



**A LIFE  
ANCHORED IN  
TRUTH**

**THE LATE  
MR. JAMES KWASI  
ATTA AGBEBLEWU**

**ON 28TH MARCH, 2026  
AT THE GLOBAL EVANGELICAL CHURCH,  
ADONAI CHAPEL.**

FOREVER IN

*Our Hearts*



MR. JAMES KWASI AITA  
**AGBEBLENU**



# PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

6:30AM

- Opening Prayer: - Rev Mike Nyave
- Song ministration: - Min Senyo Amposah
- Tributes: - Mrs. Mercy Kpozah; Dr Eleke Aboagye Family;  
Rev Moses Buamah
- Solo: - Min. Asabea Bisiliki
- Tributes: - Mr. Abraham Seth Adzie; Bible Study & Prayer  
Group; Rev S. Y. Kwami
- Solo: - Min. Asabea Bisiliki
- Tributes: - Volta Evangelistic Association; Mr Carl Banini;  
KNUST BSc Agric. Graduating Class of 1977
- Song ministration: - Min Senyo Amposah
- Tributes: - Rev Prof Seth Gbewonyo; GEC Sovie
- Bible Reading:  
Daniel 12:3 - Mrs Pearl Afenyo  
Romans 14:8 - Mrs Ama Anukware Klidoh
- Hymn 129:1-4/111(New) - "Jesus shall reign where're the sun"
- Tributes: - Ms. Enam Torto; Elder Nii Obodai Torto;  
Mrs. Candyce Agbeblewu
- Song ministration: - Min Senyo Amposah

**MC.: Rev Mike Nyave**

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PART I

### PROCESSION

Choir & Clergy

### CALL TO WORSHIP

Rev. Dr. Yohanes Ahiabu,  
Synod Clerk, GEC

### OPENING HYMN

New Ewe Hymn 522:1-3

### PRAYER & CREED

Rev. Frank K. Fugar, Fmr. Chairman,  
Kumasi Presbytery, GEC

### SELECTION

Church Choir/ Fountain of Praise

### BIOGRAPHY OF THE DECEASED

A Family Member

### TRIBUTES

Wife, Children, GEC Agape  
& Head Office

### PRAISE & ADORATION

Bethel Revival

### SCRIPTURE READING

Mrs. Fortune Dzomeku,  
Wife of the Moderator

### SERMON

Rt. Rev. Prosper S. Dzomeku,  
Moderator, GEC

### SPECIAL OFFERTORY

Oasis Choral

### PRESENTATION OF WREATHS

Rev. Edzorna-Doe,  
Pastor of the deceased

### PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

Rev. S. D. K. Dumevi,  
Fmr, PICRS, GEC

### RECOGNITION OF GUESTS

Rev. Dr. Smith K. Tettey,  
DCLAN, GEC

### HYMN

GEC Hymn 525:1-2

### LITURGICAL READING

Rev. Emmanuel Bredzei,  
Accra Presbytery

### VOTE OF THANKS

Family Member

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

Funeral Planning Committee/Pastor

### PRAYER & BENEDICTION

Rt. Rev. Prosper S. Dzomeku,  
Moderator, GEC

### CLOSING HYMN

New Ewe Hymn 466:1-3

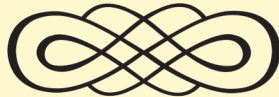
# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PART II

### AT THE GRAVE

- |    |                      |   |                             |
|----|----------------------|---|-----------------------------|
| 1. | Invocation           | - | Rt. Rev. Prosper S. Dzomeku |
| 2. | Hymn                 | - | GEC Hymn 528:1-2            |
| 3. | Interment            | - | Rt. Rev. Prosper S. Dzomeku |
| 4. | Prayer & Benediction | - | Rt. Rev. Prosper S. Dzomeku |
| 5. | Hymn                 | - | GEC Hymn 552:1-2            |

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS



1. Rt. Rev. Prosper Samuel Dzomeku, Moderator, GEC
2. Rev. Dr. Yohanes K. Ahiabu, Synod Clerk, GEC
3. Rev. Frank K. Fugar, Fmr. Chairman, Kumasi Presbytery, GEC
4. Rev. Dr. Smith Tettey, Director, Church Life and Nurture, GEC
5. Rev. Emmanuel Kofi Bredzei, Chairman, Accra Presbytery, GEC
6. Rev. S. D. K. Dumevi, Fmr, PIRC, GEC
7. Rev. Edzorna-Doe, GEC Agape Chapel
8. Rev. Gilbert Gbortsu, GEC Adonai Chapel



# Bio graphy

of the late

MR. JAMES KWASI ATTA  
**AGBEBLEWU**

**James Agbeblewu (Yakobo):**

*A Life Anchored in Truth*

*"Hold the fort, for I am coming... By Thy grace, we will!"*

**T**hese words captured the rhythm of James Agbeblewu's life—a man who stood his ground with courage, conviction, and unwavering faith.

## **EARLY LIFE AND EDUCATION**

James Agbeblewu, affectionately called Yakobo, was born on 20 June 1937 at Bowiri-Amanfro in the Volta Region. He was originally named Jacob

A LIFE ANCHORED IN TRUTH  
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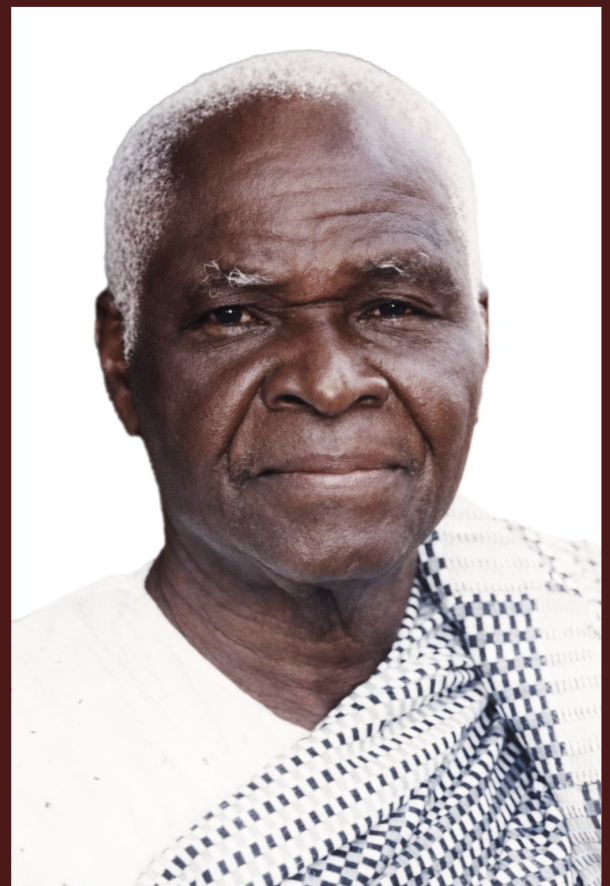


**Atta Kwasi Agbeblewu**, the first of twin sons born to Mr. Albert K. Agbeblewu, Asafoatsega of Sovie, and Madam Jochebed Atongble of Aveme Dzeme. His twin brother was the late Yohanes (John) Kwasi Attakuma Agbeblewu. His other siblings were Comfort, Rosa, and Susanna—with James and John being the youngest.

James began his education at Bowiri Amanfro Primary School and continued at Sovie E.P. Middle School. After completing Standard Seven, he started his career as a teacher at Sovie E.P. Primary School. Driven by ambition and discipline, he later sponsored

himself through secondary school at Odorgonno Secondary School in Accra, aided by his savings and a soft loan from an uncle.

His academic journey did not stop there. James earned a Diploma in Agriculture from the University of Ghana, Legon, followed by a Bachelor of Science in Agriculture from KNUST. He further broadened his expertise through professional courses in Malawi, Liberia, and the University of the Philippines, and undertook study and business trips across Europe, the UK, and Italy, focusing on food production and processing.



## PROFESSIONAL LIFE AND NATIONAL SERVICE

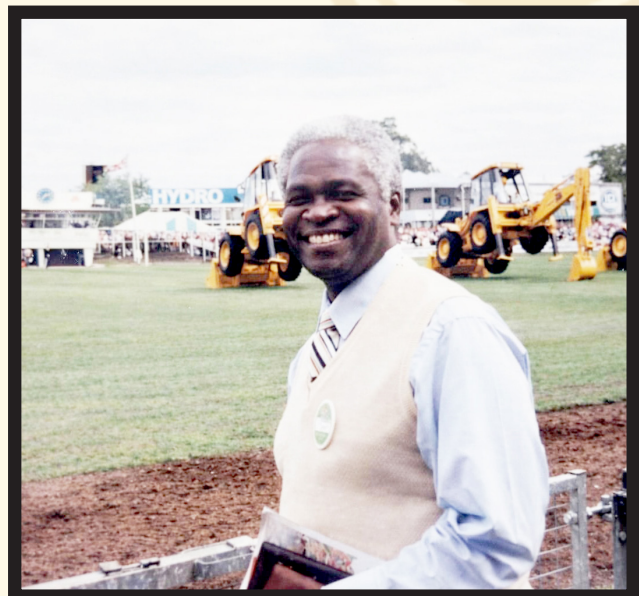
James began his professional career with the Seed Multiplication Division of the Ministry of Agriculture, working closely with farmers to improve yields through modern farming methods. He introduced modern information systems and television programmes such as AGRIMAG, that transformed how agricultural knowledge reached rural communities.

At KNUST, his brilliance did not go unnoticed. He was offered the position of Volta Regional Manager of Barclays Bank, Ghana, based in Hohoe—an appointment many would have seized without hesitation. James declined.

Why? Because his heart was already committed elsewhere.

Choosing purpose over prestige, he remained with the Ministry of Agriculture where he will have more flexible schedules that will enable him pursue his deeper calling—the work of evangelism.

He later joined the Information Support Unit (ISU) of the Ministry, where he played a pioneering role in agricultural communication. Under his leadership, the ISU introduced visual aids, multilingual farmer guides, and modern information systems, transforming how agricultural knowledge reached rural communities. He eventually became Head of the ISU, overseeing national programmes including Farmers' Day celebrations in which he was instrumental during its introduction.



James also worked as Programme Coordinator with the United Nation's Food and Agricultural Organisation (FAO) until his retirement in 1997. His distinctive career took him on several national assignments across Africa, Europe, Asia in service to national development.

## FAITH, CONVICTION, AND CHURCH LEADERSHIP

Before his Christian conversion, James was a passionate football fan—an ardent supporter of Accra Hearts of Oak. His lifelong friend, Rev. Prof. Solomon Avotri, first introduced him to the Christian faith. Their story is now family legend: James would attend church, quietly slip away mid-service to watch football, then return later to apologise to his friend for not staying until close of service. Eventually, Christ captured his heart fully.

Once converted, James brought the same passion he had for football into his faith. He studied Scripture deeply, witnessed boldly, and served tirelessly. At KNUST, he was deeply involved in the University Christian Fellowship, participating in nationwide evangelistic outreaches known as "All for Christ Crusades."

These efforts eventually gave birth to the Volta Evangelistic Association (VEA), where James provided resolute leadership during a critical period of spiritual awakening in the Volta Region.





He later became a leading member of the Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship (BSPF) within the E. P. Church and attended international Christian conferences, including leadership training in Singapore.

### **STANDING FOR TRUTH: THE E. P. CHURCH CRISIS**

In the late 1980s, James emerged as a central figure in one of the most defining moments in Ghanaian church history, having become a part of the Concerned Members movement in the Evangelical Presbyterian Church (E. P. Church). He stood firmly against doctrinal compromise and unconstitutional changes within the E.P. Church.

James became the spokesman of the group, confronting church leadership with rare courage. In a moment now etched in memory, he warned the late Rev. Prof. E.K. Dzobo in Ewe:

*"Osɔfo, ne nye be me kpɔ nya sia gbo o la, nya la ava dze de ba me."  
"Pastor, if you do not clean up this mess, it will explode in your face."*

Time proved his words prophetic. The crisis culminated in a historic split and the birth of the Global Evangelical Church, now established worldwide. Through persecution, legal battles, and intense spiritual warfare, James stood unshaken. Truth prevailed.

Whilst engaging in this Church crisis, James and his family suffered intense

persecution, spiritually, physically, emotionally, psychologically etc. But God delivered them from it all. Praise the Lord!

## BIBLE TRANSLATION PROJECT

James shared his faith in many quiet ways. He served on the team of Translators of Bible Society of Ghana. Quite recently, he participated in reviewing the Ewe Bible into its current form.

## HOVCEA

James was also a founding member of the Hour of Visitation Choir and Evangelistic Association (HOVCEA). He played a major part in composing and singing gospel songs on the radio. He also effectively preached the message of Christ on the radio. HOVCEA, then under the late Rev. Stevenson Williams did evangelism and missions in schools and colleges around the country.

## THE HOME BIBLE SCHOOL

Perhaps James's most enduring ministry was at home.

Every day, without fail, the Agbeblewu household gathered for a one-hour devotion—a rigorous blend of Bible study, prayer, discussion, and teaching. It became known simply as *"the Home Bible School."* There were no holidays. No graduations. Only growth.

His wife, Charity, testified that this discipline shaped her life so deeply that

she read the entire Bible every year. Even when children left home, James faithfully posted to them Our Daily Bread devotionals, insisting that fellowship with God must never be broken—no matter the cost.

## MARRIAGE, FAMILY, AND LEGACY

James married Charity Gbewonyo in 1971 at Akuafu Hall, University of Ghana. She was his steadfast partner—his strength in trials, his anchor in storms. Together, they raised four children—two sons and two daughters—and later welcomed ten grandchildren, five young men and five young women.

Their home was always open. Over the years, more than twenty young men and women—including former idol worshippers and vulnerable converts—found shelter, education, and restoration under their roof. Many lives were rebuilt. Many futures reclaimed.



Indeed, without fanfare, James and Charity ran a quiet but powerful ministry of restoration.

An outstanding feature of this ministry was one lady Clarissa, who took up helping others, just as she herself has benefitted from Mr. & Mrs. Agbeblewu.

### FINAL YEARS AND CALL TO GLORY

James's health began to decline in the early 2000s. Through long years of illness and eventual immobility, Charity stood faithfully by his side, supported by devoted children who ensured round-the-clock care.

