



MR. MARTIN YAW KWAAH 1974-2026

**WINNERS' CHAPEL INTERNATIONAL,
HOME- GOING PROGRAMME
BURIAL SERVICE PROGRAMME**

- 1. Opening Prayer - 3 mins
- 2. Praises and Worship - 12 mins
- 3. Hymn - 10 mins
- 5. Bible Reading – Psalm 90:1 - 12 5 mins
- 6. Biography & Tributes - 20 mins
- 7. Ministry - 10 mins
- 8. Sermon - 35 mins
- 9. Offering - 5 mins
- 10. Special Prayer for the family - 10 mins
- 11. Announcement and Greetings - 5 mins
- 12. Closing Hymn - 5 mins
- 13. Closing Prayer - 5 mins

B. INTERMENT SERVICE (AT THE GRAVE SIDE)

- Opening Prayer - 3 mins
- Hymn - 5 mins
- Exhortation - 5 mins
- Interment (body lower with choruses) 4 mins



THE PASTOR MAKES THE FOLLOWING DECLARATIONS;

In faith and in the hope of resurrection to eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour, we commit the body of our beloved Brother/Sister.....to Mother Earth.

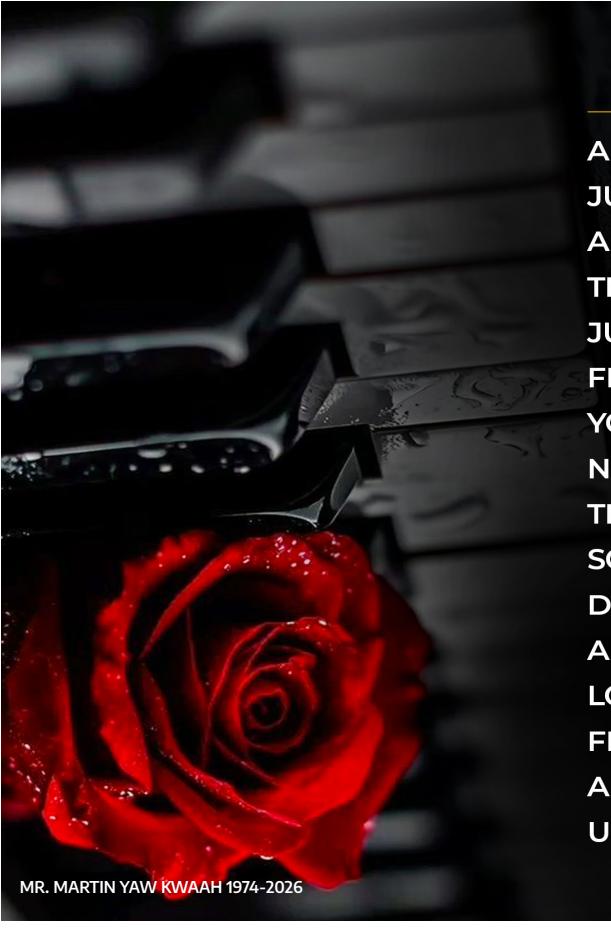
Earth to Earth! Ashes to Ashes!! Dust to Dust!!!

'And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me... Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: Yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them' (Revelation 14:13).

C. SERVICE AT ENCLAVE (AFTER INTERMENT)

Final Prayer for the family - 10 mins

Announcements/Benediction - 7 mins



HYMN

A SILENT TEAR
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES
AND YOU WILL SEE ALL THE MEMORIES
THAT YOU HAVE OF ME
JUST SIT AND RELAX AND YOU WILL
FIND I'M REALLY STILL THERE INSIDE
YOUR MIND DON'T CRY FOR ME
NOW IM GONE FOR I AM IN THE LAND OF SONG
THERES NO PAIN, THERES NO FEAR
SO DRY AWAY THAT SILENT TEAR
DON'T THINK OF ME IN THE DARK
AND COLD FOR HERE I AM NO
LONGER OLD IM THAT PLACE THAT'S
FILLED WITH LOVE KNOW TO YOU
ALL AS
UP ABOVE

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE

MR. MARTIN YAW KWAAH 1974-2026



AGED:
52
YEARS

MR. MARTIN YAW KWAAH

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BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE **MR. MARTIN YAW KWAAH**

The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared evil. Those who walk uprightly, enter into peace; find rest as they lie in death – Isaiah 57; 1-2

Our beloved **MARTIN YAW KWAAH** popularly known as WOFA was born on 25th May, 1974 to Nana Adjei Boakye and the late Madam Regina Lamptey. He had his elementary at Panama JHS at Kokomlemle. He continued his education by joining Tamale Secondary School for his middle school. After school, he got employed at Accountant General's Department which he worked there for some years and later joined his dad to work with him. He worked with his dad for a number of years and later joined Ultracom Holdings under Vitzico Security as a Security Guard. He worshipped with Winners Chapel International.

