A LIFE WELL LIVED

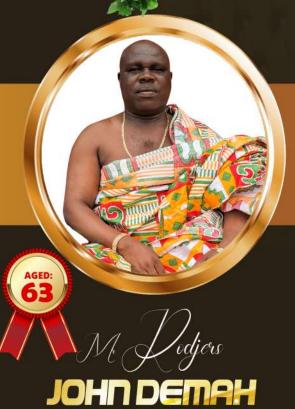
of the lates



The family of the lates Mr. Rodjers John Demah wish to express their heartfelt gratitude for your prayers, kind thoughts, support and condolences received during our recent bereavement.

We deeply appreciate your thoughtfulness, and we thank you most sincerely. For those of you who have travelled from far and wide, we wish you safe journey as you go back to your various destinations.

God bless you all.



16TH FEBRUARY,2024 AT HIS RESIDENCE OPPOSITE KLO - AGOGO POLY CLINIC

Father For All



						•••••
						••••••
						••••••
						••••••••
						•••••••
						•••••••
						••••••
						••••••
•••••	•••••	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	•••••	•••••	•••••	••

Burial and Memoral Thanksgiving Service for the late

MR. RODJERS JONH DEMAH SATURDAY 17TH FEBRUARY, 2024

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- 1. Evangelist Albert Narh Sackey (Nkurakan Area Superintendent)
- 2. Ps. Mark Asabir-Ampah (Klo-Agogo District)
- 3. Ps. Simon K. Teye (Nsutapong District)
- 4. Ps. Peter K. Annor (Opersika District)
- 5. Ps. Jones Martey (Ahinkwa District)
- 6. Ovr. Jonathan Adjateye (Obawale District)



Order of Service

Part 1- Burial Service

1. Prelude Choruses Praises Team 2. Opening Prayer Eldership

Hwe Wo Nyame Som So Yie 3. ATH No. 314

4. Laying in State/File Past

5. Scripture Reading I Thessalonians 4:13-18

 English Twi

Dangme

Akwantu Bi Wo Ho 6. ATH No. 297

7. Offering

8. Biography Family Representative

9. Tribute Children

Grand Children

 Siblings Widows

The Church

Ampa Mekra Yekom Hwe Wo 10. ATH No. 297

11. Introduction Of Dignitaries

Praises Team 12. Song Ministration 13. Sermon **Pastorate**

14. Observance Of Minute Silence

15. Prayer for the family Pastorate 16. Charity Donation Eldership

Secretary/Family 17. Announcement

Agyenkwa Yesu Do Me 18. Closing Hymn No. 112

19. Closing Prayer Eldership 20. Benediction Pastorate

Part 2- At The Grave Side

1. Opening Prayer Eldership

Mede Nipa Dua Yito Ho 2. ATH No. 306

3. Lowering Of Coffin 4. Committals

5. Laying Of Wreath 6. Vote Of Thanks

Family Representative

Pastorate

7. Closing Prayer Eldership 8. Benediction Pastorate

TRIBUTE BY THE APOSTOLIC CHURCH-GHANA, KLO-AGOGO CENTRAL

TO OUR DEAR MEMBER MR. RODJERS JOHN DEMAH

hen I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write: 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. "Yes, "says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them." Revelations 14:13)

We are with heavy hearts but also with a sense of deep gratitude and appreciation for the life of our dearly departed father whom we affectionately call Mr. Demah.

Though the shadow deepens and our hearts bleed, we gather here in humble celebration of his enduring legacy and the immeasurable impact he had on people who came into contact with him.

Mr. Demah joined The Apostolic Church-Ghana, Klo-Agogo local in 2013 and served God and the Church to the best of his ability. We will forever remember the countless lives touched by Mr. Demah. His selfless commitment to the Church was a demonstration of what it means to truly love and serve the Lord.

If anyone ever lived a good life, you are that person. You were so kind, loving, and simple. Nobody came around you without being impacted positively.

On Saturday, 25th November, 2023, when the news of your departure to eternity broke till today, we have countless questions to ask God, but we console ourselves by the fact that you will be resting in the bosom of the Almighty. And when he appears we will see you face to face.

Rest well Mr. Demah! Kpomo!! Till we meet again!!! Amen.



Tribute by Grandchildren continues









Dorothy



Thomas



Gifson

He was a person who never overlooked our wrong deeds but rather pointed them out to correct us and praised us when we did the right thing when there was the need for him to use the cane or shout at us too, he would because when you spare the rod, you spoil the child. He affects our lives positively with his encouragement, direction, support, and most especially unconditional care. We never get worried when our parents are not around because Grandpa is there to assist us whenever we need him.

Grandpa, it was a great privilege and a blessing to have you as a grandfather. You were a great gift from God, and you exhibited a great sense of humor towards us all and we appreciate every moment you spent with us before your departure. We wish you stayed much longer but God's ways are different and unquestionable, as we have to accept the fact that you are gone to rest and will never come back again until the sound of the trumpet. We are thankful and most grateful for all that you have done for us both physically and spiritually.

May God grant Grandpa a peaceful rest until we meet again! You will always remain in our hearts

"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heaven. A time to be born; and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to harvest. **Ecclesiastes 3:1-2**

Birth

Rodjers John Demah was born on the 5th of August, 1960 at Bukrum to the late Tettey Rodjers from the Yilo Krobo district and Mother Dede Terkperkie from Manya Krobo in the Eastern Region. The mother is still alive. Both parents are into farming and business as well.

Early Years & Education

Mr. Rodjers John Demah started his schooling at Adjikpo Yokunya R/C primary at Somanya in the Eastern part of Ghana. He dropped out of school at stage (5) due to financial problems and later moved to stay with his parents in Bukrum Trawah.

Working Life

His parents decided to let him learn carpentry as a trade. He realized that the carpentry job was not his calling. His parents took him to Somanya (Trom) to assist his uncle at his chop bar business. He later stopped and was sent by his father to join his business partner to learn how to produce local gin (Akptesi) through palm wine tapping. He established his firm for the production of the local gin and added farming as his main business or occupation. Through his business, he got married to his first wife (Demah Comfort Akpertiyo) and later married his second wife (Demah Akor). As time went on, his firm became one of the largest manufacturer and distributor of the local gin (Akptesi) across Eastern Region, Tema, Greater Accra region with over 100 workers across Ghana.



Demah's immerse contribution to the production of the local gin paved the way for his chairmanship as waybill committee Chairman of Klo-Agogo. (Position by Ghana Revenue Authority).

He farmed on hundreds of acres of land to produce all kinds of crops like Maize, tomatoes, yam, and other items. He supplied a larger number of maize to his customers across Ghana. He was the best farmer in producing maize in Bukrum Trawah during his peak season.

Rodgers John Demah did not have a higher nor formal education, but he informally acguired his business ideas. He was able to open a rental business firm where he rented chairs, canopies, and tables to people organizing programs in Klo-Agogo and its environs. His humility, respect, and charity made Nene Odjeyem, the chief of Klo - Agogo appoint him as a senior elder in the advisory service of the chief's decision-making body in his council of elders to promote the development of the community.

Rodgers John Demah was a man loved by many. He gives a listening ear to both the old and young. He was a problem-solving man. The youth in the community call him anytime they need his assistance. At the mention of the name Mr. Demah, our minds are bound to reflect on a man whose commitment, thought, and ideas have greatly influenced the development of the people in Klo-Agogo.

Mr. Rodjers John Demah was baptized into the Church of Israel at Atua, Manya Krobo Odumase, but later joined The Apostolic Church - Ghana, Klo - Agogo District. He was one of the staunch members of the church who supported both financially and spiritually. Due to his charity, loving and immersive contribution to the development of his people, the whole community calls him father for all: he never looked down on anybody irrespective of their background.

Rodgers John Demah was the second born among nine (9) siblings and the second to taste death after his senior sister passed away (19 years ago). Mr. Demah was blessed with seven (7) children out of which four (4) were males and three (3) females. He had seven (7) grandchildren out of which four (4) were boys and three (3) were girls. Mr Demah has been complaining of waist pains for the past few years, and he has been on medication. Until Tuesday evening, 22nd November, 2023. He complained of severe waist pains and was taken to ST. Joseph Hospital at Koforidua on Friday 24th November, 2023 where he was unable to walk or do anything by himself. On Saturday 25th November, 2023 early morning around 5:05 am, he gave up his breath to his maker at the ST. Joseph Hospital.

Mr. Demah, though you are gone, you will always be remembered by your beloved family, children, grandchildren, friends, and the entire world.

> **NENE DEMAH** KPOMO! KPOMO!! KPOMO!!!

Tribute by Grandchildren

"No one wants to die. Even people who want to go to heaven don't want to get there. And yet death is the destination we all share. No one has ever escaped it. And that is how it should be, because is very likely the single invention of life. It's life's change agent. It clears out the old to make way for the new" (STEVE JOBS)

It has been said that the best father gets promoted to grandpa; grandfathers are good listeners, good storytellers, and most importantly good friends. They are always there to laugh and play with their grandchildren and even console them when necessary. Grandfathers are also often the source of advice which is a benefit of their many years of life experience.

One thing is for sure, the love a grandfather has is a unique treasure that is never forgotten by their grandchildren. The times spent with a grandfather turn into precious memories that are conserved in the heart, even long after they passed away to eternity.

It is with a heavy heart that we pay this tribute in memory of our beloved grandfather, whom we call Grandpa. Grandfather was a great disciplinarian, teacher, noble advisor, great friend, provider, lover, and many more. As our grandfather, you provided everything we needed even in the presence of our parents, which makes you unique to us. Grandpa always received us warmly whenever we came for vacation and showed us phenomenal care.



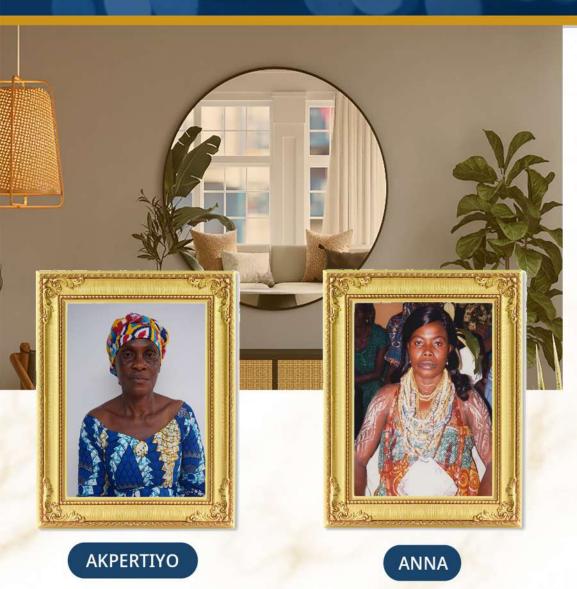






Tribute by Widows

Tribute by Siblings



ord, I look up to you, up to heaven where you rule.

As a servant depends on his master, as a maid depends on her mistress, so we will keep looking to you, O LORD our God, until you have mercy on us. (Psalm 123:1-2)

Our beloved brother and father to many, whom we normally call Mr. Demah is someone who is caring, loving, creative, motivational, and adviser to a lot.

He is someone who, if you go to him with any problem, will not just look at you but will guide you on how to solve your problem. Our beloved brother has been not only a brother to us but act a father to us ever since we lost our biological father at our youthful stage.

He lived with us as a father and children in the family and because of that we gave him great respect and he also gave us great respect too. He never called us by our normal name. Anytime he will call you by your name, he will add sister or brother to your usual name.

After the death of our father, he lived with us in a village called Bukrum Trawah located in the Upper Manya district in the Eastern region of Ghana. He taught us how to be wise and strong in farming in the village. After a while, he saw to it that carrying the heavy loads from the village to the Agogo market was something that would not help, so he advised us to move to Agogo for settlement. At Klo Agogo, he led us into business and farming as well. Everybody in the Klo Agogo community and the surroundings will justify the character of Mr.

Images of Siblings

Tribute by Widows







Korkor Tsu



Abla Maa



Lawer



Adjo Maa



Attah

There is so much pain in our hearts as we gather here today to pay our last respects to the memory of our dear Husband, Mr. Demah.

Mr. Demah, you were our only true friend, brother, teacher, and lifetime companion.

You were a strong pillar of support at home. You worked tirelessly day and night just to ensure we were comfortable and had the necessities of life.

You were a blessing to us, the children, and many others. We thought you could fight the sickness because of the fighting spirit you demonstrate to us when achieving things you want in life.

We never knew you would not return home with us the day you were sent to the hospital because you never slept outside.

We could not believe it when the doctor broke the unfortunate news to us. Who could understand the pains we are going through? Death has not dealt with us kindly but who are we to question God? We know deep in our hearts that you have not left us; instead, you surround us with the singing of the birds. So as time passes our tears will dry, our hearts will mend, but our love for you will never end.

You are free from all earthly pains and have taken your rightful place as an ANGEL in Heaven

Dear lovely husband, we cannot still believe we will not see you again, but we know you are in a better place now.

Thank you for all you did for us and the family.

Till we meet again.

May your angelic soul rest peacefully in the lord.

Tribute by Children continues

Tribute by Children



Our bodies are temporary, but our souls live on forever and we pray you continue to shine bright, guide us, and protect us. You will forever remain in our hearts; we can only say God knows best and God's plan is greater than any of us can ever imagine, and he is always in control of everything.

We thank the Almighty God for blessing us with such a loving, kind, understanding, and affectionate father.

We are consoled that your maker will give you eternal peace and joy because you lived and died in the Lord.

Even if the rest of the world would soon forget you, you will forever remain in our hearts.

Thank you, father, for all the wonderful time you gave us and the affection you showed us.

May God bless you, elevate you, reward you, be merciful to your soul, give you long resting, and grant you paradise.

Rest in perfect peace father

Till we meet again.

"Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, '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

Special fathers like you are hard to find. The greatest gift we ever had from God. We call him "Daa Demah". Daddy has silently closed the door of life and has departed from us. But we still find it very difficult to convince ourselves when reading this tribute. We know it's only your spirit saying goodbye to your body, but your spirit will always be with us because of your strong and endless love.

Daddy, your departure has brought our world to a crush. What do we do with the promises we made to each other? Our hearts are filled with great sorrow, a sorrow that is deep and personal that no one can ever explain.

You were always by our side to help, to protect, and to support us in life. You sacrificed so much for us to have the very best in life when no one understands you. Again, you were the one we always ran to with our problems. We know you fought hard with the sickness to stay a bit longer with us, but God saw your pain and gave you rest. You were a father, a friend, a role model, a motivator, an advisor, and a big father everyone would wish for.

Our father always championed our morning devotion to teach us the ways of the lord. Thank you, father, for your love because you never sleep till, we sleep, who never eat till we've eaten. No number of words can ever sum up the pains, the emptiness we feel without you, father.

You are our everything and life doesn't make sense without you. When tears start to flow and we get emotional, we can hear your voice saying, "Be Strong' and pray. In as much as our father was free and easy, he was also a very strict disciplinarian and that made us who we are today. We will always remember that special smile and the caring heart you show anytime we are around you. Our father was one of the most gentle, thoughtful, and charitable man who ever lived to attract many people to him forming good relationships and friendships that he had sustained and protected over his past life. A special someone we can't replace.

Treasured Memories

