

In Loving Memory
Of the Late



Gordon Kofi
AFFUM

A.K.A POLO MAN

20TH FEBRUARY 2026
CENTRAL HALL METHODIST CHURCH ABLEWELL ST,
WALSALL WS1 2EQ. TIME 10.30AM

ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Ben Kord
Pastor Martin Harris

1. Processional Music – Juanita Banful.
2. Welcome Address – Mrs Maryland Ocansey - Abuggis Class of '85
UK President
3. Opening Prayer in Twi – Maryland Ocansey
4. Prayer in English – Pastor Martin Williams (Revival City Church, Birmingham)
5. Life Tribute – Pastor Daniel Mensah Botchey - (Action Chapel International Hamburg)
6. Song by All - O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder
7. Tribute by Children
8. Tribute by Auria Solutions
9. Scripture Reading 1– Psalm 23 : Michael Banful
10. Tribute by Widow – Amelia Affum
11. Song by Sam Banful
12. Scripture Reading 2 - Prov 3:5-6 : Mrs Rose Ackah
13. Prayer before the Word - Minister George Kwame Ackah.
14. Reflection - Reverend Ben Kord, (Father's Hear Centre Birmingham)
15. Song by All – Will your anchor hold
16. Committal – Pastor Martin Harris (Father's Heart Centre, Birmingham)
17. Closing Prayer – Pastor Matthew Akanbul (Action Chapel International Hamburg)
18. Blessings – Rev Ben Kord
19. Recessional Music





Biography

OF THE LATE GORDON KOFI AFFUM

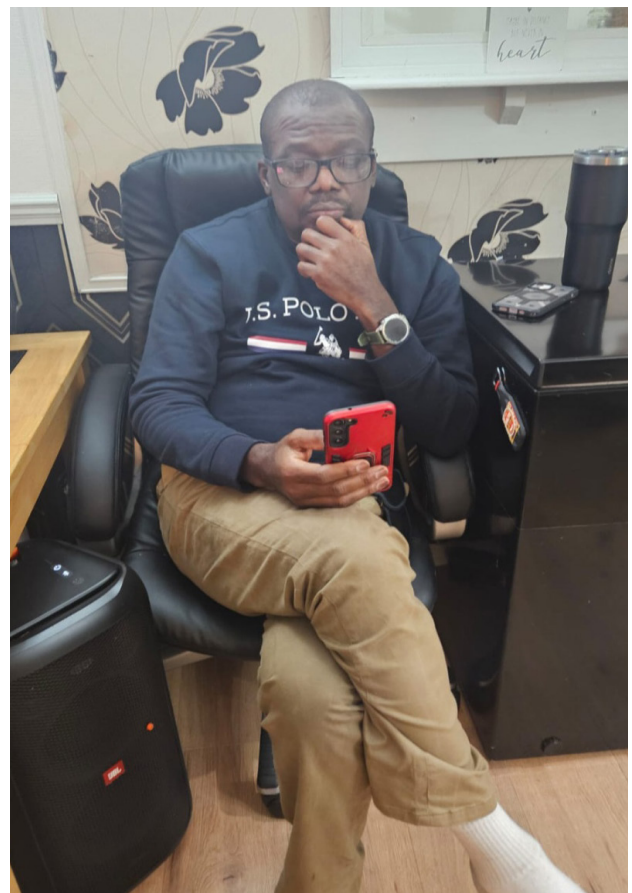
Gordon Kofi Affum was born on 17th May 1974 to Samuel Kwame Affum and Gladys Asirifi at the European Hospital located within the Air Force Base in Takoradi. He was born into a close-knit family of five children, with three sisters and one brother, and grew up surrounded by love, care, and strong family values.

His mother was a hardworking trader in yam distribution, whose diligence and resilience shaped the home. His father served honorably as a Flight Lieutenant, instilling discipline and integrity in his children. Due to their parents' demanding professions, Gordon was largely nurtured by his sisters, who became his early caregivers and lifelong companions. This upbringing fostered in him a deep sense of family loyalty and affection.

Gordon began his primary education at Lamptey Mills after the family relocated to Larterbiokoshie while he was still very young. He later pursued his secondary and professional training at Ashley's and Emit Engineering, where his natural talent began to shine. From an early age, Gordon demonstrated a remarkable passion for fixing things, especially cars. What started as curiosity grew into a skillful craft, driven by raw

ability, patience, and determination.

In search of broader opportunities and personal growth, Gordon later travelled to Germany to join his elder sister. During this period abroad, he continued to build his life and expand his horizons. It was on a subsequent visit to the United Kingdom that he met Amelia who would become his wife. Together, they built a family and were blessed with a son they named Joshua. Gordon also had a son in Ghana called Prince.



Gordon was known for his playful spirit and infectious laughter. He was goofy in the most endearing way, always bringing light, warmth, and joy wherever he went. His presence had a way of lifting moods, and his laughter often filled rooms long after he had entered them. He was deeply cherished by his sisters, and dearly loved by his entire family.

Although Gordon spent over a decade travelling and living abroad, he was never far from the hearts of those he left behind. His family held him close in thought, eagerly anticipating the day they

would once again hear his laughter in person and feel his embrace. Sadly, death took him from us before we could say goodbye.

We mourn his passing with heavy hearts, yet we remain grateful for the memories he gave us, the joy he spread, and the love he shared. May Gordon Kofi Affum find eternal rest in the bosom of the Almighty, and may his soul be received with peace and mercy.

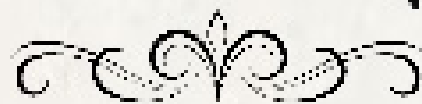
Forever remembered.

Forever loved.





