

ERIC YAW AWOTWE OFORI

1953 - 2023

Saturday 1st July, 2023 @ Salvation Army Church

THE SALVATION ARMY-MAMPROBI CORPS
SATURDAY 1ST JULY 2023: PRE – BURIAL SERVICE:
FOR THE LATE: ERIC YAW AWOTWE OFORI

SATURDAY: BURIAL SERVICE 4:00AM

- 1.Praises - The Band
- 2.Call to worship-
- 3.Opening song TSB 207 ESB 900 - The Band
- 4.Prayer -
- 5.Bible reading -
- 6.Song TSB 139 ESB 578 - The Band
- 7.Sermon -
- 8.Offering/announcement- CSM - Dansoman
- 9.Filing past / Prayer for the deceased at bedside -CO
- 10.Closing song Tsb143 ESB 606 -The Band
- 11.Prayer/Benediction - CO



SATURDAY: BURIAL SERVICE 9:30AM

- 1.Songs of praise led by - The Band
- 2.Call to worship-
- 3.Song TSB 200 ESB 882 -**Santa Lucia**- The Band
- 4.Prayer by-
- 5.Song TSB 212ESB 912 -**Bright Crowns**- The Band
- 6.Bible reading-
- 7.Song by-Bethesda Methodist Church Choir
- 8.Biography / tribute- family/children/G. children/etc
9. Abibinwom / Band selections - band / etc
- 10.Offertory/announcement -
- 11.Song - Chorale Africa
- 12.**Sermon** -
- 13.Special prayer for the family-
- 14.Closing song TSB 147 ESB 617
-**Nearer My God to Thee** - The Band
- 15.Prayer/Benediction-

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

Prayer -

Bible reading -

Comments/Exhortation-

COMMITALS-

Prayer of commitment/dedication-

Vote of thanks - Family Representative

Closing song TSB 7 ESB 22 - The Band

Prayer/benediction - Officiating Officer



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE ERIC YAW AWOTWE OFORI

“The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come” (Isaiah 57:1)

The late Eric Yaw Awotwe Ofori known by many as Brother Ofori, Uncle Yaw was born on the 28th May, 1953 to Opanyin Ebenezer Nelson Ofori from Asona Royal Family of Aseseeso Akuapim and Obaapayin Rebecca Efua Mensima Awotwe from Oguakrom Aboradze Family both of blessed memory. Eric was named after his mother's father, Opanyin Kobina Awotwe of Winneba Twifo Royal Family; the 6th born and the 2nd child to his parents.

Eric started his elementary education at Agona Swedru Roman Catholic School where he obtained his Middle School Leaving Certificate in August 1971. He continued his education at Swedru Technical College and had his Diploma in Electronics with Cert “A” in House Writing. Eric was a good footballer who started playing for the school team when he was at Primary Class 5 of Agona Swedru Roman Catholic School; He



was the Best Striker who won 2 trophies with Swedru Technical College during the schools and College Football League in 1973/74 and 1974/75 respectively. He played for Swedru Young Hearts, Swedru Agonouts Football Club, Agona Swedru All Blacks Second Division and he's known as "Kofi Bruce" in terms of his goal scoring abilities and ball control. He also had several Certificates on Athletics both on the Local and District levels.

Eric Ofori's senior brother, Mr. Ofori Lartey, who was then the Film Manager of Ghana Advertising and Marketing Limited had an employment at Union Industrial Factories Limited which led Eric Ofori to stay with his brother at Adabraka, Accra in 1978. At

Union Industries Factories Limited, he was very resourceful and worked very diligently, imparting positively into the lives of his co-workers. Due to his hard work, he was selected as the best worker of the year for two consecutive years and was deeply loved and admired by all the staff and management of the company.

Due to his selflessness and hard-working nature, he was convinced by Mr. K.E Asante, C.E.O of Commercial Associates to join his company as an Electrician in August 1984. He worked tirelessly at the printing press, the poultry farm at Pokuase and on his building projects.

He won the hearts of many of his co-workers, because he was respectful, honest, God-fearing, lovely and kind. He was very

generous and displayed this quality freely with his co-workers. It was at Commercial Associates Limited that he met and married his lovely wife, Mercy Ama Howard in 1990 and the marriage was blessed with two children; Aaron Awotwe Ofori and Rosemond Adobea Ofori. He became the Supervisor at Lady Kwart Super Market, a sister company of Commercial associates for six years.

Eric Awotwe Ofori joined I Care Learning Center in 2006 as an Administrator, he was an exemplary role model to many of the students at the school. He was always ready and eager to display his sportsmanship and skills to an expectant crowd whenever he had the opportunity to do so.

