

*Celebration of the Life of the Late*

*Mr Richard*  
**OBENG BAH**



1941- 2023

*Friday April 21, 2023 / Transitions Funeral Parlour, Haatso Accra / 7:00AM - 9.00 AM*



# Order Of Service

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA  
CALVARY CONGREGATION, APIREDE-AKUAPEM  
TIME 9.00 AM  
ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE

## Officiating Ministers

1. Rev William Nkansah (minister - in-charge)
2. Catechist Daniel Odame Gyekete

## PART 1 IN THE CHAPEL

- |                             |                                 |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1.Call To Worship           | Catechist                       |
| 2.Processional Hymn         | PH 65, Jesu nnim a ye nnye hwee |
| 3.Scripture Sentences       |                                 |
| 4.Hymn                      | PH 494, Wo a mekoma afewo       |
| 5.Prayer                    |                                 |
| 6.Hymn                      | PH 562, Fa wo kwan hye wo jesu  |
| 7.Biography                 | -Family member                  |
| 8.Song                      |                                 |
| 9.Tributes                  | Widow, Children, Church         |
| 10.Hymn                     | PH 518, Beso me nsa gyigye me   |
| 11.Scripture Reading        |                                 |
| 12.Hymn of Inspiration      | PH 114, Jesu yen kyerekyere fo  |
| 13.Sermon / Apostle Creed   |                                 |
| 14. Offertory               |                                 |
| a. Church                   |                                 |
| b. Bereaved Family          |                                 |
| 15. Dedication of Offertory |                                 |
| 16. Announcement            |                                 |
| 17. Closing Hymn            | PH 791, Ohoho ne mmakra ni      |
| 18. Benediction             |                                 |
| 19. Recessional Hymn        | PH 824, Se atemuda ke se bedu a |

## PART II AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- |                       |                                 |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1.Scripture Sentences | Catechist                       |
| 2.Hymn                | PH 832,<br>Wiase yi nya hyew a  |
| 3.Exhorting           |                                 |
| 4.Committal           |                                 |
| 5.Prayer              |                                 |
| 6.Hymn                | PH 810,<br>Da yiye dofo obre fo |
| 7.Vote of Thanks      | Family member                   |
| 8.Benediction         |                                 |



# Biography

## **Birth**

Richard Obeng Bah (Uncle Fiifi) was born on the 21<sup>st</sup> February, 1941 to Samuel Erasmus Kwasi Bah and Paulina Ama Kare Bah at Bekwai in the Ashanti Region.

## **Education**

He began his primary education in 1947 at Adabraka Presbyterian School, then to Fomena Methodist School, Apirede Middle School, and finally to Methodist School Ketasi, Sekondi. He had his secondary education at Wesley Grammar School and completed in 1963.

## **Working Life and Training**

In July 1964, he joined the Civil Aviation Department. He rose to the rank of Aeronautical Communications Officer and was transferred to Takoradi. In 1988 he returned from his transfer to Accra. In 1989, he attended a course in Instructional Techniques and Training Management at Bailbrook College in Bath, UK. This institution is synonymous with the Aviation industry across the world.

In 1992, in response to technological change at the Kotoka International Airport, it became necessary for him to go back to Bailbrook to familiarise himself with microprocessor-based equipment, since the Airport was migrating to computer-based equipment.

## **Work-related Meetings**

Mr. Richard Obeng Bah participated in several meetings as an official of the Civil Aviation



# Biography

Department (known as such at that time).

1. In 1998 he attended the International Civil Aviation sub-group meeting in Nairobi.
2. In 1999 he was in Tunisia for the 12th meeting of Africa and India Ocean Planning and Implementation Regional Groupings.
3. In October 1999, he responded to the invitation of South African Navigation Systems with visits to various installations in South Africa.
4. During the latter part of 1999, he was in STRAND, London, to attend a technical training workshop in Controller Data Link Communication, Digital Flight Information Services, Air Traffic Services Interfacility in Data Communication, Automatic Dependent Surveillance and International Routing Strategies.

## **Retirement**

Uncle Fiifi saw the Y2K concept through in 2000 and retired from service in 2002.

Following his retirement, Uncle Fiifi ventured into active farming, an activity he had regularly engaged in to prepare for his retirement.

## **Higher Call**

Uncle Fiifi had taken ill in September 2022. The past few months had seen him go in and out of hospital due to illness. At the dawn of 15<sup>th</sup> February 2023, Uncle Fiifi joined his Maker.

