

**MEMORIAL, BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE**

FOR THE LATE



*Thank You*

for your prayers and support  
during this sad moment.  
May God Bless you.

IN EVER LOVING MEMORY  
OF THE LATE

**OPANIN KOFI ADUHENE**

**OPANIN KOFI ADUHENE**

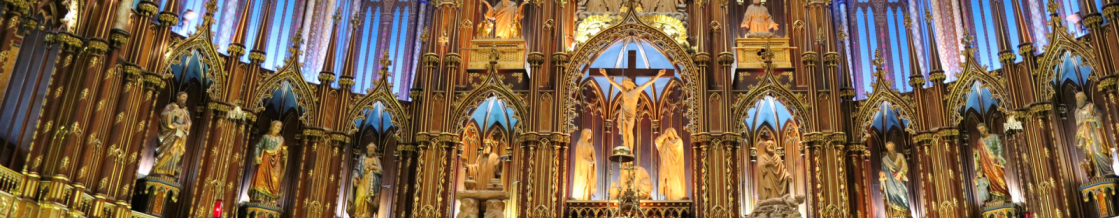
(A.K.A KING GEORGE ADUHENE)

**1949 - 2022**



JEK GRAPHICS - 0244035495, 0240771559

ON SATURDAY 14TH MAY, 2022 AT INSU-SIDING, NEAR BOGOSO IN THE  
PRESTEA HUNI VALLEY MUNICIPALITY AT 9:00AM



# *Order of Service*

**AN INTERDOMINATIONAL BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE KING  
GEORGE KOFI ADUHENE(OPANIN KOFI ADUHENE)  
SATURDAY, 14<sup>TH</sup> MAY, 2022 AT INSU-SIDING  
(PRESTEA-HUNI VALLEY MUNICIPALITY), W/R.**

## **OUTLINE OF THE FUNERAL SERVICE**

### **PART I**

- 9.00-Arrival of Congregants/Guests
- 9.10-Prayers
- 9.20-Call to Worship & Praise-Praise and Worship Team
- 9.35-Introduction and Purpose of Gathering
- 9.45-Autobiography of the late King George Kofi Aduhene-
- 9.50-Tribute by Family
- 9.55-Offertory-Praise Team
- 10.00-Tribute by Siblings
- 10.05-Tribute by Son
- 10.10-Tribute by Grandchildren
- 10.15-Hymn-What a friend we have with Jesus by Joseph M. Scriven
- 10.25- Word Ministration-Rev Kojo Ackaah-Kwarteng  
(Head Pastor, King's Court Chapel-KCC, Accra)
- 10.50-Song Ministration
- 10.55-A minute silence/Prayer for the departed
- 11.00-Prayer for the bereaved family.
- 11.15-Special offertory for the family/presentation to the family
- 11.25-Announcements
- 11.35. Filing Past/Viewing of Deceased

11.45. Vote of Thanks and Appreciation

11.45-Hymn-How sweet the name of Jesus sounds by John Newton

11.45 Benediction/Procession to the cemetery

## **PART II**

### **GRAVE SIDE**

Part Three – At the Graveside

1. Song

2. Committal and Prayers


3. Hymn-Guide me o thy Great Jehovah by John Wesley Harding

4. Laying of Wreath

5. Vote of Thanks

6. Song

7. Benediction



**Biography**  
OF THE LATE  
**OPANIN KOFI ADUHENE**

**O**panin Kofi Aduhene was born at Tarkwa-Aboso in 1949 to Madam Agnes Quayson, popularly known as MaameYaa Donkor and Opanin Kofi Boah, both of blessed memory. He passed his Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC) examinations in 1967 at the Aboso Government School.

He joined the mother, then married to his step-father Mr Nicholas Ackaah who was working with the Produce Inspection Division (PID) of the Cocoa Marketing Company(CMB) and stationed then at Sefwi Sayereano.

