

Appreciation

The entire family wishes to
Express our Profound Gratitude and
Appreciation for the fervent prayers, assistance
and support during the period of bereavement.
God richly bless you all, Amen.



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

OPANYIN SETH
OFORI ANIAGYEI
a.k.a OBEEDE

On Saturday 10th June, 2023 at Abotakyi-Akuapem

1 9 5 0 - 2 0 2 3

NOTE

Life
&
Time



Order Of Service

Saturday, 10th June, 2023

OFFICIATING CLERGY

1. Rev. Sampson Owusu - District Minister (Victory Congregation PCG, Abotakyi-Akuapem).
2. Rev. John Quashie - District Minister, PCG Mamfe Akuapem.

ASSISTED BY

1. Cat. Paulina Vincentia Amagashie, PCG Adawso-Akuapem.
2. Cat. Juliet Amoako Amponsah - Victory Congregation PCG, Abotakyi-Akuapem

BURIAL SERVICE

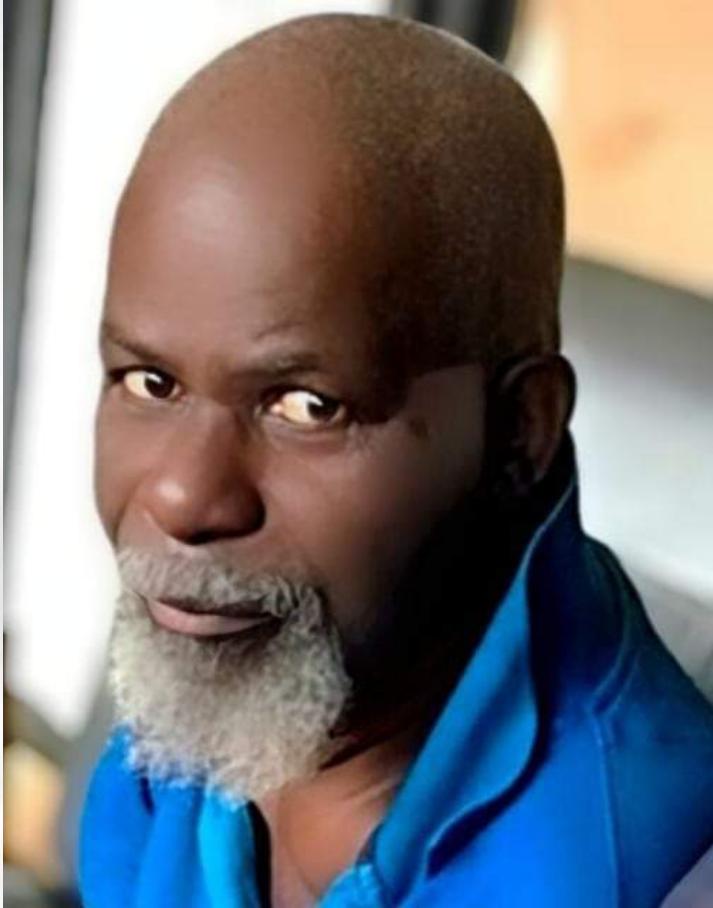
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|-----------------------|---|----------------|
| 1. Scripture Sentence | - | Catechist |
| 2. Hymn | - | PH 829 (1-2) |
| 3. Prayer | - | Service Leader |
| 4. Hymn | - | PH 791 (1-3) |
| 5. Biography | - | Family Member |
| 6. Tribute | | |
| 7. Hymn | - | PH 770 (1-3) |

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|-----------------------------|---|-------------------|
| 8. Scripture Reading | - | Presbyters |
| 9. Sermon/Creed | - | District Minister |
| 10. Prayer | - | Minister |
| 11. Offertory | - | Presbyter |
| 12. Dedication of Offertory | - | Presbyter |
| 13. Announcements | - | PH 789 (1-2) |
| 14. Closing Hymn | - | District Minister |
| 15. Benediction | - | |

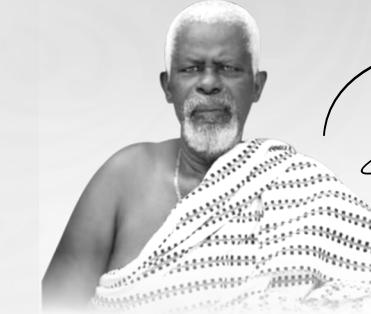
AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- | | | |
|-----------------------|---|-------------------|
| 1. Scripture Sentence | - | Catechist |
| 2. Hymn | - | PH 529 |
| 3. Exhortation | - | Catechist |
| 4. Committal | - | District Minister |
| 5. Prayer | - | |
| 6. Hymn | - | PH 805 |
| 7. Vote of Thanks | - | Family Member |
| 8. Benediction | - | District Minister |





Those we love don't go away.
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard, but always near,
Still loved, still missed,
and always dear



Biography Opanyin Seth Ofori Aniagyei (a.k.a Obeede)

Rev. 14:13- And I heard a voice from heaven saying loved by many. He had the opportunity to work with unto me, write this, blessed are the dead who die in Kwasi Sackey' chambers, a law firm at Adabraka as a the Lord from henceforth. Yea saith the spirit, that they messenger. Because he was intelligent, trustworthy and may rest from their labours; and their works do follow hardworking, he was promoted as a law clerk. them.

He got into farming when he settled at Abotakyi and Seth Ofori Aniagyei (a.k.a Obeede) was born on 2nd did it to the best of his ability. In his quest to make February, 1950 to Opanyin Kwasi Aboagye and farming attractive and get his children involved, he Akosua Kwakyewaa all of blessed memory at always went to the farm with sardine, corned beef and Adeiso in the Eastern Region of Ghana. Seth Ofori many goodies and jokingly tells his children that “ade a Aniagyei started his education at Okanta Primary eye dε, wɔde no wɔ efum”, School and completed his Middle school Education at Suhum Presby in the year 1968.

Due to his hard work and good reputation, he had employment at Electricity Company of Ghana as a He then relocated to Kotobabi to stay with his uncle chief security officer in the year 2000. He was a good (Wofa Appiah) after completion of Form Four. Due dad and a role model to his children and colleges and to his academic brilliance and hardwork, he was was just loved by all and sundry.

He was a ‘community man’, father for all and was loved by everyone he had an encounter with. His service and dedication to communal labor (Asafo Ndwoma) was very phenomenal and Abotakyiman will always remember him for that.

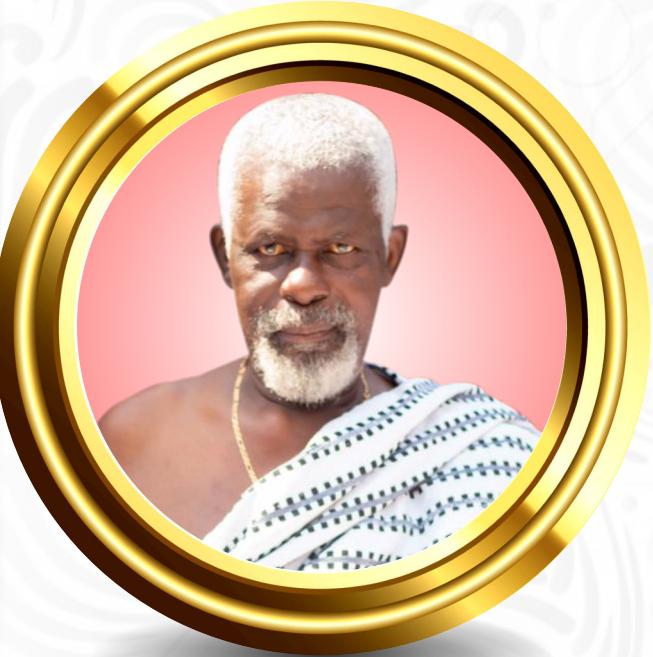
His popularity and humbleness compelled the youth of Mampong Akuapem to compose a Gyama song for him with the slogan ‘Obeede, Obeede Zim! Pampana Zim!!!’ which became one of the popular Gyama songs in the late 90s.

