

*Burial*  
Service for the late



*William Ampadu*  
**BADU**  
a.k.a Master Badu  
1929 - 2020





## Prologue

Life is not the same without you

The sun still rises in the east  
And darkness falls at night  
But nothing now seems quite the same  
And each day is not as bright

The birds still sing, the flowers grow  
The breeze still whispers, too  
But it will never, ever be  
The same without you

It is so sad that you had to go  
Your leaving caused such pain  
But you were so very special  
And earth's loss is heaven's gain

*Burial Service*  
**William Ampadu Badu**

a.k.a Master Badu



DATE:  
On Saturday 20th June, 2020  
at Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso Accra

TIME:  
From 10:00am to 11:30am

PRIVATE BURIAL:  
Gethsemane Memorial Garden, Shiashe East Legon, Accra





# Order of Service



BY THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA  
ATOMIC HILLS ESTATE CONGREGATION

## **PART I**

1. Processional Hymn - PH. 824
2. Scripture Sentence - Catechist
3. Opening Hymn - PH. 468
4. Prayer - Catechist
5. Scripture Reading - English/Twi Psalm 90 v 1-12
6. Hymn - PH. 770
7. Biography - Family member
8. Tribute - Atomic Hills Estate  
Congregation  
Tribute - Children
9. Hymn - PH. 787
10. Sermon - Rev. Samuel A. Ofoli
11. Prayer - Rev. Samuel A. Ofoli
12. Christian Charity - Song
13. Dedication of Offering - Presbyter
14. Announcement - Family Member
15. Closing Hymn - PH. 842
16. Prayer and Benediction - Rev. Samuel A. Ofoli
17. Recessional Hymn - PH. 844

## **PART II**

## **(AT THE GRAVE SIDE)**

1. Opening Sentence - Catechist
2. Hymn - PH. 811
3. Exhortation - Rev. Samuel A. Ofoli
4. Committal - -do-
5. Prayer - -do-
6. Farewell - PH. 805
7. Vote of Thanks - Family Member
8. Benediction - Rev. Samuel A. Ofoli

**IN ATTENDANCE:** Rev. Major Cynthia Kunitse  
Pastor-In-Charge, 37  
Methodist Presbyterian  
Church

Rev. Alex Ohemeng  
Pastor-In-Charge, Lakeside  
Community Chapel




# *Biography* of the late **William Ampadu Badu**

## **The Beginning**

William Ampadu Badu was born on the 7<sup>th</sup> of December, 1929 to Kwabena Boye of Abetifi and Salome Owarewaa of Kwahu Tafo, both of blessed memory.

He enrolled at the Kwahu Tafo Presbyterian primary School and continued at the Abetifi Presbyterian Boys Boarding Middle School completing his middle school education in December 1947.

In 1949, he travelled as part of the household of Mr. Ebenezer Abedi (Master Abedi) who had been the headteacher of the Kwahu Tafo Presbyterian Primary School and had been transferred to Apaah in the



Ashanti Region to head the Apaah Presbyterian Primary School. Mr. Abedi, a family friend, had taken to William, a quiet, intelligent and industrious young man and had 'adopted' him as his son.

While at Apaah William managed to secure employment as a pupil teacher at the Apaah Presbyterian Primary School.

### **Career**

In 1952, William was admitted to the Techiman Training College in Abetifi, Kwahu (Now the Abetifi College of Education) to pursue the Teachers Certificate B Qualification. He qualified in December 1953 and was posted to Kraboa – Coaltar near Nsawam as a trained teacher. After teaching for the next three years He was admitted to the Akropong Training College to pursue his Certificate A Qualification which he completed in December 1958. He was in January 1959 posted as a teacher to the Pakyi No 2 Presbyterian Middle School in the Ashanti Region.

After three years in Pakyi No2, He was posted to the Sekodumasi Presbyterian Middle School as a teacher and was promoted as headteacher after two years. He continued working at Sekodumasi for another 5 years where the name Master Badu became entrenched.

