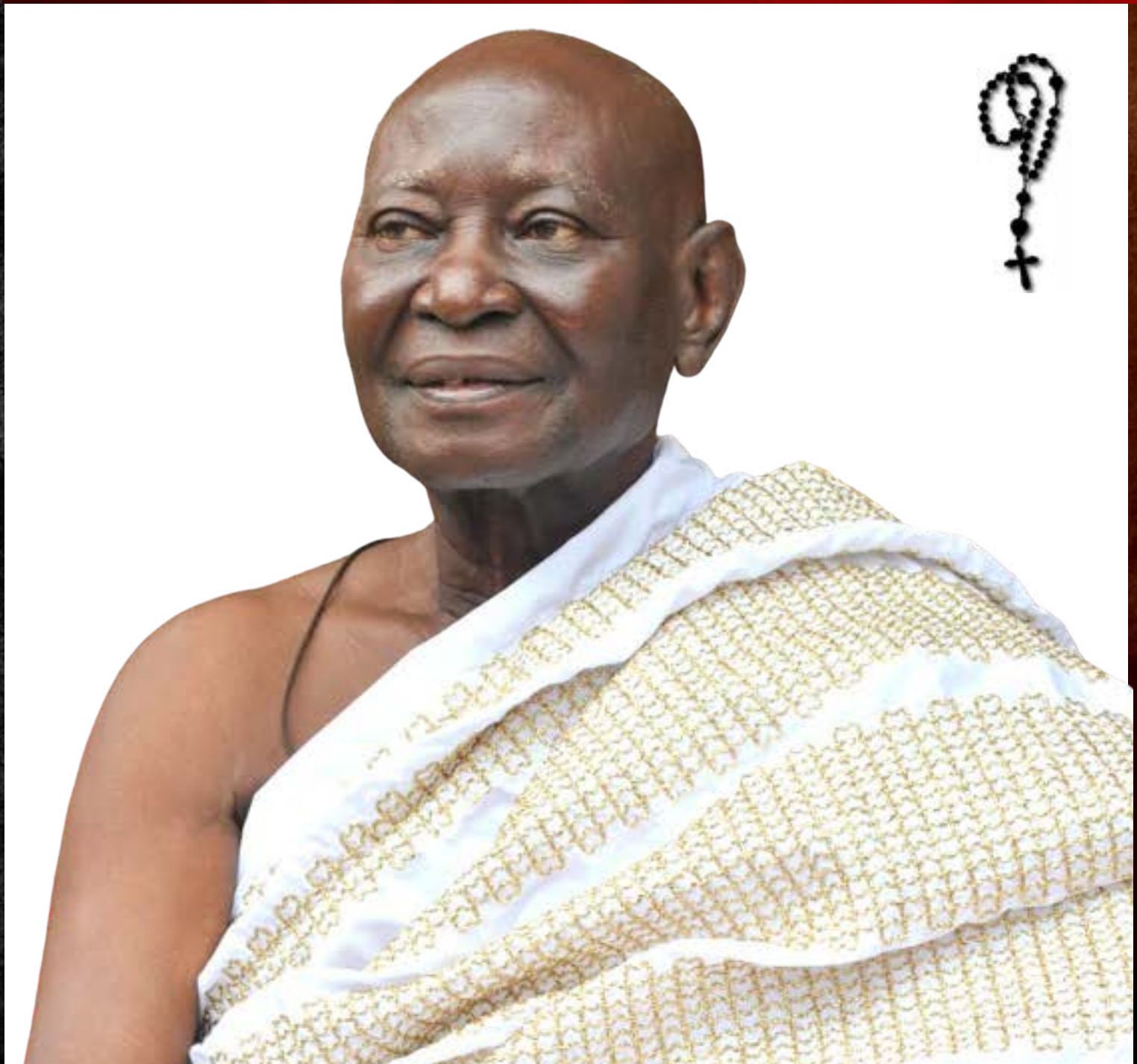


In Loving Memory Of

Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie
KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME (K45)
1934-2022



By His Grace I Am Strong In Him

Requiem Mass for the Late Sir. Kt. Pharm. Kofi Aboagye-Nyame

ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Fr. Osmund Mensah Kudoloh	- Parish Priest, St. Theresa Catholic Church, Kaneshie
Rev. Fr. Precious Ntsugah	- Parish Priest, St. Mark Catholic Church, Ashongman
Rev. Fr. Rex Vegbey, SVD	- St. Arnold Janssen Brother Formation House, Tesano
Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Codjoe	- Parish Priest, St. James, Osu
Rev. Wisdom Dordonu	- CIBT, Adabraka
Rev. Fr. Raymond Osei-Tutu	- Parish Priest, St. Anthony Catholic Church, Fishpond
Rev. Fr. Clement Wilson	- Administrator, Holy Spirit Cathedral, Adabraka
Rev. Fr. Peter Atsu	- Parish Priest, St. Benedict, Ofankor
Rev. Fr. Peter Baddoo	- In residence, Mary Mother of Good Counsel, Airport West
Rev. Fr. Theodore Quaye	- In residence, Star of the Sea, Dansoman
Rev. Fr. Matthias King, SVD	- Parish Priest, St. Maria Goretti, Battor
Rev. Fr. Nicholas Dzikunu	- St. Francis Xavier, Kotobabi

CHOIRS IN ATTENDANCE

St. Theresa's Parish Choir, Kaneshie-Accra
Immaculate Heart of Mary Choir, St. Theresa's Parish, Kaneshie
Ark of David Music Ministry, St. Theresa's Parish, Kaneshie

ORGANISTS/CHOIRMASTERS

Mr. Samuel Affum	- St. Theresa's Parish Choir, Kaneshie
Mr. Albert Asante	- St. Theresa's Parish Choir, Kaneshie
Mr. Clement Kofi Amenlemah	- Immaculate Heart of Mary Choir, St. Theresa's Parish, Kaneshie



Rite of Reception at the Church

PART ONE: PRE-SERVICE

Arrival and Reception of Body:	-Through all the Changing Scenes of Life – CH 374
Filing Past/Reading of Tributes:	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Mother Blest, Whom God Bestows – CH 294• Look Down, O Mother Mary – CH 296• Daily, Daily Sing to Mary – CH 288• Immaculate Mary Your Praises we Sing– CH 298• M'akokyem Nyame
Closing of Casket:	- Heaven

PART TWO: REQUIEM MASS

Processional Hymn:	-Yes, Heaven is the Prize – CH 212
Intriot:	-Yes, I shall Arise and Return to My Father – CH 162
Penitential Rites:	
Kyrie Eleison:	-St. Martin de Porres Mas
Opening Prayer:	
First Reading:	-Wisdom 4:7-15 Eva: Aboagye-Nyame
Responsorial Psalm:	-My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.
Gospel Acclamation:	-Come, you who are blessed by my Father, says the Lord; inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.
Gospel:	-Matthew 11:25-30:
Marshallan Ode:	-Come Holy Ghost
Homily:	
Prayer of the Faithful:	-Hear Us O Lord, Hear Our Prayer, Kyrie Eleison
Collection:	-Ark of David Music Ministry
Offertory Procession:	-Sɛ biribi papa wɔ aseda ɛkyir a, ɛyɛ Wo dze o
Incensation:	-I Am the Bread of Life
Sanctus:	-St. Martin de Porres Mass
Doxology/Great Amen:	-3-Fold Amen



Agnus Dei:

Communion Songs:

-St. Martin de Porres Mass

- The Lord's my shepherd – CH 106
- Take my life – CH 376
- How sweet the name – CH 245
- Guide me – CH 350

Post Communion:

Autobiography:

PSGh Roll Call:

Final Commendation:

Recessional Hymn:

-Asomdwee mu na mEkɔ

-Francis Aboagye-Nyame

-Pharm. Samuel Donkor, PSGh President

-Pie Jesu Domine

-Hark, Hark my soul – CH 305



AUTOBIOGRAPHY

Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie

KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME (K45)

DATE & PLACE OF BIRTH

I am told I was born on or about 13 September 1934 at Abira Kumaa, a farming village situated between Barekese and Offinso, where my father farmed large stretches of cocoa. I was told of my birthday after I grew up by some of my educated relatives who attended my birth. Both my father and mother were illiterate, so they would not have had any records on the exact date.

I was my mother's fifth child and my father's third. My mother had two children with her first husband who died before she married my father.

HOMETOWN

I am from the Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo family in the Royal Bretuo Clan of Asante Mampong. My great-great grandfather, Nana Boahen Anantuo, led the Asante army in the Denkyira war of liberation and was the first Bretuo member to occupy the Asante Mampong Silver Stool. My great-great maternal grandmother, Gyimafra, was a younger sister of Nana Boahen Anantuo. She was given in marriage to Nana Osei Kwadwo, Asaamhene of Abira, in the Kwabre No 1 district of Asante, and her descendants settled in Abira, where I was born and raised.



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Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie
KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME (K4S)

PARENTS

My father was Opanyin Kwasi Duro of Abira. He was from the Asona Clan and a wealthy cocoa farmer and trader. He was also a cocoa agent for U.A.C, a British trading company. Opanyin Kwasi Oduro, popularly called "Oduro Frikyi", was a typical Asante traditionalist who believed strongly in matrilineal inheritance and was, therefore, more interested in his nephews than his own children. He also had no interest in education, particularly for girls. He did not send any of his nephews or his own children to school. All his children were either sent to their uncles or engaged on his cocoa farms. Any who got any education got it through close relatives, uncles, brothers, or mothers. My father had 69 children with 10 wives. At one time, he had nine wives at the same time. He died on 1 March 1979 at the very mature age of 92 years, leaving behind five wives.

My mother was Yaa Aboraah Sika, also called Nana Yaa Birago, of the Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo family of the Royal Bretuo Clan of Asante Mampong. Her maternal grandfather was Nana Boahen Anantuo, past Omanhene of Asante Mampong. My mother died at a very old age of 105 on 12 December 1995, leaving behind five children.



