

*A Life Worth Celebrating*



**SAMSON WILLIAM  
KANKAM**

---

1934 - 2023

**BURIAL SERVICE  
FOR THE LATE**

**SAMSON WILLIAM KANKAM**

**AT THE MOUNT OLIVET METHODIST CHURCH, DANSOMAN  
GA-562 -3866**

**FRIDAY, 10TH NOVEMBER 2023  
7:00AM**

**OFFICIATING MINISTERS**

The Rt Rev'd Christopher Nyarko Andam  
The Very Rev'd Kingsley Offe-Amoyaw  
The Rev'd Stephen Obeng Amoako  
The Very Rev'd Dr. John K. Addo  
The Very Rev'd Eric K. Amihere  
The Rev'd Hosea Osei  
The Rt Rev'd Paul A. Brewu (Col. Rtd) (Supernumerary)  
The Rt Rev'd William Blankson (Supernumerary)  
The Very Rev'd Daniel D. Nunoo (Supernumerary)

**IN ATTENDANCE**

Bro. Joseph Eduam (Lay Chairman, Accra Diocese)  
Sis. Agatha Nana Ama Ennin Osei (Imm. Lay Chairman, Accra Diocese)



## VISITING CLERGY

Rev. T. S. Akunor - PCG Emmanuel Congregation, Dansoman  
Rev. Patrick K. Baah - PCG Emmanuel Congregation, Dansoman  
Rev. Ebenezer Kwafo Ansah - PCG Ascension Congregation, Ablekuma  
Rev. Joseph Boateng - PCG Peace Congregation, Okorase - Koforidua  
Rev. Dr. Seth Kissi - PCG Grace Congregation, West Legon  
Rev. Herbert Anim Opong - PCG Grace Congregation, West Legon  
Mrs. Lydia Akoto (Catechist) - PCG Emmanuel Congregation, Dansoman

## CHOIR MASTER

Bro. Andrew Addy

## ORGANISTS

Bro. Andrew Addy  
Bro. Emmanuel Anaman  
Sis. Sita Naa Korley

## IN ATTENDANCE

Mt. Olivet Methodist Church Choir  
Mt. Olivet Methodist Singing Band  
Winneba Youth Choir

## SOCIETY STEWARDS

Bro. Samuel Kingsford Seglah  
Bro. Kwamena Nunoo  
Sis. Susan Kwakye  
Bro. Henry Myles Mills  
Sis. Dorcas Bram

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PART I - PRE-BURIAL

1. Hymn - MHB 50
2. Opening Prayer - Minister
3. Tributes
4. Filling Past - MHB 411, 80, 578
5. Closing of Casket - Family
6. Song (Abide with Me) - Winneba Youth Choir

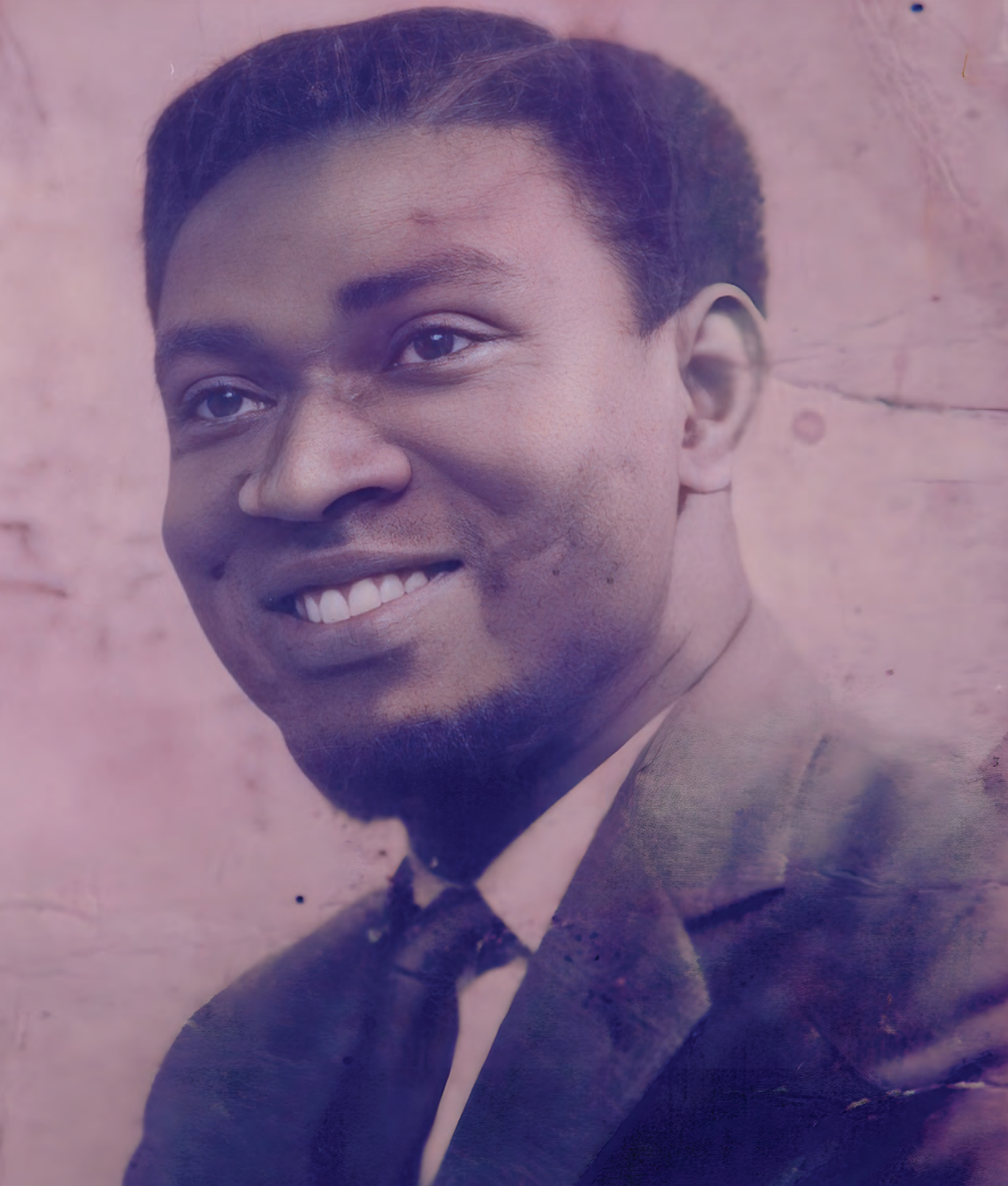
## PART II - BURIAL

1. Sentences - Minister
2. Purpose of Gathering - Minister
3. Hymn - MHB 99
4. Prayers - Minister
5. Biography/ Tribute - Family
6. Anthem - Winneba Youth Choir
7. Hymn - MHB 478
8. Bible Reading: - Minister
9. Hymn - MHB 428
10. Sermon - Minister
11. Affirmation of Faith - Congregation
12. Offering - Singing Band/ Winneba Youth Choir
13. Hymn - MHB 528
14. Commendation/ Thanksgiving - Minister
15. Benediction - Minister
16. Dead March in Saul - Organist

## PART III - GRAVE SIDE

1. Sentences - Minister
2. Hymn - MHB 831
3. Prayers - Minister
4. The Committal - Minister
5. Prayers - Minister
6. Closing Hymn - CAN 1058
7. Benediction - Minister





# BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE SAMSON WILLIAM KANKAM



Born in November 1934 in Mpasatia, Atwima, our beloved Dada entered this world as the child of Nana Yaa Asase from the Ekuona Royal Family of Anwiam Ahafo and Nana Kwadwo Fordjour, Chief of Atwima Agogo. Dada spent his early years in Mpasatia, where he attended the Methodist Junior School from 1942 to 1948. Eventually, his family moved to Kumasi, where his education continued at the Government Boys School from 1949 to 1952. From there, he embarked on an educational journey that would shape his future.

In 1953, he enrolled at Adisadel College and excelled academically. With outstanding School Certificate Examination results, he was recruited by the United Africa Company (UAC) as a management trainee in Kumasi. His diligence (meticulous attention to detail) and exemplary work ethic saw him being offered the opportunity to pursue ACCA Accountancy training in the UK. From 1965 to 1966, he attended South Tottenham Technical College, where he completed his ACCA Inter. He continued his studies at South Bank Polytechnic from 1972 to 1973, successfully completing his final ACCA examination. Alongside his studies, he also underwent Service of Article training from 1960 to 1964 with Harold Leach & Son in Newcastle upon Tyne, UK. He relocated to London in 1965. His professional career began as an Inland Revenue Tax Officer from 1965 to 1971, followed by a role as a Financial Accountant at Brown Roots Corporation from 1971 to 1973.

In 1967 he married Gladys Osei, who was a Midwife at the time. Their beautiful union has spanned 56 years and has been blessed with four children - Osei Kwadwo, Akua Asase, Asantewaa and Yaw Abebrese -and nine grandchildren.

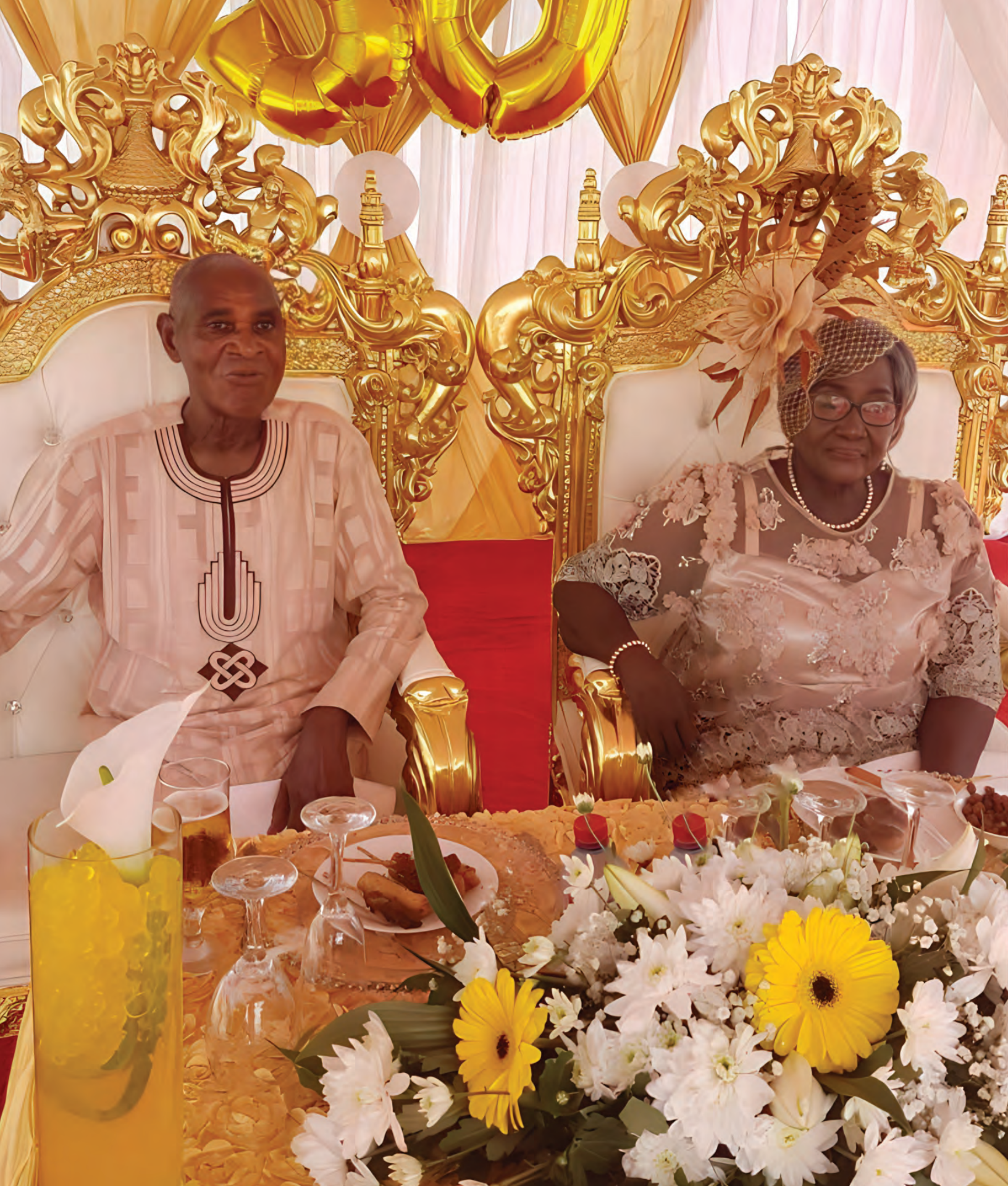
Dada and Mama returned to Ghana in 1974, and he continued his accounting career with Ghana Consolidated Diamond Ltd in Akwatia from 1974 to 1975. From 1975 to 1978, he worked as a Group Accountant at GIHOC before assuming the position of Chief Internal Auditor at the State Construction Corporation (SCC) in 1977. After leaving the SCC in 1983, he spent some time abroad before returning to Ghana in 1985. During this period, he provided accountancy services to various private businesses. From 1986 onwards, he served as Chief Internal Auditor for the State Housing Corporation and the Forest Product Inspection Bureau until 1991. Additionally, he was on the board of the African Timber and Plywood (ATP) Samreboi. From 1992 onwards, he dedicated himself to the private sector, initially working in the timber industry and later establishing his own consultancy, providing accountancy, audit, and tax services. In 1994, he retired from professional practice to focus on farming in the Anwiam Ahafo area while also serving as an Ebusuapayin and indulging in ancestral research, tracing his roots to the Asante Denkyira Wars of the 1860's.



In May 2017, Dada and Mama celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a renewal of vows. He was an active member of the Mount Olivet Methodist Church Men's Fellowship and Bible Class. Dada immensely enjoyed watching Draught board games and taking part in thought-provoking conversations about current affairs. Unfortunately, illness plagued him from 2019, making it difficult for him to partake in his passion for farming. However, he remained an avid reader, always treating his newspapers with utmost care. His keen interest in the world around him made for fascinating discussions and problem-solving sessions with his loved ones. Throughout his illness, he received exceptional medical care from the finest physicians in Ghana, for which we will forever be grateful.

On September 15, 2023, Dada peacefully passed away in his sleep. We bid farewell to a man who left an indelible mark on our lives. May he find eternal rest in the loving embrace of the Lord.







# TRIBUTE BY WIDOW

## MRS. GLADYS KANKAM



***“Those we love don’t go away.  
They walk beside us every day.  
Unseen, unheard but always near.  
Still loved, still missed and very dear.”  
(Alex Maclean)***

Yaw, as I affectionately called him, was a good and responsible father but a strict disciplinarian. We first met in 1962 when I was a third-year student nurse at Central Middlesex Hospital London. During my annual leave I decided to visit my cousin Nana Aforo who was then training in Sunderland so that I could tour the northern part of England. She had arranged for me to stay with relatives in New Castle-Upon-Tyne.

It was at a gathering of Ghanaians in Newcastle that I met Yaw. From then on, we kept a long – distance relationship until he decided to move to London in 1965. I had then qualified as a midwife and worked in General Lying -in Hospital, London. We got married in 1967 and settled in Stockwell, South London.

As a young gentleman, Yaw was always dressed to the nines. Not a strand of hair was out of place. I loved the scent of his generously worn aftershave. And his regularly changed detachable white stiff collars.

I left Britain for good in late 1973. He joined a few months later in 1974. Together we had four lovely children and complemented each other beautifully even though we were two opposing characters. He strongly believed in gender roles especially the presence of males in the kitchen, but I disagreed with him and stood my ground. Knowing this, I stopped employing house -helps as soon as Junior entered primary one. He reluctantly allowed our boys to help with domestic chores. In the end it paid off and it was gratifying when he openly admitted that I had done a good job.

His health started deteriorating around the beginning of the year. Mentally, he could not stand being bathed and cleaned. A few weeks before his demise he would scream every so often “Awurade hu me mmɔɔ!” (God have mercy on me!). The Good Lord heard Dada’s plea, had mercy and called him peacefully home. We had our ups and downs, but, The Lord sailed with us through our 56 years together. His death leaves a void in our midst and emptiness in our heart.

Yaw, you have taken the lead. Prepare a place for me and when my time is due, meet me at the Heavenly Gate. You will not come to me again but I will come to you. Have a peaceful rest in the Bosom of the Lord.

AMEN.





# TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

## OSEI KWADWO, AKUA ASASE, ADWOA ASANTEWAA AND YAW ABEBRESE



"Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me." - Psalm 23:4 (NIV)

When we weigh life's big decisions, we hear our father's wise counsel speaking, guiding us still. His values live on in the choices we make.

It is with a heavy heart and tear-stained eyes that we write this tribute to honour your memory. You were a truly remarkable man who touched the lives of many with your kindness, self-discipline, and firm but fair discipline. Your presence brought joy and

stability to our lives, and your absence leaves an indescribable void.

One of our fondest memories of you was the time we spent together playing card games like UNO and Whot. Your competitive spirit and love for these games brought us laughter and created cherished family moments. Through these games, you taught us about the importance of teamwork and working together towards a common goal. Your patience in teaching us the rules and strategies mirrored the patience you displayed in all aspects of your life.

Your passion for pets and animal husbandry was truly extraordinary, especially considering we lived in the heart of the city. You transformed our backyard into a sanctuary for a special breed of goats, taking meticulous care of them. Your love for animals was a testament to your kind and nurturing nature.

You were a man of immaculate style, always donning well-tailored suits and exuding elegance wherever you went. The scent of Brut perfume lingered whenever you entered a room, leaving a lasting impression on everyone you encountered. Your booming voice commanded attention and demanded respect, yet beneath that commanding exterior was a sensitive man of unwavering principles.

With your analytical mind, you could tackle any problem or situation that came your way. Your wise advice and guidance were sought by many, and you never shied away from offering a helping hand. Your ability to see through complexities and find solutions was a testament to your wisdom and intellect.

As we bid you farewell, dear father, know that your legacy of kindness, discipline, and love will forever live on in our hearts. You were our guiding light, imparting invaluable life lessons with every word and action. Although you may no longer be physically present, your spirit will forever remain with us, guiding us through life's challenges.

"For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able

to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord." - Romans 8:38-39 (NIV)

Rest in eternal peace, beloved Dada.

DADA...

They say physical presence helps a lot - indeed the presence we shared in July 2023 will never fade away.

September 2023 I called you Yaase3 you did not respond to Maame (tears rolled down), I hugged and kissed your forehead hmmm Yaas3 Kafra!!!!

My Daddy, My Love, My Big Son, rest well with angels of the Lord.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord my Yaase3 (Maame) until we meet again.

I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU, MY DADDY, MY SON, YOUR DAUGHTER (YOUR MOTHER) Akua Asase

DAAYIEE  
AKUA ASASE





# TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

## MRS PRISCILLA KANKAM



It is with a heavy heart and deep gratitude that I remember the life of a truly extraordinary man - my father-in-law. From the moment I became a part of this family, you welcomed me with open arms and made me feel like your own daughter. Your passing has left an immense void in all our lives, but your memory will forever be etched in our hearts. One of the most admirable qualities about you was your ability to engage in meaningful conversations. Your wit, intelligence, and vast knowledge on politics and world affairs were unmatched. It was always a delight to discuss current events with you, as you had an uncanny ability to listen, contribute thoughtfully, and broaden our perspectives. You were a true intellectual, always eager to share your insights and learn from others.

But beyond your brilliant mind, you were a man of discipline and respect. With unwavering integrity, you consistently displayed great moral character and guided us by example. Your dedication to your beliefs and principles was unwavering, and it served as a compass for all those fortunate enough to know you.

However, perhaps one of your most cherished roles in life was that of an amazing grandfather. The love and care you showered upon your grandchildren knew no bounds. You took immense joy in watching them grow, nurturing their curiosity, and imparting your wisdom upon them. The special bond you shared with each and every one of them will remain a cherished memory for them, as they were truly blessed to have such an exceptional grandfather in their lives.



As we bid you farewell, we find solace in the fact that your legacy will live on through the lessons you imparted, the conversations you ignited, and the love you bestowed upon us. Your absence has left a void that can never be filled, but we will forever cherish the moments we shared with you.

Rest in peace, Dada!!! Your presence will be deeply missed, but your spirit will continue to guide and inspire us. We will carry your values, intellect, and love forward as a testament to the remarkable man you were.

With eternal gratitude,  
Your loving daughter-in-law Maame Dansowah

# TRIBUTE BY SON-IN-LAW

## MR MARTIN DZIDEKU



### **A prayer of Moses the man of God.**

1. Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations.
2. Before the mountains were born or you brought forth the whole world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

### ***Psalm 90***

Akua introduced me to her cherished father sometime in 2015 when he was already an octagenarian. He was full of wisdom, calm and soft-spoken. In many ways he was a force of nature and was ever ready to share his life lessons and wisdom with all.

As we lived abroad, subsequent meetings were not only to say hello and develop our relationship but also for the "sure" nuggets that I always glean from the old man once we meet. He would admonish us to give up alcohol totally or reduce our intake drastically. I found the advice particularly valuable because he was fit and vigorous and had been blessed with long life. One time, we were discussing professional life and he quipped, "Opportunities abound everywhere, you guys should seek them. When one door is closed, many are opened". He was always keen on sharing his deep and distilled wisdom during my visits.