He never gave up on his family and was always there for them. He was very passionate and would defend the family at all times. He welcomed everyone with a heart full of joy and love. His hands were always opened to all. He had a very good heart and believed God has blessed him to be a blessing to others. On 31st December, 2025, he complained of headache and was rushed to the hospital. After a few days, he passed away on 3rd January, 2026 at the Ridge Hospital.

He lived a peaceful life and will forever remain in our hearts.

Damirifa Due!

Yaa wo ojobaa!







MR. MARTIN YAW KWAAH 1974-2026



MOTHER

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TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Today, we stand here to say goodbye to our dear brother, Martin Yaw Kwaah, the man we lovingly called Bro Yaw. He was our big brother in ways that did not always need words. Just knowing he was there gave us a sense of comfort and security. Even when life pulled us in different directions, his presence mattered and it still does. His participation in family ceremonies and our work with him in Accra gave us a special bond as siblings.

Bro Yaw had his own way of showing love. For us his sisters, it was in the gentle way he called us “Baby girl.” Those simple words carried warmth, protection, and affection words that now echo painfully in our hearts.

There are so many things we wish we had said. So many moments we thought we would still have time for. We wished there could be another day, another chance, another conversation. Losing him has taught us a hard lesson that time is not guaranteed, and love is not always spoken aloud, but it is always felt.

Bro Yaw had his strengths, and his imperfections and that made him the unique person that he was. He leaves behind memories that may seem small to others, but mean everything to us now, memories we will carry silently.

Today, our hearts are heavy with grief, with unspoken words, and with a deep sadness that cannot be measured.

You may be gone from our sight, but you will live forever in our hearts.

Rest well dear brother.

Rest well, Bro Yaw.





TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES

“For the Lord will not cast off forever, but, though He cause grief, He will have compassion according to the abundance of His steadfast love; for He does not afflict from His heart or grieve the children of men.” Lamentation 3:31-33

Wofa Yaw, You were more than just an uncle to me - you were a father figure, a mentor, and a friend. Our bond was special, and I'm grateful for the memories we shared. Who will forget the times we talked, laughed, and shared meals together? Your generosity knew no bounds. When Granny couldn't pay my fees, you stepped in without hesitation, showing me what true love looks like. Your investment in my life has made a lasting impact, and I'll forever be grateful. Your guidance and discipline shaped me into the person I'm becoming today. Those late-night talks and words of wisdom still resonate with me. Wofa, why did you leave us so soon? You had an incredible way of believing in me, never imposing your will but letting me choose my path. I was your "Pastor" at home, and I'm thankful you found Christ before you passed on. Your heart was full of love, compassion, and kindness - a true reflection of God's love. I'll always cherish our Pizza moments with Maabena, Auntie Fio, and you. Those were special times. Your appreciation for others and your humility inspired me. Our last prayer together still echoes in my heart, and I'll hold onto it dearly. Wofa, I know you loved me, and I love you too. I'll make sure to make you and Aunty Fio proud. I'll carry your legacy forward. Gone but never forgotten .On behalf of all your nephews and nieces, I say sleep well in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Da yie Wofa!
Yaa wo ojobaa!

ULTRACOM HOLDINGS LIMITED

Mr Martin Yaw Kwaah, your dedication to Ultracom Holdings Limited will be deeply missed. As a day security guard, you went above and beyond to ensure the safety and security of our premises. Your selfless service, professionalism, and kindness have earned you the respect and admiration of everyone at Ultracom. You were more than just a security guard; you were a guardian of our workplace, a friend to many, and a valued member of our team. Your commitment to your work and your warm smile will be remembered by all who had the privilege of working with you.

Rest in peace, Hede Nyuie, Mr. Martin. Your legacy lives on in the hearts of those you touched during your time at Ultracom Holdings Limited.

PICTURE GALLERY





**FOREVER
IN OUR HEARTS**

thank you!