On 18 December 2025, James became unconscious and was hospitalised.

On 28 December 2025, he peacefully transitioned to glory.

A great tree has fallen.

But its seeds remain!

### CONCLUSION

James Agbeblewu lived a life of service, courage, and uncompromising truth. He chose purpose over comfort, truth over silence, and faith over fear. His legacy lives on—in his family, in the Church, and in the countless lives he touched.

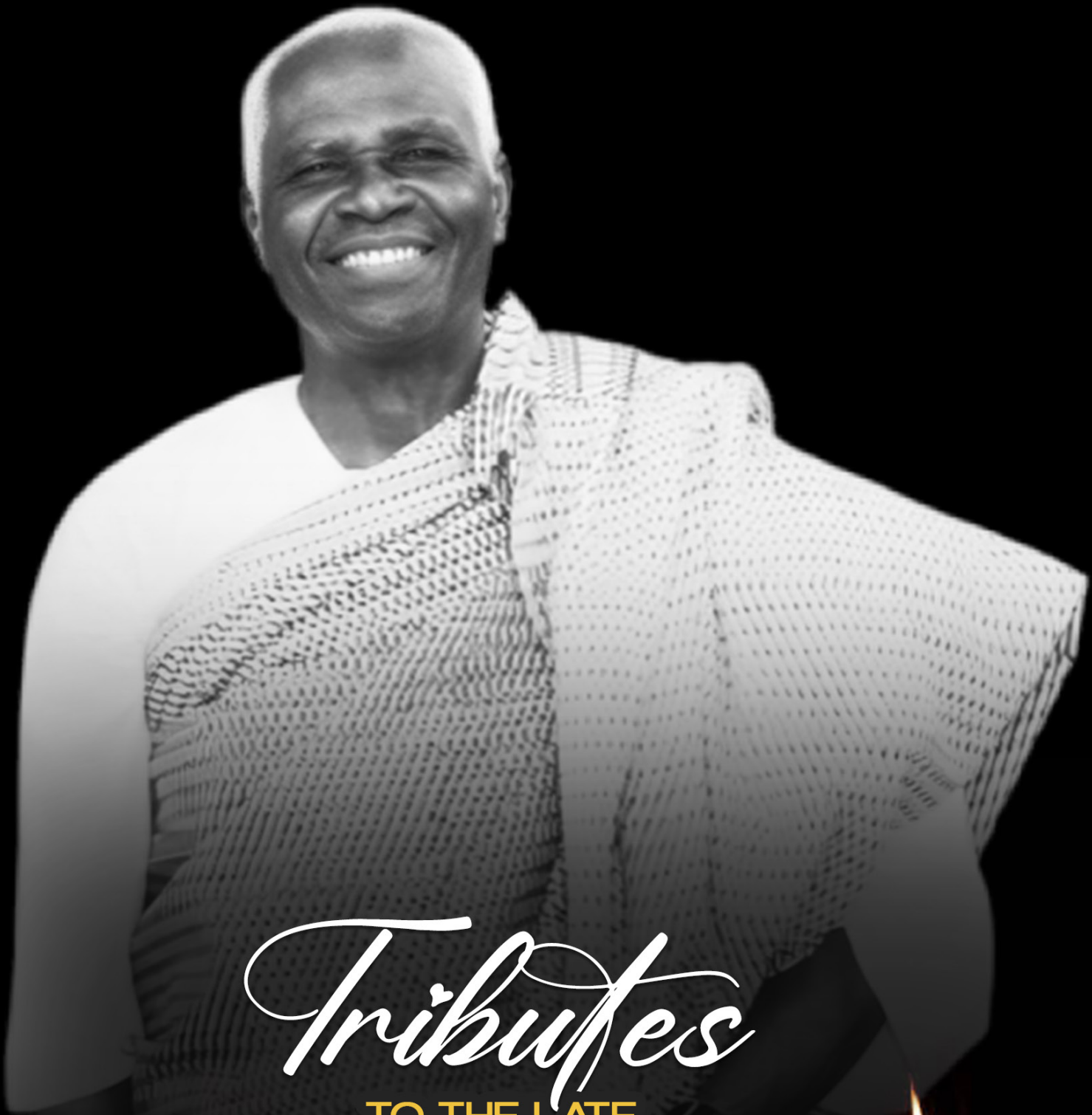
The torch has been passed.

May we rise to the call—and keep it burning.

*To God be all the glory.*







*Tributes*

TO THE LATE  
MR. JAMES KWASI ATTA  
**AGBIBLEWU**





# A Tribute

## FROM A WIFE'S HEART

### TO MY HUSBAND, JAMES KWASI ATTA AGBBLEWU

*"If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us, then they would have swallowed us alive. When their wrath was kindled against us; then the waters would have overwhelmed us. The stream would have gone over our soul; then the swollen waters would have gone over our soul...Blessed be the Lord, who has not given us as prey to their teeth. Our soul has escaped as a bird from the snare of the fowler; The snare is broken, and we have escaped. Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth." (Psalms 124:2-8, NKJV).*

title this tribute: **WE ARE NEVER ALONE IN THE FIRE!**

My husband, James, passed away just five days before our 55th wedding anniversary.

For almost fifty-five years, we walked through life together, side by side, step by step. We shared everything: joy and

sorrow, laughter and tears, questions and faith. We truly lived as one.

James was a very simple man. We were content with the basics of life. There was no need for pomp or glamour. And over the years, I learned a quiet but powerful truth: 'suffering is part of life'. It is not something we choose, but something we meet along the way.

The story of the three Hebrew boys in the fiery furnace has always spoken to me. In the fire, their eyes were not fixed on the flames, but on the Fourth Man whom King Nebuchadnezzar saw with them. They seemed to lose sight of the fire because they were focused on His presence.

In our marriage, we also saw a “Third Person” many times, whenever we felt thrown into the fire by life’s challenges. But just as in Daniel’s story, Jesus did not wait to be invited, He showed up Himself. Again and again, when the heat was on, He was there. Through it all, I have learned to focus more on Jesus Christ, rather than the pain. To praise God even in the fire. To direct my heart toward His purpose instead of complaining about the hardship.

I remember falling in love with James all over again in 1990 when he gave a powerful teaching on *‘Evidence That Demands a Verdict’* to the Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship at South La E.P. Church. That message really deepened our understanding of Christ and strengthened our faith.

At home, James was the principal of our never-ending Bible school. He was my English grammar examiner, my encyclopedia, my search engine for any Bible verse. He explained Scripture with depth and clarity. Even when I was away in the United States, if I needed a quotation or reference, I would simply call him and he would give me exactly what I needed.



Our daily one-hour Bible study with the whole household shaped my faith and strengthened me. It helped me make difficult decisions and stand firm in critical moments. There were seasons when James carried heavy responsibilities in church leadership and the way forward was not always clear. But even then, I could sense God guiding us. Looking back, I am convinced that the Lord ordered our steps, even when we could not see the path ahead.

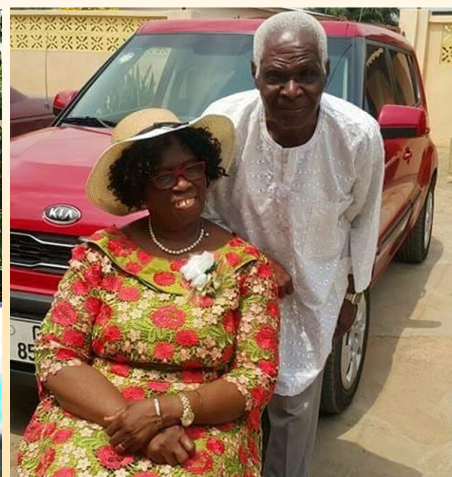
James and I faced emotional struggles, both from within and from outside.

But we held on to this: Jesus began this journey with us, He had stayed with us, and He would surely complete it with us. Though we were different in many ways, when it came to evangelism and the work of God, we were united. Serving God's kingdom together had a way of settling our differences and bringing us back to what truly mattered.

In his final years, when James grew weak and could no longer move freely, he allowed me to call him "Olu." Olu, you endured with quiet courage. You stayed the course. You were ready to go home.

We miss you deeply. But we are comforted knowing that you are resting from your labours and enjoying the presence of the Lord. And by God's grace, we will meet again.

Amen.





# A Tribute

## TO PAPA BY MAWUENA AGBEBLEWU (SON)

**M**y father, affectionately known as Papa, was the embodiment of humility, kindness, and unwavering love. His deep faith in the Lord was not just a personal conviction but a guiding principle that shaped every aspect of his life. Through his words and actions, he instilled in me a profound love for God, a commitment to helping others, and the importance of personal growth, determination, and hard work. These values have become the foundation of who I am today.

Winning souls for Christ was Papa's greatest mission. He cared deeply about the spiritual well-being of those he ministered to, but his compassion extended far beyond

the spiritual. Papa was always ready to offer counsel, mentorship, and guidance, often supporting others with his own resources. I remember countless moments when he would quietly step in to help someone in need, never seeking recognition but always making a lasting impact.

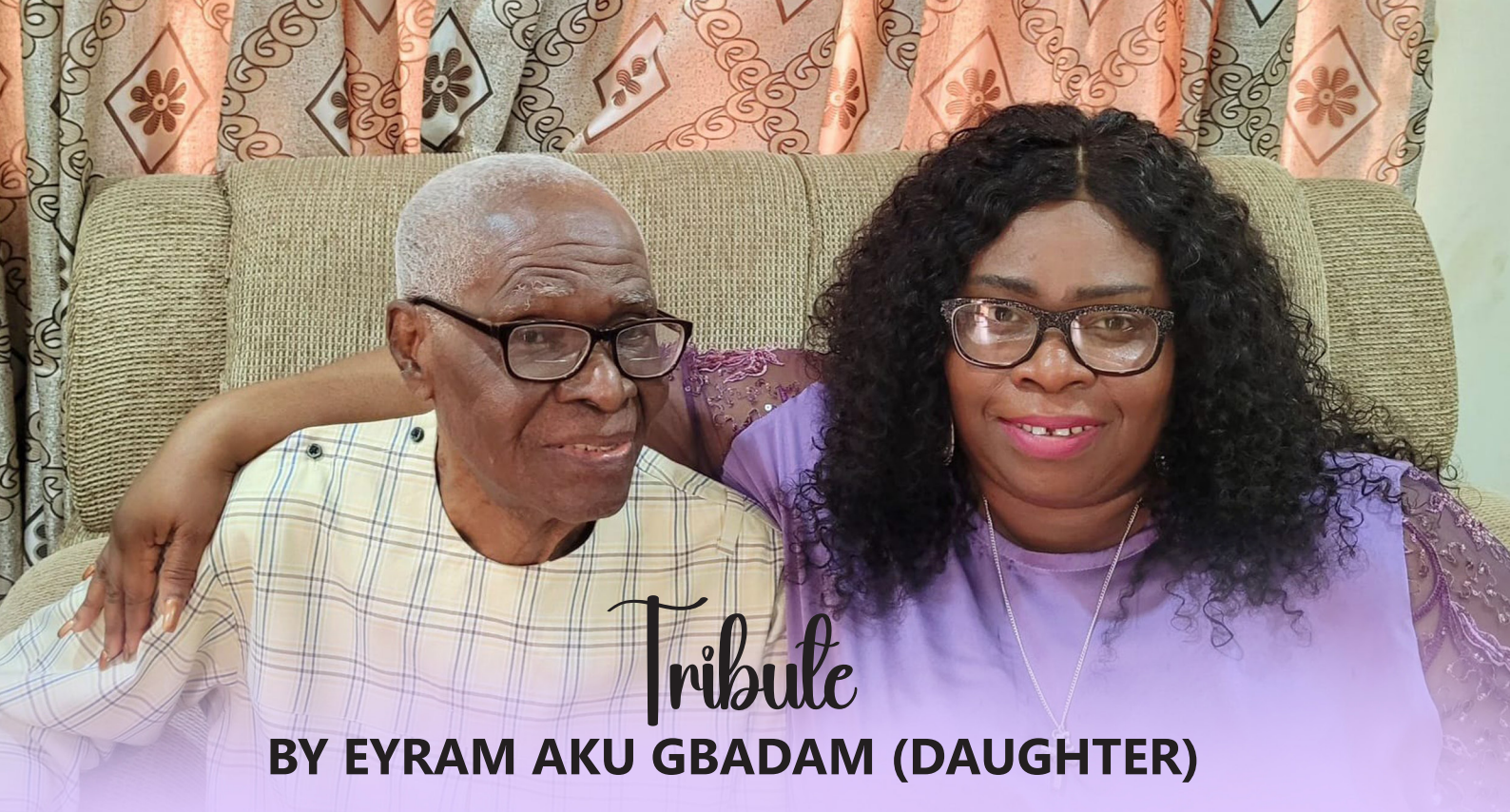
Beyond his spiritual leadership, Papa was passionate about his career as an Agriculturist. Through his work with the Ministry of Agriculture and the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization, he dedicated himself to improving the lives of farmers across Ghana. His innovative ideas included helping launch Farmers' Day to honor hardworking farmers and producing



AGRIMAG, a weekly agricultural magazine show on television. These initiatives demonstrated his commitment to sustainable agriculture and community development. His advocacy for techniques like multi-seeding, helped countless farmers adopt more effective and sustainable practices.

While I miss you, Papa, I take consolation in the words of Isaiah 55:8-9: *"For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts."* These verses remind me that, even in moments of sorrow and longing, there is comfort in trusting God's wisdom and purpose.





# Tribute

**BY EYRAM AKU GBADAM (DAUGHTER)**

**P**apa, I had the rare and beautiful privilege of sharing the same birthday with you. From the day I was born, our lives were forever linked not just by blood, but by a date that made our bond even more special.

Every year, our birthday was not just a celebration of getting older, it was a celebration of us, you and me. Every year when June was closer, I would give you a call to remind you that our birthday was just around the corner; and you would always reply that I was your best birthday gift.

