard to project the image of the College. Your family have my sincere and deepest sympathy. In time we will come to realize the universal love that shines through all human events. Fare thee well!!

~S Kwaku Ofofu (Academic Affairs Manager)

3. Dear Prof,

I was looking forward to a send-off party where I get to imitate your remarks and gestures, hopefully, to give you a good laugh. Sadly, I have to write a goodbye note you'll read from heaven.

For five (5) years, you trusted me to weed and thin out documents and files in your office, run official and personal errands, help with shopping to stock your fridge and also serve you breakfast and lunch (the part I enjoyed most). Not everyone gets to do these for their boss, thank you for the privilege. I am grateful also for the medical elective miracle and the many "donations".

Remind me never to stop using your signature words, "please" and "thank you". You will always be my Uncle Jacob.

*Rest well my Papa J,
 Dampirifa due Uncle Jacob*

~Lucy.

**TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF LATE PROF. JACOB
 PLANGE-RHULE
 FROM: MICHAEL TUFFOUR (GCPS I.C.T
 DEPARTMENT)**

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, a time to plant and a

time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance. Unfortunately, this is a time to say good bye to you because you have responded to your maker's call. This call is there for every mortal to respond to one day, little did we know that you will respond at this time.

You were a unique leader with a great level of humility and love for humanity. Your counsel was a treasure to all your workers and you treated us like your own family.

As it is written in the Bible "All go to the same place; All come from dust, and to dust all return". May you rest well in the bosom of Abraham until all humanity meet again in the celestial world and sing to the glory of our maker.

Rest in Perfect Peace Prof. Jacob Plange-Rhule.

For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. (Romans 14:8)

Prof. was an exceptional and gifted human being. In good times and bad, he never lost his capacity to smile or laugh. He will always greet you whenever he sees you whether young or old. I admired and respected him for his good sense of humour and love for mankind. He makes things very easy even when it doesn't seem to be. He led a team of which I was part to donate medical consumables to the 37 and Korle Bu Teaching Hospitals when the nation suffered a disaster from flood on June 3, 2015. But as detailed and demanding as he was, he was equally concerned about the financial well-being of staff. In every meeting, he will passionately implore staff members to save for the future. It is in view of this passion, that he championed the institution of the Staff Welfare Fund in April, 2016.

Gone from us too soon, Prof., Papa J., Grandfather. Certainly, the precious memories of you will remain in our hearts. In everything,



we all can say, God gives and takes, blessed be his holy name. Amen.

~ **From PHILIP AMOAKO BAAH**

It is often said that the hour of death cannot be forecasted. When we say this, we imagine this hour would be in a distant future. We never thought we would be thinking about Prof. as a memory. He had the most amazing courageous strength and tenacity that every single person who ever came into contact with him could feel while in his presence.

I was so privileged to have worked with such an amazing, strong man, who had such a deep care about his subordinates. Prof taught me strong values and the importance of working together tightly as team, tolerance towards one another, generosity and tolerance towards one another's weaknesses.

Prof! I will never forget the instrumental role that you played in the establishment of the Records Department. I will always remember you as a leader and a very resilient man with strong ethics. Prof! your courage and determination is something I will always carry with me and hope that I can display those same characteristics especially in trying times.

I wish everyone could be so lucky to work with someone like you once in their lifetime. I am so grateful for the time I spent with you and believe that the Angels are rejoicing because one of their own has re-joined them.

I extend our condolences to the bereaved family and leave you with a bible verse; John 5:24-25 "I tell you the solemn truth, the one who hears my message and believes the one who sent me has eternal life and will not be condemned, but has crossed over from death to life. I tell you the solemn truth, a time is coming—and is now here—when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live."

Prof Till we meet again, May your soul rest in Peace.

~ **From (KUMAH KWAME) Records Department,**

It still feels like you have travelled and will soon be back with a box of chocolates for all of us. But then, if I am writing this, it must be really true that you are gone.

