



Elder Lt.(Rtd)

**JOSEPH
SACKEY YOBO**

Papa Yobo



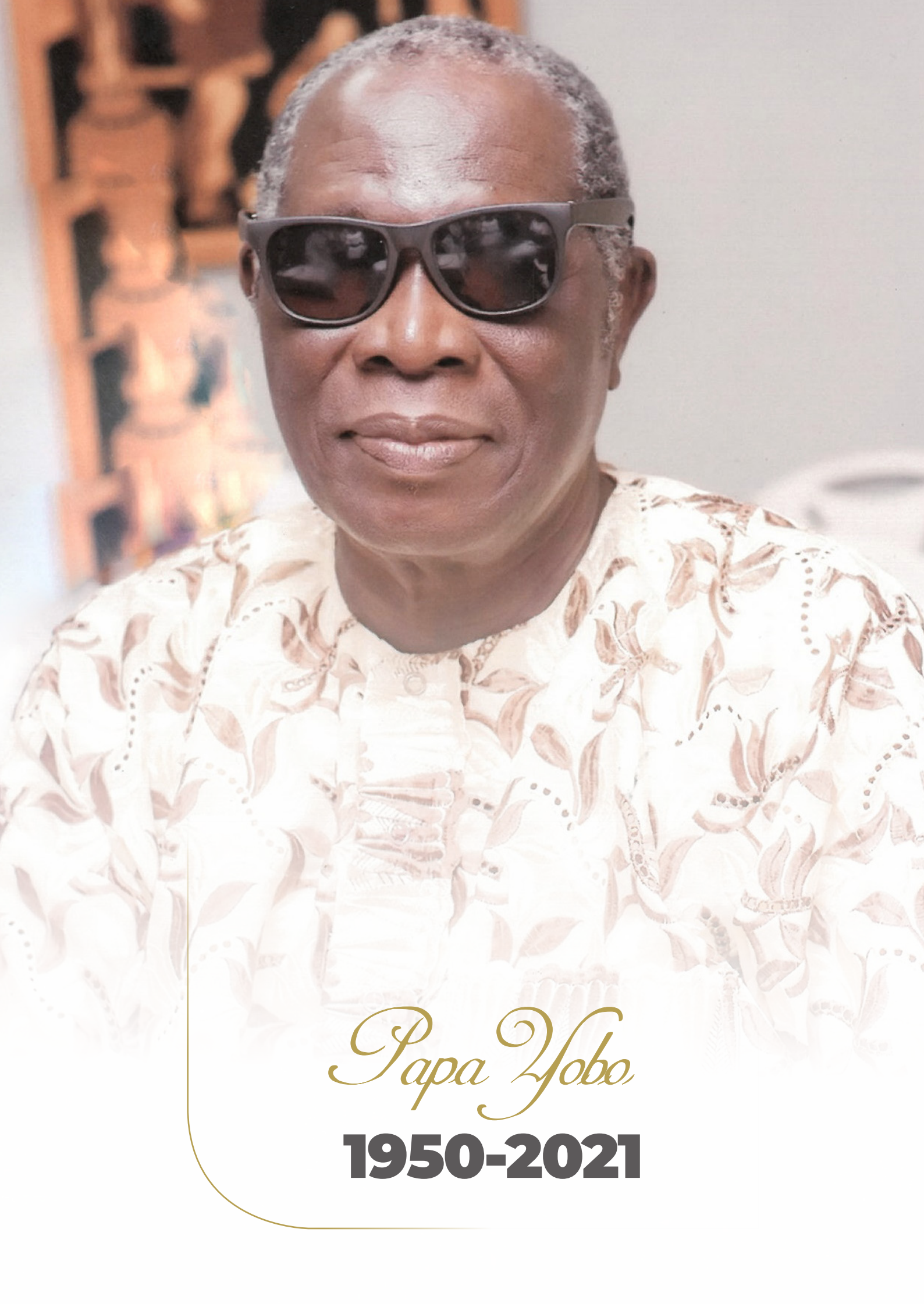
1950-2021

“

Then I heard a voice from heaven say, “Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Yes,” says the Spirit, “they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them.”

Rev 14:13





Papa Yobo

1950-2021



“

*A father is neither an anchor
to hold us back nor a sail to
take us there, but a guiding
light whose love shows us the
way.” — Unknown*



OFFICIATING MINISTERS



- Prophet Emmanuel Chanor - Area Superintendent, Achimota
Pastor Alex Djaba - Staff Secretary, Achimota
Pastor Isaac Kwabia - St. John's District Pastor
Pastor S.S Agyapong - Mateheko District Pastor
Pastor Abraham Letcher - Achimota District Pastor
Elder J.K. Peprah - St. John's District
Elder Anthony Asiedu Bamfo - St. John's District
Elder Johnson SSS Ebu - St. John's District



ORDER OF SERVICE

Part One

Prelude choruses

Opening prayer

TAC Hymn No. 314 - Hwe wo Nyame som so yie

Prayer for Deceased and File Past -

TAC Hymn No. 190 - Me wo agyapade wo Krito mu

Sentences

1st Scripture Reading - 1Thessalonians 4:13-18

English - Brother Philip Asiawo

Twi - Deaconess Lydia Kwaako

TAC Hymn No. 297 - Akwantu bi wo ho yerebetu

Biography - Family Rep.

Tributes - Widow, Children, Church

Song Ministration - Deacon Nicholas Ofori

Sermon - Prophet Emmanuel Chanor
Ps. S.S Agyapong

Minute Silence/Remembrance Prayer

Announcements - Secretary

Closing Hymn No.172 - Yehowa ne me hwefo

Closing Prayer - Deaconess Sophia Boadu

Benediction - Prophet Emmanuel Chanor

MC - Pastor Isaac Kwabia

Part Two : At the Grave Side

1. Opening prayer
2. Lowering of Casket
3. TAC Hymn No.306
4. Committal
5. Laying of Wreaths
6. Vote of Thanks
7. TAC Hymn No.146
8. Closing Prayer
9. Benediction

BIOGRAPHY



Early Life:

Joseph Sackey Yobo affectionately called 'Papa Yobo' hails from Obosomase Akuapem in the Eastern region of Ghana. He was born on Saturday 28th January 1950 to the late Benjamin Boi Sackey an agriculturalist who worked with the Cocoa Services Division of the Ghana Cocoa board and the late Margaret Adjeley Yobo, a remarkable entrepreneur also from Obosomase Akuapem.

He started his middle school education at the Presbyterian Boarding Boys School, popularly known as Salem at Akropong Akuapem where he passed the common entrance exams in 1971 and later attended Ghana National College - Cape coast. Like many children from his community, he was not privileged to further his education to a tertiary level, however, with the steady guidance and support he gained from his mentor and uncle (Late Stephen Otopah Addo-Yobo) he developed a keen interest in security services, farming, and other entrepreneurial opportunities as he grew.

Career:

In September 1973, he gained admission into the Ghana National College, where he studied and graduated and later got recruited into the National Police Academy and Training school (Tesano, Police Depot). He successfully passed out and joined the Ghana Police Service in the late 1970s. Joseph Yobo worked as a police officer at the Central Police Station in Accra, resigned in 1978 and worked briefly as a Regional Officer at the Rent Control Unit (RCU) of the Public Work Department (PWD) in Sunyani. From the early 1980s, he was offered a continuing term appointment as a Senior Security Lieutenant (SSL) at the United Nations Secretariat in Addis Ababa and was transferred to the United Nations sub-regional office; Economic Commission for Africa (UN-ECA) in 1986. There, he served diligently as a Regional Security Lieutenant until his retirement in December 2009.

Farmer and Builder

'Kwame Yobo' as he was fondly called by his relatives was inspired by many great family business owners and spent much of his time in seeking counsel from the elderly. At a very early age he understood the importance of financial independence and the blessings that came with providing for others. Throughout his life he ventured into multiple businesses such as farming, transportation and property construction and management and used much of his gains to support the work of God in Ghana and Cameroon. He was industrious, responsible, independent, and disciplined and as he witnessed the fruits of these values, he never failed to pass them down at every opportunity to his mentees and children.

Spiritual Life

Papa Yobo was first baptized at the Obosomase Presby Church in 1969 and later re-affirmed his faith in Christ in 1973 at a church convention organized by the church of Pentecost in Sunyani. Mr. Yobo often recounts his steady growth in serving the Apostolic Church during his stay in Cameroon and Ghana. He reminded us of God's unmerited favour in being effective in his roles as a youth ambassador, marriage counsellor, and elder. In his quest to assess and revive the family's bond and spirituality, Papa Yobo organized various fasting, prayers and devotions.

Papa Yobo's hallmark was his unconditional service to God and always standing up for the truth. He entreated his children and young people not to relent in tithing and in their service to God. He had an ardent love for education. In all he did, he made sure that all his children attained the highest level of education as possible. He sacrificed all to make sure that all his children had best quality of education which for him is the best gift a father could give to his children. Papa Yobo retired as an active servant for the Apostolic Church of Ghana in 2017.

Family

Joseph Sackey Yobo was a family-man in every sense of the word. He acknowledged the importance of the family tree and so kept in regular touch with all sides of the extended family. He was always keen to participate in family activities to the best of his ability. In 1974, he married Deaconess Mrs. Deborah Amene Yobo. He was survived with nine children: Stephen, Dorcas, Daniel, Isaac, David, Josephine, Kwasi, Sakyi, Ofori



BIOGRAPHY



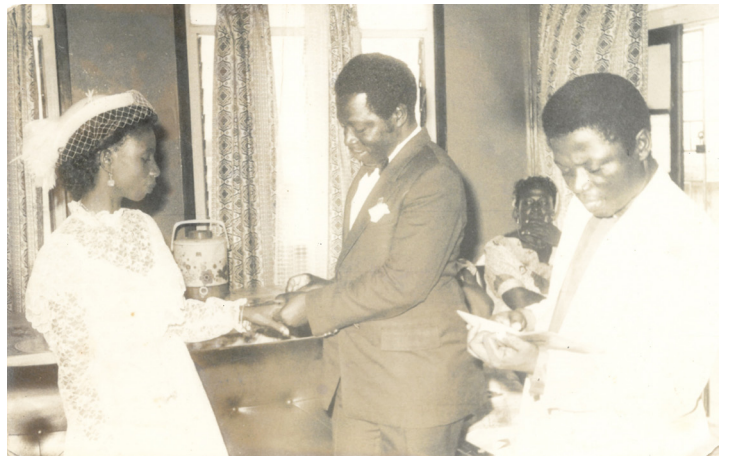
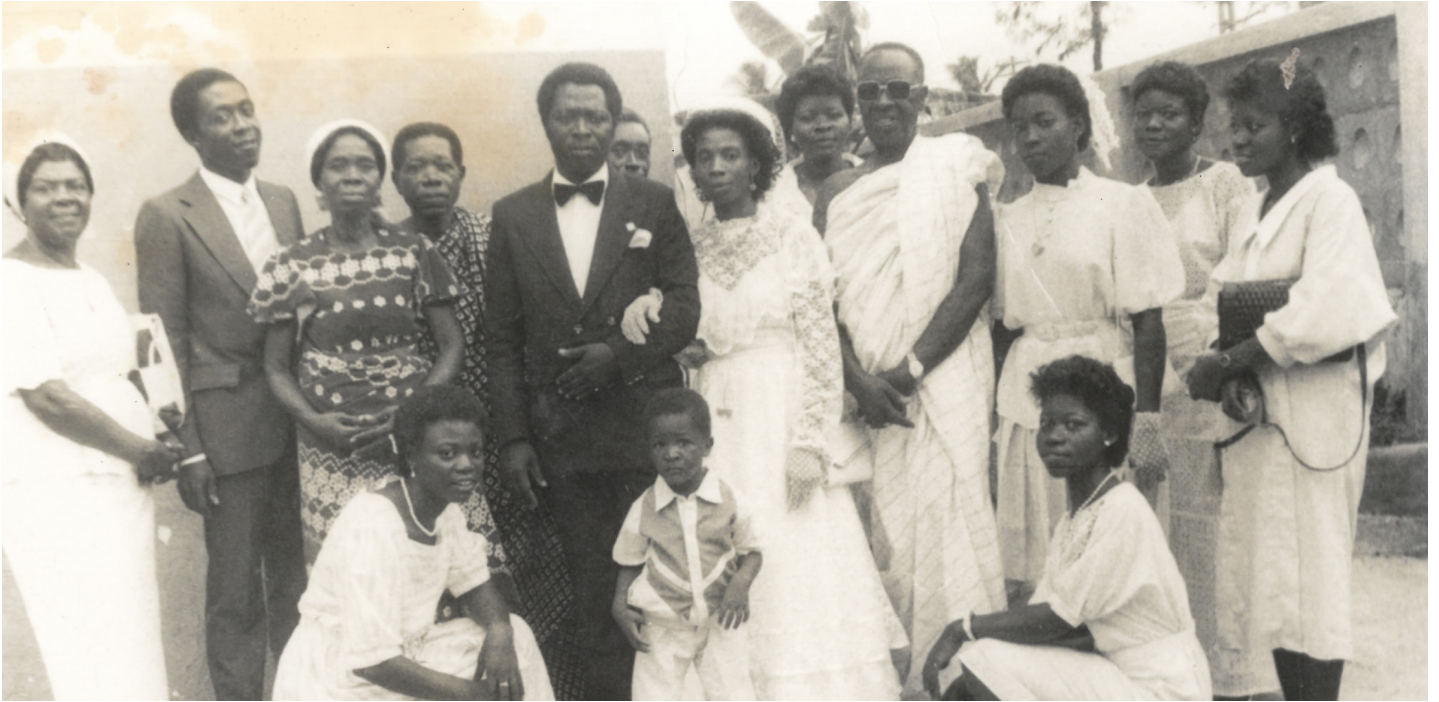
WORK



BIOGRAPHY



MARRIAGE



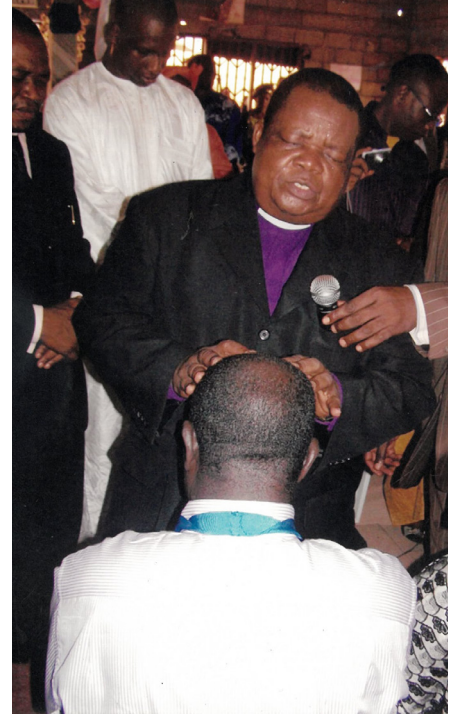
BIOGRAPHY



CHURCH COMMITMENT



Memories from the farewell service with the Apostolic Church of Cameroon.



BIOGRAPHY



CHURCH COMMITMENT





TRIBUTE BY WIDOW



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And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes and there shall be no more death neither shall there be anymore pain, for the former things are passed away.

Revelation 21:4

Aww me wura Yobo, 3y3 me Deborah. Your sudden death has left me in a state of confusion. My heart is broken. On the 13th February 2021, we went together to bury your sister the late Bea, at Obosomase. You were with us all the way till you began complaining of malaise on our way back to Accra. As quickly as we could, we sent you to the hospital and you were transferred to Korle Bu Emergency in an ambulance. Dada, you suddenly gave up the ghost as the doctors were still trying to retrieve your medical file on that fateful day, 14th February 2021. Ahh Dada, it was just a day after we buried your sister and you so speedily left before our very eyes without saying goodbye. When I remember the turn out of events, it makes me really sad. But if God has seen your suffering and has called you to rest from your labour, what more shall I say than to re-echo Romans 14:8 ' For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's'

From the moment we married in 1974 till 2021, 47 good years in which we walked life's journey Dada has only done me well, for which i am so grateful. Dada was a kind and devoted husband. I remember when he had to travel to Ethiopia after his appointment with the United Nations, I had no passport to travel because the government of Ghana had ceased issuing passports that period. Dada did not leave me behind.

With the help of his uncle, the late Papa Otopah they ensured I got a travel certificate to enable me travel too.



TRIBUTE BY WIDOW



As we lived together, I discovered that dada was a very calm yet jovial man. He was a focused, hardworking and very wiseman indeed. Irrespective of the plenteous tasks that lay ahead of him, both at work and in church, he will not rest till he finished every single one of them. Yobo, could tarry through the nights, seeking for a Word from the Lord to give unto the church where God had placed him. And when he finally received it and delivered it , the congregation would be satisfied spiritually.

Even as an Elder of the Apostolic church, most people who met dada believed that he was an ordained pastor or state minister because of how he portrayed his faith and interacted with others. My husband loved God and did the work of the Lord with all his strength till the point he could not go on. Dada you were indeed a pillar in all areas; at home, at church and at work.

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My husband loved God and did the work of the Lord with all his strength till the point he could not go on. Dada you were indeed a pillar in all areas; at home, at church and at work.



TRIBUTE BY WIDOW



Dada y3 ma wo Ayekoo...

God blessed us with our nine children; Steven, Dorcas, Daniel, Isaac, David, Josephine Kwasi, Nana Ofori and Sakyi, making them nine in all. Though it was a huge responsibility you loved each one and made sure that all got a good education. We say thank you. Thank you for giving us a place to lay our heads. Dada, You never failed to gather us all to feed us the word of God and pray so that we do not miss our way one day. For this reason, we will miss you so much.

Your grandson Edudzi always asks of you and I tell him that you are in heaven, and he believes it.

“

Me wura
Yobo, May
the good Lord
keep you
till we meet
again in glory.
Amen.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Dr. Stephen Otopah Yobo



Tribute to our Great Dada.

As the saying goes: As sand passes through the hourglass, so are the days of our lives. Wish God could turn the hourglass to restart life. But God knows best why that is not possible but rather gives us Eternal Life.

Dad, though your mortal remains may not hear this poem, I write, knowing the Omnipotent God can make your immortal soul hear what we all have to say.

A Poem for Dada.

*Affectionately we called you Dada;
Cause your children under God you often had them gather.*

*Never did we know the Almighty God will take you away
temporarily on Valentine's day;
But we know in God's hands thou art and to raise from the quick
and the dead arise He will say.*

*You were steadfast with Mum through the years even before we
existed;
So formidable your sense of right and wrong, departure from the
Bible you resisted.*

*Dutifully you executed what the Lord made you accomplish;
Any challenges that came your way we saw how the Lord made
you vanquish.*

*You made sure from a humble background with the aid of God
through loved ones you rose high;
You were not selfish but your hands reached out to touch the
heart's of many far and nigh.*

*Virtue of gratitude you taught me as you told me about who I was
named after and why;
All the good virtues you imparted we cherish and hold tight even
reminiscing on the day you temporarily die.*

*Without you Dada my career would be unattainable;
But you taught me God was paramount and with Him all heights
are attainable.*

*Through medical school if there is one thing I learnt;
Fearfully made by God is what Dad you reminded us of, our
egos burnt.*

*Some people say once you are gone you are gone and have
nothing to do on earth;
But I say your good virtues lives on in us through Christ like a
seed that falls unto earth but God through a plant unearths.*

Dad there is an expectation by some that Medical Doctors do not cry. Ironically I have never cried like the way I cried at the Hospitals E.R at Korle Bu with my Siblings and Mum just after your gasping and last breath on Valentine's day. Yes this earth is a melange of Happiness and Sorrow.



Steve

We are happy we were destined to have a Great Dad like you. Sorrowful that God destined that we part at this moment. By God's grace it's just part 1. After your death, as weeks and months pass by, gradually I wipe my tears trying to be strong.

I sit and reminisce on the special moments you had with us, even at your favourite windy spot on the verandah with your grey hair sunglasses and walking stick. You had a special time for each and every one of your children whence you gave us all wisdom. We tried our best Dad but God knows best. Although you had hearing and visual impairment you could hear and see better than all of us.

We often marvel at your wisdom and memory more than all of us combined. It is by His Grace Dad. It's just like enjoying a favourite Hero in a movie then suddenly the Hero dies. You are our Great Hero Dad in this movie of life written by Omniscient God. Same God who is Omnipresent is there with you as well as here with us.

You took us across Africa from west to east to central to south but you always said you will settle back home in the west. The Sun has set but we take solace that resurrection was at sunrise. Thus Dad you shall rise.

This hymn by Charlotte Elliot goes through my mind knowing its God's will you are temporarily unavailable:

Then, when on earth I breathe no more,
the prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done.

We will yearn for that day when the Lord Almighty wills it to let us hear you call our names and we respond as we affectionately did... Yes Daa. Adieu Notre Pere. A bientot, On se revoir.
Dieu toute puissant vous garde.
En Dieu tu as toute faire.
Merci Notre Pere.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Dr. Kwasi Sackey Yobo



In the evening of Thursday, 11th February 2021 when I said goodbye to you after our telephonic conversation, little did I know that was my final goodbye to you and the last time I will ever hear your soothing voice. It is hard to believe that you are gone, but beyond my disbelief, I believe God knows why He called you home when He did. Your passing in the afternoon on a Valentines Day for me shows your nature is embodied with love. Love without measure. Your selflessness knew no boundaries and always willing to do whatever you can to help others. You consistently lifted us up with words of wisdom, and the things you taught us gave us strength, courage, love and above all knowledge. These helped us to grow and moulded us to become who we are today and we continue to grow because we have not departed from them.

In all your interactions with us your children, God and the Bible were central to every advice and teachings you gave to us. The morning family devotions which you taught us to lead one after the other kept us grounded in the Bible and has enhanced our services to God. This is a testament of how some of us have taken on the responsibilities to serve as elders in our various congregations. Its all due to your constant desire to lead us to live a life that is based on the teachings of the Bible. Your love for true and quality education played a pivotal role of who we are today and where we stand in society. You never had a second thought to go more than an extra mile to provide all what was needed for us to be comfortable with our studies at all stages in our education. You taught us that education is one of the most precious and valuable gift parents can give to their children. A testament of how you valued education because you knew the role it plays in a child's life. A feat we will continue to emulate and pass on to the generations to come.

We have lost a gem of a father, an immeasurable father and an outstanding father figure to all of us, your children. We will always remain grateful and comforted knowing how much you positively affected our lives and that of others. We have lost you but only in body, not in spirit. We will always cherish all the wonderful memories and I know you are watching over all of us. The summary of our togetherness from our tender age to when you left us lingers on my mind and it's a memory that even death cannot erase. It is painful you are gone but I know you are peacefully resting in the Lord. Damirifa Due! Rest in the Lord, our true soldier of faith. Adieu!
Kwasi



Kwasi

“

We have lost a gem of a father, an immeasurable father and an outstanding father figure to all of us, your children.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Ms. Dorcas Adjeley Yobo



A darling father I could call by his first name. I couldn't have wished for a better father. A man who truly loved God and to us, was a perfect reflection of Him here on earth. Daddy, you taught us to love God and make Him our top most priority in life and today, we are living testimonies of what God can do in the lives of they who truly love Him.

I am glad I got the chance to say how much I loved and cherished you. Every single moment spent with you was a time to enjoy the love and warmth of a father.

I smiled back at you each time you read Revelation 14:13. My only regret?, I didn't ask questions. But today, I find comfort in that same scripture knowing that you are resting in God and cheering us on.

Kwame Yobo, a trillion thanks for giving me the best in life.

Dad, the warrior and Christ in you lives on!
Rest well my king, father, mentor and friend!
Forever in my heart...I love you!



Dorcas

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I am glad I got the chance to say how much I loved and cherished you.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Daniel Sackey Yobo



*Your dead will live;
Their bodies will rise.
You who lie in the dust, awake and shout for joy,
For your dew is as the dew of the dawn,
And the earth will give birth to the departed spirits.
(Isaiah 26:19)*

Affectionately, I called you Dada. You had a gentle soul as I came to know you over the past decades as your son. Up till today as you lay here, I still cannot comprehend why/how come you left us suddenly. Your loved ones who were close to you knew you were not physically strong but never did any one ever thought you were leaving us that fateful day 14th February 2021. They say men don't cry ... I cried that day like a confused toddler.

Dada, you were a man of few words, you disciplined with your permeable words of wisdom. You never raised your voice on me, neither did you whip but you spoke as a true wise loving father who cared so much for the welfare of his family and others.

You most often consulted or sought opinions of others on certain issues when it was supposed to be vise versa. You became visually impaired but your mind and ideas were matchless. I would miss your calls, counsels and gentility. A legacy is imprinted into the minds of others and stories they share about you. Dada! You carve your name on hearts, not tombstones.

As a believer, my only console is you are at a far far far far better place where you are feeling very strong with no pain and no stress. Just happiness. We would meet again someday Dada. As a shepherd guides its sheep to greener pastures so you did to me and my other siblings. Dada may God help me be able to emulate you and try to follow the guiding path you laid ahead for us. You were a motivator 'Dada you do All'

Anywhere the United Nations sent you, you took your family with you, you never ever left us behind. You cared for me as a father should, feeding me with both physical and spiritual food. I have lost a pillar, a gentleman, a mentor, a director, a true warrior for Christ. I wished you lived longer

As we head to bury your mortal remains, your memory lives on.
Damirifa due,, Nantew Yie.



Panyin
“

As a shepherd
guides its sheep
to greener
pastures so you
did for me Dada.

Me dawasi

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

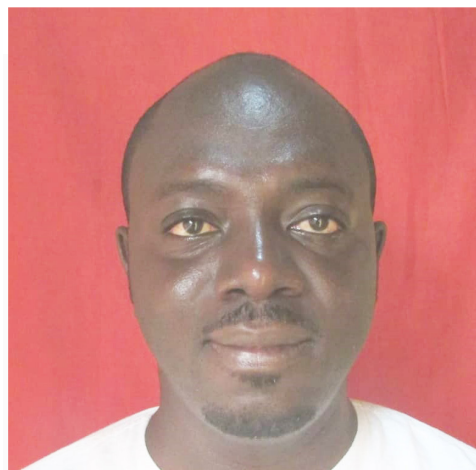
Isaac Sackey Yobo



Dada as we affectionately called you, You are indeed the father that every child could ever wish for. You instilled in us great virtues that one would need to apply to be successful in life. You gave us good education, sound discipline and above all the fear of God. Dada your selflessness has brought us this far we remember your sacrifice and sound advice. You were the pillar on which the family stood. Your departure has really crumbled Us badly but You taught us well to stand on our own.

On the 29th of January 2021 we got together to celebrate your 71st birthday little did we know it was the last. Dada it pains us dearly and can't still believe that you are gone. You are the architect of our unity as a family and dada we are most grateful. We fondly remember you texting and calling each one of us to remind us of the end of month prayer meeting sessions. This has been your hallmark, putting Christ first.

Dada, damrifa due. We know that you are resting in the bosom of the Almighty God. We shall meet again



Kakra

“

You are the architect of our unity as a family and dada we are most grateful.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

David Adipah Yobo



Indeed, 'a giant oak tree has fallen'. Dada, the word of God was always your guide and a solid foundation on which you brought me up. Whenever we did something wrong, it wasn't a cane on our backs, but the Holy Bible on the table waiting for us. You were a generational thinker, a visionary, a man of God and a father to all.

Dada you were a great family man without a doubt you nurtured me very well in this aspect also taking care of my own family

You always quoted PROVERBS 22:6 "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." You always said. My father, best friend and teacher, you taught me how to navigate well, and I am forever grateful to God and you (Dada), for moulding me into the man that I am now. "This is my bodyguard" you always said with a smile. I am happy I was your bodyguard and also served you well till the very end. Till we meet again Dada.

Rest Well in the Bosom of the Lord.

Asomdwoe mu na wu beko akoda, na wada preko kom.

Dada owia anya ato na esum eduru. Dada, wu beko akoda na wada preko.

Dada, nante yie. Damirifa due, due ne amanehunu.



Kwabena

“

My father, best friend and teacher, you taught me how to navigate well..

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Mrs. Josephine Agyaa Agbeve



Dada, if I had a thousand tongues it still would not be enough to tell the world of your influence. You left so suddenly, without notice but a word to my husband to continue steadfastly in prayer. I wish you could have stayed a little longer with us to fully enjoy the fruit of your labour, but you had to go.

As a father leads his children and a shepherd feeds the flock in his fold, you executed your duty well.

Dada always had a soft spot for me as his 'baby last'. I remember how dada would hold my hand every step of the way guiding me through education, career and marriage. After National Service, he would selflessly drive me through the city distributing my CV at many facilities till I landed my 1st job. I had no need searching for a role model because God gifted me one as a father.

Dada, I saw you on countless nights waiting on the Lord in the Word and in prayer. As early as 5 years you will always take me along on your fasting and prayer retreats.

Dada, you showed me way of the Lord. I saw how you loved mama dearly and unconditionally.

Dada, you gracefully modelled a Godly marriage worth emulating. I saw many run to you for shelter and counsel.

Dada, you instilled in me a culture of respect, love and sacrifice. You were a good good father.

You have left a void in my heart and you will be missed dearly. But I am proud that amidst the Challenges, you lived a full life in Christ, you served your generation well and you made a difference.

Now, as you are present with the Lord, rest peacefully in His bosom. Amen



Agyaa

“

Dada, you instilled in me a culture of respect, love and sacrifice. You were a good good father.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Samuel Nana Ofori Sackey



I want to write you a letter. I need to. I still remember the last one I wrote, and we had our talk. I did not get a lot back then, but I want you to know I completely get it now. This is not how I wanted to tell you of my accomplishments, but in my pursuit of wanting everything perfect and ready, get everything right and come home and tell you "Dad, I did it." and see the look of how proud you are of me, I lost sight of a lot of things. Deep down I know you always were proud of me, but I am guessing I won't see the look in your eyes and that's a really hard price to pay.

Dad, I want you to know that I am alright, and I will be fine because you did not just tell us how to live, but you lived the life and we watched you do it with the abundance of Grace, Love, Humility, and most of God. You provided for all of us and made sure we had the guidance, the love needed, and most of growing up with God. I am grateful for you and I know I did not say this as much as I should and wanted but Thank you and I love you Dad.

Today I am remembering my Dad and the great memories we shared. He was one of a kind. There is not a day that goes by that I do not think of him and smile. One of my fondest memories is usually on Sundays. As soon as he sees me "Ofori, you are going to church today, right?" and If by chance I didn't go "the 1st thing he will ask when he comes back from church, " Ofori, did you go to church, why didn't you go?". So, on Sundays especially if I do not go to church, I make sure I do not show my head around. It never worked though because I was always the first person he will call. :)

My father was my superman and my greatest role model. I could call him at any time, and he always has a solution to my problem. There are many life lessons that I did not get at the time because of my lack of life experience and short sightedness but I get it now Dad and I want to say THANK YOU. Life is different without you, but I am grateful. You still are and forever will be my hero. I never questioned if he loved or cared for us because he made it so obvious. I still feel you and your love with me each day.

So, Dad, you go on and rest now, knowing that we will be fine. We will continue to carry the torch and mantle you left for us. I promise not to be so isolated and be more inclusive, to open up more and start going to church too. We will take care of Mum and each other, just the way you taught us. We will be OKAY. It is hard right now, but we will be okay.

Rest easy Dad, my mind still talks to you and I can hear your words of wisdom guiding me forward. My heart will forever look for you as I try to be half the man you are and surpass you because I know that is what you will want from all of us. My soul knows you are at peace.

Thank you for giving me the opportunity to call you Dad. I love you

Your Son,
Nana Ofori.



Nana Ofori

“

My father was
my superman
and my greatest
role model.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Benjamin Ahene Sakyi



“For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time has come for my departure. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.”

(2 Timothy 4:6-7)

Today, I pay tribute to a great man, not just because of his direct contribution to my life, but more importantly because of his indirect contributions. Eld. Joseph Sackey Yobo, whom I affectionately called Dada was a personal mentor, my source of counsel and a strong ever-present pillar in my life. Dada taught me some important life lessons, a few of which I want to share with us all.

Firstly, Dada taught me to fear only the Almighty God and not man. He respected everybody but was never afraid to speak his mind, irrespective of who he was dealing with. However, he loved God with all his heart, with all his soul and with all his mind. He showed this with the dedication with which he served God with his time, life, wealth and his all.

Secondly, Dada taught me that you can achieve everything not because of abundance of funds but due to proper planning. Indeed, he was a master planner. Every aspect his life and achievements were a result of proper planning. Before he takes a step in his planning process, he would do every background check there is to do and assess all possibilities. It was amazing to watch how he pulled strings, even in his period of limited mobility, to get things done all the time.

Thirdly, Dada taught me to be careful with words. He was a man of few words but when he spoke, his words were thought-provoking wisdom that left me a notch wiser. He always said what he meant and meant what he said. From him I learnt that in answering even the simplest of questions, you need to consider all possible consequences of your answer.

Lastly, Dada taught me to be a servant. Nathan D. Wilson said in his book ‘Death by Living: Life Is Meant to Be Spent’ that “glory is sacrifice, glory is exhaustion, glory is having nothing left to give.” From the very first day I met Dada till his last breathe he served and sacrificed for others. He gave his all to ensure that some of us, whom he owed no obligations to, could also have a future. He sacrificed for his family, friends, church and even strangers. His ultimate sacrifice was when even in poor health, he wanted to be sure that his sister, the late Beatrice Sackey, was given a befitting burial by attending the funeral at Obosomase amidst protests from his wife and children, only to join her in eternal glory the following day.

Dada, I assure you that these life lessons have been well-learnt and they will continue to be my guiding principles. The standard you set is very high but I promise to strive to get there and even surpass, so help me God.

I am comforted by the knowledge that you completed your work here and are now resting with your maker. Rest well Dada!!! Till we meet again.



Sakyi

“

Dad, your words were thought-provoking wisdom that left me a notch wiser.

TRIBUTE BY GRAND CHILDREN



Debby

Grand Paa this is Debby writing for all your Grandchildren: from youngest Kwaku Yobo, Bedilia Yobo, Deborah Nana Amene Yobo, Caris Aku Agbeve, Joshua Edudzi Agbeve, Kofi Joseph Sackey Yobo junior, Nhyira Yobo, Joseph Sackey Yobo jnr. Nkunim Joshibed, Deborah Amene Yobo Jnr. We will miss you. I observed how you extended love to all your grandchildren. Lovely to see you holding and playing with all your grandchildren. You will also get calls from your grandchildren from afar in South Africa.

On Valentines day i was waiting for you to come back from the hospital. When i saw grandma and my uncles and auntie crying that day as they came back from hospital i knew the Lord has taken you. I cried cause was painful. We will miss you. I remember how you often called me to send me to get your Bible to open several verses. You called me to get your phone for you when you want to call or people called, you called for me to do your list of things to do.

You were very wise sharp and thoughtful Grand Paa. I will remember how you were taking me to school in Cameroon and here in Ghana. I remember the fried yam and fish stop overs on way from school Recently after a long lockdown you asked When is Debby going to school? Looking back i thank God that i could spend more time with you during the lock down before God took you away. With my Dad went to get my provisions for school .When came across a particular biscuit. I said Oooo. My Dad asked what is it. I replied Late Grand Paas favourite biscuit as i pointed to Jacobs cream crackers. It has really affected me. You were kind .You had concern for people. But Dad as you thought me we should trust God. We trust He is keeping you well. We will miss you. Rest in Peace Dear Grand Paa. As we grow we will discuss amongst us we Grand children about our Grand Paa who was a Great Man.



Nhyira & Joe

We will miss you a lot, I have always wanted to visit you and take good care of you as granddaughter and grandson would, but I never got the chance to. I know you are in a much better place now.

Grandpa you were a wonderful living experience. To us your grandchildren, you were a grandfather, a mentor, and a pillar of support in our lives. I am grateful to you for being the best grandfather ever. In paying tribute to our grandpa, we praise the name of our Lord God Almighty for the wonderful grandpa you were. Grandpa, Nhyira and Joe say; Rest in Perfect Peace.

Nhyira and Joe.

TRIBUTE BY CHURCH

The Apostolic Church-Ghana, St. John's District



*For we know that if the earthly tent were destroyed, we have a building of God not made of hands, eternal in the heavens.
(2 Corinthians 5:1)*

The late Elder Joseph Sackey Yobo, who was a member of the Church of Pentecost, joined the Apostolic Church when his employers transferred him to Cameroon from Ethiopia because he could not find a branch of the Church of Pentecost close to his residence in Cameroon.

During one of his visit to Ghana, Elder Yobo, who was a man of prayer, invited the late Pastor Manu, the then District Pastor for the then Achimota District to hold regular morning devotions at his residence at Tantra Hills. He urged the late Pastor Manu to continue the devotions even in his absence. The morning devotion quickly turned into the Apostolic Church Ghana, Tantra Hills Assembly, which service were held at the corridor of the house. In 1994, he built a chapel at the residence where the Assembly worshiped for eighteen (18) years until 2012, when the church was moved to Ofankor, contributing significantly to its aquisition and development.

In 2012, he the left Ofankor Assembly and joined the St. John's Assembly, now St. John's District, due to proximity to his residence and also taking into consideration his health condition.

Due to his hard work, and the matured nature of handling issues, he was made the Achimota District Marriage Committee Chairman, a position he held for four years from 2010 – 2014, during the tenure of Pastor S.S. Agyapong as the Achimota District Pastor.

Elder Yobo, as we affectionately called him was God-fearing, humble, open-to-all, highly intellectual with excellent communication skills, time conscious, devoted to any task assigned him, very calm, disciplinarian, and always welcomed everyone irrespective of the person's age, pedigree or rank, and tribe. Indeed, we have lost a gem, a great man of God and a seasoned counsellor. His passion for God's work, leadership skills and above all his exemplary life will never be forgotten.

In the year 2014, he retired from active stewardship at the St. John's Assembly. The most admirable thing about Elder Yobo is that he served God faithfully, even in his retirement, and consistently paid his tithes till the last month of his demise.

On 14th February, 2021 an inconsolable news resonated the atmosphere breaking the delightful sunny morning into a saddened moody and unpleasant day that our senior elder and father had been called to glory.

We agree with Apostle Paul that the late Elder Joseph Sackey Yobo has fought the good fight, finished the race and has kept his faith. Therefore, we are confident that in store for him is the crown of righteousness and victory which the LORD, the righteous judge will award to him on that day.

Elder, Nantew yie !

Ofutofopa, da yie!!

Elder, may the good Lord keep your soul in perfect peace!!! Till we meet again

AMEN!!!!!!!

TRIBUTE BY

Pastor S S Agyapong, District Pastor,
T A C Mataheko, Kaneshie Area



came into the then Achimota District as a district pastor in September 2010, the same year the Late elder Yobo returned to Ghana from Cameroon where he executed a United Nations assignment.

