

BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING
SERVICE FOR THE LATE

EDWIN AFFRAM
ODOOM

1 9 4 3 - 2 0 2 0

77
Years



Entered This Life: 3rd March, 1943
Larteh-Akuapim, Eastern Region

Entered Eternal Life: 29th July, 2020
Accra, Greater Accra

ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Bishop David Kudalor

Rev. Dr. Christopher Quaye

Rev. Paul Quist

Rev. Mrs. Eunice Asomaning

Rev. Mrs. Beatrice Richardson Kudalor

Pastor Joseph Aziadzo

Pastor Victoria Kwashie

ORDER OF BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

PART I

Opening Prayer

Praise and Worship

Reception of the Body

Filing Past & Reading of Tributes - Hymns: 1; 2; 3

Closing of Gasket

Salutation

Hymn 3 34567890-

Scripture Sentences

Biography - Family Member

1st Scripture Reading - Eccl. 3:1-7

Hymn 4

2nd Scripture Reading - Rev. 14:13 - 15

Sermon

Offertory - Song (Praises)

PART 2 - THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Christian Charity

Prayer of Dedication/

The Final Farewell - Dead March in Soul

Prayer & Benediction -

Procession with the Gasket - Hymn 5

Announcement s & Acknowledgement - Family Member

PART 3 - AT THE GRAVESIDE

Scripture Sentences

Hymn 2

Exhortation

Prayer

Committal

Hymn 6

Laying of Wreaths

Vote of Thanks - Family Member

Hymn 6

Benediction



BIOGRAPHY

— of The Late —

Edwin Affram Odoom

Good people die, and no one understands or even cares.

But when they die, no calamity can hurt them.

Those who live good lives, find peace and rest in death

(Isaiah 57:1-2)

The 3rd day of March, 1943 saw the birth of Edwin Affram Odoom at Larteh-Akuapem in the Eastern Region. He was the fifth of eight children of his parents, the late George Kofi Odum of the Akantsane Clan and the late Christiana Opokua of the Asantede Clan, both of Larteh-Kubease

Kudjo Affram,, as he was affectionately known, spent all his childhood and elementary school days at Larteh. He attended the local Presbyterian Primary and Middle Boarding (Salem) Schools, completing in 1957.

Thereafter, he moved to Accra to live with his late cousin, Mr. R.C. Amanor Boadu, who was then a Superintendent of the Ghana Police Service, and later, a Chief Immigration Officer, while he had his secondary school education at Christian Methodist Secondary School then located at Asylum Down, Accra, and where he obtained the West African School Certificate.

He started his working life initially with a five year stint at a Lebanese company in Accra. He later joined the Immigration Service with his first

posting at the Immigration Section of the Ministry of Interior. He rose through the ranks while he was posted at various times to the Immigration border posts at Aflao, Osei Kwadwokrom, Takoradi and others. His last posting was at the <Greater-Accra Regional Immigration office, in-charge of Passports on the rank of Comptroller of Immigration, a position he held until his retirement.

In April 1978, while he was stationed at Accra, he got married to Madam Agnes Akumeh from Hohoe, and had between them three children.

Mr Affram Odoom belonged to the Presbyterian Church. He was baptised into the Church at a farming village called Otoase, near Nsawam and later confirmed as a member at the Larteh church in 1956. In 2012, without renouncing his membership of the Presbyterian Church, he joined another Church, Dominion Chapel International, Achimota Branch, and remained an active member until his passing away.

Regarding his character and social life, to put it in a nutshell, he was notably an affable cheerful person, almost always full of smiles, a good mixer in the society, and was hardly seen to be angry even in the face of provocations. He was known for his kindness, generosity and congenial personality. He had a

robust sense of humour evident in his love for practical jokes, especially when he was with his peers, but he could be rather brusque at times in expressing his disapproval of issues.

Edwin Affram Odoom had had a quiet, stable and active life for a considerable long time. However, the last few months of his life had been marked by a failing health. On his admission at the Ghana-Canada Medical Centre at East Legon in early July 2020, he was diagnosed as having multiple infections resulting in the impairment of his kidneys. He passed away in the early hours of 29th July, 2020

He left a wife, three children and four siblings

Fare thee well, Kudjo Affram.

TRIBUTE FROM WIFE

Kwe, as I affectionately call you, is how I will always continue to call you. It's hard to believe you are no longer here with us. You have been the pillar of our family for so long and we now have to try to find a way to carry on your legacy.



