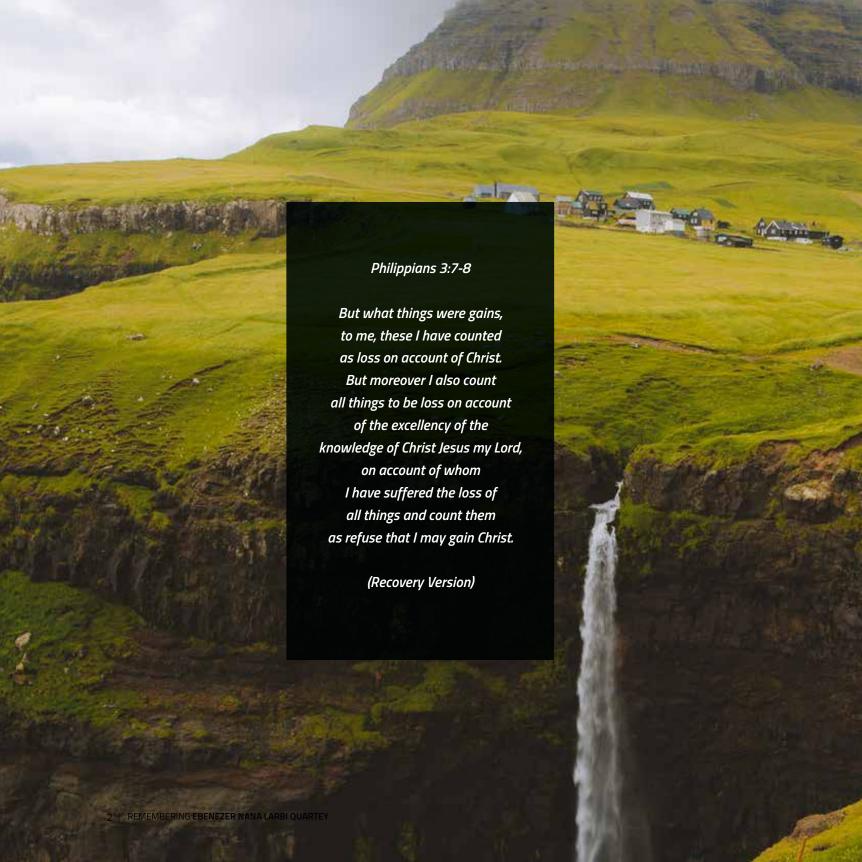
Ebenezer Vana Larbi uartev 1951 - 2021





ORDER OF SERVICE

PART 1

- 1. Filing Past at the Residence
- 2. Short Word
- By the Family.
- By the Church.
- 3. Prayer
- 4. Song

PART 2

- 1. Filing Past
- 2. Prayer
- 3. Opening Word
- 4. Hymn: 1068
- 5. Life History by Family
- 6. Tributes
- Wife
- Children

- The Church in Tema.
- Coordinating Brothers
- Co-workers
- 7. Hymn 463
- 8. Scripture Reading
- 9. Message
- 10. Hymn 473
- 11. Prayer
- 12. Announcements
- 13. Recessional Hymn 499

PART 3

- 1. Hymn 474
- 2. Short Word
- 3. Lowering of Casket
- 4. Wreath Laying
- 5. Prayer
- 6. Vote of Thanks by a family member.







Is 35:10

And the ransomed of Jehovah will return / And will come to Zion with a ringing shout, / And eternal joy will be upon their heads. / They will lay hold on gladness and joy, / And sorrow and sighing will flee away. (Recovery Version)

he Late Ebenezer Nana Larbi Quartey was born at Osu Kuku Hill on Sunday 28th Jan. 1951 by Mr Henry Quartey and Mrs Rachel Quartey. "As a child, Nana, as we used to call him, was very handsome, gentle and a friend to babies and other children." He was called the gentleman of the family. He always had a garden throughout his infancy and planted corn, groundnuts, tomatoes and harvested them in their season. He loved dogs as pets and kept them throughout his infancy till his old age.

HIS EDUCATION

He commenced his education at Eddy Laryea's Primary School and continued at Presbyterian Day school, Osu. His parents moved to Tema community 2 and here he completed his middle school education at Mexico school Community 2. He obtained his General Certificate at Accra High School and advanced level of education at Apam Secondary School. Bro Nana was very intelligent, studious and a man of discipline.

HIS WORK LIFE

After his advanced level education at Apam Secondary School, he was employed as a Clerk at Bank of Ghana where he worked until his retirement in lan 2011. His desire to advance in his career caused him to attain a Professional Degree in Banking (ACIB). Due to his diligence and hardwork he was selected by the bank to further pursue his studies in insurance in the UK. He rose through the ranks to become a Chief Bank Manager prior to his retirement. His kindness, hard work, assistance and love to mankind made him help others enter and work with the Bank without any difficulty.

