

## Psalm 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

### *Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever

#### Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

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In Loving  
Memory  
of

*Kwasi Aniagyei*

**Sunrise**  
May 25, 1936

**Sunset**  
March 13, 2013

#### *Service*

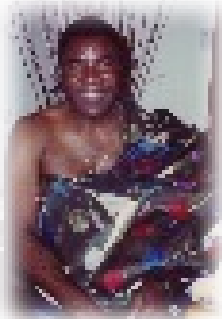
Friday, April 26, 2013 - 6:30 p.m.

**Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, New Jersey



**Kwasi Aniagyei** was born on May 25, 1936 in Assin Nsuta, Central Region to John Kofi Wadie Pinkrah and Abena Gyabuah.



Kwasi attended Assin Nsuta Catholic Primary, Amanful Roman Catholic Middle in Cape Coast. He then enlisted in the Ghana Police Service. After ten years, he became a Border Guard stationed at Aflao for seventeen years where he met Josephine. He did quit the government job and became a Transport Owner from Accra to Nigeria.



After five years, Kwasi left Ghana and came to the USA in 1986 where he became a USA Citizen after a considerable number of years. While in the USA, he worked at White Castle for a short time then worked at Hertz Car Rental Company for years until a major motor vehicle accident made him unable to work with the company any longer. He became a taxi cab driver, having his own taxi car. This was his last occupation until he stayed home for a few years.



Kwasi met his wife Josephine in 1978, they were married in 1979 and were together for thirty-four years.

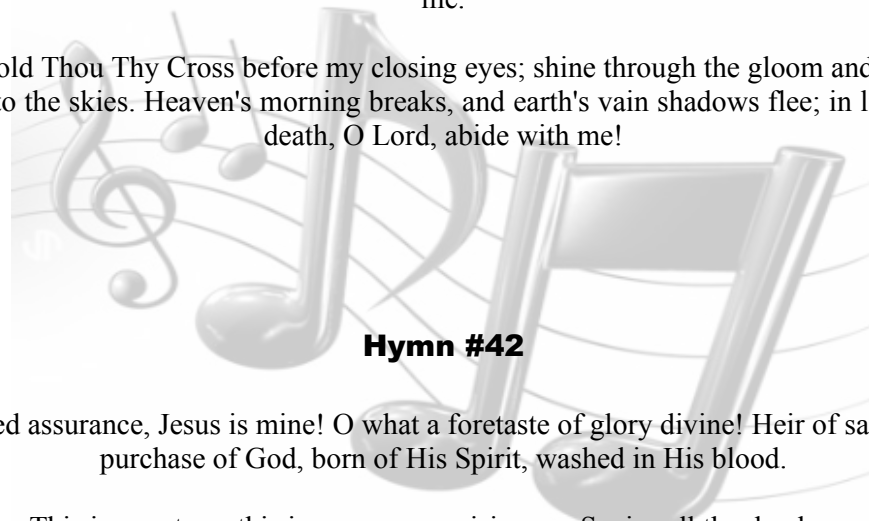
He brought his daughter Abigail, son, Theophilus and his wife to the USA in 1992. He brought his two sons, Kwabena and Kwasi Boateng to the USA in December 2011 and then brought his first son, Kwame Wadie to the USA in 2013.

Kwasi had a great sense of humor and he never shied away from sharing good jokes with the people around him. Sometimes these jokes were at the expense of his beloved children.

He leaves to cherish his memories, his relatives, and his friends. On March 13, 2013, at Beth Israel Hospital Kwasi met his maker.

### Hymn #116

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me!
3. I need thy presence every passing hour. What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thysel my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
5. Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!



### Hymn #42

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation,  
purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture burst on my sight; angels  
descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
3. Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest, watching and  
waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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## Hymn #2

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee. Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty, God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! All saints adore Thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, which wert, and art, and evermore Shalt Be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee, through the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see, only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee, perfect in power, in love and purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea. Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty, God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

## Hymn #30

There shall be showers of blessing:  
This is the promise of love;  
There shall be seasons refreshing,  
Sent from the Savior above.

### *Refrain*

There shall be showers of blessing,  
Precious reviving again;  
Over the hills and the valleys,  
Sound of abundance of rain.