Papa, you were a man of integrity. You believed in doing the right things whether hard or unpopular. Your honesty and strong morals were clear in everything you did. You didn't always express how you felt, you were a strong man who carried the fruit of long suffering and endurance. You were a man full of love and compassion. You

made sure everyone around you was okay. You never wanted recognition and always avoided needless attention.

Papa, even though you are no longer here physically, I carry you in my heart, in my character, and in every lesson you taught me. Our birthday will never feel the same again, but I will honour you every year as I celebrate it, going forward.

*Hede nyuie papa!*

*Mielõ wò, gake Yesu lĩ wò wu.*



# A Tribute

**BY DR SENYO K. AGBEBLEWU (SON)**

**P**apa, one fine Sunday, some 88 years ago, you arrived on this earth, and another fine Sunday, exactly 3 months ago, you departed to Glory. With the help of God, you laboured in the fields and carried heavy loads, many times without complaining. You were patient in suffering, silent in battles, unwavering in your faith and firm in your convictions. You were tough on discipline and principled in your decisions. In spite of all your achievements, you were quick to reject praise and rightfully acknowledged God for every accomplishment in your life.

Papa, you came to this earth with nothing, and left with nothing, because everything you were blessed with, you passed on to others. With you, there was never too little to give. There were times I could count up to 16 people, living in our home, yet everyone was catered for and everyone was equal. With you, nobody was special, not even us your children.

You taught me the bible and how to read and write. You taught me farming, carpentry, music, and responsibility. You taught me everything, everything except dancing! You taught me mathematics, even though your formulas were 'kolo'. With me, you never spared the rod, you disciplined me to a fault. Whenever I



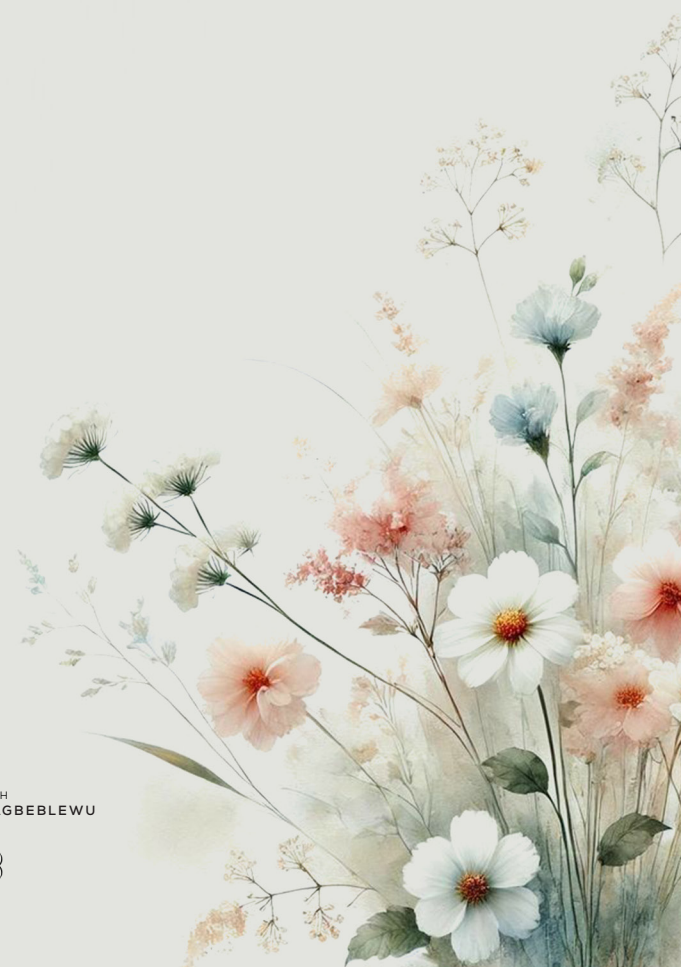
heard you call, "Senyo deeeey" I knew what was coming. I would pad my shorts and pray, but the inevitable always happened.

Papa, for almost a decade, we never saw eye to eye, because I was out and wild, in rebellion and truancy. Yet the day I decided to get back to school, you jumped to my support, encouraging me through the rough patches of academic pursuit, till the day I graduated with an award-winning PhD in faraway Australia. Indeed, one of the proudest moments of my life, was to hear you call me Dr. because even though I wanted it that badly, I just wanted to make you proud.

You may have left me with cane scars, but you raised the happiest dad and husband alive. Indeed, you moulded me and God filled me with His goodness. No wonder you called me, 'Senyo', meaning 'God is good'. For these and many more, am forever grateful.

Today, though you're absent from your body, I know you're present with the Lord. So, enjoy your breakfast in paradise, this morning. I will see you on the day of rejoicing. I love you, papa. Rest in Glory.

Your son,  
Dr Senyo Kwaku Agbeblewu.





# Tribute

**BY KAREN MAWUSE TORTO (DAUGHTER)**

*"The righteous are taken away to be spared from the evil to come." (Isaiah 57:1).*

**P**apa, you walked gently through this world, calm in spirit, disciplined in truth, tender in heart, unwavering in God. A lover of hymns, your soul always echoed heaven's song. When duty carried you far from home most times, I later understood that, like Paul, souls were your calling and God's agenda was always greater.

At age 19 you insisted I get my driver's licence. Then you trusted me to drive you and Mum to work at the Ministry of Agriculture and Global Evangelical Church head office, respectively. I also drove you occasionally to VEA meetings and sometimes to the village and fields of ministry.

I learned faith not by instruction but by walking beside you. Our home became

a refuge, a well where many drank freely from your kindness and godliness. Even when love was betrayed, you never hardened up. You served on, quietly and faithfully. You sought no glory from men, only faithfulness before God. Truly, you were the hidden ground beneath the Church, serving in silence and giving in shadows. Great is your reward.

Our special family times were our 5 a.m. devotions, whether rain or shine, wide awake or with sleepy eyes. I also remember fondly, times when we went to sing together as a family at various occasions, one of which was at the Bible house. These experiences and others taught me to draw an itinerary with God for each day of my life.

As a passionate Agriculturist, your

dream to have a big farm was realised, where we all worked on weekends and holidays and family became fellowship. You fathered us with example, not applause and nurtured us with discipline, not pampering.

Surprisingly you were hospitalised a week before Christmas. On Christmas morning, you gave us a glimmer of hope. You blessed every soul who entered your ward. On my arrival at your ward, you called my name and that was the first time after a long week of silence. My heart rejoiced.

That Sunday night of your departure, I waited to see you tomorrow, not knowing your tomorrow would become eternity. Surely, we shall meet again.

Papa Yakobo Atta Agbeblewu, Rest well in Glory.





# Tribute

**BY CLARISSA VANBOVEN**

*"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." (Matthew 5:8, NKJV)*

**P**apa James, living with you and Mama Charity for nine years, made me realise the purity of your heart. I became your foster daughter in 1988 through my association with World Vision International, Ghana. From the moment I stepped in your home, I knew in my heart that I had found a home at last. The warmth and respect I received on arrival was so overwhelming that for the first time, I felt truly cherished and loved.

Family life in your home was a whole new experience for me. From the early morning devotions, through home chores, laughter, singing,

teasing, church activities, and even learning how to speak Ewe, I felt like I belonged there all my life. Your discipline, guidance and support, changed everything about my life and your home became my place of hope and restoration.

Papa, you and Ma became my mentors. You prepared me for the realities of life using scripture, practical life lessons and kind correction. You supported and encouraged me to acquire vocational skills and laid a strong foundation for my future. On my wedding day, you walked me down the aisle as my dad, a moment I will never forget in my life.

With your counsel, I excelled in my profession, had children, and became the person God intended me to be.

Because of you, daily Bible studies and family devotions are key pillars of my walk with Christ. I have gained a deeper understanding of the essence of life and this has sustained my relationship with Christ even in times of crisis.

Inspired by your kindness to me, I decided to give back by opening up my home to support needy young girls to acquire skills and education for a stable future. To the Glory of God, some of these ladies are now professionals and graduates, doing well in their chosen careers.

Papa, the last time my husband and I visited about two years ago, we talked about good old days. You shared a special bond with my husband and despite your feeble state, you still remembered your cherished moments with him, decades ago. We took photos, reconnected deeply, and hoped to visit again this year. But sadly, we received the news of your glorious transition.

Papa, we love you dearly. Our life story will not be complete without your role as an instrument God used to shape our lives. We will forever be grateful to you.

Today, I stand here to honour you for allowing God to use you to transform my life. You are indeed my hero.

Sleep well, Papa, and take your well-deserved rest, until we meet again in glory.



# Tribute

**BY ENAM TORTO**  
(GRANDDAUGHTER)

**G**randpa,  
When I think of you, I don't just think of a grandfather. I think of warmth, music, and quiet love.

Some of my most precious memories are of us sitting together on the stone bench in your compound. At dusk, when the sky softened into evening, and in the mornings when the world was still stretching awake, I would play the guitar and sing, and you would harmonise with me. Your voice blending with mine felt steady and grounding, like it had always been there.

Those moments were simple, but they were full of harmony, and full of peace. In those moments, there was presence, something unspoken but real. Love does not always look loud or perfect; sometimes it sits beside you on a stone bench and sings.

When you spoke about me being in university, your face did not beam or glow but you gave those small nods. Those quiet gestures of approval, a subtle pride, and that was enough. I learned to read the language of your silence. I knew you were satisfied. I knew you saw me. Even now, I hear your voice and it pushes me to keep going.

Grandpa, thank you for the music, for the love, for the gentle strength you showed me. Thank you for being proud of me before I even fully understood what I was capable of.

The stone bench may sit quietly now, but it will always echo with our songs.

I carry you with me, in my heart.

Rest well, Grandpa. Your melody lives on in me.

# Tribute

**BY FRANCESCA ELORM**  
**GBADAM**  
(GRANDDAUGHTER)

**W**hen I think of my grandpa, the first thing that comes to mind is his calmness and how chilled he always was. He had a peaceful presence. Grandpa used to take me to school and drive me around, and those are moments I'll always treasure. He may not be here with us physically, but the calmness, love, and warmth he gave will always stay with me.

Rest in God's Peace, Grandpa.

# Tribute

**BY REV PROF SETH & MRS. LYDIA GBEWONYO**

*"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me, the crown of righteousness which the Lord will give to me on that Day..." (2 Timothy 4:7).*

I first got to know the late James Agbeblewu, who we popularly called Bro James through the work of the Bible Study and Prayer Group (BSPG), though he had been married to my sister Charity for several years. They were then living at Mamprobi. We bonded quite well right from then on. He was a true Christian in whom there was no guile. He preached the truth with so much passion, calling all to repent and live lives that are pleasing to God.

As Presbytery Rep, later the National Programme Director and then President of the BSPG, I was privileged to contact him and often request his participation in our activities: to preach or teach on topics with bearing on witnessing, discipleship, deliverance from demonic bondages and general Christian living. He would often share experiences they had in Volta Evangelistic Association that served as an eye opener to many.



A LIFE ANCHORED IN TRUTH  
THE LATE JAMES KWASI ATTA AGBEBLEWU



While my family and I were in the UK, on his way back to Ghana from a trip to the Philippines in 1991, he paid us a visit in Birmingham. He joined us for my PhD graduation and a visit to Kew Gardens. The Agbeblewu family moved to Madina in early 1990's. Being on Legon campus, our families interacted even much better. He was a great support to the wife who then was the General Secretary of the James Awovor Gbewonyo (JCAG) Family that met in our house, Bungalow No5 East Legon. Then in 2010 after retirement, we moved to Ashaley Botwe, so mummy spent even more time with them at Baba Yara. Bro James loved brown bread. Mummy supplied them bread weekly and used the opportunity to fellowship with them. Those memories are cherished.

After the split in the E. P. Church, we all became pioneers in starting Adonai Chapel. Although Bro James played a key role in the split, he never sought recognition or to be in the limelight. At Adonai Chapel, he preferred to quietly provide counsel regarding the direction of the church to leaders, but behind the scenes. He declined when invited to serve on the Church Session. He considered his commitment to the work of Volta Evangelistic Association

as more of a priority. Nevertheless, he provided support in leading small groups, including Home Cell and Bible Study Groups. He was also always available to preach and teach as well as provide counselling. He loved music and formed a men's choral singing group in Adonai Chapel. He taught songs and led the group to sing during church services. Though he had many gifts which he used for the edification of individuals and the church, Bro James remained humble.

Bro James' energy and heart for God and burden for deliverance of those in spiritual bondage of any sort, knew no limit. Even at age over 65, he encountered a young man (later, realized he knew me) going through challenges. He devoted much time to praying with him and his family weekly with a team until their issue was resolved. We never thought this energy would wane so soon, yet when it did, dynamism gave way to gradual incapacitation till his eventual call to be with the Lord.

Bro James, we realized God wanted you to come home. So, when the time came, it was no surprise. Rest well and enjoy everlasting peace till we meet.

Farewell.

*Hede Nyuie.*

# Tribute

**BY NII OBODAI TORTO**  
(SON IN-LAW)

*"They say some relationships don't start well... but some of the strongest bonds are forged in patience, tested in understanding, and sealed in love."*

**O**ur relationship did not start smoothly. You were cautious. You were concerned. You were opposed to my courting your daughter. You thought we were not doing things right as Christians.

And yet in that caution, I came to see your heart. I came to understand the depth of your love, the weight of your wisdom, the soul of a man devoted not only to his family, but to the service of the Lord.

You supported our marriage with prayers that lifted us in ways words cannot measure. You guided us through storms; spiritual storms, personal trials, and reminded us of the truth in

Proverbs 3:5-6: *"Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways, acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your path."*

When you returned from the United States, you insisted we remain under your roof. You asked only that we prepare the adjoining room for you. And in that closeness, a bond blossomed. A bond filled with laughter, with learning

and with love.

Through you, I met friends who became mentors, allies and companions in faith, notably, Mr. Fiah, and esteemed members of the Volta Evangelistic Association. You opened doors not only in friendship, but in spiritual fellowship.

You took an interest in everything that touched my life; my work, my staff, my friends. You visited our block factory to check on progress when you had time. You knew each of my workers by name, shared words of encouragement, preached the Word of God to anyone who would listen. Your life was a living sermon. And everyone who met you, felt its power. You came to this side of Heaven on Sunday and exited on another Sunday. For me this is Divine!!!

Every December, you will remind us of the need to contribute our widows mite towards the building of a chapel in your hometown so your folks could have a place to worship. Your giving knew no bounds. Your ministry was your life and your life was ministry. Faith in action, service without show, love without measure.

I remember one night; while working late around past midnight, a sudden figure startled me, a grey-haired man was standing silently behind me. I was very terrified. And yet that was you. So gentle, so quiet that your presence was felt but your footsteps were unheard. That night, like countless others, you reminded me that true strength is gentle and true guidance is silent yet sure.

When we moved to our own home, you gave me a gift of trust, protection, and care that I cherish very much. You would constantly ask about me, ensuring I made time to visit you. Even on your sickbed, your concern for me did not wane. I will never forget the moments we shared, driving you to your preaching appointments, ministering alongside you in songs as you preached. Those moments will remain etched in my heart forever.

On 18th December 2025, you were half-conscious, not well, and yet, when my name reached your ears, a smile lit your face. A smile you reserved for me alone.

And on the fateful day of your passing, we prayed at your bedside at 8 pm and left briefly. While we were close to home, the nurses called us back urgently. You had exited this world, just minutes after we left, quietly, with dignity, as if to say, *"I am ready, and I go in peace."*

Psalm 116:15 reminds us: *"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."*

Indeed, your passing is precious. You were a man of faith, a guide, a shepherd, and a father. You devoted your life to ministry, evangelism, deliverance, and service, touching lives not only with words but with deeds, prayers and unwavering love. You were quiet, humble, and gentle, yet your impact was loud, enduring, and eternal.

Rest in peace, Papa. We are grateful for your life, your love, your wisdom, and your ministry.

You have soared, and through us, your faith, your love, and your dedication will walk on.

Thank you, Papa, for everything. We love you, we honour you, and we will carry you in our hearts forever. Rest well Papa, till we meet again in Heaven, where God is our light.



# Tribute

## BY CANDYCE AGBEBLEWU (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)

*"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints" (Psalm 116:15).*

The Lord had prepared my heart for your homegoing. God had put in my spirit that you were at peace with life and ready to get your crown in Glory. While we will miss your steadfast presence, Papa James, we are comforted, knowing that you are truly reaping the reward of fulfilling the purpose God put on your life.

Papa James, you were a wonderful father-in-law to me, always thinking of me and your grandbabies. I will always carry with me the memories of you praying for me. Whether it was for my birthday, if I had to travel for work, or getting through illness; your prayers and scripture readings would leave me feeling encouraged. You were a prayer warrior for your family, and stood in the gap to intercede when some of us were unable to do so for ourselves.

Although you were not able to meet Simeon and Simone in person, your video calls always made their day; to see and talk to "Grandpa and Grandma in Ghana. Komlavi says that he feels sad that he did not get to see you in Ghana. However, I have assured him that "Grandpa in Ghana" is now "Grandpa in

Heaven", having a hallelujah time.

Papa James, you have touched so many lives, including mine and my children's. The seeds you have sown have grown and will continue to sprout new seedlings to be sown into the younger generations. You worked hard for the Lord and your family and we are all immensely grateful. *"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord" (1 Corinthians 15:58).*

Love Always,  
Candyce, Samuel (Efo Yao), Simeon (Komlavi), and Simone (Akuvi)



# A Testimony

BY MRS. MERCY  
KPOZAH

**M**y name is Mrs. Mercy Kpozah. I worked at the Ministry of Agriculture from 1979 to 1981. During that time, I served as Secretary to Mr. James Agbeblewu at the Information Support Unit.

From the beginning, I noticed something special about my boss. His character and dedication to duty set him apart from others. In time, Papa James shared the gospel of Jesus Christ with me and led me to receive Christ as my Saviour. From that moment, my life changed completely.

Papa James became more than a boss to me. He became a father. Under his guidance, I experienced positive transformation in every aspect of my life. At one point, he entrusted my spiritual growth to his wife, Mama Charity Agbeblewu, who patiently counselled and nurtured me in my faith.

Our journey together led me to leave the Ministry of Agriculture to join Mama Charity at World Vision International. From then on, Papa and Mama became my cherished parents. They offered me great love, advice and support through my marriage, childbearing, and working life. The bond between our families remains strong till today.

Looking back, I can confidently say that God brought me to the Ministry of Agriculture not just for a job, but to meet Papa James and have my life transformed.

By God's grace, I was with Papa during the last weeks of his life. Each time I came close to him, he mentioned my name. On the night Mama called to tell me that Papa had gone home to be with the Lord, my heart broke, and I wept until morning.

I arrived very early the next day, still in tears, but Mama comforted me and gently reminded me that Papa's passing was peaceful and beautiful.

*Papa, Papa, mía kpli mia fe fe bla ene kple edzivowo fe mawu sia enye nugã siwo dzo le nye agbe me fe akpa gãtɔ. Me da akpe na Mawu ɖe wo agbe ta. Mawu nanɔ kpli wo mía ga kpe!*

Amen.

## Tribute

BY ABRAHAM SETH ADZIE

**S**enyo..! Senyo..!! wake up and come to the hall; wake Seth too, its time for morning devotion". This, was the voice of Papa at about 4:30am, when sleep was at its sweetest, waking us up for the usual morning devotion... and this was what I hated most about

spending vacations at Senyo's house. Well, we will reluctantly drag ourselves out of bed and make our way to the hall for an hour of compulsory Bible study.

I am from a Christian home and morning devotions used to be a common feature when we were much younger. But not at Papa's house. He will stare at my sleepy face and say, 'Seth, once you sleep under my roof, morning devotion is your first activity of the day no matter how old you think you are'.

I had come to know Papa James Agbeblewu and his family through Senyo (Now Dr. Senyo Agbeblewu), my undergraduate course mate at the University of Cape Coast. And our friendship grew into a bond of brotherhood, we will spend a couple of days, during vacations, at each other's home.

Papa, thank you for the warmth and love you showed me. Our encounters were not many but each one of them was insightful. Your counsel and guidance will remain with me and I will hand them down to my kids. You lived your life for Christ or better still, Christ lived His life through you and I have no doubt in my heart and in my mind that you have gone to be with your maker.

For me, your passing is not one of pain and sorrow but rather, one of joy and happiness because I just gained another angel in Heaven.

Rest well Papa and continue to watch over us from up above.

# Tribute

## BY DR ELEKE-ABOAGYE & FAMILY OF ASHALEY BOTWE

*"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me, the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to me on that Day, and not to me only but also to all who have loved His appearing."*

(2 Timothy 4:7-8, NKJV).

**T**oday, we gather to honour and lay to rest, a Soldier of Christ; an elder whose life reflected the life of Christ, and the example He calls us to live. Mr. James Agbeblewu, whom we affectionately called *Daddy James* in the Aboagye and allied families, has finished the race set before him and has been called to glory.

It all began in 2006, during a time of great health challenges for my wife, whom Daddy James affectionately called, Sister Mabel. On what seemed like an ordinary drizzling late afternoon at Lapaz bus stop, I drove past many people waiting for transport towards Madina. Somehow, I was prompted I believe by the Holy Spirit to stop and give an ordinary-looking man a lift. He was then in his late 60s. That encounter was no accident; it was the Holy Spirit positioning him for God's working in

our lives. I often refer to that day as the day I met an angel, a helper, and a father of faith. From then on, Daddy James became our father, counsellor, prophet, prayer warrior, and confidant.

For several years, my wife battled health challenges without medical solution. But God used Daddy James as a prayer bank and spiritual father to Mabel and our family. Our home at Ashaley Botwe became his second home. He visited often, sometimes with prayer teams, and even when his car failed, he would take public transport just to be with us. He held all-night vigils alone in our living room, interceding for Mabel. Truly, he was a follower of Christ: kind, humble, selfless, peaceful, and unwavering in faith.

*Mabel herself testified:* "He was not only my prayer bank but also my number one support system. I had fears for the hospital environment, *but with Daddy James by my side, I overcame that.* He sacrificed everything to take me to the hospital, encouraged me, and asked the doctors all the necessary questions. His love and devotion knew no distance. Even when he travelled to the USA, he called regularly to check on us. He taught me Ewe worship songs and instilled in me a deep trust in God, despite all odds. He prayed with me morning and night, introduced me to prayer partners, and became a pillar of strength".

Our mother, Mrs. Victoria Aboagye (now 90 years old), admired Papa's humility and calmness, saying, he

epitomized his name *Agbeblewu*, "cool life." Our children saw him as a family member, and even believed he was their biological grandfather. When our daughter, who was less than one year when Daddy James entered our family, later discovered that he was not her biological grandfather, she asked her mother to take Grandpa James as her real father. Such was the depth of his love and presence in our lives.

*Waanor also shared these reflections:* "I remember how Daddy James would always talk to me about God and pray with us, guiding us with his faith and wisdom. He shared stories about the many countries he had travelled to, inspiring me to dream big and aspire to see the world as he did. When I think of him, only good memories come to mind. He was a very caring and loving grandpa. Though I struggle to believe he is no longer with us, I pray that his legacy continues to reign in our hearts and lives."

Daddy James was a gifted counsellor, especially in Ewe, and we referred many family members to him for spiritual guidance. Daddy James used to say, "I'm not a prophet; I don't see visions, but God speaks to my instinct." He cared about our total wellbeing: our careers, children's schooling, and peace of mind. During my PhD journey, he constantly checked on my progress, prayed with me, and encouraged me. He was among the few whose support I acknowledged in my thesis. One of

his legacies lives on in Mabel, who now memorizes and quotes scripture, a habit cultivated through years of praying and Bible sharing with Papa Agbeblewu.

We will always remember Daddy James for his love for our family, his unwavering faith in the Lord, his devotion to God's people and the things of God, and his beautiful smile that calmed storms. Indeed, we have lost a loving father.

Papa, Rest in perfect peace.

Papa, *hede nyuie*.

## Tribute

**BY REV. S. Y. AND  
MRS. H. Y. KWAMI**

I, Sammy, as Bro James affectionately called me, became born again at KNUST in 1968 and joined the IHCF (the Inter-Halls Christian Fellowship) where brethren such as Dr. N. D. Sodzi and Dr. Victor Kpodo (Lecturers), James Agbeblewu, Cephas Hodanu, Emmanuel Torku, Michael Dzogbefia, Edem Tetteh, sister Victoria Agbloryor (now Prof. Dzogbefia) and Selina Atiase, and other students, were members and attended Amakom E. P. Church on Sundays. I also joined them, but my mentor, Robert Mensah, introduced me to their Sunday outreach group which I became more committed to. After my graduation

in 1973 and National Service duty, I worked at SCC (State Construction Corporation) and AESC (Architectural and Engineering Services Corporation) and became a member of VEA (Volta Evangelistic Association), Mamprobi Town Fellowship and Mamprobi E. P. Church, where Bro James was, and I would again join ranks to serve the Lord.

Meanwhile, Helen, who was an NTC (Nurses Training College) student at Korle-Bu and a member of Accra Chapel, got to know sister Charity Gbewonyo, and **they** became close friends. After sister Charity's marriage to Brother James Agbegblewu, they became family friends. Her first accommodation after graduation was the room adjacent to the Agbeblewus.

Before Helen and I got married, the Agbeblewus were our unofficial pre-marital counsellors and supported us in our wedding.

After our return from Nigeria, two of our little children had to live with them to attend JSS and Primary School at Pantang JSS, which was headed by Mr. Shelter Seanehia, now Rev. Shelter in the U. K. We have always been a close family.

I later became a minister of the E. P. Church of Ghana, and I was appointed Director of Missions and Evangelism and a member of Synod's Mission and Evangelism Committee, chaired by Mr. James Agbeblewu. Mrs. Charity Agbeblewu was the able Secretary of

the Committee who also did all my secretarial work for me when I was the National **Coordinator** of the Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship in 1992 – 93.

All who associated with and worked with Bro James, whom we affectionately called “Yakobo”, know that he was a down to earth, no-nonsense Christian “in whom there is no guile”. He was not the emotional type, yet his ‘yes is yes’ and his ‘no is no’. No doubt he became the leader of the Big Six during the E. P. Church split. Faithful servant of the Lord, we thank God for your life and know that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

*He de nyuie.*

# Tribute

**BY REV. TSE AMABLE**

**F**ifty years ago, on Friday, January 31, 1976, I gave my life to Jesus Christ as a first-year student at the then University of Science and Technology, Kumasi (UST). Through that decision, my walk with Jesus Christ began.

As a newly born baby in Christ, I knew that my growth would depend on fellowship with the brethren. I therefore joined the Inter Hall Christian Fellowship (I. H. C. F.) which is the UST branch of Ghana Fellowship of Evangelical Students, knowing fully well that pieces of burning charcoal die off when they

are scattered but continue to burn and glow when they are kept together.

The I. H. C. F. held weekly fellowship meetings on Friday evenings. This was the main “CHRI-FE” meeting which brought together in fellowship all the born-again believers in all the halls of residence as well as lecturers and non-teaching staff who resided on the campus or nearby suburbs. This was the fellowship which nurtured me and prepared me to live the Christian life outside campus after my graduation. Very seasoned and anointed ministers were invited to speak to us on various topics.

One of the features of I. H. C. F. meetings was a music ministration by an all-male voices choir. This choir sang hymns and other spiritual songs without the accompaniment of an organ, piano, guitar or any other musical instruments. The leader of this group was Bro. James Agbeblewu.

I noticed that Bro. James was a mature student, far older than all of us. I perceived that this “ACAPPELLA” group was the initiative of our senior brother. He put the choir together and took time off his studies to teach them the hymns and songs which they ministered to the fellowship. This was a ministry which was well received.

Bro. James Agbeblewu was a gentleman by all standards. As a mature student, he had tasted life before coming to UST. He therefore had a lot of experience which he shared in a cool and reflective manner.

Our paths crossed again after we both completed our studies and found ourselves working in Accra. I decided to join Volta Evangelistic Association (VEA) because I had been involved with the group during my student days when I joined their activities in Anloga and along the Southern coast from Aflao to Anyanui, as part of my vacations. I therefore fellowshiped with VEA on Monday evenings in the premises of Bible Society, Accra. Bro. James was the leader of VEA, and he inspired the group to undertake Evangelistic campaigns to the Ewe communities.

