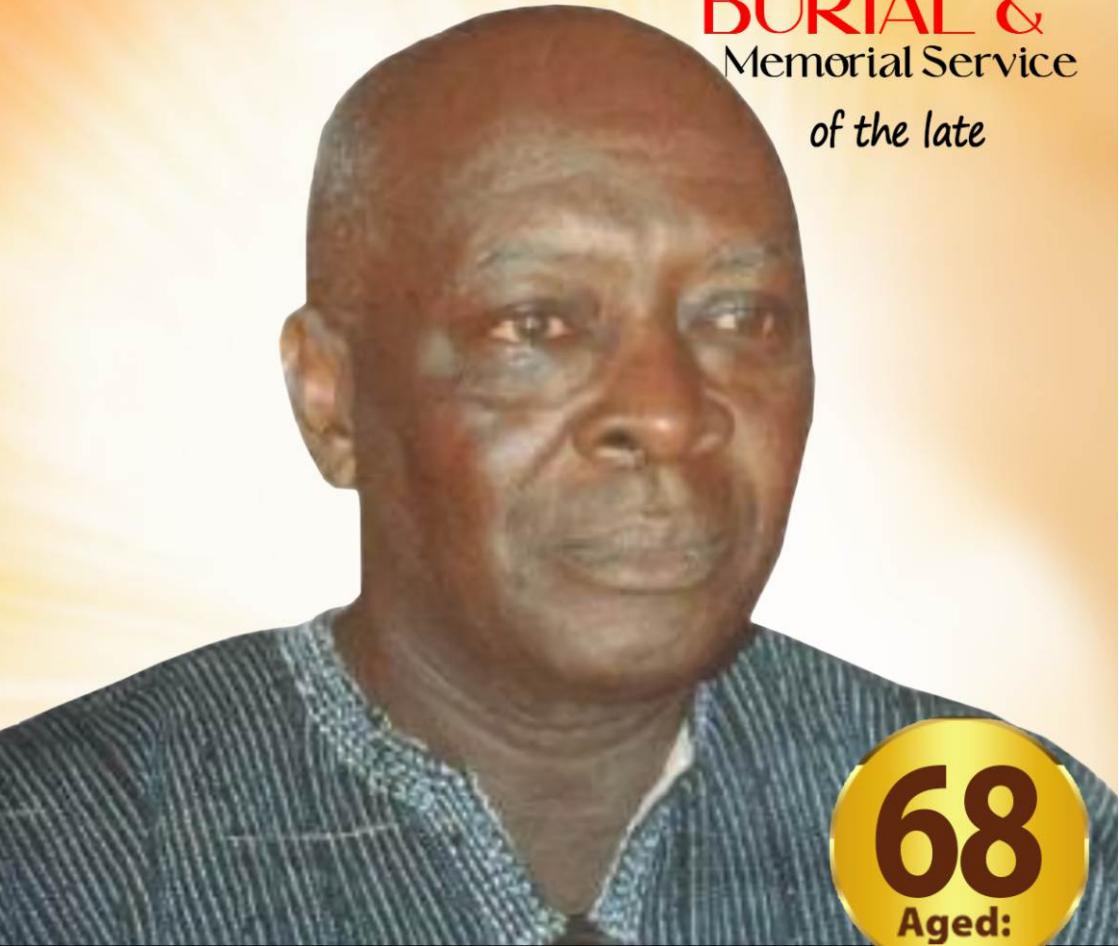


BURIAL &
Memorial Service
of the late



68
Aged:

Mr. John Baptist
AKANDEBANAAM AGBAAM



MEMORIAL SERVICE OF THE LATE JOHN BAPTIST AKANDEBANAAM AGBAAM

1957 - 2025

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART ONE

Programme Line Up

3:00am conveying of mortal remains from Bolga Regional Hospital to Junior staff quarters Bolga then to Wiaga.

