

ORDER OF SERVICE

CALL TO WORSHIP..... REV. MRS COMFORT LETICIA ADJEI - YEBOAH
SCRIPTURE SENTENCE.....DO
HYMN.....PH 557:1-4
LITURGICAL PRAYER.....CLERGY
HYMN/ SONG..... SAVIOR CHOIR /MADINA CHOIR
BRIGADE:.....
BIOGRAPHY: FAMILY MEMBER
TRIBUTE..... WIDOWS, CHILDREN, GRANDCHILDREN, POLICE, CHURCH,
PENSIONERS ASSOCIATION
1ST OFFERTORY:
SCRIPTURE READING.....
HYMN OF MEDITATION..... PHB 494 (1-3)
SERMON/ CREED..... REV. DSP DANIEL A. BOATENG RTD
PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING..... MINISTER
CHRISTIAN CHARITY..... SINGING BAND
DEDICATION OF OFFERTORY.....
ANNOUNCEMENT..... CLERK /FAMILY
PRAYER FOR BEREAVED FAMILY..... CLERGY
CLOSING HYMN.....PH 791:1-3&7
CLOSING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.....CLERGY

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

HYMN.....PH 810
SCRIPTURE SENTENCE..... CLERGY
HYMN..... PH.818:1-3
EXHORTATION..... CLERGY
COMMITTAL.....DO
PRAYER.....DO
HYMN787:1-5
VOTE OF THANKS.....FAMILY MEMBER
HYMN.....647:1-4
PRAYER AND BENEDICTION..... CLERGY

Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YIRENKYI
A . K . A P A P A P O L I C E



OGRAPHY RIBUTES EMORIES

AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE | PAGE: 02



Biography

OF THE LATE

Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YIRENKYI

A . K . A P A P A P O L I C E



BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE The late Chief Inspector Ransford Abraham Kwasi Yirenkyi (RTD) affectionately called Papa Police was born to Mr Sampson Alfred Yirenkyi and Madam Esther Mantebea Yirenkyi both of blessed memory on the 9th of May 1955 at Asuboi in the Eastern region of Ghana. He was the sixth born of his parents eight children.

Papa Police started and completed his elementary education at Asuboi Local Authority Presbyterian School earning a Middle School Leaving Certificate upon completion. He was also a keen sportsman, achieving so many awards and certificates for himself and his school.

After completing elementary school, and seeking to develop himself academically, he joined his senior brother Corporal Edward Kwame Yirenkyi, who was with the Ghana Airforce in Tamale to further his education. He enrolled at the then Northern School of Business and Commerce in Tamale to study Accounting and Commerce, earning himself the qualifications which he used to pursue his career in the Ghana Police Service.

PROFESSIONAL CAREER

Upon completing his programme at the Northern School of Business in Tamale, he re-located to Akuse to live with his sister and her husband. That is where his professional career started, working at the now defunct Goku Industries Limited. Keen to grow and develop himself, he started looking at his career options, and expressed interest in joining the Ghana Police Service; his height and sportsmanship being key factors which influenced his career choice. He realised this dream when he joined the Ghana Police Service on 4 April, 1978.

After successfully completing his training at the Winneba Police Academy, he was posted to his first station - Akim Oda as a junior payroll officer in the Pay Office. Due to his exceptional skills as a volleyball player, he was transferred to the Accra Central Pay Office to enable him fully participate in the Police volleyball team.

He stayed at Tesano barracks. He was then transferred to Wa in the Upper West Region in 1991 where he and the family spent fifteen years. From Wa he was transferred to Asante Mampong in 2003, where he worked until his retirement in 2015.

His work as a payroll officer was very demanding, requiring regular travels to Accra to make sure that the salaries of his colleagues were processed and paid on time.

Despite the risks and challenges involved, Papa's hardwork and dedication to his work was exemplary, which saw him rise through the ranks from a Constable to a Chief Inspector at the time of his retirement.

FAMILY LIFE AND FAITH

Whilst living at Tesano barracks in Accra in 1980, he met his first wife Madam Juliana Coussey, the daughter of the late Inspector Johnny Coussey, who was the son of the Chief Justice James Coussey, all of blessed memory. He later met and married his second wife Madam Sarah Boaduwa. Papa had nine children with his two wives.

Papa Police was a principled person and a disciplinarian; despite that he was very accommodating and hospitable to everyone who came into contact with him.

He was very responsible to both his immediate and extended families. He was kind and generous, always willing to help all who reached out to him.

Papa Police was a very devoted Christian and a committed choir member of the Presbyterian Church in which ever town he was based.

CALL TO ETERNITY

He returned to live in Madina - Accra after retiring from the Police Service. Papa fell ill in the latter part of 2018 and remained indisposed until his untimely death on Friday, 31st of May 2024 around 9:10am at the Legon Medical Centre.

We thank God for his life, and may his soul Rest in perfect Peace.



Bossu !!! Papa Police

YOU WILL FOREVER BE IN OUR HEARTS.!

Tribute By

WIFE (MRS. JULIANA C. YIRENKYI)

Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YIRENKYI
A . K . A P A P A P O L I C E



"For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," declares the Lord. "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts." - Isaiah 55:8-9

I met my husband at the police barracks. I had returned from school one afternoon and was going to the washroom. As I walked by, he warned me by saying "Obaa gbe shi ee," which means "You will fall," since I was walking near a gutter. Then I looked at him and said, wow such a tall, handsome policeman with the mustache, just like my father. That was the beginning of our relationship. It's an encounter that changed my life forever, and I'm so grateful for every moment we've shared.

He informed me of his fondness for me and continued to inform my family about it. We had our customary marriage and our first daughter in September 1982.

He asked me to be a housewife while he worked as a paymaster to ensure that our children were well taken care of. He was a loving husband and made sure we lacked nothing, even importing all my belongings from Togo. He went out of his way to ensure our comfort, even purchasing groceries for us from the

Makola market during our stay at Tesano barracks. His enthusiasm for church was infectious, and he was a member of the Presby church choir at the time. Watching him sing and dance during church service was a beautiful sight. One thing I loved most about him was his dedication to providing for our family.

Every day he would come home early from work, so we could all sit together and eat in one bowl. He calls me Adwoa with such passion, and I respond to him as Paa Kwesi. Because of his role as a paymaster, he was frequently transferred from one place to another. From Tesano to Wa, to Mampong, where he completed his duties as a chief inspector in 2015. Throughout those years, he remained steadfast through all the challenges, and his strength only deepened our love.

Our love story spans 43 beautiful years, blessed with 7 amazing children – 5 lovely girls and 2 wonderful boys who captured his heart from the moment they came into our lives. We nurtured them with unwavering love and firm yet caring guidance, always ready to listen and support them through every joy and challenge. I remember how he used to take them on spontaneous walks and capture moments with his small camera every time something happened, whether it



was a church event or any other occasion. During the last seven years of his life when he got his leg injury, I was with him every step of the way to make sure he recovered. One thing he used to tell me to keep me going was that I should not worry, on his 70th birthday, he will walk properly without his clutches.

Words cannot truly capture the depth of the memories we share. I feel blessed that I was able to spend the last days of your life by your side. On the 31st of May, at exactly 9:10 am, you passed away in my arms at the University of Ghana Medical Centre.

That day will forever be etched in my heart, especially as it falls in your birth month. Kwesi, you were the love of my life, soulmate, best friend— everything. I have a lot to say but time will not permit me. Paa Kwasi.

**OKUNU PA DE OKOSE, OKOSE
NANTE YIE! OKUNU PA DA YIE! DAMIRIFA
DUE.
TILL WE MEET AGAIN, PAA KWESI.**



**THE LATE CHIEF YIRENKYI
AND HIS WIFE**



**MRS. JULIANACOUSSEY
YIRENKYI (MAMA JULIE**

Tribute By

WIFE (MAD. SARAH BOADUWAA) 2

Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YIRENKYI
A . K . A P A P A P O L I C E



My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever: (Psalm 73:26)

Deep within my heart, a cherished memory of a beloved one endures, and I shall never forget. You will always remain in my heart, remembered every day. As I stand here, I see relatives, friends, and sympathizers who have come from near and far to join me in mourning my husband, whose mortal remains lie before us today.

I met Papa, as I affectionately called him, at Accra Central in the early years of 1982 while I was staying with my sister, Madam Grace Asiamah, who was also a police officer. He professed his love for me and decided to marry me, moving me to stay with him in Madina. Our union was blessed with three beautiful daughters. As a Presbyterian, he encouraged me to attend the Presbyterian Church, a decision I have never regretted.

As a police officer, he was transferred to Wa in the Upper East Region a few years after our marriage. Despite our physical separation, he never neglected his responsibilities as a husband and father.

He ensured that my children and I never went hungry, not even for a day. Though he was my husband, he played the role of a father to me, never making me feel fatherless.

Dear RAY, your generosity was unparalleled. You would give even the little you had. Whenever you saw something nice, you would not hesitate to buy it for me or the children. Despite providing for us, you still brought home food and toiletries. You were welcoming and loved family, building a home for us where my family was always welcome. We loved you all the more for that.

Papa, you did not know anger. You showed us boundless love. Even when I was upset with you, you responded with love, never raising your voice in anger. You would call me, "Maa Abena," and if I didn't respond, you would call out, "My love, my love," dissipating any anger I felt. You never fought with me. You would call my name from the room whenever you heard a noise in the kitchen, asking, "Maa Abena, is that you?" Sometimes I ignored you, feeling you asked too many questions.

You were always grateful for even the little things I did for you. You would thank me when I served you



you food and thank me again after eating when I cleared the dishes. Who will thank me now when I serve food?

Papa, you never told me you would not return to me again. How do you expect me to stay alone? My supportive husband is no more, an oak tree has fallen. But as Christians, we believe that whether death is sudden or follows a long illness, it is one of the ways through which God brings rest to His people.

MY PRAYER IS FOR THE LORD TO GRANT YOU ETERNAL REST.

RAY, REST IN PEACE.

NANTE YIE.



CHILDREN & GRANDCHILDREN OF THE LATE CHIEF YIRENKYI



LATE CHIEF YIRENKYI & IN-LAWS



CHIEF INSPECTOR (RTD) RANSFORD ABRAHAM KWASI YIRENKYI



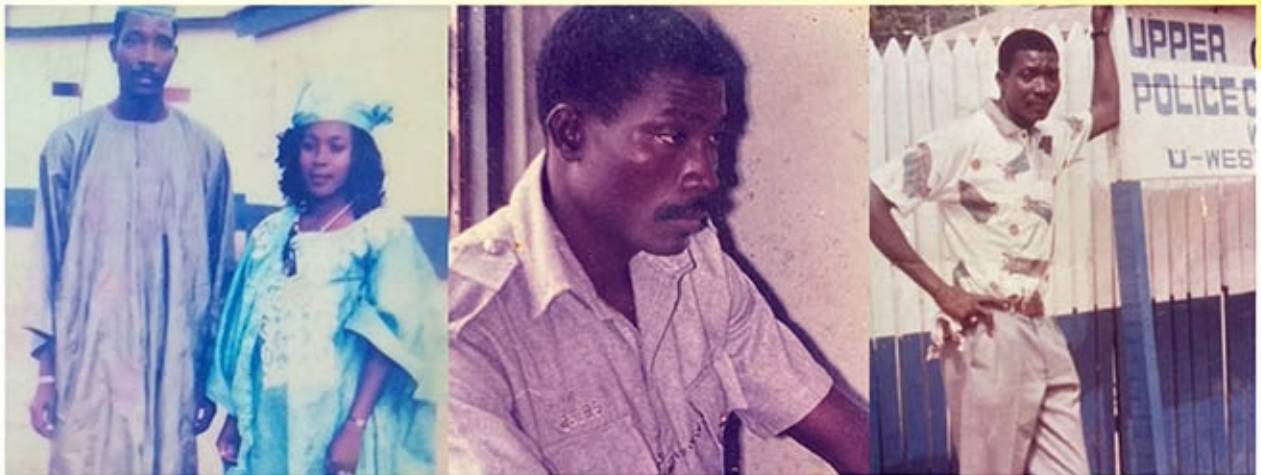
THE LATE CHIEF YIRENKYI WITH HIS SISTER AND HIS WIFE



CHIEF YIRENKYI WITH REV. BOATENG



CHIEF YIRENKYI WITH HIS SONS



THE EARLY DAYS OF CHIEF YIRENKYI WITH HIS WIFE



Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YRENKYI



Serving with integrity, spiking with passion' - Remembering Chief Inspector (Rtd) RANSFORD ABRAHAM KWASI YIRENKYI, a true hero on and off the court."

THE EARLY DAYS OF CHIEF YIRENKYI AND HIS FAMILY



Tribute

BY CHILDREN
TO THEIR LATE FATHER



Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YIRENYI
A.K.A PAPA POLICE

To everything, there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the Heaven. A time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted. (Ecc 3:1-2)

Today our families gather here to mourn the death of our father, a dear friend, our brother, our hero, our love and a shining star. Papa, Dada, Chief, Bossu as we your children affectionately called you. Your sudden departure has left us with a void that can never be filled. Your selfless service as a Police Officer protected and inspired countless lives, but to us your children, you were so much more.

You were a true definition of a good Father. Papa you were truly a good gentleman and lived a modest life which soared you to a remarkable height. You were a selfless father we could ever ask of. You served wholeheartedly without asking anything in return. Your generosity was one of a kind. You would always give us anything we asked of you even if we had ours already and yours was the last one which was left for you, You would give it to us even when our mothers would not agree to it.

We remember the countless times you would come back home from a long shift exhausted but still found time and energy to help us to our homework, play, laugh and listen to our stories. You taught us family was very important by your actions and we should learn how to embrace anyone who comes close to us.

The past seven(7) years hasn't been easy for you, You have gone through soo much pain and anytime we saw you in pains, our hearts grifted for you to feel better. You have been one of the strongest persons' we have ever known. The last three (3) days of your life on earth wasn't an easy one for you at the Legon Medical Hospital. We were heart broken when on the 31st May, when we came to visit you at the hospital and we were told you had transitioned to our maker in heaven, which is your birth month, but this day will remain in our heart not in sadness rather in much joy because it is our hope and believe that you are resting in the arms of your maker and watching over us here on earth.

Papa , Dada Ray, we your children are calling you but cant hear your response, so truly you have left us to your maker in heaven. You were the father we could ever ask God for. He knows why he gave you to us, and why he has taken you at this time. We miss you always.

MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE
DA YIE, TILL WE MEET AGAIN
WE LOVE YOU PAPA.



