

AT REST



KAFUI YAO
GAVU

Alias Vugεε

1969 - 2023

Burial, Memorial and Thanksgiving
Service for the Late

KAFUI YAO GAVU

Burial Service

7:45 – 9:30 Saturday, 4th February, 2023

Venue: Transitions, Haatso-Atomic Rd, Accra.
MQ8P+Q5

Thanksgiving Service

8am, Sunday, 5th February, 2023

Venue: EP Church Ghana Light of the World, Kotobabi, Accra.
JQ2X+V4G

Private Burial @

Avatime – Dzogbefeme

BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE KAFUI YAO GAVU

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Dr. Setri Nyomi

Rev. S.K. Torku

Cat. Abraham Tawiah

Rev. Justice Senyo Blekor

PART 1

1. Call To Worship
2. Hymn 526
3. Prayer and Creed
4. Selections
5. Biography
6. Tributes
7. Praises and Charity Offering
8. Hymn 337
9. Scripture Reading
10. Sermon
11. Offering and Dedication
12. Wreath Presentation
13. Recognition of Dignitaries
14. Announcements
15. Vote of thanks
16. Hymn 433
17. Liturgical Reading
18. Closing Prayer and Benediction
19. Closing Hymn 652

PART 2 (At the Graveside)

1. Invocation
2. Hymn 274: 1 - 2
3. Interment
4. Lord's Prayer and Benediction
5. Final Hymn 659: 1- 2

Hymns



E.P.C Hymn 526

EWE

Stanza 1

Ne Mawu *fe* ñuifafa yɔ nye dzi me,
Ekem ne ahom atu hã,
Nye dzi anɔ ha dzim le xɔse me be:
Enyo nam le Afeto la me.
Enyo nam, Enyo nam
Enyo nam le Afeto la me.

Stanza 2

Ne satana dze dzinye ñɔdzi dom nam,
Ekema nya sia aklẽ nam;
Nye Yesu wɔ nu sia nu kpɔ dziɔdu,
Dunye kɔ le Yesu *fe* vu me.
Enyo nam, Enyo nam
Enyo nam le Afeto la me.

Stanza 3

Yesu, alẽvia, tɔɔ nye nu vɔ *f'*a- gba,
Eye wɔfui gbe dɛ megbe;
Eku dɛ tanye l'a-titsoga ñuti,
Nye luɔ, kafu Afeto la!
Enyo nam, Enyo nam
Enyo nam le Afeto la me.

Stanza 4

Azɔ mel'a-gbe na Yesu dɛdɛ ko,
Efe nya enye kplɔlanye;
Mekpɔ ñuifafa kple dɛdɛ tso egbo,
Mekpɔ agbe l'a-feto la me.
Enyo nam, Enyo nam
Enyo nam le Afeto la me.

ENGLISH

Stanza 1

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Stanza 2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Stanza 3

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

Stanza 4

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

E.P.C Hymn 433

EWE

Stanza 1

Madzi ha na nye dɛla,
Maxlẽ *e*fe bubu fia,
I: Maɔe gbefã *e*fe lolõ,
Makafui, ẽ, makafui. :I

Stanza 2

Dusẽkatãtɔ wònye,
Amenuveto gãtɔ,
I: Meda *e*fe nya dzi kpɔ o.
Makafui, ẽ, makafui. :I

Stanza 3

Manɔ eyome tegbe,
Anɔ *e*f'a-sinu dzɔm,
I: Ne hiã kple fuwo tem dɛ hã,
Makafui, ẽ, makafui. :I

ENGLISH

Stanza 1

I shall sing for my saviour
His majesty shall declare
||: His love kindness shall proclaim
With clapping, I shall praise him. :||

Stanza 2

Strength and might ascribe to him
The great redeemer of men
||: His promise, he always fulfils
With clapping, I shall praise him. :||

Stanza 3

Faithfully shall follow him
Sweetly waiting at your feet
||: When the raging storms are o'er me
With clapping, I shall praise him. :||

E.P.C Hymn 337

EWE

ENGLISH

EWE

ENGLISH

Stanza 1

Le nye xaxawo katã me,
Le nye vevevo katã me,
Dzi doa fonye, menyae bena,
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye.
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye,
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye,
Mawu li kplim, nu ka ta mavõ?
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye.

Stanza 1

Amid all the trials which I meet,
Amid the thorns that
pierce my feet,
One thought remains
supremely sweet,
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Thou thinkest, Lord of me,
Thou thinkest, Lord of me,
What need I fear since
Thou are near
And thinkest, Lord of me?

Stanza 3

Let shadows come,
let shadows go,
Let life be bright or
dark with woe
I am content, for this I know
Thou thinkest Lord, of me!
Thou thinkest, Lord of me,
Thou thinkest, Lord of me,
What need I fear since
Thou are near
And thinkest, Lord of me?

Stanza 2

Nukpekeamewo vaa dzinye
Hedoa ñodzi na nye luvo;
Dzi doa fonye, menyae bena,
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye.
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye...

Stanza 2

The cares of life comes
thronging fast
Upon my soul their shadow cast;
Their gloom reminds
my heart at last,
Thou thinkest, Lord of me
Thou thinkest, Lord of me,
Thou thinkest, Lord of me,
What need I fear since
Thou are near
And thinkest, Lord of me?

Stanza 3

Le dzogbenyui kple võ siaa me,
Ne nuwo nyo alo gblẽ nam,
Dzi doa fonye, menyae bena,
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye.
Mawu doa ŋku dzinye...

