

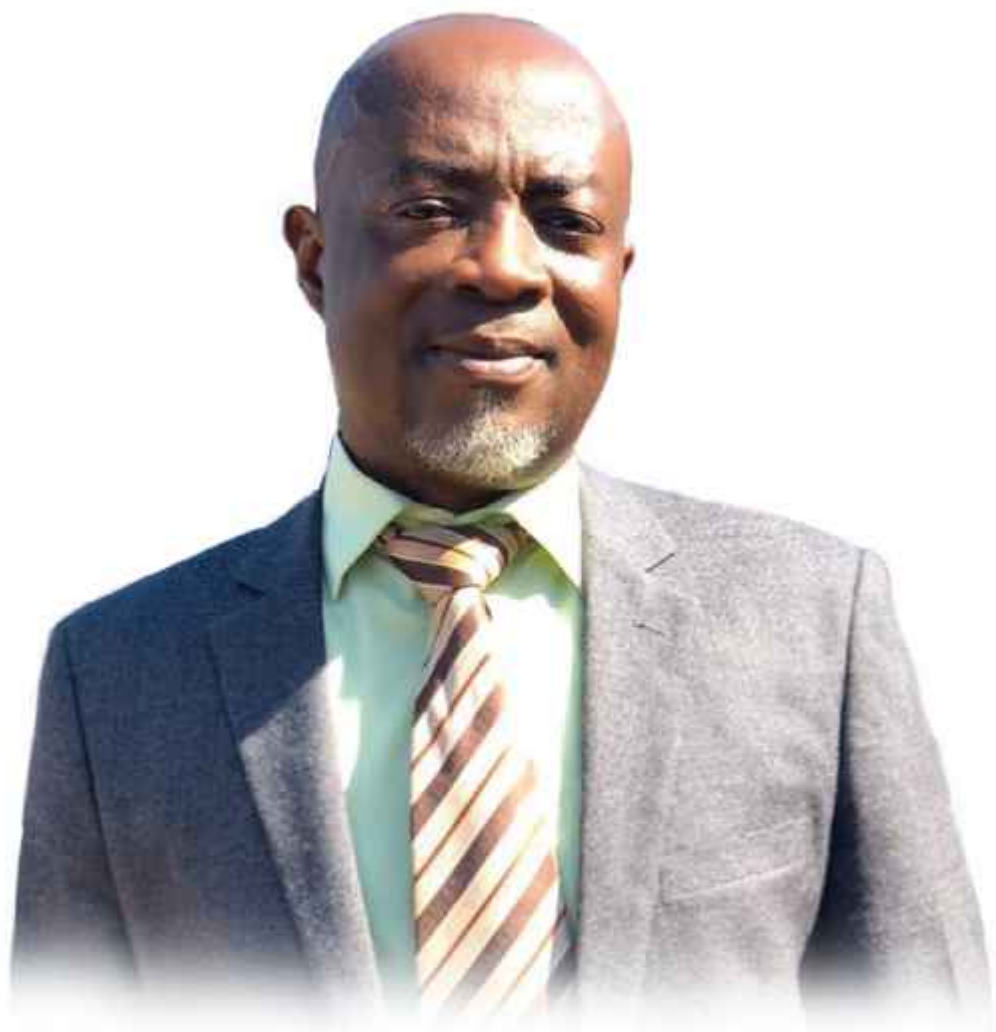
Burial & Memorial Service



NICHOLAS OWUSU



SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 10 2024
AT TRANSITIONS, HAATSO
8:00am



THE LATE
NICHOLAS OWUSU



SUNRISE: 1961 - SUNSET: 2024

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I – PRE-BURIAL

PART II – FUNERAL SERVICE

PART III – AT THE GRAVESIDE

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Biography of The Late Nicholas Owusu.....	4
Father's Tribute.....	6
Children's Tribute.....	8
Grandchildren's Tribute.....	14
Siblings' Tribute.....	15
Daughter In-Law's Tribute.....	17
Maa's Tribute.....	18
Tribute by First Cousins (Akwatia Family).....	19
Tribute by Madina Daughters.....	20
Tribute by True Faith Church International.....	21

PART I – PRE-BURIAL

Arrival of Bereaved Family and Sympathizers

Opening of Casket and Laying in State

Filing Past by Bereaved Family and Sympathizers

PART II FUNERAL SERVICE

1. Opening prayer - Deacon Elijah Kissi Amoako

2. Song of praises - True Faith Church International

3. Scripture Reading - 1 Corinthians - 15:51-58

4. Song /Hymn- True Faith Church International

5. Reading of Biography & Tributes

6. Sermon - Regional Apostle Elijah Osafo Obeng

7. Prayer for the family - Reg. Apostle Elijah Osafo Obeng

8. Offertory -True Faith Church International (Aseda Voices)

9. Announcement - The Family

10. Benediction - Reg. Apostle Elijah Osafo Obeng

11. Lifting of Casket - The Family

Part III – AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Opening prayer - Pastor Job Gyebi

2. Lowering of Casket - Funeral Home

3. Scripture Reading

4. Preaching by Minister - Pastor Job Gyebi

5. Song/ Hymn - True Faith Church Int.

6. Prayer for Committal - Deacon Elijah Kissi Amoako

7. Laying of wreath - Family/ Love one etc.

8. Benediction - Pastor Job Gyebi

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE NICHOLAS OWUSU



Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on," "Yes," says the spirit " they will rest from their labour, for their deed will follow them."

Revelation 14: 13

Early Years and Education

Nicholas Owusu, fondly known as "Dada Nico," was born on May 23, 1961, in Akwatia, Eastern Region, to Rev. Emmanuel Owusu Asamoah and the late Madam Salome Asamoah. He began his education at Kade Primary School in 1968 and continued at Akwatia Boys' School in 1978. These formative years laid the foundation for a life marked by hard work, humour, and service.

Work Life

Nicholas later moved to Michel Camp to live with his uncle, where he learned auto-fitting. His natural talent for working with machines and car parts earned him a position in the Tema Industrial Area, where he quickly became known for his skills. Always one to bring joy to others, he was well-known for cracking jokes that lifted spirits, even in the toughest of times. His deep interest in mechanics and electricals was sparked by a book series called "Koknamora," which he often credited for his knowledge. It earned him the

affectionate nickname "Original Koknamora," reflecting his passion for the craft.

As his career progressed, Nicholas moved to Madina, where he worked in auto mechanics for some time. In 1987, he traveled to Nigeria in search of new opportunities and joined Mengi Motors, quickly impressing colleagues and supervisors alike with his skill in diagnosing and solving complex mechanical issues.

Returning to Ghana, Nicholas established his own auto mechanics workshop, building a successful local practice. In the 1990s, he continued his journey abroad, working with the Saudi Arabia Transport Company (SAPTCO). Later, he pursued further training in the United States, earning a diploma from the Professional Auto Mechanics Program at the School of Auto Mechanics in Atlanta, Georgia.

Upon his return to Ghana in the early 2000s, Nicholas shifted his focus from auto mechanics and founded his own mining company, launching a successful venture in mineral mining.

Faith

A man of deep faith, Nicholas was raised in the Presbyterian tradition but later joined Power Celebration, where he worshiped with his wife and family. In 2018, he became a member of the True Faith Church, where he was ordained as an elder. In this role, he was a pillar of support and guidance, offering counsel and prayers to all, young and old, especially in times of sickness or trouble.

Marriage and Family

In 1987, Nicholas married Ida, and together they were blessed with two wonderful sons, Emmanuel and Raymond. Tragically, Nicholas lost his beloved wife, Ida, in 2007, a loss that deeply affected him.



The late Nicholas and his wife Ida

Later in life, Nicholas was also blessed with a daughter, adding joy and purpose to his life. As a father, he remained devoted to his children, providing love and support through all of life's ups

and downs. His home continued to be a place of warmth, comfort, and joy, where his generous spirit touched the lives of all who entered.

Final Moments

On Saturday, 28th September, 2024, after a brief illness, Nicholas was rushed to Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital, where he sadly passed away. His sudden departure has left a deep void in our hearts, and we are still grappling with the shock of his loss.

Nicholas was a kind-hearted, joyful soul whose presence brightened the lives of everyone who knew him. His jokes, wisdom, and unwavering kindness will be sorely missed. We take comfort in knowing that Dada Nico is now at peace, resting from his earthly labours.

***Dada Da Yie
Damrifa Due
Till we meet again***



TRIBUTE BY FATHER



My dear son Nicholas, whom I lovingly called Dada Nico, it is difficult to believe that you are no longer with us. From the moment you were born on May 23, 1961, you brought immense joy to our family. You grew into a man who embodied hard work, humility, and kindness. As your father, I watched with pride as you navigated life's challenges, and became the generous and loving man we all admired.

You were a source of strength and laughter to so many. Your talent with machines and your love for fixing things reflected the depth of your intelligence and skill. But more than that, you had a heart of gold. Your ability to lighten the hearts of others with your jokes and your natural warmth was a gift that touched everyone you encountered. You never allowed hardship to break your spirit, and you carried your faith with you through every season of life.

I will always remember how you supported your siblings—Emma, Vic, Sammy, Dan, and Alice—in their times of need. Your gen-

erosity and willingness to help whenever they faced difficult moments made me proud to be your father. You were a rock for your family and a blessing to those around you.



*From left Sammy, Vic, Daniel, Alice
Seated from left, Nicholas, Rev. Retd.
EO. Asamoah (father) seated in the
middle and Emma*

Even after losing Ida in 2007, you remained strong and continued

to be a devoted father to your sons, Emmanuel and Raymond, and later, to your daughter. You faced every challenge with resilience and faith, never letting life's difficulties take away your joy or your will to help others.

Nicholas, my son, I thank God for the life you lived and for the love you showed all of us. Though I will miss you deeply, I take comfort in knowing that you are resting now, free from all the trials of this world. I thought it would be you seeing me off from this world, not the other way around. Your memory will forever live on in my heart and in the hearts of all who knew you.

***Rest peacefully, my dear Nico.
You will never be forgotten.***

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN



We're still reeling from the shock of losing you, Daddy. Your passing has left a gaping hole in our lives, and we're struggling to come to terms with the fact that you're really gone. We keep thinking that you'll walk through the door, flashing your warm smile and ready with a joke to make us laugh.

We remember the day we rushed you to the hospital in an ambulance, our hearts racing with worry. We thought it was just another scare, that you'd be back home with us soon. But deep down, we knew something was different this time. And when the doctors told us that your time was running out, our world shattered into a million pieces.

Your final moments were so hard to witness, but we're grateful that we were able to be with you. We remember how you always wanted to see your grandchildren, even when you weren't feeling well. You were always checking in on family and friends, showing your love and care for those around you.

We'll never forget how you were always ready to jump in and solve

our car problems, Daddy. Whenever we visited you with a faulty engine or car, it was fixed before we left, thanks to your incredible dexterity and mechanical genius. You had a gift for diagnosing issues and finding solutions. We'd watch in amazement as you tinkered with engines, your hands moving with precision and ease. And then, like a miracle worker, you'd hand us the keys, and we'd drive away, purring smoothly. Your expertise and willingness to help us out of a jam will be deeply missed.

Your sudden passing has broken our hearts, Daddy. We thought we had more time with you, that you'd be with us for many more years. But even in our grief, we're trying to give thanks, just as the scripture says in *1 Thessalonians 5:17*. We're thankful that you're now resting in God's care, free from pain and suffering.

We miss you so much already, Daddy. We miss your guidance, your laughter, and your unwavering support. Who will we turn to now for advice, for comfort, and for love? You were one of a kind, Dada Nico, and there can never be another like you.

Please say hello to Mummy for us, Daddy. We'll miss you every day, but we'll hold on to the memories we shared with you, and we'll keep you forever in our hearts.

Till we meet again, daddy. Rest well.



Daughter, Priscilla Owusu Asamoah



*Nicholas and his sons.
Emmanuel (left) and Raymond (middle)*



Raymond Owusu Asamoah



Emmanuel Owusu Asamoah

MEMORY LANE





MEMORY LANE





TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN



Dear Grandpa Nico, the last time we came to visit you, you were lying down and had not eaten your apple. We asked you to eat your apple but you refused to. You only smiled at us and said you would eat it later. Grandpa, we will really miss you.

Where will we spend our vacation? Who would let us stay up late and play all night long? Dear grandpa, we will really miss you. You will always be in our hearts and we will always love you. Rest well with Jesus, grandpa.



Nicholas teaching his grandchildren how to read

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS



For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain. If I am to go on living in the body, this will mean fruitful labour for me. Yet what shall I choose? I do not know! I am torn between the two: I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is better by far;

Philippians 1:21-23

Our dear Bro Nico—your departure has left a void that can never be filled. You were more than just a brother to us, Emma, Vic, Sammy, Dan, and Alice. You were our pillar of strength, always generous with your time, resources, and love, especially during the most difficult moments in our lives. Whenever any of us faced challenges, you were there to lend a helping hand, never hesitating to support us in any way you could.

You had a jovial spirit and always knew how to make us laugh. Every time I, Vic, called you “Nico,” you would always respond with a smile, “Maa Vic.” Even though I was younger than you, after the passing of our dear mother, you took care of me as though I were your own mother. Your nurturing spirit, sense of responsibility, and love for all of us were undeniable.

Alice, your “last baby,” fondly recalls how she would call you whenever her car had a problem. Without even seeing the car, you

would tell her exactly what was wrong, and every time, the mechanic would confirm that you were right. Bro Nico, who will she call now when her car is faulty?

We thought you would be with us much longer, that you would be the one to see us off when our time came, not the other way around. But life has taken you from us far too soon, and the void you’ve left is impossible to fill.

Your generosity wasn’t limited to your wisdom; you helped us all in our times of need. Whether we were facing financial hardship or emotional challenges, you were always there, ready to step in and provide support. Your heart was as big as your sense of humour, and we will never forget the countless times you brought laughter and joy into our lives. There was never a dull or sad moment when you were around.

Bro Nico, you will forever remain in our hearts. Your jokes, your kindness, and your unwaver-

ing generosity touched all of us in ways that words cannot fully express. We will miss you deeply, but we find comfort in the memories of the love and joy you shared with us. Rest peacefully, dear brother. You will never be forgotten..

*Nico, da yle!
Nico, y3 ma wo Damrifa!
Till we meet again*



Nicholas with his siblings from the extreme left (Alice, Daniel, Sammy, Vic and Emma)

TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER IN-LAW



Oh, Daddy—that's how I always called you. After losing my father so young, finding another father in you was a blessing I never took for granted. You were not just kind but endlessly thoughtful, always checking in on us, always ready to share our burdens. Whenever I mentioned that the kids were on break, you didn't hesitate, saying with that familiar warmth, "Caro, bring them over so you can rest and focus on other things," or, "Bring them so you can focus on your studies." You always knew just what we needed, even before we did.

In tough times, you were our steady anchor, offering words of encouragement and strength. And in moments of doubt, you pointed the way forward. If Emma had trouble with the car, I'd ask, "Have you told Daddy about it?" He'd call you, and somehow, you'd diagnose the problem over the phone with perfect accuracy—every single time.

The children adored their grandpa. They knew that time with you meant laughter, stories, and every bit of spoiling you could offer. Losing you, Daddy, leaves a hole in our hearts we never anticipated. We truly thought we had more time. Even when you were unwell, you still insisted we bring the kids to see you.

I'll never forget that last Sunday. When we visited you with your beloved grandchildren, none of us knew it would be the final time. But somehow, it was as if you did. We felt the warmth of your joy that day, surrounded by family. It's a precious memory I'll hold close, a final gift from you.

Daddy, this is not goodbye. We know we will see you again someday. Until then, rest peacefully in the loving arms of the Lord.

TRIBUTE BY MAMA MERCY ASAMOAH



"As the Lord declares, 'For My thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways My ways'"

(Isaiah 55:8)

I joined the family of Rev. E. O. Asamoah in 2006, and from then on, Nicholas Owusu, whom I fondly called Kwabena Abrantie, became like a son to me. After Nicho lost his dear wife, our friendship deepened. True to Romans 12:15, which says to "mourn with those who mourn," I offered him comfort and guidance, sharing what I could from my own experience and the Word of God. Yet, his sudden passing is beyond my understanding, leaving my heart and soul in deep sorrow.

Nicho was a man of great humility and compassion. His soft "Yes Maa" whenever he answered my calls is a sound I miss deeply. I had hoped the pain of losing him would ease, but it remains heavy in my heart. I'll never forget the gentle conversations we shared. I remember how, when

my grandchild needed a place to stay, Nicho opened his doors in Madina without hesitation, showing his deep care and generosity.

Each memory I have with him is precious. His kindness and the moments we shared are treasures I will hold forever. Life will not be the same without his presence.

Will I really never hear his voice again? Ei! Indeed, death has taken you from us, dear Kwabena Abrantie. Thank you for your warmth, support, and love, my precious son and friend. Nicholina, Maa, and Lilly say, "May the Lord keep your gentle soul until we meet again."

Sleep well, my son, until we meet again. Amen.

TRIBUTE BY

FIRST COUSINS (AKWATIA FAMILY)



We have come to this difficult moment in our lives, where we have to bid you our final goodbye. Dada Nicho, as we all called him was an affable uncle of ours who stopped at nothing to ensure that the members of the family were happy.

His words of encouragement, sense of humour and his magnanimous nature, endeared all of us towards him. Dada Nicho, opened his arms to all and sundry, irrespective of their age, socioeconomic status or educational level. He barely raised his voice during discussions and he was a strong proponent of "Let's agree to disagree".

Unfortunately, death laid its icy hands on our dearest uncle and turned our joy into ashes in our mouths. However, we have the strongest conviction that he is currently lying in the bosom of Father Abraham.

Dada Nicho, may you rest in per-

fect peace until we meet again.

Damirlfa Due, Due ne Amanehunu. Nante yle!!!

TRIBUTE BY MADINA DAUGHTERS AND SONS



Daddy, our hearts are heavy and broken by your sudden departure. We never imagined this day would come. When you fell ill, we took turns caring for you, and the joy we felt when you were discharged from the hospital was immeasurable. It felt like you were finally coming back to us.

Your last visits to the hospital took a toll on all of us, especially when you shared how unwell you felt. On that fateful Saturday, we truly believed you would return home again. But sadly, it was not to be. The news of your passing shattered us, and we could not hold back our tears.

Daddy, we will miss you deeply. Though you were not our biological father, you embraced us as if we were your own, never making us feel any different. You were always there with open arms, ready to advise, guide, and support us. The house feels so empty now without your presence, without your voice asking for a

delicious meal or your jokes that brightened our days. We'll miss your discipline, your wisdom, and your love.

Thank you, Daddy, for being a true father to us. Rest in perfect peace, Dada Nicho, until we meet again.

Damlirfa Due, Due ne Amanehunu. Nante yle!

TRIBUTE BY
TRUE FAITH CHURCH INTERNATIONAL,
MADINA - ST PETERS BRANCH TO THE
LATE ELDER NICHOLAS OWUSU



"Death, they say, visits even the strongest among us." Yet, as members of True Faith Church International, Madina Branch, we find comfort in God's Word: "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that you sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." (1 Thessalonians 4:13-14)

(Isalah 55:8)

The news of our beloved Elder Nicholas's passing came as a shock. Just as he seemed to be recovering, he was called away—perhaps to rest from his labours, for his deeds will indeed follow him.

Our dear Elder Nicholas, whom we lovingly called Agya Nico, joined this church about five years ago after receiving the Word and accepting Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. Agya Nico was a gentle soul, humble and kind, and was a regular presence in our services, only missing when he was out of town or unwell. His home was always open to all, and many of us can testify to the love and hospitality we received there. His kindness was a gift he shared freely.

Punctuality was one of his most notable qualities; if he was attending church, he was never late. His insights during Bible studies and his guidance were invaluable, and his contributions will be deeply missed.

For us as a church, we have lost a dear member, advisor, and faithful servant. We share in the grief of his loved ones and pray that our righteous Judge welcomes him with open arms and that the angels guide him on this journey to eternity. Amen.

Agya Nico!
Onyankopɔn nfa wo kra nsle...
Elder Nicolas, fare thee well!!!
Daakye bi yebe hyla
Due ne amane hunu!

Appreciation



We extend our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who has shown love, support, and compassion during this difficult time. Your prayers, donations, presence, and support have provided strength and solace to our family. We are deeply grateful for your kindness and generosity. May God bless you abundantly for standing with us in our time of loss.

With love and appreciation,
The Family of the Late Nicholas Owusu