### *Refrain*

There shall be showers of blessing;  
Send them upon us, O Lord;  
Grant to us now a refreshing,  
Come, and now honor Thy Word.

### *Refrain*

There shall be showers of blessing:  
Oh, that today they might fall,  
Now as to God we're confessing,  
Now as on Jesus we call!

### *Refrain*

There shall be showers of blessing,  
If we but trust and obey;  
There shall be seasons refreshing,  
If we let God have His way.

### *Refrain*

*Refrain*  
*Showers of blessing,*  
*Showers of blessing we need:*  
*Mercy drops round us are falling,*  
*But for the showers we plead.*

- Procession/Call to Worship ..... Hymn #2  
(Holy, Holy, Holy)
- Opening Prayer ..... Rev. Ofori Mintah
- Hymn #30 ..... Congregation  
“There Shall Be Showers Of Blessing”
- Bible Reading ..... (1 Corinthians 15:50-58)  
Presiding Elder W. Amoako
- Hymn #116 - Congregation ..... “Abide With Me”
- Bible Reading (Psalm 90) ..... Dorcas Anto
- Sermon ..... Apostle James Amoh
- Biography/Tributes
- Viewing
- Closing Hymn #42 ..... Congregation  
“Blessed Assurance”
- Closing Prayer & Benediction ..... Apostle James Amoh
- Announcement
- Final Viewing

## Final Funeral Rites

St. Demetrios Greek Orthodox Church  
721 Rahway Avenue • Union, NJ 07083  
10:00 p.m. - 3:00 a.m.

## Interment

St. Catholic Cemetery  
Assin Nsuta, Central Region Ghana

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## *From His Beloved Wife*

Ooh boy I don't know where I'm going, now that you left me behind. My light has become dark, apart of me is gone. I'm praying to GOD for strength. Death has stolen my joy but GOD knows the way So I will always walk with him. How am I going to put these pieces together. Love longing take me across the river over the mountains and along the shore your body is gone but your love lives here within my heart. My days grow shorter and my nights seem darker now. How do I sum up 35 years in one page. At home you were the father any child could dream of having. For the past 2 years you always emphasized that you will be going home, I did not know you meant a different home. The swiftness of your departure remains shocking to me. You left on the day at least expected but I cannot fight GOD. He owns your life and mine. The Word of GOD says in II Timothy 2:11 for if we die with him we shall also live with him so we shall once meet again. I trust the living GOD who gave you to me would look after me and your children. Through my sadness and memories, you will always shine bright and beautiful. Kwasi my love, my husband, father and brother damirfa dua!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



*A Tribute from your children: Kwame, Abigail, Joyce, Kwabena, Jeffrey, Theophilus, Akwasi, and Kwasi Amoah*

In the book of Ecclesiastes it states that for everything there is a reason and a time to every purpose under the heaven. There comes a time to be, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which we have planted; today we celebrate you Dad. Even though you're not here to demonstrate to us the good, laughable person that you are, for the seventy-two years that you have done so, you have done it well. Our hearts completely saddened on that 13th day of March; finding out that you were no longer going to be amongst us. Our minds were left wondering, and our thoughts were filled with questions and uncertainty. We all blamed ourselves; wondering what did we do wrong? But we all realized, it wasn't you nor us that caused this, it was the almighty upstairs. But today, we are all able to smile. We smile because we know that today you are in a better place. So for that alone is a blessing in itself.

In Isaiah 43:7, we are reminded that the benefits of life are not at the highest value – they are not the reason for living, but what drives us back to God is the reason for living. The very purpose of our lives is to glorify God and enjoy Him forever. We see now that the wish, this one wish, which you always stood by, is now granted. Throughout your life you understood that in the mist of all things, your purpose was to serve and glorify the one above by being His son. For the seventy-two years of your life, you understood your calling and you lived and operated within the realms. As your children we've celebrated so many happy moments with you. We remember the love that you had for basketball. It was phenomenal how you loved a sport so much that you knew absolutely nothing about. Always making jokes and smiling, even in the position you were in. You always found a way to smile and that's what we all remember about you; that smile you always showed. We as your children are happy that you are now at peace. Today is not a funeral, it's a celebration. A celebration of a life well lived. You are a great person dad, and for that we thank you. Rest in Peace

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