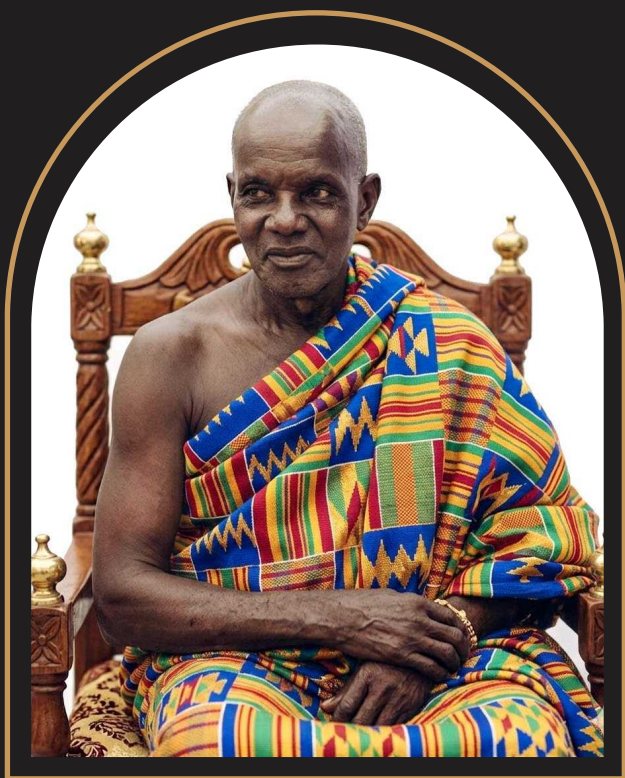


IN LOVING MEMORY OF



NATHANIEL OWUSU-ACHEAW

— A.K.A AGYA OWUSU —

JULY 24, 1948 - MARCH 29, 2026

Order of Service

ARRIVAL OF GUESTS

7:30AM – 8:30AM

Filing past & Closure of the Coffin

OPENING PRAYER AND HYMN

9:00AM – 10:00AM

SCRIPTURE READING

Numbers 23:10, Luke 16:25, Psalm 116:3, Rev 14:13

BIOGRAPHY

Family Representative

HYMNS

It Is Well with My Soul, Blessed Assurance, Amazing Grace,
Captain of Israel's Host and Guide





TRIBUTES

By Wife, Son, Daughter-In-Law & The Church

WORDS OF EXHORTATION

Brother. Isaac Amissah

OFFERTORY AND HYMNS

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

BURIAL & COMMITTAL

10:00AM – 11:00AM

VOTE OF THANKS

CLOSING PRAYER



Officiating

- Brother John Oteng Nyame
- Brother Ofori
- Brother James Dodoo
- Brother Isaac Amissah
- Brother Kwabena Mensah

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Numbers 23:10 NKJV

*“Who can count the dust of Jacob, or number one- fourth of Israel?
Let me die the death of the righteous and let my end be like his!”*

Luke 16:10 NKJV

*“He who is faithful in what is least is faithful also in much: and he who
is unjust in what is least is unjust also in much.”*

Psalms 116:3 NKJV

*“The pains of death surrounded me, and the pangs of Sheol laid hold of me;
I found trouble and sorrow.”*

Revelations 14:13 NKJV

*“Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me,
“Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.”
“Yes,” says the Spirit, “that they may rest from their labors,
and their works follow them.”*



Biography

Lineage and Early Life

Opanin Nathaniel Owusu-Acheaw was born on 24th July 1948 to Opanin Yaw Asiedu and Obaapanin Afua Omena, both of the Asona Clan from Asamankama in the Offinso Traditional Area of Ghana. He was the third of eight children born to his parents. As a child, he was baptized into the Methodist Church, where he began his Christian upbringing and developed the values that guided his life.

Education

He began his education at the Methodist Primary School in Adukro and continued at the same school through middle school, completing his studies in 1966. Although he showed great promise academically, financial difficulties prevented him from pursuing further education.

