



**SAFOHENE ING. KWASI  
ASEMONE EDJAH**  
**(aka Jabo / Jaja)**

1945 - 2024





*Order of Burial Service*  
*for the Late*  
**SAFOHENE ING. KWASI  
ASEMONE EDJAH**

**(aka Jabo / Jaja)**

**AGED: 79**

**FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS**

**Thursday, 12th September 2024:**

Service of Songs and Viewing at His Residence, Hse No. 3 Nii Akwei Pappoe Ln | Gc-068-9011, Adjacent Platinum Montessori School - NIC, Anyaa (7pm - 11pm).

**Friday, 13th September 2024:**

Family Vigil from 8pm at Edjah Ville - Esiamia.

**Saturday, 14th September 2024:**

Laying in State at Wesley Methodist Church - Esiamia (6am - 9am)  
For Pre-Burial Service.

**Saturday, 14th September 2024:**

Memorial & Burial Service at Wesley Methodist Church - Esiamia (9am - 11am), Burial at Esiamia Methodist Church Cemetery (12pm).

**Saturday, 14th September 2024:**

Family Gathering and Customary Funeral Rites at Forecourt of Methodist Church - Esiamia (1pm - 4pm).

**Sunday, 15th September 2024:**

Thanksgiving Service at Wesley Methodist Church - Esiamia (10am - 1pm), Final Funeral Rites at Family House (Edjah Ville) at Esiamia (1pm - 5pm).

**Saturday, 21st September 2024:**

Celebration of Life - Accra - Achimota School (1pm).



# FUNCTIONARIES

## **OFFICIATING MINISTERS**

Most Rev. Paul K. Boafo (Presiding Bishop)  
Rt. Rev. Emmanuel K. Ansah (Bishop of Sekondi Diocese)  
Rt. Rv. Emmanuel K. Ansah  
Very Rev, Stephen B Mensah (Circuit Minister, Esiama)  
Very Rev. I.B. Cronze (Axim Circuit)  
Very Rev. Samuel Agyepong (Asawinso Circuit)  
Rev. Charles Donkor (Kikam Society)  
Rev. Bright Yankey (Asasetre Society)  
Rev. Philip Nyarko (Ofoase Society)  
Rev. Kaku Mieza (Christ Redemption Ministry - General Overseer - Tema)  
Rev. Beatrice N. Edjah (Christ Redemption Ministry - Esiama)  
Local Council of Churches (Esiama)  
Bishop Dr. David Yalleh (UDLGC)

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## **STEWARDS**

Enock Donkor  
Monica Ngessah

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## **IN ATTENDANCE**

Wesley Church Chior  
Wesley Men's Fellowship

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## **ORGANIST**

Bro. Sebastian Sam  
Rev. Alfred Armoo  
Bro. Godfred Yankey



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## BURIAL SERVICE - PART ONE

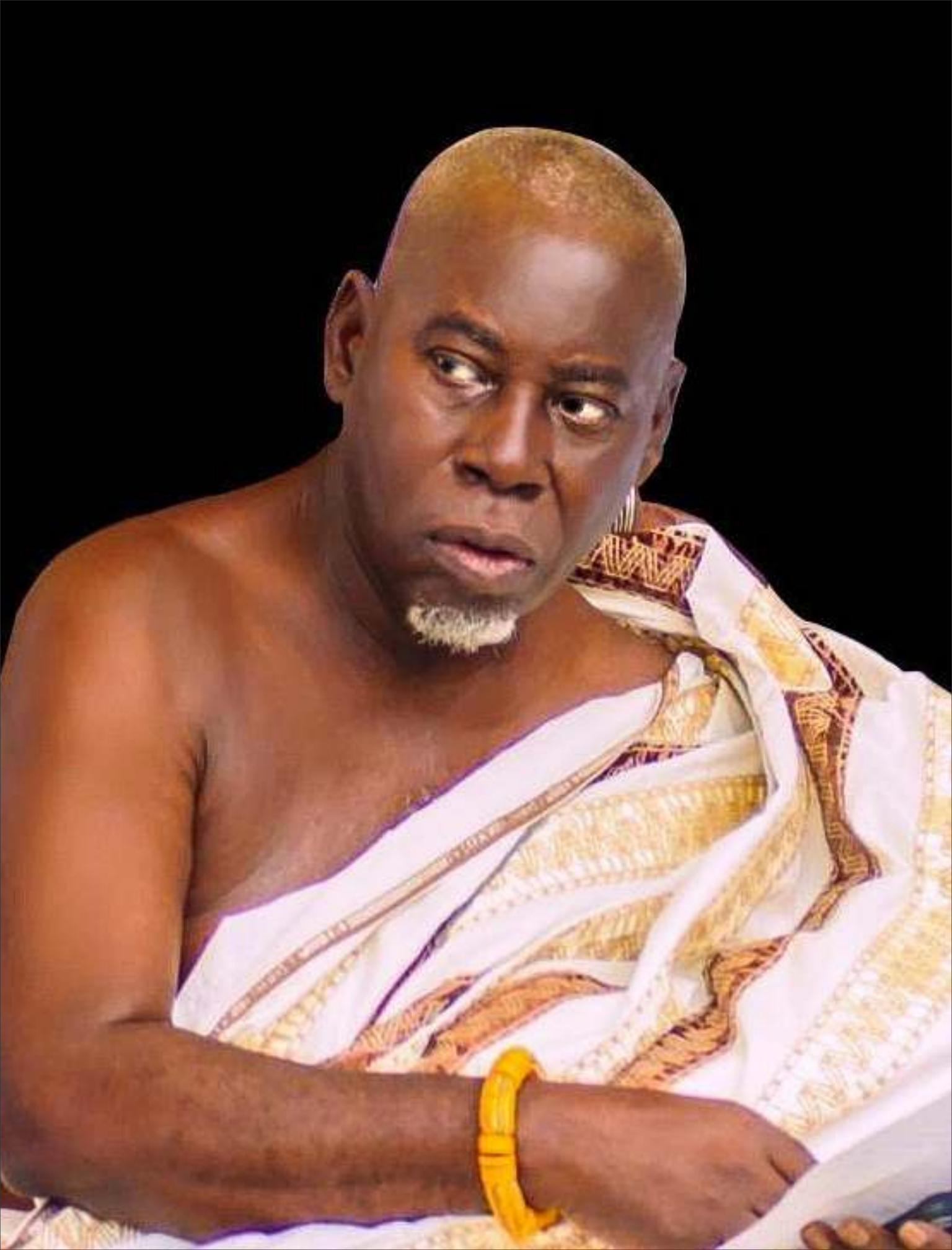
Processional Hymn	-	MHB 411	Can 135
Scripture Sentences	-		
Announcement Of Purpose	-		
Hymn	-	MHB 511	Can 139
Prayer	-		
Hymn	-	MHB 878	Can 285
Biography / Tributes	-		

## BURIAL SERVICE - PART TWO

Hymn	-	MHB 427	Can 139
Scripture Reading	-	Psalm 90, Roman 8:31-39	
Hymn	-	MHB 528	Can 172
Sermon	-		
Affirmation Of Faith	-		
Offertory	-		
Notices	-		
Hymn	-	MHB 831	Can 267
Thanksgiving And Commendation	-		
Lord's Prayer And Benediction	-		
Hymn	-	MHB 832	Can 268
Hallelujah Chorus	-		
Recession	-		
At The Grave Side	-		
Hymn	-	MHB 615	Can 203
Committal And Prayer	-		
Vote Of Thanks	-		
Hymn	-	CAN 324	
Prayer And Benediction	-		

## *Pre-Burial Hymns*

CAN 29	MHB 110		CAN 152	MHB 468
CAN 25	MHB 99		CAN 117	
CAN 164	MHB 498		CAN 203	MHB 615
CAN 137	MHB 422		CAN 205	
CAN 198	MHB 607		CAN 199	MHB 608





# BIOGRAPHY

## SAFOHENE ING. KWASI ASEMONE EDJAH

(aka Jabo / Jaja)

A good name is better than precious ointment and  
the day of death than the day of birth. (Eccl. 7: 1)



Safohene Ing. Kwasi Asemone Edjah was born into the Royal Ezohile clan of Esiamia and Baku (near Atuabo) in the Ellebelle District of the Western Region on Sunday, April 6th, 1945. He was the third child of renowned educationist Mr. Armah Edjah (popularly known as Master Armah Edjah) and Mrs. Mary Mozu Edjah, both of blessed memory. Kwasi Asemone Edjah was born a



twin but sadly lost his twin brother in infancy, becoming a lone twin Nda.

Young Asemone Edjah began his formal education at the Methodist Primary School in Esiamia in 1950. Due to frequent transfers of his father, Asemone left Esiamia to live with his paternal uncle Egya Nwiede in Bonyire to continue his Basic Education at the Methodist Middle School in Bonyire.

In 1959, Nda still in form two sat and passed the Common Entrance Examination gaining admission to Achimota School. There, as a resident of Gyamfi House, he studied and gained his General Certificate of Examination (GCE) O'Level in 1963. During his time at MOTOWN, Nda took on the nickname Jaja Wachuku due to his admiration of the leadership qualities of JAJA WACHUKU of Nigeria. The nickname 'Jaja' morphed into 'Jabo' over the years and he delighted in it. In fact, many family members referred to him as Jabo. From his graduation till his passing, NDA remained a very prominent and active member of the 1963-year group of the Old Achimotan Association (OAA). Nda pursued his Sixth Form education at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in Kumasi. Passing the University preliminary exams with distinction, NDA matriculated to study for the Bachelor of Science (BSc) degree up Electrical



Engineering in 1965. He was a resident of Independence Hall.

Ing. Edjah began his career as a Trainee Professional Engineer in 1969 with the Volta Aluminum Company (VALCO) in Tema. Rising through the ranks to become the Assistant Senior Engineer, he was responsible for maintenance and supervision of the operation of the VRA/VALCO bulk power station. During his tenure at VALCO, Ing Edjah went through a project management course which earned him a Certificate of Management awarded by the American Management Institute (AMI). His time with VALCO ended in 1974.

From 1975 to 1977 was employed by the Architectural and Engineering Services Corporation (AESC) currently Architectural and Engineering Services Ltd. (AESL). Nda was assigned to the Installation Department as a Senior Electrical Engineer responsible for design preparation of tender documents and supervision of government projects. In 1976, as a leader of the AESC team, he was tasked with managing the installation, efficient functioning, and maintenance of all the electrical systems and equipment at the 3rd Ghana International Trade Fair. To his credit, there was no power outage or malfunctioning of any installation during the fair. A testament to his ingenuity and meticulousness.

In 1977, Ing. Edjah left AESC to partner with Dr. Kaku Kyiamah in the establishment of a private consulting firm Ergs Engineering located at Lokko Road Osu in Accra. He was the Principal Electrical Engineer. Between 1986 and 1991, Ergs Engineering became Ergs Consortium with Ing. Edjah as the Director responsible for planning, design, preparation of tender documents, evaluation of tenders, and supervision and management of electrical contracts. In 1987, Ing. Edjah pursued a course



at the Ghana Institute of Management and Public Administration (GIMPA) leading to a Certificate for Project Evaluation and Management.

Jabo left Ergs Consortium in 1991 to partner with Ing. Francis Ofori-Mantey, a Mechanical Engineer of high repute. They established TECHCONSULT an Electrical and Mechanical Engineering Services Consultancy. Ing. Edjah remained with TECHCONSULT till his passing. He was responsible for electrical engineering services.

Ing. Edjah conducted various projects for governmental departments and agencies including the reevaluation of assets belonging to the Electricity Company of Ghana (ECG) and the Northern Electricity Department (NED) of the Volta River Authority (VRA). Under the leadership of Ing. Edjah, the Electrical





Department off TECHCONSULT provided consultancy services to Ghana Telecom, the Social Security and National Insurance Trust (SSNIT), hotels, banks, hospitals and educational institutions nationwide. In 2009, Ing. Edjah assumed the Chairmanship of the Board of Directors of the Ghana Industrial Commercial Estate Ltd. (GIECL). He was in this role till 2013. Jabo was also a senior member of the Ghana Institute of Engineers with a career that spanned over five decades in the electrical engineering industry. Ing. Edjah was an inspiration to his staff. Many of those who worked with him found him to be a man of principle with a keen sense of attention to detail and great intellectual ability. He will be sorely missed by all his staff for his commitment, energy, sense of humor, and

gentle demeanor.

Ing. Edjah was loving and caring and accorded everyone with respect no matter their stature in life. He was always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone needing his assistance. His home became a haven for many relatives because he loved people and was incredibly accommodating. On a typical Saturday, you will find a casually dressed Jabo, hat or cap perched on his head, driving around Accra to visit friends and relatives. His drives usually culminated in a spontaneous get together at the Ambassador Hotel or his residence. Jabo loved to entertain. Most Friday evenings would be spent hosting a party or social in his home. This was so much the norm that one Friday evening when his home was unusually quiet, Mr. Edjah's landlord came to inquire about the cause of the unusual inactivity. The Landlord enthusiastically provided the 'tools' to kick start the party that evening. Jabo was hospitable. His residence became a transit home of sorts for many relatives and friends traveling abroad or arriving back in Ghana. Jabo was one of the founding members of Team C, a group of Nzema friends living in Accra and Tema, who met regularly to entertain and refresh themselves.

Ing. Edjah took immense pride in his heritage. Even though he lived and worked in Accra, he was ever present at funerals and other gatherings in Nzema. Occasionally when he was unable to make an event in person, he made sure to send financial support. He contributed significantly to the development of his local community, Esiama, even supervising the street lighting project in Esiama. Thus, it was no surprise when he was enstooled Safohene for Ahulunu, a suburb of



Esiama Traditional Area. Jaja unfailingly spent the first and last few days of each year in his hometown with his parents and other extended family members. This enabled him to interact closely with members of the local community.

Nda loved all his children dearly giving them the best education as far as their abilities could carry them. Interestingly, all his children bore only Nzema names, a trait that exemplified his belief in tradition and Nzema/African heritage. He clearly cherished his Nzema ancestry and tradition. Jabo was a tower of strength and support for both his nuclear and extended family. He consistently found the financial and physical space to support and attend every program or activity involving those he cared about both home and abroad.

Ing. Edjah worshipped at the Methodist Church and made immense contribution to the renovation of the Wesley Methodist Chapel

and the Manse in Esiama.

