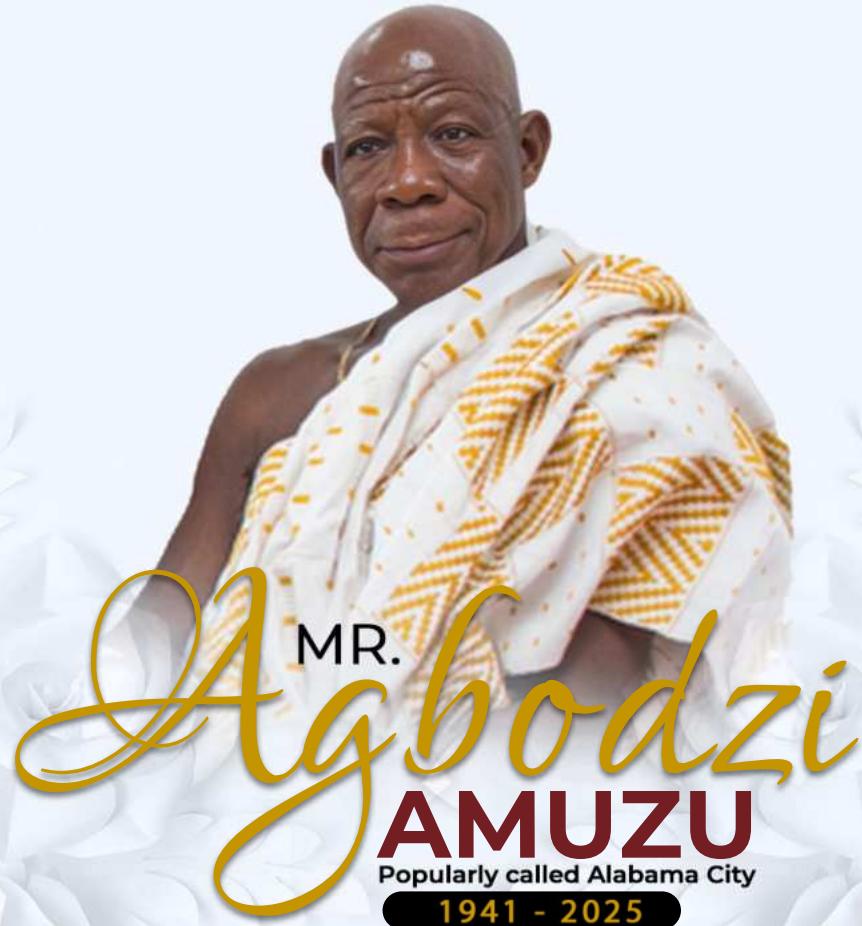


In Loving Memory of The Late



MR.
Agbodzi
AMUZU
Popularly called Alabama City
1941 - 2025



BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

BY: CHRIST CARE MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL - KASOA

In Loving Memory of the late



**Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu
Born: 28th February, 1941
Called to Glory: 17th August 2025
Age: 84 years**

**Venue: Salvation Army School Park - Mamprobi Accra
Date: 8th November, 2025
Time: 7am**

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All Hymns

ORDER OF SERVICE

1.Prelude / Instrumental Music

By - The Vintage Choir

2.Opening Prayer (at 7:30)

By: Elder Emmanuel Amuzu

3.Opening Hymn

- “Abide With Me”
- “When Peace Like a River”

4.1st Scripture Reading

By: Rev. Anthony A. Sunrise - Head Pastor of Christ Care International Ministries-Kasoa

- Ecclesiastes 2:4-11MSG

Oh, I did great things: built houses, planted vineyards,

5 Designed gardens and parks and planted a variety of fruit trees in them,

6 made pools of water to irrigate the groves of trees.

7 I bought slaves, male and female, who had children, giving me even more slaves; and then
I acquired large herds and flocks,larger than any before me in Jerusalem.

