



*FAREWELL TO AN ICON*

*Mr. Francis Kofi*

# **ADJEI-BEMPAH**

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18TH OCTOBER 1938 - 6TH JUNE 2023

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*Saturday, 28th October 2023 @ the family house OI 61 Ash-Town*



FAREWELL TO AN ICON *Francis K. Adjei-Bempah*

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# ORDER OF SERVICE



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## **Part One: Pre Burial Service (7.00 am – 8.00 am)**

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1. Reception Of The Body
  2. Opening Prayer/The Lord's Prayer
  3. Hymn: MHB 50,427,428,538,679,527,  
948,611,550,612,515,1058,1037,422,525.
  4. Tribute
  5. Hymns & Songs Of Praise
  6. Tributes
  7. Hymn
  8. Prayer (To End Part One)
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## **Part Two: Burial Service (8:30am – 10:30pm)**

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1. Procession
  2. Sentences
  3. Declaration of purpose
  4. Hymn - MHB 428 CAN 140
  5. Prayers
  6. Hymn - MHB 608 CAN 199
  7. Biography
  8. Tributes
  9. Hymn - MHB 50 CAN 14
  10. Scriptural Lessons: - Psalm 90:1-12, John 14:1-6,27
  11. Hymn
  12. Sermon - MHB 602 CAN 196
  13. Affirmation of Faith
  14. Offertory
  15. Service of Commemoration - MHB 831 CAN 267
  16. Concluding Prayer
  17. 2nd Offertory
  18. Notices and Introduction
  19. Closing Hymn - MHB 528 CAN 172
  20. Benediction
  21. Recession
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## **Part Three (Grave Side)**

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1. Sentences
  2. Hymn - MHB 615
  3. The Committal
  4. Vote Of Thanks - Family Member
  5. Hymn - MHB 324
  6. Benediction
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# BIOGRAPHY OF FRANCIS KOFI ADJEI-BEMPAH

Francis Kofi Adjei-Bempah was born in October 1938 to Nana Adjetia Aboabo Tetekasohene and Maame Akosua Boahemaa of Esaase-Bontefufuo (both of blessed memory), Mr. Adjei Bempah was the first of 10 children.



He had his basic education at Esaase Methodist School in 1944. He was amongst the first batch to complete. He obtained his MSLC in 1954. After his MSLC, he moved to Kumasi with his late mom, Maame Ama Sarpong (a.k.a Maame Keele), where he lived all his youthful days. He worked at a publishing company and while at it, he attended courses organized by the company and was eventually promoted to assistant manager.

Mr. Adjei-Bempah was married to Nana Adwoa Abrafi and has two daughters, Janet Adjei-Bempah and Christiana Adjei-Bempah.

He also married a woman from his hometown Mad. Comfort Sarpong. They were blessed with a daughter Nana Ama Sarpong.

Mr. Francis Adjei –Bempah got the opportunity to travel abroad in February 1966. He worked with British Telecom for over a decade.

He later switched jobs to work with BMW for many years until his retirement. He was duly appreciated by the company because of his hardwork.

Mr. Adjei Bempah never forgot his roots and on his numerous visitations to Ghana; he would visit his hometown and share gifts around.

He was a kind and affable man. He extended help to his maternal family, his paternal side and friends at large. Whenever he heard of the demise of a friend or family member, he would donate money to buy coffin for their burial.

Mr. Adjei Bempah decided to settle down in Ghana in 2015 after completing his house in East Legon. He started feeling unwell about five years ago.

He went for medical checks abroad from time to time but early this year, the frequency and intensity of his illness increased.

It was on one of these check-ups that Mr. Adjei Bempah was admitted at the University of Ghana Medical Hospital.

On the faithful day of 6<sup>th</sup> of July 2023, Mr. Adjei-Bempah gave his last breath. Mr. Adjei –Bempah passed on at the ripe age of 85. But like all humans, no age is long enough for life on earth.

He will be remembered by all who came into contact with him for his humility.

