

*Edward Augustus*  
**JONAH** (a.k.a  
Ebow Jonah)



Saturday, 6th August, 2022 @ the Christ Anglican Church,  
University of Ghana - Accra.



*In Loving memory of Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah*



# Programme & Officiants

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

1. Most Rev. Robert Garshong Allotey Okine

2. Rev'd Canon Samuel Offei Ankrah  
(*Parish Priest Holy Family Anglican Church, Adenta*)

3. Rev'd Canon Daniel Nii Attukwei Quaye  
(*Precentor, Cathedral Church of the Most Holy Trinity, Accra*)

4. Rev'd Fr. Emmanuel Hector Quartey  
(*Parish Priest, Transfiguration of our Lord Anglican Church, Oyibi*)

5. Rev'd Fr. (Major) Earland Laryea  
-(Rtd)- (*Parish Priest, Holy Spirit Anglican Church, Lartebiokorshie*)

6. Rev'd Fr. Maxwell Yeboah Mensah  
(*Priest Assisting - Holy Family Anglican Church, Adenta*)

7. Rev'd Fr. Chris Nii Noi Ashong (*Curate, Christ Anglican Church, University of Ghana, Legon*)

8. Rev'd Fr. Eric Mark Owusu  
(*Curate, Accra Ridge Church*)

9. Rev'd Canon William Hutton-Mensah  
(*Chaplain, Christ Anglican Church, University of Ghana, Legon*)

10. Rev'd Fr. Samuel Quartey (*Parish Priest, St. Anne's Anglican Church, Abeka*)

## IN ATTENDANCE

AT THE ORGAN - Seth Aryee  
- Benedict Yartey

SERVERS - *Guild of the Servers of the Sanctuary Holy Family Anglican Church, Adenta*

CHOIR - *Holy Family Anglican Church Choir, Adenta*

USHERS - *Holy Family Anglican Church, Adenta*

Adisadel College Regimental Band  
Adisadel College Cadet Corps

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### PART 1

#### PRE BURIAL SERVICE (7:00-8:30 AM)

- Filing Past - Hymn: Supp 1,3,40
- Tributes
- Hymns - Hymn 196,290 and 334

### PART 2

#### BURIAL SERVICE (8:30 AM)

- Opening Hymn - Hymn 290
- Prayers
- Psalm - Psalm 23
- Hymn - Hymn 184
- Tributes
- Biography
- Tribute by the Children
- Tribute by the Church
- Tribute by Archbishop Robert Garshong Allotey Okine
- Scripture Reading -  
*Revelations 20:11 to the end.*
- Hymn - Hymn 231
- Homily
- Offertory - Holy Vessel Band
- Blessing of Offering
- Hymn - Hymn 773

### PART 3

#### THANKSGIVING SERVICE

- Hymn - Hymn 400
- Thanksgiving Prayer
- Hymn - Hymn 261
- Absolution of the Dead
- Dead March in Saul
- Announcements
- Recessional Hymn - Hymn 135

### PART 4

#### PRIVATE BURIAL

- Hymn - Hymn 609
- Sentence - Hymn 401
- Committal
- Laying of Wreaths
- Vote of Thanks
- Hymn - Hymn 477
- Benediction

### PART 5

Reception - Christ Anglican Church, University of Ghana, Legon.



# **BIOGRAPHY** OF THE LATE

# **EDWARD AUGUSTUS EBOW JONAH**

**A**n old English ritual states that “Death is a subject that admits no levity when mentioned by mortals because the young may die, the old must die and the wisest knowest not how soon.” This means we should always be ready to undertake this journey so that whenever death comes we can say with joy in our hearts “Thank you, Lord”, knowing that we have done our best in this life and have finished our course in faith.

## **PARENTAGE**

Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah or Ebow Jonah, as he was fondly referred to by family and close friends, was born on 5th March 1940 in Cape Coast in the Central Region to Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah (an Accountant/Auditor) and Madam Esther Davidson otherwise known as (Ama Attah) a trader of local beads and a baker, both of blessed memory.

## **EDUCATION**

Edward Augustus Jonah, of whom today we are giving testimony, received his elementary school education at Aggrey Memorial School, Cape Coast, from 1946-1948 and Government Boys School, Cape Coast, from 1949-1954. He then proceeded to Adisadel College (from 1955-1960) where he passed the West African School Certificate (1958) and Cambridge Higher School Certificate (1960). On account of his outstanding academic performance, leadership capabilities, calm and pleasant disposition, he was elected Prefect of Knight House in 1960.

In 1960 he moved up the academic ladder to the University of Ghana, Legon, graduating with a Bachelor of Arts (Hons) degree in English in 1964. He afterward proceeded to the University of Cape Coast in 1966 for his Post-Graduate Certificate in Education.

## **EARLY CAREER**

His zeal for teaching and educating young adults made him to join the Ghana Education Service where he was given appointment at his Alma mater - Adisadel College - to teach English Language and Literature in 1967. Under the great Headmaster of blessed memory - Mr. R.T Orleans-Pobee - he became Head of the English Department (1969-1972) and





then Master for Elliott House (1966-1967). For the 1971 and 1972 academic years, he was also a part-time Lecturer in English Methods at the University of Cape-Coast.

In 1972, he was awarded a British Council Scholarship to pursue a Post-Graduate Diploma/Master of Arts Course in English as a Second Language at the University College of North Wales.

On his return in 1973, he was appointed Assistant Headmaster of Adisadel College and doubled as a Tutor at Advanced Teacher Training College, Winneba, handling Linguistics, Phonetics and English.

Mr. Jonah also attended several training programmes and courses in and outside Ghana. Among them were the following: (1) March/April 1967 - "Drama in Education" organised by the British Council and the Ministry of Education at the University of Ghana; (2) 1967-1969 (in Norway) - Education Administration and the Teaching of English as a Foreign Language (this was with a Norwegian Government Scholarship); and (3) 1968 (at University of Cambridge) - Vacation course in English Language and Linguistics.

### **MID CAREER**

With this solid background, he was appointed the Headmaster of Adisadel College in 1974 and served up to 1980 when he resigned.

Although his tenure as Headmaster was short, it was equally impressive. Though he was young - just 34 years at the time of his appointment - he carried himself with dignity and accorded the staff and students the respect they deserved. Having been part of the Orleans-Pobee administration from 1969, when he became Head of the English Department, he was not the type to truncate the good philosophy, programmes and successes of that dispensation. Within the available resources and constraints, he worked hard to ensure that there was the right complement of teaching and allied staff, maintained a good atmosphere for teaching and learning to proceed smoothly, did his best to maintain discipline among the students, and sustained the interest of the old boys in the welfare of the school. In those days, it was refreshing once or twice in a term for the student body to be assembled at short notice to receive a word of encouragement from a distinguished old boy passing through Cape Coast. It was also not uncommon for an old boy who owned a farm to (from time to time) donate to the school some fruits to supplement the diet of the students.

Reconstruction/expansion of the dining hall to accommodate the increased numbers of students, which project started under Mr. Orleans-Pobee, was completed and inaugurated during Mr. Jonah's tenure. Sports still went hand in hand with academic pursuits and it was no mean occasion for Adisadel boys to compete with and beat their rival Kwabotwe (Mfantshipim) boys at the Annual Inter-College sports festival. Other extra-curricular activities involving the Debating Club, Students Christian Movement (SCM), Ghana United Nations Students Association (GUNSA) among others, featured prominently. The icing on the cake was the Annual Black Santa Night which offered variety entertainment as part of the Speech and Prize-Giving Day celebrations. The programme line-up included performances by the various school bands, poetry recitals, choreography, fashion parade, and drama.

In 1977, the college was thrown into ecstasy when a set of brand-new jazz instruments was donated by an old boy - Ambassador S. E. Quarm, then Ghana's Ambassador to the United States of America. Adisadel was one of the few high schools that was known for its musical prowess and had been featuring at pop music competitions in Accra during the long vacation. However, its musical instruments had outlived their usefulness. Therefore, the equipment presented by



the old boy was welcome news which brought fresh impetus to the jazz band. One only needed to visit the Canterbury (Assembly) Hall after siesta to see the spirited rehearsals by the students with musical interests. "Santaclaus" - the school band - was revived and new groups like "Cats Paw" emerged.

Ebow Jonah was a wordsmith, a man of integrity, modesty, courtesy, and confidence. His soft voice pointed to the gentle and caring spirit within his imposing physical structure. While he expected good behaviour from Adisadel students, he did not spare the rod whenever necessary. And the characteristic phrase, "...I am afraid...", was not lost on the boys whenever he had to announce a disciplinary action before the whole school.

Like any Headmaster, he received his fair share of hecklings ("Oshira") and hissings from his charges. He also endured an "aluta" by the students. Nevertheless, to numerous old boys he was not only a fine gentleman but a worthy Headmaster. Little wonder he was celebrated and honoured by the 1981 Year Group of Santaclausians when the group hosted the college's 96th Speech and Prize-Giving Day in March 2006.

### **POST-ADISADEL COLLEGE CAREER**

Immediately after his resignation as Headmaster of Adisadel, Mr. Jonah was appointed Deputy Executive Secretary of the Ghana Chamber of Mines, serving for two years – 1982-1983.

In 1983, on account of his wealth of teaching experience in English Language and Literature, he joined the Department of English, College of Education of the University of Cross River State in Nigeria. In addition to teaching Literature courses to undergraduate students at the University, he also taught some Language courses to undergraduates of the University of Port Harcourt, to which the University of Cross River State was then affiliated.

During his period of stay at the University of Cross River State, he was appointed the Examination Officer for the English Department. He also had additional responsibility as the Senior Tutor in charge of the Language and Study Skills Centre. It could be said that he was on "Academic Overload" due to the shortage of capable staff at the University.

Despite his workload, he found time to assist Dr. J. C. Bissong, the Dean of Arts and Head of the English Department, in research work for the Publication of "Developmental English" (Spectrum Books, 1985). Dr Bissong, in his confidential assessment of Mr. Jonah, had this to say: "he strove to attain excellence as a teacher and as an administrator and succeeded admirably."

Dr P. N. Udoh, Coordinator of the Language and Study Skills Centre, in his recommendation letter on Mr. Jonah to the University of Botswana, dated 8th May 1991, stated that "Mr. Jonah's immense ability as an educator and educational administrator, together with his thorough knowledge of his subject, his personal integrity and pleasant disposition, make him an indispensable member of the Language and Study Skills Centre."

### **FINAL WORKLIFE**

In November 1991, Mr. Jonah returned to Ghana from his teaching sojourn in Nigeria. From 1992, he took up mainly administrative duties in various companies and schools, as follows:

- Administrative Secretary, Sanaa Lodge, Tesano, Accra (1992-94)
- Headmaster, Prince of Peace International School, North Kaneshie, Accra (1994-1995)
- Tutor, English Department, Snaps Senior Secondary School/College of Accountancy, Accra (1995-1996)
- School Administrator, Morning Star School Limited, Cantonments, Accra for a short term.

### **RELIGIOUS, FAMILY AND SOCIAL LIFE**

Uncle Ebow was a faithful Anglican, worshipping God wherever he and his family resided. Before his demise he was worshipping with Holy Family Anglican Church, Adenta-Frafraha.

He was married to his sweetheart, Victoria Edna Welbeck, a Nurse-Midwife. 4th January 1975 was their wedding day and the union was blessed with three handsome God-fearing boys and one beautiful girl, who is a split image of her mother Victoria.

Edward's endless sacrifices paved the road for many of his siblings, relatives, friends, and even strangers. He was very much interested in family relations and participated greatly in events and activities both on his paternal and maternal sides. Indeed, he became a bridge between the two families which established and enhanced very cordial relationship among all and sundry.

As a consummate educationist, he stressed the value of knowledge and skill, mentoring, dedication, hard work, honesty and empathy, among others.

By virtue of his profession, he had uncountable adopted children in whom he took great pride and nurtured. These children also appreciated his genuine love and goodwill towards them. The great majority of this extended family belong to the Adisadel Old Boys fraternity. May God bless you all abundantly.

***"Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing leave behind us,  
Footprints on the sands of time."***

(Culled from A Psalm of Life

Poem by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow)

### **CLOSING LINES**

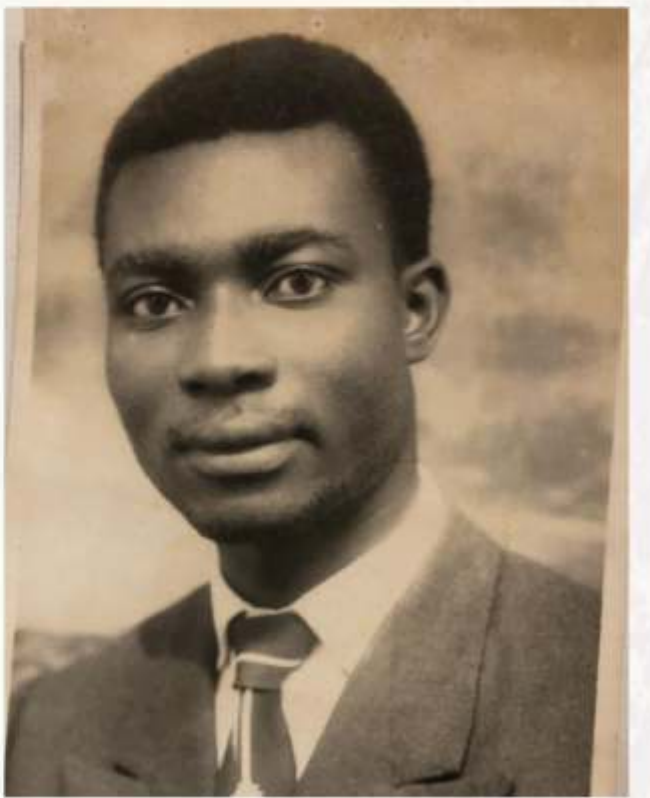
On 31st May 2022 at 10:00 a.m. he started his journey to his Maker. It is God who gives and it is He who takes away. Who can question God? May His name be praised.

It is difficult for the family to accept that he is no more counted among the living but we believe he indeed fought a good fight, finished the race, and remained faithful (2 Timothy 4:7).

May his Soul rest peacefully in the bosom of Abraham.

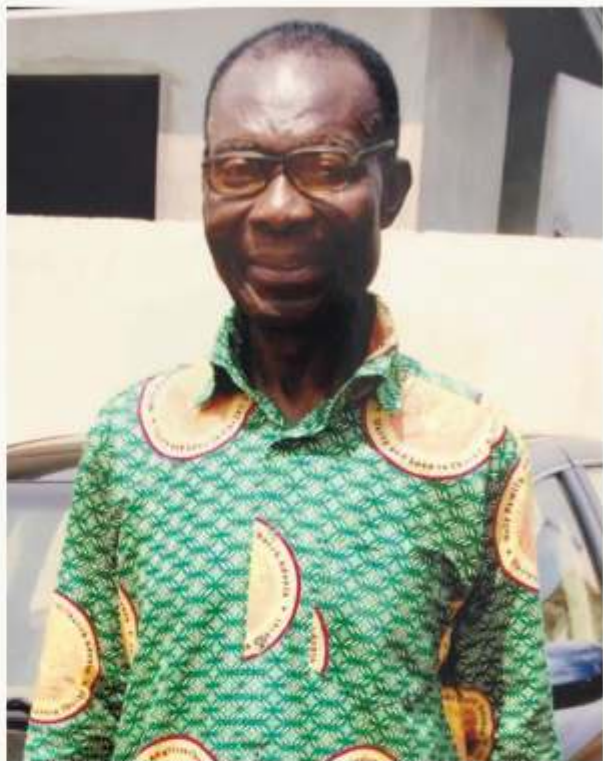
Ebow, da yie till we meet again. Amen.





*In Loving memory of Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah*





## Tribute By Widow

*"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me." (Psalm 23:4)*

It is with a heavy heart that I write (and read) this tribute in memory of you, my dear Ebow Jonah. The marriage vow we took together, ending with "...TILL DEATH DO US PART", has been fulfilled today as you go to meet our Maker.

I met Ebow, as I affectionately called him, in 1972 at the Nurses Training College in Accra. He was introduced to me by my best friend – Mrs. Victoria Yankson of blessed memory. We became friends. I saw Ebow as a fine gentleman, handsome, humble, and calm. As time went by, he came with the good news that he had gained admission to do a twelve-month post-graduate programme abroad and he would leave the country the next day. The only thing I had on me then was a handkerchief, which I gave to him as a souvenir. With a gleam in his eye, he took it and thanked me for it.

At the end of the programme, he returned to Ghana and our friendship grew into dating. Our mutual love bloomed in the succeeding months and we had to introduce each other to our parents as we had agreed to marry. We got married on 4th January 1975 at St. Nicholas Anglican Church, Adisadel College, where Ebow by then was the Headmaster. My life was so knitted into his and we started to build our home and future together.

Unfortunately, in 1980, he began to experience health challenges which made him to retire prematurely from Adisadel College. In 1981, we moved to Nigeria as a result of his appointment as a lecturer in English at the University of Cross River State, now Akwa Ibom State University. Over there, we also had a good time together, having made new Ghanaian and Nigerian friends. After ten (10) years in Nigeria we decided to come home in 1991.





Ebow was a family man. He ensured that I accompanied him to almost every event he was invited to. My love, I have already started missing you. You were my best friend, counsellor, confidante, teacher in phonetics, and a wonderful husband. You were immaculate yet ever ready to help with the house chores whenever the need arose. Integrity was your hallmark and your interpersonal relationship was superb.