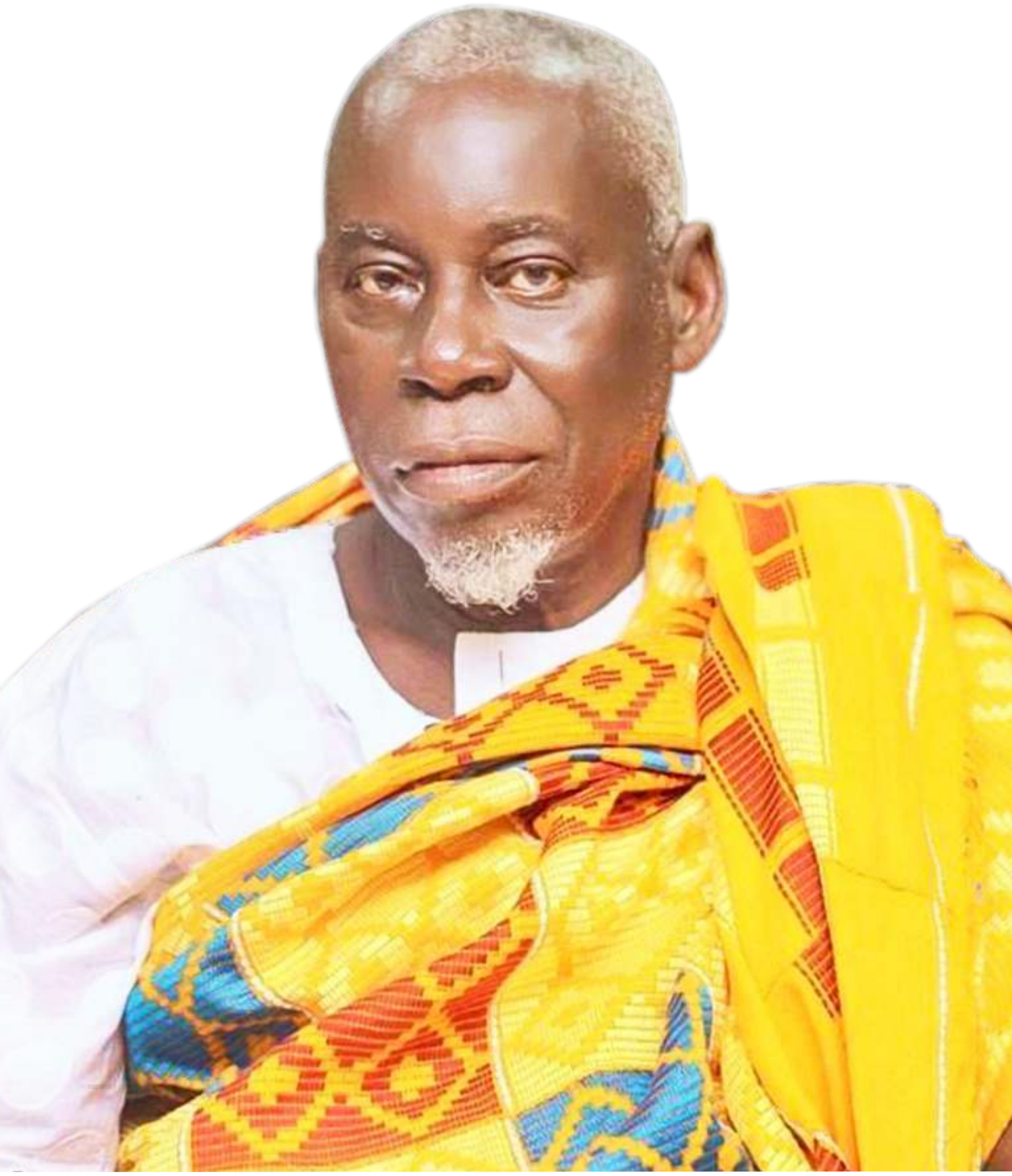
Jaja was committed to his health and fitness for most of his life. However, recent years saw a slow decline in his health tragically ending in his death. In the wee hours of Saturday June 8, Safohene Ing. Kwasi Asemone was called home to his Maker, finally free of any pain and suffering.

A mighty pillar of our family has fallen, and we are all consumed with grief. Nda! Our family would be happier with you here Nda, alas the Lord needed you more. You have fought a good fight and run your race, finished your course and kept the faith.

Rest eternally Nda!

Rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Nda, tia boɛ. Nyamele eva wo ekela esie boɛ.





# TRIBUTE

## FROM CHILDREN

Every man sent into this world has a purpose, and there are few whose purpose is captured in their ability to multiply everything God has given to them to the benefit of many. As we reflect, we recount a story told of our Christ who was given, as the Bible puts it, "only five loaves of bread and two fish". He multiplied it to feed five thousand people. This story captures the purpose of our dad's life and in this regard, we can confidently say daddy lived out his purpose. Our father lived a remarkable life, mostly because he touched so many lives along his journey. Even though we mourn, we also celebrate the life of this incredible man, Daddy or Opana to us, Uncle to some and to many Jabo or Jaja, a nickname duly passed to some of his boys (Jaja Flames and Slim Jay). Though human and not without flaws, Daddy was, by all standards, a wonderful and ever-present father.

Daddy was both stern and loving, deeply invested in the success of his children, particularly when it came to our education. He was immensely successful in this regard, though he seldom expressed it openly. He lived his life with a quiet strength and a deep sense of duty, raising us in a large household where he never shirked his responsibilities. One of the greatest lessons Dad taught us was the importance of self-reliance.

He desisted from spoon feeding us, but instead required diligence and accountability from all of us. Dad modeled the principle of hard work to us by his lifestyle. He instilled in us the values of hard work and determination, ensuring that we could fend for ourselves and excel in our

careers. From an early age, he would take us to his office, exposing us to the world of work. At the time, we found it mundane and would have preferred to stay home, watching TV or playing football. But now, we understand how intentional he was in teaching us the balance between work and life. We coined a famous word for him, "Gbongbongbo", which always reminded us to be alert and to quickly think on our feet around him.

A stern dad by all standards, dad was still emotionally supportive when he needed to be. When our brother Miezah lost his mother, it was an emotionally draining period for him as he struggled to cope with the significant loss and the overwhelming responsibilities therein. Daddy instinctively understood the situation and stepped in without being asked to help. Miezah recounts that daddy provided the support and protection he needed, shielding him from the pressure and taking responsibility on his behalf until he, Miezah, was ready to face them on his own.

This is just one of many instances when daddy was there for us not just physically, but emotionally as well. I dare say not the norm for most Ghanaian fathers. He not only made himself emotionally available to us but did so for friends and extended family as well. Daddy was a good man. "Integrity", "Goodness", "Kindness", "A helping hand" and "A heart of gold" are phrases that would aptly describe the life of our father. He was a kind soul; a man who burdened himself with the burdens of others and a man who put others before himself. He was a pillar of support to many in our family and





many who were not directly related to him. This was always evident in all the homes he lived in, which were always brimming with people. Most of us can recount experiences where we went to daddy with problems facing friends from school, be it needing help with school or feeding fees, to searching for schools for them - daddy would take up the matter like they are his children as well. He gave equal opportunity to everyone he touched, be it his children, his nephews and nieces and everyone under his influence. All you needed to do around him was to put in genuine effort and daddy was there to give you that helping hand of his. Our father lived a life that taught us to be selfless people.

One quality that allowed dad to be all of this to everyone he touched was his frugality and his inclination for budgeting. We always observed him plan and budget on paper. This allowed him to spread himself to touch as many people as possible. We remember presenting our lists of items at the beginning of each school term, only to have it halved. He taught us well the difference between wants and needs and the need to prioritize. To be honest, we think he would turn in his grave if he knew how much we plan on spending to give him this final

honor - but no one could be more deserving.

A few of us who worked with him quickly realized just how serious he was at work. He had a serious disposition when it came to work and during meetings his was ultimately the final word. Dad was incredibly assertive when you related to him in business, and one would think such a person would be equally intense socially. You would be wrong. He was the life of every party, eager to entertain and host a celebration for the community. He took joy in these gatherings, bringing people together with warmth and enthusiasm. Our father was a happy man, full of zest, jovial and loving to make merry.

Though he may no longer be with us physically, his love and memories will endure in our hearts eternally. We will miss his strength, love, and unwavering commitment to his children, family and all who depended on him during his lifetime. His legacy is not just in the things he provided but in the way he shaped us into who we are today. Rest in peace dear father, knowing you are, and always will be, cherished beyond words.

Agya kpalɛ tia boɛ.

# TRIBUTE

## FROM GRANDCHILDREN

As grandchildren, we all had the immense privilege of experiencing our grandfather's unwavering love and care. Most of us had the unique blessing of growing up with a grandfather who was a true pillar in our lives. He was more than just a grandfather to us; he was a father figure who embraced us all with his kindness. He was always available to help us through life's challenges, whether financially or by advice. The errands he sent us on, his strictness and sometimes unrelenting beliefs helped us build confidence and independence.

Grandpa celebrated our milestones with such pride, giving gifts for academic achievements and on our birthdays. He shared his passions and knowledge with us and answered our endless questions. His encouragement was

always tailored to each of us, whether it was calling one of us "Engineer" or "Doctor" based on our interests and dreams. His generosity was evident in the small acts of kindness, like giving us money during visits or letting us ride his exercise bicycle.

We were heartbroken when we visited him in the hospital in his last days and cried when we learned of his passing. We are deeply saddened by his passing and will always feel the void he leaves behind.

Grandpa was a joyful person, singing and partying with us, every time an opportunity presented itself. He taught us to play games like ludo and oware, and to enjoy traditional dishes like fufu and light soup. He never missed our birthdays.





Though he couldn't always take us out, his warmth and joy were ever-present whenever we visited or called. We will cherish the memories of his gifts and his loving presence forever. Grandpa, we love you dearly and hope you are at peace in heaven. May you continue to watch over us and bless us as you have always wished.

Rest in peace, Grandpa.





# TRIBUTE

## FROM DAUGHTERS IN-LAW

As we celebrate the life of our father-in-law, Safohene Ing. Kwasi Asemone Edjah, we are reminded of the words from Ecclesiastes 3:1-4:

"For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance."

These words offer us comfort and wisdom, guiding us through this moment of both sorrow and gratitude.

Daddy, or Jabo as we affectionately called him, lived a life full of kindness and a strong sense of duty. He believed in hard work, in building each other up, and in staying united as a family through each season of life. He was a stickler for tradition and culture, and he made sure we all understood and respected these values. As he always said, 'the right thing must be done,' and he left no stone unturned to ensure we all did things the right way and according to our

respective cultures.

We, his in-laws, were fortunate to witness the beauty of what he nurtured in his children by planting these same seeds of kindness and integrity in them.

Jabo loved his grandchildren dearly, and even when he could no longer speak at length, his face would light up with smiles during video calls when the grandchildren spoke to him or when they visited him.

As we say goodbye, we do so with hearts full of love and gratitude. We know that this, too, is a season—a time to mourn, but also a time to reflect on a life well-lived. We are comforted by the knowledge that he is now at peace, having completed his journey through all the seasons of life. We will miss you, but we will carry your memory with us in all the seasons to come.

Rest in Peace!

Da boe!

Damirifa Due!

Dzudzɔ le nutifafa me!





# TRIBUTE

## FROM SONS IN-LAW



**A**s we grieve the loss of our dear father-in-law, we also celebrate the extraordinary life he lived and the love he generously shared with all who knew him.

From the moment we joined his family, Papa Edjah welcomed us with open arms and made us feel like we truly belonged. He was more than just a father-in-law; he was a source of wisdom, an honest confidant, and a joyful spirit whose presence filled every room with warmth. We fondly referred to him as a King because, during our visits, he would sit in his high chair and share his thoughts freely, with the grace and authority of a true leader. He was indeed a King, not only in title but in spirit, for he touched countless lives with his kindness and generosity.

We will forever cherish the heartfelt conversations we shared with him, his deep care for our well-being, and his genuine interest in our careers and personal lives. He had an innate ability to make each of us feel valued and understood, always ensuring that we were thriving and happy. We could not have asked for a more loving and supportive father-in-law, and we are eternally grateful for the greatest gifts he gave us—our cherished wives.

It is incredibly difficult to accept that he is no

longer with us. The laughter and dreams we shared seem now like precious echoes of a time gone by. Yet, deep within us, we know that he did not mean to leave us so soon; he simply had to answer a call beyond our understanding. As we reflect on his life and legacy, we are comforted by the words from 1 Thessalonians 4:13-14 (NIV): "Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him."

We find solace in knowing that he is resting peacefully in the arms of Christ, our hope in glory. His departure has created a profound emptiness in our hearts because someone like him is rare and irreplaceable. God, in His wisdom, always takes the best among us, and while our hearts are heavy with sorrow, we hold on to the hope that we will meet again one day. Until then, he will always have a special place in our hearts and remain forever in our thoughts.

Rest in perfect peace, dear father-in-law. Your memory is a blessing that will forever be cherished. We love you deeply and will always honor the beautiful legacy you have left behind.

# TRIBUTE

## FROM SIBLINGS

We grieve for our brother Safohene Ing. Kwasi Asemone Edjah

How dear you were to us.

How wonderful was your love for us better even than the love of women - 2 Samuel 1:26

Saturday 8th of June 2024 was a day of sorrow and sadness for us your siblings. We were broken with tears as the pain of your demise filled our hearts. We are consoled by the words of Paul in 2 Corinthians 5:1-2 "For we know that when the tent we live in our body here on Earth is torn down, God will have a house in heaven for us to live in, a home he himself has made which will last forever. And now we sigh, so great is our desire that our home which comes from heaven should be put over us"

"Brother Nda" as you were affectionately called was generous in every way. You were forthright with your opinions and always spurred us on. Never did you suffer fool's gladly, an attribute we so much learnt from you. Our brother was a deep thinker whose speech was always seasoned with salt. Though you would speak your mind, you did so gently and with a loving heart, rebuking as when necessary and giving a pat on the back when things are done right.

Your quest for right things being done gained you an admiration and your leadership skills are worth emulating. You would push us to our last limits in order to achieve our set targets.

You had a great sense of humor, always cracking jokes with your life experiences just to encourage us. You radiated love, warmth, sincerity and great affection.

We were hopeful that you will overcome your recent health scare as you had done in the past. Little did we know that death will lay its icy hands on you. We thank God for your life and thankful for having you as our Big Brother. We will surely miss you. Even though we are mourning we say that:

" My Redeemer lives and he shall stand at last on earth; and even after my flesh is destroyed; this I know that my flesh shall see God" Jacob 19:25-26.

May God hold you in the palm of his hands, till we meet again. We love you Asemone.

Rest well Big Brother

May your maker keep you safe.

Dabøø, Dabøø, Dabøø

Nyamenle eva wə̀ekela ezie boø





# TRIBUTE

## FROM NEPHEWS AND NIECES

"For we don't live by ourselves or die for ourselves, if we live, it is to honor the Lord. And if we do die, it is to honor the Lord. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord" - Romans 14: 7-8.

Today we are faced with one of the most unpleasant tasks ever presented to us, that is penning a tribute to our uncle Safohene Ing. Kwasi Asemone Edjah. We live a life hoping that our loved ones will forever be with us; hoping we will never have to say goodbye, but sadly we are met with this day today.

A giant is how we will describe our uncle; small but with a strong presence. We are lost for words that 'uncle Nda' as we all affectionately called him is no more. His name was popular in our childhood as he treated us all as his own. To an extent that some of us called him daddy because, he was a father figure for most of us. His generosity knew no bounds. His home was a place we loved to be because he welcomed us lovingly with open arms and was a friend to everybody.

He will always praise you for the right thing done and never hesitated to rebuke when the wrong thing is done. He had a heart of gold and was always selfless and compassionate, and his acts of kindness continue to inspire us to this day. His home was home to many, not just his immediate family and we have great memories from spending time together as cousins all thanks to his selflessness and generosity.

Uncle Nda taught us the importance of empathy, reminding us that the smallest acts of kindness can make a world of difference. His affectionate smile will be missed. Even while trying to show his displeasure for something, it came with a frown on the face, followed later by a smile when we all get on the same page. In his old age, he was always concerned with our wellbeing rather than his, whenever we visited on hearing he was not well.