Mere words cannot successfully express the sense of hollow which your departure has created in our hearts, but we are consoled by the fact that his life was one well lived and his purpose well accomplished.

May the soul of Mr. Francis Adjei-Bempeh, through the endless mercy of God Rest In Perfect Peace. Amen.

*Damirifa Due*

*Mr. Francis Adjei – Bempah.*



FAREWELL TO AN ICON *Francis K. Adu-Bempah*



***It's all those  
little moments  
with you that  
we love most.***

**Our tributes**

# TRIBUTE TO A SELFLESS DAD FROM CHILDREN



*2Timothy 4:7*

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith;.....*

Daddy, as we affectionately called him, made a great impact on our lives. Putting together this tribute has been a very difficult task because our hearts are heavy and full of sadness.

Daddy was very God fearing and always demonstrated in his daily activities what it meant to be a Christian with his charity works. He was a man of integrity, kindness and compassionate to the needs of others. He taught us to always trust in God irrespective of our present circumstances.

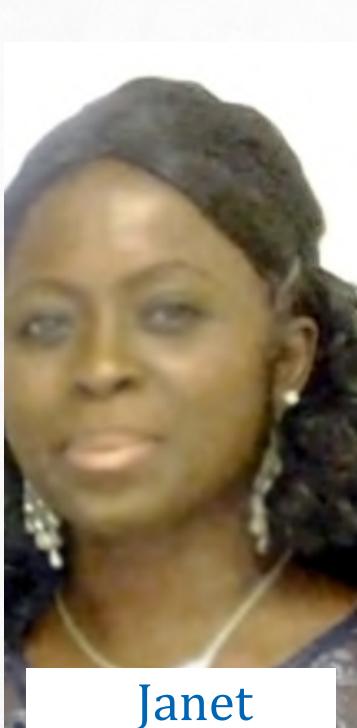
He was our favourite cheer leader and he never failed to let others know how proud he was of us.

Daddy always supported us and made sure all our basic needs were provided for. His love and bond with us was unique. He would always encourage us to never give up when the going gets tough and to always push past our limits and those words always gave us comfort.

These past few months of your untimely death have been that of total anguish with so many unanswered questions. But we know you are above smiling on us. Thank you for living such a beautiful life. Daddy you have not just died but you have transited into glory.

Thank you Sir, thank you Daddy. We are proud and honoured that God chose you as our father. You will sorely be missed but your memory as our Patriarch, will transcend generations.

**We love you Dearest Daddy  
We celebrate your life papa  
Rest in Perfect Peace Daddy  
Damirifa Due!! Sleep Well Daddy.**



Janet



Nana Sarpong



Christine



Boahen



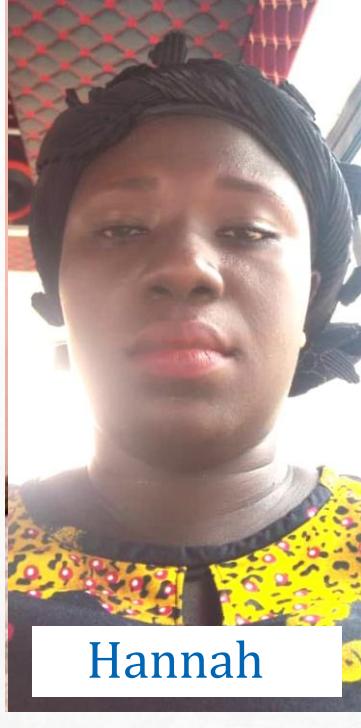
Agyemang



Regina



Alex



Hannah



Boahemaa

“

*Dad, your  
guiding  
hand on our  
shoulder will  
remain with  
us forever*

”

# TRIBUTE FROM IN-LAWS



*A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away.*  
*Ecclesiastes 3:6*

**I**t is a great honour to have the opportunity to say a few words to describe Mr. Adjei-Bempah. He has left a huge void in our lives that will be difficult to fill.

Mr. Adjei Bempah welcomed all of us with open arms into his family. He treated each one of us like his own children.

He made us feel at home anytime we were around him. Mr. Adjei-Bempah taught us what commitment and love was.

It was always a delight to see how he related with his late wife. We all learnt a lot over the years from their interactions.

As we gather to say a final farewell to Mr. Adjei-Bempah, we will forever remember his calmness, kindness, patience and above all his integrity. These values we came to appreciate during our association with him. He taught us to do good deeds in our everyday life.

Mr. Adjei-Bempah is not with us today in person but his spirit will forever live with us. Our in-law wants us to love, respect, show compassion to each other and take our faith seriously. We will miss you dearly Asew. We will honour his legacy and carry forward, the lessons he taught us.

Rest In Perfect Peace Mr. Francis Adjei-Bempah till we meet again.

**Asew Damirifa due! Da yie!**

PUSH

D. Dawkins

O. Amankwiatia

Yabbey-Hagan

# TRIBUTE FROM NEPHEWS AND NIECES



*Matthew 5:16*

*Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.*

**T**oday, we are mourning you because we have lost a great uncle in our family. Another strong pillar has left us to be in his rightful place in heaven.

We continue to ask ourselves how we will be able to fill in your shoes. You have impacted our lives in so many ways. You showed us love through your kindness. You reasoned with an empathy mindset.

You encouraged us to do good always by showing us all the good things you did for your siblings, friends and family.

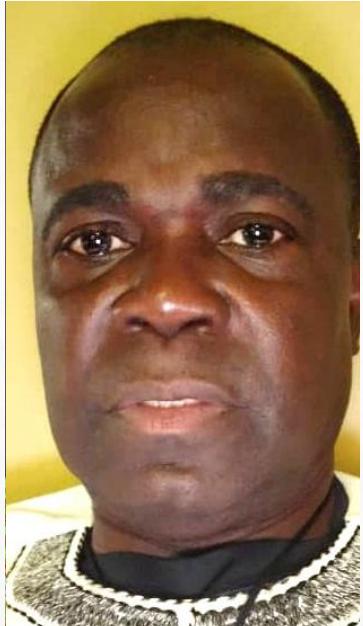
You were so full of positive vibes and good energy and your heart was filled with love. You respected everyone you encountered.

You were a great father to your children, a loving husband to your wife and a man who believed in family strength and uniting the people around him. Indeed, you were an inspiration to all of us.

We all aspired to have your characteristic nature to live our lives. You taught us to always respect everyone. We are grateful not only to have you as our uncle but you also played a father figure and mentor role in our lives. We will cherish every memory we had with you. We are very proud to call you our great uncle.

May God keep you well until we meet you again. Continue to bless us wherever you are now. Gone today, but we will forever have you in our hearts.

Rest well in the heavenly place  
Damirifa Due!!!