6:00am File pass @ family house in wiaga wablinsa

then to Akisi Yeri.

8:30am Arrival of mortal remains in church

9:00am Reception of mortal remains/mass

Officiating Priests

- Rev. Fr. George Asigre
- Rev. Fr. Jacob Moldana
- Rev. Fr. Edward Abugri
- Entrance Hymn
- Biography
- 1st Reading: 1st Rev 14:13
- Responsorial Psalm/Gospel Acclamation
- Gospel: John 14:1-6
- Homily
- Bidding prayers
- 1st collection
- Offertory

- The Lord's prayer
- Sign of Peace
- Agnus Dei(Lamb of God)
- Communion
- Tributes: Wife, Children Siblings
- 2nd Collection/Files pass
- Announcements
- Vote of Thanks/
- Acknowledgment of Guests
- Final Commendation
- Recession to Grave
- Blessing of Grave
- Interment
- Final prayers
- Laying of wreaths (if any)
- Final Blessing

PART TWO

Sunday, 25th May, 2025

9:00am Thanksgiving mass

Announcements



BIOGRAPHY OF LATE JOHN BAPTIST AKANDEBANAAM AGBAAM

BIRTH AND FAMILY EARLY CHILDHOOD

John Baptist Akandebanaam Agbaam was born on the 19th April, 1957 in Manhyia- Kumasi in Ashanti Region. He was the second of three (3) children born to Mr Akangoayok Agbaam of Wiaga-Wabilinsa Yokyiiensa Agbaam-yeri and Akpikinla Akadem of Wiaga Yisobsa Dogbelinsa Akadem-yeri, both of blessed Memory.

His early life was spent in Manhyia- Kumasi. He initially relocated with his siblings to their maternal uncle's house in Yisobsa to begin school. Later, they moved to their father's residence in Akanguli-Yeri, a suburb of Yisobsa, to join their mother, who had returned permanently from Kumasi to stay home and take care of their education.

EDUCATION

He began his primary education at St Francis primary in Wiaga in 1964, and continued to Siyansa Middle School in 1972. After successfully passing the Common Entrance Examination, he gained admission to Tamale Secondary School, where he studied from 1972 to 1977 and obtained his GCE Ordinary Level Certificate. He continued at the same school for his Advanced Level studies from 1977 to 1979. After his national service, he proceeded to the Kumasi Polytechnic (now Kumasi Technical university), where he completed a Diploma in Accounting in 1981.

JB Agbaam was an ardent sports lover and enthusiast during his secondary school years. It wasn't therefore surprising that he became a pioneer member of the school's basketball team. He also actively participated in other extracurricular activities, notably the School Cadet Corps, where he rose through the ranks to become a Staff Sergeant.

Alongside colleagues such as Azanaab, he displayed a strong passion for military drills and maneuvers, earning him a shortlist for the Military Academy and Training Schools (MATS) — a dream that was unfortunately disrupted by the 1979 coup. Being a well-rounded student, J.B. also had a deep appreciation for music and was a proud member of the school band-*The Frozen Five*.

EMPLOYMENT HISTORY

J.B. Agbaam's professional career began in 1981 when he taught Financial Accounting at Adeibi Commercial School in Kumasi, a role he held until 1982.

After a year of teaching, he was appointed as an Accounts Officer with the Upper Region Agricultural Development Programme (URADEP) under the Ministry of Food and Agriculture, serving in Bolgatanga and at the Institute for Communication and Agricultural Training (IFCAT) in Navrongo. Following the conclusion of the URADEP program, he was absorbed into the Controller and Accountant General's Department as an Accounts Officer.