His loss has been very palpable in this few days of his absence, as he is noticeably absent in this trying moments. Who are we going to run to, when the need arises?

The world has truly lost a great man, but heaven has gained a new angel. Our hearts are broken that you are gone, but you will never be forgotten. We may be apart, but your memory will live within us forever.

We thank God for blessing us with your lifetime on earth.

We are comforted to know that such an angel on earth has gone to join his fold in the skies above.

Uncle Nda, you will forever be in our hearts.

DA BOE, DA BOE, DA BOE



## REST, OUR DEAR UNCLE JABO, REST

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Blessed indeed, says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them!"

Rev. 14: 13



Even though you are gone away,  
Your love will always be here to stay,  
You touched our hearts and that of others as it may;  
And admonished us to be focused and not to stray.  
You taught us hygiene and good manners.  
And encouraged us to be meticulous and disciplined.  
God knows you were the one to save lives.  
He called you home to enjoy your deserved rest,  
Even though we loved you God loves you best.  
You pursued excellence but not fame.  
You loved to serve God by your deeds, there was no shame.  
Even though our hearts are filled with so much pain,  
At this point we wipe our tears and let go.  
Your memories we will forever keep a flow.  
Rest our dear uncle with peace of mind and not with strain.  
The good Lord keep you in His bosom till we meet again.  
Fare thee well, Uncle Edjah  
Uncle Jabo, tia boe.

Eshun-Famiyeh sisters  
(Maame Ebelande, Nana Senadze and Maame Eba Afiba)





# EPILOGUE

## TO OUR DEAR COUSIN JABO BY MIEZA & FAMIYEH

The golden evening brightens in the west,  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest,  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia! MHB 832:6

JABO! JAJA!! JAJAWACHUKU!!!



**J**ABO! Saturday, 8th June in the year of our Lord 2024 marked the end of your earthly journey. We did not anticipate that you will depart this life so soon, even though we knew you were unwell. Deteriorating health conditions made your maker call you home, amidst pains, suffering, exasperation and sorrow. New conditions of relief, peace and eternal rest are bestowed on you.

Jabo, the Lord saw you sick and tired, the hardworking doctors and specialists at the Ridge Hospital could not find a cure to make you live a wholly life again so He put His arms around you and whispered into your ears 'Come home and have eternal rest from your

labours. With tearful eyes and sorrowful hearts, we monitored your passing into glory. You did not leave any message.

We could not make you stay back, indeed a golden heart stopped beating. Once an active, vibrant and articulate body, now lies motionless, not responding to our numerous shouts of our familiar jokes and appellations.

We have lost a very illustrious, brilliant and hardworking brother who was also a responsible father and mentor. You were always present at every family meeting and your contributions were made with utmost joy and enthusiasm. You taught us cleanliness and encouraged us to be well dressed at all times.

You were so accommodating that we all wanted to spend our holidays with you. You were such a responsible brother and expressed a lot of joy and happiness whenever we chalked successes or gained promotions in our careers. Jabo you were so kind hearted that you cared for us by checking on us regularly. For instance, you travelled all the way to Abeokuta, Nigeria just to visit Mieza during the Agege days. When Famiyeh was out of job for several





months in the late 1980s you happily accommodated him until he got a new job at Reiss & Co. Indeed, you contributed immensely to our regular visits to Esiama during holidays. For many years we were not going to Esiama. During the Christmas holidays in 1978 you drove us to Esiama to meet and greet our father. Our father was so happy that you brought us back to him and was so indebted to you. When we were bereaved you dutifully mourned and planned the burial and funeral rites with us. Our challenges were your challenges and our joys, your joys. For many years we looked up to you for support and you were always there for our defence and comfort. We are very grateful to you for everything.



The last few months had been turbulent. We take solace in the realization that: Death takes only the mortal body, God takes the immortal soul Our minds hold the fond memories Our hearts keep the unadulterated love Our faith lets us know we will meet again.

In the 6th stanza of the hymn numbered 878 in the Methodist Hymn Book Charles Wesley says:

Time like an ever-rolling stream  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

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Time like an ever-rolling stream  
Bears all its sons away;  
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Though time has taken you out of this world like an ever-rolling stream, your legacies, memories and contributions will live with us forever.

Our hearts are broken by your demise, but we believe God called you to prove to us that He only takes the best for higher service in His own time. We believe that by the Death and Resurrection of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, you have earned eternal rest. Everlasting joy be your portion. *Jabo!* safe journey home. Your nights and days of pain and tears are no more and no foe can harm you again. You have conquered sickness, pain and death by the might of Christ our Lord.

*Jabo!*, may your soul and the souls of all the faithful departed rest in perfect peace. The Lord be with you till we meet again.

Amen!



# TRIBUTE

## TO THE MEMORY OF AKORA ING. KWASI ASEMONE EDJAH, FROM THE 1963 YEAR GROUP

One of the things every Achimotan is taught on first entering Achimota School is the School Song. The first two lines of the opening stanza are:

From Gambaga to Accra, from Wiawso to Keta,  
We are brothers and our mother is our School.

This is to instil, right from the start, the essence of unity and non-discrimination in all who come to and go through "The Grey City on the Outlaws' Hill".

Kwasi Edjah was an excellent example of the import of the song. His father lived and worked as a headteacher in Tarkwa, a mining town close to the Wiawso area and the hometowns of his parents were Esiam and Bonyere, both

in Nzemaland and close to our Western Border. Among members of our Year Group, he had come from the farthest western point of the country.

When the members of our Year Group arrived on the school compound in the first week of January 1959, Kwasi was assigned to Gyamfi House. There was not much you could say about Gyamfi House then. Most of the members of the House were not known to be exceptional in any sporting activity or academics, but members of this house were perfect gentlemen! The year that Kwasi entered the School, the Senior Prefect of the WHOLE SCHOOL, Student Henrich Hesse, was from Gyamfi House, a perfect gentleman!







Kwasi, who acquired the nicknames Jaabo or Jaja (after Jaja Wachuku, a prominent Nigerian and first Speaker of the Parliament of Nigeria) while in Achimota, was not flamboyant and was not loud but his affable attitude spoke very loudly whenever he was around. He was not a great athlete but was great at cheering his House teams during games. For 'book learning', he was in Class 1D, 2D, 3D and then 4B and 5B. The B Classes in the 3rd & 4th years were for the Science-inclined students. He was very good academically. He was part of a group of science students who opted to go to the then Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology to pursue their Advanced Level Course in pursuit of various degrees with science bias at the completion of their 'Ordinary level' examinations. The University had then been converted from the Kumasi College of Technology into a full-fledged university and had put in place some juicy conditions to attract students. These incentives were so good that several secondary school

authorities were in a quandary on how they were going to stock their openings in their Lower six science classes! So, to Tech went Jaja in the opening of the 1963/64 Academic Year.

In June of 1969 he graduated with a degree in ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING and went on to work for the Volta aluminium Company (VALCO).

Kwasi, kept the ties with his mates as strong as ever after leaving Kumasi. A 1963 Year Group of Old Achimotans had started coming together both to fraternize and contribute to the progress of their Alma mater and Jaja became a very active member. He was living in Tema but attended all the functions of the Year Group. He continued to be active when he set up (with some colleagues) a firm for Electrical consultancy in the capital.

A few years ago, Jaja got injured after an incident in his home. The level of his activeness was curtailed after this. Groups and individuals



of the year group visited him some of the time. On enquiring about his health status on one occasion, a member got to know he had been on about his admission to the Accra Regional Hospital. This information as passed on to the Year group and two members got to visit him. Arrangements to visit him as a group could not materialize but arrangements to visit him there could not materialise when we got the news that he had passed on.

Some of the memories of his mates were:

Edjah appeared to have a demeanour which attracted my curiosity; his gait, as though giving an ear of listening attentively to something important, is what I observed anytime I saw him. He was not easy to define. In discussions, he drove home his points of conviction forcefully yet calmly and offered intelligent contributions. (Dr. Emmanuel K. Yamoah)

My last interaction with Edjah was on the grounds of Achimota School, about the time of the 50th anniversary of our graduation from Form 5, in the period of the 2013 Founders' Day celebration. I was walking towards the headmaster's residence. There was a reception there. Edjah stopped by me and offered me a ride to that address. I thanked him, but I declined the offer. I wanted to walk my way there, recalling the many walks of old. From the episode, I would say Edjah was considerate

of others and kind. (Dr. Yaw Anaafi Okraku)

May his soul rest in peace. He was always an enigma. (Dr. Joyce Rosalind Aryee)

Our dear classmate, brother, colleague and friend Ing. Edjah, alias Jaja Wachuku, Jabo was an astute professional who undertook his assignments with the utmost diligence. As an accomplished electrical engineer, he offered his services to all his classmates who needed his assistance without taking a pesewa from them. He was meticulous and performed his assignments with such joy. He trained several young professionals. As a colleague in the consulting engineering industry, he was always a reliable partner with my firm, Associated Consultants Ltd. When Ing. Edjah was the Year Group President, he played his leadership role exceptionally. He was always ready to support some of our ladies to attend meetings and other engagements. K. A. Edjah never reneged on his financial obligations to the Year Group or the OAA. Jaja's passing is a loss to the Year Group. He will be sorely missed. (Ing. Dr. Kofi Asare-Yeboah. Year Group President).

Members of the 1963 Year Group will miss the camaraderie and ebullience of our friend, mate and 'brother'.

May his soul and the souls of all our mates who have gone ahead of us

Rest in Perfect Peace.



# TRIBUTE

## FROM KNUST ENGINEERS, 1969 YEAR GROUP

(Kofi Asare Yeboah, Obed Agbodjah, J. A. Ansah, Obuobi, Hammond, Quainoo, Seth Adjei, Stephen Akuoko, Samuel Nunoo, Nana Otuo Siriboe II, Hero Bhavnani, Kofi Ansah, Fiagbezi, J. E. Ayetey, Kwasi Abeasi)

"Show me, Lord, my life's end and the number of my days; Let me know how fleeting my life is. You have made my days a mere handbreadth; The span of my years, is as nothing before you. Everyone is but a breadth." Ps. 39:4-5

Our journey together in this life began somewhere around 1963 and 1965. Our class was made up of the 1963 group who had successfully completed their secondary school O' Level education and had been admitted into the Pre-Science Educational Institution, based in the University (Katanga) Hall of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology. Our dear friend and classmate was in the successful group that got admitted into the Engineering Degree Course X (EDCX) in 1965 to join those who had qualified from the then sixth form level of the West Africa School Certificate Examination from various secondary schools in the country. Altogether, about 120 new students were admitted into this prestigious Engineering School, Alas, only a little over sixty (60) of us were able to move onto the full Engineering Degree Course One (EDC1) and beyond to graduation.

Our expectations for a brighter future were very high. The entire group was very active and intelligent. Our friend Ing. Kwasi Asemone Edjah however was not only intelligent and sharp-witted, he had such a super friendly disposition which endeared him to all. As young boys who had just come out of the teacher-controlled

secondary school environment, very naïve and with very little life experiences, we regarded our university cash allowances as entertainment money in place of books and other learning materials. We spent our allowances lavishly on clothes and radiograms.

Our friend Edjah had two nicknames, "Jabo" and the other "Jaja". The nickname Jabo was for his love of the American jazz singer James Brown with the popular song "Say it Loud, I'm black and I'm proud". Of course the freewheeling Jabo, our weekend entertainment star during our pre-science days had to tone it down considerably in our engineering course years. Even with that decision, Jabo, who was unfamiliar with Kumasi, would for instance charter a taxi to go to town, just to explore the city's entertainment spots. Edjah's other nickname, Jaja, was also acquired when he chose Jaja Wachucku as his pet name after an outspoken Nigerian foreign affairs minister who was a popular anti-neo colonialist/socialist politician who could speak boldly to former European powers. We were indeed a happy and clever bunch of students.

After our university education, most of us were



employed initially by the Volta Aluminum Company (VALCO) and were all given accommodation in Tema Development Company's rented flats in Community Four (4) and Seven (7). About half the number of engineers, however, left VALCO for the Ministries, Volta River Authority (VRA), Electricity Company of Ghana (ECG), and other private consultancies, all of which were based in Accra.

The friendship bond developed by our class of engineering students continued to blossom

with Jabo being very central for the group in Accra and Tema at weekends on Saturdays.

Yes, some of us left for further studies abroad and remained outside Ghana while some others have passed on to meet their maker, quite a number still remain in Accra and Tema, in our retirement years.

We have lost a great friend. Fond memories of him will forever remain in our hearts. Ing. Kwasi Asemone Edjah (aka Jabo / Jaja) may the good Lord give you a peaceful rest.

# TRIBUTE

## FROM DR. DANIEL YAW TWUMASI, FRIEND

**K**wasi and I had been friends since we first met in 1963 at the porters' lodge at Independence Hall at Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST). I was a Pre-science Student from Sadler Baptist Secondary School (now Kumasi Academy {aka KUMACA}). He had arrived from Achimota School to start his Electrical Engineering program. We were assigned adjacent rooms on the ground floor of "Indece". Kwasi Asemone Edjah was fascinated with Jaja Wachuku's leadership qualities and strong advocacy for freedom of speech and fundamental human rights during Nigeria's on-going (1967-1970) Biafran war. Presumably due to the similarity in names, Edjah wrote JAJA WACHUKU on his door as soon as we got to our assigned rooms at Independence Hall. A nickname {Jaja} was born.



Our Independence Hall "Core Group "(**Edjah @ far left and me sitting on the ground**) was

composed of students from Mechanical, Electrical, and Civil Engineering; other members were from Biochemistry, Physics and Agriculture departments. I was in Room 22 and Jaja was assigned Room 23



Independence Hall Group Picture 1968 Edjah is standing @ far right and I am sitting in front of him



Graduation Fun. Edjah, 2nd from left. Me, 4th from right

The first thing I observed about Edjah when we first met in 1963 was his assertive, positively appealing and pleasant nature. It didn't take long to discover he was intelligent and had a



probing mindset. These attributes deepened our relationship. He was also very jovial and fun to talk with. And it is these attributes that attracted me most to him.

Anytime we visited his Brother King Edjah at Bantama, we would go to my mother's home at North Suntresu to eat before returning to campus. I still laugh whenever I think about us climbing the walls, late at night, to get back into our rooms at Indece after weekend night outs.



2009 Re-union Picture of some members. I am standing 2nd from left. Edjah is standing @far right

Edjah was always more like a brother to me than a friend, because we lived next to each other in Independence Hall. We drifted apart from each other when, after our undergraduate studies at KNUST in Kumasi, I left Ghana in the Fall of 1969 to pursue a PhD degree in Biochemistry at the

University of Minnesota. Edjah remained in Ghana and after a brief occupation at VALCO started a consulting group with other KNUST engineering associates.

We had always maintained contact and over the years and I responded promptly to his occasional important requests for personal assistance from me in the US. I also spent some time with him anytime I visited Ghana.

Prior to Kwasi's passing Mansa Polley had informed me earlier this year that he had not been well. I was incredibly saddened at the news that he had left us, and my heart ached for his loss.

To his offspring, I had the privilege of knowing your father for a long time and I know that he had a calming presence and was extremely kind. Please accept my sincere sympathies and condolences. I will always remember his warm smile and welcoming heart. He was a wonderful person and one of the kindest people I have ever had the opportunity to meet. He was full of both wisdom and humor and his presence will be deeply missed.

My best "Crew", RIP  
Dr. Daniel Yaw Twumasi.

# TRIBUTE

## FROM BENSON TAMBO FAMILY TO OUR KIND UNCLE EDJAH

I expect to pass through this world but once; any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow-creature, let me do it now; let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.

**(Stephen Grellet 1773-1855)**



**O**ur kind uncle rest well. You were very kind to all who came your way. You were extra kind to our family. You treated us as your real family members. You stood with us during our marriage like a very good biological uncle. You added us and our children to your grand family. Although

Mummy was your Secretary, you treated her like your real niece. Uncle, we are very sad that we could not spend your last days with you. This is not what we expected. We are here today and all we see is your cold body and your pictures that cannot respond when we say UNCLEOOO! Hmm!!

God keep you till we meet again in heaven.





# TRIBUTE

## FROM TECHCONSULT

Ing. Kwasi Asemone Edjah's life as an electrical engineer spanned a period of 53 years from June 1969 to August, 2022 when he retired due to ill health. He spent the first five and a half years of his professional life with the VOLTA ALUMINUM COMPANY Ltd. (VALCO), where he was employed as a Trainee Assistant Electrical Engineer in June, 1969 upon graduation from the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, Kumase. He left VALCO in January, 1975 with the rank of Assistant Senior Electrical Engineer responsible for the operation and maintenance of the VRA/VALCO Bulk 161kV power sub-station. This unparalleled experience acquired at VALCO contributed to his later reputation as an expert in the design of power supply and distribution systems, including High Voltage and Medium Voltage, (HV/MV) and Low Voltage (LV), specification of equipment and the supervision of construction of such installations in industry.

Ing. Edjah joined the Architectural and Engineering Services Corporation, AESC, (now known as Architectural and Engineering Services Ltd, AESL) as a senior Engineer in January, 1976 in order to acquire expertise in electrical engineering services consultancy.

He worked under the eminent electrical engineer, Ing. Dr. Kaku Kyiamah, the first Director of the Installation Division which comprised the electrical and mechanical engineering departments of the corporation.

When the government of the day decided to undertake the 3rd Ghana International Trade Fair Exhibition in 1976, it fell upon Ing. Edjah and a team of electrical engineers and

technicians to design and supervise the supply of power to the stands of exhibitors and to ensure uninterrupted availability of electrical power at the Trade Fair Site throughout the fortnight that the Fair lasted. This was a noteworthy achievement, considering the state of the Trade Fair site at the time.

Ing. Edjah resigned from the AESC in 1977 to join ERGS Engineering, a consultancy firm founded by Ing. Dr. Kyiamah as Partner responsible for electrical services. Notable among the projects in which Ing. Edjah was involved during his time at ERGS Engineering was the feasibility studies and the preparation of tender and contract documents for the electrical works for the rehabilitation of eight selected Regional and District Hospitals in Ghana, funded by the African Development Bank (AfDB) and the Government of Ghana.

Ing. Edjah joined TECHCONSULT, an electrical and mechanical engineering services consultancy firm in October, 1992 as Partner responsible for electrical works. He brought to TECHCONSULT 23 years of experience in the management of engineering construction works as well as consultancy services. He spent nearly 30 years of very fruitful and productive work with TECHCONSULT. This partnership came to an end in August, 2022 when ill health caused him to retire from work.

Among the many projects that Ing. Edjah's talent and expertise in electrical engineering consultancy and professional engineering practice Ghana has applied in bringing to successful completion, one would want to mention the following:





Construction of Weija Industrial Estate for Ghana Industrial and Commercial Estates Ltd., Phases 1 & 2. Completed 1998 Construction of 16 blocks of Flats for Doctors at Korle Bu Teaching at Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. 2003-2008 Technical Audit of Electrical and Mechanical Services Installations for Ho Regional Hospital and Sunyani Regional Hospital carried out as

sub contractor to Building Industry Consultants Construction of Accident and Emergency Centre, New Mortuary and Extension to OPD at Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital KATH, Kumasi 2006-2008.

Major Rehabilitation and Expansion of Tamale

Teaching Hospital Into Tamale Teaching Hospital-Preliminary Studies, preparation of conceptual report, and preparation of reconstruct designs and tender documents, 2005-2006. Supervision of electrical contract works 2009-2012

Construction of 60 bed District Hospital at Begoro 2001-2003 Construction of 14 Storey Office Building, Advantage House at Ridge for Enterprise Properties Ld. Completed 2014.

Ing. Edjah displayed the highest integrity at all times in his professional work and it was a pleasure to work with him. Our condolences go to his children and family. May his soul find rest in the Lord.



# TRIBUTE

## FROM ASSOCIATED CONSULTANTS LTD.

Now the labourer's task is over, 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  
MHB 976 v1



**I**ng Kwasi Asemone Edjah, aka Jabo Jabo, was a partner of Techconsult, a fully Ghanaian-owned Electro-mechanical engineering consulting firm in Kokomlemlé, Accra. He was very affable, very industrious, impartial and a forthright friend.

Our relationship with Ing Edjah dates back to the start of Techconsult. We have partnered with him as the firm's representative on several projects wherever the services of electrical or mechanical engineers were required.

We partnered during the design and the construction supervision of the Ghana Institution of Engineering Building (the Engineering Centre) at the Roman Ridge, Accra.

From 1992 to 1994, Ing Edjah under the umbrella of Associated Consultants Ltd. (ACON) worked with DETECON, a German Telecom Consultants on the expansion of Ghana Post & Telecommunication facilities across the country.

And also, from 1995-1998, he again supported ACON on the design and construction supervision of the Barekese Second Phase Expansion project in Kumasi which increased the capacity of the headworks from 12MGD to 18MGD. Construction work was by Taysec

Construction Company.

Between 1998 and 2000, Ing Edjah worked with us on the design review and construction supervision for the 4MGD water treatment plant at Odaso, 40km transmission pipeline and distribution system for Obuasi in the Ashanti Region. Construction works were undertaken by Biwater Construction Ltd.

Finally, from 2015 to 2018, we teamed up again with Ing Edjah to work on design review and construction supervision of the Berekum Water Treatment Plant and Distribution System.

On all these project, Ing Edjah's attitude to work, technical competence, professionalism, and understanding of the conditions of contract were never in question.

