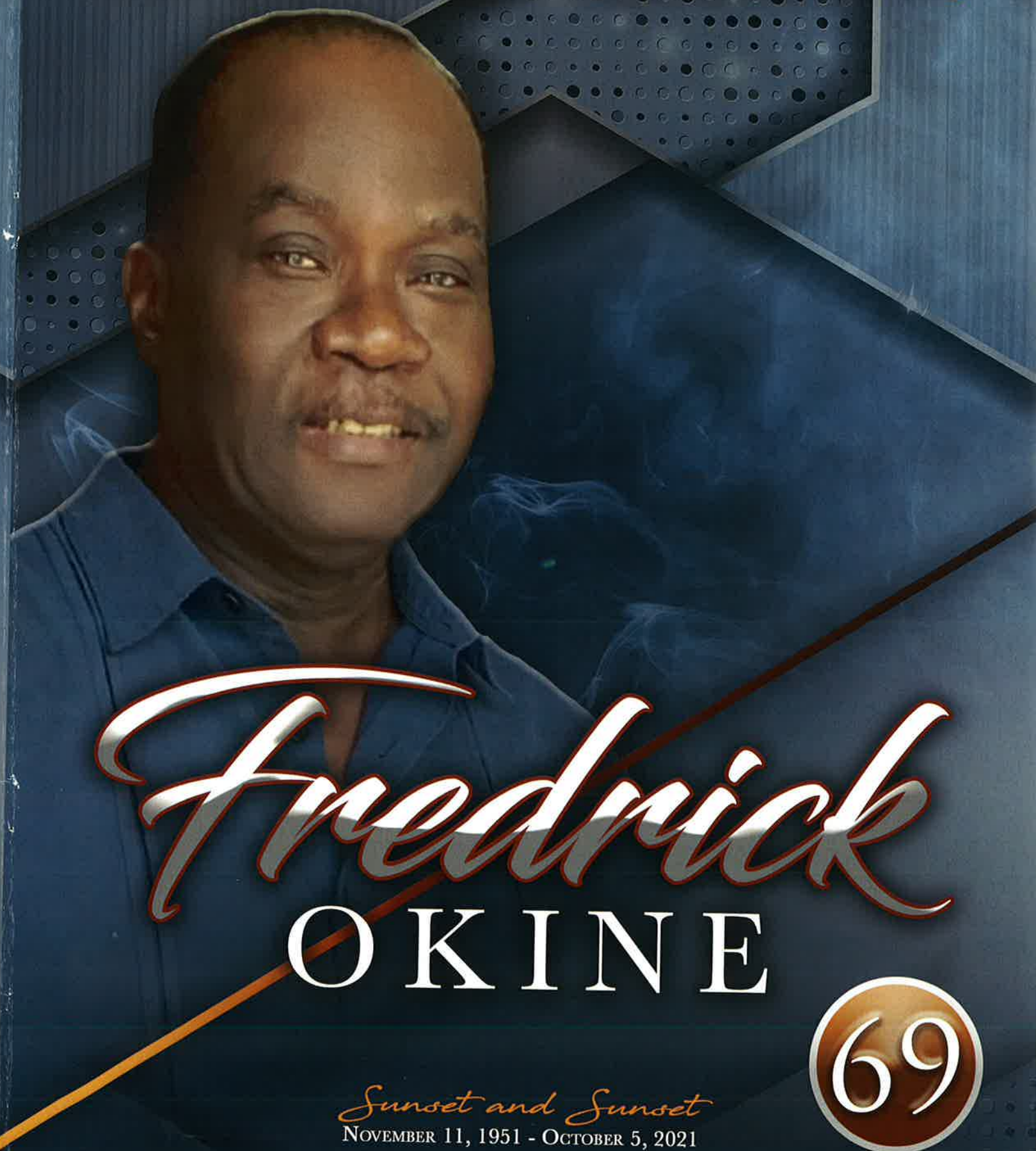


IN LOVING MEMORY OF



*Acknowledgement*

The Okine & Quartey families  
sincerely appreciate and gratefully acknowledge  
your acts of kindness and expression of sympathy in diverse ways.  
They will forever be treasured in our hearts.

Thank you  
God bless you abundantly

*Fredrick*  
OKINE

69

*Sunset and Sunset*  
NOVEMBER 11, 1951 - OCTOBER 5, 2021

# Obituary

King Tackie Tawiah Ameley Nkpa We,  
Nii Adjebio Boifio (head of family Nii Otswe we Teshie)  
Nii Adjei Adjete Akuffo (Nyankumase Mantse)  
Nii Adjei Dugbah, Nii Ewulu Adjei Klu, Nii Sowah Mark, Nii Klu Emmanuel,  
Nii Tawiah Nortey, Maud Mavis Quartey, Henry Kwei Okine, Nene Saka Acquaye, Prof: Nii Otu Nartey, Mrs. Gladys Okine (Wife)  
Emmanuel Bruce Tagoe, Jacob Blankson Lartey

*REGRET TO ANNOUNCE THE SUDDEN DEATH OF THEIR BELOVED*

## FREDRICK OTSWE TETTEH (MPATA) OKINE

SUNRISE: NOVEMBER 11th 1951  
SUNSET: OCTOBER 5th, 2021

WHICH OCCURRED AT OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA USA

**VIEWING:** Friday, October 29, 2021 from 2pm-7pm  
Temple & Sons Funeral Home - 2801 North Kelley  
Avenue, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

