

# Raising Daniels:

## Teaching Integrity in a Babylonian World

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**Christiana Asiedu**

In an era where social media glorifies instant gratification and peer pressure runs rampant, many Ghanaian parents

find themselves grappling with the question of how to raise children who can navigate the complexities of modern life with strong moral values...



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# Raising Daniels: Teaching Integrity in a Babylonian World

Story by  
**Christiana Asiedu**

With the rise of distractions like smartphones, TV shows, and toxic online culture, the task of teaching integrity has never seemed more urgent.

Yet, in the midst of this cultural challenge, the example of Daniel in the Bible remains a timeless beacon. Daniel, a young Hebrew captive in Babylon, chose to remain faithful to his values, refusing to bow to the immoral pressures of his new environment. He is a reminder that it's possible to stand firm in faith and moral integrity, even when surrounded by compromise.

Many parents and educators in Ghana are now drawing from this Biblical model, understanding that raising children in a world full of moral ambiguity requires intentional teaching, guidance, and role modeling.

**Teaching Through Example**  
One example of this approach is Mrs. Dora Agyekum, a mother of three, who believes that children should not only be taught values, but should also observe them in action. "We don't just teach our children what is right—we show them how to love what is right," she says. At home, Dora leads by example—always prioritizing honesty in the household, sharing kindness, and promoting selflessness. Her children have learned that integrity isn't just about doing the right thing when others are watching, but it's about staying true to one's values even when no one is looking.

"I remember once my son found a wallet in the market," Dora continues. "He came to me and said, 'Mom, we should return it.' I told him, 'That's what we do, no matter the amount'

inside.' He said, 'That's right, Mom, because God sees us.'"

This approach of leading by example is crucial. Children are keen observers and often mirror the behavior of the adults in their lives. What they witness in their parents' actions often holds more weight than what they're told.

## Character Education in Schools

It's not just parents who are rising to the challenge. Many schools are now embedding character education alongside traditional academics. Bright Future Christian Academy, for example, integrates daily Bible lessons, personal integrity talks, and peer mentoring programs into their curriculum. These practices help students grasp core values such as honesty, humility, and fairness.



**We don't just teach our children what is right—we show them how to love what is right."**

— Mrs. Dora Agyekum

# We Bleed, But We Believe” – My Life with Sickle Cell and Scripture

**Story by**

**As told by Akosua Agyeman, 18, TTU Student**

At 18, my life has been a cycle of blood transfusions, piercing pain, and whispered prayers. At the TTU clinic, where I often receive treatment, I've learned to chant Psalms between breaths, between blood bags. When the pain curls into my bones, I imagine Jesus squeezing my hand. That image keeps me calm.

Ghana has the highest sickle cell birth rate in the world—thousands of us are born into this silent battle. But for many of us, including me, faith is more than a crutch; it's our armor.

I'm part of a group called "Warriors of the Blood Covenant." We are more than patients—we are believers who bleed and believe. We meet weekly to pray, share Scriptures, and encourage one another. Our

**My blood  
may be  
broken, but  
my faith  
flows whole.”  
– Akosua  
Agyeman**

verse of strength? Romans 5:3-4. It says suffering builds perseverance, and perseverance builds character. That verse? It's tattooed on my heart.

Our counselor, Gifty Andoh, once a nurse, always reminds us: “You're not your pain. You're your praise.” In her tiny office at the clinic, there's a hand-drawn sign above the door: “By His Stripes, We Are Healed – Isaiah 53:5.”

I used to hide my condition. I hated the pity. But now? I tell my story. Because even when my body fails me, my spirit stands tall. And every time a new warrior walks into our prayer circle, I see a glimpse of heaven's healing in motion.

Yes, we bleed. But more than that—we believe.



# The Teacher Who Traded Grades for Grace

Story by  
**Ama Serwaa, Kumasi**

But English teacher Mrs. Agnes Yeboah took a different path—she resigned. “Expulsion doesn’t teach integrity,” she said. Believing that failure should not mean finality, she launched the Second Chance School—a free night school for expelled and dropout students—in a repurposed chop bar in Kumasi.

Each student at Second Chance earns their place not through fees, but through community service—mentoring junior pupils, cleaning neighborhoods, or assisting the elderly. The approach is simple: character before curriculum. Lessons start with Bible readings and end with reflective journaling exercises titled “Letters to My Future Self.”

The transformation is tangible. Kwabena Agyekum, once labeled a lost cause, now tutors JHS students and dreams of becoming a school counselor. Even Mr. Daniel Owusu, the former headmaster who signed the expulsion letters, now volunteers at the school. “I thought they needed discipline. Agnes showed me they needed direction,” he says.

Now with over 30 students, Second Chance is gaining attention. Local churches donate supplies, and an NGO is considering donating digital tablets. Still, challenges like unstable power and limited resources remain.

But Mrs. Yeboah is undeterred. “Education isn’t just about grades. It’s about grace. In God’s economy, even broken pencils can write powerful stories.”



# Proverbs 31: Not Just for Women!

Story by  
**Rev. Efua Atta, Bible Scholar**

For many, Proverbs 31 instantly evokes the image of a hardworking, graceful woman—rising before dawn, managing her household, weaving cloth, feeding the poor, and earning her husband's praise at the city gates. It's been used for countless Mother's Day sermons, bridal showers, and women's Bible studies.

But Proverbs 31 is not a women-only scripture. In fact, the first half of the chapter is addressed to King Lemuel, and verses 8–9 issue a call that every man—especially in today's Ghana—must reckon with:

"Open your mouth for the mute, for the rights of all who are destitute. Open your mouth, judge righteously; defend the rights of the poor and needy."

— Proverbs 31:8–9

These are not just poetic lines—they're a prophetic mandate. They challenge kings, leaders,

pastors, brothers, and all of us to use our voice and influence for those who have none. It is a rebuke to our silence, our passivity, and our tendency to separate spirituality from social responsibility.

This Month's Challenge for Small Groups and Men's Fellowships:

1. Read (together): Proverbs 31:8–9 in your heart language. In Twi:

Let the words sink in—not as poetic metaphor, but as a marching order. Scripture is clear: righteousness isn't only praying and fasting, but advocacy in action.

2. Reflect (honestly):

In what ways have we ignored injustice because it was inconvenient?

Are there people in our community—kayayei (head porters), disabled vendors, street children, ex-prisoners—whose voices we've muted through neglect?

3. Act (practically): Each group

member is challenged to support or elevate a marginalized voice this week. This could mean:

Assisting a disabled vendor in registering for government aid.

Writing a letter on behalf of someone wrongfully evicted.

Partnering with NGOs supporting underpaid domestic workers.

Using your business or church platform to spotlight a silent struggle.

Let your advocacy be rooted in love, not pity. We are not saviors—we are stewards.



# The Honest Taxi Driver Who Started a Movement

**Story by**  
**Kwame Ofori, Business Desk**

In a country where passengers regularly check their pockets twice and drivers fear being framed for theft, one act of radical honesty is rewriting the rules of the road—and reshaping an entire industry.

Yaw Boateng, a 42-year-old Accra taxi driver, became an overnight folk hero after returning a forgotten laptop bag containing over \$10,000 in cash and sensitive business files left in his cab by a visiting entrepreneur. When



strangers, donors, and a few quiet investors, Yaw launched Integrity Rides, a now 500-strong cooperative of taxi drivers committed to transparent pricing, respectful conduct, and a code of spiritual accountability. The cars, outfitted with GPS trackers and Bible verses laminated on the dashboards, stand out. Each passenger receives a printed receipt with the fare and a QR code linking to the Integrity App, where they rate the driver's service and honesty—on a five-star “Character Meter.”

Those who maintain high scores are rewarded with fuel bonuses, health support, and even tuition scholarships for their children. “I wanted to make righteousness pay,” Yaw says with a soft smile. “Not just in heaven—but here too.”

Skeptics, however, abound. Rival driver Kofi Amankwah, who parks near the Makola market, scoffs: “He thinks he’s Jesus with a steering wheel. Next thing, he’ll be blessing the fuel pump.”

But the numbers speak louder than the mockery. Since its launch, Integrity Rides has recorded a 93% customer satisfaction rate and a dramatic drop in fare disputes. Yaw’s face, once anonymous in the shuffle of traffic, now graces billboards across Accra alongside the slogan: “Drive Clean. Ride Fair.”

Perhaps most surprising of all, global ride-hailing giant Uber has reportedly approached Yaw for a potential local partnership, intrigued by his ethics-first model. Sources close to the negotiation suggest Uber Ghana is

local news picked up the story and footage of him praying over the bag before returning it went viral, Ghanaians flooded social media with disbelief—and admiration.

“I didn’t see money—I saw a test,” Yaw told Consecration, parked under the shade of a neem tree near Ridge. “God was checking my brakes—not on the road, but in my soul.”

What came next surprised everyone, including Yaw himself.

Encouraged by

exploring a pilot program that would integrate Integrity Rides’ driver ratings into their own platform.

But Yaw is cautious. “I’m not in it for empire-building,” he says. “I just want to prove that honesty can compete—and win.”

Back at the taxi rank, as other drivers nap or swap loud banter, Yaw wipes down his dashboard with precision. Beside the speedometer, a sticker reads: “What Would Jesus Do?”

**“My meter runs on truth, not tricks.” – Yaw Boateng**

## How a Drill Rapper is Converting Street Gangs

Story by  
**Yaw Poku, Music Critic**

If you walked past the Nima Community Centre last Saturday, you'd have thought a secular rap battle was underway—heavy bass rattling the pavement, a crowd of teenagers hyped with hands in the air. But listen closely and you'd hear something different:

"Judge not, but I came with Judges / Sixteen twenty-eight—watch the enemy crumble under God's punches."

At the mic stands MC Psalmist, formerly known on the streets as ShayGun, a name that once sent shivers down rival spines. Today, he's trading gun bars for Gospel, and in the process, transforming a generation that grew up with knives in

their belts and trauma in their eyes.

Born Kojo Ntim, the 28-year-old was once a feared gang leader with a record that included assault, robbery, and illegal possession. But after a near-fatal stabbing five years ago, something snapped—not just in his ribs, but in his soul. "As I lay bleeding, I remembered Samson's final prayer," he says, referencing the biblical warrior's plea in Judges 16:28. "I told God: if I live, I'll tear down the temple of sin I helped build."

MC Psalmist did live. And he emerged from that hospital bed with a new mission: to turn the aggressive energy of drill

into a consecrated tool for redemption. His debut mixtape, Sword of the Spirit, was raw, theological, and undeniably Ghanaian—mixing street slang with scripture, pain with prophecy.

The breakout track, "Judges 16:28," layered heavy 808s with lines about revenge, not against enemies, but against the darkness within. It went viral, topping local streaming platforms and sparking curiosity among youth who had never stepped into a church but knew every lyric by heart.

Now, every Thursday night, MC Psalmist hosts Bible & Beats, a free

workshop in Accra where rival gang members sit side by side writing verses—not for battle, but for breakthrough. He calls it "lyrical rehabilitation." Some show up with skepticism, others with hidden weapons. By the end, they leave with notebooks full of psalms in rhyme.

Of course, not everyone's applauding.

"I've had threats. Some say I betrayed the hood," he says, lifting his shirt to reveal scars from a recent ambush attempt. "But Philippians 4:13 slaps harder than bullets."



**"My flow is holy ghost fire."**  
– MC Psalmist

# Offside Virtues: When Footballers Choose Faith Over Fame

**Story by**  
**Kofi Mensah, Sports Editor**

In an era where footballers are icons of luxury, speed, and wealth, one Ghanaian striker has chosen a different pitch—one paved not with fame, but with faith.

Emmanuel Boateng, once dubbed the “Black Star Bullet” for his blistering pace and clean finishes, made headlines not for a transfer, but for a refusal. He stunned both fans and agents by turning down a \$5 million offer from a United Arab Emirates club due to the



team’s alcohol sponsorship. “I won’t wear jersey number 13—it’s my Judas price,” he said with a calm conviction that both inspired and confused.

At 29, Boateng had spent a decent part of his career moving between Turkey and Portugal. A quiet but effective presence, he wasn’t the loudest in the locker room, but he always bowed before kickoff. Some called him too spiritual. Others, too disciplined. But no one expected him to walk away from one of the biggest

deals of his career.

Instead, he walked into Nima.

Now, three mornings a week, Boateng runs drills on a rough, chalked-up field tucked between shanties and tin roofs. The “academy,” if you could call it that, has no sponsors, no branded kits, and no scout visits. What it does have is thirty-five boys aged 9 to 17, all of them hungry for direction, discipline, and something more than just goals.

“They come for football, but they stay for life lessons,” Boateng tells me, wiping sweat from his brow. “I teach them the Matthew 6:24 defense—you can’t

serve both God and money.”

Some think he’s lost it. Critics online call him a “wasted talent” or “too holy for the game.” His agent dropped him. Club owners stopped calling. But in this dusty part of Accra, he’s simply known as Coach Messiah.

**My transfer fee?  
Stored in heaven’s  
bank.” – Emmanuel  
Boateng**