Early Working Life

Determined to earn a living and support himself, Nathaniel entered the newspaper trade at a young age. He sold newspapers such as the Daily Graphic, Spectator, Sunday Mirror, and Pioneer, among others. Through his hard work, honesty, and dedication, he earned the admiration and respect of many people in his community.

Around 1969/1970, he moved to Accra in search of better opportunities. There, he worked as a bus conductor with the State Transport Corporation (STC). Later, he returned to newspaper vending and became a familiar face selling newspapers in front of the General Post Office in Accra.



Faith and Marriage

In 1977, during a visit to Kumasi, Opanin Nathaniel attended a gospel service organized by The Church in Kumasi and decided to join the fellowship of the Saints, which met at the premises of the Central International School. Upon returning to Accra in the early 1980s, he sought out the same fellowship, where he met the woman who became his lifelong partner.

On 2nd January 1983, he married his beloved wife at the Church in Accra. Their marriage was founded on love, mutual support, and a shared faith in God. Although they desired to have children, they delayed starting a family because his wife was pursuing her education at Holy Child College in Takoradi. In 1986, she completed her teacher training and was posted to Police Depot One 'A' Middle School. Her dedication to teaching contributed greatly to the family's growth and stability. In 1989, the Lord blessed them with a son.

Business Endeavors

To provide for his family, Opanin Nathaniel expanded into business. He travelled frequently between Ghana, Togo, and Nigeria, trading in plastic bowls, cups, clothing, and other household items. Through determination, discipline, and hard work, he ensured that the needs of his family were met and supported their well-being. As he grew older, he returned to his earlier occupation as a newspaper vendor at the General Post Office in Accra, where he continued to work diligently and earn an honest living.

Later Years and Passing

Opanin Nathaniel was widely known for his warm personality, friendliness, and ability to connect easily with people from all walks of life. In 2024, his health gradually declined, and later suffered a stroke. Despite the dedicated efforts of his family and medical team to restore his health, he peacefully answered the call of his Maker on 29th April 2026 at exactly 2:54 a.m. His passing came as a great shock to his family, friends, and loved ones. Yet, they find comfort in the belief that God's ways are beyond human understanding and that he has gone to rest after a life characterized by hard work, sacrifice, resilience, faith, and devotion to his family.

Opanin Nathaniel Owusu-Acheaw will always be remembered for his industrious spirit, kindness, determination, and unwavering commitment to the welfare of his family. His legacy of perseverance, faith, and love will continue to inspire all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Damirifa Due, Opanin Nathaniel Owusu-Acheaw. Da Yie.



Tribute

BY WIDOW



*“Son of man, behold I take away from you the desire of your eyes with one stroke, yet you shall not mourn or weep, nor shall tears rundown.”
Ezekiel 24:16 (NKJV).*

It is with much pain that I stand before you, to talk in the past tense of my beloved husband. He is gone in our sight but never from our memories. He is gone from our touch but never from our hearts. Tears cannot tell all the story and will not replace the big loss that we have suffered by his death. We got married on 2nd January 1983 and lived together for the past forty-three years and the Lord blessed us with a son. Nat, as I affectionately called him, played some vital roles in our marriage life.

I was in first year of Teacher Training college when we got married, then he was asked whether he will allow me to continue or stop schooling. He made a drastic decision and said I should continue, so I owed him a debt of gratitude to becoming a Professional Teacher. Soon after delivery, I had a serious bleeding case, and I rushed to Korle Bu with our son. He was the one who saved us from death.



IN LOVING
MEMORY

He waited for a long time and prompted the nurses to give me the needed attention for my situation as well as our son. Despite all challenges that every marriage goes through, he supported me in time of troubles and pains especially when death laid its icy hands on most of my siblings.

Your tender care taught me many things. I knew we would one day be separated by God but not at this time. Thank you for your loving kindness, words of encouragement and advice during our years together. My husband had a flair for making friends and helping them when the need arose. He was an organizer as well. Wherever he stayed, he quickly acquainted himself with the people around. He used to stammer and sometimes, was easily irritated by circumstances but when it came to offering help, he would always go the extra mile. This earned him a lot of “adopted children”. He loved to serve others and most of the brethren gathered here can attest to that.