Bro. James Agbeblewu lived for Jesus Christ. His life was a life totally sold out to Jesus Christ and the spread of the gospel of salvation by faith in the finished work of Jesus Christ on the cross of Calvary.

My prayer is that the fire which the Lord had used Bro. James Agbeblewu and many other Ewes to start will not go off but will continue to be aglow, drawing many more of our own people to saving faith. May his call to glory ignite afresh the fire of soul winning in us, pushing us to go back to our own homes and to our own families and tell them how much the Lord has done for us, and how he has had mercy on us (Mark 5:19).

May the soul of Bro. James Agbeblewu rest in perfect peace with the Lord he loved and served until on the day of resurrection when we shall re-unite with him. Amen.

# Tribute

## BY THE VOLTA EVANGELISTIC ASSOCIATION (VEA)

*"As for me, my life has already been poured out as an offering to God. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, and I have remained faithful. And now the prize awaits me - the crown of righteousness which the Righteous Judge will give me on the day of His return. But the prize is not just for me alone but for all who eagerly look forward to his appearing".*

(2 Timothy 4:6 – 8)

**Y**akobo, as we popularly called him was a borne leader with exemplary leadership skills and absolute commitment to programmes that brought people to the saving knowledge of Christ. No wonder, the period he served as chairman of VEA, saw a surge in VEA's Evangelistic activities and membership. We also usually referred to him as a philanthropist for his willingness to always support people in need.

Indeed, such was his passion and commitment for our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ that he would not countenance any iota of compromise to the doctrine of Biblical Christianity. It was with such commitment and conviction that he readily and openly declared his support for the constitutional struggle that occurred within the E.P Church in the late 1980s. The struggle was between the leadership of the church and the

Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship, over the clandestine amendment of the 1979 constitution of the church. Finally, when the matter had to be settled in court, Brother James emerged as the leader of the "Concerned Group" that won the battle by majority vote in court.

It is in recognition of his immense contribution to uplifting the work of VEA and God's Mission on earth that we gracefully celebrate his demise at the ripe age of 88 years.

Scripture in Revelations 14:13 affirms that the role you play in Christendom will stay with you.

Brother James, Rest Peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty God.

## Tribute

**BY THE BIBLE STUDY AND PRAYER GROUP (BSPG), GLOBAL EVANGELICAL CHURCH**

*"I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live. And whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die. Do you believe this." (John 11: 25-26)*

Therefore, Mr. James Agbeblewu shall live again on account of his faith in Christ Jesus. We know James as a leader of the Volta Evangelistic Association, who preached the gospel in many parts of the Volta Region and

beyond. This association became closely affiliated with the BSPG before the split in the EP Church, Ghana. This was because their objectives were closely aligned with that of the BSPG. Mr. Agbeblewu attended many annual conventions of the BSPG. He was often invited to speak at some of these conventions on evangelism and Christian character. The latest we remember was in 2004 when he was a speaker at the 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary convention of the BSPG in Ho.

James was a man who spoke with so much Christian conviction that his words were mostly uncoated truths. He was, therefore, liked by many who were ready to learn from him. He was also disliked by some other people who probably thought they 'knew better than him'. Our brother has lived very honourably.

James Agbeblewu, may your soul rest in perfect peace. *Hede nyuie.*

## Tribute

**BY REV. DAVID NAMBU FOR THE GLOBAL EVANGELICAL CHURCH, NORTHERN MISSION FIELDS**

*"For everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die." (Ecclesiastes 3:1)*

When the Evangelical Presbyterian (E.P.) Church of Ghana, now the Global

Evangelical Church, responded to the call of the Ghana Evangelism Committee for mainline churches to adopt and reach unreached people groups in Ghana, the Konkombas and Bassares from Northern Ghana, were entrusted to the Church.

Rev. Moses Buamah, Mrs. Charity Agbeblewu and Mr. Carl Fiati, were tasked to coordinate this mission in Accra. At the heart of this historic work, stood Mr. James Agbeblewu. He warmly opened his home to receive Konkomba and Bassare believers in Accra. It was in his house that the mission work began.

For more than a year, we met regularly in his home to study the Bible, pray, and fellowship. We later moved to a rented classroom. It was at his house that we started learning how to translate the Bible into our local languages. We worked closely with the Ghana Institute of Linguistics, Literacy and Bible Translation (GILLBT), under the leadership of the late Rev. Commodore (rtd) P. F. Quaye.

From this humble initiative, the full Bible was translated into the Konkomba and Bassare languages within a relatively short time. This opened the door for a wider evangelistic outreach across Northern Ghana and soon, Konkombas and Bassares were no longer included in the list of unreached people groups. The work further expanded into Togo, particularly Bassare, where the Bassares in Ghana originated from.

Mr. James Agbeblewu did not only give his home; he also generously offered his vehicle for church meetings, retreats,

and mission activities. All of this was happening during the difficult period of the Konkomba–Nanumba conflict in Northern Ghana. In spite of the risks involved, Mr. James Agbeblewu encouraged and supported his wife to embark on dangerous evangelistic trips to conflict areas, to reach the lost with the Good News.

Brother James, as we affectionately called you, we the people of the North will never forget your love, sacrifice, and unwavering support for God's work. We take comfort in the assurance that your labour in the Lord was not in vain.

Weloveyou,butyourMakerlovesyoubest.  
May your soul rest in perfect peace.  
Amen.

Amen.

## Tribute

**BY VERY REV. DR. EDEM &  
DR. MRS. LEBENE TETTEY**

**A**s if there was no other Christian brother called James, when you mention the name 'Brother James', the person that comes to mind among his peers within the Christian fraternity was Mr. James Kwasi Atta Agbeblewu.

My first encounter with Brother James was in 1971 when VEA had the Keta for Christ Campaign. And there was a house-to-house outreach to Anloga on one of the days and I happened

to be part of a team led by Brother James to a few households in Anloga. I was impressed by his boldness and the wisdom with which he shared the gospel message to people in the homes we visited. That was my first on-the-job training experience on house-to-house visitation evangelism.

Then in the 1972/73 academic year, Brother James got admission to KNUST for his top-up degree program in the Faculty of Agriculture. By Divine orchestration Independence Hall was his hall of residence; the same hall I was admitted to a year earlier to read a pre-degree program at the College of Art. We regularly fellowshiped together with brethren of the Independence Hall Christian Fellowship. Being a mature believer, we learnt a lot from him in those days. I had to spend the 73/74 academic year at home in Anloga before returning to start my degree programme in the 74/75 academic year. While at home I received a long encouraging letter from Brother James which I least expected. I kept that letter for several years because it was a propitious epistle to me from a caring Christian mentor.

These were days of the Rawlings Revolution and frequent unrest on campus. The military often invaded the campus, and students had to run helter skelter in search of hiding places. On two occasions I joined Brother James to seek refuge at the residence of Dr N.D. Sodzi on campus. On one occasion the Sodzi's had travelled out of Kumasi and left their home for us. As an experienced home keeper, Brother James was at

his best, especially when it came to managing the kitchen for our feeding.

Brother James was a great lover of music. The University Christian Fellowship had a special choir known as the Male Voice Choir. We were members of this choir, and he was the lead tenor voice. This choir performed normally during Missions on the campus. His love for music did not only end up with performances; he was concerned and critical about the theological accuracy of the lyrics of the songs and choruses we sang at the Bible Study and Prayer Group Conventions. He made corrections to a few of the songs, making sure that the lyrics of the songs were in tandem with what we believe as Christians and that they were sung correctly.

At VEA Crusades, Brother James was a 'professor' and a mentor to me. He would assign certain roles to me during the VEA crusades and encourage me to play them. I remember the first time I preached during a dawn broadcast; it was by virtue of the fact that I was in a team whose leader was Brother James. As we went round one dawn he just informed me that I would take the preaching at the next spot and by the help of the Holy Spirit I did. He became a dedicated leader of VEA for many years. By nature, I was very reserved but along my Christian journey, I met two great Christians who saw some level of leadership potential in me and encouraged me. These men were the Late Cdre Dr P.F. Quaye and Brother James Agbeblewu. I am grateful to God for their lives.

There came a time the E.P. Church was heading for spiritual destruction because leadership at the time was determined to introduce the obnoxious 'Meleagbe' Theology and gradually phase out the eternal gospel of Christ Jesus handed over to us by the German Missionaries. The leadership of the BSPG was openly against what was prevailing in the E.P. Church at that time. But God needed a bold and fearless leader to engage the authority of the Church at that time. He found in Brother James the perfect man for the assignment because he was also very prayerful. I remember those days in the late 1980s when Brother James and the late Lawyer Albert Fiadzigbey would lead the team of Concerned Members to meet the BSPG leadership during our retreats in Tsito to plan. Brother James was a strategic leader. I remember the call he made to me that Kumasi must find one person to represent the Kumasi area and join the six who would front the case in court. And so, Kumasi identified the courageous Mr. Frank Fugar (now Professor Fugar) who has also done very well.

We are gathered to celebrate a life that has left behind a precious legacy package we must treasure above everything else. The contents of the package are righteous living according to Scripture, boldness in declaring the truth, fearlessness inspired by the armour of God, and always praying ceaselessly in the spirit. He was a man who lived for the advancement of the Kingdom of God.

It is time to bid Brother James 'farewell', and I do so with the third verse of

Frederick William Faber's hymn, 'Hark, Hark My Soul',  
*Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
'Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;'  
And thro' the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home,  
Refrain  
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!*

## Tribute

### BY THE CONCERNED MEMBERS OF THE EVANGELICAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (1988-2003)

*"Then you will know the truth, and the truth will set you free" (John 8:32, NIV)*

**T**he truth shall make you free!" This was not merely our slogan — it was our conviction, our banner, and our marching order. This Scripture burned in our hearts like fire during those dark and uncertain days.

Today, we gather to salute and honour the life of our cherished brother, mentor, and leader of the Concerned Members' Movement, which arose within the Evangelical Presbyterian Church in the late 1980s. Bro. James was a man of rare courage, unwavering faith, and

profound spiritual conviction. Though only a lay member of the Church, his moral authority far exceeded any title. Influence does not come from position — it comes from character — and his character spoke loudly.

In the mid-1980s, the Evangelical Presbyterian Church in Ghana came under the leadership of an autocratic regime. Governance structures were ignored. Constitutional processes were bypassed. Those who dared to question were intimidated into silence. Gradually, cherished doctrines of the Reformed Presbyterian tradition were diluted, and practices shaped more by leaders' personal theological ambition rather than biblical conviction began to take root. Many saw what was happening, but few dared to speak.

Bro. James refused to be quiet. Anchored in the words of our Lord in the Gospel of John 8:32 — "The truth shall make you free" — he led a movement that changed the course of the history of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church forever.

Under his steady leadership, what began as quiet conversations among concerned brothers and sisters in the Church became an organised action. The Revolutionary Guards — later renamed the Concerned Members, emerged. This was not a movement of rebellion, but a movement of restoration. We were determined to bring back accountability, remove division, bootlicking, sycophancy, and corruption and to restore integrity within the Church.

At the centre of that movement stood

Bro. James — calm in crisis, thoughtful in strategy, fervent in prayer. He reminded us constantly that our fight was not against flesh and blood, but against injustice, impunity, corruption, and falsehood. Even when tensions rose, he counselled restraint. Even when provoked, he insisted on dignity.

The cost was high. He led public demonstrations and battled in courtrooms in Accra and Ho. As a result, he suffered isolation, misunderstanding and brought immense strain on his family. Yet he never allowed personal suffering to overshadow his commitment to Christ. For him, the truth of Christ was worth every sacrifice.

Beyond the Church walls, he also paid a price. After the historic public demonstration in Ho on Wednesday, 29<sup>th</sup> June 1988, efforts were made to undermine his professional life. Reports were sent to his superiors at the Ministry of Agriculture in an attempt to portray him as irresponsible and unlawful. But wisdom walked with him. He had secured official leave before participating. Integrity protected him where conspiracy sought to destroy him. Once again, truth prevailed.

What stands out most about Bro. James was not merely that he fought, but how he fought. He was bold, yet never reckless. Passionate, yet disciplined. Determined, yet humble. He was a man who prayed before he acted and reflected before he spoke. He believed that reform without righteousness would only produce another form of corruption.

Through years of persistence and faith, he remained steadfast until the Evangelical Presbyterian Church was freed from oppressive leadership. His life reminds us that genuine reform is not rebellion against God-ordained authority; it is resistance to the abuse of it. When authority loses its moral compass, God often raises ordinary people to restore it.

Today, we grieve — but not as those without hope. We celebrate a life well fought, a race well run, a faith well kept. His labour was not in vain. The freedoms we enjoy today bear the fingerprints of his sacrifice.

Rest well, faithful soldier of Christ.

## Tribute

**BY REV. PROF. FRANK FUGAR  
& REV. DR. JOSELINE FUGAR  
(MRS)**

*“And I heard a voice from heaven saying, ‘Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.’ ‘Blessed indeed,’ says the Spirit, ‘that they may rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them!’”* Revelation 14:13 (YESV)

**O**ur association with Mr. James Kwasi Agbeblewu began in the early 1970s, when we met as undergraduate students at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in Kumasi. At the

time, we were both active members of the Interhall Christian Fellowship and regularly attended its gatherings.

Brother James, as we affectionately called him, had enrolled at KNUST at a more mature age. Having spent several years in Christian ministry before entering the university, he brought with him a wealth of spiritual experience that naturally attracted many of us to him. He became a mentor to us. In recognition of his exemplary Christian character and leadership, he was elected President of the Independence Hall branch of the Interhall Christian Fellowship.

I vividly recall the days when he led us in what was popularly known as the “dawn broadcast” in the halls of residence. In the early hours of the morning, his voice would echo through the corridors from a handheld loudspeaker, calling students to turn away from sin and commit their lives to Christ. Often, after the broadcast, we would accompany him from room to room, preaching to fellow students and sharing the Word of God.

It was he who introduced some of us to the Volta Evangelistic Association (VEA), igniting our passion for its mission and inspiring us to become actively involved in its work.

