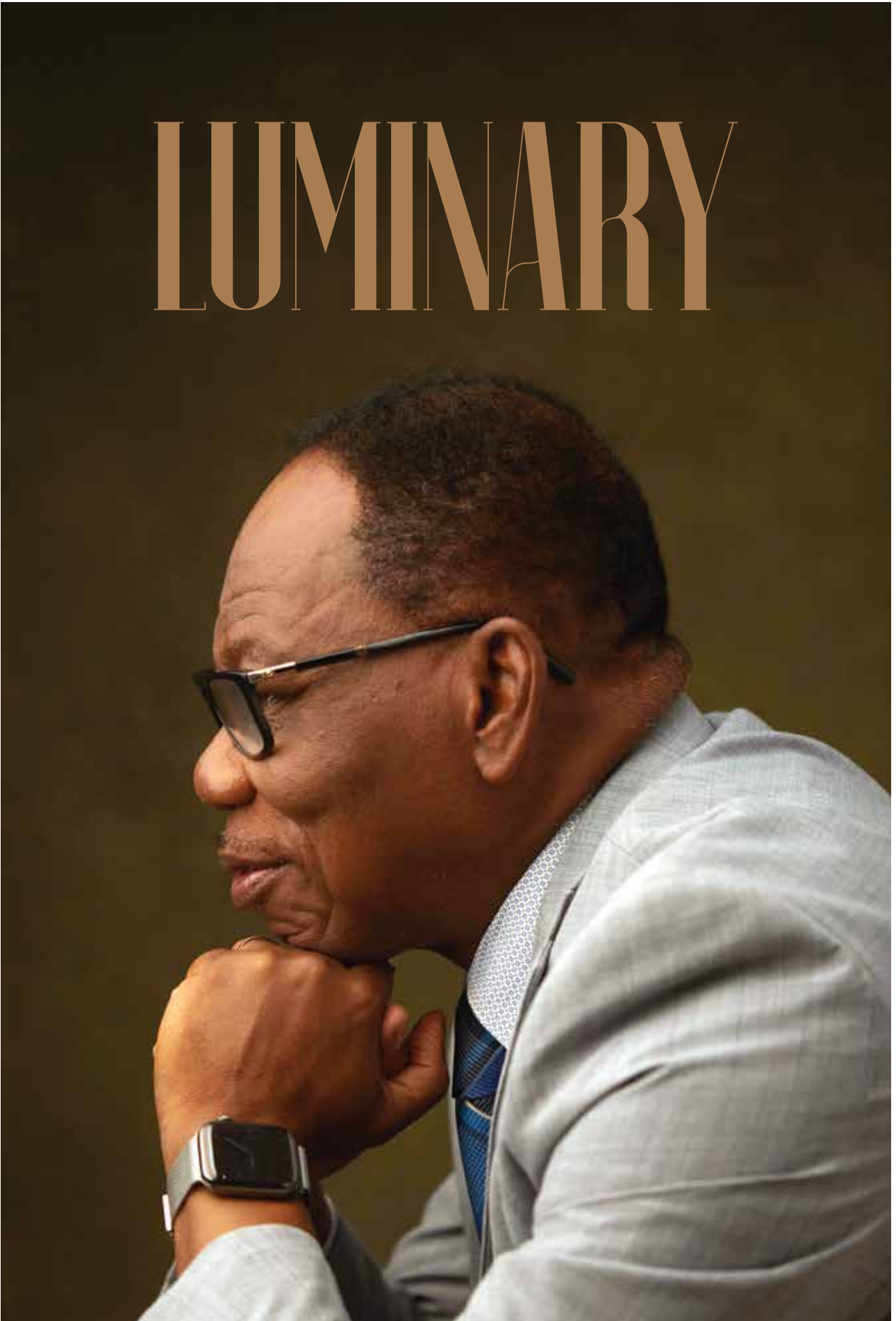


CELEBRATION OF LIFE

**DR. JOHNSON**  
**ADDO**



# LUMINARY



Celebrating the life of **DR. JOHNSON ADDO**



# TABLE OF CONTENTS

ORDER OF SERVICE  
BIOGRAPHY

## TRIBUTES

1. WIDOW
2. CHILDREN
3. IN-LAWS
4. GRANDCHILDREN
5. SIBLINGS
6. NIECES AND NEPHEWS
7. CHURCH OF PENTECOAST
8. RAPHAL FAMILY
9. COLLEAGUES
10. FRIENDS AND WELL WISHERS

PHOTO GALLERY  
HYMNS

# Order of Service

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Apostle Eric Kwabena Nyamekye	- Chairman, COP
Apostle Samuel Oboubi	- General Sec. COP
Apostle Emmanuel Agyeman Bekoe	- IMD, COP
Apostle Emmanuel Ofei Ankra-Badu	- Area Head, Tema

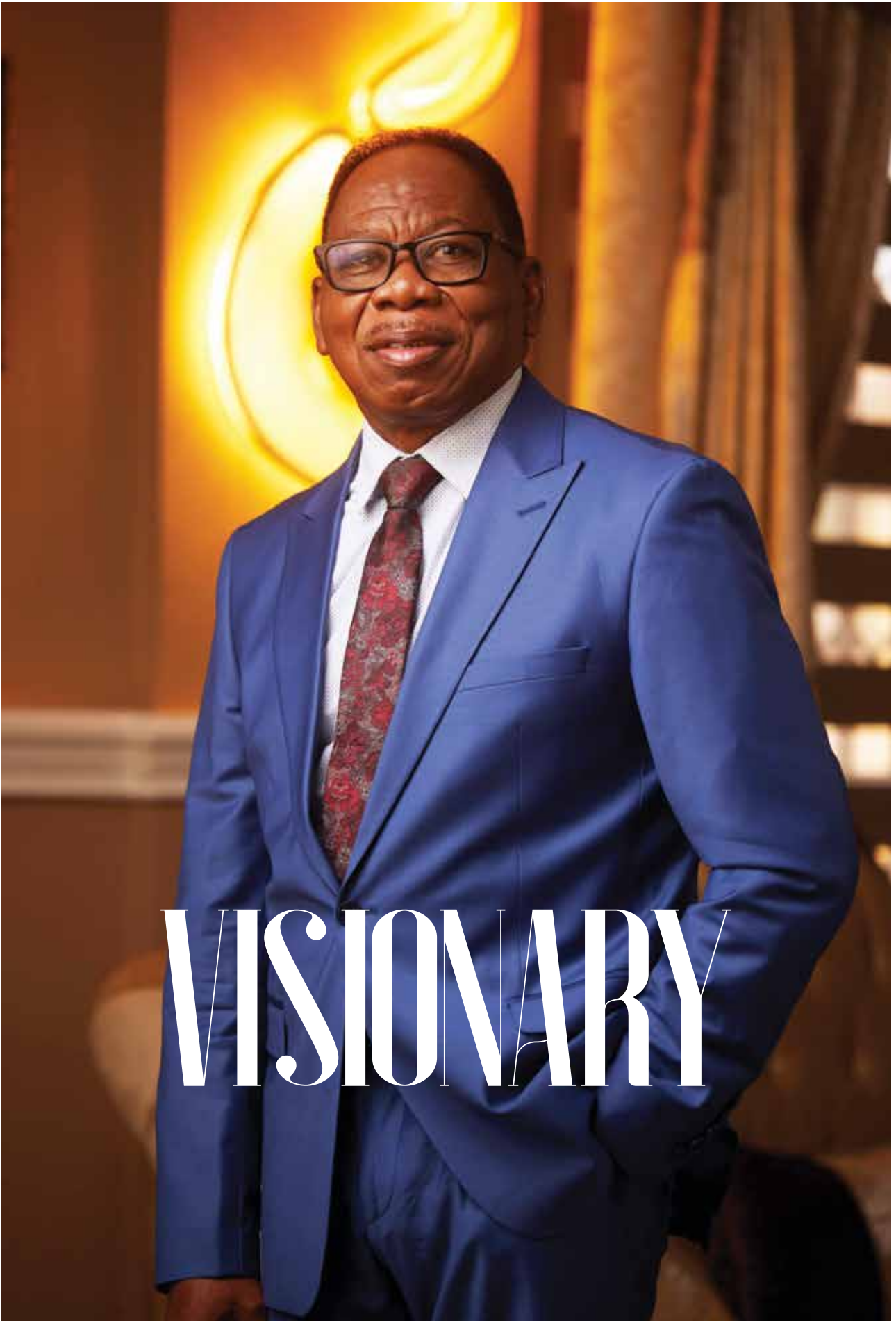
## PART 1

1. Opening Prayer - Ps. Jonathan Amoakwa
2. Choruses / Praises - Elder Dr. Akwasi Mireku
3. Introductions/Acknowledgment - Conductor
4. Song - Akwante bi wu ho a yeb3tu (Jak Alolome)
5. File Past
6. **Welcome Songs**
  - Other Areas/Districts
  - Tema Area
  - PIWC, Tema
  - All Elders
  - Other Churches
7. **Scripture Reading**
  - i English - Romans 6:3-9
  - ii Twi - Elder Elisha Asiedu Amponsah
  - Dns. Gloria Dennis
8. Prayer of Thanksgiving - Aps. Alfred Koduah (Rtd)
9. Song - There's a Land that is Fairer than Day
10. Biography - Family Representative
11. **Tributes**
  - i Children
  - ii Widow
  - iii Raphal Hospital
  - iv a. PIWC, Tema
  - b. General Council, Church of Pentecost.
12. Song - When Peace like a river
13. Offertory - Conductor
14. Sermon - Aps. Emmanuel Gyasi Addo (Rtd)
15. Altar Call - Aps. Joseph Danzerl
16. Prayer for Bereaved Family - Aps. Eric Kwabena Nyamekye (Chairman, COP)
17. Vote of Thanks - Family Member
18. Announcement - Ps. Samuel K. Koomson

## PART 2

1. Song - I have another world in view
2. Prayer - Aps. Anthony K. Ahalivor (Rtd)
3. Lowering of Coffin
4. Committal - Aps. Eric Kwabena Nyamekye (Chairman, COP)
5. Votes of Thanks - Family Member
6. Prayer/Benediction - Aps. Eric Kwabena Nyamekye (Chairman, COP)

**M.C:** **APS. SAMUEL OBOUBI (GEN. SEC. COP)**  
**APS. EMMANUEL OFEI ANKRA-BADU**



# VISIONARY

Celebrating the life of DR. JOHNSON ADDO



# A LIFE WELL-LIVED

# DR. JOHNSON ADDO

1952 - 2023

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**Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." Rev. 14:13**

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## EARLY LIFE

The late Dr. Johnson Addo, affectionately called Dr. Addo, was born on January 21, 1952, to Mr. F. C. Addo and Madam Diana Nyarkoa Addo of Boso, both of blessed memory at Abamkrom in the West Akim District of the Eastern Region of Ghana.

Dr Addo grew up in a large family of eleven children, being the fifth child.

## EDUCATION & CAREER

Dr. Addo started his schooling at the Methodist Primary School at Abamkrom and later to the Presbyterian Boys School from 1963 to 1965.

Dr. Johnson Addo attended Prempeh College between 1965 and 1972 pursuing his School Certificate O & A Level education.

After successful completion of the A level, he was admitted into the University of Ghana Medical School where he studied Medicine for seven (7) years.

The rigorousness of the medical school system in Ghana at the time only sought to strengthen his resolve to become one of Ghana's finest medical practitioners; an aspiration that was realized in 1978 when he successfully graduated. Dr. Addo did well to embellish his degree with further foreign certifications from the University of Tokyo, Japan, and the National Institute of Procedures, Chicago, USA.

His first station after his 'housemanship' was Ashanti Mampong, where he spent two (2) years before traveling to Nigeria to pursue greener pastures. He dedicated six (6) years of his prime working life in Nigeria at a private hospital owned by Dr. Fagbewesa, as a Medical Director.



Upon his return to Ghana, he settled in Tema and worked with Ghana Ports and Harbours Authority and Tema General Hospital between 1988 to 1991 and 1987 to 1988 respectively.

In his pursuit of a more challenging opportunity, he proceeded to work with SSNIT Clinic (in Tema Community 2), from



**CONSIDERING THE MASSIVE GRACE AND FAVOR SURROUNDING DR. ADDO THROUGHOUT HIS CAREER UP UNTIL THAT POINT, IT WAS NO SURPRISE THERE WAS A MASS PATIENT OVERLOAD FOR HIS SERVICES WITHIN THE SSNIT CLINIC.**

1991 to 1999. Considering the massive grace and favor surrounding Dr. Addo throughout his career up until that point, it was no surprise there was a mass patient overload for his services within the SSNIT Clinic.

In the year 1999, Dr. Addo finally decided to venture into private practice upon advice from his medical head considering the situation. In what could best be described as a confluence of faith and opportunity, he set up his medical facility in 1999, the Raphal Medical Centre at Tema Community 1 near Tema Development Cooperation, TDC barely four (4) months post his departure from Social Security and National Insurance Trust (SSNIT) clinic. This first branch experienced steady growth and within a few years, a second branch was opened at community 10, now the Raphal Medical Centre Annex on 15th March 2006, which has attained the status of a fully-fledged Hospital. The Medical Centre is a multi-specialty hospital that prides itself in expedient and effective health service delivery with amazingly competent and experienced healthcare professionals.

It is at this facility that Dr. Addo's philanthropy became fully manifest, as he took care of the medical needs of many orphans and street children without taking a dime, and also waived



the bills of pregnant women who could not afford the cost of their treatment.

### CHRISTIAN LIFE & SERVICE

Despite being born, baptized and confirmed in the Presbyterian Church, Dr. Addo converted to the Church of Pentecost in March of 1988 and joined the Community 12 Assembly of the Church of Pentecost in Tema. His earnest quest to serve inspired his appointment as an Assistant PENTYEM Leader and later ordained as an Elder.

He was subsequently transferred to PIWC, Tema as the Presiding Elder in 1999, taking over from the now Pastor Sackey. Dr. Addo is to date, the longest-ever serving Presiding Elder at PIWC, Tema given his eleven (11) year tenure, spanning 3 different District Pastors of PIWC, Tema.

During this period, he handled the responsibility of being a co-opted member of all the ministries, as well as multitasking membership positions within the Regional Ministerial Committee, Area Executive Committee, and District Ministerial Committee. He also served as the District Secretary during this period. Not too long down the line, the grace that has found him before found him again—as Dr. Addo was elevated into a trusteeship position of the Church of Pentecost Worldwide in 2018.



Notable amongst Dr. Addo's achievements in these roles in the Church, are his numerous donations – all covered in the PIWC Tema, District, and Tema Area annual reports, his role as a key financier for numerous projects undertaken by the Church, as well as the completion and dedication of the PIWC Tema, Church auditorium during his tenure.

Despite his very busy schedule as a medical practitioner, Dr. Addo still made time to be regular at all church programmes - including evening services, naming ceremonies, funerals, etc.

He was also renowned for organizing free health screening exercises for the public, especially during PEMEM week events, exemplifying the principles found in Hebrews 13:16. He utilized

his professional expertise for the betterment of the community. These, and many others, have hallmarked his name within the PIWC, Tema, the Tema Area, and indeed the entire Church of Pentecost as a selfless individual, passionate about furthering the cause of Jesus Christ in action-backed words.

### SOCIAL LIFE

Perhaps influenced by his calm and calculated demeanor, Dr. Addo developed a special love for board games; particularly, chess and scrabble. In spite of his rather busy schedule, Dr. Addo still found time to play these games, especially table tennis, a game he picked up in his childhood days.

To the extent that his rather busy life could permit, he was active in the activities of his Prempeh College Old Boys and also frequently engaged his Medical School colleagues.

As the strength of youth waned and the years brought with them a wealth of experience, Dr. Addo discovered solace and joy in the quieter moments of life. One of his favourite pastimes was to immerse himself in the captivating world of documentaries, featuring the mesmerizing lives of animals. He found the connection with the natural world, marveling at the intricate ecosystems and the remarkable behaviours of creatures big and small.



**“WHAT WE ONCE  
ENJOYED AND DEEPLY  
LOVED WE CAN NEVER  
LOSE, FOR ALL THAT  
WE LOVE DEEPLY  
BECOMES PART OF  
US.”**

**- HELEN KELLER**

But it wasn't just the animal kingdom that captivated his imagination. Dr. Addo was equally fascinated by the soaring dreams of aviation. Anything related to airplanes held a special place in his heart. The graceful dance of planes in the sky and the boundless possibilities they represented fueled his spirit and stirred his curiosity.

These dual passions, for the untamed wilderness and the boundless skies, would become a source of inspiration and a reflection of the multifaceted brilliance that defined Dr. Addo's character.

#### **MARRIAGE & FAMILY LIFE**

Dr. Addo was married to his sweetheart, the then Ms. Diana Adarkwah now Mrs. Diana Adarkwah Addo in 1978 with whom he had 3 children - Dr. Alex Johnson Addo, Mrs. Belinda Addo Asante-Amankwa, and Mr. Justice Maklean Addo. He was also blessed with three adorable granddaughters and two energetic grandsons.

#### **HOME CALL**

Dr. Addo was a vibrant force of life, radiating with passion for both his profession and personal well-being. As a dedicated medical doctor, he held the unwavering commitment to his health and spared no expense in seeking top-notch medical care,

whether within the borders of Ghana or overseas, whenever he faced health challenges.

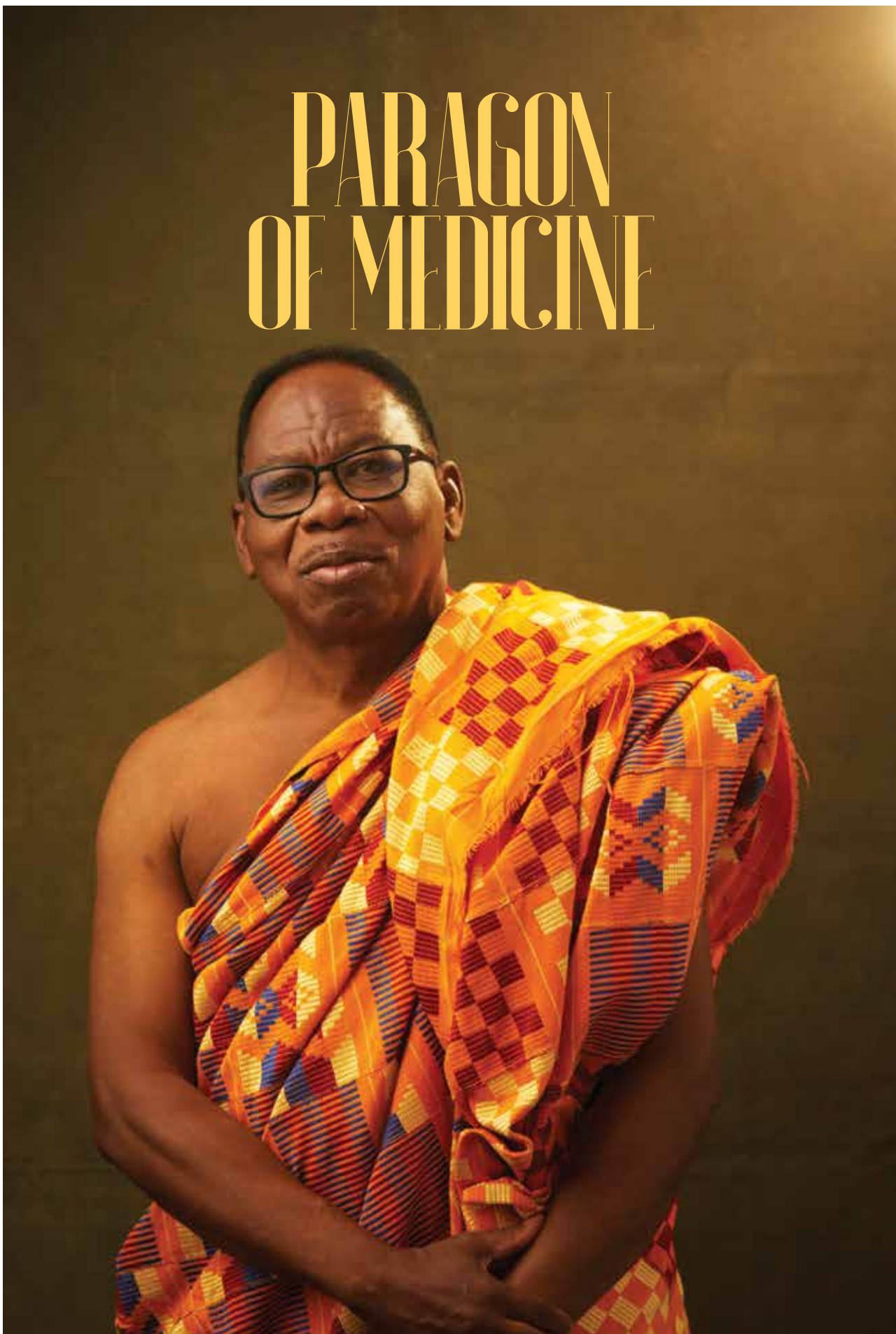
However, the fateful day of August 9, 2023, saw him admitted to his own facility, the Raphal Medical Centre after a severe bout of illness and was later transferred to the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. Over the following days, the medical professionals tirelessly and ceaselessly toiled to restore his health, bolstered by the fervent prayers of the Apostles and Pastors of the Church of Pentecost as well as the PIWC, Tema Congregation. The atmosphere was filled with hope, faith and an overwhelming desire to see Dr. Addo recover.

But as fate will have it, on September 9, 2023, the devastating news rang out like a thunderclap: Dr. Addo had been called to his eternal rest. The family in the wake of this heart-wrenching loss, is engulfed by a tempest of emotions, aching with sorrow, and struggling to come to terms with the void left behind.

In the wake of his passing, the family mourns not only the loss of a remarkable medical practitioner but also one of their most formidable pillars.

**Fare thee well,  
Elder. Deelee Doctor  
Rest in Peace**

# PARAGON OF MEDICINE



Celebrating the life of **DR. JOHNSON ADDO**

# FAREWELL TO MY DEAR HUSBAND KWADWO ADDO

**Tribute:** In the Footsteps of Love and Purpose  
"It is well with my soul." - Horatio Spafford and Phillip Paul Bliss

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As I sit down to write this tribute dedicated to my late husband, the soft notes of the hymn "It is well with my soul" play gently in the background. The lyrics resonate deeply, encapsulating the tumultuous yet beautiful journey we embarked on together over four decades ago.

In 1978, within the walls of the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital, our paths crossed. He was still doing his housemanship and I was a second-year nursing student. Fate had orchestrated this meeting, and little did we know it was the beginning of a lifetime of togetherness. Our shared devotion to patient care and a mutual vision for life's purpose kindled an unbreakable bond. Kay and I, or as we fondly called each other, "Abena" and "Kay," quickly became inseparable.

Kay had recently completed his housemanship at Korle Bu. While working together, I admired his dedication to his profession. His

kindness towards others left an indelible mark on my heart. His superior interpersonal skills and my assiduous work ethic merged seamlessly. We had no idea that our combined skill sets would help us eventually create the lives we individually envisioned.

Our friendship deepened when he was posted to Asante Mampong Maternity Hospital in 1979. It was difficult being apart while trying to build a relationship. The challenges of the times, however, only made our love and partnership stronger. In 1980, after I completed my nursing school, we finally exchanged vows and were blessed with our first child, Alex. Thankful and elated by our union and birth of our first child, we looked onwards towards the future with optimism.

During this time, economic circumstances compelled us to seek greener pastures in Nigeria, where he worked with Mercyland Hospital while I pursued my midwifery course.





After completion of my midwifery course, I began working with Biket Medical Centre in Oshogbo, Oshun State in 1983. Our consistent hard work was blessed as we welcomed the birth of our second child, Belinda in 1985. Together, we navigated the complexities of life and work, drawing strength from our unity, shared faith, and common purpose.

Moving to Nigeria, however, was a significant cultural adjustment for us. We had to learn a new language, adapt to new customs, and navigate a different social system. It was challenging at times, but we were determined to make a success of our new life.

One of the biggest challenges we faced was the language barrier. We had to learn to communicate with our patients, colleagues, and neighbors in Yoruba, the local language. This was a daunting task, but we persevered. We learned on the job and practiced every day. Over time, we became fluent in Yoruba, and this helped us to build relationships with the people around us.

It took time and effort, but we eventually adjusted to the Nigerian culture. We made new friends, learned new things, and experienced a new way of life. We are grateful for the opportunity we had to live and work in Nigeria. It was a valuable experience that has shaped us into the people we are today.

Returning to Ghana in 1987, we continued our professional journeys in different medical institutions like SSNIT Clinic, Nyaho Clinic, Pro-Vita Hospital and other institutions. In 1988, we found solace in our faith, joining the Church of Pentecost. Kay embraced his role in church activities,



## THE HAPPINESS WE DERIVED FROM BEING A FAMILY WAS IMMEASURABLE

aligning his spiritual calling with his love for humanity. He was a man of purpose, always ready to extend a helping hand, a smile, or a word of encouragement to those in need. He was a wonderful orator and spoke frequently during church services and alike. My keen eye for beauty and detail ensured he always looked his

best before he left home for any event.

Years passed and in 1992, we welcomed our third and last child, Justice. His birth was a blessing marked by a period of great growth in our lives. We watched as our dream took shape in 1999 when we founded Raphael Medical Center, a testament to our unwavering commitment to healthcare and compassion.

The happiness we derived from being a family was immeasurable as we welcomed our children and celebrated life's various milestones. Through hard work, we ensured that our children always received exactly what they needed to excel. Our travels, especially for our children's graduations, brought

us immense joy. Watching them grow into upstanding adults brought us great pride and satisfaction. Our parenting styles may have differed but through it all, his guidance, patience, support and understanding kept our family bonds strong.

Life had been good to us and blessed us beyond measure. Age, however, was the singular obstacle we had no control over. As we continued to realize our goals, age had begun to catch up with us. Although we understood these inevitabilities of life, we worked judiciously as we entered our golden years to ensure that our health was always in good order.

The months preceding his passing were marked by



medical reviews and trips abroad. We finally returned from the United States in June 2023 after seeking medical care and guidance. Little did we know it would be our final journey together.

While in Ghana preparing for our return to the US for our routine medical check, our lives drastically changed on the morning of August 9, 2023 when Kay had an acute stroke. We rushed him to Raphal Medical Centre for immediate diagnosis and treatment. While on admission, we sought the opinion of a neurologist

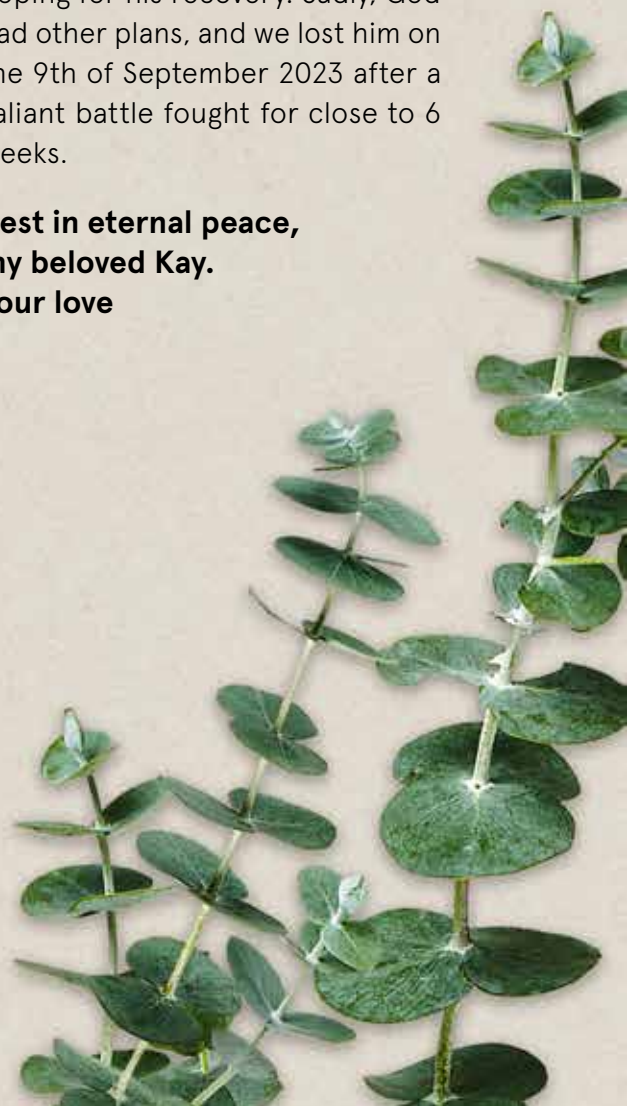
**“THERE ARE NO  
GOODBYES FOR  
US. WHEREVER  
YOU ARE, YOU  
WILL ALWAYS BE  
IN MY HEART.”  
- GANDHI**

who referred us to Korle Bu Teaching Hospital for further management at their Stroke Unit. The KBTH team at the stroke unit alongside myself and our own medical team worked around the clock to ensure that he received the best care. We did our best and hoped for a positive

response every day. Some days were good, and others were not. Through critical assessment of his condition by the KBTH medical team, it was recommended that he be transferred to the Surgical Intensive Care Unit.

While on admission in the ICU, various interventions were made but his health continued to decline. Through all this, I remained by his side, making numerous trips to Korle Bu, supported by our RMC medical team and children. For five weeks straight, we all worked relentlessly, hoping for his recovery. Sadly, God had other plans, and we lost him on the 9th of September 2023 after a valiant battle fought for close to 6 weeks.

**Rest in eternal peace,  
my beloved Kay.  
Your love**

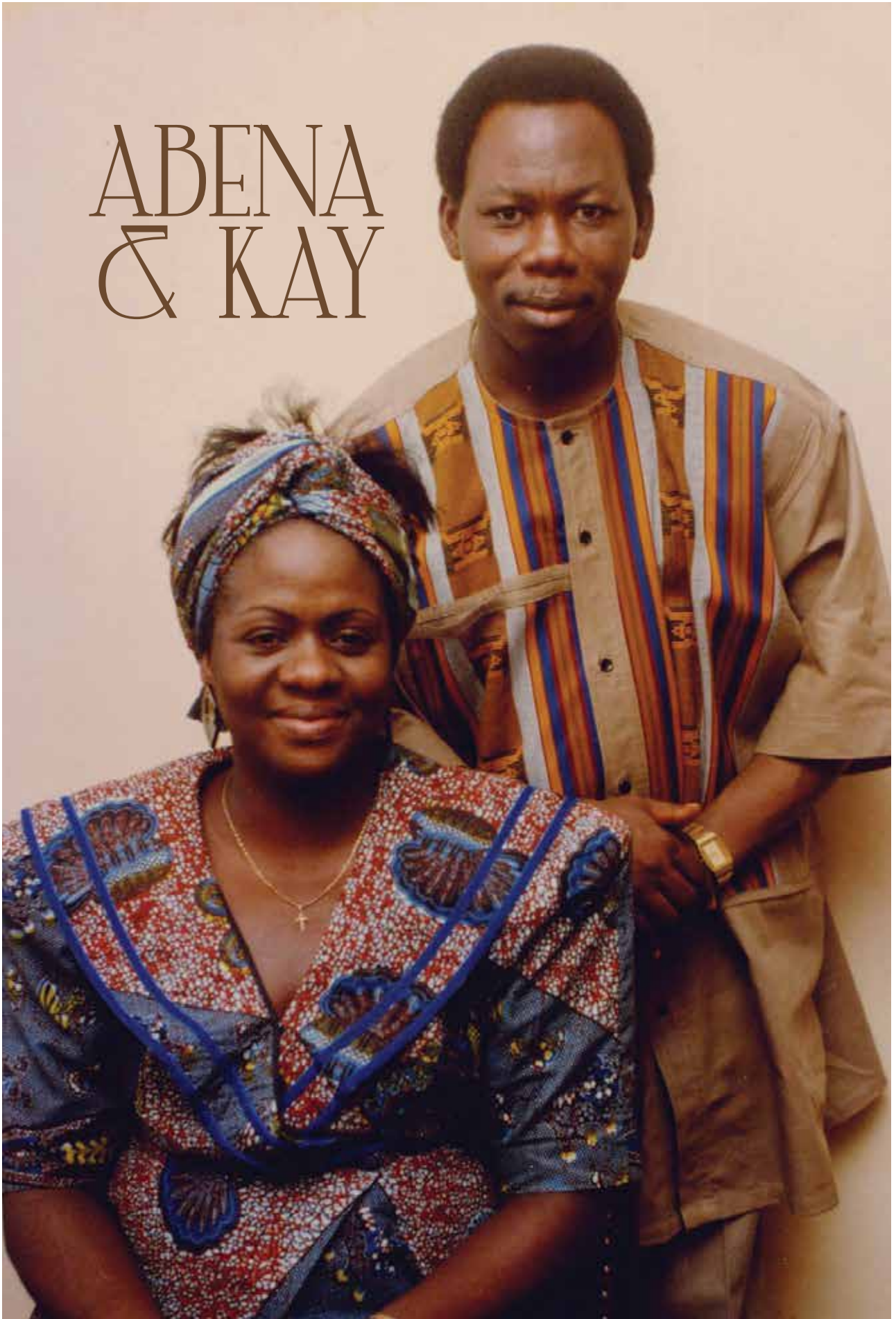








# ABENA & KAY



Celebrating the life of DR. JOHNSON ADDO

# ABENA & KAY

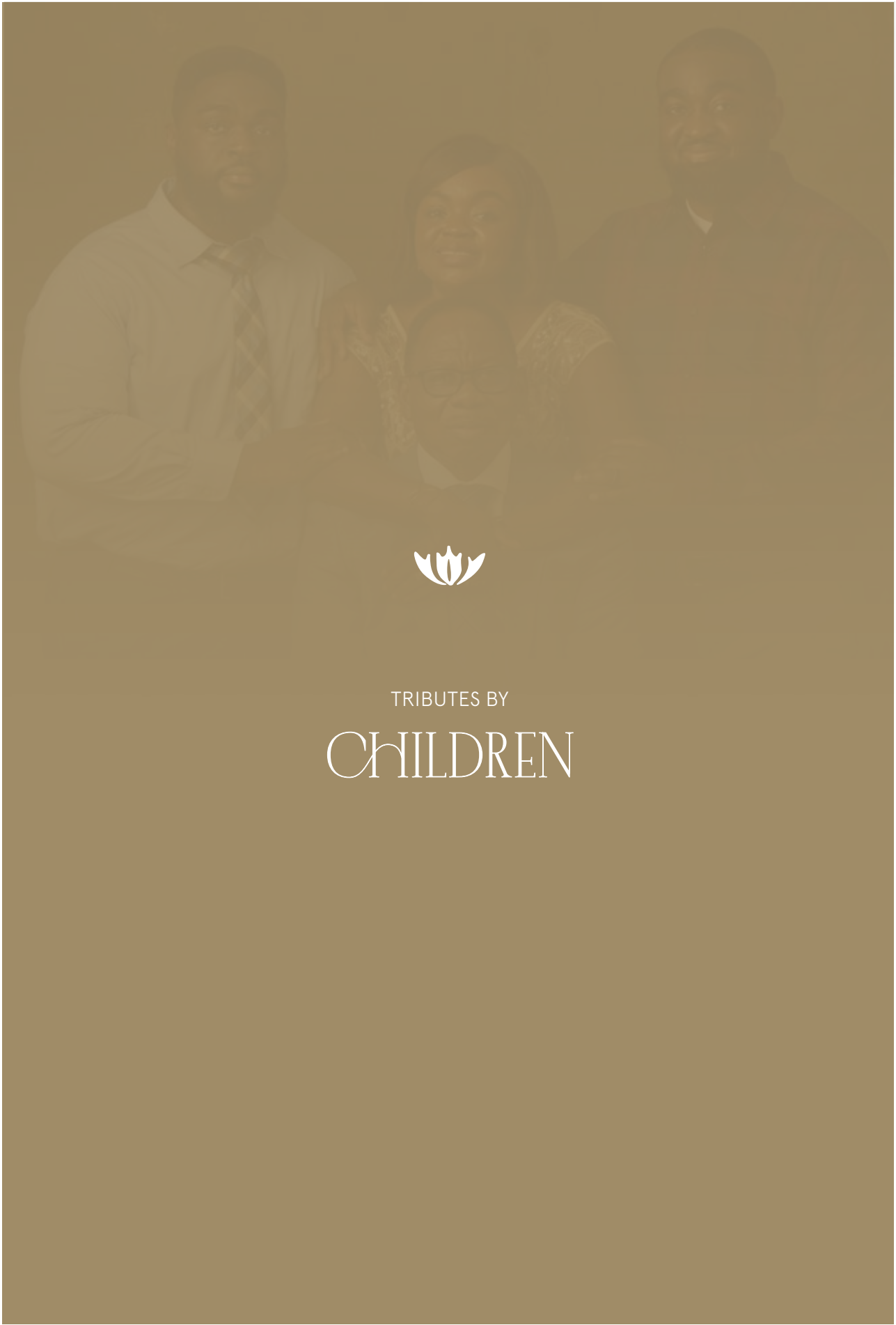
“Life has  
been  
good to  
us and  
blessed  
us beyond  
measure”

- Mrs. Diana Addo





Celebrating the life of DR. JOHNSON ADDO



TRIBUTES BY  
CHILDREN





## A LETTER TO MY DAD THAT I NEVER WROTE

BY ALEX JOHNSON ADDO

**“Lord, we know what we are but know not what we may be.”**

- William Shakespeare  
(Hamlet - Act 4, scene 5)

I watched helplessly as you lay on your sick bed while your consciousness and life slowly faded. I was unable to change the course of events, unable to pull you towards the light. I saw how much strength it took for you to open your eyes and stare at me the day I arrived at your ICU bedside and spoke your name. That

was the last time I would see them open. Was that your final goodbye? The pain of losing you has been more than I could ever imagine, but I am hopeful this, too, shall pass. Your memories, however, will always live with me. May your presence guide me in navigating this torturous terrain and embracing this challenge.

Daddy, as I pen this and comb through my mind, I realize there are so many thoughts I never spoke; they all stayed in my head.

Conversations I prepared but we never had. Words to a letter I never authored. Now, sadness has taken up the void created by your absence. I wish you could see us from where you rest. The family stands firm and together on the foundation you helped build. Mom remains exceptionally strong and continues to be the glue that holds this unit together. This experience has been very revealing for me. Although our hearts are heavy with grief, we know you rest in everlasting peace and happiness.

**“A great soul serves everyone all the time. A great soul never dies. It brings us together again and again.”**

**- Maya Angelou**

My thoughts continue to sway between daydream and reality. I understand the how, but I cannot accept the why of your departure. We sat around the table a few months ago and dined together. I remember that day so clearly. You and Mommy were dressed up, and I was still in my scrubs because my schedule did not allow me the time for a change of clothes.

Egyirba and your grandchildren (Niko and Griffin) were excited to see Grandpa and Grandma. You had fish tacos for the first time and tried eating them with cutlery. I had to make fun of you for doing that. As fate would have it, that was our last meal together. I am happy we had the moment to dine as a family. I will miss your yearly visits and your keen interest in my life. I wish I had carved out more time to sit with you to talk, smile, laugh, and even explain some of the sophisticated and intricate procedures I perform as a minimally invasive abdominal wall reconstructive surgeon.

Death has robbed us of your presence and those golden moments, but it has not extinguished the fire you sparked in us.



**“YOUR SELFLESSNESS WAS  
ALWAYS EXEMPLARY”**

Thank you for teaching me the value of hard work and perseverance. These qualities have enabled me to transition from Dr. Addo ba (child) to a husband, a father, and my own person, Dr. Alex Johnson Addo. You taught me in many ways to be independent in thought and reasoning, assertive but respectful, gentle but firm, kind but sensible, humble but proud. What were you preparing me for? The leader of the pack? I am thankful I got these beautiful gifts to unwrap. You allowed me the space and freedom to chart my course. With a gentle hand and kind words, you would redirect. In all choices and decisions, you gave your most robust support until I became the pride of the pack. As time passes, I realize I am just like you. "We plan, God laughs."

**"What we once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes part of us."**

**- Helen Keller**

The boy in me remembers the excitement that filled the home when you returned from work every evening. I was always keen to be around you and bask in the calming, soothing environment you created. Before my young mind could even comprehend it, quietly, you had become my idol. I wanted to be like you when I got older. What I wouldn't give to freeze, mold, frame, and hold all the beautiful memories we shared.

Your selflessness was always exemplary. The world knew you for how much of yourself you gave it. But people never knew or understood what you sacrificed for that. It meant your constant absence from home. So often, it took away your presence that a boy needed to flourish. This I know you struggled with and strived for balance. But the world needed you even more; you could never turn her down. Despite this challenge, you were always present

at all milestones – speech and prize-giving events, college and medical school graduation, and the birth of your grandchildren.

I can never ignore your contributions, from your constant encouragement to the unspoken lessons you taught me. The best advice you gave me was right before I started medical school. You made me understand that one did not need to be a genius to be successful in medicine. My success required giving my best effort and my total commitment. I have always kept this sage advice and intend to pass it on to my boys. But now, my emotions remain hot and abrasive. If these emotions could erupt, you would know of the agony that your departure has left me. But unfortunately, we reside in different realms now, so you will never know. Perhaps what I require is a serenity prayer. The same one you always kept on your desk while you took on the challenges that people walking into your office carried with them.

**God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.**

**- Prayer for serenity**

"Death takes the body. God takes the soul. Our mind holds the memories. Our heart keeps the love. Our faith lets us know we will meet again." I will remember you for the man I knew you to be and the father you strived to become. May God grant me the strength to accept your departure, the courage to overcome the challenges you battled daily, and the wisdom to know the difference.

**Forever in my heart,  
Alex (Ahye)**



A LETTER TO THE LOVE OF MY LIFE

BY BELINDA ADDO ASANTE AMANKWA

My Dearest Dad,

It has taken some time for me to pen down this tribute. I have been overwhelmed with a lot of emotions, As I stand here today, my heart is heavy with a grief I never thought I'd feel so soon. It is surreal, almost unfathomable, that I am reading a tribute at your funeral. I always imagined this day to be decades away, a distant future. Yet, here I am, grappling with the reality of saying goodbye. An awesome father, my best friend and confidant, my counselor, my advisor, my support system, my mentor, my

biggest cheer leader, I have shared my whole life with you. Neither marriage nor kids changed our relationship. I am still in shock because this was not part of our plan at the beginning of this year. Daddy this is tough.

I will miss the early morning calls, the late-night chats that filled my world with comfort, and the long text messages that were a testament to your boundless love and wisdom. Birthdays won't be the same without the extensive messages filled with your warmth, and December 31st night won't light up with the same joy

without your heartfelt prayers and the burst of fireworks.

The Sunday evening manicures and pedicures were our quiet moments of bonding, where you insisted I did them for you myself and now they echo as bittersweet memories. How I wish I could relive those moments with you again. I'll miss helping you choose the perfect outfit every Sunday and driving you to church. Your compliments after I dressed up were a source of pride, and no one, absolutely no one, complimented me like you did, Daddy.



**YOUR LIFE WAS A BLESSING, YOUR  
MEMORY A TREASURE, YOU ARE LOVED  
BEYOND WORDS AND MISSED BEYOND  
MEASURE.**

**- KAHLIL GIBRAN**

At work you were my biggest cheer leader and would complement me at the slightest of my little achievements. You would start by saying CONGRATULATIONS which always went with a hand shake or a hug to show me how much you appreciated my little efforts.

Our shopping trips for your suits and African wears were filled with laughter and love. We always left these shops with more gifts for others than even what we went there to get for you. I'll miss the joy of those moments. Money was never the focus for you. Your kindness and love for others was out of this world. You will always say "NKWA NE AHODEN NA 3HIA". Today this statement speaks volumes.

The girls will miss their playmate, their source of joy, jumping on your bed, and creating a mess in your room. You were their grandfather, teacher, and playmate—all in one.

You were my biggest encourager and inspirer. I remember finding myself in the same class with doctors and managers of hospitals miles away from home, and you'd patiently guide me through assignments, dictating what I should pen down. So much of you has rubbed off on me. Your care for my family was beyond words. When you sensed something was amiss, you would inquire, providing comfort with your reassuring presence and beautiful words. I still feel your strong presence around me, and that, Daddy, has been my greatest comfort.



You were and will always be my personal guide. Under your patient tutelage, I learned the intricacies of reading drawings and gained insights into plumbing, carpentry, electrical work—basically, everything contractual. Your teachings were always accompanied by unwavering patience, and whenever I struggled to comprehend something, you would illustrate it with a drawing to simplify the explanation.

Dad, you were my “perfectionist,” meticulously crossing every T and dotting every I. I remember how, when typing reports for you, you preferred having everything meticulously written out on paper. I cherished the moments when you dictated the content until the task was complete. If a sentence didn’t meet your exacting standards, I would diligently rephrase it until it resonated perfectly with your vision.

Every year, at the same time, I eagerly anticipated our annual photoshoot at work. Discussing the selection of pictures for the upcoming year’s calendar and crafting inscriptions beneath each photo became a cherished tradition, with your personal touch making each one special. However, this year unfolded differently, and your absence is deeply felt. I miss you, Daddy.

To me, you were more than a doctor. I remember you sharing how, instead of prescribing medication, you prayed with your clients, and countless testimonies followed. Your hands were blessed, and as you transition to glory, we receive the same blessed hands to do much more than you did. You live forever, Daddy, through each one of us.

I recollect how you’d go on errands with me, patiently waiting in the car, regardless of how long it took. Your unwavering support and love were constants in my life.

I promise to keep our discussions in mind and grow into the big shoes you’ve left behind. Your legacy will live on through me and every life you touched.

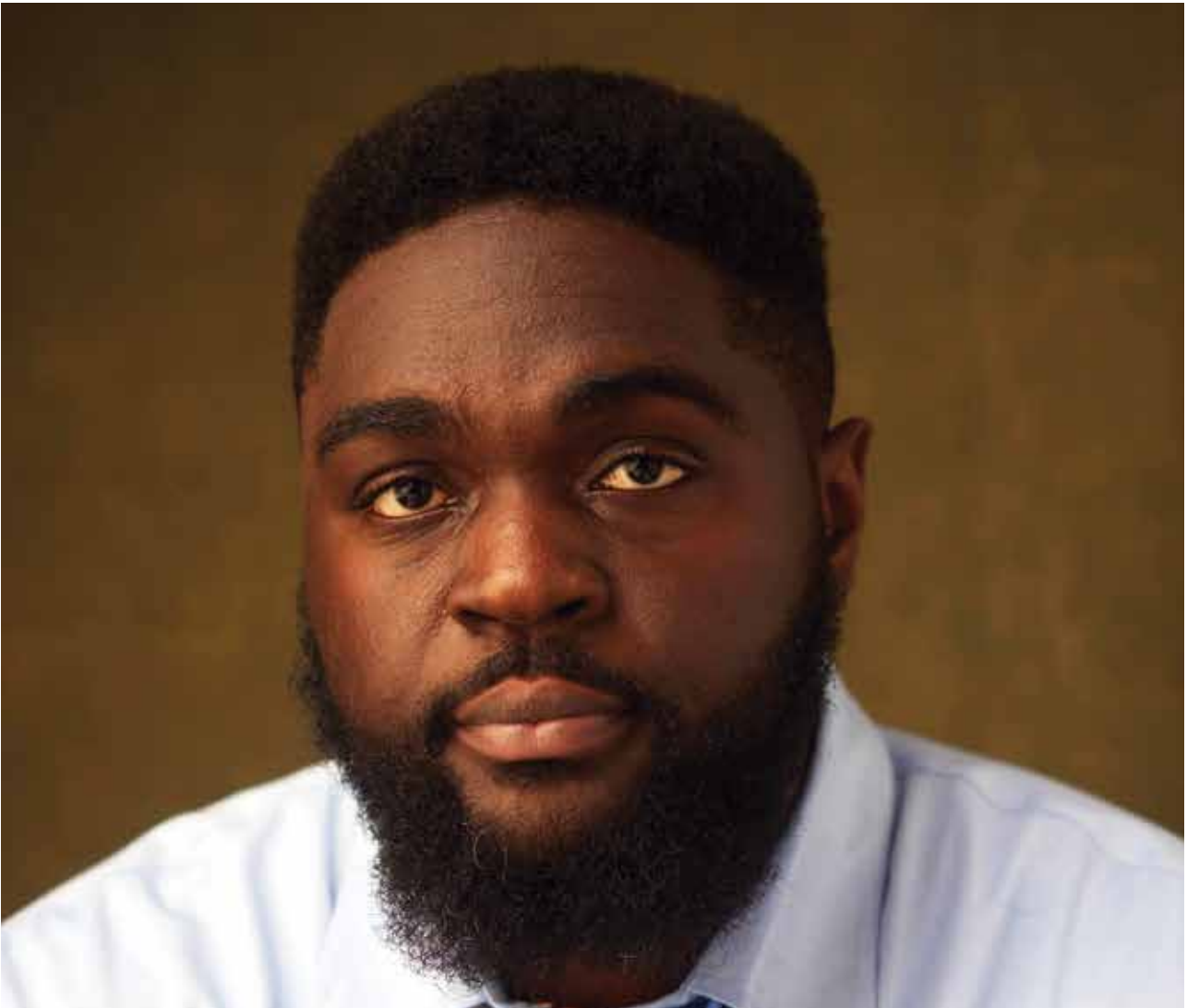
In bidding a fond farewell to you my incredible and irreplaceable dad, a man of kindness, love, generosity, patience, and humility, I take comfort in the enduring nature of our father-daughter relationship. While this chapter may close, the story of your influence on my life continues to unfold. Your lessons in love and humility, your patience that weathered life’s storms, and the generosity that defined you will forever be etched in my heart. This is not goodbye; it’s a promise that our connection transcends the physical, weaving itself into the fabric of my existence. In every act of kindness and every moment of patience, your spirit lives on. Until we meet again, our bond remains unbroken—a testament to a love that knows no end.

**My Legend, you will forever hold that special place in my heart.**

**Rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ, My Champ, My Best friend, My Counselor.**

**Rest well, Daddy.**

**With all my love from your favorite Girl Belinda**



## IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF LOVE: A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER

**BY JUSTICE ADDO**

If my life were a book, my father, Elder Dr. Johnson Addo, would be the first chapter - the foundation upon which my story unfolds. My father was a man of profound beliefs and unwavering values. He saw life as a journey and an opportunity to leave a positive imprint

on the world. He believed that a person's true value and purpose lay in the impact they had on their family, friends, and community. To him, love was the cornerstone of a fulfilling life - a force that could mend hearts and bridge divides. Money and success, he would say,

were meaningful only when used to better the lives of others, for true prosperity was shared prosperity.

As I recount the many fond childhood memories I shared with my father, one moment that shines through is the excitement that bubbled inside me

whenever I heard the familiar honk of his car at our gate. It was a signal that our special adventure was about to begin. I would sprint to the car joyfully, and my father would lift me onto his lap. He'd let me take the steering wheel, carefully guiding my small hands while gently pressing the accelerator, moving the car slowly until we found his parking spot at the back of our house. Other childhood memories that remain dear to my heart were our cheat meals during our father-son days in Accra. Our health-conscious home rarely allowed such indulgences, making these moments incredibly special. My father, with a playful glint in his eyes, would sometimes break the rules and whisk me away for a meal at a fast-food joint. It was our little rebellion, our time to savor a delicious treat. These small adventures were more than cherished memories; they were physical representations of his love and trust in me. Looking back on these memories, I realize they were also about finding balance in life - a lesson in moderation and enjoying the little pleasures.

In my later years, when I moved to the United States to pursue higher education, you encouraged and helped me during my transition. Adjusting to a new place and culture was challenging, but your regular visits throughout that time kept me grounded. I recall our trip to Washington D.C. back in 2019.



**THE REMEMBRANCE OF THE GOOD  
DONE BY THOSE WE HAVE LOVED  
IS THE ONLY CONSOLATION WHEN  
WE HAVE LOST THEM.”**

**- DEMOUSTIER**

It was summertime, and the weather was beautiful. You were dressed sharply in your comfortable New Balance sneakers and a polo shirt tucked into your well-ironed pants. We had decided to take a tour of the capital city. We visited many places, including the National Museum of African History and Culture, The White House, and even had the chance to go to the Lincoln Memorial. The day was wonderful; however, the highlight of the day came when we toured the Smithsonian National Air and Space Museum. You had always been intrigued by space and aviation, and I was happy to show you around the museum. It was nice to see the genuine joy and curiosity that sparked in you with each historical display we saw.

Although these experiences were indulgent and adventurous, they also taught valuable life lessons. My father instilled in me the importance of balance, the value of family bonds, and the beauty in savoring life's precious moments.

The afternoon of August 8th was like any other. I had returned from work to find you laid out resting in a couch in the living room. I asked if you had eaten, and you responded with a reassuring "Yes". You looked tired and your posture seemed awkward so I asked if you would want some help getting ready for bed. I guided you up the stairs and made sure you were comfortable. You thanked me and expressed your appreciation for helping you up. From all accounts, you appeared fine.

On the morning of August 9th, I was awakened by a frantic call from Mum. "What's wrong, Ma?" I asked. She urged me to hurry to your side to assist you. Moments later, when I entered your room, I found you lying on your

back, barely responsive. Fear gripped me, but I knew that every second counted. Rushing you to Raphael was probably the fastest I have ever driven. I can still hear your voice, telling me to slow down and assuring me that you would be fine - those were your last words to me. After being transferred to Korle Bu Teaching Hospital for further treatment, daily visits became routine. With each passing day, I did my best to maintain optimism, hoping that you would return home soon. In the end, it felt as though death and fate had their own will, despite my deepest wishes.

I've often had thoughts about my own mortality and that of my loved ones. These thoughts have always felt like distant hypothetical scenarios. However, nothing could have prepared me for the heart-wrenching events of September 9th, 2023. It was incredibly challenging to witness your health decline as it did. I had hoped that we had more time together on this Earth. The harsh realities of death often catch us off guard, as we never truly anticipate it for our loved ones.

This new reality without my father feels painfully foreign. I will miss hearing "Justo Justo" his endearing nickname for me and a reminder of our bond. His teachings continue to guide me, inspiring me to be a healer in my own way, reaching out with a caring heart, and making a positive impact in the lives of others.

**I carry his legacy forward with love and gratitude.**



TRIBUTE TO A GUIDING LIGHT: IN LOVING MEMORY OF DADDY

## BY NANA ADWOA OTCHERE

“Death is the wish of some, the relief of many, and the end of all.”

With a heavy heart, I pen this tribute to honor a remarkable soul whose light brightened the paths of many during his earthly journey.

Daddy epitomized a life of generosity, kindness, dignity, and boundless love. He was a selfless giver, always putting others before himself. When I became a part of your family in my formative years, you embraced me as your own without any distinction.

You were more than just a father figure – you were a mentor and a constant support. From driving me to school to attending all my PTA meetings, from witnessing my graduation with honors from the University of Ghana to standing

by me on my wedding day, you were always there, affirming my importance in your life.

In our home, infused with a medical spirit, you were a teacher and a guide. I vividly remember a childhood incident when, at the age of 7 I tried adjusting my IV infusion. Your words of caution then, simple yet profound, stayed with me and shaped my understanding of medical basics.

Your impact on my life extended far beyond the walls of our home. When you encouraged me to pursue Nursing, you unwittingly laid the foundation of my professional journey. Your dedication and pursuit of excellence became my guiding light, a legacy I carry in my heart as I educate the next generation of medical professionals.



Your influence went beyond the realm of medicine. You encouraged me to broaden my horizons and offered invaluable life lessons. From early exposure to technology and driving lessons to hands-on experience at Raphal Medical, your guidance was instrumental in shaping my approach to customer service and understanding health both as a profession and a business.

When the opportunity arose for me to join the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital, you supported my decision. It was your unwavering commitment to excellence that motivated me to contribute my best when entrusted with running their Neurosurgery unit. I recall when I would hear "Arh NO DOUBT, Na s3 ne papa y3 doctor 3ntia" from colleagues whenever I excelled even at the simplest of tasks. Little did I know, fate would intertwine our paths in such a poignant way.

As I stood at the theatre door, watching you undergo various procedures, I felt a mix of emotions. I did my very best to support the medical team during your recovery. Each day comprised of vigorous efforts to understand your prognosis and administer the most effective care.

The knowledge and experiences you imparted drove my passion for medicine, and I always sought to make you proud. Fate has played a cruel trick on me. I owe who I am today to your guidance and love that steered me onto the right path.

It was an honor, Daddy, to have been of medical service to you in your last days.

**Till we meet again,  
Fare thee well, our Hero!**





TRIBUTES BY  
**IN-LAWS**



TRIBUTE BY

# ANDREW DANIEL ASANTE AMANKWA

TO A MAN: MORE THAN A FATHER IN LAW

“Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God.”

2 Corinthians 1:3-4 (NIV)



Mere words would not be enough to express the sort of person Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was.

I believe that in life, there are individuals like Elder Dr. Johnson Addo who leave an indelible mark.

He was more than a father-in-law for me, he transcended roles and was a cornerstone of our family.

I was fortunate enough to know him and experience his radiating warmth and compassion. He made it his mission to uplift and guide, to be a pillar of strength in times of need. With a listening ear and an open heart, Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was, above all, a marriage counselor par excellence.

His insights on life were rooted in a deep understanding of Godly principles, human nature and a genuine desire for the happiness and unity of those he cared for. He believed in the sanctity of

love and genuinely cared about the welfare of people, and his words of wisdom continue to resonate in the hearts of those he advised.

One of his cherished blessings to me was,

“May the Lord Bless you and keep you, make His face shine upon you and give you peace.

Andy may the doors of goodness, mercy, joy, and breakthroughs be opened to you.”

These words, are a testament to the warmth of his heart and will continue to be a source of strength and solace, a kind reminder of the profound love he held for each of us.

It is said that a rising tide lifts all ships, and indeed, he elevated us all with his boundless love and support.

His legacy is one of love, selflessness, and a commitment to the well-being of others. Though he may no longer be with us in body, his spirit lives on in the memories we hold dear.

The wisdom he imparted, the love he showered upon us, and the countless lives he touched are testaments to the extraordinary man he was.

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo’s teachings will serve as a guiding light in moments of darkness.

His memory will forever be a source of comfort and inspiration, a reminder that love transcends the boundaries of time and space.

**In our hearts, he lives o.  
Till we meet again,  
Rest well Daddy.**

TRIBUTE BY THE

## ASANTE-AMANKWA FAMILY

“Dust is in the air, a great tree has fallen.  
When the dust settles, an empty space will remain,  
Nothing can stop God’s upward calling,  
Moving on, are for those who remain.”

Eld Dr. Johnson Addo was a great blessing in our lives. His unselfish care and unconditional love were a beacon of hope and warmth that strengthened us.

Although we knew him as a presiding Elder and a doctor, he extended beyond his role, becoming so much concerned about our endeavors; his arms were always open, and our worries and successes were his. The closer we grew, the more we marveled at his acceptance.

In our time of trial, he was a rock that provided solace

and during our losses his unwavering support was a balm. In our time of joy, His presence and benevolence were also a testament to his immense heart of gold and humility. These deeply touched us.

He was a loving father and an epitome of a great mentor. We will miss his presence at family gatherings where he would grace us with compliments and open the dance floor with the grandkids.

A mighty tree has fallen, yet the love he sowed in us will also grow into mighty trees to his

legacy. Our comfort lies in the belief that God has called him to rest from his labor, granting him the well-deserved peace.

In our hearts, his deeds will forever be etched a symbol of love, strength, and unwavering support.

We are very grateful for the blessings our dear Eld Dr. Johnson Addo brought into our lives.

**Daddy, Damirifa due. Daddy, rest peacefully in the arms of our Creator.**



TRIBUTE BY

## EGYIRBA WALKER-ARTHUR

### TO MY BELOVED FATHER-IN-LAW

“Wherever the art of medicine is loved, there is also a love of humanity” – Hippocrates



I entered the cold consulting room, shivering from a fever, my sweaty palms holding on tight to my mother's hand. I must have been 10 or 11 years old at the time. I looked across the room into the kind eyes of the doctor who was seeing us, and an immediate sense of ease washed over me. He was seated behind a large desk and welcomed us in such a calm and gentle voice.

After a brief review of my symptoms, the doctor easily diagnosed what was ailing me and not long after, my mother and I were on

our way back home with medication in hand. This was my first introduction to Dr. Addo at the SSNIT Clinic in Tema. He would continue to be our family doctor for many years to come and for countless others as well – well respected, his opinion and judgement highly valued by all.

I had no idea that mine and Dr. Addo's lives would be intertwined forever as fast forward to a few years after our first encounter, I met his eldest son Alex who had just enrolled as a new student at Hermann Gmeiner International

School (SOS) and the rest as they say is history. Alex and I both left Ghana to study abroad in the United States after completing Secondary School – we reconnected, were married several years later, and are today blessed with two wonderful children.

Few people are lucky enough to have not one but two father figures in their lives and I count myself as part of the blessed few. Throughout our dating life and later into marriage, Dr. Addo who as my father-in-law became “Daddy” was a reassuring and treasured presence with his signature peaceful demeanor. A staunch man of God, Alex and I could always count on him to offer his advice as well as a word of prayer in happy as well as challenging times.

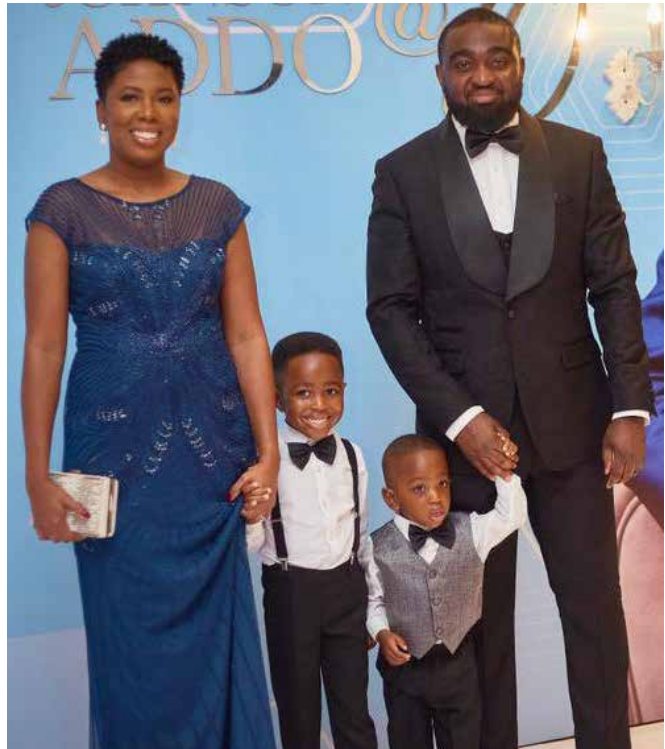
When Daddy and I spoke on the phone, he would always start every conversation with his usual warm greeting – a gentle and drawn out “hello, and how are you?” which I can hear

clearly as I write this. We would talk about work, the kids, general trials of life and he would always, in his calm voice share his experiences and thoughts on all of it.

I will forever be grateful to Daddy for the sense of commitment to family, duty, and responsibility he instilled into his children – a trait which Alex embodies and takes seriously. Having known Alex through most of our childhood into adulthood, I am acutely aware of the impact watching his father has had on him both in his professional and personal life. Alex is the husband, father, and physician he is today in large part because of the example his father set for him.

Daddy was also such a hands-on grandfather. Our two sons were lucky enough to have the opportunity to spend lots of time with their Grandpa. During his and Grandma Diana's visits to the U.S. they would take advantage of every opportunity to spend time with them. Grandpa listened intently to everything the kids had to say and would sit with them for hours admiring whatever toy or drawing they were eager to share with him. Always positive, always encouraging, he was unwavering in his love for our boys. One particular memory stands out – during our kids' first visit to Ghana, Grandpa spent several hours hunched over pushing both boys on toy cars. I was aware at the time that he had some back pain, and I was so

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AS WELL AS  
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WELL AS  
CHALLENGING  
TIMES**



touched by how he selflessly put his own comfort aside just to see his grandkids smile.

As they grow into young men, I cannot help but feel an immense sense of loss at the fact that our sons have lost both of their grandfathers at such a young age. I take solace in the fact that Alex and I will continue to keep both our fathers' memories alive with our kids – they have been lucky to have such strong examples of grandfathers to look up to.

**“Lord God, you are attentive to the voice of our pleading. Let us find in your Son, comfort in our sadness, certainty in our doubt, and courage to live through this hour. Make our faith strong through Christ our Lord. Amen.”**

Daddy approached life with a stillness that is to be admired. His commitment to service and his giving nature is something we can all learn from. His life's journey is an inspiration to our family and countless others who he touched through his good work.

Daddy, as tears flow from our eyes and our hearts are heavy with the unbearable weight of losing you, we will also celebrate your life because you taught us what it truly means to live a life of peace. Thank you for all that you did for us.

**Rest well and in peace Daddy.  
We will miss you!**

TRIBUTE BY THE

## WALKER-ARTHUR FAMILY

“ Honoring a great personality, simple and humble - his nature  
 Holy and noble - his mission. Gifted with the magic touch of healing.  
 A blessing to the ailing sorrowful, many he prised away from doom,  
 To live their lives to the full. Gratitude surging and bubbling forth,  
 No words to express such selfless dedication and service” - Jaishree Nair



**THE GOLDEN  
 SUN MAY HAVE  
 SET, BUT HIS  
 LEGACY WILL  
 LIVE ON,  
 FOREVER**

Indeed, we have lost a great soul but the memories shall never fade. The Walker-Arthur family is privileged to have shared part of our lives with this gem of a man! His journey is an inspiration to our family and others whose lives he touched.

It was many years ago when we first got to know Dr. Addo. My sister had mentioned to me that SSNIT had opened a clinic next to her house and that the medical staff over there were excellent. I therefore decided to check it out when one of my daughters fell ill.

At the clinic, I realized there were two doctors working, and most of the patients preferred to go to one of the doctors in particular so I asked to see that doctor as well.

That was the first time I met Dr. Addo. He had a gentle, friendly smile and was very welcoming. He was a very thorough physician, yet patient and easy to talk to.

Over the years, I realized that his son Alex and my daughter Egyirba both attended the same Junior Secondary School. I never thought this doctor would one day become our in-law. As it happened, Alex and Egyirba got married years

later and we became a family. Indeed, we gained a second family. Throughout their union, Dr. Addo remained a valuable mentor and guide to Alex and Egyirba, teaching them many things about life, love, and family. Thank you for leading by example and for raising Alex to be a loving husband and amazing father to their children Niklaus and Griffin.

Dr. Addo was a wonderful in-law to us and a loving grandfather to his grandchildren. He was

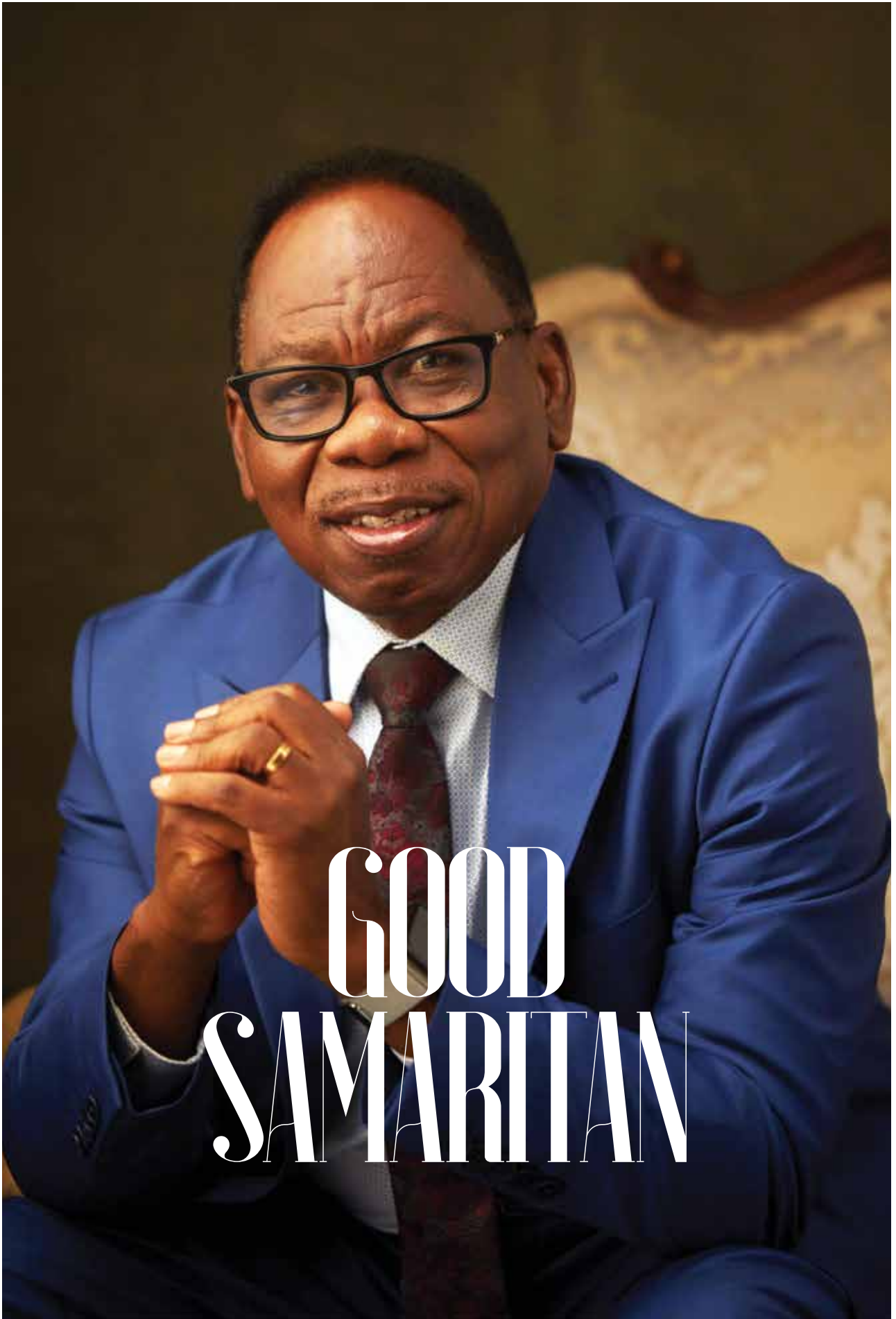
very religious and would always pray for us whenever he visited our home. He was a father to us all. We called him Daddy. Everybody loved him, always kind and gentle to all.

He will be sorely missed. The golden sun may have set, but his legacy will live on, forever etched into the hearts and minds of those he touched. Dr. Addo, we will forever hold you dear in our hearts and we will cherish all the memories. We will continue to raise our

beautiful grandchildren in the ways of the Lord and teach them to love God.

**Sleep well Doctor, and rest in perfect peace in God's loving care.**

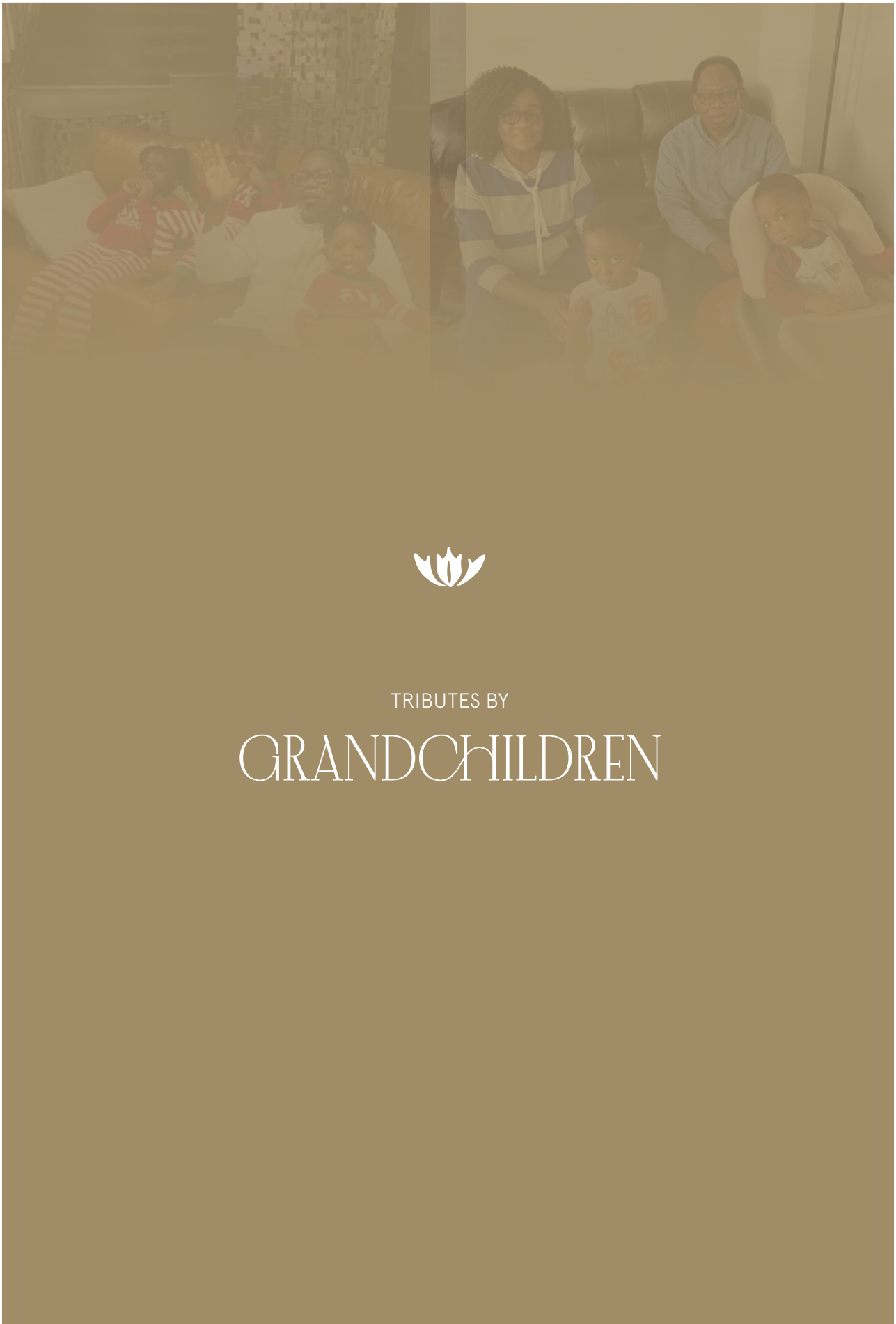




# GOOD SAMARITAN

Celebrating the life of DR. JOHNSON ADDO





TRIBUTES BY  
GRANDCHILDREN



TRIBUTE BY

## GRANDCHILDREN

ASHAR, KARISS AND AMA



### To our amazing Grandpa,

Grandpa, you were the best! You were so kind and always made us feel loved. Remember the time, when we will mess up your room, jump on your bed, play with your hair and challenge you to carry all of us up at the same time. You were so patient and we loved spending time with you.

You were really humble too. Even though you knew so many things, you never showed off. You always said we're all special in our own way and told us how much you loved us with a hug and a kiss. I think that's why everyone loved you so much.

And oh, the gifts! Grandpa, you gave the coolest presents and always spent time with us on our birthdays. But you know what, Grandpa? The best gift you gave us was your time and your love. No present can beat that.

Now that you're not here with us, it's a bit sad. But Mom and Dad say you're in a special place, watching over us. I hope you can see this letter, Grandpa. We miss you a lot, but we'll always remember the fun times and the love you gave us.

Thank you for being the best grandpa ever. We love you!

**Rest In Perfect Peace**

TRIBUTE BY

## GRANDCHILDREN NIKO AND GRIFFIN

### To our amazing Grandpa

Grandpa, your absence leaves a profound void in our hearts. We deeply feel the loss of your humble and affectionate presence, cherishing the times we spent together. We'll miss sharing our drawings and coloring books with you and the joy of being pushed around in the toy car during our days in Ghana. Your gentle smile and warm embraces are etched in our memories, as are the visits to America and the heartfelt birthday messages. From the moment of our births, you celebrated us as if we were royalty. While the sadness lingers, we find solace in believing that you've found peace in a happier place.

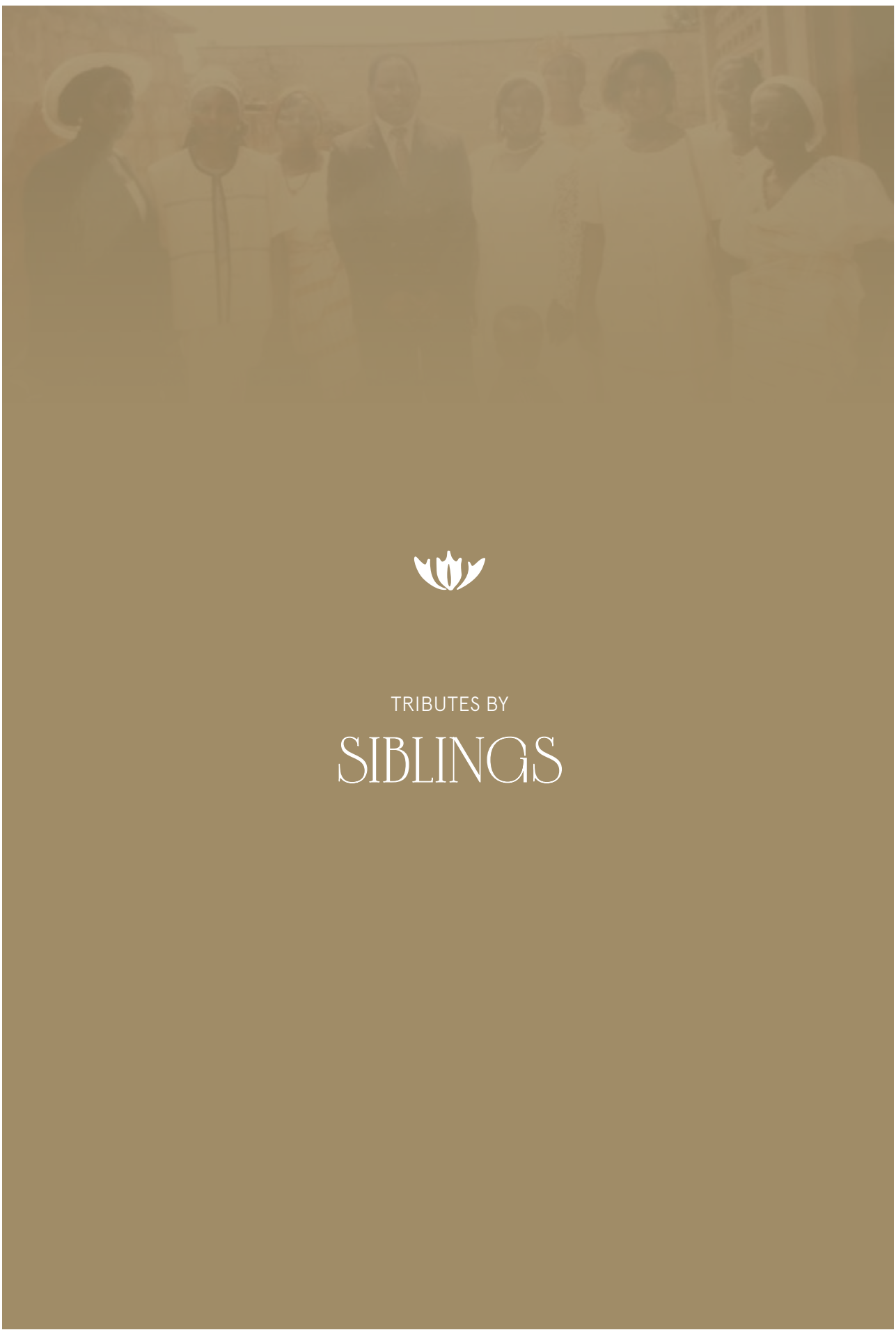
**Grandpa, you are dearly missed.**



**Artwork by Niko**



Celebrating the life of **DR. JOHNSON ADDO**



TRIBUTES BY  
SIBLINGS



TRIBUTE BY

## SIBLINGS

“ I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; whoever lives and believes in me will never die.” (John 11:25-26)

Dr. Johnson Addo was the 5th child of the late Mr. F.C. Addo and Madam Diana Nyarkoa Addo of Boso, both of blessed memory. The news of your sudden death shocked us to the marrow. You were an enterprising brother. We have many cherished memories of you and will forever hold you dear. You endeared yourself as a father not only to your biological children but also to your nephews, nieces, church members, as well as neighbors. You were affable and approachable to everyone irrespective of race, age, or religious affiliation.

Dr. Addo, thank you for uplifting the name of the Addo family, both at home and abroad. We would also like to thank you for assisting several people in solving their health problems. Numerous prospective mothers also came to you for the treatment of infertility, and through your assistance and the grace of God, they were able to have children. We take pride in the good work you've done. Numerous individuals acknowledged your name and paid tribute to you, even in your absence. You have been and will always be a source of pride to our family and Boso township.



Many benefited from your career, benevolence, infectious smiles, and encouragement to look up to the almighty God for solutions to their predicaments. Others claimed to have felt relieved after your painstaking examinations, often experiencing significant improvement even before starting their medications.

We thank God that you were a blessing to many people and mankind. It is unfortunate that God has taken you from us at a time when your services as a medical doctor, counselor, and pillar in the family are still highly needed.

**Dr. Johnson Addo, Rest in Perfect Peace. DEELE.**

TRIBUTE BY

## ERASMUS AMANKWA ADDO

Dr. Johnson, affectionately called "Bro Johnson," was a remarkably promising young boy. It's no wonder he successfully navigated medical school, becoming the first medical doctor in our family. While Papa may have had reservations about other report cards, he had nothing but praise for Bro Johnson. He was academically outstanding, adorable, and hardworking. Although we attended different schools, we met during vacations and shared joyful memories of our school experiences, even though he was the eldest among us.

During family gatherings, Bro Johnson was typically the quiet one, allowing others to lead discussions until he felt a crucial point was missed. He was patient and would tolerate various opinions, always waiting until a final decision was reached.

As we all pursued different professions, Bro Johnson's achievement as a medical doctor stood out. We addressed him

**HE WAS OUR FIRST  
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OR SEEKING ADVICE.**

with great respect, always referring to him as "Dr." He, in turn, addressed each of us by our respective titles, and those without a title received the endearing terms "sister" or "brother." Among the men, we coined an accolade for ourselves - "TACOMA," which literally meant "strong men," reflecting our individual accomplishments.

Despite his busy schedule, Dr. Johnson always made time for family gatherings, whether it was for funerals, weddings, graduations, or any other occasion. He wholeheartedly embraced the role of a supportive family member.

Dr. Johnson made a significant impact by choosing to serve the Lord, and he encouraged us to follow the same path. He was our first point of contact whenever we faced life challenges, whether they were related to health, finances, or seeking advice.

Bro Johnson, our champion, inspired the younger generation in our family to strive for excellence, resulting in three more medical doctors. Although you are no longer with us, your legacy lives on through them.

**We salute you, Bro Johnson, we love you, and we take comfort in the knowledge that the Lord loves you best.**

**The Addo family bids you farewell, until we meet again. Rest in eternal peace in the bosom of the Lord, your Maker.**

## MR. MICHAEL ERIC ASARE-ADDO

“If we live, it is for the Lord that we live; and if we die, it is for the Lord that we die. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord” (Romans 14:8). “We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out” (Timothy 6:7).



My name is Asare-Addo Michael Eric, the youngest among my siblings. I came to Tema to live with my brother, Dr. Johnson Addo, and his family when I was in fifth grade and stayed there until I completed tertiary education.

The late Dr. Johnson Addo was not only my elder brother but also a father figure in my life. Affectionately called Daddy, he was easy to talk to and very friendly. Daddy taught me many life lessons and was a hardworking and punctual man. He dedicated himself to his work, and every patient could testify to his friendly and caring nature.

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was deeply religious, never joking with his faith. Despite a busy schedule at the hospital and family meetings, he always fulfilled his duties as an elder of the Church of Pentecost and a trustee of the church.

When Daddy decided to accomplish something, he ensured it was done in an orderly and beautiful manner. Out of this dedication, Raphael Medical Hospital was built. Patients sought him out not only because he was in charge but also for the compassionate care he provided.

When it was time for me to marry, the qualities I learned from him helped me choose a life partner wisely. Daddy played a significant role in ensuring the success of the marriage

ceremony. Your departure is too soon, Daddy; I will miss your calls and encouragement.

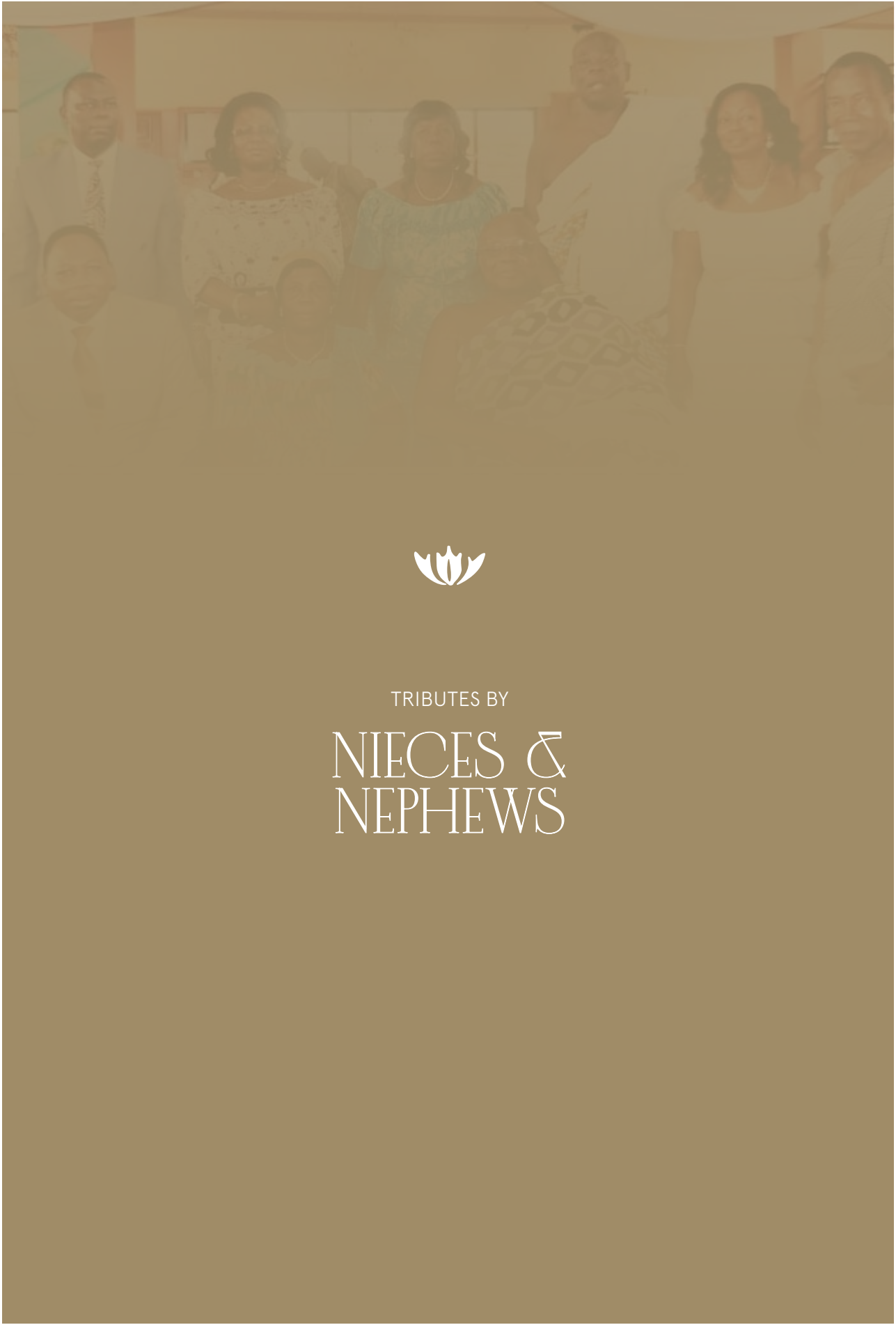
The news of Daddy's death was received with disbelief and shock. Though he was sick, I never imagined he would be called by his Maker so suddenly. Death has dealt a bitter blow, robbing me of my joy and pride.

Daddy, you have fought a good fight and run a good race. Now, the Lord awaits to crown you with the reward you deserve.

**May God Almighty keep you in His bosom and grant you a peaceful rest. Daddy, rest in perfect peace. Brother Dr. Johnson Addo, Damirifa Due! Due! Due! Ne Amanehunu.**







TRIBUTES BY

# NIECES & NEPHEWS



TRIBUTE BY

## GIFTY ASARE (ALITIE)

### TO A GOOD MAN

“The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; and merciful individuals are taken away, with no one considering that the righteous are removed from the evil to come. They shall enter into peace; they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in uprightness.” Isaiah 57:1-2



Even though you have passed on, you can rest peacefully because you walked uprightly with God. Regardless of what transpired, I am confident that you now have found peace as you rest in Abraham’s bosom. While we may not share blood ties, our connection goes far beyond mere family bonds. The scripture in Proverbs 18:24 holds true for us: “A man of many companions may come to ruin, but there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother.” This is precisely what our relationship was – more than that of a brother.

Your commitment to me was born out of deep and passionate love. The companionship we shared brought something into my life that mere obligation could not replicate.

Nothing else can compare to the genuine friendship we had. You offered support that enhanced my quality of life and bolstered my self-confidence. You provided unwavering honesty and unconditional love, and you guided me in my intellectual growth. When people suggested you let me leave your home due to our lack of blood ties, and even warned that I might misbehave if you angered me, your response was simple: “I will not make her angry.” Looking back, I realize the time and effort it took to cultivate such a profound and healthy friendship.

Reflecting on the past, I fondly recall your days at Prempeh College. During our visits to Abamkrom for holidays, you would gather us and teach us. You had canes, though rarely used. To make learning engaging, you gave whimsical names to the canes like “Bona Bona Bohona Yanky,” “Apiow piow,” and “Tikelen kele.” You even showed us the location of Abamkrom on a map of Ghana, which astonished us. You taught us basic calculations and shared entertaining stories from your school days, such as the time you encountered a scarecrow, mistakenly thought it was an enemy, and heard it calling your name – “Kojo, Kojo.” You also mentioned how your medical school colleagues created humorous songs about you, like “Addo Johnson eee” and “Addo John, john te john,” along with the nickname “Addo Show Boy.”

You always aimed to make me feel at ease around you, regardless of the circumstances. I remember the countless letters you wrote to me while you were in Nigeria, inviting me to visit you and your family. You insisted that I experience another side of Africa. Your return from Nigeria marked the start of an even stronger relationship between us. During a visit to Madina, you stated, "Gifty, you're not going back to Bubuiashie." When I mentioned informing my parents, you replied, "Leave that to me." You emphasized the importance of my education, even though I had completed secondary school in June 1981, and it was now December 1987. You believed I could still pursue further education and reminded me that my interest in your son's education mattered as much as my own. In January 1988, you found a form brought by my friend Fati and encouraged me to begin my education anew. I hesitated initially, but you persisted, and I reluctantly returned to school.

You provided unwavering encouragement, especially during times of sickness when I felt weak. You ensured that all my needs were met to make my school life comfortable. I owe you a debt of gratitude for your unwavering support.

When you moved to Tema General Hospital, I moved in with you as I was doing my internship at GTP. I remember the day I considered

returning to Madina due to a disagreement with Akua, your house help. You drove to GTP, placed me in your car, and had a lengthy conversation with me. You reminded me that people spoke ill of me and encouraged me to prove them wrong. This completely altered my perception of you. Even when others saw me negatively, you saw the good in me. You advised me not to let other people's opinions affect our strong relationship, and I'm grateful that I heeded your advice.

Following my internship at GTP, you continued to support me until I secured a position at the Bank of Ghana. I stayed with you until I got married, despite the pressure for me to leave your home due to my employment and the lack of a blood relationship. I had intended to move out, but you insisted that I stay, so I remained in your house until my marriage. My husband and I decided to name our first child after you as a testament to our gratitude for your kind gestures. I have stayed in touch with your family ever since. You are indeed a good man.

What I admire most about you is your humility. You always met me at my level, making me feel comfortable in your presence. There were times when I even asked you to get out of bed to exercise, and you obliged. That's true humility. You constantly looked out for ways to assist me. When I was in the labor

ward at Korle Bu giving birth to my first child, you and your wife were there, offering prayers for a safe delivery. You encouraged me to continue my education when I started working at the Bank of Ghana. Your dear wife sent me money to enroll and pay for the access course at Workers College. When I gained admission to the University of Ghana, you celebrated with me. You attended my graduation after I completed my master's degree. You were so elated that you canceled an appointment to be present at my graduation. May God bless you for consistently being there for me.

My last encounter with you was in a dream. You were sharing nostalgic memories of your days as a houseman in Korle Bu. Little did I know that you were bidding me farewell. I noticed that your feet didn't touch the ground; you floated, looking young and happy, as though you were on the moon. I thought you would recover to continue your benevolent deeds, but God had other plans. He was calling you to rest from your trials. I believe you now rest in peace in Abraham's bosom. If God allowed visiting hours in heaven, I would love to visit you, but since there aren't any, may God watch over you until we meet again.

**Rest well and peacefully in Abraham's bosom until we reunite on that beautiful shore.**

TRIBUTE BY

## NIECES & NEPHEWS

“ Brothers, we do not want you to be ignorant about those who fall asleep, or grieve like the rest of men, who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus, those who have fallen asleep in Him.”  
1 Thessalonians 4:13-14.

Daddy or Wofa Johnson as we affectionately called him, loved God. He was kind, cheerful and friendly. His generosity knew no bounds, and he would do his utmost to offer support, or help anyone who needed it. He loved reading and enjoyed music too. He was a simple man not given to airs or graces treating all he encountered with respect.

We visited him occasionally when he was at the Medical School, till he completed and went on posting to various hospitals across Ghana before he travelled to Nigeria. Our uncle was one of the best, if not the best doctor in Ghana and his numerous patients

both far and near can attest to this. He had a kind heart and great soul that was willing to serve. Daddy, a lot of people loved you for your gentleness and the way and manner you cared for them whenever they visited Raphal Medical Centre. Your kind words and assurances to us when we were ill, gave us so much relief and hope and quickened the recovery process.

The love he shared with Auntie Diana his beautiful wife was a testament to the beauty of a supportive marriage which was blessed with three children. Despite his busy schedule, he made time and was there for us





when we needed him. He was our beacon of hope, a source of guidance and wellspring of wisdom. When we received news that he had taken ill and admitted at the hospital, we prayed earnestly for a speedy recovery, and we were deeply shattered when news of his demise was communicated to us. We cannot comprehend his loss till this day.

The flag of the Addo family home and abroad, hoisted high above reproach, has now fallen into the icy hands of death. Oh, death where is thy sting? His presence in our lives was a blessing, and though the pain of losing him is so profound, we are grateful for the time we spent together.

Even though he is gone from our sight, we will always keep him alive in our hearts. On the sands of time, his footprint of admiration and glory remain.

He was such a wonderful person. Daddy we are however grateful to the Almighty for the years He granted you on earth. Daddy you will be missed more than words can express.

May his gentle soul find eternal peace and may his memory serve as a source of comfort and inspiration for us all.

The Lord gave, the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord. We will forever love you.

Rest in Perfect Peace dear Uncle

Rest Well Daddy. We know you are in a better place.

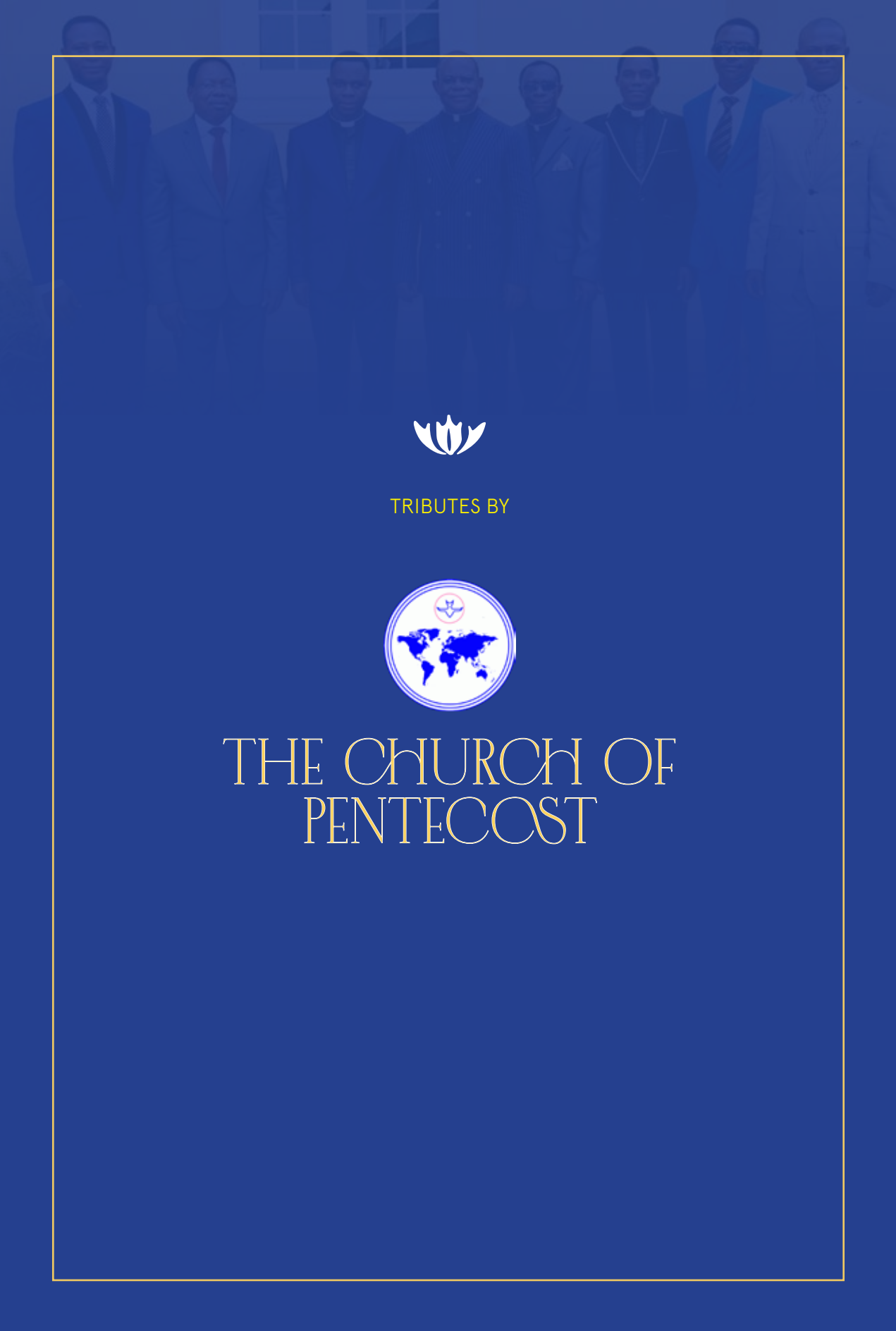
**DEELE**

**Onyame ble wo okple3 akose**





Celebrating the life of **DR. JOHNSON ADDO**



TRIBUTES BY



# THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST



TRIBUTE BY

## APS. ERIC NYAMEKYE

### CHAIRMAN, THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST – WORLDWIDE



Dr. Johnson Addo was a complete gift from God to humanity. This was demonstrated in the way he lived selflessly for others. He loved the Lord, and the church. As an Elder of the Church of Pentecost, he acquitted himself creditably in all roles assigned him. Thus, after serving the Lord and the church in various capacities for many years, it came as no surprise when he was appointed as a trustee of the church.

In his professional life, there was no distinction between the secular and sacred. He approached it as a duty to God and humankind. In all he did, the glory of God was his focus. My association with him as a friend has been a blessing. It was my sincere wish and prayer that a godly and selfless man like Dr. Addo would stay longer to continue the good works. However, as Christians, we take consolation in the word of God that though he is absent in body, he is present with the Lord.

**May the Soul of my departed friend and soldier of the Cross rest in perfect peace.**

“  
**Dr. Johnson Addo was a complete gift from God to humanity.**



TRIBUTE BY

# APOSTLE DR. ALFRED KODUAH

## FORMER GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST



I first met Dr. Addo in 1989 when I became the District Pastor in Tema. He worked at the Tema General Hospital and later moved to the SSNIT Hospital at Community Two. His journey led him to establish a private hospital at the Tema Development Company (TDC) premises and later construct the Raphael Medical Center at Community 10. When he began the construction, he

invited me to pray over the site one afternoon.

Over the past 34 years, our friendship has flourished. Dr. Addo served as the doctor for my extended family. My 103-year-old mother, in particular, insisted on visiting “Dokota Addo,” feeling psychologically healed in his consulting room even before any treatment. Remarkably, Dr. Addo often refused payment for medical expenses, exemplified by a surgery he performed on my mother in 1990 at Provita Hospital. Dr. Manu, the hospital owner, insisted on refunding my money, stating, “As a young pastor dedicated to helping people, why should I charge you for a small service to your mother?”

Dr. Addo, a born medical doctor, coupled humility and love with his practice. He warmly welcomed patients with a handshake, creating a sense of love and assurance. As an Elder, he displayed genuine commitment to God, balancing his busy

hospital schedule with church activities. Despite his social standing, he remained humble, gentle, obedient, peaceful, and respectful—a gentleman par excellence.

By 2004, Dr. Addo’s hospital had gained recognition within the Church of Pentecost, attracting pastors and their families nationwide. The Church, however, had to review its medical policy to curb costs. Understanding the potential impact on his facility, I discussed the revised policy with Dr. Addo. His selfless response was, “Apostle, if this policy will help the Church, I should not be selfish. Please go ahead and implement it.”

**As we bid farewell to our beloved Elder, Dr. Johnson Addo, my prayer is that the God of all comfort continues to console his wife, Sister Diana, their children, and the entire family. May the Lord, who brought him into this world as a source of blessing, grant him eternal rest until we meet again in heaven.**

TRIBUTE BY

## APS. E. OFEI ANKRA-BADU

AREA HEAD – THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST, TEMA.



Whoever thought you will be gone by now and never to be seen again? No prophet could have prophesied that. He would have been deemed a false prophet. But our ways are not God's ways. His ways are far hidden from our sight and understanding. And he does whatever pleases him at any time. Our consolation, however, is embedded in these words,

**"For David, after he had served the purpose of God in his own generation, fell asleep and was laid with his fathers..." (Acts 13:36).**

Like David, everyone can attest to the fact you, Elder Dr. Johnson Addo, has served the purpose of God in your generation.

I knew Dr. Addo, for some time before I assumed the headship of the Tema Area. And my impressions about him gained another dimension. I deemed it a great privilege to be working with such a man in the Area, as an elder and an Area Executive member. Punctuality and precision were his hallmark. It is amazing how he was able to combine true spirituality with hard work; genuine humility with the very high office God raised him to occupy. At his consulting room at the hospital, he exuded an aura that defines a true servant of God, demonstrating faith in the healing power of God, as he attended to his patients. It can also be said that his gentle demeanour and warm smiles were as therapeutic and efficacious as the prescriptions he gives.

Elder Dr Johnson Addo, you are a complete gift from God to humanity. This was demonstrated in the way you lived your life for others. Your contributions to the family and to the Area Executive Committee would long be cherished and never to be forgotten. You loved the Lord. And you loved his church. There is a truism in the fact that, the person who catches a glimpse of the revealed counsel of God and sticks with it will find delight and affirmation in that action. Your life has taught us the lesson that God has us where we are but for a season and for a reason, and that very soon our time will be up.

**Today is the day you will be laid to rest. But you know what has been said that "God only takes the best." Everything happens for a reason. Rest well in the arms of sweet deliverance, my father, my doctor, and my elder.**

**Adieu!**

TRIBUTE BY

## APS. & MRS KUMI-LARBI

### IMMEDIATE PAST GENERAL SECRETARY – COP

**“Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servants.” (Psalm 116:15, NIV)**

The heavens rejoice when the righteous fight the good fight and faithfully endure these earthly pressures to the end. As Christians, we believe that death is merely a transition from this world to our true heavenly home.

Today, as we gather, our hearts are filled with gratitude for the blessing that Elder Dr Addo has been to The Church of Pentecost and to the nation, Ghana. His journey through this land has been nothing short of a precious gift from God. We gather not in mourning but in jubilation to honor his legacy of devotion to God, humanity, and country. His transition to the eternal realm is indeed cherished in the eyes of the Lord, for he lived and fulfilled his purpose as a faithful servant in his generation.

We thank the Lord God Almighty for giving him as a gift to his family and to the Church. Through his ministry and numerous charitable acts, many souls were won to the Lord, many leaders were raised in Christ, and many lives were transformed for the better.

The Kumi-Larbi family came into close contact with him when we were transferred to Michel Camp in 2007 as District Pastor. Since



then, he became our family doctor, counselor, and role model. He was so caring and empathetic to the extent that his mere words largely contributed to healing of any ailment or disease.

He was thoroughly faithful in the discharge of his responsibilities and zealous for the things of God. He had an audacious and a glaring testimony of living sacrificially for the LORD and His Kingdom. He backed his service to the church and humanity with passion, humility, and great sacrifices.

In 2019 when his name came up for consideration as a member of the board of trustees, the Executive

Council unanimously endorsed him. With each and everyone giving testimonies of his virtues and godly character. And when his name was presented to the General Council it was received with thunderous applause.

As a trustee of the church, he was always ready to offer wise counsel and also support the executive council in implementing decisions of the General Council.

**May Auntie Diana, Alex, Justice, Belinda, the bereaved family and the entire church find solace and comfort in the Lord in this difficult time.**

# ELDER DR KEN & MRS VICTORIA ABOAH

## A Panegyric to a Unique Gentleman, a Great Physician, Philanthropist and a Great Servant of God

Death takes the body; God takes the spirit. Our minds hold the memories, our hearts keep the emotions, and our faith lets us know we will meet again.

“Good people die and no one understands or even cares. But when they die, no calamity can hurt them. Those who live good lives find peace and rest in death” ISAIAH 57:1-2

We meet many people in life but few make a lasting impact on our lives. I met DR. Addo just 15 years ago and we bonded spontaneously. Although we had occasional in-person interactions, his impact on my life has been remarkable. When I called Korle Bu Teaching Hospital ICU at 2:20 pm on 9th September to enquire about him I was told he had transitioned at 2:15 pm. I was greatly devastated because he had a special place in my heart. The same institution which gave birth to him as a doctor could not save him from his transition because he had an appointment with His Maker.

A multifaceted man who lived a full and productive life BY THE GRACE OF GOD in his roles as:



- A unique Presiding Elder who diligently, sacrificially and generously groomed the Tema PIWC into its current status.
- An astute and Great Physician whom God used to heal hundreds of ailing patients as CEO OF ALPHA HOSPITAL TEMA.
- A humble and respected gentleman who impacted many young lives in the current generation
- A quiet and reserved Servant of God who was quick to hear and slow to speak full of wisdom and wise counsel.
- A generous philanthropist who gave unreservedly to God's work and many in need.
- A respected Trustee of the Church of Pentecost
- A GREAT SON OF ANUM BOSO who left an indelible legacy for many clergymen, elders, leaders, colleagues physicians and society as a whole.

ANUM BOSO and the Church of Pentecost have lost a Great Son.

May the almighty God grant you eternal rest ensconced in perfect peace and help us forbear your loss and continue your legacy.

**Fare thee well Elder,  
Wor Odjogbaan  
Doctor Nnaare**

TRIBUTE BY

## THE GENERAL COUNCIL OF PENTECOST

Elder Dr Johnson Addo was an illustrious son of the Church of Pentecost who held various challenging positions in the church at various times during his eventful and fruitful life on earth. He played the roles of Presiding Elder, District Secretary, District and Area Executive Member, Board Member of Pentecost Hospital, Madina, and the high office of a trustee of the church, among others.

Notwithstanding his extremely busy schedule as the CEO of Raphal Medical Centre, Tema, he made time for his duties as Presiding Elder and District Secretary of the Tema PIWC, performing his duties with admirable dedication and commitment for close to 11 years. He was very visible at church services, weddings, funerals and other social events involving the officers and members of the church.

As a church leader he was passionate about church growth and infrastructural development, leading the church in various evangelistic campaigns, and setting the example by his high level of giving during special

fundraising sessions in aid of church projects.

As a board member of Pentecost Hospital, Madina, Dr Addo brought his knowledge in medicine and years of medical practice to bear on the development of the facility and other health facilities of the church. In addition, his own facility, the Raphal Medical Centre, Tema, became a medical haven for many ministers, officers and members of the CoP because of his pleasant persona and incredibly gentle and patient care for patients.

Dr Addo was a symbol of boundless generosity, extending his kind heart to all without regard for their social status, religion, age or gender. His love for the Resident Ministers who passed through the Tema PIWC and their families was very deep. As Presiding Elder and District Secretary he visited the mission house regularly, apart from calling on phone to enquire of their well-being, took a personal interest in some of the children's education and sponsored some of them.

The Church has lost a precious gem, a pillar, a loyal elder par excellence, a loving family person, but we know that our loss is heaven's gain. His commitment to the church, love and care made the years he spent with us seem as though they had passed in a blink of an eye. We sincerely wished he would have remained with us to lengthen our fellowship together. Towards this end, the church prayed and fasted during the period of his failing health, and looked forward to a much-anticipated recovery and reunion.

However, the Sovereign Lord chose to answer our prayers in a different way – by calling him up yonder into eternal rest. The loss to the church, family, friends, patients, and the nation is immense but the gain in heaven is immeasurable. The hope of the resurrection reassures us of a heavenly reunion where we are certain to share everlasting fellowship with him and all the saints. Amen!

TRIBUTE BY

# THE PENTECOST INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP CENTRE, TEMA

“ For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. 2 Cor. 5:1

It is with heavy hearts and profound sorrow that we come together to honor and celebrate the remarkable life of Elder (Dr.) Johnson Addo. A devoted servant of God and a cherished member of our Pentecost International Worship Center (PIWC), Tema family.

**HIS  
CONTRIBUTIONS  
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AND HUMILITY**

Elder (Dr.) Johnson Addo's life was an embodiment of grace, humility, and unwavering dedication to God's work. Born on January 21, 1952, he graced our congregation for 23 years, having been transferred from Community 12 Assembly, Tema. From the very beginning, his personality and character shone brightly. His easily approachable and gentle demeanor, coupled with his remarkable humility, respect for all, and affable disposition, made him a beloved figure in our midst.

His genuine love for all, regardless of age or status, was a testament to the depth of his faith. He was a man of versatility, approaching every issue and responsibility with critical

thinking, seeking amicable solutions, and crafting practicable strategies to achieve set goals.

Elder Addo's pleasantness was complemented by his unwavering principles, discipline, and firmness. He ensured that every service, administrative duty, and interaction, be it social, professional, or spiritual, was conducted with a sense of finesse and decorum.

For over a decade, he served as the presiding elder of our congregation, leaving an indelible mark on our spiritual journey. Even after he handed over this role, many continued to refer to him as our presiding elder, a testament to the lasting impact of his leadership.



Under his leadership, even the most ambitious goals were achieved, including the completion and dedication of the PIWC church auditorium, a testament to his unwavering devotion to God's work.

Elder Addo played a pivotal role in acquiring land and building our district mission house at Community 5, further demonstrating his love for God and his commitment to our spiritual community. His financial support for kingdom business knew no bounds, contributing generously to various causes within the vineyard of God.

His contributions in various roles within the church were invaluable, marked by gentleness and humility. As a district secretary and member of the District Executive Committee, his contributions at meetings, borne on a wheel of gentleness and humility, were calmly and invaluable to the progress of discussions on God's church.

Elder (Dr.) Johnson Addo's love for the flock of God extended far beyond the church walls. As a medical practitioner, he generously shared his professional expertise with our congregation. Many testimonies stand as a testament to the countless lives he touched, guiding them through the trials of childbirth and health challenges. It was not uncommon for members to express gratitude for his role during thanksgiving ceremonies, acknowledging the vital part he played in their journey to victory and survival.

During Easter and Christmas conventions, he facilitated and supervised the establishment of health booths staffed by professionals from Raphal Medical Centre, ensuring that our congregation's emergency health needs were met with compassion and care. His exceptional concern for those in times of sorrow and joy was evident in his financial support and unwavering presence at

weddings and memorial services, regardless of the distance.

Barely a year ago, we congregated to celebrate Elder (Dr.) Johnson Addo's retirement from active Eldership of the Church, little did we know that the curtains were being drawn on his illustrious service on earth.

During his latest hospitalization, the Church declared a week's fast, praying day and night for divine intervention, but God in His Sovereign will, called him home to rest from his labours. The PIWC family grieves the loss of this great servant leader, but we do not mourn as those without a hope (1 Thessalonians 4:13-14).

We hold onto the promise of eternal life and anticipate the day we will reunite with him in the presence of our Heavenly Father.

**Rest in Peace,  
Elder (Dr.) Johnson Addo**

# PS. SAMUEL K. KOOMSON

RESIDENT PASTOR, PIWC TEMA



Today, as we gather in solemn remembrance of a remarkable individual, Elder Dr. Johnson Addo, whose life and service impacted our lives and our Church, we are filled with a profound sense of loss.

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was a distinguished professional, a luminary of distinction, a devoted servant of God, and a cherished member of our congregation. His professional achievements were eclipsed only by the radiant light of his unwavering

**HIS DECADES OF  
ACTIVE MINISTRY  
WITHIN THE  
CHURCH OF  
PENTECOST SET  
AN EXAMPLE  
FOR ALL OF US"**

devotion to God. As we leaf through the pages of his life, we discover a man whose character was adorned with humility, affability, gentle-spiritedness, and a boundless generosity that touched the lives of all who knew him.

Our first encounter with Elder Dr. Addo was a divine appointment, an introduction to a man of wisdom and grace. His presence was a testimony to the virtues he embodied - a living testament to the teachings of our faith. His decades of active ministry within the Church of Pentecost set an example for all of us. His counsel was a source of guidance and nourishment, shaping the trajectory of our congregation's journey.

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo's legacy, etched in the annals of our history, is one of extraordinary significance. From his tenure as a Presiding Elder to his distinguished service as District Secretary and District Executive Member, his contributions have been instrumental in steering the course of God's Church. He was a man through whom God's providence was unmistakably revealed, a beacon of inspiration.

We give thanks to God for gifting PIWC, Tema, with a man of such stature. It is no surprise that he was elevated to the esteemed position of Trustee of this great Church, a testament to his unwavering commitment to the work of the Lord.

As we bid farewell to Elder Dr. Johnson Addo, we do so with heavy hearts, knowing that his memory will forever be cherished in the hearts of all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo, your life was a testament to the grace of God, your service an inspiration, and your memory a treasure.

**Mmo ne adwuma pa,  
Elder Dr. Johnson Addo.  
Nantie yie! Fare thee well.**



TRIBUTE BY

## CHURCH OF PENTECOST, TEMA AREA



**Then I heard a voice from heaven say, “Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Yes,” says the Spirit, “they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them.” (Revelation 14:13)**

**“The risk of love is loss, and the price of loss is grief. But the pain of grief is only a shadow when compared with the pain of never risking love.”**

**Hillary Stanton Zunin**

The Church of Pentecost, Tema Area has lost a great servant of the Gospel and heaven has gained a good and true faithful who served the Lord in his generation. As humans, we feel grief because

we loved him. At the same time, we rejoice because he died in the Lord with his good deeds following him.

As an ordained Elder of the Church, Elder Dr. Johnson Addo served in various capacities in Tema Area. His sacrificial services as a Presbyterian, Presiding Elder, and District Secretary of PIWC-Tema are worthy of emulation.

He served meritoriously in several capacities at all levels in Tema Area notably the Evangelism Ministry and Pentecost Men’s Ministry (PEMEM). He was elected as an Area Executive Member in 2016 and continued to serve in that capacity till his retirement from active service on 18th December 2022. The Tema Area was honored with his appointment to the high office as a Trustee of the Church at the national level, a responsibility he performed until his demise.

As an ardent Pentecostal medical practitioner, his medical facility, Raphal Medical Centre became a mission field for healthcare and wellness for ministers, officers, members, corporate entities, and the general public in Tema and beyond. For his outstanding services, he was honored with several awards and recognitions.

Elder Dr. Addo will be remembered for his sincere service to humanity, wisdom, generosity, leadership, and above all his zeal for the Lord Jesus Christ.

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

(Isaiah 57:1 NLT).

**Rest well comrade-in-Christ! Amen.**

TRIBUTE BY

## PENTECOST HOSPITAL, MADINA



**Good people pass away; the godly often dies before their time. But no one seems to care or wonder why. No one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come. For those who follow godly paths will rest in peace when they die.” (Isaiah 57:1-2 NLT)**

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was appointed as a member of the Interim Board of Directors of Pentecost Hospital, Madina which was inaugurated by the immediate past Chairman of the Church of Pentecost, Apostle Professor Opoku Onyinah on 12th June, 2018 and he has since served in that capacity with dedication until his home call.

Elder Dr. Addo always wore an infectious smile which endeared him to all members on the Board. He was so approachable, respectful and a real gentleman with unparalleled humility. All the Board members got along with him so easily and he was very committed and dedicated to duty.

Despite his heavy schedule as a Presiding Elder, a Trustee of the Church, CEO of his private medical enterprise and a dedicated family man, Elder Dr. Addo always made time to attend Board meetings punctually.

His contributions at these meetings were characterized with humility, calmness, a sense of professionalism and sincere devotion. His rich and extensive experience in the healthcare industry, gave him a unique perception into most of the issues that came up for discussion at Board meetings and he willingly shared his views with great wisdom.

Pentecost Hospital, Madina has seen massive development during his time on the Board. Dr. Addo was very enthusiastic and excited to see PHM making strides towards becoming the best Healthcare facility in the Greater Accra Region.

As we bid farewell to our beloved Elder and dedicated colleague on the PHM Board, we also hail him as a faithful and gallant soldier of Christ. He has served and left the world a better place than he met it. Elder Dr. Addo looked for the best in others and gave the best he had to many as he selflessly served his Maker.

We will miss him and his loving memory will forever remain a monument in our hearts.

**May his gentle soul find rest in Christ his Lord and Maker till we meet again.**



TRIBUTES BY



# RAPHAL MEDICAL CENTRE FAMILY

TRIBUTE BY

# THE BOARD, RAPHAL MEDICAL CENTRE



**For none of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lords. Romans 14:7-8.**

It is with much sadness and a feeling of emptiness that we write this tribute to the visionary founder of the Raphal Medical Center, who was the Chief Executive Officer and a Board Member of RMC until his demise. Elder Dr. Johnson Addo peacefully left us on 9th September 2023 leaving behind a legacy of leadership and inspiration.

Elder Dr. Addo was an exceptional leader, who dedicated 24 years of his life to the birth, growth, and success of Raphal Medical Center. Under his visionary guidance, RMC flourished and became a significant player in the delivery of medical services in Tema. Elder Dr. Addo has been many things at Raphal Medical Center over the past 24 years. He has been professional in a



way that made it impossible to separate who he is from the work he did. His heart and soul have been here, manifesting as a caring clinician, skilled and busy as a specialist in general practice, medical director, teacher, and mentor - all woven together into one professional human being. His influence will be felt for years to come.

Elder Dr. Addo had displayed an unwavering commitment to the strategic direction of RMC. Toward that end, he did all he could to ensure that the Board executed its mandate. He resourced the Board over the years and was very instrumental in shaping the direction of Raphal Medical Centre. As an organization, Raphal Medical Center is larger than when Elder Dr. Addo started it and more diverse in the spectrum of medical care: all while maintaining a clear focus on multidisciplinary care. His

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HE LIVED A  
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LIFE WORTHY OF  
EMULATION**

clinical expertise and patient-centered focus were critical for these successes to occur. He was an embodiment of selflessness and humility. He lived a professional life worthy of emulation.

Dr. Addo spent a great deal of his life on earth impacting and investing in the lives of other people. He knew he had a gift and didn't hoard it, but like a grain of wheat, he sowed it in the lives of others. We are all witnesses to just how much fruit this noble investment has yielded.

As we mourn the loss of our beloved CEO and Board Member, we also celebrate the indelible impact and contribution he has made on Raphal Medical Center, our stakeholders, and the nation. His legacy will forever be etched into the collective memory of everyone who had the privilege to work alongside him. Elder Dr. Addo's legacy will continue to inspire us to strive for greater achievements and make more impact in the delivery of professional medical care. We will forever be grateful for the wisdom, passion, and guidance he shared with us. The board and management of Raphal Medical Centre have suffered a great loss because of his passing. But, we take solace in the fact that he is with his Maker and resting from his labors on this earth. We will miss him until the day of the Resurrection.

**REST THEE WELL ELDER DR. ADDO**

# MANAGEMENT OF RAPHAL MEDICAL CENTRE

“ His lord said to him, ‘well done, good and faithful servant; you have been faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler of many things. Enter into the joy of your lord.’ Amen.” - Matthew 25:23

Dr. Johnson Addo, our discerning CEO, has left a deep void in our hearts and at Raphal Medical Center that will be difficult to fill. He possessed a unique personality, embodying qualities that are rare to find in a single person, yet he carried them with grace and worked effectively with them. As a man of many talents, he could be likened to a biblical servant, entrusted with many talents by his master. He worked assiduously with all that was bestowed upon him and produced remarkable results.

Dr. Johnson Addo, our hero and CEO, was a humble and polite man, a fact we believe everyone here can attest to. He always initiated conversations with a ‘please’ and ended them

with a ‘thank you.’ Regardless of a person’s level, our CEO treated them with utmost respect. Even during heated discussions in our weekly meetings, he never raised his voice. He expressed his opinions politely, never imposing them but allowing each person to express themselves.

Dr. Johnson Addo was a wise and intelligent boss, able to simplify complex problems, making them easily understandable for each person. The success of Raphal Medical Centre is a testament to his wisdom and good decision-making. Raphal Medical Centre achieved numerous successes and won many awards, all by the grace of God and the foresight our CEO had.





He recognized talents and harnessed them in their respective fields. Once Dr. Addo identified a person's talents, he created space for them to function, offering guidance, encouragement, and corrections for their mistakes.

Our beloved CEO was an incredibly hardworking man, a quality many of us strive to emulate. Despite being the CEO, he would arrive at work early and leave late. He would temporarily leave work around 6 p.m. to attend evening church services, return after the service, and continue working late into the night, always reporting to work early the next day.

He was a father figure to us all. A father who lent a listening ear, offered advice, provided for us, greeted us with a smile, and embraced us with open arms. He imparted life lessons, created opportunities, and allowed us to function in our own capacities.

A diligent man, meticulous in everything he did, aiming for minimal to no errors in his work. He was a man of respect and modesty.

As a practicing medical doctor, he could easily be considered one of the best. This was evident from the long queues at his office—patients

coming from afar to seek his expertise. They did not mind waiting in long queues just to see Dr. Addo. He welcomed them with smiles, and they left his consulting room with smiles. Many claimed they felt better after consulting with him, even before starting their medications.

He was a generous man, giving without holding back from anybody. Some of us can attest to receiving spontaneous checks from him. We witnessed him generously providing funds to individuals of various backgrounds, giving without expecting anything in return.

We cannot conclude without acknowledging his love for God. Our CEO was a true man of God—a practicing Christian, full of grace and favor from God, a man of valor.

Indeed, we have lost a great man. We deeply love him, but we know God loves him more. We are certain that he is now resting in the bosom of our Lord.

We shall all meet again one day.

**Rest in peace, CEO.**  
**Rest in peace, daddy.**  
**Rest in peace, mighty man of valor.**

# RAPHAL MEDICAL CENTRE'S MEDICAL TEAM

“ Blessed are the Dead Who Die in The Lord Henceforth. Blessed Indeed. That They May Rest from Their Labors, For Their Deeds Follow Them!  
Revelation 14:13 (RSV)

In the quiet depths of sorrow, we gather here to pay tribute to a remarkable individual, our CEO and senior colleague, Dr. Johnson Addo. His passing has left a void that words struggle to fill, a loss keenly felt in the depths of our hearts.

Dr. Johnson Addo's journey towards eternal rest began with a brief illness, and though the prognosis was

unfavorable, we clung to hope, praying fervently for his healing and return. Yet, the Creator had other plans, and we must accept His divine will.

Today, we stand united in grief, realizing that we have lost a true gem. We had hoped for more time with him, to continue learning and benefiting from his wisdom and guidance.

As a senior colleague, Dr. Addo personified respect—a rare quality in our profession. Even in the face of a mistake, he never chastised in public, choosing instead to offer constructive feedback in private. His encouragement knew no bounds; he uplifted us and empowered us to be the best versions of ourselves.







Dr. Addo's prowess as a physician was evident in the long queues of patients seeking his care. He taught us to never consult a patient without a thorough examination, a principle we carry with us in our practice.

He was not just a boss, but a leader who actively participated, working hand in hand with us. His guidance, patient listening, and problem-solving approach endeared him to us.

Dr. Addo was a true servant leader, always at the forefront, working diligently and leading by example. He never hesitated to create opportunities for us beyond the realm of our practice.

In our times of need, he assumed a fatherly role, offering advice and support. His care extended to our living arrangements, tirelessly seeking suitable housing for us.

Modesty, humility, and a deep respect for others were woven into the fabric of his being. He personified the term "gentleman" in every sense.

A devout Christian, Dr. Addo infused Christian values into our practice, setting a profound example for us all.

As we bid our senior colleague farewell, our hearts ache with the sorrow of goodbye. We will never have enough of him, for his wisdom and presence were a treasure.

Though we wish for more time, we find solace in knowing that his legacy lives on within us, in our hearts and memories.

**May his gentle soul find eternal rest in the embrace of our Lord until we meet again.**

**MODESTY, HUMILITY,  
AND A DEEP RESPECT  
FOR OTHERS WERE  
WOVEN INTO THE  
FABRIC OF HIS BEING.  
HE PERSONIFIED THE  
TERM "GENTLEMAN"  
IN EVERY SENSE.**

TRIBUTE BY

# HOSPITAL MINISTRY

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**Keep putting into practice all you learned and received from me, everything you heard from me and saw me doing. Then the God of peace will be with you.” Philippians 4:9**

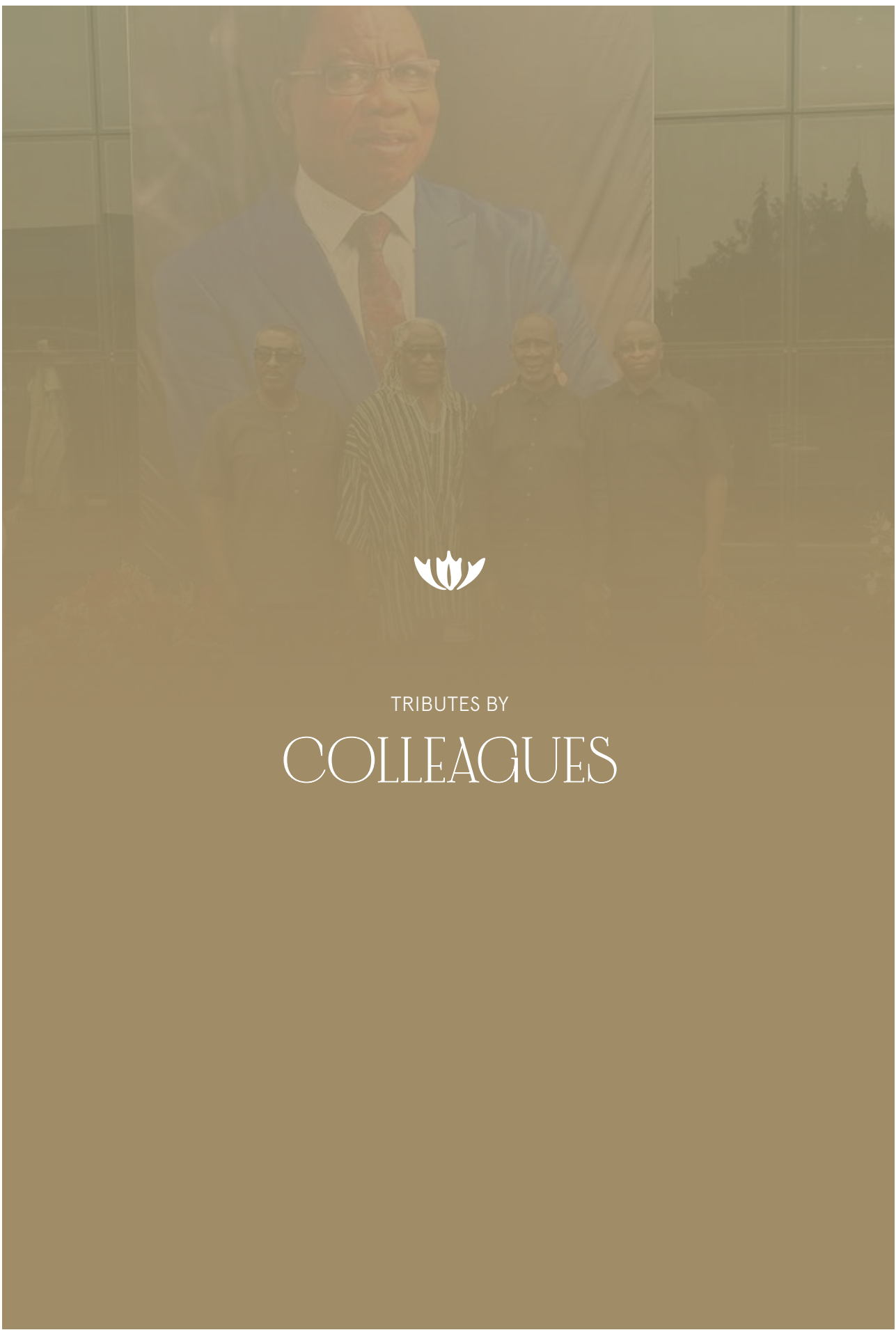
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We fondly recall the heartwarming welcome we received when we first approached your hospital, Raphal Medical Centre, back in 2002 at your previous location. Our humble request was to offer prayers and share the word of God with the patients who visited your facility. Without hesitation, you graciously granted us permission, and this collaboration has continued ever since.

The generous act of opening your doors to us has undoubtedly impacted numerous lives, for which we are deeply thankful. We will forever hold dear your uplifting words of encouragement and valuable advice. Your profound love for the Lord and His people, along with the memorable fellowship we shared on your birthdays, will remain in our hearts.

We would have cherished more time with you, but as mere mortals, we do not possess the authority to decide the plans of the all-knowing and Almighty God, our Creator. Our response can only be a resounding “Thank you” to God for bringing you into this world to save lives.

While we mourn your absence, we find solace in the belief that our separation is temporary. Ultimately, we will reunite at the feet of the Creator. Until that day arrives, we bid you, Doc, to rest in the peaceful embrace of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.



TRIBUTES BY  
COLLEAGUES



TRIBUTE BY

# PREMEPH OLD BOYS CLASS OF 72

Authored by the Classmates of Prempeh College, 1965–72



“**In the words of William G. Tarrant:  
Now praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers named in story;  
And praise the Lord who now as then  
Reveals in man His Glory.” - MHB 896**

We stand here today, hearts heavy with sorrow, as we grapple with the reality of Senior Johnson Addo’s departure. We wish that this were untrue but yet we gather—family, friends, and well-wishers—to celebrate a man who will forever remain a hero in our hearts.

Our journey with Senior Addo began in 1965, when we joined Prempeh College, Kumasi. From that moment, a friendship blossomed, which has endured over the years. Some of us bid farewell to Prempeh College after Form Five in 1970, a distant fifty-three years ago. Senior Addo, along with a few others, continued to the Sixth Form, where he was honored with the role of Pearson House Prefect.

After Prempeh College, he pursued a career in Medicine, while the rest of us ventured into different professions—

Engineering, Pharmacy, Accounting, Military, Teaching, Journalism, Agriculture, Building Technology, to name a few.

The discipline instilled in us during our time at Prempeh College set the foundation for success in our respective fields. Senior Johnson Addo, in particular, devoted himself to becoming a remarkable medical doctor and established a prosperous Medical Centre in Tema. Those of us in Accra and Tema were fortunate to spend time with him, cherishing the moments and enjoying his company.

Senior Addo, your service to Ghana has been exceptional. The Church of Pentecost, to which you belonged, holds you in high esteem. Your family, friends, and patients hold you in reverence. The realization that you are no longer here to



consult with, pains those who depended on your expertise and kindness.

Senior, Elder, Doctor Addo—only the Almighty God can grant us solace as we grapple with your departure, facing a future without you.

As we bid farewell to you, we reflect on the adage: “We shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that we can do or any kindness that we can show to any fellow creature, ‘HELP US, DEAR LORD, TO DO IT NOW’, for we shall not pass this way again.”

The ‘Amanfo’ Class of 1965–72 will forever cherish the memory of your loving, gentle, and humble spirit. Indeed, you were a true Gentleman!

Rest peacefully with the Lord Almighty until we meet again.

**Nante yie, yɔ̃n nua pa  
Farewell, our Dear Brother.**

**We dedicate this song:  
“Kyereme kwan”  
by Justice George Francios**

TRIBUTE BY

# UNIVERSITY OF GHANA MEDICAL SCHOOL CLASS OF '78



In loving memory of our dear classmate, Elder Dr. Johnson Addo, we gather here to honor a remarkable man whose presence deeply touched our lives. As we reflect on the legacy he leaves behind, we draw strength from the words in Revelation 14:13: **“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Blessed indeed, says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them.”**

To his congregation and friends, he was known as Elder Dr. Johnson Addo. However, to us, his fellow classmates, he was affectionately referred to as Addo J, a name that distinguished him from another Addo within our class.

Our journey began in 1972 when a diverse group of young individuals from various corners of Ghana,



Nigeria, and Mauritius were admitted to the prestigious University of Ghana Medical School. Among the 55 individuals, including 5 young ladies, was Addo J. We were a privileged group, yet unaware of the magnitude of this privilege at the time.

Addo J, like all of us, dedicated himself to his studies and successfully graduated with his classmates in 1978. Following the mandatory one-year housemanship in 1979, we were assigned to different hospitals across the country. In the early '80s, Addo J ventured to Oshogbo, Nigeria, where he honed his medical skills and

gained expertise in hospital management. This experience served him well upon his return to Ghana, where he established Raphal Medical Centre in Tema.

Although Addo J was known for his quiet demeanor during our medical school years, we recognized him as a quiet achiever—a man of remarkable accomplishments. Not only did he establish a highly successful hospital as an entrepreneur, he also displayed a strong devotion to his faith, rising to the position of an Elder in the Church of Pentecost Ghana and eventually becoming a Trustee on the Board.



Our bond grew stronger as we had many celebrations over the years to mark our graduation anniversary. Addo J was an integral part of these celebrations, whether actively participating or generously contributing in the background.

Addo J was a man of refined taste, always impeccably dressed and exuding sophistication in his demeanor.

On May 8, 2022, he celebrated his 70th birthday with a grand event at the Airport Marriott Hotel, attended by the Class of '78. It was a memorable gathering, marked by heartfelt tributes from his loved ones, acknowledging the genuine and kind-hearted soul he was.

Later, in December 2022, a Retirement Service was held at the Church of Pentecost HQ, honoring Addo J. The tributes described him as a "calm disposition," "affable,"



"respectful," "full of humility," "hardworking," "prayerful man," "generous with his time and money," and "treating some people without charging them." These descriptions perfectly captured the essence of our beloved Addo J.

In August this year, some of us gathered to celebrate the 45th graduation anniversary of the UGMS Class of 1978, unaware that within a month, one of us would no longer be with us. Addo J looked well and engaged with all of us, showcasing no signs of underlying health issues. He even graciously offered to host our next event, leaving us looking forward to the occasion at his home. Suddenly, news of his unexpected passing reached us, shattering our expectations.

We stand here today, still in disbelief, grappling with the sudden loss of Addo J. Life's fragility is a stark reminder that his song has ended, but the melody of his life lingers on in our hearts.

**Our deepest prayers are with those he left behind, especially his beloved wife Diana and children. As we bid farewell to Addo J, we, your brothers and sisters from the University of Ghana Medical School Class of '78, honor your memory and the indelible mark you left on this world.**

**Damirifa Due**

TRIBUTE TO

## A GREAT PHYSICIAN BY BIKET MEDICAL CENTER, NIGERIA

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This tribute is a heartfelt homage to a dear friend and colleague, Dr. Johnson Addo, whose dedicated service was an inspiration to all. Dr. Addo's medical journey unfolded at Mercyland Hospital in Osogbo, Southwest Nigeria, where he tirelessly cared for countless patients. His unwavering commitment led him to become the esteemed Medical Director of the hospital, earning the admiration of all who crossed his path.

Dr. Addo faced every medical challenge with a reassuring smile, leaving an indelible mark on those who observed him from both near and far. It is no surprise that he went on to establish a successful practice in Ghana, showcasing his exceptional skills and dedication. His passing leaves a void in the field of medicine that may be impossible to fill, for he was truly a general in medical practice.

Our heartfelt condolences go out to his wife, a devoted nurse and an outstanding woman, as we join her in mourning the loss of this giant in the field of medicine. Our prayers are that the Lord Almighty grants her and their children the strength to bear this profound loss and continue the legacy of good works that Dr. Addo initiated.

**May his soul find eternal rest in perfect peace.**

**Sincerely,**

**Dr. and Mrs. Adenle,**

**Biket Medical Centre, Osogbo,  
Nigeria.**





TRIBUTE BY

# THE TEMA METRO PRIVATE HEALTH PROVIDERS ASSOCIATION

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**“And we know that God works all things together for the good of those who love Him, who are called according to His purpose.” Romans 8:28.**

In the heart of Tema, among the private health providers, stood a luminary of our profession—Dr. Johnson Addo. Today, we gather to remember him and the indelible mark he left on our lives and community.

Dr. Addo was more than a senior member; he was a guiding light. As the Executives of the Association, we were continuously inspired by his dedication and active involvement in our endeavors. He was not just a colleague; he was a mentor and a true friend.

Regardless of his schedule, he made time for our meetings, his insights and contributions always valuable. He encouraged innovation, even seconding a staff member who brought fresh perspectives to our association.

His unexpected departure left a void we cannot easily fill. He was not just a

colleague; he was a pillar of support, a wellspring of wisdom. We yearn for his advice and guidance.

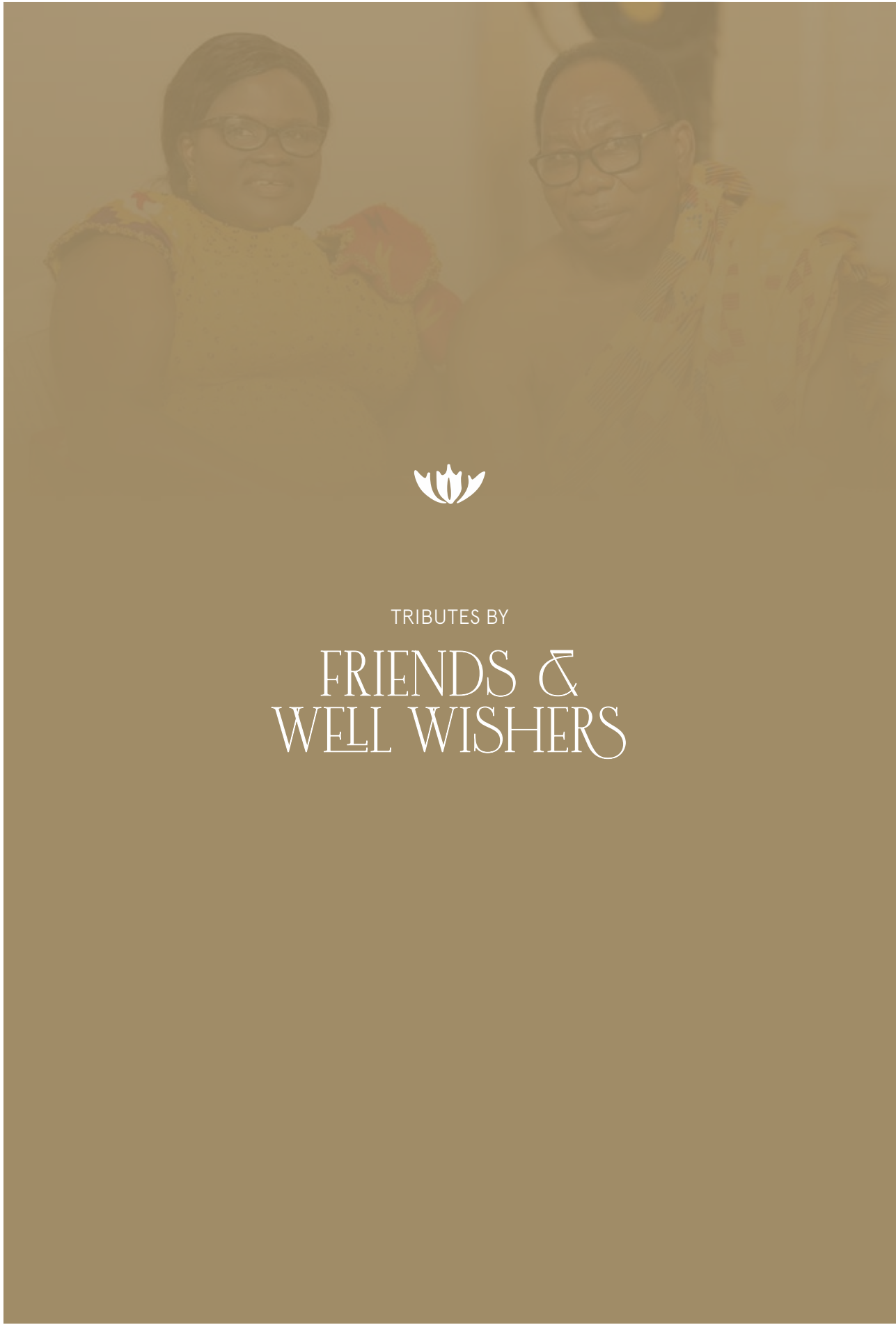
As we move forward, we are committed to honoring Dr. Johnson Addo’s memory. We intend to dedicate our first Post-Covid Scientific and General meeting to his name—a gesture to commemorate his significant contributions and the legacy he left behind.

May God’s grace and comfort embrace Dr. Addo, a man who loved Him and served according to His purpose. May his soul rest in peace.

**The Tema Metro Private Health Providers Association**



Celebrating the life of DR. JOHNSON ADDO



TRIBUTES BY

FRIENDS &  
WELL WISHERS





TRIBUTE BY

## COMFORT DEBRAH MIREKU

Doc, as I affectionately call you, has been a brother and friend to me. In the 1970s, we were both students in Korle Bu, and since we were two natives from Boso, we instantly became family. Over the years, we've built a strong family bond with our spouses and children. Doc has been a source of support for me and my children, both during and after my husband's passing. He's been there for us spiritually and physically, displaying unwavering kindness and generosity. A humble man, a great listener, and a wise counselor, his generosity extended to my entire family.

Your demise, Doc, came as a shock to me. I was looking forward to seeing you again in December this year. The pain I carry cannot be denied, but I choose to remember you as a blessing. I cherish

the life you shared with us despite the sorrow your passing has brought.

My children also hold you in high regard. Kwame appreciates your gentle, energetic, and kind fatherly presence in our lives. Little Akos, as you affectionately called her, is immensely grateful for your love, compassionate heart, and selflessness. Evelyn expresses her eternal gratitude for your constant presence, kindness, and the fatherly care you provided.

Thank you, Doc! We cannot choose our family members as we journey through life, but if I ever had the chance to choose a brother, there's no doubt it would be you. You will be dearly missed. Rest in eternal peace, my dear brother. Your memory will live on forever in our hearts.

TRIBUTE BY

## DR. & MRS. P. K. AWUA TO AN EXTRAORDINARY MAN: ELDER DR JOHNSON ADDO



**HUMILITY, RESPECT, KINDNESS,  
LOVE FOR HUMANITY, MEEKNESS  
AND STRENGTH ARE THE WORDS  
THAT WHOLLY DESCRIBE THE MAN  
WE LOVED AND RESPECTED SO  
DEARLY.**

Some people in life exemplify perfectly certain words or phrases:

Humility, respect, kindness, love for humanity, meekness and strength are the words that wholly describe the man we loved and respected so dearly.

Dr Johnson Addo; a superbly unique individual.

We met many years ago when his daughter attended our Daycare. Our first encounter was nothing short of mutual respect and a deep likeness for each other.

Beyond that initial encounter. We fostered an incredible relationship with him and his dear wife Mrs Addo, progressing from friendship to being like family.

We called him "me nua barima".

With all the many years of knowing him, we never saw him angry or upset. He never complained of fatigue or feeling exhausted from the demands on him . He gave of himself without expecting anything back.

He was extremely attentive to our family. It did not matter what time

of the day or hour we called, he will always answer and not only answer, but show up physically to support or to extend his professional services, help and expert advice.

There are too many instances we can think of where we encountered his generosity, kindness and selflessness

One instance is when Dr Awua had an acute critical illness a day before he was supposed to go on a business trip to Europe. Dr. Addo was called and he immediately came to the house and treated Dr. Awua urgently and expediently enough that he was able to recover quickly and go on the business trip. This is one of many examples of his care and generosity of his time and skill set.

Due to the mutual respect and trust we had for each other, he invited Dr. Awua to be a member of the Board with the initial set up of Raphal Hospital. In the same capacity, he was assigned as Dr. Awua's executor of his Will. But I guess God had other plans to call him home first.

Another instance was when Mrs. Awua had a bout of vertigo. It was late in the night and we called Dr Addo. As was typical of him, he quickly came over to the house and realizing this was a matter that required a bit more clinical support and urgent care, he personally drove Mrs. Awua to Nyaho Hospital from Tema to Accra, only because her symptoms required a scan that he thought will be available at that time of the night in that hospital.

However, when they arrived at Nyaho hospital, he realized they couldn't get the scan till about 2 days later. Due to this delay, he then personally arranged for an ambulance to take Mrs. Awua back to Tema to his hospital at Raphal, as he felt the need to have her closely monitored. He ensured that there was a personal nurse that stayed with her all night.

He did all that purely from his heart and his deep love for us

There was not one single invitation that we as a family extended that he didn't honour

We feel indebted to him and we will miss him so dearly. He is irreplaceable

He was a rare gem of a human being ; an example of what God desires for us to be like

**Dr Addo, you are home with your Maker. The legacy, memories and impact you had on all that encountered you will forever be in our hearts.**

TRIBUTE BY

## MR. JUSTUS & MRS. JOYCE AWUA



In the tapestry of life, some individuals weave threads of kindness, compassion, and wisdom, leaving an indelible mark on our hearts. Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was such a remarkable soul. He touched and changed our lives the moment he entered it back in 1988.

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was an extraordinary physician who dedicated his life to healing and comforting the suffering. He saw beyond medical charts, embracing each patient with deep empathy. His care was a blend of medical expertise and genuine compassion, leaving a legacy of improved health, rekindled hope, and profound healing.

We owe him our gratitude for the lease on life he granted us. I recall a moment when I fell victim to a snakebite, and he played a crucial role in securing the anti-snake vaccine and administering it. His interventions saved countless lives, though

tragically, his own time was cut short.

He wasn't just our doctor; he was family. His generosity extended to our community, touching our lives in numerous ways. He cared for our family during critical moments, exemplifying unparalleled compassion. Whether performing surgeries or arranging ambulances, he was always there.

Our bond with Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was not just professional; it was a bond of family. He invited us to share in moments of joy and sorrow.

He treated us as equals, embracing us into his family, making us feel valued and loved.

His departure leaves an unfillable void. Our tears are a testament to the depth of our loss. Yet, we find solace knowing he rests in peace, in the embrace of the Lord.



Beyond his medical practice, Elder Dr. Johnson Addo was a pillar in our church community. As a presiding elder, he embodied faith, love, and dedicated service. He shaped our congregation, imparting the values of kindness, forgiveness, and unity.

He was a confidant, a pillar of strength during both joyous and challenging times. His counsel was a beacon of wisdom, and his support unwavering. He cherished friendships and treasured bonds.

Elder Dr. Johnson Addo has left a lasting mark on our lives. His legacy lives on in our hearts, and his teachings continue to guide us. Let us honor his memory by

embodying the virtues of compassion, faith, friendship, and love.

Rest in eternal peace, dearest Elder Dr. Johnson Addo. Your light will forever shine in our hearts.

**Damirifa dueii, Damirifa dueii, Damirifa dueii**

**Onyame nfa wosie**





PHOTO  
GALLERY

# ACHIEVEMENTS & AWARDS



20 www.ghanaiantimes.com.gh News  
 GHANAIAN Times THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 2018

• From right, Mr Gariba, Mrs Cubageo, Dr Yabari, Mrs Addo, Dr Addo, Mrs Akonnor, Mr Atuplaw and Dr Lartey.

## Health workers urged to treat patients with compassion

FROM KEN AFEDZI, TEMA

**T**HE Tema Metropolitan Director of Health Services, Dr John Yabari, has urged health workers to be more committed, and dedicated in their work, and treat patients with care, empathy and dignity, to aid their recovery.

He asked them to consider the profession as a calling and an opportunity from God to handle the lives of others, saying "when you enter the premises of the hospital, remember that someone's life has been entrusted into your care, and you will account for it."

Dr Yabari gave the advice at the inauguration of the Board of Directors of Raphael Medical Centre, in Community 10, in Tema on Tuesday.

He observed that it was with empathy that a professional could engage, empower and make patients feel good, valued and supported, to facilitate their recovery, thereby upholding the standards and purpose of the health profession.

Chairman of the Board, Mrs Dr Deborah Cubageo, cautioned health professionals not to receive money from clients before providing them with services.

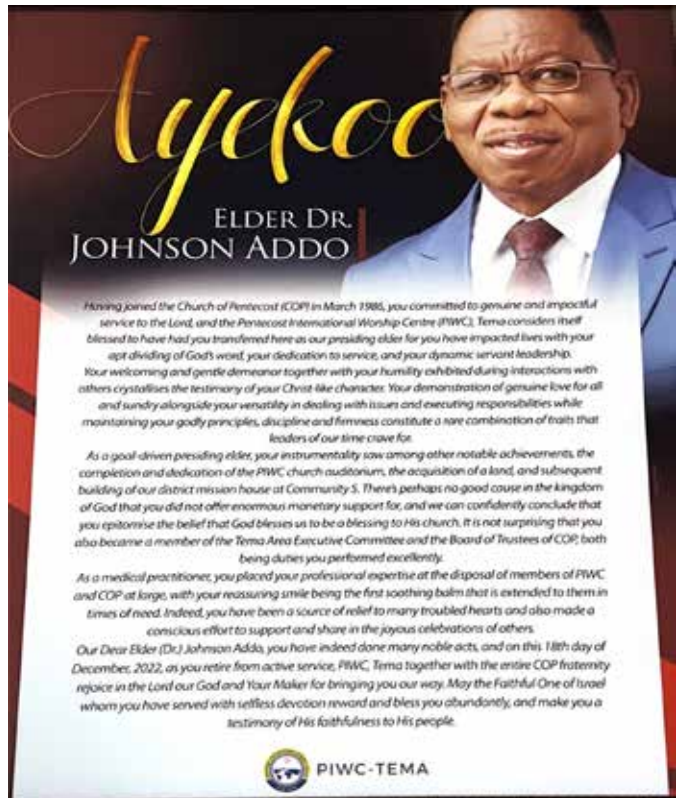
She asked health workers to be faithful, honest, and compassionate to patients, using trust and effective communication to enhance doctor or nurse/patient relationships.

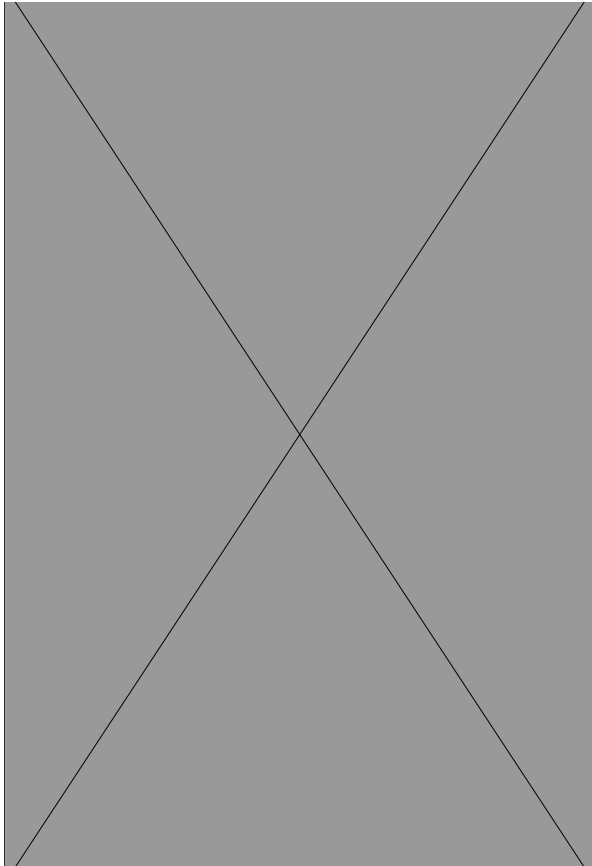
Mrs Dr Cubageo said the board members in discharging their duties would refer to the strategic plan, formulated by former Chief Executive Officer of Kofor-Bo Teaching Hospital, Dr Gilbert Buckle.

Chief Executive Officer and Medical Director of RMC, Dr Johnson Addo, noted that the lack of sustainable and robust working force affected the delivery of health services, adding "to get a dedicated staff to work for a number of years is really a challenge."

He said the RMC, which was established in 1999, with one doctor 18 beds, now had five full time doctors, eight spine (locum) doctors, 8 paediatrics, orthopaedic, dermatology, obstetric, gynaecology, 40 nurses, a services in all areas of...

Other members of the board are Dr Johnson Adu, Akonnor, an accountant Emmanuel Lartey, an ex and former CEO of V9 Stephen Anpanan, an ex President Anpanan Clifton and Dr Augustine Kwasi senior consultant, at Tema Hospital.





**Happy Birthday**  
**DR. JOHNSON ADDO**

The year looks bright and promising. The Star is shining. A new chapter of Grace has been opened as the flowers drop their honors with joy, giving praise unto the Creator of the universe, the Almighty God!

The Board of Directors, Senior Managers, Doctors and a staff of Raphal Medical Centre hereby wish one of the greatest Servants of God and the founder of Raphal Medical Centre, Dr. Johnson Addo, a LULUUS, joyous and Happy belated Birthday!

Our Amazing Chief Executive Officer, and a Person of the utmost standard, you have been a great leader and a Beacon of light providing illumination for everyone. On your birth year, we wish you more Grace and wisdom. Happy Birthday sir!

As a father, you have cared for us and shown us the way. You have been a blessing to all your employees and many. You have been a great teacher, director and a mentor. God bless you Sir!

On this day and year at 70, we say may God increase and enlarge your coast. May He multiply your seeds and live long to see your children's children. May the choicest blessings and uncommon favour be your portion. May the Lord grant you an excellent health, strength, Longevity and supernatural prosperity.

May this new opened chapter bring you Peace, Joy, Abundance, Grace, Supreme wisdom and the Blessings of the Lord from Genesis to Revelations.

Once again Happy Birthday!

From Management of Raphal Medical Centre

**Citation**  
 IN HONOUR OF OUR  
**FATHER AND OUR EXAMPLE**

*The quality of a father can be seen in the goals, dreams, and aspirations for self and only his family. - Wood Alexander*

There isn't much we can give to an awesome, selfless, hardworking and most certainly better than you. You cannot ignore you for all the support, sacrifice and respect that you've had on our behalf. It is an honor to celebrate you on a day that you, in honor of knowledge and wisdom, you have guided and shown us the way we can proceed, and beyond to have you in our lives.

We may not always tell you enough. Your important role as a role model, but we cannot express what we are grateful for and how much we love you. Thank you for being a worthy example. You have made our education with your sacrifices, sacrifices and humility.

We treasure you so much. For all you have been to us over the years, may God grant you many more blessed years in good health. We love you Daddy.

Happy Birthday Daddy  
 Alex Balinda & Justice

**Citation**  
 IN HONOUR OF  
**DR. JOHNSON ADDO**

**We express our profound gratitude to you and your entire family for all that you do and continue to do for our family.**

**As a Christian family, we believe that the Lord God Himself purposely brought you to our life to bring back our happiness and put smiles on our faces when all hopes seem lost.**

**On this special day, we want to say we are most grateful to you, and we will forever remember you in our daily prayers, for more blessings from God.**

**You have indeed shown us great love and undiluted mercy. May God bountifully bless you, your family and generations unborn, because of the countless gestures showed our father and the entire family.**

**WE LOVE YOU DAD!**

GIVEN ON THIS DAY, 18TH DEC. 2022

From **A. B. SACKY & CHILDREN**

PENTECOST INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP CENTRE (PIWC) -TEMA  
YOUTH MINISTRY



**CITATION PRESENTED**

**ELDER DR. JOHNSON ADDO**

Your meritorious and dedicated service to the Lord, your contribution and support for the Royal Youth Ministry, PIWC - Tema is specially recognized and appreciated on a special day like this.

Ordinary words cannot describe your contribution to the development of the Youth Ministry.

You have been a father, a friend, a counselor, a model and a mentor to the youth in the church.

We therefore present to you this token of our love and appreciation.

Your commitment to the Lord and His work would surely be rewarded. Mark 10:29-30

*God Richly Bless You*

# CHURCH OF PENTECOST





# THE ADDO FAMILY













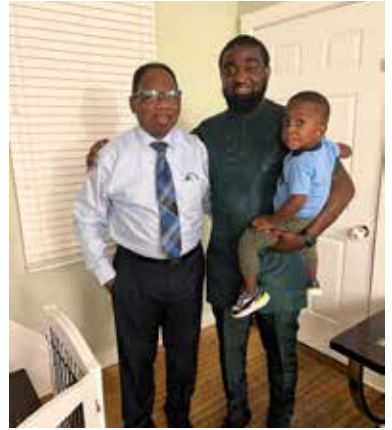












# FRIENDS & WELL WISHERS





# RAPHAL MEDICAL CENTRE











**MY GREATEST ASSET AND  
POSSESSION - I HAVE  
JESUS AS MY LORD AND  
SAVIOUR, MY NAME HAS  
BEEN WRITTEN IN THE  
BOOK OF LIFE.  
AMEN**

- DR. JOHNSON ADDO





# HYMNS

“Sing until you can sing.” “Singing hymns brings healing to the heart.”  
“Hymns heals wounded heart.” “With songs in our hearts, our spirits  
will be lifted to the heavenly bliss.”

## AKWANTU BI WƆ HƆ A YEBETU

1. Akwantu bi wƆ hƆ a yebetu Ɔnyɛ wiase ha akwantu no bi, Soro hƆ akwantu na yɛretwɛn, Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ
2. Sɛ sum hyɛ kabii ma apranaa bobom, Ma Kristo mu awufo sɔre kan, Na sɛ yɛne wɔn bom kɔhyia Kristo a, Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ
3. Anigye na yɛde betu kwan no, Ahurusi na yɛde behyia Kristo Gyedifo nyinaa bɛbom anantew, Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ
4. Yɛbehu yɛn ho anim ne anim Bere a yebehyia wɔ ahengua no anim, Na sɛ ahotewfo nyinaa bom tena a, Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ
5. Yɛwɔ dwom foforo bi a yɛbeto, Soro abɔfo mpo renntumi nnte ase Yɛn nkunimdi ho dwom na yɛbeto, Anigye bɛn na saa da no bɛyɛ

## THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER THAN DAY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

### Refrain:

*In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest,  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

### Refrain

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

### Refrain

## WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

### Refrain:

*It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
should come,  
let this blest assurance control:  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

### Refrain

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
my sin, not in part, but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

### Refrain

4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall  
be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall  
descend;  
even so, it is well with my soul.

### Refrain

## ƐRENKYɛ YEREBEFI WIASE ASETENA YAAYA YI MU

1. Ɛrenkyɛ yerebefi wiase asetena yaaya yi mu  
na yɛakɔ yɛn Agya nkyɛn wɔ soro ahenfie  
Yɛbɛkɔ ɔɔ yɛbɛkɔ ɔɔ  
Yɛbɛkɔ soro akɔgye yɛ'ahome
2. Ɛrenkyɛ yebehu wɔn  
a wɔɔdi kan kɔ no  
Na yɛn ne wɔn abɔ m'atoahurusi nnwom
3. Ɛrenkyɛ yebehu yɛn  
nkwagye sahene no  
Nea ɔde ne nkwa abɔ soro kwan ama yɛn

## ጋጋጋጋ ገገገገ ገገገገ

1. ጋጋጋጋ ገገገገ ገገገገ  
Na meye wɔ fam ha  
m'asaase mmen ha baabi  
Menni fi pa wɔ ha  
ጋጋጋጋ, ጋጋጋጋ ገገገገ ገገገገ  
na yeገገገ tu ha kwan  
Na ጋጋጋጋ ገገገገ ገገገገ  
ገገገገ maገገገ ገገገገ ገገገገ.
2. So mamfi me mmofrase  
mannhia haw ne bre  
Ahoguan ne amane  
ጋጋጋጋ ገገገገ ገገገገ  
M'annya nea me kɔn dɔ  
M'ani anwie gye,  
Enti mema m'anan so  
Na menntena ha mennkye

## ገገገገ ገገገገ ገገገገ

1. Wiase amane no ጋጋጋጋ  
ጋጋጋጋ, aperepere ne nyarewa  
Owuo twa so ma wɔn a w'ahu  
Yesu Kristo no (2\*)  
Kristo beገገገ ገገገገ  
na ጋጋጋጋጋጋጋ ገገገገ ገገገገ  
ገገገገ ገገገገ
2. Akone-aba bebre yi mu  
Ahodwan ne ahokyere yi mu  
Awiee, nea ehia ne se  
Wobehu Kristo anim(2\*)

## ገገገገ ገገገገ ገገገገ

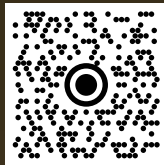
1. Owusore tumi no  
Erepem se asubɔnten  
Nea awu no benya nkwa  
Nea anya nkwa befifir'  
Nea afifir' beso aba  
Owusore asuten no nti
2. Soro abɔfo rebo ose  
Wohim nkunimdi frankaa  
Yesu kristo asore afiri awufo mu  
Oseye! Oseye! Yesu kristo adi nkunim

3. Owusore frankaa rehim 2x  
Se wogyeye yesu di a  
Wobesore, na wobanya nkwa  
Afi owu amoa mu

## SONG 8

### WHAT SINGING THERE WILL BE UP THERE

What singing there will be up there,  
What singing there will be up there,  
When face to face with Jesus we shall Stand.  
And join the heavenly choir in the better land;  
What singing there will be up there,  
What glory for the saints to share,  
O Glory, glory, glory!  
What singing there will be up there.



KINDLY SCAN FOR COPY

“He will swallow up death forever.  
The Sovereign LORD will wipe away the tears from all faces;  
he will remove his people’s disgrace from all the earth.  
The LORD has spoken.”

Isaiah 25:8



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