I count myself as one of the lucky ones who received a message from you on Thursday evening. For me, it meant you were getting better but then again maybe you saying goodbye.

Rest well in arms of your maker Prof

~ **From Hetty**

Tribute from the Vice Rector

I worked with you for the first time in the year 2013 when a committee of the College, of which I was chair, decided to organize the Medical Knowledge Fiesta in Kumasi for the first time. This was the third year of the inception of the Fiesta. You had so many contacts in the Garden City and you kept assuring the Committee that all will be well. You had an amazing skill of reassuring everybody even when things were not going according to plan and the efficiency of re-designing the programme to circumvent challenges we were then encountering.

We kept a distant relationship for the next few years until you became the Rector of the College. You called me every year to start preparations for the annual Fiesta and you always read through all the Minutes of our meetings to keep abreast. Anytime I visited you to sort out thorny issues in our planning, you always welcomed me with your infectious smile. The smile was always there even when you were being rigid and not allowing some of our ideas and innovations to carry through. You were always the Boss!

It was a seamless re-union when I joined the College in a full-time capacity in late 2018. You virtually made me your briefcase and took me to almost all meetings in the Ministry of Health and beyond. You were patient and diligent in exposing the workings of the College to me. You never worked without pleasure. Whenever you chalked a success with financial reward I would know



REST IN PEACE
PROF. JACOB
PLANG-RHULE

immediately because my phone will ring and you will say "Henry, today I am buying you lunch, whether your wife gave you food or not!" I know certain nooks and crannies of Accra which have excellent cuisines because of you. I will consider golfing in the future because you kept talking about it and encouraging me to join.

You were the international proofreader! Your eyes could pick all kinds of miniature errors in material we brought to you. In fact, we all knew that even when you have corrected a document, and we have effected the changes you have requested, you can still change it again! More so, when you lean back in your chair, straighten you tie and take a good look at the document from a distance, then we know that... 'this man will make new changes!'

You were tactful, knowledgeable in all sorts of things, generous, affable, caring, a hard bargainer, a task master and a rewarder of hard work.

You were always chiding us to save for a rainy day. You opened my eyes to several investment opportunities to improve my future.

In your last message to me on WhatsApp, you ended by saying "Henry, take good care of yourself oo". These words keep ringing in my head. None of us had physical access to you in the hospital. You gave us the impression all was well and we will all be reunited in no time. Your passing was indeed unexpected.

As we mourn you, we remember your goodness, kindness and resilience.

We will respect your love for technology and keep up and complete all the projects you have commenced. We will never forget you!

Rest well Boss.

*~ **Henry J Lawson.***



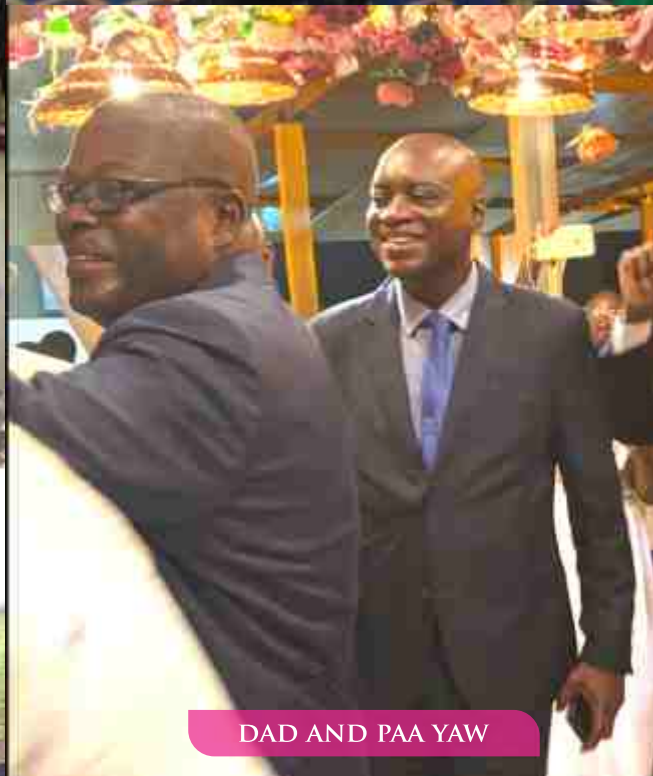
THE RHULE AND THE DANKWA'S



JACOB PLANGE-RHULE (DAD)



