



BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE OF THE LATE

**ELDER EMMANUEL KWAME
ODEI AMOANI**



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Apostle Benjamin Arhinful -
Accra South Territorial Head CACI
2. Rev. Dr. Osei Yaw Danquah -
Pigfarm Area Head, CACI
3. Rev. Stanley Boadi Attafuah -
Pigfarm Area Secretary CACI
4. Rev. Abel Achim Tetteh - Pigfarm
Area Financial Secretary CACI
5. Rev. Thomas Kojo Agyewodin -
Resident Pastor,
Kotobabi CACI
6. Elder William Mensah - Pigfarm
Area Elder CACI
7. Elder Stephen Owiredu -
Presiding Elder, Kotobabi CACI
8. Elder Mrs. Rachael Gyampo -
Local Secretary, Kotobabi CACI
9. Elder H. N. Ampofo –
Retired Elder Kotobabi CACI

PART 1

1. **Master of Ceremony**
- Presiding Elder Stephen Owiredu
2. **Opening prayer**
- Elder Evans Ansah
3. **CACI Hymn no. 21**
- CACI Choir & Congregation
4. **Worship**
- Deaconess Juliana Dotse
5. **Bible reading**
- English - Deacon Denis Darko
- Twi - Deaconess Hagar Nyarkoah
6. **Song Ministration**
- Church Choir
7. **Thanksgiving Offering**
- Chorus Singers
8. **Prayer and Filing Past the Body**
- The Clergy

9. **Introduction of Dignitaries**
- Elder Mrs. Racheal Gyampo
10. **Biography and Tributes**
- **Biography** - Mrs. Janet Cofie
- **Wife** - Deaconess Mrs. Florence Bediako
- **Children** - Miss Sarah Odei-Amoani
- **Siblings** - Mrs. Janet Cofie
- **Grandchildren** - Miss Pearl Dav
- **In laws** - Mr. Stephen Osae
- **GCB** - Mr. Kwabia
- **CACI, Kotobabi** - Elder H. N. Ampofo
11. **Solo** - Deaconess Vida Asante
12. **Sermon** - Rev. David Tei Mensah
13. **Seed Offering** - Chorus Singers
14. **Prayer for the Family**
- Rev. Dr. Osei Danquah
15. **Fundraising for the family**
- Rev. Thomas Agyewodin
16. **Vote of Thanks**
- Presiding Elder Victor Osei Bediako
17. **Announcement by the church**
- Secretary
18. **Announcement by the family**
- Presiding Elder Thomas Odei
19. **Benediction**
- Rev. Thomas Agyewodin

PART 2 GRAVE SIDE

1. **Prayer**
- Presiding Elder Stephen
Owiredu
2. **CACI Hymn 105** - CACI Choir
3. **Burial** - Rev. Thomas Agyewodin
4. **Laying of Wreath**
- Presiding Elder Stephen Owiredu
5. **Vote of thanks**
- Presiding Elder Thomas Odei
6. **Benediction** - Rev. Thomas Agyewodin



BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE

ELDER EMMANUEL KWAME ODEI AMOANI

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. (2 Timothy 4:7)

Your untimely demise has left a vacuum, one so big in our hearts that no one can fill. We call your name and no one responds. If anyone ever mentioned that some day we would be pressed to put in summary the 69 years you spent on this earth, we would never have believed it.

Try as we may, everything you were, all you went through and the beautiful life you lived would be impossible to put in words. However, we will try our utmost best.

In our view today lies the mortal remains of a God fearing, amazing, hardworking, generous and resilient soul. A father, brother and friend; Elder Emmanuel Kwame Odei Amoani.

The late Elder Emmanuel Kwame Odei Amoani was born in 1954 to Opanin Kwabena Odei Akonnor and Madam Cecilia Ama Adobea both of blessed memory at Nsawam-Adoagyiri. Elder Odei Amoani was named after his grandfather Opanin Amoani also of blessed memory. He was the first of seven (7) children; three (3) males and four (4) females.

Early in his life, he was enrolled at the local basic school where he showed lots of academic brilliance. In the early 60's, Elder Odei Amoani moved in with his uncle; Mr. Joseph Kwesi Agyiri (Farmer) and his wife; Madam Comfort Agyiri, both of blessed memory and their children at Kuntanasi in the Central Region of Ghana.

There, he continued his primary education and progressed to middle school at Kuntanasi Methodist School. He continued his secondary and Advance Level at Breaman Asikuma Secondary School (BASS) in the Central Region of Ghana.

After completion, he moved to Koforidua where he trained and worked as an Administrative staff at the Koforidua District Court.

In the late 70's, Elder Odei Amoani came to Accra to stay with his father's friend; Mr. Fianko. In Accra, he furthered his education and took professional courses. This landed him a noble job as a banker at Ghana Commercial Bank, now GCB Bank. He served in several departments, ie investment, securities and inspection and posted to branches such as Ring road west, Debby Avenue, Asamankese and Accra New Town respectively and finally retired from GCB after thirty-two (32) years in service.

During the period Elder Odei Amoani was posted by GCB Bank to Asamankese, He developed interest in cocoa farming and went ahead to farm on medium scale. He engaged in full time cocoa farming when He retired from GCB Bank and served as Chairman for the “Boa Woho Cocoa Farming and Marketing Society Limited, Asamankese” until his demise.

Elder Odei Amoani met and married his lovely wife, Mrs. Comfort Odei with whom He had four (4) beautiful daughters.

Elder Odei Amoani joined and was baptized in the Christ Apostolic Church International (CACI) in the early 90’s. He loved his God truly and therefore served the church with all of his heart, body, soul, mind and resources. He served as Financial Secretary without blemish at Christ Apostolic Church, Kotobabi Assembly for almost three (3) decades due to his honesty, integrity and loyalty towards the work of God.

In his free time, Elder Odei Amoani read the Bible, surfed the internet or listened to his favourite talk shows on Peace fm. He enjoyed cutting and trimming the hedges and grasses in his home and loved his football as well. It was always fun time when Accra Hearts of Oak played against Kumasi Asante Kotoko.

In December 2022, He complained of pains in his tummy and feet. His wife and children took him to the University of Ghana Medical Center (UGMC) where he had weekly appointments with the doctor and received treatments.

On Friday, April 14, 2023, we witnessed severity in his condition and so rushed him to UGMC where he was immediately admitted into the emergency unit.

Elder Odei Amoani battled for life, he fought against all odds but like the Good Book says; His ways are not our ways”, Elder Odei Amoani was called to glory Sunday, April 16, 2023.

We believe that his walk was not to be an earthly one, but a heavenly one into the arms of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. When His time came, it was very peaceful, surrounded by his wife and family. What a blessing.

We have lost a kind-hearted and wonderful man but we take solace and consolation in the fact that Elder Odei Amoani is resting soundly in the bosom of our Heavenly Father.

You will forever be in our memories.

Kwame Odei, Da yie!

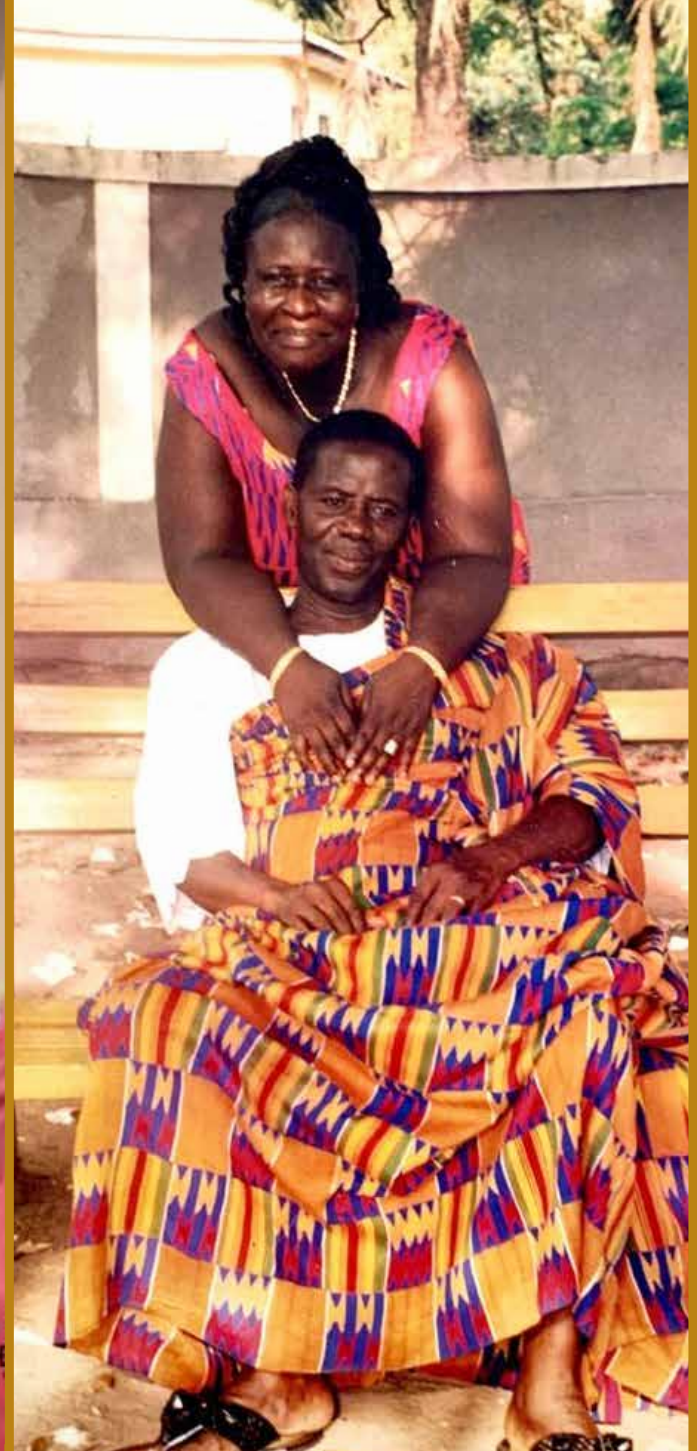
Amoani Koto!!

***Amansan boafo Kwame Amoani,
nante yie!!***

***Agya Pa, Abusua kurafo, May the good Lord
keep you till we meet again.***









TRIBUTE BY

WIFE

MRS. COMFORT ODEI

***Goodbye is the saddest word I will ever hear
Goodbye is the last time I will hold you near
Someday, you will say that word, and I will cry
It will break my heart to hear you say, "good-
bye" - Celine Dion***

Words are not enough to describe my brokenness and devastation. Loneliness and sadness have engulfed me and I keep wondering how I will go through this thing called life without you by side.

Memories draw me back to how we first met in the late 1970's and later got married.

Oh I was such a lucky woman! You called me by four names; Mama; because you saw me as your mother and that's how our children call me, Akos; on days we had our little quarrels; Auntie Akosua; on days you wanted to sweetly coerce me into doing something for you and My Darling; the very special title that completely made my head swell.

I have been blessed to have been the wife of such a great and God-fearing man for more than four (4) decades. I was the hot one and you were the cool one. Truly, unlike polls attract! By your calm nature, I learnt to tone down. I learnt to say please and forgive easily because those were your principles.

Together, we did life, raised a family particularly four (4) amazing daughters who constantly made us joyful.

I remember times I would get angry because you did not put your tooth brush where it's

supposed to be or forgot to put my comb back where it originally was.

Today, I wish you would do all these things again and I promise to not complain at all.

You were strong-willed and never allowed people to tell you that you could not do something. Your faith in God, dedication, hardwork, generosity and affable nature were qualities to emulate. You would gladly sacrifice your food, money, comfort and everything for the benefit of the people around you.

Your last days on earth were ones you spent with me, telling me tales from your childhood, plans for the future and how you felt blessed to have me by your side. I am glad to have seen your last moment; a memory I will perpetually hold dear to my heart.

I will forever miss you on our anniversary, on your birthday, when the radio is on Peace fm and particularly every day since our daughters are no longer at home with us.

You were my comfort, my peace, my father, brother, play mate and darling husband. My nights and days will never be the same without you.

I know you are now resting in the Lord, Kwame and on the land where there is no pain and sorrow.

There are no goodbyes for us for wherever you are, you will always be in my heart.

***Dada, Da yie
Okun pa, wabr3 nti da yie
Until we meet again, Amen***



TRIBUTE BY

CHILDREN



***Would you know my name?
If I saw you in heaven
Would it be the same?
If I saw you in heaven
- Eric Clapton (Tears in Heaven)***

Our Elders made no mistake when they said, "Oheneba ne de3 ne papa te ase" (The child of a King is one whose father is alive). To our beloved father, we were princesses, His Princesses. He called us "My Accra Girls" and everyone could tell the purest form of affection in his eyes.

The past few days have been extremely difficult for us. Our eyes have been filled with tears and we have been like leaves shaking in the wind.

We affectionately called our father Dada on a normal day, Dada Gee on days he was a "Show boy" and EK on days when he was all nice and sweet.

We were fortunate to spend our growing up years with our father as he never believed any of his girls should live with someone else except for marriage or travel. We saw him work hard, go all out just to ensure all four of us were content and comfortable.

We witnessed our father encounter many challenges in life but through each of these, by the grace of God, we saw him conquer them all.

DADA loved God and loved the work of God, there never went a day when he would not share with us his Bible verses from his Morning Devotion. As kids, we never went to bed without sharing a Bible quotation with us.

DADA believed in education so he gave us the best of education and even employed extra tuition for us where there was a need. When our peers were out playing after school, we would be home reading books or taking extra tuition (classes). DADA would sit



us down as late as 12am just to ensure we understood our mathematics. There were moments he would give us his favourite punishment "House Arrest" where he would make us stay in our rooms the entire day reading books.

We did not understand why he was doing all these things just for us to step up in our academics but today, it has all formed part of our various success stories.

Truly, DADA was a disciplinarian. Because we were all girls, no boys jokes around us. It was forbidden to introduce a male visitor as your friend. Today, what we thought was punishment has helped shape us into better people. He addressed his issues openly and so we nicknamed him "Judge no court room" because if he called your name whilst the entire family had gathered, just know you were going to "court" where your misbehaviour was going to be addressed.

When any of us misbehaved, dada would wake the person up at dawn, sit you down and teach her what is right. He would then ask her to apologise and not repeat the offence. This dawn correction has helped us even in our marital lives.

EK was the sweetest, caring, affable, hardworking and perfect role model for all of us.

His advices, encouragement and support were unmatched. He would go any length to support us when we needed it even if it drained his sleep, money or energy.

As an Elder of Christ Apostolic Church, Dada was required to preach the sermon to the congregation occasionally. On days he had to do such, we would sit at the dinner table almost the whole week preparing sermon. He always sent us powerful verses from the Bible and motivational videos.

His standard litany of prayer would make us smile. When someone was leaving home, he would ask that God would protect them by air, sea, car and any moving vehicle.

Dada was not just a father to us but a father

figure to many. We saw him pay school fees, feed and provide support to other people. We always made fun of how he would even share his last cedis with those in need.

We have too many fond memories of our father like the struggle to inquire from him what he'd like to have for breakfast, his radio blurring out loud from morning to evening and how he will enter every corner of the house using a torchlight when the lights were actually on.

Oh if we could get another chance, another walk, and another dance with him, we would play a song that would never ever end. How we'd love love love to dance with our father again (Luther Vandross, Dance with my Father).

Dada was blessed with strength and great health for the majority of his life. Even few months before his passing, he would go to his farms and work the lands. His last few days showed life can be challenging however, God blessed him with the gift of family that he cherished and loved, something he taught us.

We came together as sisters and took him to the hospital for weekly appointments with the doctor.

When his time was up, he slipped out of this world quietly and peacefully with us by his side.

We never imagined that a day would come where people will gather and we would read about the life you lived. We thought it would be a celebration of joy and not of sorrow but like Donovan said;

***You are sailing homeward
It is time to go home
Over the ocean of life you have roamed
And when you get there,
Say hello for us
For we have a long long way to go.***

***Thank you Dada.
Your memories will forever live on
RIPP until we meet again.***



TRIBUTE BY

SIBLINGS

For we know that, if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, our eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands. 2 Corinthians 5: 1.

Writing a tribute to you, our dear brother, has been such a difficult task. None of us was prepared for this unpleasant assignment.

When you were admitted to the University of Ghana Medical Centre for two (2) days, we had hope that you were going to get better and join us. We were traumatized and dumbfounded when we were hit by the news of your death on that fateful Sunday, 16th of April 2023. For a long time, we could not come to terms with the reality that you were gone. We hoped and prayed that the news was false.

Your demise has brought us face to face with the fact that one big part of us is lost and gone forever, but the good Lord says it's time to take a rest from your earthly labours and be with him.