### FUNERAL SERVICE:

Saturday, October 30, 2021, 11:00 am,  
Temple & Sons Funeral Home  
2801 North Kelley Avenue,  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

### INTERMENT:

Saturday, October 30, 2021  
Heritage Burial Park at South Lakes,  
4000 SW 119th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73173  
(Immediately following funeral service)

**WIFE:** Mrs. Gladys Okine

**CHILDREN:** William Okine and  
Christopher Okine, Oklahoma

### SIBLINGS:

Mrs. Maud Quartey, Tennessee,  
Henry Okine, Ghana, Mrs. Regina  
Quartey, Ghana, Mrs. Florence  
Nortey, Ghana

### NIECES & NEPHEWS:

Bernadette Quartey-Brookman,  
Texas, Darlene Quartey-Warner,  
Texas, , Dave Quartey, Tennessee,  
Lance Quartey, Tennessee, Beatrice  
Shaw, Oklahoma, William Okine,  
Ghana, Angela Okine, Ghana, Ben  
Okine, Ghana, Leslie Quartey,  
Ghana, Maud Mavis Atswei Okine,  
Ghana, Eric Nii Adjei Okine,  
Ghana, Mabel Akweley Okine,  
Ghana, Maribel Akuokor Okine,  
Ghana, Jessica Nortey, Canada,

Yasmine Nortey, Ghana, Nelly Nortey, Ghana

### UNCLES:

Jacob Blankson Lartey, United Kingdom, Hector Acquaye,  
Ghana

### AUNTS:

Mrs. Faustina Adorkor Sackar, Maryland, Florence Okine,  
Ghana

### COUSINS:

Emmanuel Bruce-Tagoe, Oklahoma, Ben & Fred Nartey,  
Chicago, Gordon Quartey, Chicago, Regina Lamptey, New  
Jersey, Richmond, Richard, Kingsley & Margaret Nelson,  
Philadelphia, Kingsley & Margaret Nelson, Philadelphia,  
Mrs. Abigail Nono Akiwumi, Maryland, Beryl Nana  
Bokuma Blankson, New Jersey, Emma Okine, Ghana,  
Grace Aduakwa, Edmond Amoo., Professor Nii Otu  
Nartey, Ghana

### GRANDCHILDREN:

Imoni Naa Adjeley Okine, Monet Naa Adjorkor Okine,  
William Nii Sowah Okine Jr., Fredrick Nii Adjei Okine Jr.,  
Aisha Naa Adjeley Okine

### IN-LAWS:

Hilda Thompson (London), Matilda Boye (Accra), Samuel  
Boye (London), Benjamin Boye (Accra), Jeffrey Boye (Accra)

### CHIEF MOURNERS:

King Tackie Tawiah Ameley Nkpa We, Nii Adjebio Boifio  
(Head of family Nii Otswe we Teshie), Nii Adjei Adjete  
Akuffo (Nyankumase Mantse), Nii Adjei Dugbah, Nii  
Ewulu Adjei Klu, Nii Sowah Mark, Nii Klu Emmanuel, ,  
Nii Tawiah Nortey, Daniel & Maud Quartey, Gladys Okine  
(Wife) Henry & Christiana Okine, Nene Saka Acquaye,  
Prof: Nii Otu Nartey, Emmanuel Bruce Tagoe, Jacob  
Blankson Lartey, Monica Bruce Tagoe, Grace Aduakwa,  
Eddie Amoo, Isaac & Tina Van-Tagoe, Rebecca Packson,  
Frank & Mercy Nartey, Frank & Elsie Borlabi, James &  
Mary Crabbe, Ebenezer & Betty Quartey, Samuel  
Borquaye, Hector Acquaye, Albert & Martha Ainooson,  
Freddie Engmann, Nathaniel Doodoo, Kojo Mensah,  
Ebenezer & Betty Sowah, Solomon Tamakloe, Okoc  
Roland, John Galley, David Addy, Vida Lartey, Clara Mills-  
Doodoo and the Entire Ghanaian Community.

## Officiating Pastors

Rev. Marcia Aycock  
Pastor Michael Annancy

## Pallbearers

Mr. Jacob Blankson-Lartey Jr.  
Mr. Lloyd Lartey  
Mr. Roy Sowah  
Mr. William Mensah  
Mr. Kentrell Kindred  
Mr. Kevin Alexander  
Mr. Adrian Bowser

## Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Emmanuel Bruce-Tagoe  
Mr. Jacob Blankson-Lartey  
Mr. Samuel Borquaye  
Mr. Ebenezer Sowah  
Mr. Albert Ainooson  
Mr. Freddie Ingman  
Mr. Kojo Mensah

Family Entrusted Final Arrangements To:

**Temple & Sons**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

Phone: 405-427-8321

"We Care" II Timothy 4:8

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# Graveside Service

## Prayers

Pastor Michael Annancy

## Hymn

God be with you till we meet again  
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. *Refrain*

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.

2 God be with you till we meet again,  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
Daily manna still divide you,  
God be with you till we meet again. *Refrain*

## Burial Et Committal

Rev. Marcia Aycock

## Dismissal

Pastor Michael Annancy

## BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

# Fredrick Otswe Tetteh (MPATA) Okine

*Willing rather to be absent from the body and to be present with the Lord: 2 Cor. 5:8*

Fredrick Otswe Tetteh Okine affectionately called "Fred" was called home on Tuesday morning October 5th, 2021.

Fred was born on November 11th, 1951, in Accra, Ghana to the late Mr. William Tawiah Okine, (G.B. Olivant Store Manager) and Madam Beatrice Abiba Okine (Nee Nelson).

Fred attended different elementary schools due to his dad's transferring around the Western Region in Ghana. His middle school education was at Methodist Middle School at Takoradi. He then went to Axim secondary school for his high school education and graduated in 1973.

He worked at the Cargo Handling Company of Ghana, now called, Ghana Ports and Harbors Authority, from 1973-1976.

Fred then proceeded to the United States and settled in Oklahoma City with his elder sister Maud. He continued his education at Rose State College, then known as Oscar Rose Junior College, where he obtained his associates degree in business. A few years later, he completed his Bachelor's degree in Business Administration from The University of Phoenix.

In 1978 Fred married Patricia Stutson. They were blessed with two boys, Fredrick and William. Ten years later, in 1988 the marriage was dissolved. Fred then married Gladys Quartey-Okine on October 18, 1989. They were blessed with another son, Christopher.

Fred raised his children to be very respectful and loving. He loved and cared for all of them and provided for each one of them to the best of his ability.

Fred was a germaphobe throughout his life. He could not stand a speck of dirt on his body. He usually took 2-3 showers a day growing up and spent a lot of time in the shower. He would have loved hand sanitizer when he was a boy. Fred was mischievous as a boy but grew up to be a loving and delightful adult. Fred loved

to wear the best clothing and was always sharply dressed. He was always clean shaved, wore clean shoes and always looked very distinguished. Fred was quiet and full of wisdom and freely gave advice to anyone who would listen. He read a lot of books, including his Bible, and was in touch with his faith. He was strong willed and very independent. He had a few good friends that he cherished.

Fred maintained gainful employment and worked all his adult life to take care of his family. He was still an employee at Science Application International Corporation (SAIC) before his passing. He was loved by his fellow co-workers, supervisors, and friends.

Fred was a member of St Matthew's United Methodist Church for a long time until recently when he started attending Crossroads Cathedral of Oklahoma City.

Some of his favorite scriptures from the Bible were: *Romans 8:1-There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh but after the Spirit.*

*Ephesians 6:10-11- Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.*

Fred is survived by:  
His wife, Gladys Okine  
Children: William Okine and Christopher Okine.  
Sisters: Maud Quartey, Regina Quartey and Florence Nortey  
Brother: Henry Okine  
Paternal Aunt: Florence Okine  
As well as a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, grandchildren and friends.

Fred is gone but not forgotten. He will forever remain in our hearts till we meet again.

Fred, Dua. Yaa Wo Odzogbang!!

# Order of Service

For the

## Late Mr. Fredrick Otswe Tetteh (MPATA) Okine

Funeral and Thanksgiving Service

### Opening Prayer

Rev. Marcia Aycock

### Hymn

Hark, Hark, My Soul

### Welcome Address

Pastor Michael Annancy

### Drums

### Biography

Mr. Dave Dee Quartey

### Tribute From Wife

Ms. Geraldine Larley

### Tribute From Children

Mr. William Okine

Mr. Christopher Okine

### Tribute From

Elder Sister Maud Quartey

Mrs. Darlene Quartey-Warner

### Tribute From Siblings

Mr. Willie Okine

Mrs. Bernadette Quartey-Brookman

### Hymn

Guide Me Oh Thy Great Jehovah

### Scripture Reading

Romans 8:35-39 (English & Ga)

Ms. Vida Blankson-Larley

### Pastor's Message

Rev. Marcia Aycock

### Ga Hymn

Ebenezer

### Reflection of Life Video

### One Minute Silence

### Closing Hymn

The Day thou gavst Lord is ended

### Benediction

Pastor Michael Annancy

### Final Viewing



# Tribute From Wife

For more than 32 years, I have had the comfort of knowing you being always there or just a phone call away. I now know what a vacuum there is without you.

I know you were ready for a new chapter in our lives by the way you talked about new things. I was hopeful and ready too! But it wasn't meant for this time.

Nonetheless, you gave it your all, always reassuring me "everything will be alright".

Rest well Frederick until we see you again in the resurrection!

