

EMMANUEL ADJEI TETTEH-RICHTER

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BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE

EMMANUEL ADJEI TETTEH-RICHTER

DATE: APRIL 30, 2024

VENUE:

ST. PETER METHODIST CHURCH, MILE 7- ACHIMOTA

ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiating Ministers:

- 1. The Most Rev. Dr. Robert K. Aboagye-Mensah (Past Presiding Bishop, Methodist Church Ghana)
- 2. The Rt. Rev. Dr. John K. Buabeng-Odoom (Superintendent Minister, New Achimota Circuit)
- 3. The Very Rev. Piesie Shadrack Asiedu-Larbi (Resident Minister, St. Peter Society)

In Attendance:

- 1. Sister Magdalene Gyeke-Larbi
- 2. Brother Ebow Nyamekye Allen-Koufie
- 3. Brother Kwamina Sekyi-Aidoo

PART 1: Pre-Burial Service 6-9:00am

- 1. Opening Hymn: MHB 50
- 2. Prayer
- 3. Scripture reading: Romans 8:35-39
- 4. Hymn: MHB 511
- 5. Filing Past (MHB 99, 110, 238, 402, 498, 503, 528, 235)
- 6. Closing of the Casket

PART 2: Burial Service 9-10:00am

- 1. Processional Hymns Choir & Singing Band
- 2. Scriptural Sentences
- 3. Purpose of Gathering
- 4. Hymn: MHB 679
- 5. Prayer
- 6. Hymn: MHB 647
- 7. Tribute (St. Peter Methodist Church / VAG)
- 8. Lyrics
- 9. Hymn: MHB 427

ORDER OF SERVICE

10. Scriptural Reading: Psalm 90:1-12; John 14:	1-6,2
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- 11. Hymn: MHB 602
- 12. Sermon
- 13. Affirmation of Faith
- 14. Anthem by choir
- 15. Offering/ Christian Charity- Music by Singing Band

PART 3: Thanksgiving and Commendation

- 1. Hymn: MHB 671
- 2. Prayer of Thanksgiving
- 3. Commendation
- 4. The Lord's Prayer
- 5. Notices, Introductions, and Presentation
- 6. Hymn: MHB 831
- 7. Vote of Thanks
- 8. Closing Prayer
- 9. Benediction
- 10. Dead march in Saul By the Choir
- 11. Recessional Hymn: MHB 651

PART 4: Private Burial

At the Grave side

- 1. Scriptural sentences
- 2. Hymn MHB 615
- 3. Prayer
- 4. The Committal
- 5. Hymn MHB 428
- 6. Prayer





OF THE LATE EMMANUEL ADJEI TETTEH-RICHTER

Psalm 23:4a: Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for you are with me.

Emmanuel Adjei Tetteh-Richter was born on the 12th of February, 1945, in Mamprobi, to Mr. Christian Tetteh Richter from Osu and Madam Lydia Naa Adei Afutu, both of blessed memory. Emmanuel began his primary school education at Ebenezer Primary School in Mamprobi. Later, he attended Korle Gonno Royal School, where he completed his education with a Middle School Leaving Certificate.

Emmanuel enrolled in technician correspondent courses at City and Guilds, UK, and obtained certificates in Telecommunication Technology. He then served in the Ghana Armed Forces, 1st Signal Regiment, and ultimately retired after 18 years. Following his military career, he transitioned to civilian life and embarked on a 20-year journey as a technician with the Volta River Authority. Through hard work and dedication, Emmanuel rose through the ranks from technician to Senior Technician, was then promoted to Principal Technician, Supervisory Technician, and finally retired as Assistant Chief Technician. Throughout his professional life, he exhibited qualities of diligence, expertise, and commitment, leaving a lasting impact on those he worked with.

Beyond his professional achievements, Emmanuel Adjei Tetteh-Richter, "An Officer and a Gentleman," is remembered as a man of quiet strength, whose contributions to his community and workplace were significant. His respectful demeanor and willingness to lend a helping hand made him a beloved figure to many.

To his family, wife (Victoria) and children (Ben, Dan, Becky, Mary, and Wisdom). He was more than a husband and a father—he was a source of love, inspiration, and admiration. His unwavering support and guidance have shaped many lives in diverse ways, earning him a special place in our hearts.

Emmanuel Adjei Tetteh-Richter passed away on the 26th of March 2024, at the 37 Military Hospital. May his gentle and caring soul rest in the bosom of the Almighty. Emmanuel Yaawo ye hejole mli.

Hymns

MHB 50

- 1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.
- 2. My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.
- 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
 Yet will I fear no ill;
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.
- 4. My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
- 5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house for evermore My dwelling place shall be.

MHB 511

- 1. Begone, unbelief; my Savior is near, And for my relief He will surely appear: By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform; With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.
- 2. Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide, 'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide; Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail, The word He hath spoken shall surely prevail.

- 3. His love in time past forbids me to think He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink; Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through.
- 4. Why should I complain of want or distress, Temptation or pain? He told me no less; The heirs of salvation, I know from His word, Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.
- 5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good, The bitter is sweet, the medicine food: Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long, And then oh how pleasant the conqueror's song! Amen

MHB 679

- 1. Pleasant are Thy courts above, In the land of light and love; Pleasant are Thy courts below, In this land of sin and woe. O! My spirit longs and faints For the converse of Thy saints, For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy fullness, God of grace!
- 2. Happy birds that sing and fly Round Thy altars, O Most High! Happier souls that find a rest In a heavenly Father's breast! Like the wandering dove that found No repose on earth around, They can to their ark repair, And enjoy it ever there.
- 3. Happy souls! Their praises flow Even in this vale of woe; Waters in the desert rise, Manna feeds them from the skies. On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length; At Thy feet adoring fall, Who hast led them safe through all.

Hymns

4. Lord, be mine this prize to win: Guide me through a world of sin; Keep me by Thy saving grace; Give me at Thy side a place. Sun and shield alike Thou art; Guide and guard my erring heart; Grace and glory flow from Thee; Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me! Amen.

MHB 647

- 1. Lord, it belongs not to my care Whether I die or live:
 To love and serve Thee is my share,
 And this Thy grace must give.
- 2. If life be long, I will be glad That I may long obey; If short, yet why should I be sad To welcome endless day?
- 3. Christ leads me through no darker rooms
 Than He went through before;
 He that into God's kingdom comes
 Must enter by this door.
- 4. Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
 Thy blessed face to see;
 For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will Thy glory be!

.5. My knowledge of that life is small, The eye of faith is dim; But 'tis enough that Christ knows all, And I shall be with Him.Z

MHB 427

1. THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,

In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

- 2. Of his deliverance I will boast, Till all that are distressed From my example comfort take, And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3. O magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt his name! When in distress to him I called, He to my rescue came.
- 4. The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just: Deliverance he affords to all Who on his succour trust.
- 5. O make but trial of his love; Experience will decide How blessed they are, and only they, Who in his truth confide.
- 6. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then Have nothing else to fear;
 Make you his service your delight,
 He'll make your wants his care.

MHB 602

Father, I know that all my life Is portioned out for me, The changes that will surely come

- 1. I do not fear to see; I ask Thee for a present mind Intent on pleasing Thee.
- 2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise,

To meet the glad with joyful smiles,

And wipe the weeping eyes; A heart at leisure from itself, To soothe and sympathize.

- 3. I would not have the restless will
 That hurries to and fro,
 Seeking for some great thing to do
 Or secret thing to know;
 I would be treated as a child,
 And guided where I go
- 1. Wherever in the world I am, In whatsoe'er estate, I have a fellowship with hearts To keep and cultivate; And a work of lowly love to do For the Lord on Whom I wait.

- 2. I ask Thee for the daily strength, To none that ask denied, And a mind to blend with outward life Still keeping at Thy side; Content to fill a little space, If Thou be glorified.
- 3. In a service which Thy will appoints There are no bonds for me; For my inmost soul is taught the truth That makes Thy children free. And a life of self-renouncing love Is a life of liberty.

MHB 671

- 1. SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise, O citizens of Heaven, and sweetly raise An endless Alleluia!
- 2. The Holy city shall take up your strain, And with glad songs resounding wake again An endless Alleluia!
- 3. There, in one grand acclaim, forever ring
 The strains which tell the honor of your King,
 An endless Alleluia!
- 4. This is rest for weary ones brought back,
 This is glad food and drink which none shall lack,
 An endless Alleluia!

5. While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays

An endless Alleluia!

6. To Thee, Eternal son, our voices sing;

With them, O Holy Ghost, to Thee we bring

An endless Alleluia!

MHB 428

1. I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath;

And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers:

My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

While life, and thought, and being last.

Or immortality endures.

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train:

His truth for ever stands secure; He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,

And none shall find His promise vain.

3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind:

The Lord supports the fainting mind;

He sends the labouring conscience peace;

He helps the stranger in distress, The widow, and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;

And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers:

My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

While life, and thought, and being last.

Or immortality endures.

MHB 831

1. GIVE me the wings of faith to rise

Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their
joys,

How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners here below,

And poured out cries and tears: They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears. 3. I asked them whence their victory came

They, with united breath:

Ascribed their conquest to the lamb, Their triumph to his death.

4. They marked the footsteps that he trod,

His zeal inspired their breast; And following their incarnate God, Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise

For his own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.
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MHB 651

1. HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and Ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2. Onward we go; for still we hear them singing:

Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;

And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,

The music of the gospel leads us home.1. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,

The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,

And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,

kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

2. Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,

the day must dawn, and darksome night be past;

Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,

And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

3. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;

Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,

Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,

And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

MHB 615

1. GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven! Feed me now and evermore.

- 2. Open Thou the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream shall flow; Let the fiery cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through: Strong deliverer!

 Be Thou still my help and shield.
- 3. When I TREAD the verge of Jordan;
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of Praises
 I will ever give to Thee.

Vote of Thanks



Dear friends & family, The loss of our dear Emmanuel Adjei Tetteh has been a profound sorrow, and your outpouring of love, support, and condolences has been a beacon of light in these dark days.

Your show of sympathy and kindness has deeply touched our hearts. It's in moments like these that the value of community and family truly shines through. Your words of comfort and shared memories of our dad have been a source of solace and strength. As we remember and celebrate our father, brother, uncle, and friend we're reminded of the impact he had on so many. Your stories and recollections have brought smiles through tears, and for that, we're eternally grateful. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts for standing with us during this time. Your support has been a comforting reminder that even in the darkest times, we are never truly alone. With hearts full of gratitude, Thank You!



THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THE LATE

EMMANUEL ADJEI TETTEH-RICHTER

Wish to express their deepest gratitude for your support in diverse ways during their bereavement and final funeral rites of their beloved May the Almighty God Bless you