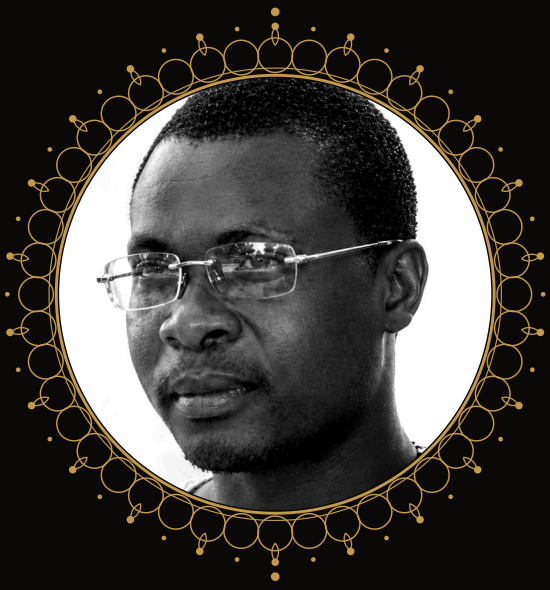
IN LOVING MEMORY



REST IN PERFECT PEACE

SAMUEL KABU KUDADJIE

A man of principle

HUSBAND · FATHER · DAD · SON · BROTHER · UNCLE

1966 – 2026

26 January 1966 · 30 July 2026

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS

Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving

SATURDAY, 7TH NOVEMBER 2026

Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service

8:00 am

Faith Evangelical Mission Worldwide, Faith Cathedral, Mataheko, Accra

SATURDAY, 7TH NOVEMBER 2026

Interment

After the service

Ada Foah Public Cemetery

Private burial

SATURDAY, 7TH NOVEMBER 2026

Funeral Rites

Faith Evangelical Mission Worldwide, Faith Cathedral, Mataheko, Accra

SUNDAY, 8TH NOVEMBER 2026

Thanksgiving Service

9:00 am

Faith Evangelical Mission Worldwide, Faith Cathedral, Mataheko, Accra

There will be no wake-keeping on Friday, 6th November 2026.

DRESS CODE Red or black, on both Saturday and Sunday.

All are cordially invited.

†

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."

2 TIMOTHY 4 : 7

ORDER OF SERVICE

Faith Cathedral, Mataheko

ORDER OF SERVICE · PART I

Processional: Blessed Assurance and It is well with my soul

1	Musical Interlude	*Organist*
2	Opening Prayer	*Hymn: Captain of Israel's Host*
3	Call to Worship	
4	Scripture Reading	
5	Hymn	
6	Biography / Tributes	
7	Hymn / Song Ministration	
8	Offertory	
9	Sermon	
10	Prayers for the Family	
11	Support / Appeals for Family	
12	Announcements	
13	Closing Prayer / Benediction	
14	Dead March	
15	Recessional Hymn	

PART II · AT THE GRAVESIDE

16	Hymn	*Abide with me*
17	Opening Prayer	
18	Exhortation	
19	Committal	
20	Laying of wreath	
21	Vote of thanks	
22	Benediction	

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Chief Bishop Bobby Harley Neequaye

Deputy Chief Bishop Stanley Clottey

General Secretary Enock Clottey

Apostle Ebenezer Aryee

Apostle Alex Okla

Rev. Gerald Kumi

Rev. Augustine Thomas

Pastor Edwin Aryee

Pastor Kesse

Pastor Mrs. Angelina Laryea

Pastor Mrs. Grace Aryee

Pastor Martina Otoo

Pastor Seth Amui

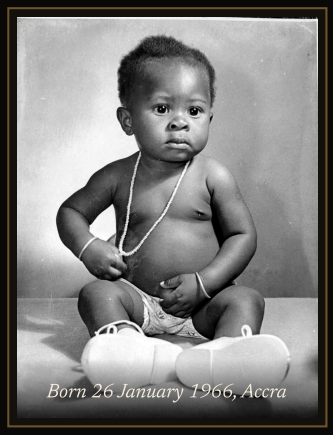
Pastor Ebo Annobil

Very Rev. Joel A.P. Yawson (Methodist Church, Ada Foah)

HIS LIFE

Sixty years, well spent

I. Early life & education


Born 26 January 1966, Accra

Samuel Kabu Kudadjie was born on 26th January 1966 in Accra to Mr. Cephas Tetteh Kudadjie of the Kudadjie family of Ada Foah, and Madam Florence Adei Kotey of Nii Kotey, La Klanaa We.