The late elder Yobo, a dedicated christian and a staunch Apostolic believer manifested these virtues by giving up an apartment in his Tantra Hill house for use as a church. This Tantra Hill Assembly stayed at his residence for about twenty five years until 30th October, 2011, when the assembly relocated to its present location at Ofankor.

Elder Joseph Yobo executed his role as the chairman of the then District Marriage Committee distinctively with the wealth of experience he brought to the fore.

Elder Yobo still held a close ties with me even after I had finished my service in the district. Elder invited me to some wedding programs and would also call to discuss issues about the way forward of the church.

Elder never ceased blessing me in diverse ways.

We have lost and will miss a great and a rare personality, but our joy is in that he's resting peacefully with the father.

My deepest condolences to the bereaved family, the wife, and the children on the loss of a pillar that Papa was. I pray that the Almighty God will comfort you during these trying moments.

Elder Joseph SACKY YOBO, Rest In Perfect PEACE!

TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS & NEICES



Death is inevitable, it is a journey that everyone must take. Often times we wish we would just stay alive on earth with our dear ones not die. But unfortunately, we cannot. We knew you were not well but we never expected your demise so soon, you took us by surprise Dada. Your sudden death came as a shock and wish we had more time to continue to appreciate you. Words cannot describe this difficult moment, but we take consolation in the fact that you are at a better place where there is no sickness nor pain.

You were a father to us, our friend and our confidant. You were there for us when we needed you; Dada you will forever be missed. God in His infinite wisdom knows best. We love you but God loves you more and I know that he has you resting comfortably in his everlasting arms. Rest Well Uncle. Rest in Perfect Peace Dada.
Damrifa Due!!

TRIBUTE BY BROTHER-IN-LAW



The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.

Brother-in-law Pastor retired
Samuel Opoku Adipah of Church of Pentecost says;

You were a real friend and brother, loving and compassionate, helpful, understanding and considerate. You always gave generously.

Your last message you gave me to be sent to all was from John 8:v.31-32

'Then said Jesus to those who believed on Him, if ye continue in my word then are ye my disciples indeed. And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free.'

You told me in Akan ;- Eyi de Meresoma wo mpanyin soma.
meaning in english;-
I am sending you as an elderly person.

Farewell, We shall surely meet again before Jesus our Lord and Saviour soon.

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS



Our first encounters with Daddy (as we affectionately called him), was when our spouses introduced us to him as his incoming children-in-law. Many of us would know the tension that comes with these kinds of introductions; but interestingly, Daddy eased our tensions with his welcome smile and friendly conversation.

He was a gentleman by divine standards and a man of deep understanding. He enjoyed the presence of God and loved intimacy with the Creator. He therefore made sure we had constant meetings of prayer to intercede for the family: *a practice he always encouraged.* On the eve of his sister's burial, he convened a prayer meeting for the family and we prayed with Psalm 121. Little did we know that was our last meeting with him on earth. You left us saying we should *watch in prayer.*

Mr. Yobo's patience and thoughtfulness is worth emulating. Anytime we approached Daddy with any issue, he was ever ready to listen to us and also give us godly advice and solutions. He had an interesting sense of humour and a sharp memory. He was also abreast with current happenings within the country and around the world. We've also had the opportunity to learn from his experiences and wise counsel.

Daddy, we're deeply hurt and heartbroken, but knowing you fought a good fight and have finished the race and have kept the faith, there's a crown of righteousness which God the righteous judge will award you on that day as written in 2nd Timothy 4:7-8. We are comforted, because we know, you have joined the "great cloud of witnesses" to spur us on our Christian journey.

Enjoy your stay with the Almighty God and may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Till we meet again Daddy.

Rest well, Sir
Repose en parfaite paix, Papa
Daddy, Damirifa Due!!
Asewk(n)fo), Nante Yie!!!



Elorm



Lucy



Gloria



Lizy

TRIBUTE TO FATHER-IN-LAW



Papa neither tears nor sad clothes not anything one can think of can describe the loss I feel especially given the short lapse of time between MaBea and your departure to your maker. From our first meeting, you have been a pillar in my life. A father-in-law that I call my Daddy. You went to Bansa to meet my family. I still remember you holding my hands at the airport as we travelled to Ghana for my first visit to the family taking great care of me. From then I called you 'Daddy' because you gave me all the love and care a father gives to his children unconditionally. Your conversations with me over the phone always gave me calm and peace as you always lifted me up with bible verses and passages.

Thank you, Father-in-law, for being the best Father-in-law any lady would ever ask for. For loving us and raising your children in the fear of God. For standing firm in your faith, loving God with all your heart and teaching us how to love without boundaries. Your love and commitment for the Family were selfless. Although you are gone, you will never be forgotten. I lost you, but I did not lose you as a model in Kwasi's life. I will miss your jokes and laughter you always share when you speak to me. As a father-in-law and a father figure, your absence will always leave a deep wound in my heart. It is sad to feel that you are no more with us on earth, but your love and peaceful memories are still our guide and your endless love will continue to bind us together as a family. We miss you Daddy but what else can we do than trust that one day we will meet in Gods Kingdom as His son, Our Lord Jesus Christ has promised. Fare thee well Daddy.

Love you always, Daddy. Your gentle soul rest in Perfect Peace, Daddy.

Brunhilda.



Brunhilda.

“

As a father-in-law and a father figure, your absence will always leave a deep wound in my heart.

TRIBUTE BY HACHIM KOUMARE

COUNTRY DIRECTOR, UN-ECA-CAMEROON



TRANSLATION

Yobo,
Permettez moi tout d'abord de rendre hommage à Dieu le Tout Puissant pour m'avoir permis de rencontrer durant mes fonctions Addis Abeba en tant expert de la division des Transports Communications et Tourisme et à Yaoundé en tant que Directeur du bureau sous - régionale de la Commission Économique des Nations unies pour l'Afrique Centrale.

Il est difficile de parler de cet homme sur quelques lignes mais je vais y essayer et cela me guide à limiter ce petit hommage sur quelques points caractéristiques de l'homme. Je voudrais plus spécifiquement parler de l'homme humble, de l'homme talentueux et de l'homme humain.

Homme Humble il était en ce sens qu'il déléguait toutes ses tâches dans la plus grande discrétion sans mettre tout le crédit sur lui seul et sans réclamer une paternité. Il était discret et très efficace dans toutes les tâches à lui confiées.

Homme Talentueux il fut car il innovait à tout moment l'exécution des tâches et mettait la rigueur et la qualité dans l'exécution des services rendus.

Homme humain et responsable il l'a démontré tout le long de son service surtout à Yaoundé. Son bureau était ouvert à tout le monde pour les conseils en prenant en compte le caractère spirituel et humanitaire. Il savait parler à ses collègues et amis. Il savait conseiller et aller directement à l'essentiel. Il laissait ses intérêts personnels pour le service à l'humanité. Toboggan passait plus de temps à résoudre le problème des autres que de s'occuper de lui même et avec un grand sourire typique à Yobo.

Un jour ayant remarqué que Yobo méritait une bonne promotion et déterminé de l'aider dans cette action à savoir lui trouver une promotion et surtout un bon poste à un niveau supérieur je me suis battu des mois durant auprès du Management à Addis Abeba pour lui trouver un poste plus payant, plus méritant et plus intéressant. Mais cela n'a pas été possible à Yaoundé. On a pu le trouver dans notre bureau sous régional à Niamey, Niger plus près de chez lui que le Cameroun. J'en étais très content.

Quand je l'ai appelé dans mon bureau après ma mission à Addis il m'a demandé de lui laisser le temps de réfléchir et qu'il viendra me voir. Je présume qu'il est parti se consulter avec ses amis et probablement sa femme. Après quelques jours il est venu me voir et m'a remercié du fond de son cœur pour les efforts fournis pendant des mois et pour toute l'attention à son égard. Ensuite il m'a dit qu'après consultations et tenant compte du rôle spirituel qu'il jouait à Yaoundé il préfère resté à Yaoundé. Ce jour là j'ai été très touché et ai eu encore beaucoup plus de respect pour lui car il a sacrifié sa carrière professionnelle pour sa conviction spirituelle afin rendre service à l'humanité. Qu'elle homme!!!!!! Peu de gens feront pareil aujourd'hui.