Even in the secular world, he did same with no strings attached. “Man, who is born of woman is short-lived and full of turmoil, like a flower, he comes forth and withers. He also flees like a shadow and does not remain. *Job 14:1-2 (NASB)* Nat had been battling sickness for a while, God looked around his garden and found an empty space, then looked down upon this earth and saw his tired face, He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful. He only takes the best. Kwame, you know how much I loved you but since God loves you better, I take solace in the message of Christ's second coming in *1 Thes 4:16-18*, we will meet you when the last trumpet sounds. I will forever miss your phone calls on birthdays, Mother's Day and other important ceremonies.

Owusu-Acheaw, Damirifa due, due ne amanehunu.

Me kunu, nantie yie, dayie!!!

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.



Tribute

BY SON

*"Lord, teach us to number our days and recognize how few they are;
help us to spend them as we should."*

Psalm 90:12 (TLB).

The manner in which you cared for others, even while carrying personal burdens, reveals the true nature of your heart. The willingness to continue showing up for others despite exhaustion and challenges is a rare quality. Such acts of kindness and selflessness may often go unnoticed, yet they leave a lasting impact on the lives of many. This scripture and reflection aptly describe my father.

My father was always at the forefront of supporting his family and friends. At times, his unwavering commitment to others seemed overwhelming, and as a child, I did not always understand why he gave so much of himself. Today, however, I understand with complete clarity that serving others was simply who he was.

On that fateful Wednesday morning, 29th April 2026, I was preparing for work. It was also my wedding anniversary, a day that was meant to be a moment of celebration and thanksgiving. Little did I know that my world was about to change with a single phone call from home. I had spoken with you on Monday, 27th April. Although you were unable to converse much, I reassured you that I would come to see you on Friday, 1st May. I prayed earnestly and hoped that God would grant me that opportunity. At exactly 5:54 am in the morning, my phone rang. I received the devastating news from Maa Vero. As I answered, she uttered only a few words: "Paulo," as she affectionately calls me, "*wo papa ko enti omo de no ko mortuary*", "*Your father is gone, and they have taken him to the morgue.*"

I did not know how to compose myself. I rushed into the room and informed my wife of what had happened. Already dressed for work, I gave her and my daughter goodbye kisses and left the house. How I managed to drive safely to work that morning remains nothing but God's grace.

The burden then fell upon me to make difficult calls to inform family and friends. For the first time in my life, I understood why early morning phone calls are often associated with bad news. Everyone I called sensed immediately that something terrible had happened.



IN LOVING
MEMORY

Dad, in your final days, you repeatedly testified that had it not been for God's sustaining grace, you would have died long ago.

Sometime last year, I passed through Labadi Abomi, instantly, countless childhood memories came flooding back—the trips to have our matching political outfits sewn and the memorable Sunday afternoons when we enjoyed omo-tuo together in the area. You were full of life, and not long ago at that. It is still difficult to accept that you did not wait for me as you had promised.

Your grand-daughter, Nana Akua never had the opportunity to meet you. You always assured us that you would recover and one day surprise us with a visit to Accra.

I fondly remember our morning devotions together. You gave me your old Bible, with all your favorite verses carefully highlighted. I treasured it until I returned it to you after graduating from the children's service. Thank you for instilling in me sound Christian values and virtues. I will cherish those lessons for the rest of my life.

Lest I forget, my father was a disciplinarian. You possessed a quiet and steadfast faith—not one displayed for public attention, but one that was deep, genuine, and unshakable. Even after our occasional misunderstandings, you would call the very next day as though nothing had happened. Love always prevailed.

Thank you for being a father not only to me but to many others. I remember the countless times you travelled from Kumasi carrying OA bread to share with children and grandchildren who were not biologically yours, simply because you cared.

