

### THANK YOU NOTE

The Entire Antwi family, would like to say thank you to all the medical professionals ; those who traveled far; and to those who took time off work or made other sacrifices to attend the funeral of our beloved, father, brother, and friend . Your presence was a great comfort to us.

Thank you and God bless!

*So also you have sorrow now, but I will see you again, and your hearts will rejoice, and no one will take your joy from you. John 16:22*



# IN LOVING MEMORY



## DR ERNEST KOFI ANTWI

MAY 26TH 1951-MAY 7TH 2017

*Burial Service*

MAY 27TH 2017 @ 11AM

*Rest in Peace*



AGED 66

## ORDER OF SERVICE

**HYMN-** GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH (PAGE 8)

**PRAYER-** PASTOR J.B BUACHIE

**SCRIPTURE-** 2 SAMUEL 12:16-23 - KWABENA ANTWI

**HYMN-** IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL (PAGE 9)

**SCRIPTURE-** PHILIPPIANS 1: 12 - 23 - PAPA KWASI ANTWI

**BIOGRAPHY-** ROBERT ANTWI

**TRIBUTES BY...**

**DAUGHTER-** NANA KONADU BOATENG-ECK

**DAUGHTER-** NANA SERWAA ANTWI

**SIBLINGS-** ADWOA ANTWI

**FRIEND-** PASTOR J. B BUACHIE

**HYMN-** AMAZING GRACE - (PAGE 10)

**SERMON-** PASTOR J.B BUACHIE

**PARTING VIEW**

**RECESSIONAL HYMN-** GOD BE WITH YOU(PAGE 11)

**INTERMENT**

RIDGECREST CEMETRY

200 RIDGECREST ROAD

JACKSON, TN 38305

**REFRESHMENTS TO FOLLOW AT**

NORTHSIDE ASSEMBLY OF GOD CHURCH

27 Oil Well Rd, Jackson TN 38305



**Kofi, Damirifa Due Due, Damirifa Due!** 19

## BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE DR ERNEST KOFI ANTWI

Dr. Ernest Kofi Antwi aged 66 of Jackson, Tennessee passed away on May 7, 2017. Dr. Antwi was born on May 26, 1951 in Ghana to Isaac Cobbinah Antwi and

Madam Rosina Akosua Konadu.

In 1970, he completed his first five years of secondary education at Kumasi Academy and continued to Opoku Ware Secondary school to finish the last two years of his secondary education in Ghana.

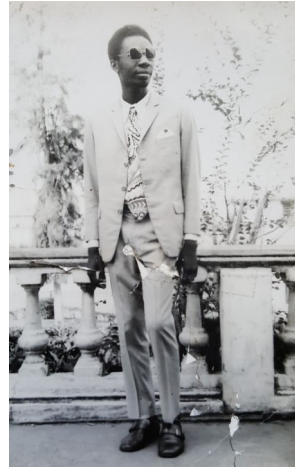
He continued to Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, Kumasi, Ghana. At the end of his first year he got a scholarship to study medicine at The Peoples' Friendship University of Russia also known as RUDN University.

After his medical schooling he returned to Ghana and practiced at Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital, Kumasi. Years after, he moved to the United States of America, where he completed his internship and medical residency in internal medicine at Meharry Medical College, Nashville. He then continued to do a fellowship in internal medicine, endocrinology, diabetes and metabolism at The University of South Florida College of Medicine. He worked at Brown & Brown group practice in Nashville Tennessee as an internist and also at West Tennessee Healthcare.

He opened Jackson Endocrine & Diabetes center. And he later opened Trinity Diabetes and Endocrine clinic in Jackson Tennessee.

He is survived by his five children, Nana Konadu Boateng-Eck, Kwabena Antwi, Papa Kwasi Antwi all of Australia, Ernest Antwi Jr. and Nana Serwaa Antwi, both of Tennessee, 10 grandchildren and siblings.

**REST PEACEFULLY IN THE LORD.**



## TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR DADDY

**"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." Revelation 21:4**

Our daddy was a loving, hardworking and an intelligent man. We remember playing on his lap as children, being thrown in the air like rag dolls and being carried on the back of his neck. He would also do the school pickup and drop off every day. Daddy was very outgoing and many would describe him as being boisterous. His voice would fill a room and when he laughed you could hear him from down the street. He was very protective of us and jealous of anyone around his children.

Daddy loved good music and cooking. We particularly remember him dancing to "Get Down on it" by Cool and the Gang. Dad was generous with his time and in many other ways. He loved a good chat and as Adults when we would ring him, half an hour call could turn into a few hours. His career was very important to him and he was among the best in his field. Dad taught us a lot about hard work and tenacity through his own life experiences. He taught us to be strong and never to quit. We are very proud of our father and

everything that he accomplished. We love you very much and will miss you.

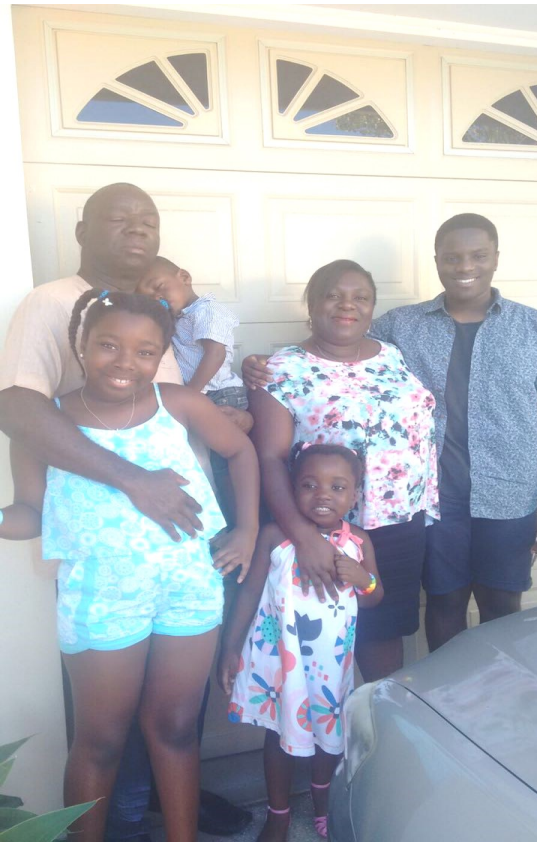
*Daddy rest in the bosom of the Lord.*

*Till we meet again, Nana Konadu, Kwabena and*

*Paa Kwasi xoxo*

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*I love you and wish you a safe journey to the other side. Ernest K. Antwi, Jr. (Son)*





## TRIBUTE FROM A DAUGHTER

My Dad is so special to me not only was he a great man, he was an exceptional father. Raising my brother and I as a single parent he did his best to make memorable moments during those hard times like taking us to Disney World and Busch Gardens. We struggled during those years but my Dad always thought about us and wanted us to have fun.

When I needed help with girly things like washing my hair, my Dad was always there to help me, and has been there during critical stages in my life. I remember once when I was 11yrs old I had to get ready for picture day and needed my hair permed and so my Dad went to the store and bought the hair relaxer and followed the directions perfectly and permed my hair for me, so I would joke with him at times and wish him a Happy Mother's Day.

When I was growing up as a preteen during those emotional critical years, my Dad was always just a phone call away. I would call the clinic and ask to speak to my Dad not realizing I was bothering him, but he would always speak to me and never make me feel I was a burden or causing him trouble. My Dad did a great job raising us so I know I wouldn't be who I am today without him and his guidance.



*May your soul rest in perfect peace.*

*Nana S. Antwi (daughter)*

## TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

**For none of us liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself.  
For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we  
die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die,  
we are the Lord's. (Romans 14:7-8 KJV)**

No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. This is a very sad day for everyone here. The loss of a brother is one of the most painful things to happen to any family.