8 I piled up silver and gold, loot from kings and kingdoms. I gathered a chorus of singers to
entertain me with song, and - most exquisite of all pleasures - voluptuous maidens for my bed.

9 Oh, how I prospered! I left all my predecessors in Jerusalem far behind, left them behind in the
dust. What's more, I kept a clear head through it all.

10 Everything I wanted I took - I never said no to myself. I gave in to every impulse, held back nothing.
I sucked the marrow of pleasure out of every task - my reward to myself for a hard day's work!

11 Then I took a good look at everything I'd done, looked at all the sweat and hard work. But when I looked,
I saw nothing but smoke. Smoke and spitting into the wind. There was nothing to any of it. Nothing... Amen

ORDER OF SERVICE

2nd Scripture reading

By: Rev. Theophilus Abban - Resident Pastor - Action Chapel International Lovehill Community Chapel Tema C25
•Luke 8:22-24 NKJV

[22]Now it happened, on a certain day that He got into a boat with His disciples.
And He said to them, "Let us cross over to the other side of the lake." And they launched out.

[23]But as they sailed He fell asleep. And a windstorm came down on the lake,
and they were filling with water, and were in jeopardy.

[24]And they came to Him and awoke Him, saying, "Master, Master, we are perishing!"
Then He arose and rebuked the wind and the raging of the water. And they ceased, and there was a calm. Amen.

5. Praise and Worship (from 8am-8:30am)

Led by: The Vintage Choir

6. Biography of the Late Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu. Popularly called Alabama City

7. Tributes

- * From Widow
- * From Children
- * From Grandchildren
- * From Cousins
- * From Colleagues at Kokompe Darkuman Spare Parts
- * From Christ Care Ministries International - Kasoa

8. Sermon / Exhortation (from 9am-9:30am)

By: Bishop Samuel Koffy Oko - Adjei
Resident Bishop of Action Chapel International - Tema C9
Regional Bishop of Action Chapel - Regions 1H and 1L& Past Chairman Of The College Of
Bishops Of Action Chapel International - Worldwide

9. Prayers for the Children and entire family

By: Rev. Anthony A. Sunrise - Head Pastor of Christ Care International Ministries - Kasoa

ORDER OF SERVICE

10. Offering

Prayer over offering By: MC
Song Ministration By:
The Vintage Choir

11. Announcements -

- *Burial is going to be private, a few family members will follow the ambulance.
- *The funeral rites continues immediately at the same venue, all should kindly remain seated,
- *On Sunday 9th November 2025, the thanksgiving service will be held at Christ Care Ministries International - Kasoa at 8am.
After that, the family and friends will gather at His Residence in Banana Inn-Adore Obour Street.
House Number A297/9 from 2pm.

By: MC

12. Closing Hymn

By: The Vintage Choir

- "Blessed Assurance"
- "Hallelujah Chorus"

13. Closing Prayer & Benediction (at 10:15am) - (Final Standing Ovation)

By: Rev. Anthony A. Sunrise - Head Pastor of Christ Care International Ministries - Kasoa

14. Ambulance takes over

Funeral rites continues at same venue



Biography

Of The Late

MR.
Agbodzi
AMUZU
Popularly called Alabama City

Sunrise: 28th February 1941. Sunset: 17th August 2025



E arly Life

Born on 28th February 1941 in Devego, within the Ketu North District of the Volta Region, Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu—affectionately called Alabama—lived a life of dignity, humility, and grace. His early years were marked by courage and determination as his father Papa Ahiable Amuzu and his Mother Sonohoe Nornor migrated from Tovi, a town near Dzodze in the Volta Region to Swedru in the Central Region, where young Agbodzi began his education. From 1948 to 1956, he was a shining star at the Salvation Army Elementary School in Swedru, where he consistently ranked among the top of his class—always first or second. His brilliance wasn't limited to academics; he was also an athlete and a gifted footballer who brought pride to his school, winning medals and trophies through his sportsmanship and discipline.