He left behind two wives and nine children.

*May his soul rest in peace*



# TRIBUTE BY WIDOW



I stand here with a heavy heart as I bid my husband farewell. We were together for many years, and year after year we counted our blessings from God.

You supported me throughout the changing scenes, serving as my shield. You were a disciplinarian and ensured a good upbringing for our children. There is no gain-saying that you were hardworking, doing all things to perfection. I look at our children today, and feel so fulfilled.

I really owe you gratitude for raising them so well, taking care of each one of them to this point, where they are all independent and responsible for themselves and our grandchildren. The pain of separation cannot be overemphasized but I take consolation from the fact that you have gone to be with your maker.

Fare thee well, Richard (R.O)  
Rest in Perfect Peace.



# TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

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None of us lives for himself only, none of us dies for himself only. If we live it is for the Lord that we live, and if we die, it is for the Lord that we die, so whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. Romans 14: 7-8 Amen.

A father is neither an anchor to hold us back nor a sail to take us there but rather a guiding light who's love shows the way.

Daa ,as we affectionately called him was a person who made a great and positive impact on our lives. He was a disciplinarian and brought us up with discipline and good morals. He was very principled and strict. He had a powerful influence in nurturing us all. Indeed Daa has left behind a trail of fears and precious memories. Dad never condoned any wrong doing and would never take sides but judged accordingly without fear or favour.

Daddy was a hardworking, affable, loving, caring person. He was a man full of compassion and extended arms to others. He was a motivator, always encouraging us to climb the educational ladder to the highest height and to achieve the best of our abilities.

Daa was taken ill in September 2022 due to "old age" and he was admitted at the 37 Military Hospital for a month. He was discharged and came back home to continue the healing process but the illness got worse and we ended up at the Ga East Municipal Hospital.

On that fateful day, 15th February, 2023, we observed that Dad was very tired, an indication that we had to part ways. Indeed, Dad, God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be, so He put His arms around you and whispered "come to me". With tearful eyes we watched you fade away. Although we cared and did everything we could to get you on your feet again....but the will of God prevailed. A caring heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us...He chose to take the best.

As we wail over you today, Daddy, the blow of your death seems to be a dream till now though we held your hand till your last breath. You fought a good fight Daddy, being hospitalized and discharged five consecutive times till you took your last breath. We say, "Thank you", for the fatherly role you played in our lives.

Daa, though you are gone forever and your presence shall no longer be felt among the mortals of the earth but your good name, work and deeds shall forever remain on our lips.

Your daughters, Yvonne, Agnes, Getrude, Wendy and Gillean wish you fare thee well. Rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again

***Rest well Daddy, Damirifa due,  
Daa dayie !!!!, Till we meet again.***

# CHILDREN'S *Gallery*





# EULOGY FROM MADAM AKOSUA DANSOA



Braving what has to be borne, widening the ache in the heart. How so ever adored first, must be summoned away. That is the will of God.

My husband was such a wonderful man. I'm not sure I can really express just how much I will miss him. Not only was he a wonderful husband, but also a wonderful father to our children.

You were a true role model to me and our children; you always took care of us even when you needed care for yourself. My loving husband, thank you for loving me; thank you for being supportive; thank you for bearing with my excesses; thank you for making memories of yourself pleasant and memorable.

Dear Richard, I can't still believe I won't be seeing more of you again, but I know and believe that you are in a better place now. May the Almighty keep you safely in His bosom till we meet again.

I will always love and remember you, my dear.

# EULOGY FROM CHILDREN



*Isaiah 25:8 reads He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the LORD hath spoken it.*

Words seem so feeble in moments like these, but surely, God takes what is His; what he gives is His; and to all things, he appointed a time. Death leaves a heartache no one can heal. Today, we are remembering our Dad and the great memories we shared.

He was one of a kind, an incredible soul who provided for his family and made sure his children had the best guidance and education. Our education was his topmost priority. There were times that he had to tutor us at home by himself when things were hard, but in all, he made sure our education wasn't interrupted. One of the lines he usually used was "momb moho moden næ mosua ade, nas daakye bi menni ho a, m'ani any mo ntanta". We remember how he would travel with us to the village to spend our Christmas and other vacation together. Daa, we understand that you are no more, but our love for you and your memories will always be in our hearts.



