



# *Burial & MEMORIAL Service* *for our Beloved*

## **MR. ALEX KOBINA ESSUMAN MacCARTHY**

**BRO ALEX**

**1979 - 2024**

**BURIAL SERVICE :**

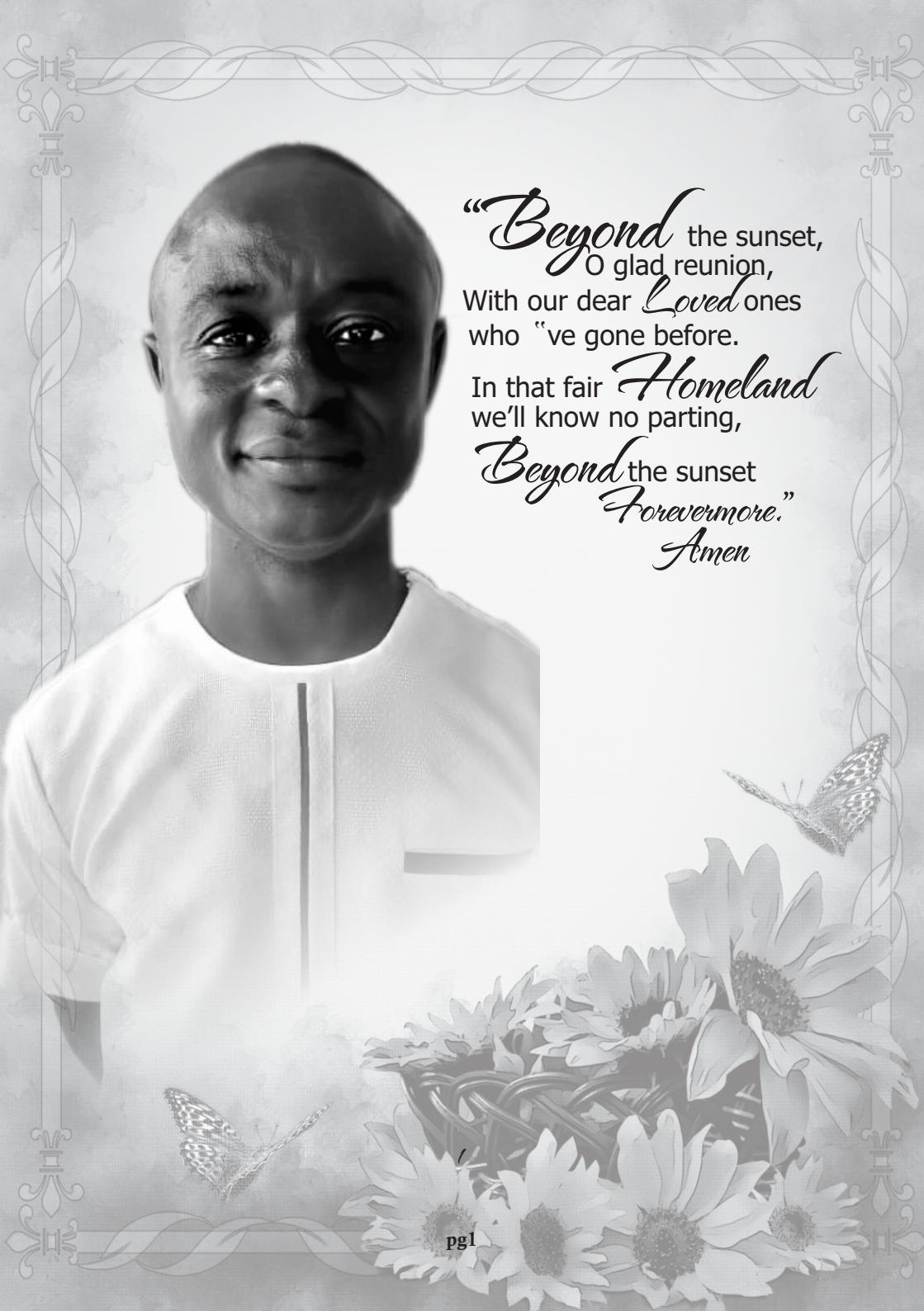
Saturday, 26th October, 2024 at  
the Bortianor M/A School  
Old Bortianor at 9:00am

**INTERMENT:**

Saturday 26th October 2024  
at The Abakrampa  
Public Cemetery

**THANKSGIVING SERVICE:**

Sunday, 27th October, 2024 at  
Bride Assembly Tabernacle,  
Old Bortianor, Accra at 9:00am.



*“Beyond* the sunset,  
O glad reunion,  
With our dear *Loved* ones  
who ‘ve gone before.

In that fair *Homeland*  
we’ll know no parting,  
*Beyond* the sunset  
*Forevermore.”*  
*Amen*

# Order of Service

Officiating Ministers: Pastor Solomon Lartey  
Pastor Theodore Asare  
Pastor Michael Oboh  
Bro. Francis Forson  
Bro. Peter Ntim  
Bro. Moses Vieira

Host Church: Bride Assembly Tabernacle (Spoken Word)  
Old Bortianor

## **PART ONE**

1. Hymns/Songs
2. Opening Prayer
3. Local Songs
4. Filing pass body (O/B 32 By and By)
5. Brief Biography by Family Member
6. Tributes:
7. Song (O/B 178. I won't cross Alone)
8. Sermon:
9. Offertory (O/B 204. What A Day That Will Be.)
10. Closing prayer
11. Announcement: - Thanksgiving Service etc.
12. Processional song to cemetery  
(O/B 516 It Is Well With My Soul)

## **PART TWO: AT THE GRAVE SIDE**

1. Song
2. Short Exhortation
3. Committal
4. Prayer
5. Song (O/B 182. Never Grow Old)
6. Laying of Wreaths
7. Vote of Thanks - Family
8. Local Song

# *Life Story & Legacy*

OF THE LATE

## ALEX KOBINA ESSUMAN MACCARTHY

**M**r Alex MacCarthy who we affectionately called Essuman was born on 14th march ,1979 to the late Opayin Alex Idun and Abusuapanyin Mad Juliana Acquah at Abra Abankrampa (ABK). He was the fourth of nine siblings.

Mr Alex McCarthy started his elementary school at the Abankrampa catholic school and graduated in the year (1996).He couldn't continue his studies to the secondary level but rather fled with his cousin to Elibo as young boy to work as pure water sellers. His cousin met his untimely death whiles selling just two years after they left ABK to Elibo. Mr Alex came down ABK to break the sad news to the family where he was picked up by his mum Mad Juliana Acquah to join her in Assin Fosu after the funeral

and burial of his cousin in the year 1998.

**N**ot to put all burdens on his mum, he opted to do something for himself by selling Fanmilk in Fosu for sometime. Through that , he met some popular group of people as drivers named two brothers where they offered him to be their conductor in their bus as known as (MATE).

**H**e proceeded to seek for greener pastures which landed him at Weija in the Greater Accra Region in the year 2000. He sold Fanmilk there too for sometime because of economic hardship in the country. Throughout that he met his beautiful wife Mrs Gladys MacCarthy in the year 2006.Three years after, he honoured his beautiful wife with a graceful marriage

ceremony on the 4th october 2009 at Jamestown in the Greater Accra. They were blessed with five (5) wonderful children one boy four girls.

He met one honest man named Mr Francis Peasah who offered to teach him driving and through that he met Mr Kwame Obeng (Master Kwame), of Nyame Na Aye Motors Abossey Okai..

Master Kwame was the one who entreated his trust and all his cars to Alex to look after. He has been ushering cars to people to work with till he met his demise.

Mr Alex MacCarthy's name changed from bro Alex to *Father Christmas* because he was kind, honest, soft, accountable and good to all the people around him and was beautiful inside out.

**T**he unfortunate happened on the 12 of September, 2024 at

around 10:20 am where he felt some upset in his body that led him to visit the nearest herbal shop for treatment. The situation escalated that he was rushed to Isaanhiya Polyclinic in the evening. He was referred to Korle-bu because he wasn't responding to treatment but there was no space and bed there at Korle-bu so as Ridge Teaching Hospital same evening so he was then settled at UGMC, Legon where he received further treatment there. on the 14th day of September 2024 at around 11:30 am his breathe seized and was pronounced dead which was a black Saturday for the family.

**T**he entire family with your wife and children say:  
Nantwen yie  
Till we meet again may the good Lord continue to keep you  
fare thee well

# Tribute

## TO MY LOVING HUSBAND

*Cherishing the memories as I say goodbye and  
the pain of parting is nothing to the joy of us meeting again*

I stand here to pay my last respect to my friend, encourager, and life partner Alex Essuman Kobina MacCarthy, whom I always called Daa.

It has been 15 wonderful years of living, praying, sharing ideas, and raising our 5 wonderful children together.

You did not limit yourself to being a father and a husband in the nucleus family but impacted many other lives in the extended family, too.

In your profession, you insisted on doing things the right way: You strove for excellence!.

Daddy, you always pushed for me and the children to make life easy for us.

Your were exceptional: all my friends became your friends and my family yours.

I thank God for the times of joy & pain, success & failures, celebrations, and tears that bonded us together.

Indeed, the Lord sustained us through all the changing scenes of

life.

Today, as I bid you farewell, I say , "Thank you, Daddy". You have been such a pillar and major support to me, the children, the family, and all loved ones.

I miss you sorely. I am, however, consoled by the testimony of what you saw and shared; No wonder you opted to be away in the body, so you can be with the Lord.

Aww Agya who will now call me Titi for food? And who is going to say Maa Gladys thank you for the food? Who is now going to correct me when I'm wrong? Who will now play with me? Agya waha me paaaaa. Why make me a widow now when we needed you the most? What's this that you have done to me? Eiii Kobina Essuman why? This is too much for me and the children ooo ah.

With pain I say rest well till we meet again.

Fare thee well Agya. Sleep on and take your rest in the Lord until we meet again.  
Amen.

# *Tribute*

## TO OUR LOVING DAD

*Farther along we'll know all about it  
Only believe hymn 27*

In all things we give thanks to the Lord Jesus Christ, for He gave you to us and has taken you back home.

**W**e write this tribute not because we are happy about it, but because we are filled with pain and sadness.

Da as we affectionately called him was a wonderful dad to us. He has a great sense of humor and loved us.

He made sure we were better of every now and then. Da will always smile with us anytime he comes back from work.

**H**e has a funny way of calling us individually. He calls Nana Yaw '**OBOY**' Calls Esther '**MANKOTSI**' **ME MAAME'** calls Nhyira '**AUNTY**' calls Priscilla '**MAMA YE**' and calls Hazel '**MENA ESI**'.

Daddy who will now call us these names again? Indeed you have left

us a big space no one can occupy.

Now that you are no more who will support Mama '. Maa Gladys' to take care of us in our schooling and up bringing?

**T**o us you left too early but it is the Lord Jesus Christ that knows best.

We will always miss you and your way of correcting us Daddy.

You raised us in the Lord and we are happy you did that.

May the good Lord keep you till we meet again. Yes we are sad but we have this hope that we will meet you again.

**OBOY**

**MANKOTSI ME MAAME**

**AUNTY**

**MAMA YE**

**MENA ESI**

**WE SAY REST WELL DADDY**

# Tribute

BY MR. FRIMPONG & FAMILY  
*There is a friend closer than a brother*

**O**h Bro Alex my dear brother, friend and my chief driver your departure has truly broken our hearts and it has also left us with a scar that can never be wiped off.

We never imagined we will lose such a person like you. You are kind hearted, selfless, generous and hard working person and one thing that all of us will never ever forget about you is how you help us to get our own cars to work so that we can put food on the table for our family's and our loved ones.

**F**or all of this we are saying you were an angel sent by God to us especially for me and my family. You became a blessing to us by introducing the Spoken Word Message to us. I was a very quick tempered guy but through you I became a meek person. Sometimes when I am in need you are the only one that I will come to and I know you will surely help.

Like the way other drivers used to call you Alexor, Kweeku but for me I called you Hot Man and you will respond Kweesi. In fact I have lost a

brother because I took Bro Alex as my senior brother and he also took me as his younger brother. We may have our differences but if I do something wrong he tells me straight to my face and the same way if he does something wrong I tell him straight to his face.

**B**oth of us normally clean the church every Sunday before church will start and also fix the canopies as well. Even the last Sunday before passing on I beat my small boy and my son told you about it and you fired me small and still life goes on. One thing he always tells me is dont take something which does not belongs to you.

**M**ay Our good Lord keep you till we met again and my prayer is as the prophet William Branham says a true believer don't die but they are going to rest and may your crown that our lord Jesus Christ will present to you should be a crown of stars representing the soul you won for his kingdom amen.

Akwa pa nokware fo nanti yeeoo amen

# Tribute

BY WISDOM CO-OPERATIVE TRANSPORT SOCIETY

## *A Comrade Goes Home*

**B**ro Alex as we all called him was a Founding Member of our Society, Wisdom Cooperative Transport Society. In 2006 he helped to form this association at a place called Yenti Gyai near UTC, Accra which we later moved to Rawlings Park Makola where he was with us until death laid its icy hands on him.

He was a strong pillar for the Union. A man who contributed to the growth of the union.

He once became a Station Master who made sure that any car that comes to the station to work will be worthy of the station. He will check and see to it that the necessary documents one needs to drive with are valid and that every important accessories that has to accompany ones car were all intact.

**D**ue to his faithfulness in the driving business he had a Master by name Mr Kwame Obeng well known as Master Kwame. He became the sole distributor of cars that were termed Work & Pay at the station

and not only that place but many other places.

A lot of the drivers at the station that worked with him now own their own cars and this clear for everyone to see. You just turn around and see the numbers of cars around 80% of these came through him. He did a lot for all the drivers and was a blessing to us all.

**E**arly this year he released 2024 cars to some drivers and some also booked for theirs in 2025 but has death interrupted programme.

Bro Alex all of us, the drivers at the station at Rawlings Park en route (Dansoman, Chorkor, Agege Mamprobi etc) misses you greatly, from the Executives to the last member of the union we say God bless your soul and may He keep you till we meet again.

Rest Well our dear brother  
Fare thee well

# Tribute

BY MR KWAME OBENG (MASTER KWAME)

*I won't say goodbye my friend, for you and I will meet again*

**M**y engagement with Alex started some 25 years ago at Bubuashi. I met him through a friend called Abaa Yaw who used to be his car owner.

I had challenges in the transport business during those days. I had a meeting with my friend Yaw who told me if I want to work with Alex I can have him. Initially I thought he was joking but he meant business rather.

I started working with Alex from that time. I gave him my old car without knowing were he lived and yes he was an angel sent from God to me. He was the cool type yet firm anytime it comes to business. He's always serious with work and by the grace of God true him a lot was achieved.

**A**lex became my chief driver. He brought the idea of work and pay to me that I should finance it while he manages it. Alex brought in more drivers to work with us. He

was faithful in all our dealings and I have never regretted knowing him. We became closer to each other and this made us more or less brothers though I was his boss. Ah Alex waha nipa paaaa.

**S**ometimes when other drivers fail to pay their sales he will rather come to me and plead on their behalf. Eii Alex so you left me without saying goodbye? Chale herr death is wicked ampa.

Due to time I will love to end by saying indeed you were a blessing to me and my family and truly we appreciate our working and dealing with you. God bless you gentle soul till we meet Amen

Alex due ni amanihu  
Rest in perfect peace  
Alex nante yie  
Alex Da yie

# *Tribute*

## TO OUR DEAR BROTHER BY BRIDE ASSEMBLY TABERNACLE

When death has come and taken our loved ones, it leaves our home so lonely and drear but as the voice of death whispers; you must depart from the earth, let us hear the voice of Christ also saying: you are but coming to me.

**Y**es, brother Alex MacCarthy heard the voice of our Lord Jesus Christ when death was threatening his life with sickness. He knew within his soul that death had been conquered on the cross some TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

So, like the apostle Paul, he was constantly questioning death; Oh death where is thy sting?; Oh grave where is thy victory?

Brother Alex as he was called by most of the brethren was to

all a real believer of the spoken Word Message.

**S**ince he and his wife received the message about fifteen years ago, they have been constant sturdy members of the Spoken Word Message from Farisco Church then to Bride Assembly Tabernacle (Spoken Word) at Old Bortianor.

Their love for the Spoken Word Message was visible and portrayed in their attendance at church services.

**H**e was the main brother that puts the church place in order every Sunday morning before service begins. This we miss dearly since his departure.

His attitude towards life was very appreciative and he always focused on the promises

of God. The song on his lips was that of the Home-going of the bride of Christ, so to brother Alex, to live is Christ and to die is gain.

Brother Alex was a young, vibrant believer and a driver by profession who was serious with his work.

**H**e was not well for a short moment prayers and medications went on simultaneously but no cure was in sight and when he was getting weaker and weary, God

put His arms around him and Whispered, "come with me faithful servant". At the early hours on Saturday, 14th September, 2024 brother Alex responded to the great call and went to be with his maker.

**T**oday we bid farewell to a soldier of the Cross, a brother of the faith.

Rest well brother, rest well till we meet again at the feet of Jesus amen.

# Hymns

## **By and By, When The Morning Comes OB (32)**

We are often tossed and driven on the Restless sea of time.  
Somber skies and howling tempests oft succeed a bright  
sunshine.

In the land of perfect day, when the mists have rolled away.  
We will understand it better by and by.

### **CHORUS**

*By and by when the morning comes  
When all the saints of God are gathered home  
We will tell the story how we overcome  
For we'll understand it better by and by.*

*Trails dark on every hand and we cannot Understand.  
All the ways that God would  
lead us to that blessed promised Land.  
But He guides us with His eye and we'll follow till we die.  
For we'll understand it better by and by*

*Temptations, hidden snares often take us unawares.  
And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thoughtless word or  
deed,  
And we wonder why the test when we try to do our best.  
But we'll understand it better by and by.*

## **I WON'T CROSS ALONE OB 178**

*When I come to the river at ending of day,  
When the last winds of sorrow have blown;  
There'll be somebody waiting to show me the way,  
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.*

## **CHORUS**

*I won't have to cross Jordan alone,  
Jesus died all my sins to atone;  
When the darkness I see,  
He'll be waiting for me,  
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.*

*Though the billows of sorrow and trouble may sweep,  
Christ the Saviour will care for His own;  
Till the end of the journey, my soul He will keep,  
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.*

## **WHAT A DAY THAT WILL BE OB 204**

*There is coming a day when no heartaches shall come,  
No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye;  
All is peace forevermore on that happy golden shore,  
What a day, glorious day that will be.*

## **CHORUS**

*What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see,  
And I look upon His face, the One who saved me by His grace;  
When He takes me by the hands and leads me through the  
Promised Land,  
What a day, glorious day that will be.*

*There'll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear,  
No more sickness, no pain, no more parting over there;  
And forever I will be with the One who died for me,  
What a day, glorious day that will be.*

## **IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL OB 516**

*When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot,  
Thou has taught me to say,*

*"It is well, it is well, with my soul."*

*Chorus*

*It is well... with my soul...  
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

*If Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.*

*For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:  
If Jordan above me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.*

*But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!  
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul!*

**WHERE WE NEVER GROW OLD – OB 182**

*I have heard of a land on the far away strand,  
Tis a beautiful home of the soul;  
Built by Jesus on high, there we never shall die,  
Tis a land where we never grow old.*

**CHORUS**

*Never grow old, never grow old,  
In a land where we'll never grow old;  
Never grow old, never grow old,  
In a land where we'll never grow old.*

*In that beautiful home where we'll nevermore roam,  
We shall be in the sweet by and by;  
Happy praise to the King, through eternity sing,  
Tis a land where we never shall die.*

*When our work here is done and the life-crown is won,  
And our troubles and trails are o'er,  
All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend,  
With the loved ones who've gone on before.*

### **UNTIL THEN - OB 241**

*My heart can sing when I pause to remember,  
A heartache here is but a stepping stone.  
Along the trail that's winding always upward,  
This troubled world is not my final home.*

#### **CHORUS**

*But until then, my heart will go on singing,  
Until then, with joy I'll carry on.  
Until the day mine eyes behold the city  
Until the day God calls me home.*

*The things of earth will dim and lose their value,  
If we recall, they're borrowed for awhile  
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble  
Remembered there, will only bring a smile.*

### **SWEET BY AND BY OB 53**

*There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way,  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.*

#### **CHORUS**

*In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*



# Appreciation

The Entire Family of

**MR. ALEX  
KOBINA ESSUMAN  
MacCARTHY**

wish to thank all for  
**MOURNING and SUPPORTING them,  
Spiritually and Physically during our  
bereavement of our beloved.**

*Thank You  
&  
God Bless You*