

In Loving
MEMORY



Frederick Kofi
JOHNSON BOAMAH

OCTOBER, 1953 - MAY, 2026

BURIAL AND FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE FREDERICK KOFI BOAMAH

ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING PRIESTS

- Rev. Fr. Anthony Sefogah
- Rev Fr. Emmanuel Salifu
- Rev. Fr. Joseph Mensah
- Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Salifu
- Rev. Fr. Dennis Jojo Kwarteng
- Rev.Fr. John Patrick Tidana
- Rev.Fr. Robert Billy Gbetey

CHOIRS

- St. Patrick Mass Choir
- St. Patrick Youth Choir

PART 1: PRE - MASS

Reading of Tributes
Biography
Closing of Casket

PART 2: MASS INTRODUCTORY RITES

Processional Hymn
Introit
Kyrie- Veni Sancte Spiritus Mass
Opening Prayer

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading - Wisdom 3:1-9
Responsorial Psalm
Gospel Acclamation
Gospel Reading - John 12:23-28
Homily

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preface
Sanctus - Veni Sancte Spiritus Mass
The Lord's Prayer
Sign of Peace
Agnus Dei - Veni Sancte Spiritus Mass
Communion Rite

POST COMMUNION SONG

SECOND COLLECTION

Support for the Bereaved Family

ANNOUNCEMENT & VOTE OF THANKS

FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

Final Commendation

CONCLUDING RITES

PART 3: BURIAL

Procession Hymn
Opening Hymn
Blessing of the Grave
Interment and Commitment
Vote of Thanks
Final Prayers & Benediction
Closing Hymn

PART 4: REPAST

Follow-up Activities: SNAS Grounds

Biography

OF MR FREDERICK KOFI BOAMAH JOHNSON



*"Now the labourer's task is o'er,
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last."*

Refrain:

*Father, in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.*

Birth and Family Background

Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson, affectionately known as "Johnny-Johnny, Extra Large, Abiggie, Koo Boamah", was born on Friday, 30th October 1953 in Aboaso. He was the son of the late Nnenyi Kwaku Tetteh Johnson of Senya Beraku of the Nnekyi Asona Clan in the Central Region, and Obaapanin Akosua Nyarko Anfiri of Aboaso in the Ashanti Region, of the Aduana Clan.

He was the third of four children of his mum, comprising two boys and two girls. His elder brother, Kwame Kobia, has also gone to be with the Lord.

Early Life & Education

Frederick spent his early childhood with his mother at Aboaso in the Ashanti Region, where he began his primary education between 1960 and 1962. In 1963, his father brought him to join him in Mamprobi, Accra, to continue his education. He was enrolled at Sempe Primary School, where he performed exceptionally well in his entrance assessment. As a result, he was promoted straight to primary four(4) instead of three(3) and was elected class prefect.

He proceeded to Bishop Boys Middle School, Kaneshie, from 1966 to 1967, where he successfully passed the Common Entrance Examination and gained admission to Accra Academy, where he studied from 1968 to 1973 for his O and A levels.



Biography

OF MR FREDERICK KOFI BOAMAH JOHNSON



Working Life

After Accra Academy, Frederick worked as a pupil teacher for two years. During this period, he operated a small-scale business where he sold household merchandise and toiletries.

He was later employed by the West African Examinations Council (WAEC), where he worked for three years. While at WAEC, Fred lost his father which affected him a great deal, but his entrepreneurial spirit never waned. He rather scaled up into the retail of a range of household appliances and electrical items. His entrepreneurial spirit and strong work ethic enabled him to successfully balance his professional career with his business ventures.

In his pursuit for further education, Fred enrolled at the Accra Polytechnic and trained as a Laboratory Technician.

Following his graduation, he joined the Ghana Atomic Energy Commission (GAEC) in 1978, where he spent the rest of his working life until retired in 2013-2014. As part of his professional development at GAEC, he attended further training programmes in Vienna Austria and Hamburg Germany with the International Atomic Energy Agency (IAEA) where he learned to be fluent in German.

