



Called To Glory

PROPHET PAA KWESI ABAKA HUGHES

1951 - 2022



CALL To Glory

Nana Kobina Essel IV, Odikro of Ekumfi Tekyiman, Opanyin J.E. Grant Essile, Twidan Ebusapanyin of Ekumfi Tekyiman, Nana Agyekumhene Twidan Ebusapanyin of Salpond, Nana Otoo Twidan Ebusapanyin of Moree, Obaapanyin Charlotte Hagan, Opanyin Ekow Ansaah, Opanyin Kow Mensah, Brothers and Sisters, Opanyin Kofi Akyen Wilson, Okoforogya Nana Dr. Dr. A.B. Gaisie (Former Chief Fire Officer/Nkabomhene of Duayaw Nkwanta), Nii Samuel Adjetejey Mohenu (Abokobi Mantse), Nwewa Abadzre Ebusapanyin Ebow Crenstih Sam of Cape Coast and the entire family, Madam Grace Apprey and Brothers, Mrs. Comfort Assan, Madam Rosina Sampson Brothers and Sisters, Rev. Mrs Vida Acquah, Okai Family of Achimota, Dr. Jojojo Badu Forson, Adjetejey Obaour Weku of Adabraka, The Christian and Missionary Alliance Church (CMA) Ghana announce with deep sorrow the death of their beloved,

Prophet Paa Kwesi
ABAKA HUGHES
(1951-2022)

Which sad event occurred on 15th June 2022 at the 37 Military Hospital.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS

VENUE: TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

DATE: SATURDAY 20TH AUGUST 2022

FILING PASS: 10AM TO 10:30AM

BURIAL SERVICE: 10:30AM TO 11:45AM

BURIAL: (PRIVATE) 12 NOON AT THE ROYAL MAUSOLEUM, ACHIMOTA

FUNERAL GATHERING: 12:30PM TO 4:30PM AT THE TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

THANKSGIVING SERVICE: THE CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE CHURCH (CMA) GHANA AT TESANO BEHIND TESANO POLICE STATION.

DATE: SUNDAY 21ST AUGUST, 2022

TIME: 9:00AM TO 12:00 NOON

WIDOW: MADAM THEODORA TSOOSOO MOHENU

CHILDREN: MARIAM ISMAILA, NANA EFUA TWENEBOA BOATENG, EMMANUELLA HUGHES, ELIZABETH HUGHES.

GRAND CHILDREN: CHANTLE ZEENA ADELAQUAWE, APRIL ZENDAYA TWENEBOA BOATENG, ALMA ZANITA TWENEBOA BOATENG, ANDRE ZAMIEL TWENEBOA BOATENG.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS: AMELIAH, DAVID, BENJAMIN, VICTORIA AND FRANCES

BROTHERS AND SISTERS-IN-LAW: MADAM ERNESTINA MOHENU, MRS. ELIZABETH MENSIAH, MR. SAMUEL MOHENU, MR. THEOPHILUS MOHENU, MRS. JOSEPHINE TACKIE, MRS. CAROLINE HUGHES, MR. KOJO OFOSUJENE

SON-IN-LAW: MR. KWAME TWENEBOA BOATENG

COUSINS: MADAM ROSE SAMPSON AND SIBLINGS, DR. JOOJO BADU FORSON AND SIBLINGS, MADAM BAABA ASSAN AND SIBLINGS, MADAM ESME THOMPSON AND SIBLINGS, MADAM ELIZABETH

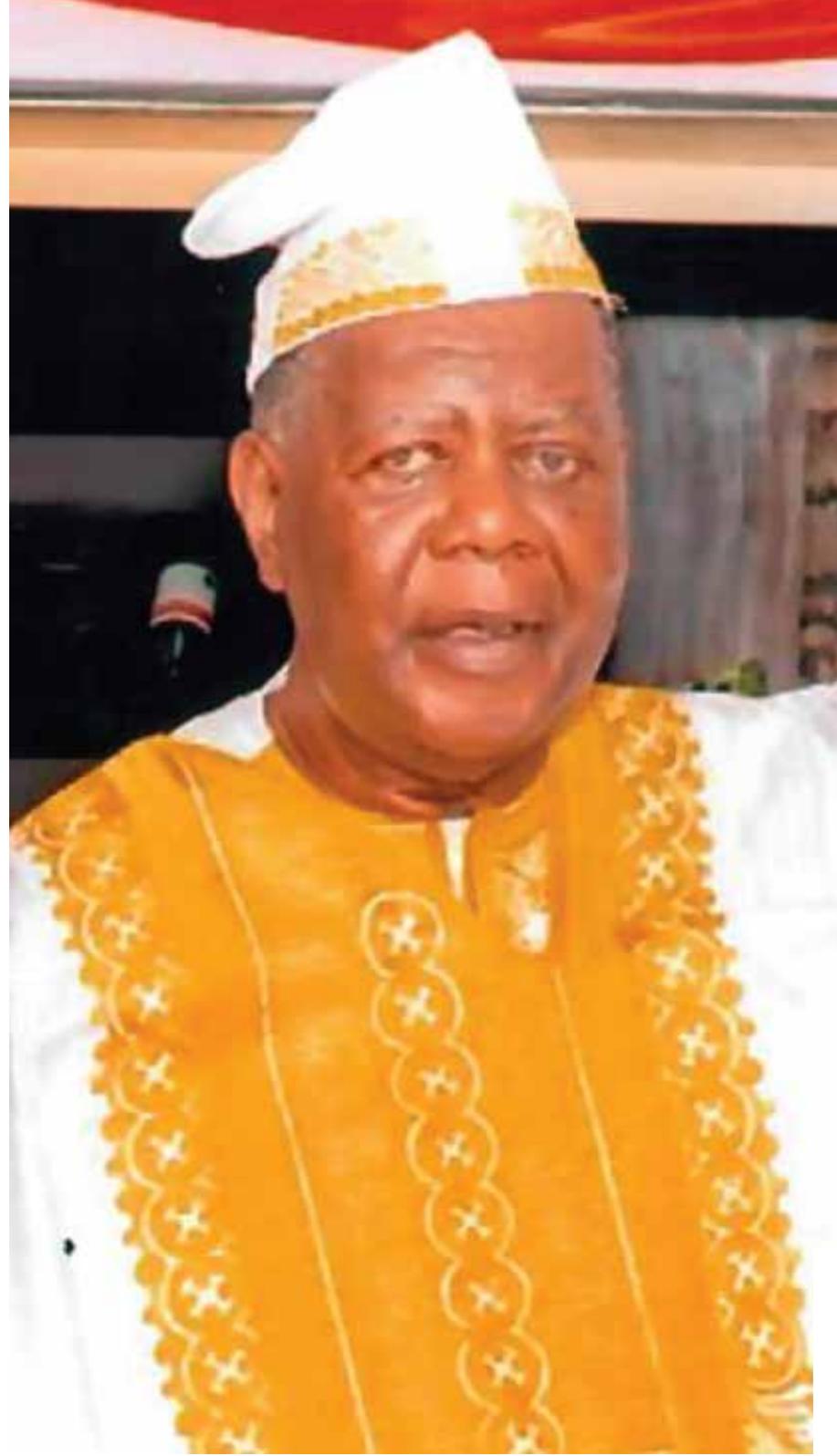
SAMPSON AND SIBLINGS, MR. EKOW AMISSAH, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, MRS. GLADYS AFUL, MADAM SHIRLEY LONGDON AND SISTERS, KWAMENA ABAKA HUGHES AND SISTERS, MONICA DICKSON AND SISTER, MADAM ABIGAIL BARNES AND SISTER, MR. JOOJO THOMPSON, MADAM FLORENCE DADSON, MR. CARL TUFOUR AND SISTER, MADAM MARIAM AMPOFO ANKRAH.

NEPHEWS AND NIECES: JUSTICE CHARLES BENTUM AND BROTHER, EKOW TAYLOR AND SIBLINGS, KOBY AFUL AND SIBLINGS, MRS. ELIZABETH FOSUWA BOATENG AND SISTERS, EMMANUEL NKURUMAH HUGHES AND BROTHER, EMMANUELLA HUGHES, BROTHERS AND SISTER, KELVIN HUGHES AND BROTHER, GIFTY NYARKO AND BROTHERS, NANA KOPI A. OBENG, ELVIN SEGBO AND SISTER, MRS. NAFFIT OSEI, MERCY BROWN GAISIE AND SIBLINGS, FANNY HUGHES AMISSAH AND SISTER, CLEMENT FRIMPONG, MICHAELA E. A. AFENYOH AND SIBLINGS.

CHIEF MOURNERS: NANA KOBINA ESSEL IV, ODIKRO OF EKUMFI TEKYIMAN, OPANYIN J.E. GRANT ESSILE, TWIDAN EBUSAPANYIN OF EKUMFI TEKYIMAN, NANA AGYEKUMHENE TWIDAN EBUSAPANYIN OF SALPOND, NANA OTOO TWIDAN EBUSAPANYIN OF MOREE, OBAAPANYIN CHARLOTTE HAGAN, OPANYIN EKOW ANSAH, OPANYIN KOW MENSIAH, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, OKOFOROGYA NANA DR. DR. A.B. GAISIE (FORMER CHIEF FIRE OFFICER/NKABOMHENE OF DUAYAW NKWANTA), BROTHERS AND SISTER, NII SAMUEL ADJETEJ EY MOHENU (ABOKOBI MANTSE), MRS. GIFTY BROWN GAISIE OF ACCRA, NWEWA ABADZRE EBUSAPANYIN EBOW CRENSTIH SAM OF CAPE COAST AND THE ENTIRE FAMILY, MADAM ROSEBELL ADDO, MADAM GRACE APPREY AND BROTHERS, MRS. COMFORT ASSAN AND CHILDREN, MADAM ROSINA SAMPSON BROTHERS AND SISTERS, MADAM DORIS OKAI, THE OKAI FAMILY OF ACHIMOTA, ADJETEJ OBAOUR WEKU OF ADABRAKA, DR. KOIBY WHYTE AND SIBLINGS, MR. KOPI ESSEL, RUTH ESSANDU AND BROTHER, MRS. CHARLOTTE GAISIE, DR. JOOJO BADU FORSON AND SIBLINGS, MADAM SALLY WILSON BROWN, MADAM CECILIA AMISSAH, MR. AND MRS. AUGUSTINE ASIEDU, MADAM CECILIA ABROKWA, THE CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE CHURCH (CMA) OF GHANA AND COTE D'IVOIRE, THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE AND 71 YEAR GROUP OF SWEDRU SECONDARY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

All Friends & Sympathizers Are Cordially Invited !!!

All on Saturday- Black, Sunday- Black & White. All Covid Protocols Will Be Observed



OFFICIATING CLERGY

1. RT. REV. BISHOP KWAME HODASI (PAST BISHOP – METHODIST CHURCH, ACCRA)
2. VERY REV. KENNEDY ANSAH ESHUN (SUPERINTENDENT MINISTER – ADENTA CIRCUIT, METHODIST CHURCH)
3. REV. DR. NGUSSAN KOUADO NOEL (PRESIDENT OF CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE CHURCH, LA COTE D'IVOIRE)
4. PROPHET ELISHA APPIAH - ENDTIME HOLY GHOST CHAPEL
5. REV. KWEEKU DARKO MENSAH – PASTOR, TESANO BAPTIST CHURCH
6. REV. MRS. VIDA ACQUAH – ACTION CHAPEL INTERNATIONAL

PRE – BURIAL GATHERING AT 10:00 AM

OPENING HYMN – MHB 313 (1ST AND 2ND STANZA)

OPENING PRAYER BY RT. REV. BISHOP KWAME HODASI

FILLING PAST: SELECTED HYMNS: MHB 428, MHB 371, MHB 422, MHB 427.

CLOSURE OF CASKET (PRAYER BY REV. DR NGUSSAN KOUANDO NOEL)

BURIAL SERVICE AT 11:00 AM

PROCESSIONAL HYMN – MHB 116

SCRIPTURE SENTENCE – REVELATIONS 14: 13 (NIB)

HYMN – MHB 602

PRAYER BY PROPHET ELISHA APPIAH

SONG MINISTRATION (SOLO) - IRENE LOGAN

BIOGRAPHY/ TRIBUTES

1. BIOGRAPHY

2. WIDOW

3. CHILDREN

4. CHURCH (CMA - GHANA)

SCRIPTURE READINGS - ROMANS 8:35-39

HYMN – MHB 503 (1ST & 2ND STANZA)

SERMON - VERY REV. KENNEDY ANSAH- ESHUN

OFFERTORY

HYMN - 671 (1ST & 2ND STANZA)

CLOSING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION - REV. KWEEKU DARKO MENSAH

RECESSIONAL HYMN - MHB 672 (1ST & 2ND STANZA)

LAST POST BY FIRE SERVICE CENTRAL BAND

AT THE GRAVE SIDE - REV. DR. NGUSSAN KOUANDO NOEL

HYMN – MHB 948 (1ST & 2ND STANZA)

COMMITTAL PRAYERS

VOTE OF THANKS (FAMILY)

HYMN – MHB 828 (1ST & 2ND STANZA)

BENEDICTION

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE PROPHET KWESI ABAKA HUGHES

Prophet Kwesi Abaka Hughes also known as “Paa Kwesi” was born on 22nd July, 1951 at Saltpond to Mr. Emmanuel Kobina Hughes and Mrs. Mary Emelia Hughes, all of blessed memory. He is the first of six children of his parents.

He attended elementary schools at Sekondi, Swedru, Kumasi, Sunyani and Accra. He proceeded with his secondary education at the Swedru Secondary School in the year 1966 and completed his ordinary level in the year 1971.

He travelled to the then Ivory Coast in 1971 to pursue a course in French. He taught English in La Cote D'Ivoire until 1981 when he returned to Ghana and got himself involved in several skills.

Mr. Kwesi Abaka Hughes became a born again Christian in 1999 and was baptized in December, 2000 at the Winners Chapel, Accra. He fellowshipped there and also joined the Awesome Grace Network, which is an umbrella of churches. Jericho Faith Chapel where he preached was one of the churches under the network thus, he got acquainted with many other Pastors both National and International.

Through the connections made, he was invited for a Pastorial Conference in Cote d'Ivoire, Abidjan. During the conference, he met Reverened Kra Jean who was then the General Secretary of the Evangelical Protestant Church, Christian and Missionary Alliance (CMA) of Cote d'Ivoire. After observing his diligence and sacrifice in his ministerial work, coupled with his french background, the church invited him and his wife to the 38th Congress of the church at Yamoussoukro from 18th-22nd February, 2009. On the 24th of the same, the mantel was officially given to him in Abidjan to plant the Ghana branch. Consequently, the Ghana branch was inaugurated on 7th June, 2009.

