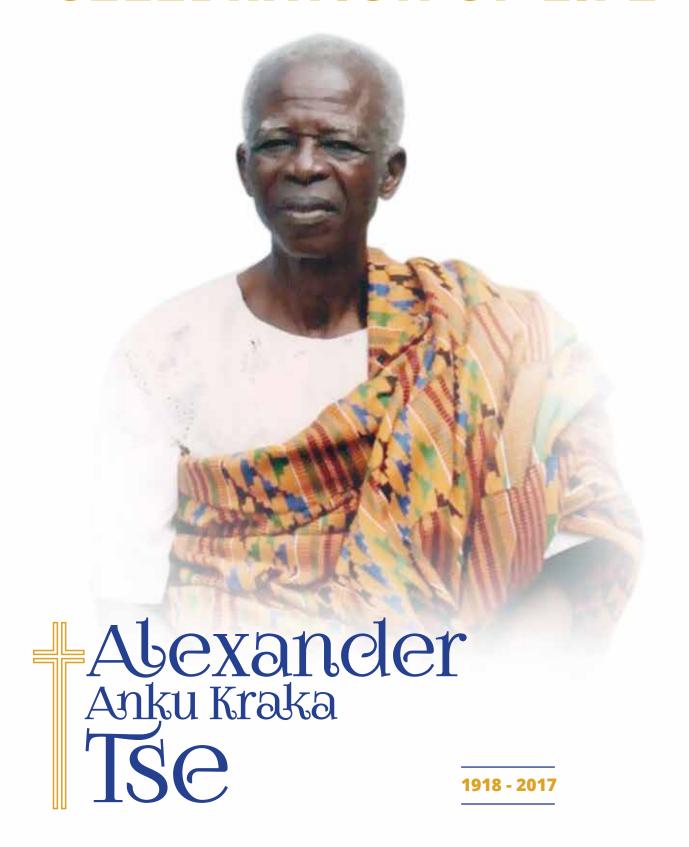
CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Officiating Ministers

- Rt. Rev. Dr. Seth Agidi, Moderator of the General Assembly, EP Church
- · Rev. Dr. E.A.K. Amey, Clerk of the General Assembly
- Presbyter Jonas G. Dzodzodzi, Presbyter Executive of the General Assembly
- Rev. B.S.Y. Asase, Moderator of the West Volta Presbytery
- · Rev. Prof. Gilbert Ansre
- · Rev. M.F. Nyomi-Nyamadi, District Pastor, Adenta
- · Rev. E.W.K. Denoo
- · Rev. Buami
- · Rev. Mrs. Nyuieme Adiepena
- · Rev. E.A. Tumfuor
- · Rev. F. Aryeeson
- Rev. Mrs. Agborli, District Pastor, Kpando Fesi
- · Rev. Jean Paul Agidi, District Pastor, New Achimota

Order of Service

PART ONE

- 1. Call To Worship
- 2. Opening Hymn EPH 14:1-3
- 3. Prayer and Creed
- 4. Words of Welcome
- 5. Selections
- 6. Biography Of The Deceased
- 7. Tributes Children, Family and Church
- 8. Hymn EPH 257:1-4
- 9. Sermon
- 10. Offering
- 11. Presentation of Wreaths
- 12. Dedication of Offering
- 13. Announcements
- 14. Vote of Thanks
- 15. Liturgical Prayer
- 16. Closing Prayer and Benediction
- 17. Closing Hymn EPH 266:1-4

PART TWO - GRAVE SIDE

- 1. Call To Order
- 2. Hymn EPH 583: 1-2
- 3. Interment Rites
- 4. Prayer and Benediction
- 5. Closing Hymn EPH 651:1-3

Program

Friday, 10th November 2017

7am Pre-burial service

9am Conveying of body to Kpando

Saturday, 11th November

7am Laying in state

9am Burial service followed by interment

1pm Funeral rites begin after burial

Sunday 19th November

9am Memorial Service at EP (Resurrection) Church, New Achimota (Mile 7)

1pm Final funeral rites at the deceased's residence, New Achimota



A life well lived is a precious gift
Of hope and strength and grace,
From someone who has made our world
A brighter, better place.

A Life Fulfilled

We can almost say with certainty that there is no one who met Alexander Tse in his lifetime without learning something from him.

Alexander Anku Kraka Tse was born in Kpando Bame on 4th December, 1918 to Daniel Agboluda Tse of Kpando Bame, and Esther Ambaviɛ Amexo of Kpando Aloyi. The young Alexander started schooling in 1929 at the EP Infant School at Kpando Fesi, and continued at the EP Junior and Senior Schools at Kpando Kpodzi, where he obtained his Senior School Certificate.

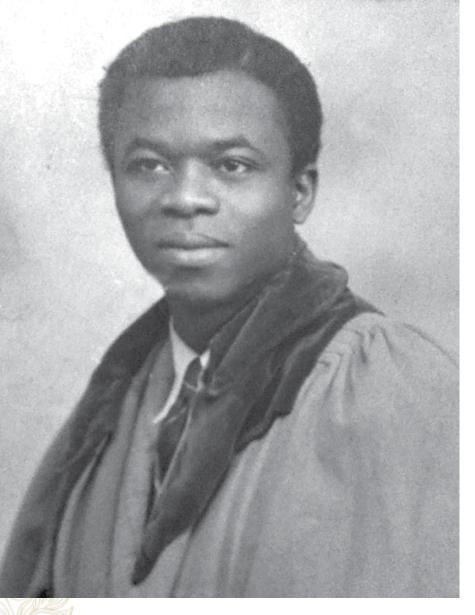
He obtained his Teachers Certificate "A" in 1940 from the Presbyterian Teacher Training College at Akropong Akuapim, and later studied at the Akropong Theological Seminary. He took his Cambridge School certificate at Presbyterian Secondary School, Presec. He was consecrated as Catechist after a tour of parishes in Hohoe and Kpando districts. He took his Inter B.A course at Achimota College under the sponsorship of the EP Church.

From 1942-49 he taught at the EP Senior schools at Kpando, Peki, Worawora, and Ho. In all these places he helped shape the future of many prominent Voltarians, some of whom are with us here today.