My last visit on Saturday 26 August 2023 was a bit different. I observed that he was coaxed to finish

his food which he did. The rest of the time, he was rather calm and peaceful. When it was time to say our goodbyes, he said "you guys don't visit regularly" however when he was reminded that I had visited him 7 weeks prior, he nodded and smiled.

Dad's passing is a sad loss. May he rest in perfect peace with the Lord and may his fond memories remain with us forever.

Amen



# TRIBUTE BY SON-IN-LAW

## MR. ERNEST YORGEN AGO ENGMANN



"The righteous man walks in his integrity; his children are blessed after him." – Proverbs 20:7

Dad, a word that carries warmth and love, though not by blood, you were my father in the truest sense. Your wisdom, compassion, and unwavering faith in God have touched my heart in profound ways. As I reflect on the scripture from Proverbs 20:7, it perfectly encapsulates the legacy you've left behind.

Your caring nature knew no bounds, and whenever Asantewaa and I visited, your genuine interest in our lives warmed my heart. You never failed to ask about our well-being, eagerly waiting to hear the details of our lives. Even when the entire family gathered, you ensured that each of us had the chance to update you on our individual journeys, from Yorgen and Ernie's schoolwork to life's challenges. Your attentive ear and words of advice were like a balm for our souls.

Your words of wisdom were a treasure, Dad. They guided us through life's twists and turns, reminding us to trust in God and walk in righteousness. Your patience was a virtue, especially when you undertook the task of teaching me how to wear the traditional kente cloth. You turned my awkward attempts into a graceful art, and I will forever be grateful for that. You upgraded me from my days of secondary school cloth wearing, and your guidance was a testament to the love and care you

poured into every aspect of our lives.



In the words of 2 Timothy 4:7, "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." You, Dad, have kept the faith and run the race with grace, and we are eternally grateful for the honour of knowing you. Thank you for the love, laughter, and lessons you shared with us. You will always be a cherished and beloved part of our lives. We will miss you deeply, but we take solace in the knowledge that one day, we shall be reunited in the presence of our Heavenly Father.

Rest in Perfect peace, Dad, and know that your legacy of love and faith will live on through the generations you've touched.

# TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

## MRS STELLA KANKAM



The man I knew and the man my husband spoke about were two different people and I would always say to him, it's because you don't understand him or that's what has made you who you are today. Dada was the quintessential gentleman. But it is not my place to describe his many attributes and character.

Dada was warm, welcoming and always made me feel special as well as valued irrespective of the occasion. He used to call me Maame Stella and even extended the love he had for me to my sister. In the later years I remember with fondness how he'll always say, 'Maame Stella nie3? (Is this Maame Stella?)' and I would respond, 'Nti Dada won ho mi

(Dada don't you recognise me)' and he'd respond: 'Kafra (Sorry)'.

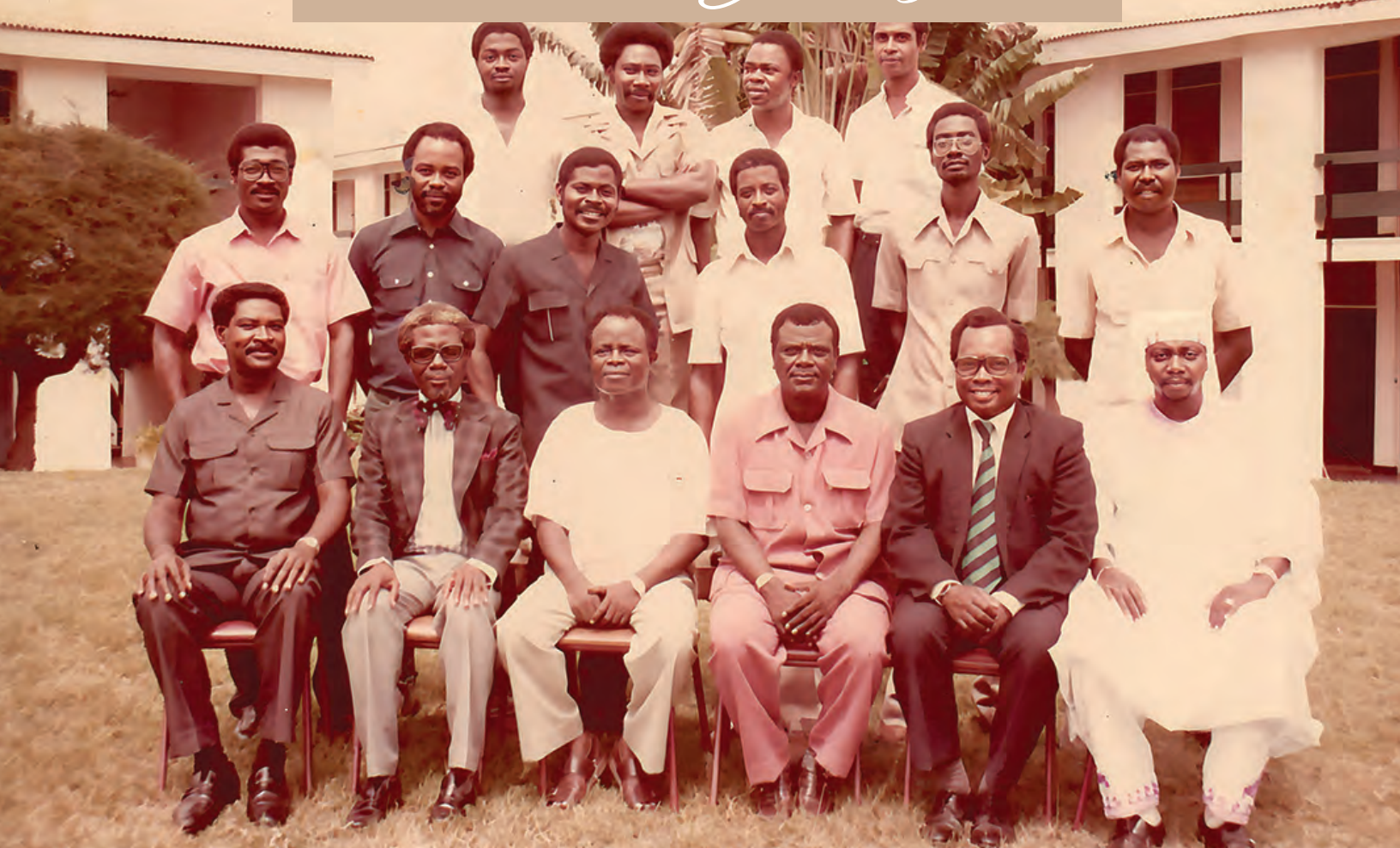
You will always hold a special place in my heart Dada. Many are the memories I share with you, and many are the things I would like to tell you but.....

