

WILLIAM DOWRIDGE

ADU-ASARE

A.K.A. KWAME ADU ~ 1960 - 2026 ~

OFFICIATING

- **Brother Seth Adusu**
  Elder, Church in Accra
- **Brother John Oteng Nyame**
  Elder, Church in Accra
- **Brother James Dodoo**
  Elder, Church in Accra
- **Brother Daniel Nunoo**
  Elder, Church in Accra

SCRIPTURE READING

Ecclesiastes 7:8 NKJV

"The end of a thing is better than its beginning; The patient in spirit is better than the proud in spirit."

Psalms 39:4-7 NKJV

"Lord, make me to know my end, And what is the measure of my days, That I may know how frail I am. Indeed, You have made my days as handbreadths, And my age is as nothing before You; Certainly, every man at his best state is but vapor. Selah

Surely every man walks about like a shadow; Surely they busy themselves in vain; He heaps up riches, And does not know who will gather them. "And now, Lord, what do I wait for? My hope is in You."

1 John 5:10-12 NKJV

"He who believes in the Son of God has the witness in himself; he who does not believe God has made Him a liar, because he has not believed the testimony that God has given of His Son. And this is the testimony: that God has given us eternal life, and this life is in His Son. He who has the Son has life; he who does not have the Son of God does not have life."

John 11:25-26 NKJV

"Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live. And whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die. Do you believe this?"

BURIAL & MEMORIAL SERVICE

FOR THE LATE

WILLIAM DOWRIDGE ADU-ASARE

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I: ARRIVAL OF GUESTS (07:30 HRS-08:30HRS)

Filing Past	-	Background Hymns & Songs

PART II: BURIAL SERVICE (09:00HRS-10:30HRS)

1. Opening Prayer	-	Brother Francis Oware Boateng
2. Hymns	-	Congregational
3. Scripture Reading	-	All
4. Hymn	-	Congregational
5. Biography	-	Family Rep.
6. Tributes	-	Family Rep
7. Hymn	-	Congregational
8. Words Of Exhortation	-	Brother Daniel Nunoo
9. Offertory	-	Choruses by/Gospel/ Team
10. Hymn	-	Congregational
11. Prayer for the Family	-	Elders
12. Announcements	-	Family
13. Closing Prayer	-	Brother Fred Kisseih

PART III: DEPARTURE TO THE GRAVE SIDE (11:30HRS)

Private Burial: Transport to Hometown		Family
Hymns/Songs	-	All
Wreaths	-	Brother
Prayer & Committal	-	Brothers Daniel Asiedu
Vote of Thanks	-	Member of the Family



Biography

Here lie the mortal remains of William Dowridge Adu-Asare, a soldier for the LORD with unwavering faith, boundless wisdom and infinite kindness.

Gone but never forgotten!

Early Life

William Dowridge Adu-Asare was born on the 27th of February 1960 at Korle Gonno, Accra to Mr. Edmund Adu-Asare and Madam Alice Yeboah Mante both of blessed memory who hailed from Akyem Asafo in the Eastern Region. He was the 3rd born in a family of 5 siblings. His father got employed at CFC which was located around Kwame Nkrumah Circle and relocated with his family to Kokomlemle. William completed both his elementary and middle school there. As a young boy, William never forgot the uncompromising words of his father to read. That built his discipline and love for academics.



Education & Career

He had his primary education at ANT 8 Experimental School where he grew to sit his Common Entrance Examination. In 1975, he got enrolled into the Accra Academy Secondary School as it then was and he completed his 'O' level in 1980. He continued in Accra Academy the same year for his 6th form education and became the Assistant School Prefect where he completed in 1982.

After his 6th form education, he joined National Savings and Credit Bank in 1984. He worked for a couple of years and then pursued a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Sociology and History at the University of Science and Technology, Kumasi (as it was then called).

He also acquired a Master's degree in Finance at the School of Administration (University of Ghana Legon), 1988 – 1992. Unfortunately, his health prevented him from pursuing a PhD and he never stopped speaking about it and often said he will still do it before he departs.

William worked in Société General Ghana throughout their transitions from N.S.C.B to SSB to SG Ghana for about 29 years. In his tenure, he worked in the Operations Department, the Credit Department, the International Business Centre and the Import & Export (Impex) Department; where he served diligently and through resilience and hard work rose to the Managerial ranks.

He further worked at NETAS Properties & Investments Limited Osu, Accra where he was the General Manager for a short while.



Personal & Church Life

Mr. William Dowridge Adu-Asare met his wife Regina at National Savings and Commercial Bank (N.S.C.B) at the Suame branch in 1984 who became his wife 5 years later. They were blessed with one son Jnr but due to the magnitude of his kind heart, he and his wife Regina took care of 3 other children; Charlotte, Laud and Suzzy and they became a family until and even after his demise. This was a testament to the nature of his kindness. It wasn't only about his home but he also took care of many in church and also his community earning the title "Father of many".

William together with his family were introduced to The Local Church in Accra by their mother, Auntie Alice of blessed memory in the late 1970's. William further introduced his wife Regina to the Church and their impact is generational.

From Kumasi to Sunyani and back to Accra, William served selflessly and effortlessly in the Gospel work at Dunkwa, Suhum and many more. He also served the Lord's table, Young People's Meetings where he was fondly called, "Uncle Bill" and he served also as a Deacon until his untimely departure.

Even in his ill-health together with his wife, they opened their home to start off the Adenta Cluster meeting where the saints living around Adenta, Pantang, Oyibi and Dodowa could fellowship and share their experiences about Christ.

They always opened their homes for hospitality during all conferences and managed all the basic needs required by the saints all these years until his ill-health.

Kwame was well loved and admired by all for his eloquence and deep understanding of the word of God; and many young people church and beyond, sort his explanation of principles and virtues in the word of God.