Later on in his career, he had further training in Radon Gas Emission Technology Studies. He continued his employment with GAEC till he retired in 2013 - 2014.

In his retirement, he still pursued his long held entrepreneurial venture in retailing household appliances and also took on private consultancy on radon gas emission evaluation on private and commercial projects. He also, with his proficiency in German, taught and translated the German language for many businesses and individuals.



Biography

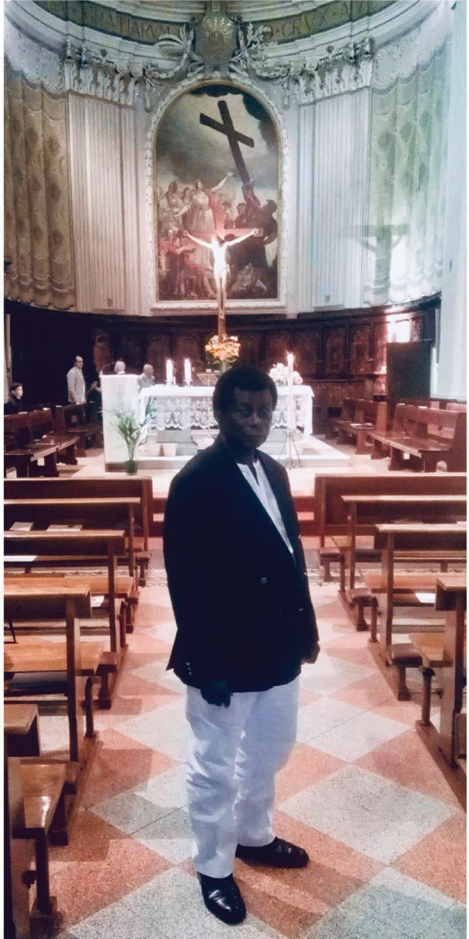
OF MR FREDERICK KOFI BOAMAH JOHNSON

Religious Life

Frederick was a staunch Catholic, receiving his baptism and Holy Spirit confirmation at the Martyrs of Uganda Catholic Church in Mamprobi in 1969.

He volunteered as a crusader in the Catholic Youth Organisation and The Knights of St. Johns. At Queen of Peace Catholic Church, Madina, and Patrick Catholic Church, Atomic, he remained an active parishioner serving on various committees and groups.

In the later parish, he volunteered as a Parish Pastoral Council (PPC) chairman, Harvest Planning Committee chairman, and executive member of the Akan group.



Biography

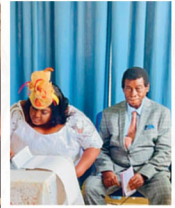
OF MR FREDERICK KOFI BOAMAH JOHNSON

Family Life

In the mid 1980's, Johnny married Madam Dorothy Agumey where their union was blessed with three wonderful children – Pabby, Maame Akua and Maame Yaa.

Johnny was outspoken, lively but strict with a firm sense of purpose and integrity. His sanguine nature was characterised by his approachableness, selflessness and always willing to lend a helping hand to family, and friends.

Even at his retirement, Johnny would travel to see his children and spend time with his adorable grandchildren in Scotland and Italy – one thing he relished a great deal on retirement.



Illness and Passing

In the first quarter of 2025, Johnny's health began to decline as he battled a serious illness. Even while poorly, Johnny was cheerful, resilient and never lost his smile and empathy towards others. He recovered and steadily regained his strength. Sadly, just as he was making remarkable strides, he suffered a relapse.

On Sunday, 31st May 2026, at 7:40 a.m., he peacefully answered the call of his Maker and joined his ancestors.

He is survived by the mother of his children Madam Dorothy Agumey; his three children; six grandchildren, and a host of relatives, friends, and loved ones who will forever cherish his memory.

Though he is no longer with us in flesh, his legacy of hard work, humility, faith, generosity, and love for family will continue to inspire all who had the privilege of knowing him. His memory will remain forever in our hearts.

