



Memorial & Burial  
Service

FOR THE LATE

MR. WILLIAM  
**ACHEAMPONG AFARI**



Saturday, June 17, 2023  
At Transition Funeral Home  
Haatso, Accra

TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO – ACCRA

Burial Service for the Late MR. WILLIAM ACHEAMPONG AFARI Saturday, 17 June, 2023

**OFFICIATING MINSTERS**

- Very Rev Eric Alex Ofoe  
Doku
- Rev. Frederick Quarcoo

**Steward**

- Bro. Osei Bonsu

**PRE-BURIAL SERVICE**

- Processional Hymn – MHB830
- Prayer
- Welcome
- Opening of coffin
- Hymnals – MHB 99, 73, 77, 427

**File Past**

- Invitees
- Ministers
- Family

**Closing of Coffin**

**ORDER OF SERVICE (PART 1)**

- Sentences and Prayers
- Announcement of Purpose
- Hymn – MHB 110
- Biography/Tributes
- Hymn – MHB 658
- Scripture Reading – John 14:1-6, 27  
Ps 90:1-4,
- Hymn – MHB 651
- Sermon
- Affirmation of Faith
- Offering

**MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE (PART 2)**

- Hymn – MHB 515
- Thanksgiving, Commendation and concluding prayers
- The Lord's Prayer
- Hymn – MHB 526
- Benediction
- Dead March in Soul
- Recessional Hymn – MHB 977

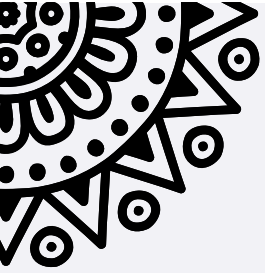
**AT THE GRAVE SIDE (PART 3)**

- Hymn – MHB 976
- Committal and Prayers
- Vote of Thanks
- Closing Hymn – MHB 975
- Benediction



# BIO GRAPHY

OF THE LATE  
Mr. William Acheampong Afari



# BIO GRAPHY



**M**r. William Acheampong was born on 31st October 1947 in Abuabu Sonko. Willie as he is affectionately called was the 6th of 12 children born to the late OKYEAME AFARI KODWO and late MAAME KATE AFUA OBUO both from Akropong Akuapim in the Eastern Region who later moved to settle at Aboabu Sonko, a village near Suhum.

He started his elementary education at Amanokrom Presby. He later continued his secondary education at Akim Oda Secondary School. After his Secondary education, had employment at the

Ghana Broadcasting Cooperation (GBC) as an Accounts Clerk. He later moved to State Transport Cooperation (STC) as an Internal Auditor.

Aside his official job, Willie loved to do business so he conceived several business ideas which he tried out. Most prominent was his venture into trading of hardware. Mr. Afari entered into full time business in 1992 where he partnered with a friend to start a hardware shop which they named Park Williams where they supplied hardware to several private and public bodies. After some years, he expanded the business when he established another business as a contractor of sand and stones which he named Golden Pelican. This became his stable business of which he did until his retirement 15 years ago.

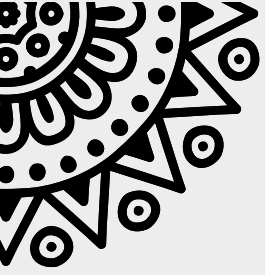
Wofa Acheampong as he is called by his nephews and nieces is a disciplinarian and does not tolerate indiscipline. He took great interest in

education of his children, nephews and nieces.

He was in good health until a couple of years ago when he started felling unwell which we all attributed to old age. He sought treatment from health facilities both private and public which led to his recovery most of the time. As the Bible states, there is time for everything, a time to be born and a time to die. On 8th of March 2023, Willie was called to be with the Lord. He was survived by his wife, children, a brother, nephews, nieces and grandchildren.

May your gentle soul. Rest in Perfect Peace. Amen





## TRIBUTE FROM WIDOW



*"My thoughts, says the Lord are not like yours, and my ways are different from yours" Isaiah 55:8*

**W**illie as I affectionately call him has been my husband for the past forty years. We have been through good times and bad times. He was an excellent husband. We discuss issues, we share jokes, watch tele and so many other things together.

