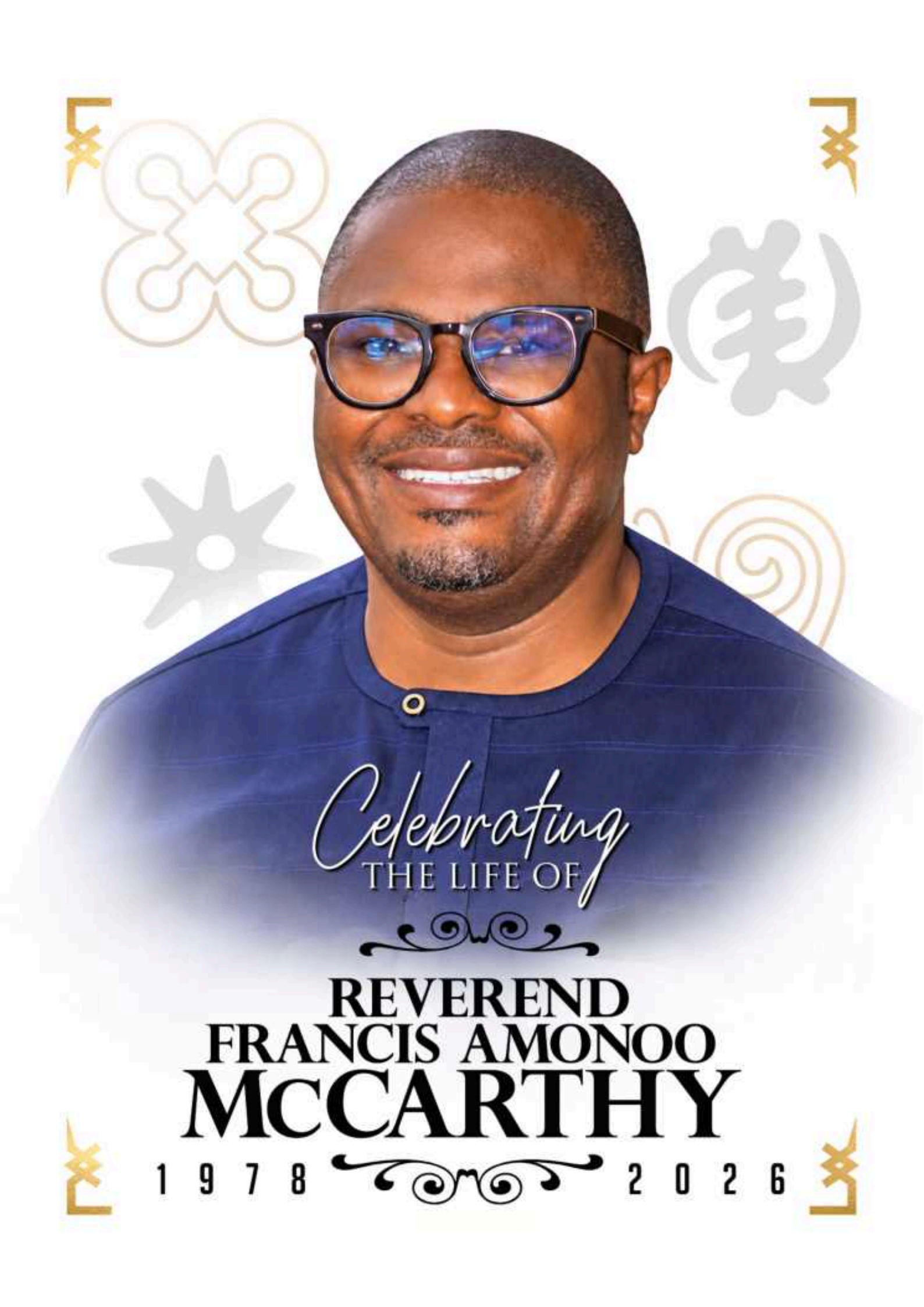




Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



REVEREND
FRANCIS AMONOO
MCCARTHY

1 9 7 8



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Burial
Service For

REVEREND
FRANCIS AMONOO
McCARTHY

1 9 7 8 2 0 2 6

SATURDAY, 31 OCTOBER, 2026
AT THE CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, SHIASHI

PRE-BURIAL, BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

- 8:00 AM

BURIAL SERVICE

- 9:00AM

SATURDAY, 31 OCTOBER, 2026

AT THE CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, SHIASHIE

INTERMENT

- **Private.**

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- 1. Rev. Dr. Fred Primrose Deegbe
- 2. Rev. Dr. Washington Komla Darke
- 3. Ps. Kwabena J. Darkwa-Amanor(ThD)
- 4. Rev. Dr. Nicholas Tetteh
- 5. Rev. Dr. Felix Owusu
- 6. Ps. Stephen Amo-Mensah
- 7. Rev. Simon Akroboto
- 8. Rev. Gracious Onomah
- 9. Rev. Dr. Godwin Ahlijah
- 10. Pastor Kwesi Oppong Opoku
- 11. Apostle B. Nyamedor
- 12. Pastor John Gadal
- 13. Rev Augustine Arthur
- 14. Rev Cecil Dodoo
- 15. Ps. K. Avornyo
- 16. Rev Seth Tetteh
- 17. Rev. F. Ahwireng
- 18. Rev Bernard Sachie
- 19. Pastor Faisal Shaibu
- 20. Pastor Jewel Degadzor
- 21. Pastor Edward Mantey

CHOIR

- **The El Dunamis Minstrels**

Order of Service

PART 1: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE	- 8:00 AM - 9:00AM
OPENING HYMN	- MHB 428: I'll praise my Maker while I have breath
PRAYER	- Rev. Dr. Nicholas Tetteh, F.I.W.C

HYMNS

- o MHB 494 - A mighty fortress is our God
- o MHB 35- For the beauty of the earth.
- o PHB 40 - Anuonyam ne aseda
- o MHB 528- In heavenly love abiding
- o PHB 551 - Yesu megyefo ne wo
- o MHB 110- Jesu lover of my soul
- o MHB 877- How do Thy mercies
close me round?
- o MHB 80- Thee will I praise with all my heart.
- o MHB 511- Be gone unbelief.
- o MHB 679 - Pleasant are Thy Courts above

1. Filing Past
2. Tributes
3. Choral singing/Hymns:

- o MHB 427 - 'Through all the changing scenes of life
- o MHB 634 - Will your anchor hold
- o MHB 602 - Father I know that all my life
- o MHB 608 - Captain of Israel's Host and guide
- o MHB 99 - How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

1. Final Filing Past
2. Closing of Casket

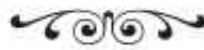
PART 2: BURIAL SERVICE	- 9:00AM - 11:00 AM
HYMN	- Hark, Hark, My Soul
PRAYER	- Rev. Dr. K. Darke
SONG BY CHOIR	

Sharing the life of Pastor Francis McCarthy (biography) - Family Rep

HYMN - Alkwantu bi wɔ hɔ a yebetɔ

TRIBUTES	- Widow
	- Children
	- Mother
	- Siblings
	- F.I.W.C
	- BMF
	- CRCC

Order of Service



HYMN	- Ohoho ne manfra ni
HYMN	- In the sweet by and by
SERMON	- Snr Pastor, Crossroads Community Church
OFFERTORY FOR FAMILY	- (songs by Joyful Way Incorporated)
PRAYER FOR FAMILY	- Ps. John Gadai, CRCC
HYMN	- My Jesus I love thee I know thou art mine
COMMENDATION AND PRAYER	- Rev. Dr. F. Owusu
HYMN	- Now Praise we great and famous men
ANNOUNCEMENTS	- Family Head
PRAYER AND BENEDICTION	- Pastor Stephen Amo
Dead March in Saul	
RECESSIONAL CHORUS AND LIFTING OF CASKET - Now the labourer's task is over	

Part 4: GRAVEYARD SIDE

OPENING HYMN	- Nearer My God to Thee
COMMITTAL	
PRAYER	
VOTE OF THANKS	-
CLOSING HYMN	- God Be With You Till We Meet Again
BENEDICTION	





Biography of the late



REVEREND FRANCIS AMONOO McCARTHY



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

2 Timothy 4:7

EARLY YEARS AND EDUCATION

The late Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy was born on 18th February 1978 in Cape Coast, Ghana, to the late Sir Knight Peter Amonoo McCarthy and Mrs. Agnes Amonoo McCarthy. He was the first of four children and, as the eldest, naturally grew into a role marked by responsibility, care, and leadership.

From an early age, Francis displayed determination, compassion, and a strong sense of purpose, qualities that would guide him throughout his life and ministry.

He began his education at Emmanuel Pre-School in Bubuashie, Accra, before attending St. Theresa's School in North Kaneshie for his kindergarten and lower primary education. During his childhood, he spent some time in Kumasi with his maternal grandfather and later continued his upper primary education in Besakrom. These experiences exposed him to diverse environments and contributed significantly to his personal development.

Upon returning to Accra, Francis enrolled at Awudome Basic School, where he completed his Junior Secondary education. He subsequently gained admission to Aburaman Secondary School. It was there that his leadership potential became increasingly evident, culminating in his election as Students' Union President during his final year.

After completing secondary school, Francis pursued a Diploma in Accounting at the Institute of Professional Studies (IPS), now the University of Professional Studies, Accra (UPSA).

His years at IPS were transformative academically, socially, and spiritually. Deeply committed to his Christian faith, he established a campus fellowship that provided students with opportunities for worship, fellowship, and spiritual growth. His commitment to both faith and service earned him the admiration of his peers, who elected him President of the Students' Representative Council (SRC).

These experiences laid a strong foundation for the life of service and ministry that would later define him.

PASTORAL MINISTRY

Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy's life was firmly rooted in his faith and his commitment to sharing the gospel of Jesus Christ. What began as a passion during his student years gradually evolved into a lifelong calling to ministry.



Biography of the late



REVEREND FRANCIS AMONOO McCARTHY



Responding to that calling, he enrolled at the Ghana Christian University College at Amrahia, where he received theological training that equipped him for pastoral service and leadership. Upon completion of his studies, he served under the mentorship of Rev. Dr. Ebenezer Samuel M. Markwei, of Living Streams International whose guidance helped shape his growth as a minister.

He subsequently joined the Christ Charismatic Centre, where he continued his journey of service and dedication to the work of God.

Throughout his pastoral ministry, Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy served in various capacities, including intercessor, prayer minister, youth formator, and coordinating clergy. In each of these roles, he demonstrated a deep commitment to prayer, spiritual growth, mentorship, and the nurturing of Christian fellowship.

As an intercessor and prayer minister, he devoted himself to standing in the gap for others, offering prayers and spiritual support to those in need. His passion for prayer reflected his conviction in the power of faith and his desire to see lives transformed through the grace of God.

His role as a youth formator was equally significant. He recognised the importance of guiding and nurturing young people in their Christian journey, helping them develop strong spiritual foundations and a sense of purpose in their relationship with God.

In his capacity as coordinating clergy, he contributed to the organisation and coordination of ministerial activities, bringing to bear the leadership qualities, dedication, and sense of responsibility that had distinguished him since his school days.

Through these roles, he dedicated himself to prayer, discipleship, youth mentorship, and the spiritual development of God's people.

Rev. Francis continued to serve faithfully in the vineyard of the Lord, ministering at Crossroads Community Church and Flames International Worship Centre. Wherever he ministered, he was known for his commitment to prayer, his concern for others, and his desire to see lives transformed through Christ.

For him, ministry was far more than a vocation; it was a calling and a way of life. He remained steadfast in this calling until the Lord called him home, leaving behind a legacy of faith, service, and spiritual dedication.

MARRIAGE AND FAMILY LIFE

Beyond his academic and ministerial pursuits, Francis was a devoted husband, loving father, and dedicated family man.

His love story with his beloved wife, Vida, began during his student days at IPS. At the time, Vida worked at Challenge Bookshop, where their friendship blossomed into affection.



Biography of the late



REVEREND FRANCIS AMONOO McCARTHY



After a period apart while each pursued individual aspirations, they reconnected and discovered that their bond had remained strong.

On 9th July 2011, Francis and Vida were joined in holy matrimony at the Legon Hall Chapel on the campus of the University of Ghana. Their union was blessed with two wonderful children, Maame Esi and Kuuku, who became a source of immense joy and pride.

Francis approached family life with unwavering commitment. Despite the demands of ministry, he remained devoted to his wife and children, providing love, guidance, and support. To him, family was a divine gift and a sacred responsibility. His home reflected the same values of faith, selflessness, and care that characterized his interactions with others.

The cherished memories he created with his family remain an enduring legacy that will continue to inspire and comfort them.

A LIFE OF FAITH, LOVE, AND SERVICE

As we reflect on the life of Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy, we remember a man whose journey was marked by faith, love, integrity, and service.

From his early years in Cape Coast, through his academic pursuits and student leadership, to his devoted family life and faithful pastoral ministry, Francis consistently sought to make a positive impact on those around him. He was a beloved son, brother, husband, father, pastor, mentor, and friend.

His passing leaves a deep void in the hearts of his family, friends, and all who were privileged to know him. Yet even in grief, we find comfort in the life he lived, the values he embodied, and the Christian hope he embraced.

His story reminds us that a meaningful life is measured not merely by its length but by the love shared, the lives touched, and the legacy left behind. Though his earthly journey has ended, the influence of his kindness, faith, and service will continue to live on in all who knew him.

As we bid him farewell, we draw strength from the words of Scripture:

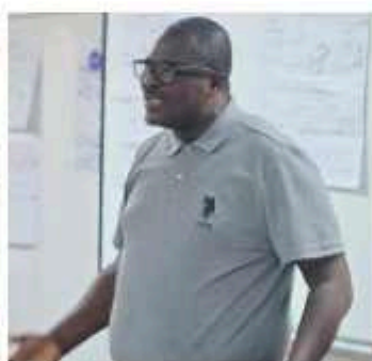
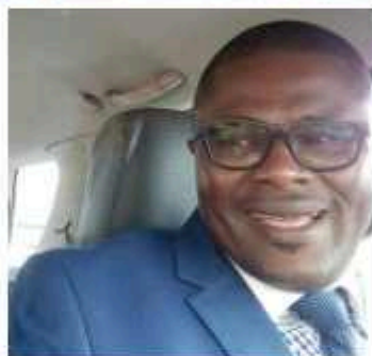
"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on; they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them." (Revelation 14:13)

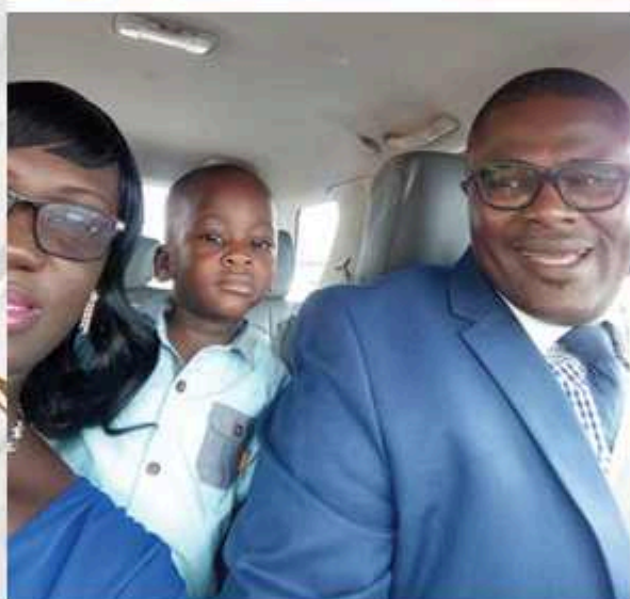
Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy, you have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, and you have kept the faith.

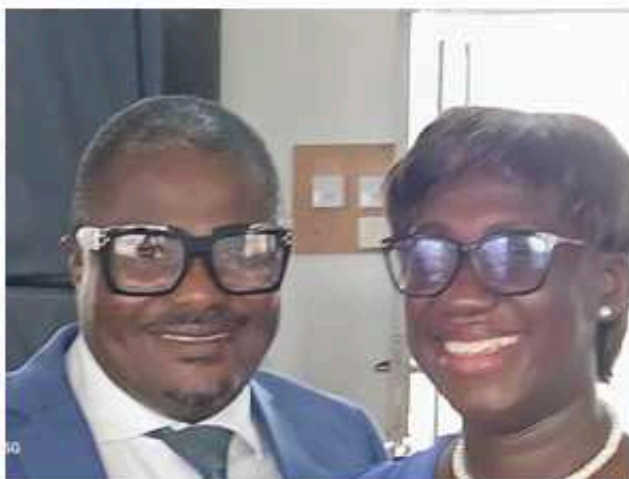
*Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker until we meet again.
Damerifa Due! Due ne Amanehunu!*

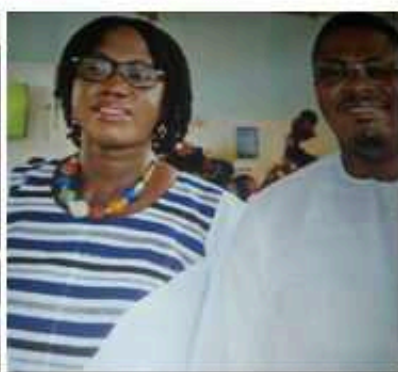
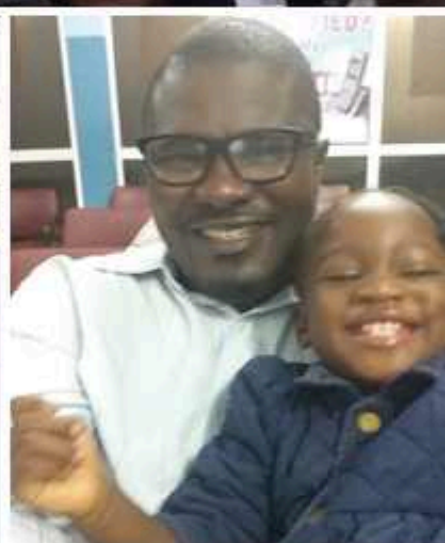
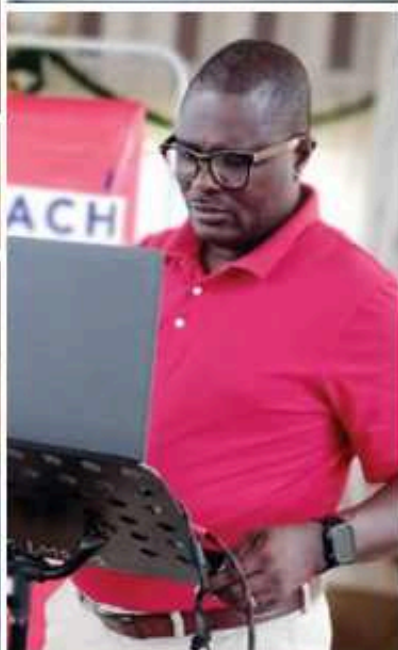
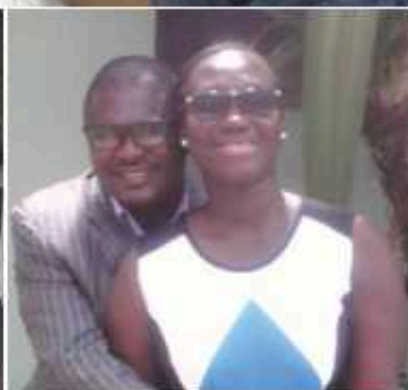
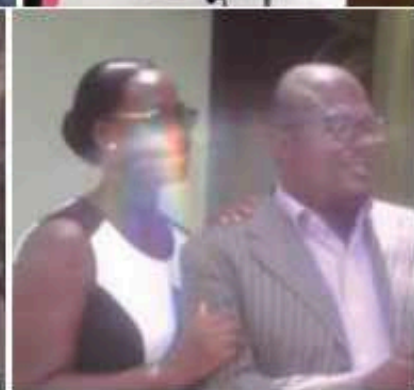


Rest peacefully, Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy.
Your labour on earth is ended, but your legacy lives on.
Damerifa Due! Due ne Amanehunu



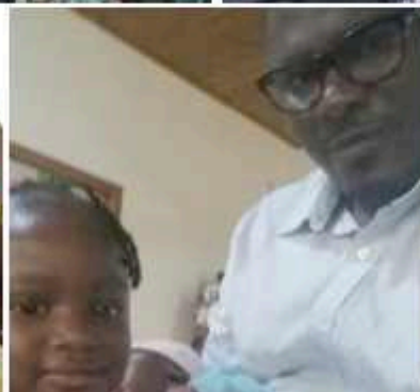








Graduation on Movement Day
Scholars programme @ Dubai.



Tribute By WIFE (WIDOW)

*"Give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you." — 1 Thessalonians 5:18
Amen.*

*"And we know that for those who love God all things work together for good, for those who are called according to His purpose." — Romans 8:28
Amen.*

My Love, my Carthy, my husband, my friend and companion!

How do I find the words to describe the depth of my love for you and the emptiness your departure has left in my heart? Today, I say goodbye to the man who was not only my husband but also my friend, brother, confidant, spiritual companion, and dependable pillar of support. You were a precious gift from God, and I will forever be grateful for the privilege of sharing my life with you.

Since our paths crossed twenty-three (23) years ago, you have been a constant source of inspiration, strength, and encouragement. Our love was built on the foundation of Jesus Christ, with God at the centre of our union. I fondly remember how you always reminded me that our marriage belonged to God first. You taught me that true love is founded on faith, commitment, sacrifice, mutual respect, and faithfulness.

On 9th July 2011, we entered into the sacred covenant of holy matrimony, beginning a beautiful journey of love, companionship, and service to God. Love, if I had the opportunity to live

my life all over again, I would choose you again and again. I would choose your loving heart, your beautiful sense of humour, your wisdom, and the joy of walking through life beside you. Carthy, you made our journey special in ways that words can hardly express.

Your passion for God and His ministry was remarkable. You did not merely preach the Gospel; you demonstrated practical Christianity through your life. Walking beside you through the various ministries you joined and the discipleship programmes you organised deepened my faith and shaped my Christian conduct. Your example taught me the beauty of serving God wholeheartedly, and I will always cherish the spiritual growth and strength I gained from sharing this journey with you.

Love, you were a rare gem and the epitome of love, humility, integrity, and loyalty. Despite the demands of pastoral ministry, you cherished our marriage and treated me with love, respect, and faithfulness. Beyond being a devoted servant of God, you were a loving husband whose

Tribute By WIFE (WIDOW)

presence brought comfort and reassurance to my heart. You were my companion in life's journey, and sharing my life with you remains one of God's greatest blessings to me.

God blessed our union with two incredible children, Maame Esi and Papa Kuuku, who remain a precious reflection of the love we shared. As a father, you were firm yet affectionate, protective, and committed to providing the very best for your family. You prioritised their education and, above all, their spiritual upbringing. You taught them discipline, punctuality, respect, and the importance of living according to God's Word. Your desire to raise godly children was evident in everything you did. Beyond our home, you fathered, mentored, and touched countless lives, leaving a lasting legacy for God's Kingdom.

Carthy, my Love, one of the most painful things about losing you is knowing that we still had so much to share. We had dreams to fulfil and plans to accomplish, including securing an inheritance for our children and making their future more comfortable. We were still looking forward to the next chapter of our lives together when you answered the eternal call of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Oh, Carthy, how I wish we had more time! How I wish I could hear your voice one more time, hold your hand, share a laugh, and tell you once again how deeply I love you. Your departure has left a void in my heart that words cannot adequately describe. The thought of continuing this earthly journey without your physical presence is painful beyond measure.

Yet, even through my tears, I thank God for the years we shared, the beautiful memories we created, the family we built, and the love that will forever remain in my

heart. I thank God that I had the privilege of being your wife. Though our plans have been interrupted, I will hold firmly to the faith we shared and trust the God who brought us together to give me the strength to carry on.

Yes, Love, the children and I love you dearly, but God loves you even more. As Scripture reminds us in 1 Timothy 6:12, "Fight the good fight of the faith." Indeed, you fought the good fight, served your generation faithfully, and touched many lives through your ministry. Your legacy of faith, love, and service will continue to speak through our children and all those whose lives you transformed.

My darling Carthy, death may have taken you from our sight, but it can never erase the love we shared or the memories we hold dear. You will forever remain the man I loved, the husband I cherished, and the friend whose place in my heart can never be filled. I will carry your love with me, honour your memory, and hold on to the blessed hope that, in Christ, we shall meet again.

Thank you for loving me, for choosing me, and for the beautiful privilege of being your wife. If love alone could have kept you here, you would have lived forever.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ, my Love. Your earthly assignment is done, but your legacy lives on.

God bless you, Carthy. God bless you, my Love.

Soldier on, gallant Christian!
Forever loved, deeply missed, and never forgotten.

Till we meet again. Amen.



Tribute By

CHILDREN (MAAME ESI AND PAPA KUUKU)



"Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live.'"
— John 11:25

"And we know that all things work together for good for those who love God, who are called according to His purpose." — Romans 8:28
Amen.

OUR DEARLY BELOVED DAD

Today, we bid farewell to our beloved father, the late Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy, with hearts filled with sorrow but gratitude to God for the precious gift of having you as our father.

Dad, you were a man who loved God wholeheartedly and remained committed to His work regardless of the challenges you faced. You taught us to know God, walk in His ways, and live as His children. Your faith was evident in your life, your ministry, and the sacrifices you made for others.

As our father, you were loving, caring, disciplined, and responsible. You sacrificed so much to give us a good education and a strong foundation for the future. Whenever we misbehaved, you corrected us, but you always reminded us of how much you loved us. Through your guidance, we learnt the importance of discipline, respect, diligence, and faith in God.

We will forever cherish the beautiful memories we shared with you, especially our family outings with our cousins, when you kept your promises and made us feel special.

We fondly remember how you teased Mummy and made us laugh. These precious moments will remain in our hearts, and we wish we could relive them with you once more.

Dad, you were not only a wonderful father to us but also a mentor and spiritual father to many. Your kindness, humility, generosity, and dedication to teaching the Word of God touched countless lives. You always put others first and remained passionate about winning souls for God's Kingdom.

One lesson we will never forget is your final counsel to us: to do everything with all diligence. We promise to hold these words close to our hearts and allow your teachings to guide us throughout our lives.

Dad, your departure has left a void that words cannot express. We will miss your guidance, your laughter, your correction, and the comfort of having you around. Though we wish you could have stayed longer, we take comfort in the faith you taught us and the hope we have in Christ Jesus. Your love, teachings, and godly legacy will live on through us.



Tribute By

CHILDREN (MAAME ESI AND PAPA KUUKU)



Thank you, Dad, for loving us,
sacrificing for us, and showing us the
way of the Lord. We are forever
proud to be your children.

God bless you, Dad!

Forever in our hearts, forever loved,
and never forgotten.

May your gentle soul rest peacefully
in the bosom of the Lord until we
meet again. Amen.

With love,

Your children, Maame Esi and Papa
Kuuku.



Tribute By MOTHER



"Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." — Job 1:21

My dear son, Ato Kwamina, it is with a heavy heart that I say goodbye to you today. Never did I imagine that I would live to see the day when I would have to bury my own son. Your passing has left a deep pain in my heart that words cannot fully express.

From your childhood, you brought joy and happiness into my life. I watched you grow into a responsible, loving, and God-fearing man who dedicated his life to serving the Lord and helping others. As your mother, I was always proud of the man you became.

Francis, you were not only my son but also a source of comfort and joy to me. I will forever cherish the memories we shared, your kindness, and the love you showed me and the entire family.

Although it is painful to accept that you are no longer with us, I take comfort in knowing that you served the Lord faithfully and that you are resting peacefully in His presence.

My dear son, I will miss you dearly. Your memory will forever remain in my heart. Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord, my beloved Francis, until we meet again.

Da yie, me ba. Da yie, Ato.



Tribute By

SIBLINGS



"The Lord is close to the broken-hearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." — Psalm 34:18

Today, we stand with heavy hearts as we pay our final respects to our beloved brother, Pastor Francis Amonoo McCarthy. It is difficult to accept that you are no longer with us, and even more painful to say our final goodbye.

Bro. Ato, you were more than a brother to us. You were a friend, a source of encouragement, and a pillar of strength in our family. Growing up together, we shared many beautiful moments, laughter, challenges, and experiences that strengthened the bond between us. Your dedication to God's work and the passion with which you served Him, kindness, love, and concern for the well-being of others will always be remembered.

Your departure has created a vacuum in our family that no one can fill. Although we wish we could have had more time together, we are grateful to God for the years we shared and the wonderful memories you have left behind.

Francis, we will miss your presence, your voice, your advice, and the special bond we shared as siblings. We take comfort in the assurance that you are resting in the loving arms of our Heavenly Father.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker, our dear brother. Your memory will forever live in our hearts.



Tribute By

IN-LAWS



"The Lord is close to the broken-hearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." — Psalm 34:18

Pastor Francis, it's difficult to believe you are no longer here to fulfil the dreams share with us. The news of your death really hit us, and we are still processing it to come to terms with the reality.

If we could be granted one last wish, we will ask God to let us have you back. However, God only takes the best for good reasons.

We take consolation in the fact that your exemplary life of honesty and integrity impacted positively on many and will remain a great legacy.

Truly we have lost a fantastic person. One who will go to all lengths to ensure we felt safe and happy even in difficult times. We could count on you no matter the situation.

You never ceased praying for us, advising and encouraging us after listening to us on any issue. You were not just a son or brother-in-law; you were a son to father and mother in-law, and brother to sister and brother in-laws.

Though you are no more physically, your unwavering principles and enduring character will remain a monument to our family.

Pastor Francis we all love you, but God loves you most.

Rest well in the Bosom of the Lord where there is no sickness, pain, or sorrow till we meet again.



Tribute By

FLAMES INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP CENTER



"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." 2 Timothy 4:7

Today, with heavy hearts we read this tribute to honour the life and ministry of our beloved Rev. Francis Amonoo McCarthy, a faithful servant of God whose selflessness, devotion, and love for God's people deeply impacted the life of the church.

Rev. McCarthy joined the church with his family in the year 2024. In a short time, he was not only accepted as a minister, but as a trusted guide, a caring shepherd, and a cherished brother among us.

He served faithfully as pastor for the Youth and Children Ministries. He taught and led the young people with patience, wisdom, care and love. Through his ministry, he helped them learn valuable lessons about God's Word, faith, character, and Christian living. He introduced the Children's Ministry to a wide range of learning materials, which have been of great help to the ministry. Through his creativity, care, and commitment, he helped made the teaching of God's word meaningful and accessible to the children. This has laid a strong foundation for their spiritual growth and development.

Rev. McCarthy loved the Word of God and carried a deep passion for teaching. His teaching was never merely about gaining knowledge; it was an invitation to know God more

deeply and to follow Him more faithfully. He was not only a teacher of God's word but very versatile, selfless, creative, passionate, outspoken and highly dependable man of God. Due to his dexterity, a few months after joining the church he was accepted as a member of the Church Board, and he always provided valuable insight and perspective on issues during meetings of the Board. He was not afraid to speak his mind and provided his views on issues however contentious it may be.

He dedicated his life for the church and was willing to do any task assigned to him. When the church moved to the new site, he was always available to visit the site to provide the required supervision for work being done. He was very instrumental in the connections of electricity and water to the new church site. Rev. McCarthy and his wife Vida supported the church in several ways which demonstrated their love for God.

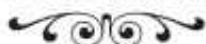
We will continue to remember your skilful dance and humour which always attracted smiles and laughter from the church members.

Man of God, your dedication to God's work and your love for his people have left a lasting impression in our



Tribute By

FLAMES INTERNATIONAL WORSHIP CENTER



hearts. The truth you taught, the counsel you offered, and the faithfulness with which you served will continue to guide us. Though you are no longer with us, the seed of God's Word that you sowed in members will continue to take root and bear fruit in our lives.

Rest peacefully in the Lord, dear Pastor. Farewell, man of God, your labour in God's vineyard, your faithful example, and the truth you shared with us will never be forgotten.

May the good Lord grant you eternal rest till we meet again.



Tribute By

CROSSROADS COMMUNITY CHURCH AND THE BREREA MOVEMENT



"His master replied, 'Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master's happiness!'" (Matthew 25:21).

Today, we gather with heavy hearts, yet with gratitude to God, to celebrate the life and ministry of our beloved brother and fellow servant of Christ, Pastor Francis Amonoo McCarthy.

Pastor Francis, as we affectionately called him, became like a son to our Senior Pastor nearly twenty years ago, when he served at Calvary Charismatic Church (CCC) in Accra. Over the years, he established meaningful relationships with fellow ministers and became a valued member of the Christian community.

His association with the Berea Movement was particularly significant. He became a passionate advocate of biblical literacy and a committed supporter of the Berea Lecture Series from its inception. As a key member of the planning committee, he contributed to our shared mission of promoting sound biblical teaching and encouraging the Church to remain firmly grounded in the Word of God.

One of Pastor Francis's most remarkable qualities was his ability to make friends. He was warm, cheerful, and approachable. Wherever he went, he brought laughter and fostered fellowship. Yet, beneath that cheerful

disposition was a minister with deep convictions about Scripture, prayer, deliverance, and the believer's authority over the powers of darkness through Jesus Christ.

Pastor Francis was also a dedicated servant. He supported many ministries associated with the Berea Movement and was always ready to help wherever his services were needed. The Berea Movement will miss him for his willingness to serve, his availability, and his commitment to the Lord's work.

Through his ministry in the Movement, he built relationships with fellow labourers in Christ, encouraged others, and allowed them to strengthen him. He firmly believed that the contemporary Church must remain anchored in sound biblical teaching.

Crossroads Community Church became his spiritual home, where he and his family worshipped even as he extended his ministry to other churches and Christian organizations. He will be remembered as a man who loved the Word of God, valued Christian fellowship, and willingly gave himself to the service of others.

His passing at the age of forty-eight



Tribute By

CROSSROADS COMMUNITY CHURCH AND THE BREREA MOVEMENT



is a painful loss. His departure leaves a void at Crossroads Community Church, the Berea Ministers Fellowship, the many ministries he supported, and in the hearts of the many friends and colleagues whose lives he touched.

Our hearts go out especially to his beloved wife and their two young children. We can only imagine the depth of their grief as they face the future without the daily presence of their husband and father. Words cannot adequately express our sorrow, but we want them to know that they are not alone. We stand with them in love and prayer, trusting the Lord to be their strength, comfort, and sustainer in the difficult days ahead.

Pastor Francis's departure reminds us how brief and unpredictable life can be. At forty-eight, he has left us earlier than we would have wished. Yet, a life's worth is not measured by its length alone, but by the faithfulness with which it is lived and the lives it touches.

We thank God for the years He granted Pastor Francis, the friendships he cultivated, the ministries he supported, and the contribution he made to the work of the Lord. Though we mourn his passing, we do not mourn as those who have no hope. Our hope is in Jesus Christ, who conquered death and promised eternal life to those who belong to Him.

As we remember Pastor Francis, may his commitment to biblical truth, his spirit of service, his warmth, and his love for Christian fellowship continue to inspire us. May we be encouraged to remain faithful in our own calling, knowing that our labour in the Lord is never in vain.

Pastor Francis, you have fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith.
Rest in Christ's peace, Pastor Francis
Amonoo McCarthy.

We will cherish your friendship, remember your service, and never forget your contribution to the work of the Lord.

May your memory forever remain a blessing to us all.



Tribute By

THE GCUC FAMILY (SRC 2008/09)



We remember Pastor Francis McCarthy as a man of exceptional zeal and vision. Voted as the Student Representative Council (SRC) President in 2008/09, his desire to see real change on campus inspired several groundbreaking interventions, including the 1st Grand Gospel Entertainment Show which brought the iconic Bernice Offei (of blessed memory), the Valley View University Choir, and other distinguished ministers to our campus. It was a historic moment for GCUC.

His Classy Presence: He stood out among all. His unique sense of style, his signature colourful tie and his sweet-scented cologne made him unforgettable. He was class, grace and excellence personified.

His Social Heart: He connected effortlessly with everyone regardless of age or social class — truly a man of the people. Always ready with a warm smile that made you feel safe and valued around him. He served as a counsellor to many students both on and off campus. He was very forgiving, an astute giver, ever ready to support any good cause. Pastor McCarthy always had something profound to discuss or debate, whether on spiritual matters or social issues. His relentless quest for truth **made** him firm in his devotion and distinct in his choice of music.

His Spiritual Impact: During his time on GCUC campus, he served faithfully as a Student Minister with

constant visits to ICGC Amrahia, where his impactful ministry drew many students to the church.

His greatest legacy was the birth of the Campus Ministry. In collaboration with the School Chaplain, Rev. Isaac Addo Mamphey, a well-organized campus ministry was birthed at the school cafeteria — a ministry that still exists today as a church. His zeal for evangelism and passion for sharing the Gospel brought many neighbours from the surrounding communities to join, laying the solid foundation for what is now the Restoration Christian Church headed by Rev. Dr. James Yamoah.

Pastor McCarthy lived by the mantra: "Whatever the situation, get busy for God."

With gratitude and affection, the GCUC community honours Pastor McCarthy. We remember his service, celebrate his legacy and give thanks for the lasting mark he left on our campus and beyond.

May his example continue to inspire us, and may his legacy endure.

Rest in perfect peace, Pastor Mac.



Hymns



HYMN 1

Hark, Hark, my sou

1. Hark, Hark, my soul!
Angelic songs are swelling
o'er earth's green fields and ocean's
wave beat shore.
How sweet the word those blessed
strains are telling
of that new life when sin shall be no
more.

*Refrain: Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of night.*

2. Onward we go; for still we hear them
singing;
Come weary souls, for Jesus bids you
come ε ε
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly
ringing, The music of the Gospel leads us
home.

3. Rest comes at length, though life be
long and dreary;
the day must dawn, and darksome
night be past.
Faith's journey ends in welcome
to the weary,
and heav'n, the heart's true home,
will come at last.

Hymn 2

Akwantu Bi Wɔ Hɔ

1. Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ a ye betu;
Enye wiase ha akwantu no bi,
Soro hɔ akwantu na yeretwen;
Anigye ben na saa da no beye.

2. Se sum hye kabii ma apranaa bobom;
Ma Kristo mu awufo sɔre kan,
Na se yene wɔn bom kohyia Kristo a;
Anigye ben na saa da no beye.

3. Anigye na yede betu kwan no;
Ahurusi na yede behyia Kristo;
Gyedifo nyinaa bebom anantew;
Anigye ben na saa da no beye.

4. Yewo dwom foforo bi a yebeto;
Soro abɔfo mpo renntumi nnte ase;
Yen nkonimdi ho dwom na yebeto;
Anigye ben na saa da no beye.

HYMN 3

Ohoho Ne Manfra Ni

1. Ohoho ne mamfrani3. Eha amane
kwan so
na meye wɔ fam ha bebreedi so kan
M'asase mmen ha baabi Onyame adiyifo
minni fi pa wɔ ha ne ne man mu mpanyin
Ohaw, ɔbre amane Bo-aseto ne gyidi
na yede tu ha kwan na wode tu ha kwan
n'osoro hɔ na Nyame na wɔn akyi na medi
bema mahome sann wɔ nkwa ne wu
nyinaa

1. So mamfi me mmɔfra ase4.
Ehɔ na metena daapem
manhyia haw ne bre menye ohoho bio
ahoguan ne amaneMe ne w'hotew mma no
ɔko ne ɔpere? betena daa homem ho
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ M'ani bepa
akwantum
m'ani awie gye ohaw ne bre no so
enti mema m'anan so me yaw beka akyiri
na mentena ha menkye me ho benya ato

Hymn 4 Anuonyam Ne Aseda

1. Anuonyam ne aseda 3.
O Yesu Kristo Nyame ba Nka osoro Nyan-
koponwoagye yen wɔ yen bone mu Odom
yen pii hwe yen so daayen pata fo ara ne
wo na bone bi antumi yenwoama yen ho
ato yen ho Yesu mu na yeso n'aniOnyame
Guamma fa wo dom afei yen bere so
adwogyen kra fi awerehom na yen asem
no woadi pena hu yen mmɔbo daa nyinaa



Hymns



1. Yeyi w'aye yeda w'ase 4.
Honhom papa kyigyinafo
yehye wo anu'nyam arawo a
wode daa adepa
yen agya a onni adannanma
gyidifo no yesre wo
n'odi yen so peppe ne wose mma
obonsam mmfa yen so
w'aho-oden no so dodo beyi
awereho nyinaa
nea wope beye ampana Yesu abo din awu
mo mo se wote saa Wura Wo na
yehwe wo kwan ara

Hymn 5 Yesu me Gyefo Ne Wo

1. Yesu me Gyefo ne wo3.
Wo na wo ho hia me
mereba wo nwini muwo mu na minya me ho
epo as'rokye rebameda fam a, ma me so
na asore wo me sosa me yare, hye me den
Fa me si-e m'AgyenkwaWo ho tew,
woye kronkron
kosi se egyae huruna me de, mentee koraa
hwe me so wo ma'setenamna mense w'hot
k'rom
na se to twa a, gye me kra!bone na ahye
me ma

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a 4. Na wo nsam na
mihu dom
mede me kra meto hofa me bone firi me
wo nko so na m'ani dama wo dom asubonten
wo nko ne me Boafommehoh'ro me ho yiye
Mesre wo se nnyaw me nkoDaa nkwa Asuti
ne wo;
kata m'adagyaw no somekonom wo nsu no a,
gyigye me kyere me kwanasukom nne me bio
fa me sie wo nwini muenti fa ma me saa daa

HYMN 6 In the Sweet By And By

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3. To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

HYMN 7 My Jesus I love you I know thou art mine...

1. My Jesus I love Thee3. I'll love Thee in life
I know Thou art mineI will love Thee in death
For Thee all the pleasuresAnd praise Thee as
long as
Of sin I resignThou lendest me breath
My gracious redeemerAnd say when the
death-dew
My Saviour art ThouLies cold on my brow
If ever I loved TheeIf ever I loved Thee
My Jesus 'Tis nowMy Jesus 'Tis now



Hymns



1. I love Thee because
4. In mansions of glory
Thou hast first loved me And endless delight
And purchased my pardon I'll ever adore
Thee and
On Calvary's tree And dwell in Thy sight
I love Thee for wearing 6. I'll sing with the
glittering
The thorns on Thy brow
Crown on my brow
If ever I loved Thee
If ever I loved Thee
My Jesus 'Tis now My Jesus 'Tis now

Hymn 8 Now Praise We Great and Famous Men

1. Now praise we great and famous men,
The father's, named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.

2. 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.

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

4. Praise we the peaceful men of skill
Who builded homes of beauty,
And, rich in art, made richer still
The brotherhood of duty.

5. Praise we the glorious names we know;
And they – whose names have perished,
Lost in the haze of long ago –
In silent love be cherished.

6. In peace their sacred ashes rest,
Fulfilled their day's endeavour;
They blest the earth, and they are blest
Of God and man, for ever.

7. So praise we great and famous men,
The women, named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.

HYMN 9 Now the Labourer's Task is O'er

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er;
4. There the penitents, that turn
Now the battle day is past; To the cross their
dying eyes,
Now upon the farther shore All the love of Jesus
learn
Lands the voyager at last. At his feet in paradise

*Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.*

2. There the tears of earth are dried 5. There no
more the powers of hell
There its hidden things are clear; Can prevail to
mark their peace
There the work of life is tried Christ the Lord
shall guard them well
By a juster Judge than here. He who died for
their release

3. There the shepherds bringing home 6. Earth to
earth and dust to dust
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed
Calmly now the words we say
Shelters each no more to roam Left behind we
wait in trust
Where the wolf can ne'er invade For the resur-
rection day

HYMN 10 Abide with me

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, O abide with me.



Hymns



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!

3. 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, O abide with
me.

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

5. Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing
eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to
the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

HYMN 11

God be with you till we meet again

God be with you till we meet again
By His counsels guide uphold you
With His sheep securely fold you
God be with you till we meet again

Till we meet, Till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus feet
Till we meet, Till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again

1. God be with you till we meet again
Neath His wings securely hide you
Daily manna still provide you
God be with you till we meet again

2. God be with you till we meet again
When life's peril thick confound you
Put His loving arms around you
God be with you till we meet again

2. God be with you till we meet again
Keeps love's banner floating o'er you
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you
God be with you till we meet again

HYMN 12

Give Me the Wings of Faith to Rise

1. GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4. They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

HYMN 13

Will Your Anchor Hold

1. WILL your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

CHORUS

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the saviour's love!*



Hymns



2. Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear?
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;
While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow,
Shall the angry waves then your bark
o'erflow?

3. Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
While your anchor holds within the veil.

4. Will your eyes behold through the morning light
The city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will your anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore?

HYMN 14

The Lord's My Shepherd

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, Ill not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore gain,
And me to walk doth make
Within the path of righteousness
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea though I walk in death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou has furnishe'd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

1. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Moderator:

Ps. Edward Mantey, CRCC

Note

This image shows a full page of white paper with horizontal grey ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There is no handwriting or other markings on the paper.

[illegible]



Appreciation



The Entire Family Of The Late Express
Their Sincere Thanks And Appreciation To
All Who In Diverse Ways Sympathized
And Mourned With Them On The Death Of
The Beloved One.

May The Almighty God Richly Bless You All
Abundantly For Your Love And Kindness

