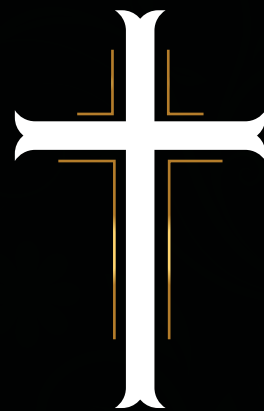


**In loving memory**



SIR KT. BRO PETER WIREKO

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1958 - 2023

**64 YEARS**



BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE

# SIR KT. BRO PETER WIREKO

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HOLY SPIRIT CATHERDRAL  
ADABRAKA  
SATURDAY 17TH JUNE 2023

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

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Most Rev. John Bonaventure Kwofie Cssp – Metropolitan Archbishop of Accra  
Most Rev. Gabriel Charles Palmer Buckle – Metropolitan Archbishop of Cape Coast  
Most Rev. Dr. John Kobina Louis – Auxiliary Bishop of Accra  
Most Rev. Anthony Narh Asare – Auxiliary Bishop of Accra  
Very Rev. Fr. Clement Wilson – Cathedral Administrator  
Very Rev. Monsignor Pius Kpeglo  
Very Rev. Monsignor Hilary Senoo  
Very Rev. Monsignor Francis Adoboli  
Very Rev. Monsignor Peter Agbenu  
Very Rev. Fr. Francis Lemaire – Vicar General – Diocese of Sekondi Takoradi

Very Rev. Fr. Andrew Campbell SVD  
Very Rev. Fr. DCOP George Arthur  
Very Rev. Fr. Samuel Filton – Mensah  
Very Rev. Fr. Bonaventure Quaidoo  
Very Rev. Fr. Benjamin Ohene  
Very Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Obeng Codjoe  
Very Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Gosu  
Very Rev. Fr. John Amoah  
Very Rev. Fr. Fred Agyeman  
Very Rev. Fr. Michael Mensah  
Very Rev. Fr. Charles Ackon  
Very Rev. Fr. Francis Oteng-Bawuah  
Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Mary Ofori Srem  
Rev. Fr. Derrick Dowuona – Hammond  
Rev. Fr. Patrick Agbeko  
Rev. Fr. Atta Donkor

## IN ATTENDANCE

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Holy Spirit Cathedral Choir  
Holy Spirit Cathedral Knights of the Altar

Holy Spirit Cathedral Ushers  
Holy Spirit Cathedral Lectors

## MUSIC DIRECTORATE

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Sir Anthony Kobina Yebuah – Director of Music  
Dr. Peter Twum – Barimah – Deputy Director of Music & Principal Organist  
Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson – Yebuah – Choir Mistress

Ms. Theodora Yebuah – Deputy Organist  
Mr. Joseph Ponte – Kwofie – Choirmaster  
Mr. Francis Aziati – Choirmaster

**M.C.** – Mr. Peter Sackey

# ORDER OF MASS

## **PART I PRE-BURIAL @ 7AM**

1. Reception of body
2. Reading of Tributes and Filing Past – Medley of Songs
  - Abide With Me Fast For The Eventide (CH 349)
  - Through All The Changing Scenes Of Light (CH 374)
  - The Lord's My Shepherd, I Shall Not Want (CH 106)
  - What A Friend We Have In Jesus (CH 259)
  - Blessed Lamb On Calvary Mountain (CH176)
  - Lead Kindly Light (CH 35)
  - Amazing Grace (CH 413)
3. Reading of Biography at 8.45am – Member of the Family
4. Closing the Casket at 8.55am – Family

## **PART II HOLY MASS @ 9AM**

1. Entrance Hymn CH 308 – O Christ the Glory
2. Introit MHB 896 – Now Praise we Great
3. Kyrie Mass of St. Jude
- Liturgy of the Word
4. 1st Reading – Revelation 14:13
5. Responsorial Psalm – Psalm 25 – "To you, O Lord I lift up my soul"
6. Alleluia Verse – Matthew 25:34
7. Gospel – John 12:23-38
8. Homily
9. Prayer of the Faithful
10. Collection – Medley of Songs
11. Offertory Procession–Medley of Songs
12. Preparation of Gifts – CH 59 – Lord Accept the Gifts we Offer
13. Prayer Over the Gifts– Principal Celebrant

14. Sanctus– Mass of St. Jude
15. Mystery of Faith– To be sung
16. Great Amen – To be sung
17. Communion Rites
18. The Lord's Prayer– To be sung/recite
19. Agnus Dei – Mass of St Jude
20. Communion
  - CH 350 Guide Me
  - CH 245 How Sweet The Name of Jesus
  - CH 103 O Bread Of Heaven
21. Post Communion Anthem – The Holy City
22. Post Communion Prayer
23. Second Collection–Medley of Songs
24. Appreciation – Member of the family
25. Announcements
26. Marshallan Anthem – Ode 1
27. The last Post
28. Final Commendation – All Clergy
29. Benediction and Final Blessing
30. Recessional Hymn – Hark, Hark my Soul

## **PART III – GRAVE SIDE**

1. Opening Hymn CH 194 – Yours is the Glory
2. Blessing of Tomb
3. Interment and Commitment
4. Final Prayers
5. Vote of Thanks – Member of the family
6. Benediction
7. Closing Hymn – CH 190 The Strife is Over
8. Departure

# Biography

## BIOGRAPHY



**“My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.**

**- Psalm 73:26.”**

Mr. Peter Kofi Wireko was born on September 26, 1958, at Ankasie in the Western Region to Mr. Francis Kofi Wireko and Mrs. Margaret Ama Nyarko, both of Blessed Memory. He was the eldest of 11 siblings.

### EDUCATION

Peter Wireko began his early childhood education at Snaps Preparatory School in Accra in 1964. He continued at St. Peter's Catholic School in Kumasi in 1966 and sat for the Common Entrance Examination in 1971. He gained admission to Asankragua Secondary School in 1971 and obtained his GCE 'O' Level certificate in 1976. In 1978, he received his GCE 'A' Level certificate at St. Peter's Secondary School at Nkwatia Kwahu. He furthered his post-secondary education at the University of Ghana, Legon in 1979 and received his BA degree in Political Science & Sociology in 1981.

After his post-tertiary and upon completion

of his National Service at Akomadan Secondary School (Ashanti Region), Peter assisted our dear father, Mr. Francis Wireko at Korkdam Hotel in various areas of the business for five years and later decided to pursue further studies in Accountancy in the United Kingdom in 1986.

Whilst in the U.K, he lived at Becklow Gardens in Shepherd's Bush, a popular area in London with his longtime friend George Crentsil, with whom he shared the same apartment.

Peter, as a student in the UK, was permitted to work part-time. At the instance of George, he took up a part-time job with J. Sainsburys, the biggest Supermarket chain of stores at the time, where George also worked.

Peter was loved by all including his Manager Mr. Paul Stone, because he was very hardworking and normally punctual, humble, and honest.

One day, Peter was late for work, and they thought the Manager was going to be angry with him. However, upon seeing Peter at work, instead of reprimanding him, he shouted his name, "Peter, brilliant". Brilliant that he had come to work. Whenever Mr. Paul Stone was indisposed, Mr. Peter White, Mr. Paul Stone's boss, would ask Peter to deputize for him.

Peter loved travelling and so he took advantage of his being in the U.K. to visit several countries including Belgium, France, Germany, and Switzerland.

In 1989, Peter decided to return to Ghana. A couple of weeks before his return, he would bring home brand-new cooking utensils frequently. One day, George asked him where he was going with all those utensils. He replied, "to furnish the kitchen of my father's hotel at Achimota".

Just two days before his departure, he brought home a brand-new computer. At that time, computers were not too popular even in the U.K and were not as modern as they are now. When he was asked what he was going to do with the computer, he said he was taking it to Ghana to be used by the Front Desk staff at the hotel. Helping his father manage the hotel, was his passion. He, therefore, undertook a Certificate Program in Hotel Management to give him a broader insight into hotel management.

## CAREER

Upon his arrival from the UK, Peter became the Manager of Korkdam Hotel at Asylum Down. He took up the project leadership role in the construction of Korkdam's new facility at Achimota. He worked very hard at any project that came his way and eventually succeeded our father as the Managing Director of Korkdam hotel.

## CHRISTIAN LIFE

SIR KT. BRO. PETER KOFI WIREKO, PGA, PRGK, PSK, SC  
Peter Wireko received the sacrament of Baptism

into the Catholic Church on 10th April 1971 by Rev. Fr. Anthony S. Nyame at the St. Peter's Cathedral in Kumasi.

On 11th April 1971, Peter received the Sacrament of the Eucharist at the hands of Rev. Fr. Antwi L. Boosiako at the St. Peter's Cathedral in Kumasi. He received the third sacrament of Confirmation on May 31, 1998. The rite of Confirmation was performed by Most Rev. Dominic Kodwo Andoh (Archbishop of the Accra Archdiocese) at the Holy Spirit Cathedral, Adabraka.

## FAMILY LIFE

Peter and his beloved wife, Mrs. Margaret Alfreda Wireko had their customary marriage on January 18th, 1992, and later had their holy matrimony on April 25th, 1998.

