

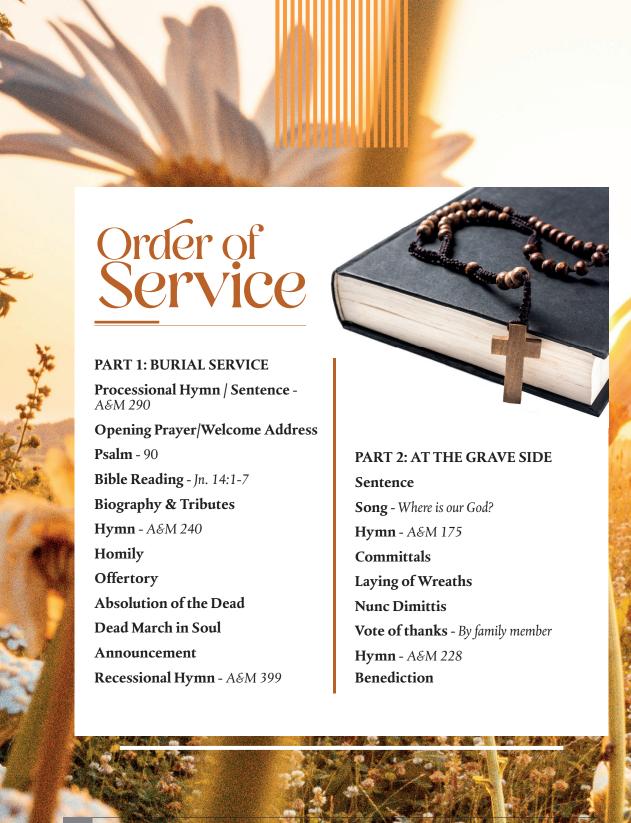
1941-2024

In Loving Memory

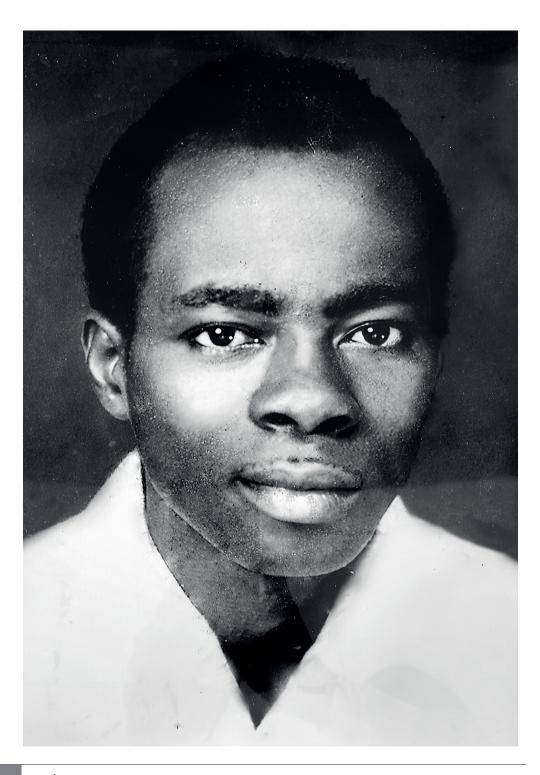
Mr. J.E. SARPONG

(a.k.a Kwame Sarpong)

1941-2024









JOHN EMMANUEL SARPONG

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning, or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." Revelation 21:4

ofa Kwame Sarpong, as we affectionately called him, was born on 14th of June, 1941 to Opanin J.E. Mensah from Mampong Oyoko Clan and Obaapanin Akosua Obour also from Mampong Agona Clan all of blessed memory. Mr Kwame Sarpong hailed from a little village called "Obaaya" near Asante Mampong. He was the seventh child to his parents. He started his basic education at the age of fourteen at Presbyterian Primary School at Asante Mampong, and was later enrolled at Wesley College Practice School when the family finally moved to Kumasi. After he completed his Middle School Leaving Certificate, he gained admission to Tamale Technical school to read Agricultural Mechanisation, and later to Asawanzi

College in Takoradi to write the Level II examination. After completing his technical education, he worked with Pioneer Tobacco Company in Takoradi.