Although Kofi seemed headstrong, underneath that he was a very kind, loving and caring brother. Kofi was fun to be with, a joker and a story teller. He always amazed us with his ever retentive memory, reminding us of all the fun times we had growing up together in Ghana. It is therefore a very difficult pill for us to swallow knowing that he is gone forever. We have no doubt that Kofi's legacy is secured in our hearts, in our family and around us. We are certain that his life has affected many as he contributed to saving and changing lives.

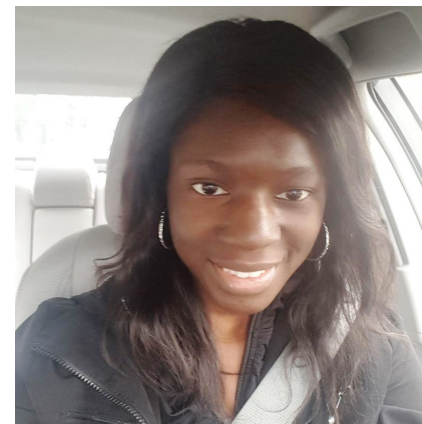


Today as we bid farewell to Kofi, we pray he finds peace and rest from his labors and pray that his life will resonate in all of us to do good and love humanity.

*Rest well brother. Rest well Doc. Rest well Kofi. You will always remain in our hearts.*

*Damirifa Due!*





## Children

### TRIBUTE TO A SPECIAL FRIEND

I would like to say a few words about my friend and brother, Dr. Ernest Kofi Antwi, popularly known in school days as 'Sly' or 'The Sly One'. He and I have been friends since Secondary school, which was about 47 years ago. He was an interesting and popular character during school days. However, he was a hard-working, intelligent, caring and very thoughtful person, always ready to help a person in need.

We attended secondary school together and became close friends when we got to the sixth form in Opoku Ware Secondary School. My wife and family then, occupied one apartment (rented) in Dr Antwi's dad's house, and I vividly remember that when courting my wife, whenever I wanted to see her, Kofi would go and call her for me if he was around.

We kept in touch when I left for the UK to pursue my career in Engineering whilst he left for the Soviet Union to study Medicine. He would come every so often to visit my wife and I in the UK, and I remember when he brought his first child, Nana Konadu with her mother to visit us, and much later in 2005 with his two younger children, Ernest and Nana. We had a really good time together. Incidentally, I was Kofi's 'Best Man' when he wedded his first wife in London.

When he left for the USA, we lost contact for a long while and when we were able to locate each other again, he had been through a very difficult phase in his life when he was framed and dragged to court unnecessarily. The truth came out eventually, by God's grace, and he won the case. However, that destroyed him since he had by then lost everything to astronomical legal fees, etc, and he began to face challenges in his health, especially, his eyesight.

We thank God that we were able to drop everything and come when you called, giving us the opportunity to be with you in your final moments. My wife and I will always remember you, Kofi, as a true friend. '...and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Proverbs 18:24.

*May your soul rest in perfect peace, in Jesus' name. Your best friend and brother,  
Rev. J.B. Buachie*



## GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT

Guide me, O Thou great \*Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand.  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,  
Wondrous are Thy works of old;  
Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom,  
Who for naught themselves had sold:  
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer  
Sin and Satan and the grave,  
Sin and Satan and the grave.

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 give to Thee;  
I will ever give to Thee.





## CELEBRATION OF LIFE



## IT IS WELL, IT IS WELL, WITH MY SOUL

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

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

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul



## AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my Shield and Portion be,  
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who called me here below,  
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.



## GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

God be with you till we meet again;  
by his counsels guide, uphold you,  
with his sheep securely fold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
till we meet at Jesus' feet;  
till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;  
neath his wings securely hide you,  
daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
(Refrain)

God be with you till we meet again;  
when life's perils thick confound you,  
put his arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
(Refrain)

God be with you till we meet again;  
keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
(Refrain)