SONS & DAUGHTERS OF THE LATE CHIEF YIRENKYI



CHARLES YIRENKYI



EMELIA YIRENKYI



MRS. REBECCA



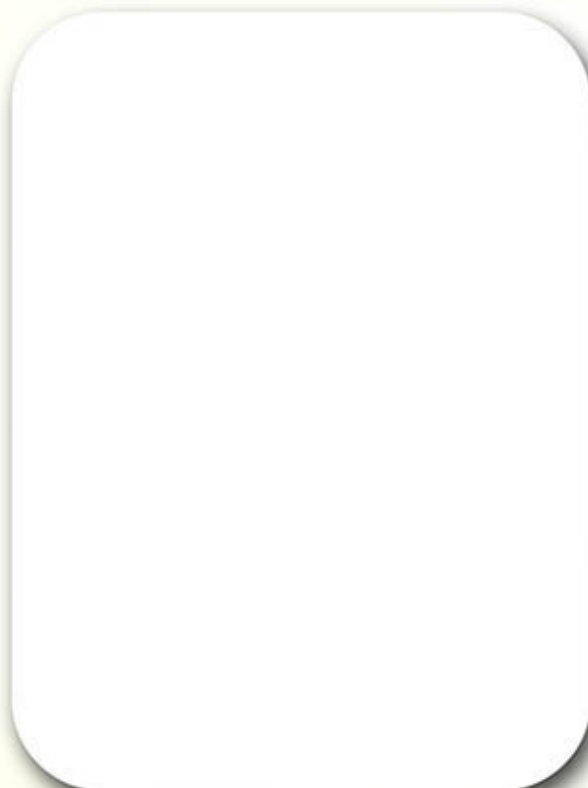
CHARLOTTE MANTEBIA



MRS. BERTHA APPIAH



MRS. AMOABEA SALIFU



MERCY YIRENKYI



ALFRED DANKWA YIRENKYI



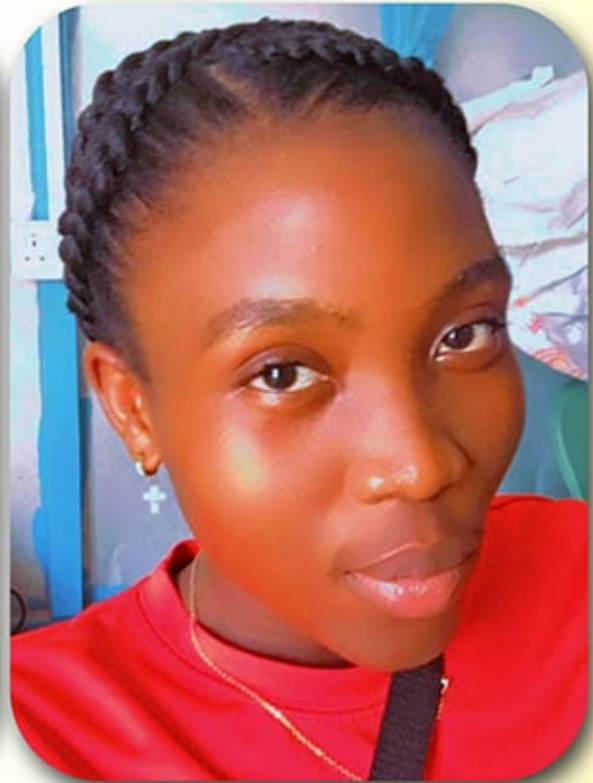
ANGELA YIRENKYI



VELDINA COUSSEY



EMMANUEL LABBI



DORCAS AGYEIBEA YIRENKYI

Tribute

BY IN-LAW

TO THE LATE FATHER-IN-LAW

Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YIRENKYI
A.K.A PAPA POLICE



As I sit down to write this tribute, I'm overwhelmed with emotions and memories of my beloved father-in-law, CHIEF INSPECTOR (RTD) RANSFORD ABRAHAM KWASI YIRENKYL.

His passing has left a gaping void in my life, and I'm struggling to come to terms with the fact that I'll never get to share another moment, laugh, or conversation with him.

From the moment I married into his daughter, he welcomed me into his family with open arms, warm smiles, and a generosity of spirit that I'd never experienced before. He made me feel like a son, not just a son-in-law, and I'll be eternally grateful for that.

I admired and respected him for many reasons, but most of all for his exceptional character, integrity, and dedication to serving Ghana. His distinguished career in the Ghana Police Service was a testament to his unwavering commitment to protecting and serving his country, and I often found myself in awe of his stories, experiences, and insights.

