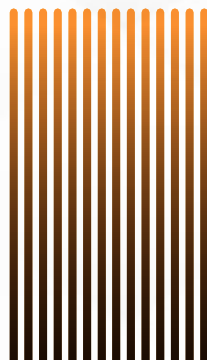


BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE  
FOR THE LATE

ING.  
**Emmanuel**  
**KWESI BAIDEN**



**Mrs. Dinah**  
**BAIDEN**<sub>R.N</sub>



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

Pastor Anthony K Mensah  
Reverend Prof E K Larbi  
Elder Evans Ayim  
Elder Owura Sarfo  
Elder Eric Atta-Sonno  
Elder Francis Takyi-Krah  
Elder Ishmael Edjekumhene

## GUEST CLERGY

Pastor Victor Kattah (Trinity Baptist Church)  
Reverend Benjamin Serebour-Sakyi (Agape New Testament Church)  
Reverend Father George Appah (St Thomas More & John Fisher Catholic Church)  
Pastor Kwesi Frimpong (Church of Pentecost, Abandze District)  
Pastor Dr. Enoch Nyador (Pistis Christian Church)

## PART ONE: CASKET IN STATE @ LOWER TERRACE

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

## PART TWO: CELEBRATION SERVICE

Opening Prayer	Pastor Victor Kattah
Choruses	Royal Vessels
Acknowledgements	Conductor
Scripture Readings	(1 Cor. 15:35-58)
English:	Sister Augustina Amoah
Akan:	Sister Esther Amoah
Song	My hope is built on nothing less
Prayer for Thanksgiving	Elder Owura Sarfo
Biography:	A family member
Tributes:	Children, Grandchildren, Siblings (Mrs. Baiden), Siblings (Mr. Baiden), PIWC-Atomic
Offertory	
Sermon/Altar Call	Pastor Anthony K Mensah
Prayer for Bereaved family	Reverend Benjamin Serebour-Sakyi
Vote of Thanks	Family Member
Announcements	Elder Eric Atta-Sonno
Closing Prayer	Reverend Father George Appah
Benediction	Reverend Prof E K Larbi

## PART THREE: COMMITTAL SERVICE @ ACHIMOTA CEMETERY

Prayer	Elder Francis Takyi-Krah
Song	
Lowering of Casket	
Committal	Pastor Anthony K Mensah
Prayer	
Benediction	
Conductor:	Elder Ishmael Edjekumhene

## PART FOUR: COMMITTAL SERVICE @ EKURABADZE CEMETERY

Prayer	Pastor Kwesi Frimpong
Song	In the Sweet By and By
Lowering of Casket	
Committal	Pastor Kwesi Frimpong/ Pastor Dr. Enoch Nyador
Prayer	
Song	God be with you till we meet again
Laying of Wreaths	
Benediction	





# Bio graphy

## EMMANUEL KWESI BAIDEN

*From humble beginnings at Saltpond, Ekurabadze, and Anomabo, to The Soviet Union, and back to Ghana – right to the very end*

**E**mmanuel Kwesi Baiden, also known as Kwesi Bobie, was born on 26th June 1955 at Saltpond in the Central Region of Ghana. His parents were the late Madam Naomi Mensah (Ama Kakraba) of Ekurabadze - Nsona Ebusua, and the late Mr John Baptist Baiden (Kwamena Mensah) of Saltpond - Adwenadze Ebusua. Kwesi has two older brothers and a sister.

The baby of the family, Kwesi as a toddler became remarkably attached to his mother when his parents separated. Wherever Madam Naomi was, you would see Kwesi either on her back or tagging along. She often described him as her most delicate precious asset that needed her attention at all times. Madam Naomi Mensah must have had some

foreknowledge, for her delicate precious asset would one day grow to become a remarkable success story in his chosen career!

Kwesi began his formal education at a Primary School at Ekurabadze, and later attended the Roman Catholic Middle School at Anomabo where he successfully completed his elementary education in 1972. At this stage, a family friend suggested to Madam Naomi (also affectionately known as Maame) that the Teachers' Training College would present Kwesi a good career path, but he rejected the idea. Instead, Kwesi applied to take a Plumbing course at the Canadian Centre, which later became known as the Accra Technical College, in Accra. Later, armed with a certificate in plumbing, he secured employment at Civil Aviation, Kotoka International Airport as a resident plumber.

It was during this time that Kwesi spotted an advertisement in a local newspaper for a chance to study in the Soviet Union. He quietly applied for the scholarship. He was understandably disappointed when it



became apparent that his application had not been successful. He confided in his brother Joseph, who congratulated him for trying and encouraged him to try again the following year. That was exactly what he did. This time, in 1976, his application was accepted.

Kwesi now had a spring in his step as he prepared to leave the country for studies abroad. He began to beam with confidence in his daily activities, and to cope better with the rough and busy work life in Accra. Life was now looking promising, and he needed somebody he could share the bright future with. With this in mind, he was quick to realize the potential when he crossed paths with Dinah Nkrumah. The chemistry between them was so durable, he went on to make her his wife upon his return to Ghana after seven good years of studying abroad.

In the Soviet Union, Kwesi was enrolled at the Leningrad Polytechnic Institute, now Leningrad State Technical University, where he studied Metallurgical Engineering from 1976-1984. After earning his Bachelor's degree, he pursued a Master of Science (MSc.) in Metallurgical Engineering, passing with flying colours. While in Russia, from 1977 – 1978 he had also studied General Subjects and Russian Language at Moscow Highway Institute, USSR.

On his return to Ghana, he applied for a job at Aluminium Works Limited (Aluworks), then a start-up in need of well-trained engineers. Kwesi commenced work on 2nd July 1984 as an Assistant Metallurgist. Subsequently, Kwesi held many positions at Aluworks, including acting Chief of Finishing Sections from 1st February to July 15th 1986; Chief of Quality

Control from 4th August – 30th September 1986 and Technical Adviser to the Commercial Department, for both Sales and Purchasing Sections, from 1st October 1986. On 1st November 1989 he was appointed Commercial Manager and finally became the company's General Marketing Manager in November 2001. He often travelled abroad in search of new markets while looking after existing clients. In 2008, Kwesi parted ways with Aluworks after over 20 years of service.

Kwesi and Dinah, had three wonderful children: Kukua Baiden, now Mrs Manful, Kwesi Anamoah Baiden and Ato Mensah Baiden; and went on to become grandparents to four adorable grandchildren. As an avid golfer, Kwesi introduced the game to his wife and children who became his regular companions on the golf course. He took part in many competitions and won several trophies. The Baiden family were a familiar sight at the various golf clubs, especially Achimota Golf Club and Tema Country Golf club, now Centre of the World Country Golf Club.

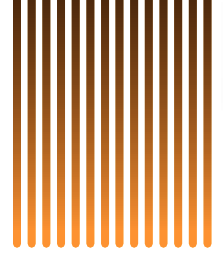
On Saturday 28th January, when Kwesi complained of general feeling of discomfort, his children quickly took him to a hospital for medical attention. Since his beloved wife Dinah had passed away two weeks earlier, the grieving process was clearly taking its toll. Kwesi unfortunately passed away in the morning of Tuesday, 31 January 2023, leaving us shocked and in grief.

***Rest Well Kwesi, Sleep well in the bosom of our Lord, until we meet again.***

***Damirifa due.***







# Biography

**DINAH AMPONSAH BAIDEN  
(NEE NKURMAH)**

**B**orn on 1st January 1960 in Accra, Dinah Afua Amponsah Nkrumah (aka Lady D) was the daughter of the late Mr Daniel Amponsah Nkrumah and Madam Celestina Akpakli also of blessed memory. Dinah was the oldest of six children, who together with the wider family, looked up to her with great admiration.

Dinah attended the Salvation Army primary and middle schools in Mamprobi, located just around the corner from the family home. In 1974, her prowess at school enabled her to gain admission to Akim Swedru Secondary School in the Eastern Region on the first attempt. Being a gifted student, Dinah was admired by both her colleagues and teachers. This level of popularity, along with Dinah's eloquence, resulted in her being awarded the enviable position of Girls' Senior Prefect. Unsurprisingly, she executed her responsibilities with great aplomb.

Dinah always had an empathetic attitude toward others. It therefore came

as no surprise that she chose to enrol at the Korle-Bu Nursing Training College in 1979. Here as well, her excellent grades and sheer determination to achieve her personal goals and be a valued member of the wider community, fuelled her pursuit of a career in Nursing and Midwifery. After Dinah's training at Korle-Bu, she was transferred to Ho, where she worked for a few years.

In 1977, Dinah met the love of her life, Mr. Kwesi Baiden. Soon afterward, Kwesi had to travel to the then Soviet Union (Russia) for seven years to further his studies. Dinah patiently and admirably, waited for Kwesi's return to Ghana in 1984. Later that year, Kwesi and Dinah got married and moved to Tema. Lady D practised as a qualified midwife at the Provita Specialist hospital and SSNIT clinic, both located in Tema. When the family relocated to Kwabenya, she transferred to the SSNIT Hospital at Osu. Lady D retired from nursing and midwifery in the early 2000s.

“*Dinah always had an empathetic attitude toward others*”

WWW.MONTAPIO.PHOTO.COM



Following retirement, her entrepreneurial skills came to the fore, as she successfully operated a minimart from home. Through this trade, she made a lot of friends in the neighbourhood. Lady D was heavily involved in a range of activities toward improving the lives of many local people. She played the role of voluntary community midwife or nurse, selflessly providing free medical advice to those who required it.

While at Tema, Dinah was introduced to golf by her husband, Kwesi. She quickly became a developed talent in the sport and consequently won several accolades during club competitions. Dinah would always come home with a trophy, and she didn't mind whether it was the first prize, which she often attained, or the 'booby' prize, which was given to anyone who had not performed so well. To her, trophies served as important memorabilia. In 2011, Kwesi encouraged Dinah to take on the position of Lady Captain of Achimota Golf Club (A.G.C.). Dinah executed her role with excellence and handed over at a massive Lady Captain's Prize Competition in 2012. Lady D used her position, charm, passionate nature and zeal to attract more corporate players to partake in the golf game.

In 2011, Dinah joined the Pentecost International Worship Centre (PIWC) and fellowshipped with the Church until her demise. She was part of the church medical team and was one of its executive members. She was also part of the marriage committee for many years.

As a pillar of the family, Lady D ensured that all her relatives became closely-knit, always working together during the good times and bad. Dinah participated in numerous family events, playing the role of 'Okyeame', during traditional marriage ceremonies of family members and friends, for several years.

In 2022, Dinah suddenly fell ill and being the fighter that she was, faced infirmity bravely until she recovered in August. In December, she had a minor surgery, but unfortunately, her health deteriorated till 13th January 2023, when she was readmitted to hospital. Surrounded by her loving husband and children, she passed in the afternoon of 15th January 2023.

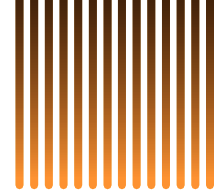
Lady D is survived by a daughter, Mrs Kukua Manful and sons, Kwesi Anamoah Baiden, Ato Mensah Baiden and four grandchildren.

***Dinah, you have fought the good fight. You can now rest in the presence of God Almighty.***

***Dinah, da yie. Onyame nfa wo kora nsie. Till we meet again!***







TRIBUTE BY

# CHILDREN

## A LEGACY OF INFLUENCE AND IMPACT



**A** stute, with a passion for perfection, a drive for excellence, a heart of Gold, love for humanity. They were God's precious gifts with a mandate of influence and impact. United in soul, body and spirit, inseparable in life... and in death.  
**Daddy, Daddy, Daddy Kwesi...**

Mummy, Mummy, Mama Dinah...

Hear the cry of our hearts and let this be a nightmare!

### We call you again:

Lady D, Daddy's Dasani, Ma, Mrs. Baiden (in Junior's Vandal voice).

How about: Mummei! as Kukua affectionately called you...

Why the striking silence?

Daddy, Lady D's Kwesi Darling.

Bobie, Mr. Baiden Snr! (In Ato's booming voice)

And at the sound of his baritone, you would respond excitedly: "ASI!!!"

But, why the striking absence of sound this time?

We never envisaged a day like this, where we would have to write a tribute for either of you, let alone to both of you, all at once. How do we cope? How can we accept coming home to meet no Mum, no Dad?

Mummy, you loved Psalm 91 so much and prayed this Psalm daily, why did death take you away? Daddy! Emmanuel, God with us, Jesus' namesake. Yours was 'Trust in the Lord with all your heart...' (Proverbs 3:5). Why this wicked sting from death? Though we wholeheartedly believe in these comforting scriptures, the void created by your absence is not easily overcome. We miss you dearly, sorely, terribly. All our emotions are drowned in pain and sadness. But we will not despair. We will do you both proud by forging on and living out your legacy.

You were the most disciplined, hardworking, fun, family-oriented and loving couple we knew. You had all the attributes and qualities of the world's Best Mum and Dad. We didn't need Mother's Day or Father's Day to celebrate you, and we always made it a point to let you know this. Your loving care was extended to all family members as well as friends. Most amazing of all, you shared so many qualities. One would think you were twins. You were both peacemakers (even though your minor squabbles gave us no end of entertainment). You were both so kind and freely gave out all you had, reaching out to all who were in need. You united our large

families from the Eastern, Volta and Central Regions. Even our friends who paid us visits at home were beneficiaries. They would not leave until Mum had fed them some delicacy from her kitchen, after which Daddy would also handsomely gift them money with his characteristic saying, 'This is for the road'.

