



Celebrating The Life of
Nana Asafo Boateng
Osei-Kuffuor

11.04.2001 - 01.02.2024



BURIAL PROGRAMME



Officiating Clergy

Rev. Dennis Osei-Manu
Rev. Dr. Emmanuel Ansah
Rev. Kwaku Osei Bimpong
Rev. Eunice Osei-Manu
Rev. Prof. Evelyn Ansah
Rev. Joseph Gyebi
Rev. Ato Jackson
Rev. Jude Derry

Other Clergy

Rev. Romeo Siaw - Mensah -
Makarios Ashley Botwe
Rev Selasie Macsaint - Makarios
Ogbojo
Ps. Timothy George Fiawutor -
Makarios- Ogbojo

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE / FILE PAST

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn 1
3. Tributes
4. Song
5. Tributes
6. Song
7. Hymn 2
8. Covering of Coffin

When Peace Like A River- Navy brass band

Ambassadors

Siblings

Ambassadors

Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah- Navy brass band

SONG - You are my Sunshine





BURIAL PROGRAMME

PART 1: MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Declaration of Purpose
3. Praise & Worship
4. Hymn 1 Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life
5. Scripture Reading
6. Hymn 2 When We All Get To Heaven
7. Biography/Tributes Parents
8. Song Ministration Navy Brass Band
9. Sermon
10. Offertory
11. Hymn 3 Captain Of Israel's Host And Guide
12. Announcements
13. Closing Prayer & Benediction
14. Recessional Hymn 4 When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder



BURIAL PROGRAMME



PART 2: GRAVESIDE

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Hymn 5 | Abide with me- Navy Brass Band |
| 2. Committal | |
| 3. Laying of Wreaths | |
| 4. Vote of Thanks | Family Member |
| 5. Hymn 6 | God be with you Till we Meet Again- Navy |
| 6. Concluding Prayers & Benediction | |





Biography

Nana Asafo Boateng Osei-Kuffuor, affectionately known as Asafo, was born on April 11, 2001, in Tema, Ghana, to Commodore Isaac Baffour Osei-Kuffuor and Mrs. Juliette Osei-Kuffuor. As the youngest of six children, his birth brought immense joy to the family. However, his arrival was marked by difficulties, leading to complications that became apparent a few months after birth. Diagnosed with cerebral palsy at the young age of 4 months, Asafo faced multiple disabilities throughout his life, impacting his ability to achieve developmental milestones.

As a special needs child, Asafo required constant care, a responsibility shouldered by family, loved ones, and friends. Despite facing challenges due to cerebral palsy, Asafo was described as an angel and a blessing who brought joy to those around him through his engaging smile and laughter.

He expressed a full spectrum of emotions, from infectious laughter in the presence of loved ones to tears when sensing someone was about to leave. Asafo had a particular fondness for watching wrestling, with WWE champion John Cena being his favorite. In a heartwarming moment, he even demonstrated Cena's signature move on stage at a Joni and Friends conference for special needs children and their families, with the assistance of his sister Kate.





Biography



Despite the challenges he faced, Nana Asafo Boateng Osei-Kuffuor had a lighter side to his life. He had numerous girlfriends, with the top spot occupied by a Spanish Soap Opera Star, Angelique Boyer whom he fondly knew as Montserrat. His fondness for her was evident through the way his face lit up at the mention of her name. Asafo even entertained the idea of traveling to America with Montserrat, expressing a humorous intent to leave his mother behind and use all his siblings' money on her. In the Osei-Kuffuor home, Asafo held a special place as the boss, with the entire family, especially Daddy, wrapped around his finger. Everyone in the household took joy in serving him.

Asafo, who battled multiple complications due to cerebral palsy, faced several hospital admissions throughout his life. Despite the challenges, he maintained a joyous demeanor. Unfortunately, one of these instances resulted in his untimely demise on February 1, 2024.

Despite a poor prognosis that predicted a life expectancy of not beyond 2 years, Nana Asafo Boateng Osei-Kuffuor defied medical expectations and brought 22 blessed years of fellowship to his family. As of February 1, 2024, he has found peace in the embrace of the Lord Jesus Christ, where he can now do all the things he couldn't do before, such as walking, talking, running, dancing, and more. His presence will be greatly missed by the Osei-Kuffuor family and all who had the privilege of encountering him.



TRIBUTES

Celebrating The Life of
Nana Asafo



TRIBUTE FROM PARENTS- COMMODORE OSEI-KUFFUOR (RTD) AND MRS. JULLIETTE OSEI-KUFFUOR.



“Oh God listen to my cry!
Hear my prayer!
From the ends of the earth, I will cry to you for help,
For my heart is overwhelmed.
Lead me to the towering rock of safety”
Psalm 61: 1 and 2.