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Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie
KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME (K45)



EARLY YEARS

I spent my toddler years in Kumasi where my father was trading in beads at the Kumasi Central Market in addition to being a cocoa agent for U.A.C. At about age two, the marriage between my father and mother was dissolved. Afterwards, my mother went to stay for a couple of years in Kinah, a suburb of Abira, before joining her uncle and her elder son, both named Kwasi Aboagye, at Amanfrom, which is a farming village near Hwidiem in the Ahafo district of Brong Ahafo region. Opanyin Kwasi Aboagye, my mother's uncle and my grandfather, was also a wealthy cocoa farmer.

PRIMARY EDUCATION

In January 1943, when I was about seven years old, my mother and oldest brother sent me to the Methodist Primary School at Hwidiem in Ahafo, which was three-and-a-half miles from home in Amanfrom. Five other children and I used to walk the distance every day, starting at about 5:00 am and arriving home at about 7:00 pm.

To my relief, my mother got married again to one of the wealthy cocoa farmers in Hwidiem, called Opanyin Kofi Sarbeng, who had three other wives. My mother and I therefore moved from Amanfrom to stay in one of her new husband's houses in Hwidiem. Unfortunately, the marriage lasted only a couple of years, and my mother moved back to Amanfrom. However, she left me in the care of her former husband's nephew until I completed primary class three in December 1947.

The couple of years that I stayed with this man were a tough training for me and a friend who was with me in the house. Water was very scarce in this town and only wells supplied good drinking water. We woke up every morning at about 2:00 to fetch water. We then worked on his farm until about 6:30 before going to school. Most of the time, we did not even take breakfast before going to school—only taking lunch at 12:30 in the afternoon, which was mostly plantain, sometimes with kontonmire gravy or with no gravy at all. We cooked for ourselves.

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JOE KONADU-BONSU

In 1947, my older brother, Kwasi Kwarteng, who was an apprentice mechanic at U.A.C. Motors, invited me to spend the Christmas holidays with him in Kumasi. No doubt this invitation was welcome news indeed, though my older brother, Kwasi Aboagye, was not happy with it.

Joe Konadu-Bonsu, a nephew of my father who was attending school at the Roman Catholic Primary School at Abira also spent Christmas holidays in Kumasi in my father's house. Joe, who was a little older, took great interest in me and used to take me around the city to show me interesting places. We became very good friends.

When I told him that I was looking for a senior school to attend, because Hwidiem did not have one, he readily agreed to help me get admitted to a school in Jamasi where he had been admitted. Consequently, I had no problem in getting admission to standard four. Joe told me he

heard it would be difficult for us to find a family in Jamasi to stay with for free to attend school. So he decided that we should find accommodation in a students' hostel in the Roman Catholic Mission, where the church cared for students preparing to be Priests. Since we were not seminarians, we had to feed ourselves, so we carried food to school to last most of the term. When our food stocks ran low, we worked on people's farms in exchange for food. From January 1948 to December 1949, we lived like this—attending Jamasi Roman Catholic Senior School.

The hostel had six other older pre-seminary students. One of them, Paul Asante, took great interest in me and talked to me about the Catholic faith. So, I started attending holy masses with him every morning. I had been baptised in the Methodist church while attending the Methodist school.

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Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie
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KUMASI STATE SCHOOL

Joe and I decided that we should seek admission at the Kumasi State School because he knew a teacher from our hometown who taught there. Mr. Afiasu agreed to help us get admitted if we could each pay seven pounds, the equivalent of about 1,900 cedis today. I had to tell my older brother, Aboagye, who was responsible for my upkeep. With difficulty, he raised the amount for me to be admitted into standard six.

From January 1950 to December 1951, Joe and I attended Kumasi State School, staying in my father's house at Asante New Town Kumasi under the care of my father's wife, Maame Abena Dufie. The two of us were given "Sempoa", three pence, an equivalent of about 3 cedis today, daily for our meals but it was not enough to feed us well. We used one and half pence to buy koko, sugar and bread, for our breakfast. The remaining one and half pence we used at school during break time for lunch.

INITIATION INTO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH

In Kumasi, I continued to attend catechism classes and morning masses at St. Peter's Cathedral Church. Because I was attending daily morning masses, my classmates used to call me "the saint".

On 25 November 1950, I was initiated into the Catholic Church at St. Peter's by Rev. Fr. H. Smeele, and on the following day, I received my first Holy Communion. I was confirmed on 17 December 1950 by His Lordship Rt. Rev. H.J. Paulissen, First Bishop of the newly created Kumasi Diocese.

J.E.K. TAYLOR

At the Kumasi Division School, I became very good friends with one of the Senior Prefects and classmate named J. E.K Taylor. He was aware that I didn't have enough money, so he shared his meals with me. He even bought me a pair of canvas shoes when he saw that I was barefoot. In fact, that was the first time in my life that I ever wore shoes. Mr. J.E.K. Taylor Snr. was at one point the Executive Chairman of Vodi Technic Motors Ltd., Accra.

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Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie
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OPOKU WARE SCHOOL

I completed the standard seven in December 1951 and obtained the primary school certificate. The Bishop of Kumasi established a Catholic Secondary School in Ashanti since there was no such school in the region; it was first named Yaa Asantewaa School and Joe Konadu and I were admitted, my school number was K45. On 28 February 1952, the first batch of 60 students, including me, entered the school. Since it was an all-boys school, the name was changed from Yaa Asantewaa to Opoku Ware School after a couple of months. I completed my secondary education in December 1956.

Extracurricular Activities:

I played volleyball very well and was the captain of my school team. I was also very good in playing chess and draughts.

I was elected one of the first three school prefects of the school when it opened in 1952. In my final year, I was elected the Assistant House Prefect for St. Mark's House.

KUMASI COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

The Kumasi College of Technology offered non-degree professional courses such as Sixth Form, teaching, physical education, engineering, pharmacy, architecture, building technology, fine arts, etc. In January 1957, I entered the college to do a two-year Sixth Form course in science. I passed in all the subjects.

In January 1959, I began a two-year diploma course in pharmacy. At the end of the course, I was attached to the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital to do a one-year housemanship to qualify to be registered as a pharmacist, which occurred in September 1961. I continued to work in the Pharmacy Department at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital.

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Extracurricular Activities:

In the first few years of my admission at the College of Technology, I used to play lawn tennis very well, but I had to abandon this to enable me to concentrate on my studies.

In January 1960, I was elected Chairman of the Entertainment Committee of the Independence Hall. My committee was able to organize an end-of-year dinner dance which was sponsored by a company which was the sole distributor of Heinekens Beer. Beer and other drinks were served free for all students who attended the dance.

In 1966, I was elected a member of a student delegation to meet the Chairman of the National Liberation Council, General Ankrah when there were student disturbances on campus. This delegation was led by Mr. J.H. Owusu Acheampong, one-time Majority Leader in Parliament and Minister of Agriculture.

TARKWA

In October 1963, I was transferred to the Tarkwa Government Hospital, and there, I bought my first car in March 1964. It was a brand-new Vauxhall De Lux. It was tough for me as a bachelor in a bubbling mining town like Tarkwa; therefore, in May 1964, when I took my annual leave in Kumasi, I was determined to come back to my station with a wife. Low and behold, I met a beautiful young lady by name Margaret Arthur who agreed to marry me. All the necessary customary rites were performed, and she joined me in Tarkwa in December 1964. We had our first child, a boy, on 5 March 1965, who was named Kofi Aboagye after my senior brother



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WEDDING

On 5 April 1969, I had my marriage to Miss Margaret Arthur solemnized at the St. Mary's Catholic Church at South Suntreso in Kumasi, in a very simple group wedding ceremony. We were six couples who went through the ceremony that day.



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UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY

The Kumasi College of Technology was upgraded to a full degree-awarding university in June 1962, it was later renamed Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST). From there, I obtained a B. Pharm. degree in December 1968. I was then posted back to Komfo Anokye Hospital, Kumasi in January 1969.

LONDON

In October 1969, on a British Council Scholarship, I did a one-year attachment course in hospital pharmacy in various hospitals in the U.K including St. Mary's Hospital Paddington in North London and St. George's Hospital and Royal Infirmary at Aberdeen in Scotland. My wife joined me in London in December 1969. She also did a one-year diploma course in dressmaking.

OTHER POSTS: 1971-1979

- In January 1971, I came home to Ghana and was posted to the Nsawam Hospital as Pharmacist-in-charge. In October 1971, I was transferred to Bolgatanga Regional Hospital in the Upper Region, where I also served as the region's Pharmacist-in-charge; I did a lot of trekking to all the hospitals and clinics in the region.
- In April 1975, I was appointed the Pharmacy Superintendent for almost three years at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital in Kumasi.
- I resigned from the service in January 1978 to go into private practice and worked briefly as the Managing Director for a drug manufacturing company, Tropical Laboratories Ltd., in Kumasi.

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KOMARCO PHARMACY, LTD.

In January 1979, I resigned from Tropical Laboratories Ltd. and moved to Accra where I established Komarco Pharmacy Ltd. which operated until 2000.

Komarco's initial business was the bulk preparation of mixtures such as magnesium trisilicate, ferric ammonium citrate, kaolin, paracetamol syrup, chloroquine syrup, and many others for sale to clinics, hospitals, and retail shops countrywide. We used to import our raw materials from Europe, especially London, Hamburg, and Amsterdam, where I traveled regularly.

OTHER ACTIVITIES AND OFFICES HELD

Knights of Marshall: Catholic Friendly Society

I was initiated into the Noble Order of the Knights of Marshall on 16 September 1972. As I was stationed at Bolgatanga, I took it upon myself to organize a Council in the town. Consequently, in September 1973, Council No. 28 and Court No. 31 were consecrated at Bolgatanga. I was installed as Deputy Grand Knight. Since I was the sole organizer of this Council, I was designated "Father and Founder of Council 28 and Court 31".

