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ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING CLERGY

- Apostle Eric Nyamekye – Chairman, The Church of Pentecost
- Apostle Samuel G. Obuobi – General Secretary, The Church of Pentecost
- Apostle William Boakye Agyarko – Area Head, Haatso Area, CoP
- Apostle Anthony K. Mensah – Resident Minister, PIWC Atomic
- Rev. Professor E. K. Larbi – Associate Minister, PIWC Atomic
- Ps. Paul Komi Adzigbli – District Pastor, Libya Quarters, CoP
- Ps. Eric Asante – Resident Minister, PIWC Navrongo, Bolga Area
- Ps. Michael Laryea Jr. – Associate Minister, PIWC Atomic
- Ps. Stephen Amoako – District Pastor, Habitat, CoP, Konongo Area
- All Other Ministers in Haatso Area, CoP

PART ONE

1. **Opening Prayer:** Elder Victor Owusu
2. **Welcome Songs**
3. **File past**
4. **Acknowledgments:** Conductor
5. **Song:** When Peace Like A River Attendeth My Soul
6. **Scripture Reading:** 1 Thess. 4:13-18
English: Dcns. Gloria Yeboah Botwe
Twi: Elder Kwabena Antwi Boasiako
7. **Song:** Begone Unbelief, My Saviour...
8. **Prayer of Thanksgiving:**
Rev. Professor E. Kingsley Larbi
9. **Offering:**
10. **Biography:** Family Member
11. **Tributes:**
- a. Widow
- b. Children,
- c. PIWC Atomic
12. **Song:** Ohoho ne mamfrani
13. **Sermon:** Pastor Eric Asante
14. **Prayer/Altar Call:**
Elder Ishmael Edjekumhene
15. **Song by the Bereaved Family**
16. **Prayer for the Bereaved Family**
Apostle Eric Nyamekye /
Aps. William Boakye Agyarko
17. **Vote of thanks:** Family Member
18. **Announcement :** District Secretary
19. **Closing Prayer**
20. **Benediction**

PART TWO | AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. **Procession to the Cemetery**
2. **Song**
3. **Prayer:** Pastor Stephen Amoako
4. **Lowering of Coffin**
5. **Committal:** Apostle Anthony K. Mensah
6. **Vote of Thanks:** Family Member
7. **Prayer and Benediction:**
Conductor: Apostle Anthony K. Mensah /
Elder Dr. Francis Takyi Krah

Biography

THE LATE DCN. JOB DANSO ACQUAH-BAIDOO

“For if we have faith that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep.”

1 Thess. 4: 14

EARLY LIFE

Deacon Job Danso Acquah-Baidoo whose mortal remain lie before us was born on the 14th May 1974 at Ajumako to Opanyin Thomas Ayipe Danso of Ajumako and Obaapanyin Cecilia Akua Owusua Danso from Ajumako Borofoyedur, Kona Abusua both in blessed memory.

HIS EDUCATION

He was the eleventh (11th) born of his siblings. Job affectionately called by the family. He started his basic education at Koforidua Asokore S.D.A. Demonstration school from 1981 to 1990 and came out the best aggregate which gain him admission to Pope John Secondary and Seminary School in Koforidua. He was among the first batch of the SSSCE. He performed marvelously and had admission to KUNST for his first degree. He was posted to Krobo Girls for his mandatory National Service.

After his National Service, he decided to go into private business as he was not interested in teaching, even though the school authority wanted him to stay for the studies he handled for the SSSCE that year performed excellently well.

HIS WORKING LIFE

He was employed by Joseph’s Foresight Limited founded by Late Elder Joseph Attuah. He was transferred to the Techiman Branch as a supervisor and head of the team. This company deals with local commodities of export and import. He, being a bit technically of farming and knowing so much on local commodities, was entrusted to the branch to see to it affairs.

Later on, he was employed as a contract worker at the Barclays Bank for some years. After Barclays Bank he joined the Opportunity Bank and worked with them for two years.