He served diligently in the District Municipal Finance Offices in Navrongo, Sandema, Bongo, and Tongo. His final posting was with the National Road Safety Authority in the Upper East Region, where he worked until his retirement in April 2017. In all his postings, J.B. left a lasting impression on colleagues and clients alike, often becoming the first point of contact for visitors due to his warm demeanor and professionalism

MARRIAGE AND FAMILY LIFE

JB entered into his first marriage in 1985 with Madam Anthonia Achumboro, affectionately known as Madam Baby, of blessed memory. The couple began their family life in Wiaga before relocating to Navrongo following J.B.'s transfer to the Institute for Communication and Agricultural Training (IFCAT), where he served as Finance Officer. Their union was blessed with three children: Bruce, Bertha, and Bertrand. In 1997, J.B. married Madam Emmanuella Adita, with whom he has also been blessed with three children: Apatewon, Gifty, and Awonlie

RELIGIOUS LIFE

Mr. J.B. Agbaam was a devoted Catholic, baptized in 1968 and confirmed in 1969 by Rev. Fr. Marneffe. He remained deeply committed to the Builsa Catholic Christian community, faithfully attending church services and actively participating in church activities throughout his life. Until his peaceful passing on April 5th, 2025, at the Regional Hospital in Bolgatanga, he lived a life of faith and service. A true family man, his care and support went above and beyond—extending kindness not only to his family and friends but also to strangers he encountered along the way.

SOCIAL LIFE

JB was a modest, gentle and disciplined man. Everyone who knew him spoke of

his welcoming and accommodating character. He would go out of his way to help others, offering support without hesitation or complaint. Even when he didn't have much to give, he had a unique way of giving you comfort to lower your burden.

He was a serious businessman and a politician. His passion for social meetings and recreation for the youth precipitated the establishment of entertainment centres in Wiaga, namely Hot spot, Lonely Nights spot, Freaky Town which attracted customers from far and wide at that time when such venues were very scarce. Additionally, his entrepreneurial spirit saw the founding of Penny and Purchase Enterprise in Sandema, a business dealing in bicycles and spare parts, which provided a vital service to local communities unable to access these goods from the southern parts of the country.

JB Agbaam was also a Building Contractor and could be accredited with the construction of a lot of School Buildings in Builsa land. Wherever he worked, he was known for prioritizing the employment of single mothers and the less privileged, offering them a source of income and dignity. His compassion even extended to offering advance payments to those in need. His last business venture was the Jay and Bee Recreational Centre, which includes a guest house and bar, continuing his legacy of creating spaces for community engagement and support.

While his untimely passing is deeply felt throughout the entire family and beyond, looking back on his remarkable life, there is no doubt that the race he ran was one worthy of a crown of glory. His life was a true reflection of steadfast faith, intellectual curiosity, and unwavering dedication to the people and values he held dear. He will be fondly remembered by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Mr. JB Agbaam passed on to glory on Saturday, April 5th, 2025, just fourteen days shy of his 68th birthday. He is survived by his loving wife, seven children, and grandchildren. May the Almighty God grant his gentle soul eternal rest in the garden of peace.

JB. RANGER REST IN PEACE UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

TRIBUTE BY THE AGBAAM FAMILY

**OH WHAT A SHOCK!!!!
OH WHERE ARE YOU RANGER?
IS IT TIME WE MOURN YOU NOW?**

One of the most understanding and dependable pillars of the Agbaam family has fallen.

JB's sudden departure from this world—without a word or sign—was received by the family with great shock, dismay, and disbelief. He was the second-born child of Mr. and Madam Akangoayok, both of blessed memory, of Wabilinsa, Agbaam-yeri. JB was lovingly raised by his parents and uncles, receiving all the necessary care, guidance, and affection. Much of the family's success began with him and revolved around his quiet strength. His efforts played a pivotal role in the education and advancement of many relatives.

He was calm, soft spoken and a peace-loving person. He was an incredibly sensitive and a compassionate man. He loved his family, friends, and colleagues deeply. JB was also an excellent teacher, both in the classroom and in life. The family will surely miss his efforts to uplift us all and the many forms of support he so generously offered. He helped lay the foundation upon which many of our lives have been built, driven by a calling to serve and to make the world a better place.