Acts 24:15 reads

And I have hope toward God, which hope these men also look forward to, that there is going to be a resurrection of both the righteous and the unrighteous



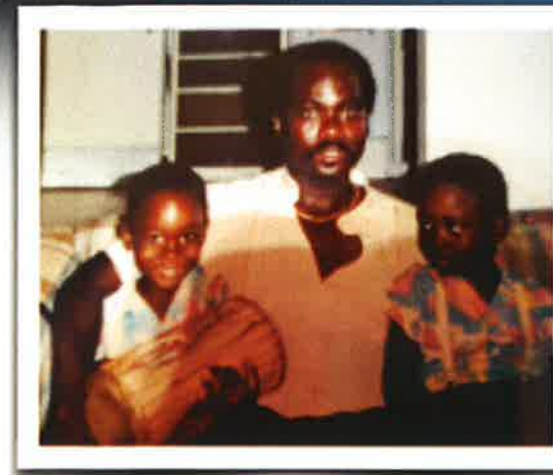
Love Always  
Wc ojogbaan





## Tribute From Children

### WILLIAM NII SOWAH OKINE (SON)



Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going. John 14:1-4

When I think about our dad, I think about a king. Dad was very swift in his ways. I remember, as a child we went to the lake all the time. The lake was a fun place to go because it was so peaceful. Our trips to the library were the best, gaining all the knowledge we could. We had fun listening to music all night and dancing. We were taught to take a shower every day.

Dad made sure that all his boys were presentable. He would always talk about the virtue of neatness. Dad would say "Willie, let me see your teeth," to see if my teeth were brushed. Dad was big on health; I will miss our conversations about the covid shot. Thinking of all our gym memberships! If you were Fredrick Okine's child, you were no stranger to the gym.

Dad always had a positive attitude and taught us never to harbor bitterness against anyone, but do not dare make him angry! Dad was always a phone call away; he never left us. Remembering the time when he told me he could have moved out of state to make more money after graduation. Dad did not want to leave us, so he chose to stay. So, we are very thankful to have had a father like you. I will remember everything you taught me. Your grandkids will be fine, they know the love that you had for them. Our Ghana talks are in the books, but I know enough. We will continue to keep your name alive. There is nothing too hard for The Okines. We will keep your calm and kind ways. When we lost Fredrick Jr, things were not the same, so now that you are gone my world is upside down. But I know that God will watch over us, and I know that you will always be with us.



It's never easy to say goodbye to a loved one. I never thought that this would be the last year I would spend with you. Even with you being sick I never expected things to happen so fast. It hurt watching you fight the illness you had to deal with all year. But you kept reassuring me that you were okay and you were going to get through this. And you sure did put up a good fight. Even though it made me sad it gave me the strength to keep going. These last few years have been hard for us but through the hard times we came together and tried to make things work. I'll always remember talking to you about work, and planning for the future and just life in general when we got the chances to talk. Thank you for always believing in me from the very beginning even when it was hard for me to believe in myself.

*I love you dad, I'll see you again.*

# Tribute From Siblings

## ELDER SISTER MAUD



*Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest. Joshua 1:9*

My dear brother Fred, It is with an overwhelming sorrow and heavy heart that I write this tribute.

I ask the Lord why me, and the "Lord said why not you"

The Apostle Paul said 2 Cor. 12: 8-9 For this thing I besought the Lord thrice, that it might depart from me. And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness.

So, I will cross river Jordan and go through Jericho for the Lord my God is with me.

So, I talked to Fred Sunday, Oct. 3rd and said Uncle Fred I need you to come out of this hospital bed. I want you around and he nod-ded with his head. Not knowing that was our last conversation. Though I live in Nashville Fred and I talked a lot, we were close. On the phone we reflected for hours about parents, siblings, life, his friends, and the scripture. When he was young, he defended me by fighting anyone who offended me.

Fred and his late brother Frank were smart but notorious. In their younger days they had fun by tying a rope over a walkway be-tween two bushes, so people unknowingly tripped and fell, then they came out of their hiding places with ha-ha-hah we got you.

Visiting grandma at Teshie on the bus, Fred will rather stand inside the bus and not sit beside anyone to have any contact with their skin. Getting to Grandma's house our aunties announced our arrival saying (Ame ba ee) meaning they are here hold on to your children. They were like the Lion King in the forest. They fought any and everyone big or small. If anyone tried to overtake them Frank would say to Fred "Tetteh Koo le" meaning bite him.

Fred grew up to renounce his childhood reputation to become a loving, caring Christian, Read the Bible most of the time and many other books. He loved to read and grew up with wisdom. He often said "Efee noko or Adzo" meaning sister just forget it. Let it be. These were his sayings. Words of wisdom. As the Matriarch of the family Fred had the uttermost respect and love for me. He listened to my advice and gave me his advice too; so, we were on the same page. He never failed me yet.

We visited whenever I was in Oklahoma and shopped or just spent time together. After Fred completed his Associate degree at Rose State College he relaxed. Thought he was thinking of finishing his first degree he kept dragging his feet and I kept pushing him. He finally did it and called me and said "Sister I thank you for pushing me to get my degree because it has landed me to have a very good job where I mostly work smarter but not harder "

So, I said congratulations little brother you did all by yourself I will miss his smiling face and his bear hugs. The stories are many, but I will cherish the rest in my heart.

*John 11:21 - "Lord, "Martha said to Jesus," if you had been here my brother would not have died ..."*

*John 11:25 -Jesus said unto her, "I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."*

My dear brother Fred rest in perfect peace

Dua! Dua! Dua!!! Damrifa Dua.



## Tribute From Siblings

### **MRS FLORENCE NORTEY (SISTER)**

*Yeah, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. PSALM 23 :4*

Little did we know that day, that the Lord was going to call your name, Fredrick Tetteh Okine. Yes, He looked down upon the earth and He saw your suffering and pains. With His loving arms He lifted you up into heaven for you to have peaceful rest.

Fred was such a great mentor to all. His NO was always NO, and his YES was YES! He did not tolerate bad behavior. He did not pretend to like something he didn't like and always said it just as it was. But he was gentle, loving, kind and caring. He was very smart, and his intelligence was unmeasurable.

Fred, in life we loved you dearly and in death we still love you. You fought a good fight and have finished your race. If the days you were given has ended, you still have a future with the Lord in heaven.

Some months ago, you told me that God is too faithful to disappoint or fail you because what He says is what you do and that you believed in Him. That was your faith, Brother. Although we shed tears now and we can't understand why

God called you home that fateful day, your words and bible verses have already comforted us. If tears can bring you back to us, you will be with us as we mourn you today.

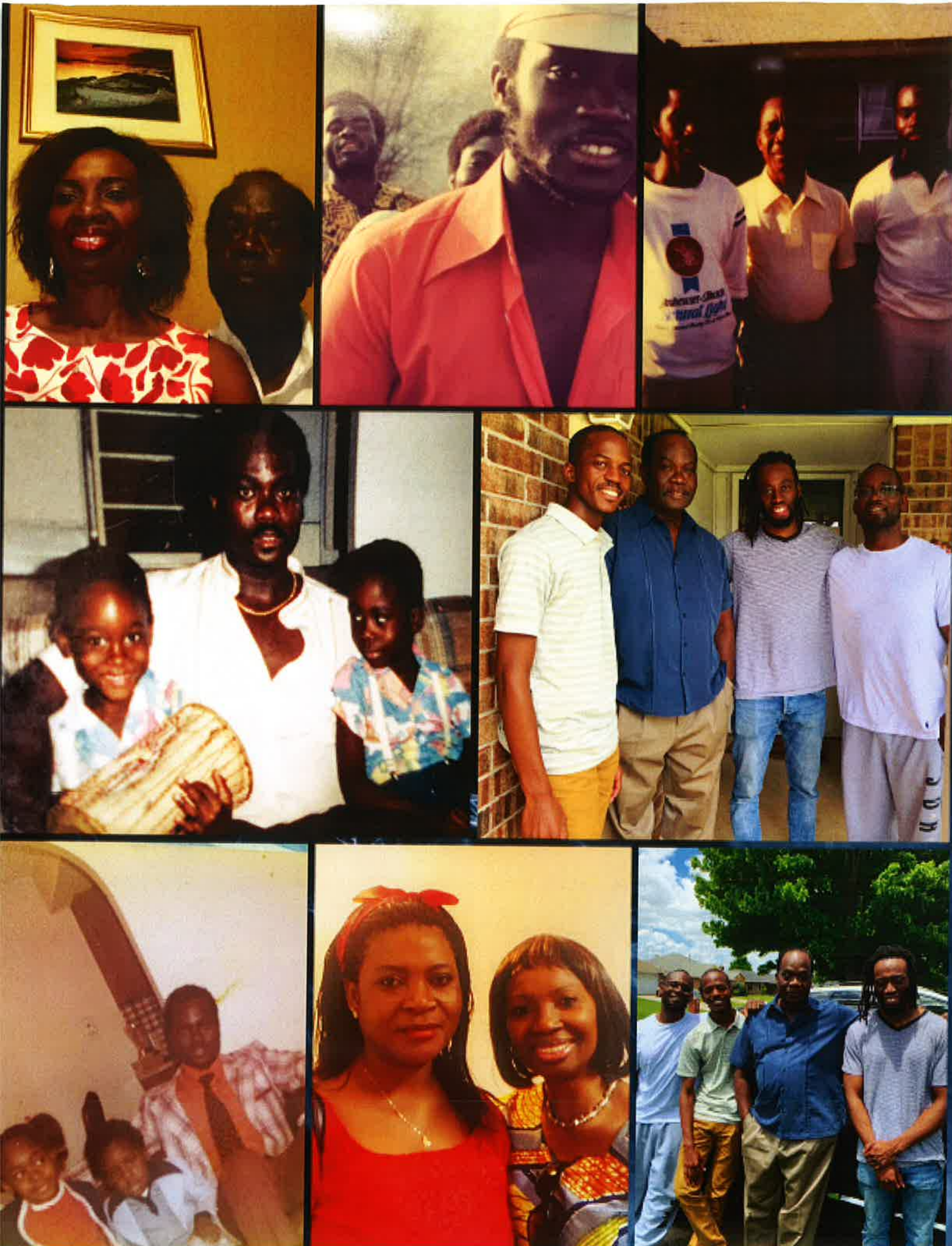
We already miss you Fred, Rest in Perfect peace until we meet again.

### A Special Tribute From **REBECCA PACKSON**

I have known Fred since the first day he arrived in Oklahoma. He was very quiet, friendly and easy to love. He was kind, forgives and forgets easily. He was very humble and soft spoken. When I heard about his passing, I was shocked, but I said God knows best.







