

IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE



**Ebenezer
Gilbert Kojo
Bennett**

1963 - 2025
FOREVER LOVED

Order of Service (At the Residence)

1. Prelude / Processional

- Soft instrumental (brass band/keyboard).

2. Call to Worship / Scriptural Sentences

- Psalm 103:15–17
*(NLT): "Our days on earth are like grass; like wildflowers, we bloom and die. The wind blows, and we are gone— as though we had never been here. But the love of the LORD remains forever with those who fear him. His salvation extends to the children's children
"Amen."*

3. Opening Hymn

- "Abide with Me"

4. Opening Prayer ()

5. First Bible Reading ()

- Isaiah 40:28–31

Have you never heard? Have you never understood? The LORD is the everlasting God, the Creator of all the earth. He never grows weak or weary. No one can measure the depths of his understanding. He gives power to the weak and strength to the powerless. Even youths will become weak and tired, and young men will fall in exhaustion. But those who trust in the LORD will find new strength. They will soar high on wings like eagles. They will run and not grow weary. They will walk and not faint.

6. Musical Interlude

7. Second Bible Reading ()

- **1 Thessalonians 4:13–18**
13 And now, dear brothers and sisters, we want you to know what will happen to the believers who have died²—so you will not grieve like people who have no hope.
14 For since we believe that Jesus died and was raised to life again, we also believe that when Jesus returns, God will bring back with him the believers who have died.

- **15** We tell you this directly from the Lord: We who are still living when the Lord returns will not meet him ahead of those who have died.***16** For the Lord himself will come down from heaven with a commanding shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet call of God. First, the believers who have died² will rise from their graves. **17** Then, together with them, we who are still alive and remain on the earth will be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. Then we will be with the Lord forever. **18** So encourage each other with these words.

8. Hymn of Faith

■ “It Is Well with My Soul”

9. Sermon / Exhortation

10. Intercessions & Pastoral Prayer

11. Biography

- Alfred Rich Bennett

12. Tributes

- Children → Grand-children → Siblings→ In Laws

13. Thanksgiving / Offertory

- **Offertory Hymn / Musical:**
 - **“Blessed Assurance”**
- **Dedication of Offertory**

14. Announcements (Family/Church Rep)

15. Closing Hymn

- **“Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer”**

16. Benediction (Minister)

17. Recessional Hymn / Instrumental

- **“When We All Get to Heaven”** (*joyful tempo*) or band instrumental



Order of Service (At the Graveside)

1. Opening Sentences / Welcome

- John 11:25–26 Jesus told her, “I am the resurrection and the life. Anyone who believes in me will live, even after dying. Everyone who lives in me and believes in me will never ever die. Do you believe this, Martha?”

2. Graveside Hymn (Processional/Standing)

- “Abide with Me”

3. Scripture Reading

- **1 Corinthians 15:50–58** (Victory over death) ⁵⁰What I am saying, dear brothers and sisters, is that our physical bodies cannot inherit the Kingdom of God. These dying bodies cannot inherit what will last forever.⁵¹ But let me reveal to you a wonderful secret. We will not all die, but we will all be transformed! ⁵²It will happen in a moment, in the blink of an eye, when the last trumpet is blown. For when the trumpet sounds, those who have died will be raised to live forever. And we who are living will also be transformed. ⁵³For our dying bodies must be transformed into bodies that will never die; our mortal bodies must be transformed into immortal bodies.⁵⁴ Then, when our dying bodies have been transformed into bodies that will never die,^[a] this Scripture will be fulfilled: “Death is swallowed up in victory.^[b]

⁵⁵O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?^[c] ⁵⁶For sin is the sting that results in death, and the law gives sin its power. ⁵⁷But thank God! He gives us victory over sin and death through our Lord Jesus Christ. ⁵⁸So, my dear brothers and sisters, be strong and immovable. Always work enthusiastically for the Lord, for you know that nothing you do for the Lord is ever useless.

4. Short Exhortation

5. Committal (Dust-to-dust; prayer)

6. Family Wreath-Laying / Viewing

7. Graveside Hymn (After Committal)

- “It Is Well with My Soul” (*final stanza*)

8. Final Prayers

9. Benediction

OFFICIATING MINISTERS & CLERGY

Apostle John Owusu Boahene, Apostle Seth Owusu Boafo, Pastor TT Gyamah, Lady Pastor Regina Bamfo, Lady Pastor Deborah Bonsu, Lady Pastor Regina Annan Gyammah

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Reformed Gentiles Revival Church and its members, Royalhouse Chapel International and its members, Asona No.1 and No. 2 (Brakwa) Family and Friends, Family and Friends from Winneba, Bisease, Essikuma, Cape Coast, Work Colleagues of the deceased and All Well Wishers.

GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU



BIOGRAPHY

Biography of the Late Mr. Ebenezer Gilbert Kojo Nkum Bennett

Mr. Ebenezer Gilbert Kojo Nkum Bennett was born on 5th August 1963 at Ajumako Bisease in the Central Region. He was the beloved son of Dr. Ebenezer Bennett and Madam Mary Fofo Cudjoe, both of blessed memory. Affectionately called “Bro. Joe,” he was the seventh son among the ten children of his late mother—a place in the family that shaped his humility, his team spirit, and his constant readiness to look out for others.

Early Life & Education.

Bro. Joe began his schooling at Ajumako Bisease Anglican School, studying diligently from class one to form four (1970–1980). He then proceeded to Ashley’s Business Commercial School, where he completed his secondary education from 1980 to 1983. These formative years revealed a young man with a steady mind and a practical bent—disciplined, respectful, and eager to learn—traits that would define his life’s work.

Career Path—Diligence in Every Season.

After school, Bro. Joe joined J.B.C.C Construction as an upcoming and energetic accountant from 1984 to 1992. He approached his responsibilities with unusual zeal, pairing accuracy with a cheerful disposition. Colleagues remember his reliability and the way his presence lifted the atmosphere at work.

In 1992, he moved to Domod Company Ltd, where he served until 1995. At Domod he distinguished himself as hardworking, dedicated, and warm toward everyone. His desk was known not just for tidy files and balanced ledgers but also for kind words and a ready smile.

His passion for building others led him back to the classroom: from 1995 to 1997, he taught as a qualified teacher at Ashley’s Business School, patiently guiding students and sharing the practical wisdom of the profession. Teaching was more than a job; it was a calling—proof of his belief that knowledge must be passed on.

He then advanced to serve as a chartered accountant at the Agricultural Development Bank (A.D.B) from 1999 to 2006. The role broadened his horizons, introduced him to new systems and people, and, during that tenure, he received numerous awards, a quiet testimony to his integrity and competence.

His final professional posting was with Bussel Company Ltd, where he worked faithfully as an accountant from 2015 to 2024. Even in the routine of numbers, he brought order, calm, and a sense of care—never separating the work from the people it served.

Family & Personal Qualities.

Mr. Bennett was blessed with seven children. A devoted father, he measured success not merely by career milestones but by the well-being and progress of his family. His wife predeceased him, a loss he bore with grace, leaning on faith, family bonds, and steady work. Those close to him cherish memories of his generosity, gentle humor, and the way he would make room for everyone—family, colleagues, neighbors, and friends.

Final Years & Legacy.

In his last days—after 2024—he began to develop an illness relating to old age. Even then, his spirit remained composed and grateful. He lived simply, served quietly, and left a consistent example of perseverance, respect, and service.

Mr. Ebenezer Gilbert Kojo Nkum Bennett’s story is one of steady faithfulness—to God, to family, to work, and to community. The impact of his life endures in the children he raised, the students he taught, the colleagues he encouraged, and the friends he welcomed. His legacy will not be forgotten by family members and friends who will carry his values forward.

**BRO JOE NANTE YIE
BRO JOE DA YIE**





TRIBUTES

TRIBUTE FROM CHILDREN

As we journey through this life, there is so much we do not understand; and the one thing we know is that things do not always go the way we have planned. In that humility, we lift our eyes to God and offer this special tribute to a man who was not only our father, but also a mentor, a counselor, and a friend.

Dad—as we lovingly called him—was a gracious gift to our family and to all who lived and worked around him. He was full of mercy, pure-hearted, and unfailingly loving. What he carried within him—faith, dignity, and kindness—no one could take away.

Thousands of words cannot bring you back, and neither can our tears; yet we pray that wherever you are, God Himself will protect your soul until the right time when we will meet again. We carry your counsel, your example, and your quiet strength in our hearts.

Ecclesiastes reminds us that no one knows their time—like fish caught in a net or birds trapped in a snare, so it is when time finally falls upon the children of men. With a grieving heart, we your children bid you farewell under these circumstances. Until we meet again—ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

Agua Pa, da yie.

“Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our afflictions.” (2 Corinthians 1:3–4)

TRIBUTE FROM GRANDCHILDREN

Dear Grandpa, we wish you were here with us. Thank you for all the loving things you have done for us—your grandchildren. Whenever we visited your house, you made us feel truly at home, and we never wanted to go back. Your warmth, gentle encouragement, and kindness made us feel seen and loved.

We pray that God will keep you safe until we meet again in heaven. We will never forget your kind heart or the comfort of your welcome. Grandpa, rest in perfect peace.



TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

We thank you all for the love you have shown our brother Ebenezer, affectionately called Bro Joe.

We gather today as siblings not only to grieve and mourn, but also to honour the love that formed and held us together as a family. We shared more than a house; we shared gossip, secrets, stories, playful fights, and dreams. Bro Joe was a true shoulder to lean on—the one who would move heaven and earth to support your cause when you were doing the right thing. He hardly ever said “no” to a genuine need within his means. He gave us hope, protection, and security, and we looked up to him as a role model.

Some of our best memories are the late-night Anansesem storytelling, our childhood games, and those family gatherings—Valentine’s Day, Easter, and Christmas—where his teasing and laughter always revealed his presence. Those precious moments will remain with us forever.

Losing him feels like losing a part of ourselves. Yet, in this grief and agony, we carry immense gratitude for the gift of having had him in our lives.

Bro Joe, you may be gone from our sight, but never from our hearts and minds. Rest in peace, Bro Joe; we miss you, we love you, and we will meet again in heaven. Amen.

TRIBUTE FROM IN-LAWS

We would have wished to be writing this tribute for a celebration; unfortunately, as life would have it, we write about your departure. With saddened hearts we must embrace the reality that you have checked out of this world. Our world feels shattered, and the light that should shine at the end of the tunnel has grown dim, throwing us into despair. The question why keeps arising, yet no answer seems to bring comfort or understanding.

Daa, as we affectionately called you, was a man with a large heart—approachable, warm, and steady. Before marriage, when a young man is summoned by a woman's father, the stomach naturally fills with butterflies. But meeting you brought peace. Your calm, unique presence put one at ease and opened the door for real, authentic conversations.

You were kind and empathetic, always ready to help. Your generosity fueled that compassion; even in advancing years, when many begin to save more for their needs, you still chose to give rather than hold, living out a creed of generosity. You were also a man of good humour—it was impossible to be around Ebenezer Kojo Bennett without being thoroughly entertained. That set you apart: even in old age, you put smiles and excitement on faces. Your voice and laughter will echo for years to come.

Daa, your passing has reminded us that we do not die in order to make a legacy—we live to make one. And though you may not have met the expectations of everyone, those you touched were changed, and that gives us assurance that you are in a safe place.

Your continued presence would still have taught us much for our own journey. Yet in this life, the value of a life is measured not in duration but in donation; such is the brevity of our days.

May the Almighty God who called you home grant you eternal rest.
Da yiee, Agya Pa!

HYMNS / SONGS LYRICS

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;

**The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide!**

**When other helpers fail and comforts
flee,**

Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;

**Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away;**

Change and decay in all around I see;

**O Thou who changest not, abide with
me.**

3

**Come not in terrors, as the King of
kings;**

**But kind and good, with healing in Thy
wings:**

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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!"

Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;

**Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with
me.**

4

I need Thy presence every passing hour:

**What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?**

**Who like Thyself my guide and stay can
be?**

**Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide
with me.**

5

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:

**Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness:**

**Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy
victory?**

I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

It is well with my soul!

It is well, it is well with my soul!

2

**Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,**

Let this blest assurance control,

**That Christ hath regarded my helpless
estate,**

And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—

My sin, not in part, but the whole,

Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

BLESSED ASSURANCE

1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;

Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!

Heir of salvation, purchase of God,

Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,

Praising my Savior all the day long.

This is my story, this is my song,

Praising my Savior all the day long.

4

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;

If dark hours about me shall roll,

No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life

Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,

Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;

Angels descending, bring from above

Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3

Perfect submission, all is at rest,

I in my Savior am happy and blest;

Watching and waiting, looking above,

Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Guide me O, Thou Great Jehovah

1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

**3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.**

**Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.**

When We All Get To Heaven:

**1 Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.**

Refrain:

**When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!**

**2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;**

**But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]**

**3 Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]**

**4 Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold.
[Refrain]**



FOREVER LOVED FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS