Celebrating the life of



The late

Opanin Isaac Baffour

Kyerematenng

(Ex-Cpl Isaac Kyerematenng · A.K.A. Old Soldier · Agya Atta)

1938 – 2026

9th September 1938 – 10th April 2026

BURIAL, FUNERAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICES

Saturday 31st October & Sunday 1st November 2026

St. Joseph Catholic Church, Ejisu-Onwe

AGED 88 · FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

2 Timothy 4:7

"I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith."

John 11:25–26

"I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die."

In loving memory of

Opanin Isaac Baffour Kyerematenge

9th September 1938 – 10th April 2026

Funeral Programme

Order of Events

LAYING IN STATE
Saturday 31st October 2026 | 5:00am – 9:00am
House No. 1, Ejisu-Onwe

BURIAL MASS
Saturday 31st October 2026 | 9:00am
St. Joseph Catholic Church, Ejisu-Onwe

BURIAL
Saturday 31st October 2026 | 10:30am
Ejisu-Onwe Cemetery

FUNERAL RITES
Saturday 31st October 2026 | 12:00pm – 6:00pm
St. Joseph Catholic School Park, Ejisu-Onwe

THANKSGIVING MASS
Sunday 1st November 2026 | 8:00am
St. Joseph Catholic Church, Ejisu-Onwe

FINAL FUNERAL RITES
Sunday 1st November 2026 | 12:00pm – 6:00pm
St. Joseph Catholic School Park, Ejisu-Onwe

Officiating Ministers

Rev. Fr. Bernard Antwi-Boasiako

Rev. Fr. Gregory Amponsah Nkansah

Rev. Fr. Richard Donkor

Saturday 31st October 2026 · 9:00am

Order of Burial Mass

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Reception of the Body
Entrance Hymn
Greeting & Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading
Responsorial Psalm
Second Reading
Gospel Acclamation
Gospel
Homily
Prayers of the Faithful

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory Hymn
Presentation of Gifts
Eucharistic Prayer
The Lord's Prayer · Sign of Peace · Lamb of God
Holy Communion
Prayer after Communion

BIOGRAPHY & FINAL COMMENDATION

Reading of Biography
Invitation to Prayer & Silent Prayer
Sprinkling with Holy Water & Incensation
Song of Farewell
Prayer of Commendation
Recessional Hymn

AT THE GRAVESIDE · EJISU-ONWE CEMETERY

Rite of Committal
Hymn
Final Blessing

Sunday 1st November 2026 · 8:00am

Order of Thanksgiving Mass

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Entrance Hymn

Greeting · Penitential Act · Gloria

Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Responsorial Psalm

Second Reading

Gospel

Homily

Profession of Faith

Prayers of the Faithful

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Thanksgiving Offertory

Eucharistic Prayer

Holy Communion

CONCLUDING RITES

Vote of Thanks

Announcements

Final Blessing & Dismissal

Recessional Hymn

"Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good;
His love endures forever."

Psalm 136:1



"If it must be done, it must be done well."

— Paa's philosophy

A life of service

Biography

Opanin Isaac Kyerematenɡ (a.k.a. Old Soldier) was born in 1938 in Ejisu-Onwe (Ejisu) to Madam Abenaa Twerɛ (Adwubi) and Opanin Kofi Nyɛɛsɛ Kyerematenɡ – all of blessed memory. He was the 20th of 25 children of his father and the 5th child of his mother. He lived with his parents until the age of nine, when his elder brother Kwadwo Owusu, a Police officer, upon informing their parents, came to take his younger brother Isaac to live with him at his post at Asaman Kɛse, and particularly, to help with his education.

Isaac was intelligent. Entering elementary school at 10 years, he earned about three double promotions that helped him finish Standard 7 (Middle School Leaving Certificate) in 7 years instead of 10! He then returned to Onwe, his home village, and from there moved to Kumasi to learn a trade. But shortly after, he returned from Kumasi to Onwe – surprisingly, in military attire – saying that he had been recruited into the Ghana Army.

Family, Military & Civil Life

Opanin Kyerematenɡ (soldier man) married at the age of twenty-four to Madam Cecilia Atuahene (of blessed memory) and had two children with her. He then had eight others, giving him ten children from his loins.