Samuel



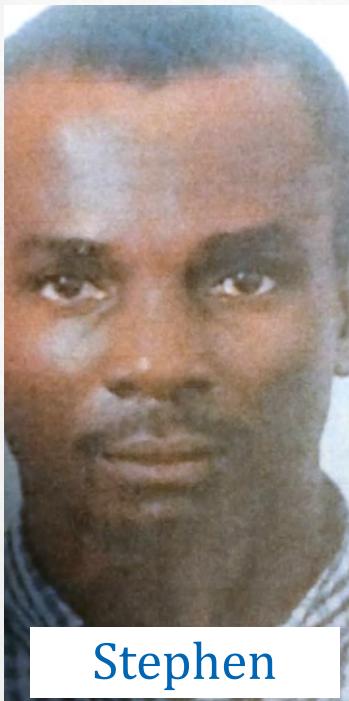
Olivia



John



Seth



Stephen



Akosua



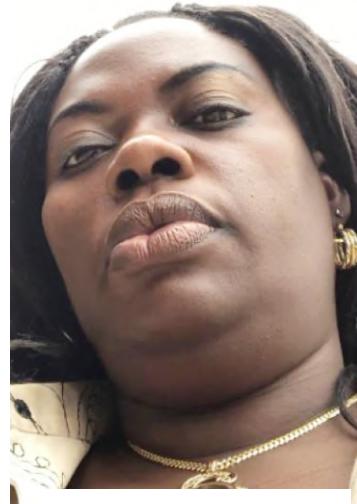
Victor



Eugene



Kwame



Doreen

# TRIBUTE FROM GRANDCHILDREN



*Ecclesiastes 12:7*

*Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.*

**T**ears will roll on, time will pass on but your legacy lives on. The dedication and support for your grandchildren was unmatched and today we celebrate you Grandpa.

We know you are smiling and resting in the Bosom of the Lord.

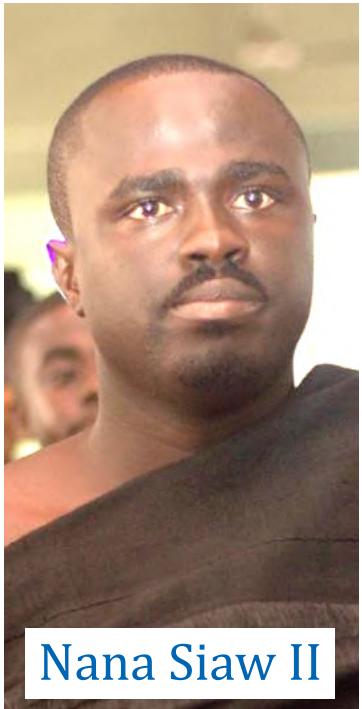
We all tried to take turns with visiting and spending time with you when it became evident

you couldn't easily move around and we are glad we experienced and enjoyed time with you in the latter phase of your life.

The memories of you dancing and singing are still fresh in our minds and hearts and it will forever stay with us.

*Thank you for being a great grandfather  
to us all we love you Grandpa  
Damirifa Due!*





Nana Siaw II



Papa Yaw



Azania



Landy



Omari



Akwasi



Johanan



Nana Achiaa



Boahemaa



Zennah



Jared



Ninet

# TRIBUTE FROM ADUSEI AND MAA SERWAA FAMILY



*Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life;  
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:  
John 11:25:*

**W**hat is grief? An emotion that is profoundly understood when you truly know what is, and love is what we felt for Mr. Francis Adjei-Bempah.

Fate brought us together 16 years ago and we have stayed as a family until your demise. In your home, we called you Grandpa and you will respond; Hello darling with a big smile and a light kiss.

Your home was our home and we needed no permission to be there.

Grandpa you were a good book we picked up to read and can never put down. You had a heart of gold and you embraced anyone that came your path.

You extended an arm and gave us a place to stay

for so many years. Your encouragement was on another level.

You never made us feel down on ourselves. We took pride in caring for you because you were a good man. You treated us all like family and had so much love for us especially your Godson Honey. Life never give us a chance to say a proper goodbye to you. We never got tired of you Grandpa.

From Agya Adusei, Maame Serwaa, Maame Birago, Esther, Michael, Kofi and above all Honey; we say may the Lord keep you in his bosom.

