

Appreciation

The Bereaved Families Wish To Express
Their Profound Gratitude To All Those
Who In Diverse Ways Consoled,
Mourned and Supported Them On The
Occasion Of The Death and Funeral of Their Beloved

KINGSLEY ASARE
NARH

Your prayers, presence and sympathy
were well appreciated

GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF THE LATE

**KINGSLEY
ASARE
NARH**
(A.K.A AMERICAN MAN)



BURIAL SERVICE @ 10am
MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE: SUNDAY 25TH APRIL, 2021
VENUE: LIGHTHOUSE CHAPEL, DOME

Appreciation

The Bereaved Families Wish To Express
Their Profound Gratitude To All Those
Who In Diverse Ways Consoled,
Mourned and Supported Them On The
Occasion Of The Death and Funeral of Their Beloved

KINGSLEY ASARE
NARH

Your prayers, presence and sympathy
were well appreciated

GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF THE LATE

**KINGSLEY
ASARE
NARH**
(A.K.A AMERICAN MAN)



BURIAL SERVICE @ 10am
MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE: SUNDAY 25TH APRIL, 2021
VENUE: LIGHTHOUSE CHAPEL, DOME

I Can Face Tomorrow
Because He Lives, All Fear Is Gone
Because I Know He Holds The Future
And Life Is Worth The Living, Just Because He Lives

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Entry Hymn -
2. Welcome /Prayer
3. Psalm 90:10
4. Tributes/ Biography
5. Bible Reading (Thess 4:13-18)
6. Hymn -/ Mega Choral
7. Sermon/Intercession
8. Offertory
9. Prayer over offertory
10. Announcements
11. Hymn
12. Closing Prayer
13. Recession Hymn

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Bishop Kenneth Bamfo (Lighthouse chapel
int..King of kings Cathedral)

Hymns

1. MHB498 (ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME)
2. WHEN PEACE LIKE THE RIVER
3. BECAUSE HE LIVES
4. SOON AND VERY SOON
5. MHB182 (WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

INTERMENT

1. Hymn-
2. Sentences
3. Committal
4. Hymn
5. Prayer
6. Laying of wreath
7. Prayer
8. Vote of thanks
9. Hymn
10. Benediction

HYMNS

ROCK OF AGES CLEFT FOR ME

Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee

Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Cleanse me from it's guilt and pow'r

Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling
Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling

Naked, come to Thee for dress
Helpless, look to Thee for grace
Vile, I to the fountain fly
Wash me, savior, or I die

Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee
Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee

Soon and very soon we are going to see the king
Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're going to see the king X3

No more crying there, we are going to see the king
Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're going to see the king X3

Should there be any rivers we must cross
Should there be any mountains we must climb
God will supply all the strength that we need
Give us strength till we reach the other side.

We have come from every nation,
God has already signed our name.
Jesus took his blood and he washed my sins,
he washed them all away.
Yet there are those of us who have laid down
our lives
But we all shall meet again on the other side.

Back to the chorus

the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. Amen

We all have dreams and aspirations. We think about how life will be when we are in our old age. One of those dreams of mine is when my siblings and I will grow very old and come together to sit at the fireplace to reflect on the good old days. What I didn't expect was that the most junior brother amongst us (the siblings) will go so soon out of this world. There wasn't much time on his side to accomplish whatever was on his heart.

This year January (just after the new year), my junior brother Asare, sent me a video message of an assignment I asked him to do for me. As usual he wanted to be sure that I could see what he did on my behalf. That is typical about my junior brother.

He always wanted things to be done in details. It's something I have always loved about him. I had no idea it was going to be the last time we would work together on a project or do something together. Within the period of 1990 to 2021 my junior brother Kingsley Asare Narh set out on a journey overseas to cultivate a bright future for himself and his family.

His first trip took him to the United Kingdom. He stayed briefly, studied commerce and business and returned to Ghana. He left Ghana again to Germany to visit me and my family in 1993. He stayed with us again briefly and continued his journey to the United States of America where he lived for several years until he returned to Ghana in 2010 to settle down.

Schooling:

Asare attended Datus International School, in Dansoman-Accra. He went to Labone Secondary School also in Accra. After his Secondary School he attended sixth form at Accra Academy.

BIOGRAPHY OF KINGLEY ASARE NARH

(By Siblings)

Before I share a few words as a biography/tribute in honour of my beloved brother Kingsley Asare Narh, who pass on to glory on the 8th of February 2021 in Accra, Ghana; let me read three short passages from the Bible

Psalm 40:1-3 KJV

I waited patiently for the Lord ; and He inclined unto me, and heard my cry. He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings. And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our

God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

2 Corinthians 1:3-4 KJV

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

Isaiah 43:2 KJV

When thou passest through



KINGSLEY ASARE NARH | Pg 02

Life in the United States of America:

My junior brother Asare Narh had always been an industrious minded person.