Cet homme Yobo quand il parlait de sa femme et de ses enfants il en était fier. En me parlant souvent de ses enfants on lisait dans ses yeux tout le bonheur et était fier surtout pour leurs éducations et les différentes fonctions qu'ils exerçaient. Quand il parlait de sa femme on avait envie d'aller la connaître et de la remercier pour toute l'attention qu'elle donnait à cet homme humain, humble et humanitaire ce qui lui a permis d'être exemplaire. Je le vois encore en tenue ghanéenne probablement choisie par sa femme et très stylisée. Merci Madame YOBO merci les enfants pour avoir rendu fier votre père.

YOBO dort en Paix.

Let me first thank the Almighty God for making it possible for me to meet you during my time in Addis Ababa where I was an expert at the Transport, Communications and Tourism Division, and in Yaoundé where I was the Director of the Sub-Regional Office of the United Nations Economic Commission for Central Africa.

It is difficult to talk about this man in just a few lines, but I will endeavour to do so and to limit this short tribute to a few typical traits of the man. I would more specifically like to talk about the humble man, the talented man and the humane man.

He was a humble man because he showed utmost discretion in discharging all of his duties without claiming all the credit and expecting to be seen as the originator. He performed all his tasks inconspicuously and very efficiently.

He was a talented man because he was always innovative in the discharge of his duties and was a stickler for perfection and quality in the services he rendered.

Throughout his career, and particularly in Yaoundé, he demonstrated that he was a humane and responsible man. His doors were open to everyone who needed advice, and he brought the spiritual and humanitarian side of things to bear. He knew how to speak to his colleagues and friends. He knew how to counsel and to go directly to the basics. He placed service to humanity above his personal interests. Yobo spent more time solving the problems of others than attending to his own needs, and he did so with that typical broad 'Yobo smile'.

One day, after I thought that Yobo deserved a good promotion and I was determined to make it happen, that is to get him promoted to a higher position. I worked hard for many months with Management in Addis Ababa to get him a better, more rewarding and more deserving post. However, this was not possible in Yaoundé. We were able to get him a place in our sub-regional office in Niamey, Niger which was closer to his home country than Cameroon. I was very happy.

When I called him into my office after my Addis Ababa mission, he asked me to give him time to think about it and to get back to me. I suppose he went to consult his wife and probably his friends. After a few days, he came to see me to thank me from the bottom of his heart for the efforts I had made for months and for being so thoughtful of him. He then told me that after his consultations, and considering the spiritual role he was playing in Yaoundé, he preferred to remain in Yaoundé. I was very touched that day; I had even more respect for him because he had sacrificed his professional career for his spiritual belief in service to humanity. What a man!!!!!! Very few people will do this today.

Whenever this man, Yobo, spoke about his wife and children, he did so with pride. He spoke to me often about his children, and I could see in his eyes the joy and pride he took in their education and the various positions they held. Whenever he spoke about his wife, one yearned to meet her and to thank her for the care she took of this humane, humble and humanitarian personality which enabled him to become a role model. I can still see him dressed in very smart Ghanaian wear probably chosen by his wife. I thank you Mrs. Yobo, and I thank you his children for making your father proud.

Yobo, Rest in Peace.

TRIBUTE BY GHANAIAAN - CAMEROON COMMUNITY



*There's a new land somewhere
They call the promised land.
And we'll be there some day
If you could hold our hands,
We'll still need you there beside us,
No matter what we'll do
For we know
We'll never find another you.
("I'll Never Find Another You" by The Seekers)*

Dada Yobo, as we normally called him, was a man of integrity. He was kind and treated everyone equally and with respect when he was working with the United Nations Security Council in Yaounde, Cameroon. He dedicated his time, money and other resources to help solve some personal problems certain Ghanaians in Cameroon faced. The wisdom in his counsel was unimaginable.

He was ready to offer any help he could without any reservations including lobbying for employment with his employers for some jobless Ghanaians like Odartey; sponsoring and making all the necessary arrangements for people like Obaa Yaa and Amadu who were ill and needed to return to Ghana for proper medical attention; feeding the hungry; and providing for medical care for the sick. Dada Yobo knew all of us by name, and regularly checked on each of us. Oh what a man!!

Dada Yobo, you were a gem. One thing we learnt from him was his patience towards his Christian teachings. He preached well and loved God and mankind.

Dada those of us who lived with you in Yaounde love you and say thank you for being there for us but we know God loves you best.

*When the day of toil is done
When the race is run
Father grant thy wearied one,
Rest for evermore.
(Evangelical Lutheran Hymn - book #546)*

*Dada yade3 afere.
W'ako ɔkopa mo b33ma 3na
Damirifa due
Due ne amanehunu
Akora Yobo Awurade mfa wo nsie.
Dabi dabi y3b3hyiam adi ahurusie Awurade anim.
Amen.*

TRIBUTE BY PROF. ROSALYN MUTIA



Professor Rosalyn MUTIA,

TRIBUTE TO A MONUMENTAL CHRISTIAN PATRIARCH MR. JOSEPH SACKEY YOBO

We fondly called you “Daddy Yobo”. As I write this tribute to you on the occasion of paying my very last respects to you, it is with tear-stained eyes. I can’t help the tears streaming down my cheeks, whenever I think just for a minute that we will never see you physically again. I have tried not to mourn you, Daddy, because you lived a full and enviable life. But the tears just keep running down my cheeks as I contemplate the pain of losing someone like you. The pain is profound in my heart, and I presume, in the hearts of all who got the chance of knowing you. I mourn the loss of a great mind, of a great personality, of a genial, caring, loving husband and father, and of a very kind and friendly neighbor. In just a short while of our living side by side in our Biyem Assi Lake Residences in Yaoundé, you ceased from being a stranger and a neighbor. You became like a member of our family. Maybe it was because of Mummy Yobo’s great and simple mind, her profound ways of knowing and of loving and her deep wisdom. Whatever the case, the two families welded together and bonded into a strong Christian whole, praying for each other and sharing our stories and Mummy Yobo giving me elderly counsel every now and then. How then can I write this tribute to you without crying, Daddy????

I cry for two reasons: One, that I missed the opportunity of tapping enough of your grand wisdom built on a deep commitment to the Christian faith, which I should have done long before this sad occurrence. But how could I have ever imagined that you will die so soon? You were almost larger than life in my eyes and I knew, or thought, that one day, after I have finished with the arduous task of raising the children and on retirement from career pursuits, that I will fly to Ghana and you and mummy and I will sit around, like in the old days, and laugh about the past. But Helas!!! Two, I mourn for Mummy. How will she live without you? You had become like the very arteries, veins and ligaments that held her heart together. I know the children are big now and are all responsible and will be minding their various families and careers.

TRIBUTE BY PROF. ROSALYN MUTIA



“

As the Lord has decided that you go ahead, may the angelic host on high give you a hilarious welcome. May the reward of your Christian stewardship meet you right at the gates of heaven and fare thee well, Daddy, and may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

But what do you think mummy will do, Daddy? You should have stayed a little bit longer!