Willie, this your departure took me by surprise because there was an

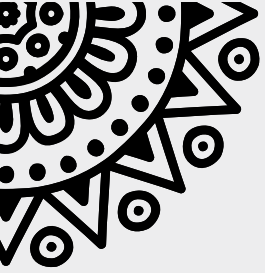
occasion that you fell seriously sick and I lost hope, even that, you returned to me, why now?

Willie, who will correct my sentences for me when I have something to write? Who will I ask to listen to my bible readings? Who will tell me, "You look beautiful" when I'm ready for church? You left me in total loneliness. But I believe the Lord I serve will comfort me.

As this world is not our home, I know you are at a better place.

Fare thee well Willie till we meet again.

Nyame mfo wokra nsei.



## TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Today, we gather to pay tribute to a remarkable man who left an indelible mark on our lives—our beloved.

“Dada”. As we reflect on his presence and guidance, our hearts are heavy with sorrow, yet filled with gratitude and love for the profound impact he had on us.

Dada, as we affectionately called him, was a pillar of strength and a constant source of support in our lives. His dedication and unwavering commitment to our education propelled us forward, shaping the

paths we have taken thus far. Through his deep focus on our educational growth, he instilled in us a thirst for knowledge and a drive for excellence that continues to guide us today.

Dada's love for us was evident in the way he tirelessly worked to ensure our success and happiness. His chastisements, though sometimes stern, were rooted in a deep desire to see us flourish. He pushed us beyond our limits, urging us to reach for the stars and never settle for mediocrity. It is through his unwavering belief in our potential that we have come this far.

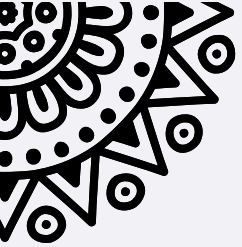
Behind Dada's stern disposition lay a delightful sense of humor that brought immeasurable joy and laughter into our lives. His infectious laughter and witty remarks filled our home with warmth and created countless cherished memories. Whether it was a light hearted joke or a playful prank, his ability to bring a smile to our faces remains etched in

our hearts.

Dada- your wisdom, love, and guidance were the pillars upon which we built our character and values. Your unwavering belief in our abilities fueled our self-confidence and encouraged us to pursue our dreams fearlessly. Your constant presence in our lives gave us a sense of security and reassurance that we were never alone.

Today, as we celebrate your memory, we embrace the responsibility of carrying forward the lessons you taught us. Your legacy lives on within us, inspiring us to be the best versions of ourselves and to make a positive impact on the world around us. Your unwavering belief in the power of education continues to guide our choices, reminding us of the transformative potential it holds.

Dada, we miss your physical presence deeply, but we find solace in knowing that your spirit lives on within us. Your love, wisdom, and sense of humor will forever remain a part of our

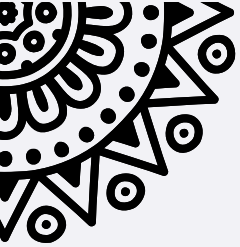


lives. We pledge to honor your memory by embodying the values you instilled in us, by being compassionate, resilient, and striving for excellence in all that we do.

To our beloved Dada, Mr. Afari, thank you for being the foundation of our lives. Your dedication, love, and humor have shaped us into the individuals we are today. Though we mourn your loss, we take comfort in knowing that you will forever be with us, guiding us as we navigate life's journey.

May your soul rest in eternal peace, knowing that your influence lives on in the lives you touched.





## TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS



“For if we believe that Jesus has died and risen again, so also will God bring back with Jesus those who sleep in Him”  
1 Thessalonians 4:14

**A**nd God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.' Rev. 21:4

It saddens our hearts that you have left us too soon. We would have loved to make much more memories with you but our maker knows best as to why he took you from us at this time. We take consolation in the fact that, you've taken the lead to a better place and

that we shall meet again one day.

Dada was a man who always had a welcoming disposition. He had a heart big enough to accommodate all of us. He treated us with much care and love and never made us feel left out anytime we visited. He had great love especially for his grandchildren and was sure to take them up in his laps for a chit chat. In return, his grandchildren also loved him.

He would always welcome us home for the Sunday afternoon lunch which grandma would prepare. He had a great sense of humour and would keep you engaged anytime we visited. Daddy would often baby-sit his grandchildren anytime we had programs to attend or during holiday just to keep him and grandma company. They would usually spend time watching TV, telling stories, and teaching them new things.

You can never visit daddy and feel sad. You will be sure to hear some jokes from him every now and then,

and would most of the time end his statements with his favourite phrase, '3y3 as3m oo'.

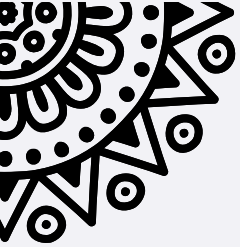
Over the past few years when his health became unstable, daddy still had his smiley face and would assure us he'll be alright anytime we visited.

On the 8th of March, you left us to be with the Lord and truly, it is with a heavy heart that we say goodbye to you today. We believe you're alright where you're. We'll miss your jokes, good counsel, history classes and fatherly care. We'll forever cherish those beautiful memories and look forward to the resurrection.

Rest well Daddy,

Agya Afari nante yie

Damrifa due!



TRIBUTE BY  
GRAND CHILDREN

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**W**e thought that Grandpa would see us grow to be 18, we never knew it would end this day. As we all know, we only live once and we need to make the best of it just as our grandpa did for us.

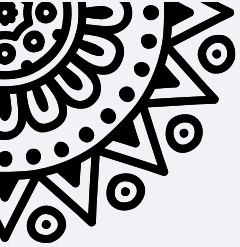
When we fell sick, he came to visit to us, when we were sad he consoled us, on our birthdays, he called us and wished us happy birthday and on father's day we gave him gifts.

We have fond memories of our visits to him, especially the last visit to him before he passed away.

During our visits, Grandpa stops everything to come and watch cartoons with us. He would chat with us and ask us about school and even ask about our friends.

Everyone will go through this life cycle. Grandpa, we miss you. Grandpa rest well. Grandpa, we will meet you in Heaven.

Amen.



# HYMNALS



## **MHB830 HARK! THE SOUND OF HOLY VOICES**

HARK! The sound of holy voices,  
 Chanting at the crystal sea: Hallelujah!  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah Lord, to Thee :  
 Multitude, which none can number,  
 Like the stars in glory stand, Clothed in  
 white apparel, holding. Palms of victory in  
 their hand.

They have come from tribulation,  
 And have washed their robes in blood,  
 Washed them in the blood of Jesus;  
 Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
 Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
 Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
 They have conquered death and Satan  
 By the might of Christ the Lord.  
 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,

They have triumphed, following Thee,  
 the Captain of salvation, Thee, their  
 Saviour and their King. Gladly, Lord, with  
 Thee they suffered; Gladly, Lord, with  
 Thee they died; And, by death, to life  
 immortal. They were born and glorified.

## **MHB 99: HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS**

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
 In a believer's ear! It soothes his  
 sorrows, heals his wounds. And drives  
 away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
 And calms the troubled breast;  
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
 And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the Rock on which I build,  
 My Shield and hiding-place. My never-  
 failing treasury filled. With boundless  
 stores of grace!

Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
 My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
 Accept the praise I bring.

## **MHB 73 MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART,**

MY God, how wonderful Thou art,  
 Thy majesty how bright! How beautiful  
 Thy mercy-seat,  
 In depths of burning light!

How dread are Thine eternal years,  
 O everlasting Lord, By prostrate spirits  
 day and night incessantly adored!

How beautiful, how beautiful,  
 The sight of Thee must be. Thine  
 endless wisdom, boundless power,  
 And awful purity!