Peter loved traveling, music and sports like Boxing, Tennis, Wrestling, Badminton and football. He played Badminton himself and taught the family how to play too. He was an ardent fan of Manchester United and would refuse to eat each time they lost a game.

Even though Peter knew how to cook, the only time you'd see him in the kitchen was to prepare his favorite meal "Shepherds pie". He also loved to take his family out on special occasions.



**Peter  
cooking**

## LEADERSHIP

In early childhood, Peter worshipped with his family at the St. Peter's Cathedral in Kumasi until he became a parishioner at the Holy Spirit Cathedral in 1973.

He Joined the Noble Order of the Knights and Ladies of Marshall on September 16, 2000. After serving on various committees, he became the Grand Knight of Council 74, Accra Central from December 17, 2005, to December 16, 2006. By his dedication and hard work, he again became the Regional Grand Knight for the Accra West Regional Council from July 2014 to July 2016.

From 2013 to 2014, Peter was elected as the Vice Chairperson of the Parish Pastoral Council (PPC) and eventually became the Chairperson in 2015 to 2018. Whilst serving as the Vice Chairperson of the (PPC), he was elected as the Chairman of the 120th Anniversary Logistics & Transport Committee (ALTC) and again in 2018 as the Chairman of the (ALTC).

Outside the church, Peter also served on other committees and boards. He was one time vice chairman of Ghana Hotels Association (Greater Accra Branch) and also served on the board

of Christ The King School (Cantonments-Accra). As Chairman of Nana Nuamah II Educational Fund, he adopted one of the deprived public schools in Wassa Ankasie in the Wassa Amenfi district by providing monthly stipend for two Mathematics and English Teachers respectively as well as helping to equip the school's library with books, often supported by Christ The King School in Accra.

Peter was a true hard working family man. He was calm, gentle, patient and would go out of his way to help anyone who needed help. Peter passed away on March 19th, 2023, leaving behind a wife, four children and many family members and friends.

Peter, we thank God for you, your leadership and sacrifices to the family.

Your life has touched all of us to be remembered forever.

PETER, DAMIRIFA DUE!

May the Good Lord protect you till we meet again.  
And may your humility inspire us all.  
AMEN.



# TRIBUTE BY WIFE

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*“Good people pass away; the godly often die before their time. But no one seems to care or wonder why. No one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come. For those who follow godly paths will rest in peace when they die.”*

*Isaiah 57:1-2*

I met my husband Pee, as I affectionately called him, during my long vacation from school in 1978 whilst on an errand with my late cousin, Juliet Afedziwa Rockson. I lived at Asylum down with my late uncle Mr. James Kow Rockson of Rockmans’ Super Blade and our house was very close to Korkdam hotel, Asylum down. Pee was then getting ready to enter into the University of Ghana, Legon whilst I was going to my 5th year at Accra Girls’ Secondary School. We became friends and grew fond of each other. Boys were not allowed to enter my house as my uncle was the strict type. Meanwhile, Pee was bold enough to drive his father’s car into my house and requested to see me on one occasion. How scared I was when I saw him, knowing very well of the implications of his actions but all I could hear, was my Auntie saying **“Yaa eeh, Korkdam ba no hwe hwe wo.”** He was indeed a likeable person and respected even at his young age.

Somehow, unforeseen circumstances separated us for over ten years till we met again in 1990. I remember the smile on his face when he



was ushered into my office that afternoon with his brother and friend Mr John Nyarko. Apparently, he had been searching for me upon his return from the UK and social media and mobile phones were not in existence then. But like the saying goes **“what is meant for you shall surely come to you.”** Our friendship grew stronger, and we had our customary marriage on my birthday, 18th January 1992.





A very special gift, it was for me. We later blessed our marriage in holy matrimony on 25th April, 1998 at the Holy Spirit Cathedral, Adabraka and were blessed with **three children: Frances, Eleanor and Adrian.**

April this year would have been our silver wedding anniversary. You became my trusted companion, my confidant. You were a devout Catholic and loved the Lord deeply.

You were an honest man and worked very hard to ensure that the family lacked nothing. You embraced all and cared for them. You loved the extended family and did your best for all. You sacrificed your time helping many who came in contact with you without expecting any reward from them.

In my pain, I have asked God so many questions

without any answers. What happened to “ask and it shall be given to you, seek and you shall find, knock and the door shall be opened”? I asked, I sought, and I knocked all to no avail. Then I looked up to the heavens and asked God why? Why did God suddenly go silent on me when I needed him most? As for me, I cannot stop thinking of you; a wonderful husband, father, brother and most especially my best friend. You radiated love, intelligence and humility. Your love for me and the kids was a visible sign of God’s blessings upon our lives. For this reason, I cannot be angry with God. God blessed me with you. In my pain and grief, I will trust in HE who brought you to me. In my tears, as difficult as it is, I will thank God. I will console myself knowing that because HE lives, the children and I can face tomorrow. Your memories shall forever remain in our hearts.

If in the course of your life, you stepped on any toes, I say sorry on your behalf.

Today, as I bid you farewell, I thank you for the life you made for us. I thank you for the love, compassion and integrity.

May the angels carry your gentle soul home to meet your maker whom you served with all your might and may He keep you among the saints in light till we meet again.

*Sleep well my darling.  
Adieu my honorable Pierro  
Love forever...  
Amen*



# TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

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***“Don’t let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, and trust also in me. There is more than enough room in my Father’s home. If this were not so, would I have told you that I am going to prepare a place for you? When everything is ready, I will come and get you, so that you will always be with me where I am.***

***John 14:1-3 NLT***

My dad taught me how to be selfless, responsible, strong, and self-reliant and even though I stand here trying to hold back the tears, I will hold down the fort for you. It is because of you that everyone sees a leader in me.

You never liked doing things alone even if it was just to go to the barbershop. I remember all the times he would call me to tag along to an event he was Mc’ing, to get food or to burn music on CDs and most importantly for church service for which he would give me a heads up about which service and tell me to be ready in time. He got the nickname ‘Archbishop’ because even before he became the PPC chairman he was usually the last to leave the church premises after mass. With this in mind, I became like him, joined him in counting the collection money after mass, became a lector and a mass server and joined the noble order to which he was ever dedicated at an early age.

His favourite things were church, every kind of sport (the proudest Manchester United

fan I know), movies and technology. We had to make sure he ate before any United game so he doesn’t go on a food strike if they lost.

I remember our movie nights together, all the football games and Olympic games we watched together, the badminton and tennis we tried to play at home, how you loved playing Scrabble and our debates about Apple versus Samsung. My dad loved the holidays. The house was always filled with laughter and food. He would always make sure we got the Christmas decorations ready in time and for easter, we had to look for all the games we had and make sure they were intact. I am grateful that the memories we shared together can last me a lifetime and that is the only thing keeping me together in this truly painful time.

A month before your untimely demise you called me which was surprising because you rarely ever called me directly, it was always through Mum or the others. You were always worried about me and I told you not to worry because I will be fine. Our last meal together before I left to pursue my masters in the UK was your favourite, fufu and light soup from your favourite place.

You told me to make you proud and Daddy I made you proud. It saddens me that you were not able to get the news before leaving us that weekend. When mummy called to congratulate me and told me you were

hospitalised, I told my close friends that you wouldn't go now. I had gotten used to you fighting and coming back home so indeed if you're gone now I know it is your time for you left us once and came back.

I'm grateful for all the sacrifices you made to get me to where I am today and with God and time I will be okay with you gone knowing you're looking after me from the heavens above the same way you did here on earth. As we mourn your loss we also celebrate your ascension to the heavens. I will always be your sidekick and you'll always be my angel

*Sleep well Daddy dearest and Till we meet again.*

*With love and gratitude*

*Your daughter*

*Nana Korkor*



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***"In His kindness God called you to share in His eternal glory by means of Christ Jesus. So after you have suffered a little while, He***

***will restore, support, and strengthen you, and He will place you on a firm foundation."***  
***1 Peter 5:10 NLT***

I call my dad for any and everything. He was my protector on earth. If I ever feel threatened, I call my dad and stay on the phone with him till I get home. He always wanted the best for me. If you really know me, you would know the relationship I had with my dad and wonder how I'm even standing here.

My favorite memory with my dad was when he forgot to pick me up from work, close to fiesta royale, he had just missed the turn at the traffic light. He could have continued straight home and sent me some money for transportation, but my dad was different. He parked by the road and told me to meet him. I expressed how I wasn't sure about crossing the NI. He got down from his car and walked to fiesta royale, held my hand and crossed with me. I had tears in my eyes that day! I always knew my dad loved us but this was exceptional.

When he fell sick, I couldn't stand seeing him in so much pain. I cried to God every day for healing mercies. There was this particular song I dedicated to my dad, "Who is on the Lord's side" by Dunsin Oyekan. I sang it everyday replacing all the I's with my father's name. Peter Wireko is on the Lord's side! The enemies will bow. There was this part of the song that said we should declare that the Egyptians we see in our lives, we would see no more. I stood on that and prayed. God answered my prayer because I know that in Heaven, he will be free from all the "Egyptians" and pain he was going through here on earth. I just want to double down on the verse mummy chose for her tribute, "Good people pass away; the godly often die before their time. But no one seems to care or wonder why. No one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come. For those who follow godly paths will rest in peace when they die."