Achievements

- Acting National Chairman (ICU-Ghana)
- National Chairman, Professional & Managerial Staff Union (PM&SU) Coordinating Council
- Past Chairman, Association of Financial Institutions (ASSOFIN), of ICU-Ghana
- Executive Member / Titular Member PM&SU of Africa representing English Speaking West Africa
- Past Chairman, West Amrahia Residents Association, Amrahia
- Executive Member, Graduate Students Association (GRASAG) of IG, Legon 1997-1998.

William Dowridge Adu-Asare will be remembered for his tenacity, enthusiasm and unrelenting love for God, family, church and the needy but he will be sorely missed as a husband, father, a brother, an uncle, a friend and a colleague.

Rest on in the bosom of your Maker.
Until we meet again.

Da yie Kwame Adu.

A BEAUTIFUL BEGINNING - LATE WILLIAM AND HIS WIFE, UNITED IN LOVE THAT LIVES ON IN CHERISHED MEMORIES











Tribute

BY WIDOW

In memory of my dear husband William Dowridge Kwame Adu-Asare

We rest on thee, our Shield and our Defender
We go not forth alone against the foe,
Strong in thy Strength, safe in thy keeping tender
We rest on thee and in thy Name we go.

We go in Faith, our own great weariness feeling
And heeding more each day the grace to know
Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing
We rest on thee and in thy name we go.



I met the late William Dowridge Kwame Adu-Asare, my husband, at the National Savings and Credit Bank (N.S.C.B) in 1984, now the SG Ghana, at the Suame Branch, in Kumasi. He was a very quiet and reserved man, a keep- to-myself person, and I made it a point to get him to come out of that shell. I quite remember he would always bring food from home instead of joining the group's organised meals.

I loved the way he carried himself as he was always preaching Christ. For this reason, I visited his Church at the Parks and Gardens, Kumasi and indeed I was intrigued by the different and unique way of worship so I finally became a full member of this Church. We got married on 16th December, 1989, at the KNUST Great Hall.

His philanthropic nature earned him the Father of many children. Willie will hurriedly and unfailingly make sure to satisfy everybody's needs. One of his favourite sayings was," God loves the orphans and we have to take care of them".

Oh, Willie, just see how filled the church hall is with all your loved ones and sympathisers. Death indeed has robbed us of one of God's generous sons.

Kwame was charismatic and always prepared to lead. This is evident in his role as the Chairman of Local Workers union in SSB, and National Chairman of the Industrial and Commercial Worker's Union, it was a recurring moment of joy as I watched him rise through the ranks in his career as a banker and later his short stint with NETAS group of companies. Again, not long after we moved into our home at AMRAHIA in 2010, he was appointed Chairman of the home owner's association.

Kwame and I, had our differences and disagreements but those did not take away my love for him. He always had that grace to apologise after reflecting saying "Reggie, forgive me" which would melt my heart and we'll move on.

For the past 14 years I have painfully witnessed a life which was once filled with radiance and vitality slowly diminishing; and that leaves me with grief and much heart ache for you, Kwame Adu.

Agya Adu, you were longing to recover and pursue a higher education which was a testament to your love for education. I know you have gone to be with your Maker. Your death represents the loss of future dreams and yet-to-be relationships with the grandchildren you hoped for. This sense of deep loss can never be forgotten.

On that fateful day of 17th of February, just a few days to your birthday we had to endure your sudden departure and though we had intended to celebrate with you, but your maker knew you were exhausted and beckoned you to come home.

Kwame Adu, my dear husband, rest in the bosom of the Lord your God until we meet again.

Rest in perfect peace my dear Kwame.

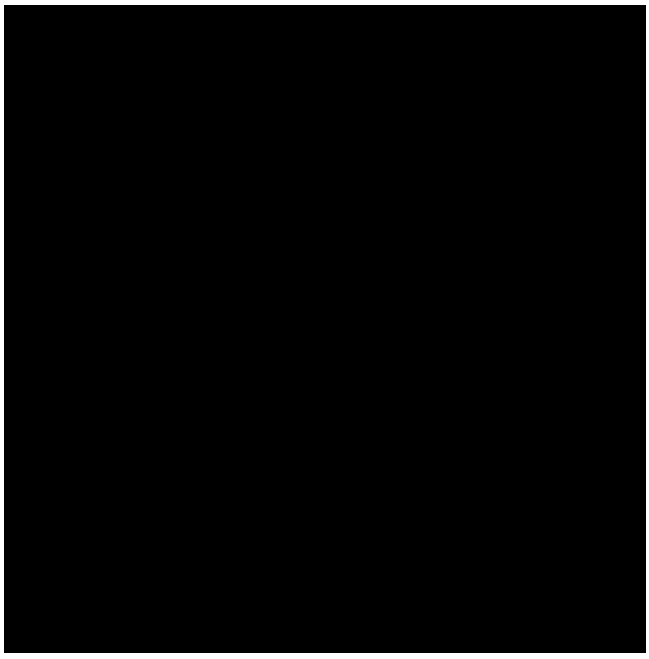
Children

Tributes

A LETTER TO MY DAD

I haven't got much words to say but to describe to you the awesomeness of my God. HE said HE took you into his own, he made you his own and he has fashioned you to be a pillar for the kingdom of God and the church. I worship God for your sake and i love and bless God for your sake. As I write this it's with nothing less than a grateful, content spirit and a posture of humble gratitude to the most high God for the marvelous work he did in your last days. I say ayekoo to you Agya pa a nyame de wo mame na osa de wo ako sei ni mu afiboo.

Da yie me papa. Da yie kwame adu. Da yie awurade somayani soronko. Awurade nhyiraa wo. Da yie my boss.



On the 17th of February 2026, you breathed your last Daddy, after a previous day of worship, praise and sanctification you rededicated your life to your Lord and Saviour, little did I know that just the following day would be your last. I'm in a mixed place of peace and great loss to have seen you so full of life and yet getting to the end seeing your bright light get dimmer and dimmer.

My only assurance is in your last days, you drew ever closer to your GOD and you let it all go. I took a cue from your departure that it's only the end that matters and as we all are still here, before we depart must make sure we are in the Lamb's book of life.

I am not broken by your departure; I'm uplifted because I know where exactly you are and that is a great blessing I'll cherish all the days of my life.

You always accepted me for who I am even when I struggled badly with the stammering, you always helped me to even read aloud when I asked you to; Never, not once did you ever make me feel inadequate or flawed. You were an exemplary father and an unapologetic disciplinarian. I often said you were my 1st mentor in life and all that I learnt from you will surely manifest in God's own perfect timing.

You didn't leave any burdens behind, you took care of everything and passed on peacefully to be with the ONE who loves you more than anything. Say hello to Maa for me, I miss her each day terribly, say hello to Uncle Kwabena tell him, he will always be my personal peacemaker and I assure you that the rest of us remaining here on this earth are encouraged by the life you lived so effortlessly in service to the Kingdom and we will reflect and get nearer to the cross from which is our only SALVATION.

GOD BLESS YOU AGYA PAPA. I know you've already met your grandkids and as they come, they'll talk about you as if they knew you and carry along messages to me from you. I honour a man who is worth honouring. A legend in the labour union world and banking sector. A gospel preacher by His living and his work. A giver to many never expecting anything back.

Da yie na wa som o som no nyinaa. God bless you Pops. Until we meet again. Rest Soldier of Christ.

——— Junior ———

If when I trust in God
I'm put to shame;
If when I walk with God
I come out lame;
These things don't bother me;
I'm not to blame—
Since I'm a lily trusting God.



The words of this hymn defined your ministry, the roadmap you carved for us to follow, often reminding us that the Christian journey is not about us, but Christ and the Church.

An experience that has stuck with me over the years is the day mummy intercepted a poorly delivered love letter to me, my first.

As I sat in the hall with my heart pounding in my chest so much that I could hear it in my ear, I heard her narrating the incident after joining you in the bathroom. Who, how, our Joe? M3k) ak) to no – to wit, I'll go and meet him.

After freshening up and summoning me to sit before you, you read the letter out loud, occasionally switching your glance to stare at my reactions. After reading the sign-off, you had a broad grin on, one that left me both scared and confused, patted me on the shoulder, and told me not to worry. You explained that it was a normal phase during adolescence, but charged me to keep my guard up, study harder and love the Lord. I didn't get out of that episode unscathed though, as you nicknamed me 'Darling Boy'.

You taught me how to navigate the teenage years while seeking and loving the Lord, citing how your Christian journey and church life began as a teenage zealot. I'll never forget how you celebrated my wins, encouraged me through the losses and doubled my finances when I saved money or tried investing.

Thank you for your infinite depth in things of God, always explaining how Ezra or Habakuk related to the events of the New Testament. Your passion for teaching earned you the nickname *'Do you understand?'* as you would always end your sentence with the phrase.

Your joy in breaking down the word of God piqued my interest to know the Lord for myself. My only regret is that you did not stay long enough for Aseye to learn the words, *'Grandpa'*, but I'm glad she brought you tears of joy. I'll be sure to teach her to make her food interesting with creative combinations.

Keep resting in the bosom of our Lord, Dad.

Laud



Losing you, Dad, has left a space in my life that can never truly be filled. You were more than a father - you were my guide, my protector, and my greatest teacher.

Dad, your words of comfort and undying love made me understand life and also cope in any difficult situation that came my way. From my earliest memories, your love was constant, your wisdom steady, and your presence reassuring.

You taught me strength in quiet ways—through your actions, your sacrifices, and the way you carried our family with dignity and grace. Even in moments when life was difficult, you showed me how to stand tall, how to keep going, and how to believe in myself.

Though it breaks my heart that I can no longer see you or hear your voice, I find comfort in knowing that everything you taught me lives on within me. You may be gone from my sight, but never from my soul. You are in my strength when I face challenges, in my kindness when I care for others, and in my courage when I choose to keep going.

Dad, thank you for loving me so deeply and for shaping me into the person I am today. I am proud to be your daughter, always.

Dad, Charlotte is calling, mind me, Daddy.

You will forever remain in my heart.

Till our paths cross again, rest peacefully....my world.

Daddy... Hmmm how do I begin? Your death is so sudden; so was your illness. I can never overcome your demise. Some deaths are just a bitter pill...so hard to swallow.

I always find myself wondering, still trying to process and accept the fact that you are no more which is so hard to do; It still hasn't clocked in yet. *"Give people the benefits of doubt and Godliness with contentment is great gain"* were your profound words to me whenever we had our Daddy and daughter conversations.

These words have guided me and still do in my life. You were a great father, teacher and mentor to me. Your discipline and principles in life as a man of God and father brought my faith in God to another level. Anytime I read the old testament. I remember your profound and in-depth knowledge about it.

I recall when I had my first child and you admonished me to teach him how to call on the name of the Lord.

Hmmm.. Oh Lord Jesus' will now be full of memories of you. Never did I think if I ever bring your grandkids over it will be to your funeral. Please get rest from your labour, you wrought it so well, a present father, a provider, a man of God and a faithful one as such.

Thank you for giving me wings to fly. May the Lord remember all your good works and may they speak for you. I have so much to say but will end here and reserve the rest till we all meet some day.

So, my old man, keep resting from your labour, a work you so diligently and faithfully wrought while still alive. I will miss you Daddy.

Keep resting in the bosom of the Lord whom you fearfully, faithfully and diligently served.

Rest on my old man.

—— Maame Efua ——



Tribute

BY SIBLINGS

Kwame as he was called by siblings was the first male born of his parents and third sibling amongst five children. We were playmates in the beginning and friends for life. Growing up he was gentle, very well behaved, a bit shy and nice to have around.

He knew how to keep money, manage his income or investments. He was strict when it came to reading news papers and he always sat to read from the first page to the last pages of the sport category; he never missed anything in them and he bought almost all the different brands.

In his interpersonal skills, he always chose the path of least resistance avoiding conflict and unnecessary arguments, yet he was assertive in his own ways. He will always lay his bed and when you sat on his bed he was not happy with you.

He was always clean shaven, he will iron his clothes for the week ahead, maybe because as a young man he grew under "dumsor".

Kwame had different families by choice, his first family was his Christian family, that is the "saints" in the Church, then his nuclear family before his external family. It was his deliberate choice without any apology. This was seen in how he apportioned his free time and his personal attentions. If you want to get close to him then you must be willing to follow him to church meetings and his wife learned that quickly before they got married.

Kwame did not rest, he will not admit he is unwell, till his terminal illness. Though life on earth is most times cruel and tears may fall, God's love still cradles all. Fare thee well Brother Bill as you were well known within these walls.

Da yie Kwame Adu.







Tributes

BY NEPHEWS & NIECES

Death ends a life, not a relationship - Mitch Albom

Uncle William Dowridge Adu-Asare lived like a man who had already glimpsed eternity. His love for the Lord was not a Sunday garment — it was the fabric of him. You saw it in the way he prayed: unhurried, unafraid, like he was speaking to someone in the next room. You heard it in the way he quoted Scripture — not to impress, but to anchor, to steady the ground under your feet when life shook.

He understood something many of us spend years trying to learn: that strength is gentleness under control, and that true wealth is measured in souls encouraged. Uncle Willy carried his Bible with worn edges and his heart with open doors. If you were hungry, he fed you. If you were weary, he interceded. If you were lost, he didn't just point to the Way — he walked a few miles with you.

His faith had no pretense. It was in the early morning devotions before the house woke, in the tithe he gave cheerfully even in lean seasons, in the grace he extended to people who hadn't earned it.

He loved the Lord, and because of that, he loved people deeply, inconveniently, faithfully. Now he sees face to face what he believed by faith. The worship he sang in a low, sure voice here has joined the greater chorus there. The promises he held onto have become his present reality.

Uncle Willy, you ran your race with integrity. You finished with your lamp still burning. We grieve because the room is quieter without your "Amen" and your hearty laugh. But we rejoice because your life was a testimony — complete, convincing, and finished well.

We will keep your charge: love God, serve people, and hold nothing back. Till we meet at the feet of Jesus, rest in His glory, dear Uncle.

Your legacy is not written on paper. It is written on us.

Tributes

BY DAUGHTERS IN-LAW

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints"



Uncle Bill was a father to me long before he became my father in law. When my dad passed in 2019, he was one of the first people to console me; and remind me that I wasn't alone and he will always be a father to me. Unconsciously, he started mentioning my name the exact way my dad did. We had academia in common and we will always go on and on about school anytime I visited home.

His laughter and the way he will always tease me brought joy to my heart instantly. I miss the conversations we had during our car rides; the ones over lunch, in-house and our lunch dates. I'm glad that in his last days I was right there by his side...laughing together, trying to have conversations like old times and taking care of his every basic need.

In his last days, one of my favorite things to do for him was combing his hair after his bath...I always saw that smile and twinkle in his eyes he had the very first time we were introduced to each other and that really brought joy to my heart.

Oh Uncle Bill you promised to be my father after the death of my biological father and you've also left me fatherless...who will I call father now... who did you leave me for? But one assurance I've is the fact that you loved me so dearly and I loved you too. Thank you for being an amazing part of my life.

Till we meet again...I love you daddy always and forever.
Sleep soundly in the bosom of the Almighty God.
Rest in perfect peace.

——— Nicholina ———



From the very first day I was introduced to you and the family, you made me feel welcomed, and every time after that I met you, your gentle hellos were always accompanied by a smile. Uncle Bill, you were always happy to see me, and you made sure I knew and felt that.

Our conversations were simple, but they were real. You were always frank about your reality but also, you never gave up on your faith, and that is something I will always remember you for.

I know about your good works, selflessness and kindness not because you told me about them, but because its reflective in the life of my husband, his siblings and the many other lives you touched and changed.

I'm comforted by the words of Revelation 14:13 that you're resting from your labours and your good works will follow you.

Thank you for your kindness and the way you made me feel at home.

Farewell Uncle Bill, until we meet again.

——— Wonder ———

Tribute

BY THE CHURCH IN ACCRA

The days of a man run swifter than a weaver's shuttle,
And swifter than a running messenger, they flee away.
They go by like reed boats and like an eagle swooping down on a prey.
They are a mere hand breadth
A breath from death.

(Culled from: Job 7: 6 - 7; 9: 25 - 26; Ps. 39: 5)

Our departed brother was wired with this fact and lived purposely like a soldier on a mission. Indeed, he could be described as a gallant soldier of the Lord. Energetic, strong in personality, quick in actions, sharp, decisive, firm in faith, uncompromising, very affable. He will not look on unconcerned when counsel is darkened with words without knowledge. He defended the faith, contended for it and jealously guarded it.

Brother Bill, as we called him, came into the fellowship of the Church in Accra as a teenager in high school, in the mid- to late 1970's through his late mother. He was very enthusiastic about the Lord and clear from the onset about the purpose and goal of the Christian life. He was very serious, very much for the enjoyment of God and gained rich experiences in Christ over the years which made him a loyal servant of the Lord in every local church he found himself; a stalwart and bulwark.

The brother, after completing Secondary School Sixth Form, was employed as a banker with NSCB in Kumasi where he continued the path of his newfound life with The Church in Kumasi. He was staying with his parents on the KNUST Campus and although, not a student of the University at the time, was a great support to the fellowship of the saints on Campus.

Somewhere in 1985, the church in Kumasi received an invitation from a brother who had been transferred to Dunkwa-on-Offin for assistance to preach the gospel in the town.

The late brother was among about 12 brothers and sisters (including two Church Elders) who answered this call to "Macedonia". They did not consider their lives of any account, and crammed themselves in a brother's car one week-end to go and announce the gospel. Souls were won and baptized into Christ.

This gospel blitz birthed the Church in Dunkwa. Subsequently, he and others would be sent by The Church in Kumasi on regular visits to nourish this new church. Our brother found his wife in the Church in Kumasi; herself a product of the gospel. Their marriage, celebrated in the foyer of the Great Hall, KNUST, was used as an occasion for the gospel. Again, many souls were won for the Lord.

Duty called and the brother was transferred to Sunyani. He responsibly yielded himself for service and supported the Elders in the locality in taking care of the fledgling Church in Sunyani. He played life-transforming roles in the lives of the young people there materially, in character building and spiritual development.

He was brought back to us in the Church in Accra when he was transferred to here. As a deacon he served with others in various capacities in the Gospel, Lord's Table, Young People's meeting and Prayer service of the church in Accra.

To the brother, there was nothing like a boundary between family affairs, secular work and spiritual service to God. He used his family and work to serve God and through family and work honored God. Service to God was always the uppermost thing in his mind in taking decisions either regarding his family or work. He made his professional expertise available to the church. Individuals benefited from his pieces of advice and cultivated savings habits.

Our brother retired statutorily; and when we were beginning to savor more of him, he fell into a condition that his limited mobility and functioning. However, he had always believed in the soon return of the Lord and understood the need for a Christian to endeavor to be found matured and ready before the Lord returned or called (whichever comes first).

He lived intentionally and conscientiously before the Lord daily; disciplined in work, strict with self, exact, not wishy-washy and pursued excellence.

He remembered his creator in the days of his youth, sowed unto the Kingdom of God and its righteousness. He kept his life - his priceless treasure; in Christ, in heaven, where neither moth and rust destroy nor thieves dig through and steal.

We can testify with confidence that by the Lord's mercies and grace he gained a certain measure of worth in and before the Lord. He gave his life to be ripened as a fruit for His Lord's enjoyment.

Our dear brother rest in Abraham's bosom till we meet again.

Tribute

BY ADENTA CLUSTER OF THE CHURCH IN ACCRA

Isaiah 57:1-2 reads:
"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 from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace, they find rest as they lie in death"

We thank the Lord for our brother William Kwame Adu Asare's life- A Christian who stood for the Lord and loved Him dearly. Brother William joined the church while he was a student, as some of us did, and grew up loving the Lord with a zeal that was so great it could not be hidden. He developed a passion for the Body of Christ, the Church. He loved the Saints, the members of the Body and was motivated to spend his lifetime placing the Lord first, whenever he found the opportunity among God's people.

In the light of such a vision our brother developed an early desire for the preaching and the spreading of the gospel of God. Together with a group of young ones they went to places such as Winneba, Nsawam and Suhum to preach the gospel. In those days many grown ups also got encouraged to join to spread the gospel in those towns. We are thankful to the Lord that those labors had yielded some fruits today.

Our Brother's love for Christ and the Church motivated him to open his home as a meeting place for the Saints who were staying at Adenta, Abrahams and its environs for many years.

Brother Bill, as we affectionately called him often had something rich in the scriptures, and his own spiritual experience of the Lord to share to encourage, and edify the believers during meeting times both in the Church, and at Amrahia in his home.

We remember with GRATITUDE our meeting time in Amrahia, and the spiritual nourishment we all received in God's presence during those gatherings. In this he fulfilled the Apostle Paul's admonishment in 1 Corinthians 14:26 , and I quote : "What then brothers, whenever you come together, each one has a Psalm, has a teaching, has a revelation, has a tongue, has an interpretation, let all things be done for building up".

Our Brother Bill Adu Asare will also be remembered for his compassion and generosity. He ministered to the brethren not only in spiritual matters, but as a cheerful giver he also showed kindness in giving to their practical needs. He gave hospitality to the Saints by opening his home during annual conferences that brought the churches together.

Brother Bill's zeal for fellowship with the Local churches in Kumasi and Sunyani during the earlier years of his Church life was so evident. It was during his Church life in Kumasi that he got married to his dear wife, Sister Regina Adu Asare, who then fellowshiped with the Church in Kumasi. They later relocated to Accra Where he continued to meet with The Church in Accra as one of the Deacons.

Our brother Adu Asare later had health challenges which kept him at home, and limited his active participation in meeting life. Whenever the Saints visited him at home He often participated in their praise, and prayers. In particular, our brother often joined to pray and encourage them.

The Church kept praying and trusting the Lord in His mercies to heal our brother. However, it seemed best to the Lord to call him home. His words quoted in Isaiah 57 above promises to give peace to those who rest in Him as they lie in death. So do we believe and conclude that the sovereign Lord has done what He knows best for His servant.

We pray the Lord comfort the wife, Sister Regina Adu Asare, his children, the bereaved family and all loved ones while He find rest for our brother's soul. Amen.

Till we meet again, rest in peace brother Bill.



Tribute

BY THE ACCRA ACADEMY 1980 YEAR GROUP

"Our dead are never dead to us until we have forgotten them"
(By the Victorian Author, George Elliot)

We are here this morning to honour the memory of our classmate, friend, and brother, William Dowridge Adu-Asare aka Willie Dow, Asaa-Asa and 'General Nunoo Mensah'. It all began in 1975, when by the infinite wisdom of the Good Lord, 120 boys with shiny, innocent faces were brought together from across the country and placed at the Accra Academy as part of their academic training in their life's journey. Among the group was a young confident boy who already looked like he possessed great leadership potential. This was our mate, William Adu-Asare who we are here to honour today.

Soon, the saying that *'blood is thicker than water'* was fiercely challenged as we developed very strong bonds that could be described as closer than that between brothers. It was a real boys' Academy that lived through the challenges and demands of the socio-economic and political challenges of the time.

Willie Dow, our brother, was a man of discipline, hard work, kind heartedness and deep respect. He treated everyone with respect and dignity. He was a 'gentleman's gentleman' and a definition of orderliness and discipline. His handshake was his contract and hardwork was his signature.

True to the potential displayed on entering the school, our brother Adu-Asare went on to become the Deputy School Prefect at the sixth-form for the 1981-1982 school year when Accra academy marked its Golden anniversary. Asaasa's exploits and tenacity as a Deputy School Prefect earned him the nickname "General Nunoo Mensah" an influential military and political personality of the 1980s.

The astute leader that he was, Willie Dow combined love for discipline with kindness and affability. He was friendly, pleasant, courteous and easy to talk to. He was calm in demeanour, possessed an inviting presence marked by a big warm smile.

Nobody saw him in any physical or verbal altercation with another student. This was highly commendable in a school, where the most popular phrase was "maye bo", which means "I will beat you" in the Ga language. As a student of Michigan Hall, Willie Dow always presented a neat appearance, with shirt tucked in and his bed was always well-laid with clean white bedsheets.

In 1981, Willie Dow and Edwin Bannerman-Menson represented the Accra Academy at the National Inter-Schools Debate Competition. Among the schools they defeated on the way to the finals were Achimota School and Accra High School at the quarter and semi-final stages respectively. However their goal to win the ultimate prize eluded them when they lost narrowly by a margin of two points to Osei Kyeretwie Secondary School from Kumasi.

Willie Dow also displayed good sportsmanship. He was good at soccer as well as hockey. He was also skilled at the discus and javelin field events.

At this stage, even the best of words, cannot pay tribute or truly capture the sense of loss we feel. But a true friend is never gone. His spirit lives on, in our memories. We also believe in the words of Saint Paul, the Apostle, which says that 'For we know that when our earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens'
(2 Corinthians 5:1)

Willie Dow, you will profoundly be missed. General, keep shining bright in the Heavens so that you can light our ways.

Rest in Peace,

Da Yie,

Yaa Wo ojogban, William Adu-Asare.

Tributes

WEST AMRAHIA RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION (WARA)

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith"

2 Timothy 4:7

We honour the memory of our Chairman, Mr William Adu-Asare Snr, who led WARA with unwavering dedication and wisdom from 2015 until his passing. He was a pillar of unity, calm in crisis, fair in judgement and fatherly in counsel. Through his diligent service, WARA grew only stronger. He led not for recognition but out of genuine love for the association and it's members.

To his family we extend our deepest condolences. We share in your grief, for he was family to us all.

Rest well, Chairman. Your legacy, integrity and selfless service to the association will continue to guide us.

You will be missed but never forgotten.

Damirifa due, due!!!

SISTER JOHANNA ACKAH

"Precious in the sight of the Lord Is the death of His saints."
Psalm 116:15 NKJV

A brother, a son, and a true friend—your life touched not only mine, but the lives of so many. You were always there, ready to lend a helping hand and a listening ear whenever I called. Your kindness, your presence, and your quiet strength brought comfort in ways words can hardly express. You showed up for people with love and sincerity, never asking for anything in return. That is a rare gift, and it is one that will never be forgotten. I have truly lost a treasure, and the void you've left behind is deeply felt.

Yet, even in this pain, I hold on to the Word of God: *"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints" (Psalm 116:15 NKJV).* It reminds me that your life was deeply valued by God, and your passing is not unnoticed by Him. You are precious to Him, just as you have always been to us.

Though you are no longer here with us, your impact lives on—in the love you gave, the lives you touched, and the memories we will forever carry.

You will always be remembered, deeply missed, and forever cherished.

Da yie Kwame

Tribute

BY PROFESSOR KWAME ASAMOAH AND MRS JACQUELINE HENRIETTA ASAMOAH

It is with a heavy heart that we read this tribute in memory of our departed brother and friend, William Dowridge Adu-Asare. We were saddened and shocked to hear the news that death has laid its icy hands on our brother. We can clearly articulate that death has taken away a genuinely warm individual, a beloved friend, brother, husband, and father and deprived us of his exceptional love, friendship and superb counsel.

Our path crossed in 1996 at the University of Ghana Business School when we were pursuing our respective Master's degrees and since then, our friendship has blossomed. We met as a family to socialize from time to time, to discuss matters of mutual concern, especially, how we could build a true Christian family.

In such meetings, William demonstrated deep knowledge on every topic discussed, especially matters in relation to the word of God. Due to his deep love and commitment for the work of God, it was not surprising that he became one of the leading figures of the "Church in Accra". He did not just speak about faith but he led a practical Christian life. William, we will miss you and your excellent contributions to our family meetings.

While we mourn the loss of our brother, we pay tribute and celebrate a life that was desirable . A life committed to the cause of service to humanity and to his Maker. He served with a willing heart, always ready to give his time, energy, strength, effort and resources in general for others and to the growth of God's Kingdom. He executed his responsibilities with dedication knowing that his service was ultimately to God.

Through his service he touched many lives, encouraged many and strengthened the faith of those around him. His life reflected the words of *Colossians 3:23:* "Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart, as working for the Lord." His devotion to God's work remains a striking example to serve faithfully and wholeheartedly.

With our close relationship with him, we can testify that, William carried out his fatherly responsibilities with remarkable humility and diligence.

As a father and husband, he did not shirk his responsibilities. He worked hard to support his family and took care of others who were not his biological children with great admiration. He was a very generous person who believed in sharing with others. Willie, Regina and Junior opened their house to a lot of people and everyone who came around was delighted to be with them.

William also inspired those around him to aim higher and to believe in their own potential. Through his actions, he demonstrated to us that success is built on discipline, hard work, and a commitment to do what is right even in challenging times.

We will remember William not only for what he achieved, but for how he served humanity with love. His kindness has left an indelible mark teaching us a great lesson to be compassionate and selfless.

Though he has gone to be with the Lord, we take comfort in knowing that his labour was not in vain as his life reflected the values of faith, hope, and love. The seeds he planted, the lives he impacted and the faith he demonstrated will continue to bear fruit. His journey here may have ended, but his example will continue to guide us.

William Dowridge Adu-Asare, Regina will miss you, Junior will miss you, we will all miss you too.

Da yie, Dammirifa Due. Rest in Peace.

Till we meet again.

Tribute

BY THE ABABIO FAMILY

"The righteous perishes, And no man takes it to heart; Merciful men are taken away, While no one considers That the righteous is taken away from evil. He shall enter into peace; They shall rest in their beds, Each one walking in his uprightness."
Isaiah 57:1-2 NKJV

When we moved from Takoradi to Sunyani, Bill and his family were already there. Together, our families grew in faith as we took care of the church and met often to pray. Through those moments, we were all strengthened, and a deep bond was formed that has stood the test of time.

Uncle Bill, as we affectionately called him, was a generous and warm-hearted man who was always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone in need, as far as he was able. As a family, we witnessed this generosity not only in big ways but also in the little things that meant so much to us.

To us, the children, visits to Uncle Bill's home and office were always something we looked forward to, especially during vacation. Those visits were filled with laughter, joy, and unforgettable moments. We never left without extra pocket money tucked into our hands for school, a simple gesture that spoke volumes of his kindness and thoughtfulness.

He had a special way of connecting with each of us. Uncle Bill gave us pet names like "Ahofe Sika", names that made us feel seen, loved, and cherished. He would gather us around to tell stories, crack jokes, and even sing songs that would leave us laughing and singing long after we had left. Those memories remain etched in our hearts and will forever remind us of the love he showed us.

Beyond the home, Uncle Bill was passionate about the work of God. He loved to preach the gospel and dedicated his time and resources to its spread. As a family, we remember the times spent supporting the work in Suhum, where his contributions helped establish a foundation that still stands today.

We also cannot forget the role he played in supporting our mother as she established her business within the banking community. His guidance, encouragement, and connections opened doors and made a lasting impact on our family's journey.

When he later moved to Accra, we deeply felt his absence, but our connection with him never faded.

Uncle Bill Adu-Asare, the Ababio family is, to say the least, heartbroken by your passing. Your departure has left a void that cannot be filled. It feels as though a part of our family has been taken away too soon.

Our tears flow, and our hearts ache, but we are comforted by the beautiful memories and the legacy of love, faith, and generosity you leave behind.

May you rest peacefully in the bosom of Abraham.

Fare thee well, Uncle Bill.

Amen.

Tribute

BY NANA ESI YEBOABA II

QUEEN MOTHER OF EKUMFI NARKWA AND THE AKWAMUHEMAA OF THE EKUMFI TRADITIONAL AREA

My heart is indeed weary and sorrowful as I write this tribute for Mr. Adu-Asare, whom my family and I affectionately called Uncle Bill. It's too painful for me to bear considering his untimely demise. I had the pleasure of his company and relationship for close to 8 years and the bond even grew as we became family through the marriage of our children.

He was one I didn't always have a chance to converse with but whenever I did, afterwards I grew closer to His warm and soft-spoken personality. Despite his latter days, I still could tell the warmth from his eyes when we meet occasionally. Just even in his greeting, you would know Uncle Bill was still in there.

I quite remember in 2021 when I lost my mother, Uncle Bill though unwell visited me in my home with Jnr to encourage and console me as well as give his donation for his inability to attend. That resonated with me and I saw the kindness of his heart I had always heard about.

Such a loss as this is inconceivable and we are all inconsolable however our trust is in the LORD who knows our beginning and our ending.

Mr Adu-Asare is one of a clean heart and has great affection for all he meets even for the first time. I testify to his kind nature and unwillingness to publicly feud with anyone. He constantly sends his greetings through Junior to me even when I'm not in the country. As I will not be able to attend physically, my pain is greater than I would want; I mourn also I'm assured of his peaceful rest in our God.



Mr. Adu-Asare, Uncle Bill rest in the bosom of the Almighty until we meet again.

Damrifa Due
Due ne Amanehunu
Da yie Mr. Adu-Asare

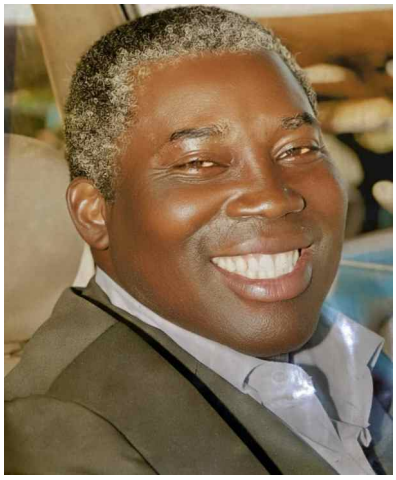
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HIS MEMORY LIVES ON





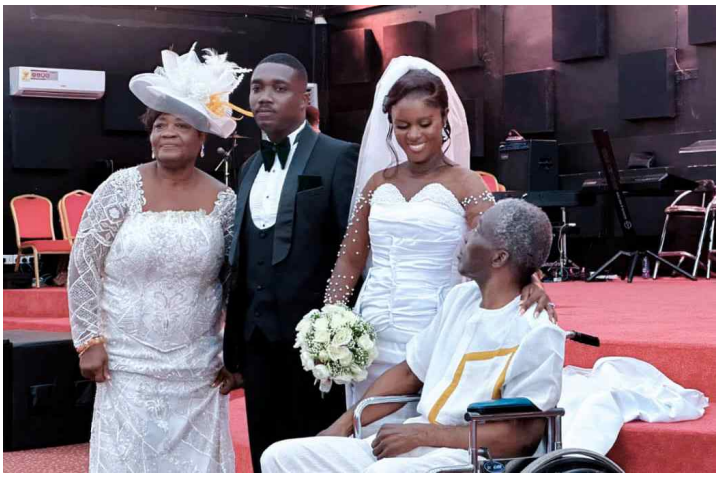






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MOMENTS SHARED WITH FAMILY













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MOMENTS SHARED WITH FAMILY









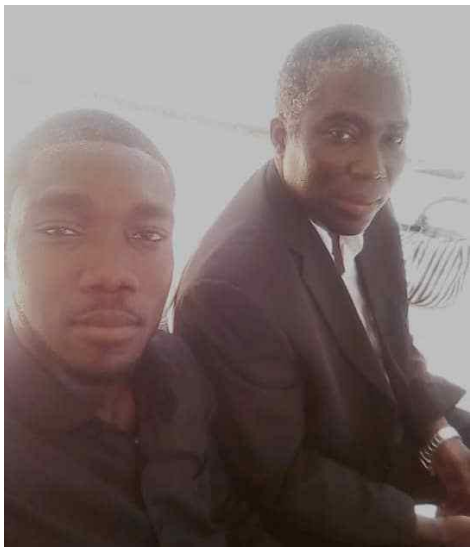


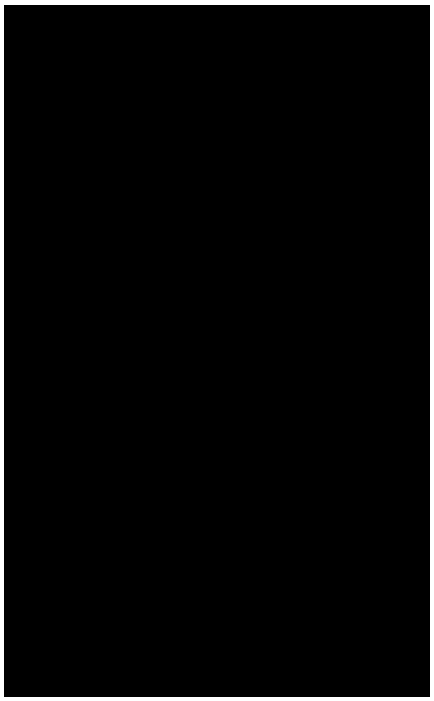




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MOMENTS SHARED WITH FAMILY



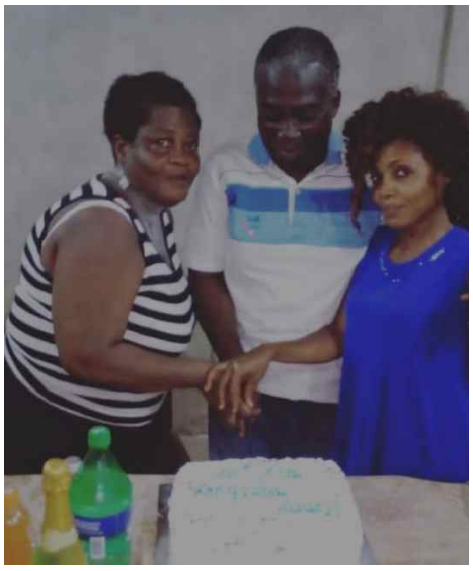














Hymns

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. His love my heart has captive made,
His captive would I be,
For He was bound, and scourged and died,
My captive soul to free.

5. He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

6. So now Thy blessed Name I love,
Thy will would e'er be mine.
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
My Lord, they all were Thine!

THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2. Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

4. Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

WHEN UPON LIFE BILLOWS

1. When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

2. Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

3. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

4. When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold.
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your Lord on high.

5. So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

MY GOD MY PORTION AND MY LOVE

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

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

Hymns

3. 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,

4. 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.

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

6. 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.

GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY

1. God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.
Comment

BEGONE UNBELIEF

1. Begone, unbelief,
My Savior is near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

2. Though dark be my way,
Since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey,
'Tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken,
And creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken
Shall surely prevail.

3. His love, in time past,
Forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last
In trouble to sink:
Each sweet Ebenezer
I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure
To help me quite through.

4. Why should I complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation,
I know from His Word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord.

5. How bitter that cup
No heart can conceive,
Which He drank quite up,
That sinners might live!
His way was much rougher
And darker than mine;
Did Christ, my Lord, suffer,
And shall I repine?

6. Since all that I meet
Shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet,
The medicine, food;
Though painful at present,
'Twill cease before long,
And then, oh, how pleasant
The conqueror's song!

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

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.

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!

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.



Appreciation

The entire family of the late William Dowridge Adu-Asare wishes to express their profound gratitude to you, our friends, well-wishers and loved ones for your show of compassion and support during this time of sorrow.

May God richly bless you.

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