



IN LOVING
MEMORY OF

Rev. James
Obeng Aniagyei
(1965 - 2023)



Program Outline

Saturday, 17th June, 2023 @ 8:00 AM GMT
Burial Service – True Love AoG, Ashiyie

Saturday, 17th June, 2023
Burial – Larteh, Akwapim North, Eastern Region

Saturday, 17th June, 2023
Final Funeral Rites – Old Timers Centre, Ashiyie

Sunday, 18th June, 2023 @ 9:00 AM GMT
Thanksgiving Service – True Love AoG, Ashiyie

Order Of Service

Burial Service – True Love AoG Church Auditorium

1. Arrival of Guest / Filing Past / Musical Interlude
2. Opening Prayer
3. Call to Worship
4. Hymn: “O God our help in ages past”
5. Introduction of Dignitaries
6. Biography & Tributes
7. Scripture Reading
8. Song Ministration – True Love Choir
9. Sermon
10. Love Offering
11. Prayer for Widow, Children & Family
12. Hymn: Guide me O thy Great Jehovah
13. Announcement
14. Closing Prayer
15. Benediction & Departure to Larteh

Graveside Service – Larteh, Eastern Region

1. Prayer
2. Song
3. Committal
4. Wreath Presentation
5. Vote of Thanks
6. Closing Prayer

Officiating Ministers

- **Rev Eric Aidoo-Sekyi,**
True Love AoG, Ashiyie, Accra
- **Rev. Matthew Kingsford Baidoo,**
True Love AoG, Ashiyie, Accra
- **Rev. Francis Newman,**
Ridge AoG, Larteh

Ministers in Attendance

- **Bishop Osei Wusu Gaisie,**
Fresh Anointing House of Worship, Adenta
- **Pastor Yehowa-Nhyira Gaisie,**
Fresh Anointing House of Worship, Adenta
- **Apostle Abraham Kwame Kuma**
Winners Grace Gate Chapel
- **Pastor Nana Addo**
Divine Healing Church International
- **Pastor Osew**
Truth in Christ Salvation Ministry
- **Rev. Obuor Dadzie,**
Methodist Church Ghana, Okorase



Biography

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith, finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge will give to me on the day, and not me only but also to all who love his appearance (2 Timothy 4:7-8)

The late Rev. James Obeng Aniagyei was born on 30th March, 1965 at Kibi - Odumase near Kibi in the Eastern Region of Ghana to the late Evans Ofori Aniagyei and Mary Afi Appiah, all from Larteh, Akwapim. Both are of blessed memory. He was the last of five children. He started his education at the Odumase Methodist Primary School. He later continued his middle school education at Adeisu Methodist School and completed successfully. He then furthered his education at Asamankese Secondary Technical School, and then Koforidua Secondary Technical

School where he specialized in building construction.

In school, James was known as industrious, hardworking, and clever, traits which he carried on from his young age until his passing. James' initial career aspiration was to be a teacher and hence after his secondary education, he sat the entrance exams for admission into the then Mampong Technical College of Education, of which he emerged as one of the top three candidates who sat for the exam in that year. However, due to financial barriers, he was not able to enroll.

It was at this time that he met Reverend Obour Dadzie, the then Resident Pastor of the Koforidua-Okorase Methodist Church. Under Rev. Dadzie's tutelage, James responded to the clarion call and accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and personal savior. After taking this step, he for a period, served Rev. Dadzie, who trained and groomed him in the basic Christian and biblical doctrines.

In 1992, he married then-Miss Mary Kpogo at the Koforidua-Okorase Methodist Church, with whom he had five children: Emmanuel, Ransford, Benjamin, Emmanuella, and Elisha. After the birth of their first son Emmanuel, James relocated to Adenta, Accra with his young family in the year 1994, where he continued practicing the masonry craft which he had been trained for in school.

Due to his technical skill, expertise, and knowledge in the craft, he proceeded to become a masonry foreman and supervised the construction of residential houses for individuals. Indeed, through his hard work and with the help of a supportive and



equally hard-working spouse, he catered for his family, ensuring that all his five children received the best of education up until the tertiary level.