Eric's parents were both members of The Salvation Army Church, however, He personally received Jesus Christ as his Lord and Personal Saviour on the Sunday, 14th October 1984, leading to his enrolment as a soldier at Mamprobi Corps of the Salvation

Army on 5th May, 1985 by the then Captain Addae with enrolment number 100 on his signed Articles of War. He always shows a sense of humility, respect, care and above all his faith in Jesus Christ. His hobbies were football, Bible correspondence courses, music and leadership trainings.

Eric, for the past few years battled with a health condition but had strong faith that he was going to overcome the challenge. Unfortunately, on 18th August, 2023, he had another health attack to which he succumbed and ultimately led him to meet his Saviour. He will be fondly remembered as a man who imparted and impacted positively those who came into contact with him.

*May the Almighty God keep him perfect peace.
Till we meet again in God's bosom. 'De miefa Du
Yie' Amen!!!*

Forever In Our Hearts

A TRIBUTE TO MY DEAREST HUSBAND



Today, as I pen down this tribute to you, my heart is filled with both sorrow and gratitude. Though you are no longer physically present with me, your memory and the impact you had on my life will always remain with me.

I have had the opportunity and privilege of being the wife and partner of a wonderful, loving and tender-hearted husband. Though, like all marriages, we had our good times and challenging times, your patience made it easy for us to resolve our issues amicably so we were usually very peaceful and happy.

I met Eric in the early 90's in Accra where we both worked. We developed friendship which grew and developed over time, we got married and by the grace of God, we were blessed with two children, Aaron and Rosemond. You loved your children so much and they loved you back. You had a special bond with Adoebea that she cherished and loved you deeply.

You were an epitome of love, strength, and resilience. Your unwavering support and unwavering presence uplifted me during the darkest of days. You were a guiding



light, a pillar of strength, and my source of comfort. Your gentle touch, warm smile, and reassuring words could heal any wounds, and your love enveloped me like a warm embrace.

Today marks exactly seventy three days since you departed and it is still very fresh and painful because it feels like yesterday when we were happy, chatting and making preparations toward your upcoming birthday. Your demise took me by surprise because you were all fresh and looking healthy that fateful morning without the slightest hint that, that was going to be our last day together. What more can I say, but that “*everything that has a beginning has an end*”.

I spent days and nights watching and taking care of you in the clinics and at home, there were times you felt I was tired and you sometimes wept. I am happy I served you diligently and faithfully when you most needed me. The memories of those final days of your life on this earth will forever remain with me.

You had a true passion for your work and would go all out rain or shine to get all your task done which was admirable even though sometimes you worked tirelessly without rest. You lived your life with such passion and zest. You pursued your dreams fearlessly, never allowing obstacles to deter you. Your determination and perseverance were a constant source of inspiration, encouraging me to believe in myself and chase my own aspirations. Your unwavering belief in my abilities gave me the strength to overcome challenges and grow into the person I am today.

Your love knew no bounds. You cherished and treasured every moment we shared together, making each day feel like a precious gift. Our laughter, our tears, and our dreams intertwined, creating a tapestry of beautiful memories that I hold close to my heart. You showed me the true meaning of love, selflessness, and devotion, and I am forever grateful to have been the recipient of your boundless affection.

As I navigate this world without you by my side, I

find solace in the love we shared and the memories we created. Though I miss you profoundly, I am comforted by the knowledge that you are in a better place, where there is no more pain, neither sorrow nor crying.

The children and I will always carry your memory in our hearts.

Damirifa Due

Damirifa Due

Damirifa Due ne amanehu

Fare well my dearest, fare well my Husband, Fare thee well Eric.

Now the laborer's task is o'er;

Now the battle day is past;

Now upon the farther shore

Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious keeping,

Leave we now thy servant sleeping. Amen.



A TRIBUTE FROM CHILDREN TO OUR DEAR DAD

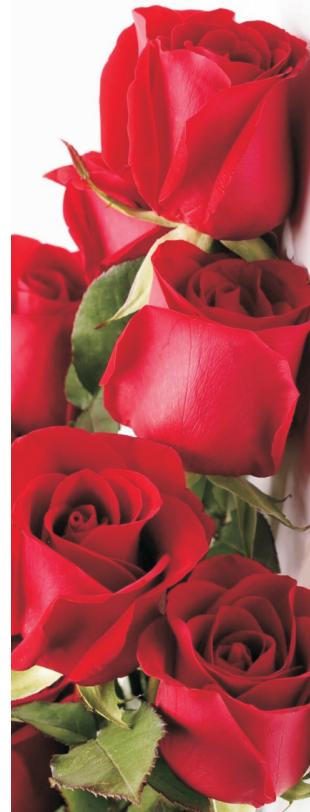


"If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. (Romans 14:8)

Death is inevitable, but the loss of a loved one especially a father is very painful. To the world you were Eric, but to us you were our world and father. Even in your sick bed you desired to get up and continue being young and strong. You reminisced about your youthful days as a skilful football player, wanting to get back into that strength but alas, it is now all but a wish. No words can describe how grateful we are to have such a wonderful man as a father, a gentle and humble soul. You did your best to provide all we needed to make us comfortable.