Words cannot describe how your departure from this world makes me feel. You have passed on to glory, though I wished that you could be here with us still.

You were a kindhearted and remarkable man. Ever since meeting you in 1978, you were always generous to a fault, dependable, loving, caring, helpful and was a strong protector of our family. The centre of our world, you meant everything to us- you were indeed one in a million! Your infectious laughter and smile were a source of comfort to myself and Adwoa, even in the difficult and hard times. You were my companion, husband, adviser and will remember you always. With love always, I remember you, with fond memories I think of you, with the heart of a Christian wife, I pray for you. I am eternally grateful for the moments and times we share together, spent together, laughed together and cried together.

My memories of you will I cherish forever. The sunshine in your smile and kindness in your heart. One precious to my heart is gone, the voice we loved is still here on earth. Heaven determined that it was time to part, therefore I pray that angels guard you with their gentle wings and tend to you with exquisite care.

Kw[damirifa due oo, damirifa due. Journey well my dear husband, and may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace in our dear Lord's bosom.

Love, your wife Aggle

TRIBUTE FROM CHILDREN

Sheila Adwoa Opokua Odoom-Bearden

Daddy, I miss you everyday! So many images come to mind whenever I speak your name. A father, a protector, a man I revered greatly, and in most recent years my confidante.



We little knew that morning of July 29th 2020 that God was going to call your name. I loved you dearly in life, in death will I do the same. My heart is broken and shattered but know that you did not do alone, you left with my unconditional love. Though I cannot see you anymore, I know that you are always at my side.

You affectionately called me adwoa, and I, daddy. I remember all the fun times we had as I was growing up. Going on trip with you, knowing that I would return with some sort of gift by all means, which at my tender age, was what love represented. You were my world and meant so much to me. I remember how I would play your cassette tape of Keneddy Rogger, Dolly Parton, Alpha Blondie and many more during my primary school days, how you would take my little hands in yours whether we were out and about in an effort to keep me safe and close by. In my eyes, you were the quintessential man and father, a towering figure of discipline and protection, yet gentle and kind.

You loved and accepted me for who I was and encouraged me to study hard to become better. You didn't have much financially but whether you had, you freely shared. Your strength gave me a sense protection and now that you are in Heaven, I know that you will continue to fiercely protect and watch over me. No matter where I am, your spirit will be beside me for I know you will always be with me, smiling down and feeling proud of me.

On my last visit to Ghana in June 2017, we spent meaningful and quality time

together. I will never forget that Father's Day – the smile and laughter of your face as we had a ton of fun together and your words of gratitude for a memorable Father's Day. I promised you there would be many more to come, but how would I have known that you would be called to glory before my next visit? New Year 2020, you called me first as you have always done due to the time difference, to wish me a Happy New Year and promised that we would both be alive to wish each other again in the 2021 but atlas, Heaven needed you more. Our final conversation was brief, as you couldn't talk much but I was so elated to hear your voice anymore. I am gutted beyond words, my pain is immeasurable but i take solace in Revelation 14:13 "And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto

me, write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, with the spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them".

I will thank God Almighty for giving me a dad like you, My Daddy! I smiled through my tears for I know for sure that your handsome smile lingers on in heaven. I will always love and miss you, until we meet again in glory! It is only goodbye but for a season, daddy.

Rest in the Lord's peace. Forever Love!