He practiced his vocation with excellence. Being God-fearing, he devoted his time to the service of the Lord. He loved to sing and dance during church services and would even sing a lot while preaching. He also offered pastoral services in other places such as the Greenhill Inter-Denominational Church (GIC), GIMPA, Honest Waste among others. While in ministry, he was actively used by God to counsel, train, heal, deliver and win many souls for God.

He had the ability to make everyone feel comfortable, secured and loved. To this effect, everyone who crossed paths with him called him DADDY and that was what he truly was; a Father, Mentor, Teacher and Leader who was always available to give good Counsel, Guidance and Direction. The numerous children he fostered and left behind both home and abroad can attest to this fact.

He was so generous that, he learned many skills just to help others such as making soap, parazone and drinks and regularly distributed them to the church, family and friends. He also organized free French and English classes which was open to all. Everyone called him DADDY as he played that role for both the young and old. He fostered many even in Abidjan, Gabon, Dr Congo, Burkina Faso etc. Truly, the outsiders had more of him than his wife and the children due to his work and dedication.

He is survived by a wife and four beautiful girls.



TRIBUTE FROM WIDOW



difficult times, loving moments, good times and memorable events; we enjoyed each other's company every step of the way.

When we met, you promised to make me comfortable and that was exactly what you did. You were loving, caring, protective, supportive, strong, kind and a man of great wisdom. You always ensured I was happy and I am so grateful. Paakay, you were such a wonderful man, and I am not sure I can really express just how much I miss you. Not only were you a wonderful husband, but a wonderful father and grandfather as well. Your respect, transparency and protective nature for me and the children coupled with your willingness to always lend your listening ear, gave us a great sense of security.

*"For We Know That If Our Earthly House Of This Tabernacle Were Dissolved, We Have A Building Of God, A House Not Made With Hands, Eternal In Heaven, Amen."
2 Corinthians 5:1*

What shall I say? How shall I even start? I am totally lost for words in describing precisely what happened that faithful Wednesday, 15th, June 2022 but at last, I have come to the conclusion that, God loves you so much and did not want to see you suffer. I mourn and groan in deep sorrow at the loss of my dear husband. Paakwesi or Paakay is what I have always affectionately called you. You were a friend, a brother, an advisor, and above all a confidant. We were married for a number of years and these were full of

I am deeply saddened by your sudden departure which has been an overwhelming shock to me. Who will make me as comfortable as you made me and who will encourage and support what I do is what I keep asking myself? I look back to all the past years with so much happiness. How I wish you waited for us to attend our planned conferences and vacation in Gabon and Dr Congo. Paakay you constantly outlined your desire for me to own a food business and pursue Law due to my cooking skills and intelligence. Oh how you teased me and said I was crafty and could defend all matters, thus you nicknamed me "Lawyer Mohenu".

You also loved our children Mariam, Nana Efua Bentuma, Nana Adjoa and Naa Baby

deeply and had special names for all of them, including the grandchildren. We all miss your jokes and amazing dances. A mighty tree has fallen and we have lost a precious jewel of immeasurable value.

You were always such a gentleman, well-mannered, and polite but always quick with witty remarks. What people would contemplate on for days before letting out, you would say in a minute and move on completely as if nothing had happened. You would be remembered for your smart and elegant way of dressing. Additionally, you were a man who was never envious of anyone but content with whatever you had. Being there for everybody and a father to many compelled you to literally turn our home into a Guesthouse or Hotel, where foster children, friends and relatives came for holidays and short visits.

Paakay your meekness and natural inclination towards peace making was superb. Wherever you found yourself under the sun, no matter the time of the day or situation at hand, you made sure that every one around you enjoyed laughter, peace of mind, love, good counsel, words of wisdom and in feigned kindness.

Though you were not fellowshiping with any particular church when we met, I realised you feared God and also had a prophetic mantel because everything you said happened. I was not therefore surprised that you eventually became a man of God, a Prophet to be precise. I vividly remember that in July 1999 a prophecy about your divine calling was mentioned by a visiting prophet from



Kumasi at the Tesano Baptist Church, during a 3 day crusade where I was then fellowshiping with the children. You were then visually impaired, so upon the instructions of the prophet I took you to him and he anointed you and that was all. You started to see later, and signs and wonders followed you as you became a born again christian in November, that same year.

I still remember the joy with which you sang praises and danced to glorify the Lord and your nickname 'The walking Bible' because you recited the scriptures without looking into the Bible while preaching. I am proud of you because, you were one man of God who was not money conscious, and therefore freely offered services both physical and spiritual to people. You really practiced the word of God in Mtt 10:8 which states "Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.

Even though you could not stay with me until our old age, I am still grateful for the memories and love we shared. I am just grateful to GOD for giving me the opportunity to know such a wonderful man like you. I am proud of you; You were a great man and I will forever be grateful and deeply appreciate your love and care. I promise to hold the fort and continue to care and guide our children and the church by the help of God.

Paa Kwesi you had a chance to perform, and you have discharged it incredibly. You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race and have kept the faith. May the Almighty God you served, whose

principles you practiced grant your soul a peaceful resting in His bosom. Thank you and fare thee well my Darling;

Paakay, strong man

Da yie

Awuradze nfa wo kra nsie ne kokumu.



TRIBUTE FROM THE SIBLINGS

*"Naked I came from my mother's womb and naked shall I return there. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away, Blessed be the name of the Lord".
Job 1:20-22.*

God saw you getting tired, when a cure was not to be so, he wrapped his arms around and whispered, "Come to me".

You didn't deserve what you went through, so he gave you rest. As your lifeless body lies before us here, your siblings are here gathered in Spirit and in with a heavy heart pay you a tribute in remembrance of what you did for us all through the years we were together as Brothers and Sisters.

Brother, your death came as a shock to us; we never knew you would go too soon. As we grew up through our childhood years, the things we have done created memories forever, and kept us strong even when we couldn't be together. Paa Kwesi as you were affectionately called was always there to lend a listening ear and that always shown how much you care. Often we thought of you like a Father.

Paa Kwesi, your death has hit us badly. We couldn't find sleep for days. No words could adequately describe our shock and utter disbelief! Death has crushed our spirit and tested our faith. Was there more that could have been done?! This has left us with a sense of deep and delayed shock of bereavement.

We have since asked ourselves a thousand times what more could have been done to have saved you.

Casting our minds back on our lives, memorable scenes, we realized you thought us what love and sacrifice truly means. You were our trusted Brother on whose loving support we could always depend. We have prayed and hope someday we shall meet again, where the pastures are green and there will be no pain, no sorrow of heart, only joy and laughter; what a day that would be to see you again our dear Brother.

Our beloved Brother Prophet Kwesi Abaka Hughes rest in the peaceful bosom of our Almighty God till we meet again.

*"O this is life! O this is joy
My God to find thee so!
Thy face to see, thy voice to hear,
And all thy love to know"*
MHB 454 V4

It is with painful and incredible heart that I write this tribute for an age long and everlasting brother whom I shall describe as my "Personal confidante". My personal relationship with "Paa Kwesi" as affectionately called dates back in the 1980's where we have been very intimate till death laid its icy hands on my beloved brother.

I remember our regular fun and attendance to the great "LIQUART CLUB" of old where we could dance to the amazement and delight of all. Oh! Memorable past days indeed".

Flowers die, songs fade, memories are forgotten but lovely brother like "Paa Kwesi" and "Don King" as affectionately called by the rest of my family will forever be missed and treasured. You were regular attendant to my parties and lighted every gathering with jokes and humors. I never imagine loosing you at this time since you visited me on Monday prior to your death on Wednesday and gave me a Dominion Herbal Powder and graciously expressed your gratitude and appreciation for all that good things I had done for you.