Today is really a sad day and we've grieved since that fateful Tuesday when death laid its icy hands on you. Oh! Dad, it was so sudden for little did we know that a time to read a tribute to our father was near.

We know the pain of losing our father will perhaps never leave us now but may ease with time and we only take comfort in the fact that our dad is no longer in pain



but rather resting with his maker. The true measure of a man is how much love he gives, how selfless he shares whatever he has to help others; how consistent he lifts those around him, by this measure our dad was immeasurable and we will always love him for that.

Your love was boundless, unconditional, and immeasurable. From the tender moments we shared to the lessons you imparted, every interaction was laced with your affection and care. You were our rock, always there to provide a steady hand and a listening ear. Your gentle words of encouragement and support uplifted us during times of uncertainty and hardship.

Your legacy extends far beyond our family. You touched the lives of all those who had the privilege of knowing you. Your generosity knew no bounds, and you selflessly gave of yourself to help others. Your kind heart and empathetic nature made you a pillar of strength, and your impact on the lives you touched will forever be remembered.

As we navigate life without your physical presence, I find solace in the memories we shared and the lessons you taught me. Though we miss you dearly, we carry your spirit within us, drawing strength from the love you instilled in our hearts. Amongst all that you taught us as a father, there's one key thing we will never forget, and that is your humility and selfless love to people, old or young. We are so thankful and lucky enough to have you for all those wonderful years we shared together. We will keep those fond moment sacred in our heart till we meet again.

We really wish you were here to hold our hands like you did when you took us to your workplace when we were very young but in all this God knows best.

Truly, life on earth is just a transition: our permanent place of abode is in the bosom of the Lord.

Fare thee well, Dad!!! Rest well, till we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS



When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more and the morning breaks, eternal bright shall gather over on the other shore, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. (ESB 907)

Memories of our brother still linger on our

hearts and minds stemming from his conduct and way of life.

It is still unreal to your siblings, it is like a dream to be gathered here to bid you our final farewell, with no hope of seeing you in this life again. Eric, as we affectionately called him,



was so loving and caring and his qualities of humility, modesty, respect for all cannot be exaggerated. He was reliable and always demonstrated his willingness and desire to help all who sought his assistance.

Eric, we deeply wish you stayed with us longer, nevertheless, we cannot complain of your passing from this earth into eternal glory.

Eric was gentle in speech, very submissive and always full of smiles. He was an affable person who we cherished sharing our moments with. We cherish even more now the opportunity we had to share with you. Your genuine and infectious love will forever remain on our hearts.

We can't come to terms with the fact that you are gone. You really meant a lot to us, brother.

We have heard it said that "God only takes the best" and now that He has taken you, we now believe it to be true.

We continue to pray that you have a peaceful rest in the Lord.

Eric, Yaw, May the father almighty keep you safe in his bosom till we meet again

Eric, Yaw Da yie,

Da yie,

Da yie,

Da yie,

Amen.



TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

Today, we gather to pay tribute to a remarkable man who touched our lives in profound ways. Our hearts are heavy with grief, yet they are also filled with gratitude for the privilege of having known and loved you.

We admired your unwavering integrity and the values you held dear. You led by example, displaying kindness, empathy, and a genuine concern for others. Your ability to offer support in times of need was truly remarkable. You touched countless lives with your generosity, leaving an indelible mark on our hearts.

In the face of adversity, you showed incredible resilience and courage. You faced life's challenges head-on, never losing sight of your determination and strength. Your bravery continues to inspire us, reminding us to face our own trials with grace and fortitude.

Today, we honor you, our beloved brother-in-law, for

the remarkable person you were and the impact you had on our lives. Though our hearts ache with your absence, we find solace in the knowledge that you are in a better place, and reminding us to live each day to the fullest.

Although he may not have been the most outspoken or flamboyant person, he impacted the lives of those around him in a deeply profound way.

He was a man of strong values and work ethic. He had a quiet determination that was evident in all aspects of his life. Whether it was in his career or personal life, he approached everything he did with a dedication and focus that was truly inspiring.

He was a loving husband, caring father, and a devoted grandfather. He lived his life with grace and humility, and those who knew him understood that his quiet nature was a reflection of his inner strength and wisdom.

His presence in the lives of his family and friends brought a sense of calm and reassurance. He was a beacon of stability and reliability, and his unwavering support was a source of strength for many.

Although his time with us has come to an end, his legacy will continue to live on and inspire those whose lives he touched. He may have been quiet in nature, but his impact on this world was anything but quiet.