It is my prayer now that God graces my mum, Frances, Adrian and I with the strength to accept this truth, that daddy is surely in a better place.

I miss you daddy, I miss how you used to tease me. Anytime I hear "Eleanor" in the house, I know I'm about to have the best laugh with you. Yes, Eleanor is my name, but no one calls me that at home. You touched so many people with your kindness, love and support. Hearing how much you helped and respected people brings so much peace and warmth to my heart. I have so much to say, there are not enough pages in a book to express how wonderful you were daddy.

I pray I get to be even half as amazing as you were daddy.

*May you continue to rest peacefully  
I love you daddy  
Your twin and forever daddy's girl,*

*Mame*



Dear Daddy,

As I stand here today reading this I cannot imagine this life without you. You played an active role in each of our lives and it is hard to accept the fact that you are no more. Being the only boy, we bonded a lot over sports and funny enough comedy shows. I remember how you would always remind me to record your favourite games and shows like 'The daily show with Trevor Noah.' It was always great to see you relax and laugh after a long day at work.



My favourite memory was when you returned from your trip with Mum and got me my first PS4 console and games.

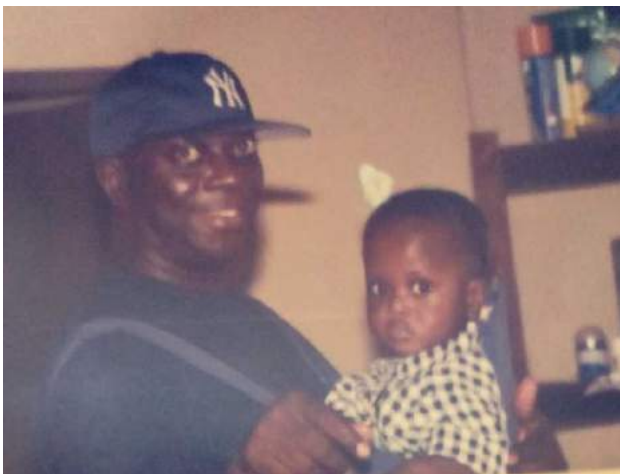
I saw how patient, kind and generous you were with everyone, especially with strangers and hardly said No to anyone who needed you. Indeed everything happens for a reason and as we bury you on Father's Day, thank you for making me the man I am today and I am proud to call you my father. I hope that I can be as good a father to my own children

as you have been to me. Thank you for all the sacrifices you made, for all the hard work you put in and for all the love you showed us all.

In the last few months, you'd call to tell me that I was now the man of the house and you would have wished that I was done with school and gainfully employed so you could relax. I remember Mum telling you to relax and that I would be fine and I promise you Daddy everything will work out in the glory of God.

I will forever cherish these last few months with you.  
*With love and gratitude,*  
*Your son*

*Robby*



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Dad, it saddens me deeply that we mourn you today but we find solace in believing that you are now in a better place and will continue to look over us. I knew you for 10 years and in those 10 years, you treated me with so much kindness and care, as if I were your own daughter.

You took me in and supported me at a depressing

time in my life. Your love and affection towards your own children extended to me as well and you always had my best interest at heart. Whatever you did for your children, you did for me too. You always used to tease me for not knowing how to speak twi well and I was eager to learn because of you. I remember how because I couldn't eat pepper, you always made them cook my food separately.

I remember our family meetings, where you talked to us about our lives and future. Those conversations helped make me who I am today. What hurts the most is I never got the chance to tell you how much I appreciated your love and support. I never got to tell you how great you were and how much you helped me through my struggles. You welcomed a little stranger into your home and made her family. Your hospitality and selflessness



is one that needs to be studied. Look at how remarkably you have influenced all our lives.

Your good heart and compassion is what we should all aspire to embody. If we're even able to be half of what you were as a person then we have truly achieved greatness because Daddy you were such an exceptional man.

As a way of expressing my gratitude for everything, I promise to support and comfort our family through this season. It'll never

match up to everything you did for me but I'm hoping it'll show you how grateful I am for the pure and unwavering fatherly love you showed me.

*Rest well Daddy.  
Till we meet again.  
Your special daughter*

*Lettie*



# TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

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***“We are confident, I say, and would prefer to be away from the body and at home with the Lord– 2 Corinthians 5:8”***

Thank you all for coming together today to celebrate Peter's life. Peter was a great family man and loved his family and friends greatly. He was the one we looked up to when growing up.

As we look into the crowd of people mourning our brother today, we are grateful that all of you loved him, and we appreciate the fact that he touched your life and that you also touched his heart at some point in his life. He used to be everywhere around us, and suddenly, he is now gone forever. He has left an unbearable void, that can't be filled. Peter was the glue that held us together when adulthood and responsibilities drove us off in different directions around the world.

Peter asked our brother, Frank to come home last February to spend time with him and again insisted through his dear wife Margaret that he comes down right away. Frank was in awe and did not know what was happening. He immediately planned to come home, of course he could not leave right away but made it in April. We are glad that, he spent all the time that he was in Ghana last year with him. He had already made plans to come down in May this year when he got the bad news about Peter's admission at the hospital on March 15th.

Peter was Frank's eyes, and he was Peter's chauffeur every time he came to Ghana and vice versa whenever Peter went to Canada. We will miss you dearly, Peter. We will remember you through the many people still left behind whose lives you touched so positively. You leave an amazing legacy behind, four beautiful, handsome, and brilliant children. They are your legacy! Through them you leave this world a better place than you found it and for that you must be very proud. It is painful that you are gone.

As for your baby sister Patricia, you looked out for her with much affection. It was a little wonder when Poppee died, and she would subconsciously call or answer to you as 'Dad'. You stepped in that role well and led us your siblings and the family gracefully. She was like your 1st child, she'd read, and you'd quiz her later. You wanted her to do well and encouraged her to study, yet you'd not shy away from scolding and setting her straight, when required!

Her childhood memories certainly will be incomplete without the treats, and rides with you on errands, and visits to your friends. Even as an adult you were interested in her welfare and encouraged her.

Your death is a huge loss to us, coming right after burying mum compounds it. Thank you for everything, big bro!.

We miss you so much and our unruly veiling tears keeps reminding us that we can't touch or hug you, but we will also not say goodbye because you remain in our hearts. Within our hearts, we feel you were always by our side.

Ever since you left us, life has never been the same, but it comforts us to know that we will meet again one day.

Dear brother, losing you is like losing ourselves. We have lost the one who shared all our dreams and secrets. It will take us a very long time to recover. Our bond remains unbreakable even beyond death.

A brother is a friend given by nature. You were the most unique sibling among us. Everyone, including our parents, listened when you spoke. No matter our conflict, we shared a deep bond that made us affectionate to each other.

Peter was affectionately called "pee" by friends and Bra (Bro) Peter by siblings. Bra, we cannot believe you are really gone. We still can't accept it. The thought of you makes us cry. Yvonne still remembers when she came to Ghana and had a stroll around your residential area. You took her around and was able to put a name to each house, you knew the names of your neighbours, that is who you are bra. She still has beautiful memories on her mind. Your sense of humour lives on and at times we feel you are nearby.

Your comments, suggestions and advice about her looks are fresh in her mind. You would always say, 'Akua, watch your weight' and you keep her in check with maintaining her figure, and then you would always say, "I do not like the black lip stick". Your kind words, generosity and good heart and soul will always live on.

Your sudden passing has shocked and saddened us. You were our father, brother,

friend and adviser and to the rest of the family. We are sure you have met daddy and extended our greetings to him. We know for sure that you are at the bosom of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

You stood strong through thick and thin. We shall miss you much more dearly. You shall always live in our hearts.

REST well Peter, may your soul rest in perfect peace.

Damirifa Due, our handsome, intelligent, loving and kind bra.

"Yen nya wusaso biom" Da yie.





# TRIBUTE BY YVONNE AG'BESI

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*"Those who touch our lives stay in our hearts forever."*

Uncle Peter, Bro. Peter, Manager.... I would have scoffed in disbelief had anyone ever mentioned that I would be writing this tribute to you. But here I am, unprepared for this and having to undertake this painful and difficult task of piecing together memories.

Bro Peter, you had a gentle spirit. You truly loved people, and you were always willing to go the extra mile for whoever was in need. Always willing to listen and proffer any help you could. You endeared yourself to everyone, especially Auntie Comfort's family and friends. The young, your peers, and the elderly. You gave so much of yourself and expected nothing in return. Everyone knows Uncle Peter....calm, always with a smile.