Farewell

Fare thee well, Johnny.

Damirifa Due

Neenyi Dei Frebi

Till we meet again in Heaven.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

A TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED DAD

Proverbs 22:6:

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it."

Our beloved father, Mr Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson, whom we affectionately called "Daa," truly lived out the words of Proverbs 22:6. He was a hardworking, God-fearing, loving, and supportive father who dedicated his life to raising his children with wisdom, discipline, and unwavering love.

We grew up knowing him as a father who would always go the extra mile to provide for our needs. He worked tirelessly to support us, invested wholeheartedly in our education, and instilled in us strong Christian values. Although, in Ghanaian culture, many household chores are traditionally regarded as a woman's responsibility, Dad believed differently. He cooked, cleaned, washed our clothes, and took pride in maintaining our home. Through his example, he taught us that no task was beneath anyone and that serving one's family was an expression of love.

Dad was both loving and firm. He never tolerated misbehaviour, and his discipline helped shape our character and instil in us strong moral values. He had an endless collection of stories, a wonderful sense of humour, and a warm personality that made everyone feel welcome. Visitors to our home always experienced his generosity, kindness, and hospitality.

Daa Kofi believed deeply in the transformative power of education. He continually encouraged us to pursue higher academic qualifications and made tremendous sacrifices to ensure we had every opportunity to succeed.

He viewed education as a key that unlocked greater opportunities and brighter futures. Many would attest to his kindness, generosity, and the many admirable qualities that endeared him to everyone who had the privilege of knowing him. His generosity extended beyond his own children; he also supported the education of nephews, nieces, other relatives, and even the children of friends, leaving an indelible impact on many lives.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN



As a devoted Catholic, Dad ensured that our faith remained at the centre of our lives. He made sure we attended Mass every Sunday, participated in catechism classes, and took an active part in church activities. No day passes without Rosary prayers in the house and even till his last hour, he held on to his faith with his Rosary in hand. We would wake up to your devotional messages which we still reflect on till date. Through his example and guidance, he nurtured in us a deep and enduring faith in God.

Dad, you are a true epitome of selflessness and fulfilled your calling as a father with every fibre of your being. Your love, sacrifices, wisdom, and unwavering faith have left an indelible mark on our lives. We are who we are today because of the values you instilled in us and sacrifices you made for us. We will always be proud to call you, our father.

We will never forget you. Your memory will forever remain in our hearts, and you will always be deeply missed.

You fought a good fight. Thank you for all you did for us. Rest peacefully, Dad, until we meet again in eternity.

“Du hast bis zuletzt tapfer gekämpft. Von Herzen danke für alles, was du für uns getan hast. Ruhe in Frieden“
"Tschüss, Papa!"
"Ciao, Pàpa!"



TRIBUTE BY INLAWS

We called you Daa, because that is who you were to us. A second father we were blessed to have. You loved with your whole heart and helped others with joy and grace. Thank you for accepting us as one of your own, We couldn't have asked for a better second father.

You walked in the light of the Lord each day. Daa, even on your sick bed, you did not relent. You shared the gospel as best as you could. I looked forward to your devotional messages every morning. Oh, they uplifted our spirits and made our days light. You served the Lord, and I believe you have earned your crown.

You lived an exemplary life, you impacted your generation, and your legacy will live on in our hearts. Your calm strength, gentle nature, dedication and unwavering support made our whole family better.

The void you leave is huge, but the wonderful memories we hold of you will bring us comfort and light till we meet again.

***We miss you dearly Daa.
Rest in Peace***

TRIBUTE BY ACCRA ACADEMY OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (BLEOO 1973 YEAR GROUP)

“Every man's life ends the same way. It is only the details of how he lived and how he died that distinguish one man from another.”

Ernest Hemingway.

It is with heavy hearts and tears of sorrow that your colleagues of Bleoo 73 have joined your family and friends to say a final goodbye to you on the day of your triumphant journey to meet your Maker in heaven.