After graduating from KNUST and moving into different professions, VEA remained a vital platform for fellowship. Through it, we met regularly to pray, study the Word of God, and participate in evangelistic crusades in parts of Accra and across the Volta Region. Bro. James was a man of unquenchable zeal for preaching and teaching the Word of

God. Nothing deterred him. He poured himself out completely for the sake of God's Kingdom.

We both served for several years in various capacities within the Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church. During that time, he became widely known for his deep passion for evangelism and his remarkable ability to expound the Scriptures with clarity and conviction. Brother James became a household name not only within the Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship but also within the Volta Evangelistic Association, where his ministry left a lasting and transformative impact.

It was therefore not surprising when the Evangelical Presbyterian Church split in 1991, he was appointed Chairman of the Missions and Evangelism Committee of the faction known as the E.P. Church of Ghana, now called the Global Evangelical Church. In this role, he served alongside other passionate evangelists, including Dr. Nathan Sodzi, Dr. Victor Kpodo, Rev. Winfred Afenyo, Very Rev. Emmanuel Gbordzoe, Rev. Godwin. Agbevem, and Rev. Dr. Christian Gbekor.

### **A Man Sensitive to the Promptings of the Holy Spirit**

One particular act of kindness for which we will remain eternally grateful is how God used Brother James to save us from what could have been great embarrassment on our wedding day, 17th December 1983.

Our wedding took place during one of the most difficult periods in Ghana's

history, following the return to power of Jerry John Rawlings through a military coup on 31st December 1981. The nation was gripped by severe economic hardship. Essential commodities were in short supply, and people queued endlessly for almost everything. In January 1983, over a million Ghanaians who had sought refuge in Nigeria were expelled and forced to return home, further deepening the economic crisis.

Fuel scarcity was especially acute. Long, winding queues at filling stations were the norm. On the morning of our wedding, we could not obtain fuel for the cars we intended to use. We searched tirelessly across Accra, particularly around Abeka, where I was living at the time, but without success.

Eventually, we heard that fuel might be available at some filling stations in Tema. Seth, my relative who was to drive my wife-to-be, decided to travel to Tema with one of the cars to try his luck. We waited anxiously, but he did not return. There were no mobile phones in those days, and we had no way of contacting him. As the minutes turned into hours, the situation grew increasingly tense and desperate.

With time slipping away and hope fading, I pleaded with a kind passerby to drive my bride-to-be, Joseline, to Ridge Church in Accra, where the wedding was to take place. He was not someone I knew, but in my desperation, I begged him for help. By the grace of God, he agreed. By then, we were already about an hour late. Only divine intervention explains his willingness to assist us.

I remained behind, still hoping that Seth would return with fuel, but he never did. Meanwhile, the chapel was filled with friends and relatives, yet the bridegroom had not arrived. With no means of communication, confusion and anxiety spread, and many wondered what had happened.

Then, at the very moment when all seemed lost, Brother James appeared at my house in Abeka, driving his official Ministry of Agriculture vehicle. He had come to find out what had happened to me. Truly, he was God's appointed messenger that day. His timely arrival rescued the situation. Without him, getting to our wedding venue would have been nearly impossible. What an embarrassment that would have been!

### **A Man of Depth, Integrity, and Humility**

Although we had been associated with Bro. James for many years, it was during the Evangelical Presbyterian Church crisis that we truly came to understand the depth of his character, personality, and spirituality. As we stood side by side in both the spiritual and physical struggle to restore the integrity of the Church we loved, his strength became unmistakably clear.

He was a man of remarkable courage. He served as our leader and spokesman in every forum where the crisis was addressed, and in the courts, he stood as the first plaintiff. He confronted corrupt leadership head-on and led public demonstrations against unjust administration. He spoke boldly and without fear.

His commitment to truth and righteousness never wavered. He was unafraid to confront difficult realities and to stand for what was right, regardless of the cost.

When the struggle was finally over, and the Church of Christ was liberated, Bro. James chose to remain in the background. He did not crave honour or seek recognition. He remained humble, fully aware that the battle had never been about personal gain, but about the glory of God.

His life reminds us that one person, yielded to God and committed to truth, can become an instrument of lasting change. Integrity may be tested, but it will endure. Righteousness may be challenged, but it will prevail.

Though we mourn his passing, we celebrate a life well lived and a mission faithfully accomplished. The Church he loved, stands stronger because he stood firm. The freedom we now enjoy, bears witness to his sacrifice. His voice may be silent, but the values he championed, continue to speak.

May we honour him not only with words, but with lives that reflect the same courage, faith, and integrity. May we guard the truth as he did. May we defend righteousness as he did. May we serve Christ with the same unwavering devotion.

Rest well, dear brother and faithful soldier of Christ.

# Tribute

BY TOGBE GEBU-MENSAH

**Y**akobo, as I affectionately called you acted like a Commander-in-Chief of God's Army. I remember that early morning when you came to my house at Mamprobi-Banana Inn, Accra. I was in the bathroom, and my beloved wife, Rosemary Kwawukumey-Gebu Mensah, offered you a seat. You waited patiently until I finished. After we exchanged greetings, you gave the charge: "Togbe, let us arise and act before the whole Church drifts into idolatry through the teachings of "Meleagbe Theology".

Obeying that call, you led us - Kofi Eworge Sika, Komi Woedem Adzraku and myself. We were all from the Mamprobi Bible Study and Prayer Group of the Evangelical Presbytetian Church, Ghana. We went to meet the late Lawyer Albert Fiadzigbey who explained to us that, because of the Constitutional right to freedom of worship, it would be difficult to succeed in court against the "Meleagbe Theology".

However, we resolved to rely on the unauthorized amendment to the Church Constitution, which we had earlier discovered during Bible Studies in Mamprobi. That action marked the birth of the Concerned Members, who spearheaded the spiritual and legal struggle within the E.P. Church, under your leadership, Atta Agbeblewu.

Later, at Trinity Theological Seminary, after a meeting held at the residence of the late Rev. Dr. Livingstone Buamah, you led us to meet the Moderator, Rev. Prof. N.K. Dzobo. After listening to our mission, Rev. Dzobo flared up when you finished speaking, and said: "You small boys cannot tell me what to do!" Indeed, you were a commander with vision, courage and conviction. You boldly replied: Prof., "ma do afe gbe na wó, ne mekpɔ nyuie o la, nya adze ɔ abame". (that is, Professor, if you do not take care, this matter will escalate").

Later, at the Annie Jiage Committee, also looking to solve the issue, the Committee Vice-Chair also spoke, saying: "We ordinary people cannot disgrace the Professor". She added in Ewe: "Mietsɔ ametsitsi ŋku kpɔ goloa me" (Though the case is clear, we cannot challenge elders in public, so we overlooked the truth). You responded firmly and courageously: "Nya gble ɔ dzi azɔ, mia yi ŋgɔ, megbe ma kpɔ tɔe". (that is, "The matter is serious, if necessary, we will proceed further and seek redress"). The tension in the room was palpable, and we left without resolution.

It was from there that you led us to the High Court in Ho. At the court, you were sometimes represented by your beloved wife, Charity Gbewonyo-Agbeblewu. The Presiding Judge, Justice Acquah remarked: "The plaintiff had great knowledge about the Church and its Constitution". That statement left the entire courtroom impressed. Yes, your love for God and His Church consumed

you. I can still hear your encouraging words: "Togbe, fear not. If we die, we will go to heaven." Your leadership, zeal, and tenacity, brought victory in the case. And today, we have the Global Evangelical Church as a distinct body from the Evangelical Presbyterian Church, Ghana.

My journey with you remains fresh in my memory. Nothing can erase it. You always reminded us of James 1:12 "Blessed is the one who perseveres under trial. Because, having stood the test, that person will receive the crown of life, that the Lord has promised to those who love Him". I salute you Yakobo, for the many years you led VEA to victory.

I remember Yakobo Kwasi Atta Agbeblewu, not with sorrow, but with a heart full of gratitude to God. Efo Atta, you were a gallant and faithful commander in His army. Now your labour is over, and you have gone home to receive your well-deserved eternal rest.

Togbe Gebu-Mensah and his household say: 'Rest well'. Bye for now.

## Tribute

**BY REV. MOSES K.A. BUAMAH**

**How I Know Togbe JAK Agbeblewu.**

I saw him from a distance in 1978, leading a Bible Study group in the Mamprobi E.P. Church. On that day, we the Tema E.P Church C.Y.B group,

was having our rally at Mamprobi.

My closer journey with Brother JAK Agbeblewu began in February 1980. This was at my interview and admission to VEA, as a travelling 'Teaching Evangelist', to all the VEA Fellowships in the Volta Region. We became so close, he suggested sponsoring me to further my education at Accra Workers College. I however turned down his offer due to a personal vow I made to Jesus Christ, when I got saved by His grace.

Togbe Agbeblewu was a selfless, courageous, servant-leader. He was a team player who led out of love and compassion. He always sought to add value to people around him.

Places I served with him in ministry were: Devego, 1981/1982; Hlefi, 1983 and Atiavi, 1986. Others were: Avenorfedo, Torve, Ziavi, Winneba Beach, Atorkor, Akotoshie, Dzodze and Sovie.

Apart from crusades, we held Church revival programmes and several retreats at Domi Kwabenya and Katapor, for our spiritual growth and preparedness for service as workers with the Lord. Papa Agbeblewu didn't only pursue spiritual things for VEA. He led us to farm at Katapor. This farm helped VEA members during the hunger years in the early 80s.

Papa has kept the faith and shared it with others through literacy classes he held in his house. His house was opened to the first Konkomba / Bassares congregants in Madina, from 1995 till a classroom was secured.

His passion for giving a helping hand to those who are needy landed him in

trouble, when he pleaded with those who had vehicles, to give lifts to members on their way to church and back. He served with heaven in mind.

Rest well comrade, till we meet our Lord Jesus Christ.

# Tribute

**BY AARON VUHA**

*For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die.*  
(Ecclesiastics 3:1&2)

I first met Mr. James Agbeblewu (Brother James) in the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST). We were both in Independence Hall, and he was the Hall President of the Inter-Hall Christian Fellowship at KNUST, while I was a member.

After University, we met at an Annual Convention organized by the Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship (BSPF) of the E. P. Church at Ho. He was one of the leaders of the Fellowship, and he asked me to lead a Bible Study Group at the convention.

We met again in Accra, at the Dansoman branch of the E. P. Church, Ghana, where he was a regular preacher, and his wife, Charity in charge of the Church's Children Service.

I later worked briefly with him in the Volta Evangelistic Association (VEA), an evangelistic group he led, that sought to evangelize the Volta Region of Ghana.

I also met him at the Yahweh Chapel, the Lashibi Congregation of the Global Evangelical Church, where I worship. He was there with the VEA team to show some videos of the work of VEA. Then, although he was still looking energetic, his hair, which was quite bushy, was completely white.

The above are just a few descriptions to indicate that I had known Brother James for many years and associated with him under many circumstances, all in the service of the Lord. I had known him to be energetic and full of life and committed to serving God in all circumstances.

The last time I saw Bro. James was in the year 2024. It was a Saturday, April 20<sup>th</sup> at 1.00 pm., at the Auditorium of the Global Evangelical Church, South La, Accra, Ghana. The occasion was the Launch of "The Split", a book written by Rev. Professor Frank Fugar.

In attendance were three of the "The Big Six", the architects of the upheaval against Rev. Professor Noah Komla Dzobo, the then Moderator of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church, Ghana. I sobbed silently as I watched him come in. Bro. James was literally carried into the auditorium as he could hardly stand on his own feet, much less walk. He was a very pale shadow of himself. He looked frail and spent. He was clean-shaven, and I couldn't tell whether his hair had all fallen off due to old age,

or that it had been shaved off. He even looked smaller than I knew him to be.

The Book, "The Split" was meant to document the start of the upheavals and all the other happenings that eventually resulted in the split of the 'Evangelical Presbyterian Church of Ghana' from the "Evangelical Presbyterian Church, Ghana." The 'E. P. Church of Ghana' was later compelled by the courts to adopt a new name, the 'Global Evangelical Church' (GEC).

Several prominent members of the Global Evangelical Church, two individuals who were among the five who teamed up with Bro. James to oppose Prof. Dzobo, and other guests had gathered at the auditorium, to witness the Book Launch. 'The Split' we were told was meant to tell their 'Side of the Story'. According to them, all through the events that led to the split of the E. P. Church into two, everyone who reported the events always told the story from the side of the E. P. Church and always described those who opposed Prof. Dzobo as the 'Bad Guys'. 'The Split' was to let the world know the story as told from the side of the 'Bad Guys'.

I watched Bro James' frail body in the auditorium, sitting delicately on his chair. Several times during his presentation, the author asked him to stand up to be applauded, and each time, with the help of those near him, he painfully rose to his feet to be celebrated. He was so celebrated because, at the time, Prof. Dzobo was messing up the Church, against all odds and not thinking of the dangers he might face. There were many

others, including 'The Clergy', who knew that things were going wrong but felt too intimidated to act. It was Bro. James, who dared to rise and protest.

However, as I watched the goings on and listened to the narrations, one question kept popping up in my mind, "Was it worth it?"

As the author, Rev. Professor Fugar, narrated the events leading to the split, he told of how some of those who joined in opposing Prof. Dzobo, were assaulted; others were arrested and locked up in police cells for no apparent reason; many were tormented or harassed physically and emotionally; there was even an attempt to torch the house of one of them. Many others had had close-to-death experiences, all because of their desire to see that the right things were done in the E. P. Church, but "Was it all worth it?"

Bro. James, you put up a gallant fight, and you and your colleagues made many sacrifices. However, there are some questions I would have liked you to answer before leaving: *Was it worth it?* Is the GEC the New Testament Church you had in mind? Can you say that you achieved what you set out to do?

However, reframing what God said in Joshua 13:1, I would say, "*You have played your part, but there remains yet very much land to be possessed*".

The New Testament Church that we all dreamt about, remains a mirage. As we bid farewell, we pray that those of us who are left behind, will pick up the mantle you have dropped (2 Kings 2:13)

and continue the fight until the Lord calls us home as well.

Fare thee well, brother.

Rest in peace.