*Damirifa due Agya Pa, damirifa due Daa. Thank you for a life well lived. God be with you till we*

# TRIBUTE BY GRAND-CHILDREN

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The sudden death of our dear grandfather has brought us to the understanding of what Paul says in "Philippians 1:21", that "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain".

O grandpa, we miss you so much. The emptiness of the space you have left in our lives is difficult to bear and ... is so deep that it will be difficult to fill. You left without saying goodbye. For this reason we peer longingly into light and darkness, hoping for a last glimpse so that even as you Rest In Peace, we may also find peace. But yet we do not see you, so we console ourselves that because you lie in the bosom of the Lord, we shall see you again. Grandpa, you were a wonderful living experience. To us your grandchildren, you were a grandfather, a mentor, a counselor and a pillar of support. So strong and certain was your hand in showing us the way that as we grew up we thought that every grandfather was like you. But we discovered in conclusion that there were grandfathers, and there were indeed, grandfathers.

Your rich experience of life and it's different cultures filled our home with exotic stories. This ensured that we constantly gathered at your feet. All grandchildren love stories and we were no exception. Our ears tingled, our heads stood on and our eyes stayed wide opened. In paying tribute to our grandpa, we sincerely wish to praise the name of our Lord God Almighty for such a wonderful grandpa. We will remember you as a living, vital presence and your memory will bring refreshments to our hearts and strengthen us. We are sad to know we wouldn't hear your voice anymore but we are glad that heaven has received an angel like you.

***Grandpa, we your grandchildren say;  
Rest in perfect peace  
We will one day meet you in heaven.***

# TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES

*Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labours: and their works do follow them. Rev 14:13.*

Our family chain is broken and nothing seems same, but as God calls one after the other, the chain will definitely link again. In life we loved you dearly and in death we fo same.

Uncle Fiifi as we affectionately calls him, was such a lovely man. He was always very strict but brutally fair and everything to him was either black or white. He was not perfect - but he was dependable and a man of strong principles who always had the courage to carry out his convictions.

In happy and difficult periods; in our confusion and uncertainties he was always there for us. Though he is gone, his memories still linger in our hearts.

May the Almighty God grant his soul peaceful rest till we meet again.

"Father in the gracious keeping, leave me now they servant sleeping."

Uncle Fiifi Damirifa due. Due ne amanehunu. Uncle Fiifi Damirifa due

# TRIBUTE BY SONS-IN-LAW

'Daddy' as we affectionately call you, though you were our father-in-law, you were like a father to us. You gave us special treatment like your daughters. You were always happy whenever we visited you. You have always encouraged us to pay more visits with your grandchildren so they can get familiar with you. Even though to a point you couldn't talk, you still insisted we bring your grandchildren to you. Even as you lost your speech, you stretched your arm and shook us with attempt to say a word to us. You were much concerned about their studies and advised us to train and bring them up in the fear of the Lord. We will never forget the advice you gave us to take good care of your Daughters!

***Damirifa Due.***

***May the Lord keep you till we meet again in the heavenly Kingdom.***

***Amen***

# TRIBUTE BY

## MANSA AMOAKWA-ADU

*“For none of us lives for ourselves alone, and none of us dies for ourselves alone. If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord”.  
Amen. (Romans 14:7-8).*

You have been taken away from us, not because you have come to a full age, but because you are so precious to the Lord that He needs you. This life with so much suffering and pain cannot be your home. Your home is where Christ Jesus has prepared for all believers and it is a place of joy.

Fiifi, as we affectionately called him, was my first cousin (in the Akan tradition, my brother). The bond between my father and his mother was very strong that this bond filtered to their children also. Fiifi was shy and reserved but very serviceable, hardworking and diligent in whatever he did, especially to his siblings and others as well. By nature, he was calm, gentle and humble, no task was herculean to him.

His devotion to duty was impeccable and admirable. As a young man whilst at Wesley Grammar School, he spent most of his school holidays with his uncle and family, the Amoakwa – Adu family at South Labadi Estates in Accra, and that was where the growth of our relationship started. We (my siblings and I) loved him and enjoyed his company because, though shy and reserved, he was full of jokes and witty stories which delighted us as teenagers. Life was good at that time and we were always permitted by our parents to go to the movies with him as our Chaperon. Our top up delight was buying kelewele and groundnuts by the roadside after our movies and walking leisurely back home without any fear.