In 1968, William was transferred to the Wiamoase Presbyterian Middle School as Headteacher, then to the Jamasi Presbyterian Primary School in 1971. His stint in Jamasi was followed by transfers to Obogu and then to Krofa, both in Ashanti-Akim District of the Ashanti Region.

During his transfers to various stations, he continued to attend in-service training courses and sat for the required promotion examinations as prescribed then by the Ghana Education Service.

In 1977, he was transferred to the District Education Office from where he was again transferred to head the Pilot (Demonstration) Junior High School attached to the Agogo Presbyterian Women's Training

College Agogo. After serving commendably, he was re-posted to the Ashanti Akim District Education Office in Konongo where he worked till August, 1990 eventually becoming the head of the Inspectorate Division. He retired formally as a Director of the District Education Office in Tepa in the Ashanti Region. He continued to teach as an English teacher at the Agogo LA '6'at Junior High School for another two years before finally leaving the Education Service in 1993.

### **Service to the Church and Community**

His career as a teacher and especially during the periods he served as headteacher brought him to the Lord's vine. He trained as a Catechist and supported the Reverend Ministers of the church wherever he was posted to. In some towns where there were no permanent Ministers of the Church, he led the church. He therefore became steeped in church liturgy.

It was nothing out of the ordinary when after moving to Accra in 1995 after his retirement, he helped found the Atomic Hills Presbyterian Church at Ashongman Estates. The services in the early days of the Atomic Hills Presbyterian Church were held in his house.

In 1996, he and Auntie Alice immigrated to Canada. While in Canada he joined and became a very active member of the Ghanaian Presbyterian Church – providing whatever services that was required of him including preaching and helping the Men's fellowship in their music ministrations.

Between 2004 and 2005, Mr. Ampadu Badu stayed with his daughter, Akua and son-in-law, Kwame Owusu Acheampong in Columbus, Ohio. While there, he assisted in establishing the Ramseyer Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Badu loved music, and wherever he worked, he either started a choir or helped to strengthen the church's choir. He was a founding Choir Master of the





Sekodumasi Presbyterian Church Choir.

Mr. Badu was also prepared to serve his community wherever he found himself. In Sekodumasi, he served as the secretary for the Town Council for a number of years. He also served on various town councils in the towns where he taught.

When he immigrated to Canada, he volunteered as a teacher of 'English-as-a Second Language' to non-English speaking new migrants.

### **Family**

While teaching at Apaah, he met and fell in love with Alice who was also teaching as a pupil teacher in the same school in preparation for career in education. They got married in 1950, and had their first child, Yaw, in 1951. Together, they had eight other children.

Mr. Ampadu Badu went home to be with the Lord on Wednesday, the 29<sup>th</sup> of January, 2020.

Mr. Badu was pre-deceased by one of his sons, Kwaku Ampadu – Badu in 1967; and his dear wife, Alice, in November 2004. Mr. Badu was also pre-deceased by both parents and all his siblings.

Mr. Ampadu Badu is survived by eight children – Dr. Yaw Addo-Abedi, Salome Owarewaa Badu, Kwame Addo-Badu, Regina Asamoah Frimpong, Kwame Ampadu-Badu, Selina Ampadu-Badu, Joyce Bannerman and Yaw Ampadu-Badu. He is also survived by 22 grandchildren, and 11 great-grand-children.





# Tribute by children

“No one is actually dead until the ripples they cause in the world die away” – Terry Pratchett

Papa, Paapa, Agya, Kwaku, KB, William .....!!! Each one of us has called you by his or her favourite pet name a thousand times since the late afternoon of January 29<sup>th</sup>, 2020, and you have not responded.

At first, we thought we were dreaming but it has painfully dawned on us that you are really no more and that your work on this earth is done and you have gone to rest in the lord.

It has been difficult for us as we mourn you but we trust that it is a joy for you being with the Lord.

We are not ashamed to say we have each cried a million times. Our tears do not indicate any weakness but speak powerfully of our overwhelming grief and the unimaginable love we had and have for you.



Dr. Yaw Addo-Abedi



Salome Owarewaa Badu



Kwame Addo-Badu



Regina Asamoah Frimpong



Kwame Ampadu-Badu



Selina Ampadu-Badu



Joyce Bannerman



Yaw Ampadu-Badu

But how do we eulogize this gentle soul who was and is still part of us, who gave us our identities, nurtured and mentored us?

Papa was gentle, always avoided confrontation but would quietly stand his ground on those few occasions when he felt he had to. He loved to teach and humour was one of his greatest resources.

Papa valued education. He believed that education was liberating and that in our part of the world it was necessary for survival; and to thrive. He therefore strived, even when it was difficult, to provide the best education he could afford for his children. And proud he always was of his children's achievements.

Papa believed in discipline as part of character building. He therefore instilled discipline in us. His style of ensuring discipline in his household was, however, very different. He was never harsh with words nor was he physical. He would look at you in a strange way and walk past you and you knew he disapproved of what you had done. Occasionally, he would ask you quietly what you intended to achieve with what you had done.

And you immediately knew it – it was unacceptable. But Papa was very loyal to us. He would never criticize any of his children in front of others.

As we became adults, he never tried to interfere in our lives. He thought the best was to allow each child to chart his or her live with guidance from him when he thought necessary or when solicited. This put a lot of responsibility on each of us but made us grow up to be accountable for our choices and actions. When things did not turn out as expected he was always ready with soothing words like “this is not the end of the world”, “it will be well” or “you can try again”. And then he would add “we will pray about it”. The next morning, he would slip a piece of paper in your hands saying 'these are passages in the bible you should read'.

He was always there for his grandchildren and great-grandchildren – taking them to sports events and engaging them with games. He was more than a surrogate father to a number of them including walking some of them down the aisle for their weddings.

Papa lived a simple but inspiring life. He had little value



**Toronto –August 13, 2018**

for the materials things of this world. His work ethic was legendary - something passed on to us his children; and to our children and the generation after them.

Papa was kind to a fault. Together with his beloved wife, Alice of blessed memory, they opened their home to so many people wherever they stayed. It is not strange that all of us have inherited this trait as we continue to open our homes to many from all backgrounds.

Papa had respect for everybody irrespective of social status. He believed that if you could respect those less privileged than you were, it would not be difficult to respect your equals and those better placed than you are; and not be intimidated by them.

Papa in his life, through his service to the church and to community, and his profession touched many lives. His humility, his humour, the things he shunned and the things he loved have taught us the value of integrity, respect, personal discipline and hard work. Papa, we are encouraged by your legacy and hope we can all live inspired lives.

But Papa, you left without saying goodbye. You were gone before we knew it. And only God knows why. A million times we have needed you. If love alone could

have saved you, you never would have died. In our hearts you hold special places that no one could ever fill. It broke our hearts to lose you. But you did not go alone. For a part of each of us went with you, the day God took you home.

Papa, your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure. In life we loved you beyond words. In death we love you still but you are missed beyond measure. The hymns and songs you used to sing around the house still echoes in our ears!

*We wish we could see you one more time,  
Come walking through the door..  
But we know it is impossible,  
We will hear your voice no more.*

*We know you can feel our tears  
And you don't want us to cry,  
Yet our hearts are broken because  
We can't understand why someone  
So precious had to die.*

*We hope that God will give us the strength  
And somehow get us through  
As we struggle with the heartache  
That came when we lost you.*

Ohio – June 17, 2019



# Tribute by Grandchildren

Many people never get the privilege to meet their grand-parents. Majority never even get the opportunity to see their great-grandparents. In our case, we were not only blessed to have met our grand-father; but we also have so many ever-lasting memories of him. Memories that fill us with laughter which will be the greatest thing to console us during our grief for a grandfather that we loved so much.

In our humble opinion, we had the best grandpa. Growing up we would spend school vacations with Grandpa and our grandma Alice. We had a special bond- most people would not know about. It was an unspoken bond of pride. Our grandpa was proud of us. He bragged about us and we strived to make him and our parents proud. Gramps, William, Kwaku as we called him was stubborn, stoic and yet most loving. That's our grandpa! Grandpa was always ready for a good time and would not mess with his fun time! It's obvious we get our party spirit from him. Grandpa was always ready to get down! But he was also a staunch educator.



Hilda Djan



Dr. Afua Addo-Abedi



Kwaku Addo-Abedi



Rosemond Kyei Dua



Denis Banahene



Frank Asamoah Frimpong





Anita Asamoah  
Frimpong

Grandpa became a blessed father-figure for so many of us grandchildren; and to our friends as well. He was also “everyone's grandpa.” We gladly shared him with our friends and acquaintances; and he relished in the additional

love he received. Grandpa was the man of many stories (a.k.a. our walking encyclopedia) and he was always eager to share his stories with anyone who would listen. His interactions didn't end with just stories; many a time we found him singing church hymns. It seemed he always wanted to start a mini-choir wherever he sat.

Grandpa was sturdy and stubborn until the day he died; forever walking wherever he could place his feet safely. Super cautious not to trip and yet shuffled his feet like he was always dancing to some unsung tune. Grandpa would ask you for the littlest favors (i.e. pouring him some juice, or taking away his plates), but then maintain his

independence in packing his suitcases or tidying his room. And for most of us grand-children, we had the “wonderful” tasks of cutting his toenails for him. Many a times we watched television shows and movies with grandpa; just to listen to him argue with the actors on the screen or fall asleep quietly. But one uniqueness about Grandpa watching the television at night is when you see him deep asleep and you try to switch it off, all you can hear behind you is, I'm watching, leave it on; that's Grandpa.





Grandpa was there for us during our greatest accomplishments in life. He cheered for us as we walked across graduation stages; he walked some of us down the marital aisle; he let us sleep beside him when we were scared at night; he helped us with our homework; he waited for us to come home safe from wherever we were; he shared with us his life stories and lessons learned; he schooled us in the way we should talk or write; and he held our children (his great-grandchildren) on his lap and in his heart. Most of all, he prayed for us. No matter where we were or what we were doing, he had a prayer of thanksgiving to God for all of our blessed achievements.

Grandpa was a man of many words and yet so few at times. He was a man that left lasting memories in our hearts and minds with simple gestures. He was a man that appreciated the smallest of gifts and truly appreciated anything you bought for him. But most of all, grandpa was full of pride; pride for the accomplishments of his grandchildren. He was proud of the moments shared with his great-grandchildren. Most of all, he was super appreciative to God for the great blessing of his long life; and for being alive long

enough to hear himself being called “Grandpa” by all of us who dearly loved him.

RIP Grandpa AKA K.B. We love and miss you so much!



The Grandchildren in Columbus, Ohio

## **A Very Unexpected Man**

### **(A Poem from a Grand Daughter)**

*You married a strong woman, you had many children, you were blessed with many grand and great-grandchildren. What a very unexpected blessing*

*You walked many miles, you saw many faces, you drunk wine on Sundays, but preached the word of God during the weekdays. What a very unexpected preacher*

*You travelled to many cities, you stayed in many homes, you mingled with many people, and you made friends amongst generations. What a very unexpected companion*

*You sang songs to praise Jesus, you sang songs to tell stories, you read books a plenty, you wrote numerous notes. What an unexpected scholar*

*You loved the gifts you received, you gave to those you could, what little you had you shared with many. What an unexpected giver*

*You lived through many funerals, you witnessed many weddings, you prayed for many babies, you spoke at many gatherings. What an unexpected father*

*You wept for those who passed, you sighed for those who hurt, you were angry at those who wronged others. How*

*unexpectedly compassionate*

*You taught us how to laugh, you shared with us your life, you opened your mind to other opinions. What an unexpected listener*

*You shared your time and stories, you greeted more than most, you talked to people you didn't know. What an unexpected neighbor.*