Mr. Aduhene got a job with the Ghana Education Service as a Teacher and pioneered the establishment of the Sefwi Krayaw-krom basic school in 1967. He got transferred to Sefwi Tumantu in 1969 and ended up at Sefwi Futa. Hemet Madam Mary Sackey of blessed memory at Sefwi Asafo and took her to Futa and they had a son, Samuel Aduhene, now Abusuapanin Kwame Aduhene of Sefwi Amoaya).

Mr. Aduhene left his name in the sands of time in the schools he taught as with his youthful exuberance he gave off his best in imparting knowledge and also impacted the youth with his stylish sense of fashion. He was popularly called 'Teacher Pocket' as he was always spotted with his back pocket filled with 'a loaded wallet/purse' which was the trend of the time.

Teacher Aduhene and quit teaching in 1971 and travelled to Accra. He ended up working in Eden Church at Kokomlemle under the Pastoral Headship of Reverend Freeman. It was in the church he learnt how to play the drums and became quite dextrose on it.

He was in Accra till 1978 when he joined an Uncle, Mr Kofi Donkor Dadson, a cocoa purchasing clerk at Atieku. Ghana's political history had gone through series of military take-overs and was returning to the third

republic. Opanin Kofi Aduhene was involved in the political campaigns of the time working for the then PNP led by Dr Hilla Limman. The party won the 1979 elections but Mr. Aduhene did not enjoy the victory as he had been rendered incapacitated through a road accident during the course of the campaigns.

He was bedridden for some time and moved to Insu-siding where the mother and the rest of the family had relocated after several transfers in the course of Mr Ackaah's work with the CMB. At Insu-siding, Mr. Aduhene recovered and took up several job opportunities including becoming the Farm Manager for the E.O.A Farms owned by Mr E.O Agyeman, a popular Timber merchant of the time.

Mr. Aduhene got re-married to Madam Janet Nyarko and together started some farming ventures. God blessed them with another son, Kwabena Aduhene. Unfortunately he died at age 16. The farming activities continued for the rest of his life.

Mr King George Kofi Aduhene loved his immediate and extended family and embraced everyone. He was modest, approachable, unifier, friendly, dependable, thoughtful, and above all, very considerate.

Unfortunately when least expected he passed away on Tuesday, 15<sup>th</sup> March 2022 and is survived by a son and six (6) grandchildren.

As we lay Opanin Aduhene to rest today, we say Ayekoo. As Paul wrote in his second epistle to Timothy, chapter 4 and verses 7 and 8, we are of the firm belief that "you have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to you on that day, and not to you only but also to all who have loved His appearing."

Ayekoo Teacher Aduhene. Nyakoponnyhirawo Braa Kofi. May the Almighty God grant you rest from your labour. Mr. Aduhene will forever be remembered by all and sundry. The Aduana and allied families have lost a gem. Sleep well, Opanin. Grandpa Rest in Peace in the Bosom of the LORD till we meet again.

***Rest in Perfect Peace!***

Tribute by



**SON, SAMUEL ADUHENE**  
(AKA ABUSUAPANIN KWAME ADUHENE)

It is said that a son is the best assurance for immortality and a father always wants to leave his best part of himself in no one else but a son.

Dad, you said you would accomplish what your maker sent you to come and do that is to put me firmly on my feet, I think you have not finished, even if you have, will you not enjoy the fruit of your labour? "Death is wicked!

Dada your health, happiness was the upper most in my heart. I was concerned about your health challenges early this year, but I was seeing to your recovery until that faithful Tuesday we got shocked as we least expected you to sadly succumb to the cold hands of death.

Daddy, I, your one and only child cherish your last word that God your maker knows best and he will continue to provide for me.

While mourning your departure today I am much comfortable by the good news that you are now resting with your Lord Jesus Christ.

I have sorrow in my heart because now I am alone but I give gratitude to God for life well lived. I say farewell. "Oh God you made a wonderful father for me, you were always strong, you were always smiling. Your heart was made of pure Gold.

Dad you were a loving father. Oh lord please if roses grow in Heaven, pick a bunch and place them in my father's arm and tell him that they are from his one and only child, Samuel Aduhene.

Daddy, I miss you and there are ashes in my heart. You nurtured the ambitions that I was nursing, motivated and encouraged me that I must be bold and honest and solid that with God you were there for me, I am the only surviving child God gave you as my younger sibling unfortunately died.

**Dada, woba, me ma wodayie**

THE LATE OPANIN KOFI ADUHENE | 05

# SON



*Abusuapanin kwame Aduhene*

Tribute by  
  
GRANDCHILDREN

Nana, you have indeed been our all. You brought us up and instilled in us the fear of God. We remember you always said the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom. Our beacon of wisdom, this has guided us in our lives both in school and home. You did everything for us except condoning evil because you disciplined us anytime we went wrong and drew us nearer to show us love.

Nana, you told us that the only legacy you could leave for us was education and as a motivation, you said to us "me nananom, anyone of you who could take his or her education serious, and excel would be given a grand prize". Nana you stuck to your word and therefore motivated us and our work in school improved, Nana you now have university graduates in the family.

We all say "monaw'ayebi". We now understand what you stood for in pushing for education as a key for the development of the individual and family as you have siblings who are very educated that we are very proud of.

To show our gratitude, Nana, we promise to transfer all the prizes you gave us for our schooling to the younger ones who have not yet entered the University for them to also realize what you always dreamt of. We know that this gesture would put smiles on your face in your life hereafter.

Your liberality, kindness, and love will never be forgotten, though you have left us, we know your Maker has given you a peaceful abode in Heaven.

Grandpa, we share this poem titled **Let Me Go by Christine Rosettias** we know that you are liberated from every pain and now resting in Abraham's bosom.



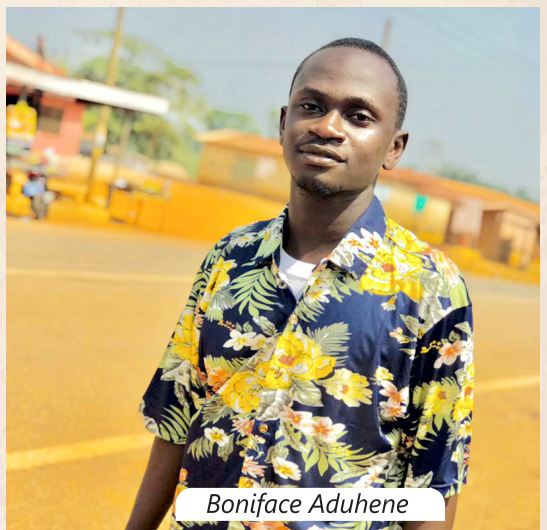
*When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that once we shared  
Miss me, but let me go.  
For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the master plan  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at all the things we used to do  
Miss me, but let me go.*

Nana, your grandchildren: Caristors, Boniface, Louisa, Floral, Beatrice, and Lordina stand up to salute you and bid you farewell. Your legacies live on.

**We say, Nanananteyie**



*Caristors Aduhene*



*Boniface Aduhene*



Beatrice Aduhene



Louise Aduhene



Floral Aduhene



Lordina Aduhene

Tribute by  
  
**SIBLINGS TO KOFI ADUHENE**  
(EULOGY FOR A BIG BROTHER)

*"We paraphrase William Shakespeare in the book 'Julius Caesar' that, 'When very normal, everyday people die, there are no comets seen' but 'The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes'.*

We are gathered here today in the memory of our brother, known by all as Braa Kofi but to all the brothers as KING. Our brother King George Kofi Aduhene was a very normal everyday person who was very approachable by people of all ages.

We have gathered here so that together we may acknowledge and share both our joy in the gift that his life was to us, and the pain that his passing brings. In sharing the joy and the pain together today, may we by the help of God lessen the pain and remember more clearly the joy.

