

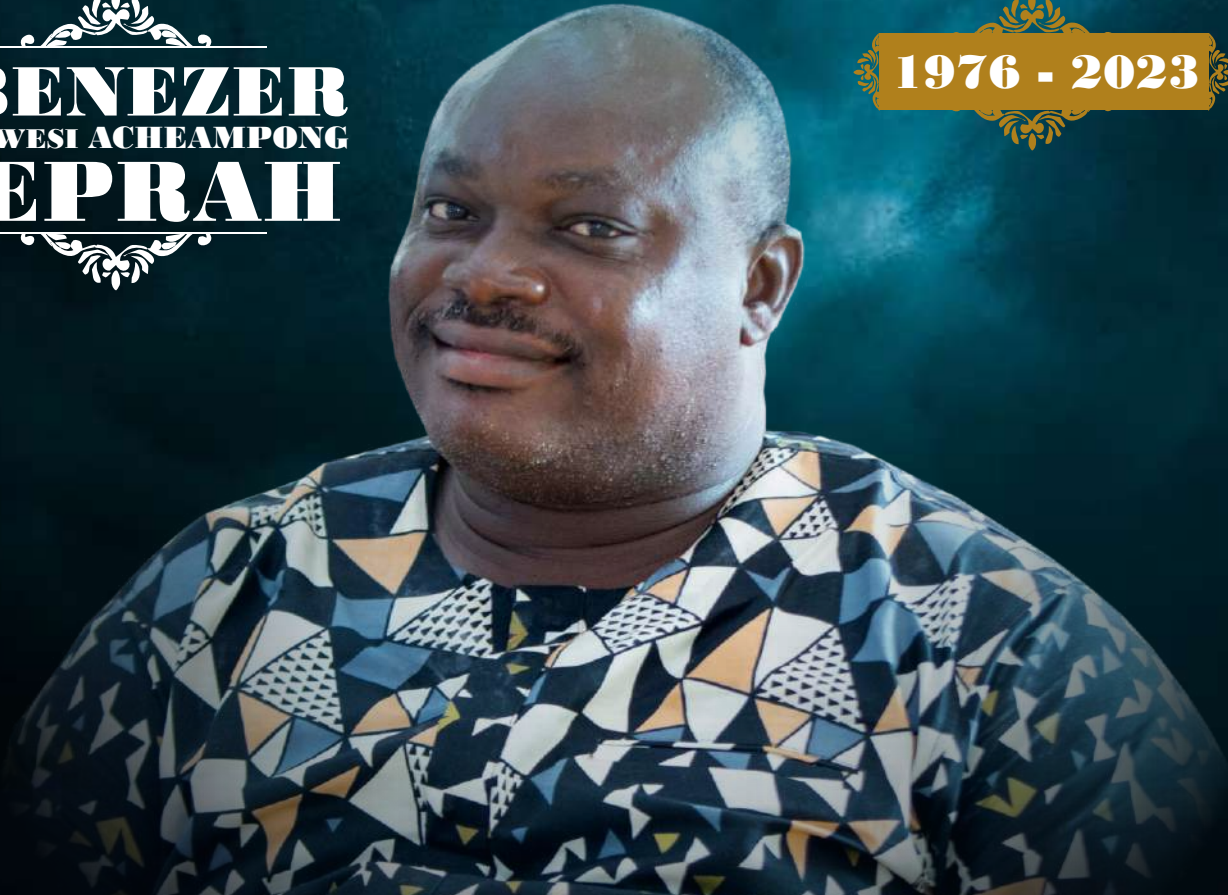
*In Loving Memory  
of the late*



**EBENEZER**  
**PAA KWESI ACHEAMPONG**  
**PEPRAH**

**EBENEZER**  
PAA KWESI ACHEAMPONG  
**PEPRAH**

1976 - 2023



**BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE**  
**25TH MARCH, 2023**  
**AT PIWC-ATOMIC**

# PROGRAMME LINE-UP

Conductor: *Elder Evans Ayim/Elder Isaac Agyemang*

## CASKET IN STATE:

File Past 6:00am – 7:45am  
Song Come ye that Love the Lord

## PART ONE: CELEBRATION SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer - Elder Francis Takyi-Krah
2. Choruses -Royal Vessels
3. Acknowledgements - Conductor
4. Scripture Readings (1 Cor. 15:50-58)
  - a. *English: Deacon Currie Tetteh*
  - b. *Akan: Elder Sheriff Odonkor*
5. Song - My hope is built on nothing less
6. Prayer of Thanksgiving - Rev Prof E K Larbi
7. Biography: - A family member
8. Tributes:
  - a. *Widow*
  - b. *Children*
  - c. *PIWC-Atomic*
9. Offertory -Elder Stephen Owusu
10. Sermon/Altar Call - Pastor Kwame Pipim
11. Prayer for Bereaved family - Pastor Kingsley Addai
12. Vote of Thanks - Family Member
13. Announcements - Eld Eric Atta-Sonno
14. Closing Prayer -
15. Benediction -

## PART TWO:

### COMMITTAL SERVICE @ ABURA MPESIDUADZE CEMETERY

- Song -  
Prayer -  
Lowering of Casket -  
Committal - Pastor Anthony Mensah  
Prayer -  
Vote of Thanks - Family Member  
Benediction -

# BIOGRAPHY

**For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and in the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.**

*1 Thess. 4:16-18*

Ebenezer Kwesi Acheampong Peprah, whose mortal remains lie before us today was born on the 27<sup>th</sup> June, 1976 in Accra to Madam Grace Barkers of Abura Mpesiduadze in the Central Region and Nana Baffour Abrokwah Awuah Peprah of Dansosu/Apedwa of blessed memory in the Eastern Region. He was the third (3<sup>rd</sup>) and sixth (6<sup>th</sup>) born of the mother and father respectively.

He started his elementary education at the Edinburgh International School, then to St. Mary Secondary School at Apowa in the Western Region and completed the Ordinary level (O'level) Certificate Examination in 1992.

He also pursued Computer Hardware Training at Data Training School in Takoradi and continued at NIIT Accra, from where he graduated as CIFCO Certified System Analyst.

On 6<sup>th</sup> December 2003, he got married to Elikem Maud Peprah and they were blessed two children, Kevin Yayra Peprah and Maame Yaa Adom Peprah.

After working with some companies in Accra, he relocated to Kintampo in the Bono East Region where he worked for five (5) years.

He returned to Accra and gained employment with the SOS-Hermann Gmeiner International College, Tema, where he worked until his demise.

Paa Kwesi, as we affectionately called him, was God-fearing, soft-spoken, shy-looking at all meetings. He did not countenance laziness. He was discipline and fair.

He was called to his Maker on Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> January 2023.

*Paa Kwesi da yie.  
Kwesi Acheampong, nante yie  
Ebenezer, rest in perfect peace*





# TRIBUTE WIDOW

Mrs. Elikem Maud Peprah

*“How frail is humanity! How short is life, how full of trouble! We blossom like a flower and then wither like a passing shadow we quickly disappear.” Job 14:1-2 NLT*

We met in our teens at Labone Cantonments Christian Fellowship and became friends. He was in Rescue Team (Choir). He then invited me to PIWC Accra (as it was then called) and then into Royal Vessels. We were so often seen together that some people who knew us thought we were siblings. Elder Asamoah of blessed memory, then chairman of the Marriage Committee at ATTC refused to give us the marriage forms until he was convinced we were not siblings. We got married in December 2003 and God blessed us with two children, Kevin Yayra Peprah and Maame Yaa Adom Peprah.

Paa Kwesi, as I affectionately called him, was my friend and confidant. He was a man of few words but a good listener.

He was a good husband who did his best to make us happy.

He loved God dearly and excelled in the music ministry. We were always at church and every church activity. No wonder his mother called him 'church mouse'. His life revolved around God, his job, his family and church. Every Saturday afternoon was for rehearsals.

Paa never celebrated anything. Every Christmas, he took us out but last Christmas he did not and Maame Yaa asked him “Daddy, you didn't take us out this Christmas? Paa replied but you went out. Maame Yaa asked again, Ahh Daddy, where? And Paa replied, church.” Maame Yaa, Ahh Daddy!!! Which made him laugh heartily.