C areer

As he grew into manhood, Mr. Amuzu's journey led him to Accra, where he worked diligently as a personal driver to Dr. Mustafa, a neurologist at Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. Through his loyalty and hard work, he became a trusted companion, and together with Dr. Mustafa, they shared an unforgettable experience during the 1983 hunger strike, traveling to Nigeria to import food to help sustain family, close friends and Korlebu staff during that time of hardship.

Later, Mr. Amuzu began his own venture as a taxi driver, his taxi vehicles were a talk of town in those days. It was his generation that began the decoration of taxi vehicles in the late 70s. You would not sit in his car with a dirty feet. And the cars are washed after every trip. His colleagues said he kept his vehicles as though he was a taxi driver in Alabama City.

Subsequently, he built a reputable business by dealing in spare parts—specializing in vehicle rims and wheel covers. His work ethic, honesty, and resilience made him a respected figure among his peers and customers alike.

Family

He was married to young beautiful and industrious—Madam Aku Sam Akpaglo (Deceased), from Kpalimé and Gape in Togo, and later Madam Rose Anima from the Bono Region of Ghana. His home was filled with laughter, discipline, and love. Together, they were blessed with eleven children, thirty grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and ten in-laws—a true legacy of family and unity.

Personality and Faith

Those who knew Alabama knew a man of faith, humor, and fairness. Long before he fully gave his life to Christ, he lived by godly principles—demonstrating faith, hope, and love in everything he did. He was a man who never discriminated, one who could share his last coin but would never allow anyone to take advantage of him twice. He had a heart that remembered everyone. No conversation ended without him asking about his children, their spouses, and grandchildren. He detested quarrels and was never found where there was fighting. Even in his later years, he was still that thoughtful man who always

carried small gifts for his loved ones—tokens of affection that spoke louder than words.



W isdom and Legacy

As a businessman, Alabama's hands never rested; he worked tirelessly until his children lovingly retired him at the age of 80. His favorite sayings still echo in the hearts of his family: "If someone steps on your leg, although painful, try as much as possible to tell the offender you are sorry." Another of his cherished quotes was, "Hard work doesn't break bones." Through these simple yet profound words, he taught his children the power of humility, forgiveness, and perseverance. He urged them to be content, to cherish what they had no matter how small and never to envy the abundance of others.



Farewell

On Sunday, 17th August 2025, at the Mamprobi Polyclinic, the Lord called him home after some health challenges. Though his physical presence is no longer with us, his laughter, lessons, and love remain deeply engraved in every heart he touched. Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu - Papa, Alabama, our Uncle, our Grandfather, our friend and our Hero

—you have fought a good fight, kept the faith, and finished the race. Your legacy will forever shine in the lives of those you left behind. Rest peacefully, Alabama. Your journey on earth has ended, but your story of love, strength, and kindness will live on forever

"Papa Hedenyuie"

"Damirifa Due"



Tribute from

Widow

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death" 1st Corinthians 15:26(KJV)
My beloved husband, Akwasi as I affectionately call you. It is hard to believe that you are truly gone. The news of your passing broke my heart into pieces. You were not only my husband but also my best friend. You stood by me through every storm. Your gentle words and laughter filled our home with warmth and joy. You were a man of few words and always at peace with everyone. Life without you feels empty but I take comfort in knowing that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. Your legacy lives on in our hearts. Sleep well my husband. Until we meet again. You will always remain in my heart...

Your loving wife:
Rose Anima



Tribute from

Children

Psalm 103:13

"As a father has compassion on his children, so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him." Losing our father has been one of the most difficult things we've ever experienced. As we stand here today, we realize how fortunate we were to have such an incredible man as our father. We call him Papa, but the younger ones call him Daa. A sign of his ever willingness to assist us when we had a need or challenge.