DAD AND FRIENDS



DAD AND PAA YAW



NEPHEWS AND NIECES

PICTURE GALLERY





DADDY AND KWEGYIWA



DADDY WITH BASTIS (SON IN LAW)



DADDY WITH MUM AND KWEGYIWA



DADDY AND MUMMY



DADDY AND KWEGYIWA



DADDY AND AMA



DADDY AND ARABA



DADDY WITH FAMILY



DADDY WITH MUMMY AND CHILDREN



DADDY WITH JACOB AND MAAME BADU



DADDY WITH MUMMY AND CHILDREN



DADDY WITH FAMILY



DADDY WITH GYIKUWAA



J.B. DANQUAH



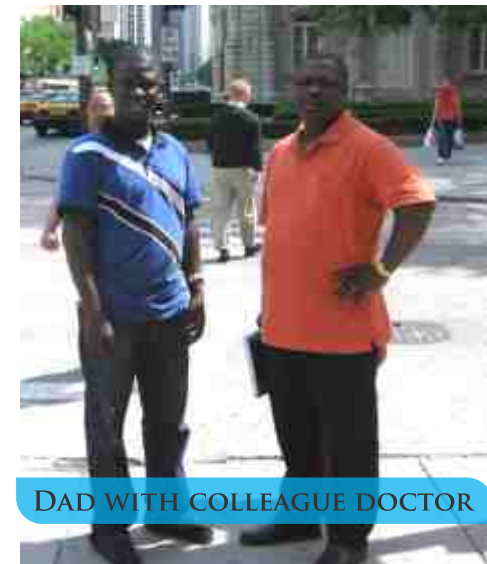
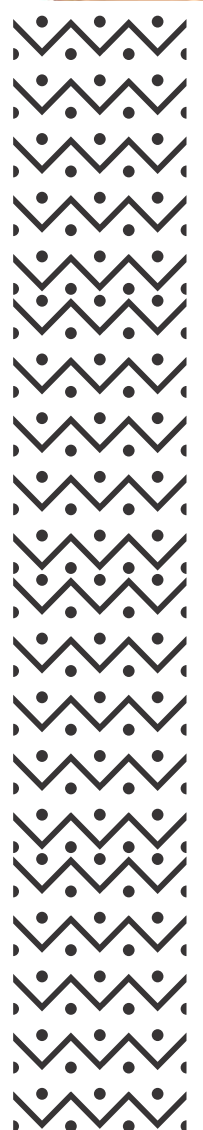
DAD WITH CHILDREN



DADDY WITH GOLF FRIENDS



KYERETWIE OPOKU



DAD WITH COLLEAGUE DOCTOR



PROF. ADDO-YOBO



DADDY WITH GOLF FRIENDS



Hymns & Songs

MHB 31

1 God reveals his presence
 let us now adore him
 and with awe appear before him.
 God is in His temple,
 all in us keep silence
 and before him bow with reverence.
 Him alone God we own;
 he's our Lord and Savior.
 Praise his name forever.

2 God reveals his presence,
 whom th'angelic legions
 serve with awe in heav'nly regions.
 Holy, Holy, Holy!
 Sing the hosts of heaven;
 praise to God be ever given.
 Bow your ear to us here:
 Hear, O Christ, the praises
 that your church now raises.