In July 2010, Deacon Job Danso Acquah-Baidoo was offered an appointment by PIWC-Atomic as its Administrative Officer. He served as the administrator for twelve years until July 2022 when he was re-assigned as the Officer in charge of Special Duties. He worked in that capacity until he met his untimely death, which was completely unexpected for us.

With heart full of pain, we take consideration from 1st Thessalonians 4:14 that “you have fallen asleep and will rise again with Jesus coming back”.



HIS MARRIAGE AND FAMILY LIFE

In 2005, Job got married to Mrs. Regina Danso Acquah-Baidoo and together they built a loving home. He was a proud father of five children: Nathaniel Danso Acquah-Baidoo, Jemima Danso Acquah-Baidoo, Samuel Sao Acquah-Baidoo, Kezia Danso Acquah-Baidoo and, Andrew Danso Acquah-Baidoo.

Despite his busy schedule, he always prioritized his family, ensuring they felt his unwavering love and support. Job's life was characterized by light and optimism. He always wore a radiant smile and approached every obstacle with energy and determination. However, it was his

kindness, humility, respect, hardworking and dedication to others that truly defined his legacy.

Deacon Job Danso Acquah-Baidoo was a devoted Christian who served in the house of the Lord with all his heart, his dedication to service was unquestionable and worshiped with Pentecost International Worship Centre (PIWCAtomic).

Job, the entire family wished you had stayed longer but your creator wants you most.

Job, fare thee well! May you rest in the bosom of your creator!



TRIBUTE BY WIFE

MRS. REGINA DANSO ACQUAH-BAIDOO

When God was making husband as far as I can see. Job Danso Acquah Baidoo was specially made for me as my soulmate. He is a perfect gentleman, compassionate and kind with more love and affection than I could ever wish to find.

I met Job at Joseph's Foresight Limited, a company that was founded by Late Elder Joseph Attuah and an associate Director, Late Obiri Yeboah of North Ridge Hotel. I was the secretary/receptionist at the company whilst Job was our branch supervisor at Techiman.

During his working time in Techiman, my husband and his team ensured they purchased commodities that were of high quality for the company and those that he had purchased. Wonderfully, we happen to be in the same church at the ATTC (Cida Hall) and in the New Town cells as well, which made it easier for us to flow. This led to us becoming friends.

As time passed, my husband proposed of marriage during my HND Secretariate program at the Accra Polytechnic. And this led to our marriage on the 2nd January 2005 and God blessed us with five children (Three lovely boys and two beautiful girls).

Surprisingly after our marriage, we both lost our jobs at Joseph's Foresight Limited. However, as luck may have it, we got employment in different companies, where I continued as a secretary/receptionist for a construction firm, my husband had some working experiences with Barclays Bank and Opportunity Bank. In both banks, they had to some challenges which caused him his work.

Through it all, we did not stop praying. We kept on

hoping for a breakthrough, when he called to inform me that he has been employed by the church. All I asked him was a description of duties which he did not disclose.

As our marriage progressed, we had our ups and downs. Whenever I complained of him not getting time for the children and I, he would say there is more time and we shall get time to enjoy so I need not to be worried. We ensure that we utilized every little time we got in the house without going out because he was tired.

If I wronged him, the only thing he will say, Regie, Regie....., which meant he does not like it. Who will call me this name and who will correct me, who will tell me let it go.....!!!

Job this is not the time the children and I wish for. We did not wish for this now. We will never see your face again or hear your prayers for us, during the midnight hours; who will chat with me on the plans we had for the children.

Job, Job, Job, it's very difficult to comprehend but we have to let you go, for we have no other choice. We have searched our hearts for answers and asked various questions, why this death, why did I allow you to go on this journey. Yet still we cannot understand, no matter how we try, we cannot get answers. There is a place inside our hearts that only you can fill. I am proud to be your wife, and proud to be a friend. Thank you for loving me, your love helps me through each day.

Job till we meet again. I will remember you through your children faces and always feel your presence with me. Sleep well my love.

Your sweetheart.





TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

TO OUR HUMBLE FATHER (OUR LEADER)

Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." Revelations 14:13

A great man of God who thought his children to be a God-fearing teenager. Your humbleness and kindness touched everyone who had the privilege of knowing you and your memory will forever be remain in our heart. While your blessings pass through our veins. He was there for us, the rock and a great supporter for us. Your laughter brought comfort; your love is a source of strength. He showed real concern about any challenge we have, but it didn't stop there, he always did something about it.

He would pray about it, call us to join him pray and direct our mind to one person who was the Almighty God. He will always remind us to pray, as far as he was concerned nothing was impossible with God.

I, Nathaniel being the first born always thought I had my father to myself only to discover I share him with several others who had adopted him as their father too. You were the guiding light in our life and today especially we remember how lucky we were to have you for us. We love you more. How lucky we are to have had a father so special that we miss you so much.

You are no longer with us in body but your spirit lives on in every loved memory and in every lesson you imparted. As much as we are hating not to have you around, we are happy to know you are at peace.



TRIBUTE BY JEMIMAH

Together with siblings here to mourn the loss of our beloved father, Deacon Job as I affectionally called him when outside. Am always proud to say was not only my father but also my teacher. He was very good at Maths. There is no Maths questions I take to him that he was unable to solve.

He always has ways in which he makes us love, grow and have strength in the Lord. He always tell me “Maame Owusua”, if you are going through any difficulties like learning just look up to the Lord for he is the greatest and cares for us.

If I remember, anytime any of us are going back to school or travelling. You call all of us to pray for travelling mercies, continually call throughout the journey to ensure that we have safely arrived at our destination and thanks God on our behalf. That was one example of how prayerful, wonderful, caring and loving you were to us.

You raised us in the fear of the Lord and taught us hard work, diligence and respect for humanity. You were so concerned about our education and welfare to the extend that you stay all night to work. You also taught us to be content with what we have which you always refer to the bible

chapter Hebrews 13:5 which says “keep your lives free from the love of money, and be content with what you have. God has said “I WILL NOT LEAVE YOU NOR FORSAKE YOU” Amen. And always go with the motto: “For today we suffer, the next time we flourish”

Oh Daddy, I am already missing your frequent calls to check on me at school (which I saw as over protection). You were even a father for others. Your love for others and us was unconditional and your legacy will continue to live through your children, pass down to your grand-children and to generations to come.

Today, as I bid you farewell, I know the fact that you are now in a better place, free from pain and suffering, while my heart aches at the thought of not seeing or hearing your voice again. I find comfort and joy in the understanding that we will one day be reunited in the presence of the Lord.

Rest in peace DADDY

Rest in peace our Friend

Rest in Peace Deacon Jo





TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

“A friend love at all times and a brother is born for adversity”. PROVERBS 7:17

It is with great sorrow and pain that we pay this tribute to our dear brother.

On the 3rd of May, 2025 was a painful moment when we heard the unpleasant news of your death.

Infact, we could not believe our ears and with our eyes seeing you lay down and never to respond to our calls anymore. “Job; Sister; Job; Bra” the lovely sound of your voice.

We wish we have the power like we will hold your hands and raise you up, but we know your creator needs you most. We were short of painful and sorrowful moment for our children, brothers, sisters, wife and the entire family you have left behind.

Ah! Job! Our heart still aches with sadness and tears still flow. What it meant to lose you, No one knows. No, no one understand

why we cannot stop crying. He was not just a brother to us but a father, an uncle and our closest friend. He was the guiding light of our children; he was always ready to offer a helping hand.

His passion for life was evident in everything he did, from his dedication to his work and the love he showed to his family and friends. He made us understand the value of family. His wisdom and strength were the pillars of our family and his absence leaves a void vacuum in the family but we take solace from Isaiah 43: 19 that God makes a way where there is no way so he will fill this vacuum for us.

Job, we will miss you but we are grateful you chose the way of Christ so we hope that one day we will meet again.

God be with you till we meet again dear Brother.

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

THE OBENG-TUUDAH FAMILY

Brother Job, please why are we saying goodbye in 2025?