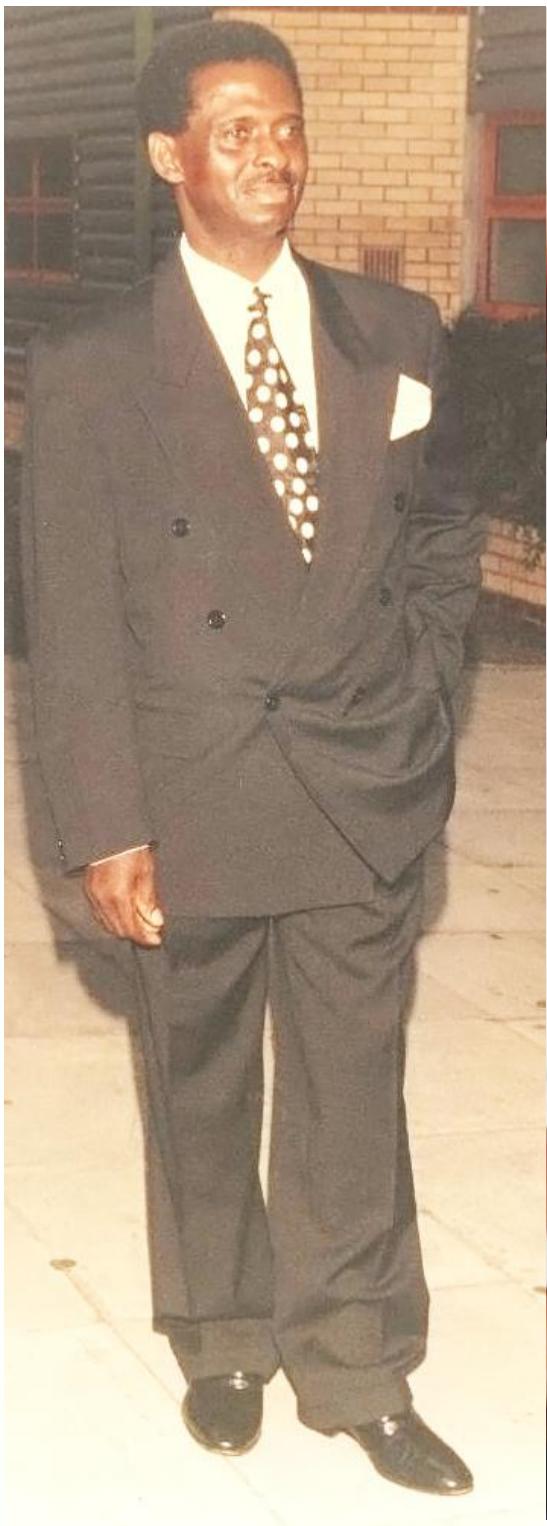
**Your life was well lived  
We love you grandpa  
Damirifa Due!!!**