You were our everything. You said when you come back from church, you would come and rest because you were tired. Little did I know you were going to take an eternal rest.

We had a lot of plans and as I told Yayra when he asked why daddy 'that morning God was going round looking for tenor singers and He passed by PIWC Atomic and heard you leading praise, He was impressed and called you to come and join the heavenly choir.

*Paa Kwesi, you will be dearly missed.  
Rest well my love. I love you loads  
Sing on my king  
Eli*



# TRIBUTES CHILDREN

Kevin Yayra Peprah

*"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;  
and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow,  
nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain:  
for the former things are passed away."*

*Revelation 21:4*

**I** will call you after church." These were the last words of daddy to me. My father was so loving. He would give anything to see us have a comfortable life.

He brought my sister and me up in the knowledge of God always encouraging us especially me to serve in the house of God. It is no wonder that he passed while serving in the house of God.

***I love you Big Stepper.  
I will miss you dearly***



# TRIBUNE CHILDREN

Maame Yaa Adom Peprah

*As the scripture says, “People are like grass, their beauty is like a flower in the field. The grass withers and the flower fades. But the word of the Lord remains forever. I Peter 1:24-25 NLT*

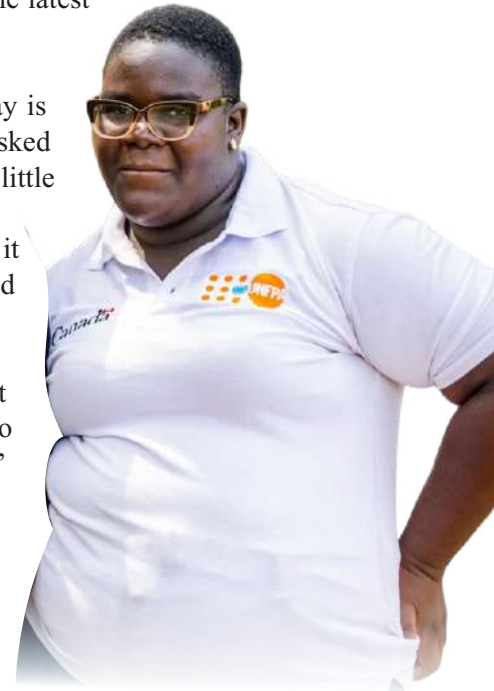
Daddy was a good man. He was a very good listener and straightforward person. He loved us dearly. Though he was fun to be with, he was also a disciplinarian. He was a church person. Every Thursday after work, daddy was sure to go for Kratos before coming home. He attended every church programme on time, even if he was tired. Saturdays were for weddings, funerals and rehearsals. Every Sunday after church service, he would connect his laptop to the television and watch some of his favourite series with us while we eat. When we wanted a movie to watch, all we had to do was ask him and he was sure to download the latest movies for us and we would watch together.

Whenever Yayra and I wanted something from him, all he would say is okay, but when we tell mummy to ask on our behalf, we got what we asked him because he always listened to mummy and she would add a little pressure. He loved mummy very much.

I would most often argue with mummy that it was not my turn, anytime it was my turn to pray, then daddy would say “Adom pray and let's go and sleep”

He was supposed to take leave from office and send me to school but God knows best. His last call to Yayra that morning was “we are going to church. When we come back, you will tell me how PENSA was today” But unfortunately, he didn't call back. But it is well, because I know you are in a better place, even though we miss you dearly, singing with the heavenly choir.

*Rest well gallant soldier.  
Till we meet again.  
Adom loves you dearly.  
Rest in peace, daddy.*





*“Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, “write this down: blessed are the dead in the Lord from now on” Yes says the Holy Spirit, they shall rest from their labour for their works shall follow them.” Revelation 14:13*

Oh, oh, oh Paa Kwesi, my lovely son, is also gone; gone forever to be with the Lord. Paa, I will never ever forget that black Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> January 2023 when the horrible news was broken to me by your Pastor, Doctor, Elders and Deaconesses from your church PIWC, Atomic.