Alex Tse was one of the first citizens of Kpando to be offered a scholarship to study abroad. In 1949 he attended the University of St. Andrews in Scotland, where he obtained a degree in education and a Master's degree in political economy. He was joined by his young family, and many stories are told of people in Scotland who were seeing black people for the first time.

On their return to Ghana in 1953, he was among the first batch of teachers in Mawuli School, Ho, where he taught mathematics and served as House Father of Aggrey House. His time at Mawuli was easily the highlight of his teaching career. He made a profound impact on the lives of his students, many of whom fondly remember him as "Could You?" because of his politeness – even when they were about to be punished. In Mawuli, he was a youth organizer and leader and believed in the unification of Togoland. This led to his move out of the Volta region.

He went on to teach at Achimota School in 1959 where he continued teaching mathematics and served as House Master of Livingstone House.



Alex Joined the West African Examinations Council and worked in the Ghana and Lagos offices until his retirement as Deputy Registrar in 1973 at the age of 55. At that time the retirement age was brought down to allow younger people enter the labour force, but was later raised again to the 60 years we have today.

During this time the family had grown to seven children – Aguedze, Senyo, Amy, Vivien, Doreen, Esther and Mawuli. He was a fair and firm father, who used words and advice much more than the cane. As parents, Alex and Comfort put education first, and made sure that all their children appreciated the value of books. They created a warm feeling of home and togetherness as a family.

In 1975 the family moved to Lesotho, where he served as Registrar of the Examinations Council of Botswana, Lesotho and Swaziland. He returned to Ghana in 1979 and was engaged in many personal activities since that time, including teaching at St. John's Grammar School, and writing.

Alexander Tse was strongly involved in the EP Church ever since he was trained as a catechist in 1941. He worshipped for many years at the Accra New Town (Bethel) EP Church, and was consecrated as Presbyter in 1971. He served as Chairman of the Church Council from 1979-81. When he moved to Achimota, he helped found the

EP Resurrection Church of New Achimota, and was a presbyter and Catechist in Charge from 1984 until his retirement in 2005.

Until his last days he was instrumental in affairs of the church. He was fully engaged in securing land for the church at Mile 7, and took part in every activity he could – whether it was an all night vigil, a wedding, or a funeral. At age 98 he would still walk the distance from home to the church unless someone offered him a ride, which he would politely accept.

A big part of his life was devoted to matters of Kpando in general, and Kpando Bame in particular. He is a founding member of the Kpando Bame Congress, and was active in bringing development to Kpando Bame in every way possible. As a family elder, he worried about the young ones and took a personal interest in their welfare, upbringing, and education.

The loss of his lifelong partner Comfort Ama Tse in 2014 after 67 years of marriage, shook him greatly, but he soldiered on for a few more years and kept her memory alive for himself and the whole family.

What words can one use to describe Alexander Tse? Faithful, Honest, Dedicated, Humble, Polite, Detailed, Hardworking, Loving, and Lighthearted. We are all grateful to God for his life. The Lord granted him many years of a healthy and fruitful life.



Teach a child the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it. - Proverbs 22:6

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid. - John 14:27

Aguedze

We are fortunate to have had our father with us for so long, yet his loss still leaves a void. He always found time to play with his children as they were growing up. He would sing and read with us. Evenings were spent at the table with each one busy doing his work. He helped wherever he was needed. This was one of the many ways he taught us by his example, to be hardworking. Over the years he has encouraged and inspired us to higher goals, and cheer us on in times of difficulty. He was a man of integrity and never compromised his Christian values. He was strict and loving at the same time. His aim was not to clone himself in his children but provided opportunities for each of us to develop in unique ways. He had the biblical gift of 'helps'; wherever he found a speck of talent, he was eager to help to make it flourish. He had a passion for helping his students to master their subjects. He was ever ready to help and support others. He lived, exemplified and taught the principles of love and unity. He was cheerful, and hardworking and loved the Lord Jesus. He is no longer with us but what he stood for and taught remains in our hearts.

Senyo

You always said that things that are worth doing are worth doing well. Your professional career was a shining example and an inspiration to me and to many others, and much has been said about your church activities. But you also brought cheerful energy to activities outside your work. I remember fondly the pleasure that you took in creating beautiful gardens around the house, and in tending to your flock of chickens. Through these activities, you showed us that doing even the small things well can bring joy and purpose to life.

Amy

Dad, you were active and energetic for so long that your rapid decline in health was both shocking and unbelievable. I will miss our discussions on politics, current affairs, and religion. Your interest and incisive analysis of events was most admirable and led to many hours of debate that I will remember. Even when you were ill and not very communicative, I remember one occasion when you listened to a group of us putting the world to rights with our forthright views on politics, development and the future. After we finished you gave your point of view backed with statistics and anecdotes. We listened, enthralled as we were not aware you had been following the discussion all along. In fact, your opinions concluded the session and gave a light hearted touch to it.

Your knowledge of plants was phenomenal and you could name most plants, both local and exotic: Lillies, Hydrangea, Allamanda, Oleanda...

Daddy, you always remembered birthdays and anniversaries and phoned or sent a letter. It is a coincidence, but significant, that today, on Remembrance Day: 11th day of the 11th month, we are here to say goodbye to you. We love you, and will always remember you.



Vivien

It's hard to think of you in the past tense -gone?! Yes, it is hard because you've always been there. Is that not you in the garden as we walk in to visit, then you raise up your head and say 'Hi'. Is that not you bent over at your writing desk reading or writing, or at your usual place at the dining table slowly eating your meal – for proper digestion, you would say. Is that not you going to church, traveling to Kpando, going for Shareholders Annual General meetings, WAECARE meetings and countless others even at the ripe old age of 98? You really kept yourself busy!

I remember how whenever I was on leave and came to visit, you would constantly ask why I wasn't at work. Yes, you were totally dedicated in whatever you did and encouraged us to do the same.

We will miss your listening ear, eager to know about our work and home life. You would tell us stories and history, tracing your family tree all the way back in time. Your eagerness to see Kpando Bame united, your church activities, those were among your top priorities.

We'll cherish the songs you taught us in our childhood that we still sang with gusto: pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile. Yes Daddy, we'll do just that.

Rest in Perfect Peace, Dad, till we meet again.