*You loved God most of all, you praised God for your blessings, you defeated the devil in prayer. What an unexpected worshipper*

*You prioritized your family, you gave your heart to us all, you left a legacy of great people. What a very unexpectedly great man...you were.*

*We miss you so much grandpa, and will never forget all the life's lessons you taught us, and how you were such an amazing presence in our lives. We love you forever and always. Please continue to pray for all of us...from your seat up in Heaven.*

*RIP Grandpa – Love, Rosie*



Toronto – June, 1998

# Tribute by In-Laws

On January 29<sup>th</sup>, 2020, we received the sad and unexpected news that our beloved Father-In-Law, William Ampadu-Badu whispered his last breath on earth and entered the loving arms of Jesus Christ. On that fateful day, our hearts were broken, and our spirits crushed. But we lived in the hope of the Psalmist in Psalm 34:18 that “The LORD is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit”.

We are of the firm believe that due to the remarkable life that he led, our Father-In-Law will be received triumphantly by the hosts of heaven. Our beloved Father-In Law has led a remarkable life full of joy, exhibiting pronounced selflessness and always providing us with often needed advice. Indeed, his numerous advice to us have left incalculable marks in our lives for which we will fondly remember him and be eternally grateful.

As In-Laws, KB provided us with the greatest gifts of our lives and in addition treated all of us as one of his own. He laughed with us, shared jokes with us and was there for us at all times. We have lost someone whose presence is irreplaceable in our lives, someone who has guided us and someone who has helped us to form our lives. Our Father-In Law was a Church Planter who worshipped the Lord faithfully and helped propagate the word of God. KB, we looked up to you in admiration, loved you and respected you due to your love for all and especially your quiet and deep-thinking demeanor.

We will sourly miss you, but we live in the hope that you are comfortably resting in the Bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ where we shall all meet in eternity. We part today, but we part with the words of the Lord Jesus Christ that “I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die”. Rest In Eternal Peace KB.

Damire Fa Due,

# Tribute by a daughter in-law

***“Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope”. 1 Thessalonians 4: 13 (NIV)***

It is an honor to have shared your life with us. We will certainly miss forever the precious moments which you lived with us.

I used to call you 'Master' and you responded 'Auntie'. A man of few words who led a contented life. You mentored so many people during your lifetime to the glory of God.

You were a faithful servant and you built on the foundation of our Saviour, Christ, with gold which I believe will be refined by fire and you will be greatly rewarded.

You loved music and you led so many choirs with

passion, in different towns and villages of the Presbyterian Church. Master the Good God will reward you with a 1000-member strong choir when you get to heaven, which you will conduct with all your heart and strength.

'At death, good people do not say good bye but we will see you

Even the best of goodbyes are oh – so – difficult.

But for those who trust in the Lord, the memory is much sweet than bitter, for it is never forever.

How good it is when we can honor those who have served others'.

-Tim Gustofson.

The strife is over, the battle is done. Your work here on earth is complete.

Fare thee well Master, we shall meet again in heaven.

Rest in peace, Master.

Da yie.

By Christiana Addo-Abedi)



Toronto – July 2018

## *Tribute* by a former pupil

The death of Mr. Ampadu Badu has caused me much grief. He played a significant role in shaping me into what I am today and I will always remember him for the passionate and dedicated teacher that he was. He is dead but his legacy lives on.

MAY THE SOUL OF MR. AMPADU BADU FIND REST IN THE KINGDOM OF GOD THROUGH THE

BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST THAT WAS SHED FOR THE SALVATION OF MANKIND.

- Kwame Addae-Dapaah  
Associate Professor  
University College London (UCL)  
UK



# Tribute

By The Atomic Hills Estates  
Presbyterian Church

*“Then I heard a voice from Heaven saying to me, 'Write: 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.' 'Yes', says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them.”*

*Revelations 14:13 (NKJV)*

Mr. Ampadu Badu, as we affectionately called him, was one of the founding members of the Atomic Hills Estates Presbyterian Church.