In 1968, he decided to further his education abroad, precisely, to pursue his Ordinary and Advanced Level courses, and his first destination was East London, in a suburb called "Peterbrough". He later worked with Mercy Ferguson Engines in Conventry. Life would not permit him to stay permanently at one place, so he moved to Bristol and then finally moved back to London with the family.

With determination, he decided to pursue his first degree in Economics at Scotland. It would interest you to know that, out of the 30 students in his class,



he was the only black student among the whites, and you all bear me out that racial tension was very high then, so he couldn't secure a job after his degree course, but he managed to endure the challenges until he was employed by the Post- Office in England to make ends meet. He sacrificed going to school at America to take care of both his nuclear and extended families.

Ten months after he left the shores of Ghana to pursue his education, the late J.E Sarpong got married to Aunty Comfort Sarpong, and she joined him, and God blessed them with three handsome boys, namely; Larry, Ben and Micheal who are here today to mourn their beloved father. He took

early retirement after working for twenty good years, and he returned home during his pension with his dear wife in 2003. He did really enjoy his retirement.

When the Late Kwame Sarpong finally settled in Ghana, he took after his father's occupation, building for friends and family members with diligence and showed a great deal of dedication and commitment to that duty call.

Wofa Sarpong was very affable and welcomed everyone with his unfading smiles. He touched the lives of many souls irrespective of their backgrounds, no wonder many people whether rich or poor, were welcomed to his numerous parties. His sense of initiative and humor was superb, and infused laughter into all who came into contact with him. He greatly inspired us and everyone who came his way with his love, humility, patience and compassion. He was full of wisdom, and as a result, both relatives and friends would seek his opinion on various matters. Even in your absence, we still cherish your values and principles, and we will not depart from them. You were a shining example to us all.

Uncle Sarpong was one of the few people who stood to lead and defend the legacy that was laid down by our late grandparents. His visions and precepts that were established by him at the time he was enthroned the Abusuapanin of the Agona clan of

We are confident, I say, and would prefer to be away from the body and at home with the Lord. 2 Corinthians 5:8 (NIV)

Mampong Akyeremade and Baaya brought a lot of unifying reforms and good sense of purpose. Mr Sarpong loved both his nuclear and extended family. To us, he was a pillar, and a force to reckon on. This pillar is broken, and nothing seems the same anymore. You were present in every ceremony to support us, being it marriage, graduation or other festivities.

Wofa Sarpong, until his demise was very active and outgoing. He would like to be with his friends and have fun. Your sudden death on 6th March 2024, being an Independence Day will forever linger on in our minds. It has been a massive blow, and hardest moment to us all, but we cannot fight fate. Although sorrowful, we console ourselves with the Psalmist in Psalm 49:15 that, "But God will redeem my life from the grave; he will surely take me to himself."

Wofa Sarpong, rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker.

Fare thee well,

Dodoo Biribie.

Dammirifa Due,

Onyankopon mfa wonsie Abraham koko mu daa.

Amen.







For no one knows when his hour will come for the righteous and the wise and their words are in the hands of God". Ecclesiastes 9:1





My Beloved Husband

met my husband Kwame in 1958 at Wesley College Practice School. Kwame was the School Prefect (S.P) in middle school, and from that age, I used to chase him for money. I think our love was made for each other, we never met again until 1967, when I was on a holiday at Tamale. He told me he was going to London and he would marry me. He left for London in 1968 and within ten months he sent for me.

Our first stop was Peterborough in the East of England, from there, we moved to Bath, then Bristol and we moved to London whilst he moved to Scotland to do his degree in Economics and sociology at Stirling University.

Our marriage was blessed with three children, Larry, Ben, Michael and five grandchildren. Kwame was a good loving husband, my brother, my friend and a wonderful companion. I am lost without him, anyone who knew us knows what I mean.

Kwame was a hard-working person who would do any job to provide for his family and I did not know how you were loved by people, everyone has a funny story to say about you.

After 37 years in London, we decided to move back to Ghana to enjoy our retirement and he did enjoy it. The 57 years we spent as husband and wife were not always smooth and rosy, but like every marriage, you have your ups and downs. With God's will we were able to overcome all the challenges we faced.

It is said that what is important is not how long a life is lived but how well it is lived. But I can say that my Kwame lived well until God decided that his time was up. I miss my husband, Kwame. My friends, the boys and your grandchildren will miss you too.

You packed your suitcase, and you were going to see your grandchildren on the 15th of April, 2024, but God knows best. You will always be loved by us. Thank you, my love, for the wonderful memories and all you have done for us all.

My dear husband, Rest in Perfect Peace Da yie

Medofo pa, Nyame mfa wo kra nsie!!!



Tributes by Children

Larry

ow do I sum up the life of my father in just a few words, it's not really possible, but I'll try

My dad was such a wise, gracious man who was devoted to his family. He worked hard to provide for his beloved wife (my mum) and his boys. You are all here because he touched you lives in one way or another. He was the most generous man and would give you his last cedi or pound. He loved his family and his friends. My brothers and I are made in his image, and I'm proud of all that I am because of him. He's now in heaven with his club beer watching us, telling us we shouldn't be sad and to celebrate his life and remember what he stood for: hard work, dedication to his family and to live life to the fullest. Dad, you are in my heart and I'll always miss you. Mike, Ben and I will look after mum, so you don't need to worry. I salute and honour your memory; you have given me everything I need to live a fruitful life and we will meet again. As we mourn your passing let us also



celebrate the legacy he left behind, one of love, kindness and strength. Dad may no longer be with us in body, but his spirit will live through the Sarpong name and through the hearts of those who knew and loved him. Rest in peace dad, your memory will forever be a beacon of light guiding us through the darkness and your love will continue to inspire us for generations of Sarpongs to come.

Love from your son, Larry.

o my dearest and beloved dad, nothing makes sense in this life but hope to understand it all one day. Hellos and goodbyes are hard to say, but your very presence was a gift. Your absence is immensely felt and you will be greatly missed. Your memories will live on and you will be carried in our hearts. Thank you for the love, support and the wisdom you have provided. I hope that we made you proud as we are of you.



Benjamin

May your soul rest in peace in the arms of God. Till we meet again.

Benjamin

MICHEAL

y Dad was a hero, he taught me everything about what it means to be a man - even if he didn't tell me himself in words, I saw it in the example he led by. I saw how he would work tirelessly to create a better life for our family. He often worked over 80 hours a week to just to pay bills. Life in the UK was not easy and the way Dad worked hard, showed me that he would do whatever it took to provide for his family. That's something embedded in me to this day.

I had mixed feelings when he decided to go back to Ghana and retire. I was happy because I knew both he and my mother had worked hard all of their lives, and wanted to enjoy their later years and have a better life in the





sunshine back in Ghana. However, I was also sad because I wouldn't have him close by me anymore.

My dad was always such a beautiful soul. He hardly raised his voice and was very soft spoken. Everyone who had the pleasure of meeting him always had a funny story to tell or something nice to say about him. He is going to be greatly missed by everyone who knew him - let alone me. His grandsons, Reign and Rio miss their granddad so much so do the rest of the family.

Dad, Rest in Eternal Peace. Love you always.

Micheal



Tribute By Nieces & Nephews

"You return man to dust and say; return O children of man" for a thousand years in your sight are but yesterday when it is past or as a watch in the night.

Ps. 90:3-6

You sweep them away as with a flood, they are like a dream, like a grass that is renewed in the morning. In the morning, it flourishes and it renewed in the evening it fades and withers.

lthough our dear uncle was over eighty years, it never occurred to us that we would have to write his tribute in his honour pretty soon.

Wofa as we affectionately called him was everything to us. He was indeed an icon in this generation, and we have learnt a great deal of lessons and sense of responsibility from him during his life on this earth.

Our Uncle openly welcomed us to his arms, and showed us genuine love and support when the need be. Words alone cannot describe the pains and sorrows your demise has caused in our hearts. Wofa loved to have fun and cherished life. We remember your birthday and annual parties with which you used to unify us. You made us feel special and loved. You extended your love for your siblings onto us.

Wofa, although you are now with your Maker, memories of your life will continue to stay in our minds.

Oh, the vet of our hopes is uprooted. But we take consolation in what the Psalmist said in Ps. 90:10 that, the days of our years are seventy and if men should be in strength eighty years.

Yes, you were eighty and above, and we glorify God for your precious life. May your gentle soul rest well.

Wofa pa, da yie, Dammirifa due! Onyankopon mfa wo nsie Abraham koko mu Amen





Tribute By IN-LAWS



Tera

To my father-in-law

To a very special and unique father-inlaw

You are one of a kind

Memories are timeless and so are the memories of you in my heart. I will forever celebrate you.

Till we meet again

May your soul and spirit rest in peace.

Vera your daughter in law

Gussy

ince the day Uncle John became my Father-in-Law, 10 years ago, he has always treated me like the daughter he never had with true kindness and love. He was such a gentle soul, with such a humorous character that always brought sunshine with him wherever he went.

Uncle never raised his voice, but commanded so much respect from whoever knew him, especially from myself and my family. We all loved him dearly.

I loved hearing him tell stories about when Michael was younger, and how similar he was to his grandsons - our boys Reign and Rio.

I've never known anyone of his age to use Facebook so effectively and loved reading all the birthday wishes and comments he'd write on my page.

I'd laugh at how he'd ask us to take photos of 'anything' he was doing in the moment, so that he could post it on Facebook!

A lasting memory I have was his skill at making the world's most delicious shito pepper and how all my extended family would come round to take their share out of the portion he lovingly made for me each time he visited London.



Uncle, your grandsons and I miss you so much but your presence is still warmly felt. We keep your memory alive by thinking of you smiling down on us, in the same loving way you always did.

Thank you for showing me what it felt like to have a gentle father figure in my life.

Rest in eternal peace,

Lots of love

Augusta

Tribute







Kiran

To my granddad. Thank you for being with us throughout these years. We will miss you very much.

To my beloved grandfather

Your Princess

I will forever miss you

I will miss how high my spirit lifts up when you visited

I will miss your hugs and our time together

I will carry you in my heart forever. love.





Ryan

To my amazing granddad

Thank you for all you have taught me over the years and i hope I can continue to make you proud

Tribute by YaW AGYETOaH

TO THE LATE BROTHER KWAME SARPONG



Ecclesiastes 12:7 "And the dust returns to the ground it came from, and the spirit returns to God who gave it. Amen.

y heart is heavy with deep sorrow upon your demise, my dear brother. All my eleven siblings are gone, and I am left alone on earth to struggle with fate. I know that most of you here have suffered the sorrowful loss of a sibling and I found myself in his unbearable condition today.

My brother was one of my heroes in life. He had an irrepressible goodness, integrity and a sense of humour which everyone here can testify. My brother understood life and lived it to the fullest. When I was young, you never ignored me as your kid brother, you gave me focus by impressing upon me to be sincere and discipline in life.

I joined my brother in London in 1979 and he welcomed me to his abode. You showed me love and the comfort that I needed to settle peacefully in London. You played an important role in my life, during my stay in London, although we had our differences.

On the 6th of March, 2024, you passed away peacefully to your Maker. I will continue to respect, honour and love you even in your absence. Your memories and legacy shared with me will forever be remembered.

Oh death! my heart is really broken. You have created rivers of tears and a vacuum that will take our family many years to fill.

Fare thee well, my brother!

Dammirifa Due!!

Due!, Due!!, Due me Nua!!!

Tribute by OVERSEAS CLUB

TO THE LATE J.E. SARPONG

he late Mr Sarpong was the brain behind the establishment of the overseas club. He was such a wonderful person who would always welcome everyone to his house. Due to his support and hospitality a lot of us came back from London to stay in Ghana. He was ever ready to assist whenever we needed services such as plumbing, electricals, and building materials among others. The number of constructions work he did for most of us are uncountable and remarkable.

He was a kind-hearted and selfless man who left a great legacy beyond measure in our heart. Your monthly meetings with the group and yearly parties will forever linger on in our hearts; memories of such beautiful occasions will be cherished by all of us. We sat with you that afternoon at vibrations and little did we know that death was going to lay its icy hands upon you that very evening. It saddens our hearts to see you gone in a time like this.

You have been life's greatest blessing and a very good friend to us all.

Until we meet again, fare thee well

Dammirifa due













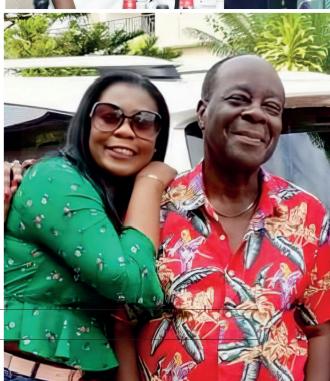




















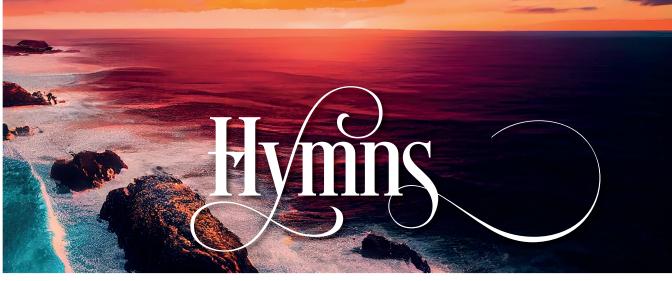












A&M 290

- Through all the changing scenes In trouble and in Joy, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.
- O magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His Name; When in distress to Him I call'd, He to my rescue came.
- The Hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just: Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succor trust.

A&M 399

- When our heads are bow'd with woe,
 When our bitter tears o'et flow,
 When we mourn the lost, the dear,
 JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 2. Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn, Thou our mortal griefs hast borne, Thou hast she the human tear; JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

When the solemn death-bell tolls
 For our own departed souls,
 When our final doom is near,
 JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

A&M 240

- 1. Pleasant are Thy courts above In the land of light and love; Pleasant are Thy courts below In this land of sin and woe Oh, my spirit longs and faints For the converse of Thy saints, For the brightness of Thy Face, For Thy fullness, GOD of grace,
- 2. Happy birds that sing and fly
 Round Thy Altars, O most High:
 Happier souls that find a test
 In a heavenly FATHER's breast;
 Like the wandering dove that I found
 No repose on earth around,
 They can do heir ark repair,
 And enjoy it ever there.

A&M 265

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be:

- Lead me by Thine own Hand, Choose out the pain for me.
- Smooth let it be or rough
 It will be still the best;
 Winding or straight. It leads
 Right onward to Thy rest.
- I dare not choose my lot:
 I would not if I might;
 Choose Thou for me, my God.
 So shall I walk aright.

A&M 175

- The way Thou gavest, Lord, is ended The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctity our rest
- We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
 While earth rolls onward into light,
 Through all the world her watch is keeping,
 And rests not now by day or night.
- 3. As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day. The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

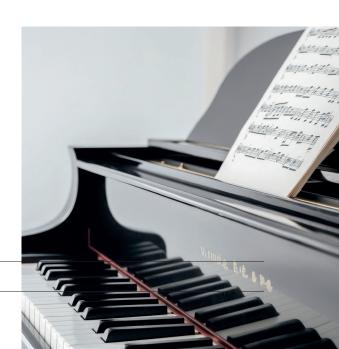
A&M 228

1. Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiance of glory

2. What bliss beyond compare.
They stand those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song
And bright with many an Angel
And all the Martyr throng;
The prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene:
The pastures of the blessed
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

Ps. 90

- Lord, thou hast been our refuge; from one generation to another.
 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.
- 2. Thou turnest man to destruction again thou sayest come again, ye children of men
- 3. For a thousand years' in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night





Appréciat-ion

We sincerely thank you for the kind expression of love and sympathy during our recent loss. Thank you for your presence, presents and support. Your thoughtfulness and kindness will always be remembered.

May God richly bless you all.

Amen.



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