
*Funeral, Burial
& Thanksgiving
Service of the late*

FRANK BOADU
Aka Ato Kwamina or Abebe

*26th October 2022
Transition Funeral Home*

*Funeral Reception at Ashaley Botwe
School Junction
Behind Gravity Hotel*

Order Of Service

OFFICIATING CLERGY

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Rev. P.O.A Bawua Bonsafa | District Minister, Taifa PCG |
| 2. Rev. Dr Charles Fosu Fosu-Ayarkwah | Principal, Kibi Presbyterian
College of Education |
| 3. Rev Ernest Koranteng Som | Ag Vice Kibi presbyterian
College of Education |
| 4. Rev. Kofi Ampeaw | Accra |
| 5. Cat. Felix Ebo Mensah | Taifa PCG |

PART ONE

- | | | |
|---------------------------------|----|------------------------------|
| 1. Call to Worship | - | Cat. Felix Ebo Mensah |
| 2. Processional Hymn | - | PHB 557:1-3 |
| 3. Introit | - | College Choir |
| 4. Scripture Sentence | - | Cat Ebo Mensah |
| 5. Hymn | - | PHB. 518: 1-3 |
| 6. Prayer | - | Cat Felix Ebo Mensah |
| 7. Biography | - | Family Member |
| 8. Hymn | - | PHB. 555: 1-3 |
| 9. Tributes | - | Children, & Church |
| 10. Scripture Readings | - | |
| | a) | 2 Cor. 5: 1-10 |
| | b) | Ps 90:1-6,10-12 |
| 11. Inspirational hymn | - | PHB 811: 1-2 |
| 12. Sermon / Apostle's Creed | - | Rev Dr Charles Fosu-Ayarkwah |
| 13. Prayer for the Family | - | Rev Ernest Koranteng Som |
| 14. Offertory 'Church & Family' | - | College Choir |
| 15. Prayer of dedication | - | Mrs Amy A. Opoku |
| 16. Announcement | - | Family Member |
| 17. Closing Hymn | - | PHB. 844: 1-2 |
| 18. Benediction | - | Rev, P O A Bawua Bonsafa |
| 19. Recessional Hymn | - | PHB. 824: 1-3 |

PART TWO

GRAVE SIDE

- | | | | |
|----|--------------------|---|---------------|
| 1. | Scripture Sentence | - | |
| 2. | Hymn | - | PHB. 791: 1-2 |
| 3. | Exhortation | - | Clergy |
| 4. | Hymn | - | PHB 551: 1-2 |
| 5. | Committal & Prayer | - | Clergy |
| 6. | Farewell Hymn | - | PHB. 805: 1-2 |
| 7. | Vote of Thanks | - | Family Member |
| 8. | Benediction | - | Clergy |

Biography Of The Late **MR. FRANK KWAMINA BOADU.**

*If we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord
therefore, whether we live or die, we belong to God.*

*Whoever believes in Me though he die ye shall he live, And he shall
wipe away every tear from your eyes; and death shall be no more neither
shall be mourning, nor crying, nor pain any more, all that my Lord has
told me to say it is well with my soul.*

And so it was with the late Frank Kwamina Boadu who was born at Abetifi on 4 July 1964 to Mr. Samuel Kwabena Boadu and Mrs. Comfort Oppong. He was the only male child of his parents. To adequately prepare him for a bright future, his parents equipped him with the benefits of formal education, which was well intentioned to complement the wisdom he was cultivating from home and the society. He started his education in Nkawkaw at the Methodist Primary School from 1970 – 1978, where he visibly demonstrated the mark of an astute and promising child. As a brilliant student, he excelled in all the academic tests and examinations, which saw him proceed to the Nkawkaw Secondary School. He spent 5 years in the secondary school from 1978 – 1983 before attending the Abuakwa State College from 1985 – 1987 for his Sixth Form. All throughout his formative years, he was entrepreneurial and sharpened the rudimentary principles of trade and enterprise in the period after completing his Sixth Form. At just 26 years in 1990, he stormed and braced the challenging world of business at Abossey Okai as a Spare Parts Dealer. He traded successfully from 1990 – 2001, growing his business, expanding his influence and shaping the nature of the business for the 11 years he was a Spare Parts Dealer.



Baby Kwamina



Little Kwamina



Frank at Abossey Okai



Pic After Church

As an adventurous person, he executed his long held intense desire to explore other parts of our world by travelling to Europe for opportunities and other flavours of life. After leaving in 2001, and tasting what Europe served him, he intermittently visited home for the 19 years that he was abroad, until he decided to permanently relocate to Ghana. Since coming back home in the year 2020, he had been mobilising resources and organising himself to again contribute to the economic growth of the country by venturing into various businesses. However, this was to last relatively shorter than his first stint in the world of business, because he slept, never to wake up again, and never to respond to his name again.

Departing from this life at a young age of 58 to a more promising and fulfilling life in the world of the spirits, he is survived by his daughter Emmanuella Ofosuah Boadu.

Mr. Frank Kwamina Boadu affectionately called Bro. Frank, we know that you are resting with the Lord God The Almighty and singing praises with the holy angels. We ask you to pray for us to God as we pray for the peaceful repose of your gentle soul, so that we too would qualify and be worthy to meet and rejoice with you in heaven, there we hope to sing Hosanna together.

Fare thee well Bra. Frank, “The People's Information Minister”, Buggy hayes, Mr. Cunticle, Abebe, Oboro !!!

Tribute from Sister
BERNICE AFIA BOADU

*If we live, we live for the Lord,
and if we die, we die for the Lord
therefore, whether we live or die, we
belong to God.*

*Whoever believes in Me though
he die ye shall he live, And he shall
wipe away every tear from your
eyes; and death shall be no more
neither shall be mourning, nor
crying, nor pain any more, all that
my Lord has told me to say it is well
with my soul.*



Mr. Frank Kwamina Boadu, you were my only beloved brother, and as I always professed, I also now proudly proclaim to all gathered here to bid you farewell that, I am very privileged to have been your sister. You were affectionately called Bro. Frank, and as the only male child of our parents, you were fond of me from when we were young until your passing. Why won't you always be in my heart? You used to dress me, and cut my hair till such a point that you almost succeeded in turning me into a tomboy. When you travelled abroad, our bond and affection became the more real. During alaxan season, you never missed a single day bringing me my favourite alaxan anytime you returned from town. When you returned home, my son Papa Yaw Baffour Awuah was your priority. You were so trustworthy that I could discuss anything with you. Amongst my siblings, you were the kindest, and plans with you were far advanced to establish a business together, since you decided to come home after a long stay in Europe. What now become of all these plans Bro. Frank? How do I replace you? Who would give me your unconditional and pure affection? Just tell me Bro Frank.

Even two weeks before your passing, we communicated as I was preparing to come home to Ghana. You told me of the things you needed, which I happily bought. Little did I know that that will be our last communication. Let me ask now, what do I do with your items? Who would now use them as you would have? And how do I send them to you to the world of beyond?

Whilst I am particularly saddened by the fact that you are not physically present with us now, I take consolation in the knowingness that you are resting in the peace of God.

God be with you Mr. Frank Kwamina Boadu till we meet again!!!



Young Kwamina arrowed and Bernice 2nd from left



Young Kwamina arrowed and little Bernice in front

TRIBUTE FROM NIECE

My heart is heavy and broken as I write this tribute, this tribute is by far one of the hardest thing I had to write. My uncle was 58 years young, I never thought I would have to write this tribute any time soon. Your death was so unexpected, it has left our family heartbroken. My uncle, Frank Boadu popularly known as Kwamena was the second child and only son of his parents, He and his mother, my grandmother were very close, and she LOVED him. He was such a selfless man who touched so many lives. He had integrity, he touched nothing that wasn't his and if he was dealing with you, he wanted to be as honest as possible; this his friends can attest to.

My fondest memory of my uncle Kwamena was when I was 12yrs old, there was a misunderstanding between my mother and I, I felt she was not being supportive when I was being honest. Uncle Kwamena showed up that day when I was crying, and he asked what was wrong? I told him what had happened, and he said I BELIEVE YOU. However, I want you to also listen to your mother. He then told me to wipe my tears and he gave me money. At 12yrs old, the most important thing to me was to be believed, and he did.



Something I never forgot to this day. He has bought Christmas clothes for me, shoes for me and given me money when he didn't have much. He also named me Portia because i didn't look like an Abigail

He was always positive even when things weren't going well.