You were a pillar that most people relied upon. I remember when Auntie Comfort suddenly got ill about 13 years ago. I was at my wit's end not sure what to do. You were one of the first people I thought of reaching out to and true to your nature you came and took charge. I also remember 7 years ago when planning for her 80th birthday, although we had agreed on a plan before I could blink, you had put everything in place. That's the kind of person you were. Selfless and always taking over responsibility. You took good care of her until your untimely passing. You truly accepted Auntie Comfort as your

own mother and you were both so close. You made regular visits to see her in Kasoa and also made sure she lacked nothing. You both always had plans. You were her confidant and helped manage her affairs even before and after she fell ill. I have broken the news of your passing to Auntie a number of times but sadly she has remained in her new world. Thank you for your care for Auntie and all you did for her and the extended family over the years.

You have left us just too early, but we trust that you are in a better place. The Lord keep you, and may your good works challenge us to live our remaining lives in the service of others. Your life was a blessing, and your memory will be forever treasured.



Psalm 116 vs 15 tells us that "Precious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of faithful

servants.” Bro. Peter, rest well. May the angels bear you up gracefully. We will miss you, but we take consolation in the fact that you have

been called to a higher service with the Lord. The Lord grant you eternal rest. Amen.

# TRIBUTE BY ANIAGYEI FAMILY

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Uncle Peter as we all called him was a very sociable, kind, and humble person. The news of his passing came as a shock to us all.

When our elder sister Auntie Comfort became his mother, he welcomed her wholly and became the son that she never had. She relied on him and trusted him. Uncle Peter was very supportive of her family and did everything to make the entire family welcome.

Uncle Peter never declined a request. He was always ready to help and offer advice. Sister Adobea and her sisters say they are grateful to Uncle Peter for his encouragement and advice and for helping them plan effectively for their retirement. Auntie Mercy and Aunt Aggie say, thank you for all that you helped them with. Uncle Peter was such a kind gentleman with genuine concern for people. He was humble, and warm and loved anyone whom he came into contact with. He never discriminated against anyone. He blended in so well whenever he attended any of our family events.

The entire Aniagyei family is grateful to him

for the way he took care of Auntie Comfort since the passing of Nana, his father. Uncle Peter clearly demonstrated the character of a true Christian in his dealings with everyone. His passing is such a big loss and he will be sorely missed by all especially his dear mother Auntie Comfort.

We pray the Lord to grant him eternal rest. Uncle Peter, Dzudzo l3 nutifafa me. Hede nyuie.



# TRIBUTE BY NIECES & NEPHEWS

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Psalm 46:10 Be still and know that I am God. In Loving Memory of Our Beloved Uncle Peter Today, we gather here with heavy hearts to bid farewell to our dear Uncle Peter Wireko. As we mourn the loss of such an incredible person, we also celebrate the extraordinary life he lived and the everlasting impact he had on each of our lives. Uncle Peter was not only our relative, but also our guiding light, mentor, and a cherished friend.

Uncle Peter was a source of unwavering support, kindness, generosity, and unconditional love. He had an infectious zest for life that was contagious to everyone around him. We remember his warm smile, his laughter that filled the room, and his ability to make us feel special and loved. He had an incredible ability to connect with each of us on a personal level.

He had a heart of gold and was always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone in need. His selflessness and compassion touched the lives of many, and his acts of kindness continue to inspire us to this day. Uncle Peter taught us the importance of empathy, reminding us that the smallest acts of kindness can make a world of difference.

Our first time meeting him in Ghana was full of joy even though we were little. He took us to so many places to make us happy. We were comfortable around him and that made our trip in Ghana enjoyable. He provided everything

we needed during our visit to Ghana.

Even though we live far apart, he tried to keep in touch with us all the time. He visited us a few times and that brought us joy and happiness. He had the power to inspire everyone in the room and would frequently question us about our future, he showed so much concern for us.

Uncle was always eager to discover and try new things. His visits with us in 2014 and 2016 will always be cherished. Our many great road and adventurous trips to different provinces, the great time observing the landscape, admiring nature, and doing fun activities with us was priceless. We will always cherish the many memories and pictures we took together.

From family gatherings filled with laughter and joy to quiet moments of shared wisdom, each memory holds a special place in our hearts.

Though our hearts ache with the void left by Uncle Peter's passing, we find solace in knowing that his spirit will forever live on within us.

We will carry his values, his love, and his teachings throughout our lives, ensuring that his legacy continues to inspire generations to come. When our parents informed us about his sickness, we prayed as much as we could for him to be healed, but God knows best.

Uncle Peter, your love, wisdom, and inspiration will be deeply missed. We are eternally grateful for the time we had with you and for the lessons you taught us. As we bid you farewell, we take comfort in knowing that you

are at peace, watching over us from above. Rest in eternal peace, dear Uncle Peter. Your memory will forever be engraved in our hearts.

# TRIBUTE BY SISTERS-IN-LAW

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*“The Lord is near to the brokenhearted and saves the crushed in spirit. – Psalm 34:18”*

Truly, life is too short. One must learn to live in the moment –purpose, love, have fun and do the things that make you happy; and this is what we believe Bro Peter did as we remember him today. Bro. Peter as we affectionately called him was such a special person. He respected his Christian values and loved God’s work.

He was a true brother in-law to us, and no one can fill that vacuum. He welcomed us with an opened arms from the very first day we stepped foot into the family. He treated us with respect and care. He appreciated every little thing done for Him. Bro. Peter was very gentle, kind, soft spoken and modest. We will miss his contagious laughs – he could laugh so hard when he found something funny.

He was always on time and never wanted to be late to wherever he went. Carolyn recalls

how he got up early, had his bath, breakfast and waited for the rest of the family to get ready.

The few trips made together both in Ghana and Canada were impressive and fun. He was not scared of heights and wanted to explore new things. His courageous rides on the highest roller coaster in West Edmonton Mall, the Sky Tram in Jasper to see the mountains is an invaluable memory to be cherished forever. We were all amazed at his fearless actions and yet scared to try them.

For so many years, this is the year we did not receive our Easter blessing message from you, and that truly hit us. Never have we missed an inspirational message from you, be it Christmas, New Year’s Day, Easter, Mother’s Day. Nothing is permanent on this planet for sure.

It is very painful that you are no more with us. There are no words to express our pain. It is

extremely hard to accept your departure, but we take comfort in the Lord knowing that you are at peace and not suffering again on earth. The Lord gives and the Lord takes away.

Thank you for allowing yourself to be used by God to fulfill HIS purpose on earth. We are thankful to God for bringing you into

our lives. You are not with us physically, but your good memories will continue to live in our hearts. We know you are safe in God's arms because He called you to "Come to Him"

Rest in Peace Brother Peter, till we meet again. Amen.

# TRIBUTE

## BY ASOMAKOMA ROYAL FAMILY

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***"Very truly I tell you, whoever hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life and will not be judged but has crossed over from death to life" (John 5:24)***

No one wants to die. Even people who want to go to heaven don't want to die to get there. And yet, death is the destination we all share. No one has ever escaped it, and that is how it should be, because death is very likely the single best invention by God. Death is life's biggest change agent, and it is the only journey out of this world that everyone will take alone. Without death, there will never be birth and life.

The late Peter Wireko was the first born of our Dear Chief, Nana Kwadwo Nuamah II (Francis Kofi Wireko). He was very kind to all the people of Asomankoma Royal Family of Wassa Ankasie. Peter played the leadership role in the construction of the Ankasie Palace and Community Center in 1996.

As Chairman of Nana Nuamah II Educational Fund, he adopted one of the deprived public schools in Wassa Ankasie by providing monthly stipend for two Mathematics and English teachers and as well, facilitated the provision of the school's library with books.

Peter's death hit us very hard, but God in his own wisdom decided to give him rest in Heaven. Those we love don't go away; they walk beside us everyday, Unseen, Unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed and very dear.

Peter, you may not be here physically, but your memory will forever be engraved in our hearts.

From all the people of the Asomankoma Royal Family, we say Rest in perfect peace. Peter, Dayie.

# TRIBUTE BY GEORGE CRENTSIL

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I got to know Peter some 43 years ago. We met at the Commonwealth Hall, University of Ghana in 1980. I had returned from studies at the Pushkin Institute of the University of Moscow. I was bashing music one Saturday morning when he came into my room. I used to see him on campus but as he was a year behind me, so, we didn't interact much.

On the day he came into my room, he introduced himself and I got to know that the songs I was playing were new to him at the time and so, he needed them. I made copies for him. The following week, he took me to Korkdam Hotel at Asylum Down where I met his father and brothers Frank and Joe. From then on, the two of us started moving together. He was very unassuming, simple and gentle and therefore easy to move with. We started calling each other "my brother". An accolade which became "ma breeeee".

After our National Service, I travelled to Libya under Ghana Government Libyan Government agreement to provide the Libyans with English teachers. There were no emails at the time so we used to write each other letters. I told him I was planning to travel to the UK for further studies. On my return to Ghana, I saw that he had also made plans to travel to the UK.

We met in the UK as students. We lived in the same apartment and also did a part-time job at one of J.Sainsbury's Superstore at Ladbroke

Grove. He was very hard working and everyone liked him especially, his boss, Mr. Paul Stone. After sometime, he decided to return home and I followed later.

He was very honest and would share whatever he had. I was not a Marshallan but he would ask me to accompany him on his trips when he was needed at meetings outside Accra. He also loved the work of God making countless trips to the Cathedral as PPC Chairman. He made several trips to the Holy land to give him a deeper insight into his religious life.

He was generous and caring. Just a week before he passed on, his wife, Mrs. Margaret Wireko, called me. She asked me when my wife's sister who had also passed on earlier was going to be buried. I told her it was the following week. She said Peter wanted to send his funeral donation to me. I told her time was not up for him to do so and that it was better to send it the following week. Peter insisted on me receiving his funeral donation on that day. His wife sent the donation the following day.

Little did I know that he was saying farewell to me and that the day of my wife's sister's burial would not meet him alive so he was giving his donation before her burial on 25th March 2023. Four days later, his wife informed me that he had taken ill. I was at his sick bed to encourage him. Unfortunately, he couldn't survive.

***John 14:2 says, 'In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.'***

Mabreeeee, may the Lord Jesus prepare a place for you in one of the many mansions He talked about. Amen.

# TRIBUTE

## BY DAME ELIZA BETH BULLEY

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Mr. Peter Kofi Wireko and I met at the parish office in the year January, 1997 when he came to register to attend the Eucharistic Congress in Tamale. Later on in the same year, I introduced him to a Marshallan brother who proposed him. He was initiated in Council 10 in 2000, just before we constituted The Council and Court in Accra Central. I found him as a selfless person who has many good attributes in his natural domain.

I invited him and two other brothers and sisters to form a committee to raise funds for the Holy Spirit Cathedral Millennium House Project in 1998. In the year, 2010, we both served as members of the Local Organizing Committee of the Pan African

Conference of 'CARITAS IN VERTATE'. In the same year, we served on the Local Organizing Committee of the Plenary Assembly of The Symposium of Episcopal Conferences of Africa and Madagascar.

In the year 2005 and 2015, we again served on the committees to plan the Golden Jubilee of the Holy Spirit Cathedral and also the 60th Anniversary of the Holy Spirit Cathedral respectively.

In 2013 and 2018, we were privileged to serve on the 120th and 125th Anniversary of the Archdiocese of Accra. We again served to plan the 90th Anniversary of the Noble Order of the Knights of Marshall. After each meeting,

he made sure I had a ride home if there was no one to drop me.

Mr. Peter Kofi Wireko was an amazing personality. He was very pleasant, humble, hardworking and a gentleman. He was selfless, ready to support and generous in accommodating. Many who encountered him would attest that he showed love in many ways by his smiles, generous caring, humility and loving heart.

It was so unexpected and heart breaking, when his dear wife Auntie Maggie called to break the news about his passing to me. Those who live good lives find peace and rest in death . Uncle Pee, we love you but

God loves you most.  
We cannot question God. We trust that he knows what us best for you.

All we have of you now are fond memories of your good deeds to the Church and humanity. We shall cherish and carry them till the end of time.

Rest in perfect peace. May the Angels welcome you into paradise where there is no toil or pain.

Da yie odorfopa Peter. Rest in the bossom of your maker.  
Amen

# TRIBUTE BY DR KWAKU A GYASI

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Thank you all for coming to help celebrate Peter's life and share the family's grief at his passing. Peter wasn't a formal guy and would never want me eulogizing him. He was humble and what he valued most were his family and friends.

It is said, "There are some people in life that make you laugh a little louder, smile a little bigger and just live a little better." Peter was definitely one of those people.

My name is Kwaku Addae Gyasi, or as Peter called me Ohene, or sometimes "Alomo" because that is what my wife called me.

Peter and I have been close friends for many, many years, 47 years to be exact. I met Peter at St. Peter's Secondary School in Nkwatia-Kwahu when we were starting what was then referred to as Lower Six. We connected immediately. Peter and I accepted each other. As friends. As kindred spirits. As brothers from different parents!

Memories. When I think of Peter I will remember many nights of discussing history and philosophy, ethics and politics, when we were both students at Legon.

The discussions were important to me not because they shed light on anything, but



because they afforded me the excuse to visit Peter at Commonwealth Hall and to get something to eat! Because Peter ensured that there was always food in his room for his friends!

When I decided to travel abroad, I was very tenacious. However, tenacity in and of itself is not enough in life. You need other resources, and Peter was there for me. He obtained a passport for my wife free of charge and accompanied us to the airport. Our friendship did not end just because I was in a different part of the world. It actually grew stronger and stronger. And in 2014 Peter and his wife, Maggie travelled all the way to Huntsville, Alabama in the US of A to spend some time with my wife and I. The moments that we spent together are some of the happiest moments of my life. And I am glad Peter was part of that.

Peter called me last year (2022) and said

that if I wasn't coming home, he and Maggie would come back to the US for another visit. When I informed him that I would be coming home this year (2023) he was very happy. So I knew I was coming home this year. What I didn't know was that I was coming home to bury my friend! Peter had a passion for life. He has made many friends and their stories and pictures of him and the lives that he touched are a testament to his character. This is how I will remember Peter. Not for his work but for his compassion for others. He was always there with a smile and a hug and a drink and a couch to crash on.

He was there for me at a time when I needed him most and for that, I cannot ever thank him enough. Peter, thank you for everything that you did for me. I want you to know my friend, that I love you with all my heart and that I will always remember you.

# TRIBUTE

## BY SIR KNIGHT DIVINE DAVY DAWLAH

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I was devastated by the news of the demise of Peter Wireko, who was my friend and also my brother from another mother. Peter was such a gentleman that anyone who came into contact with him appreciated his gentleness and humility.

I got acquainted with Peter when we were both serving the erstwhile Greater Accra

Regional Council (GARC) of the Knights of Marshall. Peter was Secretary while I was Treasurer and we got on so well that after our regional meetings, we always found time to share a few words.

Peter was later on elected to the office of Deputy Regional Grand Knight (DRGK) of the Region. During this period, he was made



chairman of the Pilgrimage Planning Committee. He successfully organized the first pilgrimage to La Côte d'Ivoire where he demonstrated his qualities as a hotel manager and a provider of hospitality services by renegotiating the already fixed and agreed hotel rates to our benefit. This enabled us to realize some savings for our thanksgiving service and refreshment after the pilgrimage.

When Peter became the Regional Grand Knight (RGK) and had to attend Standing

Committee meetings, we traveled in one vehicle in the company of other brothers to Sekondi. We had a lot of fun during these trips as we would stop over at Mankesim for a special treat of doughnuts (bofrot) and groundnuts which always made the journey to Sekondi very enjoyable and one to look forward to. Peter's love for driving earned him the nickname "Supreme Driver". Going to the Supreme Council Meetings will never be the same without him. His simplicity, humility, and sense of humor will be missed dearly.

The love and respect between Peter and I extended to our families too. I found Peter to be a kind and generous person when my first daughter was getting married. He gave the couple free hotel accommodation and the use of the restaurant at the Korkdam Hotel where he was the Director.. This kind gesture he extended to two other children of mine. My wife and children depended on him to organize surprise parties and barbeques without my knowledge. Peter! The loss of a friend like you is something that will be difficult to recover from as it hurts so deeply. You have always been an important part of my life and that of my family and now you are gone.

My dear Friend and Brother Peter, I pray that your departed soul shall rest in peace.

# TRIBUTE

## BY JOHN NYARKO

---

I met my friend and brother Peter in 1974 when he had come to ST' Peter's Secondary School, Nkwatia for the Sixth form from Asankragua in the Western Region. I was in the final year of Sixth form.

Ours was immediate likeness for each other at first sight. My brother from another mother.

As fate will have it we both lived in Asylum Down and our closeness at school continued on holidays. Our Parents run businesses so we each got involved in our Parents business while on vacation; but found time to meet and share each others company in the evening after the day's work.

My closeness with Peter will deepen as we found ourselves in Commonwealth Hall University of Ghana. When we gather as area boys in the evening in Asylum Down, we sometimes hang out at some of the many night clubs that were in Asylum Down at the time. One of such occasion was to emerge the life partner of my friend.

Peter was an affable and selfless friend. He would always go the extra mile to make things work out where there appear to be problems.

As a Poet wrote,  
***"A good person will always be in our memory. A better person will be in our dreams but the best person will always be in***

***our hearts"***.

Peter really is one of a Best Person and he will forever be in my heart. I will always remember and pray for you my brother from another mother.

My Prayer: "Jesus my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, my Prophet, Priest and King, my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the soul of Peter into your gracious arms" Amen.

Fare thee well on this journey we are all bound to go one day till we meet in this world beyond.

Peter, Damirefa Due.

# TRIBUTE BY THE GYENNIN FAMILY

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***Jesus said "I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in me will live even though he dies" [JOHN 11: 25]***

It is with heavy and sorrowful hearts that we pay tribute to our dear friend, Mr. Peter Kofi Wireko. Indeed the news came to us as a flash of lightening and a shock, especially as he had been a pillar and strength of his family. Big vacuum has been created and it's unreplacable as Nehru once said after the assassination of Mahatma Gandhi. "The light has gone out of our lives and there is darkness everywhere". Our only consolation is our Precious Lord has taken him away into immortality.

Death is more painful and most cruel for taking a precious jewel like Peter away. He was a man with good heart who cared so much about mankind, friends and family. He contributed to the welfare of every single person he met and never seized to be an inspiration to us all. The memory of him, pursue of righteousness, fairness and dignity will be remembered forever. He may be gone but never forgotten. He left a good and great imprint in our hearts, his kindness, love, integrity, honesty and sacrifice.

Our dear friend "Peter", we will forever miss you, your ever short contagious smiles, sense of humour and undeniable friendship. Although your physical presence may be gone but the lessons you taught us in life will

serve us all well for many years to come. "Peter" you will never be forgotten as Saint Augustine once said. "The key to immortality is first living the life worth remembering". Peace be with you always. The memories of good time we shared together will forever remain a treasure and cherish infinitely. Our deepest sympathy and condolences to the entire Wireko Family, especially the nuclear family and the Siblings.

May God Bless You, Peace Be with You and Rest in Eternal Peace.  
Until Then, Keep smiling To Brighten The Gates Of Heaven.

Da Yie, Nante Yie, Nyame mfa Wo Nsie .  
Damerifa Due.

# TRIBUTE

## BY PERPETUAL CRENTSIL (Ph.D.)

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I shiver to think that the death of Mr Peter Wireko is real. I still try to convince myself that I am only dreaming and that Bro Pee, as I affectionately call him, is still alive. But I have spoken on the phone with his brother as well as my own big brother, George, who is Bro Pee's bosom friend, and the death has been confirmed. So, now I must resign myself to the unpalatable fact that Bro Pee is no more physically with us.

It was a big shock to me when I read from Bro George about Bro Pee's death. I could not believe what was splashed right before my eyes. Was my vision blurred and twirling? I rubbed my eyes many times and went back each time to read over the message on my phone. I wanted to be sure I was not reading wrongly. No, I wasn't. The message was clear that Bro Pee had passed on. I was simply stunned into a state of hopeless silence and could simply not bring myself to terms with realities—that Bro Pee is gone forever and that we will never see him alive, in flesh and blood again. It is still hard to believe that Bro Pee is indeed no more.

Bro Pee was always friendly and there was no doubt at all to me that he regarded me as his own younger sister. He was always ready to help as much as he could. I remember the contribution of Bro Pee and his entire family following the death and funeral rites for my father in 2002. My siblings and I, and indeed our entire family, can never forget the

immense support Bro Pee and his family gave us. This kind of support was also extended to my siblings and our entire family in 2003 when we travelled to a place in the Western Region to attend the funeral of Mr Wireko, Snr, the father of Bro Peter and his siblings. Such was the spirit of selflessness in Bro Pee and his siblings/family.

Indeed, I personally have fond memories of Bro Pee's support to me and my relatives in many ways. I will always remember his pieces of advice and support to me. I remember how around the year 2000 when my plan to visit home also made me afraid to travel any long distance at night from the Accra airport. Bro Pee came to the rescue by offering me a room at the Korkdam Hotel he managed. Since then, whenever I was arriving in Ghana, I only needed to call Bro Pee before I set off from Helsinki (Finland) and a room at the hotel would be ready for me to put up for the night before I left in the morning to my final destination. In 2011 when my big brother George and I formed the Partners for African Community Empowerment (PACE) as a community-based non-profit, non-governmental organisation in Ghana, Bro Pee agreed to become a Director of PACE. Also, in early December 2014 we hired the Korkdam Hotel when I organised a 3-day HIV workshop as part of the project I worked on in Sweden. I can never forget the extra length Bro Pee went to help make the event a huge success. Bro Pee's demise fills us with a length Bro Pee

went to help make the event a huge success. Bro Pee's demise fills us with a deep sense of sorrow, and it is understandable to ask the existential questions: Why Bro Pee? Why now? My heartfelt condolences go to the entire family and all friends. I wish it was never true that Bro Pee is gone, but God knows best. Symbols of man's existence usually are also associated with metaphors about death as a model of a transition, a spiritual process of birth and an end to life on this earth. Hence, we can only agree with the Preacher in

Ecclesiastes and take consolation that to everything there is a season—a time to be born and a time to die.

Fare thee well, Bro Pee. As I write this piece with hot tears running down my cheeks, all I can say is: Sleep on, beloved brother, and may your gentle soul rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again someday.

Da yie, Bro Pee!

# TRIBUTE

## BY CYNTHIA PRAH

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***“He will wipe every tear from their eyes, and there shall be no more death or mourning, wailing or pain, [for] the old order has passed away.”***  
**Revelation 21:4**

I call him my boss, because he was a boss; one good and rare boss. I worked with Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko for four years as his secretary on the Parish Pastoral Council. He worked assiduously during this period. All this time, I did not see Sir Kt. Wireko waver. He approached his duty as Chair of the PPC with so much diligence and caution to ensure he never stepped on any toe and all allowed all to voice their opinion, many of whom he held in high esteem. My boss was a gentleman and a good leader.

I remember agitating many times he gave the platform for others to speak even when it was time to close our meeting. His patience for all was unmeasured.

However, such is life. One moment you are here, and another moment you are but a distant away.

His zeal, passion, love and commitment to the Church is well noticeable especially during archdiocesan anniversary events, during when he coordinated the activities of many of the sub-committees.

Indeed, we have lost one of its finest. But we know, his mission here on earth has been accomplished and his maker needed him to take a rest after all the health challenges he faced.



We will forever remember him as one of the most patient, loving and respectable leaders of our time.  
We are in pain, but we take consolation in the

scripture - **John 14:1-4**

***“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.”***

Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko, my boss, has gone to his maker. May the earth rest gently on you and may the angels receive you into paradise, where you will know no pain.

May the Blessed Mother and Mother of Consolation comfort the family.

Amen!

# TRIBUTE BY KORKDAM HOTEL STAFF

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***“The Righteous dies and no one ponders it in his heart. Devout men are taken away and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk more uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they are in death” Isaiah 57:1-2***

It was with a great shock and disbelief to see you go and never to return to the office. Director as we all called him, is a man of integrity, discipline, compassion and above all his passion to the things of God. Due to his love for us, any time there is misunderstanding between any staff, he would come in gentle to solve the issue and would tell us to ignore it.

We have lost a loving father whom we have never heard him for once raised his voice on any of his staff, that’s why today both the old staff and the current staff of Korkdam Hotel have gathered here to pay our last respect to you for your kind heart you have for us all.

***“When the day of toil is done, when the race of life is run, Father, grant thy wearied one rest forever more. There comes a moment in life, when there are no words. We have been dreading this day, when we have to say our final goodbye.MHB 975***

Working with you in my capacity as an Account’s Officer/Manager has given me a

great exposure and how you always want things done in time, your sense of style, self presentation and panache was impeccable and so inspiring to us.

Thank you for the opportunity to partner and labour with you in the sometimes deep trenches of work in fulfilling the desired purpose. Indeed we have lost a loving father, a mentor, a teacher and a guide.

***“The Silver cord snaps, the golden bowl breaks, the water pitcher is smashed, and the pulley at the well is shattered. So our bodies return to the earth and the life giving breath return to God.” Eccl 12:6,7***

All we can say for now is that Mr. Peter Wireko, Damirifa due! May your Creator welcome you into His bosom till we meet again.  
REST IN PEACE, AMEN



# TRIBUTE BY GHANA HOTELS ASSOCIATION

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And I heard a voice from heaven, saying to me, ***“Write this: Blessed are the dead who from now on die in the Lord.” “Yes,” says the Spirit, “they will rest from their labors, for their deeds will follow them (Rev 14: 13, NRSV).***

Unassuming, always smiling, calm, and yet engaging is how we would describe our comrade.

It is with a heavy heart that we write this tribute to our former Greater Accra Regional Vice Chairman of the Ghana Hotels Association, Mr. Peter Wireko.

Mr. Wireko joined the Ghana Hotels Association in 1995 as the director of Korkdam Hotel, located at Achimota, Accra. Right from the onset of his membership, he exhibited dedication, discipline, honesty, leadership, teamwork, and love for the Association.

In 2013, he accepted to stand for election as the Greater Accra Regional Vice Chairman and he won with Dr. Edward Ackah-Nyamike Jr. (current National President of the Association) as the Chairman. With his support and input, they instituted a lot of reforms within the region. Notable was the presentation of annual programs for member approval at first general meetings of the Regional Branch. In 2015 he ended his term of office, citing personal reasons, even though the association wanted him to go for another term. Despite leaving office, he was still active at all general and executive

meetings.

He also served as the chairman of a 3-member electoral committee in 2018 to supervise elections for the Regional Branch, a position he held till 2022 when he had to stop due to ill health. It is gratifying to note that Mr. Wireko was a member of the 10-member Greater Accra Regional Branch delegation that elected Dr. Edward Ackah-Nyamike Jr as the National President at the Association’s Congress held at Noda Hotel, Kumasi, in February 2018.