E.P.C Hymn 652

EWE

Stanza 4

Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Atsyo lolõflaga mia dzi,
Ade ku fe ñodziwo da.
Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Miagakpe le Yesu gbõ
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Mawu nano kpli mí miagakpe.

Stanza 1

Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Eya ñ'wò nalé mí d'a-si,
Akplõ mí dedie gbe sia gbe
Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Miagakpe le Yesu gbõ
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Mawu nano kpli mí miagakpe.

ENGLISH

Stanza 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.
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.

Stanza 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.

Stanza 2

Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Ayla mí ke e/a-si me,
Ana mana mí gbe sia gbe!
Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Miagakpe le Yesu gbõ
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Mawu nano kpli mí miagakpe.

Stanza 4

God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave before
you.
God be with you till we meet again.

Stanza 3

Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Ne agbehiã tu mí hã la,
Akpla lolõsi kò na mí.
Mawu nano kpli mí, miagakpe!
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Miagakpe le Yesu gbõ
Miagakpe, miagakpe
Mawu nano kpli mí miagakpe.

Stanza 2

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

E.P.C Hymn 274

ewe

Stanza 1

Anyigba nyui vavã ‘de li,
Dziqulawo nɔfe;
Dkeke mavɔ la de zã da,
Dzidzɔ de veve da.
‘Fi ma tsidzidzi mavɔ le
Kple sefofo mavɔ;
Ku nye fute goglo, si ma
‘Nyigba sia tso mia gbo.

Stanza 2

Gbedzi nyui le to la godo,
Ed’a-ma nyuie ntɔ;
Nu si Kanaan nye na Yuda,
Esi Yordan ma me.
Ne miade Mose nɔfe ko,
Miakpo ‘nyigba nyui sia da;
Yordan fe tsi kple ku fe zã
Madzi nɔ na mi o.

English

Stanza 1

There is a land of pure delight,
where saints immortal reign;
infinite day excludes the night,
and pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
and never-withering flowers;
death, like a narrow sea, divides
that heavenly land from ours.

Stanza 2

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
stand dressed in living green;
so to the Jews old Canaan stood,
while Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
to cross the narrow sea,
and linger shivering on the brink,
and fear to launch away.

E.P.C Hymn 659

ewe

Stanza 1

Mia lolɔto, esia enye
I: Lolɔ fe dzesi nyui, :I
Si ke nakpo, xolɔ vevi,
I: Lolɔto, hede nyuie! :I

Stanza 2

Mawu yɔ wò: dze ‘yome ko,
I: Abe Kristoto ‘ne! :I
Dze Afeto Yesu yome,
I: Lolɔto, hede nyuie! :I

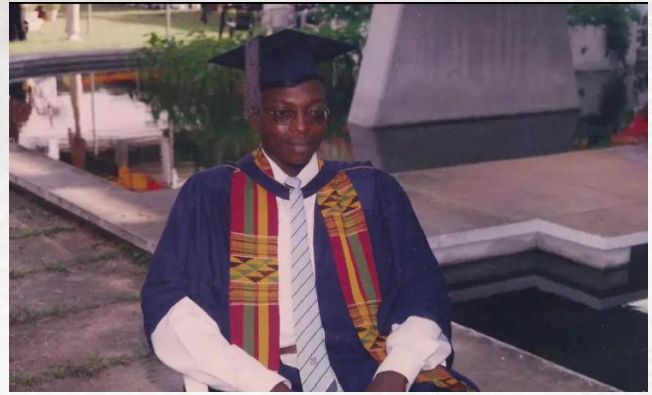
Stanza 3

Mianlo wò be l’a-fi sia o.
I: Mawu nana kpli wò! :I
Ana miagakpe le dzi fo,
I: Lolɔto, hede nyuie! :I

Biography

*"When the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father grant thy wearied one,
Rest for evermore".*

MHB 975 v 1



Mr. Kafui Yao Gavu (aka Vugege) whose mortal remains lie before us today was born to Christopher Yao Gavu and Eniton Ruth Gavu on the 3rd day of October 1969 in Accra.

Early Life

Kafui attended Bishop Bowers School for his primary education. He attended the Achimota secondary School, where he sat for his West African, Ordinary level Exams. He continued to the Accra High School, where he successfully took his West African Advance Level Exams. It was the wish of Kafui to continue straight to the University, however as fate will have it, Kafui had to take a detour by applying for and gaining admission to the Wesley Training College in

support whenever he was called upon. The fellowship described him as being a transformational leader, who sought to train the youth to become responsible adults.

Career

Being an Accra, and to some extent a Kumasi bred boy, we thought he would rather stay and work in Accra. However Kafui surprised us all by accepting a posting to Daboase in the Central Region of Ghana. He lived and taught there for five years. By accepting that posting Kafui demonstrated his independence and love to serve. The stories he told us of his sojourn there are legendary. Apart from teaching, he boasted of becoming a farmer and owning parcels of farm land and encouraged any who were interested to invest in this venture.

Kafui's dream of University education was realised when he gained admission into the University of Cape Coast to pursue a Bachelor of Science degree in Tourism. He was a proud member of the Casley Hayford Hall (Casford).

Kumasi. He was there from 1990-1993. In Wesley College he was in Brew-Charity House. He had his teaching practice in Effiduase, in the Ashanti Region. Kafui thus became a trained teacher.

For well over two decades, Kafui was a proud member of the Scouts and Guides fellowship. We are told that, he was altruistic and ready to provide

His choice of Tourism as a course was no surprise to us. Kafui hails from Dzogbefeme in the Avatime Traditional area, located on the

Eastern section of the Akuapem-Togo range and in Ho West District in the Volta Region of the Republic of Ghana. It is touted as having a serene and invigorating microclimate. Tourist attractions in Avatime abound, these include the famous Mountain Gemi, the three waterfalls of Ote in Amedzofe, Wordome in Biakpa and Ayafie in Gbadzeme, the Leopard Cave of Biakpa, the mystery pot also in Biakpa, the historical Oya-e-liklane at the place called Otsove and many more such eco-friendly attraction. To call attention to this hidden gem, Kafui moved camp to live in this area and has to his credit a scholarly or well written paper documenting these attractions with suggestions on ways to develop them to bring attention and wealth to the people of Avatime. He tried variously but unsuccessfully to attract funding to develop and turn these nature attractions into viable ventures for the people. It is refreshing and gratifying to note that a canopy walkway has recently been built at Amedzofe, overlooking the waterfall.

Kafui worked with the Technical and Vocational Training Service (TVET) of the Ghana Education Service before his demise. He was well spoken and outspoken and always ensured his views were present at any discussion.

Marriage and Family Life

Kafui married Stella Otoo Seniagya, the love of his life after they had dated for many years. They were blessed with three adorable daughters; Eniton, Ama and Joan Favour.

Kafui was fun loving and full of laughter. He was always on the move and appeared to be in a hurry. Maybe he knew something we did not. His time was to be short.

End of journey

In the last few months, Kafui faced some medical challenges. Even though he sought and received medical attention, he finally succumbed to death on Sunday 21st January 2023. He has left behind his loving wife and children, both parents and all his siblings.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord, dear father, brother, and uncle. May the Lord grant you a peaceful rest till we meet again

*Vugeze fare thee well
Kafui ato wa ga mo lo*



Tribute by Parents

Letter from Papa Gavu

AND SO IT WAS
THE MOTHER JUST CAME FROM LONDON
SHE SAW MOTHERS WITH BABIES IN PRAMS
SHE SAW MOTHERS DECORATING THEIR
BABIES

SHE SAW CHILDREN LOOK LIKE PUPPIES
SHE SAW MOTHERS PUSHING PRAMS WITH
CHILDREN

SHE JUST GOT MARRIED
SO COMING BACK HOME, SHE PREPARED
WELL

SHE PREPARED WELL - BABY PRAM
SHE PREPARED WELL - BABY NAPKINS
SHE PREPARED WELL - FEEDING BOTTLES

AND SO IT WAS

THE BABY CAME EARLY
HE ENJOYED ALL EARLY

THE GREAT GRANDMOTHER (AFUAENE)
COMPLAINED
THE GRANDMOTHER (TOFENE) COMPLAINED

THE CARE FOR THE BABY WAS BEYOND THEIR
COMPREHENSION

THE NAME OF THE BABY IS KAFUI
KAFUI YAWO GAVU

KAFUI ATTENDED THE BEST OF SCHOOLS -
ACHIMOTA PREPARATORY
KAFUI ATTENDED THE BEST OF SCHOOLS -
BISHOP BOWERS
KAFUI ATTENDED THE BEST OF SCHOOLS -
ACHIMOTA SCHOOL /ACCRA HIGH
KAFUI ATTENDED THE BEST OF SCHOOLS -
WESLEY COLLEGE
KAFUI ATTENDED THE BEST OF SCHOOLS -
CAPE COAST UNIVERSITY

THE MOTHER ENSURED CHURCH ATTENDANCE
AND ACTIVITIES
KAFUI WAS "OSOFO" IN YOUTH ACTIVITIES

AND SO IT WAS

BUT LIFE WAS ROUGH
THEY SAY JUMPI JUMPI
AND KAFUI SLEPT IT OFF

KAFUI DIDN'T WAKE UP
THAT WAS SATURDAY THE TWENTY FIRST
JANUARY

THE REST OF THE STORY?

BE THERE WHEN WE ALL MEET AGAIN

OH GOD OUR FATHER
LET IT BE SO
KEEP HIM WELL
AMEN



Mama Gavu

"To everything there is a season. A time for every purpose under the heaven, a time to be born and a time to die Eccl 3:2"

It is so true that burying a child is the most difficult thing that happens to a mother on earth, especially when the child is a first born. Ps 90 :10 informs us that the days of our lives are seventy years and by reason of strength they could be eighty years. That tenet is shared by many, include Daddy Gavu & I.

My questions to our Holy Father are many, today. Most centered on why I had to lose my son this early. As much as I seek these answers, I am also quickly reminded by words from our faith which include the knowledge that God made us in His image, knows us by name and gives us a set life span on this earth. His thoughts are not our thoughts and His ways are divine so, in all things we HAVE TO give Him thanks. We give him thanks for getting to know and love Kafui, for Kafui's beautiful family and for the untold positive impact that Kafui has had on many people in this country and around the globe.

Kafui you were born and celebrated just after the time that Daddy Gavu and I returned to Ghana from the UK as accomplished young professionals. We were beginning our lives as newlyweds and felt matured and ready to be parents. The Lord blessed us quickly thereafter with a healthy bouncing baby boy who we named Kafui (meaning Blessing in Ewe), because your arrival was a blessing to us and the family. Your arrival signaled a momentous occasion for Daddy Gavu & I as our life journey together took a large step forward.