Words can hardly express how much you meant to us. You were more than a father — you were our teacher, our protector, and our greatest friend. You led us with quiet strength, taught us the value of honesty, hard work, and kindness, and showed us what it means to live with humility and love. We cannot forget the many uncles, aunties and even some strangers that came to live with us until they found their feet and moved on.

Words can hardly express how much you meant to us. You were more than a father — you were our teacher, our protector, and our greatest friend. You led us with quiet strength, taught us the value of honesty, hard work, and kindness, and showed us what it means to live with humility and love. We cannot forget the many uncles, aunties and even some strangers that came to live with us until they found their feet and moved on.

You never sought praise, yet everything you did was for us. You worked tirelessly to give us a better life, often putting our needs before your own. You were a father that detested friction among siblings or between children and their parents. We will never forget your laughter that filled our home, your wisdom that guided us, and your prayers that covered us each day.

You taught us to believe in ourselves and to trust in God no matter the circumstance. You also thought us to cherish or be content with what belongs to us without looking at the abundance of others. Even in your silence, we heard your love. Even in your absence, we feel your presence.

Papa, though our hearts ache with your passing, we find comfort knowing you lived a full life — one of

purpose, love, and faith. Your legacy will live on in us, in our words, our actions. The 30 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren you left behind will continue this legacy... Abigi, Adjei, Yaw, Kojo and Emma have taken over the batton already. The legacy of Alabama still lives on Rest well, Papa, till we meet again.

Hedenyuie le nutsifafame

Tribute from

Grandchildren

Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu—Papa, as we all called him—was a good man to us all. He showed equal love to every one of his grandchildren. Although our hearts are heavy today, we are deeply grateful for the years we were blessed to share with him and for the memories that will stay with us forever.

Papa's face would always light up whenever he saw any of us. He recently took pictures with some of us, and what made us all laugh then were his old-fashioned poses. He was a man of quiet strength, steady faith, and endless love, who taught us that true success is found not in what you have, but in how you treat people.

He always kept a smiling face whenever he met people. One quality that most of us learned from him was his hardworking nature, his honesty, and his resilience. He often advised us about our life choices, and one quote he always shared was, “Agb3 a do on) ne m3ny3 do odune o,

,” meaning we must live our lives purposefully and not waste our time.

Papa also left us a powerful example of respect; he respected both the young and the old. Each one of us will remember him for his wise counsel and how he would bless us whenever we did something for him.

Grandpa had a gift for listening—really listening. Whether you came to him with a broken heart or an overwhelming problem, he always found the right words to make everything seem okay. He taught us the importance of kindness, hard work, and faith, showing us that love is not just a word, but something you live every day in every small act of care.

We never envisaged that, you will not return after your admission at the hospital and was disappointed to learn that you could not make it after our hopeful moments of your recovery

Oh, Papa, it is our prayer that the Lord grants you a special place in heaven.

Grandpa, thank you for everything—for your laughter, your strength, and your endless love. We will miss you deeply, but your light will always shine in our hearts.

XEDENUE L3 NGTIFAFAME!!!

YAA WO OJOGBA!!!

DEMIRI FA DUE!!!



Tribute from

Cousins

It is with heavy hearts and deep sorrow that we, your cousins, pay tribute to a man whose presence brought light, laughter, and love into our lives — Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu, fondly known as Alabama.

To us, you were more than a cousin; you were a brother, a friend, and a source of wisdom and comfort. You had a special way of uniting the family — always reaching out, checking on everyone, and reminding us of the value of staying connected. Your words of advice, humor, and genuine concern and generosity made every conversation memorable.

Growing up, you were that cousin who led by example — disciplined, hardworking, and determined. You inspired us to believe that humility and perseverance could open any door. You had an incredible sense of humor that could lighten any mood, yet behind every joke was a deep truth or lesson that stayed with us.

We admired your honesty and your ability to treat everyone equally. No matter how busy life became, you never forgot where you came from or the people who walked with you along the way. Your kindness and generosity extended to all — family, friends, and even strangers.