Mummy was an amazing midwife, very knowledgeable in her field and was trusted among her Medical Officers who relied on her expertise, even in the consulting room while

with patients at Korle-bu, Provita, SSNIT Clinic (Tema) and SSNIT Hospital (Osu). At home, she was our family doctor, pharmacist, Daddy's personal physician and our go-to person for first aid. No prescription or medical report went past her at home. She took the health of the family seriously and made it her responsibility to ensure that we were always medically fit. As children, we could never get away with excuses such as, 'I don't like this or that medication'. It was either you swallowed it, or you received an injection of equal pharmaceutical strength that would kick you back into good health before you knew it. So, the choice was yours to make,

injection or oral medication. There was one memorable time Mummy had travelled to the US and left us with Daddy. For some strange reason, we all came down with an illness Daddy thought was malaria. After several attempts to manage the situation without improvement, Daddy called Mummy. Mummy

*You had all the attributes and qualities of the world's Best Mum and Dad. We didn't need Mother's Day or Father's Day to celebrate you*

promptly prescribed some medication and voila, we were healed within a few days. Mummy, we all treasured your rich nursing experience which never failed us. Even in your last days, while weakened by illness, you still prescribed medication for us as well as Daddy. We admire your selflessness, Mummy. You are one in a million.

Daddy was a fantastic Metallurgist, who interestingly had hands-on experience in Plumbing, Electrical Works, Building and Construction, Business Management, Finance. His in-depth knowledge of metals was astounding. No wonder he rose in the ranks at Aluworks, where he worked tirelessly for more than two (2) decades. Recently, inspired by his mother we affectionately called Maame, Daddy discovered a passion for herbal medicine. Daddy's intelligence was unmatched, and he would not spare us a daily mix of theoretical and pragmatic discussions just to test our ideologies, and knowledgeable he was. He was a loving father who took keen interest in our upbringing and ensured we lacked nothing.

Mum and Dad had a wish to see us through good tertiary education that landed us secure and fulfilling professions, and thankfully by God's grace, they realized their dreams. Mummy, Daddy, you have made our lives so full and fulfilling. We have so many memories; too many to write down, but this tribute would be incomplete without some honorable mentions.

### **Family Time!**

Mum and Dad deliberately made time for us right from birth till they departed from us and ensured they never missed any celebration or milestone any of us achieved. They did their best to impart good morals, Christian faith and give us top-notch education. There was never a vacation that Mum & Dad were not available to spend time with us. They both took their

annual leave by July/August so they could spend quality time with the family. We would have a family trip to Anomabo, Sogakope or elsewhere but surely outside Accra or Tema. We were always on the look-out for towns, cities, landmarks and other interesting sights during these road trips, because Daddy would ask for our essay on 'How we spent our holidays' ahead of our school teachers. We cherish all those moments and promise to emulate them for our families. Our bond as a family continues to be strong. We prayed together, we laughed together, we teased one another, we had good times and bad times, yet we made God the centre of it all. Mum and Dad's endless prayers have gone a long way and we know that with their current places in Heaven, more blessings will fall our way.

### **Golf!**

Golf was indisputably our family sport. Daddy introduced us all to the game of golf some twenty years ago and roped in most of our family members, including in-laws, as well their own friends and even ours! Our golf days begun at Achimota Golf Club when we lived in Tema Community 11. We joined Centre of the World Country Golf club in Tema, a few years after moving to Kwabenya. Friends & Family who frequented our home knew about our Sunday morning Etew with Tilapia tradition which was started by our Grandma Obaapanyin Naomi Mensah after church on Sundays.

Daddy and Mummy would make sure we were early for first mass at 6.30am, after which Mum would unpack our delicious brunch, and then we would tee off at hole 1 till we finished our 18-hole game. If we happened to team up with any of Mum and Dad's friends at the golf course, they wondered where our energy came from, compared to some light breakfast they may have had. At times we needed to

split up so we could maximize our 4-to-5-hour game on the course with two competitive groups. Daddy's tee shots were fantastic, and Mummy's putting was top notch. Ever competitive, Mummy had her way of weaving through the fairway and was good at spotting and counting OBs! by the time you knew it she had earned a par! We will sorely miss our golfing days with you both.

### **Chess & Swimming!**

Chess was another cherished pastime. Junior was the most competitive with Daddy in this game. They often played fiercely, and this earned Junior the role of Chess Captain at Commonwealth Hall, University of Ghana, Legon; and a Bronze medal at the Africa Chess Game Competition, among others. Recently, Daddy introduced his grandchildren to the game of chess. Kukua has now assumed the role of Family Coach just to fill Grandpa's shoes.

In accordance with the well-known joke that African mothers fear water, Mummy did not at all approve of our swimming lessons, yet since Daddy was our swimming instructor extraordinaire, she relented, and would always accompany us to the beach to buy fish.

### **Dancing & Jazz!**

Mummy's all-time favorite! Mum and Ato particularly shared this passion for dancing. While Ato loved his own genre of music, Mum and Dad would try to accept the music of today and dance on, just to keep up with changing times. At times Ato & Daddy would have a good-natured battle over who should control the airwaves. While Daddy loved his Jazz, Ato loved his trending hits. Mummy did not mind either, she would just put on her dancing shoes and move to the beat.

Jazz was the only type of music we grew up hearing. Before the advent of cassettes and

CDs, Dad had a huge collection of records which he fervently played on his turntable during weekends. As a toddler, Kukua was amazed at those large discs producing music by just turning round and round. Years later, when Dad would drive us to school from Kwabenya to Tema and back, he would buy CDs just before the Tema motorway. To this day, we have a tall stack of good jazz CDs he always made us listen to. This made us grow up to love Jazz. If we needed a lullaby, it was smooth, cool jazz music. Daddy replicated his magic with the grandchildren, and it worked as a perfect lullaby for them as well. Mum and Dad had their favorites: Kenny G, Earl Klugh, Pamela Williams, Kirk Whalum, Dave Koz and Phil Collins, just to name a few. We can't forget all the times they would play these on high volume on their beloved 'Jerry' Music Player. Mum and Dad also loved R&B! No wonder they were so romantic and affectionate toward each other.

### **Reading!**

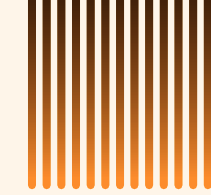
Mum was the novel reader and Dad the news reader. When literature went digital, Mum was always to be found engrossed in an e-book while Dad would scour the web for global news. Dad would in fact be first to introduce us to all to social media apps, and first to communicate the latest news to us. The days WhatsApp would have a bad day, we would all receive a call to download Telegram, or Signal or some new app just so we could stay in touch. Our family WhatsApp pages are now quiet, Mum and Dad. Who will post the early morning devotion to kickstart our day? Who will send the mid-morning or afternoon discovery from US, Ukraine or Russia? Who will send the late-night prayer before bedtime. Oh Ma, Daddy, you will be dearly missed.



We cannot pen down all our memories, as there were many we shared. Though we are weeping over your early departure from earth, we have hope that you are in a better place where there is no more pain and no more discomfort; only peace, joy and love. We want you to know that your lives have been

a blessing, and we will treasure you forever, for we are sure that neither death nor life, nor anything in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Romans 8:38-39

***We love you, Mummy and Daddy. Until we meet again, sleep well in the bosom of our Lord!***



TRIBUTE BY  
**SIBLINGS**

**to Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden  
John Baptist Baiden (Ebow), Joseph Anthony Baiden  
(Kweku), Mrs Elizabeth Rhoda Ampratwum (Ewura Esi)**

**T**oday, we come together to honour the remarkable life and legacy of Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden - a beloved brother we would sorely miss. Although he was the youngest in the family, he was always noticeable. Our mother always wanted to know where he was.

Our brother was unique in the way he inspired and motivated those he encountered in life. His patient, caring, and understanding disposition was plain to see. He occasionally raised his voice if he needed to make sure he has got the attention of his audience, or he would quickly agree with others to conclude arguments of any kind. These qualities, combined with his admirable ability to remain calm under

pressure, contributed to Kwesi never leaving a situation without having found a positive outcome.

How Kwesi did not become a medical doctor, we would never know! Maybe a native doctor or a herbalist, at least, would have been more appropriate.

Here is why:

Kwesi collected and hoarded all kinds of tablets and capsules in his personal chop box. He frequently came down with bouts of rheumatism; and each time a medication was prescribed, he would make note of it and always kept some of the tablets in his box for the next time his rheumatism came back! If he had a fever, and was given a particular medication that helped him, some of that medication





would end up among his collection as well. If any of us was sick, Kwesi would go into his box of medication for some pain killers to help. Today we would call that box a First Aid Box. He was a walking chemist!

When he got older, he became interested in plants and preferred natural medicines. He would grow many herbal plants like Phyllanthus and Moringa in the compound of his house. If you visited him, and he detected something was wrong with you, or you told him you were sick, he would fetch you a leave and tell you how to ingest or apply it to gain relief from your ailment.

In his retirement, Kwesi had effectively become a herbalist for his friends and family.

Kwesi was equally remarkable for his passion for goal setting and achievement. The pursuit of his certificate in plumbing and his application to the Soviet Union scholarship program are testament to the fact that he did

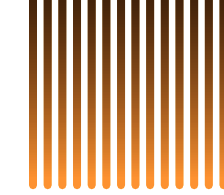
not merely remain content with the status quo; rather, he sought to constantly expand his knowledge & expertise. His drive and determination earned him recognition at the Civil Aviation and Aluworks, where he proved himself to be a capable and successful leader.

Kwesi's commitment to his family and faith was exemplary. He got married to Dinah in 1984, and together, they raised three wonderful children. He instilled in them the importance of discipline, respect, fear of God, and the relentless pursuit of excellence. Even after Dinah's passing, Kwesi kept their memory alive by spending quality time with their four grandchildren.

His life was the epitome of courage, intelligence, resilience, and dedication. Today, we remember Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden fondly and hope that his influence continues to live on in the hearts of all those he leaves behind. Rest in eternal peace, Kwesi.



In Loving Memory of the late Mr. & Mrs. Baiden



TRIBUTE BY  
**SIBLINGS**  
TO LADY D



**I**t has been said, 'Time heals all wounds,' but for sure this wound will take a very long time to heal. Losing you has been very difficult to accept because you meant so much to us, your siblings, and the entire family. You will forever be in our hearts, Sister. The shocking news of your death broke our hearts on that fateful Sunday afternoon on 15th January, 2023. The one and only Lady D was a virtuous woman who had strong family values and believed in unity. Her conscientious nature enabled Lady D to support numerous events from both near and afar, without fail.

We were blessed to call you our big sister. You were our advisor, our confidant, our best friend

and our second mother. Your unconditional love for everyone is something we will forever cherish. We have lost an irreplaceable family colossus.

You have fought a good fight Lady D, you have finished the race and kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge will give you on that day( 2 Timothy 4:7-8). Amen!!!

We are grateful to the Almighty God for lending our family a shining star like you. We may not have said thank you often enough, but we appreciate you for the special role you always played in our lives.

In Loving Memory of the late Mr. & Mrs. Baiden



## A BEAUTIFUL POEM FOR A BEAUTIFUL SISTER

*You were our matriarch; the head of our family, the one we looked up to for comfort and guidance.*

*You bridged the gap and treasured peace, you bound us together with a chord of love. We continue to hold onto this chord of love that will never be broken.*

*Your life was indeed an epistle of Christ! Unknowingly, we read the gospel of Christ through your character and lifestyle each and everyday.*

*You lived a full life of selfless love, bountiful care and infectious affection. You left a mark wherever you went. All and sundry have fond memories of you. Your wit and humour always did put a smile on our faces. You were ever so unique!*

*How can we forget you, our dear Lady D? Your dreams and visions will surely live on. The legacy you left for the family will forever stay alive.*

*We loved you Lady D.*

*Your beloved husband loved and adored you too.*

*He just couldn't bear to be alone without you; thus followed the love of his life.*

*You took your last breath and made your heavenly exit at such a time as this; because the Lord has a need for you.*

*Our sister, mother, grandmother, in-law and friend, you have truly left a void in our hearts and lots of precious memories that we now hold tightly onto as priceless treasure.*

*Till we meet again, continue to say a prayer of protection for us all, as you watch over us in glory.*



## TRIBUTE BY ALUWORKS LIMITED

***"When Peace, Like A River Attendeth My Way  
When Sorrow Like Sea Billows Roll:  
Whatever My Lot, Thou Hast Taught Me To Say  
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul***

***It Is Well, With My Soul"***

***It Is Well. It Is Well With My Soul.***

**T**he news of Ing. Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden passing away was shocking to many of us at Aluworks. We have no option than to leave everything in the hands of God who gives and takes at will.

The late Ing. Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden, Staff #91, was employed through the Ministry of Land and Natural Resources as an Assistant Metallurgist on 2nd June 1984. By dint of hard work, on April 1, 1985, he was appointed as Acting Chief of Cold Rolling Mill then transferred on February 1, 1986 to become the Head of Finishing Lines. This was to enable him to familiarise himself with other mechanical equipment and also to train other employees on the job.

On October 1, 1986, the late E. K. Baiden was appointed as Technical Advisor to the Commercial Department. He took advantage

by partaking in the training programmes organized by the Ghana Institute of Management & Public Administration Development Programme, (UG) to learn courses like Special Marketing Course, Export Marketing of Non-Traditional Products, Total Quality Management, Strategic Management, and Internal Business Negotiation. This was to improve upon his skills and to augment the work of the Commercial Department. Hence, it came as no surprise when on October 1, 1987, he was appointed the Sales Manager of the Commercial Department.

The late Ing. Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden never relented, but continued to work assiduously, as such on November 1, 1989, he was once again promoted to Commercial Manager.

His designation was later changed from Commercial Manager to General Manager, Commercial on November 1, 2001 and he worked in this capacity till his separation from the Company on 1st February, 2008.

***As we say goodbye to Emmanuel, we request that the Almighty God grant him a peaceful rest, until the resurrection morning.***

***Adieu, Adieu, Adieu,***



TRIBUTE BY

## DENNIS AND SYLVIA

TO OUR BELOVED IN-LAW, KWESI BAIDEN

**T**he shock of your unexpected demise has left our already broken hearts in an even more fragile state. Nonetheless, we understand that the Good Lord always knows best.

Your kind-hearted and honest nature will remain a true inspiration to all who were privileged enough to have met you. The love you expressed to our late sister over the decades, has been emulated in many marital relationships across the wider family network. Thank you for the unconditional hospitality you always provided us. We remember with a great deal of fondness, our conversations about politics, your time in Russia and your most treasured past-time; golf. You will be dearly missed.

***Goodbyes are not forever, goodbyes are not the end.***

***Rest in peace, dear Brother.***



TRIBUTE BY

## IN-LAWS

To Dinah Baiden  
From Mrs Rachel Esi Baiden  
& Rev. Daniel Ampratwum

**T**oday, we commemorate and pay tribute to a woman who was the heartbeat of our family and community.

Dinah was a kind-hearted, generous, and dependable person, who looked beyond her own interests and needs to always put others first. Our hearts are heavy with grief because we have lost such an incredible person. Words cannot describe the impact Dinah has had on us, but her spirit will remain forever in our hearts. She was one in a million. May she rest in peace.

We will miss Dinah's beautiful spirit, her care and compassion, her generosity and thoughtfulness. She took care of our family, always offering her help and perspective.

Dinah was a strong mother, who raised her children with love and care. She was attentive and always put her family first. Her amazing smile lit up hearts and brought a wholesome loving atmosphere in our family.

Dinah Nkrumah Baiden was obviously one of a kind. Our re-united family was blessed to know her. She will always remain in our hearts and our minds. Dinah was remarkable, extraordinary and a true gem in our lives, and her memory will always stay with us forever.

Dinah was a full-time nurse when she got married to our brother. She later resigned

from her job to give her family her full attention.

She also opened a corner shop to keep her occupied when the children went to school and the husband was at work.

The memories and experiences she has left in the hearts of those she touched will remain with us forever and we are sure that her legacy wasn't only limited to her family and friends but extended to the whole nation.

As she became known as an effective public speaker, Dinah accepted many speaking engagements, sometimes at short notice, where she shared her wisdom. She officiated as **Okyeame** at wedding ceremonies! She was a busy mom.

Dinah was a team player who became an integral part of our family. She was kind-hearted. You can rely on her to get things done.

Our mother, Maame, found in Dinah a second daughter and a trusted confidant. Kwesi sometimes complained about the bond between his mother and his wife!

We have lost an irreplaceable and a wonderful person. She was one on a million.

***Rest In Peace, Dinah.***

***We love and miss you dearly.***



TRIBUTE BY

## ROBERT NYAKO

I feel so privileged to have met and known Mr. and Mrs. Baiden. This was as a result of meeting my wife, Sylvia (Dinah's younger sister). Immediately accepting me into their fold, they quickly became more than family to me. I will always cherish the happy times we shared together, during which you readily expressed so much joy, laughter, and care whenever I visited.

Your numerous qualities leave me feeling so blessed to have had you in my life. I reminisce on my tactful mischievousness in continuously finding excuses to avoid Mr. Baiden's attempts at getting me to take up golf. I was simply not good at the sport; nonetheless, he never stopped trying to encourage me to believe otherwise. Mrs. Baiden would insist that I was always properly fed. She would always joke that she did not want me to make any complaints about hunger to her sister. Indeed, they are a very gracious couple in all aspects.

It has been very difficult. Words fail to describe the measure of loss we all feel at having to say farewell to you both. Although we must accept Heaven is calling, I still, with obvious greed, wish to have had at least one more chance to see you, smile with you, gossip with you, and share a meal with you.

***Gone far too soon, but never forgotten. Till we meet again, may your souls rest in the bosom of the Lord Almighty. Amen***

TRIBUTE BY

## SON-IN-LAW (GODWYN MANFUL)



dancing shoes, grab a mic if it was available, and release dance moves across generations to the glory of God—such was the measure of Lady D.

The memories from my regular visits to your home are many and priceless, and I could find one every week, but I will keep those to myself for now and share them over time, in bits and pieces, with your grandchildren.

Thank you for the encouraging words during the tough times, the memorable celebration of good times, and the helping hand in times of need. Indeed, you fought a good fight, you finished your race, and you kept the faith up until the end. Rest well with the Lord, Lady D.

If anyone wants to truly test their patience and tolerance, I implore them to learn to play golf and then try teaching it to someone whose entire experience is summed up in 20 years of watching others play on television. I cannot describe Daddy Kwesi's character any better. Daddy was the very personification of a gentleman, overflowing with life lessons and compassion. No two 18-hole rounds we played on the golf course [in the last 8 years] were ever the same, and I would always leave with a refreshed perspective on life, whether it was an encouragement for something I was doing well or a warning against something that would not be fruitful and always! Always! A self-evaluation on how to beat a 60+ year old man whose tee and fairway shots carried precision and purpose rather than raw power.

It is unfortunate, not to mention sad and disheartening, that you are gone. The clubs will not be loaded into the black Camry next Sunday at lunchtime or at any other time. Not on Christmas Day, birthdays, or Easter Monday...

***Thank you for imparting sound counsel. Yours was a gentle life of consistency and compassion. Rest in peace with the Lord, Daddy and Mummy***

***"God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change...Living one day at a time... Accepting hardships as the pathway to peace... trusting that He will make all things right..."***

The next few lines following this quote alludes to being "reasonably happy"—a statement that, at the moment, is quite difficult to envisage with the demise of Mama Dinah and Daddy Kwesi.

The absence of Mama in mid-January was a tough one to take, and in the days that followed, the pain was numbed because I refused to accept her absence. How did Lady D, so full of life and purpose, leave this earth? A lot has changed since you left, and the void is palpable.

In the 8 years I have known Mama Dinah, she has been a courageous mother, firmly grounded in her faith, and thus unwavering in the face of adversity. During difficult times, she spoke boldly to me about the importance and power of prayer, reminding me that "... God works for the good of those who love him in all things."

— Romans 8:28 Conversely, when it was time to celebrate, mama would promptly put on her



TRIBUTE BY

## DAUGHTER IN-LAW (RACHEL)

**A BLESSING FEW ARE PRIVILEGED TO EXPERIENCE;  
A TRIBUTE TO MY EVER LOVING PARENTS**



***If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. (Romans 14:8)***

*"Once blessed with a wonderful mother, twice blessed with my loving parents-in-law."*

**I** came into your family and you made me feel at home from the first day we met. The quality of the memories with Mr. and Mrs. Baiden in this short time of being their daughter passes for a decade full of love.

**DAD-IN-LOVE,**

You were such a calm, noble and loving father and grandfather who shared his wisdom, time, knowledge and love. I am honoured to have had the privilege to passionately call you

"Daddy". I saw how caring and loving you were to mummy. I saw how you related with your children, loving each one of them equally and without favouritism. You had a lot of respect and admiration for them. You also had so much love, fondness and tenderness for your grandchildren. Just when I thought my children will have a grandfather to love, respect and behold, you also left.

We were never prepared to continue this journey without you.

**MUM-IN-LOVE,**

You were one of the most positive, strong and faith-filled women I have come across. You were full of faith even till the last. You were my answered prayer, a special gift from God.

You were very instrumental during our wedding. Mummy, as I passionately called you, would spend quality time with me to shop in preparation towards our wedding. All present at our wedding felt and testified to the love you expressed that day. You truly made me feel like one of your own. You loved me unconditionally and for this, I am forever grateful.

Again, Mummy Dinah selflessly took me shopping in waiting for Baby Dinah's arrival. When we had a week left for the coming of Baby Dinah, Mummy would always say to me "Rachel, she is feeling too comfortable there, go and take a walk". Sometimes you went on this walk with me and during these times, you would encourage me to be strong. This is one of the many memories with you I will cherish. I remember how we competed with joy over the

day baby would arrive. You were such a positive influence even in the hardest of situations. The toughest things became little with your faith-filled words of encouragement.

The love from the family, especially Mummy and Daddy, on our arrival from the hospital with Baby Dinah was heart-warming.

I would always run to you anytime I needed help and health advice and you always came through. You would call to ensure that we were doing well. Anytime I woke up to your "how are doing my daughter?" messages, my heart warmed with so much joy, praise and gratitude to God for giving me you, Mummy.

**MUM & DAD**

Mummy Dinah and Daddy Baiden, you made my prayer for a Godly man of valor, my husband, possible because you were great parents who played your roles effortlessly well.

Mummy, who will welcome the "Abokobi Trassaco" people when we come home? Daddy, who will stand, wave us goodbye and watch us drive safely out of the house when we are leaving? Both of you left us without spending enough time with Baby Dinah whose coming you so much longed for. Mummy, you said "I will get well so Rachel can cook banku and okro for me". You never gave me the chance to do this again. On your 63rd birthday, Baby Dinah made a wish to dance with you on your 100th. Why did you have to go now, Grandma Dinah? Daddy, the last time we spoke, you said I should take good care of Ekuia Yamfua and that all will be well. Little did I know it was the last time I would hear your calming voice, that you would not come back home to us.

Daddy, I will not forget to tell Baby Dinah how she slept almost a whole day because her Grandpapa played her jazz that whole day.

Mummy Dinah, Baby Dinah will grow to know how you prepared with so much joy and love in waiting for her first bath.

Not a day goes by that you both are not missed. In tears, we saw and watched you battle your illness. You faced death with courage and your spirit did not bend. You fought and kept fighting till the end.

God saw you getting tired when a cure was not to be. So He put His arms around you and whispered, come to me, peaceful and free from pain. We do not know how to come to terms with reality, but I know that you are safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast. You, for sure, were the best parents-in-law I could ask for in so many ways. You exhibited your love for God by loving all and sundry, which is one of the commandments of God.

"If roses grow in heaven, Lord, I humbly ask, please pick a bunch for me, place them in the arms of my Mum and Dad and tell them they're from Baby Dinah and me. Tell them we love and miss them and when they turn to smile, place a kiss upon their cheeks...In life we loved you dearly and in death, we do same.

As the Psalmist sang:

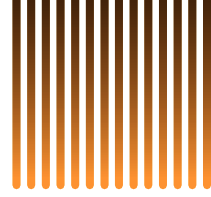
"Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.  
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,  
Borne in a song to me,  
Over the fields of glory,  
Over the jasper sea.

Refrain:

Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest."

***Fare thee well, Rest thee well in the bosom of our Lord and saviour. Amen.***





TRIBUTE BY  
**COUSINS**  
To Our Dear Sister Dinah



*When peace like a river attended our way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever our lot, Thou hast taught us to say:  
it is well with our soul.*

**W**e never dreamt a day like this would come, when we would be writing a goodbye letter to you .

We know this will be the very last time we will see you here on earth, but we will surely meet in heaven. Losing you is shocking, distressing and unbelievable because you epitomized life to its fullest. You showed and exhibited real love to all you came in contact with. Although we only shared a grandmother, you related to us as though we were blood siblings. You barely missed a funeral, a marriage ceremony, an outdoor ceremony, or any social gathering. You were a shoulder one could lean on and indeed the lifeline at social gatherings.

Our health was always a priority to you. You always gave us free medical advice. You were never shy to introduce your cousins as blood relatives, no matter their social status. Words will not be enough to describe your humane nature. Your absence will be greatly felt and no social gathering can ever be the same without our dear sister Dinah.

Death has snatched you too early, but who are we to question the Holder of our breath.

**Rest in peace Sister Dinah.**

**Da yie!!!! Sister!!! Hede nyuie!!! Damirifa due!!!**

**You will forever remain in our hearts.**

**The Agbodza Family**

Dinah, how could a lady as vivacious as you exit this world so soon?

Dinah, it has not been that long since you attended our father's burial. You came with other cousins to support us. A year later you were with us again. We enjoyed each other's company. Your beautiful smile and easy disposition was infectious.

The news of your passing was a shock to us all. Death is so cruel to have taken you from us. Till we meet again, we know that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of your creator

**Cynthia & Leroy Maddix**

Our dear cousin Dinah Baiden was big on family. She loved us all so much. She was an incredibly thoughtful, caring and helpful individual. Dinah was always smiling and taking pictures of herself and family, and she had such a wonderful sense of humour.

She was not just someone who attended church; she lived the life of a follower of Christ. In 2020 when our father passed away, she was extremely supportive, attending one memorial with us, Dennis, Hilda and other family members at Leklebe-Dug, and another at Kpando.

Dinah was a breath of fresh air and although she is gone, we will never forget her.

**Rest in perfect peace dear sister, cousin and friend.**

**Tribute to Our Dear Sister Dinah**

It has been the hardest thing to lose you. Not a day goes by that the image of your smiling face doesn't pop into our minds. You meant so much to us. You are in our hearts, dear sister, and that's where you will always be.

We know that Heaven called you, but we feel it was far too soon. We wished you could have stayed. The images we have of you will never fade. We really didn't want to lose you, but you didn't go alone, because a part of us went with you when Heaven called you home.

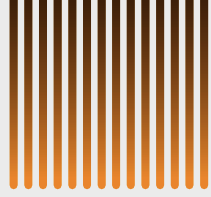
Our dear sister, just remember that we are not apart, you are with us in our memories and our broken hearts. You are priceless and can never be replaced or duplicated. We all testify that you were the best of us and a rare gem in our time. Although accepting your loss seems impossible at this time, we hope that with time, we can overcome our selfish desire to have you close, and celebrate your finding rest in your Maker.

We will never forget you, Sister Dinah.

With love from Moses Himmans, Daniel Himmans Jnr, Elizabeth Ruth Himmans Lodewijk, Granville Sharpe, Cynthia Maddix, Grace Kuma and Eddie Kuma.







TRIBUTE BY  
**DORCAS  
PIETERSON**



*"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit" - Psalm 34:18*

**I**t is with great sadness that I write this Memorial for Mr. and Mrs Baiden.

Day by day, I think of you both.

How can all of this be true?

**I** can't believe you two are really gone;

You both went away so suddenly.

We did not say goodbye.

You were two of a kind.

A generous hand and an active mind.

A loving brother and a sister.

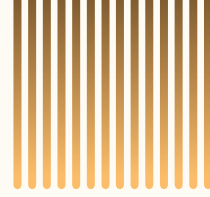
We will all miss you very much.

For having you both in our lives, we have all been blessed.

**But now the time has come for you both to rest.**

**I wish you both sweet sleep.**

**Safe journey.**



TRIBUTE BY  
**THE JANUARY  
SISTERS OF  
PIWC - ATOMIC**

**A**untie Dinah, The news of your demise will forever be unreal to us 'January-born's. We had informed Dinah by phone on the Tuesday before she departed that we would be stopping by on Saturday, following the 'January-born's clean up. She had promised us that she would be waiting.

Aunty Dinah was one of our moms who always championed our cause, passionate that we be pacesetters among the 'month-born's.

We still remember fondly your excitement when we won the maiden bible quiz for 'month-born's. May the Lord, who knows the beginning and end of all things, grant you eternal rest.

We are comforted by the fact that you died knowing and serving your Maker.

**Rest in peace, Auntie Dinah.**



TRIBUTE BY  
**REV. DANIEL &  
MRS. HIMMANS ARDAY**

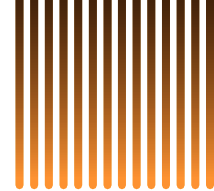
**In Memory Of Our Niece**

**O**ur world and our hearts are broken by your loss. We remember when you started your journey to become a nurse to when you became a very accomplished midwife. The pride we felt in your achievements and the impact you had on everyone around can never be forgotten. Heaven has gained an Angel, but our hearts are still broken. The hardest part is the memories, but they are all that we have at this time. You left us too soon our beautiful niece. Too soon. We know that those we love don't go away, but walk beside us every day, you watch us as we mourn, still loved and missed. We carry you in our hearts, heavy with our grief as we remain inconsolable. Time would never take away the memory of the one we loved so dear. Farewell for now our precious daughter.

**TRIBUTE BY JANET  
AKPAKLI TO MY  
DEAREST NIECE**

**M**y dearest niece, you have left a big hole in the family and no one can fill that. You have done a great job for us all. The Akpakli family are so grateful for all you did for us. I'm personally so grateful for all you did for my son and daughter, the help that you gave them when in Ghana. I miss you so much, on my birthday this time around, I had no one to sew a dress for me nor sing for me. I miss your words of a "bonus year", as you've been saying this since I turned 80. I miss all your calls to let me know all that is happening in Ghana. I miss you my dear niece. God bless you and receive your soul.  
Aunty Janet





TRIBUTE BY

## NEPHEWS AND NIECES

TO MR. E.K. BAIDEN & MRS. D. BAIDEN

### Julia and Anson Nyako to Auntie Dinah

To our one and only special Auntie Dinah! Our second mummy who took care of us when we were ill, who always made us laugh with your funny jokes and dance moves! We used to keep you company in your shop and watch Telenovas. We loved watching movies in the tv room with you in the evenings, even those we had watched over and over! We loved chatting with you and sharing your favourite ginger nut biscuits and tea! You have left a mark in our hearts. You are truly a diamond and you will be cherished. Auntie, our love for you will never fade! We miss your hugs and smiling face!

**With love from Julia and Anson Nyako  
(aka Dustin Wayne)**

### Julia and Anson Nyako to Uncle Kwesi

Uncle Kwesi, you were such a friendly and caring soul! You welcomed anyone that came into contact with you. We miss the conversations about golf, Russia and world politics! We miss going to the golf course with you and ordering kebabs. We definitely miss you waking everyone up with jazz music. You are gone too soon, but will not be forgotten. Rest well, Uncle.

**Love, Julia and Anson Nyako**

### Dennis & Stephanie Nkrumah

Lady D and Uncle Baiden, it is hard to believe that you're with the angels above at a time we least expected it. It is hard to come to terms with losing you both. You have left a void no one can ever fill. We are warmed by sweet memories whenever we remember the advice you often shared with us. Your wise words will forever be cherished.

Lady D, it is hard to say goodbye to a very important pillar in the family. You were the central figure in many important family events, birthdays, weddings and engagement ceremonies. You are at the center of so many memories, which bring us so much joy! As we used to celebrate every new year on your birthday, you'll never be forgotten.

Saying goodbye to both of you at once is devastating. It seems we will never get over the pain of your death. No words can describe how amazing you both were. All we can say is that we are heartbroken, but we take solace in knowing you are in a better place.

Fare well, Lady D and Uncle Baiden. You fought a good fight and won the race. You both left a legacy that will be read through the generations. You both left a mark in our hearts, and nothing will ever erase it.

**You both were precious to us and will forever remain cherished.**

### Ambra Nkrumah

It is with great sorrow and heavy hearts that we pay this tribute to you and the legacy you have left behind. Losing a loved one is deeply painful, but losing two at once is absolutely unbearable! What words could describe this tragedy? The news of your demise was like a sledgehammer going through our lives. Thank you for all memories we have created together, and the meals we bonded over. You will always be in our hearts Mummy D and Uncle Baiden.

Though sudden, our hope is in the fact that you are now in eternal rest in the bosom of our Creator.

**Lots of love, Kiki**

### Michal Maddix & Family

Jan and I were spoiled, simply spoiled whenever we came to Ghana. Wherever Aunty was, there was fun to be had. Aunty Dinah you'll always hold a super special place in my heart. You were literally my GH music manager, showing us how to get my music out to the nation. My husband Aaron and brother-in-law Ronald got contacts in radio stations through you. They have never forgotten how you fed them the first time you met them both, not to mention your sending them home with so much takeaway. This is the beautiful lady we will always remember.

Uncle Kwesi, you lived such a blessed life. Your calm, peaceful presence was always reassuring to us. Now, you both are no longer here but we can't ever forget you. All we want now is for your legacies of love, hospitality and kindness to live on through us.

**Love, Aaron, Michal, Johanna, Ronald, Jaziel & Princess.**

### Kingsley Ampratwum

Uncle Kwesi was an advisor, friend and teacher to me. He once told me: "Kofi I would rather teach you to fish, than to fish for you". By this, he encouraged me to pursue my dream through pursuing education. Any time I visited him, the first question would be, "Kofi, how far with your studies?" I remember the day I told him of my employment. He said, "Make sure you build your career with dignity and hard work, and you will get there". He was such an astute professional and disciplinarian.

Uncle, words cannot express the vacuum left by your departure, but I know God will keep you in His bosom until we meet again. I take comfort from Ecclesiastes 3:4, which reminds us of: "A time to weep and a time to laugh. A time to mourn and a time to dance". Today, we mourn, but we will meet again and dance together.

**Nyame nfa wo kora nsie yie.  
Uncle Kwesi, Da yie**

### Nanakow Baiden

I first met Uncle Emmanuel and Auntie Dinah in 2005, when I came to Ghana from the UK to attend Achimota Secondary School. My Uncle and Auntie warmly welcomed me into their home.

I was accepted without question as a member of the family and was fortunate enough to participate in the regular golfing activities and two celebrations of Auntie Dinah's birthday. I had the privileged role of setting out Uncle Emmanuel's freshly brewed tea just as he was due home, with a freshly plucked and washed lemon (which I finally learned to do properly!). Auntie Dinah always drove me to and from school, sharing words of wisdom on our trips. I also earned authentic experience in commerce while helping out at Auntie Dinah's shop, although I've never referenced it in my CV.

I deeply enjoyed time with my family in Ghana because of the environment Uncle and Auntie cultivated. I am forever grateful to them. Rest in perfect peace, Uncle and Auntie.



**The Abaidoo Family**

**Those we love don't go away; they walk with us every day. They that love beyond the world cannot be separated by it.**

**Death cannot kill what never dies!!**

An entire book would not be enough to eulogize Mrs. Dinah Amponsah Baiden & Mr. Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden. When we heard of your passing, it seemed like a nightmare. We were so lost for words, it is even difficult to write these memories down. We had believed, indeed assumed, that the celebrations and reunions with you would continue for much, much longer. We thought you would be around to make us laugh, to check on us in your own humorous but serious way. Your passing away is a sobering reality.

With every trip to Uncle Kwesi's house in Kwabenya, and your trips to our house in Kumasi, you broke up the tedium of adult conversations by engaging us so cheerfully. We fondly remember sharing important life events with Maa Dinah and Uncle Kwesi, most recently, Grandma's one week celebration at Offinso, and Kwesi Baiden Jnr's wedding in Accra.

At Kukua's engagement ceremony, Uncle Kwesi met Ato Jnr (Samuel) in the corridors of the house while on his way to the main gate to pick up the newspapers. After picking the papers, he saw Ato Snr (Amos) enter. Looking very confused, Uncle quickly returned to the house to see who he had greeted in the corridor. "Ei! The resemblance is too much", he said with a big laugh afterwards. Of Auntie Dinah, our memories are equally warm: "Mamaa, I like that you have taken charge of the cake sharing", "Ewurama, me golf

fo no oo. Woba a na ahwe won amam", "Ewurama, gye me Kente no fa kata w'atar, na w'atew no do". We can't forget the respect Uncle Kwesi Baiden & Maa Dinah accorded to Uncle Kwesi Abaidoo & Auntie Rachel.

We are grateful to Uncle Kwesi and Maa Dinah for initiating the bond between the Baidens and the Abaidoos, which has grown so strong over the years. They have been such a part of our lives that the shocking news of their passing has struck us to the core.

Maa Dinah & Uncle Kwesi Baiden, this is not the end of our relationship. The fond memories of both of you will remain with us all and solidify the bond existing between the Baidens and the Abaidoos until we meet again. Your absence will continue to be a physical ache and a tangible vacuum in our family gatherings, but we trust in the Lord that you are at peace, free from the pains and stress of life. We love you deeply and pray for perfect and divine rest, for you both deserve nothing less. Fare well, Maa Dinah and Uncle Kwesi Baiden!!!

**Awurama, Emma and Siblings**

Death is painful, however, death which robbed us of a precious jewel like you is far worse. Auntie Dinah, you are a woman with a good heart who cared so much about friends and family. You contributed to the development of every single person you met, and you never ceased to be an inspiration to all. Thank you for living a great and fulfilled life.

**Horlali, Selasi and Mawuena Agbelorm**

It is an honor to write you both this tribute. Although you both are in heaven now, our hearts are full of memories of you both and the beautiful love you shared. We know you are both in a much better place. You will both be missed greatly, but we trust our Savior knows best.

Fare thee well, Mr and Mrs Baiden. You fought the good fight and won the race. You left a legacy that will last for generations. Rest in the bosom of our Savior till we meet again ☐☐☐

**Sylvia Adjei-Mensah and Bismark Adiku**

Aunty Dinah and Mr. Baiden were naturally generous in opening up their home to all. We never met them without being impacted by their words of advice, wisdom and Love☐. We pray that their souls rest in perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ Amen☐

**Agyeiwaa, Kwaku and Kofi Addae-Sakyi**

Losing an Aunt and Uncle as dear as you feels surreal. It is tough to accept the truth that two people as lovely as you have left this world unexpectedly to be with the Lord. Yet, God's will is perfect, and we believe you are celebrating with the Lord in Paradise. We can never forget how your home was a haven for family parties and reunions, which helped us develop close bonds with our cousins, aunts, and uncles. We will always cherish the advice and wonderful memories you shared with us.