We loved you dearly and with power of your name as a guide, ventured deeper into parenthood. You were soon joined by three younger brothers, Lipe Nikoe and Senyo. Adding those three to you and your senior brothers, Atta and Kuma, Daddy Gavu and I faced the world with six robust and active boys. The house was never quiet, as it was always full of antics, laughter and tears. It was also the house that your cousins and friends came to spend a lot of their time. Kafui, I remember you being integral to that mele and a critical part of the signature experience known as "being with the Gavu boys".

The journey of our lives together was not without its bumps and hiccups but, we also centered the solutions to issues through the lens of our joint faith in God. This faith, and our shared values, enabled you all to grow up with integrity, character, knowing the right thing to do, made you a hardworking man with vision that others are still yet to comprehend. Both daddy and I are forever proud to be known as your parents on this earth.

We are also proud to be grandparents to the loves of your life, Eniton, Jane and Joan. You and Stella, raised three strong, proud women. Your undying love and daily focus on providing for their successful transition into adulthood will be the hallmark of your legacy.

Kafui, your health was always a priority to me. Over the years we had multiple conversations on this topic and was

heartened when you would seek medical help. Knowing you were getting a scan on January 20th, 2023, when you had fallen ill was a relief. Little did I know this was the last I would hear from you.

My shock on hearing the news of your death on 22nd January is still unfathomable. As your mother, the tears and numbness from the pain continues. As a sister in Christ, I thank God for letting me be your mother, and for all that I got to learn from and through you. You are my flesh and I will forever miss that piece of me that is no more on this earth.

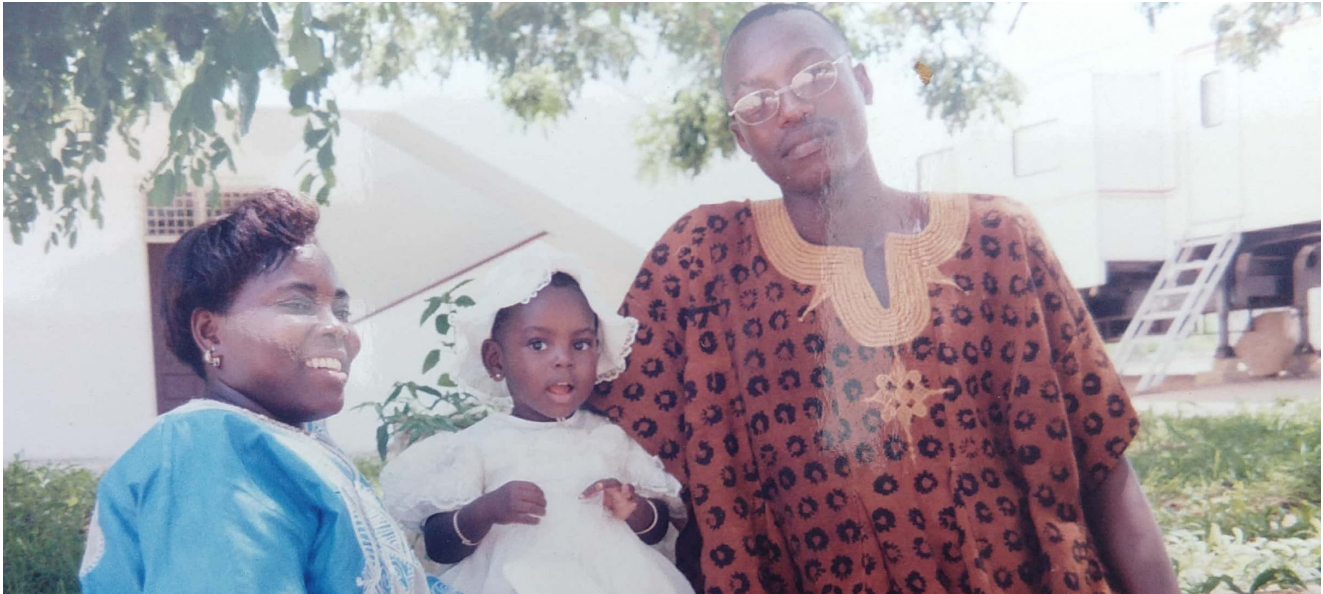
May you sleep peacefully and pain free. You fought the good fight and finished your race. You leaving us is painful and distressing, but with God to guide us, all things are still possible and the healing should continue.

May the angels carry you safely home and may you rest peacefully in the bosom of your maker till we meet again some day in heaven.

*Rest in Peace
Gamo loooo
Mama Gavu
Eniton Gavu*



Tribute by Wife



No one knows anything about what lies ahead. It makes no difference. The same fate comes to the righteous and the wicked, to the good and the bad, to those who are religious and those who are not, to those who offer sacrifice and those who do not. (Eccl 9:1)

Vuge, as I affectionately called him, became my husband twenty-four years ago but this year would have been our twenty fifth year. He was a kind and generous man.

You have been a stable support for me and our children as and when needed. You love us unconditionally. We faced numerous obstacles that came our way but we still remained a family.

Little did I know that death will lay its icy hands on you so soon. Rest in the bosom of your maker till we meet again.

May your soul rest in peace. Vugeze da yie!

Tribute by Children



God blessed us with a father we will forever be thankful for. A huge void was created when we saw you lifeless on that morning.

We know the pain of losing our dad will perhaps never leave us. We take comfort in knowing that our dad is no longer in pain. That suffering is no longer something he has to endure. Daddy! You will forever be in our hearts.

He trained us to be hardworking as there would be no food for a lazy person. Dad admonished and cautioned us anytime we went astray. He was critical in our upbringing to become responsible women

You did your best to provide for us. We will forever cherish the moments we had with you. But God said in all things we should give thanks. You will always be in our thoughts, prayers and in our hearts. We will never forget you and you will always remain our Dear Dada.

*Daddy! Enie, Ama and favor love you but God loves you most.
Daddy Rest in Perfect Peace.*

Tribute by Siblings

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

With a very heavy heart, we stand here to mourn our dear brother Kafui alias Vugege. The alias that trickled to the three of us after him through no fault of ours. The name was too famous.

We grew up in a house of all boys. Our mother was well-known in the schools. She was the mother of all boys. That was just it.

It was a chaotic house when we were growing up, and Kafui, like each of us, was a fair contributor to our chaos, but it was all part of the game, right? Ours was a house with a minimum of 6 boys, then we also had additions. We had our cousins from far and wide, uncles, nephews, and nieces, who found themselves growing up with us. Usually, the boys in the house ended up being in the range of 10 and counting. It was a really busy house.



Then we all grew up, and like baby birds growing up we all flew far and wide, life taking its toll on all of us positively and negatively, forming us all into what we have become today.

You, Kafui, also took your path. And since your passing, we are all learning so much about you, it is unbelievable. We are so lost in words and don't really know what to say or do.

The educationist you are, your passing away has left us with many lessons. Our lack of understanding of the fact and appreciation that we all are unique, hence the differences in opinions, behaviors, and disagreements. The lesson for us the living is that there is no need to stress in the face of divergent views and opinions. In your words "Forget" "4get"

We do know that you are at rest and you will forever be in our hearts. We are now



short by one, a shortage very significant to us and it has been a blow to us.

All the "boys" who grew up with us at Airport Residential Area and Abofu send their greetings. We wanted to list names but you know it won't be possible.

The boys from GavuhQ send their love. The ones in the Diaspora also send their love.

*fare thee well, Our Brother.
Afor Woa Ga Moe Lo*



Letter from smallbro...



My Cheerleader, My Main Man, My Brother, and Buddy...

Ahh... I can't believe I have to do this, but I know I want to write you a letter to let the whole world know what you meant and still mean to me.

My Cheerleader.... I know you are so proud of me because you always said it. You always made me know that. Whenever we went anywhere and/or met your friends, you made them clearly know.

When I got the opportunity to travel out of Ghana you cheered for me. You told me I was like a catapult. I had been catapulted out into the unknown. Little did I know at the time that when the catapult launches, it comes back to its point of origination.

Mysteriously, I returned to Ghana. And you were there. Still cheering me on.

My Cheerleader...

When I returned you encouraged me, and I encouraged you. We had our differences, but it didn't make a difference. You taught me the street life. You taught me how to walk the ground. You taught me how to take the troski. You even taught me which seats were convenient in the troski and how to target them when boarding during rush hours. You taught me how to board the trotro during rush hours. I became an expert. And I loved it.

But during all this time, you still were warning me. "Brodaman, you go become big man one day oooo, don't get used to this". I will always question you by what you meant. You kept insisting. I will become a big man one day and will not have the time to take the trotro. I didn't believe you, but you were right.

Aww Fo Kafui. What can I say? "Vugeegeeeee..... You do all. We go take am like dat."

You will forever be in my heart. I know you will forever be in all our hearts. You are at rest, and for some reason, I'm slowly loving it, knowing that you do not have to hustle no more.

I love you, we love you. I know we all do.

Go set the place for us, for one day, if the saying is true, we shall all meet again.

Take care,

Love,

smallbro! Senyo

A Poem From The Rev. Kwame Anku, an Uncle

No words I write could ever say how sad and empty I feel today. I however calm myself down with the belief that the angels came for you. I'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try my best to understand. Why did you have to go away at a time you and I as Avatime-born educationists have planned to create a tourist environment for our schools in Avatimeland? Why wasn't it right for you to stay to make this dream come true? What I'm suffering seems so unfair,

But one thing is for certain. My love for you as a NEPHEW will always be there. If you had stayed longer, a thousand words won't bring you back. I know because I've tried. Now you're up in Heaven with the angels up above to give you all their love. So go and rest in peace now. I will hold you forever near.

Tribute by Cousins

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my pilot face to face when I have crossed
the bar
-Alfred Lord Tennyson

Romans 14:8 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.

You were our cousin by blood but our friend by choice. You were calm in nature and always kept to yourself but when one gets close to you, you were as fun as it could get. We pay tribute to a kind and loving soul who, despite his challenges, was always there for us and deeply loved by all who knew him. He had a heart of gold and a contagious smile that could light up any room, your gentle but strong opinions and your unassuming nature made you who you were. You were a constant supporter and one of the greatest fans of our family, always cheering us on and wanting the best for us. You taught us to stand firm by our beliefs and opinions yet be open minded and indiscriminate. Indeed we have lost a great pillar. The dawn you died will forever be marked in our memory.