His military career took him on tours of duty in and from Accra to Sunyani, and lastly to Takoradi, from where he retired from military service to work with his brother in his Franco Timber Industry for a few years. He then took to professional public transport driving. In his driving career Isaac was counted among the drivers of excellence and rich experience, with minimal road accidents – not only in Ghana but as far as Nigeria. He was a man full of experience in these fields of life and would hold you stunned when you chanced to have him share some with you. He eventually retired from driving with age.







Opanin Isaac Kyerematenng was warm, friendly, welcoming and generous, but outspoken on his views, especially in righting wrongs in behaviour and comportment. He was non-discriminatory towards his family members, friends and all, and he loved children. It was this calibre that, being the last of his mother's children, made him unite the children of his late siblings and do what he could to care for them.

Christian Faith Held to His Death

Baptised and christened Isaac, he remained committed to his Catholic Christian faith, resorting to confession and priestly absolution to remain a communicant even in his time of sickness.

Ageing and ill-health got him in and out of hospital on admissions and discharges. On this occasion, two weeks after his discharge from hospital to receive family and nursing care at home, with his Catholic Church priestly visits and Holy Communion ministered to him, on that fateful Friday, 10th April 2026, Opanin Isaac gave his final breath to join his Maker. We pray that the Good Lord will grant him eternal rest.

Opanin Isaac, Rest in Peace.

Ghana Army

The Soldier Years

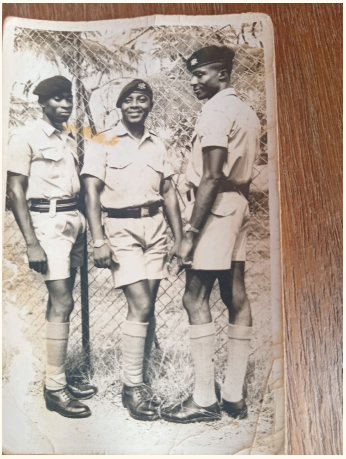




From Onwe to the Ghana Army – tours of duty from Accra to Sunyani and Takoradi.

Ghana Army

The Soldier Years









"Patience, humility and respect for others kept me out of trouble."

Tribute by

The Children

Our Dearest Paa,

How do we say goodbye to a man whose words, wisdom, laughter and love have become such an important part of who we are? How do we find the words to celebrate a father who gave us so much, not necessarily in material possessions, but in the things that truly matter in life?

Today, as we gather to honour your memory, our hearts are heavy, but they are also filled with gratitude. Gratitude for the gift of having you as our father, for the years we shared, for the lessons you taught us, and for the countless ways, both big and small, in which you shaped our lives.

To the world, you were Opanin Isaac Baffour Kyerematen, a former Corporal of the Ghana Army, affectionately known as Old Soldier or Agya Atta. But to us, you were simply Paa. And that one word carried so much meaning. It meant love, guidance, discipline, protection, laughter, encouragement and home.

Paa, you were a good father. A loving father. A father who took a genuine interest in the lives of his children. You wanted to know how we were doing, what was happening in our lives, the challenges we faced and the dreams we were pursuing. When you were strong and well, you would pick up the phone just to check on us. Not because you needed anything, not because you wanted to make a demand, but simply because you cared. That was the kind of father you were.

You were also one of our greatest encouragers. Whatever we set our minds to accomplish, you were ready to support us, provided it was right and honourable. Even when the task appeared difficult, you believed in our ability to rise to the occasion. And where you could not offer material assistance, you never left us feeling helpless or disappointed.

Indeed, Paa, you may not always have had money to give us, but your advice was worth millions. Even when we came to you with a need you could not meet, the warmth, wisdom and tenderness of your response often left us feeling richer than when we arrived. You had a remarkable way of making us feel heard, understood and encouraged.

There was hardly a conversation with you that did not end with a lesson worth remembering. We could visit you for an ordinary chat and leave with a nugget of wisdom that would stay with us long afterwards. Your advice was never empty talk. It came from experience, careful observation and a genuine desire to see your children live well.