In the US he travelled from state to state to work on security and Severance Systems. He also drove a Cab and the Luxurious Limousine in New York City.

He'd been always a business-minded person. He never got tired looking for various profitable opportunities. He talked about investments and aspired in great ventures.

Marriage:

He had two children from his marriage, a daughter, Alexis Narh, and Jayden Mate Narh, a son. He enjoyed and cherished his marriage until his demise.

BACK TO GHANA

Asare finally decided to fly back from the US to Ghana to settle down. Here in Ghana, he started again to operate various businesses including Real Estate, Car Wash Center, Snacks and Fast

Food and other businesses locally and abroad.

Asare Never Stops:

He also had dreams to enter into conventional farming. That was something the whole family witnessed when he was younger. He practised backyard gardening. He went to the garden early in the morning and late evening when the sun went down to check on the crops. I remember when he used our Dad's car to transport animal manure to fertilize the garden. Dad's car would remain stinky for many days and our Estate in Dansoman, would also survive the strong smell from the animal manure for several days.

When we complained about the horrible scent, he would tell us to wait to enjoy the produce from his garden.

RELATIONSHIP:

I remember our father's early death affected my junior brother because he was very young but he picked up strongly in a short time. The relationship between my junior brother and I was wonderful.

KINGSLEY ASARE NARH | Pg 04

HYMNS

Give us strength till we reach the other side.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Where every realm of nature mine
My gift was still be far too small
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Because He Lives
God Sent His Son, They Called Him Jesus
He Came To Love, Heal And Forgive
He Lived And Died To Buy My Pardon
An Empty Grave Is There To Prove My Savior Lives

Because He Lives, I Can Face Tomorrow

Because He Lives, All Fear Is Gone
Because I Know He Holds The Future
And Life Is Worth The Living, Just Because He Lives

How Sweet To Hold A Newborn Baby
And Feel The Pride And Joy He Gives
But Greater Still The Calm Assurance
This Child Can Face Uncertain Day, Because He Lives

Because He Lives, I Can Face Tomorrow
Because He Lives, All Fear Is Gone
Because I Know He Holds The Future
And Life Is Worth The Living, Just Because He Lives

And Then One Day, I'll Cross The River
I'll Fight Life's Final War With Pain
And Then, As Death Gives Way To Victory
I'll See The Lights Of Glory And I'll Know He Reigns

Because He Lives, I Can Face Tomorrow
Because He Lives, All Fear Is Gone
Because I Know He Holds The Future
And Life Is Worth The Living, Just Because He Lives

KINGSLEY ASARE NARH | Pg 15

I asked myself in my heart: 'so it is true - my dear son had been called by his maker'. I prayed to God for strength to understand what had then happened.

My son loved his God and family very much. He believed strongly in doing the right things no matter what the circumstances were.

He showed kindness and love to all without discrimination.

I carry in my mind and heart precious memories of a special and caring son.

Dada, (as we all called him at home), you made me so proud to be your mother since you were born. through sweats, dedication and sincerity you accomplished your purpose and time in life.

I am so grateful to God on for you, my dear son, for sharing your precious life with me. Thank you my son, for loving me and thank you for being a part of my life.

I would have loved a few more physical years with you however, I take consolation in the fact that you will forever live in my heart.

Farewell, my dearest love. Some day I will be with you in heaven for all eternity.

Dada, Rest in God's perfect peace until we meet again. Da yiye ooo! Asare.

KINGSLEY ASARE NARH | Pg 13

TRIBUTE BY MOM

Revelation chapter 21:4 says:

“He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

This is my consolation and I believe it is the same for many of us here today.

When the news came to me that you’ve passed on to glory to your maker I couldn’t believe my ears. It was just in January that you visited me with your son Jayden in Boso.

Even though your visit was brief it was a grate joy to see you at the beginning of this year. It never occurred to methat it was going to be the last time I’ll ever enjoy your visit, your touch or your words.

I never thought it was yourfarewell visit. Oh! Time was not on your side. After the news came to me, I still went to my bedroom and called Asare’s mobile number several times. It was ringing over and over again, but no answer from my son.

I also called my sister in- law who in turn called her siblings abroad to inform them. After some minutes’ drive to the hospital, he fell on my shoulder and I asked him to sit well else his neck would ache. Then finally his whole body fell on me.

I then left him to lie on my laps in the car. As the hospital staff rushed him to the emergency room I felt his body becoming colder and colder. It was a gallant fight for survival. After a while, all life support system connections were disconnected. I prayed to ask the lord to return the soul to the body. Hmmm! But that did not happen. I cried, shouted and screamed but to no avail; but that was the only option.