Your passing has left a deep void in our hearts. Family gatherings will never be the same without your laughter and gentle teasing. But even in your absence, we find comfort knowing that you lived a full and meaningful life — one that reflected faith, hard work, and love for humanity.

As cousins, we will forever cherish the memories, the laughter, and the lessons you shared with us. You have left footprints on our hearts that time can never erase.

Rest peacefully, beloved Cousin Agbodzi. You have run your race with grace and finished your journey with honor.

XEDENUE L3 NGTIFAFAME

Tribute from

Colleagues at

Kokompe - Spare parts Dealers

Colossians 3:23

And whatever you do, do it heartily, as to the Lord and not to men, Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu whom we all know as Alabama laid before us today was one of the founding fathers of the Kokompe Spare Parts Dealers Association. Sometimes we call him Ala or Bama for short.

He was a man full of wisdom and business strategy. He was referred to as the PROFESSOR among his peers. Some of us would categorically state that our businesses would have collapsed if not for the business advice we received from Ala.

One major advice from Ala that we will never forget is that " don't give an item to a customer without taking your money, you may end up sacking him from coming back to buy from you"

Alabama was a people's man, he had a slogan between him and people of all age groups in the market. Once you met Ala, you would say that slogan followed by a smile. He was a father to many of us.

Each of his sons came to be with him at the shop each time they were on vacation. He once said that it was a period of training and equipping them for the future.

Ala will be remembered for the demonstration of love, wisdom, hard work, peace and his wise council.

Bama "Hedenyuie"

Alabama "Yaawo Ojogbaa"



Tribute from
Church

NKJV 1 Corinthians 15:51-52

[51]Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed—

[52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

The entire congregation of Christ Care Ministries International celebrates the life of our beloved father and brother, Mr. Agbodzi Amuzu, fondly called Alabama.

Mr. Amuzu joined our church not long ago. But the little time he spent coming to fellowship indicated that this was a man that has seen it all in life and is willing to spend the rest of his days in the house of His maker.

He was a true example of a Christian who lived by faith and showed love in action. He feared God and walked in humility, always reminding us through his life that faith is not only spoken but

demonstrated. He was a man of Peace, few words and was willing to serve even at his age.

We have lost a father, a friend and a member. Although our hearts are heavy, we are comforted by the Scriptures, knowing certainly that though he is absent in the flesh, he is present with the Lord.

Mr Agbodzi Amuzu, you have fought a good fight, you have run your race and finished your course. And there is definitely a crown of Glory laid up for you.

May you rest in perfect peace

Fare thee well.



Gallery

Mr Agbodzi Amuzu & Family





HYMN: ABIDE WITH ME

By Henry Francis Lyte (1847)

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

HYMN: WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

By:Horatio Gates Spafford (1873)

When peace like a river attended 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

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul
My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul
And Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
Oh it is well, it is well with my soul
It is well with my soul

HYMN: BLESSED ASSURANCE
By: Fanny Crosby (1873)

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of his Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
Praising my Savior all the day long

HALLELUJAH CHORUS
By: George Frideric Handel (1741)

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
The kingdom of this world is become
the kingdom of our Lord, and of His Christ,
and of His Christ;
And He shall reign for ever and ever,
King of kings, and Lord of lords.
King of kings, and Lord of lords.
King of kings, and Lord of lords,
and Lord of lords,
and He shall reign,
and He shall reign for ever and ever,
for ever and ever,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
And He shall reign for ever and ever, for ever and ever.
King of kings! and Lord of lords!
King of kings! and Lord of lords!
And He shall reign for ever and ever,
King of kings! and Lord of lords!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!



Appreciation

The Children and entire family of the Late
Mr Agbodzi Amuzu

wish to express their heartfelt gratitude for your presence, support, and condolences during this difficult time. Your kindness, love, and consolation have provided immense comfort to our grieving hearts, and we are truly grateful for each and every one of you.

May God richly bless you