Oh, how we wish you had more years to share with us and that our gathering here was to celebrate you but not to mourn you.

Your passing has created a vacuum that is going to be impossible to fill and a pain in our hearts that cannot be erased.

Your personality was a mix. You had all the qualities to assume the fatherly role when Papa passed on.

You paid our school fees and provided all we needed to make us comfortable. Akonta as we affectionately called him was not only a brother but a father, a friend, counsellor and an organiser.

He was Affable, Tolerant, Honest, Hardworking, Kind and Approachable. There was no issue he could not solve amicably. He was not only fair but firm in all his dealings. Indeed this family has lost an asset.

You were the gem of this family. Who will we consult when we have challenges and who will organise us in case there is an event?

One significant thing you did was to call all five siblings one after the other on Sundays when you had returned home from church to find out how we were faring.

The good Lord knows why you departed suddenly. Akonta, you have kept the faith, you have fought a good fight and brought your work on this earth to an end. Your maker loves you most.

What shall we say but to be grateful to God for lending us someone like you. Sister Connie, Sister Alice, your brother Thomas, Awo and Awura Akua say we will miss you greatly and deeply.

Your memory will continue to live on. May the good Lord keep you safe.

Rest peacefully in the Lord till we meet again.

Braa Kwame da yie, Da yie. Nyame mfa wo nsie.







TRIBUTE BY

IN-LAWS



No one knows when his hour will come; as fish captured in a cruel net, or as birds caught in a snare

(Ecclesiastes 9:12)

Ilder Emmanuel Kwame Odei Amoani was our father so we called him "Dada" just like our wives.

Dada, you took us in as sons and loved us like your own especially as our wives had no brothers. Your daughters who you trained well have been our pillars in our marriages.

Your grandchildren would have wished for more time to stay by your side and enjoy all the love and care.

It was your wish for all of us to meet again after Mama's 60th birthday celebration but unfortunately we have gathered at

your burial.

Just like the Good Book says; "among the Jewish people, the memory of the righteous is a source of blessing"(Proverbs 10:7a). Dada, your memory is and will always be a source of blessing to us.

We benefited greatly from your great counsel and kind heartedness.

We promise to take good care of your daughters and mama as well.

Dada, as we lay you to rest and say goodbye, we do this with pains in our hearts and tears in our eyes but we take consolation in the fact that we will meet again.

***Dada, da yie
Nante yie Dada
Rest in perfect peace.***





— **TRIBUTE BY** —

GRANDCHILDREN

***Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide.***

We loved to call grandpa "Didi" because he would make us go to grandma's store to pick any item we liked after we had visited.

Our hearts are saddened with the emptiness that comes with 'No more you'.

We promised to buy you beautiful cars when we became older because you loved cars. Why did you have to leave this early?

We enjoyed how you would sit with us to share stories, how you would ask about school and how you would help grandma play drums as she sang to feed our younger siblings. You were a source of inspiration and motivation to us. Always drawing us closer and closer to you, you created this bond that can never be broken.

You may not see us become all the great things you wanted us to be but we believe you will be in heaven smiling down on us.

Didi, we cannot forget you. Our children will not have the opportunity to see you but be rest assured you will be in their hearts because they will come to know of the great man we had as our grandpa.

***We love you Didi.
Rest well***





— TRIBUTE BY —

CHRIST APOSTOLIC CHURCH INTERNATIONAL, KOTOBABI ASSEMBLY

But after you have suffered a little while, the God of all grace who calls you to share His eternal glory in union with Christ will Himself perfect you and give you firmness, strength and a sure foundation. To Him be the power forever. Amen - (1 Peter 5:10-11)

The death of Elder Emmanuel Kwame Odei Amoani at the University of Ghana Medical Center got to the leadership of the church on Sunday, 16th April, 2023. It is with a deep sense of sorrow that we pay this tribute.

Elder joined Christ Apostolic Church, Kotobabi Assembly in 1992 and was baptised on 2nd March of the same year by Rev. Joseph Okrah, the then local pastor.

As he was a banker at Ghana Commercial Bank, Rev. Okrah appointed him as the auditor of the church to assist in all financial transactions. He was later appointed the Substantive Financial Secretary in 2001 by Apostle J. A Yanful (Retired), the then local pastor and national Prophetic Director.

He served as the Financial Secretary for the Kotobabi Circuit as well as all project boards and committees.

Elder had a calm disposition and was very approachable. He was a hero to all who knew him; a man who loved unconditionally, a man who put smiles on people's faces, a man who shared and cared, a man so full of life.

Elder never joked with his responsibilities at the church.

We are pained by his death but we take consolation in the fact that he died in the Lord.

In our moments of grief, we take solace in the Prophet Isaiah's prayer thus; "Good people die and no one understands or even cares, but when they die, no calamity will befall them. Those who live good lives find peace and rest in death" (Isaiah 57:1-2).

Elder, you will always be in our hearts. Our hardworking, honest and dedicated Elder, may the Lord you served faithfully grant you eternal rest.

Fare the well.

Amen



TRIBUTE BY

RETIRED STAFF OF GCB BANK LIMITED PLC

It is the Lord. Let him do what seems good to Him. (1 Samuel 3:18b)

We pay this tribute to our late colleague staff, Emmanuel Kwame Odei Amoani whose mortal remains lie before us with so much pain.

Mr. Odei as we used to call him worked his entire life at the Ghana Commercial Bank, now GCB Bank Limited PLC since 1976.

Some of the branches he worked at were; Derby Avenue, Ring Road West, Investments and Securities at Head office, Inspection Department at Asamankese and finally Accra Area office where he retired.

Having worked with Mr. Odei, we can strongly attest to his humility, affability, hardwork and respect for both seniors and juniors. These attributes endeared him very much to the Managers he worked with.

At Ring Road West, his close associates called him Body Odei because of his selflessness.

He worked with seniors such as the late Quarshie Idun, Papa Kwesi Korsah, Ebo Ellis, Owusu Birim, Rev. Joy Asiamah and Mrs. Agnes Bossman.

We will certainly miss you Mr. Odei but we take consolation in the fact that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty.

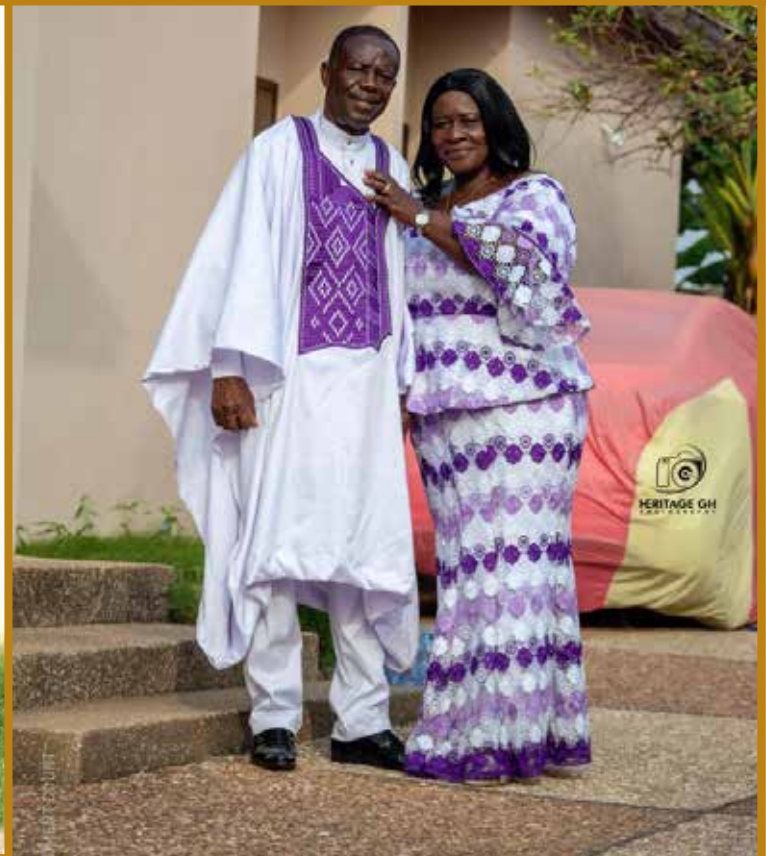
We pray that the good Lord will deal leniently with you till we meet again.

Koo Odei, Body, Mr. Odei, fare thee well.



GALLERY













We thank you for coming to share in our pain
and for joining us to celebrate the life of
ELDER EMMANUEL KWAME ODEI AMOANI
May the good Lord bless you!

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