Who would walk Nathaniel (our first Nephew) to university and/or provide direction for his further studies. Where is his words of wisdom when he is getting married?

Who would walk Maame Owusuwaa and Kokowaa “down the aisle” after their studies when the right time comes?

Who would Kao Sao talk big dreams with? You always gave him extra wings to aim above the sky – only you do it so well.

To Andrew, your baby last, you are his hero and Paa-di man!!!

Brother Job, your wife, our sister wants to stand by your side? Where are you to say “Yes Dear”, as you affectionately respond to her? You check in with her constantly - why has the calls ended in May 2025? We are extremely heartbroken as her wisdom guide through good and difficult times is no more. Who would be her confidant now?

It is well! It is well!!!, It is well!!!

On the 2nd of January 2006, you legalised your relation with us by marrying our sister, your beloved wife Regina. However, before this day, you were intentional to build great bonds with our mum, Victoria Obeng-Tuudah (Mother-in Law) of blessed memory and dad, Sam Obeng-Tuudah (Father-in Law). You wowed each one of us effortlessly, all 7 in-law's in total including our parents.

You are respected and affectionately loved. It's extremely hard to find the words to say goodbye to you Brother Job. You mean so much to us as you are not just family—you are a true brother, a confidant, and a friend. You always welcome everyone with open arms; your subtle nature automatically warms everyone up to you as you show love to all you meet. Your love for God and warm heart just radiates through you in all you do.

You are a quiet strength that holds people together, no matter who they are. You make everyone feel seen, heard, listened to and loved. You never impose your choices on anyone, but you were always present. You engaged and actively contributed to all our families activities, from our senior brother Felix Obeng-Tuudah's wedding (even though

it was a few weeks to your wedding), to more recently, the funeral of your beloved mother-in-law Victoria Obeng Tuudah. You were present with your thoughtful advice, support, generous spirit. You were always present when it mattered most. You've left a big mark on us all, where do we go from here Brother Job!!!

On marrying our senior sister, us the 3 ladies in the family referred to you as our senior husband. You took the mantle to ensure all was well with us even after we all got married. You had sincere conversations, assisted us, and shared valuable family time with us. You also developed wonderful bonds which meant that you and your brothers (Brother-in-laws) depended on each other.

You are a man of integrity, humility and pillar of calm strength. You led by example with a deep love for God, your family and friends. You never sought praise, but your actions from home and beyond always spoke volumes of your character.

We as a family have lost a great giant of the gospel who lived out the word of God. We have lost a great soul, true brother, a friend, and a blessing to us all. But we know we will meet up in Heaven someday, where we would sing “Glory Glory Glory”.

A Twi proverb says “Odupon KeseE bi atutu” (To wit: A great tree has fallen).

This is true - you showed your strength in character to us daily. You have left a legacy of kindness, integrity, and unity. We have lost a true light but we the “Obeng-Tuudah Family” will carry forward and continue what you have portrayed by doing “Life with Us”. Your spirit lives on—in your children, in our hearts and memories, and in the love that always binds us.

Rest well our dear brother in the arms of your maker. A true disciple has returned home.

You will always live in our hearts!!!

Da yie, our brother Job,

Till we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY PENTECOST INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP CENTRE-ATOMIC

“And now, dear brothers and sisters, we want you to know what will happen to the believers who have died so you will not grieve like people who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and was raised to life again, we also believe that when Jesus returns, God will bring back with him the believers who have died.” (1 Thessalonians 4:13-14)

Even though it is an undeniable fact that the home-call of Deacon Job Danso Acquah-Baidoo on Friday the 2nd of May 2025 is great gain for him; it is an absolutely huge loss for us all who knew him, associated and worked with him. For us all, this loss will leave a deep cavity in our hearts for a very long time. We are however consoled that God will use the instrument of time to heal those cavities.

Deacon Job Danso Acquah-Baidoo was baptized as a youth while with the church in Koforidua. He joined the Pentecost International Worship Centre (PIWC), Accra as a student of then University of Science and Technology in Kumasi. He played a number of roles at PIWC-Accra. These included being a member of the Royal Vessels and a member of the technical team. He was also active in the organizing team that ensured that various venues were arranged for outdoor church activities.