# Tribute

## BY THE 1977 GRADUATING CLASS OF THE FACULTY OF AGRICULTURE UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY, KUMASI

Our association with Mr. James Agbeblewu, whom many of us affectionately called simply “James,” dates back to September 1974 when he joined the BSc. Agriculture class at the University of Science and Technology (UST), Kumasi during our second year of studies, on account of having obtained a distinction in the Diploma Course, a prerequisite to join the second-year stream of the degree program. Unlike many of us who had entered the program directly from secondary school, James joined as a mature student. He had already completed a two-year Diploma in Tropical Horticulture and had spent several years working in Government service. Because of this background, he came into the class with a wealth of practical experience that quickly became a valuable resource to all of us.

James resided at Independence Hall during his time at the University. From the very beginning, he distinguished

himself not only by his maturity but also by the calm and thoughtful manner in which he carried himself. In classroom discussions and practical sessions, he often shared insights drawn from his field experience. These contributions enriched our understanding of agriculture and helped many of us appreciate the practical application of what we were learning. His willingness to share knowledge freely demonstrated both his humility and his commitment to collective learning.

Beyond his academic contributions, James was widely admired for his character. Many classmates remember him as a deeply gentle and respectful person. He was a committed Christian and a true gentleman in every sense of the word—well groomed, calm, and considerate in his dealings with others. Those who knew him closely recall that they never saw him raise his voice, frown in anger, or engage in unnecessary exchanges. He was quiet, composed, and consistently kind. His demeanor earned him the respect and affection of his classmates and those who interacted with him.

James successfully completed the BSc. Agriculture degree with our class in 1977 and returned to Government service, where he continued to contribute to agricultural development. His sense of responsibility and dedication to service were evident in the way he approached his work and relationships with colleagues. He remained the same humble and thoughtful person we had come to know during our university days.

Some of us remember personal moments that reflected his warm spirit. One such memory comes from our classmate Kwaku Agyemang, who visited James at his office at the Ministry of Agriculture in September 1978 to say goodbye before leaving for further studies in the United States. During that visit, James offered kind words of encouragement and prayed with him before his departure. This small but meaningful act captured the essence of who James was—a man of faith, compassion, and genuine concern for others.

Even many years after graduation, James maintained the bonds of friendship formed during our university days. In the last two or three years before his passing, our classmate Kojo Montford visited him at his residence in Madina in Accra. Although his health was not at its best, James remained thoughtful and caring, always asking about his classmates and sending greetings to them. Such gestures reflected the enduring spirit of friendship that he carried throughout his life.

Today, as we reflect on the life of our colleague and friend, we remember a man whose quiet presence left a lasting impact on those around him. James Agbeblewu exemplified humility, faith, kindness, and service. His life reminds us that true greatness is often expressed not in loud declarations, but in consistent acts of goodness, integrity, and care for others.

We will greatly miss him. Yet we remain grateful to God for the privilege of having known and shared part of our

journey with him. On behalf of the 1977 graduating class of the Faculty of Agriculture, we thank God for the life of Mr. James Agbeblewu and the example he set for us all.

Our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

# Re-Living My Memories

**BY PRESBYTER CARL BANINI**

*"Therefore, as God's chosen people, holy and dearly loved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness and patience"*

(Colosians 3:12, NIV)

In this tribute, I re-live the memories of the revered Papa James Agbeblewu.

The above text was part of Apostle Paul's exhortation to God's people in Colossae, and for me, it aptly sums up the personality, Papa James Agbeblewu, in very few words. When one is clothed, all you see about the personality externally is the clothing.

As a young man on the campus of KNUST, anytime I saw Papa James, a matured student on campus, my

impression of him was someone enveloped in compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness and above all, patience. Many years later, when I got to know him better in the Global Evangelical Church circles, unquestionably, I saw him as a living institution that inspired hope and courage for many.

He was always neatly dressed and clean-shaven, focused, never comparable to us the younger ones who were very gullible to the exciting era of the 'aluta' years. Papa James knew why he was on campus and as he stepped out at the Porters' Lodge, he appeared with an aura of calmness and nobility. He was an organized fatherly figure in the Lord. Quietly, I was convinced that, he symbolized the peace, humility and love which was the portion of those under divine grace. He was an Inter-Hall Christian Fellowship (IHCF) leader on campus and I had utmost admiration for him. Very much within me, I wanted to be like him, having been a beneficiary of the strict Presbyterian tradition from home. However, I thank the Lord that all these and similar divine interventions culminated in my being born again at Mission '80 on campus, during my final year.

Many years after university, he ever remained the role model, as I followed his activities in the formative years of the E.P. Church of Ghana. He worked hard for the Lord and never chased titles. He was clear in his mind that the Lord has his own way of rewarding faithfulness and commitment. He had hunger for souls and testament to this were his leadership roles in groups like the Volta Evangelistic Association and Bible Study

and Prayer Fellowship, among others. His name sounded louder than his normal physical stature, with a low yet firm voice and conviction in matters of the faith.

Papa was a pleasant personality, ever wearing a smiling face, very much at peace with himself, and carried himself with a naturally overflowing dignity.

Having followed Papa's unquestionable commitment to things of God, I now understood that kind of infectious aura around him, which captivated me as a young man on campus. Indeed, the Bible emphasizes living out our faith so that others see Christ in us. Matthew 5:16 says, *"Let your light shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven"*. The core idea is that your character is a sermon, making your actions the most powerful testimony. This, I must say, was the case of Papa James Agbeblewu. In a moment like this, such lives should not be mourned, but celebrated.

He was a gift to humanity and the body of Christ and his type is difficult to find in our contemporary times in Christendom.

How shall I end? In celebration, I salute you Papa and I am glad that even at a distance, you affected lives like mine.

Rest well in the Lord, Papa James. We shall meet on the Resurrection Day.

Amen.

# Personal Tribute

**FROM DR. JOSEPH  
AMANFU**

**M**y Senior Brother, Our Senior Brother, James Agbeblewu was a General in God's Army. I don't have adequate words, nor am I really qualified to share this tribute about him. I only obliged when his family asked me to share a tribute.

When I was coming up in The Lord, many of my closest friends were older than me. Brother James was 11 years older than me. He was part of a group of very senior Christian elders who took me under their wings and groomed me and accepted me as one of themselves. At the risk of leaving some important names out, I remember the following people (some of blessed memory) who were in the close group of Brother James Agbeblewu: Rev. Tom Adevu, Alma Adzaku, Charity Agbeblewu, Solomon Asimpi, Solomon Avotri, Rev. Dr. Wilson Awasu, Cephas Bele, Chris Bonuedie, Ralph Keteku, George Kom, Rev. Samuel Kwami, Rev. Edith Larbi, Togbe Gebu Mensa, Nelson Nyaku, Rev. Victor Otitiaku, Dr. Nathaniel Sodzi, and Martha Vemasenu.

I'm sure I've left some names out. These were some of my elders and active members of the Volta Evangelistic Association (VEA) who I had the blessing of personally looking up to. I attribute a large part of my Christian growth to Brother James Agbeblewu and these elders, and many more.

Since we know where he has gone ahead of us to, we do not mourn as those without hope. We know we shall see him again soon. Please let us keep Auntie Charity and the family in our prayers.

May Brother James Agbeblewu rest well and enjoy his time with Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

## Tribute

**BY THE ADABLAHS'  
(YESUSRO'S CHILDREN)**

*"Esrom miele, esrom miele be mia di, mia di. Mia di Yesu tutuutu.*

*O Mawu dorworla, wo di wu, di wu, di Yesu Afetor wu looooo".*

**P**apa, this song always reminds me of you. You were a "MAWUDORWORLA" in every sense of the word. You lived and breathed God's word, and you shared it passionately with everyone you came into contact with. We always remember the days you spent with the Volta Evangelistic Association, travelling to remote villages to take the Word of God to the unreached. We also remember the wonderful testimonies you brought back each time to share.

We will miss your gentle smile and your counsel, but we know that a wonderful welcome awaits you in God's bosom.

Papa Agbeblewu, "MAWUDORWORLA",  
*Hede nyuie.*

# Tribute

**BY PASTOR KOBLA  
AMEWUGA ADZEI,  
FOUNDER AND PRESIDENT  
OF OUTREACH FOR CHRIST  
INTERNATIONAL.**

*"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Psalm 116:15)*

Life, indeed, is fleeting and uncertain. The uncertainty of life's situation and its unpredictability on earth has eluded human understanding since creation. Our existence as humans on earth is purely and fundamentally determined by our Creator, the Almighty God, in His wisdom and sovereignty.

*"Fading away like the stars of the morning,  
Losing their light in the glorious Sun;  
So shall we pass away from this earth  
and its toiling;  
To be remembered by what we have  
done." (Anonymous)*

By the grace of God, I met Evangelist James Agbeblewu for the first time, with a friend at the Ministry of Agriculture, Accra, somewhere around 1980. My interaction with him revealed that he was a Christian. I saw in him the passion for lost souls, especially for those in the

deprived rural areas of the country and beyond.

As I continued to interact with him, I discovered that the Lord has divinely connected the two of us for the common purpose of reaching out to the unreached areas with the gospel. Areas where many ministries were not reaching directly. No doubt, for his love for me and my ministry's jargon "Reaching the Unreached for Christ", Evangelist James Agbeblewu, organized his ministry's programme in my village, Devego, in 1981. This outreach programme of the Volta Evangelistic Association (VEA), subsequently contributed to the birth of the Global Evangelical Church in Devego.

Evangelist James Agbeblewu was very close to me that when I lost my father in 1982, he preached the burial sermon and cast the soil on him.

Evangelist James Agbeblewu's home call is a loss of a very valuable workman to the Kingdom here on earth. Notwithstanding, my comfort is in the fact that he has accomplished his task and has gone to take his rest in our eternal home.

I know for a fact that his precious soul is resting in perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Evangelist James Agbeblewu, my yoke fellow, fare thee well.

You will be remembered by what we have done.

*Hede Nyuie, eye nadzudzo le n̄utifafa me.*

# Tribute

**BY THE GLOBAL  
EVANGELICAL CHURCH  
(HOUSE OF GLORY), SOVIE**

*"Ne mia dɔwɔyi nu tso,  
Ye Miele dzudzɔ nyui dim;  
Nye dzi fo ko le mia ŋɔ,  
"Ye Miele mɔ kpɔkpɔ dzi,  
Be mia ŋkɔwo l'afima  
Le Yesu fe vu la ta,  
"Kem gblɔ be: va, mɔzɔla,  
Makplɔwo, naɔo afe!*

(G.E.C. Hymn 165 stanza 3)

**M**r. Agbeblewu as we affectionately called him, was more than what words could capture.

He was exceptionally instrumental in the building of the Sovie Chapel. During his years of active employment, he consistently and faithfully sent his contributions every Easter to support the chapel project. Even in retirement, his commitment never wavered—he made sure to send support whenever he had gathered enough. His dedication was steadfast and inspiring.

He served diligently as a liaison between the home church and members residing outside Sovie, tirelessly mobilizing them to contribute towards the chapel project. At times, he went beyond his immediate circle, raising funds even from non-Sovie citizens in support of the project. His passion for God's house

knew no boundaries.

Mr. Agbeblewu was deeply committed to the spiritual growth of the church. He often visited with members of the Volta Evangelistic Association (VEA) and other Christian friends to organize teaching sessions, crusades, and revival programs for the Sovie congregation. These efforts strengthened the faith of many and rekindled hope in countless hearts.

Beyond spiritual matters, he also demonstrated genuine concern for the physical well-being of the people. He mobilized used clothing and other items for distribution to members in need. He even supported some individuals by paying their tuition fees, giving them opportunities for a brighter future. His life was a true demonstration of practical Christian love and compassion.

Although the chapel is not yet fully completed, it stands as a lasting testimony to his vision, sacrifice, and foresight. Indeed, his legacy lives on – both in the structure itself and in the hearts of the people he served so faithfully.

Mr. Agbeblewu, we are separated from you now, but we firmly have a blessed hope that we shall meet again when the Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, returns to take His own to be with Him forever.

Rest well, Gallant Soldier.

Rest well, Worthy Ambassador.

# Tribute

## FROM THE LEADERSHIP AND CONGREGATION OF GEC, AGAPE CHAPEL, ASHALEY BOTWE

*"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints" (Psalm 116:15)*

**W**ith deep sorrow, yet with hope anchored in Christ, the Agape Chapel family of the Global Evangelical Church pays tribute to the life and ministry of Papa James Agbeblewu. He was a devoted servant of God, a revered elder, and a trusted mentor whose life bore lasting fruit in the Lord's vineyard.

Papa James, as we affectionately call him, joined Agape Chapel in 2002 from the Adonai Chapel, a much larger congregation where he had laboured faithfully and contributed immensely to God's work. In humility and obedience to the Lord's leading, he chose to move on—not for recognition, but with a sincere desire to support and help build Agape Chapel. From the moment he arrived, he was warmly welcomed and quickly became a blessing to the church.

A man held in high esteem, Papa James Agbeblewu was widely respected for his wisdom, humility, and spiritual maturity. The congregation and leadership were richly blessed to tap into his vast experience, particularly as one of the founding fathers of the Global Evangelical Church. Beyond his preaching and leadership, he was

a mentor to many, offering guidance, encouragement, and godly counsel that shaped the lives of both leaders and congregants alike. Like the apostle Paul, he could truthfully say, *"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith"* (2 Timothy 4:7).

Papa James Agbeblewu was a pillar in the Men's Ministry, faithfully leading songs whenever the men were called to minister in praise, and inspiring others through both worship and example. Whether called to preach or to offer counsel, he served with sincerity, discipline, and deep love for the body of Christ.

One notable and profound lesson that Papa James has left us is that ordinary people can be used to advance the kingdom of God in extraordinary ways. His life demonstrates how a man who was neither a Presbyter nor a Pastor could impact the entire church in a manner that advances God's kingdom work—an example to be followed. At Agape Chapel, we bid farewell to our father with a sense of pride and gratitude for the blessing he has been to us. Papa's legacy will be preserved and consciously passed on to generations to come.

His life continually reminded us that *"those who are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God; they shall still bear fruit in old age"* (Psalm 92:13–14). Even in his later years, Papa James Agbeblewu remained fruitful, steadfast, and committed to God's work.