We gather here not to mourn but to celebrate the life of a man who loved and served the Lord with all his heart; a man who exemplified love, comfort, peace and care to everyone he met in life.

In June 1995, a few Presbyterians in the Atomic Hills Estates of New Ashongman found it necessary to come together to establish a Church within the community to serve the spiritual needs of the people. It was not easy getting a place to worship and Mr. William Ampadu Badu, then a retired Educationist offered us a place in his residence. Consequently, the first Church service of the Atomic Hills Estates Presbyterian Church was held on 18<sup>th</sup> June 1995 at

the residence of our late father. Opening his home and making available his resources for use by the Church contributed immensely to making Atomic Hills Estates Presbyterian Church what it is today.

He was a great teacher, a lay preacher and servant of the Lord. He was also very passionate about his community and often joined in communal labor activities in the Estates.

As a retired Educationist, Mr. William Ampadu Badu was appointed Senior Member of the then Session to help with the administration of the Church in the year, 1995. Mr. William Ampadu Badu feared the Lord and his commitment, dedication and love for the works of the Church helped the then infant Atomic Hills Estates Presbyterian Church gain a very solid foundation.

We are very confident that our dear father is resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. We bid him farewell and may his soul rest in perfect peace until we meet again in the Lord.

Mr. William Ampadu Badu, Damirifa Due!

Da yie!

Amen.

# Tribute

By The Ramseyer Presbyterian  
Church, Columbus Ohio,  
By Rev. Justice Agyemang Ofosuhen

*Matthew 25: 23 "His master replied, 'Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master's happiness!'*

Papa William Ampadu Badu showed himself as a true Presbyterian and a lover of Christ when it comes to gathering people to learn and sing hymns to the glory of God. It was a special ability God in His own wisdom gave to him to gather and organize people into fellowship.

Papa Ampadu Badu was and became a dynamic member of the newly formed Faith Fellowship which finally developed to become the Ramseyer Presbyterian Church in Columbus, Ohio, U.S.A.


The history of the Ramseyer Presbyterian Church cannot be written without mentioning the role Papa

Ampadu Badu played. His interest in helping the church growth was steeped in the fact that his son-in-law Kwame Owusu and his wife Selina were the first people to initiate and gather other people in their house as the nucleus of the church.

When Papa visited the church, he took the initiative to help organize the Choir and the Singing Band. So, we can say with all confidence that, we have Singing Band and Church Choir because of the late Opanin Ampadu-Badu's selfless service to God.

When the Fellowship was finally chartered in 2004 to become a Congregation, he was very instrumental in the formation and rendering of wonderful musical performance by the Church Choir. Papa as a trained Catechist and School headteacher, was a resource person for the young church in training preachers and service leaders, up until to the time it became very difficult to attend church service.

In the area of giving good counsel, Papa's advice to members of the young church was profound. He will call the pastor home anytime he visits Columbus from



Canada to give pieces of advice to him. He was in fact a pillar of the Ramseyer Presbyterian Church from its humble beginning to where the Good Lord has brought us.

His knowledge and love for hymns and Psalms is a legacy that the living celebrating his life today should emulate. Out of the numerous Presbyterian Hymns that he loves, hymn 494 was the last one he sung with the pastor before he left Columbus to Canada and eventually to Ghana where he breathe his last breathe. (Wo a me koma afe wo).And he also told the pastor on that same day to read more of the Psalms, and together they read Psalm 139:23-24 which says, “Search me, God, and know my heart; test me and know my anxious thoughts. 24 See if there is any offensive way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.”

We will forever be grateful to God for your life, knowledge, wisdom and skills in nurturing Ramseyer Presbyterian Church from its infancy. Also, we say a good

job done for giving three of your children as a gift for the church – Elder Selina Ampadu-Badu; Elder Kwame Addo-Badu and Joyce Bannerman and grandchildren.