During the split of PIWC-Accra into two PIWCs in October 2008, Uncle Job (as affectionately called by many) and his family opted to join the newly established PIWC-Atomic at its permanent Auditorium in Kwabenya and thus became a foundation member.

In July 2010, together with a number of young brothers and sisters Bro. Danso Acquah-Danso was ordained a Deacon of the Church by Apostle Ephraim Barabu, the then Area Head for Madina Area.

Deacon Job Acquah-Baidoo played several roles within the centre. He served on the Protocol Committee from 2008 till 2018. He also served on two sub-committees for the PIWC and English Assemblies Easter Conventions in the Madina Area between 2010 and 2013. In addition to these, our brother was virtually a utility player that supported almost all the other committees in the centre with his assistance. In all of these roles, Uncle Job was diligent in his services.

Dcn. Job was always at church and participated in all the activities of the church. These included our mid-week KRATOS Prayer Service, Mount Zion as well as other week-long services among others. He was for a very long time, an active member of the Santa

Maria Home Cell from 2008 until he moved residence to Kwabenya some years back.

Uncle Job as he was popularly known by many, was a hands-on person and was easily the 'get-to' person any time something needed to be organized in and around the church premises. He was appointed the Administrative Officer at the PIWC-Atomic Church Office in July 2010. In that role, he was directly responsible for the day-to-day administration and operations of the church's office. He served in that capacity for twelve years until July 2022 when he was re-assigned due to a realignment of the centre's administrative set-up. As the Officer responsible for Special Duties since then, he played key roles in the activities of the Marriage and Family Life Committee as well as the Welfare Committee when there were marriages, funerals and other social activities.

As a person with a strong background in Mathematics, Dcn. Job was very active in the collation of church attendance statistics and such other statistics that formed the basis for the centre's reports to the Area, etc. In all these roles, Dcn. Job Acquah-Baidoo was very active and diligent.

Our brother had a very calm disposition and was diligent in everything he was involved in. Deacon Job was indeed a joy to work with and share fellowship. His camaraderie and humour were often expressed through light-hearted jokes and jabs. Uncle Job's kindness and respect knew no bounds. Regardless of a person's stature – high or low, he would attend to the person with dedicated commitment. Ever smiling, he was ever willing to go the extra mile. No request is too

big or small for him. He dealt with adult members and Sunday school children alike with a smile and helped as much as he could any time he could.

He had all manner of names for different people especially those who had regular engagements with him.

We believe that our brother, Deacon Job Danso Acquah-Baidoo lived and died in the Lord and has now joined the heavenly saints above. To say that Uncle Job will be dearly missed is an understatement. We however pray that the Lord comforts his wife and children as well as the rest of the family.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace!



TRIBUTE BY PRIMARY SCHOOL CLASSMATES/TEACHERS (SDA DEMONSTRATION SCHOOL, ASOKORE – KOFORIDUA)

We gather here today to honour the life and legacy of a truly exceptional man - our classmate, our brother and a friend, Dcn Job Danso Acquah-Baidoo, or simply Father Job, as many in our Demo class affectionately called him - whose presence in our lives was a source of deep love, inspiration, and wisdom.

Our relationship with Job had developed over a period of more than four decades. We became the pioneers of the JSS system in 1987 after six years of elementary education, and graduated in 1990. Our paths crossed again when we decided to set up a WhatsApp platform about 7 years ago to reconnect with our old classmates and teachers. With this move, our connection rekindled and Job has since been highly active on our platform.

As the eldest of our classmates, Job naturally assumed the role of big brother to all of us. He had a remarkable gift with people; he was constantly present, had a natural ability to listen, and made others feel heard and seen. He was always tolerant with us even though we occasionally tried to annoy him with our childish thoughts and bothersome behaviours.