One of his most admirable qualities was his unwavering sense of fairness and justice. Within the family, he was often looked to as a voice of reason, a quiet but firm presence who guided difficult conversations and decisions with wisdom and empathy. His resoluteness in addressing disciplinary issues, always rooted in love and understanding, earned him the admiration of young and old alike.

This may well be JB's greatest legacy to us: the ability to be firm yet compassionate, to care deeply for others, to forgive without hesitation, and to extend a helping hand—especially to those who are vulnerable or in need. His life was a living lesson in integrity, humility, and the importance of putting others before oneself. He taught us not only how to be better family

members, but also how to be better human beings.

The void your passing has left cannot be filled, and the silence you leave behind echoes loudly in our hearts. Yet even in our sorrow, we are consoled by the belief that the people we love most are also deeply loved by God. If this is true, then we take comfort in knowing that our beloved JB—our brother, father, uncle, husband, friend, and teacher—is resting peacefully in the eternal embrace of the Almighty.

His legacy lives on in each of us: in the lives he touched, the lessons he taught, and the love he so freely gave. We will carry your memory with us always, and in doing so, you will never truly be gone.

Akandebanaam, rest in perfect peace. You ran your race with honor—may your soul find eternal rest.



A TRIBUTE BY THE WIFE



There is a time for everything and a season for every activity under the heavens. A time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2,4.

Most of you gathered here know the story between JB and me — the good, the bad, and the difficult moments. The challenges we faced were many, but we weathered them together. I stood by him, and he stood by me throughout the years we shared as husband and wife. God blessed our union with three children: Apatewon, Anamsibakdek, and Awonlie.

Dada, you promised we would walk this path of life together, hand in hand. The love, support, and care we gave each other made the journey meaningful and beautiful. I never imagined that you would leave me midway — and certainly not this

early, especially now when the children and I need you the most. This is so hard to accept, a bitter pill to swallow, but I dare not question God. He is your Creator, the sovereign One who knows all things. Even though my heart is deeply wounded, I find comfort in the truth that God knows best.

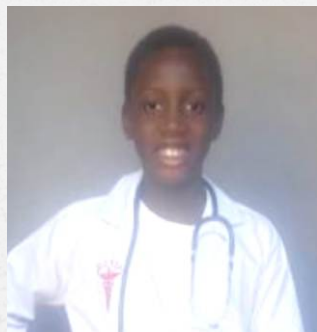
I still stand here today to say thank you — thank you for choosing to spend your final days with me and the children. During your last two months in Bolgatanga, you often spoke in parables. At the time, I didn't realize that you were already saying your final goodbye. But as you always said “TII PA TE JA KPIENKO” So, I say to you now “ME MANUELLA PA TE KA JA KPIENKO”

Dada, the responsibilities you've left behind are heavy, but I promise to carry them with strength and grace. I will continue to educate and guide our children, helping them climb to the highest heights — so that when we meet again in the hereafter, I will have a beautiful story to share with you.

May the angels lead you gently home.
Rest in perfect peace, my love.

**John Buata Ranger
Akandebanam.
DUAK NALIM- NYI**

CHILDREN



A HEARTFELT TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED FATHER

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My father's house has many rooms: if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me, that you also may be where I am.” John 14:1-3

Today, we gather not just in grief, but in deep gratitude for the life, love and legacy of a truly remarkable man we were privileged to call a Father. It is difficult to explain how much our father meant to us and we don't think we will be able to put it into words even if we want to. Dada was the heart of the family steadfast, strong filled with quiet wisdom.