**We adore you so much and miss you terribly.**

**Damirifa Due. Damirifa Due. Damirifa Due.**

**Patrick and Esi Amoah**

With teary eyes and clouded minds, we pen our thoughts of amazing and supportive Auntie who has been so supportive of our family. Memories of your presence in most family gatherings, together with your loving husband Uncle Kwesi, make it even more difficult and painful to put these words together.

As a family, we are experiencing turbulence and asking God so many questions of your sudden departure, but we pray for the good Lord to grant us the serenity to accept the things we can't change, the courage to change the things we can and the wisdom to know the difference. Amen!

We are grateful for your wise counsel, especially the little talk you had with us after our marriage ceremony. Thank you for gracing our home with your presence. We will never forget your words of encouragement to keep going when the odds of life seem to be against us.

We are glad to have spent your last few days with you and proud of your tenacious spirit, till the final whistle was blown. Even though I wish you both could have lived for some few more years for us to enjoy your amazing presence, the good Lord knows best. May your humble souls rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ till resurrection day.

**Fare thee, well Auntie Dinah. Fare thee well, Uncle Kwesi.**

**Ye ma mo Damirifa Due! Damirifa Due. Damirifa Due.**

**Baba nami! Me hede Nyuie!**

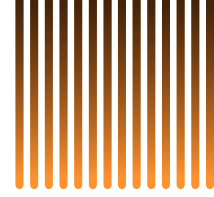












TRIBUTE BY  
**VIDA BOATEMA AKYEA**

**To Dinah Amponsah Baiden**



***“For we believe that Jesus died and rose again; even so, God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus.” 1Thessalonians 4:14.***

**D**inah and I met for the first time in September 1974, when we reported as Form one students at Akim Swedru Secondary School. She was the first to arrive on the school premises with her mother, and I followed with mine. As our mothers interacted,

we also started chatting, and that began our 49-year-old friendship. Interestingly, she was elected the Senior Girls prefect and I, her Assistant in Form five.

After Form five, we parted ways when Dinah had admission to the Nursing training school and I pursued a course in Legon. The separation rather drew us closer, as we were together virtually every vacation.

In 1977, I introduced her to Kwesi Baiden, a good friend of mine. They eventually got married in 1984 and were blessed with three children, Mrs. Kukua Baiden Manful, Kwasi Baiden Jr., and Ato Mensah Baiden.

My greatest joy was when she went with me to the Pentecost International Worship Center (PIWC) in Atomic in 2011, after several attempts at sharing the gospel with her. Dinah, being the energetic person she was, got fully involved in the activities of the church and became part of the Medical team and the Marriage committee.

In the last quarter of 2014, when I had just been selected as the District Women’s Ministry Leader for PIWC, I also had to respond to a call to work in Liberia during the Ebola era. Dinah gave me the assurance that she would keep an eye on the women and asked me not to worry. Every time I returned home, she provided me with invaluable advice for the growth of the ministry in her own unique way. Dinah and I fasted and prayed many times even though we were in different countries, and I will miss these sessions!

At home, while I was on mission, Dinah represented me wherever my presence was required. She ran all my errands. I recall her

standing in for me as the daughter when my father retired as an elder in the Church of Pentecost, Nazareth Assembly in Accra in 2018.

Dinah was also there for my siblings—Clement, Esther, Regina, Collins, and Kwame, the entire Anochie family! Madam Okyeame Dinah was in action when two of my brothers, Clement and Kwame Anochie, were getting married. My sister Esther has asked me to thank you sincerely for your invaluable support during her confirmation in secondary school.

I could go on and on, but I cannot forget to mention Dinah’s priceless support when my mother passed on in my absence in 2008. As soon as I returned to the country, overwhelmed and clueless, Dinah drove home with a notebook and said, “You better wipe the tears and get to work.” We planned my mother’s funeral together, and daily, Dinah drove me to the funeral home in Lashibi, Makola, and all the places I needed to go, and she greatly supported the family in having a successful funeral for her. Now stuck in Iraq for work, I could not even support Kukua and her siblings in organizing Dinah and Kwesi’s funeral!

Dinah, I cannot write everything now, as I am confused and just going through the motions of writing. What has happened to you and Kwesi is yet to sink in, but I have a few questions for you. What happened to all the plans we had lined up after April 2023? Did you not promise to be around for Ato’s wedding? What about the places we planned to visit? Aaah! Dinah, you were so full of life and very hopeful after the Thanksgiving service in September 2022. We were together again at Christmas; I left you on January 6; I spoke to you on January 12; and you left without saying anything on January 15?

Afua Amponsah Dinah, in the midst of the tears, I am consoled by the fact that, when the saints go marching in, you and I will be in the number. We will be united again in the presence of the Lord.

***Dinah, you are in a better place now, devoid of pain. Dinah, rest abundantly, rest in Father Abraham’s bosom till we meet again, Adieu Dinah, Au revoir, my sister and best friend...***





TRIBUTE BY

## VIDA BOATEMA AKYEA

TO MR KWESI BAIDEN

**N**ews of Kwesi Baiden's sudden death came to me as a shock especially as we had spoken at length just a few days before he passed.

Kwesi and I met in 1976 when he was working with the Ghana Civil Aviation, and I was a secondary school student. He was well acquainted with my parents and siblings. Kwesi was such a good friend and a perfect gentleman, always ready to offer his support and give good advice. Over the years, we enjoyed each other's company as we could spend time talk for hours over a wide range of issues from Christianity to metallurgy through these, I learnt a lot from him.

When Kwesi travelled outside the country for further studies, we still stayed in touch until he returned to Ghana in 1984. Our friendship continued to blossom, especially since Kwesi married my best friend, Dinah. They relocated to Tema after their marriage and I visited them regularly on weekends.

When Kwesi and Dinah decided to relocate to Accra, Coincidentally, our

homes were only ten minutes apart! Our families were regulars at each other's home for many years until work demands took my family and I outside the country a few years ago. My husband and children also formed good relationships with Kwesi, Dinah and their children.

Kwesi was an excellent golfer, and throughout the years, he tried to convince me to go golfing with his family but I kept procrastinating for over 30 years. Oh, how I have lost a passionate golfer who made me proud with his golfing skills!

My last encounter with Kwesi was in early January, when my family and I were in town, and we practically visited the Baidens daily. When Dinah passed, Kwesi and I spoke almost daily, and he sounded strong but alas passed unceremoniously! Losing both Kwesi and Dinah -two great gems- within a two-week interval has been extremely difficult to bear.

I am however consoled by the fact that "The Lord is close to the broken-hearted, He rescues those whose spirits are crushed" Psalm 34:18 (NLT)

***Kwesi, Da yie , Damifra due!***

TRIBUTE BY

## USSR FRIENDS

MR KENNEDY ARTHUR, DR RICHARD ANKOMAH,  
DR. ADOLPH AGOMOR AND ING. KWAME ADJABENG



***"The golden evening brightens in the west;  
soon, soon to faithful warriors' cometh rest;  
sweet is the calm of the paradise the blest.  
Alleluia!" (William Walsham How. MHB 832 V 6.)***

*A true friend is never truly gone. Their spirit lives in the memories of those who loved them.*

**W**e started this friendship in Leningrad, now St. Petersburg in the Soviet Union in the late '70s.

At the time we were students on the Ghana Government Scholarships pursuing courses in different institutions in Leningrad. Kwesi studied Metallurgical Engineering in the Leningrad Polytechnic Institute, now renamed the Leningrad State Technical University. He was an integral part of our students' lives and was an active member of the National Union of Ghana Students (NUGS) – Leningrad Branch. He was very sociable and friendly and that made our collective stay in Leningrad beautiful and memorable.

After we graduated at different times in the 1980s and returned to Ghana, we kept in touch and our friendship blossomed. Kwesi was one of our two proud specialists in Metallurgy who laid the foundation of Aluworks Ghana Limited's operations. He was therefore very passionate about this company and truly, this reflected in his vivid conversations with us when we met, especially after his many tours to similar factories in the world including USA.

We were pleased to immediately make Dinah a friend to us and our families when they got married.

Kwesi and Dinah were selfless; always ready to share projects they had started and encouraged us to embark on the same. When Kwesi started playing golf, he always elucidated the health benefits of being a golfer and invited us all to be members of the Tema Country Golf Club.

Kwesi and Dinah lived a happy married life, a feat worth celebrating and an example to all. Your passing brings great sorrow to us, your friends, and all who loved you.

***May your souls rest in perfect peace.***



TRIBUTE BY

## KORLE-BU NURSES TRAINING COLLEGE, GROUP C18

TO A VERY SPECIAL FRIEND



**W**e were blessed to have Mrs. Dinah Baiden as a group member when we entered NTC in August 1980 as student nurses and in 1985 as student midwives.

Lady D, as we affectionately called her, was very versatile. Right from the beginning of our training, you started exhibiting mature and motherly qualities. You were very diligent as a nurse and generous as a friend. You were very meticulous, jovial, and open-minded.

After our midwifery training, she worked at Provita Hospital in Tema and SSNIT Hospital, where she resigned from active service due to personal reasons.

Upon sober reflection, we have nothing to say or do but be thankful to God for lending her to us. You could have been in another group or formed another profession, but here we are. Your loss to us is a gain in heaven. Your selflessness and passion as an organizer and leader in all our activities will never be forgotten.

Maybe you left the service early so that you would devote some of your time to the rest of us. Lady D, on behalf of Group C18, we say thank you so much for loving us.

***We know your beautiful soul will rest in peace.***

TRIBUTE BY

## MRS. MARGARET NAAWU



Dinah got to meet my husband and children when she visited the United States. Our families bonded and we got to know each other very well thus we considered ourselves family. My daughter and Kukua, Dinah's daughter, also developed a close relationship and have continued to be in touch with each other. When my husband, Roland, visits Ghana, Dinah made sure he never missed her delicious koobi stew with yam. Dinah would often visit my mom or call to check in on her. Indeed, we were like sisters.

Dinah and I shared our aspirations, concerns, as well as other happy or low moments in our lives together. We would chat for hours about our children and grandchildren and seek each other's advice in our challenging moments. Our happy moments included exchanging photos and videos of our grandchildren's milestones and praising God for His grace and mercy in our lives. Our lowest and most challenging moment was dealing with the situation that led to her current demise. It was heartbreaking and even more devastating after Kwesi also left us to join her in the Lord.

We prayed for a miracle and Dinah fought bravely. Her faith in God was unwavering. She had faith in God, believing that no matter what happened, she will be alright...and she is alright. Dinah and Mr. Kwesi Baiden are smiling lovingly at each other in Heaven right now, knowing very well that they are in a realm where there is no more pain, sorrow, or disease. In Heaven, they can protect their children and other loved ones even more.

***Dinah and Kwesi, rest peacefully in God's bosom. We will miss you both forever.***

***"He will cover you with His feathers, and under His wings you will find refuge; His faithfulness will be your shield and rampart." Psalms 98:3***

**M**rs. Dinah Baiden was a kind and fun-loving person whom I have known for the past 43 years. I met Dinah on my first day at Nursing Training College (NTC) at Korle Bu in 1980. Dinah was very outgoing whilst I was reserved, but we hit it off right away. While at NTC some people sometimes referred to us as the "two sisters." Even after graduating from NTC in 1983 and after I left the country, Dinah and I kept in touch. Whenever I visited Ghana, she was always one of the people to meet me at the airport to welcome me home.



TRIBUTE BY

## OLIVIA & JOHN YAMIKEH



***“Our hearts still ache in sadness, and secret tears still flow, what it meant to lose the both of you, no one will ever know”-Unknown.***

I have known Dinah since we underwent Nursing training at Korle-Bu where she was my roommate. I remember the day Dinah walked up to me and said “Sister Olivia, I would like to be your roommate.” Having had such an unpleasant experience with my

previous roommate, I sternly looked at Dinah and said to her, “Are you ready to abide by my rules?” She asked what the rules were and I told her you can cook anything you like in the room, but you cannot cook “Kako”. This typical smelly fish was prepared by my previous roommate, thus it would attract flies into our room. Dinah politely responded, “Oh sister Olivia, I will not cook kako and I will not bring anything that will make you uncomfortable to the room we will share.” Dinah moved in with me and we lived together for 2 years until I graduated in February 1983, and she graduated six months later and was posted to Ho.

Our friendship continued when Dinah returned a few months later to Tema. When she got married to Kwesi, he automatically became my friend as well. In 1991 when I had the opportunity to relocate to the United States of America and planned to leave my five-year-old daughter with our good friend’s parents, Dinah promised me she will do her best to visit her regularly to make sure she lacked nothing. This she did as she promised until my daughter was able to join me.