So, where do I start? What will I say and what will I not say about you as the head of a family which left an indelible mark on my family just after eight years of living side by side? Perhaps I should just say how your Christian life influenced my family. I was the first believer in my family. My brothers often insulted me for bringing disgrace into the family by joining “those people of the crying church.” My husband therefore had enough grounds, as an unbeliever, to persecute me. You can therefore imagine my joy when we moved into the Biyem Assi Lake Residence, besides the Yobos, and found out that they too were believers. In fact, you were not only a believer but one who wore his belief on his sleeves! You practiced Bible Christianity. You rallied us for Bible Studies and prayers in your home in the evenings. You sometimes brought the Prayer Band of the Apostolic Church, which you presided, to pray in my house. In fact, you arranged for your friend, Papa Billy, that great evangelist and missionary who could not be easily reached by all and sundry, to pray for my junior sister, suffering attacks in the far off town of Buea. To crown it all, you and Mummy’s kindness was legendary. In this close bond with your family, I now had an alibi for my faith and belief even before my husband. He could see that believing in Christ was not a disgraceful thing, as he thought, considering that a high profile professional like you was deeply committed to God. Your prayers and Mummy’s elder sisterly advice are some of the pillars that sustained my marriage from falling apart. Knowing that your children had also been firmly groomed on Christian principles, I could, without fear, allow my children, mostly girls at the time, to visit freely in your home, made of almost boys at the time. Ours was a Christianity like the disciples practiced in the Acts of the Apostles and has remained indelible in our hearts and consciences. All my brothers and sisters later on gave their lives to Christ and my husband, turned almost full cycle, now prays “in the name of Jesus.” The Apostolic Church edifice in the new neighborhood where we built our family home, stands as a monumental testament of your Christian work in Cameroon, for you built it almost single handedly.

As the Lord has decided that you go ahead, may the angelic host on high give you a hilarious welcome. May the reward of your Christian stewardship meet you right at the gates of heaven and fare thee well, Daddy, and may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. We will forever miss your deep faith in God, your joy, laughter and positive attitude, your kindness, generosity and simplicity.

I pray for Mummy Yobo, and for all the children and their families. That the Lord God will pour His Balm of Gilead in their hearts to stifle the pain of loss. May the thought that we share your pain bring you comfort and cheer. And may God himself replace your husband and father in your lives.

Professor Rosalyn MUTIA,
Chargé des Missions at The Prime Minister’s
Office Yaoundé, Cameroon;
Vice President of Cameroon’s National Book
Council.

Pictorial:

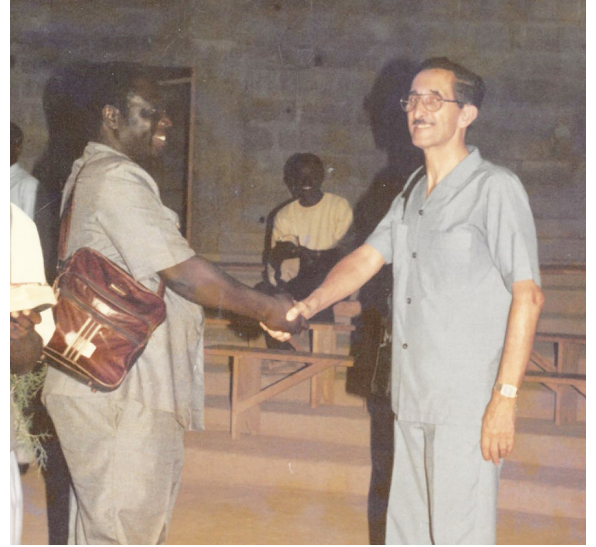
“A father is neither an anchor to hold us back nor a sail to take us there, but a guiding light whose love shows us the way.” —

Unknown





Burial service of Papa Yobo



“Papa Yobo! You carved your name on hearts, not tombstones. A legacy is etched into the minds of others and the stories they share about you.”

Rest well.

APOSTOLIC HYMNS



The Apostolic Church Hymns Hymn 297

Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ a yɛ betu

1. Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ a yɛ betu
Enyɛ wiase ha akwantu no bi
Soro hɔ akwantu na yɛretwɛn
Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ

2. Sɛ sum hyɛ kabii ma apranaa bobom
Ma Kristo mu awufo sɔre kan
Na sɛ yɛne wɔn bom kohyia Kristo a
Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ

3. Anigye na yɛde betu kwan no
Ahurusi na yɛdi behyia Kristo
Gyedifo nyinaa bɛbom anantew
Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ

4. Yɛbehu yɛn ho anim ne anim
Bere a yɛbehyia wɔ ahengua no anim
Na sɛ ahotewfo nyinaa bom tena
Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ

5. Yewɔ dwom foforo bi a yɛbetɔ
Soro abɔfo mpo renntumi nnte ase
Yɛn nkonimdi ho dwom na yɛbetɔ
Anigye bɛn na saa da na bɛyɛ

The Apostolic Church Hymns Hymn 172

Yehowa ne me hwɛfo

1. Yehowa ne me hwɛfo
Enti biribiara nhia me
wura frɔmfrɔm adidibea
Hɔ na ɔma me kra da

(Chorus)

ɔdwodwo me kra daa
mɛ fa n'akwan tenenee so
enti me n'suro bɔne bi
efiri sɛ ɔne me wɔ hɔ

2. ɔno ne hann ne nkwaye
hena na me n'suro no?
ɔno ne me nkwa ahɔɔden
Enti me ho rempopo

3. Sɛ dɔm bɔ me ho nsra a
Ne din nti me koma ren ntu
Sɛ wotu me so sa a
Ne din nti me ho tɔ me

4. ɔbɛ ma me ti so daa
wɔ m'atamfo nyinaa anim
meto sanku ho nnwom daa
abɔ n'ayɛyi afɔre

5. Me nkwaye me Nyankopɔn
nyi w'ani nhintaw me
me gyefo boafo nnyaw me
w'anim na me re hwɛhwe

APOSTOLIC HYMNS



The Apostolic Church Hymns Hymn 306

Mede nipa dua yi to hɔ

1. Mede nipa dua yi to hɔ
Na me dom fi honam mu
Kopue ahengua anim a
Mehu Kristo anuonyam

2. Me honam yi ye dɔte
Mebu no nwura dodow
Sɛ me de to hɔ da bi a
Mehu Kristo anuonyam

3. Me gye ma Agyenkwa Yesu di
Sɛ ne bɔhye no nye kwa
Enti sɛ me wu prɔw mpo a
Mehu Gyefo n'anuonyam

4. Me nim sɛ medan dɔte
Nsamoa nso ne me bɛtena
Nanso sɛ mete Ne nne a
Mɛsɔre m'ahye n'anuonyam

5. Sɛ mete ne nne dasum a
Mɛsɔre sɛ memmporɔw da
Mefi me brɛ nnwuma mu
Mehu Kristo anuonyam

6. M'agyenkwa ne me bɛtena
Ne bɔhye kurow no mu
Me nnwuma bedi m'akyi
Mehu Gyefo n'anuonyam

The Apostolic Church Hymns Hymn 146

Yesu Kristo w'a sɔ re

1. Yesu Kristo w'a sɔ re
Alleluia
Mo mmo ose,ose mma no
Alleluia

(Chorus)
Mommɔ ose,ose mma no
Mo mma mo nne so nto dwom yi sɛ
Alleluia

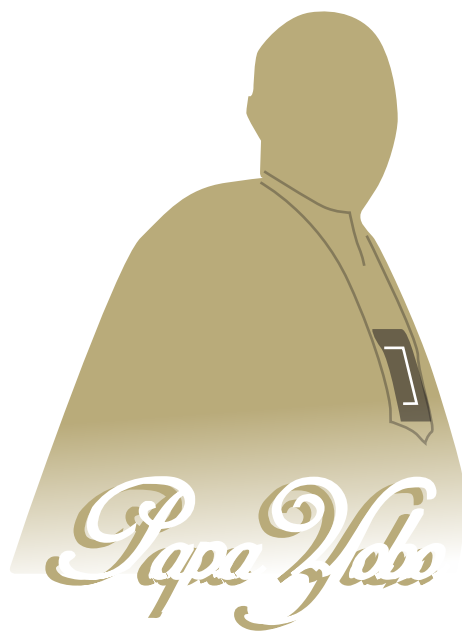
2. Owu damoa afɛre
Alleluia
Agyenkwa no asɔre
Alleluia

3. Yesu Kristo adi nkonim
Alleluia
Owu aye me mfaso
Alleluia

4. Yerusalem ani agye
Alleluia
Zion babea di ahurusi
Alleluia

5. Owu mpokyerɛ abubu
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Yɛn dɔfo no asɔre
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