You were also my very first football companion. You initiated me into supporting Asante Kotoko and Manchester United. Looking back now, it is amusing how both of us would lose our appetite whenever our teams lost. The World Cup season will never be the same again. You were everyone's Grandpa, loved by many whose lives you touched through your generosity, wisdom, and presence.

Onyame nfa wo kra nsie yie. Da yie, Agya Wusu.

Until we meet again, continue to rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord.

Rest easy. Rest on. Rest in perfect peace.



Daughter In-Law

Dear Dad,

From the very beginning, you welcomed me not just into your family, but into your heart. Your kindness, warmth, and gentle guidance made me feel truly loved and valued as a daughter, not just a daughter-in-law.

He welcomed me into this family with open arms, unconditional love, and warmth that always made me feel at home.

I am profoundly grateful for the time we shared and the love you gave so freely. You will always be missed, always loved, and never forgotten."

*With love and appreciation always,
Your daughter-in-law*

The Church In Accra

*John 11:25 Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life.
The one who believes in me will live, even though they die.*

Our late Brother Nathaniel Owusu-Acheaw got saved in 1977 through a gospel meeting in the church in Kumasi, then meeting at Central International School. He fellowshipped with saints in Kumasi for some time and later travelled to Accra to do Business. In 1980 or thereabout, he started meeting with the saints in Accra at the Tesano meeting hall of the Church in Accra, until 2013, when his mother passed and the family asked him to relocate to Kumasi to handle family matters.

Back to Kumasi, Brother Owusu-Acheaw touched base and started meeting with the saints at Obuasi in Offinso. Many of the Saints can testify to his affable nature and generosity, especially love for the saints. Later, Bro. Nat moved to Denase (Habitat) and continued with the meetings in Brehman, until 2025, when he fell sick and weak and could not participate actively in the meeting, this he made known to the saints. He was in constant touch with the saints, until 29 April 2026 when he went to be with the Lord. The saints in Brehman will remember his punctuality at the meetings.

May the Lord grant him peaceful rest in Eternity.



IN LOVING
MEMORY

Hymns

BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, 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 Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior 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.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

AMAZING GRACE

1. 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.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart
to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!
3. The Lord hath promised good
to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.
4. 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 first begun.



IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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 hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!
3. My sin — oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!
4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST AND GUIDE

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1. Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
of all who seek the land above,
beneath Your shadow we abide,
the cloud of Your protecting love;
our strength, Your grace; our rule,
Your word; our end, the glory of the Lord. | <ol style="list-style-type: none">2. By Your 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. |
|--|--|

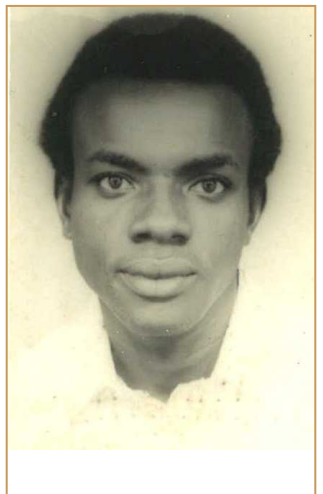


Gallery





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MEMORY



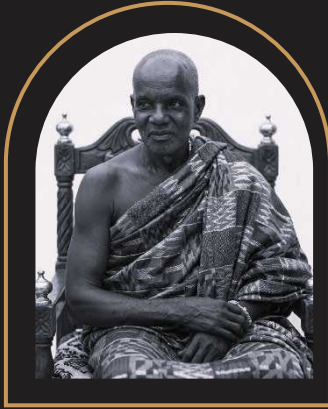


IN LOVING
MEMORY





IN LOVING
MEMORY



Appreciation

The family of the late Mr. Nathaniel Owusu-Acheaw acknowledges with sincere appreciation, for your kind expressions of sympathy, love, and support during this time of loss.

Your presence during this difficult time means more than words can express. May God richly bless you.

As it is said, "love leaves a quiet light behind, guiding our hearts long after goodbye."

The Owusu-Acheaw's Family.