Parting of loved ones comes with heaviness of hearts; it was always our wish for you to be with us but the good Lord knows what is best for you that is why He has called you home at this point in time. All we can say is that “GOOD JOB DONE FAITHFUL SERVANT” and rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ until we meet again.

We hope to meet you again papa, when the trumpet finally blows on the Resurrection day.

Papa, Ramseyer Asafo ma wo nante yie!!

Papa da yie!!





# Tribute

The Ghanaian  
Presbyterian Church,  
Toronto

*“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Yes, says the Spirit, “they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them.”*

Mr. William Ampadu Badu, alias, Master, Papa and Grandpa, were among the names members of the Ghanaian Presbyterian Church, Toronto called him.

Mr. Badu worshipped with us since his migration to Canada in 1996 with his dearly departed wife until his calling to heaven in 2020.

Papa was a backbone and a pillar of the young Church at that time. His advice and teachings to the Elders was a great contribution to our spiritual growth. His unique way of delivering the message on Sundays will forever remain in our memories.

As a member of the Men's Fellowship, they looked up to him for directions.

Papa was a man who commanded respect. He was God fearing, down to earth, kind, humble and a faithful servant to God. His sense of humor was equal to none.

Papa would listen and give advice to anyone who approached him. He enjoyed being in the company of both the young and old. Being an old educator by profession, he loved to tell stories and sing old Presbyterian hymns.

All the members of GPCT mourn you Papa. Your incredible memories will live in our hearts forever. We will remain grateful to you for the love and affection you bestowed upon us as a father, grandfather, encourager, and adviser.

Papa, your sudden passing was a shock to all who knew you, and words alone are not enough to express how much we will miss you.

We the members of the PCGT would like to thank you for your unconditional love, laughter, and counseling. Fare Thee well Papa.

May the Lord grant you perfect peace.



*Photo Gallery*

Papa and Kwaku – Toronto, Dec'19



Papa and Rossie -Toronto, August 13, '17



Papa and Yaw Ampadu – Accra, circa 2008



Papa and Akua – Columbus  
August 2018



Papa @ Kofi's Wedding – Accra, Dec27, '14



Papa @ Denis' Wedding – Toronto, Aug. 2018



# Hymns

## PH. 824

1. Sɛ atemmuda kɛsɛ no bedu a,  
Yesu, ma minhu wo sɛ m'Agyenkwa;  
ma menhwehwe wo wɔ wiase ha,  
na sɛda kɛsɛ no antu me koma.
2. Da no, me Yesu, sɛhe po na mɛfa?  
Odimafo bɛn na obegye me?  
Me nnebɔne a sɛdɔso pii no.  
bɛsma magyina w'atammu no mu dɛn?
3. Nanso minim sɛ wodom bɔneyɛfo  
na wɔn kra wu de, sɛnyɛ w'apɛde.  
Wo wusɔre mu na wubu wɔn bem,  
enti me Yesu, dom hu me mmɔbɔ bi
4. ɛnna mede nnam mɛkɔ Nyame anim;  
me Wura Yesu bedi ama me.  
Ne trenɛɛ na ɔde befura me  
na mɛtena ne nkyɛn wɔ ne daa nkwa  
no mu.

## PH. 468

1. Kristo mogya ne ne trenɛɛ  
ne me nrama, m'ahyehyede,  
na da a Nyame bɛfrɛ me no  
mede menyɛ n'anim makɔ
2. Enti Kristo mogya no makɔ  
ne me nkwagye ne m'ahotɔ,  
miwu oo, mete ase oo,  
mede me ho meto no so.
3. Na sɛ me bɔne haw me a,  
memma enhyɛ me so koraa;  
na mekae sɛ saa bɔne nti,  
na sɛmaa Yesu huu yaw pii.
4. Sɛ m'akɔnnɔ bi gyigyɛ me,  
na wiasefo daadaa me,  
na ɔbosam sɔ me hwɛ a,  
meguan matoa Yesu daa.
5. Mesrɛ no sɛ ɔmmaa me,  
ɔnhyɛ me den ɔko no mu,  
ɔmmaa mennyɛ nea ɔmpɛ

PH. 770

1. Yɛn nnipa mma nkyɛ ha koraa;  
yɛsɛn rekɔ sɛ sunsuma.  
Yɛn sunsuma reware a,  
yehu no sɛ ade resa.
2. Ampa, yɛsaba ammɛkyɛwa!  
Ɛdɛn nti na ayɛ yɛn saa?  
Efi onipa asehwem;  
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.
3. Bɔne ama yɛatew yɛn ho  
afi yɛn Agya Nyame ho;  
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,  
owu nko na ɛda yɛn hɔ.
4. Na gyidifo de, wonsuro,  
na wobɛnya nkwa foforo.  
Sɛ Yesu hann tew yɛn mu a,  
yehu no sɛ yɛanya daa nkwa.
5. Na sɛ obi mpɛ no mpo a,  
onii no bɛtena sum mu daa,  
na da a awufo nyinaa  
benyan no, ɔre nnya nkwa bi.
6. Me Gyefo pa, mesrɛ wo sɛ,  
ma wo dom frɛ mmenyan me  
[nnɛ!  
Wo hann bɛtew me mu ampa,  
na mabɛyɛ wo hann no ba.
7. Bɛhran me koma kusuum,  
na pam owu ne bɔne sum.  
Sɛ wiase pɛ sum no a,  
me de, mɛnante hann mu daa.
8. Ɛnna miwu a, mɛyɛ komm.  
Yesu bɛka m'ani agum,  
na matetew m'ani bio  
mahwɛ n'anim ne hann mu hɔ.

## PH. 787

1. Gyidifo tenabea pa  
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a  
wɔn ani da no so wɔ:  
wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.
  2. Oyi kɔ na oyi kɔ  
kɔhyɛn soro man mu hɔ;  
wommisa yɛn ansa sɛ  
wɔkɔ a, eye ana?
  3. Sɛ yɛn wura yɛ no saa a,  
anka yebese no dɛn?  
Yɛde nusu srɛ no sɛ:  
Ma oyi nkyɛ ha kakra
  4. Onim ade nyinaa 'ra,  
na sɛ ɛba yɛn so saa a,  
ɛsɛ yɛn sɛ yɛye komm  
na yɛhome wɔ n'akrum'!
  5. Wɔn a wogyaw yɛn mu pii  
ma yɛn ani gyina de  
nanso Agyenkwa kɛsɛ,  
wo nsa hyia yɛn ara.
1. Soro k'row nom daa ahotɔ,  
me koma pere repɛ  
k'row nom hɔ na anigyɛ wɔ,  
pere repɛ, pere repɛ  
repɛ ne fi, soro k'row no.
  2. Soro fie daa ahotɔ  
ɛso bi nni wiase;  
k'row nom hɔ na sor' abɔfo  
ne kronkronfo yi n' ayɛ  
Soro k'row nom daa ahotɔ  
me koma pere repɛ n.a.
  3. Soro k'row nom anigyɛ no,  
emmaa 'bi koma mu da;  
fam amane bi nni hɔnom,  
na nkwa abu so ara.  
Soro k'row nom daa ahotɔ.  
me koma pere repɛ. n.a.
  4. Soro k'row no, me fi pa nen;  
mepɛ wo mu hɔ maba  
mabehu me soro Agya  
ne m'Agyenkwa no ara.  
Soro k'row nom daa ahotɔ,  
me koma pere repɛ. n.a.







# EPILOGUE

“Weep not for me though I am gone into that gentle night.  
Grieve if you will, but not for long upon my soul's sweet flight.

I am at peace, my soul's at rest

There is no need for tears

For with your love, I was so blessed

For all those many years.

There is no pain, I suffer not,

The fear now all is gone.

Put now these things out of your thoughts,

In your memory I'll live on.

Remember not my fight for breath,

Remember not the strife.

Please do not dwell upon my death,

But celebrate my life.”

*Note*

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