CHRISTIAN AND CHURCH LIFE

Ebenezer initially worshipped with the Methodist church, Adabraka. He was called to be a catechist due to his knowledge and love to teach the word of God. He saw vision of God's Economy (Eph 3:9) and Christ and the Church (Ephesians 5:32) and touched the Church Life in 1974. He really loved the Lord and gave himself to stand and defend the Lord's recovery work in Ghana. When a cold wind blew to destroy the Lords recovery work in Ghana, Ebenezer with some brothers prayed consistently for 3 years to regain the ground in Ghana. He opened his home to all the members of the body of Christ and encouraged both young and old to pursue the Lord. He loved blending with the saints, both locally and internationally. He shepherded the saints especially the young ones and encouraged them to love the Lord above all things. He remained in the Lord's recovery until he went to be with the Lord

HIS FAMILY LIFE

Ebenezer met his wife, Elizabeth, at the Church meeting in Accra. They tied the knot in September 1983. They were best of friends throughout their journey and never did anything without each other. Eben supported and stood with Elizabeth to establish her business. They enjoyed much peace and joy and served the Churches with all their hearts. They were blessed with four children loshua, leremiah, lessica and Esther Ioana, Eben was the backbone of the family and spent quality time with them. He took care of his nieces and nephews as his own. He believed in family.

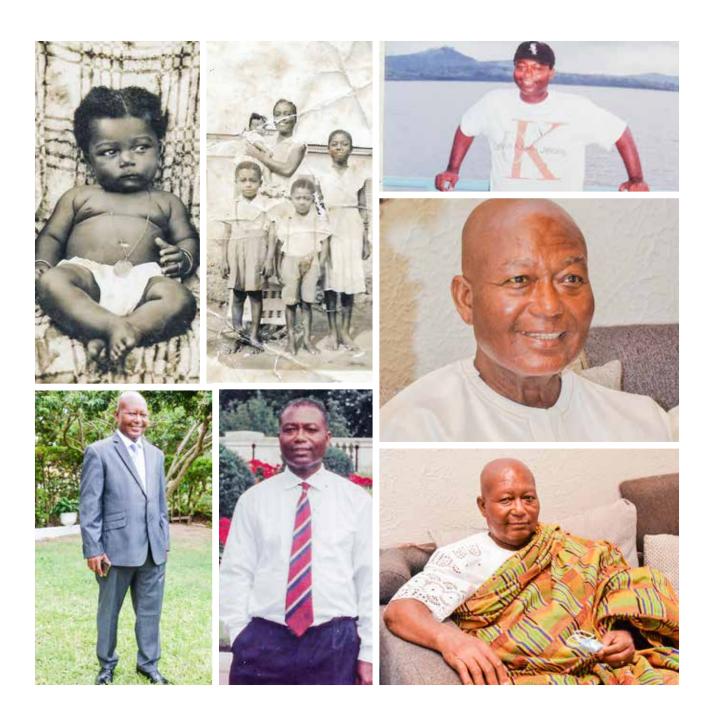
HIS LAST DAYS

Ebenezer was a man who was physically fit and strong. He fell ill for a short period and was admitted at the International Maritime hospital at Tema community 3. We all knew Ebenezer would recover as he always said "I am fine today". He was discharged from the hospital on his 70th birthday.

On Saturday 30th January 2021, the family called him and we prayed thanking the Lord for blessing Ebenezer and the family at large. We had a lovely conversation with him and sang the hymn, "the Love of God, the grace of Christ and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with U all". Little did we know that Ebenezer was bidding us farewell. On the 31st of Ian 2021 Ebenezer was called to join the cloud of witnesses to urge us all on to finish our race.

Death has snatched a GFM from our midst. The Triune God who knows all things will comfort our hearts because Revelation 14:13b "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their works follow with them.

But when Thy glorious face we see, How shall the bursting paean swell! Our souls shall be outpoured for Thee— Outpoured for Thee, Immanuel! Ebenezer Wo jogbann!!





Gal 2:20

I am crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I who live, but it is Christ who lives in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live in faith, the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself up for me.

benezer this is has been your testimony. You lived a God man life raising the children in the fear of the Lord. You taught us to love God and live Christ. You made us call on the name of the Lord lesus daily as this was the way we could constantly turn to our mingled spirit. Romans 10:12b – 13... "for the same Lord is Lord of all and rich to all who call upon Him; For whoever calls upon the name of the Lord shall be saved". Our calling on this name made our marriage wonderful, joyful and peaceful. You didn't live for yourself and family only but impacted everyone you came in touch with. You loved all and sundry and always imparted something of Christ into them. You were kind, hospitable and served us with a pure and open heart. This is the only reason our home was open to Christ and the Church.