My tears fall for all our conversations that I'll miss, including you teaching me how to play draught, your smile, your impeccable English, and quiet soft voice but also my tears fall for joy at the fact that I know you are in a better place resting from all the pain. Don't forget to visit me in my dreams so that I'll remember you always. Dada Da Yie.





*Photo Gallery*













































# TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILD

## DOMINIC BOACHIE



Mr Samson William Kankam a man who was distinct in persona, unequivocal with decisions, candid in speech and last but not the least ,my grandfather whom I laud in the highest regard. Grandpa stood as a beacon of wisdom in the hallowed chapters of my family, a man who was cloaked with an aura which personified confidence and integrity and was shadowed by knowledge which illuminated even the most atramentous of rooms.

Throughout the years we lived together we shared many fond memories. He played an unparalleled role in tailoring and shaping my mindset. Grandpa, as I grew and continue to do so, I have been awoken to a clarity derived from a lot of the words you spoke and the mannerism in which you handled situations with an approach of a realist rather than one who swayed toward optimism or pessimism.

Ink on paper, words on parchment, irrespective of how well defined or calligraphed, I can but only make a mere impression in my attempt to illustrate a heartfelt depiction of the man you were. Rest in peace knowing that you have left an indelible mark etched in our hearts and a light bound to persist in existence through a recollection of inimitable shared experiences and lessons learnt.

Dada nante yie!





# TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

## ABENA & NANA KANKAM



Grandpa! A legend! You were a humble man full of love, strength and encouragement to us. In life and now death you wouldn't want us to focus on the sadness and sorrow but to continue to love and support each other no matter the situation.

Your warm smile taught us that love reigns supreme. Those who were fortunate enough to know you, will remember you by this. We will always remember you as our strong, stoic Dada who only ever imparted wisdom. Over our lifetime, we have been told many stories of your life which have and will always inspire us to be better, stronger and hardworking.

We always thought that you had an extraordinary life, looking back we now realise that it was not the events in your life that were extraordinary, but the

way you faced them, with intelligence, courage and honour. You were always warm and greeted us with open arms when. As children we enjoyed visiting you because we learned so much from talking with and listening to you. We remember one of our visits to Ghana when we accidentally locked ourselves in the bedroom, you stood on the other side of the door, comforting us until the carpenter came to our rescue. We looked up to you (literally) as you were the tallest man we'd ever seen, and we both hoped we grow to be such giants.

You were always reading and learning new things, instilling the value of knowledge into everyone around you. We are heartbroken because you are no longer with us. But we will always remember and honour you for the incredible man you were. Grandpa, we love you.

# TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILD

## YORGEN ENGMANN



Wise. Intelligent. Compassionate. These are only a few words that I can use to adequately describe Grandpa Yaw. He was a great man, kind, humorous, gentle and continually bestowed God's values upon those he interacted with. It goes without saying that Grandpa Yaw had a profound impact on the lives of many people, and we shall continue to honour his accomplishments long after the day he unfortunately passed. Whenever I visited Grandpa Yaw he was generous and shared his wisdom with me. And that's why I will forever cherish the time spent with you Grandpa. My only regret is that we couldn't share more memories together however I know that the Lord has greater plans for you in heaven above and I pray that your soul rests in perfect peace within the Lord's house as stated in Philippians 4:7,

"You will experience God's peace, which exceeds anything we can understand. His peace will guard your heart and mind as you live in Christ Jesus."

# TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILD

## ERNIE ENGMANN

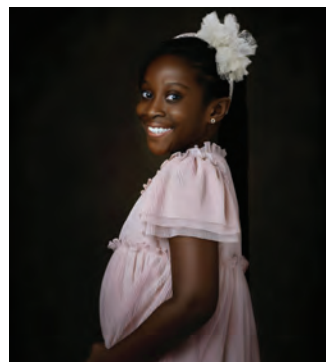
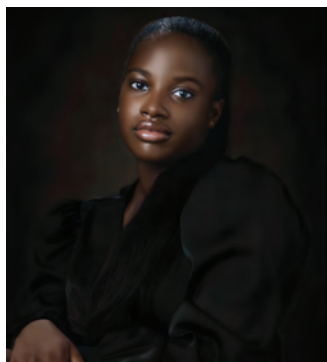


Psalms 28:8 The Lord gives his people strength. He is a safe fortress for his anointed king.