Paa, you know my health, you know my condition that it is not easy for me. Paa, at my age, do I have to bury you?

Paa Kwesi was a person whatever you tell him, he will never say no to you. And if he is in need of something or worried about anything, he says God will provide.

*Ebenezer, indeed you are a gift from God.  
Ebenezer, this is how far the Lord has brought us.  
Have a peaceful rest in the bosom of our Maker.*

*I am sure that neither death nor life nor angels nor rulers, nor things to come, nor powers nor height nor depth nor anything else in creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Romans 8:38-39*

It is with heavy and sorrowful hearts that your siblings pay tribute to you.

You are the third (3<sup>rd</sup>) to our mother and sixth (6<sup>th</sup>) to our late father, leaving for eternity and it is a big blow to us. Paa Kwesi, why this sudden passing away? Our eyes would not catch a glimpse of you alive anymore, except your mortal remains soon to be buried.

Our soft-spoken Ebenezer, we may forget other dates but Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> January 2023 cannot be forgotten among us.

Paa Kwesi was God-fearing, understanding, caring, shy, respectful and had a high sense of humour. He was very committed to church activities and being a lover of music, he loved to sing in church. No wonder he was singing when our Maker called him home.

Gallant soldier of Jesus Christ, you have fought a good fight and finished your race. Go for your crown.

*Brother Paa Kwesi, Nante yie  
Onyame mfa wo nko fie asomdwoe mu  
Fare thee well.*



# TRIBUTE CHURCH

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)*

While the passing of Brother Ebenezer Acheampong Peprah on 29th of January 2023 is great gain for him; it is a huge loss for us who knew and associated with him. There will be a gaping hole in our hearts for some time, but God will use the instrument of time to heal those holes.

Brother Ebenezer Peprah was baptized as a teenager in 1990 by Aps. Daniel Noble-Atsu (then Pastor) at the Cantonments English Assembly. Upon the amalgamation of the three English Assemblies to form the Accra International Worship Centre, Ebenezer became a member of the then AIWC (later Pentecost International Worship Centre (PIWC), Accra.

In the year 1998, when the Youth Ministry of the then PIWC-Accra established a Youth Choir, Ebenezer was one of the few youngsters who joined. He was very instrumental in the development and growth of the choir until 2001 when the choir was merged with the Royal Vessels. He was very active in the music ministry of the church as he played lead roles during song ministrations, led praise and worship, etc.

During the split of PIWC-Accra in October 2008 into two PIWCs, Paa Kwesi Peprah and his family opted to join the newly-established PIWC-Atomic at its permanent Auditorium in Kwabenya and thus became a foundation member of the PIWC–Atomic.

Since then, Ebenezer Peprah has played various roles in the leadership of the Royal Vessels Incorporated of PIWC-Atomic. He also served on sub-committees for the PIWC and English Assemblies Easter Conventions in the Madina Area between 2010 and 2013. In all of these, our brother served very diligently in all the roles he was assigned until his home-call.

Bro. Ebenezer Peprah was regular participant at the church's mid-week Prayer Service ('KRATOS') as well as other week-long

# TRIBUTE CHURCH

PENTECOST INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP CENTRE - ATOMIC

services among others. He was a very active member of the Santa Maria Cell from 2008 until he moved residence to Ashongman a couple of months ago.

In January 2022, Paa Kwesi was appointed a member of the Technical Committee for the PIWC-Atomic, a committee responsible for managing our sound equipment and ensuring sound quality in our services. He actively performed this new role until he was called to glory.

Our brother lying before us, had a calm disposition and was diligent in everything he was involved in. He always maintained a broad smile on his face and was very approachable to everyone that came his way.

We believe that our brother Ebenezer Paa Kwesi Peparah lived and died in the Lord and has now joined the heavenly saints above.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace!