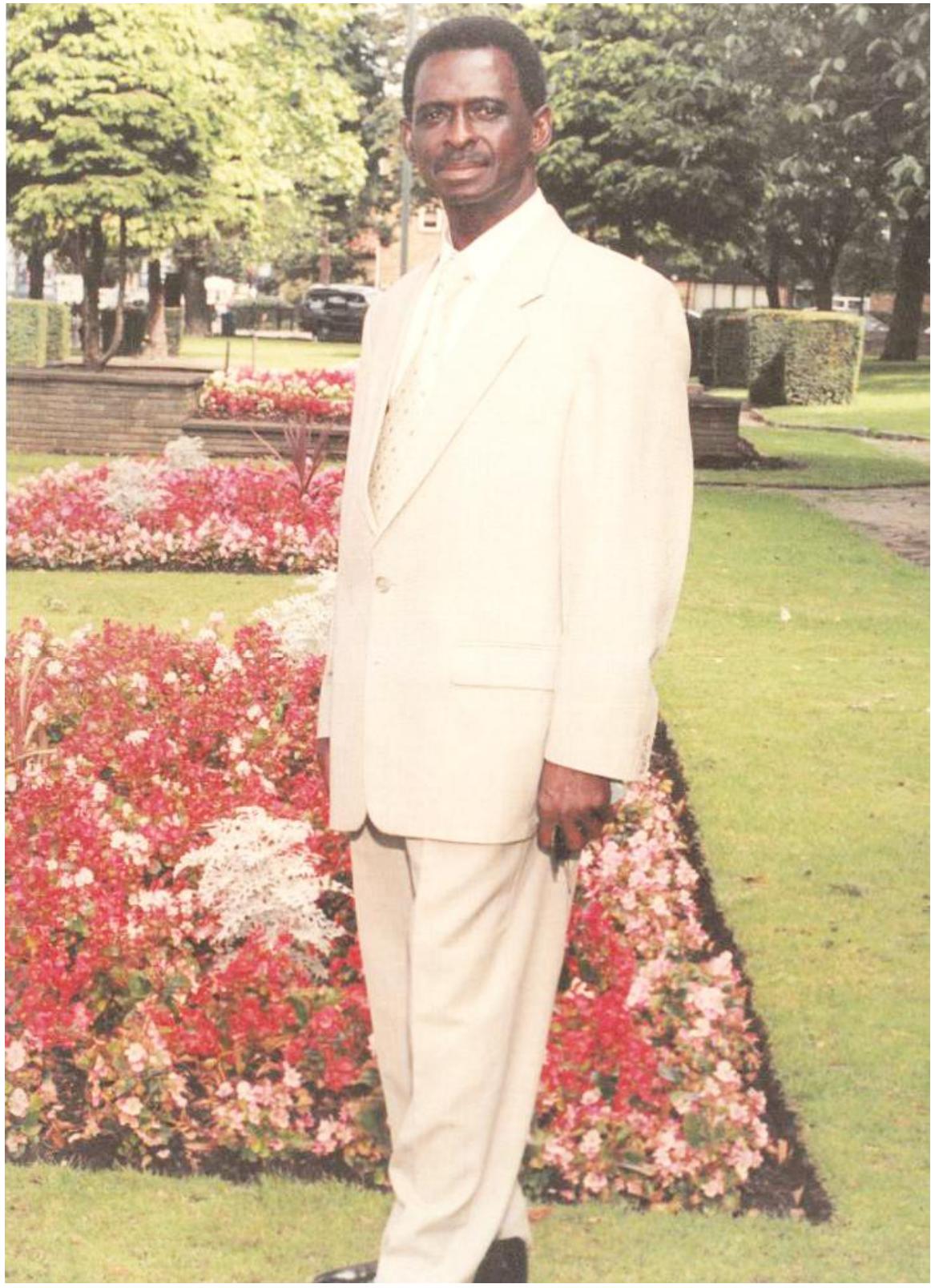
gallery













*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome  
the pilgrims of the night!*

Angels, sing on,  
your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments  
of the songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end  
the night of weeping.  
And life's long shadows  
break in cloudless love.

*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome  
the pilgrims of the night!*

### **MHB 511**

BEGONE,unbelief; my Saviour Is near,  
And for my relief will surely appear :  
By prayer let me wrestle,  
and Ha will perform:  
With Christ in the vessel,  
I smile at the storm, .

Though dark be my way,  
since He is my Guide,  
Tls mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;  
Though cisterns be broken  
and creatures all fall,  
The word He hath spoken shall surely  
prevail.

HIS love in time past forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last In trouble to sink;  
While each Ebenezer I have in re-view  
Confirms His good pleasure to help me  
quite through.

Why should I complain  
of want or Distress,  
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;  
The heirs of salvation,  
I know from His word,  
Through much tribulation must follow  
their Lord.

Since all that I meet  
shall work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;  
Though painful at present,  
'twill cease before long;  
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's

### **MHB 647**

LORD, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live;  
To love and serve Thee is my share,  
And this Thy grace must give.

If life be long, I will be glad  
That I may long obey;  
If short, yet why should I be sad  
To welcome endless day?

Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
Than He went through before;  
He that unto God's kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

Come, Lord, when grace  
has made me meet  
Thy blessed face to see;  
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be?

Then I shall end my sad complaints,  
And weary sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints  
That sing my Savior's praise.





My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim;  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And I shall be with Him.

### MHB 679

PLEASANT are Thy courts above,  
in the land of light and love;  
Pleasant are Thy courts below,  
In this land of sin and woe.  
O my spirit longs and faints  
For the converse of Thy saints,  
For the brightness of Thy face,  
For Thy fullness, God of grace

Happy birds that sing and fly  
Bound Thy altars, O Most High!  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly Father's breast  
Like the wandering dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy It ever there.