He began his education at Mataheko 1 & 2 Primary School and continued at Teshie Middle School, where he sat for the Common Entrance Examination. He excelled and gained admission to Wesley Grammar Secondary School. His outstanding performance there earned him a place at the Accra Technical Training Centre (ATTC).

From his early years, Samuel showed an extraordinary ability to fix things and to help those in need. He was inquisitive by nature, eager to understand how things worked and how they could be made to work again when they failed. His curiosity drew him into engineering, a career built on the ability to repair, build and improve the machines of our world with both hands and mind.

Determined as he was, Samuel set his path firmly towards auto mechanical engineering.

Mataheko 1 & 2 Primary School · Teshie Middle School · Wesley Grammar Secondary School · Accra Technical Training Centre

II. Hands and mind

Samuel graduated from ATTC with good honours and spent his working life around machines: repairing them, building them and improving them. His siblings put it plainly: he was a dedicated professional who never joked with his work.

- **Accra Technical Training Centre** · Training. Graduated with good honours. Auto mechanical engineering.
- **Construction Pioneers** · 5 years. Internship attachment. Where his working life began.
- **Ghana Civil Aviation Authority**. Rose through the ranks. Driven by hard work and determination.
- **Ghana Rubber Industry**. A new position.
- **Interplast Company Ltd** · 8 years. Distinguished awards. Recognised for hard work, discipline and loyalty.
- **Duraplast Company Ltd** · 15 years. Promoted for diligence and productivity. Posted to other parts of the country. Retired in December 2025.



Recognised for hard work, discipline and loyalty



Hands on

III. His faith in God

"Service to mankind is service to God."

Beyond his professional life, Samuel was a devoted Christian whose faith was central to his identity. He was baptised at John Wesley Methodist Church, Accra, and raised in a Christian home. He was confirmed at Bethlehem Methodist Church (Russia), where he joined the Youth Fellowship.

In serving the Lord he found his voice, first in the church choir and then in the Singing Band. His Christian life mirrored his career: steady, committed and growing. That commitment led him into leadership, and he served two consecutive terms as Chairman of the Singing Band. Under his leadership the group grew substantially in membership, reputation and quality.

He believed in a cause greater than himself and carried that spirit of truth and love into all his relationships.

He was known as enduring, caring and kind-hearted. The well-being of others was always a priority to him, not only his immediate family but everyone around him. He checked on people and offered help whenever he could, not through grand gestures but through practical action. For these qualities he was loved and admired by many.



The Singing Band



In fellowship

IV. As a husband and father

Samuel was deeply invested in the well-being of his family. His children will remember him not only for what he provided, but for the lessons embedded in his daily life:

- the importance of helping others

- the dignity of honest work
- the responsibility of caring for family
- the importance of faith

In his own words, he was a man of principles. He fulfilled what the Lord Almighty assigned him to do on earth.

A father to his children, and to everything left in his care.

He is survived by his loving wife, Madam Janet Aku Kudadjie, and three children: Aaron, Benedicta and Lilian.



Samuel and Janet, when Aaron was born



A new arrival

†

TRIBUTE BY WIFE

"I saw the man behind the discipline and the strong exterior."



Samuel and Janet, when they were young

My beloved Samuel,

How does a wife say goodbye to the man she shared her life with?

There are moments when words simply fail. I have tried to find the right words to describe what you meant to me, but how can I put years of love, memories, companionship and a lifetime together into a few paragraphs?

You were my husband, my companion and the father of our children. You were the man with whom I shared the joys of life, the challenges, the responsibilities, and the everyday moments that made our home what it was. You cared deeply about your family. You wanted to know that everyone was alright, and you were always ready to help whenever you could.

Your concern for others was not something you simply spoke about; it was part of who you were.

Samuel, you were also a man of principle. You believed in doing things properly, standing by what was right, and taking responsibility for the people entrusted to you. You carried those values into your work, your faith, our home and your relationships with others.

As your wife, I saw sides of you that many others did not. I saw the man behind the discipline and the strong exterior. I saw your love for your children, your concern for your family, your sense of humour, and the simple ways you showed that you cared.

We built a family together through all the ups and downs. We watched our children grow. We shared countless ordinary days that, now that you are gone, have become precious memories.

I will miss having you here. I will miss your voice, your presence, your advice, and simply knowing that you were there.

There are so many things I wish I could still tell you, so many conversations I wish we could have again. But I am grateful for the life we shared and for the family we built together.

Your passing has left a space in our home and in my heart that cannot easily be filled. But I take comfort in knowing that your life was not lived in vain. You loved your family, you worked hard, you served others and, most importantly, you placed your faith in God.

You have now completed your earthly journey. I believe you are resting in the arms of the Lord you trusted, and that gives me strength to continue.

Samuel, thank you for the years we shared. Thank you for being my husband. Thank you for being a father to our children. Thank you for the life we built together.

Though I cannot walk beside you anymore, I will carry the memories of our life together in my heart. Rest peacefully, my beloved husband. Until we meet again.

Your loving wife,

Janet

†

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

"Thank you for being our superhero."

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." 2 Timothy 4:7



Aaron, Benedicta and Lilian

How do we say goodbye to a man who was so much more than our father? You were our protector, teacher, disciplinarian and provider, and above all, the man we looked up to.

You were a true family man. You cared deeply about your people and always made sure they were okay. When you loved someone, you gave them your all. That love extended beyond our home, which is why so many people, including the children in our neighbourhood, loved you.

You often said, "I am a man of principles," and you lived by those words. You taught us that character matters. You corrected us when we were wrong, encouraged us when we did well, and showed us how to be confident without being arrogant, humble without being timid, and firm without being unjust.

But what we will remember most is that you were always present. You polished our shoes, ironed our clothes, fed us breakfast, walked us to school, bought us toys, told us stories, and laughed with us around the dining table. We remember returning from church rehearsals and singing worship songs together with Mum. At the time, these were simply moments of everyday family life. Today, they are priceless memories.

We never imagined that one day we would long for something as simple as hearing your voice or sitting with you at the table.

Dad, you taught us many things, but perhaps your greatest lesson was the life you lived. You showed us what it means to work hard, care for others, stand by your family, and remain faithful to God.

Your absence leaves a space in our lives that words cannot fill. Yet alongside the sadness there is gratitude: for the years we had with you, for the lessons you gave us, and for the privilege of calling you our Father.

We believe you have completed your earthly journey and are now resting with the Lord you loved and served. We picture you singing the hymns you loved, free from every earthly burden.

So, Dad, rest peacefully. We will carry your lessons, your laughter, your values and your love with us wherever life takes us.

Thank you for giving us a childhood filled with memories we will treasure forever.

Thank you for being our father. Thank you for being our superhero. We love you, Dad.

Until we meet again.

Your children,

Aaron, Benedicta and Lilian

†

TRIBUTE BY MOTHER

"You were exemplary, a true reflection of the man I had wanted my son to become."

"If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord." Romans 14:8



His mother, Madam Florence Adei Kotey

You have fought the good fight. Your exemplary character earned you the gratitude and respect of all and sundry. You have accomplished the task the Lord set before you, and we know you are resting in His bosom.

It is the natural order for children to lay their parents to rest, but only our Father in heaven knows why He has called you at this time. I may never fully understand His plan, but I choose to trust Him, even through the pain.

Death has separated me from my beloved son. I yearn to hear your voice, but I cannot. I think of calling you, but I cannot: to ask about your day, your work, your life, your children, your health, your walk with the Lord, your hopes and aspirations. It is impossible. All I hear are echoes, but the beautiful memories we shared will stay forever in my heart.

Oh Kabu, my heart aches with so much pain, and my eyes are filled with tears and thoughts. The Lord will quench my tears. I pray that He will show me mercy and comfort me.

You were self-motivated, peaceful and self-driven, qualities I believe your Creator endowed you with. With your sense of humour you were loved by all, just as you loved the Lord unwaveringly. Whenever I had a concern, you dutifully looked after me and cared for me with all your heart.

Many would testify of your kindness, your love and your devotion to the cause of the needy. You were exemplary, a true reflection of the man I had wanted my son to become. You will be deeply missed.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord, my beloved son, until the day we meet again. Thank you for the beautiful life you lived. Thank you for the love you gave. Thank you for the wonderful example you left behind.

Rest in peace, my dear son.

Your loving mother

†

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

“He had a way of making even the simplest moments feel extraordinary.”

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.” 2 Timothy 4:7



Even in our grief, we hold on to God’s promise.

We gather here today with heavy hearts to honour the life and memory of our beloved brother, Samuel Kabu Kudadjie. As we stand united in our grief, we also celebrate the incredible person he was and the legacy he leaves behind.

Brother Kabu was more than a sibling to us; he was our confidant, protector and friend. From the earliest days of our childhood, his laughter echoed through our lives, filling every corner with joy and warmth. He had a way of making even the simplest moments feel extraordinary, turning ordinary days into cherished memories.

His strength, kindness and unwavering love were constant in our lives. Kabu lived with a passion and purpose that inspired us. He appreciated everything you gave him and did for him, and he always made sure to thank you and remember your kindness.

Kabu loved and cherished our children as his own. He was a dedicated professional who never joked with his work. His impact on the lives of those around him was profound, and his absence leaves a void that can never truly be filled.

As siblings, we shared a bond that words can hardly describe. His interesting stories are memories we will carry with us forever.

While we grieve his loss, we find comfort in knowing that his spirit lives on in each of us. His lessons, his love, his sense of humour and his laughter are engraved in our hearts, shaping who we are and who we strive to be.

You were our brother, our friend and our hero. We love you deeply and will honour your memory every day.

Rest in peace, Bro. Until we meet again.

With all our love,

Your brothers and sisters

†

TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES

"Strength, discipline, laughter, family. That is how we will remember Uncle Kabu."

"For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain." Philippians 1:21


With his nephews and nieces

Uncle Samuel, as we affectionately call you, Brother Kabu...

When we were asked to say a few words about Uncle Kabu, we honestly did not know where to begin. When someone means so much to you, words simply do not feel like enough.

But when we close our eyes and think of him, a few things immediately come to mind: strength, discipline, laughter, family. That is how we will remember Uncle Kabu.

He was one of the strongest men we knew, and growing up, we admired that deeply. We remember looking at him and thinking, "I want to be as strong as he is." Not just physically strong, but strong in character. Strong enough to take care of the people around him. Strong enough to be someone others could depend on.

And that is exactly who he was to us. He was our uncle, but that word never fully captured the role he played in our lives. He was a father figure, and more.

Some of our fondest memories are the simplest ones. We remember him taking the boys for haircuts all the time. Back then, it was just something we did. Now we realise those moments meant much more: time together, and being cared for by someone who loved us.

Aaaah Bro Kabu, why so soon?

Uncle Kabu was also funny. He had a way of making people laugh and bringing his personality into a room. And he was motivating. The way he carried himself made us want to work harder, be stronger and become better people. That is one of the greatest things a person can leave behind: not just memories, but an example.

So today, even though we are gathered because we have lost him, we do not want to remember him only for the fact that he is gone. We want to remember him for the life he lived and the people he touched. We want to remember the man who cared for us, the man who made us laugh, the man we looked up to. That is something death cannot take away.

We wish we could have one more conversation with you. One more laugh. One more ordinary night sitting together, watching a movie, without knowing how much we would one day wish for that moment back. But more than anything, we hope you knew how much you meant to us.

There will be moments in the years ahead when something reminds us of you. Maybe a haircut. Maybe a joke. Maybe the money you shared with us when you came to visit. And when that happens, we hope that along with the sadness, we can smile, because those memories are a gift.

One of the greatest ways we can honour you is to live with the same strength, discipline, humour and love for family that we saw in you.

Your nephews and nieces

HYMNS

The songs he loved to sing

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby, 1873 · Processional

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

> *This is my story, this is my song, / praising my Saviour all the day long; / this is my story, this is my song, / praising my Saviour all the day long.*

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 Saviour am happy and blest; / watching and waiting, looking above, / filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

It Is Well with My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford, 1873 · Processional

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.”

> *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 has regarded my helpless estate, / and has 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 the cross, and I bear it no more; / praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

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.

Captain of Israel’s Host

Charles Wesley, 1762 · Opening prayer

1. Captain of Israel’s host, and Guide / of all who seek the land above, / beneath Thy shadow we abide, / the cloud of Thy protecting love; / our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy Word; / our end, the glory of the Lord.

2. By Thine unerring Spirit led, / we shall not in the desert stray; / we shall not full direction need, / nor miss our providential way; / as far from danger as from fear, / while Love, almighty Love, is near.

3. We’ve no abiding city here, / but seek a city out of sight; / thither our steady course we steer, / aspiring to the plains of light; / Jerusalem, the saints’ abode, / whose founder is the living God.

Abide with Me

Henry F. Lyte, 1847 · At the graveside

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; / the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide. / When other helpers fail and comforts flee, / Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day; / earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away. / Change and decay in all around I see. / O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour. / What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s power? / Who like Thyself my guide and strength can be? / Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless, / ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. / Where is death’s sting? Where, grave, thy victory? / I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes. / Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies. / Heaven’s morning breaks and earth’s vain shadows flee; / in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

FAMILY

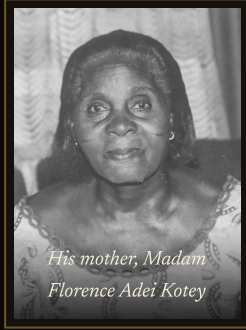
Those he leaves behind



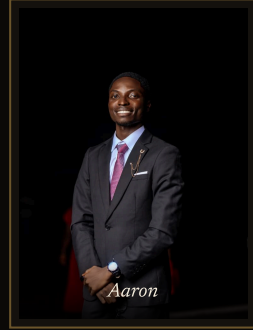
With his mother and siblings



Janet



His mother, Madam Florence Adei Kotey



Aaron



Benedicta



Lilian

WIDOW	Madam Janet Aku Allotey
CHILDREN	Aaron Katey Kudadjie · Benedicta Kaki Kudadjie · Lilian Korkor Kudadjie
MOTHER	Madam Florence Adei Kotey
FATHER	Cephas Kudadjie (of blessed memory)
SIBLINGS	Ex. WO1 Quartey Ebenezer · Madam Elizabeth Kabuki Kudadjie · Mrs. Regina Kabukuor Amoah (USA) · Madam Angela Lebene Amevor

UNCLES & AUNTIES

Janet Amaku Kudadjie · Thomas Lankai Lamptey (& Sis.) · Madam Comfort Deide Okai · Emmanuel Osmond-Lamptey (Bros. & Sis.) · Madam Barbara Adei Kotey · Mrs. Esther Adei Mensah · Mrs. Cynthia Odonkor · Mr. Kpakpo Allotey (& Sis.), Mataheko

COUSINS

Jeremiah Ayiku Kudadjie (& Bros.) · Asem Osabutey · Samuel Kpakpo Adotevi (Bros. & Sis.) · Florence Serwa Darko · Samuel Akplehe Kudadjie (Bros. & Sis.) · John Katey Kudadjie (Accra; & Sis.) · Peace Bamssey (Bros. & Sis.) · Adede Kudadjie (Abossey Okai; Bros. & Sis.) · Lani Zanyoh (Bros. & Sis.) · John Kabutey Kudadjie (Madina/Kadja; Bros. & Sis.) · Ohui Siameh (Bros. & Sis.) · Ebenezer Adotey Adotevi (Bros. & Sis.) · Patience Adede Ocansey (Bros. & Sis.) · Dorothy Ackwerh (Bros. & Sis.) · Kabu Kudadjie (Bosuso; Bros. & Sis.) · Dornu Sarpong (Bros. & Sis.) · Korleki Agbloe · Divine Lumor (South Africa) · Alice Dugbatey (Bros. & Sis.) · Janet Aku Allotey (Bros. & Sis.) · Tetteh Kabu (Bros. & Sis.) · Emmanuel Ayiku Kudadjie (Bros. & Sis.) · Julie Dzandu (Bros. & Sis.) · Rev. Jacinta Ashley (Bros. & Sis.) · Madam Margaret Naa Dodua Darko · Naa Akle Odonkor (Bros. & Sis.) · Madam Victoria Omertiorkor Okai-Kwaku (Bros. & Sis.) · Rapheal Sevor Mensah (Bros. & Sis.) · Mrs. Rebecca Naa Koshie Lamptey (Bros. & Sis.)

NEPHEWS & NIECES

Lady Pastor Ruth Leena Abazeri (Bros. & Sis.) · Cephas Amoah (USA) (& Sis.) · Kelvin Amoah (USA) (& Sis.) · Mariam Ankrah (Bros. & Sis.) · Lawrence N. Lante Lamptey (Canada) (Bros. & Sis.) · Emmanuel Kofi Kudadjie, Nigeria (Bro. & Sis.)

CHIEF MOURNERS

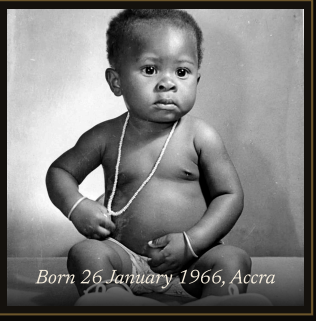
Chief Bishop Bobby Harley Neequaye, Faith Evangelical Mission Worldwide Cathedral, Headquarters · Asafoatse Oworhu III (Ocansey Korpe) · John Katey Kudadjie (Kudadjie Family Head) · Humphrey Tetteh Nii Kudadjie (Kadja; Bros. & Sis.) · Maadey Agudey · Adatsi Kudadjie (Ashaiman) · David Kabu Kudadjie (Somanya; Bros. & Sis.) · Ameh Kudadjie (Kadja; Bros. & Sis.) · John Kabutey Kudadjie (Bros. & Sis.) · Gladys Yorme Kudadjie (& Sis.) · Moses Kudadjie · Augustin Kabutey Kudadjie (Ocansey Korpe) · Emmanuel Ayiku Kudadjie · Emmanuel Osmond-Lamptey (Head of Lamptey Family) · Emmanuel K. Quartey (Head of Quartey Family) · Numo Kotey Afutu (Okai We) · The Tagoe Family · The Wilson Family (of Kaneshie and Mataheko)

Chief Bishop Bobby Harley Neequaye and the Faith Evangelical Mission Worldwide, Mataheko, Asafoatse Oworhu III (Ocansey Korpe), the Kudadjie families of Ocansey Korpe, Ada Foah, Kadjanya, Akplabanya and Anyakpor, together with the allied families of Ametameh, Akpakli, Ametepey, Dornor, Oklah, Ackwerh, Adotevi, Kabu, Siameh, Lamptey, Quartey, Okai We, Tagoe and Wilson, announce with Resurrection Hope the peaceful passing on into glory of their beloved Samuel Kabu Kudadjie.

GALLERY

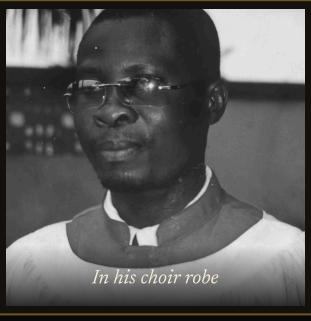
A life in pictures

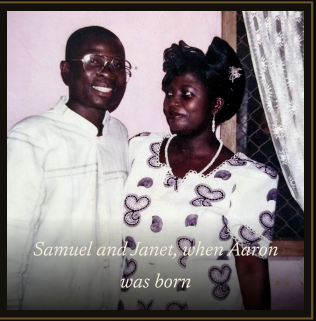
He preferred living in the moment to posing for pictures, and he usually shied away from the camera. That makes every photograph here all the more precious.


Born 26 January 1966, Accra


Samuel Kabu Kudadjie


Samuel and Janet, when they were young


In his choir robe


Samuel and Janet, when Aaron was born


Hands on


Samuel and Janet


Janet


With his nephews and nieces


Aaron


With his colleagues


Lilian


Benedicta


His mother, Madam Florence Adei Kotey


At home


Janet, years ago



Recognised for hard work, discipline and loyalty



The Singing Band



A new arrival

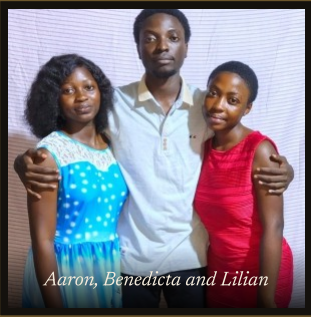


In his overalls



That smile





Aaron, Benedicta and Lilian



Early days

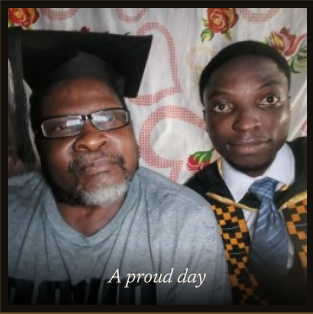


Hands and mind at work





In fellowship



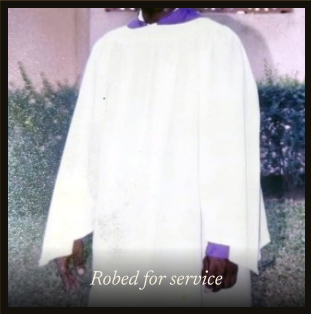
A proud day



With his mother and siblings



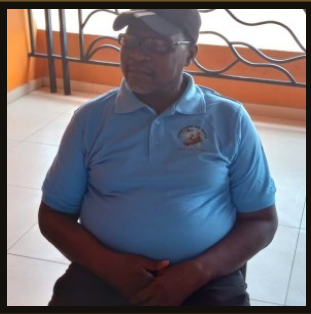
On site



Robed for service









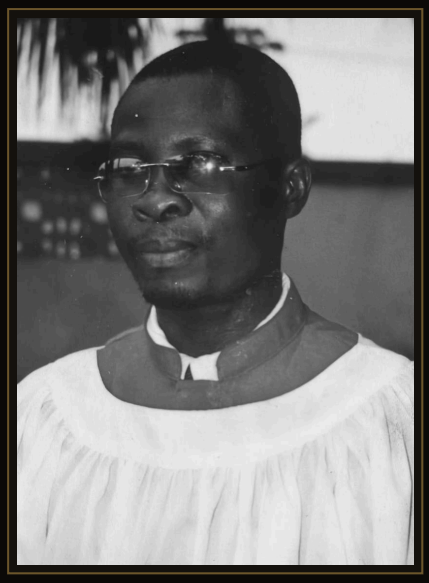


With colleagues





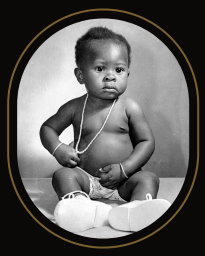




APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late Mr. Samuel Kabu Kudadjie express their thanks and appreciation to all who have sympathised with them during the time of grief and loss. May God continue to bless you, and may his beautiful soul rest in perfect peace.

"Remember your Creator in the days of your youth, before the days of trouble come and the years approach when you will say, "I find no pleasure in them."" Ecclesiastes 12:1



1966



2026

Rest well

HUSBAND · FATHER · DAD · SON · BROTHER · UNCLE

A father to his children, and to everything left in his care.

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN