

DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

October 7th, 1919 - April 7th, 2021



DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM
MB. Ch.B, FRCS, FICS, DTM&H, FWACS, FGA, FAAS
Hon D.Sc, Hon D.LITT, Hon D.Sc, MSG

BURIAL SERVICE OF
DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

October 7th, 1919 - April 7th, 2021

AT THE FORECOURT OF THE STATE HOUSE

THURSDAY MAY 13, 2021

AT 9:30AM

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE FROM 7:30AM

TRIBUTE BY
NANA ADDO DANKWA AKUFO ADDO
PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF GHANA

Condolence

10/04/21

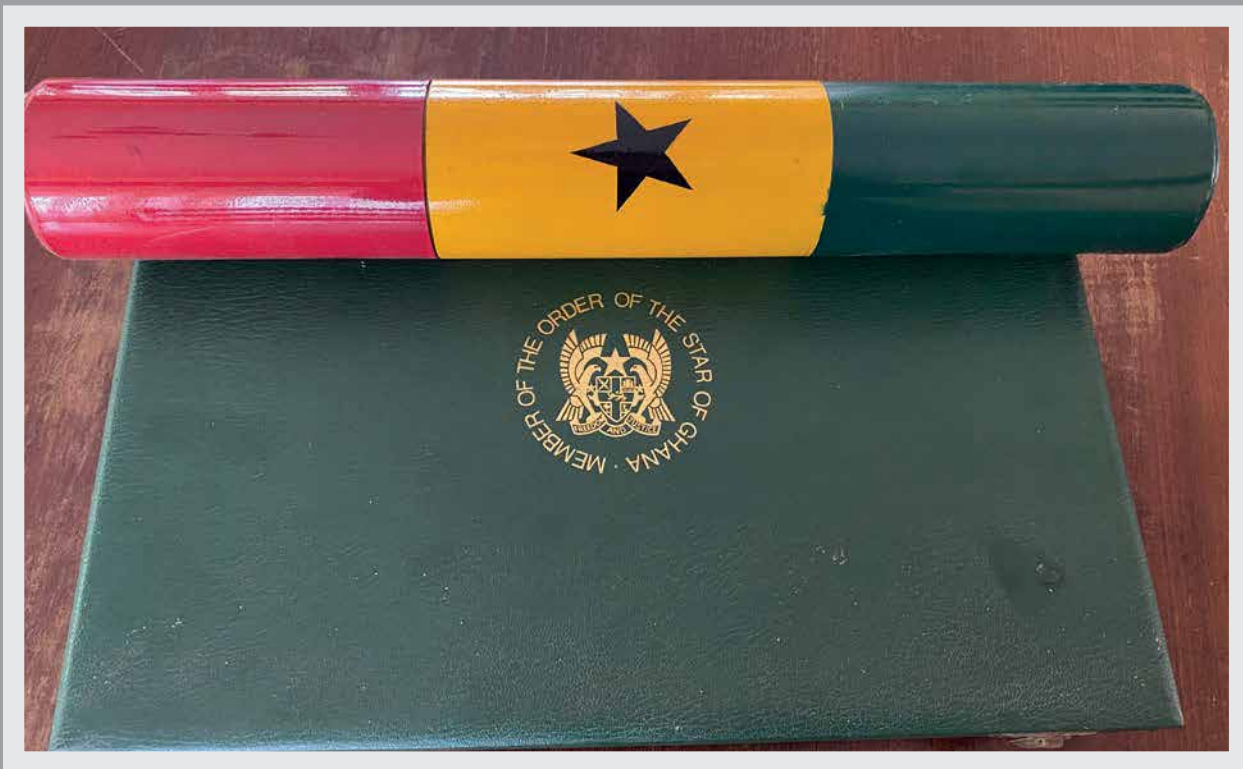
NAME OF MOURNER/NOM DE CELUI EN DEUIL: NANA ADDO DANKWA AKUFO-ADDO

ADDRESS/ADRESSE: SUVILLE VILLA, KANDA, ACCRA

REMARKS OR COMMENTS/REMARQUES:
A distinguished citizen and outstanding patriot, Dr Evans Anfom's contribution to the development and growth of our nation is indelible. He will be long remembered by present and succeeding generations of Ghanaians who will be inspired by his life of integrity and service to society and country. I remain indebted to his family for my late father-in-law, Mr Justice P.H. Griffiths Randolph, at my marriage to his niece, Mrs. Theresa. May God bless him and give him a peaceful place of abode in his chosen abode. Rest in peace. Amen.

Nana Addo Dankwa Akufo-Addo





BIOGRAPHY

OF Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom

Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was born on October 7th, 1919 at the Evans family house in Jamestown, Accra. He was the son of William Quarshie Anfom and Mary Emma Anfom (nee Evans). His maternal grandfather was William Timothy Evans, a well-known catechist of the Basel Mission Church, and son of Welsh traders, His father's antecedence was from the Shai Hills area in Dodowa and Doryumu.

His early years were spent mainly in the family house on High Street but also with his parents at Mangoase and Pakro where his father had been posted in his occupation as a produce cocoa buyer. Occasionally he also spent time in the care of his grandfather, William Timothy Evans, who had retired to his residence at

Mamong-Akuapem which he named "Beulah". W.T. Evans died in 1925. In his autobiography "To the Thirsty Land", Emmanuel recalls that visits to his grandfather at "Beulah" in the company of his elder brother, Joe, and his cousins were occasions looked forward to "with great eagerness". He also found very enjoyable visits to his paternal grandmother, Mami Akweley, at Dodowa.

In 1925, at the age of 5, Emmanuel was registered to begin school at the Government Junior Boys' School in Jamestown. In 1927 his father was posted to

Akuse and with his wife joining him, he and his elder brother, Joe, stayed with their aunt, Mrs. Ellen Buckle, at Jamestown. In January, 1928, he was promoted to Standard 1 at the Government Senior Boys' School at Rowe Road. As his parents were still at Akuse he was entrusted to the care of Rev. and Mrs. Ludwig Lawrence Richter. Rev. Richter many years later became Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of the Gold Coast.

At the age of 11 in 1930, Emmanuel was admitted to the legendary Osu Salem Boys' School. He was entering a school which had then produced, and continues to produce, eminent Ghanaians in all

walks of life. As he writes in "To the Thirsty Land", names that "readily come to mind are Sir Emmanuel Quist, Mr. Justice Nii Amaa Ollennu, Dr. C.E. Reindorf, and Dr. Charles Odamtten Easmon, amongst many others.

In 1935 Emmanuel won a Cadbury Agricultural Scholarship to Achimota School which was in its eighth year of existence. He was admitted to Form 3 of the Secondary Department. Apart from excelling academically he took part in extra-curricular activities such as the annual opera and sports. Although he played several sports it was in Achimota that he discovered his flair for hockey. And, despite having a gift for art, his thoughts about a career path were initially lent towards entering the ministry. At Achimota he made many lifelong friends such as E.L. Quartey, who became Chief Executive of the Volta River Authority, and E.A. Boateng who became Professor of Geography at Legon, and later on Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cape Coast. There was tragedy in 1938 though: after a short illness Emmanuel's father, William Quarshie Anfom, passed away on June 13th. He was buried at Doryumu.

Emmanuel finished Achimota in 1939 and the following year won a Gold Coast Scholarship to study medicine in the United Kingdom. However World War II had started and at first the war was going against the Allies so there was no question of travelling immediately to the UK, so he joined the staff of Achimota. As the war raged on there was serious talk of the Gold Coast scholars going to study in South Africa which was flatly turned down because of that country's apartheid policy. The Gold Coast scholars were forced to play a waiting game and gather feedback from those who had finished their courses and returned home such as Dr. Charles Easmon, the first Ghanaian surgical specialist.

Finally in mid-1942, and on just 24 hours notice Emmanuel and the other Gold Coast scholars set sail from Takoradi for the United Kingdom. The tide of war had begun to turn but it was still a long journey fraught with danger, and took 4-5 weeks.

After the formalities of registration Emmanuel and other Gold Coast scholars were ready for the beginning of the 1942-43 academic year. Upon arrival in Edinburgh he was surprised to discover that his name was already known there as stories of his hockey talent had been spread by some Gold Coast students who were studying in Edinburgh. Gold Coast students he met in Edinburgh included Ellis Djoletto, Titus Morton, and Kuta Dankwa, all of whom carved out successful medical careers after Edinburgh.



The medical course took 5 years, and so in June 1947 Emmanuel graduated with an MB ChB degree together with the two other Gold Coast students he had started with: Matthew Anum Barnor and Henry Sartorius Bannerman. In "To the Thirsty Land" Emmanuel recounts how, when the results came out, a Scottish student who knew him only as "Anfom" told him that he had not seen his name on the list of successful students. Understandably alarmed, Emmanuel went to look for himself and found that he had indeed passed, but under his registered name of "Evans-Anfom". Those years in Edinburgh were not all given to just the blanket study of medicine; after all "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", Emmanuel found time in the summer months to attend Christian conferences and generally explore the United Kingdom. There was also hockey, his favourite sport, to be played as well. In his third year he was elected captain of the Edinburgh University hockey team and in his final two years he captained the combined Scottish Universities team. Incidentally, in both situations, Emmanuel was succeeded as captain by another medical student from the Gold Coast, Kwashie Quartey (the late Prof. J.M.K. Quartey).

Immediately after finishing his course, Emmanuel registered for the DTM&H course (Diploma in Tropical Medicine and Health). This was a two-term course of six months' duration, and at the end of it he was duly awarded a Post-Graduate Diploma in Tropical Medicine.

After this course Emmanuel took a job as a House Physician in the Dewsbury General Infirmary in Yorkshire, just south of Leeds. After six months as House Physician he was re-employed as House Surgeon and Casualty Officer for another six months.

This then completed the internship requirements for fall registration by the Medical and Dental Council. He saw this experience as good practice for when he would return to the Gold Coast. After Dewsbury, and having decided to specialize in surgery, he asked permission to go back to Edinburgh to do a three-month revision course to work towards the Part 1 FRCS examination. It was on this trip, as he writes in "To The Thirsty Land" that he had his "Meeting with Destiny".

While on this sojourn in Edinburgh Emmanuel was introduced to a charming African-American lady called Leonora Evans. This introduction was by Abdul-Mumuni Atta, a Nigerian medical student who had also been a student at Achimota. Leonora hailed from Miami in the U.S. and was a freshman student at Edinburgh University. Her family was of Bahamian descent. This was the beginning of a 32-year relationship that only ended with Leonora's tragically early death in 1980.

Emmanuel sailed back to the Gold Coast in April, 1950, with an appointment letter as a Medical Officer in the Gold Coast Medical Service in hand. By this time his relationship with Leonora had grown to such an extent that they were seriously considering marriage. The plan was to have Leonora make an "educational" trip to the Gold Coast in the summer of 1951 to see if she could make the Gold Coast her home.





After his arrival back home and a short rest, Emmanuel received his first posting to KorleBu Hospital in Accra. In those early days of return, much time was spent re-acquainting with family and friends who had last seen Emmanuel eight years earlier when he was plain "Emmanuel Evans-Anfom". Now he was "Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom". Several months later, at the beginning of 1951, Emmanuel was transferred to Dunkwa-on-Offin. Again, in addition to his heavy workload, he was able to make friends, socialise, and play hockey.

Uppermost on his mind, however, was his relationship with Leonora, and her "educational" trip to the Gold Coast. This was arranged for the summer of 1951 during her summer vacation. Leonora accordingly, sailed to the Gold Coast arriving in mid-July of 1951. During her five-week stay she met members of Emmanuel's family, his friends, and saw a bit of the Gold Coast. They also had time to sit down and discuss their future together. The visit was almost marred by a car accident which saw their vehicle somersault several times. Fortunately, there were no casualties. Leonora also accompanied Emmanuel on some of his treks which took him from Dunkwa to places like Sefwi-Wiawso. In short, Leonora made a profound impression on Emmanuel's family and friends including those who were skeptical about him marrying a foreigner. Leonora herself was excited about coming to live in what she hoped would soon be an independent African nation.



Once Leonora finished her studies in Edinburgh in June, 1952, plans were made for her to come to the Gold Coast for the next chapter of her life. The wedding of Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom and Leonora Francetta Evans took place on December 13th, 1952, at the Achimota School Chapel. Due to the inability of her father to be there the bride was given away by Sir Arku Korsah, whose daughters had befriended Leonora at university in Scotland. Indeed one of them, Dinah, served as the maid of honour.

By the time of the wedding however Emmanuel had been transferred from Dunkwa to Tarkwa. Tarkwa was a larger town with a bigger and better equipped hospital. Sometimes Emmanuel found time to run down to Sekondi and assist Dr. Charles Easmon in major operations.



Tarkwa is where Emmanuel took his new bride after their wedding. After the Honeymoon, Emmanuel settled down to resume his career, with Leonora as "doctor's wife". The first offspring of the marriage, Emmanuel Nii Okai, arrived on October 18th, 1953. The outdoor ceremony quite bemused his American mother who was horrified to see her barely one-week old baby exposed to the elements so early in his life.

As 1954 approached Emmanuel's mind was set on the completion of the Specialist Exam for the Post-Graduate Diploma of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh. So in mid-1954, with his wife and baby son in tow, he set sail for the U K to achieve precisely that. He passed the exam, with a notoriously high casualty rate, at the first attempt and then proceeded to go on an extended visit to the United States, where he finally met some of Leonora's family and friends. It was also during this visit that Emmanuel had his first opportunity to seek "greener pastures" as a graduate from one of the most prestigious medical schools in the world with an American wife. These credentials would have made it easy for him to land a lucrative job in the U S. It may have been tempting but Leonora came out firmly against this thinking. She reminded him that his duty was to his own country. During the three-month visit the Evans-Anfom family also toured parts of the eastern coasts of the U S and even ventured into Canada.

Upon return to the Gold Coast, Emmanuel was posted to the Kumasi Central Hospital (now Komfo Anokye Hospital). It was then a brand new hospital and the most modern in West Africa. One of the friendships Emmanuel made during this first stay in Kumasi was with the then Asantehene, Nana Sir Osei Agyeman Prempeh, who was a good friend of his uncle, Dr. C.E. Reindorf. Several years later, on his second posting to Kumasi, Emmanuel recalls in "To the Thirsty land" that he actually assisted in a top secret operation on Otumfuo.

On January 16th, 1956, a second child, Rachel Naa Okailey, was born at Kumasi Central Hospital. Rachel was named after Leonora's aunt who had raised her in New York, Rachel Cohen, popularly known as "Aunt Rachel".

After barely nine months in Kumasi, in April 1956, it was time to move on again, this time to Sekondi where Emmanuel worked at the Effia-Nkwanta hospital. Very soon afterwards he was promoted to the rank of Surgical Specialist. Both spouses were employed while in Sekondi as Leonora took up a teaching position at Fijai Secondary School. It was during this time that the Gold Coast became Ghana on March 6th, 1957.

Unfortunately, due to his busy schedule in Sekondi, Emmanuel could not attend any of the festivities in Accra, However the family was "represented" in some way as Leonora was among the winners of a competition to find lyrics for the new National Anthem.

In mid-1957 a letter arrived from the Ministry of Health posting Emmanuel to Tamale. He was more than a little annoyed because it cut into his annual leave. He was also concerned about the distance and registered a mild protest with the then Director of Medical Services, Dr. Eustace Akwei, that Tamale was "too far". And, as he recounts in "To the Thirsty Land", the response from Dr. Akwei was "TOO FAR FROM WHERE?".



Upon being told that there was a dire shortage of doctors in some places and that others had expatriate doctors from as far away as New Zealand, Emmanuel realised the folly of his position, apologised profusely, and prepared to head north to Tamale.

As it turned out Tamale was quite a happy posting. There were many familiar faces from Emmanuel's past. These people served in various capacities from civilian to military, including then Major J.A. Ankrah who a decade or so later, and in the rank of Major-General, served as Head of State for a few years. For Leonora there was also delight at meeting a fellow American family in Ghana. Dr. William Reed was the leader of a USAID team responsible for a series of irrigation projects in Northern Ghana at the time. The Reed and Evans-Anfom families became fast friends and Mrs. Mattye Reed later on became godmother to William Peter Nii Teiko Evans-Anfom, born on December 12th, 1957, named after both of his grandfathers, William Anfom and Peter Evans. Indeed the friendship between the families has lasted until this day. To see her latest grandson Emmanuel's mother Mary Emma Evans-Anfom, took her first plane flight from Accra to Tamale.

After less than a year in Tamale it was time to move back to Accra in April, 1958. Emmanuel writes in "To the Thirsty Land" that he left Tamale with a "heavy heart". Far from being "too far" he had actually developed an affinity for the place.

The posting to Accra lasted till March, 1959. After that it was back to Kumasi again. However, before making that move, Emmanuel and Leonora took a two-week holiday in Northern Nigeria where they went to visit the man who had brought them together. Abdul Mumuni Atta was now a medical officer in his native country, in Zaria. It was a leisurely road trip which relaxed them greatly.

It was time for Emmanuel's second posting to Kumasi Central Hospital. This time it was as Surgical Specialist in charge of the Department of Surgery. He found that the hospital was much busier than when he was there four years previously. Leonora too found a teaching position at St. Louis Girls' Secondary School and taught there for a couple of years.

One chapter of Emmanuel's life closed while in Kumasi. Wherever he had been posted he had always had the opportunity to play and popularise hockey. In Kumasi he had joined Asante Kotoko as, in those days, the hockey side of the main football teams used to play their opponents as a curtain-raiser to the football league games every weekend. In addition at international level, from 1954 to

1962, Emmanuel captained Ghana in their annual match against Nigeria. There were also regular inter-club games played in the Kumasi area. In one of these games played at the Army Mess park in 1962, Emmanuel painfully fractured his thumb and never played again. He did have one more triumph over a decade later however. This was in 1974 when he was head of the Ghana contingent when Ghana won the African Hockey Championship in Egypt ahead of the more traditional heavyweights like Kenya. Incidentally that fractured thumb, which was in plaster for several weeks, prevented him operating on President Kwame Nkrumah after the attempt on his life at Kulungugu.

In 1960 Emmanuel had the opportunity to operate on his friend the Asantehene Nana Sir Osei Agyeman Prempeh. It was an operation carried out in the strictest secrecy in order not to cause any unnecessary alarm. Otumfuo had flatly refused to go abroad for the operation believing the competence of Ghanaian surgeons. The operation was a great success.

In June 1960, with Leonora on an extended six-month visit to her family in the U.S. Emmanuel was called, on forty-eight hours notice, to lead a team of Ghanaian doctors and nurses to go to the Belgian Congo. Ghanaian troops were also sent to the Congo under the auspices of the United Nations. Emmanuel stayed for a month before returning home with some of the team, while others stayed longer. During his sojourn in the Congo, Emmanuel had purchased some wooden masks to distribute to friends and kept one for himself. It still hangs in the sitting room of his Leonora Lodge residence. The mask depicted the upper torso of a native woman including her head and was skilfully carved. In one of his periodic letters to his mother in America, the six year-old Nii Okai wrote that "Daddy had brought a Congolese lady home"! When Leonora ultimately learned what the "Congolese lady" really was, the frown turned into a broad smile. Emmanuel never tired of recounting this story which never failed to draw laughs no matter how many times the hearer had heard it !!!! On June 2nd 1961, Emmanuel suffered a shattering blow while away in Chicago at a conference of the International College of Surgeons. His mother, Mary Emma Evans-Anfom, who had been spending time in Kumasi helping to look after the children in his absence, was suddenly taken ill and died at the age of 69. She had been a major influence in his life and a staunch pillar of support throughout. In fact it was in recognition of this that Emmanuel added "Evans" to his surname. He had to cut short his trip to come home for the funeral.

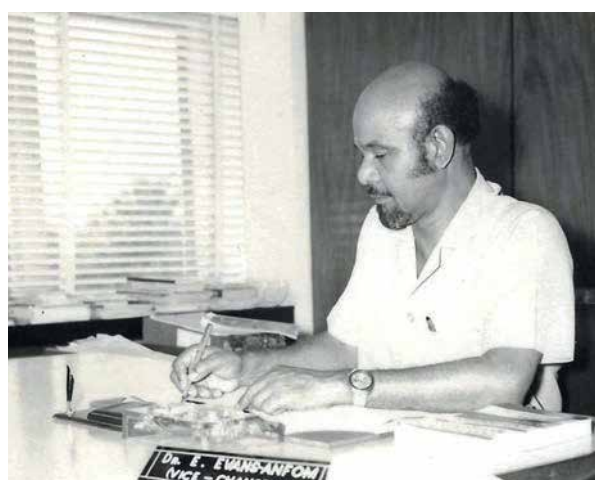
Emmanuel's four-year stint at the now Komfo Anokye Hospital came to an end in August, 1963, when he went back to Edinburgh on a Research Fellowship. This was, however, not before the arrival on May 17th, 1963, of Charles Joseph Nii Amah, his fourth child and third son. The stay in Edinburgh was relatively short but it was an enjoyable time for Emmanuel to be on his old stomping grounds with all his family around him.

In November, 1964, in the middle of his research work Emmanuel felt compelled to answer the call to help set up the first Ghana Medical School. After his return to Accra, addition to his work as surgeon, Emmanuel was also a lecturer in Anatomy at the Medical School for over two years. He also acted as Chief Medical Administrator.



In mid-1967 Emmanuel received an early-morning phone call that turned out to be life-altering. The phone call was from the Chairman of Council of the University of Science and Technology, Kumasi, Dr. A.A.Y. Kyeremanten, a gentleman he knew well. The gist of the call was that due to the unrest at the university after the overthrow of the Nkrumah government in 1966 the University Council was looking for an outsider to become the new Vice-Chancellor. The decision for Emmanuel to take was whether to accept this new life challenge. After consultation with Leonora, Emmanuel decided to take up the challenge. At the beginning of the 1967-68 academic year in October U.S.T. had a new Vice-Chancellor, and Emmanuel received a Kumasi appointment for the third time albeit not a medical appointment.

Emmanuel was Vice-Chancellor of U.S.T. from August 1st, 1967 to December 31st, 1973. During that time he faced many challenges. These ranged from student unrest, demonstrations against the government, and the resignation of lecturers due to pay disputes. Emmanuel took the university forward as regards its physical development and its standing in the worldwide academic community. He also criss-crossed the globe attending conferences and recruiting staff. Much goodwill was generated



towards him by the efforts of his very charming wife, Leonora. In fact by the end of his tenure he said that he felt his wife had contributed greatly to his success as Vice-Chancellor. Incidentally, while Vice-Chancellor, Emmanuel served terms as President of the Ghana Medical Association (1968-1970), and President of the West African College of Surgeons (1969-1971).

In mid July 1974, shortly after his tenure was over, Salford University in the U.K. awarded Emmanuel a Honorary D.Sc in recognition of his efforts at fostering good university relations between the two institutions After leaving U.S.T., and starting on March 1st 1974, Emmanuel took up an

appointment as Chairman of the National Council for Higher Education. He succeeded Dr. Mojaben Dowuona. The National Council of Higher Education was a body that advised Government on all Higher Education matters in the country. It was a relatively uneventful tenure, and Emmanuel began thinking about eventually re-entering the medical field and perhaps also doing some part-time teaching at the Medical School in Accra. After decades of living in Government lodging, in 1977 he acquired a house on what is now Gamal Abdul Nasser Avenue. This was to be his residence for the rest of his life, and soon after it was purchased the family decided to name it "Leonora Lodge" in honour of his wife.

Emmanuel's plans to ease into private medical practice took a jolt when the Government of the day, the Supreme Military Council, appointed him Commissioner for Education & Culture as part of a hoped-for peaceful transition to civilian rule. It was in this role, during a working trip to Tamale, that the June 4th 1979 uprising occurred. Emmanuel was forced to spend that night in a police cell before being flown down to Accra the following day. Emmanuel was reappointed as Commissioner for Education and given the Health portfolio as well. After the bloodletting of the next couple of weeks, Emmanuel

was selected by his fellow civilian Commissioners to convey their feelings to the PNDC government about the executions. He politely but firmly let on that the Commissioners would down tools “en masse” if any more executions took place. Whether that threat carried any weight or not there were no more public executions.



After the dramatic and bloody intervention of the June 4th uprising, elections were held and the Third Republic was ushered in in late 1979. Emmanuel was appointed to the Council of State, chaired by Mr. William Ofori-Atta, popularly known as “Paa Willie”. The Third Republic was very short-lived; after barely two years, on December 31st 1981, there was once again a violent usurping of Ghana’s governance by the military.

Before this happened however, Emmanuel and the family received the most shattering blow of their lives. On May 3rd, 1980, Leonora Evans-Anfom passed away at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary with her husband by her side. She was just 56. To compound the blow, Dr. George who Emmanuel had been planning to join in private practice, also passed away just a week later. There was a huge funeral in Accra for Leonora, testament to the number of friends she had made and lives she had impacted.

At age 61 and having reached retirement age, Emmanuel kept busy as a Presbyterian with the Presbyterian Church, and also as Chairman of the Medical and Dental Council, a post he had been elected to in 1979, succeeding Dr. Charles Easmon. He also found time to assist at St. Patrick’s Clinic in Tema, owned by his lifelong friend Dr. Timothy Awuku-Asabre. In 1984 Emmanuel was appointed Chairman of the National Education Commission, a post he held until 1988.



Also, on June 22nd 1984 another milestone event occurred in Emmanuel’s life. He married Elise Henkel, who had been a long-time friend of the family. The marriage gave Emmanuel a new lease of life and energy. Besides this, there were many avenues through which Emmanuel kept himself busy and his mind sharp. These consisted mainly of academic pursuits and voluntary work.

Emmanuel had long been a fellow of the Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences, and in 1984 he delivered the 17th series of J.B. Danquah Memorial Lectures of the Academy. Emmanuel was elected Vice-President of the Sciences Section of the Academy from 1977-78 and re-elected from 1981-86. He was then elected President in 1987, serving two terms before handing over in 1990.

In 1986 the African Academy of Arts and Sciences was formed in Nairobi with Emmanuel as one of the founding fellows. In that capacity he made his first visit to China representing the Academy. Later in 1990 he attended a meeting of the Third World Academy in Caracas, Venezuela.

From 1986 to 2002, Emmanuel served as Board Chair of the Akrofi-Christaller Institute of Theology, Mission and Culture. This institute was established by the Presbyterian Church in 1986 and grew out of the Basel Mission Seminary which had long been established there. It was a source of particular pride to Emmanuel, because his grandfather had served so nobly there, and there is, in fact, a “William Timothy Evans Hall” on the campus



In 1989 Emmanuel celebrated his seventieth birthday, but was still a picture of good health despite long-standing and worsening back problems. That did not prevent him taking on a new challenge in 1991 which re-invigorated him. He was elected Chairman of the West African Exams Council (WAEC), a body he had been a member of for seven years previously as Vice-Chancellor of U.S.T.

He particularly relished this position, because, as he writes in "To the Thirsty Land", he found all the members of the Council to be people "of great intellect" and discussions on the Council to be "very stimulating". He had become Chairman at 72 and served the required three year term and after his tenure, he received a "Distinguished Friend of Council" award for his exemplary service.

Emmanuel's back condition had been steadily worsening. In 1995, he underwent successful surgery in Geneva which substantially reduced his pain and improved his gait. His "retirement" years were indeed proving to be "Golden" years... in 1996 one of his alma maters Edinburgh University, informed him that he would be named their "Alumnus of the Year", in recognition of all his achievements since his graduation almost half a century earlier. On December 7th, 1996, at a Graduation Ceremony on the University campus, Emmanuel was honoured as the University's "Alumnus of the Year". It was a joyful re-union of sorts because many old friends from his university days attended as well as Ghanaians resident in Edinburgh.



If 1996 ended on a high, 1997 was positively an "annus horribilis" for Emmanuel.

Firstly, his sister-in-law Susan Alhassan, sister of his wife, Elise, passed away after a short illness. Not too long after that his nephew Willie Evans, a very well-known footballer in the hey-days of the Black Stars in the mid-sixties, also passed away in Togo where he had been coaching. Willie's son, Sammy, took ill at his father's funeral and also died a few days later. Then, in June, within the space of eight days he lost his two surviving siblings. Firstly his half-sister Juliana Anfom, popularly known as "Auntie Okailey", who was 84. Then his beloved, loyal, elder brother, Joseph, passed at the age of 80. "Uncle Joe" was a real institution in the family and his loss hit particularly hard. It was a year to forget.



In 1999 Emmanuel reached his 80th birthday. It was a joyous celebration with all his children in attendance as well as a niece of Leonora who came from Boston with her family. In addition, KLM, the Dutch national airline which had been founded on the day of Emmanuel's birth (7th October, 1919) offered he and his wife Elise a free first-class ticket to any destination of his choice on the planet. They eventually chose Japan, and in mid-2000, spent a week there before spending a further 6 weeks in the U.S. visiting his sons, Nii Okai and Charles, and their families.

For some time friends and family had been urging Emmanuel to publish his memoirs of his life

experiences, personal and professional, in pre and post-independent Ghana. They stated this could be very interesting and inspiring. He finally decided to throw himself into the project, and after thirty-one audiotapes each of ninety minutes duration, "To the Thirsty Land" came to fruition. It was launched in January of 2004 at the Osu Presbyterian Church Hall in the presence of President John Kufuor and many other dignitaries and well-wishers.

The latter years brought him several honours and periodic Presidential visits:- In 2003 KNUST honoured their former Vice-Chancellor with an Honorary D.Sc.

degree. In 2006 Emmanuel was decorated with Member of the Order of the Star of Ghana (The highest national civilian honour).

In 2012 the Akrofi-Christaller Institute awarded him an Honorary D.Litt. degree In 2015 the Ghana Hockey Federation honoured Emmanuel with a special citation which was presented by President John Mahama.

In 2019, a month before his 100th birthday, the Ghana Medical & Dental Council honoured Emmanuel as a "Patriot and Icon of the Medical Profession"



In early 2012, at the age of 92, Emmanuel suffered a fall at home which necessitated surgery and a hip replacement. This severely curtailed his mobility. Initially he used a walker until he was only mobile with a wheelchair.

Starting with his 95th birthday in 2014, every subsequent birthday saw a big celebration at Leonora Lodge that required elaborate planning. There was a constant stream of visitors, amazed at Emmanuel's continuing wit and wisdom and showing that all his mental faculties were fully intact.

His 100th birthday on October 7th 2019 was a very joyous occasion; relatives came from the Bahamas, Luxembourg, the U.S., U.K, Togo and from all over Ghana. His "ex tempore" response to the toast, was a masterpiece. Unfortunately, COVID-19 meant that

the celebration was muted and socially-distanced for his 101st birthday the following year. One of his children had to join in the celebrations via ZOOM from Puerto Rico.



In early 2021 his health began to deteriorate and the family recognised that the great heart did not have that much longer to beat.

On the morning of April 6th, 2021, Rev. Chris Hesse administered communion to Emmanuel as he was fading fast. In the evening the family gathered round together with Prof. Henry Wellington and his carers and sang some of his favourite Ga and English hymns, and other pieces of choral music interspersed with Bible verses. To the astonishment of all around he raised his hands and clapped for fully 10 seconds indicating that he acknowledged and appreciated what had been going on around him. His clapping may not just have been for the singing, but could have symbolized applauded for a job well done and a life well-lived, of exactly 101 years and six months, for on the next day, April 7th 2021 at 9.10 a.m. he quietly slipped away.....

“

In 2012 the Akrofi-Christaller Institute awarded him an Honorary D.Litt. degree In 2015 the Ghana Hockey Federation honoured Emmanuel with a special citation which was presented by President John Mahama.

”

A WIDOW'S FAREWELL SONG

BY WIFE MRS. ELISE EVANS-ANFOM



Remembering you, my beloved husband, for your calm and friendly disposition which made it easy to approach you. For your wit and easy humour, which made it a joy to be in your company. For your deep wisdom and good counsel which steered me towards peace and conformity, and for your forte, which gave me a broad shoulder to cry on.

You were gentle but sensitive. You had an inner strength and an ordered disposition which calmed the often raging storms I had to deal with.

You were so many things. I have even heard people refer to you as an institution.

Someone may ask, how and where I met such an extraordinary man.

I first met you, beloved husband in a hospital in Tamale to where you had been transferred, under great protests because you thought Tamale was too far.

'But too far from where'? Was your boss's reaction.

'Too far from attending to the sick and suffering, instead of having a good rest at home?'

You listened to the voice of selflessness to help the needy, and disregarded the voice of self-centredness.

Among the many people who needed medical attention in those days in Tamale was a young returnee teacher, who having lived in the U.K. for four years had lost some of her immunity to malaria, and had a very severe attack of the illness.

That young teacher was me. I had come to Tamale to visit family and friends when I suddenly became very ill. You were the doctor who restored me to sound health.

Even now, I remember those days, long before I knew you would one day be my husband. I remember the pain I felt, and the wretchedness of being ill, and how you looked after me, with such gentleness and empathy. I became well again, not so much because of the drugs but because of the skill, knowledge and compassion you treated me with.

This attitude of selflessness characterised your life's journey. You are indeed people centred and your concern for others was one of the many qualities you exhibited throughout your remarkable life.

Decades later, circumstances brought us together again, and we got married.

During the last thirty-seven years of marriage, you have been a steadfast pillar and comfort to me. For that, I thank you, and I thank the Lord for crossing our paths in this life.

I love you not so much because of material things, but because of the spirit which generated them. In other words, the Spirit of God which moves you and

controls you and makes you humble in spite of your many achievements.

I cannot help but see all you have achieved in the light of the word of God which says God works all things together for good to them that love Him and are called according to His purpose.

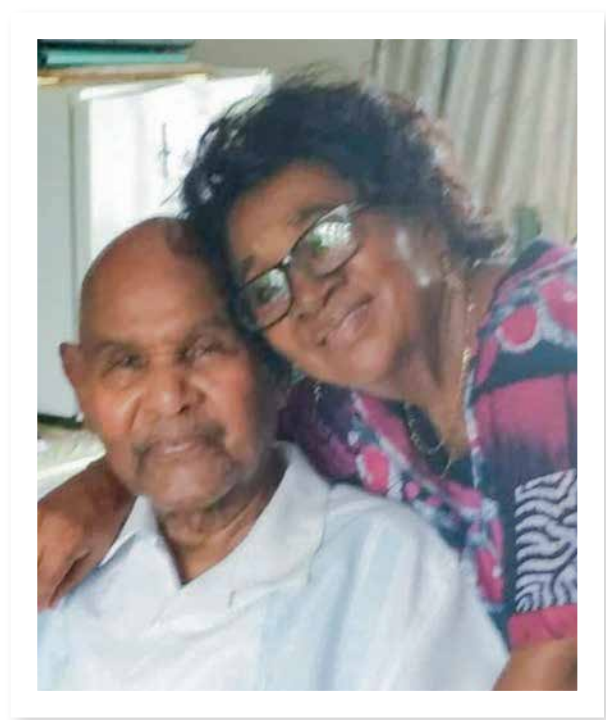
My dearest, as new opportunities opened up for you, and sometimes you had to travel out of Ghana, you journeyed to all those places with me.

You always wanted me close by you. You have been incredibly loyal and loving, generous and patient. Thank you for all those blessings.

One of our travels was when we went to Edinburgh for you to receive the Alumnus of the year 1996 award bestowed by your Alma Mata, the University of Edinburgh. The citation they presented to you listed many achievements. However, what struck me was when you, in 1960 and under the auspices of the United Nations, led a team of Ghanaian doctors to the Congo to help rebuild the healthcare delivery system of a sister African country.

As Chairman of the West African Examinations Council, (WAEC), we visited all the West African member countries.

On our trip to Japan, we were met by a Foreign Service Officer who happened to be one of your many past students strewn all over the world.



We were in Poole in the U.K. where Rachel gave you your first grandchild, and I became grandmother extraordinaire.

We were so happy together, and in spite of some of the skirmishes, we found joy. I remember that when you were president of the Boy's Brigade, we travelled to Singapore for a Boy's Brigade Conference. On the trip, one of the windows of our plane developed a crack in mid-air. We had to land at the nearest airport, which was in Bombay, India. We spent a whole day there, waiting for the window to be fixed. We were blissfully oblivious to the danger we had been in, and just enjoyed the sights and sounds of a great city.

Naturally, some of our travels took us to the U.S. to visit Nii Okine and Charlie and their families.

Back in Ghana, our home was quite often a hive of activity. What with birthday parties to plan, preparations for weddings and engagements, and visits from family and friends. Always with the wonderful help of Nii Teiko and his family.

The light always shone brightly, for our home was indeed joyful, especially with the addition of grandchildren and more recently, great grand-children.

Thanks to your wit, you are able to make even a dull situation lively.

We were happy even when illness struck and disturbed the outer peace we felt. Our inner joy was still so strong because "the joy of the Lord is our strength", so we looked up to the Lord. So many times, things looked bad, and then got better.

But this time, my dearest, what happened? I stood by you for several minutes expecting a sign that would assure me that you are going to bounce back, but NO – what I got from the doctor, was that the end had come.

Yes, the end on earth may have come, but I believe with all my heart that you are with the Lord. To say I will miss you dearly is an understatement, and I am dreading the loneliness already staring me in the face. But I am happy for you, because being with the Lord is far better. I believe therefore that I will see you again, as well as all the saints who have gone ahead.

But for now, my beloved, strong and humble husband, I say, au revoir. Sleep peacefully in the Lord till we meet again.



TRIBUTES BY CHILDREN



How does one write an adequate tribute to a father who lived beyond his 101st birthday, an age which apparently only 0.01% of people can reach? One who gave you his name.....for my original birth certificate read "Nii Okai Odibai Evans-Anfom". The "Emmanuel" was added shortly afterwards.

Of course the story begins shortly after my birth, at my outdooring, at which, Daddy writes in his autobiography "To The Thirsty Land" that "Nii Okai irreverently did a bit of fountain spraying right in the face of the old man who was performing the rites!" Like I told him many times I have no recollection of said incident !!

Growing up your father is your tower of strength, in this case doubly emphasised when we watched him playing hockey as children. No one could pass. In those early days in Kumasi (late fifties/early sixties) he used to take me with him to watch the hockey match between Kotoko (his team) and the opponents before watching the football match!!

Later on, in September 1963 came one of the situations in your life which you remember vividly all your life. At nine years of age I was going to boarding school for the first time, and in a foreign country (U.K.). We were living in Edinburgh but preparing for the 450-mile drive down to Sussex. In those days there were no dual carriageways, as is the case today. The night before we left Edinburgh he took me to the Caley Cinema, just off Princes' Street to watch "Kidnapped" by Robert Louis Stevenson, and "David Copperfield" by Charles Dickens. The following day was the long drive down beginning at 6 a.m. The journey was filled with fatherly advice on the do's and don't's

of boarding school, including this piece of advice in Ga.. "Kaa n)" (don't fight). Years later I had to confess to him that I hadn't always taken that piece of fatherly wisdom !!! I also noticed that whenever he was approaching a bend, he honked. He told me that it was to warn oncoming drivers in the opposite direction. A decade or so later when I started driving I found myself doing the same.

Daddy had a seriously sweet tooth, which was passed down in varying degrees to all his children. I may have got it the worst though !! If he was in a room no bars of chocolate or chocolate ice cream in the vicinity were safe!! However his standard straight-faced response to any inquiry about this habit was "I inherited it from Nii Okai"

There were also a number of occasions where I learned the hard way that "Father knows best":-

One was when a couple of years after our initial long drive to Edinburgh (which was repeated several times) he attended "Parents' Day" at the school as he did when he and Mummy could. On this occasion he came alone. By then I was in the school Cricket XI for the annual match against the Fathers XI. I was padded up, ready to bat when the clock struck and it was time for lunch. We had a favourite restaurant where we always had lunch on Parents' Day. I looked forward to a big lunch with a lovely dessert....and I was hungry. However my father, who was also a sportsman in his time, insisted that I should have soup and a salad because of "your innings". He saw the mighty frown on my face and kept assuring me that not stuffing myself was best for "your innings". In fact I heard "your innings" so much that my frown actually grew wider...but I had the soup and salad anyway. When I batted after lunch I made the highest score of the season and secured victory for the students for the first time in years. Afterwards he couldn't resist the victory lap.."Aren't you happy you didn't have lunch?"..with a grin on his face.

Another instance was actually years later in the early eighties when I was working at Deweger Gruter Brown and Partners shortly after becoming an architect. I had pain in my ear and had recently read somewhere about ear pain caused by ear infections. I told Daddy about the pain and he said he was sure it was wax-build-up. I actually argued with him and said I was sure it was an infection. Eventually I went to see the company doctor who took one look in my ear and confirmed that the seasoned doctor in the Evans-Anfom family was right not the newly-qualified architect. When I told him what happened he just said."H'mmm"....but I am sure I saw a wry smile forming !!

As a Grandparent he was the definition of the "doting" grandfather and both of my daughters (and his other grandchildren) received dollops of it. On one trip to visit my family and I in Atlanta when

Maya was one or two I noticed on one occasion that after my back was turned her grandfather breaking some Kit-Kat for her after I had told her she had had enough. So for the remainder of that visit I was completely bypassed where chocolate was concerned. At the end of the visit Maya received a T-Shirt which read "When Daddy says no, ask Grandpa!".

When I reached the age of 60 a few years ago, we spoke and I remember telling him that I was now 60, which is retirement age in Ghana. His response was "Is that all? You are making me feel very old".

In more recent years he loved going through a large suitcase we have with pictures from the beginning of time, mostly in black and white. He would be quick to tell you exactly what was happening then, particularly of his student days in Scotland. I told him once that the Scottish weather could not have favoured hair because pictures almost immediately preceding his journey to the UK showed him with a full head of hair but after barely a year in the cold weather the hairline was really receding. I told him that was fine because I was his son and "hair".....

It has fallen on me more and more in recent times to write tributes to fallen friends and family, sometimes on behalf of the family. One of the final phone conversations I had with him before I arrived six weeks ago occurred after I had written one for a very dear friend of mine who had passed away and who Daddy also knew very well. Daddy said he felt I may be writing his tribute too, soon. To which I really had no response....

His humour remained intact and his mind sharp right to the end; days before he left us another bosom friend of mine, knowing his weakness, and regularly brought him chocolate ice cream and chocolate cake, came to visit him. When I told Daddy who had arrived to see him, there was a hint of a smile and he said very softly, for he could hardly speak and was hardly eating then.."Ah, we have ice cream and cake in the house!"

Some of the final words he uttered were a few days before he left, when we were trying to coax him to take some medicine which he was reluctant to do. He kept shaking his head until he said in Ga.."E dzo eh" (It's too bitter) !!! Maybe it was bitter then for him, but his life made our lives so much sweeter !!!

May the angels welcome my father into Paradise !!!



Dearest Daddy.....where do I begin? A lifetime relationship has come to an end. A rock, a guide, a stabilizing influence in my life is no more.

My Daddy.....to whom I used to run and meet in the driveway at No. 1 Patasi Road in Kumasi and tell all that had gone on during your absence and for which I was nicknamed "Daily Graphic."

Daddy.....whose shoes Nii Okai, Nii Teiko and I raced to take off and bring your slippers when you came home from work.

Daddy.....whose encouraging notes I would read before exams and whose calm demeanour comforted and strengthened me on many occasions,

Daddy.....who provided us with a loving, stable happy home and was there for us after our mother died forty one years ago You and Mummy gave us an extremely happy home and we all felt very loved and wanted.

The memories are so many Daddy. You were there on my first day at Secondary School and you and Mummy supported me in various ways throughout. The first time you visited, I was so happy to see you that I even forgot that I meant to tell you to take me away from the schooland then I never looked back.

You were a truly caring father. Once in my teens, I had malaria and I must have been quite ill because I remember that late at night, you put up a camp bed in your bedroom and sponged me down yourself. You were then the Vice-Chancellor of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology and you must have come home tired but you made sure that I was out of danger.

You were also strict, and I recall with some amusement now, when I was ill at our home in Korle Bu and Mummy wanted me to take my medicine. She had been pleading, begging and cajoling for some time but I would not take the medicine. However as soon as you stood in the doorway of

the bedroom, I quickly swallowed the tablet – much to everyone’s amazement. You did not even utter a word.

When I turned twenty-one, you wrote to me and said that I had done everything to make you and Mummy proud that I was your daughter. I was also proud of you Daddy – proud of your many accomplishments and the way you excelled at everything you did. I found that the high esteem in which you were held and the fondness that many had for you “spilled” over to me.....people were generally nicer to me when they discovered I was your daughter. Your kindness and generosity opened a lot of doors for me and I thank you for that.

You welcomed our friends into our home and many of them also regarded you as their Daddy. We never heard you speak ill of people or look down on anyone. You saw all human beings as equal and you showed us this in so many ways.When the ban on political parties was lifted in the early 1970’s and political parties were formed there was a lot of campaigning going on and songs were composed. One popular song in Kumasi at that time was rather derogatory about the leader from a particular ethnic group. As children we happily sang the song in the car one afternoon when we were in town. When you heard the words, you gave us a really good “blasting” and told us never to sing such songs again. You taught us that you were not going to tolerate any ethnic bigotry or any type of disparaging language. I have never forgotten that. I got to know recently that the cobbler on the KNUST campus used to say that “.....even the Vice-Chancellor reverses and gives me a lift when he sees me walking”. That was you. A visitor to our home once expressed surprise that one of the domestic staff was sitting with us in the sitting room watching television. Thank you for teaching us to value every human being no matter where they came from or what they did. We saw the way you cared for the elderly and how you never forgot your teachers and visited them when you could.

I learnt from you to live within my means and to resist the temptation to be what I am not, as you did. You have truly supported me all my life – our children regarded your home as their second home. We could travel and leave them with you. We could count on you to arrange to pick them up when we were working late. You never complained.

During your latter years you were not mobile but your mind was still sharp and you did not lose your sense of humour. We tried to make you as comfortable as we could.

I believe God Himself arranged for us to have fond memories of your last night on earth – when quite unplanned and spontaneously we sang, prayed and played your favourite music. When you lifted your hands and started clapping.....had you started on your journey? Had you started worshipping the Lord your God? We are grateful for the memories and we are grateful to God to have had you as a father. We will live to make you proud and honour your memory by the Grace of God.

May the Lord keep you in His Bosom till we meet again.

Love always, Rachel



I believe God Himself arranged for us to have fond memories of your last night on earth – when quite unplanned and spontaneously we sang, prayed and played your favourite music. When you lifted your hands and started clapping..... had you started on your journey? Had you started worshipping the Lord your God? We are grateful for the memories and we are grateful to God to have had you as a father. We will live to make you proud and honour your memory by the Grace of God.





NII TEIKO

“ARE YOU A DOCTOR?”

It's been said that a young boy's first hero is his father – and that was certainly true for me! I used to admire the effortless swag displayed by the old man and the way he was held in deference by all he came in contact with. Is it any wonder that my first and burning ambition was

to be a doctor? And when I got to know he was teaching anatomy my vocabulary was enriched with words like serratus anterior and latissimus dorsi.....if you know what I mean.

Memories of Daddy showing me how to tie my shoelaces and introducing me to the intricacies of wearing a tie and getting a perfect knot; singing “It's a long way to Tipperary” in the car – not that I knew where it was. Helping me with my arithmetic homework; not mathematics at that stage! The big smile on his face when, as Vice-Chancellor, he was the guest of honour at a speech and prizegiving day and presented me with a prize for being first in class!

Soft-spoken but very firm when necessary he was undoubtedly the head of the house without being overbearing; believing that more was accomplished with dialogue than coercion. But he would not hesitate to discipline you if necessary – and it's very

possible that i experienced more of that discipline than my siblings !

I remember him introducing me to ARAMIS and ARAMIS 900 mens colognes, which is still my fragrance of choice to this day. And we went through the teenage stage where his socks and shoes were considered fair game since you now wore the same size ! He opened his home to our friends.....many of whom also called him Daddy.

Perhaps the greatest example he set was his quiet dignity and steadfast integrity and the way he was able to interact cordially with everyone irregardless of colour, race, social standing etc. He treated everyone with respect and the many testimonies we have received since his passing bears eloquent testimony to that. He always tried to see the humour in every situation and was willing to let you argue your case before him as he listened. These things i have tried to emulate in my own personal and professional life. He was living proof that in fact " A good name IS better than riches "

In his latter years the relationship was reversed and it was a privilege and honour to reciprocate the care and love lavished on me for so long. I acquired a new set of skills as a caregiver and we shared many memorable times together.

Sunday mornings were unique.....after a whole week of bed baths he looked forward to being wheeled into the shower where he could actually enjoy a good scrub and frolic under the spray of water. After that was the "barbershop" where he would enjoy a shave and haircut and feel really invigorated afterwards !

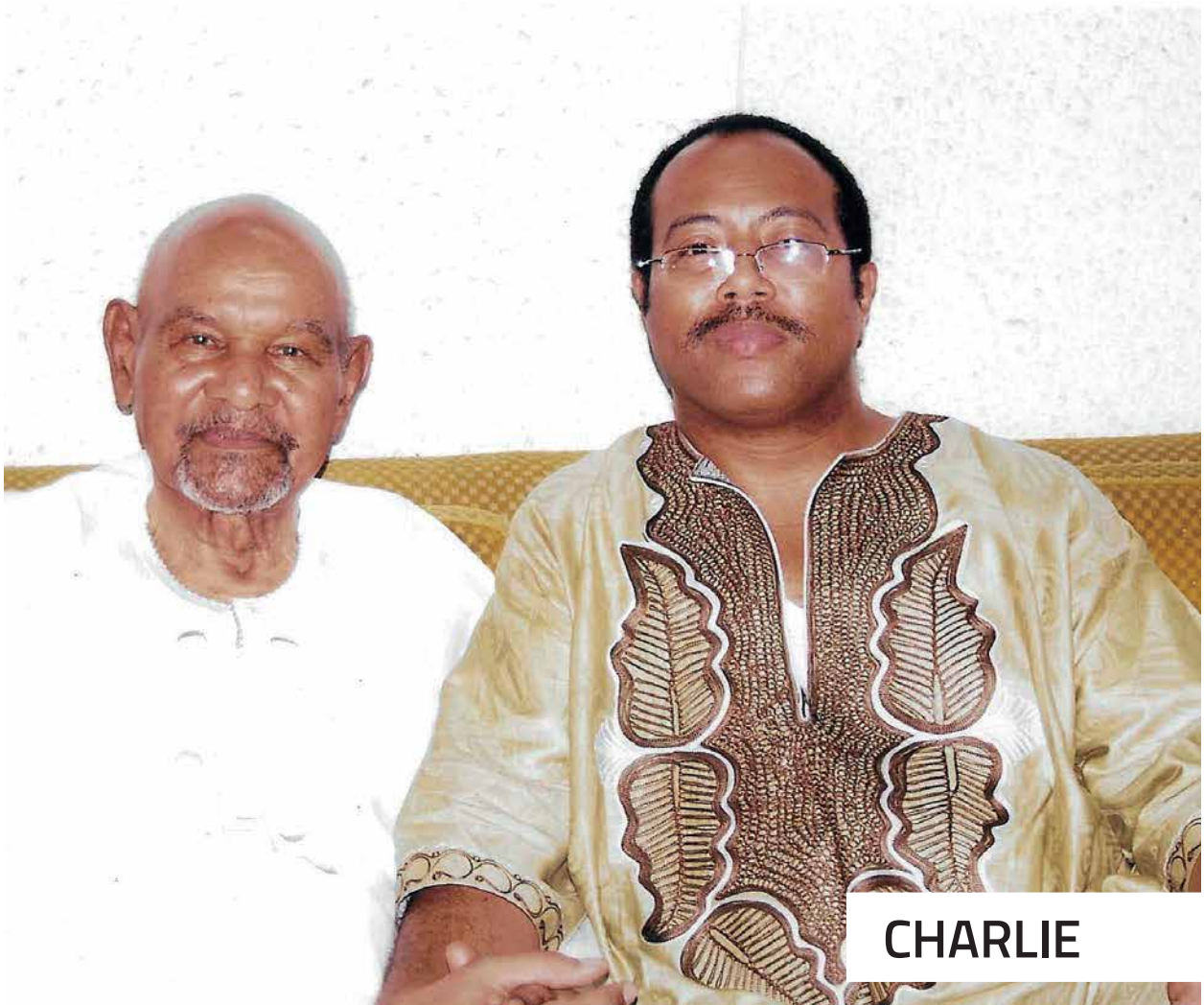
Listening to classical music on the terrace, watching a church service on television or actually attending service at his beloved Osu Eben-Ezer church were things he loved to do afterwards and we spent many happy hours doing those or just sitting and talking. He would draw from his phenomenal memory and recount incidents from his childhood... through his schooldays and professional life into detail. Advice, encouragement, correction were all freely given and these times brought us closer together.