Doreen

Daddy, what an exemplary life you lived! Your great attributes, out of which flowed all you did, were your love for God for those around you.

Daily devotionals and Bible study were a fixed part of your life. You for instance kept serving in capacity of Catechist at Church, after you'd retired so that a 2nd retirement party was thrown!

And so it was that your service continued till you were called to Glory. Your love and concern for others was demonstrated in your desire to teach and impact others. The love between you and our late Mom Comfort whom you called "My Love of Paradise" was exemplary. You loved her with a passion for the 67 years of marriage until she proceeded you.

We quipped about you being "captain with Seven children" and each one of us received love, lessons, counsel attention from you. You were firm and fair. You taught us many of your Boys' Scout songs. We sang and danced a lot. Outside of the seven children there were numerous others - nieces, nephews, students, congregants, neighbours that you greatly impacted.

You lived and modelled a life of integrity. A man of uncompromised principle and hardwork.

You were blessed with a very retentive memory. You never seemed to forget names or faces. An avid reader, you would correct published books. You loved nature and gave us an appreciation for it.

Contentment was one of your great strengths and you hardly asked for anything more. So it was that when you announced last year that you wanted to celebrate your 98th birthday in a grand style, we encouraged you to wait for 100, but we celebrated it anyway. Your theme was the Ewe hymn: "Mawugã agbenala, akpe na wo", or "Almighty God the giver of life, thank you."

With that, we too continue that great anthem! Thankful to God for your life. Thankful to you for impacting us so well. Thankful you've left your mark.

We love you! We miss you! Rest from your selfless labour!

Precious in the sight of The Lord is the death of his saints - Psalm 116:15

Dzidzor Esther

For everything that I am, I owe to you. You were my teacher, teaching me everything as I grew up, from impeccable Ewe and English to what life is all about. You taught me to read and write; to appreciate nature: plants, flowers and butterflies, the rainbow and even tadpoles. You loved and appreciated music of all genres. You loved people and never bore any grudges, but you loved God most of all.

You had a great sense of humour and enjoyed a good laugh. A few days before you left us, you said to me suddenly: "what's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile" and we all sang the song:

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile

While we've no lucifer to light our fires

Smile boys that's the style

What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile, so!

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile!

Papa, I will try to smile because you fought the good fight, you finished the race, you kept the faith, and now I believe there is a crown for you in heaven.

Rest in the bossom of the Lord.

Mawuli

Papa, I am grateful that I got to spend some precious time with you in the last few years. Even though I thought I knew you well, I got to know your humanity, your kindness and your strength more than ever before. There were many stories you told that I thought I already knew, but now I wish you were here to fill in the details again.

Papa, you were indeed the ultimate teacher and your lessons will live forever in all of us.





Maria Tse

We were always separated by great distances but you nevertheless impacted our lives in many ways. You remembered us on every occasion and we will miss you dearly.

Kofi Adusei

FATHER-IN-LAW, I LOOK FORWARD TO THE DAY WE MEET AGAIN

On 1st October 2017 Alexander Tse joined his maker in his heavenly home. On that fateful day my wife, Vivien had returned from one of her usual trips and immediately told me, "Kofi, I am going to see my father." She dashed out and about an hour later she texted me that "Kofi, he is gone." I asked, "Gone where?" There was silence. I knew the hero had fallen. Later, I got to know that all the children in Ghana were with him before he died. I said, "He was waiting to bid them all farewell before he left." This is a man who planned everything including his death. We are all blessed to have been part of his life, and to have the assurance that we will one day meet again.

Grandpa, as we all called him, was loved and treasured by those who were fortunate enough to have him touch their lives in many ways: as a husband, a father, a brother, a Grandpa, a catechist, a teacher, and a friend. He impressed us all with his charm, his patience, his intelligence, and his ability to fix anything.

He was a devoted husband, to Comfort Tse and raised seven children. He impressed upon each of them the values of family first and the strong morals by which they lived. His grandchildren were very special to him and a source of pride and great joy. My bigger joy was how he served as the central man around whom family meetings and parties were held during festive occasions. This Christmas, we are really going to miss you, Grandpa. Christmas will be incomplete without you. But we take heart in the fact that you are still on our minds. We can never forget you!

A valuable lesson that he modeled for his family was his contentment and positivity in any situation. He made life work with what he had, successfully raising a family of seven. It was his ability to appreciate the simple pleasures in life and to find joy in most situations that put him in a class of his own. When we discussed healthy eating, his philosophy was "Everything in moderation." I know he liked walking and that was what kept him going. He got to ninety-nine (99) because he was walked a lot. It is a lesson we all need to learn.

Many admired him because of his gentle manners and the way he spoke softly. Papa never raised his voice. You never heard him gossip or belittle anyone.

Grandpa showed his love in very practical ways. He lovingly taught his children to be strong, tenacious, use their intelligence, be determined and to work hard.

Grandpa will be remembered by those who knew and loved him for his reading of the Good News and preaching to other people, his love for his family, his compassion for others, his independent nature, and a memory that rivaled no one.

I am grateful for the time we spent together, and the laughter we shared, and look forward to the day we meet again.

God bless this gentle man and his gentle soul. Papa, please rest in perfect peace. There is no more pain. We shall always miss you.

William Wood

Daddy, may your soul rest in perfect peace.

Ken Ofori

Papa was out and out the best husband I have personally known. Yet you could not tell by simply watching him to see any great demonstrations of love, you eventually caught on that you only had to watch his dear wife Nanna to know what an excellent job papa was doing as a husband.

As one can imagine, Papa's super matrimonial skills were both an advantage and a challenge to a son-in-law like me. His dear daughter, (my wife) had seen a truly superb husband in action all her life, but also had lived in a stable home.

And yet, Papa was extremely gracious. About three years ago when I tried to thank him for giving me such a wonderful wife, he simply commented that he was glad she was serving well. Such tact and modesty!

Papa, I have learnt so much from you about how to be a loving husband and father and will continue to work with those deceptively simple guidelines on marriage you printed for us a few weeks before you left us. Little did we know it was one of your parting gifts to us. Thank you for everything.

Papa, da yie

Seli Boni

Papa, thank you for letting us share a small part of your life. We will always remember and miss you.

Eriberte by GRANDCHILDREN



The Coolest "Guy" To Walk This Earth

A great teacher holds a hand, opens a mind and touches a heart" that's exactly what Papa did to us. A ready source of abundant wisdom, diligent and hardworking man and an ever-present sense of humour

To us your grandchildren you were, you are and will forever be our hero and champion, you always had the right tool to solve any problem we brought to you. In every aspect of life there was something to learn from you. You were a perfect gentleman and from that we learned how to treat everybody who came our way with dignity and respect. Your great dedication to your work at the EP church and even the way you took your gardening so seriously taught us to be diligent and thorough with our work and other things we love. We will never forget how you always told us to always make ourselves useful in service. You have served well, and it is time to take your rest

We thank you for the virtues you instilled in us purely by being you. You always saw the brighter side of life and even with your passing we know you would have encouraged us to be strong. We did cry for your passing because you lived a great life and you was greatly loved. We know heaven is definitely rejoicing for an angel is home and you are also reunited with Nanna, tell her we miss and love her dearly. We celebrate you and promise to inundate our children with your great stories, songs and life's lessons.

Our teacher, our grandfather and our really cool "guy": Thank you for everything you were and everything you taught us.

"Those that walk uprightly enter into peace and find rest as they lie in death" Isaiah 57:2





Amoa Family of Kpando Aloyi

Mr. Alexander Tse became part of our family when he met, fell in love with and married the pretty Comfort Ama Amoa in the late 1940's. This was the genesis of the symbiotic relationship between him and the Amoa family. He quickly became integrated into the family and endeared himself to all.

As a father figure in the family he took on the care of some members of the family, while others spent holidays with him. One of my endearing memories is how while on holidays with him at Achimota School, he would place a clock in front of me and give me a maths exam paper that his students had just sat. With strict adherence to the prescribed time, he would supervise, mark and correct - teaching and encouraging me along the way. What do you call this gesture? Genuine love and concern for others' progress. He was a counsellor, an arbitrator, a motivator and a listening ear.

Today, the Amoa family bids farewell to our last remaining father, not an in-law. May he find favour with the Lord. Let his memory continue to inspire us to do what is right and honourable.

Papa, Hede Nyuie.



To the Memory of the late Presbyter and Catechist, Alexander Anku Kraka Tse

Be faithful until death and I will give you the crown of life Rev. 2:10

Nànye nutefewola yi dase de ku me, eye mana Agbefiakuku wò *Nyad. 2:10*

The late Alexander Anku Kraka Tse was a cousin of mine whom I affectionately called Fo Kraka, but was known to many others as Mr. Tse. He was among the first batch of brilliant candidates selected from the then Southern Trans-Volta Togoland, now known as the southern part of the Volta Region, to be awarded scholarships by missionaries including the Scottish Mission to study overseas. He graduated from the University of St. Andrews with a Master of Arts degree.

His return home after his studies was a glorious occasion – being a citizen of Kpando from Kpando Bame, and a candidate of the Ewe Presbyterian Church (now the Evangelical Presbyterian or EP Church). He arrived in Kpando with his wife Comfort and and their first born son Aguedze Anku. This memorable event is etched in the records of both the EP Church and in Kpando Bame in particular.

I remember that at the time I was in Standard 6 at the EP Senior School at Kpando Tsakpe, which later became known as the EP Senior School, Kpando Kpodzi. On that day, we the schoolchildren together with our teachers lined the street leading to the EP Church from the town center to welcome him and his family as well as the other graduates – Tagbotor, Tsitsiwu, Gbedi, and others. We marched in procession with the school band all the way to the chapel where a welcome ceremony was held for him and his family.

Within the EP Church I know that Mr. Tse was consecrated many years prior to joining the Accra New Town congregation in the late 1960s. When it became necessary to consecrate the first batch of Presbyters in the Accra New Town congregation and indeed the West Volta Presbytery in 1971, he accepted his position as Presbyter even though he already held a higher position as Catechist within the church hierarchy. The main difference is that while a Catechist is an employee of the church and subject to mandatory retirement, a Presbyter holds his or her position for life. This may be the reason why Mr. Tse chose to serve the church in both capacities because he believed that there should be no retirement in the service of the Lord and of the church for that matter.

In his hometown of Kpando Bame, Mr. Tse played a pivotal role in organizing and uniting the citizens for their welfare and development. He was therefore held in high esteem within the Kpando Bame Congress, which he helped establish in 1970, and where he served as an Executive Member for many years. He was always optimistic, even when attendance at meetings was dwindling. He had faith in the relevance of Congress to the development of the town, and encouraged the few active members not to lose hope but rather persist in their efforts to revive the association.

Mr. Tse was a humble personality even though he had some of the best education globally. He worked very hard with perseverance, and was an advisor to many. I remember that during the celebration of

his 90th birthday someone wanted to know the secret of his long life. He answered with only one word – MODERATION. Indeed, moderation in everything we do in life can help us live long too.

Mr. Tse's married life was spectacular and worthy of emulation. You would find him and his wife at nearly every occasion. They lived and behaved as though they had never had a misunderstanding between them, and took the time to renew their love and commitment to each other.

My senior brother, Presbyter, and Catechist Alexander Anku Kraka Tse, by your death on that Sunday 1st October 2017, the EP Church and the Akpini people of Kpando have lost a valuable member who will always be remembered.

May your soul rest in perfect peace with the Lord your Maker in His Eternal Glorious Kingdom.

Efo Kraka, hede nyuie.



Now the labourer's task is o'er
Now the battle day is passed
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping
MHB 976

I GOT TO KNOW Mr Alex Tse in the 1970s through my uncle, Mr L.P Torsu. We met again after we both moved to New Achimota Mile 7. The idea of planting a church in the area led us to work together for the betterment of the church. Mr Tse was a trained Catechist, though not practicing at the time. I assisted him gather the additional resources necessary for the establishment of a church. I learnt a lot about church administration from him.

Mr. Tse was a father, administrator, teacher, friend and a very frank man.

May his soul rest in peace.

Eribute by RESURRECTION EP CHURCH, NEW ACHIMOTA



"No longer will you need the Sun to Shine by day,
nor the moon to give its light by night,
for the Lord Your God will be your everlasting light,
and your God will be your glory.
Your Sun will never set,
Your moon will never go down
For the Lord will be your everlasting light.
Your days of mourning will come to an end". Amen
- Isaiah 60: 19-20

In the latter half of the year 1983, Catechist Alexander Tse and others including Mrs. Comfort Tse, Mr. and Mrs. Christian Dzikunu, Doreen and Esther Tse, Mr. Christian Krakadi, Mr. Alex Gbedema, Mr. Vincent Nyamadi, Mr. Daniel Azidah, Madam Beatrice Dalie, Madam Elizabeth Dalie started a Bible Study and Prayer group that eventually transformed into the planting, nurturing and growth of the present Church, with others joining later to win new souls for Christ.

They used to meet on Wednesday evenings at the residence of Catechist Alexander Tse to study the Bible, pray and share fellowship.

Catechist Tse who at the time was a consecrated Presbyter and a trained catechist, became the obvious choice as the Leader.

The group soon re-located from Catechist Alexander Tse's residence to a classroom at the St. John's Grammar School. Activities went on smoothly and the growth of the church was unprecedented.

In the latter half of the year 1994, the church moved again to the present location in its own building. The church was under the Abelemkpe District.

Catechist Tse led the church as the head of the administration from 1984 till 2004. He was a man of great wisdom and with his wealth of knowledge, and by the Grace of God, the Bible Study and Prayer Group that Started in his residence as the legendary mustard Seed has grown to become the District Headquarters for the Achimota District.

The Credit Union branch of the church was his brainchild.

Papa Tse was very Faithful, Honest, Dedicated, Humble, Polite, Detailed, Hardworking, Loving, and Lighthearted. He acted with commitment and diligence. He was a counsellor par excellence and Chairman of the Council of Elders.

Catechist Tse won many Awards for his meritorious services to the E.P. Church, Ghana especially to the E.P (Resurrection Congregation) Ghana, New Achimota.

May his Soul Rest in Perfect Peace. Amen





Alex and comfort's wedding



Tse Family - 1957



Scotland - 1953









Tse Fsmily - Aug. 1964

Alex as Housemaster of Livingston House - Achimota School





Alex and Amy



Alex and Godson







Alex and Girls - Mile 7















(RESURRECTION CONGREGATION) CHURCH, NEW ACHIMOTA



"I shall pass this way but once; any good thing that I can do or any kindness I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.

Etienne de Grellet (1773-1855)

The quote above aptly describes the works of the late Presbyter Alexander Tse.

A tribute to Presbyter A.A.K. Tse should not be difficult since he has already written his own tribute in life. He came to the end of an unbelievable journey; his run for life has come to an end. We should remember that as human beings we are only tenants on a lease and shortly the great Landlord, God, gives notice that our lease has expired. So, Papa Tse's lease is done, it has expired.

"It matters not how a man dies, but how he lives" - Samuel Johnson.

Presbyter Alexander Tse was consecrated as Presbyter in 1971 by Very Reverend E.K. Galevo, after he had worshipped for many years at the E.P (Bethel) Church, Accra New Town. He served as chairman of the Church Council from 1979 to 1981 before re-locating to New Achimota (Mile 7). In the latter half of the year 1983, Presbyter Alexander Tse and others worked on spiritual activities that led to the planting, nurturing and growth of the present Church. As the oldest Presbyter and a trained Catechist in the Church he became the Catechist-in-charge from 1984 until 2004.

Many of the newly consecrated Presbyters of this church were under his tutelage, and his life made a profound impact on them. His contributions to the development of the Church leadership and church growth were unparalleled. Even in his late nineties, he never missed church functions no matter the prevailing circumstances.

Papa Tse, Ayekoo!

We are all Very grateful to God for his life. All people he got acquainted with, remember him for his friendship, razor-sharp mind and unbelievable memory, and to wit Bob Marley, "Some people are so poor the only thing they have is money".

Papa Tse won several awards and honours during his working life as Presbyter of the church.

Papa Tse lived a glorious life and died in glory. The great business of life is: to be, to do, to do without, and to depart. Papa Tse, your journey has come to a most powerful, resounding and celebrated end. Many among the living would like to die like you but cannot for they don't have what it takes, of which you had all.

A man larger than life and as loving as Papa Tse will always be remembered by those of us who knew him and loved him. Though we will miss him – his smile; his gregarious nature; his love – we take consolation in the good feelings of our memories and agree with Shakespeare that:

His life was gentle, and the elements

So mixd in him that Nature might stand up

And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'

The great Socrates said:

"The hour of departure has arrived and we go our separate ways;

... Only God Knows'

May Presbyter Alexander Anku Kraka Tse Rest in Eternal Peace.

Amen.

Exibute by DR. EVANS D. OFFORI AND MRS. FLORENCE C. OFFORI



A LETTER TO ALEX

Dear Alex,

We got the news from your children that you had left us. That is rather sudden? We had no news of your sickness, especially since we met only 3 years ago at your wife's funeral service at Kpando.

The first time we met you was in 1955, at the BLENGO EP Senior School, where you came to teach the class of Standard 6. Florence was then in Standard 4 and Evans in Standard 5, with Mr. E.Y. Tawia as the Headmaster.

Your first performance was when you came to inform the Headmaster, with a loud voice, that all the Standard 6 pupils had left the classroom. No one knew immediately why, but later it turned out that you had introduced a "disciplinary" approach, which the Standard 6 pupils didn't like. Finally, with the intervention of the school head and housemaster Mr. Mensah, everything came under control. DISCIPLINE was one of your hallmarks.

When Florence and I got married in 1955, you were not present, but you later joined us on the staff of ACHIMOTA School, and our friendship blossomed. Indeed, when we finally got to know your wife and children later, our friendship blossomed even more because we sent our children to the nearby Achimota Preparatory School.

When you later left teaching at Achimota School and joined the Ghana Examinations Council, we also later joined the Animal Research Institute close to Achimota School. Strangely, our "Family Friendship" continued as strong as ever, partly because our children continued in the same school. Indeed, we were together all the time as close friends.

Your departure to Lesotho and our 3-year sojourn in Vienna leading to a 10-year assignment to the International Atomic Energy Agency, did not in any way affect our friendship.

Finally, following our retirement from active service (at home and abroad), we remained together as friends. Our several visits to each other's homes in Achimota area, Tesano and elsewhere have kept us close all these years. We cannot forget the fact that you and your wife Comfort made us the godparents of your daughter DOREEN.

Now, both you and your better half are gone. ALL WE CAN ASK IS FOR GOD TO KEEP YOU SAFELY IN HIS BOSSOM, AND CONTINUE TO BLESS THOSE OF US YOU HAVE LEFT BEHIND. THANK YOU, LORD FOR OUR LIVES TOGETHER AS FRIENDS THAT YOU YOURSELF CHOSE.

AMEN

Exiberte by THE OLD MAWULI STUDENTS UNION (OMSU)



Mr.Alexander Anku Kraka Tse was a Mathematics teacher of Mawuli School during the very early days of the school, from 1953 to 1958.

Mawuli School was established as a faith-based and science-based school, and so needed a strong focus on Mathematics. To this end, our founding headmaster, Rev. Walter Trost, went scouting for the best teachers of Mathematics, one of whom was Mr. Tse.

Mr.Tse was such a brilliant, committed, dedicated and passionate teacher whose students remember him vividly to date. He is particularly remembered for his politeness, as he would preface every request with "Could you..." ie, "Could you answer the question?" or "Could you rub the board?" This certainly endeared him to the students, and earned him the nickname "Could You."

Mr Tse made a strong mark with many Mawulian professionals who passed through his classroom. He was the founding Housefather of the school's first dormitory Aggrey House, and also served on the school's governing board in the 1970s.

He himself had great faith in Mawuli School, and so sent four of his children – Aguedze, Amy, Esther and Mawuli – to the School; children who are all doing brilliantly in their fields of endeavour.

OMSU salutes "Could You" for his invaluable contribution to the greatness of Mawuli School.

Rest In Perfect Peace.

Eribute by DR. EVANS FIAKPUI



Mr. Alex Tse was in my life at Mawuli Secondary School in Ho 1955-1959. Mr Tse was our Mathematics teacher and our Residential House Father. Mr Tse taught us Mathematical formulas on the blackboard and taught us life's formulas by his words and deeds.

But I am not here today to talk about how great of a math teacher he was, nor how precise and authentic he was in his reasoning and logic, nor how fatherly of a Residential House Father he was.

Undoubtedly, he was all that. But more importantly, I am here to proclaim to you and the world at large that the Life's Formula which Mr. Tse taught us does work. Mr. Tse's Formula is simple and is as follows:

- 1. IN ALL YOU DO IN LIFE, STRIVE TO BE THE BEST or WITH THE BEST.
- 2. ALWAYS BE AUTHENTIC and TRUE TO YOURSELF.
- 3. DO CARE ABOUT OTHERS.

There is no greater tribute to Mr Tse than to spread word about this Formula. Young people, could you please find a way to make this your companion in your journey through your life.

Mr Tse, on behalf of the thousands of your former students spread across the globe on your Formula, I salute you with the utmost respect, reverence and love!

Rest In Peace.





Mr. Tse was my Mathematics Teacher in the 1950s. He was a great teacher and had a way of demystifying the stereotype that Girls have a natural phobia for mathematics. He did not discriminate at all and had patience for both gifted and non-gifted students. He made us develop passion for Maths as a **Life Skill Imperative!**

My sister Mrs. Eniton Gavu was one of his favorite girl students, and the rest of us were good enough (smiles). Mrs. Gavu of course became a successful Chief Pharmacist! So were other girls like Rose Asamoah an Engineer now in the USA; the late Eunice Nibo, an Agricultural Economist; the late Lovia Ayiku, a Science Teacher, and others. I also moved on into Education, International Relations and Gender Consultancy based on applied Mathematics principles and mindset that we were given by him.

He was so polite to everyone that his nickname was "Could You?"

RIP, Teacher.



THE ASSOCIATION OF RETIRED EMPLOYEES OF WAEC



"I shall pass through this world but once
Any good therefore that
I can show to any human being,
Let me not defer nor neglect it
For I shall not pass this way again"
"I shall pass through this world but once
Any good therefore that
I can show to any human being,
Let me not defer nor neglect it
For I shall not pass this way again"



The above quotation epitomizes the true nature of Mr Alex Tse

Mr Tse retired honourably from the service of the West African Examinations Council in December 1973 as a Deputy Registrar. Soon after leaving WAEC, he left Ghana and was appointed on contract as Registrar of the Examinations Council of Botswana, Lesotho and Swaziland. His former colleagues at WAEC described him variously as hardworking, dedicated, meticulous, gentle and an inspirer of all.

At the end of his contract, he returned to Ghana and on hearing about the newly formed Association of Retired Employees of WAEC (WAECARE), HE QUICKLY JOINED IT. He brought to the Association the rich administrative experience which he had acquired over the years.

When the Executive Committee of WAECARE was formed, he was elected Executive Member of the Committee, a position he held for two consecutive terms. On a number of occasions, he acted as Chairman for Executive Committee meetings in the absence of the substantive chairman. He participated actively at all General meetings and made many useful contributions.

Mr Tse was the embodiment of all the qualities of a perfect gentleman - fearless, forthright, but exceedingly polite, generous, kind, humble and extraordinarily friendly. His love for the association was seen in his untiring effort in attending all meetings, and his habit of inviting Executive members to his personal social functions.

On 26th January 2017, at our 11th Annual General Meeting he was honoured with a Citation for being the oldest active member of the Association.

Elder Alex Tse had been a source of inspiration and encouragement to the entire membership of WAECARE. To him, age was not a limiting factor in any undertaking. We are very grateful for the lessons his simple and unassuming life has taught.

At the last WAECARE Senior Citizens' Day Celebration held on 3rd August, he was conspicuously absent. Enquiries about his whereabouts revealed that he was taken ill. Further efforts to get in touch were unsuccessful until the news of his peaceful home-call was broken.

Mr Alexander Tse, we will sorely miss your rare personality. Rest peacefully with the Lord, till we meet again.

Amen

Hymns

EPH 14:1-3

- O Mawu, wòa-mekplosi te Mia fofowo tso fu la le, Esi wozo fufuife la, Wotso hadzidzi subo wòe.
- Èlɔ̃a ha kple gbedododa
 Wò yayra na wotso fu la,
 Esi wozɔ fufuife la
 Wodoa ŋku gbe ma gbe dzi daa.
- Xose kple wò se dziwowo Na Mawu fe gbogbo sa 'gba; Eye afi si woto la Mawu kplo wo to me vavã.

EPH 257:1-4

- Dzifofonono ŋkeke deka Enyo wu akpe l'a-fi. Đe malé d'a-nyigba ŋutia?
 O, esia ŋu nyom nam!
 Ne am'a-de akpo dzidzo Fe akpe l'a-fi sia hã,
 Ne wotsoe do dzifoto ŋu,
 Enyo nublanui soŋ ko.
- Fukpekpe kple hiãtutuwo So gbo le xexe sia me. 'Ye ame si le ku võm la, Makpo dzidzo blibo o. Ke afi ma le vovo keŋ, Ku kple hiã megali o, Ŋodzi kple vovõ nu tsi keŋ. Na Mawuvi vavãwo.
- 3. Le Mawu fe du kokoe me
 Wole dzidzo mavo me.
 Nutikokoe son fo xlã wo
 Le alevi la nkume.
 Nu si nkua-deke mekpo kpo,
 'Ye tow deke mese o,
 Mawu nuto dzra do di na
 Ame siwo lone la.
- 4. Mawukpokpo, Mawusubo, Eya nye wofe dzidzo, Elabena Mawu ŋuto, Li kpli wo le mavoa me Afeto, he nye susuwo

Tso 'nyigba do ta dzifo, Be nye dzi nano gbowò daa, Va se de si makpo wò!

EPH 266:1-4

- Agbemavo yome mati 'Fi si dzidzo le!
 Mauli vivie age de me,
 Adakpoe blibo!
 Mo xaxa, ke mazo 'dzi;
 Megbodzo, ke Yesu be:
 Mégavõ o, nàdo dzi ko
 Se de nuwuwu!
- Woyom bena, mava dano Yesu fiazi gbo, Matso kple dzo; fomewola Makpo fetu o. Du gbegblē sila labu Efe dzidudufetu. Megbenuwo nayi faa ko! Đeke mehiãm o!
- Yesu, na ne nye didi keŋ Nano dziffo ŋu! Nàfia mo lam; de dzi fo nam, Ne megbodzo la! Ne woblem, nàgbloe afiam! Ne wodzum, nàfa 'ko nam! Wò lolõsi nakplom dedie, Tso mo tatra dzi!
- Wò koe layem, nàdo ŋusêm; Tɔnye made o! Nu sia ehiã nye luuɔ la, 'Yae nye wò ŋusê. Wò nya la nana agbem, Wò Gbɔgbɔ nayɔm taŋtaŋ! Gb'a-de gbe la, mauu me be: Yesue xɔm d'a-gbe!

EPH 583:1-2

 Nenye de míaku go hã la 'Me si lõ nefa kony! Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe Le ŋkeke mamleto dzi. Gbe si gbe kpē sesē nadi Le yodo goglowo me,

- Ame kukuawo atsi 'tre Đe kokoeto la ŋkume. Nenye de miaku gỡ hã la, 'Me si lỡ nefa konyi! Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe Le ŋkeke mamlɛto dzi!
- 2. Sefofo dzeani, si enye Míąje dzidzo gã la, yro. Ku fe asi fafɛ la xɔe Tso míafe akɔ me ke. Efe yɔdo la gbɔ nye si, Míele konyi fam azɔ. Mɔkpɔkpɔ katā hā yi vɔ; Gake dzoxi gbagbe li! Nenye de miaku gɔ̃ hã la, 'Me si lɔ̃ nefa konyi! Dzidzɔa mí bena, míagakpe Le ŋkeke mamlɛtɔ dzi!

EPH 651:1-3

- O Yesu, lém d'a-si nyuie Ne nãkplo yi,
 Se de madzo l'a-fi sia Yi mavo me!
 Nye dede nyemetea ŋu Đ'a-fo hã o;
 Afi si wòa nàyi la,
 Nàkplom d'a-si.
- Ne wò amenuveve
 Yɔ nye dzime
 Le dzidzɔ kple fu siaa me
 Magbɔ de me.
 Viwò beli nadzudzɔ
 L'a-kɔwò me,
 Amia 'fe ŋkuwo fafɛ
 Le xɔse me.
- Ne wò ŋusẽ la gale Yayla dem hã, Wò la àkplom to zã me Va keli me. Azo lém d'a-si sesiẽ, Ne nàkplom ye, Se de madzo l'a-fi sia Yi mayo me!

atidzela (-wo) n amesi dzea ati atiozadzna n dowomonu erde atidzrala (-wo)n ame si dzraw ati ati fë ayagbe ati si le tsitsim citifé (-wo) n ati si wokpa na ame fe taga nu do wows. ati fefee nyagbe ati, si wofe to te le gats ny Lodonya; De atika. fet si le ure nku dzi gba hafi nadi be yeard e ati fetere Ati fefer le ame bubu fe nku me: Utifienu naletivi hatsotso cide si dzena le yame viiz koklovini atike (-wo)n 1. atife ke si nocitome gedea gake dewo dzena le ofomoewo dzi kple oti ga achewo abe anyiiti si naa vovoli la f la nu kple egbs. Atikewodzena le tome abe alesi atilowo dzeu alo le otiwo dzi ene. 2. doyonul dodanu si ny wotro asi le to edudru, dadra, tutu kple atike kple gheno fe fujojo me; amoitsi atike vere myagbe atike si věna, věna sesie atike vevee nyage atike sivena nyuie, vena nyuin gut atikewola (-wo) n amesi waa atike amatsiwala atikewows n dowomonu ade atikpala (-wo)n ame si kpaa ati atikplo (-wo) n ati si wodo atsyo na be woanye dogbedeti si lado kpe edzi na ekpola be tefenda fe obzesi atikploto (-wo) n amesi lé atikplo la de asi atikpo E-wo)n ati lolo si wola atilo (-wo) n alo si dze che ati nu atiky (-wo) n'ku site atia si 2. ky sitse atia ozi. atikutsetse (-wo) n ati fe kutsetse atitakpo (-wo) n ati si suso de to nu ne wotso atia ortits in (-100) n nudzodzoe ade si to atimu nono Curanettitsoga (- wo)m nuta sese le anie qui ku tefe si le crii-+soga nu Nyagbewo. Kla moe ele ati ju. atizoti (-wo) n ati si kpena de ame nu azolizozo me

Part of Alex Tse's Ewe dictionary Manuscript

Children: Aguedze Kafui Tse, Budapest, Hungary; Senyo Tse, Texas USA; Amy Leaning, teacher, Accra and London UK; Vivien Adusei, GRA, Accra; Doreen Wood, Texas USA; Esther Ofori, Hasman Technical Services, Accra; Zikpuitorgã Mawuli Tse, Solar Light Co. Ltd., Accra.

In-Laws

Brothers: Samuel Tse, Kpando Bame; Tatratu Komla Tse, Afram Plains.

Cousins, Nephews and Nieces: Georgina "Dada-Kuma" Agbesi; Florence Bette, Kpando Agudzi, brother and sister; Esther Tse, brothers and sister; Manfred Tse and brother; Daniel Manka Tse and sisters; Anthony Tende, brothers and sisters; Comfort Tatratu Tse, brothers and sisters; Paul Anyomi; Yao Herald Ntow and the Ntow Family of Kpando Bame; Gilbert Ntow, Kpando Bame; Moses "Kro" Nkuenyenutsu, brothers and sisters; Isabella Paku and sisters; David Kodzo Kortsu and sisters, Kenneth Akortsu, Mercy Akortsu; Gabriel "Gar" Adokoa; Dzamedzi Family of Kpando Bame; Gameli Apoh, Wisdom Apoh, brothers and sisters; Charles Bowman Akortsu; Varison Mawuena Donkor. Race Course Hospital;

Grandchildren: Wolanyo, Nana Amoa, Reginald, Baaba, Elikem, Alex, Quincy, Sam, Michael, Grace, William, Dzifa, and Selasie

Great Grandchild: Lorina Abra Gyulavari Chief Mourners: Togbui Afendza III, Acting Paramount Chief of Kpando Traditional Area; Regent Henry Akortsu for Togbui Folidze of Kpando Bame; Togbui Komla Teng VII, Dufia of Kpando Aloyi; Joachim Kofi Tette, head of Afekewu Family; Togbui Ablorlor, Asafohene of Kpando Aloyi; Togbui Tongu Yawo, **, Avafiaga of Aveme Traditional Area; Togbui Kotoku Dzeha **, Dufia of Aveme Awrokosi; Sebalda Nkuenyenutsu, Nyonufia Tefenola, Kpando Bame; Togbui Adevu II of Kpando Kenda, ACP (rtd.) Kosi Zu of Kpando Gabi; Togbui Gbor VII of Kpando Tsakpui-Asito; John Kofi Krakadi, head of Tafala Family of Kpando Bame; Togbui Komla Kusa, Dikro of Kpando Bame; Zikpuitor Lawrence Kwami Apoh, Kpando Bame; John Kosi Nkuenyenutsu, Vita; Raphael Takyi of Kpando Aloyi, Vina; Seth Bette, head of Aka Family of Kpando Bame;; Daniel Kofi Kpebu, Asafoatse of Kpando Bame; Dionisus Nyinase of Kpando Aloyi; Emmanuel Amoa of Kpando Aloyi; Robert K. Tette; Simon N. K. Tette, National President of Kpando Bame Congress; Brig. Gen. (Rtd.) Daniel Klutse, Accra for Klutse and allied families of Aveme Dra and Awrokosi; Azuma Family of Kpando Fesi; Adzadake Family of Kpando Agudzi; Dzaho Family, Kpado Dafor; Lambert Adzande of Kpando Bame; Vincent W.K. Agbodza, Accra. Rev. Agidi, Moderator, EP Church of Ghana, Rev. Jean Paul Agidi, District Pastor, New Achimota EP Church.



The Alexander Tse Foundation

During his 90th birthday celebration in 2008, Mr. Tse announced the launch of the Alexander Tse Foundation for Education. Its goal is to raise funds to support disadvantaged students at various institutions where Alexander Tse was involved throughout his life.

In addition the fund will be engaged in projects that the late Alexander Tse was passionate about. In particular, we intend to publish the Ewe dictionary that he worked on for many years and finally completed the manuscript in 2017.

The Foundation intends to raise \$100,000 in seed capital within two years, which will be invested in secure financial instruments and will be managed by a registered financial institution. Support for beneficiaries of the foundation will come from the yields generated by the seed capital.

We encourage you to support the Alex Tse Foundation with your donations, large and small. It will be your way of supporting our future leaders, and we will all be giving a fitting legacy to the man we are laying to rest today.

You may make a contribution to the Trust Fund at the donation table, by specifying Trust Fund as the beneficiary or send your contributions using the instructions at the Funds website: **www.AlexTse.org**

Thank you for your support.

Beneficiary Institutions:

- · Kpando Bame LA School
- Kpando Fesi EP School
- · Kpando Kpodzi EP School
- Achimota School
- · Mawuli School





98th Birthday







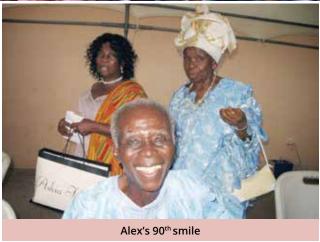
























Alex and Vivien

Reception Venues

Delegation	Reception Area
Clergy	Fesi EP Church
Chiefs and Queenmothers	Akortsu Family House
GRA	Cdr. Darley Residence, Fesi
Knights of Marshall	Cdr. Darley Residence, Fesi
Pensioners Association	Bame Low Cost
Church Groups	Gilbert Ntow Residence
Baptist Church	
Old Students (Achimota School, Mawuli School, Temasco, Presec, OLA)	Bame Low Cost
Co-workers (GIS, Hasman, Solar Light, Africa Online)	Bame Low Cost
Friends and other Invited Guests	Bame Low Cost



Appreciation

The family of Alexander Anku Kraka Tse wish to thank you for joining us in celebrating his modest but powerful life. We wish you God's Blessings on your journey home and in the years ahead.

Akpe Na Mì