But it wasn't just his professional accomplishments that inspired me – it was his passion for life, his enthusiasm for volleyball, and his love for his family that truly made him an extraordinary individual. He had a way of making everyone feel seen, heard, and valued, and his presence lit up any room he entered.

REST WELL CHIEF!

As a son-in-law, I cherished our conversations, his counsel, and his unwavering support. He offered guidance without judgment, encouragement without condition, and love without limit. He made me feel part of the family, and I'll always treasure the memories we created together – from family gatherings to volleyball matches, from laughter-filled moments to quiet reflections.

His legacy will continue to inspire me to be a better husband, father, and citizen. I promise to carry on his values of integrity, compassion, and teamwork, and to make him proud in all that I do. I'll miss him dearly, but I take comfort in knowing that his spirit, values, and love will live on through his family, particularly his wonderful daughter, my beloved wife.

Rest in peace, dear father-in-law. Your impact on my life and the lives of countless others will never fade. Your memory will continue to be a blessing to us all, and your love will never be forgotten."





“There is a time for everything and a season for every activity under the heavens. A time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to pluck that which was planted” Ecclesiastes 3:1-3

Grandpa, as we affectionately called him, passed away in the early hours of Friday the 31st of May, 2024, at the University of Ghana Medical Center. His sudden demise hit us pretty hard because we were all planning to celebrate Grandma’s 60th birthday which was just a month away.

Indeed a big storm had hit us, robbing us of someone this dear to our hearts, and the many profound memories we could have had on that birthday celebration. You may have left us “Grandpa” but the many years of great memories with you will forever live with us. Your love for us was just endless, right from our infancy until now. As we look back at the memories we shared with you, we are most grateful for the time we had with you.

You always had our best interests at heart and were never afraid to speak your mind, even if it wasn't what we wanted to hear. We miss you dearly, but we take solace in the fact that you lived a good life and that left an indelible mark on each of our lives. You were our playmate, our best friend, and truly our everything.

WE LOVE YOU!

We remember the way you used to eat with us from one bowl, the stories you told us, the funny names you gave us, the way you shouted our names to always come to you, and the love you showered upon us.

You made our childhoods eventful and filled with joyful moments. We will always be inspired by your courage, strength, and resilience. You faced challenges with grace and determination and never gave up on what you believed in. You were a role model to us, and your legacy will live on in the values you instilled in us. We miss you deeply, but we take comfort in the fact that you're up there looking and protecting us as you always have.

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, REST WELL GRANDPA, WE LOVE YOU.





Paulina Sarfo



Hannah Adoma



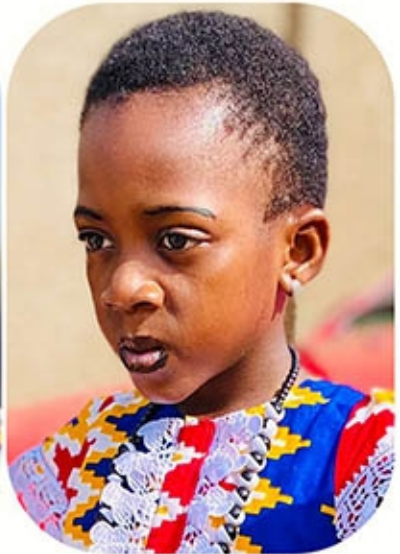
Kingsley Addai



Louisa Agyeiwaa



Adelaide Quayson



Perla Quayson



Francis Addai Nimo



Experanza

Tribute

BY NEPHEW &
NIECES



Chief Inspector (RTD)
RANSFORD ABRAHAM
KWASI YIRENKYI
A. E. A. PAPA POLICE

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die". John 11:25,26

We are filled with tears and sorrow as we mourn our uncle, **Chief Inspector Ransford Abraham Kwasi Yirenkyi (rtd)** who we affectionately call Wofa Abraham. We wish you could have stayed forever, but there is time for everything. Wofa Abraham was a kind and helpful person, always ready with a smile and a helping hand. He was very generous when we called upon him. He was hardworking and always encouraged us to do our best.