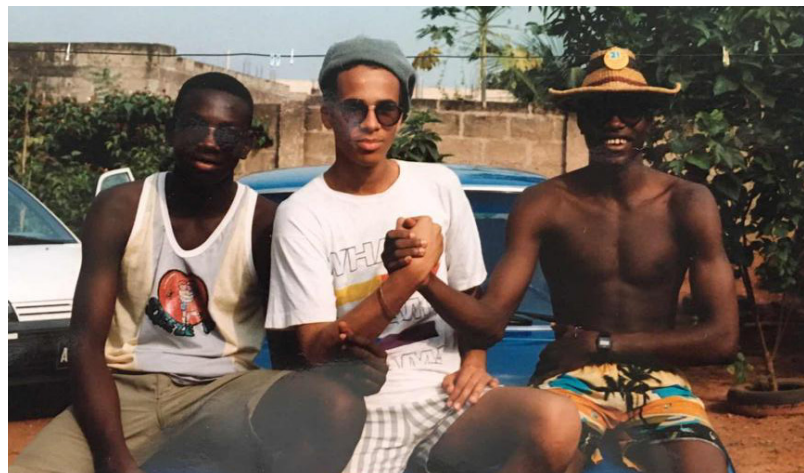
Kafui, you will be deeply missed but your memory will live on forever in our hearts. We are grateful for the time we shared with you and the love you gave us. May your pleasant soul rest and may we, your loved ones find comfort in knowing that you are now at peace.

*We will miss you brother!
forever in our hearts!
He de nwie!*

Tribute by Kofi Yakpo

Too many memories to choose from, dear Kafui, for all of them are equally precious. Starting in the 1970s in Airport Residential when Sena and I used to walk along Patrice Lumumba as young boys, to visit you and our brothers, or “throw” you after you’d hang out with us. More memories, of afternoons and evenings spent in the boys quarters with you at Abofu, friends dropping in, always something new and interesting up your sleeve. You always had the latest sounds on cassette, the kind of music I could take back to Germany and brag with. You had Accra in your pocket, always had ways of circumnavigating traffic and obstacles, always knew someone who could fix things. You had a knack for languages that came along naturally with your sociable personality, shifting effortlessly between English, Pidgin, Twi, Fanti, Ewe, Sideme, and Gã. And what spoke to me more than anything else, being a father, too, was the tenderness with which you spoke of and cared about your daughters.

Rest in Peace, Brother Kafui.





Tribute by Eyram



Vugey,

I am writing this tribute to you with a heavy heart, as I still cannot believe that you are no longer with us. You were more than just a cousin to me, you were a friend, a counselor, and a positive force always pushing me to strive for greater heights.

You were one of my greatest fans always there to send an encouraging text and always cheering me on encouraging me to chase my dreams any time you read or heard me make the headlines. You were always there to offer words of wisdom and support, and I will miss that more than words can say. You believed in me, and for that, I will always be grateful.

You were a true family man, always putting the needs of your loved ones first. Your three beautiful daughters were the light of your life, and you did everything in your power to ensure that they had a good life, despite the many challenges that you faced. You were always there for them, no matter what, and they were blessed to have such a loving and devoted father.

Despite your challenges, you never let them defeat you. You were always a fighter, and you never gave up on your dreams. I remember the business ideas we discussed in my office and how you pitched your dream project to me. You never lost your inner dream. Life must have happened differently as you envisioned but you were a true inspiration to all of us, and we will always remember the strength and determination that you showed in the face of adversity.

In closing, I want to say that you will always hold a special place in my heart, and in the hearts of all who knew and loved you. You were truly one of a kind, and you will never be forgotten. Rest in peace, vugey, and know that you will always be remembered and loved.

With love and sorrow,

Eyram - Wuzu Wuzu - your champion

Tribute by Bruce and Daniel

The song is ended but the melody lingers on (Irving Berlin). You have gone ahead to a better place, but your memories will forever remain in our hearts.

During the 6th form days, where we used to bump fists and give high-fives, little did we know that will meet at Wesley College. Daniel often recalls Kafui's first comment the first time they met at Wesley... 'You too you dey here?', with a big smile on his face. Of course, they met during 6th form, and without planning to, both went on to apply for a place at the same college. All three of us went on to develop a solid friendship which has endured to this day.

All three of us joined the college hockey team, and went on to join the college drama club, with which we travelled round other schools to perform during entertainment night. We spent a lot of our time during holidays together, and BOY we had had some laughs. Kafui knew everyone, and will take us places or to visit friends and simply chill – this always gave us plenty to talk about when we went back to school. The fact that we got separated after college (I went to the Central region, and Daniel and Kafui to different parts of the Western region) for our national service only served to strengthen our friendship even further, as we will always endeavor meet and spend time with each other during our holidays. We even made time to visit Kafui at his teaching station at one point or the other, where as usual, he had made solid social connections and will take us round to places to see new friends or places to socialize.

It was during our holiday meet in 1998 that we realised that once again, without consulting one another, all three of us had applied to the University of Cape Coast(UCC). Our years at UCC served to consolidate our friendship even further, despite each connecting socially with different people and after graduating in 2001, Daniel and I completed our National Service at Kafui's alma mater, Achimota School. Although Kafui served at Ghana Tourist Board, Daniel perched at his home, so we continued to be connected, until Daniel returned to live abroad after our National Service.

Kafui and I continued to see each other regularly and always stayed in touch with Daniel; we will always make time for several 'Sittings' whenever Daniel visited, spending lots of evenings together during such visits.

Life happened... there were ups and downs... life was not a perfect life but we always had good laughs whenever we were together and the during Daniels last visit in the latter part of 2022, we kept this tradition despite tight schedules.

Through all the ups and downs of life
The good times and the sad
From college days to golden years, and all the memories we hold dear
We continued to be each other's keepers... we were family

You always had a positive spin on life, even the most dire situations
With your typical reassuring phrases: "I'll sort you out" or "I'll get back to you." And you almost always did, whether directly, or through one of your many contacts. Always a true brother. Who will "sort us out" now that you have left us, so early.

We are here to celebrate your life, and all those you touched through your generosity and kindness. Our appreciation for your friendship, and the connections that you facilitated in the course of your life, will continue to live in our hearts and minds for the rest of our lives.