King was 73 years old when he slipped away quietly on Tuesday March 15, 2022 without any hint that it was the end of his journey here on this planet earth because we didn't hear about any sickness in his mortal body. Our brother was blessed indeed as Psalm 90:10 says 'The years of our life are seventy(70), or even by reason of strength eighty'. Having clocked 70 years plus some bonus means God favoured KING.

Braa Kofi spent almost half of his life here at Insu-siding. He probably was known differently to different people depending on what social level one dealt with him. He was human after all. He was no doubt a warm friendly man who made his mark in the world not with grand achievements or fancy titles, but by the basic goodness and generosity of his character, by the quality of his involvement with his fellow man, and how he brought out these qualities by tolerating people; young and old.

There is a poem that speaks to these qualities; **'The House by the Side of the Road'** by **Sam Walter Foss**:

*There are hermit souls that live withdrawn  
In the place of their self-content;  
There are souls like stars, that dwell apart,  
In a fellow-less firmament;  
There are pioneer souls that blaze the paths  
Where highways never ran-  
But let me live by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.  
Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
Where the race of men go by-  
The men who are good and the men who are bad,  
As good and as bad as I.  
I would not sit in the scorner's seat  
Nor hurl the cynic's ban-  
Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.  
I see from my house by the side of the road  
By the side of the highway of life,  
The men who press with the ardor of hope,  
The men who are faint with the strife,  
But I turn not away from their smiles and tears,  
Both parts of an infinite plan-  
Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.  
I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,  
And mountains of wearisome height;  
That the road passes on through the long afternoon  
And stretches away to the night.  
And still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice  
And weep with the strangers that moan,  
Nor live in my house by the side of the road  
Like a man who dwells alone.  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road,  
Where the race of men go by-  
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,  
Wise, foolish – so am I.  
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,  
Or hurl the cynic's ban?*

*Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.*

Our brother will be remembered as a wonderful brother, a great friend, a generous uncle, cousin, a friendly face in town, or in the yard of his house by the side of the road. In all these ways and more, he made our lives richer and fuller. Now that he has passed away, of course there is emptiness and pain, confusion and maybe even anger at death coming to a man of only 73 years, but in many ways, the gift of King's life is still here with us.

He lives on in our memories and stories because in spite of his human frailties, we did recognize him as he gave his quiet encouraging words and pieces of advice.

We are not God to judge as it is the heart of man God looks at and not as human-beings see but we hope our brother rests in Abraham's bosom.

On behalf of the rest of the family, W'd like to thank you all for coming from far and near to mourn with us and to mourn a man whose later life was lived quietly and who exited quietly to his maker.



*Justice Kweku Ackaah-Boafo*



*Solomon Ackaah-Tano*



*Big Ofo*



*Paa Solo*



*Kojo Ackaah Kwarteng*



*Isaac Kingsley Asamoah*



*Kweku Ackaah-Boafo*



*E. K. Adu Ackaah*



*David Ofori Ackaah*



*Ike*



## THE ENTIRE ADUANA FAMILY TO OPANIN KOFI ADUHENE

**“For My thoughts are not your thoughts, Nor are your ways My ways,” says the LORD (Isaiah 55:8 NIV)**

**T**he Aduana Abusua of Insu-siding, Aboso-Nadeeso, Abukofi-Krom and Mamponso/Amponsaso woke up to a very heart-breaking news on Tuesday, March 15, 2022 when our dear son, brother, uncle and father Opanin Kofi Aduhene left us without any hint of departure to eternity.

More shocking is even the information that Braa Kofi was going to join the family at Manponso in February when we were mourning our mother, Aunti Esi Donkor but the plans changed at the last minute. Probably, that was going to be his last meeting with the wider family and was going to be a kind of farewell meeting that never was. Oh Braa Kofi!