**TRIBUTE**  
**BIG BROTHER HOUSE**  
SANTA MARIA FAMILY

*“There is a friend that is closer than a brother”.*

*Paa Kwesi! Paa Kwesi!! Paa Kwesi!!!*

Why now? Just when we are becoming men from being boys, why? Who do you expect us to reason with, who will we take decisions with. At least be in the hospital bed for us to get the opportunity to say our goodbyes and be comforted that we had our last chats with you. You just took off without a word to any of us.

Our pillows have been wet since that day. We have not recovered enough from our Mum and then Wofa Kwei and now you. These lemons are too bitter to make into lemonade. At least with our Mum and Wofa Kwei we are consoled they lived their life to the fullest but you, we cannot fathom.

The children may believe they understand but how do we console them. Our laughter looks artificial and our smiles are borne of pain. It is difficult. This life is not fair and sometimes it plays very funny games with our thinking and expectations.

In all these, we know you are home with God our Father. We believe and know that you have been allocated your mansion on the street lined with gold. Like the Anglican Hymn says,

you are in the garden alone  
while the dew is still on the roses  
and the voice you hear, falling on your ear  
The Son of God discloses

*And he walks with you  
And He talks with you  
And He tells you, you are his own  
And the joy you share as you tarry there  
None other has ever known*

Today what we know of you goes the way of all men. The essence of you stays with us. Our memories are raw from pain and our nerves are tingling with anticipation. We keep asking what if what if....

You are our family. Family does not coil into their shelves in the face of adversity, we rise. We are more than conquerors.

We thank God for giving you to us all these years. We are grateful our paths and destinies crossed and intertwined. We will carry your touch and legacy as a shining example to us all.

*Brother sleep soundly and rest from your earthly labour.  
Amen.*





# HYMN

Come, ye that love the Lord,  
and let your joys be known;  
join in a song with sweet accord,  
join in a song with sweet accord,  
and thus surround the throne,  
and thus surround the throne.

We're marching to Zion!  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion!  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
the beautiful city of God!

Let those refuse to sing  
who never knew our God;  
but children of the heavenly King,  
but children of the heavenly King  
must speak their joys abroad,  
must speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields  
a thousand sacred sweets,  
before we reach the heavenly fields,  
before we reach the heavenly fields  
or walk the golden streets,  
or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,  
and every tear be dry:  
we're marching through Immanuel's  
ground,  
we're marching through Immanuel's

ground,  
to fairer worlds on high,  
to fairer worlds on high

My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:  
all other ground is sinking sand;  
all other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness veils his lovely face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace;  
in every high and stormy gale,  
my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]

3 His oath, his covenant, his blood,  
support me in the whelming flood;  
when all around my soul gives way,  
he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]

4 When he shall come with trumpet  
sound,

O may I then in him be found:  
dressed in his righteousness alone,  
faultless to stand before the throne.  
[Refrain]

# HYMN

Wiase amane no dooso, chaw,  
aperepere ne nyarewa  
Owuo twa so, ma won a  
Wo-ahu Yesu Kristo no

Chorus X2

Krito bema yema yeafo-me  
Na obedwodwo yen kra daa nyinaa

2. Akoneaba bebre yee yi mu  
Ahodwan ne ahokyere yi mu  
Awie-ε nea ehia ne se  
Wobehu Kristo anim  
WIASE AMANEE DOOSO

3. Apinisie ne dadwene nyimaa mu  
Mpaebɔ, mmuadadi nyinaa m'  
Abrobɔ pa na yede  
Be-pue Kristo no anim

4. Yen 'nhweso' adwumayi mu  
Nea ehia yen ara ne se:  
Akontaa pa na yebebu wo  
Kristo na a-nim  
(Aps. Opoku Onyinah)

Wo Be Hwin Yen Afa Munumkum Yi Mu  
Ako yin agya nkyin wo sono honom  
Yen koma beto yen yam  
Wobema yen akwaaba  
Yen koma beto yen yam









**SCAN HERE FOR  
THE COMPLETE BROCHURE**



***Appreciation***

The entire family of the late  
**EBENEZER PAA KWESI  
ACHEAMPONG PEPRAH**

wishes to express our profound gratitude to all  
who in diverse way have sympathized with us.  
stay blessed and may you be bountifully  
rewarded for the love expressed.