In 1992, a few months after I married my husband, John, he visited Ghana, and decided to visit the ‘Dinah and Kwesi’ I was always talking about. My husband was amazed by the hospitality of Dinah and Kwesi through which they helped him acquire land. When my husband spoke to me, he said, “Uncle Kwesi has advised that this is the right thing to do so he took me to some chiefs and now we are owners of three plots of land.” I called Uncle Kwesi, thanked him for the kind gesture and said, “Now we have the land but we are not

ready to build”. Kwesi gently said, “Let your husband give me the \$200 he would have left over in his pocket the day he leaves Ghana and just continue to send \$200 a month and you will build a house.” Once we agreed, Uncle Kwesi and Dinah managed to get a plan and started construction of our house. Kwesi was the engineer, overseeing the workers and Dinah was the supplier of the building materials. It is because of these two that now John and I have a place to call home whenever we visit Ghana. It is also because of these lovely couple that my mother and my siblings as well as John’s relatives have a place to live in Ghana. We are so grateful for their friendship and selfless giving of their time and efforts.

In November 2022, during my short visit to Ghana, I was able to meet up with my good friends and even though Dinah was battling her disease, she was full of hope, and Kwesi was in good spirits. What I did not know at the time was that this visit was going to be the last time I would see my good friends.

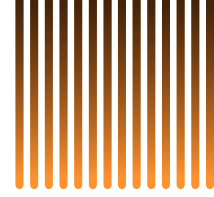
It was a shock when our friend Margaret Naawu broke the news of Dinah’s death to me on Sunday January 15, 2023. John and I called Uncle Kwesi to extend our sincere condolences. As soon as he picked up the call and heard my voice, though I could feel the sadness, he said “Wu yonku Dinah na wa play tricks on us”. Little did I know that he was going to play the most confusing trick on us. I was in a meeting at work when our friend Gina Sowah called me and broke the devastating news of Kwesi’s death just two weeks after Dinah’s. I was so devastated and could not continue with the meeting. All I kept saying was “Why, Kwesi. Why did you do this to the children”? I knew those two were inseparable. In fact, in 1999, Dinah visited us in The United States. When Margaret and I tried to convince her to stay on and to take the Nursing Licensure Examination

that will enable her to work in the States, she plainly told us that she could not leave Kwesi alone in Ghana to stay in the US and work.

We all knew these two really loved each other but no one in their wildest dreams could think they would be called to glory two weeks apart. Uncle Kwesi and Dinah, we appreciate everything you did for us. May your gentle and beautiful souls rest in perfect peace with your creator.







TRIBUTE BY

## THE KONEYS & SOWAHS

*Simply Trusting everyday  
Trusting through the storm way  
Even when my faith is small  
Trusting Jesus that is all.*

**S**ister Dinah or Sissy Dinah became a family friend after she met Gina at the Nurses' Training College, Korle Bu Teaching Hospital.

Sissy Dinah was kind, caring and affable and always wore a lovely smile.

Through her, we got to know Mr. Baiden when they got married and her lovely sister Sylvia too.

We remember how she said "YES" when asked if Kukua could be Amiel's flower girl at her wedding.

Grandma remembers how she would pop in at her house in La to visit. On one of the visits, Sister Dinah gave her some lovely Aluminum trays from Aluworks which she really treasures.

Sissy Dinah, we miss your lovely smile and are deeply saddened by your passing, and even more so when Mr Baiden too joined you.

***But we are consoled by Isaiah 57:1***

***The righteous perish and no one takes to heart***

***The devout are taken away and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil.***

Sissy Dinah, May you and Mr Baiden Rest well in the bosom of your maker.

Amen



TRIBUTE BY

## TEMA CENTER OF THE WORLD GOLF CLUB



They were fondly acknowledged as a golfing couple as they were regularly seen on the golf course playing together. This routine would only be interrupted on club tournament days when they were paired with other players.

The late Mr. Baiden was known to his close associates as Kwesi. Kwesi was naturally reserved and a good thinker, who would offer workable suggestions on problems that confronted the club. He was respected by the rank and file of the club.

The couple had a dedicated group that played golf on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

Lady Dinah, as she was also known by the lady golfers of the club, was the driving hub of the family and a vibrant lady golfer by nature.

She was elected Ladies Captain of AGC Club in 2011 a position she ably managed for two consecutive years.

During her tenure as Lady Captain, Kwesi, the husband, gave his wife all the support she needed to make her tenure a success.

Tema Center of the World Golf Club will forever appreciate the services of Mr & Mrs Baiden and their warm friendship will be sorely missed.

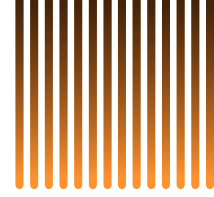
We are assured that their legacy will be carried on by their children Ato Mensah Baiden, Kwesi Anamoah Baiden(Junior) and Ekua Anamoaba Manful who are members of the club and avid golfers.

***We the members of CoW Golf Club, with one accord, wish our dearly loved, departed couple Peaceful Eternal Rest.***

**T**he late Mr & Mrs Baiden were very active members of Center of the World Golf Club in Tema.

The couple joined the club in 2011 during a period when the Achimota Golf Club was closed for refurbishment. They quickly built strong relationships with fellow members in Tema and positively engaged in all events undertaken by the club.





TRIBUTE BY  
**THE TIGERS GOLFING GROUP**



**T**he late Mr & Mrs Baiden were active members of the Tigers Golfing Group at the Achimota Golf Club when the group was formed.

The group played in the afternoon of each Wednesday of the week. The couple played in many tournaments of the Group and also at the club level. Individually, they won trophies in tournaments that were organized.

The late Kwesi Baiden was fond of betting against the players in the group that he played with on Wednesdays. At stake was just a bottle of beer that was demanded from the losing player.

Mrs Dinah Baiden was elected the Captain of the Ladies wing of Achimota Golf Club in 2011. She was a very affable lady golfer and when the couple joined Center of the World Golf Club in Tema, she was again elected as the Honorary Secretary to the Lady Captain of the ladies wing.

The couple played golf around the country at many golf clubs. They never missed clubhouse conviviality after a round of golf.

The couple also imparted their golf skills to their two sons and daughter who are now fantastic golfers.

Kwesi and Dinah, as they were affectionately called, have unceremoniously departed from this sublunary abode to eternity.

The Tigers Group are of the view that golf is played in the next world. Thus, we take consolation in our assumption and hope that we shall some day join our dearly departed friends in a game of golf in eternity.



TRIBUTE BY  
**LADY GOLFERS OF ACHIMOTA & CENTRE OF THE WORLD GOLF CLUBS (AGC & COTW)**



***Death never comes at an appropriate time. Some people may find the moment too unexpected. For others, it may be something that has been accepted as inevitable. Yet no matter what, pain will always be present.***

**T**he death of our beloved colleague and sister, Mrs. Dinah Amponsah Baiden, also known as Lady Dinah or Lady D, shocked the lady golfers of Achimota and Centre of the World Golf Clubs (AGC & COTW). Other than the typical golfer's elbow or knee symptoms, several of us had no idea that you were unwell. We are truly devastated by the news.

We are a diverse group of people from different backgrounds, ages, professions and interests; yet we share a common appreciation for a remarkable woman who never gave up until a task was done. We could go on and on about this woman, who had a wonderful smile for everyone she encountered; this woman who was an unofficial paparazzo. Her most recent handicap index was 20.0, which is quite commendable. Indeed, Mrs. Dinah Amponsah Baiden was one of a kind. She was truly a woman of substance and action!

In 1998, she and her devoted husband, Ing. Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden, became members of Achimota Golf Club. She was elected in 2010 as the lady vice-captain to the late lady



captain Nana Bema Tackie. These two women became close friends and shared a love of photography. Because of her dedication to the ladies' section of AGC, Dinah was the obvious choice in 2011 for the next lady captain. Dinah and Nana Bema will undoubtedly enjoy several rounds of golf in Heaven. Despite the fact that Dinah had previously served in the highest office of lady captain at AGC, she gladly accepted the position of honorary lady secretary in 2021 under the lady captaincy of Mrs. Helen Appah.

The Achimota Golf Club was closed between 2011 and 2014 as Tullow Oil Ghana started a thorough refurbishment of the course. As a result, Dinah and Kwesi joined the Tema Golf Club, which is now the Centre of the World Golf Club, to continue playing golf.

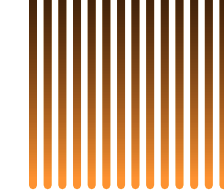
Lady D invited some female golfers to her first son Kwesi's wedding on February 19, 2022. The wedding ceremony was so enjoyable. We had no idea that this feast would be our last one with our friend. Her last visit to the COTW Golf Club was in December 2022 with her second son during the President's Putter,

Again, nobody had any idea that it would be her final visit to her club. As usual, she was busy taking photographs!!!

Dinah, who was born on January 1—New Year's Day—was always the first female golfer in Ghana to celebrate her birthday each year. We will so miss sending that double greeting, HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Two days after Dinah passed away, executives from her former golf clubs and a several of their members visited her family to offer condolences. Ing. Kwesi Baiden received us warmly and informed us of our darling sister's burial plans. We had no idea that was the final time we would see Kwesi. Less than 2 weeks after the condolence visit to the Baidens we learned of the loss of Ing. Kwesi Baiden, the devoted husband of our dear sister, Mrs. Dinah Amponsah Baiden. What a double tragedy!

***We pray the gentle souls of our dear sister Dinah and her husband Kwesi rest in perfect peace and rise to glory. Amen.***



## TRIBUTE BY **THE ARTHUR FAMILY**

***"Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort those who are in any trouble, by the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God." 2 Corinthians 1:3-4 (KJV)***

**O**ur friendship with Kwesi and Dinah dates to the latter part of the 1980s. Ken and Kwesi had returned from the Soviet Union, where they both studied. The two of them were good friends, so when they both married, their families were naturally united.

Back then, we stayed at Teshie Nungua Estates while Kwesi and Dinah lived in Tema. Weekends will find us going to Tema or them coming over to Accra. The hospital in Tema where our first child was born was chosen because Dinah worked there.

Not long after, work took us from Accra to Kumasi, Cape Coast, and back to Kumasi. However, it did not matter how long we stayed apart; we would always pick up right where we left off whenever we were together. Our children grew up knowing the Baidens as family, and they would ask us during their early childhood days how we were related to them. They knew them as Uncle Kwesi and Auntie Dinah.

Kwesi and Dinah influenced our choice of location for a home in Accra when they moved from Tema to stay at Kwabenya. Back

in Accra, family events such as engagements, weddings, naming ceremonies, funerals, and other activities on each side were never missed. If it meant traveling all the way to Ateiku in the Western Region or Effiduase in the Ashanti, you could count on Kwesi and Dinah to be there.

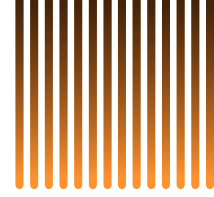
We knew Dinah was not well, but we believed God for a miraculous healing. On the day of her demise, we had called her mobile phone several times and there was no response, so we decided to call Kukua only to be met with the news. We rushed to Kwesi's side that night and stayed with him for the next few weeks to support him in giving his dear wife a fitting funeral, not realizing that we would have to support the children in having to bury both parents.

The two of you leaving is a big blow to all of us. You have left this earth too early, but we believe that the Lord God himself knows best.

Our family is now bigger! Kukua, Junior, and Ato are now part of us, and we promise to be there for them.

***May God reward both of you with a peaceful afterlife!***





TRIBUTE BY

## MRS. YAA KONADU SAFO-DEBRAH

*Blessed are those who give meaning to our lives; holy and precious is the example they leave behind. We pray; may our sorrows diminish as we recall their strength. May their wisdom protect us and help us to live. Let our grief be transformed into tenderness for those who are still with us. – Jewish prayer*

**A**long with fellow golfers, I called her Lady D and she called me sister Yaa; and what a friend she was! Our friendship began when she needed someone to mark for her handicap and I offered to assist. We got on so well, it was as if we had known each other for so many years. I was constantly uplifted by her saying, "Whenever I play with you, I play so well".

She was the Lady with the infectious smile who was constantly available to lend a helping hand. Such people are rare in these times. When I lost my mother some years ago, she travelled all the way to my hometown with Kwesi. Without being asked, she offered to read the biography, because as sisters, that's what she could do for her mum. I was so touched by her loving gesture. Lady D also read my tribute on my behalf, when my husband passed. She was present and involved during my sons' traditional marriage ceremonies as well. One of the boys said, her prayers would surely keep the marriage strong. Ever resourceful, she even found me an optometrist when my eyes were causing me pain, and that gave me great relief.

Lady D's infectious laughter is something I wish I could hear again. I believe all who knew her will also miss it. I had hoped to see her on her feet again, after visiting her in the hospital, but it was not to be.

**Oh, what a pillar has fallen.**

**Rest in perfect peace, Sister.**



TRIBUTE BY

## THE OFFEI FAMILY



**N**ever in our wildest imagination did we think today will come as we gather to pay tribute to two unique individuals who have left ineradicable impacts in our lives and wonderful memories to be forever cherished. We mourn the loss of Ing Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden and Mrs Dinah Baiden, who were taken from us too soon.

Alex, my late husband first met Kwesi in Lagos when they both represented their companies, Timboard and Aluworks respectfully in the early 1990s, on a 26-man Ghana Government delegation to Nigeria. Their friendship developed to cover our families and even extended to friends from that time to date.