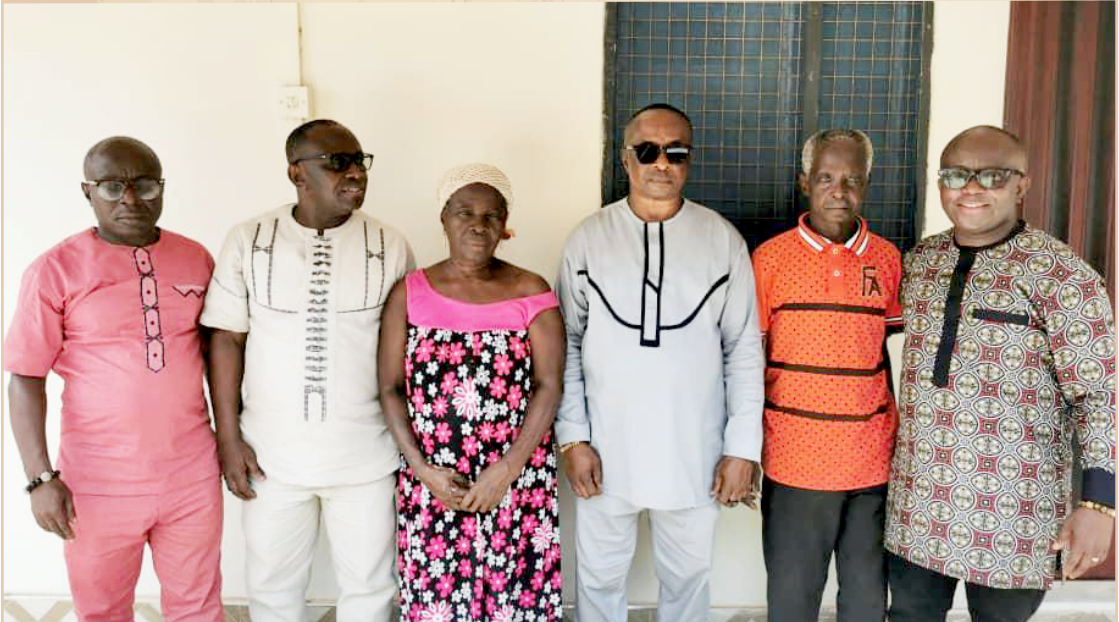
Braa Kofi, your sudden departure has not only left us shocked but has left a void in the family which may be difficult to fill as we already miss your wise counsels and life's experiences shared with the younger generation of the family. It is difficult in times like this to find suitable words to say how we feel about you. We did not expect you to leave us at a time like this. But the Good Lord knows best. He has called you at such a time we least expected.

But we strengthen ourselves in the Lord as Matthew 5:4 assures us that “Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.” May our God bring comfort to our family in such a time as this.

Lord, please comfort this awesome family and give us the heart to bear this great loss.

And May God receive our departed brother and Uncle warmly and also give the family the fortitude to bear the loss.