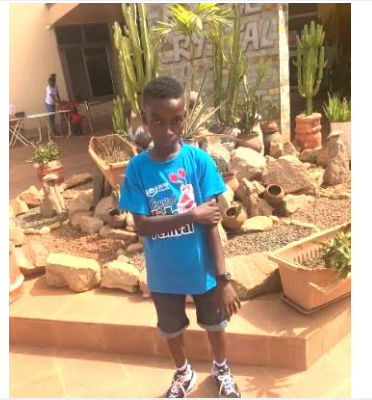
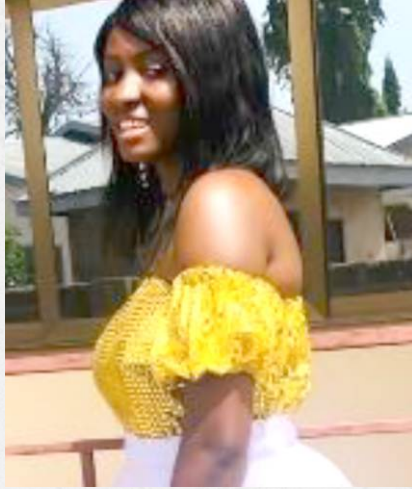
His kindness was a beacon, his generosity a wellspring, he didn't just raise his own, he embraced the world, offering a hand, a word, a smile to anyone in need. His legacy isn't just in the family he built, but in the countless lives he touched. Even at our adult stage, he still checks up on us regularly and how we are coping with work. He still sends airtime to Bertha whenever she calls him and jokingly says “Dada you have finished my airtime “that feeling is always mutual.

Dada had a way of showing up when it mattered most like when Adelaide fell ill. He didn't hesitate, he visited every single day, offering comfort, prayers and even traditional herbs to speed up her healing process. That was Dada, always giving, always caring and never needing to be asked. He taught us the value of empathy, the power of forgiveness, and the importance of always lending a helping hand.

Dada lived a life rooted in faith and gratitude. No matter the circumstances he will always say” Ta ate naawen Jiam” Let's give the Almighty thanks, and truly, we give thanks for his laughter, his strength, his Kindness, the love he poured into all of us and even for his death.

Dada May the Angels lead you home
Dada Pai nalem nyini
Dada Naawen te fu duaka jigi

GRANDCHILDREN



TRIBUTE WRITTEN BY GRANDCHILDREN

Dear Grandpa,

As we gather here today, our hearts are heavy yet filled with cherished memories. Every April, without fail, you showed up not just with Guinea fowls and smiles, but with your heart wide open. You made our birthdays feel like festivals. You celebrated us, poured into us, and left us with advice we didn't know we'd come to treasure so deeply.

This April felt different. We waited... but you didn't come. My younger siblings kept asking, "Where's Grandpa? Why didn't he come this year to celebrate our birthdays with us?" I had no words.

Your little surprises—those cash gifts—were more than just money; they were your way of showing love and support, reminding us that you always believed in us. You taught us the importance of perseverance and kindness, and your wisdom will continue to guide us.

In two years, when I graduate, I can already imagine you there, beaming with pride. I know you would be the first to stand, cheering me on with that warm smile of yours. I can almost hear your voice, full of encouragement, reminding me to chase my dreams and embrace every moment. Your presence will be felt in every step I take, in every accomplishment I achieve. Though you may not be here in person, your spirit will always be my guiding light.

Thank you for believing in us, for being our biggest supporter, and for leaving us with a legacy of love. We celebrate you, Grandpa, today and always.

With all our love,

Your Grandchildren.

Grandpa, pa nale yeni.

A TRIBUTE BY CHIEF PAUL N.A AGOO (ZAARE TRADITION AREA) TO LATE JOHN BAPTIST AKANDEBANAAB

And I heard a voice from heaven Saying, "*write this down; Blessed are those who die in the lord indeed, for they will rest from their hard work; for their good deeds will follow them*" (**Revelation 14:13**).

John Baptist, it is too painful to bear this sorrowful situation and moment of your sudden departure. Your passing away on Saturday, the 5th day of April 2025 at 6:00pm at the Bolgatanga Hospital will forever be remembered as a very sad and painful one.