**MHB 77 WHAT SHALL I DO, MY GOD TO LOVE,**

What shall I do, my God to love,  
My loving God to praise!

The length, and breadth, and height to  
prove. And depth of sovereign grace?

Thy sovereign grace to all extends,  
Immense and unconfined; From age to  
age it never ends, It reaches all mankind.

Throughout the world its breadth is  
known,. Wide as infinity, So wide it never  
passed by one; Or it had passed by me.

**MHB 427 THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE,**

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in Joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example comfort take,

And charm their griefs to rest.  
O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name; When in  
distress to Him I called, He to my  
rescue came.

**MHB 492 THE GOOD FIGHT HAVE FOUGHT',**

THE good fight have fought',  
O when shall I declare? The victory by  
my Saviour got

I long with Paul to share.  
O may I triumph so,  
When all my warfare's past,  
And, dying, find my latest foe

Under my feet at last.  
This blessed word be mine  
just as the port is gained:

Kept by the power of grace divine,  
I have the faith maintained.

**MHB 432 HARK, MY SOUL! IT IS THE LORD; '**

HARK, my soul! it is the Lord; '  
Tis thy Saviour, hear His word; J  
esus speaks, and speaks to thee:  
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;  
Turned thy darkness into light.

Can a woman's tender care  
Cease toward the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be;  
Yet will I remember thee.

**MHB 157 JESUS CALLS US! O'ER THE TUMULT**

JESUS calls us! O'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild restless sea,  
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
  
Saying: Christian, follow Me  
As, of old, apostles heard It  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toll and kindred,  
  
Leaving all for His dear sake.  
Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each Idol that would keep us,  
Saying : Christian, love Me more

**MHB 569 THINE FOR EVER I GOD OF LOVE,**

THINE for ever I God of love,  
Hear us from Thy throne above;  
Thine for ever may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever I Lord of life,

Shield us through our earthly strife:  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever I O how blest  
They who find in Thee their rest  
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end

**MHB 515 THY WAY, NOT MINE. O LORD,**

THY way, not mine. O Lord,  
However dark It be  
Lead me by Thine own hand;  
Choose out the path for me.  
Smooth let It be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight,  
it leads Eight onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might:  
Choose Thou for me. my God;  
So shall I walk aright.  
The kingdom that I seek Is Thine;  
so let the way

That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.  
Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small;  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,  
My Wisdom, and my All.

**MHB 526 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED**

O JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend :  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me;  
The world is ever near;

I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear;  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
To chasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

**MHB 977 SAPE HOME, SAFE HOME IN  
PORT!**

SAPE home, safe home In port!  
Rent cordage, shattered deck,  
Torn sails, provision short,  
And only not a wreck;  
But O the Joy upon the shore  
To tell the voyage-perils o'er

The prize, the prize secure  
The athlete nearly fell;  
Bare all he could endure,  
And bare not always well:  
But he may smile at troubles gone  
Who sets the victor-garland on.

No more the foe can harm :  
No more of leaguered camp,  
And cry of night alarm,  
And need of ready lamp :  
And yet how nearly had he failed,  
How nearly had that foe prevailed

**MHB 976 NOW THE LABOURER'S TASK  
IS O'ER,**

NOW the labourer's task is o'er,  
Now the battle-day Is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried;

There Its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.

There the Shepherd, bringing home  
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,  
Shelters each, no more to roam,  
Where the wolf can ne'er invade

**MHB 975 WHEN THE DAY OF TOLL IS  
DONE**

WHEN the day of toll is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
Father, grant Thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore.

When the strife of sin is stilled,  
When the foe within is killed,  
Be Thy gracious word fulfilledâ€”  
Peace for evermore.

When the darkness melts away  
At the breaking of the day,  
Bid us hail the cheering rayâ€”  
Light for evermore.

## Gratitude



The entire family of

**MR. WILLIAM ACHEAMPONG AFARI**

Wishes to express their sincere appreciation and gratitude to all who have mourned with them and supported them in various ways during their bereavement.



Thank You