You always put others ahead of yourself, and even during your pain and suffering these last few weeks, you endeavored to protect us by keeping this from us, and making us laugh as usual – all through your pain.

You have left us too soon, but you will not be forgotten...
As Irving Berlin asserted, "The song is ended but the melody lingers on."

Rest in perfect peace.

Tribute by Old Achimota School (1987 Year Group of the Old Achimotan Association)

On the morning of Sunday, the 22nd of January, 2023, the name "Vugege!" popped up on our Year Group WhatsApp Group Chat. This was an unexpected occurrence because, at the time, we had no reason to apprehend why Selorm Agudu would simply post "Vugege" to our platform. Moments afterwards, Selorm followed his post with the announcement of the sad news of the passing of our mate, brother and friend, "Vugege".

And then, tributes and recollections of encounters and interactions with Vugege came pouring through from school mate after school mate...there were those who spoke about how affable and easygoing they had found Kafui in our days in Motown..... from especially the Gyamfi House and House 18 boys came tales of this boy who would hardly ever lift a finger in anger. So cool was Vugege that one could not remember picking up a fight with him except for the occasional playful pillow fights that some of us boys would get into.

Our mates who shared classrooms with Vugege bore witness to his calm unruffled demeanour in class and how he took everything that happened in stride.

These traits would become the buffers that would support Kafui the Vugege in later life.

Vugege had a good sense of humour and his face would light up as he shared jokes with us.

For one not given to being loud, it was curious to see how popular his nickname, Vugege, became in Achimota School. Oh, we remember with nostalgia and affection the image of Vugege entering the Dining Hall on the Western compound and the whole assembly of students yelling at

the top of their voices, "Vugeeeeeeege!!!". Mehn, fans be what!!! Kafui certainly made an impression on our generation and the juniors who came to meet us in Motown.

After school, when our Year Group formally convened to work on legacy projects for the school, Kafui occasionally joined us in our social activities, his affable, easygoing and humorous nature unchanged.

Quite a number of us became aware of Vugege's challenges with health and we were amazed at how he soldiered on with his life pursuits despite these challenges. Occasionally, those of us who live in the Abelenkpe, Achimota and Abofu areas spotted Vugege taking walks with his children; indeed, Vugege had such a joie de vivre that nothing could break his zest for life.

As we bid "Farewell" to Vugege, we do so with gratitude to the Almighty for the joy of having him with us for the decades that we shared: And we pray that the Good Lord grant him eternal rest from his earthly labours, according him a place in heaven where there will be no more pain.

To Vugege's wife, children, parents, siblings and the wider family, we extend our deepest condolences and pray for the comforting hand of the Almighty God to bring you succour in these moments of grief.

And so, with hearts united in the bonds that hold us together, we wish you a Safe journey to the other side, Vugege. May the angels bear you up gently to your peaceful abode with the Lord

Akora Vugege Kafui Gavu, Rest in perfect peace!!

Tribute by Ghana Education Service

*"Good men must die, but death cannot kill their names "
(Danish Proverb)*

It is great to see so many people here to honour and pay our very last respect to our good friend, hard-working colleague and diligent worker, KAFUI as he was affectionately called by his colleagues.

Our admiration of a man who never quits until the job is done. That man, of course, is KAFUI.

The Ghana Education Service and for that matter, the Ministry of Education have lost a gem and a good man.

Kafui was employed into the Ghana Education Service in 1993 after obtaining Teachers Certificate 'A' (Post Sec) from the Wesley College, Kumasi. His first duty station was St. Martins Anglican Primary, Daboase in the Western Region. In 1997 he was transferred to Egyambra Anglican Primary as the substantive headteacher.

In his quest to upgrade himself he was granted with pay by the Ghana Education Service in September 1998 to pursue a programme at the University of Cape Coast. After completing his course of study at the University of Cape Coast, he decided to move into the private sector, where he worked for some time.

In June 2013, Kafui was re-engaged by the Ghana Education Service and then post to the erstwhile Technical and Vocational Education Division as a monitoring and evaluation officer. He was a Principal Superintendent in rank.

Kafui discharged his official duties diligently and timeously. He was a workaholic, always willing to work. He was cool, collected and conscientious and extremely friendly. He played an active role in organizing recreational activities (excursion's, football games etc) for members of the Division.

Kafui was undoubtedly, a great team worker, very affable and jovial. He was a gentleman and a peach of a good man.

The GES and MOE is grateful to you for your dedicated service.

We salute you and wish you safe journey.

May Your Gentle Soul Rest Well.

Tribute by the Scouts and Guides Fellowship Ghana



Kafui Yao Gavu, as we affectionately called GAVU GAVU was a teacher in the Fellowship, a friend and brother who inspired many of us.

He was a selfless individual who readily made himself available to support whoever needed his help in diverse ways. In whatever role he took up in the fellowship, from whatever stance, he stood out as someone special.

His love and passion for Scouting drove him to help build this Fellowship with hard work since he became a member about two decades ago. He was a transformational agent and served selflessly. His special leadership skills and charismatic personalities were evident, especially when he was elected to lead the secretariat department of the Fellowship.

He was committed to helping create more Scout groups and trained them to becoming responsible adults in efforts to creating a better world. This was one of the focuses of the fellowship.

He positively impacted our individual lives and the Fellowship at large and that we are grateful, and it is sad that death has to steal away such a remarkable man with so much to give to his society.



It is such a privilege for us to have experienced him in our lives and it saddens us that he has become a memory now. Gavu Gavu we wish you lived longer but God knows best.