You taught the children to be patient for which I'm grateful. Whenever there was a disagreement between you and the children, you would quietly walk away without uttering a word. You were my partner in all things. We never did anything apart from each other. Although 38years of marriage was short we had a simple, sweet and humble life. I was blessed with a man like you. Your maker has called you home and now I'm all alone? Who will I work with? I am encouraged because the Triune God who lives in us knows best and He will assist me to continue where you left off.

Eben you fought the battle and came out victorious. May the Lord bless u abundantly and grant you eternal rest till we meet again. Wo jogbann







TRIBUTE BY CHII DRFN

1 Peter 2:9

But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people acquired for a possession, so that you may tell out the virtues of Him who has called you out of darkness into His marvelous light;

(Recovery version)

ove leaves memories no one can steal but death leaves memories one cannot heal. The void you have left in the lives of Joshua, Jeremiah, Jessica, Joana, and your beloved Elizabeth cannot be filled and leaves our hearts broken.

Daddy was a man whose life was dedicated to Christ, the church, and God's universal economy. Since our early childhood, he instilled in us good morals and taught us about God's economy on earth which is to make man the same as God in life and nature but not in the Godhead. He woke us up as early as 5 am to have our morning rituals of prayer, to call "LORD JESUS" and study the word conscientiously.

Daddy was a strict man who enforced discipline in our upbringing. He will not relent to use the rod when we did wrong and will train us at home like in the military. This, earned him his name "GENERAL STANKOVICH". Almost, every cousin and family friend we have experienced your strict upbringing and are a testament to your disciplinary ways. We have all grown up to appreciate the standards you nurtured us with. He spent most of his leave off work to travel with the saints into remote Ghana to spread the gospel and also help mum with her key distributorship business for Unilever and Nestle. His demise summarized clearly what a man should be; one dedicated and loyal to his family and work, and to engage in activities that positively impact the lives of many. These lessons will continue to guide us through life, shaping our virtues with confidence to follow our destinies. When he was diagnosed with diabetes around 2010, he became dedicated to fitness for the last 10 years of his life. He rarely missed a day without morning jogs and walks with his friends.

He loved to have fun and socialize, as such we had many garden parties and he invited friends and family to enjoy bliss moments that will linger on in our memories. You will take us to the beach on weekends for swimming lessons with fisherman joe, go out to Chinese restaurants during the holidays and go sightseeing. Before

You turned 70, we planned to surprise you with a celebration of life until death decided to ring its bell screaming coldly, "time up! Your acts on this stage of life are done!!!".

Your virtues of generosity, kindness, and friendliness will surely be missed as you would always say: think about how to support mankind with what God has blessed you with. I must say as your son that we enjoy a special blessing for the price you paid with your generosity.

Daddy, we will make you proud as you have prepared us to carry on your legacy and I know you will smile at us. We will become a representation of the many facets of lifes' beauty you exude, as we continue this life's journey.

Life is a song – you sang it. Life is a game – you played it well. Life is a challenge – you met it. Life is a dream – you lived it. Life is a sacrifice – yours was offered. Life is love – you enjoyed and shared it."

The journey doesn't end here. Death is just another path, one that we all must take one day." As you linger on into eternity, please be there and guide us in the complex journey called life. Rest well and we salute you for a job well done. God bless your soul daddy and be with you till we meet again....Amen





ince that fateful day you departed to join the saints, things have never been the same again for me. You were the mirror at which I looked at life. Your absence has created a void that can never be filled. You were so disciplined, jovial and humane. There was never a dull moment with you. Every moment of your living was like a path to heavenly bliss. Words cannot explain all you did for us the children. You treated and loved us all equally. You also ensured you provided all we needed to enable us pursue our education. How you encouraged us to work hard and depend on the Lord in all things. You often said to us, "LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT". This has been engraved on my heart and it guides me in whatever I want to accomplish. You bought a bible for me and asked me to use to guide my life.

You lived for others simply by helping them. You opened your home to the church life and this is how we got the opportunity to meet and spend time with saints from all over the world. You shared a lot about life with me when we shared a drink. You took us on family trips, dinners etc. where we all bonded us a family. The memories you have left behind will remain with us forever. All I keep thinking is how I wish I had one more opportunity to see you, to hear your voice, see you smile and crack a joke.

I already miss our political arguments which will get you so furious. We will joke about the situation but you never held a grudge. This was a special virtue you had. I was blessed to have you as a dad. I only take solace in the fact that you lived a God man life. I wake up each day with a bleeding heart and frightened at the thought of your demise. However, your love, care and fatherly role will forever linger in our hearts. The legacy you have left will keep us.

I will always love, you dad. Rest well .



addy, I am still in denial that you are no longer with us. Your fatherly care nurtured not only your children but all who came in contact with you. Your presence has been with us every step of the way. From birth, in the selection of schools and subjects, even marriage you have been there. Your sound counsel guided us to make the right choices.

Your favourite meal with each of us made our holidays simply special. You will call on Joshua for the steamed/ grilled fish. "Jeremy baa kpo shito" Jeremy come and grind pepper, you will say. Jessica I like the way you prepare the nkontomire. Joana will definitely prepare the salads". On our lazy days you will sponsor the family with Chinese rice and sauces.

You never spoilt us with money but gave us just what we needed and taught us to be independent. You were a man who never cared for material things but focused more on the Lord and his recovery. Even in death you blessed us with Christ. When it came to matters concerning the church, we sometimes felt you were aggressive. But you only stood for and defended God's Economy with all of your heart. In our last conversation as father and daughter, you said to me, Jessica if we haven't given you anything you should thank God that we gave you Christ. Once you have Christ you have everything. How can you ever be wrong about this? I only pray the divine life you and mum have sewn into us will grow and nurture others just like you did.

I miss you daddy, our video calls and morning chats. I can't hear your voice today but I know you are more living than ever because you were a vessel used by God to accomplish His purpose. You fought a good fight dad and you finished your race. I know you have joined the Cloud of witnesses urging us on to finish our race.

Rest Well Papalito



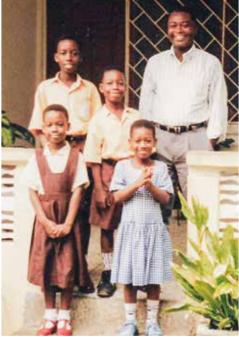
h Daddy! I never anticipated that a day would come in my life when I would be reading a tribute of you. On that dreadful day that you departed from this world to join the saints, life has never been the same again for me. Daddy, you were a mentor and a great advisor to me, through your journey in this life, you motivated me ,encouraged me ,consoled as well as scolded me when I was wrong. I saw that your love for mummy was unconditional and your marriage with her was admired by many. Daddy you were so gentle, disciplined, thoughtful and charitable. Indeed you were not a father to only your children but to every human being that crossed your path in this life . You taught us the importance of loving the Lord and also trusting in him. You served the lord whole heartedly. You would remind us to always go to the church meeting and also live a Christ-filled life. How I wish you could have stayed longer so that we could spend some good time in old age before passing on. But the Lord knows best. Even though I was working and earning money, you still sponsored my masters degree and you were willing to support me to read my PhD. Since childhood you always taught me how to cook good meals and you also prepared tasty meals and juices for us to enjoy. Oh Daddy, we had a good time when you were alive. I also remember all the trips we had together as a family. You made life meaningful and interesting for us. I remember on your 70th birthday, a day before your departure, we had a family prayer meeting where you blessed us with this song "The love of God and the grace of Christ and fellowship of the Holy Spirit Be with you, be with you all,

Be with you all, be with you all." Amen! And that was the last time I heard your voice. Daddy, thank you for the good life you gave us. Sleep well Daddy, till we meet again. May the love of God be with you in heaven. Rest well.





"We'll always remember that special smile, that caring heart, that warm embrace, you always gave us. You being there for us through good and bad times, no matter what. We'll always remember you Dad because they'll never be another one to replace you in our hearts, and the love we will always have for you." Author Unknown







TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHIID

"Papa I am home.

Where are you?

Your seat is empty,

You don't answer the door when I knock anymore,

I cannot play the drums on your belly,

I miss hearing you say "Up Down Up

When are we dancing again?

I don't know where you are or when you are coming

Just know that I love you Papa.

Your Best Friend Ezra

Isaiah 25:8

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

recious Brother Nana, your demise has left us totally out of words. As an elderly sister, during my last visit you made a joke concerning your age with a few of the hospital staff present. This got us all laughing. You followed this with a prayer. Why did you not show any sign of pain or agony. Your departure has left a gap that will never be filled. To our only brother, we just want to say we love you but God loves you best and hence has called you home this quick.

Rest In Peace, Brother.

TRIBUTE BY COUSINS

n the life of man at any time began, a time would come when it would end. Death is no enemy of man, it is a friend who when the work of _life is done, just cuts the cord that binds the human boat to earth, that it may sail on smoother seas. So compassionate, loving and supportive was our dear brother. A strong pillar of our family has been taken from us and our pain knows no bounds. No one can appreciate the depth of despair. Late Bra Nana would be remembered particularly for his generosity, good counselling, and organizational spirit and providing solutions to problems in the family. His social life has been peaceful, respectful, obedient and above all God fearing. His sudden departure had

created a deep vacuum in our hearts, a gap that cannot be filled. The deep sorrow in our hearts has given vent to uncontrollable tears on our cheeks ever since. Up till now we cannot come to terms with the reality of your death, because we thought you were making a remarkable recovery, when suddenly you succumbed to death. But you have prevailed over death, because your spirit, the holy breath that kept you alive belongs to Heaven. Your loyal cousins will forever recollect with nostalgia your warm reception and sweet loving smiles that create a sense of belonging as a united family. We cannot wish you back to suffer the pains of this world. Rest in Perfect Peace In The Father's Bosom Till We Meet Again. Yaawo Odjogban. Fare Thee Well Brother, Amen.

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

1 Samuel 7:12 Then Samuel took a stone and set it between Mizpah and Shen and he called its name Ebenezer and said, Thus far Jehovah has helped us.

believe our dear brother loved this portion of the word and many times He told me about 'Ichabod'- How the Glory of Jehovah departed from Israel when the ark was taken away in _ 1 Samuel 4. Eventually in Chapter 7, through Samuel as a Nazarite, Priest, Prophet, Judge and a man of Prayer, God as the stone of help, came to deliver His people from the Philistines when they turned back to Him.

In the last 3 years, I came to know him more than a father-in-law. He was a simple person who loved the Lord and people, especially the saints but will not mince words in matters regarding even the ones He loved. He is always the first person to rise up, to read the word, the ministry and pray for the saints and then go for his morning walk. These were non-negotiable.

We talked about a lot of subjects but He was passionate about matters concerning Gods economy, the church and the saints. I dare say He lived for this though I was with him these few vears.

Behold I tell you a mystery: We will not all sleep, but we will all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet;the dead will be raised incorruptible and we will be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption and this mortal must put on immortality.

1 Corinthians 15:51-53

This is our hope, Rest well Brother Quartey till we meet again.



s a father-in-law and a father figure, your absence left a deep wound in my heart. It is sad to feel that you are no more with us on earth but your love and peaceful memories still remains

our guide. I hoped to visit you many times but nature took its course and took your life. It is hurtful going to the house to see that empty chair at the hall, where it's going to be empty and cold. You are gone but you will never be forgotten. Your numerous advice will help me in this life. Indeed you are a man of high discipline. I already miss our morning jogging during my holidays and your favorite quote 'as far as you eat everyday, you must exercise every day.

One day I believe we will rejoice with you when God calls us home.

You will always be my special hero. Rest Well, Daddy Your Son-in-law



TRIBUTE BY

ro Quartey, Daddy, Lanceee.....Your demise came as a shock to us and as you sit in the arms of theLord, your family, friends and colleagues mourn your death. It's all right as each of us have the Lord beside us as we say our farewells. Your body might be gone from this world but your spirit will live on in our hearts forever. Today we will mourn you in our own way as we pay a tribute to you. We still wake up every morning hoping this is a dream, and it hurts knowing you are gone, but not forever we still know we will meet someday in the New Jerusalem.

We guite remember the last encounter we had when u adviced us on life experiences. Its been a llifetime of learning and guidance as you raised as

all with Godly values and always took your stand in the lord,as you always said never have a double standard. Back in the days when we were quite young we recall you fixing breakfast for us and dropping as at school, it was always a fun ride to school with stories and songs anytime one of as was playing truancy. We remember your jargons like aligimi, don't mind the boogies, adujii and many more, which always brought up smiles on our faces when we were sad.

We never thought this day would come so soon, you were the only uncle we could call, brother, daddy and a friend. We will cherish every single moment we spent with you but even though your soul has departed from us, you'll always remain in our hearts. Since you passed away, things have not been the same. You've left a void that only the Lord can fill.

You've left us behind to mourn your death all our days on earth. We didn't get to say goodbye but now all we can do is trust in the Lord.

We guess this is our final goodbye since we never got the chance to do so.

We will definitely miss you.

You have run the race, you have kept the faith, the baton of overcoming has been passed on and we shall run this race with due diligence.

Until we meet again Rest in perfect peace!!....Daddy Lanceee...!!!















TRIBUTE BY MAMI F TFTTFH

got to know Mr. Quartey very well when I was transferred from the Bank Examination Department (Bank Supervision Department) to _the Legal Department. He was in the Bank of Ghana before I was employed. He was a very friendly person and he started a small morning Devotion in my office. We usually got to work very early and a small group of us, Elly, Cynthia Catherine, myself and occasionally Suzie from GCB would be led by Eben in a morning Devotion. I am informed that this continued in Elly's

office after I left the Bank. He taught us the Word and gave us of lot of Christian literature. Our friendship continued to our homes with our spouses and children getting together on several occasions. Krobo Odumase, my hometown, became his Town as Lizzimina Enterprises, his wife's company, opened the wholesale there. You were a brother to me. Your lifestyle and your faith spoke volumes!

May The Lord grant you eternal rest as you receive the many jewels in your crown.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE!

TRIBUTE FROM THE

Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom And let not the mighty man glory in his might Let not the rich man glory in his riches But let him who glories, glory in this, That he has insight and knows me, That I am Jehovah who exercises loving kindness, Justices and righteousness on earth. For in these things I delight declares Jehovah. *Ieremiah 9:23-24.*

brother Fhenezer dear Quartey did not glory in human wisdom, might and riches, but knew God and desired to have insight in His word. He loved God and His desire on earth. He was one of the pillars in the Church-

life in Ghana during a period of drought (spiritual hunger).

As a practice in the Church-life, there was fellowship with brothers outside Ghana when there was the need for some brothers to come together to strengthen the Church-life in Ghana and the West Africa sub-region where the Church-life is practiced. Seven brothers were brought together for this purpose of which our dear brother was one of them. The oversight responsibility of the Churches by these brothers started in the late nineties until some of them went to be with the Lord.

A vacuum was created and needed to be filled, so many more brothers were brought in to fill the vacuum. Our brother maintained his stand with the current brothers who take the oversight responsibility of the Church-life in Ghana until his demise.

Our brother contributed immensely to the Lord's move in Ghana and the West Africa sub-region as a whole, participating in conferences and trainings in Ghana and abroad. He visited the Churches to strengthen and encourage the saints in the various localities. He cherishedand shepherded the young people, which afforded him the opportunity to organize them for conferences and trainings.

He was steadfast and always abounding in the work of the Lord. He will forever be remembered.

God be with you till we meet again.



Bro Eben with some coordinating brothers

TRIBUTE FROM A BROTHER WHO LOVED GOD AND HIS ECONOMY

A good minister of Christ Jesus, nourished with the words of the faith and of the good teaching which he had closely followed: -1Tim. 4:6.

Faithful is the word and worthy of all acceptance. For to this end we labor and strive, because we have set our hope on the living God, who is the Savior of all men, especially those who believe: - I Tim. 4:9-10.

rother Ebenezer Quartey was a dear brother who loved God and the members of the household of the faith. The Lord through His mercy and grace brought him into His Recovery in Ghana where he touched God's heart desire.

In the mid-eighties the Lord used our brother and his wife to start the church meetings in their house at Community Ten. Their house was a home for all the Saints (God's Children) where they could freely walk in, even on non-meeting days. Our brother and his family put their resources at the disposal of the Saints and for the work of the Ministry. They gave hospitality to Saints of the Church in Tema and other localities, as well as Coworkers from overseas.

He was one of the elders of the Church in Tema, and also one ofleading brother among the local churches in Ghana. He saw the vision of God's economy, the High Peak of the Divine Relation; "that God became man to make man God in Life, nature and expression but not in His God Head" and to make Himself one with man and man one with Him to be His expression so that all His divine attributes may be expressed in human virtues. He stood for what he saw and dedicated his whole life, family, time, energy and wealth to it. This he pursued steadfastly until he went to be with the Lord. He so much loved the Lord and the saints especially the Young People, that all the time his prayer and consideration was how to help the saints to enjoy the Lord, grow, become mature and be overcomers to the Lord. He was full of hymn appreciation, and most often will encourage Saints at the meetings to call hymns not according to their taste and melody but to suite the occasion of the meeting and sing with the right tempo.

Brother Ebenezer's zeal for the growth of the saints was not limited to Ghana but extended across the borders of Ghana. This consumed him so much that for about a decade now, every year he was among a group of Saints who travel to Benin to blend with Saints from the West Africa sub region. He also attended trainings and conferences abroad in his quest to be brought upto-date move of the Lord.

In the early nineties when the Lord turned the churches in Ghana to pursue the ministry of the age, brother Ebenezer and few brothers in Tema stood firm for the Lord's testimony in Ghana by following closely the teaching and fellowship of the apostle, the neglect of which Christianity has become degraded.

He was a blessing to many saints by the way he encouraged them to enjoy the Lord by calling on His name, reading His word and singing the hymns. His concern for the saints, especially the young ones was to see them grow and love the Lord. He always wanted to see the young ones attend meetings and conferences and give themselves to be trained to know the high peak truth of the divine revelation and the ministry of the age.