Happy souls! Their praises flow  
In this vale of sin and woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies.  
On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length;  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win:  
Guide me through a world of sin;  
Keep me by Thy saving grace;  
Give me at Thy side a place.  
Sun and shield alike Thou art;  
Guide and guard my erring heart;

Grace and glory flow from Thee;  
Shower, O shower them. Lord, on me

### MHB 830

Hark! the sound of holy voices,  
chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Lord, to Thee;  
Multitude, which none can number,  
like the stars in glory stand  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
palms of victory in their hand.

They have come from tribulation,  
and have washed their robes in blood,  
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;  
tried they were, and firm they stood;  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
sawn asunder, slain with sword;  
They have conquered death and Satan  
by the might of Christ the Lord.

Marching with Thy cross their banner,  
they have triumphed, following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their Savior and their King;  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;  
gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;  
And by death to life immortal  
they were born and glorified.

God of God, the One begotten,  
Light of light, Emmanuel,  
In Whose body joined together  
all the saints forever dwell;  
Pour upon us of Thy fullness  
that we may forevermore  
God the Father, God the Son, and  
God the Holy Ghost adore.

## MHB 182

When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
save in the death of Christ, my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small.  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

## MHB 199

Jesus, keep me near the cross,  
There a precious fountain  
Free to all, a healing stream  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the bright and morning star  
Sheds its beams around me.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;

Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadows o'er me.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

## MHB 515

THY way, not mine. O Lord,  
However dark It be  
Lead me by Thine own hand;  
Choose out the path for me.  
Smooth let It be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight,  
it leads Eight onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might:  
Choose Thou for me. my God;  
So shall I walK aright.  
The kingdom that I seek Is Thine;  
so let the way





That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.  
Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small;  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,  
My Wisdom, and my All.

### MHB 517

SIMPLY trusting every day,  
Trusting through a stormy way;  
Even when my faith is small,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.  
Trusting as the moments fly,  
Trusting as the days go by,  
Trusting Him whate'er befall,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Brightly doth His Spirit shine  
Into this poor heart of mine:  
While He leads I cannot fall,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Singing, if my way be clear;  
Praying, if the path be drear;  
If in danger, for Him call;  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting Him while life shall last,  
Trusting Him till earth be past,  
Till within the jasper wall;  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

### MHB 50

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.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

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

### MHB 468

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness comes over me,

My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

There let me see the sight,  
An open heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me,  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise,  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

### MHB 528

In heavenly love abiding,  
No change my heart shall fear;  
And safe in such confiding,  
For nothing changes here.  
The storm may roar without me,  
My heart may low be laid,  
But God is round about me,  
And can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back;  
My shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack.  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim.

He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.

Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where the dark clouds have been.  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free,  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

### MHB 216

Jesus lives! thy terrors now  
Can, O death, no more appal us;  
Jesus lives! by this we know,  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! for us He died;  
Then, alone to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving.  
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! our hearts know well,  
Naught from us His love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! to Him the throne  
Over all the world is given:  
May we go where He is gone,





Rest and reign with Him in heaven.  
Hallelujah!

### MHB 831

Give me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.

Once they were mourning here below,  
And wet their couch with tears:  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

I ask them whence their victory came:  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.

They marked the footsteps that He trod;  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And following their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.

Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.

### MHB 176

"Man of Sorrows!" what a name  
For the Son of God, who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim!  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
In my place condemned He stood—  
Sealed my pardon with His blood;  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Guilty, vile and helpless we,  
Spotless Lamb of God was He;  
Full atonement! can it be?  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Lifted up was He to die,  
"It is finished!" was His cry;  
Now in heaven exalted high:  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

When He comes, our glorious King,  
All His ransomed home to bring,  
Then anew this song we'll sing:  
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

### MHB 615

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven!  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open Thou the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer!  
Be Thou still my held and shield.

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





# Appreciation

---

*The wife, children and family of the late*

***FRANCIS KOFI  
ADJEI-BEMAH***

*would like to express their heartfelt and deepest  
gratitude for your kind support and generosity  
during their moments of grief.*

*God Bless you.*