## Tribute From Siblings



### **HENRY KWEI OKINE (BROTHER)**

*Good people die, and no one understands, but when they die, no calamity can hurt them, those whose who live good lives find peace and rest in death. Isaiah 57:1-2*

No words can express my sense of grief and sorrow as I say goodbye to my dear brother. I am struggling to come to terms with the fact that my only surviving brother is no longer with the family. Although I heard he was not feeling too well, news of his passing came as a shock. For many years we shared our lives laughing, or talking about our wives, children, and the family at large. Sometimes we argued but no matter the exchanges, we were never drawn apart. You exhibited some virtues which endeared you to many. You were selfless, generous, affable and modest.

You faced issues boldly and spoke without fear of the consequences.

I do believe that these qualities enable you to weather the storm when necessary.

As a proud father and grandfather, your name will live on. Thank God for giving me a brother and a friend. May the Almighty God grant you rest till we meet again



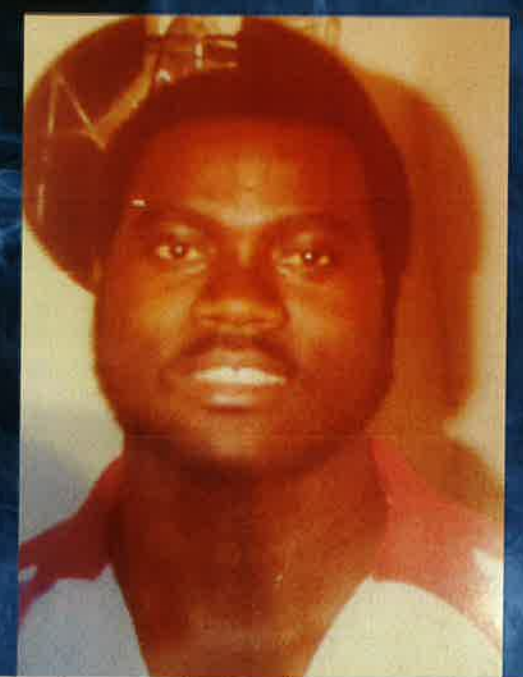
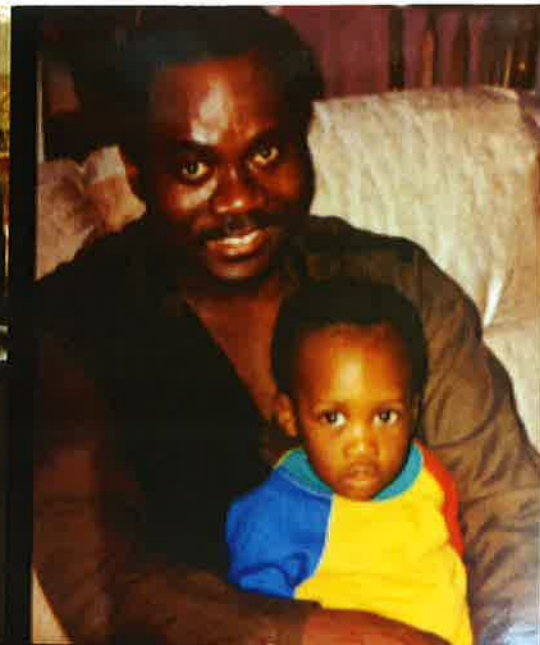
### **MRS REGINA QUARTEY (SISTER)**

Fred, you were a great brother and a great father, and you were fun to be around. You were kind, hospitable, loving and generous, and we all loved you very much. Your presence brought joy into the house, and you always made me eagerly anticipate your next coming.

I remember when you visited Ghana in the 90s, you promised to come back but unfortunately, death stopped you from fulfilling that promise.

Death won't stop me from remembering you as the caring, loving, playful, amusing and entertaining brother that you were. That is the memory I will forever hold and cherish. You fought your sickness to the end and now you are in a better place. May the Lord be with you and with your spir-it.

Fred, ya wo ojogban!!! Damrifa due!!!



Tribute From  
**MATERNAL FAMILY**

Precious Lord take our hands and lead us through this life; until the Greater Day when we can join your saints above and praise you our Savior God.

The purpose of God and that of His creation is served in many dimensions but perhaps the essence of life is best served in the quiet manner in which we render good deeds to our fellow man-for in this way we are able to glorify our Maker and earn our satisfaction.

It is with a heavy heart and deep sense of sorrow that we pay this solemn tribute to the everlasting memory of our beloved son and brother, Fred Tetteh Okine.

His sudden death on early Tuesday, October 5, 2021, came as a surprise, shock and blow to us.

Fred was dear to us and cared by encouraging us. He helped, advised, counseled, and offered whatever help he could to us whenever we approached him. Fred demonstrated this love because he knew Jesus Christ as his Lord.

Although we mourn him today, we find consolation in the fact that his soul is resting peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty Lord. We thank Him for his life and most especially for blessing us and sharing him with us. We pray that He may continue to rest peacefully in the Kingdom of the Almighty Lord. He giveth and taketh. In good or bad times, we still give praise to Him.

May Fred Tetteh Okine's soul Rest in Everlasting Perfect Peace. Amen.



Tribute From  
**ALEXIS OKINE (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)**



My Father-in-Law was a highly intelligent and humble man. Mr. Okine was modest, kind, giving and his spirit was contagious. His love of God made us want to extend our relationship with Christ.

When someone would ask him how he was doing, he was always fine. That is a real testament to how everyone should live. I have parts of him left here on earth, his son William and three out of five of his grandchildren. I think I have it figured out by now, may you rest in heaven Mr. Okine.