From his youthful years, James has been a staunch and devoted Christian and is described as someone passionate and zealous about the work of God. After relocating to Accra, he first joined the Adenta Methodist Church. And during his time there, he was appointed to serve as the Youth President due to his dedication and commitment to service in the house of God. Subsequently, he served in several ministerial capacities, supporting church planting, church establishment and growth, and general ministry work.

His desire and passion to go into full-time ministry saw him undergo training as a Pastor with Fresh Anointing House of Worship, a US-incorporated church with an established global presence and over 20 branches across Ghana. He was ordained as a Reverend Minister in December 2016 and then became the Resident Pastor of the Adenta branch of the church, an assignment he carried out until late 2021 when he handed over this assignment to pursue a longtime vision he had, that is: establishing a prayer ministry and prayer centre. He started the Life Restoration Center, Adenta in the same year 2021. Although, started as a fellowship initially, they grew quickly in number and had actively started making solid plans to acquire a more permanent place of worship and fellowship. The news of the sudden passing of Rev. James came as a shock to everyone. He was called to eternal rest on Tuesday, 11th of April, 2023.

‘Pastor James’, ‘Osofo’, or ‘Daa’, as he was affectionately called

by many, had a very charismatic personality, and would be remembered as someone with a non-discriminatory welcoming nature. He loved people, and people loved him. One of the distinguishing marks of his ministry was his humility and friendship with the members. Undeniably, he was always full of energy, and with every encounter, he took the opportunity to tell others about Jesus or give advice on serving God wholeheartedly while there was still time and energy to do so.

Indeed, he lived a life worthy of emulation and would be forever remembered.

James, rest in the bosom of Abraham!

James, da yie!

Amen!



Tribute By Wife

And now, brothers and sisters, I want you to know what will happen to the Christians who have died so you will not be full of sorrow like people who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and was raised to life again, we also believe that when Jesus comes, God will bring back with Jesus all the Christians who have died. (1 Thessalonians 4:13-14)

The man, James Obeng Aniagyei, was one too many things to describe in a few words. To many, he was a brother, father, pastor, teacher, mentor, intercessor, counselor, confidant, and friend, but to me, he was all these and more and was the superhero of our five children.



Right from our youthful days, when we met, he was and remained a devoted Christian, a man of prayer, and a lover of God's work and of people. It seems like just yesterday when we met in Okorase-Koforidua almost 40 years ago. As youth members in the church, I noticed how fervent he was and how he served diligently in the house of God. I couldn't help but come to love his charismatic nature. After a couple of years of friendship, we decided to take the bold step of joining together in holy matrimony, which we did. I remember it like it was yesterday, but it has been 31 years.

Indeed, our union was a special one. I would say he was my closest and best friend, with whom I shared all my memories. Before our marriage, I told him that because I never had any biological brothers of my own, I would call him brother, which I did from the very first day, until his passing on. James was the best father to our children, in every way. He showed them unmatched love, affection, and care. Despite, all the challenges, he sacrificed all that was humanly possible and strived his possible best to ensure that they were educated to the level he never reached.

"Till death do us part", I remember vividly well these words we exchanged during our wedding. I had never imagined this would come so soon and so unexpectedly. On the morning of April 11th when you told me you were going out and would be back soon, I never knew that would be the last time I was seeing you. The news of your sudden passing came as a shock to me, and I found it so hard to believe and to accept that you were gone for good. I remember how throughout our marriage; you always wanted us to be together and never liked the idea of

being apart even for a short period. Anytime I visited relatives, you would always call and ask: “Dab3n na wo b3 ba” (when are you coming). However, you have left me, and this time not for a short period, but for good.

I remember the tough and hard years we went through as a family and how you always strived to ensure that you provided for the children and myself regardless. You would always say to me: “I am sacrificing for our children’s future”, and indeed you did just that. You denied yourself many life pleasures to ensure that the children moved on and moved forward in their education. It saddens me that you have left us, just when by the grace of God, things were taking a turn for good, and you could also relax and enjoy being taken care of. But yes, the All-knowing God who knows all things knows why He has called you to be with Him at this time.

I take consolation in the words from the book of 1st Thessalonians chapter 4 which says, “when Jesus comes, God will bring back with Jesus all the Christians who have died”, and “we would together be with the Lord forever”.

With a heavy heart, I bid you farewell.

I will forever have you in my heart.

Till we meet again at Jesus’ feet, rest well my dear husband, rest well!

Amen!



Tribute by Children

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. John 11:25-26

Sitting down to write these words has been very difficult for us. Not because we do not have anything to write about, no not at all, but because this is one thing, we never thought we would be writing so soon. Indeed, if possible, we wish we could write pages and pages for the whole world to know what an amazing Dad we had.

Growing up, we have very fond memories of our energetic, hardworking, and God fearing father whom we called "Daa". Although in recent years we had changed it to "Old boy" and that's how we called him behind his back. And indeed this name matched his 'gentleman' sense of



fashion; the frequent wearing of sneakers, caps and backpacks.

Our very early memories of him involve us sitting on his lap to eat the Sunday fufu, which he would carefully split into small morsels that we could easily swallow. Great thing is he never ceased to make it a point to have us eat from the same bowl with him very frequently even when we all became adults. In our early years, things were good and although our Dad worked as a mason, he ensured that we had everything we needed in school. Our classmates used to comment on how fortunate and blessed we were because we always had all textbooks and exercise books on the first day of each term. In our basic school, there was this food vendor who always jokingly asked us whether our Dad worked in a bank because anytime we went to buy from her, we had fresh notes.

Later, things became tough and not as rosy as they used to be. Yet this



man still ensured we all stayed in school, and we had the necessities we needed to progress. We remember how he will sometimes quickly rush to our school from work during “break time” to give us part of his “by-day” pay for that day so that we do not go hungry.

It was quite ironic how we were going through tough times, yet it was not evident from our outward appearance because he made sure of that. He sacrificed everything he had to ensure that our needs were met. His hardworking nature motivated us to also work very hard in school and indeed, we never disappointed him in this regard. We could always see the beam in his eyes, when we shared with him news of our progress in school; an award we had won, a quiz we had contested in and won, or coming 1st or 2nd in our various classes, and this motivated us to work even harder.

It is just unfortunate that you could not live to reap the fruits of all your hard years of labor. News of your sudden passing came as a shock to all of us. Indeed, like many people gathered here in this auditorium today, we quickly rushed to recheck the last message we had received from you on WhatsApp, the daily devotional for that day, titled; Are you living your True Nature? It was very shocking to hear that in less than 12 hours after receiving this message from you, you were gone. For Emmanuel who saw you just that morning, it was even more shocking.

We would always remember you, our Dad. You laid for us a very strong Christian foundation. Right from infancy, you always ensured you took us to church, be it midweek services or Sundays. After Sunday services, you would ask us what we had studied and even share more and also answer any questions we had. We remember the personal family prayer times you led us through, the midnight prayers and the



night vigils, and also how through Bible studies, you taught us the word of God, through which we also learned to study the word of God as well. Our every morning picture of you was you seated behind your table, reading your Bible, and making notes. Your dedication to God's work and service in God's house, imbibed in us all the heart of service, hence we always want to serve wherever we find ourselves.

In the words of one song you liked to sing; "Akwantu bi w(h) a, y3b3 tu, eny3 wiase ha akwantu, 3y3 osoro akwantu". Although this is coming earlier than we expected, yes, we know you have gone ahead on this journey. We only wish that it would have happened maybe differently. Perhaps, had you fallen ill and been admitted to a hospital, it would have prepared us, and maybe, given us the chance to speak with you one last time. But as God's word says, in Proverbs 19:21, Man proposes, but God disposes. Hence the will of God had to be done. We know and believe that you are with the Lord, resting from all your labor.

Rest in peace Daa! Rest well!
Rest in Abraham's bosom! Amen!