Was it always rosy ? Of course not. We had our disagreements and arguments ; usually over some medication he wanted to take which had not been prescribed by his doctors. After i had advanced all the reasons why he should not take that particular drug he would look me in the eye and ask me : " Nii Teiko, are you a doctor?" There is only one answer to that question.

A simple man, a humble man, a GOOD man who " left us an example ; that we might follow in his steps ". The many people whose lives he touched in one way or another ; those who called him DADDY felt his love and genuine concern for their welfare all join with us today to celebrate the life of an individual of many achievements and accomplishments but who, at the root of it all was a man who loved his God, his family and his country.

I could not have asked for a better role model and i am so proud to call myself your son.





CHARLIE

"CHARLIE BOY"

Charlie Boy or "Chale" Boy were amongst my first recollections of what my family and Daddy in particular would call me. My earliest recollections of life and of Daddy in general were on the campus of then UST now KNUST in Kumasi and I'm convinced there could not have been a better place to grow up as a young boy.

I must admit that I struggled mightily with writing this tribute. Probably worse than writing an exam! Not that I didn't have any material to write, but probably because Daddy lived for so long, I didn't think I would ever have to write it! You were an incredible father, role model and mentor. I have chosen to remember you through a series of recollections/remembrances.

I recall sitting on your lap to share your beer with you...just a few sips when you came home every day for lunch at UST. You would have thought that would have qualified me to get that nickname I

inherited from Nii Teiko at Achimota in my own right. Ironically, none of us (my siblings and I) drink, although I have been known to enjoy a chilled Club Shandy or Bosoe or two, something Daddy and I both enjoyed in his latter years. Or we would mix Heineken beer and Sprite....we came full circle!!

I recall your disciplinary prowess. If one of us had acted up (and most times it was Nii Teiko!) and mummy couldn't handle or chose to let you handle it, you would come home after work and sometimes wield your belt like a hockey stick if you thought it warranted that level of punishment! Nii Teiko was dodging your belt most of the time, I think that's why he became a good athlete and high jumper!

There are benefits of being the last child. I recall having our parents and the house all to myself while my siblings were away at boarding school. I must say it felt really good. I always said Daddy and Mummy saved the best child for last! It is said that on one of Daddy's trips overseas he went shopping

with one of our aunts for the family. It is “alleged” that that this aunt asked him “Dr, Charlie pe ji O bi l3” (Doctor, Is Charlie your only child) implying that the shopping was heavily skewed towards me. Of course, I didn’t think there was anything wrong with that!

I recall staying in Kumasi with Mummy for a few months to take the Common Entrance at University Primary School after you had officially ended your tenure as Vice-Chancellor and had moved to Accra after being appointed Chairman of the National Council for Higher Education. There was still one school term after the common entrance before one started secondary school. I felt that having finished the common entrance, it was pointless to continue school for that last term since we were moving from Kumasi to Accra and tried unsuccessfully to convince you to let me stay home. You saw otherwise and enrolled me in the Ridge Church school for ONE term, a decision that did not sit well with eleven-year-old me at the time. In hindsight, you were right, as usual, because it enabled me to form new friendships which continue to this day and for which I am incredibly grateful.

I recall your encouragement and support while I was at Achimota and your emphasis on working hard. I especially appreciated your guidance and wise counsel you provided when I was Senior Prefect. Your experiences at Achimota had helped shaped you into the man you had become and that has been the same for me. The ideals of Achimota were relevant then and are still relevant today, perhaps more so.

I recall your concern about finding a way to continue my education when the political turmoil after the December 31st, 1981 coup significantly impacted the universities. I therefore found myself leaving home to enroll in University in North Carolina in the US. And so started a phase of my life away from home which lasted for a little over three decades! You continued to encourage me from afar and update me on goings on back home. With no email, whatsapp, cell phones..you sometimes berated me for not writing home enough. Ironically, I find myself telling my kids that I don’t hear from them enough (even with all the conveniences of modern technology)!

I recall you and Auntie Elise traveling to North Carolina for my graduation and seeing how proud you were of me for having soldiered through and

graduating with the highest possible honours. I recall both of you visiting me in upstate New York just after I started my first job and how happy I was to host you.

I recall your encouragement and guidance when Teokor and I got married and your first visit soon after to us in Maryland where you were introduced to your first grandson, CJ. He and his siblings, Darryl, Dedei and Korkoi, soon became aware of the kind of man you were when they would encounter members of the Ghanaian Community in the Washington DC area, some of whom knew you personally and many of whom knew of you and spoke very highly of you. They were equally proud of their Grandpa and the Evans-Anfom name even though they were thousands of miles away from Ghana. They always looked forward to their trips home to see you.

I recall on one of your trips driving you to Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, the site of one of the bloodiest battles during the American Civil war to tour the memorials and museums. You had made me study Abraham Lincoln’s famous address/speech when I was in Form 1. The relevance and importance of that speech became more apparent to me that day.

Your example of dedication to and service to your country is one of the main reasons why I elected to return home after considerable time away. Some asked why I would leave a relatively good job with what many consider the pre-eminent development institution in the world and come back home. Because it is now an opportunity for me to give back after being blessed with so much. You often said Ghana must be built by Ghanaians. It was also a chance to reconnect personally with you, I left as a boy and returned a man. God being so good, he kept you such that I was able to engage you fully upon my return. Your faculties were all intact and you were very lucid, communicating clearly until just a couple of days before your passing. We used to discuss different topics such as economic development, the components of the national budget, agricultural supply chain and the Public Universities Bill and the need for a strong and independent, but accountable academia. Your knowledge of these areas and more never ceased to amaze me. It reminds me of the story you use to tell of when you were considering accepting the appointment to be Vice Chancellor of UST. You were concerned about depleting an already short supply of doctors and surgeons in particular

at that time. However, your colleague, the late Prof Badoe, even though the burden would fall on him, encouraged you to accept the appointment. He told you "Anfom, go ahead, otherwise people will think that doctors can't do anything else". And you have proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that doctors can in fact do other things and do them very well.

I will miss our weekly barbering sessions. Nii Teiko had responsibility for your hair, and I did your facial hair (beard, mustache, side B) to style you into an "Abrantie Doctor" whether it was for a video call with your grandkids, and you did look good and very young. You could easily have passed for 75 years old not 100! I remember another story you told about meeting someone probably in the late 1990's or early 2000's who asked if you were the son of Dr. Evans-Anfom who had operated on him in Dunkwa or Tarkwa to which you informed the gentlemen that he was looking at the only Dr Evans-Anfom you were aware of who would have operated on him! The gentleman was shocked and couldn't believe how youthful you looked!

I recall the almost whimsical look on your face as we tried to find the best position for you to rest in bed. You even made reference to some principles of Physics we could use in order to do that! A couple of times, you wondered why we couldn't lift you up and almost have you "levitate" for about 5 minutes. Even though you were by no means fat, you were big and dense and heavy! I think we could have entered you into the Guinness Book of Records as the heaviest centenarian!

Daddy, you often told me that Teikor and I did so much for you, but whatever we did was because you deserved it and we wish we could have done more, and it pales in comparison to what you have done for me.

I have been privileged and honored to have you as a father.

I tell my children that if I can be half the man you were, I'll be happy. Your legacy will be carried on.

So, Daddy..Dr Anfom, the man above in his infinite wisdom has called you home. Your long and purposeful travels on this earth coupled with your strong Christian faith have undoubtedly led you to rest peacefully in the arms of the almighty.....

Your Charlie Boy.....



I recall the almost whimsical look on your face as we tried to find the best position for you to rest in bed. You even made reference to some principles of Physics we could use in order to do that! A couple of times, you wondered why we couldn't lift you up and almost have you "levitate" for about 5 minutes. Even though you were by no means fat, you were big and dense and heavy! I think we could have entered you into the Guinness Book of Records as the heaviest centenarian!



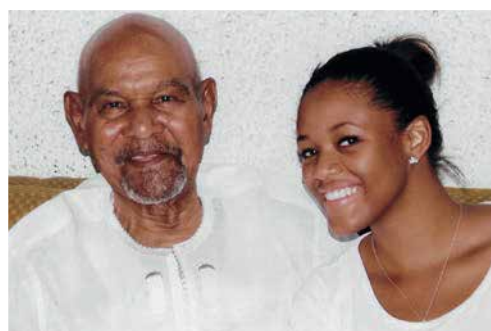
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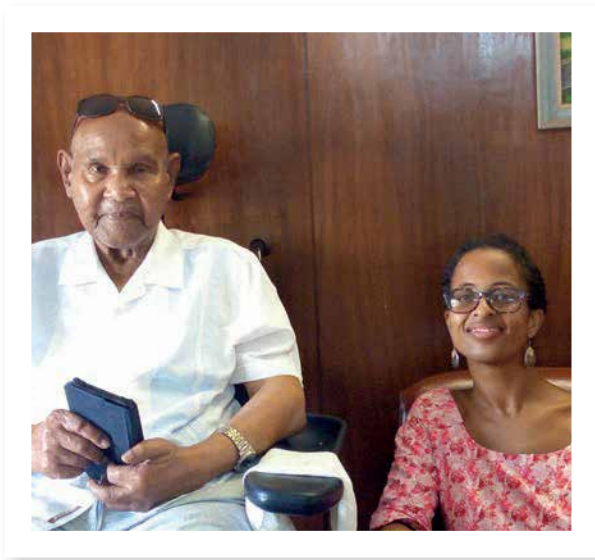
Mina, Laretta & Emmanuel:

When we were younger, Grandpa always made sure he had our favourite food and drinks. As we grew older, he would let us help him arrange his documents in various files for safekeeping. We would then go through various photo albums, ranging from his days in school through to the pinnacle of his career. With every photo, he remembered the event of that day so vividly, and we listened in awe. It brought out the "storytelling" part of him, along with nuggets of wisdom to help us in our individual lives.

It was great to see the world through the eyes of someone who had lived through some of the biggest inventions - the telephone, TV, mobile phone and the internet. Grandpa wanted to keep up with the world. He had his own Smartphone (a whole Samsung galaxy S9) and had a Facebook account and Gmail account. One of our favourite memories of him is when he said to accept all his Facebook friends requests and to let them all know he was humbled and honoured to be their friends. Our visits were filled with technology lessons and becoming his personal assistant by typing any letters and tributes he had, typed on his personal laptop and printed on his printer.

Grandpa, we will miss your sense of humour and your adorable smile. Rest in perfect peace, Legend.





Leonora :

Grandpa was so happy to have lived to see great-grandchildren, and he had a very soft spot for them - always sending them snacks which I would hold onto in trust for them and release them once in a while! Some of his particular food preferences I remember were: garlic supplements with his breakfast which fascinated me no end; and his preference for sticky rice which I hadn't eaten or seen anywhere else.

I was outside the country when I read his book, 'To the Thirsty Land' - and it was then that I realised I could accomplish great things wherever in the world I found myself; I didn't need to be stationed 'abroad' to do that. Both my granddad doctors went on posting and raised my parents and their siblings in various parts of the country, making for a far richer life experience than if they had remained in Accra all the time. He took pride in his Ga heritage, and my one regret is that I did not conquer my fear of mispronouncing Ga words in his presence - I could have learned so much more at the feet of such an authority in the language.

His last words to me were: "When I get better, you can come and visit me." I don't know whether he sensed that that would be the last time he saw us, but Grandpa - you are better now and we have gathered to celebrate your life here on earth. We will miss you so much.

Yesu hiE ka, ni ete shi kEjE ebuN; hewo IE yaa wo jobaNN.

Shevon:

I have so many memories of Grandpa, my earliest was probably joining he and Grandma for a meal on the balcony and visiting him every Sunday after church. How thrilling it was to have a turn sitting in his rocking chair! I remember Grandpa always humming a tune. I also remember that anytime I had a Ga assignment in school, Grandpa was my go-to person.

I was so proud of Grandpa's accomplishments - a surgeon, former Vice Chancellor, head of WAEC among others and was so proud and blessed to be his granddaughter. I will miss the questions he would ask me like 'Do you enjoy classical music' and 'Have you thought of taking up writing'? I remember him saying that the greatest blessing/miracle was going to bed and waking up the next morning. I am so grateful to God for allowing Grandpa to experience this blessing of waking up every day for 101 years. I promise to make you so proud.

Rest in perfect peace.



Ruth:

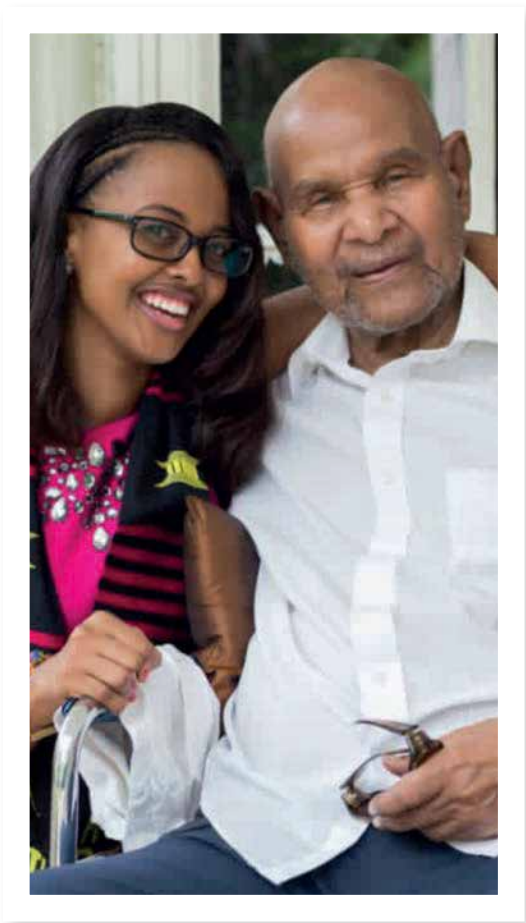
There are so many fond memories of Grandpa that I look back to with a lot of joy in my heart. I remember stopping by and having lunch on random afternoons, and always being told to 'have some more!' Grandpa was such an exemplary role model and someone I looked up to. When I finished medical school, I got the opportunity to 'work' with Grandpa a few days

a week by helping him sort out many of his documents. I learnt so much during this time that I spent with him. He had such a wealth of knowledge and experiences to share with me – not only medically related, but general life experiences as well.

I have always been very proud of Grandpa, and jokingly called him my 'most senior colleague.' He always had something encouraging to tell medical students or newly qualified doctors. He once told a batch of newly inducted doctors that they shouldn't chase after money in their profession, but rather work hard and the money will follow. He had a passion for doctors serving their country and made it clear whenever he was asked to speak. He almost always greeted me by saying "Doctor! My here is painin me!", usually pointing to a part of his tummy. He was mimicking the manner in which some patients start to complain of their symptoms to the doctor. It made me laugh every single time.

Grandpa, we will miss you so so much and we know you are in a better place now.

We will continue to make you proud.



Maya:

You can shed tears that he is gone

Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him

Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday

Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back

Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

From Maya to my dear Grandpa

Charles (CJ), Darryl, Leone (Dedei), Juliana (Korkoi) Evans-Anfom

We are so grateful for the life of our grandfather. It is truly a blessing to be the grandchildren of such an honorable, legendary man. He was always a happy, loving, and caring man who couldn't contain his excitement when we spent time together. To be the products of such an inspirational person is beyond an honor.

Even though we were far apart, every time we connected, it was as if we never skipped a beat. Hearing him tell stories was such a treat; his sharp mind and attention to detail made you feel as if you were there experiencing it along with him. One of our most cherished memories of our grandpa is simply just traveling across Ghana and seeing all of the areas where he grew up, taught, and built his legacy.

His story has touched souls around the world and has made a huge impact in the world. His philosophy of learning a skill or trade overseas, returning to Ghana, and rebuilding still remains relevant to this day. His expertise in the medical field has influenced generations upon generations and especially one of our very own. He always encouraged us to be great and assured us that hard work truly does pay off.

He lived life by the golden rule: treat others how you want to be treated. He was a man of many accolades, yet he remained humble. He set the bar high for us Evans-Anfoms.

Ghana was lucky to have him and so were we.

Grandpa, Rest in peace.



Francetta

I know that I saw him when I was born but then God gave me another opportunity to meet him. When I was 19, mum and I went to Ghana and it was scary for me. My first time there but luckily, I had faith in God and mum by my side.

First time meeting him, Auntie Elise and other members of the Evans-Anfom family was good. A lot of questions that were in my head for years, were answered over time.

A gentle soul and compassionate man my Grandfather was. We would call each other often and they were short video calls but meant so much to me and I could see the smile and love pouring out of him.

I celebrated my 21st birthday with him, Auntie Elise and the rest of the Evans-Anfom family and in 2019, we all celebrated Grandpa's 100th Birthday in Ghana. I mean all my uncles, aunties, nieces, nephews... It was a celebration not to forget. He looked so dapper and smart every time, you wouldn't believe he was that old.

"I will never forget how Grandpa, Auntie Elise and the family warmly welcomed Francetta then a teenager, and I back into the family fold. He made sure that she felt loved by him and all her aunties' and uncles' right up until his passing. May he rest in peace!" Annette Amanda Oyékunlé Fisher

Nana:

On 7th April, 2021, I lost a great leader, motivator and advisor in my life. "Grandpa", as I affectionately called him was a father to all, he showed respect to both young and old. He was a man of deep conviction who was committed to instilling the values of fairness, integrity, kindness and service in me.

I had a wonderful granny who never grew old. The only grandfather I would have for a long time in my heart. He was as present with me and the family as a whole. Grandpa, was a goal getter and a man of his words who taught me everything. Every time I spoke with him, he gave me reason to live at least a day longer. He shared memories of his preferred pieces in his book "to the thirsty land" and reiterated his full commitment to meritocracy rather than mediocrity.

My fondest memories of him dates back to his 90th birthday when he told me about another book he wanted to write which comprised of a collection of all the tributes that he had ever written in honour his late colleagues and friends and here I am today, writing his tribute. I am sad that I will never get to hear your voice again here on earth, but will surely miss your wisdom, encouragement and inspiration.

Grandpa was a humble man, he never liked to be a centre of attention. In life and now death, he would not want us to focus on the sadness of his death, but instead focus on happiness. He would want us to appreciate each other and our lives.

Grandpa, I will always miss you. But I have so many wonderful memories to hang on to. May you rest in perfect peace knowing the depth of my love for you and gratitude for the tremendous role you played in my life.





TRIBUTES BY
IN-LAWS



TRIBUTE: FREDA



was the most recent in-law, added to the Evans-Anfom family in 1996. I finally got to meet Daddy when he visited Atlanta in 1998, prior to my first visit to Ghana in 1999 for his 80th birthday celebration.

I immediately felt at ease with him, and got to enjoy his wit and wisdom. I regularly got to speak with him when Nii Okai called home and occasionally spoke with him independently. During one of our conversations I was having trouble with the connection saying "hello, hello,.....Finally I apologised for the phone not working. So I turned to Nii Okai and he was chuckling, Daddy was chuckling at the "phone" not working. Daddy replied that it was not the phone but us since we were of the "BBC" generation which was finally explained to me as "Born Before Computer". I found he had a sense of humour well past his 100th birthday.

There was also a serious and reflective side of Daddy. I was sitting by his bedside a few years ago and we were talking about my job as a hospice nurse for the past 25 years, and the end-of-life discussion. He said he had very few regrets, but one of them was that he wished he had more to leave to his children. I said "Daddy, you gave your family the best, your integrity, love for family, love of country, and all that is evident now in the lives of your children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren".

Daddy, May you Rest in Eternal Peace !!!

TRIBUTE BY HENRY BADDOO



'In old age they still produce fruit; they are always green and full of sap.' (Psalm 92 vs 14)

At our wedding, I commented during my speech that Dr Evans-Anfom was someone I had always admired and that I felt very proud to have him as my father-in-law. Since then, this admiration for him continued and even strengthened as I came to learn more about his many achievements not only in the medical field but in other areas such as sports, education, his talent in art, his commitment to the Presbyterian Church, his love of music, as well as having been Vice –Chancellor of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology.

He had a very sharp mind and his memory was phenomenal. He could remember the names (and initials) of several members of staff that had been at Achimota School, both teaching and non-teaching staff. Even during the last few months of his life, we could rely on his memory to be correct. If he said a particular person was visiting on a particular day, we found that he was invariably correct.

Daddy, as we all called him, was very generous. He gave our family so much and I often jokingly told Rachel that 'once a daughter, always a daughter.'

He also encouraged his family and the wider sphere of those he interacted with to make full use of their potential and strive to do well in their chosen field of endeavour.

He loved Ghana and was really hurt whenever things in the country were not going well.

We really miss him, but we thank the Lord that he lived a full life.

Daddy, rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord.

REFLECTIONS BY FAUSTINA EVANS-ANFOM



Daddy was the whole embodiment of knowledge and wisdom loaned to us for a LONG, LONG time. He impacted silently to those who were attentive I believe he was a gift because his entry into this world and his exit from this world were exactly on 'the 7th'. God brought him in and precisely when his time was up, took him away. He made large strides. Wow! What a life! You see this in all the tributes and his autobiography. To crown it all he was born on the same day that KLM flew into Ghana. What a coincidence! It is as though God wanted us to notice him. Indeed God had a plan for him just as he has a plan for each one of us.

I met daddy in the last 35 years of his life. He was a pleasant man BUT he abhorred dishonesty, deceit, injustice and unfairness. He spoke his mind and would scold, when necessary, in love. He had a lovely smile when he wanted to smile, a hearty laugh and was talkative when he wanted to be talkative. Otherwise he was quiet!

He was prim, proper, exact and precise in everything that he did making a great impact on many lives, including mine. His wheelchair had to be placed precisely along the gridlines of the Terrazo Floor and his nurses had to be attentive because as a doctor he knew what standards to expect from good nurses.

He had a very simple, unique life style with habits which probably contributed to his long life helping God to fulfill his plan and these are some of the

things he did which I reflect on and find fascinating.

God was first and foremost in his life. He never missed going to Church! His loyalty was to the Osu Presbyterian Church but occasionally would visit other churches. Sunday was his day of worship. If he couldn't go to Church, he would play hymns on his Grand piano or listen to hymns/sermons on the radio or watch television, without fail. He told me that he said Psalm 121 every single day and encouraged me and some of his grandchildren to do same.

He started to take his BP tablets in 1960 and took them at exactly 6am each morning, without fail. He did the same with other drugs, at other times during the day, according to doctors orders as and when. He was very precise with the time he took his medicines and took the trouble to, from time to time, have blood tests done to observe the results of laboratory readings and to know what his internal status was and to make adjustments where necessary by, for-instance, taking in more bananas or coconut juice if he noticed that his potassium levels were low.

He took a glass of fruit juice every single morning – especially watermelon mixed with pawpaw/ pineapple or banana every single day without fail.

He believed in water therapy and drank a lot of water during the day. At night he would always go to bed with a bottle of water by his bedside.

He deliberately took a nap every afternoon, from 2pm-5.30pm each single day.

He loved parties and entertainment and was always invited out. He loved to socialise. He kept close touch with his classmates and was so proud of his almatmater/his Presbyterian upbringing/beginnings.

He had great confidence in his own self, walked tall and confidently. No one needed to tell him that he had done well for himself. He was proud of his past life. He remembered his whole life so vividly and could narrate his whole past from his school days at Osu Salem, to school in Edingburgh, to his climb up the medical profession, his life as the Vice Chancellor of KNUST, his trips and journeys around the world, KLM being his favourite airline.

He loved company, whether family or corporate, and loved to chat and laugh. You just needed to sit by him and he would chat away.

He spent time to write his autobiography. He loved to write speeches and wrote long tributes for his friends and relatives who predeceased him. He remembered everything about their lives. It was just amazing!

He loved and adored his immediate family. He was very responsible and was indeed the master of his household monitoring everything. Nothing went unnoticed and he always made sure that his wife was in the know. He loved his wife and He loved his children and he loved grandchildren dearly. This explains why he gathered them all around him on Christmas Day for lunch every single year without fail.

He was also very conscious of the families of his in-laws and interacted well with anyone of

them who he met knowing who he was speaking to. He really knew them all!