Nana Asafo Boateng, affectionately called Asafo, was the centre of our existence as parents and a family. He was the fulcrum around which all our activities revolved, and his passing has left a gaping void in our hearts and world, which will be difficult to fill.

Born almost twenty- three (23) years ago, with the very debilitating health condition of cerebral palsy, which rendered him unable to sit, walk, speak, or do anything by himself, he bore his disabilities with extraordinary stoicism and cheerfulness, which inspired our determination to do everything possible for his survival and well-being.

Hospitals became his second home, which he despised with a vengeance. The mere mention of the word ‘hospital’, even in relation to something else, could instantaneously alter his mood and countenance. The simple reason for this was that his treatment at the hospitals involved procedures that caused extreme bodily pain and discomfort. Regular insertion of needles into his veins for IV fluids, which many times resulted in swelling and bleeding at the points of insertion, were some of the necessary bodily pains he had to endure. Additionally, insertion of tubes down his trachea were regular and quite painful, and he bore all this with exceptional fortitude.



TRIBUTE FROM PARENTS- COMMODORE OSEI-KUFFUOR (RTD) AND MRS. JULLIETTE OSEI-KUFFUOR. (continued)



Nana Asafo, in spite of your regrettable condition and multiple disabilities, you were loved beyond measure and were a blessing, rather than a burden, to Mama and Daddy. You were the apple of our eyes and a miracle that kept giving. All who touched your life with love were in turn blessed miraculously. Words cannot sufficiently describe the pain and anguish we feel at your passing. We will miss you for the rest of our lives, especially your infectious smile, and laughter whenever any of your siblings were being told off for any infraction.

As a friend remarked on his condition some time back, Nana Asafo was a good soul trapped in a corruptible body. His cognitive abilities were not impaired in any way; and could recognize and understand all that happened around him. Mama and Daddy would have given anything, including their lives, for your life. But the Ancient of Days knows best and has released you from this corruptible body, which had trapped and imposed on you a lifetime of suffering.

We know you are in a good place with your Maker, where you can now sit, walk, run, sing, and dance to His glory. Fare thee well our angel, until we reunite in the place where there is no pain, suffering and death.

Nana Asafo Boateng you have been called by the Holiest in the Heights to rest from your earthly labours of pain, suffering, and frustration with your disabilities. I cannot find any fitting words to express this than with the Methodist hymnal number 832, which incidentally is my Alma Mater's anthem and Call-to-Arms, and with your kind indulgence, I proceed to sing the first stanza:



TRIBUTE FROM PARENTS- COMMODORE OSEI-KUFFUOR (RTD) AND MRS. JULLIETTE OSEI-KUFFUOR. (continued)



**" For all the saints,
who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy name O Jesus,
be forever blessed, Alleluia, Alleluia"**

MHB 832, First Stanza.

But as believers, with hope, we also know that it is not the end of the story for the Saints who rest from their labours. As St. Paul made clear:

**"Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those
who sleep in death,
so that you grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope.**

**For we believe that Jesus died and rose again,
and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen
asleep in him..."**

Therefore encourage one another with these words"

1 Thessalonians 4: 13, 14 and 18.



TRIBUTE FROM DR. ELIZABETH O.K DZORMEKU



My dearest bon boy, it's surreal to find myself writing this heartfelt tribute to you. I always recognized your uniqueness and anticipated having you with us for an extended period. Given your distinctive circumstances, the 23 years you spent with us far exceeded the expectations of many. Throughout our journey, I've affectionately bestowed upon you numerous nicknames, such as 'boy Alinko', 'the man Asaf', 'WWE title holder', 'Bon Boy', and lately, 'My American bon boy'. Each of these names evokes cherished memories from delightful and meaningful chapters we have shared.

My life revolved around Asafo, no matter where I was. Thoughts of Asafo and his needs occupied my mind constantly. The protective shield we collectively formed around you was something I cherished deeply. I recall numerous occasions during your hospital stays when other mothers would humorously inquire if I were your mother. It was amusing, yet understandable, given the captivating and special bond we shared.

Bon boy, your silence spoke volumes through laughter and expressions. Though you never walked, your presence inspired us to reach greater heights. In your frail body, you were an angel, and God used you to bring immense blessings to our family.

I love you and will deeply miss you. Your special place in my heart is cherished. I am grateful to God for your life, and I believe your glorious impact will continue to be felt in all our lives.

1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-14 13. Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind who have no hope. 14. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep.

Goodnight my love! We shall surely meet again! I love you!



TRIBUTE FROM MRS KATE JACKSON AMOAH, Esq.