We will forever cherish the memories we shared and carry your spirit with us. You will always hold a special place in our hearts, and your legacy will continue to inspire us in the years to come.

Rest in eternal peace, dear Bro Eric, knowing that you are loved and deeply missed.



TRIBUTE BY I CARE LEARNING CENTRE

And whatsoever mine eyes desired I kept not from them, I withheld not my heart from any joy; for my heart rejoiced in all my labor: and this was my portion of all my labor. Then I looked at all the works that my hands wrought, and on the labor that I had labored to do: and, behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun.

Ecclesiastes 2:10 – 11.

Mr. Eric Yaw Awotwe Ofori affectionately called MISTO by all joined I CARE LEARNINNG



CENTRE in 2006 a year after its establishment in 2005. He was then working at Commercial Associates a giant print house in Accra as an Assistant Production Manager.

In I CARE LEARNING CENTRE, he held the positions of Finance and Administration for close to 13 years until 2020. A duty he discharged with humility, diligence and honesty. He was also the head of physical education and he formed the best football team the school has ever had. As an old player himself, he attached so much passion which yielded best results for the school. It was during his time as a coach of the school that a

lot of trophies were won. Worthy of mentioning is the Indomie Boot-for- Book tournament held at Carl Reindorf Park in Dansoman organized for sixteen schools in Dansoman and Kasoa.

He availed himself to all manner of tasks in the school. As old as one thinks he was, MISTO was versatile and defied age by undertaking certain jobs which even the youth dreaded to do. He was a painter, he was a carpenter, and he was an electrician. He was anything one could possibly think of.

“ALL FOR REAL” was a father for all. He did not

discriminate against anyone based on gender, social class, profession or religion as professed by anyone. Indeed he was a father for all.

These but few words could be used to describe who MISTO was in I CARE,

A father to the fatherless, He was an advisor and a motivator, He was selfless, He was kind, He loved everyone, He was humble, He was affable, He was dedicated to his duty,

He was a disciplinarian who would not spare the rod, He gave financial assistance to many needy children and even unto some of us his colleagues. To sum it all MISTO was

a description of REAL GENIUS. We never wished for a replacement in your stead even in your state of ill health, for we knew you would come back one day and share the love and bond together but your father in heaven loved more. In fact your departure has created a big vacuum in the school but we take consolation in the fact that you taught us how to live independently.

“FARE THEE WELL, ALL FOR REAL”
“MAY YOUR SOUL FIND ETERNAL REST
WITH YOUR MAKER”
“TILL WE MEET AGAIN”

HYMN 578

1.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, Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore;
Feed me now and evermore.

2.Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still 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 give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

HYMN 606

1.Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home
Lead thou me on
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant scene, one step enough for me

2.I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on
I loved to choose, and see my path but now
Lead thou me on
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will, remember not past years

3.So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost a while

HYMN 912

1 Ye valiant soldiers of the cross
Ye happy praying band,
Though in this world we suffer loss,
We'll reach fair Canaan's land.

Refrain:

Bright crowns there are, bright crowns laid up on high,
For you and me there's a palm of victory;
There's a palm of victory.

2 All earthly pleasures we'll forsake,
While Heaven appears in view;
In Jesus' strength we'll undertake
To fight our passage through.

HYMN 882

1 I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heav'n is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be over past;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 There at my Savior's side
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home;
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I, too, shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

3 O what a glorious shout there'll be
When Heaven at last is won;
Jesus, and all our friends, we'll see,
And God shall say: Well done.

HYMN 275

1. We're travelling home to Heaven above,
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love,
Will you go?
Millions have reached that blissful shore,
Their trials and their labours o'er,
And yet there's room for millions more,
Will you go?

2. We're going to see the bleeding Lamb,
Will you go?
In rapturous songs to praise his name,
Will you go?
Our sun will then no more go down,
Our moon no more will be withdrawn,
Our days of mourning ever gone,
Will you go?

3. The way to Heaven is straight and plain,
Will you go?
Repent, believe, be born again,
Will you go?

The Saviour cries aloud to thee:
Take up thy cross and follow me,
And thou shalt my salvation see,
Will you go?

4. O could I hear some sinner say:
I will go!
I'll start this moment, clear the way,
Let me go!
My old companions, fare you well,
I will not go with you to Hell,
I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell,
I will go!

HYMN 22

To God be the glory
Great things He has done
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin
And opened the life-gate that all may go in

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the earth hear His voice
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the people rejoice
Come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son
Give Him the glory
Great things He has done

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood
To every believer the promise of God
The vilest offender who truly believes
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see

HYMN 617

1. 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!

2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be 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!

3. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heav'n;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

4. 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!

5. Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!



Appreciation

Family Of The Late

Eric Yaw Awotwe Ofori Says God Richly Bless You
For Your Support, Presents And Presence!

Nyame Nyira Wo Bebree!