We can boldly testify that he was a joint of supply to the body of Christ. He stood for the proclamation, confirmation and the defense of the gospel. Our brother's demise humanly speaking, we can say is unexpected and shocking, but we believe that the

Lord is reminding us to buy more oil into our lamp. We are persuaded that he is in the bosom of our Father and together with all those who have gone to rest with the Lord, are urging us to finish the race.

(Therefore let us also, having so great a cloud of witnesses surrounding us, put away every encumbrance and the sin which so easily entangles us and run with endurance the race which is set before us. - Hebrews 12:1).

Brother, we say till we meet again, rest in the bosom of vour Maker.



Some Young People who attended the meeting at Comm. 10 in the mid-eighties

THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN QUARTEY.



His dues were high But He paid without a sigh. After nourishing the sly and cherishing the shy, He is now with the most high And we can't ask why.

So We come nigh not to cry but to testify and say goodbye To our own guy.

Thank you, Young man Quartey.

ur hearts are heavy. Yet, it would be highly sacrilegious and utterly blasphemous to turn this memorial into a crying conference

Undoubtedly, we have lost a father. However, this father was more of a buddy, close pal, confidant and personal person. His name is Brother Ebenezer Quartey. He liked to move with us young ones. So, we called him Young Man Quartey.

In April 2014, while at a national church conference, a few young people met at the Alexis Hotel at Afienya. This was upon the invitation of Young Man Quartey. The fellowship went very well and marked the genesis of many of such meetings. Subsequently, during conferences, he joined the young ones for dawn meetings. On many occasions, he was first to arrive and impressed upon us the importance of eating the Lord.

In addition, during conferences, Bro. Quartey would meet us on the Saturday afternoons for intensive practical fellowship. These were open meetings where we were all allowed to share our worries and ask guestions. We touched his heart. He touched our hearts. And the refreshments were always on him. Thank you, Young Man Quartey.

How can we forget the Lord's day jogging? Here too, Young man Quartey was always with us. He showed the way, teasing the tired ones and charging the confused ones. It never even occurred to us that he was approaching seventy (70) years.

Thereafter, young man Quartey captained one of two (2) teams for our "no- formular" football matches. Mind you, each team could have as many thirty (30) players. He was quick to quash the player selection process if he sensed that all the good players were on the opposing side. Those

matches were for bragging rights and woe betide Bro. Taju if his team lost. After drinking our sobolo (also provided by the Quarteys), we took pictures, sang and dismissed. Such blending. Such sweet fellowship. Thank you, Young Man Quartev.

See!! An accomplished banker who could come down to the level of a young person. Regardless of his status in the corporate world, he did not make others feel inferior around him. He cooked, cleaned, called and cherished the young ones. Thank you, Young Man Quartey.

Indeed, we show you a man who was the epitome of hospitality. So many saints from so many localities in so many countries have been hosted in his house. There was always a bed made ready. He did not just talk about hospitality. He lived it out. Thank you, Young Man Quartey.

Young man Quartey cared about his health and that of the people around him. He consistently encouraged us to exercise and take care of our health. He was even the self-appointed brand ambassador for swedish bitters. Not wanting anybody to contract malaria, he freely dashed it out. Visitors, including Co-workers who spent time at Community Ten (10) Kenkey Junction had no choice but to gulp down a few glasses. Knowing that no young person would go looking for Swedish bitters to buy, he made sure that stocks never ran out. Thank you, Young Man Quartey.

In 2018, fifteen(15) young ones from different parts of the country converged in Tema for a weekend of blending and practical fellowship. We read from Brother Nee's writings and bombarded the brothers with questions.. We remain grateful to Sister Elizabeth, the leading ones and all saints in Tema for making that gathering possible.

We, the young people, are missing Bro. Quartey already. How will the next conference be like for the young people? What will become of the 0244167149 number that we like to call? What becomes of the many upcoming programs we were working on? The weddings? The outings? Oh! Lord Jesus!!

That notwithstanding, we do not cry for Bro. Quartey. We cry our own cry. We cry for the crooked and perverted world we find ourselves in

Our hearts go out to Sister Elizabeth, her children and the grieving families. May you be comforted and strengthened.

Young Man Quartey, you showed us a pattern. We pray that we will be faithful to the up-to-date vision. May the Lord bless all the young people. May Jehovah keep us all in his house. May we be strengthened to learn and even do more than you did. Thank you, Young Man Quartey.

Young Man Ebenezer Quartey, rest in glory.

God be with you... Mawu nano kpli wo. Onyame ne wo ntena. Ñyomor kε bo ahishi.

Amen.





HYMNS 1068

In tenderness He sought me, Weary and sick with sin, And on His shoulders brought me Into His flock again. While angels in His presence sang Until the courts of heaven rang. Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the flock. Wondrous grace that brought me to the flock!

He washed the bleeding sinwounds, And poured in oil and wine: He whispered to assure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine:"

I never heard a sweeter voice. It made my aching heart rejoice.

He pointed to the nail-prints, For me His blood was shed: A mocking crown so thorny, Was placed upon His head: I wondered what He saw in me. To suffer such deep agony.

I'm sitting in His presence, The sunshine of His face. While with adoring wonder His blessings I retrace. It seems as if eternal days Are far too short to sound His praise.

So while the hours are passing. All now is perfect rest; I'm waiting for the morning, The brightest and the best, When He will call us to His side. To be with Him, His spotless Bride.

HYMNS 473

No mortal tongue can e'er describe The freedom of the soul. When passed beyond all earthly bribe To God's complete control. All things are his, yes, life, and death. Things present or to come: In Christ he draws in peace each breath.

In Christ he finds his home.

When such as we the King can choose. To share with Him His throne, 'Tis passing strange that we refuse To be our Lord's alone. O never speak of sacrifice! A privilege untold Is to be His at any price, In Calv'ry's hosts enrolled.

Arise! the holy bargain strike— The fragment for the whole— All men and all events alike Must serve the ransomed soul.

All things are yours when you are And He and you are one; A boundless life in Him there is. And kingdom yet to come.

HYMNS 463

I love, I love my Master, I will not go out free, For He is my Redeemer; He paid the price for me. I would not leave His service. It is so sweet and blest: And in the weariest moments He gives the truest rest.

My Master shed His life-blood My vassal life to win, And save me from the bondage Of tyrant self and sin. He chose me for His service, And gave me power to choose That blessed, perfect freedom, Which I shall never lose.

I would not halve my service, His only it must be! His only, who so loved me, And gave Himself for me. Rejoicing and adoring, Henceforth my song shall be, I love, I love my Master, I will not go out free.

HYMNS 499

Oh, what a life! Oh, what a peace! The Christ who's all within me lives.

With Him I have been crucified: This glorious fact to me He gives. Now it's no longer I that live. But Christ the Lord within me lives.

Oh, what a joy! Oh, what a rest! Christ now is being formed in me. His very nature and life divine In my whole being inwrought shall be.

All that I am came to an end. And all of Christ is all to me.

Oh, what a thought! Oh, what a boast! Christ shall in me be magnified. In nothing shall I be ashamed. For He in all shall be applied. In woe or blessing, death or life, Through me shall Christ be testified.

Oh, what a prize! Oh, what a gain! Christ is the goal toward which I press.

Nothing I treasure, nor aught desire.

But Christ of all-inclusiveness. My hope, my glory, and my crown Is Christ, the One of peerlessness. (Repeat the last two lines of each stanza)

HYMN 474

I am one with Thee. Lord Jesus. One in spirit now with Thee; All Thyself I now possess, Lord, All Thou art now lives in me.

One with Thee, one with Thee, One with Thee, one with Thee; Day by day I share Thy riches. Thou art everything to me.

Now I share Thy human life, Lord, Filled with Thy humanity. All of Thy complete obedience Is available to me.

One with Thee in crucifixion. On the cross I died in Thee: I am dead unto the world, Lord, And the world is dead to me.

One with Thee in resurrection. Risen now to live in Thee. With that life which is Thyself, Lord. Now in me, Lord, even me.

One with Thee in Thine ascension. In the heavens now with Thee: Here a pilgrim and a stranger, My true life is hid in Thee.

One with Thee in Thine enthronement. Sharing Thine authority, Even as I share Thy life, Lord, Lin Thee and Thou in me.

HYMN 600

My God, my Portion, and my Love, My everlasting All, I've none but Thee in heav'n above. Or on this earthly ball. Or on this earthly ball.

What empty things are all the skies, And this inferior clod! There's nothing here deserves my iovs. There's nothing like my God, There's nothing like my God.

To Thee I owe my wealth, and friends, And health, and safe abode: Thanks to Thy name for meaner things. But they are not my God, But they are not my God.

How vain a toy is glittering wealth, If once compared to Thee! Or what's my safety, or my health, Or all my friends to me. Or all my friends to me.

Were I possessor of the earth, And called the stars my own. Without Thy graces and Thyself, I were a wretch undone, I were a wretch undone.

Let others stretch their arms like seas, And grasp in all the shore; Grant me the visits of Thy grace, And I desire no more. And I desire no more.





















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EBENEZER NANA LARBI QUARTEY

May God richly bless you.