Boamah who together with all of us entered Accra Academy in 1968 with the aim of putting in the hard work in order to become the people we are today. Boamah did work diligently at school and as a result you must be witnesses to what he achieved academically and also his humility and selfless service to all who crossed his path.

The spirit of Barnabas lives on in those who give without counting the cost. We saw that same in our dear brother Boamah, who freely gave his time and resources in service to his mates and all who came within his circle. Like Barnabas he did not hold back - for he simply gave, never made a show of it. And like Barnabas who fought for John Mark to have a second chance Boamah believed in people - he did not write anyone off. He saw the best in others and gave them room to try again.

At this point it is only appropriate to recount some of the heartfelt memories of Boamah by his colleagues. A colleague had this to say. “I stayed with my uncle in Madina. Boamah who with his sister also stayed in the same neighbourhood. Even at that age he showed more maturity than young people of his age.”

He was enterprising and spent the weekends and holidays in Accra selling paper bags and rubber bags to support his education. Being very caring he introduced me to the business when he found out about my financial challenges and sometimes helped me to sell my bags.

Being a devout Catholic, he abstained from eating meat on Fridays. He seemed to have carried these attitudes into adult life and then generously to promote Bleoo 73.



TRIBUTE BY ACCRA ACADEMY OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION (BLEOO 1973 YEAR GROUP)

Another colleague had this to say, “Our angel has been taken away from us. You were a champion. What a wonderful guy! Kind, gentle and unassuming with all the best superlatives one can come up with.”

Another said, “You did it all Boamah, and your legacy will always be remembered in the annals of Bleoo 73.” Another said, “You were truly appreciated for your humanity, selflessness and unwavering support always.” From another colleague, “You were selfless and always ready to visit friends who were sick and in need.”

Boamah, your leadership as Secretary of Bleoo 73 will dearly be missed. Your devoted and uncompromising stance when it came to collecting donations from colleagues for our brethren who were experiencing life challenges such as sickness, death in the family and the passing of colleagues was a quality that will never be forgotten. Your organising skills in making sure there was enough food and drinks available for all (including our drivers) at all our events will definitely be missed.

We celebrate the life of Boamah, and we give thanks for the encouragement he was to those around him. We commit him into the hands of the same God who honoured Barnabas for his generous heart.

Rest in perfect peace our Honourable Secretary.

Rest well with the Lord God Almighty our dear Boamah.



Photo Gallery







Photo Gallery



TRIBUTE BY THE GHANA ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION PENSIONERS' ASSOCIATION (GAPA)



“Waste no more time arguing what a good man should be. Be one.” — Marcus Aurelius

As we mourn our colleague, MR. FREDERICK KOFI BOAMAH JOHNSON, the above quotation of the great Roman emperor and a Stoic philosopher keeps ringing in our ears. Johnson or Freddy, as we all called him, was one “good man” who will always remind us of the ideals of goodness.

Freddy had a huge sense of humour that was always followed by his peculiar laughter. Johnson had an aura of friendliness that drew colleagues to him easily. His infectious smile, kindness, and open-mindedness attracted all and sundry to him. Freddy was loved by all.

Freddy joined the Ghana Atomic Energy Commission in 1978 as a Technical Assistant in the then Physics Department. When the Department metamorphosed into the National Nuclear Research Institute (NNRI) he continued working in the new institute. He worked under many scientists and in various areas of nuclear sciences such as reactor monitoring and argon dating.

Johnson rose to the rank of Chief Technologist and he retired at the mandatory age of 60 years in 2013 after 35 years of exemplary service to the Commission.

Freddy was full of life and never afraid to lead in a good endeavor to the admiration of his colleagues. At our end-of-year parties at the Commission, when many members of staff shied away from the dancing floor, Freddy always took to the floor and danced to the music in very steady manner to all types of music.

Johnson was not only a social being but also very principled and more importantly very accessible. He had an exceptional characteristic which made everyone wanting to keep his friendship.

He acquired many accolades among his colleagues such as “Extra Large,” “Abiggie,” “Wulluh,” “Johnny,” and many more, to buttress his friendliness.

After Freddy retired, he joined the Ghana Atomic Energy Pensioners Association (GAPA) in 2015 and was regular and punctual at all meetings. He served in various capacities on ad hoc basis, anytime he was roped in to help, in the Executive Committee. As a Zonal leader, Freddy played his role efficiently with his frequent visits to members.

GAPA recalls with fond memories his selfless activities at our GAPA monthly meetings. GAPA will ever cherish the attributes and memories of Mr. Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson as a leading light among us.

May the Lord grant his children and the entire family solace, in the realization that their father is resting in perfect peace with the Great Architect of the Universe; and to remember that, it is destined for all to die once. Death should not sadden us unduly, for it is the end of a journey that will surely come to all mortals.

*Freddy Johnson, Fare Thee Well.
Damerifa Due*

TRIBUTE BY THE GHANA ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION (GAEC)



“For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord. Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.” Romans 14:8

We honour the life and dedicated service of Mr. Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson, a respected colleague whose commitment, professionalism, and passion for science made a lasting impact on the Commission.

Mr. Boamah Johnson joined the Commission on 1st February 1978 as a Technical Assistant in the Physics Department and was posted to the National Nuclear Research Centre (NNRC). Throughout his career, he distinguished himself through hard work, technical excellence, and an unwavering commitment to duty. His contributions to scientific research resulted in several international publications, bringing recognition to both himself and the Commission.

Beyond his research work, he was always willing to share his knowledge with others. He supported students during educational visits to the Commission and played a key role in the establishment of the GAEC Credit Union. He later served as Chairman of the Credit Union, where he was always available to facilitate the prompt processing of staff loans and readily assisted colleagues in times of financial need. He also introduced the hire purchase scheme, which enabled staff to acquire household electrical appliances on flexible and affordable terms. This initiative greatly improved the welfare of many staff members and remains one of the contributions for which he will fondly be remembered.

He also served on the team responsible for monitoring the reactor, where he helped institutionalise, radon monitoring activities on behalf of the Commission, contributing to the growth of this important area of work through his technical expertise and dedication.

His years of faithful service saw him rise through the ranks to become Chief Technologist, a position he held until retirement on 30 October 2013.

Mr. Boamah Johnson will be remembered as a humble, dependable and hardworking officer. He was approachable, easy to work with and always willing to offer support whenever it was needed. His quiet dedication, sincerity and respect for others earned him the admiration of colleagues and his contributions to the Commission and the lives of those who worked with him will not be forgotten.

***Fare thee well, Mr Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson
May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.***

EULOGY FROM THE PREMPEH FAMILY

Here lies the mortal remains of our dear brother, father and friend Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson who has transitioned into Glory.

I am by your casket on behalf of Family Prempeh to bid you a very painful and difficult farewell on this sudden exit from his temporal earth.

Johnny, you were such a good and very reliable brother and friend.

Our acquaintanceship started far back in 1979 at the then Ghana Atomic Energy Commission Kwabenya, Accra.

Lo and behold, here we are, suddenly found to be giving this tribute as death has laid its cold and icy hand on you.

Family Prempeh is crashed and in dire straits for such a wonderful personality, which hitherto, was full of life, raw love, and loyalty to pass on to Glory.

We miss you most dearly.

Johnny, Damirifa Due,

Da Yie brother,

Rest peacefully within the hallowed bosom of father Abraham.

Nante Yie, Johnny

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Loss is a part of life but knowing that does not make it any easier. The passing of a loved one leaves a deep void in the hearts of those left behind, and at times, the grief can seem never-ending. Yet, we find comfort and strength in the Word of God.

Romans 14:8 reminds us:

"For if we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we belong to the Lord."

Today, we stand consumed with grief as we mourn our beloved brother, who played a pivotal role in our lives. As the only brother and the third of four siblings, he never joked with his sisters. He was our confidence, our support, our pillar of strength, and a disciplinarian who always wanted the best for us.

You were our loving brother, a dependable father figure, our trusted confidant, adviser, cheerleader, buddy, "filla," and konkonsa partner. Your kind is rare, and we were truly blessed and proud to have you as our brother. We loved you beyond words, and we thank God for the kind and generous heart He gave you.

You were loving, kind, generous, caring, respectful, selfless, understanding, hardworking, intelligent, responsible, and wise. You had an active mind and were always eager to help others, even at your own expense. Most importantly, you had an incredible sense of humour that made people love being around you.

You stood by us when we felt all hope was lost. I believe God brought you into our lives for a purpose — a purpose that you faithfully fulfilled and accomplished.

The events of that fateful day, 31st May 2026 at 2:20 a.m., will forever remain in my heart. I wished there was something more I could have done to help, but only God knows best.

Today, my greatest consolation is knowing that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord, where there is no more suffering, pain, attacks, or sorrow—only perfect peace.

We miss you dearly and promise to cherish the beautiful memories you left behind. We are comforted by the assurance that you are in a better place, and we believe God has welcomed you with the words recorded in Matthew 25:23

"Well done, good and faithful servant."

Moni yo, Johnny.

We love you, and you will forever occupy a special place in our hearts.

Until we meet again in heaven,
Rest in perfect peace, our dear brother.



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Nana Johnson as we fondly remember you by, you were the best person we have ever had, you were kind, loving and caring. You were always there when we needed support.

We will always remember when you came to visit us and always spent time together, cooked us your special jollof with Kobi and ironed our school uniforms. We pray some day when we meet again, we can always be together and have each other's company.

And up in heaven May Your soul rest peacefully and protect us with your kind spirit everywhere we go.

We pray that you will be blessed by God every day, and that He will continue to provide us with all the strength that we need every day.

Nana Johnson thank you for all the love and support you gave us. We will never forget all that you did for us.

Sylvia, Junior, Jael, Nesta, Perez, Daniel, will miss you.

And we will never forget you.

Rest in Perfect Peace Nana.



EULOGY BY HIS FRIEND, JAMES MADAKENA, SENIOR JOURNALIST WITH THE RADIO UNIVERSE, LEGON

With deep sorrow, I write this tribute in honour of my great friend and buddy, the Late Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson.

Although we can say that his pages have been closed, we still acknowledge that his light remains shining. We set out to honour him through this story.

The late Frederick Kofi Boamah Johnson, a septuagenarian, had been my parishner at the Queen of Peace Catholic Church in Madina when I became a member in 1976. He was then the Secretary of the Parish Council, now the Parish Pastoral Council. After serving his tenure, he assisted as the Organiser of *Kofi and Ama*, a terminology used in most churches to raise funds.

Around the same time in 1988/89, I also became the Assistant Secretary to the then Parish Council. Kofi, often seen wearing the Afro-Bushy hair style, was very experienced and energetic when appealing for funds for Church development.

Today, we are painfully celebrating his departure from the Troposphere. Mr Johnson worked and retired at the top status of Chief Technologist within a Unit called the National Nuclear Research Institute at the Ghana Atomic Energy Commission, at Atomic Kwabenya.

He was a great man of integrity, very disciplined, firm and principled. Kofi Johnson has been a beacon of hope for many of his colleagues, including me, his friend.

Kofi was a very good Organizer and contributor at departed colleagues' funerals.

Mr. Kofi Boamah Johnson, you led an exemplary life and gave life lessons to all of us who followed you.

Thank you for the positive mark you have left on us all.

We thank the good Lord for the friendship that we shared together at "STAGES", a food joint on the Kwabenya road.

It was always a delight to share a drink or two with you and have interesting discussions on important and trivial matters.

Kofi Johnson never shed away from speaking his mind, maintaining the truth and defending his standpoint.

Rest perfectly and peacefully in the arms of our Creator.

Bleoo, Bleoo, Bleoo!

**EULOGY BY NANA DAEMONO KOFI
TAKYI-LARBI I, GYASEWAHENE OF
LARTEH-KUBEASE**



“MAN’S GOOD NAME IS HIS GREATEST MONUMENT”.

Says William Shakespeare and Kofi Johnson’s good name, friendliness and kindness have impacted on both young and old and he will be forever remembered in our hearts till the end of time.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord.



Hymns



CH 34: My soul is longing for your peace,

Antiphon:

My soul is longing for your peace,
near to you, my God!

Lord, you know that my heart is not
proud, and my eyes are not lifted from
the earth.

Lofly thoughts have never filled my mind,
Far beyond my sight all ambitious deeds.

In your peace I have maintained my soul,
I have kept my heart in your quiet peace.
Israel, put all your hope in God.

Give the Lord your trust, now and evermore.

CH 102: The Lord's My Shepherd

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,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none 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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

CH 111: My God Loves Me

1. My God loves me,

His love will never end

He rests within my heart

For my God loves me

2. His gentle hand,

He stretches over me.

Though storm-clouds threaten the day,

He will set me free.

3. He comes to me,

In sharing bread and wine.

He brings me life that will reach

Past the end of time.

(CH) 212: Yes, Heaven Is The Prize

1. Yes, heaven is the prize;

My soul shall strive to gain.

One glimpse of Paradise,

Repays a life of pain.

Chorus:

'Tis heaven 'tis heaven;

Yes, heaven is the prize.

'Tis heaven 'tis heaven;

Yes, heaven is the prize.

2. Yes, heaven is the prize;

My soul, O think of this;

All earthly goods despise,

For such a crown of bliss.

3. Yes, heaven is the prize;

When sorrows press around,

Look up beyond the skies,

Where hope and strength are found.

4. Yes, heaven is the prize;

O, 'tis not hard to gain;

He surely wins who tries,

For hope can conquer pain.

5. Yes, heaven is the prize;

The strife will soon be past,

Faint not; but raise your eyes,

And struggle till the last.

Hymns



CH 350: Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

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 now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee;

CH. 259: What A Friend We Have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer!

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus only is our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms He'll take and shield you,
You will find a solace there.

CH 351: Lead, Kindly Light

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom;
O lead me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
O lead me on!
Keep firm my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene, one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that you
Should lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path, but now,
Please lead me on!
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3. So long your pow'r has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Hymns

CH 235: Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

1. Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All,
How can I love You as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?
Chorus:
Sweet Sacrament, You we adore;
Oh, make us love You more and more.

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart,
To love You with, my dearest King,
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise,
Your goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

3. Ah see! within a creature's hand,
The vast Creator deigns to be,
Reposing infant-like, as though,
On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.

4. Your body, soul, and Godhead, all;
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all you have and are, are mine.

5. Sound, sound his praises higher still,
And come, ye angels, to our aid;
'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God;
Whose power man and angels made.

CH 353: I Come to Thee Once More My God

1. I come to Thee once more my God,
No longer will I roam,
For I have sought the wide world through,
And never found a home.

2. Though bright and many are the spots,
Where I have built a nest,
Yet in the brightest still I pined.
For more abiding rest.

3. Riches could bring me joy and power,
And they were fair to see
Yet gold was but a sorry god,
To serve instead of Thee.

4. Then honour and world's good word
Appear a nobler faith,
Yet could I rest on bliss that hung,
And trembled on a breath.

5. For Thou hath made this wondrous soul,
All for Thyself alone.
Ah send Thy sweet transforming word,
To make it more thine own.

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison
Kyrie eleison
Christe eleison
Christe eleison
Kyrie eleison
Kyrie eleison

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi:
Miserere nobis
Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi:
Miserere nobis
Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi:
Dona nobis pacem

Sanctus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.



The Family of the late Frederick Kofi Johnson Boamah sincerely thanks you for your presence, prayers, support, and kindness during our time of bereavement. Your presence and support brought us comfort and strength. We are deeply grateful and pray that God blesses you abundantly.

Thank you, and God bless you.



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