He was a good listener. In our adult life, he and I became good friends and confidantes. Our conversations revealed our inner thoughts and deep concerns about life, work, family and the vicissitudes of life.

Fiifi was a dedicated family man and he had deep concerns for the education of his children. He spent most of his hard earned money on his children's education. The measure of a man is not his wealth, but how much love he gives, and how selflessly he shares, whenever he can, to help and uplift others.

I visited him in the hospital when he was in a semi-coma state. We talked and he answered by blinking his eyes. With my final words and prayers, he nodded which indicated his answer and his final farewell.

Fiifi, life is a stage and you have played your part. My prayer for you is that you will be with your creator, where there will be no more suffering. Rest peacefully with the Lord. We will miss you.

**God be with you till we meet again.  
May the earth lie gently on your mortal remains.**

**Amen.**

# TRIBUTE BY

## EMMANUEL OFORI-BAH JNR.

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Uncle Fiifi was the youngest of my paternal uncles. One needed to know Uncle Fiifi up close to know the kind of person he was, otherwise the conclusion would be a wrong perception. For some of us nieces and nephews, during our teenage years, superficially, he came across as unapproachable, strict and a 'no-nonsense' uncle. We approached him with straight faces because he smiled and laughed very sparingly, further adding to the myth of Uncle Fiifi. By his nature, he was different from our other uncles who were older than him then, so we could not play tricks with him. The presence of Uncle Fiifi in the family house stirred mixed emotions. Interestingly, he had a rather soft voice underneath the almost 'hard' look, and, noticeably, he also came across occasionally as protective in the household.

It was long after my teenage years that I came to the conclusion that Uncle Fiifi's posture when we were much younger was to instill some 'fear' and discipline in us to keep us 'straight' and from going wayward. In my older years, I could have great conversations with him interspersed with jokes and laughter. We had very interesting and insightful conversations whenever we met.

He had my utmost respect and though there was a significant age difference between us, he accorded me a lot of respect. A few recollections come to mind. He would always ask of the wellbeing of my wife and children whenever we met and inquire about my work and plans. He preferred to speak Ga with my wife and enjoyed his conversations with her. Uncle Fiifi was good with languages. He very much enjoyed the brown bread we baked and looked forward to same. Unfortunately, I was not regular with it. That is one regret! Oftentimes, he would advise me to drive safely and be careful on the roads.

During his last visit to Apirede a little over two years ago, I drove him around to visit almost all his living classmates and childhood friends at the time. We visited 'Lion', 'Dominoes', 'GBowoo', and Ebusuapanyin Kwadwo Asare. Among them, only Dominoes is alive to bid him farewell. A memorable time for me was when, on the same trip, I invited him to our home and had a meal with him as we enjoyed the scenery and serenity of the Apirede hills and environment. It was the most intimate meeting we ever had. It was just the two of us and we discussed family issues and how to put certain things right. Indeed, it was a pilgrimage and on hindsight, perhaps a final encounter with Apirede and cherished childhood friends and classmates. He very much appreciated my regular visits to Apirede. He consistently thanked me for it and encouraged me to continue.

It is a very emotional and uneasy experience to bear the thought of the loss of my last paternal uncle. May Uncle Fiifi's soul find a peaceful rest in the bosom of the Lord.

# EULOGY FROM

NANA OTUBREMPON OTU PANYIN III,  
MANKRADO APAASO AKWAMU



Words seem so feeble in moments like these. But Surely, God takes what is His, and what He gives is His, and to all things He has appointed a time. Those who have patience get rewarded. Death leaves a heartache no one can heal. Our hearts still ache in sadness, for what it meant to loose you no one will ever know. You were a father whose worth can never be told. There's a place in our hearts no one can fill. We miss you and always will. The loss of a father no matter how old you are changes your life forever, you never really get over the loss, you learn to live with the loss and he is never far from your thoughts.

*Rest in peace.*



## **EULOGY FROM MRS. COMFORT DANKWAH (SISTER)**

Heaven has called upon you today,  
leaving so many words left to say.  
But now it's too late, for your time has come.  
Words unspoken - I am sure everybody has some.  
Regrets and wishes are probably there too,  
but lasting forever are memories of you.  
There have been many times that we disagreed,  
but we were there for each other in time of need.  
Now it's time for me to say goodbye,  
until we meet again in heaven to fly





*Memories*

# HYMNS

## PH 65

Yesu nnim a, yenyɛ hwee sɛ  
ahiafo mmɔborɔ.