The world had lost a very determined, collaborative, goal oriented and a caring man who loved his life and everyone in it. We will miss all our times together, especially during our camp meetings where we slept in tents, our bonfire nights with all the fun Scouting activities and our early morning Sunday walks on the Aburi Mountains. Our meetings will never be the same without you.

We know you are resting in the bosom of the Lord, for he gives life and he takes it back. You will be missed by many, but never be forgotten, especially those of us who had the opportunity to have close encounters with you.

We love you, but God loves you more. As you journey back to your maker, you remind us of a quote from the founder of World Scouting Movement, Robert Baiden Powel, which says "try to leave this world a little better than you found it, and when your turn comes to die, you can die happy knowing you have not wasted your time but did your best".

**Rest on dear brother and friend.
BE PREPARED!**

Tribute by Casely Hayford Hall Alumni Association



We have gathered here this morning united in pain and sorrow to bid final farewell to one of our gallant Fellow, father, friend, a mentor the late Mr. Kafui Yao Gavu, in respect and humility.

When we heard the news of your demise on that peaceful Sunday, we became shattered, the clouds gloomed and a vacuum engulfed around our beings. Mr. Kafui Yao Gavu entered University of Cape Coast in 1999 as BSc Tourism undergraduate and became a member of the Great Casely Hayford Hall from 1998 to 2001. Though quiet by nature he was active and participated in all Hall activities with enthusiasm and vigour.

Ras Vugege or Vugege as he was affectionately called was a candid person who believes in freedom of speech and truth. He clearly states wrongs from rights and always encourage people to do the right thing, and speak the truth no matter how difficult or painful it is. It is worth mentioning that beneath the quiet and

" Miss me but let me go.
This is a journey we all must make.
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan.
A step on the road to home.
Bury your sorrows in doing good
deeds
Miss me, but let me go"

gentle personality laid a thrilling source of vision, ideas and a result-oriented person. He will be fondly remembered for his Rajoord motorbike that was a saviour to many.

As we reflect on your good deeds today with gloomy feelings, it is our desire that, lasting memories of your noble character, calm nature an astute and a distinguished gentleman will inspire us as Casfordians to appreciate life. Now that the twilight of your life mingles with the purpling dawn of eternity, men and women of goodwill will definitely speak of your name with honour and baptise your grave with tears of lamentations.

Whilst mourning his loss we wish to express our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved children and the entire the family. May God grant the bereaved family he leaves behind the strength and fortitude to come to terms with the painful loss and grant them comfort in the knowledge that they shall be reunited in the Lord.

*fare Thee Well Gentleman
RIP fellow*

Tribute by UCC Tourism Class of 2001

Kafui Gavu, affectionately known as Vugey or Vugeyge was one that brought loads of fun and excitement to the class anytime he was on the floor. His unique sense of humor and curiosity has left an indelible mark in the memories of all of us UCC Tourism Class of 2001.

News of Kafui's transition was received with shock and disbelief because there was no notice of his sickness. Many of our colleague coursemates are yet to come to terms with the reality that he has rolled on into eternity. Vugey will be present whenever we reminisce our time together.

Kafui Gavu was very lively, good- hearted and focused individual, always wanting to give a lift on his motorbike after lectures. He was friendly to all with malice to none. His spirit knew no boundaries whenever he reaches out to help. His doors – both on campus and at his house – were opened to colleagues wishing to pass through no matter what time of day. He was a true friend and brother with an open heart and mind, and a listening ear.

As he transcends into the other realm with death having laid icy hands on him, realisation of our mortality dawns. For this reason we are united to bid him farewell .

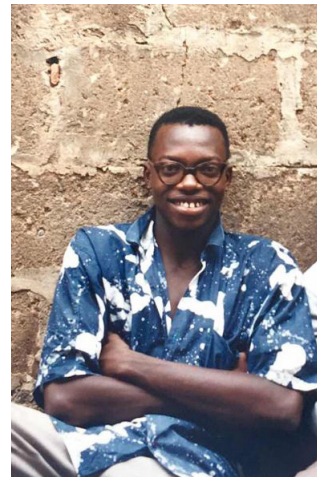
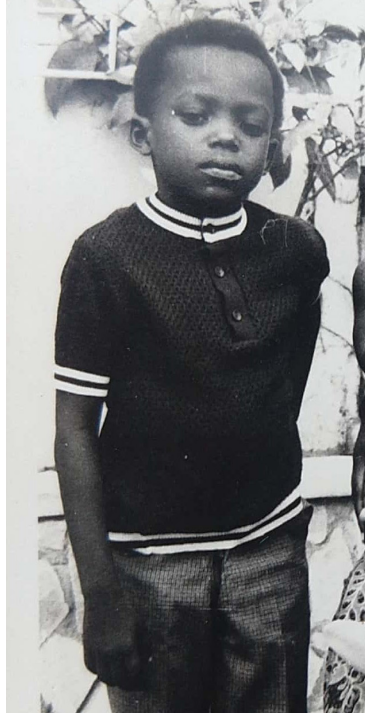
Vugey, Nantie yie, Damirifa Due.

Due ne amanihunu. Indeed, this world is not our home but trust us to have your back to the best of our abilities

May Jehovah God give you rest in eternal peace. .

Amen.

Gallery



We extend our heartfelt thanks to all friends and sympathisers, who in specific and diverse ways assisted and mourned with us during the funeral of our beloved

KAFUI YAO GAVU

May the Good Lord abundantly bless and reward you all.

The Gavu Family