Though we mourn his passing, we

rejoice in the assurance that he has gone to be with the Lord whom he loved and served faithfully.

We honour Papa James Agbeblewu for a life well lived, a ministry faithfully discharged, a mentoring spirit that nurtured generations, and a legacy firmly rooted in Christ. May the God of all comfort grant peace and strength to his family, the church, and all who were touched by his life. *"Well done, good and faithful servant... enter into the joy of your Lord."* We shall meet again.

## Tribute

### BY THE GLOBAL EVANGELICAL CHURCH (HEAD OFFICE)

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

(2 Timothy 4:7, NIV)

Today, the Synod Committee Executives, the Synod Committee, and indeed the entire Global Evangelical Church, stand in reverence to honour the memory of a courageous soldier of Christ, a faithful servant, and a pillar of our Church, **Mr. James Kwasi Atta Agbeblewu.**

Our hearts are heavy with grief, yet they overflow with gratitude to the Almighty God for the life of a man: whose courage

and unwavering faith, helped lay the very foundation of who we are today; whose firm convictions fortified that foundation; and whose sacrifice played a decisive role in the birth and growth of the Global Evangelical Church as we know it today.

In every generation, God raises men and women who refuse to be compromised – men and women who love the Church too deeply to remain silent when truth is threatened. Like Martin Luther in another era of ecclesiastical crisis, Mr. Agbeblewu stood firm at a critical moment in the late 1980s and early 1990s, when the Evangelical Presbyterian Church in Ghana was engulfed in an unprecedented turmoil.

Those were painful and turbulent days. There was moral decline, corruption, and favouritism within the household of faith. The Evangelical Presbyterian Church became politicised, and the voice of one authoritarian leader, overshadowed all others. The very constitution and structures meant to uphold order, accountability, and righteousness, were neglected. In January 1988, in blatant disregard for the Church's constitution, the Pastors' Union reelected this authoritarian leader, thereby endorsing and perpetuating illegality, impropriety, and impunity.

It was an era that echoed the words of the prophet in Isaiah 59:14–16 (NIV):

*"So justice is driven back, and righteousness stands at a distance; truth has stumbled in the streets, honesty cannot enter. Truth is nowhere to be found, and whoever shuns evil becomes a*

*prey. The Lord looked and was displeased that there was no justice. He saw that there was no one, he was appalled that there was no one to intervene..."*

Indeed, in the E. P. Church at that time, truth had stumbled in the streets, justice stood at a distance, and those who refused to conform, became targets of injustice and ridicule.

Many saw what was happening but chose to be silent because it was safer. Some found their voice yet stopped short of decisive action. Mr. Agbeblewu, however, could not remain on the sidelines. He stepped forward, not out of pride, not driven by ambition, and not in a spirit of rebellion, but compelled by conscience and by a deep love for the Church of Christ.

With only a handful of concerned members, he chose the narrow and costly path of restoring accountability within the Church. When internal petitions were ignored, and public demonstrations proved futile, he took the painful yet principled step of seeking justice through the civil courts; not, as critics claimed, to shame the Church, but to safeguard its integrity and re-establish constitutional order and responsible leadership. That decision demanded sacrifice. It brought misunderstanding, isolation and criticism. It tested him emotionally and spiritually. Yet he did not retreat. He stood firm.

And because he stood, a new chapter was written, one that gave rise to what we now know as the Global Evangelical Church. What many called division, God sovereignly transformed and

used for renewal. Today, we have a Church that is steadfast in our calling, passionately committed to spreading and proclaiming the truth of God's Word to our generation.

When the Global Evangelical Church was finding its footing in those formative years, Mr. Agbeblewu was there to offer his expertise, wisdom and labour. He served diligently on key committees, including the Missions and Evangelism Committee and the committee that revised and established our 1995 Constitution.

Mr. Agbeblewu also served on the committee that, for the first time in 2012, compiled the history of the Global Evangelical Church. He believed that people without memory, risk losing their identity and repeating the mistakes of those who came before them.

He desired that future generations would understand the price that had been paid, the convictions that had been upheld, and the faith that had sustained us through the storm.

He was known for his passion for preaching and teaching the Word. At retreats and conventions of the Bible Study and Prayer Fellowship, Mr. Agbeblewu stood as a powerful lay preacher and teacher. He did not preach to impress; he preached to awaken. He called us back to evangelism. He called us back to holiness. He called us back to the Scriptures. Many seated here today can testify that their spiritual lives were rekindled under his exhortations. His voice carried conviction, but his life carried even greater authority, for he

lived what he proclaimed.

And with all these accomplishments, he remained profoundly humble. He sought no titles. He claimed no personal glory. He did not parade his sacrifices. He understood that it was not for personal gain, but it was for the glory of God.

As we reflect on the words of Isaiah –*“He saw that there was no one... no one to intervene”* – we see how, in our generation, Mr. Agbeblewu made himself available to God to be that one. He stepped forward to stand when others stood aside. He stood for order. He stood for righteousness. He stood for accountability. He stood for the integrity of the Church of Christ.

Not perfectly, but faithfully. Faithful when it was costly. Faithful when it was lonely. Faithful, when silence would have been safer.

His earthly labour is now complete. His voice is silent. Yet his legacy continues to speak, resonating through the many lives he touched, echoing through our history, and living on in every corner of the Global Evangelical Church, that still stands on the foundations he helped to lay.

As we mourn, we do so with tears—but not without hope. For we believe that Mr. Agbeblewu has run his race. He has fought the good fight. He has finished the course. He has kept the faith (2 Timothy 4:7). And now, having laboured faithfully, we trust that he hears the words of his Master:

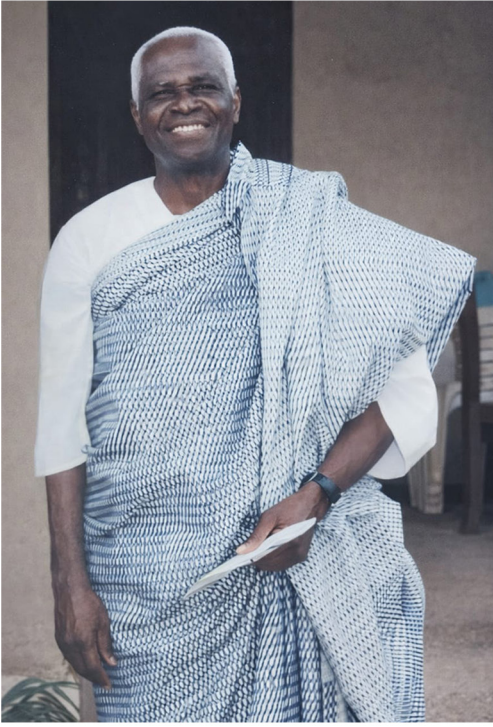
*“Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master’s happiness!”* (Matthew 25:21). Farewell, our father, brother and friend, Mr. James Kwasi Atta Agbeblewu.

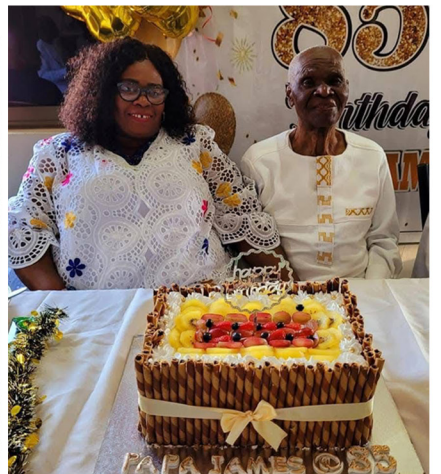


# Photo Gallery

OF THE LATE  
JAMES KWASI ATA  
AGBIBLEWU





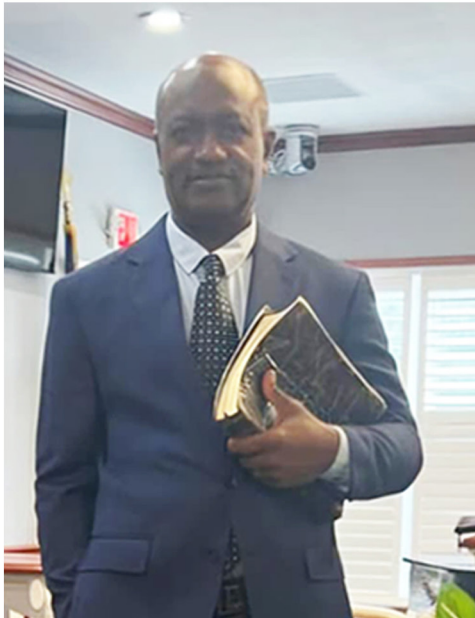




**MR. MAC GBADAM**  
(Son-In-Law)



**MRS. CANDYCE AGBBLEWU**  
(Daughter-In-Law)



**MR. WILLIAM VAN BOVEN**  
(Son-In-Law)



**MRS. BENEDICTA AGBBLEWU**  
(Daughter-In-Law)



**MR. NII OBODAI TORTO**  
(Son-In-Law)





# PRE-BURIAL HYMN

## Hymn 129:1-4 (OLD)/111(New)

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no  
more.

Yesu aḍu fia fisiafi,  
Si ye zōna le godoo la;  
Aḍu fia xexeme katā dzi,  
Sede ḡleti magadi o.
2. For Him shall endless prayer be  
made,  
And praises throng to crown His  
head;  
His name like sweet perfume shall  
rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

Woado gbe da na Yesu daa,  
Woakafu efe ḡko tegbee.  
Efe ḡko vivi ade dzi  
Le gbesiagbe ḡdivosa me.
3. People and realms of every  
tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest  
song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their young hosanna to His name.

Anyigbadzitowo katā  
Ana bubu wofe fia la.  
Deviwo hā dzia havivi  
Be woa kafu efe ḡko nyui.
4. Blessings abound where'er He  
reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his  
chains;  
The weary find eternal rest;  
And all the sons of want are blest.

Yayra gbaago, fisi wòyi.  
Gamenolawo kpɔa 'blode;  
Dzigbagbatowo dea dzi di;  
Ke viawo keḡ xɔa yayra gā.

# BURIAL HYMNS

## Ewe Hymn 522:1-3 (New)

1. Gbesigbe Afetɔ lado,  
Aɔe gamenɔlawo,  
Fukpekpewo keŋ ava yi  
Abe drɔefe ye ene.  
Ekem dzi adzɔ mí ŋ'ɔ  
Ĕ, míako alɔgbonu;  
Mía f'ade atso aseye  
Akafu Mawu, mĩa dɛla.
2. O Yehowa, kpɔ nublani,  
Wu wò ŋku dzi ɔe mía dzi!  
Yɔ wò dɔtsɔla kakaawo  
Gava wò fofofe me!  
Mɔ didi la ti ame;  
Mía tetekpɔ nano kpuie!  
Ne míewɔ ava vevie ko,  
Kplɔ mí yi ɔe ŋutifafafee!
3. Gbadegbe le nuŋɛpli  
Míatsɔ dzidzɔ sɔŋ aŋe  
Nusi míefã kpl'adatsi lae,  
Fukpekke lazɔ dzidzɔ.  
Mawu le 'fe fiazɔ dzi  
Lanye míafe fetu nyui;  
Eye le agbe yeye me  
Míakpɛ le ŋutifafafe.

## Ewe Hymn 525:1-2 (New)

1. Mayi afe, Fofonye fe me mayi,  
Fofonye si lɔm vevie gbɔ;  
Mado go le xexe vɔdɔtɔ sia me,  
Ayi ɔe dzifodzudzɔ me.  
Nu nyui geɔe wodi nam, hafi  
medzɔ,  
Nyemekpɔ nyui geɔe le xexea me  
o;  
Didi dɛka koe gale nye dzi me:  
Mayi afe, mayi afe!  
*Mayi afe, mayi afe!*  
*Mayi afe Fofɔ lɔlɔtɔ gbɔ*  
*Mayi afe, Fofonye fe me mayi*  
*Mayi afe, mayi afe!*
2. Mayi afe, mekpɔ denyigba nyui la  
Le adzɔge didife ke;  
Afima manɔ ŋutikɔkɔe me ɔaa,  
Fisia afe meli nam o.  
Ɖe avala l'asinye la, ne madzɔ,  
Sigbe xevi ene, ayi ɔe dzifo;  
Xexeam madɔ fo nam gbede o,  
*Mayi afe, mayi afe!...*

# BURIAL HYMNS

## Ewe Hymn 466:1-3 (New)

1. Tutu wò adàtsi,  
Gafa konyi o!  
Nusi dim nèle la,  
Yesu ana wò.  
Ne zā do ẹ wò hā,  
Nye dzi, gbọ ẹ me!  
Xọ Yesu dzi se ko,  
Afa ọkọ na wò.
2. Enya wò nuxaxa,  
Đo ọ ẹ 'ọ ko!  
Ana ọ nyuiade hā  
Nake na wò tsā.  
Xe dze na wò xoxo  
Le dzingali me.  
Do gbe ẹa vevie ko,  
'Kem anyo na wò.
3. Ne luwọ bubu li,  
Si le nu xam la,  
Gblọ nusiwo katā  
Yesu wọ na wò!  
Nàdo gbe ẹa kpakplii,  
Nàyọ Yesu ọkọ!  
Yesu alẹ awọ  
Nuwo katā nyuie.

## Ewe HYMN 552:1-2 (New)

1. Kplòm dedie, wò nye Yehowa;  
Mọzọla menye l'afi.  
Megbọdzo, wòe nye ọsẹtọ,  
Đem kple wò ọsẹsi la!  
Dzifobolo, dzifobolo  
Nànam maḍu aḍi fo.
2. Uu agbetsivudo la nu,  
Ne dọyọtsiwo nasi;  
Na dzolilikpo keklẹ la  
Nakplòm le nye mọwo dzi!  
Đela sesẹ, ẹla sesẹ  
Wòe nye nye akpoxonu!





# *Appreciation*

The family of the late  
**MR. JAMES KWASI ATTA AGBEBLEWU**  
wishes to express our profound gratitude and heartfelt  
appreciation to all who have supported through prayer, visits  
and comforting words, during this period.



*Akpe*