

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,

Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;

Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.



Acknowledgement

The family of the late **KWADWO ASIEDU** would like to express their heartfelt thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and comfort shown to the family in their hour of bereavement.

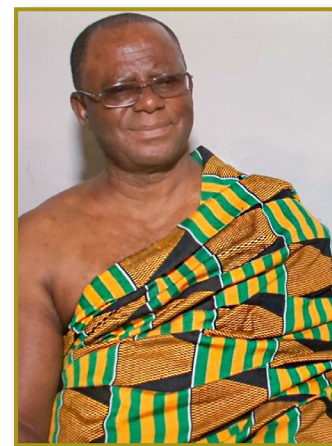
Arrangements Entrusted to:



BENTA'S
Funeral Home, Inc.

630 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, NY 10030
Phone: (212) 281-8850
Fax: (212) 234-3600

In Loving Memory of



Kwadwo Asiedu *aka* *Wafa Yaw Sarkodie*

SUNRISE: JUNE 10, 1939 - SUNSET: APRIL 7, 2020



Funeral Service

Friday, May 29, 2020 • 10:00 A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

630 Saint Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

REVEREND DR. SAMUEL ACQUAAH ARHIN, *Officiating*
Ghana United Methodist Church, Bronx, New York

Interment

OAKLAND CEMETERY

Yonkers, New York

Order of Service

OPENING HYMN

PRAYER

HYMN

“LIFE IN AMERICA” BY NANA NSIAH-KORDIE

TRIBUTE BY DR. KWAME ANYANE-YEBOA

REMEMBERING WOFA BY MAAME NIMO, OTELIA

BIBLE READING: JOHN 14:1-6

WORDS OF COMFORT

HYMN

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

BENEDICTION

Obituary

KWADWO ASIEDU was born in 1933 to Opanin Yaw Sarkodie and Maame Yaa Nimoh, of Afigya Kwabre Kyerekrom and Adukro, respectively.

Wofa Yaw arrived in the United States in 1971, settling in New York City. His first place of work was in a Hungry Mark Restaurant. Next, he went on to work as an attendant at a Mobile gas station. After getting to know the city, he acquired his driver's license and joined the taxi driving business known as Gypsy.

In 1976, Wofa returned to Ghana for a year. Upon his return to the States in 1977, he continued to work in New York City as a taxi driver until 1979. He then moved to Springfield, Massachusetts, where he worked at the Bay State University Hospital as a security officer.

In 1980, Wofa Yaw returned to New York. He was recruited by Local 1199 Union to work at the Brooklyn Jewish Hospital as a New York City hospital police. Through this position, he became an 1199 union delegate. He worked his way up in the union to become the Union Organizer.

This was the genesis of Wofa Yaw helping people to find employment into the New York City Hospital. He took this opportunity as the 1199 Organizer to become an unofficial agent for the people. He helped at least 250 people get hired in various positions in hospitals across the city, such as St. Vincent, Mount Sinai, St Luke, NYU, New York Presbyterian Hospital, and New York Hospital for Special Surgery.

He never discriminated against any group of people. Many will attest to the fact that when you approached Wofa for a job, all he needed from you was your application, work permit, and green card and he would get you a job.

Wofa Yaw was also one of the founding members of the Asanteman Association of New York. He was a master of providing the members with candid and prudent advice.

He was also an active member of the Ghana United Methodist Church and was loved by all its members.

His desire and dedication to help people was also seen in his family life. Wofa Yaw was a loving father to his children and a loving husband to his wife, Grace Oteng Sarkodie aka Yaa Adowaa since 1972.

In 1995, he started having problems with his eyesight and his doctors declared him unable to work. This disability, unfortunately, led to his retirement.

The great evangelist of the 20th century, Billy Graham, once said, “When wealth is lost nothing is lost. When health is lost, something is lost. When character is lost, all is lost”.

Wofa Yaw lived his life guided by his maxim. He preferred his character with all his power at his disposal, never ready to allow any blemish to soil his reputation. The effort he made to guard his name and character has paid off. All who knew him attest to his virtue and desire to not fail as a responsible man.

It is a tragedy that such a good man should succumb to death suddenly. To our little minds, it seems unfair that we should lose a man of such immense potentials. We used to call him computer head because he remembered every telephone number and dialed them by himself, even though he was blind. Wofa Yaw was preceded in death by his youngest child Doris Asiedu-Sarkodie.

Well, we cannot question the judgment of God. For those of us who profess faith in the Lord Jesus Christ as Wofa did, we should be consoled that our brother, uncle, father, husband, friend, and neighbor will be raised from the dead on the resurrection day, never again to die. We should be consoled that one day in the sweet by and by, we shall meet him on that beautiful shore, if and if we hold unto to the faith that Wofa Yaw Asiedu Sarkodie kept.

To close, join me in singing one of Wofa's favorite hymns, Christian Asor Ndwom Fofor Hymn 1002 Sankundwom written by Nana Nsiah-Kordie.