It's already been over a month since you left us. I was looking forward to visiting you again, since I hadn't seen you in a while. Unfortunately, things didn't turn out the way we had hoped. Your loss left a massive hole in everybody's hearts. You had significance for all of us. For so many, you were an amazing uncle, a wonderful husband, a fantastic father, and a tremendous grandparent. Those people are seated here today, recalling your great nature and identity. As you sit and watch from your throne in heaven, I want you to know that all of us miss you, but we will never forget you. You will always be in our hearts and in our minds. Until later, rest in Power!

# TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

## ADWOA, AKWASI, NANA AFUA AND AWURAKUA



Grandpa had a very soft voice. He spoke softly to us and asked about our health and school all the time with an outstretched arm in greeting. He would always sit in his special chair in the corner of the living room dressed in his shirt and trousers and sometimes with a vest on the shirt and engage us in conversation while telling us to be careful when we were running around. Looking back, that just showed how much he cared about us.

Sometimes Grandpa gave us money when we went to visit even though mummy never gave the money to us. Kwasi's favourite word from grandpa was Kafra. He would roll on the floor with laughter when he heard that word. Afua loved taking pictures with grandpa very much. Awurakua will

not remember the little time she got to spend with Grandpa, but we will tell her stories about him, so she doesn't forget.

I, Adwoa on the other hand heard so many stories about grandpa. He was described as a tough, strict man but the little time I spent with him I never saw that side of grandpa. We all have beautiful memories of the times we spent together with him though some are sad because sometimes we visited him when he was unwell. Now Grandpa is gone and though he won't get to see us (physically) do the greater things in life God has planned for us, we know he will be watching us from heaven and will be with us all the time.



# TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILD

## EBENEZER NANA ADDO



With eyes full of tears, the sudden quiet slip away of our beloved grandpa on the 15th day of September, 2023 has conscientized us regarding the scripture reading in Philippians 1 vs 21, that “For to me, to live is and to die is gain”.

I thank all of you present here today. It’s very heartwarming to have a lot of people who cared about and loved grandpa to sympathise with us.

Egya Yaw, as we mostly called you. The void you’ve left in our lives is so big and will be difficult to fill by another. You left us without saying a proper goodbye. All you said to us on the eve of your demise was “adepa nkye yen”. I still remember you being wheeled to your bedroom for you to sleep, but little did we know that we weren’t going to see you alive the next day.

Having lived with you for so many years, you brought me up with values such as discipline, truthfulness, hard work, patience among others. You taught me so many things in life, including the quote “If it’s worth doing, it’s worth doing well” and its application to life. You taught me management in life and made me understand that life is all about principles, as principle itself was your hallmark. I remember during my basic school going years, you made me learn a new word from the dictionary each morning before I went to school. These were words I could use in my everyday activities or life and were meant to enhance my English-speaking prowess. To my surprise, you always gave me vivid explanation of any word you taught me before I read it from the dictionary. You really were my grammarian growing up. You were the reason I

became a teacher and even went ahead to have English Language as my specialty area.



You were not only a grandpa, but also a friend. You mostly discussed with me the affairs of the house to have my opinion on them before the final decision. You took care of me whilst I grew up and I took care of you whilst you grew older. We had a lot of good times together, some of which were, going to accompany you to park your car when we were at Awudome Estates, when I was a little boy. We went for walks countless times when you were ageing. Accompanying you to go and watch draughts game in the neighbourhood, as well as playing it with you when you couldn’t go.

Egya Yaw, we will always miss you. You may be gone, but not truly gone, because your memories and legacies are still going to be with us. Till we meet again in heaven, have a peaceful rest in the bosom of the Most High.

# TRIBUTE FROM EKUONA EBUSUA OF ANWIAM

*“When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea bellows rolled, whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul”*

**MHB 377**

Opanyin Samson William Kankam affectionately known as Wofa Yaw Abebrese was born 1934 in Mpasatia in the Atwima District of Ashanti Region to Opanyin Kwadwo Fordjour and Obaapanin Yaa Asaase, both of blessed memory. He was the youngest and the male among his siblings. He together with his siblings and parents later relocated to Kumasi. Wofa’s parents were devout Methodists and nurtured him in Methodist teachings. Wofa Yaw had a positive attitude to work and even in his retirement engaged in extensive farming activities. As a family Elder, Wofa supported us in diverse ways. He had compassion, wisdom, and foresight. He was bold and honest in all his dealings. He provided counselling and support for all family members. We praise the lord for allowing you to be a blessing to many. You played your part with distinction. Unfortunately, old age and its accompanying illness caught up with our dear uncle and grandpa for some few years until he was called by his maker. The family finds solace in their faith, accepting his departure as part of a divine plan for each one of us here.

Wofa Abebrese leaves behind his loving wife, Mrs. Gladys Kankam and four children – Dr. Osei Kwadwo Kankam, Nana Asase, Nana Asantewaa and Mr. Yaw Abebrese Kankam Jnr.