Tribute by Siblings and Family

For none of us lives for ourselves alone, and none of us die for ourselves alone. If we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we die for the Lord. (Romans 14:7-8)

Rev. James, you were an admirable person. You carried yourself so well. You were hardworking, courageous, and unrelenting. As they say, God's time is the best but we, your siblings understandably feel it's quite too soon. Your death is a hard blow and the shock is too severe. Only those who truly love you can tell the pains of parting without farewell. We got on so well even though we had our disagreements. You were able to bring the Akwasi Appiah family together, and today, we can boast of you helping to bring 41 adults together to move the Akwasi Appiah Family forward.



Our late brother was a great organizer, coordinator, and a manager. Today we have lost a great gem. The gap that you have created is too big to be filled.

However, we take consolation from the fact that all things work for the good of we those who love the Lord. Akwasi Appiah family will forever miss how you organize the family meetings.

We love you so much and we know that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord.

Rest in perfect peace, Rev. James.



Tribute by Life Restoration Centre, Adenta

My son, give me your heart and let your eyes observe my ways.
(Proverbs 23:26)

Rev. James Obeng Aniagyei was the leader and founder of the Life Restoration Centre, which was established in November, 2021.

As the founder of this fellowship and our leader, you taught us to donate our hearts to God as the first requirement of Christian worship. You have been hard working and dedicated your entire life to the service of God. The wisdom, knowledge and zeal you used for God's work is not comparable to any servant of God. You were always our first point of call when any member faced any difficulty or challenge. Your house was the court where all our problems were resolved. We, as members, could knock on your door at any time of the day, and you were there to answer. We admired how you always say, "come home, let's talk it over" whenever we shared our worries with you. We admired the manner in which you urged us to draw closer to God through fellowship, prayer, advice and guidance. Your regular check ups through phone calls and visits created this unique bond with you. You were not just our pastor, but also a father to us and a grandpa to our children.

You were an exceptional leader whose personality is worthy of admiration. Always the first to get to the fellowship premises, and the last to leave. The day of your passing, was an evening prayer day and we were so eager to meet you at prayers as usual.

All the members of this fellowship which you started by God's grace will miss you so much. We thought you will be with us for a long time to help straighten our lives but God knows what we do not know. We

love you so much but God loves you more. You may not be with us on this earth anymore, but you still live in our hearts, Daddy.

Rest in the peace of the Lord.

Amen!

Tribute by Fresh Anointing House of Worship, Adenta

“Now, the laborer’s task is over.”

Now the battle-day is past;

Now upon the farther shore

Lands the voyager at last.

Father in thy gracious keeping, Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

Rev James as we affectionately called Daa James or Osofo James was a very hardworking, dedicated and very committed Christian. We knew him as our pastor, the Head Pastor of Fresh Anointing House of Worship, Adenta branch. As our pastor, he dedicated his all to his members, he was driven to see the best in all of his members. With the heart of a father, he was open to everyone at anytime you call or reach out to him. He would avail himself under any circumstance just to be able to be there and to help his church members. He was always available, an attentive listener and a very prayerful man of God. He was open to hearing the concerns and needs of his members. Again, his constant visits endeared him to many members.

Reverend James committed his all to the very lives of the people in order to see change, he would counsel, preach and give you the needed support and also pray for you. He gave much time to pray. Yes, he was well known to be a man of Prayer and of Deliverance. His gift drew a lot of people to himself and also to the church. And in spite of the heavy load, he gave his best at each time and made time for everyone with a welcoming smile. He knew he had been put in charge of the people and was accountable for their lives.

He never made an excuse not to be present in service for his God. Even when he was sick, or when he was weak, he was the only one you

could count on to be present. Never taking a vacation, never taking any leave of absence, and always available for his members. He was revered, he was honored and loved by the very people he pastored. As an exceptional Leader, he was always diligent, hardworking and gave all he could to see that the church expands and to see that the lives of the people improve. And also to see the move of God through his ministration. He was a great leader who made men into who they are by raising leaders. He committed himself to bring out the potential of the very people he led and inspired the many that encountered him by dedicating his time, counsel and giving them opportunities to grow.

He was the man of the people, a friend to all, a father to many and a brother to everyone. He spent most of his time at the church premises, was always the first to come and sometimes may not even leave the premises because he had committed himself to the community and to be available to the people.

The thought of his passing is a shock to us because we knew and believed in his covenant with God. But it is only God who knows and we believe wants to rest his son from all his labors. It hurts us very hard and we are extremely saddened at his demise. We cannot seem to understand ourselves, or believe this saddening news, but all we can do is to believe that God has a plan. We only assure ourselves believing and knowing we will meet someday at the coming of Christ.

Daa, diuee, diuee!

Daa James, yen te yenho ase ooo!

Pastor James rest safely in the bosom of your maker.

Tribute by True Love AG

"The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death. (Isaiah 57:1-2)

Rev. James Obeng Aniagyei joined the True Love AoG church in the later part of 2010 after his family had taken the lead in worshipping with us. He became part of the leadership of the church and served as a member of the Church Committee.

Rev. Obeng Aniagyei made his expertise in Building Construction, known when we were constructing the frontage and the office of this auditorium. He was in charge of purchasing materials, supervising and directing the artisans.



For his love for the work of God, especially Missions, Rev. Obeng Aniagyei became part of our Missions Team. On behalf of the church, he traveled to the Northern Region to Gbando, a Konkomba community in the Yendi District, where we had planted a church.

Rev James Obeng Aniagyei was also part of the first Missions Team sent on a facts finding to survey the Challas an unreached People Group who live in an around Oti Region and to report on them.

On one of the trips, they came with a testimony concerning the people of Challa complaining about lack of rain during that season. The team prayed with the people and encouraged them that God would visit them soon and behold, before their departure, there was a heavy down pour on the 2nd night.

After the 5th year anniversary of this church, Rev James Obeng Aniagyei had the opportunity to serve as a pastor at Fresh Anointing House of Worship in Adenta in the year 2015, but he allowed & approved all his



children, Emmanuel, Ransford, Benjamin, Emmanuella and Elisha, to continue to worship with us to date.

Our last encounter with Rev James Obeng Aniagyei was on the evening of Sunday 2nd April 2023, at Endtime Revival Centre AoG, Adenta Estate, at the Induction Service for our Senior Pastor as District Pastor for East Adenta. Little did we know that he came to bid us farewell, and just nine days after that evening, we had this unsuspecting news of his call to eternity.

Rev James Obeng Aniagyei, shared his last Devotional Message on the 11th of April @ 2:42am entitled, "Are you living your True Nature?" based on 2 Cor 5:17, "If any man be in Christ, He is a new creature: old things have passed away, behold all things have become new." (Facebook, 11th April 2023)

We believe Rev James Obeng Aniagyei identified himself with Christ, lived for Him, and served Him. He is resting in the bosom of Father Abraham.

Rest till we meet again.



ASSEMBLY
True Love, Asbury
DEPARTMENTAL DAYS - 2015
Missions Day - 29th March
WM Day - 10th May
Youth Day - 7th June
Children Day - 16th Aug
Men Ministry Day - 13th Sept
Sunday School Day 25th Oct

GOD'S POWER WILL FULFIL EVERY GOOD PURPOSE IN OUR HEARTS
AND BRING ABOUT THE FRUIT OF EVERY ACT PROMPTED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT
MY YEAR OF Obedience FULFILMENT
APPRECIATION DAY - 4TH OCTOBER

Hymns

O God Our Help in Ages Past

O God our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne;
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone;
And our defense is sure.

O God, our help in ages past;
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

Guide Me, O Thy Great Jehovah

Guide me, O thy great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer
ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you.

It is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river; Attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

It is well; With my soul; It is well, it is well with my soul

Though 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

It is well; 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, O my soul

It is well, With my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul

A sepia-toned portrait of a man with glasses, wearing a suit and tie, seated in a chair. The image is overlaid with a decorative orange and white floral pattern. A small white floral emblem is positioned above the main text.

1965–2023

Farewell Rev. James Obeng Aniagyei