The Greater Accra Regional Branch will remember your steadfastness, fairness, friendliness, and generosity, You hosted the regional association meetings at your plush Korkdam Hotel anytime the executives called on you. The current regional executives will miss your words of encouragement and wisdom. This is the kind of leader the Ghana Hotels Association has lost. May the road rise up to meet you, May the wind be ever at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face and the rain fall softly on your fields. And until we meet again, may God hold you in the hollow of his hand.

Farewell Comrade!! God knows when we shall meet again.  
Rest In Peace.

# TRIBUTE

## BY THE NOBLE ORDER OF THE KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF MARSHALL, COUNCIL NO 74 AND COURT NO 67, ACCRA CENTRAL

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***“Everything that happens in this world happens at the time God chooses. He sets the time for birth and the time for death, the time for planting and the time for pulling up....He sets the time for sorrow and the time for joy, the time for mourning, and time for dancing” (Ecclesiastes 3:1,2 & 4).***

Our deceased Marshallan Brother of Council No 74, Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko, had not been in optimal health over the past two years, with his condition of health fluctuating on and off over the period. But little did we suspect that he would be called to the Noble Order Above on that fateful day of 19th March 2023. But, then, “If we live, it is for the LORD that we live, and if we die, it is for the LORD that we die. So whether we live or die, we belong to the LORD” (Romans 14: 8). So shall this be with our late Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko.

On 16th September, 2000, then, Bro. Peter Wireko, was initiated into the Noble Order of the Knights of Marshall, at his Mother Council No 10, Accra, among a group of Fourteen (14) Initiated Brothers Christened the “Pilgrim 14”. Barely two months after his Initiation at his Mother Council No 10, he joined a group of like-minded Brothers of his Council, who were, then canvassing for the formation of a new Council at the Holy Spirit Cathedral, Adabraka, Accra. This new Council, his current Council No 74, Accra-Central, was, indeed, Consecrated on 25th November,

2000, with Bro. Peter Wireko, being listed on the Consecration Charter of the New Council, as one of the Fifty-Six (56) Founding Members.

The newly Consecrated Council No 74 needed trusted Officers, with initiative, and drive, to run the Administration of the New Council through its teething stages, and Bro. Peter Wireko was counted among the lot, being elected as the first Assistant Secretary of the New Council, over a two-year period from 2000 to 2002.

Having justified his efficiency on the job, he was confirmed as the Substantive Secretary, to serve a further One-year tenure from 2003 to 2004. Bro. Peter Wireko served concurrently, over the period, as a Junior Organizer.

Meanwhile, Bro. Peter Wireko had gone through the prescribed, Preliminary Course of Study of the Noble Order at his New Council No 74, followed by the prescribed Lower Degree Course of the Order, passing the relevant Lower Degree Examination in the year 2002. He then, successfully, completed the Mystics Psychology Course of the Noble Order in 2003.

With his very cool and collected demeanor, and by dint of his hard work and initiative, Bro. Peter Wireko exuded confidence among his colleague Brothers of Council No 74, and in view of his positive qualities, Bro. Peter Wireko was elected as the Deputy Grand Knight of his Council No 74 in 2005, to serve a

One-Year Term, after which he was subsequently installed, as the 5th Substantive Grand Knight, or Chief Executive Officer, of his Council No 74, to serve a One-Year tenure in 2006.

After his tenure as Grand Knight of his Adult Council No 74, Bro. Peter Wireko progressed in his service to the Noble Order, to the Regional Level of the Knights of Marshall, having been appointed to serve in 2008 as the Assistant Secretary of the erstwhile Greater Accra Regional Council, and progressing, thereafter, to serve as the Substantive Regional Secretary in 2009.

Then, occurred the break-up of the erstwhile Greater Accra Regional Council into three separate Regional Councils in 2010, that is, the Accra West Regional Council, the Accra East Regional Council, and the Tema Regional Council, with Bro. Wireko ending up in the Accra West Regional Council. Consequently, Bro. Peter Wireko, with his immense experience as Secretary, became the automatic choice as the first Regional Secretary of his newly Consecrated, now erstwhile, Accra West Regional Council, over a two-year tenure from 2010 to 2012.

Well-tested as an efficient Administrator of the structures of the Noble Order, Bro Peter Wireko was, subsequently, elected as the Deputy Regional Grand Knight of the erstwhile Accra West Regional Council, over a Two-year period from 2012 to 2014. He was, then, installed as the Substantive Regional Grand Knight, over a two-year tenure from July 2014 to July 2016, with the Heraldic Title of "WORTHY BROTHER". Worthy Brother Peter Wireko automatically became a member of the Standing Committee of the Supreme Council of the Knights of Marshall, by virtue of his installation as Regional Grand Knight. After his tenure as Regional Grand Knight, W/Bro. Peter Wireko was appointed as Chairman of the Pilgrimage Committee of the Accra West Region, responsible for organizing Pilgrimage

Trips to the Ivory Coast, the Holy Land, and to some countries in Europe.

W/Bro. Peter Wireko was Chairman of the Hospitality Committee of the 7th Marshallan Re-Union Conference, held at the Great Hall of the University of Ghana, Legon-Accra, from 1st to 3rd August, 2008. He was, again, a member of the Planning Committee, and Chairman of the Hospitality Committee of the 9th Marshallan Re-Union Conference held at the Athletic Oval of the University of Ghana, Legon, Accra, from 27th to 29th July, 2018.

In the year 2019, W/Bro. Peter Wireko was recommended by the Supreme Council of the Knights of Marshall for Elevation to the rank of Past Supreme Knight (PSK) of the Knights of Marshall, the highest rank of the Knights of Marshall, and was installed as such, with the Heraldic Title of, "SIR KNIGHT". Among the major achievements, and innovations of Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko, as Grand Knight, was the organization of a Funfair for School Children at the Efuwa Sunderland Park in Accra, proceeds of which were used for Charity Works. As Regional Grand Knight, Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko encouraged Component Councils and Courts of the erstwhile Accra West Region, to execute their Annual Charitable Works in collaboration with the "Marshallan Relief and Development Services" (MAREDES), a System which is still in practice today, by the Regional Councils and Courts succeeding the erstwhile Accra West Region, after its break-up.

Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko was a faithful Parishioner of the Holy Spirit Cathedral, Adabraka, Accra, over a lengthy period spanning over forty (40) years, from the year 1973, faithfully standing up to be counted in the affairs of the Cathedral.

In 2013, he was Chairman of the 120th Anniversary Logistics and Transport Committee, and again, Chaired the same Committee at the 125th Anniversary Celebration in 2018. Sir Kt. Bro.

Peter Wireko was elected as the Vice-Chairman of the Parish Pastoral Council of the Holy Spirit Cathedral from 2013 to 2014, subsequently becoming the Substantive Chairman of the Parish Pastoral Council, over a four-Year tenure from 2015 to 2018.

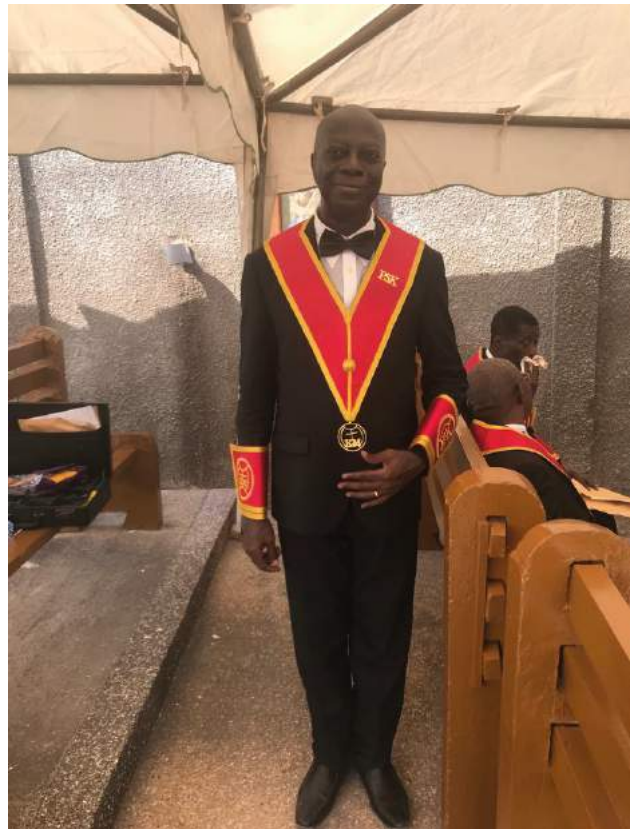
Indeed, Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko, with his calm, unassuming and methodic manner, well-composed in his approach to the resolution of issues, played a yeoman's role in the development of the Noble Order of the Knights and Ladies of Marshall, and the Holy Mother, the Catholic Church, and, We, the entire Marshallan Fraternity of Council No 74, and Court No 67, are extremely saddened to see his sudden departure from the ranks of the Noble Order. Nevertheless, as Marshallans, We take consolation in our belief that the life of our Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko, just ended, marks the beginning for him, of a richer and immortal life in the Noble Order Above, in the LORD'S Kingdom. "For what is mortal must be changed into what is immortal. What will die must be changed into what cannot die" (1 Corinthians 15:53). So shall this be with our late, Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko.