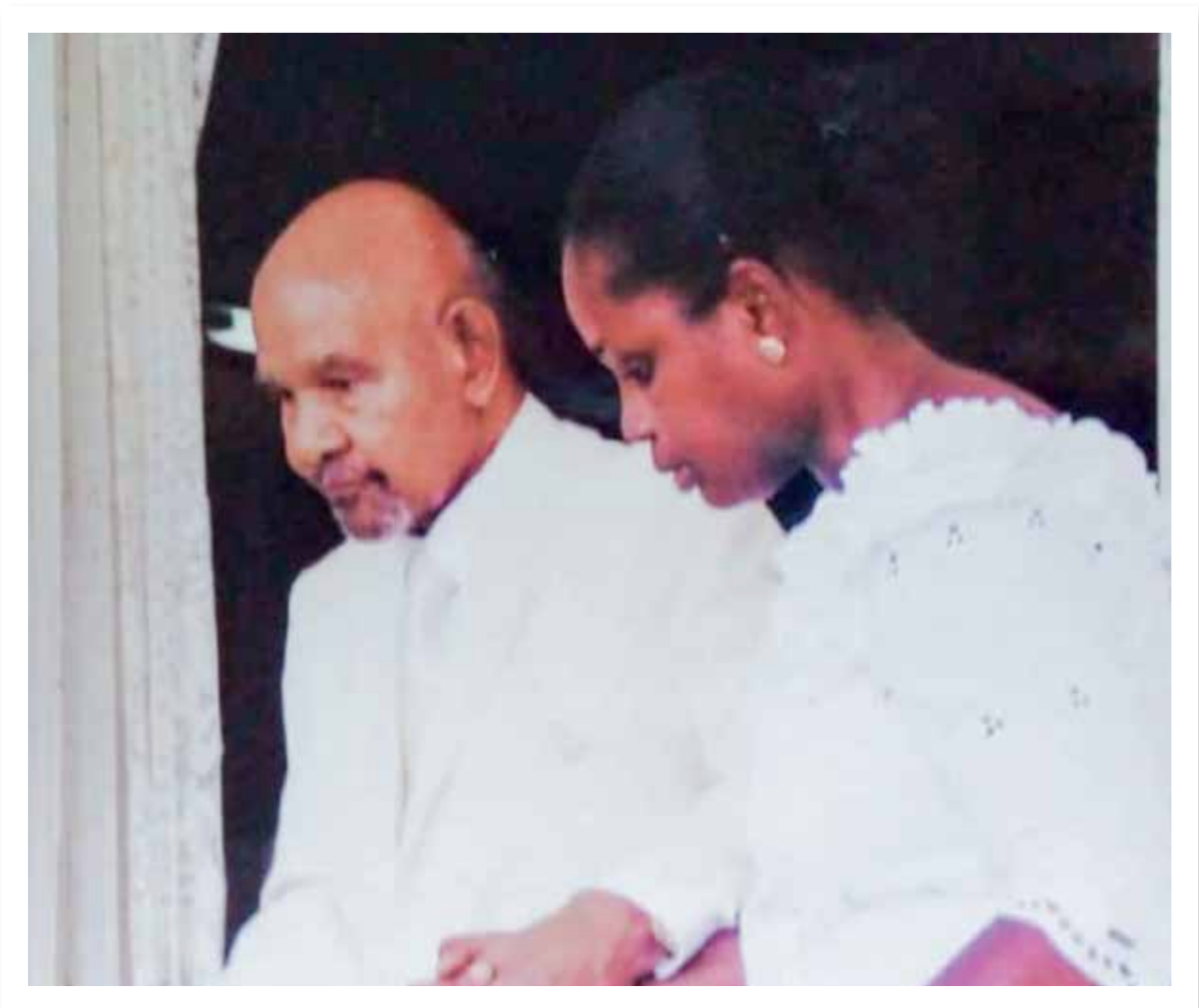
He loved his extended family too. He had time for them, visited them and interacted with them very well, speaking Ga with them as and when. He observed the Homowo (Ga Festival) every year. He attended family parties and meetings. He helped where he could and he kept an eye on the property that his ancestors had left behind sending his children to follow up in his later years.

There are some people you never think will die, Daddy was one of such people. He did his best to stay alive. The family did their best to keep him alive but God gave him exactly 101.6 years so when it came nothing could be done.

Born on October 7th 1919 died on April 7th, 2021.

The Lord has Given and the Lord has indeed taken.

Thank you, Lord, for lending him to us and for all that he imparted to us.



TRIBUTE : NAA AMARTEOKOR ARMAR EVANS-ANFOM (“TEOKOR”)



Daddy, I am recalling the last time we spoke via video chat, your voice was weak, yet gentle and soft spoken as always. It was, but for a brief moment and I am grateful we had that time together, for it would be our last and I will forever cherish that memory.

You loved my “surprise” visits in recent years when I would just show up unannounced in Accra. I am glad I was able to share some unexpected good news with you at the end of my last visit this past November, and to see the joy that brought you. As we said goodbye to each other, we held hands for what seemed like eternity, our final touch!

You’ve been an inspiration to all of us, we will strive to keep your legacy alive. I will hold on to our messages and recordings we shared, as precious reminders of our relationship.

I wish we had more time together but alas, your time with us here has come to an end. You have run your race and are now taking your well deserved rest.

Daddy, you lived a full and accomplished life and your work here is done. Thank you for your love, encouragement and lessons learned from you. This poem will give me comfort knowing your soul is at peace as we celebrate you.

“

Weep Not For Me

By an Unknown Author

Weep not for me though I have gone

Into that gentle night

Grieve if you will, but not for long

Upon my soul's sweet flight

I am at peace, my soul's at rest

There is no need for tears

For with your love I was so blessed

For all those many years

There is no pain, I suffer not

The fear is now all gone

Put now these things out of your
thoughts

In your memory I live on

Remember not my fight for breath

Remember not the strife

Please do not dwell upon my death

But celebrate my life

”





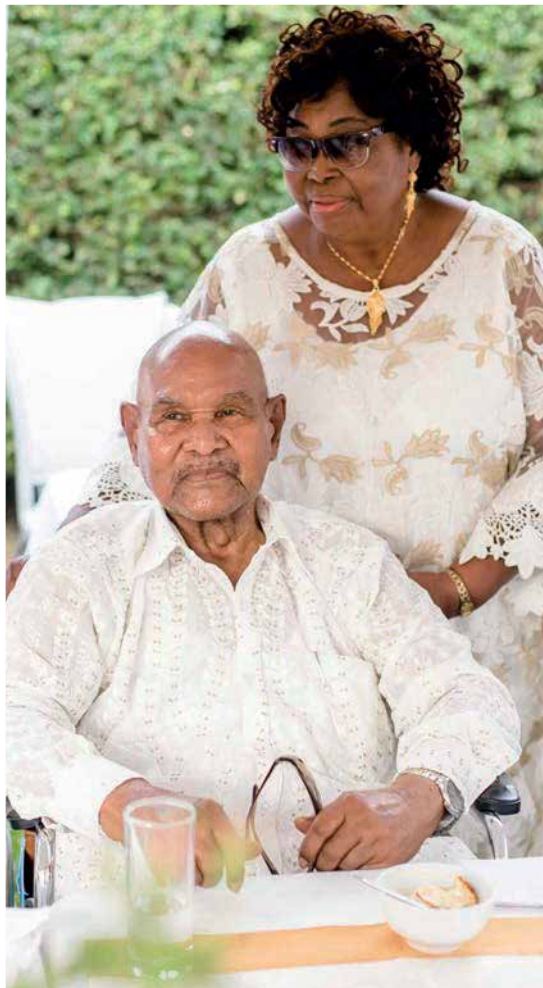
TRIBUTES BY
**NEPHEWS
AND NIECES**



TRIBUTE: **MARY DODOO**

It's hard to lose the last of a generation but we thank God for blessing and allowing us to enjoy your company for over a century. Thanks for keeping the family together

Rest In Perfect Peace Daddy yaawo jogban



TRIBUTE: **STELLA EVANS- ANFOM**

I was born on the 7th of October, exactly on your 31st birthday to your only brother Joseph Evans-Anfom, affectionately known by all as "Uncle Joe".

Daddy as I addressed him, took me in as one of his own children and taught me to serve and be kind to everyone as has been his hallmark in his service to mother Ghana.

Daddy grounded in me strength and zeal to stand for myself and care for others.

I will always remember the memorable times we shared including our birthdays together and I will definitely miss him as October draws near once again without him in sight.

He was indeed my tower of strength. Daddy I cannot thank you enough for the immense contributions in raising my daughters Nana, Adwoa and Maame.

I could go on endlessly extolling the virtues of Daddy, but alas he is no more, he has transversed the sands of time with distinction. People like him come once in a lifetime.

I am honoured and happy to have been of service to him and the rest of the family.

A mighty tree under which we found shelter has fallen. We will miss you Daddy. Even though we mourn your departure, there is hope that one day we shall meet again.

May you rest in peace and rise in glory.

Daddy, Ayekoo, Oyiwaladonn.

Yaaw Ojogbann

TRIBUTE: JOSEPHINE BUCKMAN

Daddy, thank God for your life and for being with us for more than a century. Being over a100 years old, you had a very good memory and we thank you for your wisdom, guidance and inspiration. You brought the family together. We will cherish the time we had with you and will greatly miss you.

Daddy, until we meet again, yaa wor ojogban.

AJESO NAA KWAALE DOVE (MRS)

A song of praise to a Doyen of our time
Daddie, my Bonnie, Bonnie, Daddie You
were strong as the heather in the glen.

Fare thee well, from the banks of the rivers
of Scotland.

Standing by the banks of our rivers of
yesteryears, Remembering Edinburgh!
the castle on the hill.

And with nostalgia, years we spent with
Mami Leo and you, together with all of us
children.

Fare thee well, A thousand times adieu
to the man who loved and nurtured me as
his own.

Fare thee well, Sleep in peace for now you
are 100 and more years.

Sleep in peace with the heroes of our time.

Ahakoo Papa Kobla,

Ga Ngleshi fo mo bi

Ahakoo

Otsu ni oha Ghana ma l3,

Osa yi jie mo

Wo y3 hejorl3 mli,

Uncle Emma.

TRIBUTE: TOMMY SVANIKIER



Dr. Evans-Anfom was a father, mentor, a strategic adviser and a sweet dearest uncle to many of his nephews and I was privileged to have been a beneficiary of his love and blessings throughout my life.

My mother and my dearest Auntie Mary Reid also benefited from his love, affection and kindness from their big cousin whom they called brother Emmanuel. Uncle Emmanuel had a photographic memory and even at 101 years, he specifically remembered his time and dates in Scotland as a medical student and places he visited for medical conferences in Germany, Canada the United States, etc. with details and precision of events and personalities at those times.

He was very modern at heart and had a progressive and innovative mind for a man his age, almost right to the end. He gave me inspiration every time I visited him and I always left his company with more knowledge and wisdom about family, presbyterian values and civic duties for mankind and society. His constant WhatsApp messages to check up on me and the family and specially his voicemail messages on WhatsApp always ended with God bless you inbii (my son) Tommy.

Uncle Emmanuel, your endless love, kindness and affection will be an inspiration for me always. Rest in peace and in the bosom of our Lord. Yaa wo odzobann!!! Your son

“

He was very modern at heart and had a progressive and innovative mind for a man his age, almost right to the end. He gave me inspiration every time I visited him and I always left his company with more knowledge and wisdom about family, presbyterian values and civic duties for mankind and society. His constant WhatsApp messages to check up on me and the family and specially his voicemail messages on WhatsApp always ended with God bless you inbii (my son) Tommy.

”



TRIBUTE TO DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM RAYMOND CODJOE & THE CODJOE FAMILY

I was born into an already strong and sincere friendship and family relationship between my Late father, Samuel Mensah Codjoe and Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom. They lived as and demonstrated what good and qualitative friendship ought to be. My father departed earlier in September 1975 and every single day thereafter until 7th April 2021 when Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom departed, you lived dedicated to the quality of and the memory of your friendship with my Late Father. My mother and my siblings remain grateful for the resilience of your friendship and the comforts and strength which you brought to us up to your departing breathe.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom is etched in our hearts as a family centred father. His love for family and unity in family both near and far, remained a testament of the Christian faith he professed and lived. He was a devoted Presbyterian and lived his creed. He loved his wife, loved his children, loved and respected all relations traced through genealogy which he knew so well and explained with clarity and dignity. He was a mentor to all who came close to him, were taught by him, worked with him, read about him and studied at his feet.

Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom is etched in the Soul of this country from its foetus in the emerging and transitioning Gold Coast to Ghana. From pre-independence labour and into delivery of modern Ghana he remained a devoted patriot dedicated to the good of the country, to service to all and devotion to duty in the best interest of the motherland. He is without doubt a distinguished patriot, inspirational Statesman and accomplished Surgeon who served our motherland from hamlet to city, both near and far. His love for public service speaks and teaches volumes of what we ought to be: citizens proud of our country, and citizens who our country remains proud of. His conviction of the power and the benefit of education is evident from the testimony of his life and character, all anchored in education and his faith in God.

Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom departed a centenarian of great accomplishment and fulfilment. By his deeds he has demonstrated that with godly hearts, goodwill to mankind, persistence in hard work, love

for family and honest and dedicated friendship, we can light the hearts of wounded hearts and lift the burden of challenges in the lives of the marginalised. He demonstrated that we can give our best to God and country. He has demonstrated that we can live our creed which we profess and depart knowing that we have fought the good fight of faith, finished the race and sleep in the Arms of God awaiting the day we receive the Crown of Righteousness that GOD would crown the faithful departed with.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom: convey our love to our earthly and beloved earlier departed; your memory and your works would remain; generations would continue to benefit from the seeds you sowed and watered in this nation and in our lives.

we miss you greatly,

Rest in Peace and Rise in Glory.



Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom is etched in our hearts as a family centred father. His love for family and unity in family both near and far, remained a testament of the Christian faith he professed and lived. He was a devoted Presbyterian and lived his creed. He loved his wife, loved his children, loved and respected all relations traced through genealogy which he knew so well and explained with clarity and dignity. He was a mentor to all who came close to him, were taught by him, worked with him, read about him and studied at his feet.





TRIBUTES BY
**EXTENDED
FAMILY**



TRIBUTE BY W. T. EVANS FAMILY



We affectionately called you Uncle Doctor, Uncle Emma or Daddy. You were God fearing, a staunch Presbyterian, very honorable, a man of integrity and dignity.

For all the niece's and nephews, our earliest memory of you was the tall handsome young Doctor in the family, your larger than life personality indeed captured our hearts.

You were a prominent Surgeon, national hero, Senior Presbyter , Academician and a great sportsman .

You were always encouraging us to stay united and made time for the family. When our fathers, who were your cousins, passed away, you were a great source of comfort and support to us all at different stages of our lives. You took your responsibilities as Head of the W.T Evans family seriously and you loved family. No matter the circumstances,

you were there to solve all the family squabbles amongst siblings and acted the part of Marriage Counselor to all. You were welcoming and genuinely pleased to see us when we visited you.

You always displayed an in-depth knowledge of the family history and ensured we all had copies of all the important documents.

Our patriarch, we thank you for all you did for us and we will do our best to emulate you. We thank the Lord for bringing such an incredible Uncle into our family.

We will cherish your memory in our hearts . You deserve everlasting rest in the bosom of the good Lord you served so well

Uncle Emma, Uncle Doctor, Daddy ya wor odzoban

God be with you till we meet again

WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU

A COLLECTIVE FAREWELL FROM THE HENKEL AND ASSOCIATED FAMILIES

Whenever we think of you, Doctor Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, we think of strength, kindness, wisdom, quiet counsel and compassion. You showed these attributes to us and all the people who came into your orbit.

It is with a very heavy heart that we attempt to eulogise you, for you lived such an amazing life, and as we mourn you, we know that the world is empty without you. We will never forget you.

We cannot replace you with anyone else, but thank God for the gifts of memories. Because of memories we will always have you in our hearts and minds.

We have so much to say to you, but even if we speak for days, we couldn't say it all. Your name will be spoken by generations yet unborn. We who were blessed enough to be on this earth at the same time with you will see to that.

Here are a few messages from us.

Your brother in-law, Luther Henkel:

You have been blessed with a long full life, and you have achieved so much, making you the envy of most mortals. You were a good man, and a good man is hard to find in the world today.

Your nephew Victor Al-Hassan - My heart is heavy with grief as I write this. I'm hit with the realization that I will never again hear your voice, reminiscing about my late dad Alhassan Gbanzaba, whom you called Ali, your friend from Achimota, and my late mother Susan, your sister in-law. You always brought them back to life for me. I will never forget your kindness and the respect you showed to everyone you met. You always exuded such peace. May the Peace that passes all understanding now swathe you for all eternity.

Your nephew, Kwasi Kwateng:

You were a beautiful man, physically and spiritually. Many years ago I was so ill, and rushed to the hospital. I would have died that day, but for you. As soon as you saw my condition, you shouted "he's

gone into shock!" Because of your authority the hospital staff sprang into action but they said "he no pulse, no heart beat-nothing". You insisted that they put the resuscitation drip in anyway. (I heard it all). After some time my vital signs stabilized to the amazement of the staff. The next morning, some of the staff asked me what it felt like to die. After my near death experience, You, Uncle Doc were at my bedside a lot. You had other engagements, but you found time to be with me and once asked me out of the blue, "Kwasi, do you know that Ashanti have male and female verbs?" "How so?" You replied that an Ashanti woman will say "Doc e ha me wo ha", while an Ashanti man will say "Doc e tackie me wo ha". It was funny to me. I started laughing so hard that I forgot I was in hospital and in intensive care. Such was your bedside manner - a quintessential healer. Empathetic, full of love and never judgemental. You are one of the beautiful ones.

Your nieces and nephew Adwoa, Kwame and Akua Kwateng:

What can we say about Papa Doc? We are not sure when we started calling you Papa Doc, but you been that to all of us for the longest while. You were scary smart, erudite, welcoming, and always interested in what we were doing in our personal and professional lives. You were funny - you had a dry, (almost wicked) sense of humour, warm hands, (we always remember that), a gentleman, always a strong presence in the background. We are blessed that you lived for thirty years more than the seventy years we are promised (Psalm 90:10), and were mentally sharp right until the very end. It's hard to imagine driving through Ringway without you being there. You will be greatly missed. Rest peacefully, Papa Doc.

Your niece, Brigitte Nonterah:

My Dearest Papa Doc, you were one of the most caring, loving and compassionate people I have ever known. My fondest memory of you is our inside joke of robbing a bank, because of your Avant Garde sunglasses. Seeing you a week before the Lord called you is an absolute highlight

for me as I stay comforted by the fond memories of you. May your good works inspire us all to be a blessing to others. May the Lord keep you resting in perfect peace till Resurrection Day. Amen.

Adieu, my loving Papa Doc.

Your sister in-law, Aurora Henkel:

I affectionately called you Papa Doc. You were a wonderful physician. Your human touch and presence always made me feel safe. On numerous occasions, when I suffered from asthma exacerbation, you taught me not only lifesaving breathing exercises, but also taught me not to be afraid when in crisis. You will be greatly missed.

Your niece Zara Amadu:

Many are those who looked up to you as a father figure – your students, patients, mentees, and those you gave their hands out in marriage such as me. Dear Doc, as Auntie Elise affectionately called you, you will always hold a special place in my heart. At more than a hundred and one years young, you fought a good fight and run a good race. It is the Lord's will that you go home and rest by his side. Farewell, Doc, rest peacefully.

Your niece, Maame Serwah Asafu-Adjaye:

Dear Papa Doc. Although I didn't visit you very often, I enjoyed each visit with you. You were interested in what was going on in my life, and kept me thoroughly engaged each time. I would get your messages through Auntie Elise, and I would oblige (with much pleasure), appearing with the shepherd's pie, and piece of roasted leg of pork which you loved to have me make.

For me, that was special and created a special bond. Writing this brings the harsh realization that I will never see you again. I will not get to kiss your cheek again, but you will not be forgotten! Rest well, dear Papa Doc. With all my love.

Your nephew, Agyeman Prempeh Banahene:

You were a special gift to all who came into contact with you. Rest in perfect peace, Doc.

Your brother in-law – Rev. George Frederick Handel Henkel

"In the path of righteousness is life, and in its pathway, there is no death"-

Dr. Evans-Anfom, today, we say goodbye to you. You, a gentle and calm voice that once spoke, now in silent mode? Your actions were always kind, your smile that lit up a room will never again be seen again by us in this dimension called life. You were a generous hand and an active mind, always anxious

to please but averse to offend. To you were a loving husband, a caring brother in-law, a kind uncle and a faithful friend.

Dr. Anfom, Yaawo jogbann. We will miss you. Farewell until the resurrection of the saints and the righteous in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

From the Al-Hassan Gbanzaba Family

Death is not the extinguishing of a light, but putting out the light because morning has come. Indeed, dawn has come for you, the darkness in the former life has passed away. A new sunrise has opened, for you are now in such distinguished company, with the angels, and all the blessed ones who left before you. Rest in peace, beloved uncle.

Your sister in-law, Aphrodite Henkel:

Dear Papa Doc, thank you for allowing me to serve you, especially this last year, where you enjoyed light soup made with chicken wings and other delicacies. I was always honoured when I had the opportunity to cook for you, and I'm very sad that I will not have the pleasure of doing so again. I'll think of you always, and I'll miss you. I'll miss your laughter and jokes, and above all I'll miss your presence, just knowing that you are there. Rest in peace, dear Papa Doc.

Your niece Eleanor Henkel:

Uncle Doc, fare thee well, we are going to miss the gentleman that you are, and I know very well that Auntie Elise is missing you more already. God loved you so much that he called you home to rest after all the work he gave you to do was done. After one hundred and one years, the all-knowing God knew it was time to call you. Rest in the peaceful arms of your maker. We will forever have your love and gentleness imbedded in our hearts. Safe journey home, Uncle Doc. Amen.

Your niece, Selma Al-Hassan:

Your life was indeed remarkable and blessed. I remember the quiet talks we had and how I loved to hear the stories of your life, your travels in different parts of Ghana and abroad. I'll never forget that you played the role of my father, when I was getting married because my father Alhassan Gbanzaba had passed away decades ago. You have left us now to join the blessed ones who are beyond the reach of pain and sorrow, so, we bury only your body. All our memories of you will be engraved in our hearts and minds forever.

May God be pleased with your soul and give you eternal rest. I miss you so much.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

TRIBUTE BY B. BERNETIAE REED

So many memories! Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom is part of reflections from my earliest days to the present. Now I am perhaps the only persons who can recall a few events from 1957-1959 in Tamale, Ghana. Some of those events fortunately were set to paper by Dr. Evans-Anfom in chapter eighteen of his book: *To the thirsty land: (Autobiography of a patriot)*. But let me expand.

I was six years old when my father (William E. Reed) took my mother (Mattye), my sister (Carol Ann) and me to Ghana. Another sister (Edwarda) remained in the States with friends so as not to disrupt her high school education. My father, in charge of the International Development Service (precursor to USAID) group of men, worked with the government of Ghana to irrigate and build, I am told, forty-nine dams in the Northern Region during those first two years of independence. It was a time when many colonial institutions remained: a British officers club, a polo field, a British officer school, etc. We traveled by Land Rover from Accra over dusty, bumpy, red clay roads, for at least part of the way, to get to Tamale. And Mom and Dad soon took to the newly formed Nation and people! Not in a small part due to the Evans-Anfom family! Mrs. Leonora Evans-Anfom, an American, helped to smooth this journey.

I remember driving up a two-laned road on Sundays from our home in route to the Evans-Anfom residence in Tamale. We enjoyed delicious Sunday dinners . . . going to alternate homes in our small social group: The Reeds, the Evans-Anfoms, the Michels (Joe/Victoria), the Djabanors (George/Janet), the Oddoyes, and possibly others, such as Dr. Christine Moody. It was here that I learned, at a young age, to savor groundnut stew and curry fixed with all the side-dish toppings, palm nut stew and soup, trifle, mangoes, and plantain. Not quite embracing fufu and kenkey! Then, at other times, learning how to pound the yam and wrap the maize. In Tamale, Mom learned to render fat and sauce from palm nuts, and to make cornmeal and grits from Ghanaian corn. Precious memories!

Looking back, I also smile remembering the pride of Dr. Evans-Anfom at the birth of Nii Teiko ("William") in December of 1957. And watched Dr. Evans-Anfom's



mother perform a special, I think, ceremonial bath where to this day I can hear him expressing his displeasure as she washed his scalp over a basin set on the floor. And yes, Leonora looked on with concern. My memory says it was scalding water . . . though obviously not that hot! There were no burns to head or hands! Soon thereafter, my mother, Mattye Reed, was honored to become Nii Teiko's godmother.

The Evans-Anfom family left Tamale in the spring of 1958, but our family bond remained! Letters and cards sent. Visits across the ocean. Mrs. Leonora Evans-Anfom, Nii Teiko (son) and Nii Okai (son) came for a wonderful extended visit with the Reeds in Greensboro, North Carolina, around 1978. Rachel (daughter) visited at another time. Sadly, Leonora passed in 1980, making these more recent special memories all the more treasured. Years later, Dr. Evans-Anfom and Elise, his second wife, visited us. We came to love her as well. And on one trip, they

brought my parents a beautiful royal blue Kenti cloth, which has since been donated as part of the William and Mattye Reed Collection at the new National Museum of African American History and Culture in Washington DC.

Our home in Greensboro was a good mid-point when the Evans-Anfom family traveled up or down the east coast of the USA. But also, Charlie (son of Emmanuel and Leonora Evans Anfom) stayed with us while he attended North Carolina Agricultural and Technical University in the 1980s. Then Charlie and Teokor (Charlie's wife) sent their daughter, Juliana, to Guilford College, another Greensboro academic institution.

More recently, I rejoice at having travelled back to Ghana for Dr. Evans-Anfom's 100th birthday on October 7th, 2019! I represent my parents, but also myself . . . coming full circle with the 400th Year of Return and my African American heritage. During an oral history interview with Dr. Evans-Anfom during this time, I was amazed to learn he was born in 1919 in Jamestown, Ghana! It blew my mind! The first twenty African slaves were landed in Jamestown, America in 1619. My paternal great great grandfather was born enslaved in Mississippi, USA, in 1819. Is this not remarkable?!!! And now, it was my year of return and journey home to Tamale. A place that somehow felt familiar, even though it was much larger, and I did not specifically recognize anything. This journey also took me to Salaga, Kumasi, Elmina, White Castle, and so many other sites. Yes, let yourself imagine how special and emotional this experience was for me!

In conclusion, Dr. Evans-Anfom's legacy is of national significance. I know this. But for my family and me, he had a tremendous and personal impact on our lives that will endure!

April 21, 2021

DOSSOU- SANTOS FAMILY

Cher oncle, Dr Anfom comme nous avions l'habitude de t'appeler,

Ta famille, tes amis et ceux qui t'ont suffisamment approché pour apprécier l'étendue de ta personnalité et de ta bonté sont là aujourd'hui pour te dire au revoir. Tu pars avant nous vers ce grand mystère. Pour toi qui étais croyant, il ne fait pas de doute qu'une nouvelle vie commence, une vie sereine délivrée de la douleur qui reste là et nous étreint, car comment te quitter sans pleurer, sans regretter l'oncle aimant que tu as toujours été ?

Dans ce train qui t'emporte, il y a tout un wagon de pensées et de fleurs que nous t'offrons mais nous gardons ton rire, ta bonne humeur et ta gentillesse pour toujours au fond de notre cœur.

Tu as toujours été là pour toute la famille, tu as vécu avec nous et pour nous. Sache que nous t'aimons et sommes reconnaissant de tout ce que tu as fait pour nous. Merci pour ta bonté.

Tu laisses un immense vide dans notre cœur. Evelyne, Pierre, Tracy et tous ceux qui t'ont connu garderons de toi l'ineffaçable souvenir de ta bonté, de ton accueil charmant, de tes dons exceptionnels.

Tu étais un grand homme que nous sommes fiers d'avoir eu pour oncle, ta grande ouverture d'esprit et ton humour manquera à tout le monde et nous manque déjà beaucoup. Tiens, je me rappelle encore la veille de ton centième anniversaire, tu disais à mon mari d'être à l'heure pour les cérémonies, sinon il n'aura plus rien à manger car les ghanéens tu les connais bien sont de gros mangeurs.

Repose en paix cher oncle, les trains partent à l'heure. Nous sommes tous les passagers d'une même destination finale.



OPOKU FAMILY

BY PROF. KOFI
ASARE OPOKU

Towards the end of the nineteenth century, two illustrious men, the Rev. Theophilus Opoku, a nineteenth century Gold Coast linguist, translator, philologist, educator and the first African to be ordained as a pastor on Gold Coast soil by the Basel Mission, and Mr. William Timothy Evans, a distinguished and perspicacious Tutor at the Basel Mission Training College (now the Presbyterian College of Education), at Akropong Akuapem, struck up an ardent friendship that blossomed into a family relationship that has auspiciously spanned three generations.

These two men, who asked to be buried close to each other upon their deaths, were the grandfathers of Professor Kofi Asare Opoku and Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, respectively. And as the Opoku family bids an affectionate and touching farewell to Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom on his glorious transition into eternity, we give fulsome thanks to God Almighty, that his uncommonly exemplary and many-sided life interacted with ours and that the relationship initiated by our forefathers dignifiedly endures.

Dr. Evans-Anfom lived his life from the loftiest and best values within himself, and so harmoniously aligned was he with the animating principle within him that he became a gleaming beacon of light for all to see in this otherwise murky world of ours. In his admirably long and consequential career, dedicated to doing what was purposeful and lasting, he had no secondary or secret agenda, no greater objective, in whatever task that was placed

upon his remarkably able shoulders, than what was for the highest good of all, and he poured himself unstintingly into whatever job he was given.

From his inestimable service as a doctor during the colonial times in areas that hold scant attraction for many a young doctor today, to his history-making administrative leadership of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, as well as his notable and eminently productive stints into public service — Commissioner of Education and Culture; Commissioner for Health; Member of the Council of State; Chairman, National Council for Higher Education; Chairman, Education Commission; President, Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences; Chairman, West African Examinations Council, and many more — Dr. Evans-Anfom shouldered these onerous responsibilities without seeking glamour or soaring fame. A sworn and indefatigable enemy of vain ostentation and hyperbole, Dr. Evans-Anfom stood out as a magnificent and glaring example of towering public-spiritedness.

Incomparable in bearing and grace, Dr. Evans-Anfom was a human embodiment of irreproachable respectability. His whole life and work constitute a magnificent example worthy of emulation. Above all, he stands out as a lasting and shining example of a man, who walked through an amazingly long life, with discriminating and sober judgement, and avoided the snares that beset many a person on all sides.

With the lasting and exceedingly abundant grace of God and his own never-daunted will-power, Dr. Evans-Anfom fanned his spark of life into a luminous flame and extended his years far beyond the proverbial “three score and ten years.”

Thank God for the peerless gift of his life — a joy and an inspiration to many, and an inestimable treasure to our families.

May the precious soul of Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom rest eternally in the bosom of our ever merciful and gracious Lord!

AT TABLE WITH EVANS- ANFOM

PROF. CHRIS ADOMAKOH AND FAMILY.

In July 1954, while on holiday from the University College of the Gold Coast I visited my twin sister, then a Staff Nurse at the Kumasi Central Hospital (now Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital). She introduced me to the Surgeon in charge of the ward who was Dr. Emmanuel Evans -Anfom. This first encounter ended in an invitation to his residence at the weekend. Mrs Leonora Anfom made me feel at home; a great Saturday lunch.

My next encounter with the family was in October 1961 when I was posted to Kumasi for my first placement with the Ministry of Health. Dr. E. Evans-Anfom was the Medical Superintendent at the KCH, and assigned me to the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology, attached to Dr Zotikova, a specialist from the USSR. It was a renewal of my earlier social connection with Dr. Anfom. I had a few weekend lunch time invitations to his bungalow, all of which I enjoyed immensely, thanks to Leonora!

The next reunion was in Edinburgh in 1964. I was doing a postgraduate course at the University, and had my wife Victoria and daughter of two years with me. He was on a study leave and had Leonora and three children with him. Our families became close, in fact they took care of my daughter when Vicky went into hospital to have our second child.

Back in Ghana in 1965 the bond was maintained. I visited them when he was Vice Chancellor at Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology in Kumasi, and you are right, the lunch was excellent. Again thanks to Leonora!!

Professor C. O. Easmon was followed by Dr. Anfom as the second Chairman of the Medical and Dental Council, and I had the honor of taking over from him as the third Chairman in 1985.

These afore mentioned encounters gave me a wide view of the various facets of his life. A life of service, duty and loyalty to the motherland, one of honour and admiration which words alone cannot adequately express.

My family will always remember with respect and fondness our close connection with his in diverse ways for many years. We know this is a momentous occasion, the end of an era. The passing of a patriarch is a sad and difficult time for the family but we look at his long and fulfilling life as a great gift from his Maker to us all. Let us celebrate a centenarian, honour an extraordinary life and in admiration exclaim :

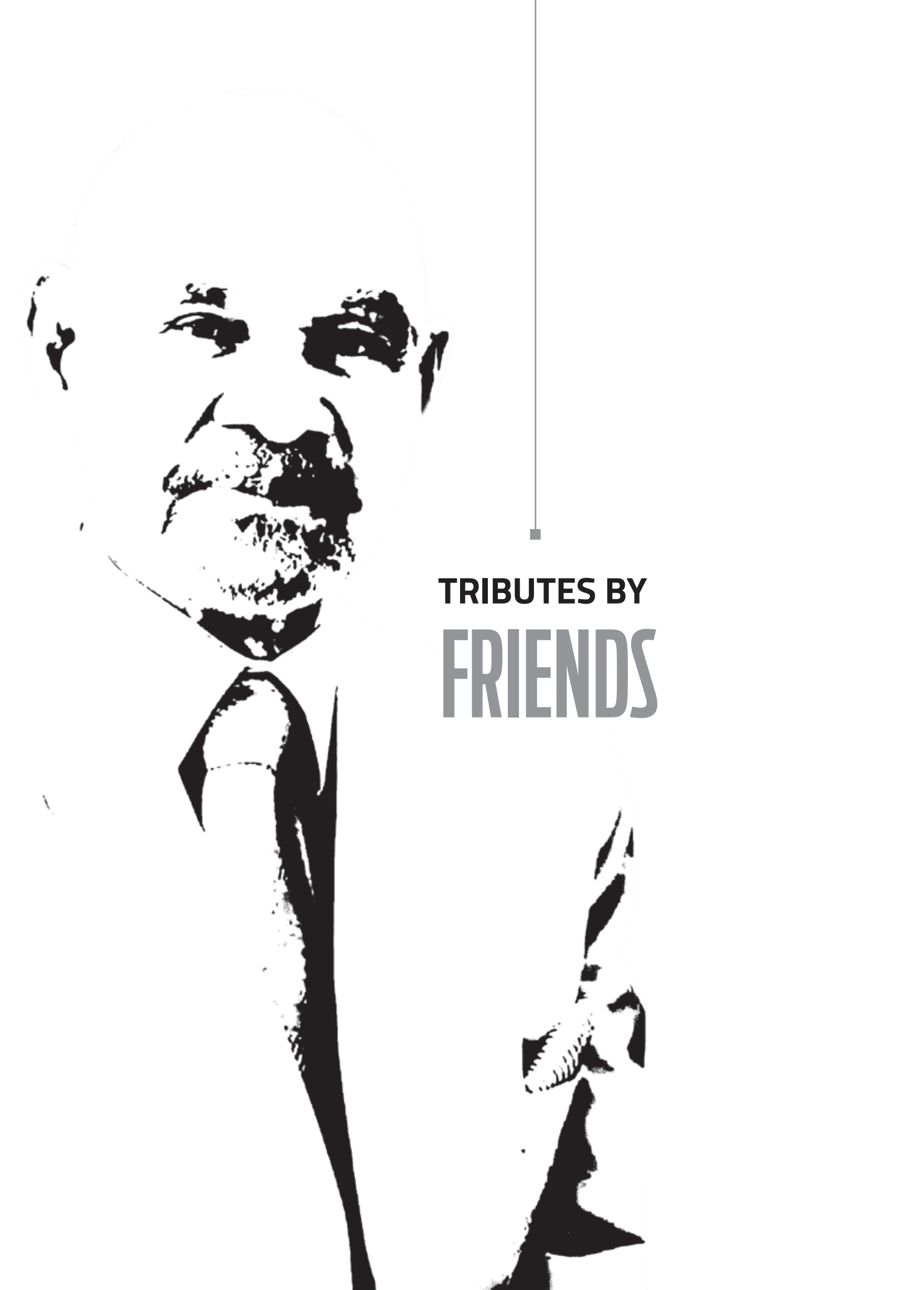
May his gentle soul rest peacefully in the Lord.

UNCLE EMMANUEL, WELL DONE !!!



My family will always remember with respect and fondness our close connection with his in diverse ways for many years. We know this is a momentous occasion, the end of an era. The passing of a patriarch is a sad and difficult time for the family but we look at his long and fulfilling life as a great gift from his Maker to us all. Let us celebrate a centenarian, honour an extraordinary life and in admiration exclaim :





TRIBUTES BY
FRIENDS

TAPESTRIES OF BLESSINGS AND BENEVOLENCE: EULOGY TO THE LATE DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

By Professor Dr. Ing. Henry Nii-Adziri Wellington, FGA

“

Morning Light is here with us,
I give thanks to You my God.
That I am alive today.
By Your grace I live, O Lord.
Help me Lord wher'er I go,
Watch over me and my soul.
Protect me from all evil,
Lest I fall and forsake You!”
(PHB 707, W.A. Steinhauser, 1856)

”

The distinguished and iconic personality, whose memory I attempt today to eulogise, is Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, whose mortal remains lie before us in this magnificent Auditorium of the Accra International Conference Centre.

I remember the last time he appeared in this Auditorium, he had come to be honoured and hailed as a hero of the medical profession and a national icon. On that day, the Ghana Medical Association and the Ghana Medical Council and a large body of dignitaries from across the broad spectrum of the Ghanaian society, gathered to celebrate his centenarian life and life's achievements and contributions. I was present that day upon his personal invitation to witness the occasion.

The essence of the occasion as I perceived, affirmed, epitomized and celebrated his incontestable assertion about his life as a stream of living waters to “thirsty lands” in educational/academic institutions, professional/medical organisations,

societal establishments, including faith-based entities and philanthropy.

The myriad of guests and well-wishers who turned out in their numbers that day to be part of the auspicious event, also testified to the fact that the life of the late Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, did not only inundate thirsty lands in corporate bodies. His long-span life, which survived both the 1919 Black Plague Pandemic and the Covid-19 Pandemic, served as a warp of threads and strands for individuals whose lives were incorporated into his, to produce tapestries of blessings and benevolence for them to the extent to which Papa Evans-Anfom touched their individual lives.

I happen fortuitously to be one of those individuals whose life was incorporated into the resplendent tapestries produced by the warp of threads and strands that came from the life of my good friend and Papa. As I attempt to eulogise his memory today, I recount with humility, the instances of how he touched my life:

When, as a little boy from Osu, my late father, an Old Boy of Osu Salem took me to see the white-cloaked surgeon, Dr Anfom, not because I was sick, but because my father wanted me to, by all means, meet in flesh and blood, a product of the proverbial Osu Salem training and discipline – Great Expectations welled up in me;

When, as a newly admitted Odonkpo (a stupid nino) to Osu Salem Boys Boarding School, and I saw for the first time, a Wooden Tablet of Honour with the Inscription: “Worhier Kpan Amenor”, with the name EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM, hanging prominently on the back wall of the School's Assembly Hall – I was overwhelmed by a Profound sense of Inspiration;

When, as a Graduate Student of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, Kumasi, the Vice Chancellor, Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, presented me with the Frank Lloyd Wright Memorial Prize for the best MSc Design Thesis in

Architecture – I was endowed with boundless aspirations;

When, the Vice Chancellor of the KNUST, Dr Emmanuel Evans –Anfom, came all the way to the Rheinisch Westfaelien Technical University (RWTH), in Aachen, Germany, to recruit me to come back to my Alma Mater to teach – I thought I have been handed down a life-vocation and a calling;

When, on the 6th July, 2013, in participating the centenary celebration of the demise of my maternal great great grandfather Rev Theophilus Opoku (1842-1913), I discovered that Owura Evans, the late grandfather of Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, was a bosom friend of his ministerial colleague, Rev Theophilus Opoku – my perception of the relationship between Papa Evans-Anfom and my good-self, was equated to be by devine orchestration;

When, on the eve of the Induction Ceremony as a Fellow of the Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences, Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom called me on the phone and congratulated me for being the 6th in the line of Osu Salem Old Boys who had been inducted into the Fellowship of the Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences – I had an affirmation of a sense of devine favor upon my life;

And finally, when on the 7th April at 12:30 am, in the company of his children, standing around his bed, I witnessed Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, momentarily experience, a glorious glimpse of Heaven before slipping gently into a peaceful perpetual sleep – my conviction became conclusive that indeed, this man who graciously took me as his good friend from Haatso, and I took him as my Papa, was truly Emmanuel (God is with us) and an authentic devotee of the Risen Lord, Jesus Christ.

As I salute his memory, his personal values for humility, gentility and spirituality will never leave my focus. And I trust to forever cherish , the opportunity he gave me as his good friend, to sing on the phone together with him every morning for the past four years, the Ga Hymn : “ Leebi La ler eteshi, Minyongmo miidao shi akershie mihierka lolo yer omobo naa” (PHB 707)

Papa, Yaawo odzobann yer Onuntso ler mli. Amen.

My distinguished and great friend, Papa Emmanuel Evans-Anfom,

Rest in Peace

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

BY EVANS-ANFOM & ASSOCIATES

We thank God almighty for His Goodness and Love for you for over 101 years on this earth of the dying and enabling you to make very good use of these years by becoming the Pioneer Medical Practitioner and subsequently Medical Educator in Ghana. You have also contributed immensely to general education in Ghana when you became the Vice Chancellor of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science & Technology (KNUST) and subsequently becoming the Chairman of the West African Examinations Council (WAEC). Thank you for being behind our Architectural, Engineering and Quantity Surveying Consulting Firm and giving it its name as Evans-Anfom & Associates (in 1994). While we grieve your departure from us the eternity, we have our hope in the resurrection that we shall meet once again. The eternal God is your refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. Thank you, daddy. Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the almighty God.

TRIBUTE BY
**FRANCES
ADEMOLA MRS.**
[nee QUASHIE-IDUN]

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom will always be remembered as a role model. Old pupils of Achimota School, where he taught in the early 1940's remember his contribution to the "Life that is life indeed". In sports, he was excellent at hockey and encouraged many people to excel in that game. He had a good singing voice and took part in School plays, delighting us all, especially in his romantic roles. As a teacher, he was very patient and persuasive, making us feel that it was to everybody's benefit that we studied hard. We called him 'Teacher' and I still do out of affection.

Dr. Evans-Anfom's life as a Medical Doctor redefined the words of the School prayer, 'to go forth as living water to a thirsty land', which generations of Achimotans have spoken. He went to places which he thought, at first, were 'too far' and gave health and happiness to many communities. He not only went forth 'as living water' but caused others to stream and swell as living water themselves.

All who have worked with Dr. Evans-Anfom, at KNUST, where he was Vice Chancellor, and at the West African Examinations Council, where he was Chairman for many years, praise his motivational skills and his love of consensus in solving problems.

We thank God for the length of days He gave Dr. Evans-Anfom and for the quality of those days.

"Teacher" is unforgettable and we pray that our Heavenly Father will comfort his remarkable family, and grant his soul eternal rest.

EXEMPLAR OF GHANA'S SECRET: ON VICE- CHANCELLOR EVANS-ANFOM

BY N. AKUETTEH
(KNUST, 1969–1973)

This august home going is suffused with one foundational fact which supports and justifies, but which also looms and dominates, an Afajato. That fact is that Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was an extraordinary, most remarkable person.

A great man. An unsung son of Ghana. He must be sung and thanked. It is my duty to thank and celebrate him.

As he is sent off to join the ancestors, the first of my few words goes to his family, especially my cherished friends, Nii Okai, Nii Teiko, Charlie, and Naa Okailey: Thank you for the privilege and honor of including my poor remembrances and sentiments about your amazing father and uncle. Your loss is huge, so we mourn with you. But even more, we join you in celebrating your great fortune of having known and been nurtured and guided for so long by such a soul. You even share his genes!

This bears repeating: I personally believe and testify that Dr Evans-Anfom was a great man. This conviction might some raise eyebrows. Reason: His life was so long and rich whereas my interactions with him were so brief—only four out of his 101 years. But those four were consequential, interesting times. Even for Ghana because they included the year Colonel Acheampong overthrew Dr Busia's democratically elected government. That particular academic year, 1971-72, stamped me indelibly. The reason is that for several months, I headed the SRC as Acting President when Kofi

Edirisah-Aidoo went abroad. Occupying the hot seat meant I interacted more frequently than normal with the VC, Dr Evans-Anton, when dealing with a fast-flowing stream of challenges. They included establishment of a students' clubhouse; the SRC's pivotal meeting Col. Acheampong and his henchmen in the VC's office; soldiers coming on campus and brutally beating a student; funny business in the admission of another student; funny sales at the clubhouse; and a student rabble's attempted "coup" against the SRC. Inevitably, the interactions proved a revelation. They gave me a measure of Emmanuel Evans-Andom the man, insights into his character and its constituent habits and underlying values.

And what did I see? What was revealed to me? Initially, I beheld a calm, confident, soft-spoken leader. He was not rattled by what some might see as the bombast and other excesses of ambitious and over-energized university students. Therefore he did not over-react. To the contrary, he went out of his way to provide support and assistance. Thus it was that when I asked, he quickly had a small campus bungalow assigned to be our clubhouse. And he had a University employee seconded to handle purchases and sales. These decisions did allow the fulfillment of my campaign promise. So yes some may call me biased. But my being biased does not negate the fact that Dr Evans-Anfom cared very much about the KNUST students that he led and nurtured.

But there was much more to VC. So you would be mistaken—very mistaken—if you conclude from the foregoing that VC was over-indulgent or ran a regime of anything goes at Tech. Quite the opposite. He was a man of exquisite judgment and firm rectitude. So though he gave you lots of room and support to grow, follow your instincts and learn from your mistakes, he knew precisely when to step in and avert disaster. During that turbulent 71-72 academic year, I witnessed him intervene thusly on multiple occasions. Thus he did not block correction and action against an accounts clerk who was ingeniously pocketing clubhouse profits. There too was his swift elimination of the whiff of corruption around one student's admission. And then there was that attempted "coup" by a student mob. Dr Evans-Anfom was equally swift and decisive in ending that too and restoring order and normality.

VC's impeccable judgment and firm decisiveness struck me as the greatest among his strengths. However I found his calm, generous and nurturing leadership style the most endearing. Still, a different

habit of his has remained the most memorable. Judge for yourself. We once were leaving his office after some contentious matter. His eyes twinkling, he ambushed me with "You will forewarn me, won't you, before breaking some more records?" This is what led to me learning from Joel Hyde that VC had been an outstanding hockey player. That helped explain why a VC would bother to know about an obscure new shot-putt record by a student. He kept himself well-informed.

Those then were facets of the Evans-Anfom I got to know during those turbulent months some 50 years ago: a calm generous father-figure but who moved decisively, sure-footedly, when required, a well-informed leader possessed of astonishingly superb judgment.

Early 2016 in Washington DC. The US Congress was placing a special focus on democracy across Africa. Ghana, given our upcoming presidential elections that December, was being singled out. As an expert witness, I got none of the dreaded questions about rising political tensions in Ghana that I had prepared for. Instead, the Representative chairing the Africa Sub-Committee hearing that day wanted to know "Ghana's secret." He said something along the lines of "Why do you Ghanaians so consistently behave better than and outperform your neighbors and peers?"

Take heed: This is a FAQ (frequently asked question) in African affairs. And it is a chameleon. On most days, good days, it clearly is a gracious compliment. On bad days, it could be sent as dangerous flattery, designed to lull and divide. Taking abundant heed, especially to avoid counter-productive boasting, I usually give a modest, demurring answer. I repeated that formula during that 2016 Congressional testimony. Today, five years later, as we honor, thank and bid farewell to a spectacular but unsung son of Ghana, a clear ringing answer asserts itself: Ghana's successes have come because somehow the country has been blessing itself by producing men and women like my old VC—wise, generous leaders; competent, dedicated, indefatigable public servants; persons of sound character; patriots. They built and are building Ghana.

So Emmanuel Evans-Anton is a clear exemplar of Ghana's secret. But he went further. For those few years in KNUST, he achieved a great replication as he influenced thousands of bright, ambitious young Ghanaians. That includes me. By guidance and especially by example, he shaped me.

As he goes to a well-earned rest and joins the ancestors, may Ghana continue to produce many,

many more like him. And may we all emulate his shining example.

My closing words go to him: VC, we, the few thousands that are your "Tech" children, and especially the restless who dabbled in student politics (the P V Obengs, the Catherine Acquahs, the Nana Agyemans, the Tony Adams, the Kwame Saara-Mensahs, and the Kofi Edirisah-Aidoos, etc) we have spread out because 50 years have taken us far and wide. But they have not stripped your influence and values from us. Our gratitude continues to grow. Therefore we say thank you for being a wise, calm yet firm father. And Godspeed.

“

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”

TRIBUTE FROM THE MORTON FAMILY



How good and pleasant it is when God's people live together in unity. Bets Friends forever.

On behalf of Mrs. Kwadu Yaidom Morton and Family, we are sincerely honoured to pay a glowing tribute to our most cherished friend and colleague, the Late Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom for his several decades of love and Friendship.

As fate would have it, when Emmanuel returned home in 1950, he stepped right into his best friend's shoes just as "Aru" (Dr. Titus Aruna Morton) left Korle-Bu to set up his private practice. Little did he know that his friend had planned for him to be his best man at his wedding on his return. Emmanuel graciously accepted the invitation and performed his role with such excellence and generosity of spirit.

Following each other's marriage, a new chapter unfolded in their long friendship, with their families growing up together and each continuing to look out for the other.

Together, they served Ghana to the best of their ability, working several medical tours

and serving at many hospitals throughout the country, each applauding each other's achievements. Aru being so proud of his dear friend, Ghana's Health Service was made richer by Emmanuel's contributions.

Emmanuel, even when frail, had time to listen and lend support to the Morton family, being his brother's keeper even in Aru's absence. We continue to share and remember the times spent together and the love and support we experienced throughout the years from Emmanuel and his family.

We bid Dr. Evanse-Anfom farewell and extend our sincerest and deepest condolences to his lovely widow, children and the entire family on losing a true gentleman and loyal friend.

Emmanuel, you served God and your country well.

Fare Thee Well.

Yawor Dzogbann.



TRIBUTE FROM THE CHILDREN OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES & MRS. GRACE NYAKOA MATE-KOLE

It is with sadness that we bid eternal farewell to Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, fondly called Uncle Emma. Dr. Evans-Anfom was a humble, loving, peaceful and God-fearing man. He will forever remain in our hearts. Uncle Emma's mother and our maternal grandmother were very close friends, and through them our late mother and Uncle Emma became close friends as well. Incidentally, they were born two months apart, in the year 1919. Uncle Emma was very supportive when we lost our parents, and he played pivotal roles in their burials.

Soon after the celebration of his Glorious 100th Birthday, Uncle Emma invited us to his home to meet his children, as it had been his fervent wish for the two families to forge closer relationships. It was indeed a happy day for all of us, as we heartily chatted with Uncle Emma who gave us a great deal of history about the two families. He encouraged us to continue to know each other more as a family. It was a memorable day for all of us as we took pictures and got to know each other better. We had promised to visit Uncle Emma more frequently but could not because of the Covid-19 pandemic.

A century-plus and a positive long life is a great feat for which we salute Uncle Emma. His immense contributions to mother Ghana - as Physician, Scholar, and Statesman - will never be forgotten. He was also a wonderful father, uncle and friend to us and to many people.

Fare thee well, our dear Uncle Emma.

Rest peacefully in the precious arms of the Lord.



A TRIBUTE TO DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

BY JEFFREY "RANDY" LEE

If Ghanaians rightfully and reverently celebrate the contributions by the original trail-blazers of the United Gold Coast Convention (UGCC) and, at Independence, the "Big Six" - for steering the Gold Coast through the political turbulence of the 1950's, then a similar reverence should be afforded the Ghanaian trail blazers in medicine, academia and Government service.

At the very top of such a list would be Professor Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom

In Medicine: Dr. Evans-Anfom set the standard for professionalism at a number of Government hospitals such as the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital in Accra, as well as government hospitals in Tarkwa, Kumasi and Secondi. He made indelible contributions to the manner in which services were delivered working with newly graduated doctors and nurses from the University of Ghana Medical School. He worked closely with other trailblazers like Dr. Adjei Schandorf, and Dr. Susan Ofori-Atta and Dr. Matilda Clerk, two of Ghana's first female medical doctors, increasing the numbers of female applicants to medical school.

Together with icons in academia such as Dr. K.A.B. Jones-Quartey, Dr. R.P. Baffour, Professor Dr. E. Bamfo Kwakye, Professor Henry Wellington and others, they almost single handedly are responsible for laying the path to academic excellence in Ghana's institutions of tertiary learning.

In service to Government in the late 1970's he served, although only briefly, with distinction as Commissioner of Health and as Commissioner for Education and Culture in the PNDC Government' preferring to return to academia at the earliest possible time.

He was also a family man. To me, Dr. Evans-Anfom, or as I know him Uncle Evans and the

family seems to have always been a fixture in my life. Photographics in our collective albums, suggest that I first met him around 1954. That was the period when my parents were making final plans to immigrate to the Gold Coast. I must have been around 5 years old.

Once my Dad got his dental surgery established in Jamestown, literally across the street from Ussher Fort on High Street; and some semblance of normalcy prevailed on the home front, there was always Wednesday night rehearsals when we would crowd around a piano at our home in Labadi. As I recall, Aunty Leo played the piano, Dad did the singing and Uncle Evans, when he could join us, took well deserved naps.

I am sure Uncle Evans did a plethora of wonderful things, large and small, but by 1961, I went off to secondary school.

Over the years it has become somewhat of a tradition each time I am in Accra to stop by Leonora House on Independence Ave to say hello to Uncle Evans and the family.

As we prepared for my father's 90 birthday in May 2010, my Dad, my wife and I stopped by to greet Uncle Evans. Although both in their 90's, they joked around, teased each other and showed such love and respect for each other. The respect that these two giants shared while in each other's presence was something to witness. We, the youngster, barely in our 60's, could only watch in admiration.

When my father passed two months later, my wife, sister-in-law and I returned to give him the news. He was noticeably shaken. As a reflection of that love, and continuing respect, he gracefully allowed his son, Nii Teiko, to represent our family when we went to inform the Government of my fathers' passing; and allowed him to manage the funeral proceedings.

On a very personal level, this demonstrates Uncle Evans commitment to cultural traditions and family values. In a broader sense, the many tributes you will undoubtedly receive in sympathy for his passing, is evidence of an appreciative Nation.

Mentors, icons and those that have gone before us pave the way in establishing a Nation's character, its people's behavior and the way we relate to each other. Ghana has

been blessed with a plethora of these giants.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, an icon I feel honored to call my Uncle Evans, an Educator his students affectionately call "Prof", a Medical doctor skilled in Anatomy and capable of explaining the most complex of biological processes to the common man, has demonstrated his service to Ghana and is undeniably a patriot and must be included amongst these giants..

May his gentle soul return to the ancestors; May his spirit rest with his loved ones who have gone before him and may his works remind us of how lucky we, as a nation, have been to have him among us for the time God determine sufficient.

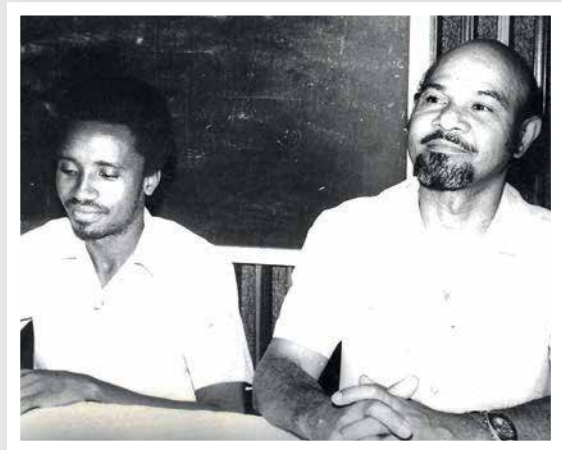
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TRIBUTE TO DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

BY KWAME SAARAH- MENSAH



It may seem presumptuous for me to attempt and write a tribute to a unique and authentic personality like Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom. However, I deem it a great honor and a good fortune for me to have had a full measure of his administrative skills both as Vice Chancellor of Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology and as Chairman of the Ghana Hockey Association that I feel I must be part of the celebration of a life well-lived.

For the entire period of his Vice-Chancellorship, I was a student at KNUST and was elected as President of the Students Representative Council (SRC) during the 1972/73 Academic year.

In his Autobiography "To the thirsty land", Dr. Evans-Anfom was magnanimous enough and wrote, "At this point I recall three Presidents of the SRC during my tenure, P.V. Obeng, Mohamed Abdulai and Kwame Saarah-Mensah, who were outstanding. There were others also but these three were, in my view, excellent leaders who were prepared to listen".

Having survived my other colleagues, I take this singular opportunity to pay this tribute on behalf of those of us who were students at KNUST during the period of his Vice Chancellorship.

Dr. Evans-Anfom was a Vice Chancellor who approached student frailties with a high degree of magnanimity. A guardian who had the welfare of students at heart. A Vice Chancellor who lived his life with dignity, humility and generosity. He was prepared to sit down with students, for as long as it takes, to discuss and resolve issues which could have emboldened students to embark on ALUTA.

The only occasion students embarked on a demonstration during his Vice Chancellorship was in 1973. The massive demonstration was against the way student visit to the University Hospital was handled and Government had to intervene. However, it was obvious the event would not have taken place if the Administration had considered the leads provided by the SRC. Dr. Evans-Anfom was out of the country at the time and I am more than convinced if he had been around, he would have met the student leadership and resolved whatever the issues were and not allowed things to escalate to the level they did. The VC had to return to campus from the visit and his presence immediately calmed the situation.

Dr. Evans-Anfom's interest in the little causes helped to stimulate and enrich the development of students and his far-sighted leadership is worthy of emulation.

Having been a national hockey star in his youthful days, his interest in me as a budding hockey player was extraordinary.

He supported the KNUST Hockey Team to win the Ghana University Games and the West Africa University Games each on two occasions.

He was Chairman of the Ghana Hockey Association when I was selected to join the National Hockey Team ("the Black Sticks") and he led the team to Cairo where Ghana won for the first and only time, the All Africa Hockey Championships in 1974.

Dr. Evans-Anfom treasured the interests of the vulnerable and was full of hope for Ghana. A man of achievement, his courage and determination to get the most from life

was an inspiration to many. A simple, straight forward and unpretentious man who had the knack of getting all to join in accomplishing a task.

Dr. Evans-Anfom epitomized the words of our Lord and Saviour, "Learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart". Indeed a modest and humble man, he banked his treasure in the hearts of those who came to know him.

Those of us who were privileged to have come close to him deemed ourselves fortunate to have had a sage like him as our mentor. A unifier without fault, a seedbed of advice who really served as a beacon of inspiration.

We are most grateful to our Good Lord for giving us Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom all these years.

Sir, we salute you and though you are no more, in our minds you live on. May I take this opportunity to say goodbye to you, sleep well and journey home safely.

We pray that the Good Lord receives you, deals with you mercifully and give you eternal rest. DA YIE.



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TRIBUTE TO DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

BY BAFFOUR & STELLA AMOA

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.”

**(Revelation 14:13;
King James Bible)**

Even though we knew Dr. Evans-Anfom much earlier, our close association with him was in the early 1980s when he visited Nairobi, Kenya where we lived. He was a father figure to us, but he related to us as if we were his colleagues! He was firm and principled, yet he had a huge sense of humour!

When we returned to Ghana after our sojourn and studies abroad, Baffour invited him to chair the Board of an organization he established for Christian professionals which he wholeheartedly accepted.

His sense of punctuality to meetings and commitment to the ideals of the organization were highly appreciative. He continued to keep a keen interest in our careers and we kept him abreast of developments in our work and family.

Our visits to him at Leonora Lodge were fun as we recounted not only memories of his visit to Nairobi, but had lively and healthy chats on contemporary issues in Ghana and internationally. Our mutual interests in church work always made our conversations engaging.

Doctor found humour even in his health challenges and accepted old age gracefully. On one of our visits to him in 2015, when we enquired of his health, he likened it to “dumsor” (an Akan word meaning incessant power outages). If he was in optimum health then he would say he was in the “sor” mode; and when he wasn’t in the best of health, he was in “dum” mode.

Auntie Patience (Stella’s mum), as you affectionately called her, is appreciative of the warm friendship you shared with her; she also remembers the occasional rides she gave you after Church service on Sundays from Osu Ebenezer Presbyterian Church.

To say we will miss you is an understatement! You will be sorely missed.

You have served your generation and Ghana so well and your legacy lives on.

Rest well our beloved “daddy”. May the angels meet you and take you to the bosom of our Lord.

“

Auntie Patience (Stella’s mum), as you affectionately called her, is appreciative of the warm friendship you shared with her; she also remembers the occasional rides she gave you after Church service on Sundays from Osu Ebenezer Presbyterian Church.

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TRIBUTE BY AMMA ODUAKO AWUKU-ASABRE & SIBLINGS

Uncle Emmanuel, as we fondly remember him, has always been part of our lives as he was our dad's best friend. I don't remember when I first met him; he has always been around. He and Papa were friends over eight decades, having both gone to medical school at the University of Edinburgh.

Papa called him Emma (pronounced like the girl's name). It was quite funny. Papa often got the most obvious pronunciations wrong. Who knows what he was thinking! Uncle Emmanuel was gracious about it.

Uncle Emmanuel would often bring his three older children – Nii Okai, Naa Okailey and Nii Teiko to our homes in Kumasi and Mamfe and we would play together. He had a way of calling our names that we just knew he loved us.

He mentions Papa in his autobiography *To the Thirsty Land* reminiscing on the events that led to his being selected as Edinburgh University's alumnus of the year and thanked him for reading his manuscript and offering helpful suggestions.

He was indeed a friend who stuck closer than a brother. It was always a joy to see him! When Papa was confined to his bed upstairs and Uncle Emmanuel couldn't walk up the stairs, he would come with Naa Okailey and her husband, Dr. Henry Baddoo, and wait downstairs while they went up to visit Papa. How comforting it must have been for Papa to know that his dearest friend was downstairs thinking about him.

Over the past several years, I have called him regularly to let him know how dear he has been to us over the past six decades. I learned much about him during our conversations. He was a kind and very warm-hearted man who loved sincerely, but most of all he was a wise and humble man.

We admire him, we thank him, we love him. Our lives are richer for knowing him.

Amma Oduako Awuku-Asabre and Siblings

TRIBUTE TO DR. EMMANUEL EVANS ANFOM BY CHILDREN OF THE LATE DR. E.L. QUARTEY

When a great man dies, for years the light he leaves behind him, lies on the paths of men. - Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
It was with great sadness that we learnt of the passing of this gallant centurion. His sad passing marks the end of a golden era of purposeful pioneers, passionate patriots, and prominent personalities.

Uncle Emmanuel or Emma as we knew him was a zelig, strict, principled and most kind gentleman.

We were connected to Uncle Emma in a number of diverse ways: Apart from being our late fathers' school mate and bosom friend; he was also in the same profession and worked for a time with our late uncle professor C. O. Easmon, interestingly he was also a close relative of Mrs. Genevieve Easmon (nee Dove). These multiple points of intersection made us "family".

However the most telling for us was that Uncle Emma was one of our father's trusted friends. Indeed they had been friends since their school days in Achimota (where they were room mates at a point) after which they both left for the UK to progress their academic exploits.

Their days in Achimota must have been characterized by academic brilliance interspersed and endowed with pranks and adventure.

This probably explains why when we as students submitted our well rehearsed and composed excuses for non performance or non compliance they

were met with a certain level of contempt and de ja vu.

Whilst Uncle Emma would occasionally let slip on a few of these pranks they were parsimoniously disclosed over time.

Uncle Emma recounted at the time of our father's funeral some 27 years ago how our late father and himself succumbed to the Ga superstition that if you ate some cat meat before going abroad you would not die there. They put this to practice via some groundnut soup before they left Ghana to study.

At the funeral of their dear friend and school mate the late Engineer Atta Addison, a couple of years ago, we learnt of how this triumvirate would simulate an earth tremor by stamping their feet in step on the first floor landing of their boarding house. Once they had catalysed substantial panic they would then absquatulate into obscurity.

During his tenor as VC we occasionally visited Kumasi and stayed in the Anfom house as a welcome part of their family. Uncle Emma and Auntie Leo and children were always perfect hosts.

So it was a real treat to have a home in Kumasi away from home in Accra;

Gordon shared room with Nii Teiko while Emmanuel Jnr shared with Charlie B. Somehow the ages of the Anfom kids and those of the Quartey's seemed synchronized. Did their unique friendship mean they even planned this?

Uncle Emmanuel always spoke proudly boldly and openly of our father's immense intellectual capacity and tireless dedication to his profession and vocation.

It therefore came as little surprise that our father (together with RP Baffour) were amongst the first batch of recipients of honorary doctorates from KNUST while Dr Anfom was the vice chancellor (V.C).

We will remember Uncle Emma as an academic colossus inexhaustible repository of knowledge who served his country with distinction and was fiercely loyal to his friends not least of all the late Dr EL Quartey.

Our thoughts remain with Auntie Elise Nii Okai, Naa Okarley, Nii Teiko and Charlie B. May our good Lord give you strength and sustain you as you mourn this heavy loss.

Fare thee well Uncle Emma like the great cricketer you were as well you have played a phenomenal innings. Your rest with the Lord is well deserved.

RIP

Emma Gordon and Emmanuel Jnr.

TRIBUTE FROM DOROTHY GERALD, SILVER SPRINGS, MARYLAND, USA

On behalf of three sons, the other surviving members of the family of Dr. Alfred N. Gerald, MD MPH (1919 -2010), as well as myself, Mrs. Dorothy Gerald, we offer words of tribute to a friend we will never forget, Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom. When we moved to Kumasi, Ghana in 1960, Dr. Evans-Anfom and family were our next door neighbors and he remained the loyal, generous, supportive and caring friend we found him to be while we lived in Ghana, and throughout the years after our return to Panama and our subsequent move to live in the US. We were able to call on and count on his generosity of spirit on numerous occasions, including a return trip I made to Ghana to care for my ailing sister, Lena Sylvester, in Accra in the early 1990s. We offer our condolences to the Evans-Anfom family and all who came to know him.



TRIBUTES BY
INSTITUTIONS

TRIBUTE BY ACHIMOTA SCHOOL

Celebrating the quality of life of Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom in words is a daunting task.

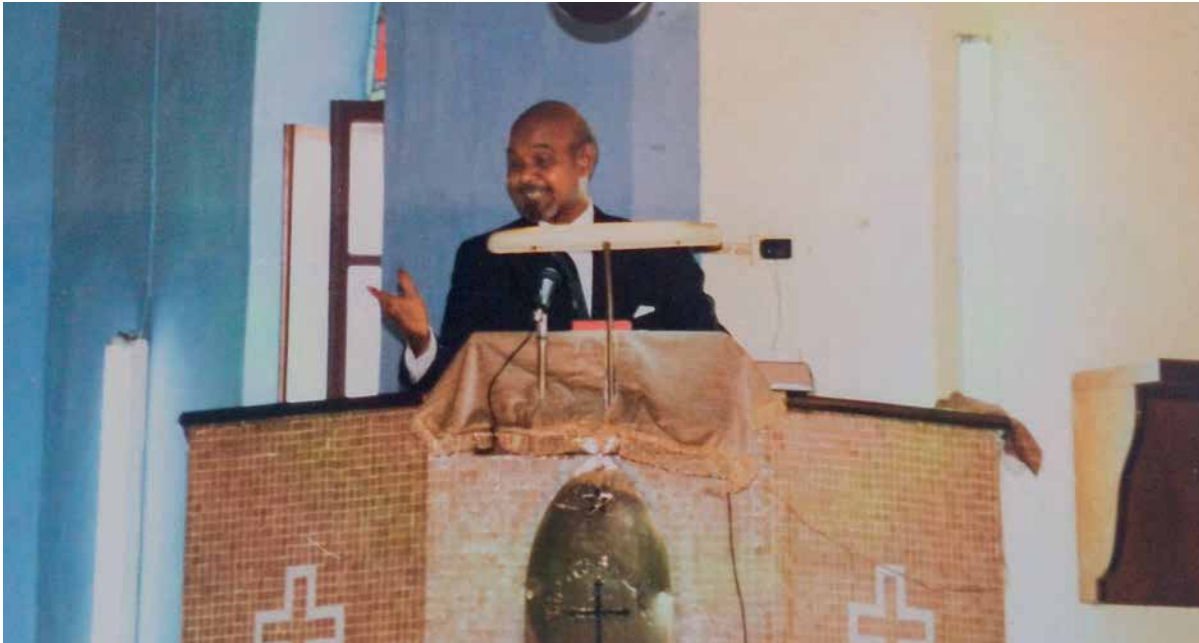
Where do we start from? and can we really end? Tamale, Tarkwa, Congo, Edinburgh, Achimota College, Osu, Accra or Kumasi? He is one shining example of our charge "Go forth from this school as living water to the thirsty land, a charge he has been dedicated to and made enviable sacrifice to love it and live it wherever he has found himself.

In a relationship that became personal not to long ago, one cannot help admiring the humility, sense of duty, patience and resilience all in the pursuit of improving the quality of life for humanity.

You stand tall in whatever endeavor you pursued as a Father, Christian, sportsman, Academic, Surgeon, Administrator, Teacher or Advocate. As a patriot and true Akora, it is not surprising that your autobiography is aptly title "To the thirsty land". Our land is still thirsty, but we take great inspiration and guidance from your passion to excel, no task or assignment was daunting or too insignificant to undertake. You have achieved all this with love, humility, dedication and sacrifice and we are extremely proud of you. You are the candle that burns forever.



TRIBUTE TO THE LATE DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM BY THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA, EBEN-EZER CONGREGATION, OSU



Today, we pay tribute to a significant and an illustrious member of our Congregation with deep sorrow but with the sure hope of the resurrection and gratitude to the Almighty God for his life.

The late Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom lived in Osu as a young boy, attended the Osu Presbyterian Boys' Boarding School (Salem) from 1930 to 1934 during which he had the proverbial Presbyterian training and education based on values of discipline, hard work, perseverance and integrity etc.

Dr. Evans-Anfom was confirmed into the Presbyterian Church in his final year at Osu Salem and registered as a full member of the Osu Eben-Ezer Presbyterian Church (OEPC) in

June 1934 by the late Rev. Paul Djoletto, the Minister in Charge at the time. The biblical text which was given to young Emmanuel Evans-Anfom at his confirmation was: "Therefore I charge you to rekindle the gift that God has given you through the laying of my hands on you." (2 Timothy 1:6)

Considering some of the elements of this "gift" from Scriptures, such as abiding faith, leadership, ministering or service and discipling within the context of Dr. Anfom's life, we find his confirmation text rather prophetic. Throughout his life as we had known it, whether as a medical doctor, university administrator, a very high public servant, a church member or an "ordinary citizen", Dr. Anfom was a man committed to honest and faithful service. He exemplified quality leadership in everything he did. He was a teacher, a mentor and a great but modest gentleman.

From infancy until his demise, he remained close to the Presbyterian Church of Ghana. He was a staunch member of the Osu Eben-Ezer Presbyterian Congregation and served in several capacities in the church at the Local, District and National Levels.

At the OEPC, he served on a number of Boards as Chairman or trustee and on important Committees of the Church, invariably, as chairperson. Dr. Anfom was the first Chairman of the Ebenezer Scholarship Fund and served the church so well for 20 years. He carried out his responsibilities with vim and vigour always and was never tired. He held the same leadership positions on the Ebenezer Awards Committee, the Health and Welfare Committees and the Choir Board. And, whenever the need arose, our revered father and leader did not hesitate to support committee work with his own resources.

Dr. Evans-Anfom was a Presbyterian at Osu Eben-Ezer for 20 long years (1978-1998). At that time, there was no tenure and one served as long as he was elected and for as long as his strength could carry him. Dr. Anfom was not only a Presbyterian for 20 (twenty) years but also served as Senior Presbyterian for eight(8) years of those 20 years.

He was known to be very punctual and well prepared for all meetings and spoke with deep knowledge of the church's rules, regulations and practices. Dr. Evans-Anfom dealt with issues with profound wisdom and understanding of human nature. Often, he easily drew from his wide professional experience useful examples to guide deliberations.

His team at the Congregational Session at the time included some seasoned administrators and financial experts in the Civil, Public and Private Sectors and many others who through zeal, hard work, sacrifice and devotion brought developments to the Presbyterian Church and helped modernize the management structure, system and operations of the church for more effective ministry. His other achievements and legacies with his team included the terrazzo works of the Chapel

floor, the completion of the Church Hall, the Chapel Rehabilitation Project and the successful celebration of the Centenary of Osu Eben-Ezer.

The late Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom's church life and services were more of social actions of the church. No doubt his exemplary Church life

actions and contributions touched the lives of many members of the congregation irrespective of their generation. His immeasurable services and contributions to the Osu Eben-Ezer were duly recognized and honoured with an "EBEN-EZER GOLD AWARD" at the end of his service as a Presbyterian in 1998. Indeed, the modern history of the Osu Eben-Ezer Congregation and that of the Osu District of the PCG will not be complete without the contributions of Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom.

He exhibited the same qualities of enlightened vision, drive, diligence and dedication at the national level where he provided useful services to the Inter-Church and Ecumenical Relations Committee (ICER), among others, of the PCG.

We have indeed lost an illustrious man who despite his advanced age of 101 years continued to live up to his church obligations and also donated generously to the Eben-Ezer Scholarship Fund.

This is a great loss indeed, but what can we say? We cannot contend with the Giver of Life, neither can Christians with hope in Christ and His resurrection, lament and mourn like people without faith and hope in such circumstances.

As it is written in 1Thessalonians 4:14-17 "For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, in the same way God will bring with Him those who have fallen asleep through Jesus. For we say this to you by a revelation from the Lord; we who are still alive at the Lord's coming will certainly have no advantage over those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord Himself will descend from Heaven with a shout, with the archangels' voice, and with the trumpet of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then those who are still alive will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord."

We remain thankful to the Almighty God for the work He used Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom to do in the Presbyterian Church as a whole and more especially the Osu Ebenezer Congregation.

Till we meet again on that glorious day, May the Almighty God who is the resurrection and life, receive you with open arms in his bosom.

May your gentle soul Rest in Perfect Peace in the Arms of the Lord, Dr. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM.

AMEN.

TRIBUTE TO DR. EVANS-ANFOM-OSOBA

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was one of us. A desirable essence of citizenship is needed today. And we, the alumni of Osu Salem (Presbyterian Middle Boys Boarding School), OSOBA, declare that this essence can only be distilled from the life experiences of a personality like Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, whom we mourn today.

In life, Dr. Evans-Anfom represented boldly the ideals of our alma mater: About the love of God, for humanity, country, character, and nursing the qualities of honor and the self-discipline that go together to make the good citizen.

The love and reach for academic excellence were also Dr. Evans-Anfom's strong pursuits, besides being a staunch Presbyterian.

The result was that very few in the history of Ghana can truthfully say that they came out of an elementary school better or more equipped for success than Dr. Evans-Anfom.

Dr. Evans-Anfom, the iconic personality we mourn today was an OSOBAN; an alumnus who with every minute of his existence created more declaratory examples of the life of the Ghanaian as a good citizen of the world.

We are proud to have known him as fellow alumni and citizen. We loved him while in life. And we will certainly miss and mourn him after death. Yes, we will never forget him.

Nor, will we forget the old Presbyterian values of hard work, the holistic training in discipline, and perseverance that forged the sundry acumen that prepared him for future triumphs – the highly competitive work ahead at Achimota, then at the University of Edinburgh, and ultimately on graduation and appointment as a doctor with the Gold Coast (Ghana) Medical Services, starting April 1950.

At Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST), “there were” doubts about his administrative skills when he was appointed the Vice-Chancellor. Yet he excelled. It was the Salem character at work,” said Senior Ebenezer Amatei Akuete, Class of '51, a retired diplomat,



about Dr. Evans-Anfom, Class of '34.

Until he passed, Dr. Evans-Anfom was our most senior alumnus – our best. And all the hallmarks of this once illustrious school called Osu Salem; established by the Basel Missionaries in 1843, were personified in him.

He was born in 1919, decades before any in our current alumni. Many of our seniors today arrived at Osu Salem to find Dr. Evans-Anfom's academic and character excellence already established and inscribed on the Scholarship Board that hung at the assembly hall of the school.

It would not be an understatement to note that many on first sighting the name on the board were inspired. And from then on, Dr. Evans-Anfom became the legendary figure that urged latter OSOBANS on to success.

His progress through life was stellar – as a student, citizen, a distinguished scholar, surgeon, scientist, sportsman, educationist, administrator, former

Vice-Chancellor of KNUST, and author of the book "To the Thirsty Land."

In 1996, Edinburg University alumni gave Dr. Evans-Anfom the "Alumnus of the Year" award to cap his outstanding contributions as a humanitarian, scholar, scientist, and administrator.

Dr. Evans-Anfom's massive reputation had grown at every stage and turn in life. But as an alumnus of Osu Salem, he never ceased to be the father figure, big brother, and mentor that he was to many. His support for school and church continued.

And even at the late age of 97, when it came to the drive to renovate the old school, Osu Salem, his leadership and help were pivotal as he toiled earnestly above all, showing energy level and resource inputs that many half his age couldn't match or reach.

Writing the foreword to his book "To the Thirsty Land," the late Professor Alexander A. Kwapong, Vice-Chancellor of University of Ghana, Legon, had this to say; "his lifetime has spanned the heyday and end of colonial Gold Coast... for Evans-Anfom has indeed touched the lives of many people in this country and abroad in the course of his long and distinguished life."

The late Mr. K. B. Asante, writer, and diplomat, also wrote, "Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom is a seminal figure in Ghana and his biography is essential reading for those who want to understand how colonial Gold Coast turned into modern Ghana and what the future holds."

Those who have or cared to read "To The Thirsty Land" will know the above statements as truths. But they would still feel cheated if they never met the man.

We of OSOBA knew him and are proud to let the world know that even in death Dr. Evans-Anfom still stands as a towering example of the historical good citizen and a spirit that Osu Salem produced.

As Theodore Roosevelt, the 26th president of

America, once said about the good citizen, "that in doing his work he shall show, not only the capacity for sturdy self-help, but also self-respecting regard for the rights of others."

For generations to come, Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom would remain as one of our few best citizens and statesmen.

May the ancestors keep him in perfect bliss from now on. The much-decorated, honored, distinguished, and acclaimed surgeon and a lover of music was our brother and a son of OSOBA.

For all this, we thank the Good Lord. May Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom's soul Rest In Peace.



TRIBUTE TO DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM BY AKROFI-CHRISTALLER INSTITUTE OF THEOLOGY, MISSION AND CULTURE (ACI), AKROPONG-AKUAPEM

It was with great sadness that we learnt of the call to glory of our late founding chairman of the Board of Trustees of Akrofi-Christaller Memorial Centre for Mission Research and Applied Theology (as the Institute was first named). Dr Evans-Anfom was introduced to the late founding rector of ACI, Kwame Bediako, in the mid 1980s when he set about initiating the Centre while he was resident chaplain at the Ridge Church, Accra. It was clear from the start that they established a wonderful rapport. Dr Evans-Anfom embraced the vision for the Centre wholeheartedly and readily accepted to be the chairman of the new Board of Trustees that would lay the foundations for the governance of the Centre.

Yet there was an even closer historical bond, in that his grandfather, William Timothy Evans, had been a Basel Mission catechist, tutor and housefather at the Akropong College and Seminary, whose historic premises now house Akrofi-Christaller Institute. We came to understand that his grandfather was the role model and inspiration behind his commitment to devote his working life to the up-building of his homeland in a life of sacrificial and dedicated service in church and society, rooted in the Good News of our Lord Jesus Christ, all the values that the nascent Centre stood for and sought to embody.

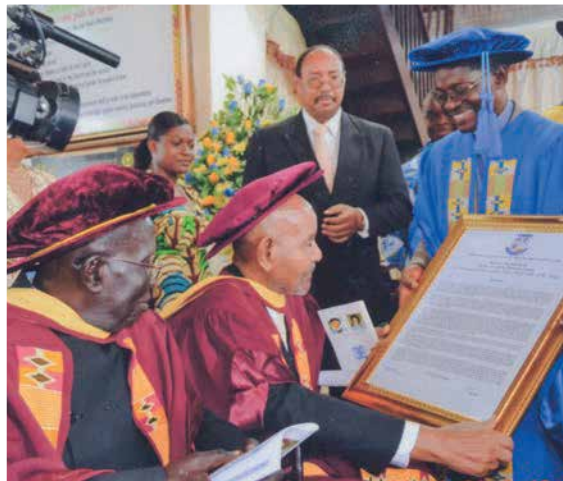
From 1986 to 2002, he served as chairman energetically and indefatigably and without remuneration, providing highly effective leadership of the Board at key points in its development. At its inception, when the Board had a de facto executive function to lay the groundwork of the institution, he opened his home for the fortnightly meetings that were necessary at that time. In the late 1990s, when the future of the Institute was threatened by some among the then leadership of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana (PCG), he proved to be an articulate and effective advocate of the Centre. He again opened his home for the interviews of potential

faculty (who have now assumed senior positions at ACI) and mediated with the PCG for their release.

Even after he retired by reason of advancing years, he maintained a lively interest in the institution, and the Council (as the Board became when ACI received charter status) would visit him from time to time to update him on developments. In 2012, ACI awarded him an Honorary Doctor of Letters (*honoris causa*) for his services to the cause of Christian scholarship through his role as founding chairman of the Board of Trustees.

As recently as 2015, he made a substantial donation to the library, and a formal ceremony to dedicate the books purchased, the Evans-Anfom collection, was held at ACI, where he was represented by his wife and children.

And so, we say farewell to a great friend of the Institute, for the Lord has seen fit to call him from his labours into the joy of eternal rest. ACI will always honour him among our 'ancestors', in the prayer that his memory will live on to inspire new generations to emulate his sacrificial and dedicated service in church and society, to the glory of God.



TRIBUTE BY

THE GHANA MEDICAL ASSOCIATION (GMA)



Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, a legend in the Medical Profession, though gone to his maker, still lives on with us.



Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom served the Ghana Medical Association as the 5th President (the highest office of the Association) from 1968 to 1970 and subsequently as Past President. As President, he directed the affairs of GMA with excellence and diligence. His contributions to the GMA are exemplary.

He was also awarded a Fellow of the GMA (the highest honour of the Association), which gave him unfettered rights and privileges as a member during his life time. He was a repository of wisdom. As a Fellow and Past President of the GMA he was always available to guide younger doctors and successive generations of GMA leadership through perplexing situations - offering advice, guidance and direction at all times till his passing to eternity.

Even though Dr. Evans-Anfom celebrated his 100th year anniversary almost two years ago, we least expected his passing to eternity on 7th April 2021



Of a truth, most medical doctors thought he had found an antidote to death and as such was deemed immortal. Despite his passing, we of the Ghana Medical Association still believes he lives. Dr. Evans-Anfom, sleeps and sleeps only.

He was a kind hearted doctor and no wonder his goodness became his sole weapon as he defeated death on countless occasions.

He was a member of the British Medical Association (BMA) and the West Africa Branch of the BMA prior to the birth of the GMA.

He played a pivotal role in the formation of the Ghana Medical Association as one of the few founding fathers on 4th January 1958, less than a year after Ghana gained independence from British rule. This feat meant the GMA had also gained its freedom from the British Medical Association which was predominantly made up of British Nationals and in the process became the first professional body in post-independence Ghana.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was a very active, committed and respected member who contributed immensely to the GMA throughout his career. Until his call home by his maker he was the oldest living member of the Association. Despite his advanced age, he was still active and very passionate about the roles of the GMA and the Profession in the National developmental agenda.

His name shall forever be inked in golden letters in the history of the GMA.

No wonder he had the colours of the GMA running through his veins, even after attaining the age of 100 years. The mere mention of Ghana Medical Association even in his lowest and weakest moments suddenly gives him strength and brings light into his eyes.

He was a man who was ready to serve Mother Ghana at every single opportunity and no location, regional or tribal sentiments could get in his way. No wonder in 1958 he took on himself the enormous task of serving the people of Northern Ghana, particularly Tamale and other communities, at a time that most of his compatriots were very unwilling to sacrifice to serve in such deprived areas of the country.

He became a living testimony to many and inspired so many doctors to take up challenging tasks of serving in the northern part of Ghana. He was a true definition of a Mentor.

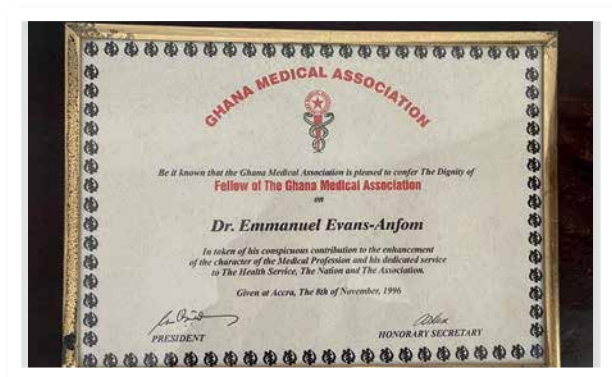
Dr. Evans-Anfom served the medical profession and the country with distinction in various capacities.

He was the surgeon's surgeon, a trainer of doctors, a teacher and an excellent Medical Administrator. He impacted positively on a lot of medical professionals both home and abroad. Countless doctors were tutored by this great academician and medical professional. It was therefore not a surprise when he was appointed Vice Chancellor of the then University of Science and Technology, Kumasi (now KNUST) in 1967. A position he served in till 1973.

It was also during his time as a labour union leader and through his foresight that, the very blue print as to how the Ghana Medical Association will run for decades to come was developed. Dr. Evans-Anfom was a trailblazer.

During preparation towards the 60th Anniversary Celebration of the GMA in 2018, he granted an exclusive interview to the association where he revealed that he joined the profession out of love for human beings and their welfare. He was passionate about providing service to rural communities. He therefore urged younger doctors to accept postings to such communities. He recounted how when he accepted posting to Tamale after his training, a friend told him "Tamale is far" and he responded, 'far from where?'

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom served humanity, academia, his nation, and above all his patients and the medical profession with dedication, diligence, excellence and passion. His book titled "To the Thirsty Land: Autobiography of a Patriot" summarizes his patriotism to his Nation.



The GMA has indeed lost a great stalwart and true icon. A heart of gold has stopped beating, two shining eyes at rest. As doctors, we must carry on not just the love and commitment Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom had for medical practice and teaching but the spirit in which he did same.

As we pay our last respect to this giant of the noble medical profession, we pray that the Good Lord will receive his gentle soul and grant him eternal rest.

Fare thee well, Past President and Fellow of the GMA. The GMA still believes you live on!!

Ayekoo gentle giant.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, Rest in Perfect Peace.

TRIBUTE BY THE WEST AFRICAN EXAMINATIONS COUNCIL (WAEC)



“

We are often troubled but not crushed; sometimes in doubt but never in despair; there are many enemies but never without a friend; and though badly hurt at times, we are not destroyed.

At all times we carry in our mortal bodies the death of Jesus, so that his life also may be seen in our bodies.

(2 Cor. 4:8-10) – Good News Bible

”

We received the news of the death of Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom with shock even though we knew he was well-advanced in age and we reckon that death “as a necessary end, will come when it will.”

Our hearts are filled with sorrow, a sorrow that is deep and personal to those who had close association with him. Dr. Evans-Anfom has silently closed the door of life and departed from us. The lives of loved ones and associates will be empty in the areas that he revitalised.

It is said that every man’s life ends the same way, yet it is the details of how they lived and how they died that distinguish one mortal from another. We at WAEC know how Dr. Evans-Anfom lived and how his tenure as our Tenth Chairman (from 1991-1994) impacted the Council and education service delivery in general.

In the words of Albert Einstein, “The value of a man should be seen in what he gives and not in what he is able to receive.” Dr. Evans-Anfom was a man who gave much to WAEC during his tenure as Chairman of the Council. That is why as we are gathered here to say “Goodbye” to him, the Examinations Council would like to speak in celebration of his life.

Here lies a man that exemplified excellence, brilliance and fortitude; a man that inspired emulation, a man whose light shone so brightly that others’ paths were lit, and a man whose unflinching devotion to serving humanity was legendary.

Dr. Evans-Anfom was inducted as Chairman of the Governing Board – Council - of WAEC in March 1991. Prior to his assumption of office, he had served as a member of the Governing Board from 1967-74, during which period he made significant contribution to the growth of the Council in diverse ways.

Among the milestones of the 1967-74 era were the following:

- (1) the Council's staking over of the School Certificate and G.C.E. Advanced Level Examinations from the Universities of London and Cambridge,
- (2) admission of the Republic of Liberia as an observer, associate member, and full member of the Council,
- (3) reorganisation of the Council's administrative structure; and
- (4) holding of an International Seminar on Public Examinations in association with the Commonwealth Secretariat.

It was under his tenure as Chairman of Council that WAEC became a member of the Association for Educational Assessment in Africa (AEAA).

It was also during that tenure that the Rules governing the operations of the WAEC Endowment Fund – the corporate social responsibility arm of the Council – were adopted.

It is also worth mentioning that it was under his able leadership that the Council succeeded in restoring confidence in its subsidiary – Megavons (WA) Ltd. – which until then had been hit with a management crisis.

He was not one to shy away from any challenge, even those with somewhat political dimensions. Hence he engaged the governments of the member countries on the laxity in implementing the articles of the WAEC Convention dealing with diplomatic privileges for the Council.

Dr. Evans-Anfom was a godly, pleasant, even-tempered and kind-hearted Chairman of Council. He had listening ears for the concerns and challenges of all member countries, committee members and staff, and was ever-ready to find solutions to them.

Both Council members and staff described him as ever-friendly and a team player. He was highly respected and loved by all. Indeed, he would forever be remembered for his kindness, hard work, devotion to duty, humility and respect for all he interacted with. His colleagues knew him as more than a dedicated professional. We loved him as a genuinely warm individual – one we will miss greatly.

On the eve of his exit as Chairman of Council, the then Registrar said this about him:

"...The concrete actions taken by Dr. Evans-Anfom as Chairman of Council had led to the integration of the Council as one entity... It is through his able leadership

that an international Senior Secondary School Certificate Examination (SSSCE) is to

come into effect in 1996."

The West African Examinations Council deeply mourns his death. The Council is grieved by his transition. Nevertheless, we take consolation from the saying that "The great purpose of life is to use it for something that outlasts it." This is exactly what the Dr. Evans-Anfom used his life for. His good works will certainly live after him. We thank God for his life and the lessons he has taught us by the examples he set.

Is it any wonder that in March 1998 Dr. Evans-Anfom was admitted into the WAEC Hall of Fame with the conferment of the Distinguished Friend of Council (DFC) Award on him. This is an honour reserved for persons and institutions that have made long-lasting and outstanding contributions to the work of WAEC. He is one of two eminent persons who constitute the Eighth Set of recipients of the Award.

For all these virtues, Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom deserves to be celebrated, even in death.

We ask for divine comfort for his loved ones, especially his immediate family, in this time of sorrow.

MAY THE ALMIGHTY GOD GRANT HIS SOUL ETERNAL REST. AMEN!

Now Praise We Great and Famous Men Hymnal

***Now praise we great and famous men,
The fathers named in story;
And praise the Lord, Who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.***

***Praise we the wise and brave and strong,
Who graced their generation,
Who helped the right, and fought the wrong,
And made our folk a nation.***

***Praise we the great of heart and mind,
The singers sweetly gifted,
Whose music like a mighty wind
The souls of men uplifted.***

***Praise we the peaceful men of skill,
Who builded homes of beauty,
And, rich in art, made richer still
The brotherhood of duty.
So praise we great and famous men,
The fathers named in story;
And praise the Lord, Who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.***

TRIBUTE BY KWAME NKRUMAH UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY, KUMASI



Although, the flickering lamp of history may wane, the shield of rectitude and sincerity with which you steered the affairs of KNUST as the second Vice-Chancellor will forever place you in our ranks of honour. Today, the world pays tribute to the veteran medical practitioner and a great statesman, but KNUST mourns the loss of an outstanding and inspirational leader whose contribution to the growth and development of this noble Institution is etched in gold.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was appointed to the highest position of Vice-Chancellor of the then University of Science and Technology (UST) on 1st August 1967.

As the second Vice-Chancellor of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) he took over a young institution, barely six years after establishment and nurtured her to her feet. The contributions of Dr. Evans-Anfom to the growth and development of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology cannot be overemphasized. Most

of the institutional structures on which the University currently flourishes were introduced through his ingenuity.

The establishment of Matriculation as the official ceremony for admitting new students into the University, institution of Academic Board, the Welfare Services Board, the procedure for the appointment of Pro Vice-Chancellors for KNUST, are some of his footprints engraved in Statute 13 of the current KNUST Statutes till date. He also started the then UST Endowment Fund focused on supporting teaching and research which currently operates as the KNUST Foundation.



The great administrator that he was, he streamlined the administrative setup of the University by ensuring that all official letters were routed through the Registrar's Office, a practice which persists till today and has developed to see the Registrar's Office as the custodian of all official documents of the University.

On discipline, he instituted the Senior Member Disciplinary Committee chaired by the Pro-Vice-Chancellor to make recommendations for the consideration of the Vice-Chancellor. This same procedure is still in place and found in Statute 57 and Schedule F of the KNUST Statutes.

On students' discipline, issues of dismissal, suspension, or rustication rested with the Vice-Chancellor, otherwise, all students' disciplinary issues were decentralised to Faculties, Departments, and the Halls, a practice which is followed to date.

It was during the tenure of Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom that the overseas office of the Universities of Ghana was established. This was a measure agreed on between himself and the counterpart Vice-Chancellors of the University of Ghana and the University of Cape Coast to reduce the excessive cost of each institution running an overseas office.

As the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Evans-Anfom chaired countless committees, boards, and missions, both locally and on the international scene.

A great leader, you dutifully and meticulously discharged your duties to the admiration of all, until you gracefully bowed out in December 1973, when your tenure as Vice-Chancellor was over.

A remarkable gentleman and a great personality, the KNUST Community will forever appreciate your sterling leadership qualities and your great contribution to her solid foundation.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, you have executed your God-given assignment on this earth with great zeal, dedication, commitment, and passion. You have made a name and left an indelible mark on our heart and mind.

As KNUST reconstruct its position to shape history across the globe, we are of the strongest conviction that the passion of former days which is kindled by your works and memory are not pale gleams but a sunny glow.

We feel very much at peace by the words of the Apostle Paul in 2 Cor. 5:8 - "...to be absent in the body is to be present with the Lord."

Dr. Evans-Anfom, May your gentle soul Rest in Perfect Peace with the Maker, free of earthly cares and woes.

AMEN!





Ghana Hockey Association

CENTRAL SECRETARIAT – NATIONAL HOCKEY PITCH, ACCRA

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Dr Emmanuel Evans Anfom - A man of infinite intellect with a mind that saw hope in every problem and a heart that held sympathy for everyone. No one was too highly placed for his criticism and admonishment; and no one was too lowly placed for his friendship and encouragement.

Doctor, your intellectual and Sporting achievements were phenomenal, but your humility was even more remarkable. Your life of service to the nation was exemplary, and spanned three key sectors of education, health and sports. You were a distinguished surgeon, a University Administrator – and indeed the Second Vice-Chancellor of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology.

You wore many hats and excelled in many sporting disciplines, but to us the hockey fraternity you were the Godfather of our sport. You were introduced to Hockey at Achimota School as a teenager, and continued on to Edinburgh University in Scotland where you captained the school's hockey team. You were the founding President of the Gold Coast

Hockey Association in 1950, an initiative which has culminated into the vibrant Ghana Hockey Association as we know it today. You played for the National Team, the Black Sticks for 10 years and captained it for three years. You also played in both regional and international competitions and led the national team to win the African Championships in Cairo in 1957.

Indeed, you laid the building blocks for the development of hockey in the country with the introduction of the game in many secondary institutions, throughout the country.

We are forever indebted to you for the significant role you played in the development of our sport, Like many distinguished citizens before you, you often wondered why by just doing your work you became the recipient of such an embarrassment of admiration and reverence.

Doctor, God knows you deserve every bit of it, and on behalf of the Ghana Hockey Association I join the many Ghanaians today to bid you farewell. Ayekoo.

Dr Ben K. D. Asante, President



Gold Coast Hockey XI 1962

TRIBUTE BY THE KNUST ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

God of weary years, God of our
silent years, Thou who hast
brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who has by Thy might.

Led us into the light. Keep us
forever in the path, we pray.

“Death is the golden key that
opens the palace of eternity”.

(John Milton, the 17th
Century English poet,)

The KNUST Alumni, faculty and Students alike today join the family and friends globally to celebrate the life and the Solemn departure to Eternity of Dr. Evans-Anfom, a centenarian with many enviable achievements. We are consoled with the belief that after such a fulfilling Social and Academic life, so well lived, he has majestically begun his journey to his Maker in the Palace of Eternity.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, as we bid him farewell today leaves behind fond memories of a gallant nationalist who achieved a lot during his time, in the Academic field, especially in Medicine, in Sports, Public and University Administration. In the minds of many therefore, though he is physically gone, his still lives on.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was appointed the 2nd Vice Chancellor of the University since its establishment, on 1st August 1967 after the late Dr. R.P. Baffour, when the position became vacant after the overthrow of Dr. Nkrumah in 1966. It was at the time when student power was manifesting itself throughout the world, and students in Ghana were no different and at KNUST, students took advantage of the coup d'état to agitate for a change in the University administration at the time.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom served as a Vice Chancellor for six and half years, and even though he was not a product of the school, he gave a remarkable and devoted service to the University and for that matter the Country by ensuring that it carved its niche in the cohort of Universities at the time.



Students who were privileged to study during his administration, had their lives enriched through the dedicated and massive support, kindness and humility that was his hall-mark in administration. He was found to be of a liberal mind and gave room for diverse opinions. He would personally engage student leadership on issues raised by students and will talk them through for an amicable conclusion and where necessary, get the required approval through the appropriate Committees as provided for by the University Statutes.

He took active interest in student's extra-curricular activities and actively supported the Sports Union which, oversaw student sporting activities. No wonder, UST, as it was then called won several events, including hockey, badminton and also a number of track events during the Ghana University and the West Africa University Games.

The University as an institution, (KNUST) enjoyed the rich leadership of Dr. Evans-Anfom as Vice Chancellor for the six and half years he served, and according to his immediate successor Prof. E. Bamfo-Kwakye, “he laid bare enormous potentials of the University for rendering effective service in the development of Ghana.”

Our dearly departed centenarian, Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, you will forever remain in the memory of the KNUST Alumni Association as a devoted companion in the development of the Alumni body. He personally made it a point to always send in his felicitations and goodwill messages and these were read at the all the Biennial Congresses of the Alumni Association.

We recall with fond memories, the privilege and honour the Leadership and some members of the Alumni Association shared with his family in celebrating his 96th birthday at his Residence at the Ringway Estates, Accra.

The open smile and Joy you exhibited of seeing us and decorating you in the alumni cloth on that special Wednesday, 7th October 2015 will continue to be with us the members of the Association until we are called to join in the Glory.

The Alumni Association of your great University, the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology will be eternally & enormously indebted to our 2ND VICE CHANCELLOR and the progress he made in the University's development and will surely miss you.

VC, yours is A LIFE WELL LIVED INDEED!

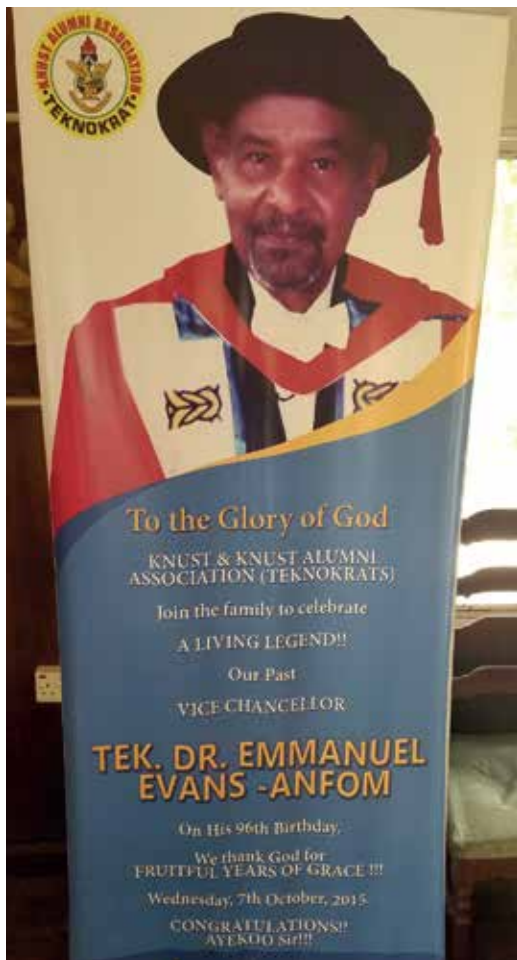
REST WELL IN THE PERFECT PEACE!

YAAWO DZOBAA!

DA YIYIE!

FARE THE WELL!

TO GOD BE THE GLORY. AMEN.



TRIBUTE BY GHANA ACADEMY OF ARTS AND SCIENCES

Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now." "Yes" says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them"

The world has lost a truly eminent scholar, distinguished surgeon and teacher, public servant and compassionate human being, with the passing away of the Centenarian, the venerable Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom.

During his tenure as the second Vice-Chancellor of the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) from 1967 to 1973, Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom caught the eye of the nation's premier learned society, and was elected into the Fellowship of the Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences on the basis of his strong academic and professional credentials in 1971. The great scholar that he was, Dr. Evans-Anfom turned out to be a very devoted and committed Fellow of the Academy.

Dr. Evans-Anfom was elected the Vice President of the Sciences Section of the Academy from 1977-78. He was re-elected as the Vice President, of the Sciences Section of the Academy from 1981- 86.

He was elected President of the 7th Council of the Academy from 1987 to 1990. A positive activity by the Evans-Anfom-led Council at the time was to enlarge the Academy's Endowment Fund which had been initiated by the previous Council. His efforts included personal approaches

to donors. He further took the initiative to seek funds for the publication of a backlog of Proceedings of the Academy, as well as the J.B. Danquah Memorial Lecture Series.

The 7th Council of the Academy led by the erudite Evans-Anfom among other very positive contributions to the growth of the Academy and national development discourse, will perhaps be best remembered for the J.B. Danquah Memorial Lecture Series of 1988, delivered by another Fellow of the Academy, Prof. Albert Adu-Boahen on the theme: The Ghanaian Sphinx: Reflections on the Contemporary History of Ghana, 1972-1987. It has been generally accepted that this lecture delivered during the Presidency of Dr. Evans-Anfom served to break the culture of silence that had penetrated every sphere of life in the country, and encouraged the Media to be bolder in speaking truth to power.

In addition to serving on a good number of committees of the Academy, Dr. Evans-Anfom also made his voice heard on many auspicious occasions. In the year 1984, he delivered the 17th in the series of the J.B. Danquah Memorial Lectures on the topic "Traditional Medicine in Ghana: Practice, Problems and Prospects". In 1989 he delivered the GAAS Presidential Address on the occasion of the Academy's 30th Anniversary on the topic "The Academy at 30: Future Agenda", and followed it up in 1990, with the 31st GAAS Presidential Address on the topic "Freedom and Justice: What are they?"

In 2009, even at the age of 89, he contributed to a symposium on the topic "50 years of the Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences: The Quest for Excellence and Relevance".

In January 2020, the Academy hosted a Special Lecture in honour of Dr. Evans-Anfom, on the topic "History Surpasses Science", delivered by yet another Fellow of the Academy and Kwegyir Aggrey Distinguished Professor of Human Genetics, Ghana, Dr. Felix I.D. Konotey-Ahulu. The Academy acknowledged Dr. Evans-Anfom's immense contribution to the growth and development of the intellectual programmes of the Academy. He was undoubtedly one of Ghana's great pioneers of the medical profession and an outstanding University Vice-Chancellor. He brought to Ghana's higher education sector, a wealth of experience, vision and leadership amply recognized in the many local and international

positions of honour, awards and distinction that came his way within the profession of medicine and the general field of education.

We mourn his loss but cherish memories of him, as we recall with gratitude and appreciation what he was able to share with us; especially, his forthrightness in the articulation of his views.

He was a man of peace and a perfect gentleman who spread love and unity all around him. We pray for the repose of his gentle soul.

Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, Fellows and Staff of the Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences wish you a peaceful rest.



In addition to serving on a good number of committees of the Academy, Dr. Evans-Anfom also made his voice heard on many auspicious occasions. In the year 1984, he delivered the 17th in the series of the J.B. Danquah Memorial Lectures on the topic "Traditional Medicine in Ghana: Practice, Problems and Prospects". In 1989 he delivered the GAAS Presidential Address on the occasion of the Academy's 30th Anniversary on the topic "The Academy at 30: Future Agenda", and followed it up in 1990, with the 31st GAAS Presidential Address on the topic "Freedom and Justice: What are they?"



TRIBUTE BY MEDICAL & DENTAL COUNCIL



"Oh, that my words were written!
Oh, that they were inscribed in a book!
That they were engraved on a rock
With an iron pen and lead forever!
For I know that my redeemer lives,
And He shall stand at last on the earth;
And after my skin is destroyed, this I
know,
That in my flesh I shall see God...
" (JOB 19 : 23-27)

Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, centenarian, educationist, surgeon, statesman and sportsman; on the occasion of your transition from mortality to immortality, we, at the Medical and Dental Council, join the Country, your family and friends

to celebrate you today for your life-time achievements and service to God and country.

Our senior-most colleague graduated from the prestigious University of Edinburgh in 1947 as a medical doctor following his secondary school education at Achimota College. He later qualified as a surgeon with the celebrated Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh.

He returned home in 1950 and worked in all the existing regions at the time except Volta Region. For him no part of the country was too far away. He also helped in the teaching of Anatomy at the then fledgling Ghana Medical School. It was in the season of military coups in Ghana that he emerged as a leading light in Ghana's higher education space.

In 1967, he became the second Vice-Chancellor of Kwame Nkrumah University of Science & Technology, was appointed Chairman of the National Council for Higher Education under the

Office of the Head of State in 1974 and left office, in 1977, as part of the reaction to the dismissal of two of his eminent colleagues by the then military government. Interestingly, the ensuing military government appointed him Commissioner of Education.

While on duty tour in the then Northern Region the June 4th coup occurred and he was detained in Tamale briefly and was subsequently appointed Commissioner for Education and later Commissioner for Health. Dr Evans-Anfom held several high offices including Member of Council of State during the administration of H.E. Dr Hilla Limann and served as Chairman of the Board of the Centre for Scientific Research into Plant Medicine at Akuapem-Mampong from 1974 to 1979. His tenacity of purpose reflects in his outstanding service to the country during a very difficult period in the country's history.

He was also a remarkable sportsman particularly in hockey in his days at Achimota College and Edinburgh, and in the latter, he won the University Blue five times. He helped develop hockey in Ghana on his return home and became the first Chairman of the Ghana Hockey Association. He was the second person to be recognised by the Ghana Sports Writers Association in 1979/1980 for his contribution to hockey in Ghana.

Dr. Evans-Anfom's devotion to the Presbyterian Church has been manifested in many ways including his love for music and support of church choir and growth of the Boys Brigade. In 1998 he was fittingly honoured as a "Distinguished Friend of the Brigade". Following its establishment in 1986, Dr. Evans-Anfom became the first President of The Akrofi-Christaller Memorial Centre for Mission Research and Applied Theology at Akropong-Akuapem from 1986 to 2002.

Our senior-most colleague was the President of the Ghana Medical Association from 1968 to 1972; President of the West African College of Surgeons 1969 to 1971; and the Second Chairman of the Medical and Dental Council from 1979 to 1984.

He was elected a Fellow of the Ghana Academy of Arts and Sciences in 1971 and became its President from 1986 to 1990. He played a significant role in the founding of the African Academy of Sciences and was unanimously elected Chairman of the West African Examinations Council in 1991 for a three-year tenure.

His contribution to the development of our country, the Presbyterian Church and society has been recognised before. In 1973 he was awarded

a Doctor of Science (Honoris causa) degree by Salford University and was later honoured with the Edinburgh University Alumnus of the Year Award in 1990. Dr. Evans-Anfom was awarded "MEMBER OF THE ORDER OF THE STAR OF GHANA" in 2006 and honoured by the Medical and Dental Council for his outstanding contribution to the development of Ghana at a Special Induction Ceremony held on Friday, September 13, 2019 just before he turned 100.

Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, senior-most colleague, you persevered against all odds, in very challenging times, to achieve many firsts in the field of medicine, tertiary education, sports, nation building and in the service of your Christian beliefs. Sir, you became a key member of the noble and truly learned profession of medicine. But your service with integrity to humanity, to the profession, to the country through outstanding leadership and tenacity of purpose are even nobler and remain unmatched.

We join the country, your family, colleagues and friends to celebrate you and to say simply- thank you! Your unparalleled service has been engraved on a rock with an iron pen and lead forever!

Rest well Sir, till we meet at our redeemer's feet!

Amen!!



TRIBUTE BY
KLM ROYAL DUTCH AIRLINES





TRIBUTE BY OLD ACHIMOTAN ASSOCIATION

Akora Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, physician, vice chancellor, public servant and keen sportsman was a member of the 1938 Year Group. He was probably the last member of the group to depart this world. He gained admission to Form 3 at Achimota College or Prince of Wales College, as it was then known, from Osu Salem School. He came to Form 3 because that was where the four-year secondary programme began, and continued through to the 6th Form. On arriving at Achimota School on 11th January 1935, he was assigned to Livingstone House. He was awed by the School and was very eager to learn new things. He did chores in the House, like everyone else, and took to gardening too.

Akora Evans-Anfom took his academic work seriously and was particularly intrigued by Latin. It helped him to build his English vocabulary and understand better later medical terminology in his studies, especially when learning human anatomy. Even though his studies were science-biased, Akora Evans-Anfom was interested in art, especially drawing. One of his teachers, Mr George Hood, who produced operattas that the School became famous for, used him to illustrate costumes for various

plays and operas. He indeed won prizes for Art on different occasions. Reading was his favourite pastime and he read widely. He did not stick to academic work only, but participated in extracurricular activities, including participation in school plays and operas, and also in tribal dancing and sports. He joined the Student Christian Movement, following his well-grounded Christian upbringing.

Akora Evans-Anfom was indeed an "all-rounder". He remained a keen sportsman, having played football and volleyball at Osu Salem. He learnt to play hockey at Achimota and became so good at it that he represented Livingstone House at School competitions, as well as being on the School team and winning competitions for the School.

The bond between Akora Evans-Anfom and Achimota School was never broken. Throughout his life he portrayed his Achimotan spirit in many different ways. All his sons attended Achimota School and were all artistically inclined. The interior of his home was decorated with memorabilia from Achimota School. He attended School and alumni events as much as he could. He was always guaranteed a front-row seat. When he became physically-challenged, room was made to accommodate him in his wheelchair. He did not miss out on events like the Founders' Day durbar and the Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols. His love for music stayed with him long after he had left Achimota School. When he became too frail to get around, he invited the OAA choir, a choir of members of the Old Achimotan Association (OAA), for an evening of songs. This turned out to be a most delightful event.

Akora Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was part a generation of people who were among the first beneficiaries of public secular secondary education delivered with quality in mind. They knew they had been admitted to the School to prepare them for a life of public service. They also knew that they were privileged, and that they would have to pay back later through service to country. Akora Evans-Anfom excelled at giving back to his country. He worked under difficult conditions throughout Ghana for little recognition. He provided leadership in both the health and education sectors. He made a very big difference to the community in these areas. Indeed, his autobiography *TO THE THIRSTY LAND* provides a comprehensive account of how service was rendered at different places and at

different points in time. It was true service to country.

On the occasion of Akora Emmanuel Evans-Anfom's centenary birthday, the Old Achimotan Association (OAA) was very proud to join him in celebration. In the citation presented to him, the OAA noted "You are a true and worthy example of 'living waters to a thirsty land'". The citation mentioned how proud all Akoras were of the sacrifices he made for his country. It was further noted that his life had been a shining example to younger generations.

On this occasion, as we mourn the departure of Akora Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, the Old Achimotan Association records its appreciation of a life very well lived to make Achimota School proud. Akora Emmanuel Evans-Anfom, you came, you played your part and you have exited the stage of this world. May the Good Lord grant you eternal rest. Amen!



TRIBUTE TO DR EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM, PAST PRESIDENT WACS



Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was a foundation member of the West African College of Surgeons and an Icon, who had also served his nation in numerous capacities: Vice-Chancellor of the University of Science & Technology, Kumasi (1967-1974), Chairman, National Council for Higher Education Culture, Ghana (1978-1979).

The Late Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom was elected the 5th President of the West African College of Surgeons in 1969 and he was passionate about the College. It was his joy to see the College grow, well established and prominent in the sub-region during his lifetime.

The entire body of Fellows, of the West African College of Surgeons shall miss you dearly. May God

Almighty grant his family and the Surgical College, the fortitude to bear this loss.

Prof Serigne M. Gueye
President
West African College of Surgeons

Unfortunately, I was not privileged to meet Dr. Emmanuel Evans-Anfom in person, but his name was a byword in the history of the West African College of Surgeons.

He was recognized as being one of the stalwarts on which the foundations of our illustrious College rested.

I was quite excited when Immediate Past President Prof. Terna Yawe reported having visited him on behalf of the College and found him hale and hearty!

He has contributed to a legacy and left his footsteps in the sands of time.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Past President Prof. Bomi Ogedengbe.

We thank God Almighty for the life of Past-President Emmanuel Evans-Anfom. It is amazing that this centenarian left office as President of the West African College of Surgeons 50 years ago! We are grateful for his period of service and the impact he had on the development of WACS. The evidence of the fullness and richness of his life abounds. We pray for God's comfort for his family.

Past-President Prof. Akinyinka Omigbodun

I received the news of the transition of Dr Emmanuel Evans-Anfom thigh sad but with gratitude to God Almighty for a life well-lived. Dr Evans-Anfom was one of the founding fathers and 5th Past President of WACS. I met him in his twilight years and yet it was a great delight listening to him discuss his exploits, courage and vision of teaming up with others to start the West African College of Surgeons. I was highly impressed with his attention to details. As PWACS then, I was opportune to lead the delegation of the College to rejoice with him during his 99th birthday.

2. Pp Dr Evans-Anfom remained intellectually and mentally agile throughout life; this was clearly demonstrated by a short video we produced of him at 100 years of age. This video was aired during the 60th Annual General and Scientific meeting of the WACS in Abuja in 2020 and showed him giving good will message to present and future generation of Fellows of WACS.

3. At the time of passing away on 7th April,2021, he was undoubtedly the longest living past president of our College.

4. May God Almighty console and comfort us all most especially members of his family.

Professor King-David Terna Yawe

Immediate Past-President WACS

May God grant him eternal rest and comfort the family left behind.

Prof. O. D. Otuyemi

May God grant his dear soul eternal rest as well as comfort and succour the loved ones he left behind.

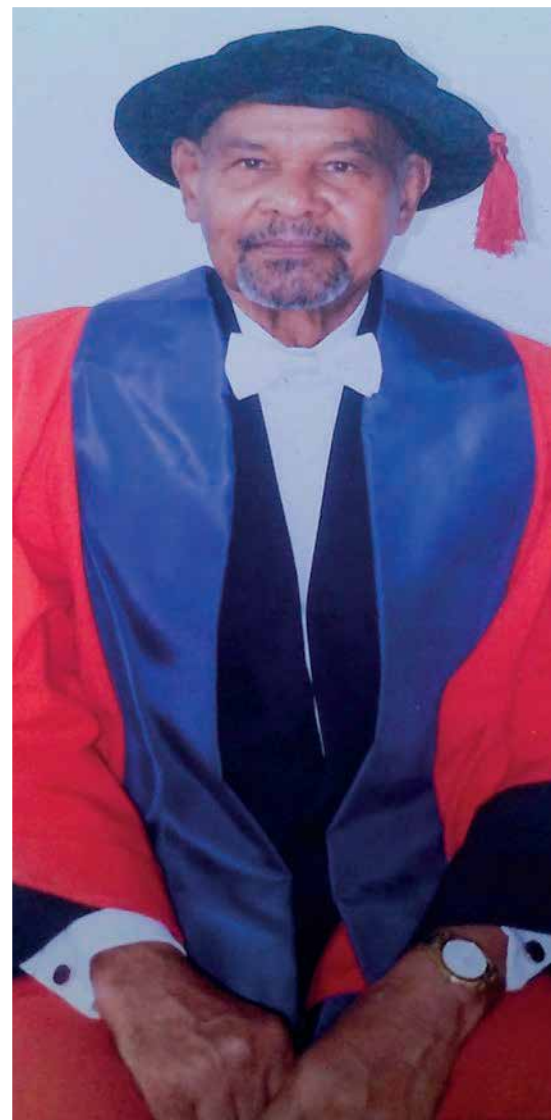
Prof. Kofo Soyebi

May his gentle soul Rest in Peace.

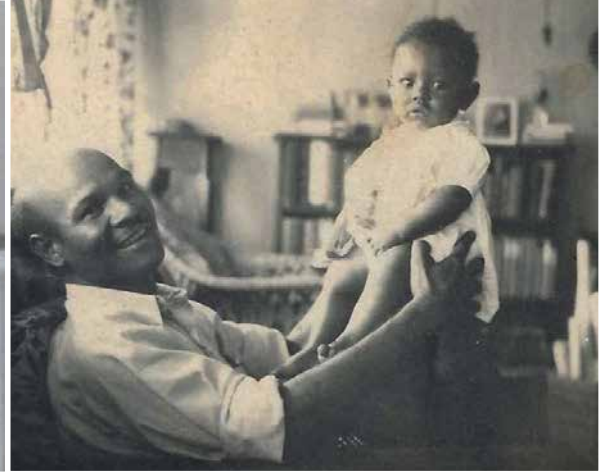
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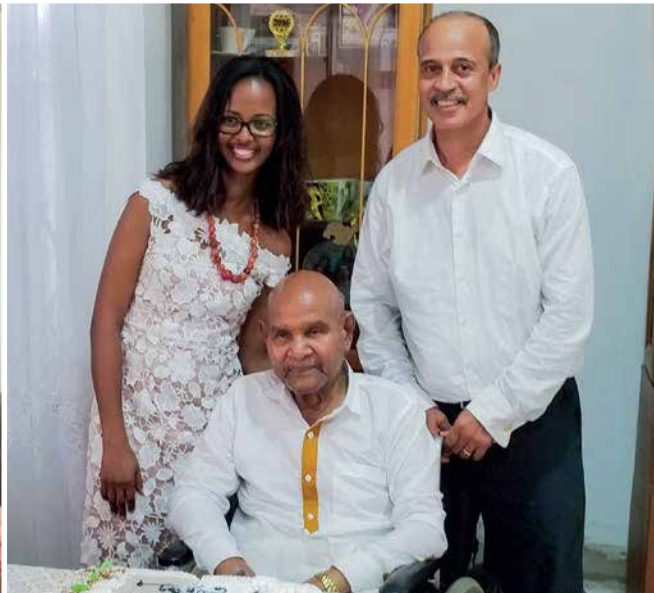
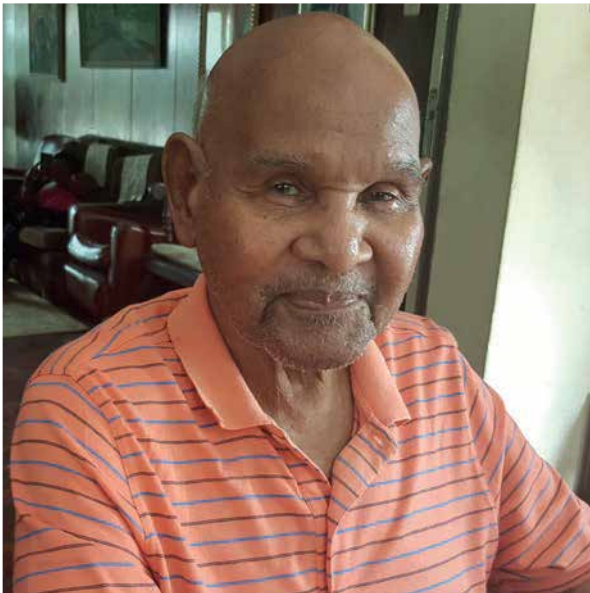
Great Mind, Great Vision. Rest in peace

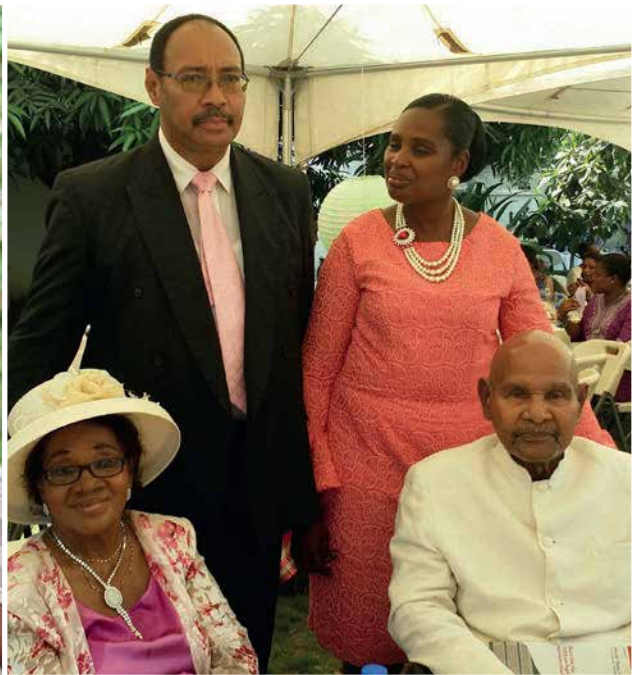
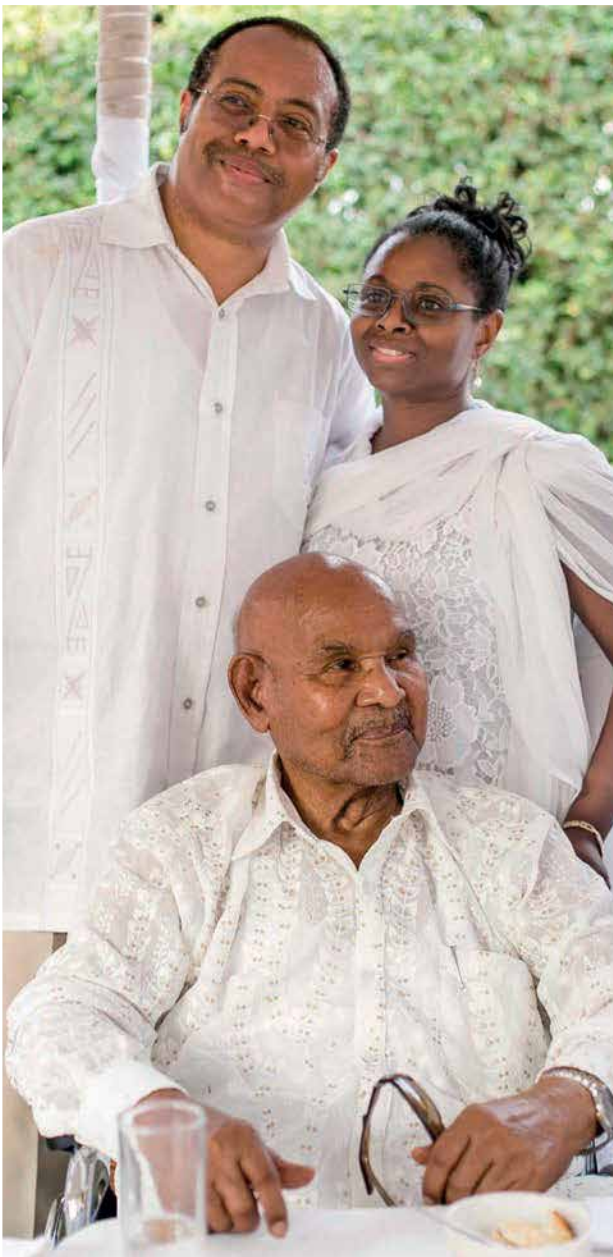
Dr. Tunde Talib Sholadoye





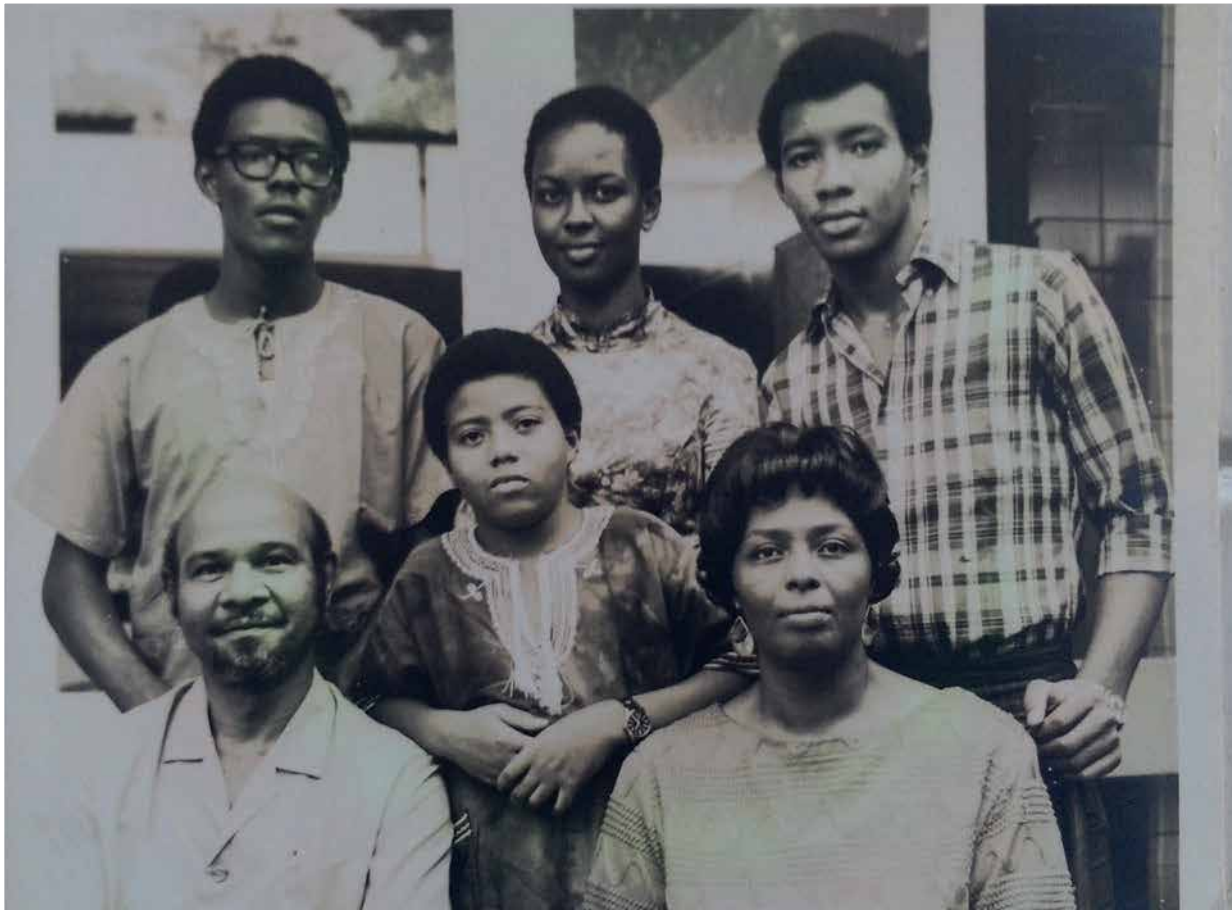
















HYMNS

Through all the changing scenes of life,

Stanza 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.

Stanza 2

Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

Stanza 3

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

Stanza 4

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

Stanza 5

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

Stanza 6

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

1.
Mijielɔ ji milɛlɛtsɛ;
eda ni ehe wa.
Shikpɔŋ lɛ nɔ lɛ mɔ ko bɛ
ni tamɔ Yesu kwraa.
Lɛ nɔŋŋ ekpɛ milɛlɛ lɛ,
naa bɔ ni ehi pɛ!
Ŋshɔ kɛ kɔɔyɔ fɛɛ ele,
ekpaaa yɛ mɔ ko sɛɛ!

2.
Mɔŋ, duŋ kɛ kɔɔyɔ mli ehaa
mifaa migbɛ hu yɛ;
shi ejwɛŋ, dani kɔɔyɔ tswa.
yɛ miyibaamɔ he.
Lɛ dientɛ ɛtsɔ mihie,
ahum nɔ hu eye.
Hejɔmɔhe lɛ ele pɛ
ni eeha mashɛ jɛi.

3.
Yɛ tsuifaa kɛ amane mli
edamɔ mimasɛi.
Etamɔ tɛsaa ni efaa
ahum kɛ ŋshɔkei fɛɛ.
Ekɛɛ: 'Otsui anyɔ omli,
natsui kɛ miishɛɛ koo!
Miji ola yɛ duŋ lɛ mli,
miji oheremɔ.'

My faith has found a resting place,

Stanza 1

My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.
I need no other argument,

Stanza 2

I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

Stanza 3

Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

Stanza 4

My heart is leaning on the Word,
The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation through His blood.

Stanza 5

My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,

Stanza 1

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.
Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Stanza 2

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.
Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Stanza 3

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

O God, our help in ages past,

Stanza 1

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Stanza 2

Within the shadow of thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure.
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Stanza 3

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Stanza 4

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last
And our eternal home.

When peace like a river attendeth my way,

Stanza 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.”
Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Stanza 2

Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

Stanza 3

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my
soul! Refrain

Stanza 4

O Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord
shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain

What a Friend we have in Jesus

Stanza 3

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Stanza 2

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Stanza 3

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;

Stanza 1

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Stanza 2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Stanza 3

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

Stanza 4

I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me

Stanza 5

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victor
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.





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The family acknowledges with thanks and
appreciation, your kind and generous support,
following the loss of our beloved

DR. EMMANUEL EVANS-ANFOM

May God richly bless you.