My partner
My protector
My personal friend
My mentor

Now that you are gone, I am helpless and it is my prayer that we meet someday in heaven above. God bless you. I will continue to uphold that legacy for our son. I can’t say goodbye, but King I will really miss your voice, I will miss that wealth of wisdom and knowledge that my son and I drew upon. King, thanks for making the world a better place for us. We love you and miss you badly. Our son and I are, however, consoled that you are with the lord.

My Dear Husband,
My King, My Partner
And Personal Friend
Rest Well, Rest Peacefully In the Bosom of the Lord,
Da Yie

I went into the archives of my memory and never found a day that he raised his voice on me. We never had to sit down to settle issues. He always came to share any worries that were on his heart or mind.

He takes the pieces of advice I give to him. In our family, he was the one who spoke his mind and talked straight. When he was done matters were over. Asare related to us the siblings differently, like it is in every family and he was cordial. He cared about his siblings very much.

ASARE’S ETERNAL JOURNEY:

It took us all unaware of his sudden death because Asare never complained of any sickness. I was shocked at the news of the death of our brother. The whole family was. We still can’t believe death has taken away our beloved brother at this prime time of his life.

This is what makes me refer to the Scripture in Isaiah chapter 55 and verse 6: “Seek the Lord while He may be found; call on Him while He is near.” “TIME WAS NOT ON HIS SIDE” And time will not be on your side if you delay in seeking God now!

We will really miss you, Asare. Your place in our midst cannot be filled by anyone. There is nothing we say now that can console us better but to make reference to what the Bible admonishes us in 1 Thessalonians 5:18 “In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.”

Asare:

Your memories will forever remain with us. Good night, sleep tight, one day we shall all meet again in heaven before the Almighty God, our Creator. We will never forget you. You will forever remain in our hearts. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of your Maker. Shalom!

settled our differences without any intervention of any outsider.

King was very open, his openness made him express his feelings, thoughts, and dreams and spoke his mind. He had so much interest in my personal development.

Throughout this nine years of marriage , indeed my king was a good- loving father and a partner to me and our son. As a father to our son, their relationship cannot be overestimated and exaggerated, but one would admire King and his son.

He made sure his son’s home work were done, he went through his son’s assignment to make sure the right thing was presented at school. Although King was my husband he had a strong personality; he really made time for and

understood me so much. King and our son became fond of each other.

They sometimes washed the cars together at home. I had always been proud of having this lovely and caring father for my son. I thank God for you coming into our lives. On Monday, February 8th 2021, he came from a short trip to Suhum and packed his car, he came inside the hall and sat down for close to three minutes then he started sweating profusely.

I then asked him to stand outside for fresh air then he said, “I am too cold”. So I took a bucket containing cold water to clean him. In not less than five minutes he was sweating badly and soon became restless. I immediately rushed him to the hospital. On our way, I called some of our pastors to inform them of his condition and besieged them to pray for him.

TRIBUTE by WIFE

To my best friend, roommate and partner

No one knows when his hour will come. As fish are captured in a cruel net, so also are men trapped by evil times that fall unexpectedly upon them (Ecclesiastes 9:1).

As a young lady in 2nd June, 2012, I met King, as I affectionately called him. We became pals and I observed his remarkable intelligence, knowledge and confidence.

Apart from his personality, one of the things that attracted my attention about him was his fresh smell.

It is often said that there may be no perfect partner since perfection belongs to the Almighty God alone, but an ideal partner can be found in someone who has developed certain attributes beyond looks and success, and that was King. We had known each other for nine years, we had our little misunderstandings like every other couples, but we



TRIBUTE BY BROTHERS AND SISTERS

For my thoughts are not your thoughts neither are your ways my ways saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth so are my thoughts than your thoughts (Isaiah 55: 8-9)

How do we start this? Our prayers, our pleading, our hope, our efforts just for a little more time; these were not to be but God knows best! As much as we wanted you for a little while longer, we believe that you are in a better place.

Oh brother! It is with heavy hearts that we stand before your mortal remains to pay our respects and bid you farewell. You were such a loving, caring and selfless brother, hardworking and always ready to help in any way that you could.

The news of your demise was received with disbelief and unimaginable pain. Though we heard you were admitted to the hospital on Monday 8th February, we never imagined that would be the last day of your life. You had fought hard for survival that short period and we believed you would pull through. Alas, it was not to be.

Today our beloved brother is no more. Indeed, our loving and devoted brother is sleeping never to wake up till the resurrection day when we shall meet the Savior. When we cry, we have every reason to do so, but tears alone can not express our grief nor fill the vacuum created in our hearts with the passing of our dear brother, dedicated and full of loving care, remain unchallenged. 'Dada' as we used to call you was always available to assist us whenever we called on you. Your love for us, your advice and dedication to the family will be sorely missed.

We would have loved to have you with us just a little longer, but we accept that you were needed by God your creator. Rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord till we meet never to part no more.

GALLERY OF SIBLINGS