As human as we are, we had our differences but with your calm and peaceful nature, we always resolved our issues in a mature manner. What else can I say than to "thank you" for being there for me through all the changing scenes of our shared life.

I bless God for giving you to me as the respected head and admired father of the family. My love, I want you to know that your children, grandchildren, and I will forever keep your love and sweet memories in our hearts, till we meet again.

Dearest Ebow, sleep well in the warm arms of the Almighty God!

Da yie!!

WɔOdzo Gban!!!

Vic.



## *Tribute By Children*

**P**apa Ewusie, Naana, Nana Baffoe and Ato were the names you used to call us when you wanted to chat with us. We still cannot believe you have left us.

Words will not be enough to express how much you mean to us. We will always remember your tender love and care towards us. You have left a 'big hole' in our lives which can only be filled by God Himself. You will always be in our thoughts, prayers and hearts. We will never forget about you and you will always remain the lovely Dad we have known till we meet again in Heaven.

Although you were the quiet type, you were a disciplinarian. You taught us how to be content with the little we have and to take calculated risk when the need arose. We learned appreciation from having a dad who was ever prepared to sacrifice to provide for us. Even when you left for Nigeria with mum in the early 1980s, it was not easy in Ghana but you did your best for us. We say "thank you" for this as well.

You taught us the importance of education, for which reason you ensured that we were not once sacked from school for non-payment of fees. All you asked for in return was that we do well in school and, above all, secure our place in life for both God and country.

One of your good character traits we observed and learned was that you never discriminated among us neither did you judge us based on gender. You treated us equally. We stand together this day as one family because you inculcated in us brotherly love and kindness in our day-to-day dealings with each other as children. Another quality that makes us so proud of you was the spirit of generosity you possessed, such that you were ever willing to lend a helping hand to anyone who was in need.

We had so many good times and occasions of love with you that no one can ever take away from us. Putting ink to paper will not be enough to express our gratitude to you for all the things you did for us.

Daddy, you have truly paid your dues - a mark we respect and greatly cherish. You were our teacher and mentor - one that only few can match. You taught us to always embrace Christian values and virtues, to love and respect our fellow humans.

We would have loved to have you forever but God has a better place for you, because His thoughts are not our thoughts neither are His ways our ways. You have fought a good fight; you have finished your race in a grand style. We pray that the good Lord remembers you in Paradise and cause your gentle soul to Rest in Perfect Peace till we meet again.

Farewell, Daddy. We love you!







# *Tribute to My Dearest Brother*

**BY MRS. HAGAR OKYERE-BOAKYE**

**T**he late Edward Augustus Jonah was born on the 5th March 1940 in Cape Coast to Mr Edward Augustus Jonah and Madam Esther Davidson from Cape Coast. He was the first born of this union, living in Cape Coast, where his thirst for education began.

He attended Philp Quaqua Boys School in Cape Coast, following on to Adisadel College as a day student. I remember him after school going to help our grandmother at Kotorkoraba Market, leaving before the end of the market day to go home to cook the family dinner with me by his side, while the other siblings conveniently disappeared until it was time to eat. As the youngest in the family, he protected me wholeheartedly until he left us.

He was a man of few words, strict and principled. It should come as no surprise then, that he made sure our siblings who had escaped their duties, were made to clean all the pots and saucepans before they can eat. The fatherly qualities he started then, shaped the father he became. Ever conscious and considerate, always putting others before his needs.

When he went to Oslo to further his studies, I was in Germany, a young mother and wife, anxious about motherhood, he sent me books on parenting, a real Godsend. It was from this book that I chose the name Edith for its meaning (rich and happy). Happy she definitely is, rich I guess she is still working on that. I still cherish the book to this day.

Friends have always commented on our sibling bond as the blueprint for family relationships. They say Time And Tide Waits For No Man, and how true that is. We always planned to write about our lives for the narrative to be passed down to generations. I am glad we were able to share our lived experiences with those around us. This gives me comfort in knowing that you now dwell in Our Lord's house, and I thank God that you are resting in peace.

I promised you that love and understanding will always be among us all with the grace of God. You gave a piece of your heart to all your siblings and to your students at Adisadel. Your love, advice and guidance was more than money could give. May the LORD reward you for that.

Brother rest in peace.





# Tribute By Siblings

## TRIBUTE BY SARAH E. JONAH

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream!—  
For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that each tomorrow  
Find us farther than today.....

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time;

Excerpt from A PSALM OF LIFE by Henry  
Wadsworth Longfellow (1838)

I cannot express my shock at the news of the  
passing away of my eldest brother,  
Headmaster and mentor.

He was a Classics scholar and he encouraged  
me to continue studying Latin which was  
compulsory at Holy Child from Forms 1-3.

I am deeply indebted to you, Papa Ewusie, for  
ensuring that I passed the GCE Exams with  
distinction. Of all our siblings, I believe that I  
had the privilege to spend one academic year  
with Papa Ewusie and his family when I was  
posted from the University of Ghana, Legon,  
to serve my National Service at Adisadel  
College, when he was the Headmaster of that  
great school.

One would have thought that Papa Ewusie  
would have requested the Ghana Education  
Service to relocate me to another School since  
I was his sister but he kept me on his staff.

Reflecting on it now, I believe that he wanted  
to instill the Santaclausian spirit of  
confidence and excellence in me even though

I had attended Holy Child School.

He advised me to break the nervousness of  
teaching in an all-boys school by joining the  
entire student population for breakfast.

True to his advice, I received the  
Santaclausian welcome and from there went  
to my assigned classes effortlessly. Both at  
School and when I joined him for some 3-  
course meals at his home, he moulded me  
without ever raising his voice. He had a soft  
voice.

He introduced me to his Fante dokun "ice  
kenkey" which his patient wife, Auntie Vic,  
made daily bottled and kept cold for us for  
after classes. He never explained the reason  
for this appetizer to me but I quickly followed  
this routine.

On weekends, we drove downtown to visit my  
Grandaunt, Auntie Sarah, whom I was named  
after and to his mother, Auntie Esther, to pick  
up his weekly allocation of "Ogua Garri, Fante  
kenkey and bread.

Papa Ewusie, I am confident that you are  
receiving heavenly awards for a life well lived  
as a brother, husband, father, educator and  
peacemaker.

Rest peacefully, Papa Ewusie, until we see you  
again.

## TRIBUTE BY FLORENCE ANKRAH (NEE JONAH)

I will forever remember my eldest brother,  
Papa Ewusie, for a couple of reasons.

First was his love and generosity, evidenced  
whenever he visited with some goodies for  
my children- his nieces and nephew. Visits  
that I could not return but kept promising.  
This unfulfilled promise did not deter my  
dear brother and it was not surprising to me  
because even during my sixth form days at  
Wesley Girls High School, he would check on  
me often and bring money along.



The second reason I will not forget my brother was his trademark quality that endeared my family to him was his humility and his careful choice of words when he spoke. His words were full of respect and good advice. He was a true gentleman and a man of peace which endeared to the family.

We look forward to meeting you again. PAPA EWUSIE, REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

**TRIBUTE BY KATE & AUGUSTINA EFE JONAH**

Papa Ewusie was always a unifier of all the siblings, and a great peacemaker. We all felt this unity. He was full of wisdom and diplomatic to a fault. He will be dearly missed and irreplaceable. Papa Ewusie, Rest in Perfect Peace.

**TRIBUTE BY DR. ANNIE WALKER-ABBEY  
(NEE WALKER-JONAH)**

Our eldest brother, Papa Ewusie as our father and we respectfully called him, was the first of all our siblings. He was a loving, caring, wise, intelligent yet humble, thoughtful, kind and soft-spoken gentleman. He was the peacemaker, unifier and the superglue of our family. He exhibited all these attributes in many ways all the years that we spent with him.

One of my very special and unforgettable memories of Papa Ewusie was how he cared for me when I contracted malaria in my third year at Holy Child School. I was feeling quite miserable that Friday after the medications from the school infirmary had failed to heal me. With my parents so many miles away in Accra, Papa Ewusie, then at Adisadel College, came over to pick me up, took me to his home, boiled neem leaves in a bucket and had me sit in front of the bucket, covered me with a blanket, allowing the healing steam to work in my body. He later tucked me in bed and low and behold, I felt much better the next morning. I very well remember the delicious omelette and toast that he prepared for me as breakfast the next morning. During the next few days, he nursed me to my healthy self. He then took me back to Holy Child and of course with some goodies and money.

Papa Ewusie, when I saw you (what became my last time) at the International Maritime Hospital on May 19, it was my fervent hope that I would visit you again next year. I never thought that would be the last time of being with you. This has made me and us all very sad!

However, as Christians, Romans 14: 8 assures us that 'For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.'

Papa Ewusie, you are now the Lord's and perhaps, this is God's will for you till we meet again on the golden shores as described in 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18.

Till then, Papa Ewusie, rest in God's perfect peace.

**TRIBUTE BY  
MRS. MARGARET ACHERE ETSIBAH**

Brother Ebow was affable; nice to everyone. He was a peace lover and stayed away from quarrels and controversial issues.

He was quiet but always spoke his mind. A man of integrity ready to correct wrong and hated cheating.

May his soul Rest in Peace

**TRIBUTE BY MRS. HAGAR OKYERE-BOAKYE**

Brother Ebow was a man of peace. He always tried to bring peace, when someone is so angry, He will say, "Have patience; let's leave it to God." That's what I will remember him with. Rest in peace Brother Ebow

**TRIBUTE BY MS. ELLEN MIRIAM ANGELA  
JONAH**

Unfolding before my eyes is another handiwork of death. Indeed, life has taken a sinister twist heralding us into a whole realm of loss, sorrow, pain, grief, anguish and all other allied tragic woes.

I see a cloud of faces through my tears but not you. Brother Ebow, as I affectionately called him, was a man of peace. He glued all his



siblings and family members together at all times with his supporting pieces of advice, words of encouragement and comfort to cool tempers down among us. He was a concrete bridge between us all. He was a true disciplinarian and never minced his words. He encouraged us when we thought of giving up and guided us when problems seem confusing.

Indeed, life is a journey and he enjoyed the journey. He celebrated fully the steps and processes every day when he got up in the mornings until his last breath on that faithful day. He never delayed his happiness and never gave up in life.

The seeds of kindness you planted while alive would one day bloom in the hearts of those you have touched. I feel compelled to bid you farewell today as your mortal remains lie in front of all gathered. I know a great tree has fallen indeed and the forest is the poorer for it.

Your blessed soul is now floating upwards to meet the Lord your maker, to be reassigned your task in the heavenly realms. Earthly affliction that caused pain is no more. In this

lies our joy that sooner or later we shall meet again on the golden shore.

Fare thee well Brother Ebow.  
Dayie!!!

**TRIBUTE FROM TOM AND IVY**

Papa Ewusie,  
You're gone but not forgotten. You will always be in our hearts.

Rest in peace, brother!!





# Tribute By Grand Children

Grandpa, you were one in a million. Your smile was made of sunshine, and your heart was solid gold; that's the way it will always be. You were a loving and caring person, always checking on us to know how we were faring anytime you talked to us through the phone. You would always motivate us in our time of weakness. You were a man of good faith.

Grandpa, you made us feel at home whenever we visited you. You showered so much love on us and gave us so much to eat and drink. At times you gave us money and then wished us good success before leaving. You were also our doctor, who cared so much any day we fell ill. We will never forget the songs you sang for us during our birthdays. As grandchildren, we are with one accord saying "thank you" for all your love, care, support and advice.

We were so special to you and you were so special to us. You spent time with us teaching and learning new things with us. You were ever ready to answer any question we brought up so long as it was within your reach.

Grandpa, how we wish you would have stayed a bit longer with us, but God in His own wisdom knows best. Although we cannot hear your voice or see your smiling face, we know deep down in our hearts that you have not just left us but rather you have joined the host of angels and saints in Heaven to cheer us on to do our best. Although so many broken hearts are left behind, and in despair, our greatest comfort lies in knowing that your soul is now Resting in Peace in the arms of the Almighty God. So, as time passes our tears will dry, our hearts will mend and our love for you will never end.

Rest well Grandpa. We love you.





## *Tribute By In-law* **JANET DARKOA JONAH**

*Tribute to my loving and caring  
Father-in-Law, Mr. Edward Augustus  
Jonah*

**D**aa, as I warmly called you, you were one of a kind - amazing. You were a father-in-law extraordinaire and I am honoured and privileged to have had you as my second father. Your love was an indication and part of my overall marital happiness. You cared so much for me and your encouragement has brought us this far. You were a big inspiration as you treated me as your real daughter, took me as your own and gave me pure love. Your countless calls to check on us will be missed. Oh!

Daa, how you and Maa sang for me on my birthdays was always lovely. I therefore looked forward to my birthday every single year. You were always there for us and gave us full assurance and support. I could not have asked for a better father-in-law.

Your absence has caused a deep pain in my heart. It is sad to feel that you are no more with us on earth, but your love and pleasant memories are still our guide.

I pray that your endless love will continue to bind us together as a family. One day, I believe we shall rejoice with you when God calls us home.

Rest in Peace, Daa. Love always!



# *Tribute By In-laws*

## **OSU-ALFRED A. WELBECK & SIBLINGS**

*What an event?  
A golden heart stopped beating  
Hardworking hands at rest  
God only takes the best.*

**U**ncle Ebow as we affectionately called him was selfless, courteous, loving, approachable and generous. He was a man of few words yet filled with wisdom. His life was love and labour. His love for his family was so real and true. He did his best for us all and we can never forget his devotion to the family.

We know you are with the Lord because Jesus was the centre of your life. We believe in the hope of resurrection and so we are not sorrowful as others who do not know the Lord.

Your death was peaceful. It has taught us that life on earth is but a moment in God's eternal plan. The heavenly wonders that await your soul are beyond the mortal man.

Fare thee well Uncle Ebow, continue resting peacefully in the bosom of our Lord till we meet again.

Uncle Ebow, Nante Yie.





# Tribute by Nephews & Nieces

Words are always lacking in defining the spirit of a great person. Uncle Ebow, as we affectionately called him, was humble, hardworking, dependable, quiet, fun, supportive and committed. He was a gentleman!

Growing up as children and even now as adults, there has been one thing we have never taken for granted; that is the unique family we were born into - a family rich in faith, hope, character and love. Today, as nephews and nieces, we boast of an amazing family member who has been the epitome of this great legacy of ours. Our dear Uncle Ebow was called to glory on Tuesday 31st May 2022.

Our Uncle Ebow had a unique way of making each and every one of us feel special and loved; and we can all proudly attest to the fact that each of our lives has been enriched by his influence. We have been left struggling to accept our sudden loss.

Uncle Ebow was not just another member of our family but a gift from God to us. He was not only our uncle, but a father, friend, advisor and confidant. He competently and wholeheartedly played each of these roles at relevant times in our lives. For this, we are eternally grateful.

Uncle, we appreciate how God used you to enrich our lives. Your simple but elegant way of life taught us to erase arrogance and pride from our lives. Your selfless lifestyle has taught us to love and support one another in ways that would not only share in each other's burdens, but to enrich each other's lives.

We have forever been talking about a family reunion on our family WhatsApp page. In our minds, time must be on our side and all of us, scattered all over the globe, would be there to celebrate our beautiful family. Unfortunately, Our Maker had other plans. He has called you to His glory. So, we make this vow; to toast you and share the amazing memories we all have of you as has been happening on the family page when that reunion happens. The memories and stories are many. We would run out of a million pages if we tried to put them here.

Uncle, as we bid you farewell, we realise now more than ever the price we have to pay for having a great uncle. We got the wonder, the joy, the tender moments - and now, we get the tears at the end too. You will forever be missed Uncle Ebow. Always in our hearts!

*"Love is pure energy and no matter how hard you try,  
you can never kill love, because pure energy can't die.  
The feeling of love can fade and the body can cease to give,  
But the feeling created by love is immortal and continues to live."*

Rest in peace Uncle!

Rest In the Lord!









# *Eulogy from Nephews and Nieces*

**IVAN OKYERE-BOAKYE AND HIS WIFE  
GUIYUN YUE**

"When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure."

In loving memory of Uncle Ebow who sadly passed away without us being able to say goodbye.

You are to us a shining example of what we should all aspire to be as a human being and a sibling. We have never come across anyone as genuinely selfless as you were, and your love, kindness and support to our mother Hagar was a great example of what we need to show to our own siblings, and what we hope our children will also do for each other.

You will be sorely missed by all but not forgotten, as you have touched so many people in lots of ways. We will remember your gentle smile, humour and fondness of the occasional Chinese food treat. Peace be on you.

---

**LOVE GIFTY DJAN, TAMMY, ALEX, MATTHEW,  
NYEMA AND JAYDEN.**

"But even if you should suffer for what is right, you are blessed. Do not fear their threats; do not be afraid." Peter 3:14 says,

Uncle Ebow these words you shared with me about judgements in our lives, will stay with me forever.

We are so saddened by the passing of our dear uncle. He was a kind hearted man, with a wealth of knowledge, and always encouraged us to learn more about the family history and where we came from. I have fond childhood memories of him, and whenever me and my children and grandchildren came back to Ghana, he welcomed us with open arms. May you rest in forever peace Uncle.

---

**FROM ANIAH, ARNEZ, ARNOUX AND  
ARAN BOAKYE-SMITH.**

Dear Uncle Ebow,  
We would like to say Thank You Great Uncle Ebow, for showing us what it means to be a sibling. The protective love we saw you show Grandma, has been a source of comfort when we could not see her for years. You showed us the importance of unconditional love.

Our times with you were only during holidays, but the knowledge you shared with us was humbling. On our visit to Adisadel in 2015, you did not once let on about being the former Principal of Adisadel College to a member of staff. You guided us through the school like an ordinary tour guide.

We will never forget the look on the staff member's face when they realised who you were. You were a true gentleman who exhibited the most gracious character. A trait that we hope to embody and pass on. In the words of John Buchan, "Without humility there can be no humanity."

Farewell Uncle Ebow on your new journey.

---

**EULOGY BY EDITH BOAKYE-SMITH**

"Death leaves a heartache no one can heal, love leaves a memory no one can steal."

Dearest Uncle Ebow,  
Your absence will be truly missed. Where do I begin with my fond memories of you? Unable to settle in Mfantseman away from Mummy and Daddy, you made sure I was thoroughly looked after. The surprise visits, and the executive passes you got from the Headmistress to take me to Adisadel for respite, are forever etched in my memories. My love for teaching stemmed from the dedication I saw you share with your students. Forever nurturing and empowering them to reach self-actualisation.

Your taste for the finest foods is one that will be sorely missed. Knowing you will not be there to delve into the bag of Bombay Mix is heart wrenching. Or even indulging in a slice of cheese and biscuits. No more trips into town for a Chinese meal with your darling little sister Akua Hagar as you affectionately called her.

Dearest Uncle Ebow, you may have departed but your spirit lives on in each and everyone of us. Your sheer being and manner precedes every encounter you made on this earth. Now dearest Uncle, it is time to share the love with our ancestors. They have missed you long enough, when we kept you here with us.

Adieu Uncle Ebow. We will remember Thee.  
Your ever grateful niece Edith.



## *Tribute to*

### **MR. EDWARD AUGUSTUS JONAH BY THE CHILDREN OF THE LATE MR. R.K. AYITEY, FORMER HEADMASTER OF ADISADEL COLLEGE**

When the sad news of the passing of Mr. Jonah (Uncle Ebow) reached us, we could not help but reminisce the relationship that developed and flourished between him and our dear late father, Mr. Raphael Kwesi Ayitey (affectionately called by the students of Adisadel College as Agbanyo). Our father succeeded Mr. Jonah as the headmaster of Adisadel College following Mr. Jonah's departure from the Ghana Education Service to join the Ghana Chamber of Mines.

The remarkable partnership and personal relationship that Mr. Jonah and our father shared started when Papa was promoted and posted to Cape Coast as the Assistant Headmaster of Adisadel College in 1976. Apart from his academic credentials and experience, Papa was also an Anglican and an old boy of Adisadel College. He was well qualified for the position and could not believe his good fortune. In accepting the offer, he was determined to ensure that he did whatever was in his power to support his Headmaster and to promote the image of his dear alma mater.

As young and teenage children, we saw Papa get up each dawn to prepare for his duties in the school. His dedication and devotion were duly noted and recognized by Mr. Jonah who began to treat him as a trusted, reliable and valuable helper in the administration of the school. He even got him involved in some of his personal affairs and introduced Papa to his family including his mother and other family members who were living in Cape Coast. We soon became an extension of Mr. Jonah's family and enjoyed bread from his mother. Mr. Jonah trusted Papa to run some of his personal errands on his behalf including driving his wife, who was a nurse, to work at the University Hospital very early in the morning when he was pressed for time. They became like brothers with a common goal, which was to give of their best to their alma mater. Together they performed to lift Adisadel College to a high standard.

After six years, Papa was promoted to the position of Headmaster and was preparing to leave for his new posting to Twifu Praso Secondary School. However, as destiny would have it, news came that Mr. Jonah was leaving the Ghana Education Service to work with the Ghana Chamber of Mines and personally recommended Papa as his replacement for the headship of Adisadel College.

Even though Papa felt honoured by the recommendation, we recall his initial reservation about the support that he might get from some of the stakeholders in the school considering he did not come from Fanteland. However, Mr. Jonah assured him that he was the right man in the right place, at the right time for the job. Mr. Jonah spared no effort in supporting Papa and made sure he brought everybody, including the skeptics on board to ensure a smooth transition. It was a glorious time for the school when it was not about personalities; instead, it was about who could do the job with merit and what was in the best interest of the school. It therefore came to pass that our father served as the Headmaster of Adisadel College from 1982 until his retirement in 1991. In all, Papa devoted fifteen (15) years to the service of Adisadel College with the support of Mr. Ebow Jonah.

We will not discuss the passing of our father without remembering the Anglican funeral service that was held for him in Anloga by the Anglican Church of Cape Coast led by Bishop Daniel Allotey. The other thing, which remains etched in our collective memories, was the delegation of Adisadel old boys, students and the entire Santacluasian family, which descended on the

town led by no other person than Mr. Ebow Jonah to mourn with us. The words of his tribute to our father and our mother still ring in our ears and bring tears to our eyes because they were a true reflection of the remarkable work life and personal relationship they enjoyed. They were selfless and worked in harmony for the good of the greater cause.

We are honoured by this opportunity to share Mr. Jonah's remarkable qualities of selflessness and the support he provided to our father during his tenure. Mr. Jonah recognised and appreciated talent. He gave credit where it was due and cherished those who were loyal and supportive of him. These are the qualities of great men because, as Robert Ingersoll puts it, "We rise by lifting others".

We pray for a peaceful repose for his soul and comfort to his family, Mrs. Victoria Jonah, his children (Papa Ewusie and his siblings) and the rest of the family.

May Uncle Ebow rest in perfect peace until the resurrection morning. Amen!

***Mrs. Vilma Laryea, née-Ayitey (Ottawa)***  
***Mrs. Angela Lawson, née Ayitey (London)***  
***Mr. Raphael M. Ayitey (Accra)***



## **A TRIBUTE TO EDWARD AUGUSTUS EBOW JONAH BY THE ADISADEL OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (AOBA)**

**Prepared by Dr. I. Richmond Nettey, '78, Head Prefect 1979-1980.**

**O**n the somber occasion of the burial and memorial service of Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah, former headmaster and fellow Santaclausian brother, we the Adisadel Old Boys Association rise with one accord to say "Fare Thee Well" and "Well Done!" In recognition of his work on earth as headmaster of Adisadel College, inter alia, it is most proper to bid Ebow Jonah farewell by invoking the words of our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ in Matthew 25:21 by saying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Amen.

As headmaster, Ebow Jonah served as ruler of Adisadel College from the headmaster's lofty residence, which was affectionately called "the Acropolis" in homage to the classical heritage of the school. In practical terms, he served simultaneously as the surrogate father of over 900 boisterous boys in a loco parentis relationship whenever school was in session. The challenges, complexities, and gravity of that relationship may be underscored by the fact that a vast majority of the more than 900 boisterous boys were teenagers who were grappling with life's changes and transitions in an elite Anglican boys' boarding school away from their homes and natural families.

It is no mean feat to add that as headmaster, Ebow Jonah distinguished himself in manners that were both great and small, thus living up to the great traditions of venerable Adisadel headmasters in the last half of the 20th Century, including Messrs. T.J Drury and R.T Orleans-Pobee.

Successful election and service as head prefect of Adisadel College over 40 years ago provided a privileged opportunity and vantage point to observe and work with Ebow Jonah as the headmaster. Among the highlights of Ebow Jonah's tenure as headmaster of Adisadel College was hosting the Bishop of Chichester and the successful plea for a piano to replace "the dilapidated piano" in Canterbury Hall. The good Bishop Eric Waldram Kemp (ad patres) made it a point to repeat "dilapidated piano" in his remarks to acknowledge receipt of the humble plea for a new piano by the head prefect on behalf of the headmaster and the entire school!

Also notable was Ebow Jonah's unforgettable business trips to Ireland and parts of the United Kingdom during which he met several members of the Santaclausian family. It was memorable to note that he returned with a bespoke three-piece suit, which he wore proudly since three-piece suits were such a notable item of men's high fashion. Through consistency and adherence to principle, Ebow Jonah was successful in educating students away from the natural focus on "en causa sui" (existing because of oneself) to "emolit mores nec sinit esse feros" (a faithful study of the liberal arts humanises character and permits it not to be cruel).

As a testament to the humanisation process in his own life, it is noteworthy that after retirement from serving as headmaster of Adisadel College, Ebow Jonah served God as a lay eucharist minister. It was a privilege to learn of this from Archbishop, Justice Ofei Akrofi who served as chaplain during Ebow Jonah's tenure.



On a very personal note, the laudable humanisation process that was an integral part of Ebow Jonah's work as an educator and headmaster par excellence, was manifested when he tapped my shoulder from behind after the Centennial Durbar in 2010, some 30 long years after leaving Adisadel for America, to say "thank you, you did good work for us as head prefect."

On this occasion, as Ebow Jonah is committed to the eternal care of Almighty God and our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, in the blessed company of St. Nicholas, the patron saint of Adisadel College, the Adisadel Old Boys' Association is privileged to rise in mournful gratitude with one accord to say "Thank you, Headmaster Jonah, you did good work for us!" Requiescat in pace, fiat. (Rest in Eternal Peace, Amen.)

**Floreat Adisadel,**

Dr. I. Richmond Nettey

Head Prefect, 1979-1980

President, Scripture Union, 1980

President, ATMAE Safety Division

and Professor of Aeronautics, CAE

Kent State University, Kent, Ohio USA

4th July 2022, Independence Day in the US





*Tribute to*

**MR. EDWARD AUGUSTUS JONAH  
BY THE ADISADEL OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (AOBA)**

*"Time like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears all its sons away.  
They fly forgotten, as a dream;  
dies at the opening"*

It is a truism that time sweeps away sons and daughters of men and leaves them forgotten in no time, but good people leave their footprints in the sands of time and their names live on forever.

Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah was one of such wonderful gifts of God who have immortalized their names in the hearts and minds of many people. For us in the Santaclausians family, particularly those of us who were on the Hill in the 1960s and 1970s the name Ebow Jonah, as he was popularly called, cannot be lost on us. He taught English language and literature in the 1960s and became the Headmaster of Adisadel College from 1974 to 1980 taking over from the great Mr. R. T. Oleans Pobee. During his tenure, Uncle Ebow, as he was popularly known by the students, served his alma mater with considerable admiration and fortitude.

If anybody asked us to describe him, we would say without blinking an eye that, our late headmaster was a remarkable gentleman who carried himself with dignity, had a calm disposition, dressed very well, spoke impeccable English and endeared himself to the generality of the students at the time.

So, on this rather somber occasion of the burial and memorial service of Mr. E. A. Jonah (ad patres), a great Santaclausian himself, we the Adisadel Old Boys Association rise with one accord to say "Fare Thee Well" and "Well Done !" In recognition of his work as headmaster of Adisadel College, inter alia, it is most appropriate to bid him farewell as we pray that our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ will say unto him, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Amen.

Uncle Ebow, as we recall, was very passionate about excellence in education. At the daily morning assembly of students in the Canterbury Hall, he often told us that the Great College would always offer great opportunities for the prudent and always encouraged students to be conscientious with their studies. He often quoted the Latin adage; *Labora in studio tuo, fructum excellentiae mete*, to wit, "He who is ardent in study, will reap the fruit of excellence" to buttress his point. The true Santaclausian that he was, he very much desired to see Adisco maintain its high standard of a great school that produced excellent students who will go on to achieve greatness in life and in their chosen careers. Indeed, the School motto, *Vel Primus, Vel Cum Primis* was very much ingrained in his spirit.

We remember his soft-spoken, but in-depth knowledge and rapt articulation of the English language at school assembly when he addressed students and staff, always ending with the well-known adage: *Verbum sapienti, satis est* (A word to the wise is enough). He encouraged students to train hard in order to sweep laurels at the Annual Inter Schools Athletics Competitions (Interco).

Sometimes, Uncle Ebo came to the dining hall to eat with us and after helping himself, he would say, "I never knew your food was so rich, nutritious and palatable". To which students will erupt with laughter and shout: "Eeeeeiii, Ooooooshaaaa!". The downside of his stewardship were the student agitations that occasioned the Aluta in 1979, which he managed with great strength and fortitude. He will always be remembered for his gentle spirit, friendliness and accommodating attitude.

### ***Epilogue***

The worth of a man does not lie in the wealth and possessions he accumulated, neither does it lie in the power he wielded.

Indeed, a man's value does not lie in the academic or professional accolades he achieved in his life time, neither does it lie in the positions he held in life.

The true worth and value of a man is measured by the love he showed to others, the wealth and possessions he shared with others, the lives he touched and the selfless devotion he committed to God and man.

By this measure Mr. Edward Augustus Ebo Jonah played the man!

His mission on earth has been accomplished; he has served his Master and fulfilled his call. We are comforted in the knowledge that he is at home with the Lord. We all wished he would have lived much longer but the Lord knows best that he has to rest from his labour now. We take inspiration from the great legacy he has left behind, resting in the knowledge that on the resurrection morn, we will be united with Uncle Ebo again, in joy and in the fullness of God's mercy. We are settled on this fact, there is no other argument, there is no other plea - God is indeed a good God.

Our prayer for the widow, children and the entire family is that this scripture will strengthen you in the days ahead. "He will keep in perfect peace, he whose mind is stayed on the Lord, and nothing can move him" Isaiah 26:3

Mr. E. A. Jonah, our dear former Headmaster, rest in perfect peace till the Day of the Resurrection!

God be with you till we meet again.

Requiescat In Pace!!



## *Eulogy to*

### **EDWARD AUGUSTUS JONAH, A FORMER HEADMASTER OF ADISADEL COLLEGE (1974-80)**

*"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, 'Write: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord henceforth." "Yes," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them!"'  
(Revelation 14:13 - King James Version)*

It is with a heavy heart that I write this tribute on behalf of the Board of Governors, Management, staff, and students of this prestigious institution to mourn our beloved father, brother, former classmate, and past headmaster who departed this life on 31st May 2022. Although most of the current members of staff and students do not know him in person, they have heard about him.

Mr. Edward Augustus Jonah enrolled as a student of Adisadel College in the year 1955 and completed in 1960. He was affiliated to Elliot House. As a student, he was gentility and orderliness personified and was made a Dormitory Overseer even when he was a junior. In his final year, he was appointed the Prefect of Knight House and finally became the Deputy Head Prefect of the college. It was in Adisadel that he passed with flying colours both the West African School Certificate and Cambridge Higher School Certificate Examinations in 1958 and 1960 respectively. From there he proceeded to the University of Ghana, Legon, to pursue his bachelor's degree from 1960-1964.

In his adult life, Mr. Jonah worked at various places but did not forget to give back to his alma mater. In 1964 he joined the academic staff of the college as a teacher of English Language and Literature. He worked so assiduously that in no time he was elevated to the position of Head of English Department (1966-1967). He was also the Elliot House Master (1966-1977). Thereafter, from 1974 to 1980, he became the 15th Headmaster of the college, serving his God, country, and the youth dutifully.

Death, oh death, you have unleashed your venom again and taken from us our former Headmaster. You have filled our hearts with sorrow again! When will you swallow your sting and let humans be?

Our consolation is in the Lord who has promised that the faithful shall live again in the resurrection where there will be no sorrow nor pain. So, we join John Donne the metaphysical poet (in his Holy Sonnet 10) to say:

*"Death, be not proud, though some have called thee  
Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so;  
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow  
Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.*

*From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be,  
Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow,  
And soonest our best men with thee do go,  
Rest of their bones, and soul's delivery.*

*Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,  
And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,  
And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well  
And better than thy stroke; why swell'st thou then?  
One short sleep past, we wake eternally  
And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die."*

The hearts of all and sundry in the college go out to the widow, children, family, and all loved ones. Let us be strong in the Lord, for it is He who gives and takes away at will. Therefore, we give thanks to the Lord for the fruitful life our father, brother, mate, teacher, colleague, and former Headmaster lived that impacted positively on the youth and students of Adisadel College, his alma mater.

Mr. Edward Augustus Jonah, do rest comfortably in the arms of our Maker. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace and rise in glory. Amen!

*Samuel Agudogo  
Current Headmaster*



*Tribute to the Memory of*  
**MR. EDWARD AUGUSTUS JONAH**  
**BY WILLIAM ROBERT AMONOO-COLEMAN**

**I** write this tribute with a heavy heart full of sorrow in the sudden passing away of dear friend and a brother. Though we were both born and raised up in Cape Coast we never met until later in our lives. Our friendship which eventually blossomed into brotherhood is on this wise.

In 1961, a mass admission of Certificate 'A' and 'B' teachers were made at the Kumasi College of Technology, (later to become University of Science and Technology and then Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology) to upgrade their qualification and teaching skills to staff and man massive Secondary Schools being established across the country. I had been admitted in September 1960 so I befriended some of them. However, after a few semesters they were all transferred to the University of Cape Coast. The follow up of these friends in Cape Coast led to the meeting with Mr. Jonah. This was so because some of the friends had graduated and had been posted to the various Secondary Schools across Ghana. However, my best friend was teaching at Mfantshipim School in Cape Coast. It was during one of my visits to Cape Coast that I met Mr. Jonah. When I met him, I found that he was a very humble, honest, and a meticulous person. He was at that time teaching English as a subject at Adisadel College.

During my career as an Air Force Officer, I was sent on a Staff Course in India in 1976. While there I received a wedding invitation obviously, I could not attend. However, on my return I heard that he had been appointed the headmaster of Adisadel. From then on, the bonds of our friendship were strengthened and we continued to see each other at every opportunity.

After his service at Adisadel I was informed that he was appointed as the Deputy Managing Director of Precious Minerals Marketing Company but because of his ethical values and principles he resigned from that position. Eventually he was invited to teach at a young University in Uyo, South Eastern Nigeria; He visited Ghana in December 1981 and planned to go back to his post in January 1982. I had retired from the Air Force earlier and so I planned to go with him and his wife. On 31st December 1981 the December 31st Revolution took place. However, those who had already planned to leave Ghana had to apply for exit permit. Mr. and Mrs. Jonah were with me and my wife who was expecting our last son who was born on 4th January 1982. A few days after the birth of our last son we left for Uyo in South Eastern Nigeria where I stayed with them for two months and then returned to Ghana. Later on, his return from Nigeria he had an appointment at Morning Star School at Cantonment where he taught until he retired.

We continued to see each other and our friendship developed to brotherhood. As it were, we were brothers born by two different women. At a point in my life, I had severe pain in the waist that made me unable to walk. One evening Mr. Jonah visited me and gave me three suppositories and asked me to try them. Those three medications proved to be my healing miracle because medications prescribed from the hospital failed to cure the pain.

During the wedding of his only daughter in Dominican Republic in Central America, my wife who was in the United States of America was invited to attend with parents. Also, when Mr. Jonah's sister, Hagar turned 70, a dinner was organized her honour by the only daughter who had come from Europe. She invited me and my wife to join them at the dinner.

In December 2021, when me and my wife visited Ghana, we invited Mr. and Mrs. Jonah for a

special lunch at home. Although he did not eat much, he was happy and we knew that that was his nature so we were not very much alarmed. Little did we know that, that was the last time we would see him alive. My wife left Ghana on April 2022. When she called Auntie Vic, she was told that Mr. Jonah could not walk. When she heard that she quickly informed me. As soon as I heard that I went immediately to his flat with Col Joseph Kabu-Davies to see him. Unfortunately, we did not see him. I also left Ghana on 12th May 2022 only to receive the sad news of his passing through a family friend.

Mr. Jonah was humble, kind, honest, and sincere. He was content with whatever he had and throughout the more than fifty years we knew each other I never saw him seriously angry except on one occasion when I provoked him. However, that anger did not last more than three hours and we became close again.

May the Lord who gave and has taken him grant him a safe place of abode until the resurrection and May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.



*Tribute in Memory of*  
**EDWARD AUGUSTUS JONAH**  
**BY HOLY FAMILY ANGLICAN CHURCH**

*Thy way, not mine, O Lord  
However dark it be;  
Lead me by thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me*

*Not mine, not mine, the choice  
In things or great or small;  
Be thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom and my all.*

**W**hen we first heard of the news of the death of our dear parishioner, father, uncle, brother and friend, it sounded unbelievable but we had to accept the news because as the hymn says, the choice is the Lord's.

Mr. Jonah and family joined the church in its formative years in the 1990s when we used to worship at the Adenta Community School. He was a patron to most of the guilds and a member of the English Bible study group. He was the longest serving chalice assistant for the church.

Mr. Jonah loved travelling, especially whenever the youth were going for fun trips. He attended all programmes and functions of the church in and out of Accra. If he was unable to go, he made a donation.

On the 25th Anniversary of the Church, he was given a special award for his diligence and dedication to the work of God.

It was our hope that, Mr. Jonah would live to see one of his sons, Bro. Godfrey Ato Jonah, being ordained as a priest but, alas, it was not to be.

Even in his death, we the priests, wardens, PCC members and parishioners of Holy Family want the world to know how much we appreciate you, Mr. Edward Augustus Jonah, for your selfless dedication to the church.

We pray the Almighty Father gives you a peaceful rest. Amen.

Nyame mfa wo nsie

Da yie.

# Hymns

## A & M Supplementary 1

JESUS, My Saviour, Brother Friend  
On whom I cast my every care,  
On whom for all things I depend,  
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

If I have tasted of Thy grace,  
The grace that sure salvation brings,  
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,  
And hovering hides me in His wings.

Still let Him with my weakness stay,  
Nor for a moment's space depart,  
Evil and danger turn away,  
And keep till He renews my heart.

When to the right or left I stay,  
His voice behind me may I hear,  
Return, and walk in Christ thy way,  
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near.

## A & M Supplementary 3

In heavenly love abiding  
No change my heart shall fear  
And safe is such confiding  
For nothing changes here  
The storm may roar without me  
My heart may low be laid  
But God is round about me  
And can I be dismayed.

Wherever He may guide me  
No want shall turn me back  
My Shepherd is beside me  
And nothing can I lack  
His wisdom ever waketh  
His sight is never dim  
He knows the way He taketh  
And I will walk with Him.  
Green pastures are before me  
Which yet I have not seen  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me  
Where the dark clouds have been  
My hope I cannot measure  
My path to life is free  
My saviour has my treasure  
And He will walk with me.

## A & M Supplementary 40

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows, like sea-billows, roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to  
know,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Chorus:

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 hath regarded my helpless estate!  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin — oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin — not in path, but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross; and I bear it no more:  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

But, Lord, 'tis for thee, for thy coming, we wait,  
The sky, not the grave is our goal;  
Oh, trump of the angel, Oh, voice of the Lord!  
Blessed hope! Blessed rest of my soul.

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith  
shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound and the Lord descend,  
"Even so" "it is well with my soul."

## A & M Hymn 196

GUIDE Me, O Thou Great Redeemer,  
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.

Open Now The Crystal Fountain,  
Whence The Healing Streams Do Flow;  
Let The Fiery Cloud Pillar  
Lead Me All My Journey Through;  
Strong Deliverer  
Be Thou Still 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  
I Will Ever Give To Thee.

## A & M Hymn 290

THROUGH All The Changes Scenes Of Life,  
In Trouble And In Joy  
The Praises Of My GOD Shall Still  
My Heart And Tongue Employ.

O Magnify The LORD With Me,  
With Me Exalt His Name;  
When In Distress To Him I Call'd,  
He To My Rescue Came.

The Hosts Of God Encamp Around,  
The Dwellings Of The Just;  
Deliverance He Affords To All,  
Who On His Succour Trust.

O Make But Trial Of His Love,  
Experience Will Decide  
How Bless'd Are They, And Only They  
Who In His Truth Confide.  
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.

TO FATHER, SON And HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom We Adore,  
Be Glory, As It Was, Is Now  
And Shall Be Evermore.



### A & M Hymn 334

Loving Shepherd Of Thy Sheep,  
Keep Thy Lamb, In Safety Keep;  
Nothing Can Thy Power Withstand,  
None Can Pluck Me From Thy Hand.

Loving Shepherd, Thou Didst Give  
Thine Own Life That We Might Live,  
And The Hands Outstretch'd To Bless  
Bear The Cruel Nails' impress.

I Would Praise Thee Every Day,  
Gladly All Thy Will Obey,  
Like Thy Blessed Ones Above  
Happy In Thy Precious Love.

Loving Shepherd, Ever Near,  
Teach Thy Lamb The Voice To Hear,  
Suffer Not My Steps To Stray,  
From The Straight And Narrow Way.

Where Thou Leadest I Would Go,  
Walking In Thy Steps Below,  
Till Before My FATHER'S Throne  
I Shall Know As I Am Known.

### A & M Hymn 184

Rock of ages cleft for me,  
Let me hide my self in thee;  
Let the Waters and the Blood,  
From thy riven side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfill thy Law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring.  
Simply to thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to thee for dress;  
Helpless look to thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

When I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

### A & M Hymn 231

"FOR Ever With The LORD!"  
Amen; So Let It Be;  
Life From The Dead Is In That Word,  
'Tis Immortality.  
Here In The Body Pent,  
Absent From Him I Roam,  
Yet Nightly Pitch My Moving Tent  
A Day's March Nearer Home.

My Father's House On High,  
Home Of My Soul, How Near  
At Times To Faith's Foreseeing Eye  
Thy Golden Gates Appear!  
Ah! Then My Spirit Faints  
To Reach The Land I Love,  
The Bright Inheritance Of Saints,  
Jerusalem Above.

"For Ever With The LORD"  
FATHER, if 'Tis Thy Will,  
The Promise Of That Faithful Word  
Even Here To Me Fulfil.  
Be Thou At My Right Hand,  
Then Can I Never Fail;  
Uphold Thou Me, And I Shall Stand,  
Fight, And I Must Prevail.

So When My Latest Breath  
Shall Rend The Veil In Twain,  
By Death I Shall Escape From Death,  
And Life Eternal Gain.  
Knowing As I Am Known,  
How Shall I Love That Word,  
And Oft Repeat Before The Throne,  
For Ever With The LORD!

"For Ever With The LORD"  
FATHER, if 'Tis Thy Will,  
The Promise Of That Faithful Word  
Even Here To Me Fulfil.  
Be Thou At My Right Hand,  
Then Can I Never Fail;  
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So When My Latest Breath  
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By Death I Shall Escape From Death,  
And Life Eternal Gain.  
Knowing As I Am Known,  
How Shall I Love That Word,  
And Oft Repeat Before The Throne,  
For Ever With The LORD!

### A & M Hymn 773

O my Saviour, lifted  
From the earth for me,  
Draw me, in Thy mercy.  
Nearer unto thee.

Lift my earth-bound longings,  
Fix them, LORD, above;  
Draw me with the magnet  
Of Thy mighty love.

LORD, Thine arms are stretching  
Ever far and wide,  
To enfold Thy children  
To Thy loving side.

And I come, O JESUS:  
Dare I turn away?  
No! Thy love hath conquer'd  
And I come to-day.

Bringing all my burdens,  
Sorrow, sin, and care,  
At Thy feet I lay them,  
And I leave them there.

### A & M Hymn 400

CHRIST will gather in His own  
To the place where He is gone,  
Where their heart and treasure lie,  
Where our life is hid on high.

Day by day the voice saith, "come,  
Enter thine eternal home."  
Asking not if we can spare  
This dear soul it summons there.

Had He ask'd us, well we know  
We should cry, "O spare this blow"  
Yes, with streaming tears should pray,  
"LORD, we love him, let him stay."

But the LORD doth nought amiss,  
And, since He hath order'd this  
We have nought to do but still  
Rest in silence on His Will.

Many a heart no longer here,  
Ah, was all too inly dear;  
Yes, O love, 'tis Thou dost call,  
Thou wilt be our All in all



### A & M Hymn 261

BLESS'D are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our GOD  
The secret of the LORD is theirs,  
Their soul is CHRIST's abode.

The LORD, Who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with me,  
Their Pattern and their King;

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart,  
And for His dwelling and His Throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

LORD, we Thy Presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee.

### A & M Hymn 135

Alleluia!, Alleluia!!, Alleluia!!!  
The Strife Is O'er, The Battle Done:  
Now Is The Victor's Triumph Won;  
O Let The Song Of Praise Be Sung. Alleluia!

Powers Have Done Their Worst.  
And Jesus Hath His Foes Dispersed;  
Let Shouts Of Praise And Joy Outburst.  
Alleluia!

Death's Mightiest Powers Have Done Their  
Worst.  
And Jesus Hath His Foes Dispersed;  
Let Shouts Of Praise And Joy Outburst.  
Alleluia!

On The Third Morn He Rose Again  
Glorious In Majesty To Reign;  
O Let Us Swell The Joyful Strain.  
Alleluia!

LORD, By The Stripes Which Wounded Thee  
From Death's Dread Sting Thy Servants Free,  
That We May Live And Sing To Thee,  
Alleluia!

### A & M Hymn 477

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended  
The darkness falls at thy behest:  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of prayer away.

The sun that bid us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doing heard on high

So be it, LORD; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy way

### A & M Hymn 609

Safe home, safe home in port!  
Rent cordage, shatter'd deck  
Torn nails, provision short,  
And only not wreck  
But oh! The joy upon the shore  
To tell our voyage-perils o'er.

The prize, the prize secure!  
The athlete nearly fell;  
Bare all he could endure  
And bare not always well;  
But he may smile at trouble gone  
Who sets the victor-garland on.

No more the foe can harm;  
No more of leaguered camp  
And cry of night alarm  
And need of ready lamp  
And yet how nearly had he fail'd  
How nearly had that foe prevail'd.

The lamp is in the fold  
In perfect safety penn'd  
The lion once had hold  
And thought to make an end  
But one came by with wounded side,  
And for the sheep the shepherd died.

The exile is at home!  
O night and days of tears,  
O longing not to roam,  
O sin and doubts and fears  
What matters now grief's darkest day?  
The king has wiped those tears away.

### A & M Hymn 401

Now the labourer's task is o'er;  
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.

There the tears of earth are dried  
There the hidden things are clear  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster judge than here  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leaving we now thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes  
All the love of Christ shall learn  
At his feet in paradise  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
Christ the Lord shall guard them well  
He who died for their release  
Father in thy gracious keeping  
Leave me now thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust"  
Calmly now the word we stay  
Leaving him to sleep in trust  
Till the resurrection day  
Father in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.



# Photo Memories























*In Loving memory of Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah*











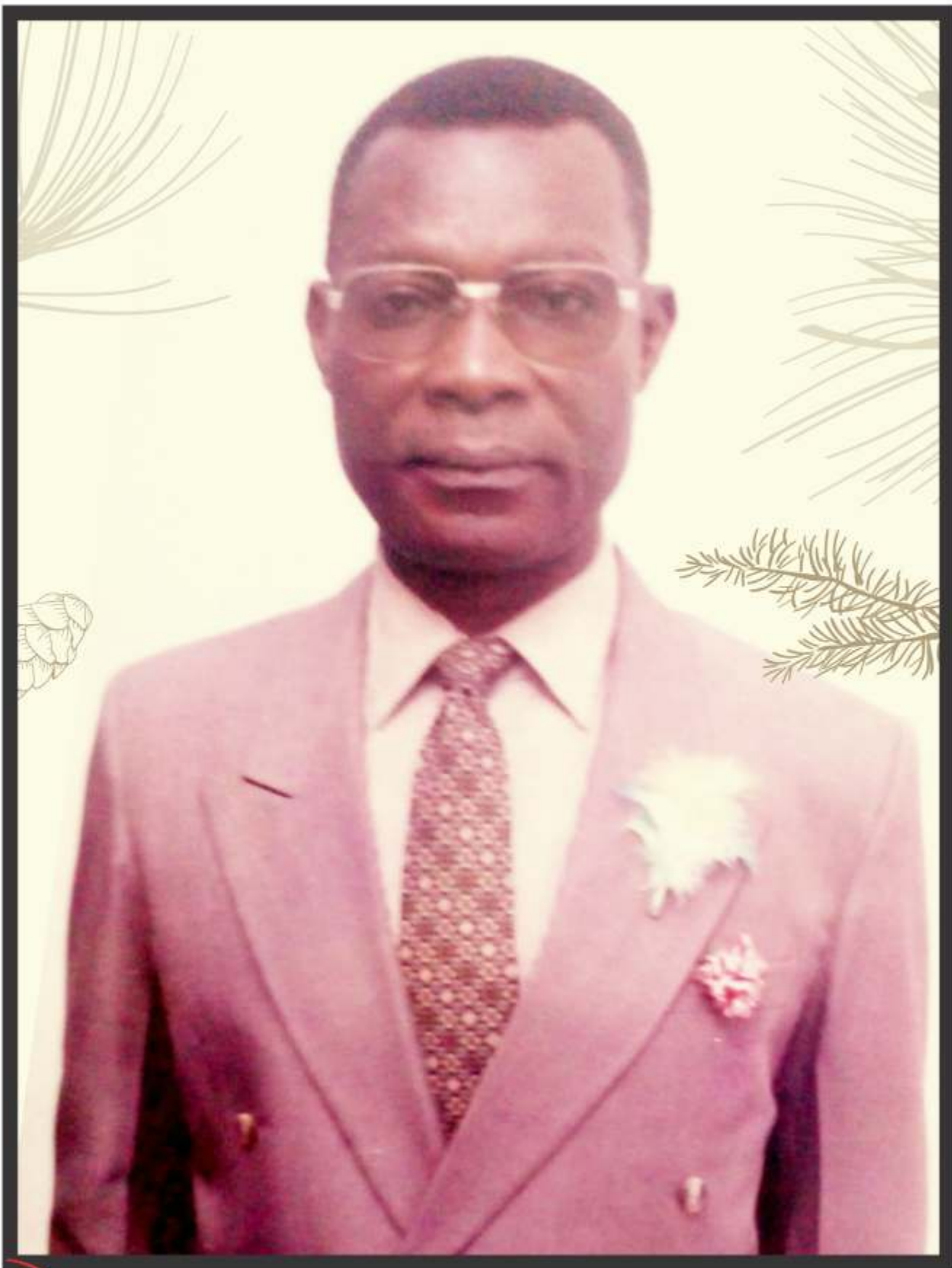







*In Loving memory of Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah*





**48** *In Loving memory of Mr. Edward Augustus Ebow Jonah*



The widow, children, siblings,  
grandchildren and the entire  
family wish to  
express sincere thanks to  
all who in  
diverse ways sympathized  
and mourned  
with them during the death and  
burial of their beloved

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**Edward Augustus Jonah**

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*May God Bless You All.*