I got to know John Baptist popularly known to some of us as *Company* in 1992 when I was transferred from the Ministry of Health to Ministry of Food and Agriculture where he was the Accountant for IFCAT and I was the Regional Accountant.

The bond of our friendship got strengthened through the crucial role he played as a middleman in my marriage in the Builsa area. Those days, John Baptist would choose Bombiga Soundz System owned by me for IFCAT Banquet every December and this added an extra layer to our friendship. We had so many things in common and this grew our friendship into a family thereby making us brothers.

Mr. John Baptist, why did you do this to me after our nice chat at Plus 2 Joint in Bolgatanga, your usual place of relaxation and refreshment? I remembered that fateful day at Plus 2 when I informed you of a funeral, I was to attend at Nyariga, and, in response, you also told me you were going home after 4:00pm.

We both left Plus 2 in good health and in peace with the hope of meeting again. It was therefore shocking news to me when I returned from the funeral and was informed of all that happened leading to your last breath in the hospital.

John Baptist, I am here with a heavy heart still wondering and asking questions of what happened, how did it happen and why now without getting answers except the words of scripture that our ways are not His ways.

I can only console myself at this painful moment believing that the almighty God will strengthen me to live up to these tasks and also believing that you died in Christ and resting in the peaceful arms of the good Lord until we meet again.

Amen.



**TRIBUTE TO AGBAAM JBR BY HIS CLASSMATES,
TAMASCO-1977 YEAR GROUP
TRIBUTE TO
AGBAAM JBR BY HIS CLASSMATES,
TAMASCO-1977 YEAR GROUP**

We of the 1977-year group of Tamasco paths with our contemporary, JBR, as we affectionately called him, met in the Junior School of the then Government Secondary School, Tamale, on Thursday 21st September 1972.

The school's name later metamorphosed into Gbewaa and finally settling down to its present name Tamale Secondary School all within one year 1972-1973.

JBR was also a member of the school band *Frozen Fire* and one of the founding players of the school basketball team from 1972 till he left in June 1979.

As history will have it, JBR who had been a member of the Boys Scout movement prior to coming to Tamasco, joined the cadet corps of the school and by 1976/77 when we were in Form 5, JBR had risen in rank to Staff Sergeant. However, there was a palace coup d'état within the school cadet corps in 1977. There was at the time no senior (6th former) in the cadet corps, so our mates in F5 were at the helm of affairs in the cadet corps.

Our mate Alhassan Mahama (*Springer Lee*) a Sgt. Cadet was elevated and made WOI and CO thus relieving Mahmoud Tahiru (now Rtd. Col. Mahmoud Tahiru, a traditional ruler in Dagbon, HRH Zunglana) also our mate, of his post. Waksman Cosmos Azaanab then WOII and Platoon No.1 leader and Von (now Col. Abubakar) Platoon No.2 leader, in solidarity with the outgoing CO also left the cadet corps!

While JBR, and all our mates in the cadet corps were in Form 2, during the long vacation, the cadets were made to embark on a military training mission to Daboya. On that fateful Thursday July 4th, 1974, the 1st batch to leave included JBR, Von and HRH Zunglana. Our chief driver, Akpatsa commandeering the school boneshaker was tasked to send them to Daboya.

Akpatsa decided as it were to “open” his eyes small and embolden his spirits, so on the way he stopped at a blue kiosk to check his how far. Now with eyes “**opened and emboldened**” it wasn't long before the boneshaker got involved in an accident!

The trip was NOT abandoned! Those who had injuries were dropped and sent to the hospital and the trip continued with same driver coming back to pick the 2nd platoon that involved Waksman and co.

Then in our F5, September 1976, two new houses came into being Hayfron and Gbewaa, adding to the already existing four, namely Tamaklo, Wemah, Pattinson and Nkrumah. This necessitated a reshuffle of all students so the new houses could be populated. JBR was moved from Tamaklo to Wemah where he remained for the last 3 years of his stay in Tamasco.