As the family mourns the loss of our beloved Uncle, grandfather, and mentor, we find comfort in the belief that Opanyin Samson William Kankam affectionately called Wofa Yaw Abebrese now rests in eternal peace with his Maker.

Rest in eternal peace, Wofa Yaw.  
Da yie, wofa

# TRIBUTE BY THE MT. OLIVET METHODIST MEN'S FELLOWSHIP, DANSOMAN



Today, we solemnly pay tribute to one of the 'senior citizens' of our Fellowship, Bro. Samson William Kankam, whose mortal remains lie before us. We so begin our tribute with these comforting words of the 4th stanza of MHB 651:

***Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn and darksome night be past;  
Faith's journey ends in welcomes to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.'***

Bro. S. W. Kankam joined the Dansoman Mt. Olivet Methodist Men's Fellowship in September 2011. He is remembered in the Fellowship as an even-tempered and sympathetic elderly gentleman. He is known to be a man of not many words, but his contributions at our meetings were always noted when they happened.

A few years back, however, we got to know of Bro. Kankam's failing health and consequent inability to

participate in our programmes. Even with that, we did not abandon him; we kept remembering him in our prayer sessions and included him in our visitation programmes.

It was, therefore, with deep sorrow that we learnt of his home call. What then can we, as mere mortals, do in such circumstances? We just have to comfort ourselves with the words of MHB 948, which happen to be our brother's favourite Methodist hymn, particularly the 4th stanza which says:

***I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless,  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.***

So, with that, we say, fare thee well, Opanin Kankam, and we pray that your soul will rest in perfect peace.

Amen.

# TRIBUTE BY THE MT. OLIVET METHODIST SOCIETY, DANSOMAN



***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.  
(MHB, 528 Vs. 2)***

The late brother Samson William Kankam joined Mt Olivet Methodist Church, Dansoman in the year 2011. He requested to join the Monday Bible Class, so he was assigned to brother Thomas T. Essel's Bible Class. The class met on one of the classrooms on the first floor of the Mt. Oliver Academy.

Despite his advanced age, the regularity with which he attended Bible Class meetings on the 1st floor was commendable. He was punctual, and though soft-spoken, he contributed well to the weekly Bible Class discussions. He also discharged his financial obligations to the church with willingness.

The late Brother Kankam's actively participated in the Society's programmes. As a devout member of the Men's Fellowship and carried out his duties in the fellowship with enthusiasm.

Brother Kankam's life showed a large measure of humility, tolerance and love to fellow Christians and non-Christians. May he rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord Almighty till we meet at the resurrection.

Amen.



# HYMNS

## MHB 50

1. THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie In pastures green;  
He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and  
Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

## 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

# HYMNS

## MHB 80

1.THEE will I praise with all my heart,  
And tell man kind how good Thou art,  
How marvellous Thy works of grace;  
Thy name I will in songs record,  
And joy and glory in my Lord,  
Extolled above all thanks and praise.

2.The Lord will save His people here;  
In times of need their help is near  
To all by sin and hell oppressed;  
And they that know Thy name will  
trust In Thee, who, to Thy promise Just,  
Hast never left a soul distressed.

3.The Lord is by His Judgements known;  
He helps His poor afflicted one,  
His sorrows all He bears in mind;  
The mourner shall not always weep,  
Who sows in tears in Joy shall reap,  
With grief who seeks with joy shall find.

4.A helpless soul that looks to Thee  
Is sure at last Thy face to see,  
And all Thy goodness to partake;  
The sinner who for Thee doth grieve,  
And longs, and labours to believe,  
Thou never, never wilt forsake

## MHB 578

1.A CHARGE to keep I have,  
A God to glorify,  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky:

2.To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfil:  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will

3.Arm me with Jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;  
And O Thy servant. Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give

4.Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die.

# HYMNS

## MHB 99

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 I 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.

Amen.

## MHB 478

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.

2. 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:

3. 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.

4. When to the right or left I stray,  
His voice behind me may I hear :  
Return, and walk In Christ thy way;  
Fly back to Christ, for sin Is near.

5. His sacred unction from above  
Be still my Comforter and Guide;  
Till all the hardness He remove,  
And In my loving heart reside.

6. Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,  
From nature's every path retreat;  
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,  
And set upon the rock my feet.

7. Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,  
O reach me out Thy gracious hand!  
Only on Thee for help I call,  
Only by faith in Thee I stand.  
Amen.



# HYMNS

## MHB 428

1.I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought,  
and being last, Or immortality endures.

2.Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God! He made the sky,  
And earth, and seas,  
with all their train :  
His truth for ever stands secure;  
He saves the oppressed. He feeds the poor,  
And none shall find His promise vain.

3.The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;  
The Lord supports the fainting mind;  
He sends the labouring con-science peace;  
He helps the stranger In distress,  
The widow, and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4.I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;  
And when my voice is lost In death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought,  
and being last, Or Immortality endures.

## MHB 528

1.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?

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 taketh,  
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 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.

# HYMNS

## 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 ask them whence their victory came;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe 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 948 - "Abide with Me "

1.Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2.Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3.Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

4.I need Thy presence every passing hour:  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

5.I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me





The Family of

# SAMSON WILLIAM KANKAM

wishes to extend our sincere  
thanks and deep appreciation to  
all for your many acts of kindness,  
comforting words and prayers during  
this time of sorrow.

May you be bountifully rewarded  
for your expression of christian love  
and charity.

God richly bless you!



KINDLY SCAN FOR PDF VERSION