

CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF

Ata Afriyie



Sunrise: January 3, 1972
Sunset: December 3, 2017

Service:
Friday, January 19, 2018 - 6:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey
Very Rev. Moses Antini
Minister in Charge, GEMC

Biography of the late Ata Afriyie

Ata Afriyie was born on the 3rd of January 1972 Kumasi-Asafo, Ghana (K.A.T. Hospital) by the late Nana Kyei-Nimakoh Amprako and Mad. Grace Acheampong. He was baptized at the Methodist Church in his early years at the age of 6 months.

Our late dad and our beloved mother was then transferred to Dominase in Bekwai Ashanti District, that was when Ata grew up and started his primary education at Methodist Primary School. He finished his form 4 education and continued at K.T. In Kumasi. He was also great in football and he was hired by Kumasi-Asante Kotoko Youth Football team called Coast. Because football was his hobby, he became very famous both in Dominase during his school time and also in Kumasi. He spent most of his life in South Suntreso and he always played football with his friends at K.C.C. Park in South Suntreso on weekends whenever he had free time. Ata was a shy person by birth but the funny thing is his twin sister, Ataa, used to fight for him whenever her twin brother was in trouble. Since Ata has a Twin sister called Ataa, they used to fight others together whenever one of them had a problem. As life went on, Ata started working for a private electrical company and would only support his nieces and nephews because they used to called him Wofa Ata in a very nice way anytime he got paid at work.

Ata later came to the U.S.A. To continue his life. God being good, his senior brother Kyei was the one that lived with him and since he was a very charming guy! HaHa! Women used to fall for him and he end up going out with Ms. Maria Fatima Holloway, a Phillipino, and had a son with her. He was a very hard working guy and was employed by a company called Ann Taylor in Jersey Gardens Malls.

He really enjoyed his life till death took him on the 3rd of December 2017 at Jersey City Medical Center. Although, we heavily grieve your loss and miss you so dearly, we pray that the Lord Almighty will grant you a place in his Eternal Kingdom until we meet again Ata.

Damirifa Due
Nante Yie

Order of Service

Procession

Sentiments

Announcement of Purpose

Hymn MHB 99 - CAN 25

Prayer

Biography & Tribute

Anthem

Scripture Readings

HymnMHB 615 - CAN 203

Sermon

Apostle's Creed

Hymn.....MHB 831 - CAN 267

Commendation

INTERMENT
Rosedale Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

At the Grave Side

- Hymn..... MHB 468 - CAN 152
- Prayer and Committal
- Vote of Thanks
- Hymn.....CAN 324
- Benediction
- Recession

TRIBUTE FROM FIANCEE

My beloved Ata, thank you for the 10 years of love and happiness.

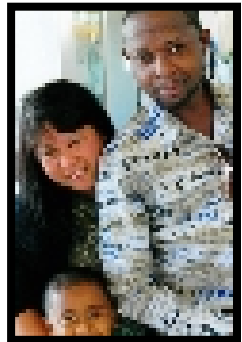
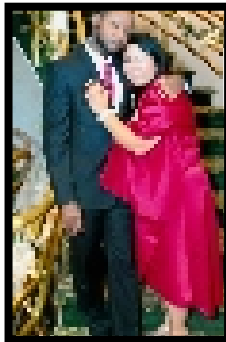
Thank you for being there when ever I am down and sad.

Thank you for loving Crissy as your own daughter.

For 10 years of our relationship,
you never give up even though we had some problems.

You showed me that any problem
we encounter we always be strong together and love each other.

I will never forget you my love. Ata



TRIBUTE FROM THE SON

Dear Ata Afriyie,

Dear daddy,

I have you up in the sky watching me. And I hope that you'll never forget about me. And I'll never forget you because I will keep making letters to you like this. So everyday, I 'm missing you and will always watch upon me when I open my presents and don't think I forgot about your present, so this is your present. And because this is your present, I put all my thinking and thought into this.

I miss you so much because of all the things you have done for me. Like taking me to school, you always take me to school everyday and you never give up on taking care of me. I miss you because you always take me to a barber to get my haircut when I look like a grown up having an afro just like when I was a baby like the picture upstairs. And the final and greatest things you have done for me are, when you are always the cleaner of the house and that you always feed me...and mommy with buying Chinese or pizza.

I love you and I miss you daddy!!!

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS TO ATA AFRIYIE

This world is not our House.

This world is not our home and we are just passing by indeed, it's like a resting place along the road to great Eternity.

We all have different assignments with an unknown but set time to accomplish our mission one day. Bro! You exhibited true love not only to your siblings but to anybody who came into your way! We still can't believe that you're gone Ata! It looks as if you're hiding yourself like you always do sometimes.

But we leave everything to God. We are so grateful for the various positive ways in which you affected our lives, we love you but God's love surpasses how we love you. We have indeed lost a precious brother, Ata. May the good Lord continue to keep his eyes on your soul, Bro!

Rest in perfect Peace.

TRIBUTE FROM NIECES AND NEPHEWS

Wafa Ata

It feels so unreal to say goodbye to you now. Uncle, the pain and shock still seems endless and we still can't believe that you are really gone! Uncle, we thought we would have so many more years together to celebrate all the joys of life on earth. It's so hard to accept that you are gone but, God knows best and we are going to deal with it, since you decided to say bye-bye to us.

You were such a humble soul - full of kindness, warmth and laughter and again, unbelievably bunny! Every time we are together, the jokes and laughter just flow and everything would just brighten up. Your jovial and kindness is sometimes what we will surely miss.

You will continue to live in our hearts forever and we will never stop loving you! We are so blessed to have shared our lives with you and to have been touched by you. May the almighty God be with you and protect you for eternity Uncle, may your perfect soul continue to rest in peace.

Wafa Ata: "Da yie"

MHB 831

- 1 Give us the wings of faith to rise
 within the veil, and see
the saints above, how great their joys,
 how bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
 their couch was wet with tears;
they wrestled hard, as we do now,
 with sins and doubts and fears.
- 3 We ask them whence
 their victory came:
they, with united breath,
ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
 their triumph to his death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,
 his zeal inspired their breast,
and, following their incarnate God,
 possess the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
 for his own pattern given;
while the long cloud of witnesses
 show the same path to heaven.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748



MHB 608

- 1 Captain of Israel's host and guide
 of all who seek the land above,
 beneath thy shadow we abide,
 the cloud of thy protecting love;
our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy word;
 our end, the glory of the Lord.
- 2 By thine unerring Spirit led,
we shall not in the desert stray;
we shall not full direction need,
nor miss our providential way;
as far from danger as from fear
while love, almighty love, is near.

MHB 99

1 HOW sweet the name
of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows,
heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded
spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name! the Rock on
which I build,
My shield, and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus, my Shepherd,
Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way,
my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort
of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would
thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death!



MHB 615

1. Guide me, O thou great
Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heav-
en,
feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth
flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.

Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and
shield;
be thou still my strength and
shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jor-
dan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death
and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises,
songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me now, I'm free.
I took his hand when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day;
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Task left undone must stay that way
I found peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Ah, yes, these things I too shall miss.
My life's been full, I've savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Life up your hearts and share with me,
God wanted me now; he set me free.*

Acknowledgement

The family of **Ata Afriyie** would like to thank all who have extended their support and acts of kindness during their time of bereavement.
God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

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