And, Paa, what a storyteller you were!

We will fondly remember the many stories you told us about your days in the Ghana Army. You would recount your experiences with such life and humour that we could almost picture ourselves there with you. One lesson featured prominently in those stories: that patience, humility and respect for others had kept you out of trouble throughout your military service and even after your retirement.

You often reminded us that the good you do follows you. And you did not merely say these words; you lived by them.

You believed that how we treated people mattered. You taught us to greet those we encountered, to show respect regardless of a person's status, and to honour others in our daily interactions. You would explain that the respect and kindness we extended to someone today could become the very reason that person would look out for us tomorrow, perhaps even when danger was near.

You also taught us never to look away when another person was in distress. If it was within our power to help, we were to do so willingly and promptly. We were not to stand by and watch another person suffer when we could make a difference.

Paa, these were not merely instructions. They were lessons in humanity, compassion and character. They taught us that a good life is not measured only by what we acquire, but also by how we treat others and what we contribute to their lives.

And yet, for all your wisdom and discipline, you were such a jovial man!

Oh, Paa, how we will miss your laughter! That warm, hearty, contagious laughter that could brighten a conversation and lift the mood around you. We will miss your playful teasing, your humorous observations and those little bits of light-hearted gossip that made our conversations so enjoyable. You had a unique way of communicating, moving effortlessly from a serious piece of advice to a funny story that would leave everyone laughing.

You knew how to make us listen, how to make us think, and, just as importantly, how to make us smile. We will miss those moments dearly.

Paa, you were also a man of discipline and principle. Perhaps your years in the military reinforced these qualities, but you made sure they became part of our upbringing.

You taught us that responsibility was not something to be abandoned when circumstances became difficult. Once a duty was ours, we had to see it through. Regardless of the pressures we faced or the competing demands on our time, we were to remain committed to doing what was required of us.

"If it must be done, it must be done well."

That was your philosophy – simple but powerful. You applied this principle to everything, from how we dressed and maintained our personal hygiene to how we approached our schoolwork and carried out our daily responsibilities. You expected us to take pride in whatever we did, however small the task.

At the time, we may not always have fully appreciated the firmness of your instructions. But today, as adults navigating our own lives, families, careers and responsibilities, we understand their value more deeply. Even for those of us living far from home, including in Europe, your teachings continue to guide our decisions, our conduct and the way we approach life.

You frequently advised us to stay out of trouble, to exercise good judgement and to remain mindful of the consequences of our actions. These lessons have become priceless treasures, particularly as we encounter the complexities of life beyond the familiar surroundings of home.

Paa, another thing that mattered deeply to you was unity among your children.

You understood that, as siblings, we would sometimes disagree, offend one another or see things differently. But you never wanted those differences to become permanent divisions. Whenever you sensed a misunderstanding or a rift among us, you made a deliberate effort to bring us together. You encouraged reconciliation, urged us to forgive one another and reminded us, through your words and actions, that the bond of family must be protected.

You wanted us to remain united, to look out for one another and to remember that, whatever life brought our way, we would always be one family. Paa, we hear you. And even as we mourn your passing, we recognise that one of the greatest ways we can

honour you is to preserve that unity you worked so hard to build.

You also planted in us a spirit of leadership. You encouraged us to be responsible, independent-minded, courageous and capable of taking initiative. Today, as we look at our individual lives, we can see traces of your influence in the ways we lead, make decisions, confront challenges and take responsibility for others.

Of course, Paa, you were human. You were not perfect, and neither are we. Like every father, there may have been things you wished you could have done differently, and perhaps there were moments when we, too, wished for more. But as we reflect on the entirety of your life and fatherhood, what stands out most is not what you could not give, but the incredible wealth of wisdom, values, love and guidance you gave us. And for these, we are profoundly grateful.

You gave us something that money alone could never buy. You gave us principles to live by, a sense of responsibility, the courage to face life's challenges, compassion for others and an understanding of the value of family.

You taught us to be respectful without being timid, disciplined without losing our humanity, and ambitious without forgetting where we came from. You showed us that strength could exist alongside gentleness, that discipline could be accompanied by laughter, and that a father could command respect while still being a friend to his children.