They both decided to build and live in one community in Accra, Kwabenya to be precise as a symbol of their friendship and strong bond. They even built their respective houses using one building plan and of the same design.

Our families have since lived as a big happy and supportive family.

Alex and Kwesi loved to enjoy their occasional Club beer whenever possible. Dinah and I would be in the kitchen trying a new recipe we found, whilst our children were busily playing video games or some other games they magically conjure whenever they meet. We truly were one big family.

Kwesi was a man of great vision and leadership. He was a brilliant engineer and a devoted family man. We enjoyed good conversations and interesting banter whenever we met. Kwesi was so devastated when his friend and brother Alex left us to be with the Lord about a year ago. He used to tell me how he still couldn't come to terms with it. He and Dinah gave the children and I all the support we needed. He would WhatsApp me every morning to check on us, to share some information or a joke to brighten the day.





Dinah and I instantly hit it off the very first day we met at their Tema Community 11 residence where they used to live before relocating to Kwabenya. We got on very well because we both were from medical backgrounds and understood and spoke the same Ga language which even made matters worse. We always had something to talk about. Her passion for excellence and commitment to making a difference in the lives of those around her was evident in everything she did. She won awards as the best nurse both at SSNIT hospital, Osu and PROVITA hospital, Tema. Dinah was always jovial, chatty and laughed a lot, it would have been very difficult to miss her in a crowd. She inspired us all with her unwavering dedication to her work and for her family.

Sandra, Michael, Belinda and Michelle also share some fond memories that easily comes to mind; the family trips to Mim and all the fun we had there while daddy was the Managing Director at Mim Timber Company, weekend trips to Anomabu and Leklebi to spend with the mothers of both uncle Kwesi and Auntie Dinah, all of blessed memory.

The famous and eagerly anticipated Sunday afternoon drive from Achimota to meet the Baidens at Tema, then continue in a convoy to Kpone beach for a relaxing and fun afternoon enjoying the sun, sea and sand, eating mummy's specially prepared Sunday waakye and Auntie Dinah's sumptuous potato salad. Life was indeed beautiful, and we enjoyed every bit of it. We always got upset when the tide came in because it signalled the time to go home and the reality that the next day was a Monday and a very long week before another Sunday. It was the Baidens who initiated the 24th Christmas eve party for the Offei's and 1st January party for the Baidens. New Year's Day was special because it was also Auntie Dinah's birthday and on these two occasions, one

would witness all the dancing skills from daddy and Auntie Dinah (acclaimed dancing partners), while mummy and uncle Kwesi (they both couldn't dance to save their lives) would be sitting and chatting. These are some memories we will cherish forever.

Together, Ing Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden and Mrs Dinah Baiden were an extraordinary couple. They were partners in every sense of the word, sharing a deep love and respect for each other. Their relationship was a testament to the power of true love, and their commitment to each other and their family was unbreakable. They won many trophies in their golf competitions to show how much they loved whatever they did, even into death they never parted.

It hurts too much to know we will never see your faces nor hear your voices again. All we have are photos, memories and the impact you both left in our lives.

As we say goodbye, we take comfort in knowing that their legacy will live on through the many lives they touched. They will always be remembered for their kindness, generosity, and love they showed to all.

To Ekuā, Junior and Ato, we offer our deepest condolences and unwavering support during this difficult time. We know that these losses have left a deep void in your lives, but we hope that the memories of their love and the impact they had on so many lives will bring you comfort in the days and years to come.

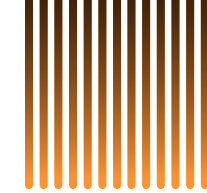
Our condolences to the bereaved families and the Ebusua - Anomabu, Ekrobadze, Kwahu and Leklebi.

***Rest in perfect peace, Ing Emmanuel Kwesi Baiden and Mrs Dinah Baiden. You will be deeply missed, but never forgotten.***

***Damirifa due.***

***Offei family, Kwabenya.***

***(Eunice, Sandra, Michael, Belinda and Michelle).***



TRIBUTE BY

## PASTOR DR. ENOCH & DR. MRS. LYDIA NYADOR



**I**n the 41 years we knew you both, you became the best and closest family friends we ever had. You were always with us through thick and thin. In our times of joy, especially when our children got married, you joined us in celebration. In difficult times, particularly close family bereavements, you were there to comfort and console us. Of course, we did the same for you.

Now that our children are adults, we were looking forward to and planning for more relaxing times together. However, your sudden "double departure" has left us in shock and disbelief and has put a grinding halt to our numerous plans. The pain of losing you both within 15 days is unimaginable, unbearable, and heartbreaking. We are speechless and deeply lost in thought. While we rejoice in spirit over your victory over physical death, and entry into eternal life in Heaven, we miss you most dearly on Earth. It is very, very difficult to accept the reality that we can no longer exchange visits, or numerous WhatsApp and text messages, or have long, hearty phone conversations.

Our cherished friends, Kwesi and Dinah, we celebrate your noble life achievements as two of the most illustrious, distinguished, disciplined, caring, and hard-working professionals Ghana and Africa have produced. Mr. Baiden, your influence in the aluminum industry extended far beyond the borders of Ghana and Africa. You were a global icon in the industry. You and served diligently and par excellence! Sister Dinah, few nurses can match up to your professional zeal, love, and care for patients, and your ever-present healing smiles were more than medication to your patients.

Only God knows why he has permitted your departure at this time, and we cannot question him. Your caring voices and hearty laughs are forever etched in our ears and engraved in our hearts. We are grateful to God for the special bond we shared with you as our best friends. Our comfort and consolation come from the fact that you are both happy together in a land fairer than day. Continue to smile in heaven. At the sound of the last trumpet, when our King of Kings and Lord of Lords shall return, we shall reconnect with you and never separate again.

***Rest in peace, our dear friends.***





TRIBUTE BY

## THE DARKO-MENSAH FAMILY, TEMA

***“We believe Jesus died and was raised to life. We also believe that when God brings Jesus back again, he will bring with him all who had faith in Jesus before they died.”***

Our relationship with Kwesi and Dinah Baiden and their family began in Tema more than 3 decades ago when our daughter, Adwoa and their daughter, Ekua (affectionately called Kukua) met at the SOS kindergarten in Tema and quickly became best friends. Their incessant mentioning of each other’s names at home motivated both parents to get to know each other. The relationship blossomed beautifully over the years and evolved into one that turned into family friends as our sons also became good friends considering that our second son Kwaku is a sandwich between their two sons Junior and Ato.

During the school term, we always picked the Baiden children along with ours to our home after school where they remained till Dinah closed from work at SSNIT Hospital before picking them home.

Our homes were open to each other and indeed theirs was one of the few homes that we unreservedly allowed our kids to spend sleep overs and holidays during their childhood years. These sleep overs extended to visits to Kwesi’s hometown in Anomabo to visit with the Baiden family’s matriarch and also enjoy the beautiful coastline which was a short distance from their home.

When the Baiden family relocated to Accra during the late 1990’s, our home became the second home for their kids whenever they had

to hang around since they were still studying in SOS Tema. One of such instances was during a most pivotal period of the children’s education, BECE, where Kukua and Adwoa shared the same bedroom, studied together and excelled to make it to their chosen Senior High Schools. Our son Kwaku was first introduced to golf when he spent his vacation with the Baidens at their home in Accra.

Over the years, our families still kept in touch and made it a point to attend some of the milestone events in each other’s lives including weddings of Adwoa, Kukua, Kwaku and Junior and naming ceremonies of some of Kukua’s beautiful children. In our most recent years, the game of golf reconnected Evans and our son Kwame with Kwesi and Dinah and the boys as they met on some occasions at the Tema golf course.

The news of the home call of Dinah was received with great shock and we visited Kwesi and the children to console them. We had not recovered from the initial pain and sorrow when we were shocked again by the passing of Kwesi.

We are indeed overwhelmed with grief by the suddenness of it all. However, we are consoled by our knowledge of God’s love and sovereignty over the affairs of life. We are also comforted by the fact that they left a beautiful legacy in raising up wonderful kids Kukua, Junior and Ato and their grandchildren.

***Kwesi and Dinah, may your souls rest in perfect peace!***



TRIBUTE BY

## THE ANTWI-GYAMFIS TO CHERISHED FRIENDS OF OUR FAMILY

**W**hen our daughter Fuwaa enrolled in Wesley Girls’ High School in 2001, we had no idea our family was about to get larger. It was the uncanny resemblance between Fuwaa and her housemate Kukua which earned them the nickname, “Ellis House twins” and drew them into an enduring friendship. Yet, it was the warm, loving nature of Dinah and Emmanuel Baiden that facilitated the expansion of the friendship to both families.

The Baidens were an admirable couple, raising well-mannered children and cultivating such a loving, close-knit family. We had no doubts about the positive influence Kukua has been to our daughters, given the upbringing she had received from her parents. Emmanuel and Dinah indeed became a second set of parents to our children, as we are to theirs. We have enjoyed watching the children blossom into adults, and even starting their own families! It has been such an amazing ride, brightened all the more by the warm, genuine friendship of the Baidens.

We celebrated key events and milestones together and there was no Antwi-Gyamfi family function that Dinah did not attend

on behalf of the Baidens. She in fact served as “Okyeame” at both Fuwaa and her sister Nana Yaa’s traditional marriage ceremonies in early and late 2015 respectively. We had taken it for granted that she would reprise this role when their youngest sister, Nana Akua’s turn came. But as fate would have it, Dinah was unwell in January this year, and how sorely her presence was missed at Akua’s marriage ceremony. We had fervently hoped that she would recover and looked forward to spending many more memorable moments together. What a blow it was to learn of her passing!

Knowing how close the Baidens had been, we prayed for God’s comfort and strength for Emmanuel. Nothing could have prepared us for the news of his passing only two weeks into mourning Dinah. What a cruel blow to Kukua, Junior and Ato – and to all the rest of us who had had the pleasure of knowing them!

We still have not got over the shock and pain of losing two such wonderful souls. We still pray for comfort for their dear children.

***Dinah and Emmanuel, may the Lord keep you both in perfect peace.***

***Till we meet again.***

***With love from Kwasi and Ma Rose***



TRIBUTE BY

## PENTECOST INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP CENTRE (PIWC) - ATOMIC



***And 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 labour, for their deeds will follow them." Revelation 14:13 (NIV)***

**M**rs Dinah Amponsah Baiden joined the Pentecost International Worship Centre in 2011. She joined the PIWC-Atomic Medical Team not too long after joining the church. Within the team, Auntie Dinah, as she was affectionately called there, was a mother, sister, auntie, and everything to members. She was selfless to the core and as a member of the Medical Team, participated in almost all their activities, including clean-up exercises, medical outreaches, and evangelism programmes. In 2019, Mrs Dinah Baiden who was until then, the Assistant Leader, assumed leadership of the Team for two years. She always took the initiative as was required. When a new leadership team was constituted in 2021, she readily supported them to the best of her ability.

The energetic Auntie Dinah was also a member of the Women's Ministry and participated fully in all their activities. Additionally, she was an active member of the Marriage Committee of the church for some years.

Even though she was a retired health official, her passion for God's work was palpable. Auntie Dinah actively helped in caring for church members regularly irrespective of age and displayed this skill impeccably. During the heat of the COVID-19 pandemic, she was key in making sure that all the required protocols were put in place and adhered to, while rendering infection prevention control services to members. This was at a time when retired persons were classified as high-risk to the pandemic.

She affected many of the younger health personnel by sharing many of her professional experiences and memories.

Within the larger church, Mrs Baiden was a diligent member of the church, always wearing a smile and participated in almost all programmes and activities of the church.

We believe that our mummy and sister Mrs Dinah Amponsah Baiden lived and died in the Lord and has now joined the heavenly saints.

***May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace!***

TRIBUTE BY

## THE MEDICAL TEAM OF PIWC ATOMIC

***Revelation 14:13 (NIV)***

***And 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 labour, for their deeds will follow them."***

**O**ur beloved team member, Auntie Dinah, was a mother, sister, auntie, and everything to us. She was selfless to the core and participated in almost all the activities of the medical team, including cleaning exercises, medical outreaches and evangelism programs.

Auntie Dinah was such a proactive person. She was readily took up leadership of this noble team in 2019 and supported the current leadership till her passing. Her passion for God's work was palpable. Though counted among aged persons considered to be high-risk during the COVID pandemic, Auntie defiantly and actively helped in checking the temperatures of church members and making sure that all the COVID protocols were in place.

The times we shared were full of joy. The memories we have made with you will live on with us.

***Rest well in the bosom of your Maker.***



TRIBUTE BY

## AUGUSTINA AMOAH

THEIR OTHER CHILD

*"In Christ alone, our hope is found*

*He is our light, our strength, our song.*

*The cornerstone, this solid ground*

*Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.*

*What heights of love, what depth of peace*

*When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.*

*Our comforter, our all in all.*

*Here in the love of Christ, we stand."*



of little things. Even when unwell, you both were so appreciative of the support and care from everyone. I saw how bright your faces lit whenever I visited, and I wish I had more time to nurse you. I was hoping and praying for another testimony before the assembly of the saints.