**Ye nua Kofi Aduhene, Nyamem fawokran sieyie.**

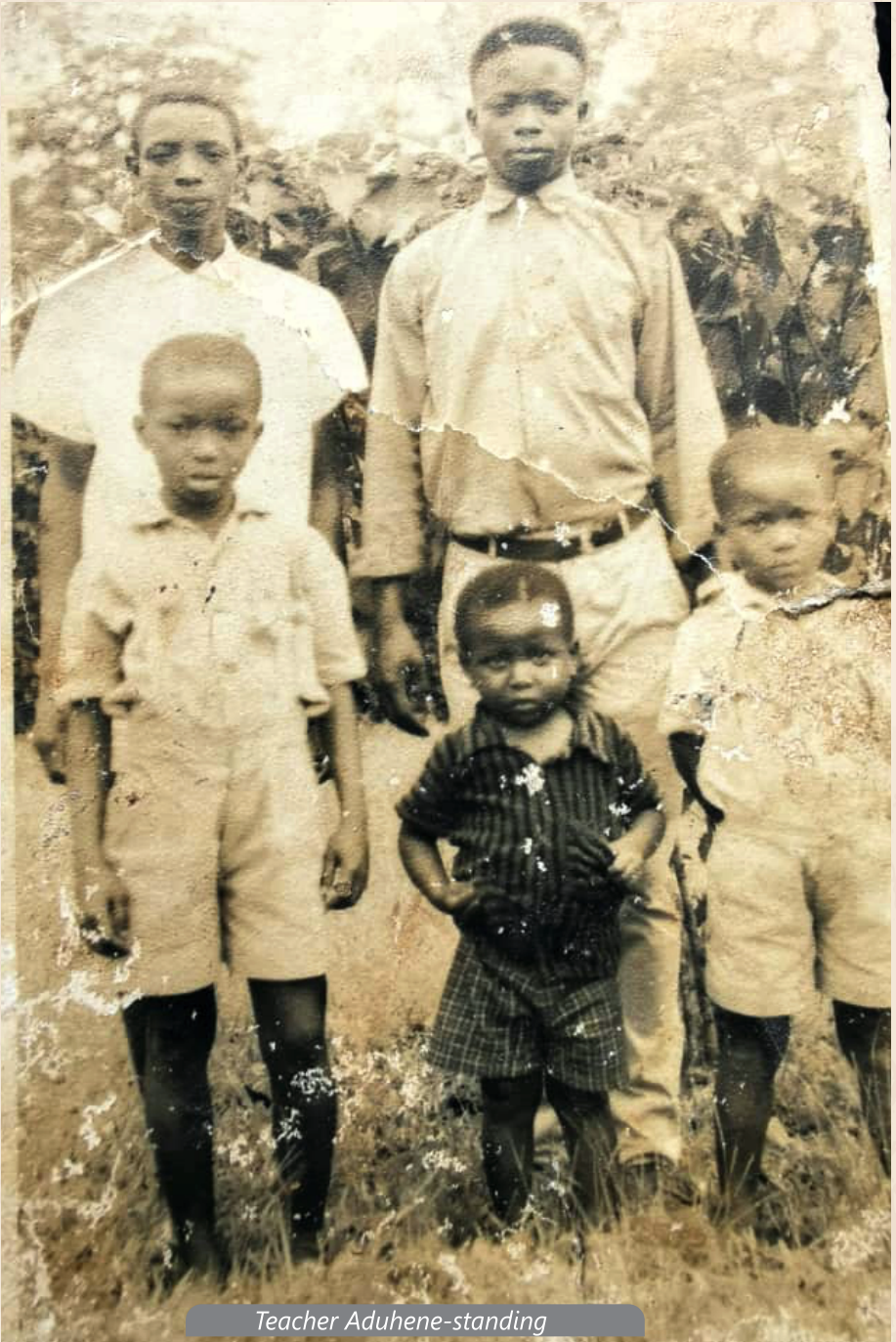


*Braa Kofi - 2nd right with siblings*





Bro. Kofi & Sis. Mary



*Teacher Aduhene-standing*

# Lyrics Of Hymns

## ***What a friend we have with Jesus*** *by Joseph M. Scriven*

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,  
all our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer!
2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
take it to the Lord in prayer!
3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do your friends despise, forsake you?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In his arms he'll take and shield you;  
you will find a solace there.

## ***How sweet the name of Jesus sounds*** *by John Newton*

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus  
sounds in a believer's ear!  
It soothes our sorrows, heals our  
wounds, and drives away our fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole  
and calms the troubled breast; 'tis  
manna to the hungry soul, and to  
the weary, rest.
- 3 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian,  
friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my  
End, accept the praise I bring.

# Lyrics Of Hymns

## **Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah** by John Wesley Harding

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!**  
**Feed me now and evermore.**
2. Open thou the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,  
Lead me all my journey through;  
**Strong Deliverer!**  
**Be thou still my help and shield.**
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
**Songs of praises**  
**I will ever give to thee.**

## NOTES

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