Paa, as we stand here today, we realise that the conversations we once took for granted have become some of our most treasured memories. We wish we could hear one more story about your army days, share one more laugh, receive one more piece of advice or simply hear your voice asking how we are doing. We wish we could sit with you one more time and enjoy those familiar conversations that always left us wiser, happier and reassured.

But though your voice has fallen silent, your words have not. They live on in our hearts. Your lessons live on in our choices. Your love lives on in the memories we carry. And your legacy lives on in each of us.

Paa, we believe that wherever you are, you are at peace. And we hope you are smiling, knowing that the seeds you planted in our lives have taken root and will continue to bear fruit.

We promise to hold on to the values you taught us. We will strive to remain united, to

treat others with respect, to lend a helping hand wherever we can, to honour our responsibilities and to do whatever is entrusted to us to the best of our abilities. Above all, we will endeavour to pass on these same lessons to the generations after us, so that even those who never had the privilege of knowing you personally may come to know something of the man you were.

Paa, thank you.

Thank you for your love, even in the simplest gestures.
Thank you for your counsel, worth more than riches.
Thank you for your discipline, which helped shape our character.
Thank you for your laughter, which made life lighter.
Thank you for your encouragement, which gave us confidence.

And thank you for teaching us that the greatest legacy a parent can leave is not merely what is placed in the hands of his children, but what is planted in their hearts.

We love you, Paa. We have always loved you, and we always will. We will miss you more than these words can ever express.

Farewell, our beloved Paa.
Farewell, Old Soldier.
Farewell, Agya Atta.
Your duty on earth is done, but your legacy lives on.
Rest peacefully, Opanin Isaac Baffour Kyerematen, until we meet again.

Da yie, Paa. Da yie, Agya Atta.

With all our love, — Your Children

His Legacy

The Children













& More

Memories

Paa & His Children









Memories

Paa & His Children







Tribute by

The Grandchildren

The first time we met our grandpa was in 1995, when we first came to Ghana, and from then on, visiting him became a cherished tradition. Whenever we arrived in Ghana, one of our first visits would be to Bantama to see Grandpa. Without fail, he would be there first thing in the morning to welcome us. This was a familiar and comforting part of our lives, from childhood right through to adulthood.

We remember accompanying our mum as she shopped for her dad, the old soldier. We heard so many stories from her about how neat, strong and powerful her dad was, along with exciting tales of their travels between Kumasi, Accra, Takoradi and Lagos. As we grew older, we began to get a glimpse of the soldier's life ourselves. Our grandpa was a tall, strong and handsome man, and one can only imagine the empire his life and legacy created: ten amazingly beautiful and unique children.

Grandpa was one of the funniest people we have ever known, with a humour that was truly unmatched. The memories we shared with him will never be forgotten.

Even in retirement and old age, he carried a youthful spirit right through to his final days. There was something so special about the way he lived, and that beautiful spirit will forever remain with us.

As we became adults and continued travelling to Ghana on our own, Grandpa remained at the top of our list of people to visit. We live with no regrets, knowing that we collectively cared for him with love, dignity and commitment, before the eyes of God and mankind.

Grandpa knew he was loved! He wore the best clothes and the best shoes, experienced the greatest love, and extended that same love to those around him. He was loved, cherished and cared for, and we are grateful that he knew just how much he meant to us.

We will miss travelling to Kumasi for just half a day to see him and put some money in his pocket. We will also miss those moments when we heard he was unwell and rushed to the hospital, only to find that he suddenly seemed almost perfectly fine after seeing us. Those little moments, which may have seemed so ordinary at the time, have now become priceless memories that we will treasure forever.

We are grateful that the generations after us also had the opportunity to experience your love and presence, Grandpa, and that your legacy will live on through all of us for generations to come.

We watched you grow with grace, fight health battles that could not defeat you, and, finally, take your last breath. Through it all, you showed us a strength and resilience that will remain with us forever.

We will carry your strength on our sleeves, your power in our minds, and your love in our hearts.

Rest well, Grandpa. Your life was a blessing, your memory is a treasure, and your legacy will live on through generations.

You were loved, you knew you were loved, and you will forever be loved.

Until we meet again, Grandpa.

— Your Grandchildren

His Legacy

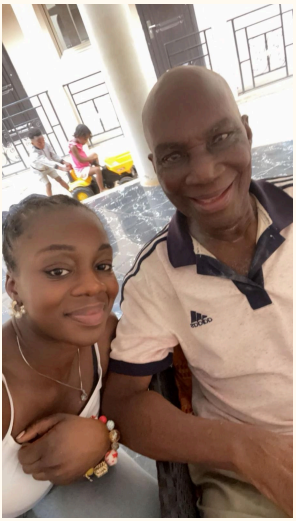
The Grandchildren



& More

Memories

Grandpa & His Grandchildren







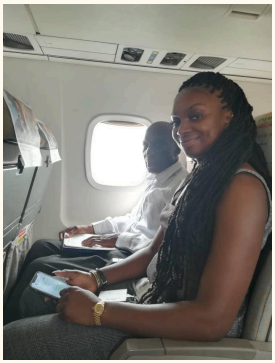


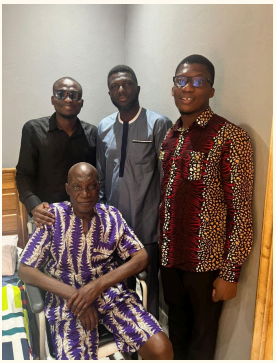
Memories

Grandpa & His Grandchildren











His Legacy

The Great-Grandchildren











& More

Memories

Great-Grandpa & the Little Ones













Memories

Great-Grandpa & the Little Ones













Tribute by

The In-laws

Cherished Father-in-law and Elder Brother, Opanin Isaac Kyerematenng (A.K.A. Old Soldier)

The news of your death on that fateful Friday evening, 10th April 2026, was received with grief, since we had prayed and hoped for your relief from the ailment that took you in and out of hospitals and, for the two weeks to your demise, got you bedridden. Some of us who came around to see you, and who believe in life after death and the resurrection, were glad to see your commitment to your Catholic Christian faith and your faithfulness to the reception of Holy Communion, even a day before your death.

You welcomed us to your family when we culturally and traditionally had to perform the necessary rites for marrying your daughters and sons. You walked your daughters down the church aisles to hand them over to their husbands for their exchange of vows and the blessing of their marriages. You deserved the honour due you for the great efforts you made through thick and thin to take care of your children, who have become part of us in our respective families. By handing your daughters and sons to your dear in-laws, you desired that they take care of your children as you had done, or even more.

"Asew" Isaac Kyerematenng, you were warm, friendly, welcoming and non-discriminatory. You were a man of strength and quiet wisdom, kindness and humour, integrity and hard work. You didn't need many words; your life was a lesson. You showed us how to love your family fiercely, how to stay strong in hard times and how to be kind always.

These attributes of yours made any among us who approached or visited you feel the warmth of your handshakes – at times with your two hands grabbing the right hand and seating him or her right beside you before conversation started. Some of us were also, at times, given your embraces and felt the warmth of them. Even those of us who didn't have the chance to know you since birth – from the moment one joined this family, you made her feel like your own daughter. That was your gift of making everyone feel welcomed, valued and loved.

Tribute by the In-laws



We'll miss your voice, your stories and your smile every day, but your values and your love will live on in all of us. You also demonstrated culturally sound and godly virtues that no doubt made some of us break cultural barriers to have our sons named after you. Your imprints remain with us through your daughters and sons as well as our children.

"Asew" Old Soldier, we are proud of how you took your middle school education seriously, got recruited into the Ghana Army with tours of duty in several regions of Ghana, and of your retirement and involvement in private sector endeavours: in industry, and in a professional and international driving career. With your rich experience and knowledge in these fields, you held some of us spellbound when we chanced on you to share some with us.

We wished to have had you with us longer to enjoy more of the fruits of your labour, but one of the Catholic Church's prayers says, "...at the hour of my death call me" (cf. Anima Christi). Your Maker has called you and you have responded, so we wish you farewell, with hope in the resurrection of the dead, as stated in the Bible:

"I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die." — John 11:25–26

We pray for God's mercy to cover you and wish you eternal rest.

— Your In-laws

Tribute by Brothers & Sisters-in-law

The Aduana Family

To God be the Glory

To those who knew him, Opanin Isaac Baffour Kyerematen, a.k.a. Akonta Kyerematen, was a steady and caring person. To us, he was more than just a brother-in-law; he became a true brother and a trusted friend.

He had a rare gift for making people feel comfortable, welcomed and heard, no matter how busy life got.

We will miss his quick sense of humour and the easy way he showed up for the people he loved – whether it was helping out when things got tough or sharing a joke. He left a mark on our family that time won't erase.

Though our hearts are broken, we take comfort in the memories he shared and the love he left behind.

Rest in peace, Akonta Kyerematen. You will always be remembered and deeply missed.

Akonta Kyerematen, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

— Brothers & Sisters-in-law, Aduana Family

Tribute by

His Nephew

You were my uncle. I called you Awaame.



Awaame, you were more than an uncle – you were a friend, a guide, and a source of strength and wisdom. Your kindness, laughter and generous spirit touched everyone who knew you.

Thank you for the love you gave, the lessons you taught, and the memories we will cherish forever. Your legacy lives on in the lives you touched and the values you instilled in us.

Though you are no longer with us, you will never be gone from our hearts. We carry you with us every day and honour you in all that we do.

Forever loved. Forever remembered. Forever missed.

Your life was a blessing,
your memory a treasure;
you are loved beyond words
and missed beyond measure.

Rest peacefully, dear Awaame. You will always be missed, and your memory will live on forever.

— By your nephew, Kwame Obeng Sika (a.k.a. John Obeng Duah)

Tribute by

Mr & Mrs Osei-Assibey

We met Agya Atta (Old Soldier) in our youthful days, when he and his wife, Maame Serwah, always warmly opened their home to us and allowed us to befriend their children. Though he was a soldier, we always saw him calm and gentle in demeanour. He would always smile and welcome you, which made us feel comfortable to be around him or to visit their home.

Truly, our father was someone who was loving, kind and jovial, and he cracked jokes. Even on his sick bed, he would tell stories about his military life – his experiences, some of which were bitter and challenging, and how God graciously saw him through them all. The passion with which he shared these experiences showed us how much he loved his military life and gave himself to it wholeheartedly. He even encouraged our last-born, Andrew, to join the army; he became convinced, but later abandoned it.

We can recall, after the demise of his wife (may her soul rest in peace), his rising up and taking on the dual role of father and mother for us and their children. He embraced us all, and others, as his own children and showed us love.

He humbled himself, even to the extent of at times listening to us. I remember my husband and I speaking to him about the need to take the Church's sacraments seriously, and how in his last days he took his Christian life very seriously, partaking in the Eucharist regularly on his sick bed.

Our daddy was loving, jovial and welcoming, with warm embraces towards all, even nearing and at the point of his death. Daddy Atta, Old Soldier, we know you died in the Lord, and we know that those of us who believe in the resurrection will one day meet you again.

And so, Daddy, we heartily bid you farewell, and may the Lord's blessing of eternal life be graciously granted you.

"Eye Onyame pèa, yebehyia mu bio. Nante yie."

— Mr & Mrs Osei-Assibey

Moments We Treasure

Paa's 83rd Birthday Celebration





Moments We Treasure

Paa's 83rd Birthday Celebration









2 Timothy 4:7

"I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith."

Prayer for the Faithful Departed

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon him.
May he rest in peace.
May his soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

Old Soldier, your duty is done.

Da yie, Agya Atta.