I've been trying for a while now to put into words what I feel. How possible is it to put together a lifetime of memories in a few sentences?

Oboy, you know I love you and will always love you. My heart is so broken and the only peace I know is that you are resting now, that's my only consolation, if any.

All I want to say is thank you, thank you so much for coming into my life just as you are. You helped me learn sacrifice, love unfeigned, compassion, selflessness, and responsibility. You are a light that came into our lives and will shine brightly in our hearts until our days are spent.

God bless you for your laughter, and the joy it gave the whole family, it was enough to make our day. Thank you for your constant smiles, even through pain.

Thank you, my love, thank you my sunshine. Loved you for 23 years, love you today, and will love you always.

We will surely meet again in heaven, and we will catch up on everything that has happened since you left.

Wofa Kwaku Sikani Cashman, God bless you, God bless you.



TRIBUTE FROM EMMANUEL OSEI-KUFFUOR.



In the solemn embrace of shared sorrow, we gather to honor Nana Asafo Boateng, a titan among men, my beloved brother, a son, an uncle, and a friend. His departure has etched a chasm in our midst, yet his essence, his laughter, and the tapestry of his memories envelop us still.

Nana Asafo bore the weight of adversity with steadfast resolve and a heart full of kindness. His spirit, a fortress of resilience amidst the relentless onslaught of fate and his heart, a sanctuary of boundless compassion.

His laughter was a fleeting respite amidst the tumult of existence, his determination, an unyielding testament to the indomitable human spirit. In the crucible of life's trials, Asafo existed as a silent sentinel, a paragon of endurance, and an exemplar of silent courage. Through his trials, he imparted unto us the somber wisdom of resilience, the enduring power of hope, and the ineffable sanctity of life's fleeting beauty.

Today, we do not just mourn his passing; but bear witness to the quiet majesty of his legacy and the abiding love he bestowed. Nana Asafo, your presence shall forever linger, a silent soldier in the cathedral of our souls, your memories a balm to our weary hearts, your love an eternal benediction. Rest in peace, dear brother. You will be missed, but your legacy will live on in our hearts forever.



TRIBUTE FROM FRANK OSEI- KUFFUOR.



Reflecting on memories, I find solace in reminiscing about my beloved younger brother. Despite his brief time with us, his influence on my life and those around him was profound. As I pen this homage, my aim is to celebrate the joy, laughter, and love he brought into our lives.

As I sit here, grappling with emotions, searching for the right words to capture your essence, I'm struck by the echoes of "strong" and "resilient" within me. Your steadfast resolve during our numerous hospital visits epitomized these qualities. Never did you waver in seizing opportunities to bring a smile, be it amidst daunting medical procedures or after exhausting physiotherapy sessions. In you, I not only witness strength but also an enduring spirit that continues to uplift us.

Another remarkable trait is your knack for diffusing tense situations with a simple smile. Your ability to make me forget the day's trials with that infectious grin was unmatched. Often accompanied by laughter when I shared my frustrations, your smile proved remarkably effective; soon, I'd join in, and my worries would dissipate.

Unfazed by occasional turmoil, you exuded a serene presence that provided comfort and inspiration. A notable instance was our recent extended hospital stay, during which we drew attention from fellow patients and visitors. Though I sometimes felt self-conscious, your unwavering composure in the face of their curiosity consistently bolstered my confidence. Amid life's storms, you remained steadfast, unaffected by external pressures. Your calm demeanor nudged me to face each challenge with grace and resilience.



TRIBUTE FROM FRANK OSEI- KUFFUOR. (continued)



I wish to extend my heartfelt gratitude to all stakeholders who contributed to making Asafo's life unforgettable. He cherished and enjoyed the company and gifts immensely, evident from his beaming smile and laughter after your departures. Your presence truly brightened his days.

A special acknowledgment is reserved for the Lord almighty for blessing the Osei-Kuffuor family with such a precious gift. Asafo's presence has been a profound teacher, offering invaluable lessons about life. My deepest thanks are also owed to my parents. Although the journey wasn't without challenges, they navigated it with grace and made it appear effortless and enjoyable.

In conclusion, in your unassuming strength and tranquil demeanor, you've left an indelible impression on those fortunate enough to know you. Your composed approach to life's trials serves as a timeless inspiration. As I conclude this tribute, know that your presence continues to illuminate our hearts, a testament to the enduring power of resilience and inner peace.

Frank Osei-Kuffuor,
(Number One of Two)



TRIBUTE FROM ISAAC OSEI-KUFFUOR.



It is hard for me to find the right words to say. There's so much I can say about my brother, but no amount of words can describe the joyful moments I have had with him.

I would truly miss your bright smile and contagious laughter which never ceased to put a smile on my face. Even though you were not too well, you smiled through all the pain. I'm full of many mixed emotions but I'm glad to have shared all these memories with you.

Rest in peace, Nana Asafo.



Photo Gallery



Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



Photo Gallery



Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



Photo Gallery

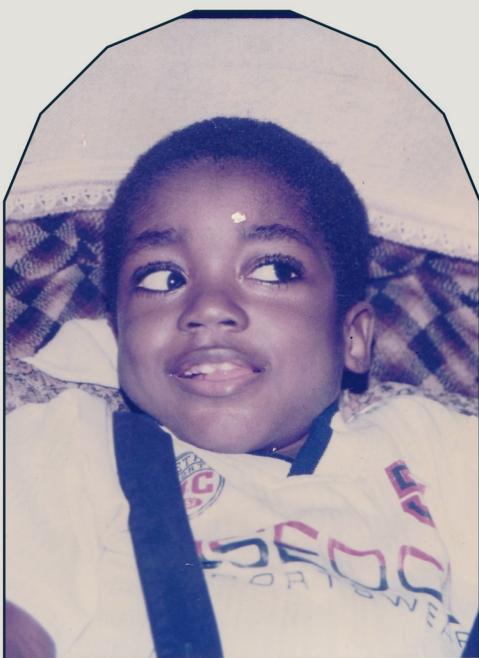


Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



Photo Gallery

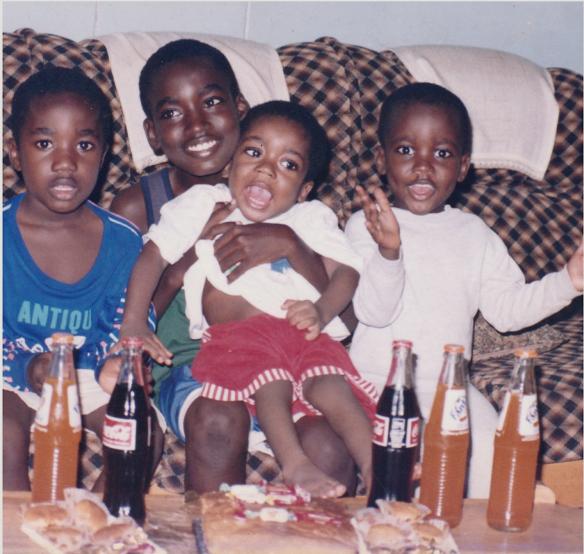


Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



Photo Gallery



Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



Photo Gallery



Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



Photo Gallery



Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



Photo Gallery



Celebrating The Life of

Nana Asafo



CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST

1. Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy
Word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

2. By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
The light of man's direction need
Or miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near

3. We've no abiding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light:
Jerusalem the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

1. Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
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,
feed me now and evermore.

2. 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,
ever be my strength and shield.

3. 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,
I will ever sing to you.



THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2. Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

4. Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will
then Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care
Soon his beauty we'll behold;
soon the pearly gates will open;
we shall tread the streets of gold.
(Refrain)

Celebrating The Life of

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus;
sing his mercy and his grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed
he'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:
When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!

2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
clouds will overspread the sky;
but when traveling days are over,
not a shadow, not a sigh.
(Refrain)

3. Let us then be true and faithful,
trusting, serving every day;
just one glimpse of him in glory
will the toils of life repay.
(Refrain)

4. Onward to the prize before us!
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.

Nana Asafo





WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll
be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

ABIDE WITH ME

1. 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, oh, abide with me.

2. 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.

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

4. 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.



GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

1. God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,

2. God be with you till we meet again.
God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before
you,
God be with you till we meet again.

WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER

1. 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."

Refrain:

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

2. Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless
estate,
and has shed his own blood for my
soul.

Refrain

3. 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!

Nana Asafo



WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER (continued)

4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord
shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain
Because he lives

BECAUSE HE LIVES

1. God sent his son
They called him Jesus
He came to love
Heal and forgive
He lived and died
To buy my pardon
An empty grave
Is there to prove
My Savior lives

Chorus:

Because he lives
I can face tomorrow
Because he lives
All fear is gone
Because I know
He holds the future
And life is worth the living
Just because he lives

2. How sweet to hold
A newborn baby
And feel the pride
And joy he gives
But greater still
The calm assurance
This child can face
Uncertain days



BECAUSE HE LIVES (continued)

Because he lives

3. And then one day

I'll cross the river

I'll fight life's final war with pain

And then as death

Gives way to victory

I'll see the lights

Of glory and

I'll know he lives

IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;

And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3. To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.



Thank You



Celebrating The Life of
Nana Asafo