## Tribute From Grandchildren

Dear Grandpa,

Thank you for always being there for me, thank you for always being there whenever I needed you. Growing up I always knew that I could count on you. You have always made me feel special and always told me that I was going to be successful. You have always stayed on me about doing good in school. In your eyes, I could do no wrong. You, my dad, and Uncle Fred always treated me like a princess growing up, and that set the standard for any man that comes into my life. I will forever cherish coming to see you on holidays and you coming out to Midwest City to see us whenever you could and buying us a bucket of chicken and sides from KFC. I will never forget the last time I saw you; you were so proud of me



for deciding to go to the NAVY and said how you could not wait to see me in my uniform. Although you will not be here physically, you will be watching over us. We will continue to spread your unconditional love. I will miss you dearly.

With love, your granddaughter,

### **P'moni Naa Adjeley Okine**



My grandfather was someone that I wanted to be like. He was successful in his life. The last thing he gave me was a guitar. Grandpa told me that I should start playing. Now that I still have the guitar, I feel that I have him with me in my room. I will miss you Grandpa, may your soul rest peacefully.

### **William Nii Sowah Okine Jr.**



Dear Grandpa,

The most humble and sweetest person ever. You will be missed so much, and I know that you and Uncle Fred will always be here in our hearts. My biggest supporters are now my Greatest Guardian angels and words cannot express how much I miss you. I will never forget the words of motivation you have given me and I am going to continue to carry that into success.

Now you are in a better place. We will always love you Grandpa; you really were the best!

Love always, Your Granddaughter

### **Monet' Naa Adjorkor Okine**

## Tribute From Friends

### **KOJO MENSAH**

Words cannot describe the sadness and hurt in my heart. Your sudden passing has numbed me to say the least.

I am so glad to have known you 50 plus years of your life. Our long fellowship and friendship will live with me forever, especially the wonderful times we spent together during our secondary school days. Also, at your family home during the holidays, when we used to sit and talk, smile and joke around. Thanks, Fred, for the advice you always gave to me. I will cherish them forever.

You were always nice, gentle, kind and good to anyone you met without reservation. Rest in peace my dear true friend. I will miss you.

### Tribute From **NATHANIEL DODOO**

I would like to share with you someone in my life who has influenced me greatly, my dear friend Fred Okine. Though I am still reeling from the sudden death of my friend, I am humbled and touched by his time here with us.

For those of you who don't know me, I am Nate and writing on behalf of a group of men who came to the United States of America about the same time. And out of the group Fred was the first person to arrive here in Oklahoma, so he was the godfather. We have known him for so many years and he made a huge impact on us all. As the rest of the group showed up in the subsequent years, he made sure our transition into the lifestyle in the USA was seamless. During those early years, he constantly preached to us about the importance of going to school, at least attain the first degree. He loved to have fun, so he made sure we were aware of all the parties in town. His positivity was an inspiration for those he met. As we all know, Fred was a self-sacrificing man, who was authentic in all of his dealings with others. However, in keeping with his authenticity, he's no-nonsense type of guy.

I remember one day, on the eve of Thanksgiving, Fred didn't have to work that night. We were home having fun we some friends, lot of drinking going on. We're running out beer, so Fred asked me to drive him to store to get some beer. Because it was the eve of Thanksgiving the parking lot was full and Fred did not want us to park far away so we circled around the parking lot until we saw one person about to pull off. I drove closer and waited for the person to pull out so I that I pull into that space. As the person pulled out, from nowhere, somebody in an old Grand Prix from the opposite direction pulled into that spot. We said, "I be damn...".

Fred was infuriated and started yelling and giving this guy a finger. I did not blame him for doing that. At one point, Fred got out of the car and yelled at the guy to come out. Like I said, this was an old two door Grand Prix and the guy had pulled his seat all the way back so his whole body was swallowed in the car, showing little bit of his upper body and head so you will assume he was a little man. When this man got out of the car, he towered about 6' 5". This guy was huge and he instantly dwarfed Fred who is about 5' 10". The guy asked, "whatcha gonna do.....? Luckily for us, although he was huge, he was out of shape and slow, so Fred was able to turn away from him and got back to the car and asked me to drive off. I drove off and as we were going, I asked Fred so what about the beer. He said forget about the beer let's go back to the apartment. When we got back to the apartment, he tapped me on hand and busted out laughing and said, "Shoot, you think I was going to get my behind kicked". That's the impulsive, protective and fun Fred. We had fun with it and he advised me never to that.

When I was talking to some of his friends and relatives when we heard about his passing, the one thing I heard more than any-thing else was how much fun he was to be around. We all remember how lighthearted he was and how much he liked to enjoy himself. He was a friend to many, and we will all miss him every day.

Thank you for everything, Fred.



*Tribute From Nieces & Nephews*



**BEN & BERNARDETTE BROOKMAN  
AND FAMILY, DALLAS, TEXAS**

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will award to me on that Day, and not only to me but also to all who have loved his appearing. 2

Timothy 4:7-8

Rest In Perfect Peace, Uncle Fred. Yaa Wo Odzogban!!!!



**DARLENE QUARTEY - WARNER**

The pain of losing my dear Uncle Fred is unimaginable. I have several impactful memories that I will treasure forever, an amusing one comes to mind. When I was very young, still living in Ghana, somehow Uncle Fred and I contracted chicken pox at the same time. Who knows how that happened...did I pass it to him? Did he pass it to me, after coming back from boarding school? Who knows, but I have a "beauty mark" on my nose. It is actually a scar from the chicken pox. This mark will always affectionately remind me of my Uncle Fred and the time we both had chicken pox.

When I graduated, I came to realize even more how Uncle Fred really loved and cherished his family. He gave me a bottle of Harvey's Bristol Crème. He went on to explain that it was his dad's (my grandpa's) favorite drink. He talked about how grandpa was the best dad anyone could have. I know that

Fred Jr, William and Christopher felt and feel the same of him. Uncle Fred is also the best dad. To this day, I still have that bottle of Bristol Crème. It has never been opened. It is a cherished gift from my Uncle Fred and a beautiful memory of him as well as my grandpa.

Uncle Fred was a distinguished gentleman, always dapper in dress. I remember seeing him at a function and I noticed he was wearing an ascot. I was tickled inside because it's not an everyday thing you see in Oklahoma. But of course, why not? This is Uncle Fred, as I said he is classy and distinguished.

Most importantly, Uncle Fred had a quiet strength that came from his strong faith in God. If I called him with a worry or concern, he had a way of dashing away all those feelings. By the end of the conversation, I felt it was well and everything would be just fine. Uncle Fred reassured you and refocused you to God and scripture.

Psalm 91 is one of the scriptures Uncle Fred last suggested. Psalms 91:2 - I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

I will miss my Uncle Fred dearly.  
Rest well in Heaven Uncle Fred. God has chosen you to be by his side.

# Tribute From Nieces & Nephews



## **MAUD, MARIBEL, MABEL AND ERIC OKINE-GHANA**

We, your late brother's children, have lost twice. When our Daddy, Francis Nii Klu Okine passed away over 3 decades ago, you stepped up and became the father figure in our lives.

Growing up, we knew Uncle Fred was our "second Daddy." That was refreshing to any child. In our adult lives, we maintained contact with our uncle through telephone calls.

Sadly, we can no longer make those calls, Uncle Fred, because the cold hand of death has taken you from us when we least expected. May your soul rest in peace. You shall forever remain in our hearts.



## **PATERNAL NIECES & NEPHEWS WILLIAM, ANGELA & BEN OKINE-GHANA**

Death is inevitable! it is a journey that everyone must take one day. Often, we wish death wasn't part of life. We wish we would stay alive on earth with our dear ones not dying. But unfortunate-ly, we cannot. Our prayer is that we fulfil our days on earth and grow old before we pass away.

Uncle Fred was an uncle full of life, one set apart from many. He was kind, humble, loving and a had a good heart.

It's just like yesterday. You always reminded us of God's Patience and love for everyone. That he was a just and loving God who always cares, and that peace would surely prevail. That haughtiness, pride and hate should never have a place among us.

Thank you for living a life work emulating. Thank you for sowing the seeds of unity among us. It is a quality we will cherish and uphold. You lived selflessly and you were concerned about everyone. So together, we take solace in the words of John 5:28-29: For the hour is coming when all those in the grave will hear his voice and come out. We look forward to the resurrection with hope and confidence, trusting that God's will, surely will be done.





## Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling

1 Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth 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 the night.  
2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home. [Refrain]

3 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
Faith's journey end in welcome to the wear,  
And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

[Refrain]

### EBENEZER

1. Lɛɛlɛŋ Nyɔŋmɔ dromɔ kɛkɛ ni  
Wɔhiɛ kɔmɔ ŋmɛnɛ nɛɛ;  
Kɛ jɛŋ shihile mli wa taake mɛ  
Ejjiewɔ yɛ fɛɛtwɛm mli  
Kɛ wɔfɛɛ ɛkprɔkpa ko  
Eyeli kɛ buamɔ naa  
Hewɔ wɔlaa Ebenezer tɛɛɔ akɛ  
Biɛ Nyɔŋmɔ ebuawɔ kebashi  
Ebenezer biɛ Nyɔŋmɔ yɛ buawɔ kebashi  
Ebenezer biɛ edromɔ kɛkɛ ni.
2. Miishɛ kɛ amane  
Esuomɔ yɛɔ buawɔ  
Suomɔ kɛ sɔlemɔ  
Sa-akɛ wɔkɛ-fa-gbɛ-nɛɛ  
Hewɔ nyehɔa wɔkɛ  
Miishɛɛ asɔmɔa Nyɔŋmɔ  
koni kɛ wɔgbɔi lɛ,  
Kristo abuwɔ Mantɛɛ fai  
Ebenezer biɛ Nyɔŋmɔ yɛ buawɔ kebashi  
Ebenezer biɛ edromɔ kɛkɛ ni.

## Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah

1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield;  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me through the swelling current,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee;  
Songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee.

## The day you gave us, God, is ended

1 The day you gave us, God, is ended;  
the darkness falls at your request.  
To thee our morning hymns ascended;  
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank you that your church, unsleeping  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world its watch is keeping,  
and never rests by day or night.

3 As over continent and island  
each dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor do the praises die away.