Mummy, I will never forget our last moment together after that powerful family prayer at your bedside where you prayed in the Holy Spirit for some time to the surprise of everyone. It was difficult for me to leave your bedside on 14<sup>th</sup> January 2023. After everyone had left, you convinced me to leave because you did not want me to be late for the climax of the "Power to Begin" program.

Daddy, you were the one who told me that mummy had pulled a fast one on us. Your demise was an additional blow.

Mummy and Daddy, it was your greatest wish for me to get married, but I know that on my wedding day, you will be smiling at me from heaven.

***I will miss the sweet moments we shared.***

***Rest well, Mum and Dad, till we meet again.***

**I**t is with an extremely heavy heart that I write these words in memory of Daddy and Mummy. I found a replacement for my parents about 8 years ago when I joined PIWC Atomic. Mummy, a selfless woman of great faith, welcomed me to her family. Mummy, you were my sister, friend, advisor, counselor, consultant, confidante and prayer partner. Daddy, you were a gentle giant, the tiger and encourager who always wished the best for me.

One thing that I admired most about you both is how appreciative you were

TRIBUTE BY

## MRS MERCY EFUA OTOO

PIWC MEDICAL TEAM

*"For none of us lives for ourselves alone, and none of us dies for ourselves alone. If we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord. "So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord."*  
**Romans 14:7-8**

**A**untie Dinah was a lovely person to relate to and work with. I first met her when the church formed a medical team. In no time, we became friends, since we were both nurses, and her humility made it so easy to bond with her.

Dinah was a person who readily accepted responsibility whenever she was called upon. She played a crucial role in holding down the fort and keeping the team together, from 2019 when I fell ill, until her untimely passing. I remember her usual saying, "Auntie Mercy, don't worry about your absence. The rest of us will do our best to keep the team going". Dinah, you did a yeoman's job for the church and the medical team appreciates the part you played in organizing outreaches, medical screenings, and group meetings. A vacuum has indeed been created.

I will miss our morning phone prayers that followed our NSPPD online prayers. We took inspiration from the testimonies and trusted that we would share ours one day with the whole world. Though I knew you were ill, I was not expecting your death so soon.

Ayekoo! We appreciate your labour of love. Now, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

Goodbye, dear coworker, friend and Christian sister. We will miss you. May the angelic host meet and welcome you home.



TRIBUTE BY

## THE UNDERSTANDING LADIES ASSOCIATION

### TO OUR PRO DINAH AMPONSAH BAIDEN

*"Good people pass away; the godly often die before their time. But no one seems to care or wonder why. No one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come.*

*"Those who follow godly paths will rest in peace when they die." Isaiah 57:1-2*

It is hard to accept the death of a loved one, especially when you did not have the opportunity to say goodbye when the deceased was taken so suddenly and so shockingly. It feels like an irreplaceable part of our association is gone.

Sometime in the middle of January, our patron, Mrs. Monica Adjei, received a distressing call from PRO's daughter, informing her of the painful demise of her mother. As shocking and unbelievable as the news was, other members of the association had to be informed.

Even though you hinted at your ill health, you assured us that you were receiving treatment and that all would be well. Indeed, we were all praying and hoping that you would be well. Nevertheless, the sovereign Lord has taken his decision, and who are we to question Him?

Our PRO has been the pillar and support of the association since its inception in April 2010. The association was indeed formed when someone lost his wife in the neighborhood. As the women gathered as individuals to mourn, a decision was taken to form an association.

The aims and objectives were

- To become familiar with each other and foster good relationships with one another.
- To come to the aid of one another in times of need, illness, and funerals
- To assist each other in joyful moments like weddings, engagements, naming ceremonies, and parties.

As a founding member, you put your heart and soul into ensuring that the association found its footing. Because you were multilingual (fluent in Fante, Ewe, Ga, Twi, and English), you were made our Public Relations Officer. You were the best choice to represent us anywhere we went. You handled this assignment with passion. Even after COVID, when we could not meet as regularly as we should, you would always call the secretary to ensure we revamp the association. At our very last executive meeting on November 20, 2022, you spared no effort in putting the association together. Your passion for the association did not wane even in your last days.

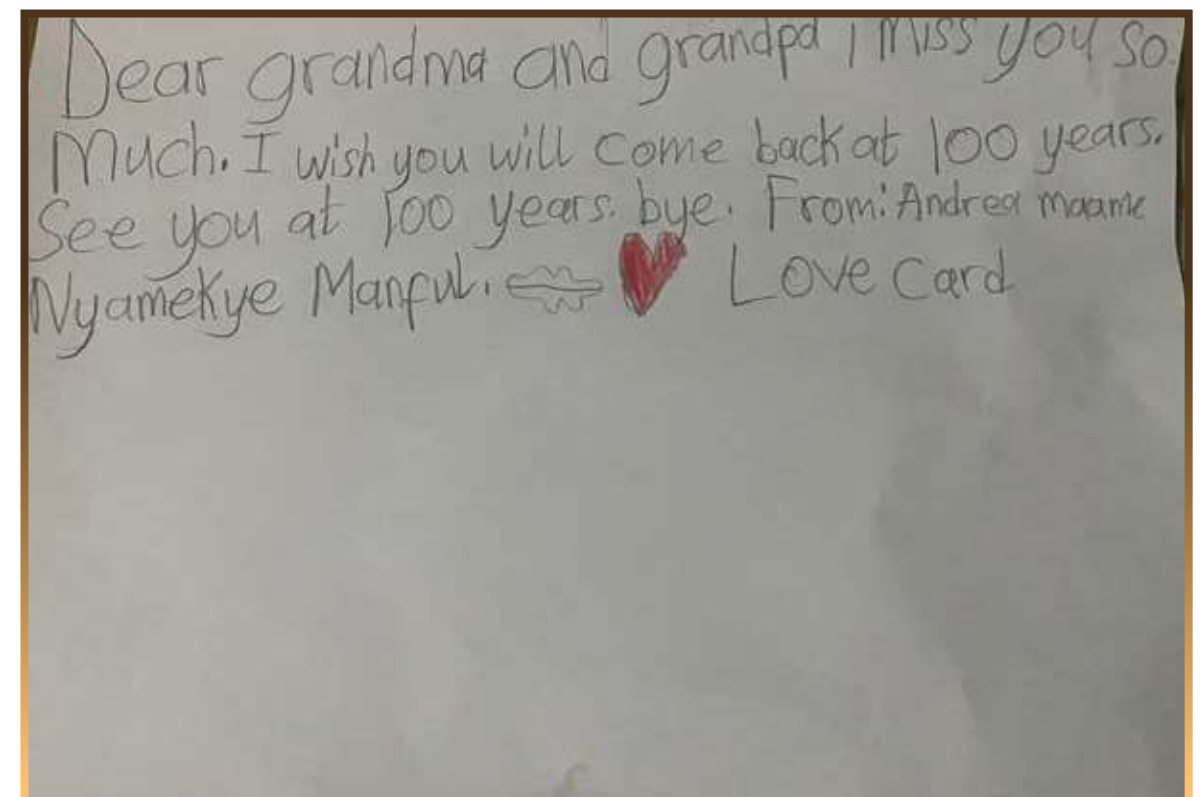
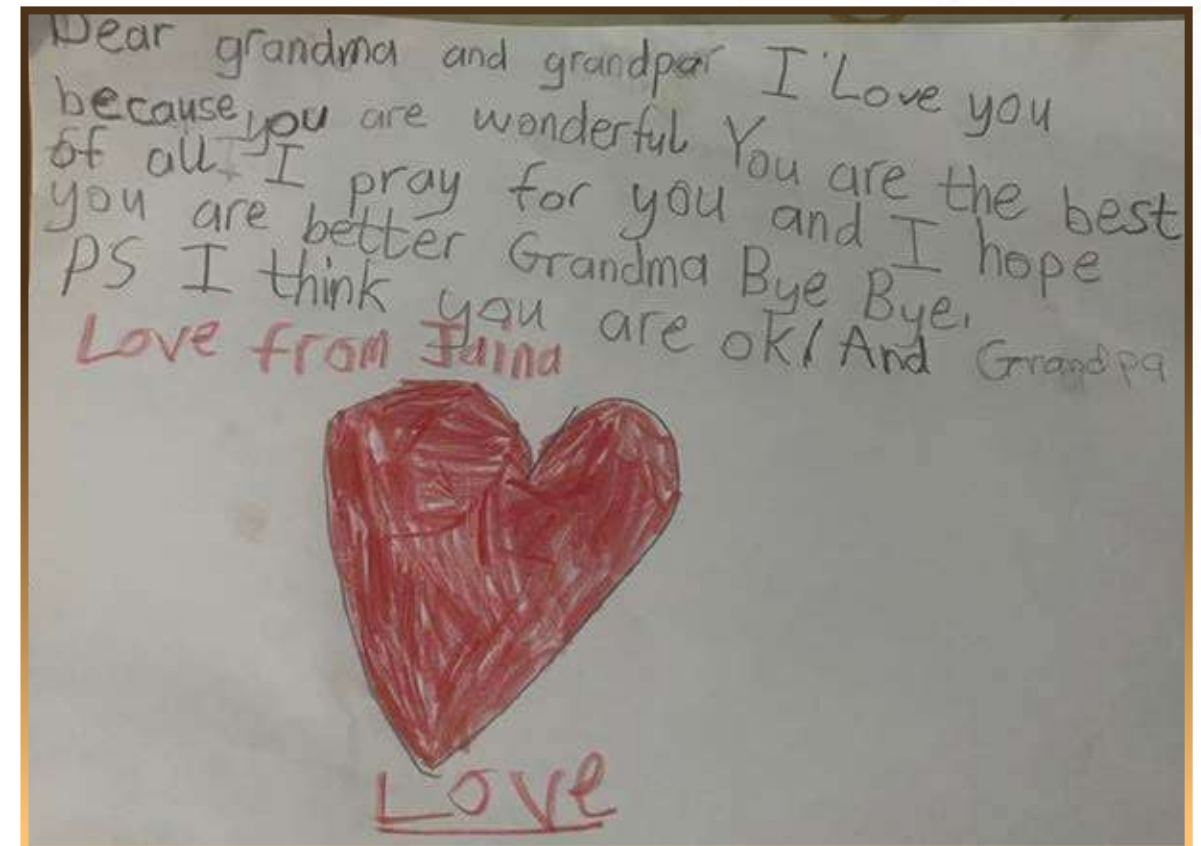
We are grateful to the Lord and are confident that our PRO is just asleep and will rise triumphant on the day our Lord Jesus shall return and we all will be re-united in His glory.

We love you, but our God loves you more. We are so grateful to have known you.

**Rest well, our PRO. Dinah A. Baiden. May eternal rest be granted to you until the resurrection.**

TRIBUTE BY

## GRANDCHILDREN







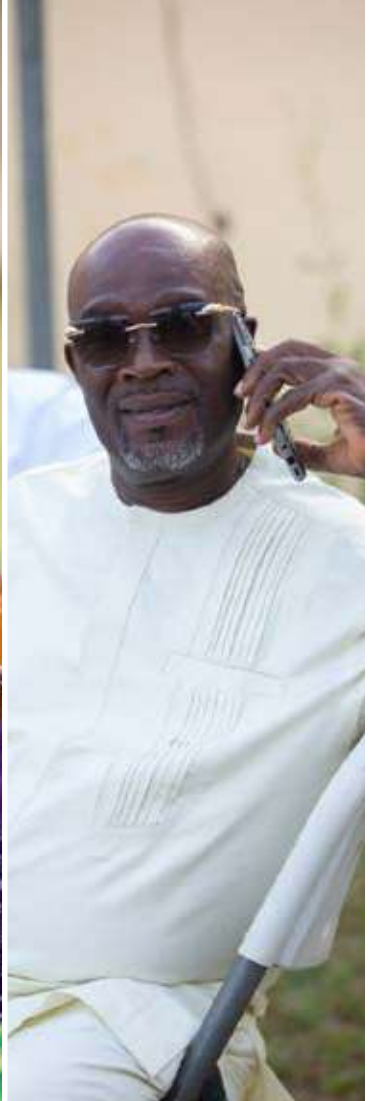














# Hymns

## Choir - Royal Vessels

### Come ye that Love the Lord

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

Refrain:

We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion.  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God.

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

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

4. Then let our songs abound,  
and every tear be dry;  
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground,  
to fairer worlds on high.

### In the Sweet By and By

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.  
[Refrain]

3. To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days.  
[Refrain]

### God be with you till we meet again

1. By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep in love enfold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again!  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

3. God be with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

4. God be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

### My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less (On Christ The Solid Rock)

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

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

On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils his lovely face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil

His oath, his covenant, his blood  
Supports me in the 'whelming flood  
When all around my soul gives way  
He then is all my hope and stay

On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand

When He shall come with trumpet sound  
Oh may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in his righteousness alone  
Faultless to stand before the throne

On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand

On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness





# Appreciation

The entire family of THE LATE  
**Mr. & Mrs. Baiden**

sincerely appreciate your prayers, presence,  
sympathy, expression of love in diverse ways and  
your generous donations during our time of grief.  
May the good Lord bless you more abundantly!

Design: Nanabanyin Studios

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