Your daughter,

Adwoa Opokua

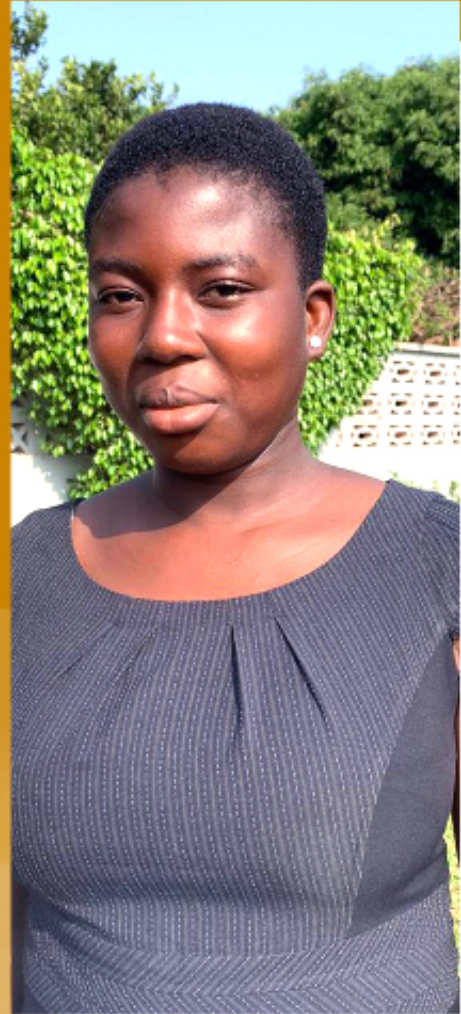
Roseline Akyeampoma Odoom



We never thought that we would wake up one day to receive such a terrible news.

Dad unfortunately passed away when we least expected. Even though death is inevitable, we did not know it would come too soon. We were hoping we would have more time to get acquainted with the idea of death and what it would mean for those of us left behind. We always wanted to fulfil our promises to dad with him alive to see and partake but death is a part of life. And once it strikes someone you so dearly love, your experience will never be the same. We know the pain of losing our dad will perhaps never leave us. His life has influenced us positively in all the areas of our lives. We have lost our dad in body and not spirit. This is a painful experience we have endured. But we do our best to remain grateful and comforted knowing how much our beloved

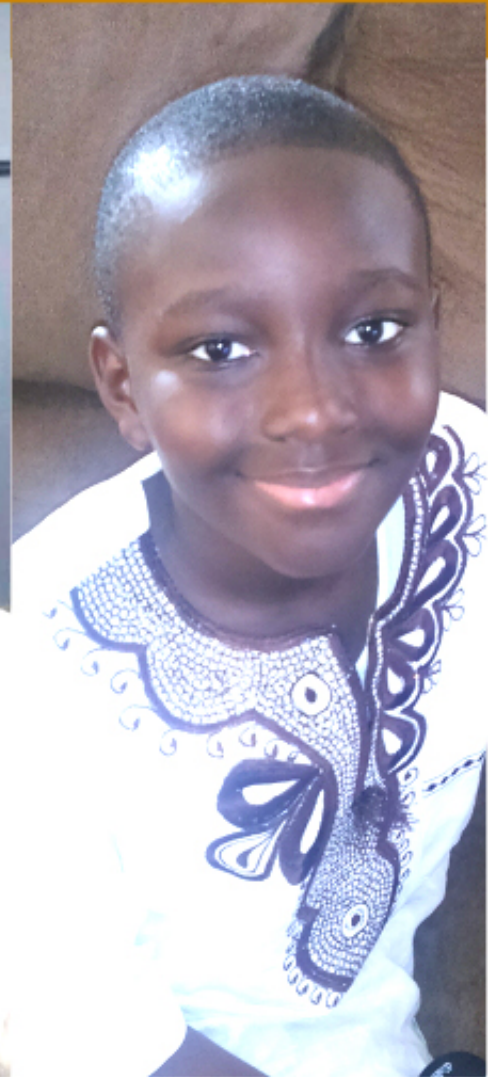
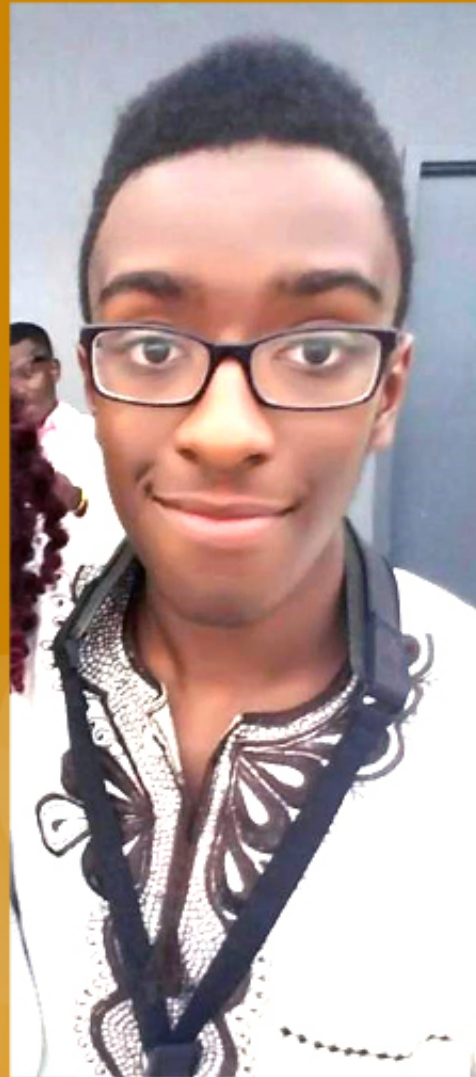
CHILDREN