Jesus told them: ***"Believe in God, and believe also in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house, and I am going to prepare a place for you. I would not tell you this if it were not so"*** (John 14: 1-2). Our late, Sis Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko, is surely counted among this number.

To the bereaved Family, particularly those of

the Marshallan Fraternity, his Spouse, Sis. Margaret Alfreda Wireko, and Children, belonging to our Sister Court No 67, Remember, ***"Happy are those who mourn, God will comfort you"*** (Matthew 5:4).

May the soul of our departed Sir Kt. Bro. Peter Wireko, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the endless mercy of God, rest in Perfect Peace. AMEN.



# TRIBUTE

## BY THE HOLY SPIRIT CATHEDRAL PARISH PASTORAL COUNCIL (PPC)

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***"Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live." - John 11:25 (NKJV)***

Mr. Peter Wireko was a faithful servant of God who lived a life of selflessness and dedication to the service of others. He was a beloved parishioner of the Holy Spirit Cathedral Parish, where he served well on the Parish Pastoral Council in various capacities for many years.

Mr. Wireko was first introduced to the Parish Pastoral Council in 1999, when he became PRO of the Council. From that moment, he gave his all to serve God and his fellow parishioners. He later served as Vice Chairman in 2013 and 2014, and he went on to become Chairman of the Council between 2014 and 2018. In these roles, he worked tirelessly to advance the mission of the church and to promote the welfare of the parishioners.

Mr. Wireko was also a dedicated member of various committees within the parish, including the Committee tasked with raising funds for the building of the Millennium House Complex, the Local Organizing Committee of the Pan African Conference in Ghana in 2012, the Local Organizing Committee of SECAM Plenary Assembly in 2014, and the Committee to plan the 120th and 125th Anniversaries of the Archdiocese of Accra. Through these committees, Mr. Wireko made invaluable contributions to the growth and development of the parish and the wider Catholic community.

Mr. Wireko's selflessness and commitment to serving others were truly remarkable. He supported the endeavors of many parishioners, and he was always willing to lend a listening ear or a helping hand to those in need. His kindness and generosity will be remembered by all those whose lives he touched.

Outside the scheme of church affairs, Mr. Wireko was a man of integrity, who believed in honesty and fairness in all his dealings. He was a successful businessman who believed in hard work and perseverance. He was a role model to many young people in his community, who looked up to him for guidance and inspiration.

As we bid farewell to Mr. Peter Wireko, we take comfort in the knowledge that he lived a life of service to God and his community, and that he has now entered into his eternal reward. His legacy will continue to live on in the hearts and minds of all those who knew him. He has left behind a rich legacy of faith, love, and service to God and humanity. We are confident that he has heard the words of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Rest in peace, Mr. Wireko. You will be deeply missed, but your memory will live on forever.

# TRIBUTE

## BY THE HOLY SPIRIT CATHEDRAL CHOIR

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The Holy Spirit Cathedral Choir pays this honourable tribute to our Patron Mr. Peter Wireko, a gentle soul who accepted to join the Patrons Council of the Cathedral Choir when we approached him.

On the quiet, he was generously supportive of the Cathedral Choir financially. A notable occasion was when he paid the levies of the Cathedral Choir's participating delegates for a GACCCA Congress then.

Furthermore, he contributed a very reasonable amount to refresh the then GACCCA executives during a meeting with the Cathedral Choir. We also fondly remember when he made the

Cathedral Choir join the bus of the Marshallans for the burial of the late Mr. Joseph Angate in Half Assini.

His, was a life of humility and doing things on the quiet. The many lives he touched will bear testimonies to those expressed by the Cathedral Choir.

Our prayer is, May God look upon you with kindness to grant you a Merciful judgement. Mr. Peter Kofi Wireko May the Angels lead you to Paradise. Amen.



# TRIBUTE

## BY ST PETER'S SECONDARY SCHOOL

### 76/78 YEAR GROUP

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The 76/78 classmates of St Peters Secondary School of which our beloved Peter Wireko was a member, cannot believe that Peter has left us so early. The loss of a friend like you is something we can never recover from.

Pee, as he was affectionately called, was one of the brains in the business class, no wonder he performed very well in the GCE "A" level examination in 1978. Even though we left St Peters some 45 years ago, we have fond memories of him. He was a gentleman and was almost always busy with his books. Pee was prepared to assist class members who approached him with difficult classwork especially in Accounting.

We never saw him angry with anybody. Pee was a simple person who appreciated every one of us. He was indeed a definition of a good friend and we never seem to forget the good memories we shared together in school. As a devout Catholic, he never missed the Sunday mass while in school. Even after completion of sixth form and University of Ghana Legon, Peter continued to bond closely with almost all of us and continued to still offer some of us his inspiration and support.

Hello Peter, your good friends including Nana Afari (RSA) , Titi, Lawyer Osei Asare, Prof Ohene, Agyeman, Jawara, Dr Francis Adu Ababio, Bernard Acheampong, Fritz, Thomas Anang, and the rest of us, find it difficult that you are gone too soon but glad to know you are in

heaven resting in the bosom of our lord. We never know just how painful the word goodbye was until death took you away from us. Our dear Peter, death might have taken u away from us, but u live in our hearts forever. Well, such is life.

Pee, you are gone way too soon, and we look forward to the day we will see you again. Rest easy our sweet friend. We love you. You fought so well, you inspired so many, you loved so deeply. No one that ever knew you can ever forget you, Peter, we never will.

Dear Peter, our hearts are torn with your passing, with a heavy heart we say fare thee well till we meet again. Amen!

# TRIBUTE BY THE ASANCO 1971-76 YEAR GROUP

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**When the day of toil is done  
When the race of life is run  
Father grant thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore**

***“To everything, there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven; a time to be born, and a time to die.” (Ecclesiastes 3: 1-3)***

We met at Asankrangwa Secondary School (ASANCO) in September 1971 as GREENHORNS till we completed the Ordinary School Certificate Examination after June 1976.

Peter Kofi Wireko, Peter, as you were affectionately called, was affiliated with Totwene House. You were a very neat, kind, and likeable person who was well-liked by everyone with whom you came into contact in the school, and you carried on with these admirable qualities throughout your life.

You were a brilliant student and was one of the best in the Business class. No wonder you attained a Grade One when the final results were released by the West Africa Examinations Council in September 1976. We all attended various high schools and colleges to further our education and professional aspirations. We occasionally crossed paths in Accra while you were pursuing your undergraduate studies at the University of Ghana, Legon, and the United Kingdom, where you completed your

postgraduate studies and worked before moving to Accra to run the family hospitality business.

After the Year Group platform was developed a few years ago, a few of us were able to contact you electronically. We were taken by surprise on the morning of March 21, 2023, when one of our mates you attended sixth form with at St. Peter's Secondary School, Nkwatia-Kwahu, broke the sad news of your demise on our group platform.

We are planning to meet as a group for a reunion and fun party by the end of July this year and we are sad you would not be there to join us, Peter.

Today, we have gathered here to bid you farewell as your mortal remains lie in the casket. Yours was a life well lived even though you may have had health issues along the way. We cherish every moment we shared with you and will miss you dearly. We pray that the good Lord keeps you in Abraham's bosom until we meet again

Peter, Nyame Mfa Wo Kra Nsie Yie.

AMEN



# PHOTO GALLERY

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*forever in our hearts*

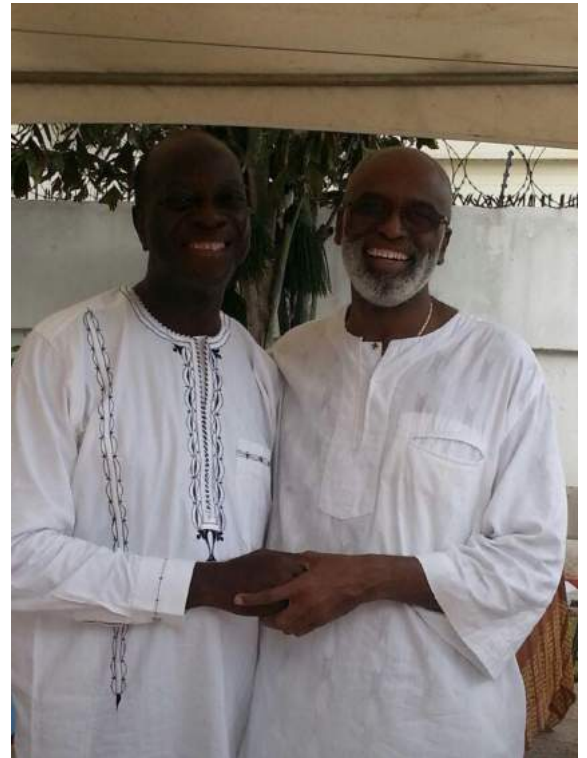




*forever in our hearts*



*forever in our hearts*



# APPRECIATION

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The wife, children and entire family wish to express their deepest gratitude to the innumerable people who stood with them, prayed for them, offered valuable advice and donations during the passing of their beloved Sir Kt. Peter Kofi Wireko.

We are truly grateful

May God richly bless you all.