After F5 that is, after the “O” level, 3 of our mates in the cadet corps, JBR, Waksman and HRH Zunglana and others not in the cadet corps qualified into 6th form in Tamasco.

During the 2nd term of our 6th form course in 1978, JBR was made Junior Wemah House Prefect. As history will have it, these 3 cadets had their positions reverted to them. HRH Zunglana assuming his role as CO in the rank of WOI, Waksman as 2 i/c rank WOII and JBR as next in line as Staff Sgt. Because of their excellence in military performance one Brigadier-General Osei Bonsu recommended all for enlistment into the Ghana Military Academy after their 6th form in June 1979.

Unfortunately, that dream was crushed upon the truncation of the Supreme Military Council regime of Gen. Akuffo on June 4th, 1979, by Flt. Lt. Rawlings and the AFRC.

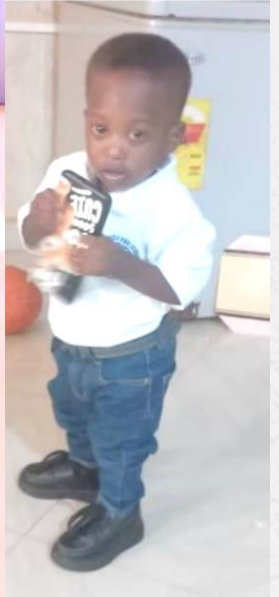
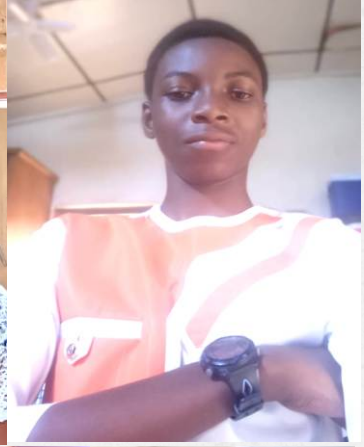
Two of our mates from the school cadet corps later joined the military and rose to the rank of Colonels in the Ghana Army.

Almost 5 decades after parting ways some in 1977 and others in 1979, technology brought us back in 2014 through WhatsApp and that has bound us together till this day.

To our contemporary JBR we wish you well as you sojourn into the hereafter. Go well, Go safe. May the Good Lord grant you Peace and Everlasting rest.







TRIBUTE FROM IN-LAWS

It is with profound sorrow and a heavy heart that we write this tribute to one of the most remarkable father-in-law, who was not just a father-in-law but a true father to many. You touched countless lives with your kindness and generosity. The pain of your absence feels as though a candlelight has been snuffed out, leaving us in the shadows of your beautiful spirit.

You went above and beyond, spending more than an in-law typically would, ensuring that every moment was filled with joy and celebration. You took great care in performing a daughter's marital rites, treating each occasion with love and reverence, making it a cherished memory for all.

In April, your grandchildren, Etienne and Ansbert, eagerly awaited their Guinea fowls from you this year, as they shared the same birth month with you. They were hoping to feel your presence alongside them, but their hearts ache in your absence. They will forever treasure the love you bestowed upon them.

You had a unique ability to solve every problem, always masking difficulties with your gentle kindness. If only we could have found a way to solve the greatest challenge of all—your absence. Your wisdom and guidance

will be sorely missed. As we navigate this world, we come to understand the inevitability of loss, yet nothing prepares us for a void as profound as yours.

Though we feel a tremendous emptiness in our hearts, there is solace in knowing that you are now with our Heavenly Father. Your spirit shines brightly in the kingdom of God, and just as Christ triumphed over death, we find comfort in the promise that we will reunite.

You will forever be in our hearts, dear father.

Your in-laws.

“Asan manu wa”





APPRICATION

We greatly appreciate all your
kind words, substance donations
and generous donations
of your time.

Thank you for thinking of
us in our time of need.