No words can describe the loss I feel for my uncle's death. The thought that I will never see him again will weigh heavily on my heart. A million words cannot bring my uncle Kwamena back, I know this because I have tried; neither can a million tears; because I have cried.

Uncle, you are gone, but you will never be forgotten. Your Daughter Naana, your nieces, nephews, grandniece and grandnephews are only left with your memories to live with now. However, Death isn't extinguishing your light in our heart. REST in Peace , Heaven has gained itself an angel, So rest with the angels, uncle.

I thank the Lord for your life and bid you farewell until we meet again. I will love you always.

Your Niece
Portia Adu Sarfo

**TRIBUTE BY FRIENDS OF NKAWKAW–ACCRA TOWN AND
SURROUNDINGS, METHODIST SCHOOL NKAWKAW,
NKAWKAW SEC. SCHOOL ABUAKWAH STATE COLLEGE
(ABUSCO), ABOSSEY OKAI SPARE PARTS; MPAMPROM LANE
AND THOSE AT VERONA & PALERMO IN ITALY**

When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run, Father grants thy servant rest forever. “As you do not know the path of the world and how the body is formed in the mother's womb, so you cannot understand the work of God, the maker of all things “(Ecclesiastes 11:5) “The Secret things belongs to the LORD our God, but those things which are revealed belong to us and to our children forever”.(Deut. 29:29)

It saddens us greatly to write a tribute to our dear friend Frank Boadu, affectionately known as: - Buggy,hayes, Mr. Cunticle, Abebe, Oboro etc. His passing on was unexpected, surprising and devastating. His death came as a great shock to us. It is with heavy heart that we pay this tribute to our friend and brother Frank Boadu. Indeed, the Boadu family has lost a gem. A branch of an Oak Tree has been “chopped” off.

A huge vacuum has been created within the family and friends which could be hardly filled Frank was accommodating and the source of our information at home and business activities. We are consoled by the fact that the good Lord who created you had called you at a time he needed you most. We are also convinced that you are safe on your journey to eternity.

May the angels welcome you to the father. May your soul rest in perfect peace.
Damirifa due Francis Boadu, Buggy hayes, Mr. Cunticle, Abebe, Oboro



Father



Mother



Sis. Bernice and Little Emmanuella



With a friend in Europe



*Daughter
Emmanuella Ofofua Boadu*



Frank with friend Frank



With cousin Yaayaa

Celebration of Life

Bretuo Abusuapanyin Kwame Anim Abetifi, Opanyin Yaw Fosu, Opanyin Osu Gyamfi Dansoman - Accra, Opanyin Kwasi Obeng Abetifi, Opanyin Ntiri Abeyie, Kumasi. Opanyin Anim Okyere (Wofa Atta), Mr. Owusu Baah F.A.O Accra. Efe Payin Kofi Esson, Nwomaso, Mr Kojo Nyarko Rev. Kofi Ampeaw Accra. Mr. Emmanuel Kotin. Accra, Obaapanyi Yaa Awhere, Abetifi, Akua Boama, Kumasi. Abena Foriwa, Accra, Obaapayin Akua Henewa, Afia Nyantakyiwa, Ama Darkoa all of Abetifi.

Regret to announce the Death of

FRANK BOADU

A.K.A ATO KWAMINA OR ABEBE

AGED
58

FUNERAL AND BURIAL SERVICE.

ALL ON 26TH OCTOBER, 2022

TIME: 9am - 12pm.

VENUE: Transition Funeral Home.

FUNERAL RECEPTION after burial @ Ashale Botwe school junction behind Gravity Hotel.

Hsc No. // GPS ADDRESS: GD-196-1650 Naa Kai Nupe Street

FATHER: Samuel Kwabena Boadu

MOTHER: Comfort Oppong

SIBLINGS: Juliet Boadu (USA), Rita Boadu (USA), Bernice Boadu (USA), Bernice Ama Boadu (USA)

DAUGHTER: Emmanuela Nana Boadu

NIECE: Portia Sarfo Adu (USA), Chanel Kusi Appiah (USA).

NEPHEW: Frank Akuamoa Bouteng, Papa Yaw Baffour Awuah

Attire: Black

All are Respectfully Invited.