Offices held included:

- Deputy Grand Knight 1973-1974
- Grand Knight 1974-1975
- Past Grand Knight 1975-1976
- Grand Advisor 1976-1977
- Past Grand Advisor 1977-1997
- Past Regional Grand Knight 1997-2002
- Past Supreme Knight 2002-2022



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Mother Council: Council No. 48, Accra West

- President, Kaneshie Marshallian Association, 1982-1984
- Member, Supreme Council Paraphernalia Committee, 1984-1988
- Manufacturer and supplier of Regalia and Gowns to the Supreme Council, 1984-1988
- Member, Organizing Committee and Founding Member of Council No. 48 Accra West, 1985-1986
- Member, Cabinet, 1986-1988
- Member, Health Committee, 1986-1996

St. Theresa's Catholic Church, Kaneshie, Accra

Member since January 1972

Parish Council

- Member, Parish Council, Nominated by Kaneshie Marshallian Association January 1980-December, 1984.
- Member, Parish Council, Nominated by St. Martin De Porres Akan Kuo, January 1986-December, 1988.
- Member, Parish Council, Nominated by Legion of Mary, January 1990-December 1994.
- Member, Parish Youth Council - Parish Council Representative, February 1990-December 1994.
- Chairman Youth, Vocations and Evangelization Committee, 1990-1994.
- Organizer, Small Christian Communities in the Parish, 1990-1994.
- Member, Liturgical Committee, January 1994-December 1998.
- Member, Parish Council, Nominated by Legion of Mary, January 1999-December 2002.

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Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie
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Legion of Mary

- Secretary, March 1990 - March 1993
- Member, Accra Regia, 1990-2001
- President, June 1993 - January 2001
- Vice President, Accra Regia, June 1998-October 1990

St. Martin's De Porres Akan Kuo (now Holy Family Society)

- Founding Member, 1992
- Vice President, 1992 - 1993
- President, 1993 - 1997
- “Ekuo Egya”, 1997 - 2022

Offices Held in Other Societies

- Member, Pharmaceutical Society of Ghana, Registration No. 324, 1961
- President, Hospital Pharmacists Association, 1976 - 1978
- President, Opoku Ware Old Boys' Association, Kumasi Branch, January 1976 - December 1978
- President, Opoku Ware Old Boys' Association, Accra Branch, December 1986 - June 1995
- Patron, South McCarthy Hill Association, January 1998 - 2022

Traditional Offices

- Member, Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo Royal Bretuo family of Asante-Mampong
- In January 1999, elected to occupy the Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo Abakoma stool of the Silver Stool of Asante Mampong. All the necessary preliminary customary rites concerning this honour were performed. I later declined this honour on medical grounds
- Abusuapanin of the Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo Royal Bretuo family. Some family members permanently reside at Abira, Abuontem, and Sesease. All family members are royals of the enviable Silver Stool of Asante-Mampong

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

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INTERESTS

- Roman Catholic Church
- Devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary
- Reading Catholic books
- Writing about the Catholic faith

RELIGIOUS ARTICLES WRITTEN ON THE FOLLOWING TOPICS

- Life of Mary, Mother of Jesus
- Children of Mary? (brothers and sisters of Jesus)
- The One True Church of Christ
- The origins of war against Mary
- Mary's role as Co-Redemptrix of all Graces and advocate for the people of God
- Salvation only through the Church?
- Some practices of devotion in honour of the Blessed Virgin Mary
- Thank God I am a Catholic Christian!
- Some reflections on the Fatima messages
- Christian marriage—an indissoluble union

TALKS DELIVERED

- Why the Rosary?
- Repentance
- The Crisis of Faith
- Conversion through Personal Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate Heart of Mary

AWARDS

Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakyie

KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME (K45)



CERTIFICATE OF HONOUR: Awarded for meritorious and devoted services during the conversion of West Marshallian Association to Council and Court; the Noble Order of the Knights and Ladies of Marshall, 1987

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT: Contribution towards Youth Apostolate for 1994-1996; Accra West Deanery Catholic Youth Council, 1996

CERTIFICATE OF HONOUR IN PRAISE OF GOD: Appreciation of great service to the Service and to the Society and to the glory of God. Accra/Tema Catholic Akan Nkanbom Kuo, 1997

CERTIFICATE OF COMMENDATION: In recognition of valuable, meritorious, devoted, and faithful services to sustain the St. Theresa's Parish Marshallian Association; the Noble Order of the Knights and Ladies of Marshall, St. Theresa's Catholic Church Kaneshie, Accra; Marshallian Association, 1999

JUBILEE YEAR AWARD: CERTIFICATE OF DISTINCTION, HONOUR, AND RECOGNITION GOD WILL REWARD THE FAITHFUL SERVANT: Expression of profound gratitude and deep appreciation for dedicated, loyal, and committed services that contributed to the spiritual, moral, and physical development of the people of God in the community. Above all, hard work, noble thoughts, acts of charity, and humility that earned admiration and respect among fellow Christians and non-Christians in the Archdiocese, 2000

CERTIFICATE OF HONOUR: For meritorious services to St. Theresa's Catholic Church, Kaneshie, 2008

CERTIFICATE OF HONOUR: For meritorious services to St. Theresa's Catholic Church, Kaneshie, 41st Anniversary, 2009

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I wish to express my special thanks and gratitude to the following people who, in diverse ways, helped to form my life as a man and my understanding of Jesus Christ and His Church—the Roman Catholic Church.

- My father and mother of blessed memory
- Opanyin Kwasi Aboagye, my senior brother who took care of my education
- Rev. Fr. H. Smeele, who initiated me into the Roman Catholic Church
- Mr. Joseph Poku, Godparent at my baptism
- His Lordship Rt. Rev. H. J. Paullissen, first Bishop of the newly Created Catholic Diocese of Kumasi who confirmed me
- Mr. Joseph Konadu-Bonsu, who secured admission for me in a Catholic school at Jamasi
- Mr. Paul Kwame Asante, who instructed me extensively in the Catholic faith at Jamasi
- Mr. J. E. K Taylor, a worthy and trusted classmate and friend up to adulthood, who gave me my first shoes
- My wife and children who have all embraced faithfully the Catholic faith that I introduced to them. Your support, loyalty, and dedicated services have contributed immensely to the enhancement and sustenance of my faith and my life as a whole

THANK YOU ALL
www.nanakofinyame.com

TRIBUTE BY THE FAMILY

The patriarch of our noble family is gone, gone to be with his maker; gone to be an ancestor, of those living now, and the unborn generations of the Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo Royal Family of Asante Mampong. We have gathered here today to pay our deepest respects to a selfless man who has left footprints in the sands of time in the history of our noble family.

Born and raised as a royal to Opanin Kwasi Duro Frikyi of Abira and Obaapanin Yaa Aboraa Sika from Asante Mampong but domiciled in Abira near Bonwire in the Kwabre District of Ashanti, Wofa Kofi Aboagye-Nyame was on 19th September 1998, selected by the entirety of the family for the Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo stool of Asante Mampong. However, without support from his nuclear family of him becoming a chief, he abandoned the idea, but being keen on rendering service to his extended family, he opted to serve in the capacity of Abusuapanin. He discharged his new office with excellence and to the admiration of all.

Wofa Kofi retained the ability to respond, in life, to situations as they arose without prejudice, and without blame nor bitterness. When sickness rendered him doubly amputated, he was always the first to make fun of his predicament by laughingly saying that "m'aka nipa-fa". In that health situation, and even though he had advised and supervised his replacement as new Abusuapanin, his own nephew Kwame Busummuru,

Wofa Kofi never failed to support the family with his wheelchair-bound presence at funerals and other gatherings whenever he could. He believed in the adage "What we do for ourselves die with us. What we do for others and the world remains and is immortal". True to himself, the integrity of his presence, thoughts, his advice, his emotions, and actions were unmatched and will forever be remembered and cherished in the family. He was ever willing to invest his time and resources to cement the unity and transformation of the family.

"Death is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity" - John Milton

The family is therefore consoled in the belief that with the destruction of Wofa Kofi's earthly tent, God has through Our Lord Jesus Christ, in whom he steadfastly believed, prepared for him a palace in heaven.

Kofi, rest well in the Lord, where you deserve.

W'abusua ma wo amo!

Esan ma wo due!

Damirifa Due!

Due. Due. Due!

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

"I am the Lord's servant. May it be to me as you have said." Luke 1:38

Summing up our father's life, we keep coming back to a few thoughts as his children.

Our thoughts commence with the values of Christianity and love for family he instilled in us from birth until adulthood. The powerful values of Christianity that has stayed with us and made us who we are today. We all share thoughts about waking up at 5 am each morning to pray the rosary as a family. We all share thoughts about Dad's reverence for Mary, the mother of God. We all share thoughts about Dad's love for pictures, particularly, those of his family and loved ones. We all cherish the thoughts about the countless number of albums Dad created of every member of his family.

Through his albums, we came to know the value Dad placed in each of his children, our mum, his siblings, and extended families. For Dad, there was true value in cherishing the memories of loved ones and family. We all share thoughts of Dad sitting proudly in his living room surrounded by our images. Never will you meet a man who more faithfully lived his values, loved God and his family.

Our father was a teacher of all things. Dad's method was simple and easy to follow. He taught by example and through how he lived his life. Our father's teachings are endless. Let me share a few.

Our father was a strong and devout Catholic in body, in spirit, and in commitment. Dad will only miss his daily mass service when he was ill. Every morning, he made the drive-up McCarthy Hill to serve God. Nothing stood in Dad's way when it came to attending his daily mass. Dad's devotion to church and serving God is a profound teaching we carry with us as children. Lessons we are now trying to teach our own children.

Our dad was loyal. His faithfulness to the important people in his life could be seen in the way he steadfastly maintained ties with his siblings, his extended family, his children, his church family and all who worked for and with him.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

One of the most important lessons we learned from our dad is his extreme generosity. After Dad retired, we never understood why he still needed funds. As children, we provided all his needs as was our obligation. Dad in turn, kept taking care of others in need with whatever funds he could spare. Dad never stopped taking care of others! His care for others sometimes frustrated us because we did not want to see him worry. Dad was built to make sure others were okay, financially, and spiritually. He could not stop being a provider. The generosity dad exhibited physically, matched his generosity of spirit.

For us, his children, Dad was a gentle, caring and kind father. He was a great man, impeccable character, soft spoken, hardworking, and kind. The most influential man in our lives.

Dad enjoyed simple pleasures. A shared smile with our mum when she was alive, compiling books and readings about Mother Mary, creating photo albums, and hearing the voices of his children and grandchildren.

When his health started failing, Dad still found it easy to smile and taught us how to appreciate the good things in life. Dad was always there for us in times of need and his positive outlook, unending patience, and ever-willingness to help meant that a solution was never far away.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

“Do not be afraid; Only have faith” Mark 5: 36b

Dad’s example has set a high standard for us to live up to. His values and principles will continue through us all.

For that, we your children, are all eternally thankful. May Mother Mary receive and guide you to her Son



TRIBUTE – BY AHENFUAH

Da as I always call him and he will respond “Eno”, if I am asked to list all the attributes about you, it will take more than years, however, what strikes me the most is your love for Mother Mary and the Catholic Church. Again, I am inspired by your generosity and the fact that you open your doors to all regardless of their status.

I will always remember you for the blessings you gave me when I had to leave home to join my husband in his house. You placed your hand on our heads and blessed us. Indeed, I was more than happy on that day because I usually saw it in movies, however, you made it a reality.

Truly, you are dad for all, you will solely be missed.

Daa, you will be forever missed!

Daa, dayie,

Damirifa due.



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Grandfathers hold an honored place in the family, and like all family losses, it can be difficult to find the right words during the loss of a grandpa. We are saddened about the passing of our grandfather, Francis Kofi Aboagye-Nyame, Senior. However, we are grateful to know that we have him as an angel watching over us. Our grandfather was a great man of faith who believed in us and saw things in us that we didn't see in ourselves. He was special to us and all those he came across. May his soul rest in eternal peace. We love you grandpa.

- Your grandchildren, Romans 14:8



My memories of my grandfather was him making sure we prayed the rosary (what seemed like every day) at 3pm. As a child, I wasn't always thrilled, however, I came to realize that he is the one who really helped me understand how important faith is in my life and to center God in everything I do. Grandpa was special and to me he always seemed like an angel. He knew everything and had so much wisdom. I hope to continue to pass down all that he has taught me to my siblings, cousins, and children. May your soul rest in peace, Grandpa.

- Adelaide Nana Ama Nyanta Korankye Appiah

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

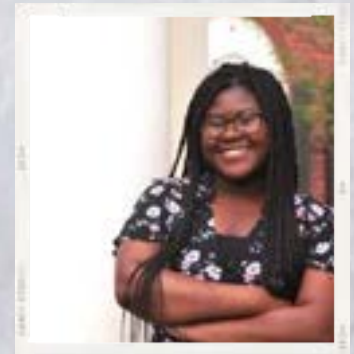


Our grandpa was a religious, thoughtful, and insightful man. He always empowered me as a woman to achieve my highest potential academically. He inspired our family to always keep our faith first and to treat others with kindness. He will be deeply missed.

- Chelsea Maame Ama Amoah Korankye Appiah

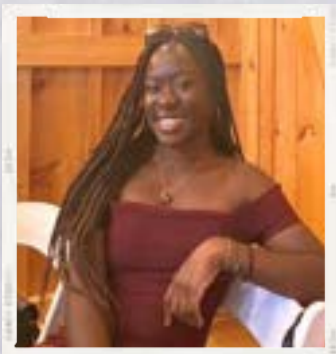
I am grateful for the legacy and the encouragement of my grandfather. He will be greatly missed! Rest well grandpa.

Ahenfua Akua Aboagye-Nyame -



Grandpa, thank you for always supporting our academic endeavors and pushing us to the highest limits.

- Brago Akua Aboagye-Nyame



Grandpa, I'll always cherish the time we were able to spend together. Thank you for always believing in all of us and supporting us in all we do. May you rest peacefully.

- Kofi Tawiah Aboagye-Nyame



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN



Rest in Peace Grandpa. You will be missed and always in our hearts.

Brandon Kofi Awuah Korankye Appiah



My memories of grandpa are very faint, but I do remember him telling me I'll be something big in life when I get older. He meant a lot to my mother and her siblings; he was a great man of faith. He will be missed.

- Bryan Kwaku Korankye Appiah

Grandpa sadly you are no longer with us, but You remain very near. Your memories are treasured in our heart. Love always.

- Cryil and Nathaniel Mensah



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

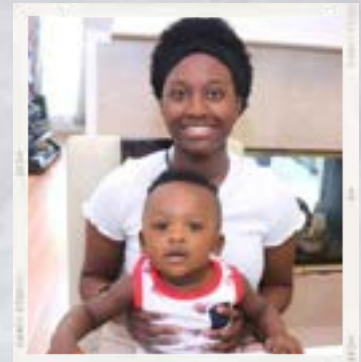
Grandpa had a loving soul. He always focused on his prayers and that inspired us to be more faithful. He never forgot any of our birthdays and he always had a smile on his face. We hope he lives eternally in heaven and keeps watch over us.

Benita, Nana, and Euwura Aboagye-Nyame -



Grandpa was a loving soul! We are grateful for his prayerful spirit and thank him for his guidance. He will be missed.

Maame & Paa Kwesi Aboagye-Nyame -



Kwamena Nimfah Quansah



Efua Kwansima Quansah

Tribute From Maa Afia

You may not have been my biological dad, but our bond was so special that you could fight any challenges for me, I miss your smile and your voice. I loved your strength and care. If I had my choice, I'd reach out and you'd be here.

As we lay you to rest, Grandfather, the tears fall and our hearts remember. All the ways you cared for others around you. Your usual way of answering calls "Hello my dear" and "hello Eno bibiaaaa ekor so de?" we won't hear again... I will deeply miss your voice saying "aeiii Eno Ehin na wo te? I haven't seen you for like a week?" when you don't even see me for just an hour. This shows how much you care and love me my sweet grandfather.

Now the house will no longer echo with your bell ringing and TV, I will miss your voice when you always sing "for the sake of His sorrowful passion" repeatedly, since you have moved on into the mists of ever after. But to those who know and love you like we still do; your memory will warm our hearts 'til we go to heaven too.

Da it was your deepest wish that I get a job and by your prayers I have. You warmly told me to wear my uniform so you could see... I did and you saw it just before you passed on and I know you felt you have fulfilled your duty... Now I know it's left with one thing to do that you always said if I don't do you will go and leave me... yes since there is a time for everything. Time didn't permit you to witness that wish, but I know you will continue to pray for me to achieve that we both wished I accomplish.



TRIBUTE FROM IN-LAWS



Mrs. Eva Aboagye-Nyame



Kwabena Appiah



Thomas Mensah



Mrs. Amanda Aboagye-Nyame



Mrs. Aba Aboagye-Nyame



Joseph Quansah

Our father-in-law showed us nothing but love, the love a father would show his own sons and daughters and we felt like his children, not in-laws.

He was deeply religious, loved his family, and warm and always caring. He was a thinker, a businessman, a mentor, and inspiration to us all, but above all, he was a family man!



TRIBUTE FROM IN-LAWS

His life wasn't an easy one, but he made sure that his children had what they needed to not only to grow up well, but to be responsible, hardworking, ethical, and loving people. He taught his children to help each other and anyone who needed help. He taught them by his example, to work hard, to stay positive and to never give up. These are character traits that all his children possess.

We have all been touched by his selflessness and admired him for always being there when he was needed. There is no better way to let you know how much we admired him, not just as our father-in-law but as the grandfather of our children.

His spirit is still with us. His wonderful traits are now part of what make up our own families - the strengths that he passed on to our husbands and wives.

Rest well Dad...May Mother Mary hold you close in her bosom...damirifa due!

No one was like "dad". He called me son and I called him dad. He was our biggest inspiration and a true hero and was a rock that never let the family down. The strength he possessed wasn't flashy, or in your face. In many ways he was a quiet, unassuming man who just got on with things. But it was beneath the surface that his principles and determination lay. That was most evident in how he put his family first and the way he made sure they were protected no matter what. It is hard for us all—children, grandchildren, in-laws—to imagine life without him and will miss him so much. We will hold on to the memories of the good life he lived. A man of wisdom and intelligence. May your soul find eternal peace.

- Kwabena Appiah

TRIBUTE TO NANA KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME BY THE SIBLINGS

We begin with these beautiful remarks about our brother quoted from the Visitors' Book of condolence.

"A great man, a great Christian and outstanding church goer, a great social personality, a great family man and unifier. You will be sorely remembered, KOFI".

Yes, exactly, right to the point! Great in every sense of the word.

We, the siblings, have always seen our brother as GREAT. We cannot adequately describe Brother Nyame without starting with the inspiring word of greatness. To us, he was, indeed, great in all aspects of life..... "great this, great that, great in everything".

Nana Kofi Aboagye-Nyame, aka, Francis Oduro-Nyame, was one of the 36 children born to Opanin Akwasi Oduro, of blessed memory. Obaapanin Maame Yaa Aboraa, aka, Nana Yaa Birago, his mother, also, of blessed memory, was one of our father's nine wives he married in his lifetime. In fact, she was the first of all our mothers, traditionally speaking.

Kofi was the fourth of our father's 36 children and the first to go to formal school. According to him he started school very late, in his early teens, but managed to rush through his Primary School education very fast. He raised a lot of expectations when he was able to finish his Middle School education at the Kumasi Division Boys School and continued to finish his Senior High school at Opoku Ware Secondary School. With this impressive feat, Brother Nyame, as he was popularly called amongst the siblings, joined the few privileged class of Senior High School Students in the entire Abira township where he was born and raised.

TRIBUTE TO NANA KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME BY THE SIBLINGS

As we grew up, Bro Nyame became an inspiration to us all. He was our leader and played the role of a “big brother” all the time. Outside family circles, he, almost always, emerged as a group leader in many communities where he found himself.... he was a shining example amongst peers. To many of us, he was not just an inspiration but a teacher and a role model par excellence. This explains why many of us took the name “Francis Oduro”, the name he first used as a kid.

Kofi was one of the pioneer students who started the Opoku Ware Secondary School in 1952. It is on record that he was one of the three Senior Prefects appointed by the Headmaster to help run the newly founded School. Honestly speaking, the family was not surprised. To us, it was only clear that his leadership qualities, seen displayed in the family circles, had been felt and recognized in his newly-found High School environment.

Kofi can also be remembered as one of the emerging students of his time who initiated the formation of the Kwabre Students Union whose first meeting was held at Sakra Wonoo in 1956. This leadership role amongst peers in early life became part of him and was to remain with him throughout his life until death.

Among many other attributes, Brother Nyame was kind, gentle, accommodating, patient, very generous and religiously Roman Catholic.

As far as we know, he was a great Marian Devotee of the highest order. The family Marian shrine which he built in front of his house has, obviously, served a meaningful purpose: It has been a convenient place of prayers for many Marian devotee associates who used to join him in hours of adoration and prayers. Visitors would recall how often you were seen close to your cherished shrine any time we came on a visit. What a prayerful person that you were, Brother! We all admired and took inspiration from your prayerful attitude.

TRIBUTE TO NANA KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME BY THE SIBLINGS

In addition to being very religious, Bro Kofi was also a staunch Traditionalist. He loved everything relating to tradition, culture, kingship, and family. On the father side, family tree, he went beyond the Oduro family siblings group to become the head of the greater ASONA MAAMA KUO of Abirah. It should be noted that Opanin Akwasi Duro, his father, was the Head of the ASONA Clan of Abirah.

It may, perhaps, not be an exaggeration to say that Brother Nyame was an extraordinary great family man. He loved his family, including the extended family members who have always seen him as their lifelong leader and inspirer. Backed by his beloved wife, of blessed memory, their home has always been the center for family dispute resolutions. It has also been an established center of early life training for many children in the extended family. In fact, the Aboagye-Nyame Family Home was always open to everybody, both within and outside the family. Virtually, their hospitality has known no bounds; their home has always served as a convenient place of abode to all sorts of people who trooped in for help and advice. A great vacuum has, indeed, been created, Bro, as the two of you are no more. You will be sorely missed by many.

May your Soul Rest In Peace, Big Brother. Amen.

TRIBUTE BY KWAKU OBENG-DURO

To me, in particular, you have been more than a big brother; you have been a great friend and an unforgettable influence. I can't recall any person in life who has impacted so much influence on me. As kids you taught me how to read and do many things. Virtually, you unwittingly trained me as we went about together, performing our youthful, brotherly functions and activities. Through our brotherly contacts and activities, you initiated me into so many useful lifestyle living. You taught me how to be friendly and sociable, and how to talk to elders in a respectable, soft language. I imitated you in so many ways as kids and even in our adolescent years, I never stopped looking up to you as a big brother, worthy of emulation. I listened to your advice on several matters of living and directly followed your footsteps as we progressed together in life.

At times we would disagree though, being humans. I remember certain few occasions when we would fiercely argue about religion and politics. Here, not infrequently, did we have to disagree on so many topics. But, even then, I can say that those disagreements, with all its prevailing arguments, which, at times, even seemed to cause friction between us, never occurred in vain; they had their positive side benefits too. For, as a result of that, I eventually, had to change many of my, hitherto, hard-stand, radical perspectives about life, especially, those that had to do with religion. At least, I eventually, had to give up my unorthodox ideas about God and Christianity. Once again, I was brought back to the Church; I resumed full time church attendance....and, from this time on, my life has never been the same. For me, things changed for the better and, for this, I will forever be thankful to you, my exceptionally, God-fearing, wise Brother.

Your slow, gentle disposition, full of love and enormous wisdom has always been effective in changing the lives of many a strayed souls like me for the better.

Again, to me, there is no doubt, as I reflect back on life, that you have been a big mentor. I have not only followed your footsteps in life, but have, also, actually stood in your stead as we progressed in the journey of life, in the family hierarchy.

I took over the Kumasi, OI 9 "boys quarters" from you and Kwadwo Konadu, our cousin, of blessed memory. In your youthful exuberance, you ran it as an all-inclusive, Students Center; I also ran it as a Students Center, continuing the legacy which I inherited from you.

TRIBUTE FROM KWAKU OBENG- DURO – BROTHER

My friends and I, proudly, called the Center the “Star House”. Star House group members like Dr Kwame Sarpong, Y 11, Dr Kwame Duffuor, Y 51, Major Kofi Keremateng, Y 78, Yaw Amo Mensah, Y 64, Sen Bob, aka, Francis Antwi, Y 27, Oliver Twist, aka, Otu Acheampong, Y 43, Maj Acheamfuor Kofi, Y 81, James Otchere Boateng, M..., also of blessed memory, late comer Kwame Serebour, Y 28 and a host of others, who time and space will not permit me to mention, all salute the pioneering path of brotherhood, socialization and friendship which you laid down for us to follow. Once again, we all salute and say good work done, most respected Senior.

I also remember the trunk box, full of clothing, you left behind for me to use when I entered Opoku Ware Secondary school. I became the proud wearer of expensive dresses amongst my peers, all because of your brotherly generosity and selfless attitude of giving. Actually, this taught me a great lesson: “that, it is always good to be kind to others and allow people the free use of your possessions” ...something I have cherished and practiced for years in life. Again, let me thank you, Kofi, for being a great leader with a genuine heart of giving.

Your giving of clothing was not the only thing I benefited from; I was also the envy of many at OWASS because I had a brother-Prefect. Nobody dared touch me, even “homoing”. You have not only been my protector but, really, a greatest life coach, a trainer, and a counselor, as far as I am concerned. As I ponder on all these childhood memories, I can’t stop, but thank you so much.

Most notably, it was not by accident that I went to Opoku Ware; it was surely because you went there first. Also, until lately, when traveling and old age have conspired to confine me to the home, I was once an active Marshallan. It was definitely through your influence. I remember the suit which you bought for me to use for my Initiation. Even though I could buy it myself, you did it, just to make sure I joined the respected Knight of Marshals. There is every indication that you have played a no small role in the making of who and what I am today.

I am, particularly, happy to note that this unique, intimate relationship that developed between the two of us from early infancy has always remained unscathed, even until today.

TRIBUTE FROM KWAKU OBENG- DURO – BROTHER

I have always cherished these fondling memories and, whether in the open or secretly, I have, severally and mutually, shown my appreciation to you too for all what you have done for me in life.:

From the Acknowledgment of a book which I am yet to publish, I once read an excerpt, showing my appreciation to you.

At this hour of remembrance, and, before closing this Tribute, I would like to recount the appreciation here for the world to know how much I cherish our unique, brotherly relationship:

“Next in line, is my own Senior brother, Kofi Aboagye-Nyame. I come directly, after him in the fatherside family tree. He taught me many basic things during my infancy and continued to influence me positively in so many ways later in life. I owe you a debt of gratitude, Kofi. At our old ages, eighty-five and eighty, we are still moving gingerly on together by the grace of God. We thank God for our lives. This recognition serves as my unforgettable appreciation to you for all what you have done for me in life”.

On this note, I would join all the other Siblings in wishing you Fare Thee Well, Big Brother.

We are uncontrollably mourning your absence but, at the same time, we rejoice in the strong conviction that you are in heaven already, resting in the bosom of the Lord.

May Your Soul Rest In Perfect Peace. Amen!

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MR. KOFI ABOAGYE - NYAME, FROM THE SVD RETIREMENT COMMUNITY AT MCCARTHY HILL, ACCRA

"He is a wise man who does not grieve for things which he has not, but rejoices for those which he has". Epictetus.

Mr Kofi Aboagye - Nyame was a man of faith who experienced the closeness of God in his life, therefore, he never saw life as a burden but as a precious gift to be appreciated and lived fully.

His association with the SVD Retirement Community came from his daily Holy Mass attendance in the Community. He will join our Religious Community for our morning prayers followed by the Holy Mass every week except Sundays when he goes to his parish at the St Theresa's Catholic Church at Kaneshie, Accra. Through this association he became part of our community, and we became part of his family. We celebrated happy anniversaries together as well as sad ones.



**TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MR. KOFI
ABOAGYE - NYAME, FROM THE SVD
RETIREMENT COMMUNITY AT
MCCARTHY HILL, ACCRA**

Mr. Kofi Aboagye, as we popularly called him, was always one of the first to be in our chapel in the mornings to the shame of those of us who lived there.

He was never ashamed of his Catholic faith to the admiration of us all. He lived his life with confidence and with an assurance that there was nothing beyond his doing. His life was a book showing that life can be lived only once, therefore, whatever he needed to do, he did it with confidence and without fear. He goes wherever he wishes to go without even thinking about how he will be there, and surely Mr. Kofi Aboagye will be there.

Mr. Kofi Aboagye - Nyame, the SVD Retirement Community will miss you. We will continue with our task of praying for you and others. We shall miss your yearly chocolate gift to our community on every anniversary of the death of your beloved wife.

Thank you for being part of our community and thank you for walking along with us in faith. May you rest in the Lord and may you continue to pray for us up there with the Lord.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE!!

TRIBUTE BY ST. THERESA CATHOLIC CHURCH KANESHIE.

“Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father in Heaven”. (Matt 5:16)

The family of St. Theresa Parish pay this tribute to a son for what the Lord has used him for.

It is with heavy hearts that we write these words to bid you farewell. We begin with these words of St. Paul to Timothy, one of his trusted converts: “I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith, now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, award to me on that day and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for His appearing”. (2Tim 4:7-8)

In January 1979, Papa Aboagye-Nyame joined this Parish and played the following roles in the church.

1. Member- Parish Council for several years nominated by the various societies he joined.
2. Chairman – Youth Vocation and Evangelization Committee.
3. Organizer – Basic Christian Communities in the parish.
4. Member – Liturgical Committee.

In the 1980's when the church was constructing our present place of worship, Papa Aboagye-Nyame and his family were very instrumental in raising funds to finance the project because he, his wife and children are all Friday born. - coincidentally Friday always had the highest contribution anytime we had Kofi/Ama.

In later years he did not allow his unfortunate state to negatively influence his generous contributions to the church and growth in the faith. His devotion to Blessed Virgin Mary was par excellence. He regularly printed devotional prayers and literature on Mother Mary for distribution to encourage the young ones in the faith.

For several years Papa Aboagye-Nyame sort hard to establish a library for the church but unfortunately did not get the needed support from the church.