Yɛda fam rehu amane,  
na obi remma yɛn so.

Yesu, bra behu yɛn mmɔbɔ!  
Wo na yɛn ani da wo so.

2. Yenni wo a, yɛda sum mu,  
na yɛn bɔne haw yɛn pii,  
Bɔne ho, yɛn trim abue,  
yɛn ahonim bu yɛn fɔ.  
Bɔne nti na yɛn ho ntɔ yɛn.  
Bɔne benya nakatua!
3. Yesu, wonkyerɛ yɛn kwan a,  
yɛyera wɔ wiase;  
efisɛ wiasefo no,  
sum wasomfo afiri;  
wɔserew yɛn, testes,  
ɔfɛɔfɛ yɛn gyigye yɛn.
4. Yɛn ayarefo nni home,  
yɛda fam ara fɛntɛmm;  
na sɛ nso yɛma yɛn ho so  
nantew a, yɛbrɛ ntɛmntɛm.  
Sɛ yetu ammirika a,  
yehintiw hwe fam ntɛm ara.

## PH 494

Wo a me koma afe wo,  
mAgyenkwa no, wowɔ he?  
Yesu, woafa me ɔyɔnko,  
na afei de woafa he?

2. Me kra ayɛ haahaahaa sɛ,  
repɛ wo me Dɔfo pa;  
me bɔne ama mabrɛ sɛ,  
enti bra begye me nkwa!
3. Mede mmɔbrɔ nne mɛfrɛ wo,  
Yesu, he po na wokɔ?  
Hwee remma minnya ahotɔ  
akosi sɛ mehu wo.
4. Sɛ minya anomaa ntaban ɛ,  
anka nne metu mako  
makɔhwehwɛ wim ne soro  
mahu nea Yesu wɔ.

## PH 562

Fa wo kwan hyɛ wo Yɛfo,  
wo Nyankopɔn no nsam,  
na fa wo ho to no so  
wɔ wo yaw nyinaa mu.  
Suwusiw ɛne mframa  
na ɔkyerɛ ne kwan,  
wo nso ɔɛkyerɛ wo  
ɔkwan ama wo nan.

2. Wo ho na fa to Nyame  
ne ne tumi no so,  
ɛna wo ho bɛtɔ wo  
na wadwuma akɔ so.  
ɛnyɛ adwenem haw kwa  
na wɔde nya bribi;  
kotɔ Onyame srɛ no,  
na ɔɛboa wo.

3. ɔdomfo ne Nokwafo  
ne no, nanso onim  
nea ɛma nkɔso pa  
ne nea ɛpempem.  
Na nade a ɔpawee  
wɔ ne nyansa mu no,  
na ɔɛyɛ ama wo,  
na asi wo yiye.
4. Akwan pii da nanim h ɔ,  
nneɛma wɔ ne nsam,  
na nyansa ɛne nhyira  
wɔ ne nnwuma nyinaam.  
Sɛ ɔɛyɛ ne mmofra  
yiye agye wɔn a,  
onipa bi rensan no  
mma onnyae saa yɛ da.



# HYMNS

## PH 518

Beso me nsa gyigyeme,  
mAgyenkwa pa,  
wɔ masetena mu nnɛ yi  
ne daa nyinaa.

Mepɛ sɛ metena wo nkyɛn,  
minnyaw wo da;  
nea wode mbɛkɔ hɔ no, mepɛ

2. Fa dom ne ahummɔbɔ ara,  
kyerɛ me kwan.

Ma memfa dɔ ne gyidi  
minni wakyi.

Manigyem ne mamanem  
ma menyɛ komm.

Mebrɛ a, ma me ho nnwo  
wɔ wo kokom.

3. Mepɛ bribi mahu da  
sɛ wo nkutoo.

Me kwan so duru sum a,  
me hann ne wo.

Na enti beso me nsa  
na ma yɛnkɔ!

Ma minnu soro hɔ a  
mɛtena hɔ daa.

## PH 114

Me Wura, meda wase,  
miyi me yam fitaa  
miyi wo din aye sɛ  
woyɛ mAgyenkwa pa.  
Miyi wo din aye sɛ  
woyɛ mAgyenkwa pa.

2. Na wo mmɔbrɔhunu ne  
wahɔɔden kɛsɛ  
na wode abegye me  
wɔ ɔtamfo no nsam,  
Wo dɔ kɛsɛ agye me  
wɔ ɔtamfo no nsam.