Little did I know that you were physically and spiritually bidding me farewell. Well if this is the will of the Master whom am I to say no. Although your demise is painful to me I take consolation of the fact that I did contribute my quota to your life as a true brother and friend.

Although Paa Kwesi is no more, as long as there is love and memory, there is no true loss.

Kwesi lived an exemplary life and those who always met him at sight can testify to this. Your affability, hospitality, simplicity, charity, outspokenness and tenacity of purpose shall forever be missed by me and the entire family. The infectious smile and spiritual enthusiasm and confidence delivery of the Bible as "walking encyclopaedia" is gone forever and your talent is uncompromising. So am I missing the good Dancer?

Paa Kwesi you gave me years of happiness then came sorrows and tears, but you have also left me with good memories that I shall forever treasure. Your love for God was absolutely invaluable and unquantifiable.

My brother Paa Kwesi aka Don King, although I am saddened I don't want to grieve like a brother who has no hope since with "Christ in the vessel I shall smile at the storm". The joy we shared and the time we spent, if I had my wish I will have wanted you forever back again.

Sleep well! Smile on! Sing well with the Angels! Pray for us if you can. On behalf of myself and the entire Gaisie Family we wish you peaceful rest as you prepare to encounter with the Lord and personally trust that the Angels are already rejoicing to receive a "Dedicated and perfect Christian" who sacrificed his life for Christ.

Till we meet again, I say "Au revoir" in tears and Bon Voyage.

Rest in perfect peace my beloved brother.



TRIBUTE TO OUR LOVING BROTHER PROPHET KWESI ABAKA HUGHES BY THE ACHIMOTA "SAMPSONS"

Once upon a time, during the 1970's brother Paa kwesi got to know that our father Mr. Kweku Amankwah Sampson we affectionately called "Dada Sampson" while others called him Uncle Amankwah or Opanyin Sampson was his uncle.

He became our Big brother No1 while our biological brother the late Dr. Kweku Amankwah Sampson became big brother No2. They were French scholars so when they met they spoke quality French with great joy.

Bro Paakwesi as he is called in our home was a family man full of affection so awesome and truly fantastic. We also loved him like he loved us and will really miss him.

Nobody can fill the gap he has left us. We shall never forget all the love you showed our father because he was the small brother to our wonderful uncle Kweku Antwi Sampson of blessed memories and sister to your darling mum Mrs. Mary Hughes also resting in Heaven.

Our children called him daddy Paakwesi and he responded with great joy. He often blessed them with gifts and solved their ever ending childhood problems advising them whenever necessary. When shall we get another you again?

Maa Fosuah, Egniba Davina and all their brothers and sister here and abroad say a big thank you. Both male and female Sampsons here and abroad says God bless you and that your Golden crown awaits you for a good job done and are very proud of you.

To Dada Sampson's children, grandchildren

and great grandchildren, you were our Hero like big Brother No2 Dr. Kweku Amankwah Sampson was.

Prophet Hughes people may forget what you did. People may forget what you said, but they will never forget how you made us feel good and that was who he was, making people feel good, inspired, motivated and saw him as a hope of their lives while preaching to them and healing the sick as well as doing Evangelism and winning souls for his father in Heaven. Mission Accomplished.

Your work on this earth is done. Now the Golden crown awaits you. Enter majestically with great joy and be crowned the honorable servant of the King of Glory. You are forever in the depths of our beautiful and lovely hearts.

Prophet your soul goes marching on. Kwesi rest peacefully in your father's precious arms. Abaka keep smiling on till resurrection day.

Hughes may mother earth lie softly on you dear.

Grandpa Hughes Bye Bye for now until we meet at the beautiful shore and will part no more. Amen!!!

Sister Bona and Siblings.





Tribute From
CHILDREN

TRIBUTE BY MARIAM



"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God" 2Corinthians 1:3&4

Daa, was what I affectionately called you and, Marie you responded with joy and pride in your voice. You were a great and loving father, who did so much for me in every little way you could. I will forever miss you for the deep conversations we often had and your usual welcome which was *Aba! tenase, wo ho ye? abrabo mu te sen?* And your never forgetting - *eenya obia?* always made me smile wide as I responded in the negative, which had you encourage me by saying, I am a very graceful woman and look like a president's wife hence, the fear of the men approaching me yet, I shouldn't fret as

God will come through for me soon. I recall how happy you were and the greatness you proclaimed upon your granddaughter, Chantel, after you first visited when I put to bed.

You were a man of peace and taught me forgiveness. You encouraged me in times of difficulties and said words that lifted my spirits backed with scriptures. I love how I never left your side without a prayer. Daa, you gave and taught me what was good, which was the word of God and I will cherish and remember them daily.

I recall you constantly praised my cooking and always said you would charge the man I marry extra for my cooking skills. I am lost in thought as you kept mentioning how you couldn't wait to walk me down the aisle, and to know that this won't materialize saddens me greatly.

Daa, you yearned for Chantel to learn how to play the piano and I am grateful you got her started. On this day as I bid you farewell, I promise you that I will ensure she perfects her skills in memory of you.

***Continue to rest in perfect peace.
Damrifa Due DAA
Nante yie.***

TRIBUTE BY NANA EFUA TWENEBOA-BOATENG



“My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.” Psalms 73:26.

“The greatest gift I ever had came from God; I call him DAD”

Sorrow fills my heart this sad moment, a sorrow that is deep and personal. Daddy has silently closed the door of life and departed from me. My life will be empty in the many areas that he had so brightened for me.

I carry in my mind and heart precious memories of a special dad. Dad was one of the most gentle, thoughtful, and charitable men who ever lived. His kindness and warmth attracted many people to him, forming good relationships and friendships that he has sustained and protected over the past 50 years of his life.

I'll always remember his sense of humor

and his laughter, warm and contagious. Daddy allowed me to make my own choices in life and always offered his support and guidance even though he sometimes didn't agree with what I wanted to do. When I was 8 years, I remember my dad picked me up from school (John Teye Memorial School) on one of my many vacations, upon seeing him I run to hug him and asked him to give my friends money before we leave, which he did and while we were walking towards his car he told me not to do that anymore because I will disgrace him on a day that he does not have enough money on him, I quickly apologized and kept that to memory. Also, when I gained admission into the University, he was so happy and told me to make him proud. He offered his full support in my Studies, with his wise counsel, love and support which was very infectious.

My father was an amazing father to me and my siblings. Sometimes it was hard for him because after all he had to deal with 4 attention needing kids. He would always make us laugh with his funny strange jokes, and I just wish he could it again. I just have so much more to say about him because there was so much of him. He wanted nothing more for me than to have a bright future and for him to be able to see it, but life didn't think the same this time. I do not have much to say than to say if you were still be here, I would hug you so hard and never let go and tell you how much I love you. Dad my mind still talks to you. My heart still looks for you. My soul knows you are at peace.

Albert Einstein said, “the value of a man should be seen in what he gives and not in what he is able to receive.” In one word, daddy was a man who gave. He gave much to his family, church, and society as a whole. That is why ladies and gentlemen as we bid goodbye to him, I would like to speak in celebration of his life. Here was a simple life that demanded notice ... a life that exemplified diligence with humility ... a life that inspired emulation ... a life that burned so that others' paths were lit. At least a few young people among us here today owe so much to my father, who in his small way helped to make them content men and women today.

With these words, I can't help but take consolation in the fact that you indeed knew about such a day as this. We trust that everything happens for a reason, even when we are not wise enough to see it. More ultimately, I am consoled with the trust and hope that you have been called by your Maker who will give you eternal peace and joy. You were such a fighter you survived so many deadly things but this time you couldn't, now you may rest daddy. Thank you, daddy, for all the wonderful times you have given us and the affection you have shown me. They are forever etched in my memory.

Daddy, !!! damirifa due!!! Till we meet again in greater joy and love, rest in eternal peace.

TRIBUTE BY EMMANUELLA



The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that, the righteous is taken away from the evil to come.

ISAIAH 57:1

I feel blue, I am down in the mouth, for I won't be able to mention a quarter of our memories together, and all the plans we had to execute. What do I do now with all the promises you made me? You said we would travel together and you would walk me down the aisle. Daddy, losing you is so painful accompanied with the time of your departure, and truly, I can't understand but God knows best.

Your Professor is here hoping to hear you sing so I back as usual, interperate while you preach, help you study the scriptures and prepare your sermons.

It's amazing how i achieved so much because i promised to make you proud all the time . I remember you would ask me to speak french whenever I wanted something from you and today, I can sing in french because you encouraged me .Your zeal for the things of God caused me to yearn to draw nearer to Him and indeed, I understood why you loved God so much because, even at this moment I can say God never failed me.

Daddy, I miss our hearty conversations , devotions, exercises, partying times and all the stories you told me about your life.I miss helping you pick your attires and aiding you get dressed. I miss teasing you of how you loved sweet things and your inability to sing in french though you spoke it very fluently. I miss your humour and hearing music reminds me of you.

Who is going to turn on the radio as early as 5am? Who is going to

assemble things we left around and keep them safe. You taught me to respect everyone, be receptive, love God, be hardworking , humble among others. I remember we started doing business together when I was in class three (3) and I was so proud to learn to make my own money.I shared you with a thousand, if not more, my hero yet still ,together with mom you didn't fail to train us in the appropriate way . Even my school mates and friends had a good relationship with you and spoke of your warm and generous heart.

I recall you could even detect a perfume in my bag with your eyes closed and you will say to me ' Prof, if my eyes were as sharp as my nose, i would fly planes. What i loved the most about you was how you still strived to make the most of your life despite all the limitations that came your way.

Despite all the storms that came your way , none of them caused you to speak against God. oh how the heavens must rejoice for receiving such a faithful steward .I promise to continue to serve God and be the strong woman you raised.

Although seeing your lifeless body is so heartbreaking and i wish it were all a dream , i am thankful that God saved you from pain of this world.

A great man never dies, rather, his memory lives on.

***Repose dans la gloire doux Papa
Rest well my LEGEND .
I am so proud of you.***



Death changes everything! They said to give it time, but time changes nothing! I still miss the sound of your voice ,the stories you told, the ring of your laugh and your presence that glowed. So yes , time changes nothing because i miss you as much as the day you left.

'My baby', was what you loved to call me with so much pride and joy and I always responded 'my daddy'. I will miss all the good times we shared while helping you dress, reading you scriptures and storing your contacts in a very unique way such as VC meaning very current and VVC meaning very very current for those who kept changing their numbers.

It was fun and loving to have you around while growing up to take me and bring me

and VVC meaning very very current for those who kept changing their numbers.

It was fun and loving to have you around while growing up to take me and bring me back from school. As a good father, you didn't take my studies lightly and so, never failed to visit my school regularly to check my performance. Your encouragement and discipline aided my appointment as the Head Girls Prefect of my School. Many of my friends mentioned that they wished to have a dad like you, due to how you made them comfortable. I recall you even brought your big car to pick me from Mfantseman girls several times, just so you could pick my friends whose parents couldn't make it . You even accommodated a colleague of mine in our home for a while because, her family house was too far from school and you wanted her to be safe during our exam period and her parents couldn't believe this kind gesture to them.

My Daddy, it is surprising, that I miss how stringent you were on me, I remember I once misplaced your calculator and you reminded me to find it, you will come to my door and say 'Naa, where is my calculator? Bring my calculator before you come for what you need' you also said you were not going to stop asking until I found it and learnt how to keep items safe. Thank you for your patience and all you taught me.

I vividly remember your promises to enrol me in driving school, attend my graduation and buy me a car when I make between 2nd Class Upper and First Class.And I believe the Almighty God that called you will fulfil them all. I promise to be the best of myself.
REST WELL MY RARE GEM.

TRIBUTE FROM YOUR BELOVED SON DR. GIDEON MONTGOMERY

It was destiny that led me to you in your last days through my mother who is also your sister; and you took me as your beloved son. The love you showed me and the many acts of kindness you demonstrated are still the memories I fondly cherish about you.

Not a single day went by without you calling me and our conversations never ended without a scripture to reflect on. The pieces of advice you gave me from your rich experiences have shaped my perspectives and plans for my life.

Uncle Hughes, thank you for being there for me when I faced the difficult times. The shock and pain of your sudden death, at a time of celebration are incomparable. Yet, what gives me the strength to overcome is the meaningful life you lived.

Your own struggles did not rob you of your good heart. You deeply loved God, His people and the things of God; that your daily life was a reflection of God. Where there was plight, you saw a need to be met. You were a strong pillar in our lives and though we grieve we console ourselves knowing this Pillar was provided by God.

I miss you, Uncle Hughes and I always will. I take solace in where you are now – the bosom of your proud Maker. You have a crown in heaven.

You took care of “God’s business” so God will take care of your business in your absence. You will always live in our hearts. Till we meet again, rest in peace.
I love you Daddy!



TRIBUTE BY INLAWS TO THE LATE PROPHET KWESI ABAKA HUGHES

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.” Revelation 14:13

NIV Prophet Hughes or Paa Kwesi as we affectionately called him is no longer with us. Paa Kwesi came into our lives through our sister his wife Theodora and we have since then been a one big family.

We stand here this morning to pay a short tribute to him for the part he played in our lives. He was affable, jovial, a central figure and a welfare officer who played an active part in our lives. He was always in touch with us. Thank you so much for being part of our family. Paa Kwesi was always present at every occasion where his work and health permitted him. He would arrive at an event earlier before many of us despite his business and health conditions. We will continue to miss him.

Our prayer is that, the spirit of oneness and unity, which he exhibited, will forever remain with us until the glorious day of his appearing. God be with you till we meet again; by his counsel's guide, uphold you; with his sheep securely fold 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. Paa Kwesi, Yaa wo ojogbaan! Paa Kwesi, Damirifa due!! Paa Kwesi, Rest in perfect peace!!! AMEN

TRIBUTE BY SON-IN-LAW



“If we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord; So, whether we live or die we belong to the Lord” Romans 14:8

Prophet Kwesi Abaka Hughes and I had a wonderful relationship in all the years that I have known him and been married to my dear wife Nana Efua. His love was an indication and part of my overall marital happiness. I did not know you were so fond of me until my dad’s death, I remember how you poured your heart out during the funeral. You told me you cared for me and was grateful to have me as a son-in-law.

My father -in-law loved God and worshiped Him with all his heart, he established a church and led God’s people in worship for many years. I loved his in-depth knowledge of the good book and how he quoted it to fit every situation. Heaven has indeed gained another angel. He was a father to countless people in Ghana and beyond.

I so admired his command and fluency in french language so much so I made my daughter April take after him. I even got her a french tutor so she could speak french with her grandpa. I promise April will finish her french lessons. You have been a great grandpa to my children and I am forever grateful.

I want to say a big thank you for the quality of life you gave my wife. You will always be her special hero. It is sad to feel that you are no more with us but your life and peaceful memories will always be our guide.

Rest well my beloved father-in-law! Rest well!

TRIBUTE BY SON- IN -LAW TO BE



Our hearts are pained as we have lost the best grandpa we could ever ask for. Antee!, Mey raa!, Paa paa! and Osaaa! was how you called us. It always felt great to have a grandpa who regularly checked on us, gave us gifts, visited and prayed for us.

You were so thoughtful and selfless that, you planned to ensure we all speak french and learn to play instruments. Gladly you started with Chantee! and Awura! and it is our humble prayer that we grow to make you proud.

Grandpa, we know you are in Heaven and that bright star we see at night , keep watching and interceding for us. We love

you our sweet Grandpa.
REST IN POWER.

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Our hearts are pained as we have lost the best grandpa we could ever ask for. Antee!, Mey raa!, Paa paa! and Osaaa! was how you called us. It always felt great to have a grandpa who regularly checked on us, gave us gifts, visited and prayed for us.

You were so thoughtful and selfless that, you planned to ensure we all speak french and learn to play instruments. Gladly you started with Chantee! and Awura! and it is our humble prayer that we grow to make you proud.

Grandpa, we know you are in Heaven and that bright star we see at night , keep watching and interceding for us. We love you our sweet Grandpa.

REST IN POWER.



TRIBUTE BY NIECES AND NEPHEWS

The righteous perish and no one takes it to heart, the devout are taken away and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly into peace, they find rest as they lie death. Isaiah 57: 1-2

Our dearest uncle Hughes, the most caring and sweetest soul to ever grace this earth, Words cannot describe the pain we feel saying goodbye to you. Loosing you brings so much sadness. We know that you are still with us in our hearts and in our memories. Anyway we think of you for a while we cannot help but smile to have called you our uncle was a blessing.

Our special bond was like no other and can never be replaced. Thank you for always going above and beyond for us all.

Rest in peace our dear uncle.
Until we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY THE CHURCH (CMA GHANA)

Daniel 12:3

“And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever”

And it came to pass that 15th June 2022, the Master of time and circumstances, decided to take away the rare gem he took time to fashion to His glory to impact our lives forever.

The Church is broken hearted and in deep sorrow, seeing the one who was more than a father to us exit suddenly, without saying “Good bye” or even telling us anything about what to expect after we enjoyed the wonderful service of 12th June together being his last with us.

A true and authentic servant, called and mandated by God. You took time to know God by His word from which one of your favourite songs erupted “I know his name, His name is wonderful, I know His name”.

From being called “Nasty and Nice with Mandingo bottles” to a redeemed and powerful servant of Jesus Christ. From that came your desperate passion for souls, as you wanted people from all nations to experience the joy of salvation as you did. You did not hesitate when God called you and started a wonderful journey in ministry on the 7th June, 2009 with the Holy Spirit and a brand new big family of yours, CMA Ghana Church.

Your bold step caused God to use you to impact our lives not only for the miracles you did but also for way of living.

Daddy, you did not limit your ministry to just being a prophet to us but a true sociable father to all nations. You understood the mind of God to minister help, love and care for those who are not even from your homeland.

You really carried the mandate of God and portrayed the power of God by his anointing upon you, which led you to seeing by your accurate prophetic gift and the crazy miracles that followed you everywhere you went and also, by your peculiar and remarkable preaching style without having a Bible nor a single note on you. Thus we, your children called you: “The walking Bible”!

Daddy, you are a rare servant of God who taught us what the Word of God really is, how to really pray, and, did all you could to show us the way to heaven in which you are awaiting your people.

Father, you taught us from Proverbs 11: 30 that “he that wins souls is wise” and transmitted to us by your teachings the same wisdom of God that you ever carried out and which has built us in Christ Jesus, the foundation. For it is only through wisdom that a house is built.

Daddy, you taught us that in the mind of God man will face the 3T’s (man must be tried, tested and tasted before the glorification...). No wonder you went through all of it and succeed and today, we celebrate you.

Father, you always told us that the word of God is as a seed which unless it goes to the

ground, and decomposes and germinate will never abound and multiply... Thus, upon this, your children stand and strongly believe that, in the name of Jesus Christ the one who died who rose again and by His resurrection power, bring you back to live on the day of the Lord, your departure is, and will be to the glory of God.

Servant of God, you also taught us accept the will of God as it is and we, your children accept it with thanksgivings.

Ah Daddy, man of God, le prophet de Dieu your departure is unbearable that everything around us reminds us of you. From your empty chair at church, your only way to say “Alleluia”, your jokes during sermons to get into the mood and help understand the topic, your dances during praises to your wisdom, consistency, perfectionism and love for all.

Your many sons and daughters will be eternally grateful for all that you released into our lives without expecting something in return.

We are more than grateful to God for your live forever.

Daddy, thank you, merci beacoup, matondi, yedawase.

Ah Daddy, we love and miss you so much!

Daddy, Homme de Dieu, le pre, Paa Kwesi, servant of God, sleep well.



A TRIBUTE TO PROPHET PAA KWESI ABAKA HUGHES BY CMA LA CÔTE D'IVOIRE

The CMA Church (Christian and Missionary Alliance) of La Côte d'Ivoire headed by the Reverend Doctor N'Guessan Noël is very grateful to the Lord for having given him Mr. Kwesi Abaka HUGHES as a missionary pastor.

He would like to express his deep gratitude to the biological family of our late one for having lent him the multi-dimensional man who is known as Daddy. In addition, the Church would like to offer its most sincere condolences to the family of the deceased, to the widow, to the children and to the entire CMA community of Accra. May the Almighty console us and dry our tears because we are losing a great man, a father, a great pastor, a great man of prayer, a great evangelist, finally a man of God steeped in revelation, a good man.

What about Daddy? What we remember from the father, especially the father of Francophones.

Indeed Daddy met the CMA church of Côte d'Ivoire through the channel of the Evangelist Jean Pierre member of the CMA church of II plateaus, who then presented him to Pastor Célestin KOFFI in 2008 at this time president of the CMA Church of Ivory Coast.

The man convinced by God to serve in this church, took steps with Pastor KRA Jean, formerly Secretary General of the CMA Church. In 2009 after the visit of President Célestin KOFFI to Accra the church voluntarily agreed to work with Daddy as a missionary with the aim of planting a CMA church in Accra.

Daddy was once religious, a man who wants to see before believing, that is to say a “Doubting Thomas” according to his testimony. It was then that God revealed himself to him in his room during his blindness to partially open his eyes. He was powerfully transformed by the Lord to give life, salvation, healing, hope around him. And the CMA Church is happy to have shared with Daddy 12 years of his meaningful and impactful life.

Daddy had a deep love for God to the point where he sacrificed his own means to spread the gospel. He was also faithful to the CMA Church to such an extent that he made no effort to take an active part in the national meetings of the church, namely conventions, pastorals and conferences.

Daddy who was the father of French speakers was never tired of welcoming and accompanying all these young French speakers from Côte d'Ivoire, Gabon, Central Africa, Congo, Mali etc... to succeed in their studies in Accra with the Lord Jesus Christ.

Despite the high cost of living in Accra, he accepted under his roof two children named Kra Koffi and Kouadio Eliezer - students at Achimota School; both children of pastors of the CMA church in Côte d'Ivoire. He was a teacher of the word of God with the thematic method. Daddy had a command of Bible verses to the point where he was nicknamed the Concordance. Daddy was very sensitive and generous.

This tribute will absolutely not be able to express all the life that Daddy represented

for the CMA church. But we would like everyone here to know that Daddy built the CMA Church here in Accra with a lot of passion, zeal, selflessness, despite his advanced age. And he leaves behind a widow, four children, two young pastors and elders whom he trained to continue the work.

Daddy fought the good fight and finished the race. He kept the faith until his last breath. We are therefore happy to know that he did not live in vain but accomplished the work for which God sent him on earth. Presently he is resting in eternal bliss. May the name of the Lord be blessed, our condolences to all.

Dr. Noel N'GUESSAN President of the CMA Church of Ivory Coast

IN MEMORIUM

L'Eglise CMA (Alliance Chrétienne et Missionnaire) de la Côte d'Ivoire avec à sa tête le Révérend Docteur N'Guessan Noël est très reconnaissante au Seigneur de lui avoir donné Monsieur Kwesi Abaka HUGHES comme pasteur missionnaire.

Elle voudrait traduire sa profonde gratitude à la famille biologique de notre regretté pour lui avoir prêté l'homme pluri dimensionnel qui est connu sous le nom de Daddy. Par ailleurs l'Eglise voudrait présenter ses condoléances les plus sincères à la famille du défunt, à la veuve, aux enfants et à toute la communauté CMA d'Accra. Que le Tout-Puissant nous console et sèche nos larmes car nous perdons un grand homme, un père, un grand pasteur, un grand homme de prière, un grand Evangéliste, enfin un homme de Dieu pétri de révélation, un homme de bien.

Que dire de Daddy? Que retenir du père, surtout le père des francophones. En effet Daddy fait la rencontre avec l'église CMA de Côte d'Ivoire par le canal de l'Evangéliste Jean Pierre membre de

l'église CMA de II plateaux, qui le présenta ensuite au Pasteur Célestin KOFFI en 2008 en ce temps président de l'église CMA de Côte d'Ivoire. L'homme convaincu par Dieu de servir dans cette église, entrepris des démarches auprès du pasteur KRA Jean anciennement Secrétaire Général de l'église CMA. En 2009 après la visite du président Célestin KOFFI à Accra l'église a Accepté volontairement de travailler avec Daddy comme missionnaire dans le but d'implanter une église CMA à Accra.

Daddy était autrefois un religieux, un homme qui veut voir avant de croire c'est-à-dire un Thomas selon son témoignage. C'est alors que Dieu se révéla à lui dans sa chambre pendant sa cécité pour lui ouvrir en partie ses yeux.

Il fut transformé puissamment par le Seigneur pour donner la vie, le salut, la guérison, l'espoir autour de lui. Et l'église CMA est heureuse d'avoir partagé avec Daddy 12 ans de sa vie pleine de sens et d'impact. Daddy avait un amour profond pour Dieu au point où il sacrifiait ses

IN MEMORIUM

propres moyens à l'expansion de l'évangile. Il était aussi fidèle à l'église CMA à tel enseigne qu'il n'aménageait aucun effort pour prendre part active aux rencontres nationales de l'église à savoir les conventions, les pastorales et les conférences. Daddy était le père des francophones qui ne se lassait d'accueillir et d'accompagner tous les jeunes francophones de Côte d'Ivoire, Gabon, Centrafrique, Congo, Mali etc... pour réussir leur études à Accra avec le Seigneur Jésus-Christ. Malgré la cherté de la vie à Accra il a accepté sur son toit deux enfants du nom de Kra Koffi et Kouadio Eliezer élèves à Atchimota school ; Tous deux enfants des pasteurs de l'église CMA de Côte d'Ivoire. Il était enseignant de la parole de Dieu avec la méthode thématique. Daddy avait la maîtrise des versets bibliques au point où on l'avait surnommé la concordance. Daddy était très sensible et généreux.

Ce texte ne pourra absolument exprimer toute la vie que Daddy représentait pour l'église CMA. Mais nous voudrions que toutes les personnes ici présentes sachent que Daddy a construit l'église CMA ici à Accra avec beaucoup de passion, de zèle, d'abnégation, malgré son âge avancé. Et il laisse derrière lui une veuve, quatre enfants, deux jeunes pasteurs et anciens qu'il a formés pour poursuivre l'œuvre. Daddy a combattu le bon combat et a achevé la course. Il a gardé la foi jusqu'à à son dernier souffle. Nous sommes donc heureux de savoir que l'homme n'a pas vécu inutile mais a accompli l'œuvre pour laquelle Dieu l'a envoyé sur la terre. Actuellement il se repose dans la félicité

éternelle. Que le nom de l'Eternel soit béni, nos condoléances à toutes et tous. Dr. Noel N'GUESSAN Président de l'Eglise CMA de Cote d'Ivoire
2:21 PM

TRIBUTE BY
SWEDRU SECONDARY SCHOOL 1971 YEAR GROUP

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. MHB 976

The late Kwasi Abaka Hughes was among one hundred and four pre-teenagers who entered Swedru Secondary School, aka Agona university as a greenhorn to begin secondary school education on 16th September, 1966.

There were three streams namely A, B and C. Abaka was placed in "A", but made a positive impression on every member of the year group, till the very end.

Hughes as he was affectionately called was very fond of martial arts and gained the nickname Shammy Kapor, a popular martial artist of the period.. He was jovial and affable.

Abeka Hughes was appointed Assistant House Prefect for House One(1) during his final year in school. He discharged his duty diligently.

Exams time saw all of us huddled together in the form 5 classrooms battling sleep to keep our eyes peering into our textbooks. The one and only Hughes combined, chewing cola, feet immersed in cold water with a dose of 'Desu' (the much sought after sleepless tablet) to stay awake.

Regardless of this massive effort to keep his eyes wide open, we sometimes caught him

napping. Some Arab Writers, a notorious bunch of Ruffians from Swesco 71 group and some gentlemen from House 1 upon seeing Hughes napping behind his thick eye glasses will give him a

nudge but Hughes will suddenly pretend he is wide awake and exclaim 'yer forso! yer forso! ' implying, he's pushing on through the sleep. Such was the man, you couldn't fault him for effort.

We were separated after 'O' level. He traveled to Ivory Coast (Cote D'Ivoire) where he taught English for some years.

He later returned to Ghana where he formed the Christian Missionary Alliance Church as the founder and leader. Abaka was in his calling as a Priest until his demise.

Kwasi Abaka Hughes' demise is an irreplaceable loss to the group. We say to the children and the family that although our brother is gone, He is gone to be with the Lord.

Piesie Kwasi Abaka Hughes rest peacefully in the bosom of the Creator and Rise in Glory. Adieu dear brother.

Rest well till we meet again. Amen.

MHB 313

To God be the glory!
Great things He hath done! So loved He
the world that He gave us His Son; Who
yielded His life an atonement for sin, And
opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the
earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice! O come to the
Father, through Jesus the Son: And give
Him the glory! Great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of
blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon
receives.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the
earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O
come to the Father, through Jesus the Son:
And give Him the glory! Great things He
hath done!

Great things He hath taught us, great
things He hath done, And great our
rejoicing through Jesus the Son; But
purer, and higher, and greater will be Our
wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the
earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O
come to the Father, through Jesus the Son:
And give Him the glory! Great things He
hath done!

MHB 428

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death, Praise
shall employ my nobler powers; My days
of praise shall ne'er be past, While life,
and thought, and being last, Or immortality
endures.

Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust; Vain is
the help of flesh and blood: Their breath
departs, their pomp, and power, And
thoughts, all vanish in an hour, Nor can
they make their promise good.

Happy the man whose hopes rely On
Israel's God: He made the sky, And earth,
and seas, with all their train:
truth for ever stands secure; He saves
th'oppressed, He feeds the poor, And none
shall find His promise vain.

The Lord has eyes to give the blind; The
Lord supports the sinking mind; He sends
the labouring conscience peace; He helps
the stranger in distress, The widow, and the
fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet
release.

MHB 371

Stanza 1

AND can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Stanza 2

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

Stanza 3

He left His Father's throne above--
So free, so infinite His grace--
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

Stanza 4

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray--
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

Stanza 5

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my
own.

MHB 422

Stanza 1

BLESSED assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Stanza 2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Stanza 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

MHB 427

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 courage take And soothe 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.

Their drooping hearts were soon refreshed,
Who looked to Him for aid; Desired
success in every face, A cheerful air
displayed.

“Behold,” they say, “Behold the man
Whom providence relieved; The man so
dangerously beset, So wondrously
retrieved!”

The hosts of God encamp around The
dwellings of the just; Deliverance He
affords to all Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love; Experience
will decide How blest are they, and only
they, Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear; Make you His
service your delight; Your wants shall be
His care.

While hungry lions lack their prey, The
Lord will food provide For such as put
their trust in Him, And see their needs
supplied.

For God preserves the souls of those who
on his truth depend; to them and their
posterity his blessing shall descend.

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then Have
nothing else to fear; Make you his service
your delight, He'll make your wants his
care.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God
whom we adore, be glory, as it was, is
now, And shall be evermore.

---Alternative verses---

Come magnify the Lord with me, With me
exalt His Name; When in distress to Him I

called, He to my rescue came.

Of His deliverance I will boast, Till all that
are distressed From my example comfort
take And charm their griefs to rest.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear; Make you His
service your delight; He'll make your
wants His care.

The angel of the Lord encamps Around the
good and just; Deliverance He affords to
all Who on His succor trust.

MHB 116

Stanza 1

SING we the King who is coming to reign,
Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain,
Life and salvation His empire shall bring,
Joy to the nations when Jesus is King.
Come let us sing; Praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:
This is our song, who to Jesus belong:
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.

Stanza 2

All men shall dwell in His marvellous
light,
Races long severed His love shall unite,
Justice and truth from His sceptre shall
spring, Wrong shall be ended when Jesus
is King.
Come let us sing; Praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:
This is our song, who to Jesus belong:
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.

Stanza 3

All shall be well in His kingdom of peace,
Freedom shall flourish and wisdom
increase,
Foe shall be friend when His triumph we
sing,
Sword shall be sickle when Jesus is King.
Come let us sing: Praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:
This is our song, who to Jesus belong:
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.

Stanza 4

Souls shall be saved from the burden of
sin,
Doubt shall not darken His witness within,
Hell hath no terrors, and death hath no
sting;
Love is victorious when Jesus is King.
Come let us sing: Praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:
This is our song, who to Jesus belong:
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.

Stanza 5

Kingdom of Christ, for thy coming we
pray,
Hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day
When this new song Thy creation shall
sing,
Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King.
Come let us sing: Praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:
This is our song, who to Jesus belong:
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King

MHB 602

Stanza 1

FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

Stanza 2

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes,
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

Stanza 3

I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

Stanza 4

Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoever estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate,
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

MHB 503

God moves in a mysterious way His
wonders to perform; He plants His
footsteps in the sea And rides upon the
storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines Of never
failing skill He treasures up His bright
designs And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The
clouds ye so much dread Are big with
mercy and shall break In blessings on your
head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But
trust Him for His grace; Behind a frowning
providence He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding
every hour; The bud may have a bitter
taste, But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err And scan His
work in vain; God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

MHB 671

Stanza 1

SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
O citizens of heaven, and sweetly raise
An endless Alleluia!

Stanza 2

The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake
again
An endless Alleluia!

Stanza 3

There, in one grand acclaim, forever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your
King,
An endless Alleluia!

Stanza 4

This is the rest for weary ones brought
back,
This is the food and drink which none shall
lack,
An endless Alleluia!

Stanza 5

While Thee, by whom were
all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia!

Stanza 6

To Thee, Eternal Son, our voices sing;
With them, O Holy Ghost, to Thee we
bring
An endless Alleluia !

MHB 672

Savior, blessèd Savior, listen while we
sing; Hearts and voices ringing, praises to
our King; All we have to offer, all we hope
to be, Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to
Thee.

Farther, ever farther, From Thy wounded
side, Heedlessly we wandered, Wandered
far and wide; Till Thou cam'st in mercy,
Seeking young and old, Lovingly to bear
them, Saviour, to Thy fold.

Near, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption cam'st on earth to
die; Thou, that we might follow, hast gone
up on high.

Great and ever greater, are Thy mercies

Hymns

here; True and everlasting are the glories there, Where no pain nor sorrow, toil nor care is known, Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.

Dark and ever darker, was the wintry past, Now a ray of gladness o'er our path is cast; Every day that passeth, every hour that flies, Tells of love unfeignèd, love that never dies.

Clearer still and clearer dawns the light from Heav'n, In our sadness bringing news of sin forgiven; Life has lost its shadows, pure the light within; Thou hast shed Thy radiance on a world of sin.

Brighter still and brighter glows the western sun, Shedding all its gladness o'er our work that's done; Time will soon be over, toil and sorrow past, May we, blessèd Savior, find a rest at last.

Onward, ever onward, journeying o'er the road Worn by saints before us, journeying on to God; Leaving all behind us, may we hasten on, Backward never looking till the prize is won.

Higher, then, and higher bear the ransomed soul, Earthly toils forgetting, Savior, to its goal; Where in joys unthought of saints with angels sing, Never weary, raising, praises to their King.

MHB 948

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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see: O Thou who changest not, 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.

Not a brief glance I beg, A passing word, But as Thou dwell'st With Thy disciples, Lord, Familiar, condescending, Patient, free. Come not to sojourn, But abide with me.

Come not in terror, As the King of kings, But kind and good, With healing in Thy wings; Tears for all woes, A heart for every plea. Come, Friend of sinners, Thus abide with me. Thou on my head In every youth didst smile, And though rebellious And perverse meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, Oft as I left Thee. On to the close, O Lord, 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. Keep Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes, Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Hymns

---Alternative verses---

Come not in terrors, As the King of kings,
But kind and good, With healing in Thy
wings; Tears for all woes, A heart for every
plea. Come, Friend of sinners, And thus
'bide with me.

O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!
When the breath of life is flown, When the
grave must claim its own, Lord of Life, be
ours Thy crown- Life for evermore.
Amen.

Thou on my head In early youth didst
smile, And though rebellious And perverse
meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, Oft as I
left Thee. On to the close, O Lord, abide
with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where, death, thy sting? where, grave, thy
victory? I triumph still if Thou abide with
me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing
eyes, Shine through the gloom, and point
me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks,
and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in
death, O Lord, abide with me.

MHB 828

Ten thousand times ten thousand, In
sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the
ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of
light; 'Tis finished, all is finished, Their
fight with death and sin; Fling open wide
the golden gates, And let the victors in.
What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!



MEMORY
Lane

Prophet Paa Kwesi Abaka Hughes



















Appreciation

The greatest comfort during our sorrow was the expressions of sympathy conveyed to us in many ways. We deeply appreciate your support and thank you most sincerely, God Bless You.

From the entire family of

**PROPHET PAA KWESI
ABAKA HUGHES**