WIFE



GRANDCHILDREN



dad affected the lives of others. He was very caring and sincere. All dad wanted was to make other people feel comfortable and not feel left out. He was born with an embodiment of love. Dad left an impact on every person he met, even strangers. The love dad spread on this earth

continues to grow and will live on, and that is the ultimate measure of any human being. We will surely meet again someday at a better place. May your soul rest in eternal perfect peace.

Egya pa, DAMIRIFA DUE!!!

Eugenia Afua Oduma Odoom



Daddy, Daddy, won't you answer me with that sweet smile of yours? Aunty Nana Botokua told me you were not feeling well so she will take me to come and see you over the weekend so I should prepare your food and your coconut water which you like most, but to my dismay I was told you had left without a word.

Daddy, why oh why?

Mummy left me when I was only six years old. I now have a long way to go without both of you. Will you please say hello to Mummy and tell her I love you both so very much.

**Daddy, Rest In Peace.
Damirifa Due.**

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

The steps of a [good] man are directed and established by the Lord when he delights in his way [and busies himself with his every step]. 1 Psalm 37:23. The Amplified Bible.

Kudjo, everyone of us is filled with grief and shock, and there is so much pain in our hearts as you unexpectedly lie down and about to join your Maker. Indeed, it breaks our heart to lose you and to see you depart from us. We are at a loss with words to say much about you. Among us, you were the boldest and most vociferous and never one to mince words when you were expressing your mind on issues.

You always remarked that we are too quiet, gentle and shy for your liking, to the extent that you would sometimes try to stay from our meetings because we would prevent you from expressing your boldness.

But notwithstanding this quality of your nature, we all liked

you and missed you whenever you were not around with us. You have, no doubt, created a lacuna in us that can hardly be filled to the full. You will be sorely missed by our entire family. Kudjo, all of us-Yaa, Kwame, Maadwo, Abena-wish you a safe and peaceful journey and an everlasting peaceful rest in the bosom of your Maker.

Fare thee well, Kudjo

TRIBUTE BY DOMINION CHRISTIAN CHAPEL INT.

"And we heard a voice from Heaven, saying unto us, write "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth yea, said the Spirit that they may rest from their Labour, and their works do follow them" (Rev. 14:13)

Life is but a passing shadow events of which at times we have no control over. Now the silence that meets this call, breaks our heart because a precious rock has returned to its owner.

In 2012, Mr. Edwin Afram Odoom joined Dominion Christian Chapel International. A Presbyterian by denomination, he felt thoroughly at home with Dominion's style of worship and emphasis on the preaching and teaching of the Word. Soon after joining the church he became a Patron; an Elder; Chairman of the Executive Committee and the Chairman of the Harvest Committee as well. His Attendance at evening service were regular and his contributions at Bible Studies, insightful. He also served as a Counsellor for several years.

Mr. Afram was humble, dedicated, passionate, enthusiastic and generous servant of God.

It is with great sadness and heartbreak that we say goodbye to our Patron, Elder, Counsellor and Chairman, knowing that he is now at peace, in a better place with our Lord. Although our hearts are broken, you have left many good memories to comfort us in this time of sorrow, so we shall hold on to those and lift our heads up high.

**Mr. Afram, faithful soldier of Christ,
Rest peacefully in the Lord's arms,
Until the resurrection morning. Amen.**

Hymns

Hymn 1

1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

Hymn 2

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O abide with me

I need Thy presence every passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou Abide with me

Hymn 3

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'ful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

Hymn 4

On the resurrection morning,
soul and body meet again,
no more sorrow, no more weeping,
no more pain.

Soul and body reunited
thenceforth nothing shall divide,
waking up in Christ's own likeness
satisfied.

To that brightest of all meetings
bring us, Jesus Christ, at last,
by thy cross, through death and judgment,
holding fast.