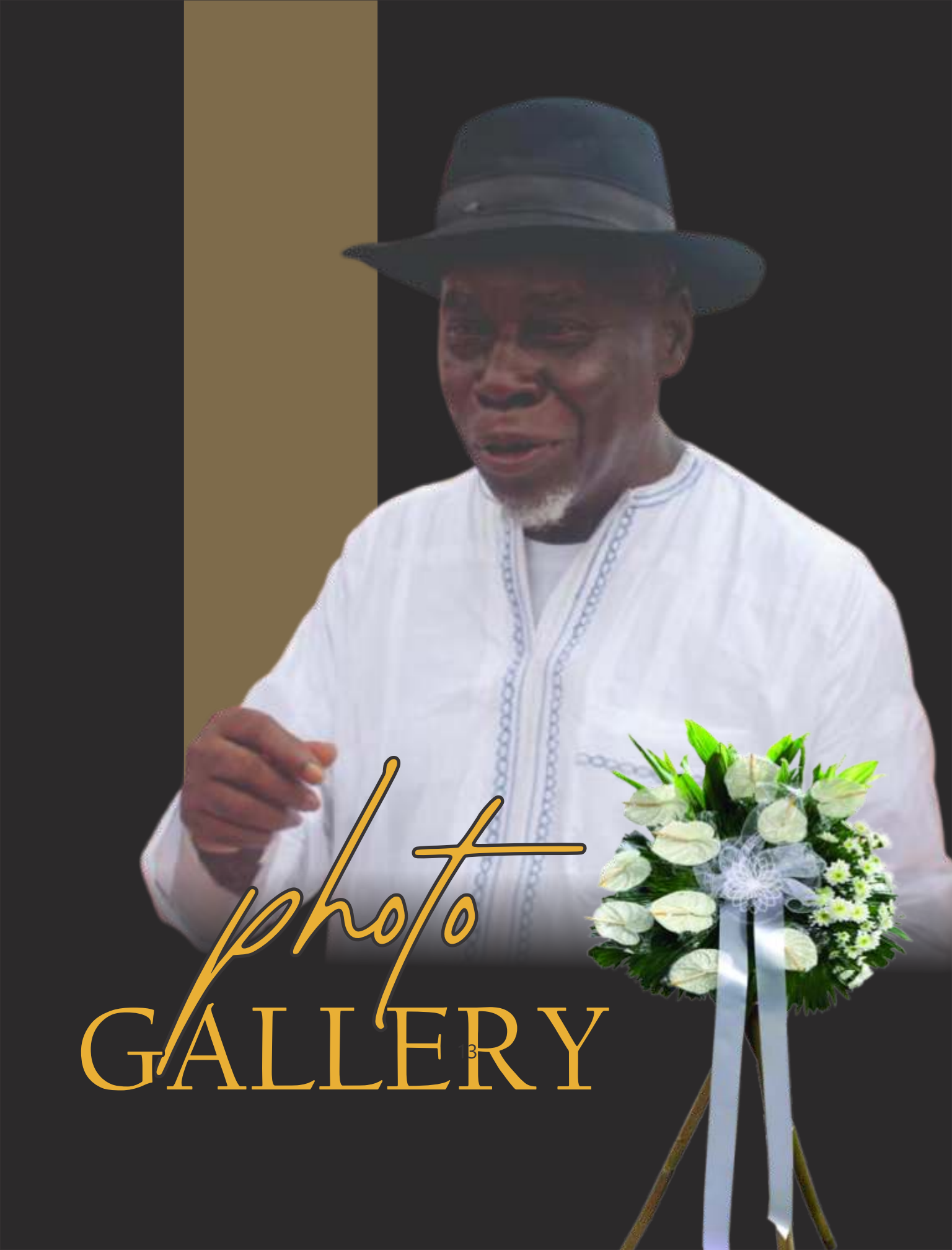
Ing Edjah will always work himself to meet deadlines, discuss issues to know how others team mates are progressing, proffer solutions where necessary and demand accountability. His human relationship is exceptional. He is readily approachable, accommodating, and patient with the younger ones. That makes us very comfortable working with him.

The announcement of your demise on June 8, 2024 was rather a surprise to us since we never heard of your sickness. We take consolation in the fact that the good Lord knows why you



should be leaving us at this time. As said by Joe Calgary in Charles Dicken's Great Expetations: "Life is full of many partings". Therefore we accept the challenge.

Jabo, the ACON Family bids you peaceful rest in the arms of your Maker. Till we meet again, our good friend, Jabo, rest in peace!



*photo*  
GALLERY<sup>3</sup>





















# HYMNS

## MHB 411

1. HEAD of Thy Church triumphant,  
We joyfully adore Thee,  
Till Thou appear, Thy members here  
Shall sing like those in glory.  
We lift our hearts and voices  
With blest anticipation,  
And cry aloud, And give to God  
The praise of our salvation.

2. The name we still acknowledge  
That burst our bonds in sunder,  
And loudly sing,  
Our conquering king,  
In songs of joy and wonder.  
In every day's deliverance  
Our Jesus we discover; 'Tis He, 'tis He  
That smote the sea, And led us safely over !

3. While in affliction's furnace,  
And passing through the fire,  
Thy love we praise, Which knows our days  
And ever brings us nigher.  
We clap our hands exulting  
In Thine almighty favour;  
The love divine Which made us Thine  
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

4. By faith we see the glory  
To which Thou shalt restore us;  
The Cross despise For that high prize  
Which Thou hast set before us.  
And if Thou count us worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
Shall see Thee stand  
At God's right hand,  
To take us up to heaven.

## MHB 511

1. BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour is near,  
And for my relieve will surely appear:  
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;  
With Christ in the vessel,  
I smile at the storm.

2. Though dark be my way, since He  
is my Guide,  
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;  
Though cisterns be broken and  
creatures all fail,  
The word He has spoken shall  
surely prevail.

3. His love in time past forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;  
While each Ebenezer I have in review  
Confirms His good pleasure to help  
me quite through

4. Why should I complain of want or distress,  
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;  
The heirs of salvation, I know from  
His word.  
Through much tribulation must  
follow their Lord.

5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;  
Though painful at present, 'twill  
cease before long;  
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's  
song!

**MHB 878**

1. O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home;
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their cares and fears,  
Are carried downward by the flood,  
And lost in following years.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
7. O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

**MHB 427**

1. THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
2. Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.
3. O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.
4. The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succor trust.
5. O make but trial of His love;  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.
6. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
He'll make your wants His care.



### **MHB 528**

1. In heavenly love abiding,  
No change my heart shall fear;  
And safe in 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?

2. 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's taken,  
and I will walk with Him

3. Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where darkest clouds have been:  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free;  
My Savior has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

### **MHB 831**

1. GIVE me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners here below,  
And poured out cries and tears:  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I asked them whence their victory came  
They, with united breath:  
Ascribed their conquest to the lamb,  
Their triumph to his death.

4. They marked the footsteps that he trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And following their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For his own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.

### **MHB 832**

1. FOR all the saints, who from their labours rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia!

2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.  
Alleluia!

3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them the victor's crown of gold.  
Alleluia!

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
All are one in thee, for all are Thine.  
Alleluia!

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
And hearts are brave, again, and arms are strong.  
Alleluia!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.  
Alleluia!

7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia!

8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
And singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:  
Alleluia!

**MHB 615**

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 thread the verge of Jordan;  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan side:  
Songs of Praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

**MHB 324**

1. COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, joined with power: He is able,  
He is willing; doubt no more.

2. Come, ye needy, come, and welcome;  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh. Without money  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3. Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Bruised and broken by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all:  
Not the righteous-  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
Not of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him: This He gives you;  
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,  
Pleads the merit of His blood;  
Venture on Him, venture wholly;  
Let no other trust intrude:  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

**M.H.B.110**

1. JESUS, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in Thee I find.  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:  
Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee,  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.



**M.H.B 099**

1. HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his 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. Dear name! the Rock on which I build,  
My Shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

**MHB 498**

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure;  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to the 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.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When my eye-strings break in death  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

**MHB 422**

1. BLESSED assurance, Jesus is mine:  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.  
This is my story, this is my song,

Praising my Saviour all the day long;  
2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

**MHB 607**

1. O God of Bethel, by Whose hand  
Thy people still are fed,  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led.

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

4. O spread Thy covering wings around  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore.

**MHB 608**

1. Captain of Israel's host and guide,  
Of all who seek the land above,  
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,  
The cloud of Thy protecting love;  
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule,  
Thy word our end the glory of the Lord  
2. By Thy unerring spirit led,

We shall not in the desert stray,  
We shall not full direction need,  
Nor miss our providential way;  
As far from danger as from fear,  
While love almighty love is near.

**MHB 468**

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
Even though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

2. Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone.  
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3. There let the way appear, steps unto Heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

5. Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!



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## APPRECIATION

*The family express their sincere gratitude to friends  
and well-wishers for the prayers, love and generous support  
shown before and during the burial / final funeral rites of*

**SAFOHENE ING. KWASI  
ASEMONE EDJAH  
(aka Jabo / Jaja)**

1945 - 2024

*May God richly bless you all*