3. Afei me ho atɔ me,  
me bɔne nna me so,  
enti nso meye wo de,  
na manya wo bio.  
O Yesu, meye wo de,  
na manya wo bio.

## PH 791

1. Ɔhɔho ne mamfrani  
na meye wɔ fam ha.  
Masase mmen ha baabi,  
minni fi pa wɔ ha.  
Ɔhaw, ɔbrɛ, amane  
na yɛde tu ha kwan;  
nɔsoro hɔ na Nyame  
bɛma mahome sann.

2. So mamfi me mmofraase  
manhyia haw ne brɛ,  
ahoguan ne amane,  
ɔko ne ɔpere?  
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,  
mani anwie gye;  
enti mema manan so  
na mentena ha menkyɛ

3. Ɛha amane kwan no,  
bebree adi so kan;  
Onyame adiyifo.  
ne ne man mu mpanyin.  
Boasetɔ ne gyidi  
na wode tuu wɔn kwan;  
na wɔn akyi na medi  
wɔ nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

## PH 824

Sɛ atemmuda kɛsɛ no bedu a,  
Yesu, ma minhu wo sɛ mAgyenkwa;  
ma menhwɛwɛ wo wɔ wiase ha,  
na sɛda kɛsɛ no antu me koma.

2. Da no, me Yesu, she po na mɛfa?  
Odimafo bɛn na obegye me?  
Me nnebɔne a sɔsɔ pii no,  
bɛma magyina watemmu no mu dɛn?

3. Nanso minim sɛ wodom bɔneyɛfo,  
na wɔn kra wu de, sɛnye wapade.  
Wo wusare mu na wubu wɔn bɛm,  
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.



# HYMNS

## PH 810

Da yiye dɔfo ɔbrɛfo,  
wadwuma no, nne asa;  
ahomegye pa mmra wo so,  
na dɛw mapa nyɛ wo de.

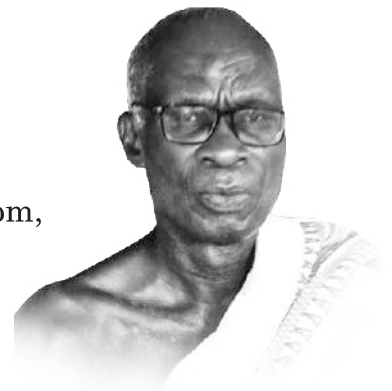
**Nnyeso:** *Da yie, da yie,  
Nyame mfa wo nsie.  
Ade asa, aye sum; da yie.*

2. Nusu bon yim kwantuni pa,  
woafi ayaw ne hu nsa.  
Wo bre su mmusu asa nne,  
yebehiam ɔsoro hɔ.  
Da yie, n.a.
3. Yesu basa so, da kōmm,  
na Nyame dɔ nhwe wo so;  
twere wAgyenkwa kokom yie,  
na bɔne bi anhaw wo.  
Da yie, n.a.
4. Kwantuni ɔbrɛfo dɔfo,  
wakwantu awie sa.  
Woafi ha asian nyinaam sɔnn,  
woafi wiase awrɛhowm  
Da yie, da yie, Nyame mfa wo nsie,  
Di kan kɔtwen yen wɔ fie.  
Da yie.

## PH 832

Wiase yi nya hyew a,  
nnipa nyinaa behyia  
Otemmufo anim.  
Nyame ne Nipa Ba no,  
Yɛn Wura Yesu Kristo,  
bebu nnipa mma ntɛntrenee.

2. Nea wɔyɛ esum mu,  
nea wɔde hintawee,  
atoro, awudi,  
aguammammɔ ne saa de,  
awi, nnaadaa ne nsisi  
ne ntanhunu beda adi.
3. Onyame mma nneyɛe,  
wɔn mpae a wɔbobɛe,  
amane a wohui,  
wɔn dɔ ne mmɔbrɔhunu,  
ahotew ne nokware,  
ɛno nso beda adi bi.
4. Hintabea nni baabi,  
na wo bɔne so nkata  
na woda adagya.  
Atoro rennye wo da,  
na nkotompo nni hɔnom,  
na wote sɛ wote ara.





# *Appreciation*

*We express our profound gratitude to  
all for your support both spiritual and  
physical during our bereavement.  
May the Almighty God Shower His  
Blessing on you all.*