Papa Aboagye-Nyame, we believe that these words of St. Paul quoted earlier, aptly apply to you as you journey to your maker. You were a very committed and hard-working Catholic - a man of service to all who knew you.

You believed in getting the job done and done rightly and well- no mediocrity. Even when you were not in best of state and had to be home-bound, you were cheerful and partook in your Christian duties- attending mass and other church activities. Indeed, you fought a good fight, you ran the race to the end. Indeed, the crown awaits you.

Papa, fare thee well. Papa, rest in peace



TRIBUTE BY THE HOLY FAMILY SOCIETY (AKAN KUW) ST. THERESA PARISH, KANESHIE

“FOR ME, TO LIVE IS CHRIST AND TO DIE IS GAIN”
{PHILIPPIANS 1:21}

Opanyin Francis Kofi Aboagye-Nyame was one of the founders of this Society on 9th August, 1993. He loved it so much that he did not miss a meeting without a tangible excuse. He was also generous and always willing to sacrifice for the benefit of all.

He never fell short of his financial obligations and was always ready to assist. He loved us so much that even when he was ill, he sometimes invited members to his house to enjoy with him. In fact, we have lost a dear one, whose replacement will be difficult.

We could say more but all will end up with his love for this our beloved Society. With his demise, we know now that though we loved him, God loves him most.

He was our Kuw Eɔya and he really displayed the quality befitting such a position.

Opanyin Kofi Aboagye-Nyame, Twerampɔn Nyame Mfa Wo Kra Nsie Nɛnkyɛn Nkɛpɛm Dɛ Yɛbɛhyia Mu Bio.

A M E N

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF LATE SIR KNIGHT BROTHER KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME BY THE KNIGHTS OF MARSHALL, COUNCIL NO. 48

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful servants (Psalm 116:15), and that is also the belief of Council 48 in the case of the late Sir Knight Kofi Aboagye-Nyame who was a founding member of the Great Council 48. We also console ourselves with the words of Jesus Christ, that those who believe in Him, though they die, yet they live. (John 11, 25)

Sir Knight Brother Kofi Aboagye-Nyame was initiated into the Noble Order on 16th September 1972 at Council 27, Tamale. He successfully completed the prescribed course of study and obtained his Lower Degree certificate and went on to enroll for the Mystic Psychology course, which he also graduated successfully. Sir Knight wasted no time to show that he joined the Noble Order to help develop and ensure its growth. He with other Brothers after their initiation came together to push for the consecration of CL28 Bolgatanga, where he resided, and he was the first Deputy Grand Knight in 1974. He was installed the Grand Knight in December 1975. His zeal, ambition and show of love for the Noble Order came to light and this led to his appointment as President of Supreme Council Paraphernalia Committee.

He later became the manufacturer and supplier of Regalia and Gowns to the Supreme Council from 1984 to 1988.

Sir Knight Aboagye-Nyame later relocated to Accra, and he did not rest on his oars. He started attending meetings at Council 10 and in no time, his belief in growth and expansion of the Noble Order, exhibited in Tamale and Bolgatanga was reactivated. As a good organizer, he became a member of the Organizing Committee for the consecration of Council No. 48. At the time of consecration of the latter, his hard work did not only make him a founding member, but he was also the first Grand Adviser of the new Council (CL48) Mataheko in 1986. His contributions, good will and good counsel to CL48 and the Noble Order writ large, saw him rise through the ranks and in the year 2002 he was elevated to the highest rank in the Noble Order, Past Supreme Knight.

As a pharmacist, he also brought his profession to bear in Council 48 and this saw him as a member of the Health Committee of the latter from 1986 -1996 ensuring good health for Brothers.

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF LATE SIR KNIGHT BROTHER KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME BY THE KNIGHTS OF MARSHALL, COUNCIL NO. 48

Sir Knight Aboagye-Nyame was a source of inspiration, motivation, and a mentor to many Brothers. He actively participated in Council 48 activities and programmes to the extent that ill-health could not stop him from partaking in Council meetings to express his views during discussions and deliberations.

Sir Knight Kofi Aboagye-Nyame was also known for his good sense of humor. On a visit to him one time, he stated categorically that when he did not know much about names, his Christian name was Francis but as he got to know, his Christian name changed to Kofi Nyame so he should be referred to as such.

He indeed did a lot for Council 48 and the Noble Order writ large, but as nature will have it, as reflected in sunrise and sunset, there comes a time that the spirit in man moves him on but ill-health which always attacks the body rears its head. As such, Sir Knight was taken ill and in the early hours of the 14th of July 2022, he passed on peacefully to his maker.

He will forever be on our minds for his contributions to the growth of Great Council No. 48 and the Noble Order. Great Council 48 celebrates Sir Knight Kofi Aboagye-Nyame today because he was planning to celebrate 50 years as a Marshallian in September (last month) before his sudden call by his maker.

Fare thee well Sir Knight!

Yema wo demirifa due.

Da yie.

TRIBUTE TO SIR KNIGHT BROTHER KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME, PSK FROM COUNCIL 28, BOLGATANGA

“Then I heard a voice from heaven say, ‘Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.’ ‘Yes’ says the Spirit, ‘they will rest from their labour for their deeds will follow them.’” – Revelation 14: 13

Sir Knight Bro. Kofi Aboagye-Nyame was initiated into the Noble Order of the Knights of Marshall on 16th September 1972 into Council 27, Tamale. From then, he was nurtured for the new council to be consecrated at Bolgatanga.

On 4th December 1974, Council 28 was consecrated at Bolgatanga with Bro. Stephen Azupio as its first Grand Knight and Bro. Kofi Aboagye-Nyame as the first Deputy Grand Knight. He went on to be installed as a Grand Knight on 14th December 1975 until December, 1976. As one of the foundation fathers of Council 28, Bro. Aboagye-Nyame as we fondly referred to him, developed a keen desire to serve Mother Church and Ghana.

Therefore, he rose through the ranks of Immediate Past Grand Knight, Grand Advisor, Past Grand Advisor, Past Regional Grand Knight and finally, Past Supreme Knight (PSK) before his unfortunate demise.

Sir Kt. Aboagye-Nyame, you were in constant touch with Council 28, Bolgatanga though most of us did not know you personally. You especially, provided useful information to Council 28 leadership during the funeral of the Late Sir Kt. Bro. Patrick Azika, PSK.

Sir Kt. Aboagye-Nyame, you had given us a special invitation to your golden jubilee as a Marshallan. We, in turn were preparing feverishly to honour you during the celebration which was slated for 17th September 2022. However, that was not to be, making concrete the saying that *“Man proposes, and God disposes.”* Our joy has been turned to sorrow, and a citation turned into a tribute. The Good Book says, *“In everything that happens to us, good or bad, we should give thanks to God”*. We have no option than to say that we accept all. We know that our ways are not his ways and our thoughts, not his.

Though we cannot question God, we still ask, why? Why did you not allow us to show him our gratitude after his golden jubilee as a Marshallan? May you bless his gentle soul and give him blissful rest in your bosom.

TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF SIR KNIGHT BRO FRANCIS KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME SNR. FROM THE ST. THERESA MARSHALLAN ASSOCIATION

*'t is Heaven; yes heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize;
't is Heaven; yes heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize.*

Sir Knight Francis Kofi Aboagye-Nyame Snr was an active foundation member of the St. Theresa Marshallan Association who contributed immensely towards its success. He was president of the Association during the early years of its formation.

Sir Knight Francis Kofi Aboagye-Nyame was initiated into the Noble Order on 16th September 1972 in Tamale CL26. He later transferred to become the first Deputy Grand Knight of CL28 Bolgatanga from 1975-1976 and finally transferred to help consecrate CL48 in Mataheko in 1986.

Sir Knight Aboagye-Nyame as most affectionately called him, was so active in the activities of the Association so much so that a resolution had to be passed to hold our monthly meetings in the shade behind the church building to enable him to continue to engage at meetings due in part to the limitation of his mobility towards the senior years of his life. The Association hitherto would meet upstairs in the meeting room.

Although he had been exempted from his annual financial obligations towards the Association, Sir Knight Aboagye-Nyame would from time to time financially support the activities of the Association. His love for the Association was matchless, to the extent that he would invite us to hold some monthly meetings at his home. We certainly would have our fill anytime we went home for such meetings. We admired him for his love and devotion towards the Blessed Virgin Mary. He was sure to provide printed material on the Blessed Virgin anytime we visited and would ensure each member received a copy.

TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF SIR KNIGHT BRO FRANCIS KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME SNR. FROM THE ST. THERESA MARSHALLAN ASSOCIATION

At the June 2022 meeting, he informed the Association of his impending 50th anniversary celebration as a Knight of the Noble Order of the Knights of Marshall. He was very proud of this feat and had put together an autobiography and an extensive reportage of his 50-year journey through the Noble Order. We resolved to join Council 48, his Council, in celebrating this great man.

Little did we know “The Great One” had other plans for our dear Sir Knight that was in sharp contrast to what we looked forward to. Nineteen days later, we received the news that Sir Knight Aboagye-Nyame had been called home to his Maker. Indeed, God’s plans are not ours.

Sir Knight, you left quietly, and although we feel sad, we are happy in Christ because we know you are happy in the company of the Blessed Virgin. In your last few years, you supported us in bidding farewells to a few our aged Brothers and Sisters and today, we stand together in the same spirit to do same for you as we commit your soul to your Creator.

Sir Knight, we love you dearly, but we also know that the Lord whom you loved and served, loves you more. May Mother Mary, your comforter, be with you as you journey to your Maker.

May the angels and saints lead you to paradise till we meet again.

Sir Knight Bro. Francis Kofi Aboagye-Nyame Snr, Nyame nfa wo kra nsie. Da yie.

Amen

TRIBUTE TO BROTHER KOFI ABOAGYE NYAME SENIOR BY LEGION OF MARY - VIRGIN MOST PRUDENT PRAESIDIUM

Anything that gave us real joy here on earth will be present in heaven but in a higher and more refined and beautiful manner than we could ever dream of. – Frank Duff

A Legionary lies nobly dead. He will remain a Legionary through eternity as it is the case for all Legionaries.

Brother Aboagye-Nyame as he warmly became known as, had a great devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary. This attribute resulted in him becoming not only a distinguished member of the Virgin Most Prudent Praesidium (our parish branch) but served two terms as President. Brother, your gentle, unassuming nature was admired by all of us.

Brother Aboagye-Nyame, as a Legionary, your generosity reached no bounds. You often organized our annual get together. You also ensured every member always obtained a copy of Maria Legionis, our quarterly magazine at your own cost. You printed several copies of Faith Facts (often centered on Mary) and distributed to all.

You contributed significantly to instilling confidence within the membership and more so under your leadership brought joy, hope and peace to us.

But for a moment, our heart is filled with sadness and sorrow at the loss of an important member. You were a great Soldier of Mary who will be sorely missed. You are gone but not forgotten. Your memory will linger on.

Till we meet again, may you rest peacefully in the bosom of Mary as she presents you to her son.

TRIBUTE BY OPOKU WARE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION (AKATAKYIE)

On Thursday 28th February 1952, 60 young boys gathered at the forecourt of the St. Peter's Cathedral in Kumasi to await the start of an important journey in their lives as the pioneering class of a newly established Catholic boys' secondary school on the outskirts of the city. One of the boys was Francis Oduro Nyame (as he was known then), a native of Asante Mampong.

The new school was Opoku Ware School, and its pioneer headmaster, who picked the boys up from the cathedral to their new school was Rev. Fr. P. R. Burgess. He devised a unique, alphanumeric system for identifying his students, and allocated the letter 'K' to his first class of students. Katakylie Kofi Aboagye-Nyame, the 45th student to be admitted, was assigned the school number K45. The numbering system is a proud tradition the school has continued with to date.

As one of the first three senior prefects of the new school, Kat. Aboagye-Nyame took his duties very seriously. A keen volleyball player who later became the school team captain, he was very popular among his mates, many of whom remained his lifelong friends well into adulthood.

In December 1956, he left Opoku Ware School, but the school never left him.

Whilst pursuing his professional and church interests, Kat. Aboagye Nyame took a keen interest in the school that had groomed him and which he loved so much, and also became involved in the activities of the Opoku Ware Old Boys' Association, rising to become President between January 1976 and December 1978. Subsequent to that, he became President of the Accra branch of the Association in December 1986, holding that position until June 1995.

Katakylie's love for his alma mater never dimmed, and on several occasions, he invited Akatakylie to his home for socialization purposes, whereupon he would hold court and regale us with some amusing tales from his time in the school. A meticulous record-keeper, he kept photographs from all those years and wrote copiously about the experiences his class went through.

TRIBUTE BY OPOKU WARE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION (AKATAKYIE)

These writings and photographs provided amazing resource material when the Association decided, on the 60th anniversary of the school in 2012, to commission a book to officially recount the school's history. Without him and a few of his mates who took time to fill in gaps and correct errors about the foundation years of our beloved school, a great deal of its rich history would have been lost. We owe him so much for his constant interest in the welfare and progress of our beloved alma mater.

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It was a great delight, earlier this year, for the association to honour our Accra-based surviving pioneers at a thanksgiving mass and a reception at the St. Theresa's Catholic Church on the occasion of our school's 70th birthday. Although physically challenged by age and ill-health, Kat. Aboagye-Nyame and the others were determined to join us to celebrate this milestone, and they were indeed pleased to share some time with us. This and other fond memories will forever be etched in our hearts and in our minds.

Today, we join the family and friends of our beloved first Senior Prefect in mourning as he proceeds on his final journey home. In our sorrow, we celebrate his life and are thankful to God that He gifted us with a wonderful father, brother, uncle, grandfather and friend, whose wisdom and guidance made so much of a difference in the lives of so many Akatakyie and the school that he truly loved.

***Katakyie K45, we will always miss you.
Rest in eternal peace with the Lord.***

TRIBUTE BY THE PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY OF GHANA (PSGH) TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE PHARM. KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. (2 Tim 4: 7-8)

A death is not the extinguishing of a light, but the putting out of the lamp because the dawn has come.

The leadership of the Pharmaceutical Society of Ghana (PSGH) received the news of the passing away of Pharm. Kofi Aboagye-Nyame on 16th July 2022 with mixed feeling. We were sad to lose him. Spending time with him was always worthwhile. He always prepared to receive any PSGH delegation sent to him and will engage in conversations over hours on end. On the other hand, we are happy to see him depart to be with his beloved wife, Aunty Maggie.

Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame is usually referred to as Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame Snr because his son is also a pharmacist by name Pharm. Kofi Aboagye-Nyame.

Pharm. Kofi Aboagye-Nyame graduated from the then Kumasi College of Technology (KCT), now KNUST, in 1961 with a Diploma in Pharmacy. This Diploma at the time, qualified him to practice as a pharmacist after the one year housemanship and upon passing the Ghana Pharmacy Professional Qualifying Examination (GPPQE), which he did with flying colours. He thus became a registered member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Ghana (PSGH) on 1st September 1961 with registration number PA 324.

Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame had his one year mandatory post-graduation internship at the Pharmacy Department of the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital and was subsequently retained to work there after passing the GPPQE. After working at Komfo Anokye Hospital for two years, Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame was transferred to the Tarkwa Government Hospital to head the Department of Pharmacy.

Aboagye-Nyame Snr was numbered among a few special pharmacists who had two qualifications that made them eligible to practice as pharmacists back in the day even though they needed not to have the second one. However, for the simple reason of improving upon his knowledge, skills and competences to meet the contemporary demands of the pharmacist, Pharm.

TRIBUTE BY THE PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY OF GHANA (PSGH) TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE PHARM. KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME

Aboagye-Nyame was granted study leave to pursue the newly introduced 3-year Bachelor of Pharmacy degree at KNUST. He graduated in 1969 and was subsequently posted again to the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital in Kumasi. In October 1969, Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame obtained a British Council Scholarship to study Hospital Pharmacy in the UK. He was attached to several hospitals during the one-year period after which he wrote a paper on Ward Pharmacy.

Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame returned to Ghana in 1971 and took up post at Nsawam Government Hospital, Bolgatanga Government Hospital and later again at Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital. Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame was elected President of Government and Hospital Pharmacists Association (GHOSPA) from 1976 until 1978.

In 1979, Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame resigned from public service and went into private practice. This gave birth to Kormaco Pharmacy which specialised in preparation of premium extemporaneous mixtures of medicines.

Pharm. Aboagye-Nyame was a regular attendant to PSGH AGMs and meetings. In the early 2000s, he started suffering ill health which limited his movements and therefor was not able to participate in PSGH activities. He was frequently visited by the PSGH Presidents and executives at his home in Accra.

PSGH and indeed the pharmacy profession has lost a devoted member. Till we meet again, may his gentle soul rest in the bosom of His Maker.

Rest in Peace Senior Aboagye-Nyame.

Damrifa due, nanti yie!



TRIBUTE TO SIR KNIGHT NANA KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME FROM PEGGY OSEI TUTU-DZODZOMENYO

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints. O LORD, I am thy servant; I am thy servant, the son of thy handmaid. Thou hast loosed my bonds." Ps 116:15-16.

In many ways you were prepared for this day. You spoke to us in no uncertain terms that you were in the waiting lounge, waiting for your flight to be called HOME. You were so prepared and spoke about your departure that we had become used to it and were no longer apprehensive or feared what was to come!

I got to meet Sir Knight Aboagye-Nyame during the last decade of his beautiful life. He was then in a wheelchair and had both legs amputated, I felt sad for this man without legs, and as if that was not enough trouble, a few years later he lost his dear wife as well. This was a double jeopardy!!!... However, he did not let these tragedies stop him from getting on with his life. In fact, I dare say that he lived life to the fullest. One would have thought that with his physical impairment and limitation one would relate softly and delicately with him. However no sooner had we forged a rather friendly bond than the relationship developed into another level.

I soon learnt that he had been the classmate of the only surviving brother of my father in Opoku Ware Secondary School. Dr. George Senya (K2). So, by extension he became my UNCLE. We shared fellowship each morning after Mass, before parting ways. It was at such times that our small community developed into a family; Nana Hema Cecilia, Aunt Mary, Aunt Ataa, Rita, Edwina, Bro. Petrus, Bro. Freddy (KOFI INDIAN) and yours truly Peggy would share jokes and poke fun at each other.

We started our anecdotes on our imaginary marathon races on the slopes of McCarthy Hill, and guess who won most of the time? Uncle was the one who introduced me to "Di Asa" a reality Television program for fuller and outsized women on Adom T.V. Station. Considering my physique and agility he regaled me with what he used to see. He honestly thought I was a candidate for "Di Asa". And I also teased in return. Ah we had great fun in the group.

To talk about Uncle and not mention his deep love for God: his spirituality, the joy of attending Holy Mass daily, his devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, his love for the Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mother Mary, will be incomplete!

TRIBUTE TO SIR KNIGHT NANA KOFI ABOAGYE-NYAME FROM PEGGY OSEI TUTU-DZODZOMENYO

Every so often he will compile and print for distribution Catholic prayers, documentaries, and commentaries. I have a lot of his printouts on file. This was his way of evangelizing and encouraging us to deepen our Catholic faith. During Rosary Months, i.e., May and October he organized our small group at the SVD chapel, to recite the Holy Rosary, and this is a tradition that we will continue to observe.

He celebrated and marked all milestones, birthdays, Marian Feast days and all days of solemnity on the Catholic calendar, as well as anniversaries of important events in his life. I was surprised when he announced the last one, he had planned for September 2022, to mark his 50th year as a KNIGHT OF MARSHALL. May I pause now, to thank you and your COURT for organizing them to visit my aged Mother when you learnt, that she was a Sister from COURT 1 in Kumasi, and had come to reside with me in Accra. This memorable visit brought so much joy to my mother, MRL Mary Osei Tutu.

Uncle, I have no doubt that heaven is your prize!!! You have fought a good fight, you have finished the race gallantly, and you have kept the faith, despite your difficulties and adversities. Henceforth who can prevent you from receiving your crown of righteousness which the Lord the MERCIFUL GOD, will award you through your own Mother MARY.

*SO, UNCLE WITH ETERNITY ON MY MIND I WISH YOU ETERNAL LIFE.
PRAY FOR US AS WE DO SAME FOR YOU. GOOD NIGHT UNCLE!!!!*

HOUSEHOLD STAFF



**Mohammed
Sadick
aka. Uprising**

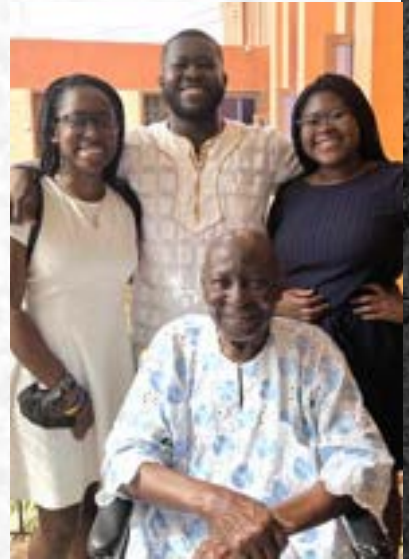


**Serwaah
Mensah**



Kwaku Aboagye







Hymns

374. Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life.

1, Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

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

3. O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his Name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.

4. The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance he affords to all
who on his succour trust.

5. O make but trial of his love;
experience will decide
how blest they are, and only they
who in his truth confide.

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



294. O Mother Blest, Whom God Bestows

1, O Mother blest, whom God bestows
On sinners and on just,
What joy, what hope you give to those
Who in your mercy trust.
You are clement, you are chaste,
Mary, you are fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best,
None with you compare.

2. O heavenly Mother, mistress sweet!
It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left your feet,
Unpitied, unconsol'd.
You are clement, you are chaste,
Mary, you are fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best,
None with you compare.

3. O Mother, pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love you as a child,
And sigh for love of you.
You are clement, you are chaste,
Mary, you are fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best,
None with you compare.

4. Most powerful Mother, all men know
your Son denies thee naught;
you do ask, you wisht it, and lo!
His power thy will hath wrought.
You are clement, you are chaste,
Mary, you are fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best,
None with you compare.

5. O Mother blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love for me.
You are clement, you are chaste,
Mary, you are fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best,
None with you compare.



Hymns

296. Look Down, O Mother Mary.

1. Look down, O Mother Mary,
From thy bright throne above;
Cast down upon thy children,
One only glance of love.
And if a heart so tender
With pity flows not o'er;
Then turn away, O Mother,
And look on us no more.

2. See how ungrateful sinners,
We stand before your Son,
His loving heart upbraids us
The evil we have done.
But, if you will appease Him,
Speak for us but one word;
For thus you can obtain us,
The pardon of our Lord.

3. O Mary, dearest Mother,
If you would have us live,
Say that we are your children,
And Jesus will forgive.
Our sins make us unworthy
That title still to bear;
But you art still our Mother,
Then show a Mother's care.

4. Unfold to us your mantle,
There stay we without fear;
What evil can befall us,
If Mother you are near?
O kindest, dearest Mother,
Your sinful children save;
Look down on us with pity,
Who your protection crave.



288. Daily, Daily Sing To Mary.

1.

Daily, daily sing to Mary
Sing my soul her praises due.
All her feasts her actions worship
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wond'ring contemplation
Be her Majesty confessed.
Call her Mother, call her virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

2.

She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly;
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble lady to our race.
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects,
With the light of God's own grace.

3.

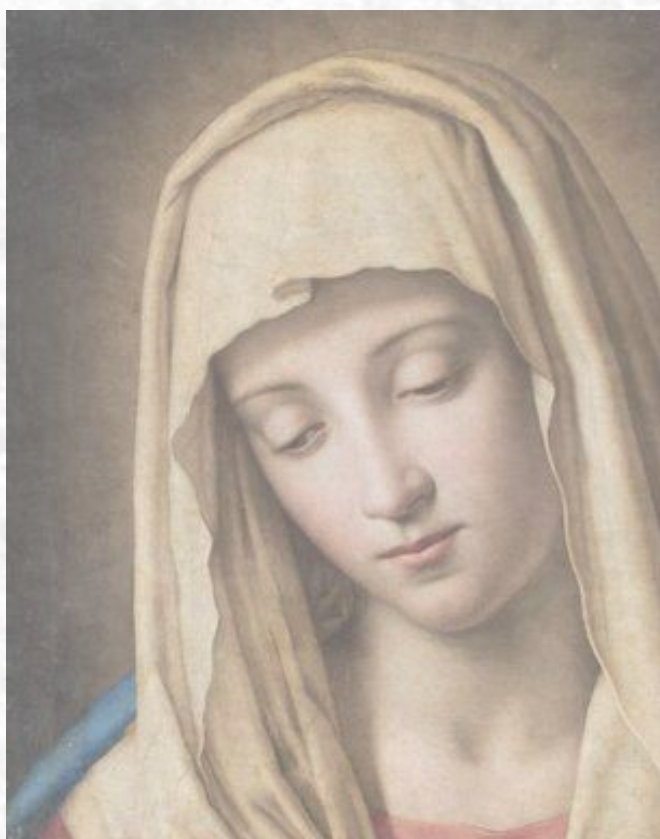
Sing, my tongue the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us her make bore;
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessings to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen;
Weary not nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men

4.

All my senses, heart, affections.
Strive to sound her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials.
Of the virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongues of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming,
All her matches excellence!

5.

All our joys do flow from Mary,
All then join her praise to sing;
Trembling sing the virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her royal glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer,
Love the heart alone can teach.



Hymns

298. Immaculate Mary Your Praises We Sing.

1.

Immaculate Mary
Your praises we sing
You reign now in splendour,
With Jesus our King.

Refrain: Ave, Ave, Ave Maria,
Ave, Ave, Maria.

2.

In heaven, the blessed,
Your glory proclaim.
On earth, we your children,
Invoke your sweet name.

3.

We pray for the Church,
Our true Mother on earth,
And beg you to watch o'er
The land of our birth.



212. Yes Heaven Is The Prize.

1.

Yes heaven is the prize,
My soul shall strive to gain
One glimpse of Paradise,
Repays a life of pain.

Chorus: 't Is Heaven; yes heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize;
't Is Heaven; 't is heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize.

2.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!
My soul, Oh think of this;
All earthly goods despise,
For such a crown of bliss.
't Is Heaven, etc.

3.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength are found.
't Is Heaven, etc.

4.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Oh, it's not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,
For hope can conquer pain.
't Is Heaven, etc.

5.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!
The strife will soon be past,
Faint not, but raise your eyes,
And struggle to the last.
't Is Heaven, etc.

6.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Faith shows the crown to gain,
Hope lights the way and dies;
But love will always reign.
't Is Heaven, etc.

7.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Too much cannot be given;
And he alone is wise,
Who gives up all for Heaven.
't Is Heaven, etc.

8.

Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door,
And then the spirit flies,
To God for evermore.
't Is Heaven, etc.



Hymns

162. Yes I Shall Arise And Return To My Father.

Antiphon:

Yes I shall arise and
return to my Father!

1, To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul;
In you, O my God, I place all my trust.

2. Look down on me, have mercy, O Lord;
Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief.

3. My heart and soul shall yearn for your face;
Be gracious to me and answer my plea.

4. Do not withhold your goodness from me;
O Lord, may your love be deep in my soul;

5. To you I pray; have pity on me;
My God, I have sinned against your great love.

6. Mercy, I cry, O Lord, wash me clean;
And wither than snow my spirit shall be.

7. Give me again the joy of your help;
Now open my lips, your praise I will sing.

8. Happy is he, forgiven by God;
His sins blotted out, his guilt is no more.



106. The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want.

1.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2.

My Spirit he restores again;
My life he does reclaim,
He guides me into righteousness,
To glorify his name.

3.

Although I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For you are with me; and your rod
And staff my comfort still.

4.

My table you have well prepared,
In presence of my foes;
My head you do with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.



Hymns

376. Take My Life And Let It Be.

1, Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour,
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.



245. How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds.

1.

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds

In a believer's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,

And drives away his fear.

2.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,

And calms the troubled breast;

It's manna to the hungry soul,

And to the weary, rest.

3.

Dear Name, the rock on which I build,

My shield and hiding-place,

My never-failing treasury, filled

With boundless stores of grace!



Hymns

350. Guide Me, O You Great Redeemer.

1.

Guide me, O you great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
Hold me with your powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

2.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream does flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
You are still my strength and shield.

3.

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



305. Hark Hark Angel My Soul Angelic Songs Are Swelling

1.

Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling,
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling,
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands, meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to you.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

4.

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary;
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

5.

Angels, sing on! Your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Hymns

Se Bribi Papabi - James Varrick Armaah

Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o
Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o
Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o
Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o

Enyɛ me na m'ayɛ, Eyɛ wonkotoo na w'ayɛ
Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o
Enyɛ me na m'ayɛ, Eyɛ wonkotoo na w'ayɛ
Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o

Enyɛ me na m'ayɛ, Eyɛ wonkotoo na w'ayɛ
Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o
Enyɛ me na m'ayɛ, Eyɛ wonkotoo na w'ayɛ
Se biribi papa wɔ aseda ekyir a, Eyɛ Wo dze o

I am the Bread of Life

I am the bread of life. He who comes to me shall not hunger; he who believes in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me unless the Father draw him.

And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up, and I will raise him up on the last day.

The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world, and he who eats of this bread, he shall live for ever, he shall live for ever.

And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up, and I will raise him up on the last day.

Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man and drink of his blood, and drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you.

And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up, and I will raise him up on the last day.

I am the resurrection, I am the life. He who believes in me even if he die, he shall live for ever.

And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.

Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who has come into the world.

And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up, and I will raise him up on the last day.



Suzanne Toolan



APPRECIATION

The Boahen Anantuo Abobonoo Royal Family of Asante Mampong and the entire Aboagye-Nyame Family wish to sincerely thank you for your prayers, calls, visits, support, and donations during the final funeral rites for the late Sir Knight Bro. Pharm. Katakylie Aboagye-Nyame (K45). May the good Lord continue to bless you abundantly.

Thank You!