With grateful hearts

Chief Mourners

NANA ASOKWA DANKAGYEABO II ONWE HENE, NANA BOAKYE YIEDOM OTUMFUO SAMAN HENE BAAMU HENE (SAWUA), NANA ADOMA NSIAH II SAMAN HEMAA, NANA KOFI BAAH TETREFU, BRETUO ABUSUA PANYIN OP. KOFI TIEKU (AGYABA), ONWE, MR. CHARLES TIEKU AFRANE (UK), MR C.O CHEREMATEN A.K.A MR OWUSU YAW (MD FRANKO TIMBERS LTD KSI), ASONA ABUSUA PANYIN KWAME ASANTE (EX-GHANA POLICE OFFICER) TETREFU, MR. KWAKU DUAH, MR. RAPHAEL BOADI ALL AT KSI, OB. PANYIN ADWOA BADU, OB. YAA ANANE, OB. AKUA AFRIYIE (ONWE), OB. AFIA OYIWAA KSI, MARTHA TIEKU KSI, WILHELMINE TIEKU KSI, ANTHONY BOAKYE.

CHILDREN: GEORGINA KYEREMATENG (UK), DORA MENSAH KYEREMATENG (ACCRA), ERNEST KOFI KYEREMATENG (UK), KINGSLEY TIEKU KYEREMATENG (A.K.A. KINTAKER UK), NANA AKOSUA BOAKYEWAA (KSI), ISAAC TWUMASI KYEREMATENG (PAPA TWUM GER), PATRICK OWUSU KYEREMATENG (OWUO KSI), THERESA ADWUBI KYEREMATENG (FEYIASE), AGNES ADWUBI KYEREMATENG (FEYIASE), ANTHONY KYEREMATENG (HOLLAND), OWUSU K. BRENYA (ASAMANKESE), GEORGE ADOM (ASAMANKESE), AGNES OWUSU BOATENG (KSI), MARTHA OWUSU BRENYA (KSI), AMA POKUA (BIBIANI), KWADWO OWUSU SNR (MFENSI SAWUA), KWADWO OWUSU JNR (BIBIANI), KWAME TUNTUO (BIBIANI), FELICIA OSEI (BIBIANI), NANA OWUSU AFRANE (OTUMFO APESEMAKAHENE EJISU ONWE), KOFI OWUSU (GOASO), AKWASI OWUSU (BIBIANI), AUGUSTINE AGYEI BRENYA (ACCRA), PHILIP ABOAGYE (CANADA), KWAME OWUSU CHEREMATENG (USA), KWABENA OWUSU CHEREMATENG (USA).

NEPHEWS & NIECES: MR. AKWASI OFOSU (KSI), MR. GEORGE OSEI BOATENG, ANTHONY OSEI BOATENG, ALL AT KSI, SIS. JULIAH ADUSEI (KSI), SIS. AMMA ADUTUMWAA (TETREFU), CECILIA ADUSEI (KSI), SIS. ADWOA ODE, MRS. SOPHIA OSEI ANANE, MRS. ROSE-MARY DAPAAH (CFO), ANYIMAN GOIL FILLING STATION, MR. KWAME OBENG, ENO AFIA, NANA AKYIAA, AKWASI AGYENAN, AKUA BOATEMAA, KWADWO BOATENG, OSEI KWAME, MAAME SERWAA, NANA AMA, AWURA AMA.

IN-LAWS: MR. KUSI APPIAHENE, MR. ANDREW A. MENSAH, AFIA BAFFOWAA KYEREMATENG, PRINCESS ANKOMAKO, FRANCISCA APPIAH, MR. ERNEST KYEREMATENG TWUM, REBECCA OWUSU, ADWOA AKYIAA, AFIA FOFIE, AFIA BOAMAH, ESTHER SERWAA, MR. AGYENIM BOATENG, PAULINA AGYEI, MERCY OWUSU AFRIYIE, MR. AGYAPONG.

GRANDCHILDREN: 50

Thank You

The family of the late **Opanin Isaac Baffour Kyerematenng** wishes to express its heartfelt gratitude to all who stood by us in our time of grief – for your prayers, visits, calls, donations and kind words of comfort.

We are especially grateful to the Rev. Fathers of St. Joseph Catholic Church, Ejisu-Onwe, the chiefs and people of Ejisu-Onwe, the doctors and nurses who cared for him, and all friends and sympathisers.

May God richly bless you all.



Da yie, Agya Atta.
Your duty on earth is done.

Opanin Isaac Baffour Kyerematenng

1938 – 2026

REST IN PERFECT PEACE