The youth would stop at his residence on their route to jogging with a chant ‘Obeede, Obeede Zim.. Pampana Zim’ to have him join the ‘Gyama’ group before they will proceed.

He fell sick later last year. It was our hope that he will recover from his illness but, just as Proverbs 19:21 says, “ many are the plans of men but, it is the Lord's will that prevails”

Regrettably, his maker called him home on 3rd February, 2023 a day after his birthday at age seventy-three (73). In-fact, a great tree has fallen. He left behind a wife, four(4) children, and eleven (11) grandchildren.

**Akora Da yie
Obeede fare thee well!
Onyankopon nfa wo kra nsie yie.**



Memories....



Celebrating his 70th birthday Anniversary



Tribute

BY CHILDREN

He will swallow up death forever, and the Lord God will wipe away tears from all faces, and the reproach of his people, he will take away from all the earth for the Lord has spoken. It will be said that day, ‘behold this is our God; we have waited for him, that he might save us. This is the Lord; we have waited for him; Let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation’ – Is 25:8-9 ESV.

In all things, we give thanks to the Lord. Yes, we accept this without any question, but at times and in situations like this, it is extremely difficult to give thanks from a true heart. As we are still struggling to come to terms with the departure of our Dad, words cannot express how we feel. The more we pinch ourselves to wake up from this nightmare, the more we realize that it is a sad reality.

We started this year as optimistic as always, thankful, and hoping for the best at the end of it all.

Never did we envisage to stand before mourners today with our hearts filled with pain and eyes engulfed with tears to bid you farewell.

Oh! The great oak tree has fallen, and its shades lost forever, a pure golden heart has stopped beating and the very hands that were raising us in the fear of the Lord has become still. Indeed, we have lost a special and courageous father, the father of fathers, a best friend, a mentor, a teacher, a guide, and a counsellor.

Even though educators say no one is a repository of knowledge, for us, Obedee as we affectionately called him, was our repository of knowledge, our bible reference, the sage we could count on to help us through our life complexities. Dad, we were praying and hoping for your recovery so we could continue to enjoy your presence, but the good Lord decided to give you rest from your labour.

Obedee, we would have wished you had lived a little longer with us, but unfortunately, you have slipped through our fingers like water which we cannot collect back. Oh! Sickness, oh! Death, how wicked and cruel you are to take our best friend and comforter away at the time we needed him most.

Your last word on the video call with me on February, 2nd your birthday was, 'My son, it is not my wish not to try and walk around, I wish to be walking around like everyone does but, anytime I try, my legs gives up and I become fatigued. What then can I do my son? Then I said, Daddy please keep trying ,it shall be well.... It was your 73rd birthday. You told me you are waiting to see your Grandchildren this June as promised.

Daddy!! Your grandchildren are here, Nhyiraba, Nana Adwoa and Adom. are calling you, they have missed your every morning video calls and it is hard to explain to them that you are no more. We thank you for the time spent with us and the beautiful memories you created for us. You stood for

generosity, hardworking, selflessness, truthfulness, kindness and respect for all. These principles had always been our guidance and we going to live with it forever.

You were an epitome of fatherhood and a faithful husband to our mother. Your friends and family will miss you Daddy.

Akora, you were so dear and precious to us. We could boldly run to you even if we were at fault because your presence made us feel comfortable and secured. We are very sure you felt the same way around us too.

Ah! Daddy, Who is going to call us 'my angels, my stars' and checkup on us everyday now that you are no more? Whenever we came back from our travels, daddy will be sitting on his sofa to welcome us. Softly and lovingly saying, "my stars are back home and they are with me again", then he will say a prayer to thank God.

Your dedication to a cause was what set you apart. Daddy, you were and will always be an inspiration to us, the entire family and anyone who lived with you.

You have left a void in the family that will never be filled. You were a phenomenal man and as we bid you farewell today, we thank you for not only being our in-law but a true guardian to our children too. While we mourn today, we also take comfort in the fact that your mission on earth has been fulfilled. We thank the Lord for your life and bid you farewell until we meet again. Asew kɔnɔfo da yiye! **Damirifa due!!**

Tribute

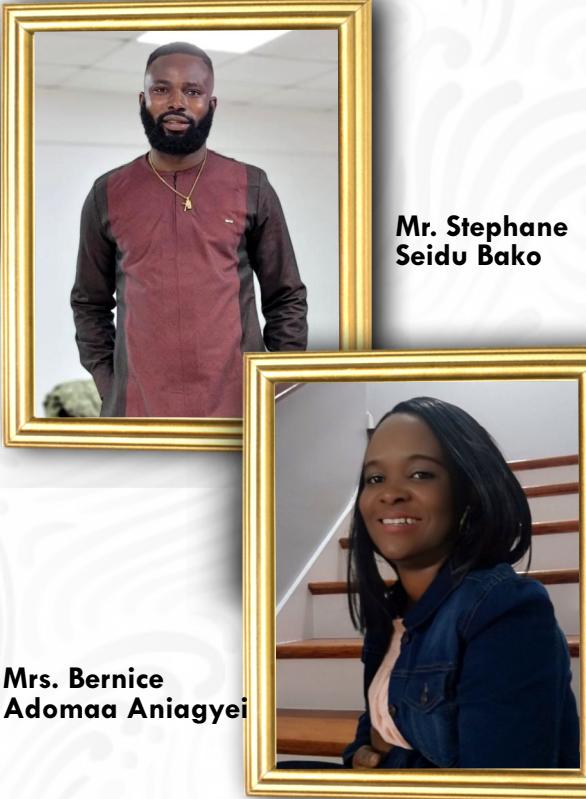
BY IN-LAWS

The omnipotent God has made everything beautiful in its time yet no one can know what God has set from the beginning to the end. [Eccl 3:11]

Akora, we still can't believe we are writing a tribute because of your passing. Words cannot describe this difficult moment, but if this is the last time we get to say goodbye then we know we will do so with the knowledge that we consider ourselves blessed to have lived this life as your in-laws.

Obeede, we thank God for the privilege of having you as a grandfather to our children. We thank God for your life, your love, care, compassion, selflessness and generosity. We are very grateful for the discipline you instilled in our wives and husbands.

You touched so many lives by your selfless and countless acts of kindness, always giving and never expecting any favors in return.



Mr. Stephane
Seidu Bako

Mrs. Bernice
Adomaa Aniagyei

Obedee! May the God you stood for and served diligently bless you and keep you. May He stretch forth His Merciful hands towards you as you enter eternal rest. Whatever it is we accept and say: it is well with our soul. Dad! Your Angel and Stars say:

Onyakpon befi mo ɔkrahwe epre!

Mpegyewole!!

Damirifa due!! Damirifa due! Damirifa due! Due!!

M'agya Diolo!!!!

CHILDREN



Seth Ofori
Aniagyei



Eric Obese
Aniagyei



Leticia Owarewa Aniagyei



Justina Ampofoa Aniagyei

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Tribute

BY SIBLINGS

'So also you have sorrow now, but I will see you again, and your hearts will rejoice and no one will take your joy from you' .. John 16 : 22

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy will come in the morning" we are very sad because we have lost a very dear brother but Heaven has gained a good soul and for that, we rejoice.

Agyaku, Kwaku Ofori or Kwaku Seth as we affectionately called him was indeed a brother. He represent epitome of love, unity, truthfulness, faithfulness and hardwork.

He lived a simple but contended life all the time. He was always himself; he did not try to put on any airs to please anybody. Our brother was very jovial and welcome everybody to him. He had a sense of humour and incredible patience.

His hallmark was truthfulness, hardwork and he does not shield on corrupt and fraudulent behaviour,

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no matter who was culpable of this trait, he would boldly speak out to correct it.

On the dusk of February 3rd, 2023. God looked around His garden and found an empty spot, He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest, with the help of his Angels then flew you to your heavenly place.