Wofa Abraham, today the many hearts you touched have gathered here to pay their last respects as we celebrate your life. Though you are gone your legacies and memories will live on. Our hearts are broken. hopes are dashed. All plans are in the air. Our faith is severely tested. But we remain strong, and return to the Cross for comfort. We may not understand why now, but someday we will. We will take consolation in His word: **Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths. Proverbs 3:5&6**

WOFABRAHAM MAY THE GOOD LORD KEEP YOU SAFE, TILL WE MEET AGAIN. REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE RANSFORD ABRAHAM YIRENKYI FROM THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA IMMANUEL CONGREGATION, MADINA

Our friends, we want you to know the truth about those who have died, so that you will not be sad, as are those who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will take back with Jesus those who have died believing in him. 1 Thessalonians 4:13-14

On behalf of the entire membership of the Immanuel Congregation, we wish to pay a glowing tribute to Mr. Ransford Abraham Yirenkyi, whose mortal remains lie before us today. Mr. Yirenkyi joined the Congregation in the 1985 with his family. He was an active member of the Church who supported the Congregation in diverse ways, supporting it in diverse ways for a good number of years. Unfortunately, Papa Yirenkyi became homebound some eight years ago, and was therefore unable to actively fellowship with the Congregation until his passing.

However, we believe he has been called by his Maker to eternal rest to receive the crown of glory. On behalf of the entire Congregation of Immanuel Presbyterian Church, I say rest in peace and may the Lord keep his soul safe until the second coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Papa, Onyankopon nfa wo kra nsie!

HYMNS

HYMNAL 557

1

Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
mereba wo nwini mu;
spo as'rōkye rebɔ,
na asɔre wɔ me so.
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,
kosi sɛ egyae huru;
hwe me so wɔ m'asetenam,
na sɛ to twa a, gye me kra

2

Wo nko ne hintabea a
mede me kra mɛto hɔ;
wo nko so na m'ani da,
wo nko ne me Boafo.
Mesrɛ wo sɛ nnyaw me nko,
kata m'adagyaw no so,
gyigye me, kyere me kwan,
fa me sie wo nwini mu

3

Wo na wo ho hia me,
wo mu na minya me ho;
meda fam a, ma me so,
sa me yare, hye me den.
Wo ho tew, woyɛ kronkron,
na me de, mentɛ koraa,
na mense w'ahotɔ k'rom,
bɔne na ahyɛ me ma.

4

Na wo nsam na mihu dom,
fa me bɔne firi me;
ma wo dom asubɔnten
mmɛhoh'ro me ho yiye.
Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;
mekɔnom wo nsu no a,
osukɔm nne me bio,
enti fa ma me saa daa.

HYMNAL 494

1

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

2

Me kra ayɛ haahaahaa sɛ,
repe wo me Dɔfo pa;
me bɔne ama mabrɛ sɛ,
enti bra begye me nkwa

3

Mede mmɔb'rɔ nne mefrɛ wo,
Yesu, he po na wokɔ?
Hwee remma minnya ahoto
akosi sɛ mehu wo.

1

Ohɔho ne mamfrani
na meye wɔ fam ha.
M'asase mmen ha baabi,
minni fi pa wɔ ha.
Ohaw, ɔbrɛ, amane
na yede tu ha kwan;
n'ɔsoro 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,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkyɛ

3

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

7

hɔ na mstena daapem,
menyɛ hɔho bio.
Me ne w'ahotew mma no
betena daa homem hɔ.
M'ani bepa akwantum
ohaw ne brɛ no so;
me yaw beka akyiri;
me ho benya ato.

HYMNAL 791