Job was not simply a senior figure in the class, he was also a trusted guide, a kind presence, and a constant source of encouragement. In the most trying moments, he stood calm and composed. He led with conviction, unshakeable integrity, and genuine concern for others. In the words of one of our mates, "what we carry most with us, however, are the small gestures: the warmth of his smile, his quiet reassurances in tense moments, and the dignity with which he treated everyone, from

headmaster to our juniors. Job made you feel that you mattered." He became so protective of our class that anytime he was with us on our walk home from school, we felt safe and never feared anyone because he would always step in and stop anyone from bullying us.

Job had a formidable intellect in Mathematics but he never used it to impress or intimidate. Instead, he used it to support those who were weak in the subject and through his encouragement, many of our mates found confidence in learning Math. It was not only his mathematical mind that touched our lives, but his heart. He was endlessly kind, remarkably generous, and quietly giving. He offered support without hesitation, love without condition, and wisdom without judgment. Whether it was a listening ear, a thoughtful gesture, or simply his presence in times of need, Job gave selflessly and with grace.

His passing leaves a void that words struggle to fill. But we are comforted in the knowledge that his legacy lives on in the many lives he touched and the communities he uplifted through his service to the Pentecost Church.

By his passing, we have lost a dear classmate, grounded in humility and grace. We thank the Lord for placing him on our path, and for allowing our bond to last until his final day. To his family, we send our heartfelt sympathy. May his memory be a blessing, and may we carry forward the light he brought into our lives. Rest peacefully, Job. You gave so much. You changed so many lives.

Rest with the angels - Damirifa Due!

BEGONE UNBELIEF

Begone unbelief, My Savior is near,
And for my relief Will surely appear:
By faith let me wrestle, with God in the storm
And help me my Savior, the faith to adorn
And help me my Savior, the faith to adorn

Though dark be my way, Since he is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey, and His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken, And creatures all fail,
The word he has spoken will surely prevail.
The word he has spoken will surely prevail.

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here
Begone unbelief, The Savior is here
Begone unbelief, The Savior is here
Though cisterns be broken And creatures all fail
The word he has spoken will surely prevail
The word he has spoken will surely prevail

Why should I complain, Of want or distress
Temptation or pain? He told me no less
The heirs of salvation, I know from his word
Through much tribulation Must follow their Lord
Through much tribulation Must follow their Lord

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here
Begone unbelief, The Savior is here
Begone unbelief, The Savior is here
Though cisterns be broken And creatures all fail
The word he has spoken will surely prevail
The word he has spoken will surely prevail

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

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER ATTENDETH MY WAY

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER THAN DAY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,

For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more -
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

CHCHHO NE MAMFRANI

1. Chcho ne mamfrani
Na meye wo fam ha.
M'asase mmen ha baabi,
Minni fi pa wo ha.

Chaw, obre, amane
Na yede tu ha kwan;
N'osoro ho na Nyame
Bema mahome sann.

2. So mamfi me mmofraase
Manhyia haw ne bre,
Ahoguan ne amane,
Oko ne opere.

Mannya nea me kon do,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkye

3. Eha amane kwan no,
Bebree adi so kan;
Onyame adiyifo,
Ne ne man mu mpanyin.

Boaseto ne gyidi
Na wode tuu won kwan;
Na won akyi na medi
Wo nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

WIASE AMANE NO DCCSO

Wiase amane no dccso
Chaw, aperepere ne nyarewa
Owuo twa so ma won a
wo-ahu Yesu Kristo no (x2)
Kristo bema ye'aho-me
Na ebewodwo yen kra daa nyinaa

2. Akoneaba bebree yi mu
Ahodwan ne ahokyere yi mu
Awie-3, nea chia ne so:
wobehu Kristo anim (2x)

3. Apinisie ne dadwene nyinaa mu
Mpaeb3, mmuadadi nyinaa m'
Abrab3 pa na yede be-pue
Kristo no anim (2x)

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S



Appreciation

The entire family wish to express their sincere gratitude to all those who showed their concern with prayers, presence, thoughts, expression of condolences, donations, various services and other means.

May God Richly Bless You