3 O Majestic Being,
 may our souls and bodies
 at all times be at your service!
 Like the holy angels
 who bow down before you,
 may we ceaselessly adore you,
 and through grace,
 Jesus' grace,
 in our whole demeanor,
 offer praise and honor.

MHB 511

1 Begone unbelief,
 My Savior 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 Tho' dark be my way,
 Since he is my guide,
 'Tis mine to obey,
 'Tis his to provide:
 To' cisterns be broken,
 And creatures all fail,
 The word he has spoken
 Shall surely prevail.

3 His love in time past
 Forbids me to think
 He'll leave me at last
 In trouble to sink'

Each sweet Ebenezer
 I have in review
 confirms his good pleasure
 To help me quite through.

MHB 651

1. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs
 are swelling,
 O'er earth's green fields and ocean's
 wave-beat shore;
 How sweet the truth those blessed
 strains are telling
 Of that new life when sin shall be no
 more!

Chorus

*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the
 night!*

2. Onward we go; for still we hear
 them singing,
 Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you
 come;
 And through the dark, its echoes
 sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us
 home.

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening
 pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land
 and sea;
 And laden souls, by thousands
 meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary
 steps to Thee.

MHB 878

1. Oh God, our help in ages past
 Our hope for years to come
 Our shelter from the stormy blast
 And our eternal home

2. Under the shadow of thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure
 Sufficient is thine arm alone
 And our defense is sure

3. Before the hills in order stood
 Or earth received her frame
 From everlasting thou' art God
 To endless years the same

MHB 199

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross,
 There a precious fountain;
 Free to all, a healing stream,
 Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain:

*In the cross, in the cross
 Be my glory ever,
 Till my ransomed soul shall find
 Rest beyond the river.*

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
 Love and mercy found me;
 There the Bright and Morning Star
 Shed His beams around me. [Refrain]

3. Near the cross! O lamb of God,
 Bring its scenes before me;
 Help me walk from day to day
 With its shadow o'er me. [Refrain]

4 Near the cross! I'll watch and wait,
 Hoping, trusting ever;
 Till I reach the golden strand,
 Just beyond the river. [Refrain]

MHB 608

1. Captain of Israel's host, and guide
 of all who seek the land above,
 beneath your shadow we abide,
 the cloud of your protecting love;
 our strength, your grace; our rule,
 your word:
 our end, the glory of the Lord.

2. By your 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.

MHB 830

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices,
 chanting at the crystal sea:
 Alleluia, alleluia,
 alleluia, Lord, to thee:
 multitude, which none can
 number,
 like the stars in glory stands,
 clothed in white apparel,
 holding palms of vict'ry in their
 hands.



2. Patriarch and holy prophet,
who prepared the way of
Christ, king, apostle, saint,
confessor,
martyr and evangelist,
saintly maiden, godly matron,
widows who have watched in
prayer,
joined in holy concert, singing
to the Lord of all, are there.

3. They have come from
tribulation,
and have washed their robes
in blood,
washed them in the blood of
Jesus;
tried they were, and firm they
stood;
gladly, Lord, with thee they
suffered;
gladly, Lord, with thee they
died,
and by death to life immortal
they were born and glorified.

MHB 615

1. Guide me, O my great
Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren
land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful
hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of
heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal
fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey
through.

Strong Deliverer, strong
Deliverer,
ever be my strength and
shield,
ever be my strength and
shield.

3. When I tread the verge of
Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's
Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of
praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

MHB 914

1. God be with you till we
meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold
you,
With His sheep securely fold
you,
God be with you till we meet
again.

Refrain

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet
again.*

2. God be with you till we
meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting
hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet
again.

[Refrain]

3 God be with you till we meet
again,
When life's perils thick
confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round
you,
God be with you till we meet
again.

[Refrain]

4. God be with you till we
meet again,
Keep love's banner floating
o'er you,
Smite death's threatening
wave before you,
God be with you till we meet
again.

[Refrain]



Hymns & Songs