Hymn 5

When peace like a river
Attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot
Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

Chorus:

It is well, it is well
With my soul, with my soul
It is well, it is well, in my soul
My sin O the bliss
Of this glorious thought
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross

And I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
O my soul
Repeat Chorus
And Lord haste the day
When the faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound
And the Lord shall descend
Even so it is well with my soul
Repeat Chorus

Hymn 6

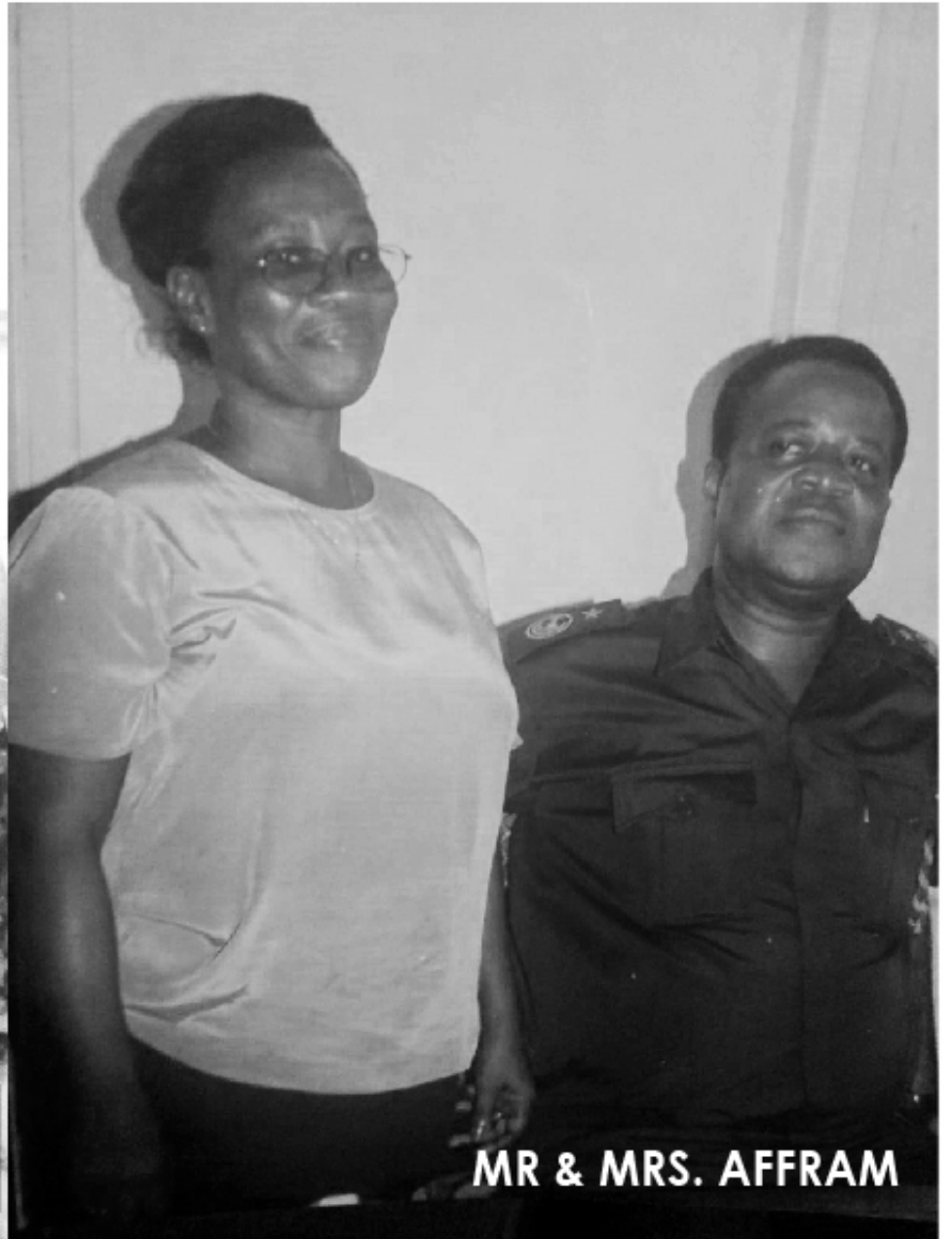
1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!
3. God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!
4. God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!



**MR. AFFRAM & NEPHEW
KWAKU ODOOM**



MR & MRS. AFFRAM



SHIELA & DAD

APPRECIATION

The family wishes to express their
sincere gratitude to all for such
love and support



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