Our consolation is the fact, that our brother fought a good fight, and as he lies down ready to join the departed, he can say like Apostle Paul said in 2Timothy 4:7-8" I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith, henceforth there is laid upon for me, a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge shall give me at that day and not to me only but, unto all men also that love his appearing.

**Enyine Kwaku Ofori!
Diolo!!**

GRANDCHILDREN



Wilhelmina



Princess



Pricella



Chelseana



Stephaine



Nhyiraba



Shelomi



Jade



Prince



Adwoa



Adom

Tribute

BY WIDOW

[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]

A big storm has suddenly blown in my life. A spark has gone out of my heart. Death! You have been unfair to me for these five months. You have taken away my joy and happiness. Why death? This is not fair. "Owu w'adi me awu"!

I met my handsome, loving and caring husband at Kotobabi, Accra whilst working at Kwasi Sackey's chambers, a law firm. We got married in August 1980 and later moved to Mampong Akuapem. The two of us lived peacefully and happily. In fact we really enjoyed our marriage. He worked tirelessly to provide the necessary "*ingredients*" that made a happy and enjoyable home. Indeed, my beloved was wonderful, a genius and an exceptional husband in our time of marriage and also a formidable spiritual and physical pillar.

Obedee, as I always called him was God fearing, a role model, a counsellor, a friend, a companion not only to me but, to all including children who came his way. He was very generous and always ready to share with others the little that he has.

His love for people and warm personality drew people from all backgrounds to us. He always prioritized the interest of others and hardly express any negative feelings or worries, I felt a little sick when I returned from America and Obedee would call my son to check on me every seconds to make sure am doing great before he can take a nap even though he was battling with his own condition.

He was our master planner and strategist for all we could do and can do. Obedee was gentle, humble, respectful, kind – hearted and went all out to make the children and I feel comfortable. He was not jealous of any man's gift as he kept reminding us that, God has given each of us special grace for our work on earth and as such we

must be content with what we have. He taught us to be appreciative of the little that we had and always believed in a better tomorrow and that, God in his own time will make all things beautiful.

This great man whose mortal remains we see today was very particular about his children's education and went all out to give them the best education even when it meant denying ourselves with certain comfort in life. In the dusk of Friday, February 3rd 2023 my light went out when my beloved husband passed on to glory.

Even though, you have been sick for some time now but, it never came to my mind you were going to leave this earth on that fateful Friday. This day will forever remain one of the darkest days in my life. Oh! Akora, my king, Agya Kwaku wa ha me oooo!

Obeede!! My heart is wounded and my spirit is crushed about your painful departure.
You have left an immense vacuum in my heart and the entire family that nothing can fill.

I know this life will never be as it was because my right arm has been pulled out. my joy has been cut short, my heart bleeds my beloved.

Obeede! it is painful loosing you yet God needs you and loves you best.
We take consolation from the fact that you are with your maker.

Obedee, nantew yiye!! Agya Kwaku ee!! Obi ba a, mani yen awerekyekye adoro na yen ani agyina wo dodo!

Medofo kwaku ,onyakopong mfa wo nsie kosi da yebehyia bio. Odofo pa, Me ne wo di nkra nantew yiye!



Madam Vida
Aku Ayeh



Tribute

BY GRANDCHILDREN

Space and time will not allow us to say all we would wish to say about our dear grandfather and what he actually meant to us. We have many memories of him which will stay with us for the rest of our lives.

Our grandfather was a handsome man but, his inner beauty exceeded his outwards beauty. He was generous, caring and hardworking man who gave his all for us and even those around him being it family or friends. We affectionately called him grandpaa or Obeede at different times depending on whether we wanted to talk with him as our grandfather or wanted to pull his legs to make him say something funny to make us laugh.

His love for us (his grandchildren) was unconditional and the sacrificial kind. It is not easy to say that

death, the unpardonable has laid its icy hands on our grandfather. But in all these periods, we give Glory to our maker for everything he does is good and perfect.

We love you grandpa but, God loves you best and He is your Maker and owner so we cannot complain.

We can only thank Him once again for lending you to us for a while. We are indeed blessed to have had you as our **grandfather**.

Obedee Dayie!