Tributes





Tribute

BY WIFE

My darling Gordon, I find myself asking whether you have truly gone. I still find it hard to believe. You were my husband, my friend, my safe place, and my joy. From that moment we met, my life changed forever.

Being married to you has, without a doubt, been one of the greatest blessings of my life because it has contributed to me being who I am today.

I love you for the way you lived life so fully. Your love for football, your discipline, your determination – once a footballer, always a footballer. And oh, your love for timekeeping! You took such pride in being early, often an hour early, because excellence mattered to you. That was just who you were – intentional, prepared, and committed. There is also no doubt whatsoever that you loved Ghana, your motherland. Your passion for her had no bounds.

You loved people deeply. Whether through your famous barbecues, your advice, your laughter, or your willingness to help, you gave so much of yourself. You made friends everywhere you went. At Tesco, you built bonds that felt like brotherhood, and at Auria, you truly found joy.

You loved Auria – the work, the people, the purpose. Hearing you come home and talk endlessly about your day is something I will treasure forever.

As a husband and father, you loved in your own strong, protective way. Joshua, Prince and I were always in your heart. You carried us with quiet strength, doing all you could to support and protect us. Your love may not always have been loud, but it was steady, faithful, and real. You loved the church. Sundays mattered to you. Even online, you showed up with reverence and expectation, ready to receive, ready to worship. Above all else, Gordon, you loved God. God was truly your everything. In joy and in pain, you held on to Him. Even when your body was tired and hurting, your spirit still danced. You sang praises, you rejoiced, and you trusted. Many mornings you would wake up full of excitement, eager to share what God had revealed to you. Those long hours we spent talking about the Bible, learning, growing, and dreaming together are treasures I will carry in my heart forever.

I miss you more than words can express. I miss your voice, your laughter, your presence. But I take comfort in knowing that you are home now. I know you are having a swell time in heaven – worshipping freely, rejoicing without pain, and finally seeing the God you loved so completely.

Until we meet again, my love.

I will miss you.

I will always love you.



A Heartfelt Tribute

BY CHILDREN

Today, we stand not just as sons, but as living reflections of a great man. A father. A teacher. A protector. A quiet strength in our lives.

Dad, your hands may no longer hold ours, but your fingerprints remain on our hearts forever. You taught us what it means to be men — not just by words, but by example. Through your sacrifices, your discipline, your laughter, and your love, you showed us how to walk with integrity and courage.

“The righteous man walks in his integrity; his children are blessed after him.”
- Proverbs 20:7

We are blessed because you walked upright. We are stronger because you stood firm. We are wiser because you corrected us with love.

There were moments of joy, moments of lessons, and even moments of silence — but in all of them, you were our father. And that alone is a gift we will always treasure.

“Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.” - Proverbs 22:6

The values you planted in us continue to grow. Your voice still guides us. Your standards still challenge us. Your love still covers us. Though our hearts ache in your absence, we find comfort in God’s promises.

“The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.” - Psalm 34:18

We believe you are resting in the peace of the Lord.

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.” - 2 Timothy 4:7

Dad, you fought your battles. You ran your race. You kept your faith.

As your sons, we promise to carry your name with honor. We will stand for what is right. We will protect our family. We will love deeply and lead courageously — just as you taught us.

“Be strong and courageous... for the Lord your God goes with you.” - Deuteronomy 31:6

*Thank you for your love.
Thank you for your strength.
Thank you for being our father.
Until we meet again.
Rest well, Dad.
Your sons PRINCE AND JOSHUA*



Tribute

BY AURIA SOLUTIONS

It's hard to find words big enough for someone who took up so much space in our lives for only a short period of time, but I want to speak about who Gordon was and what he gave us. We had the privilege of working with Gordon for only 18 months and in that time, he made a lasting impression on everyone who knew him. He was very much a gentle giant- quiet and reserved at first but once you got to know him, he wouldn't stop talking! That quiet exterior hid someone who was incredibly warm, approachable and genuinely kind. His positive attitude reflected on everyone he worked with, and everyone got along with Gordon. He had a quality about him that would draw everyone towards him and if anybody was walking past him, they would have to stop and chat with him! Gordon was deeply committed to any task he was given, you could rely on him completely and he took pride in his work and gave his demonstrated effort without ever seeking attention or recognition.

He was very competitive, always wanting to do one better than the other shifts. Taz would light up the fuse at Team briefs, so to speak and drop hints how other shifts hit targets with ease, no breakdowns, how they are the better ops than day shift especially Gordon.....and that was all it took!! Gordon would be on it, and he'd smash targets throughout the day!!

Myself and Taz would see him at break times still running the machine. We'd ask him why he wasn't on break and all he would say is " I'm going to beat them Bass! " MISSION ACCOMPOLISHED for the management team!! We wish all our operators had the same work ethic as Gordon. What many of us will remember most is his smile and laughter, it was genuine and contagious, and Gordon had a way of making an ordinary workday feel lighter even when the pressure was at its peak.

Although our time working together was far too short, especially after he became ill, even through his illness he showed great resilience. He would always say that he would be back at work very soon. He never gave up and stayed strong with a positive mind set. The impact he made in that time was real and lasting and he was the kind of colleague and person who made the workplace better simply by being part of it.

Gordon will be greatly missed and fondly remembered by all his work colleagues at Auria, who all send their blessing to a wonderful man.



Tribute

FHC (BIRMINGHAM)

Gordon was a regular member at church (Father's Heart Centre in Birmingham); a popular, friendly and helpful gent, who was active in all church events. Also, he could always be relied upon to politely get any suspicious characters hanging around the church car park to move along - no-one was really going to challenge a man of his physical stature!

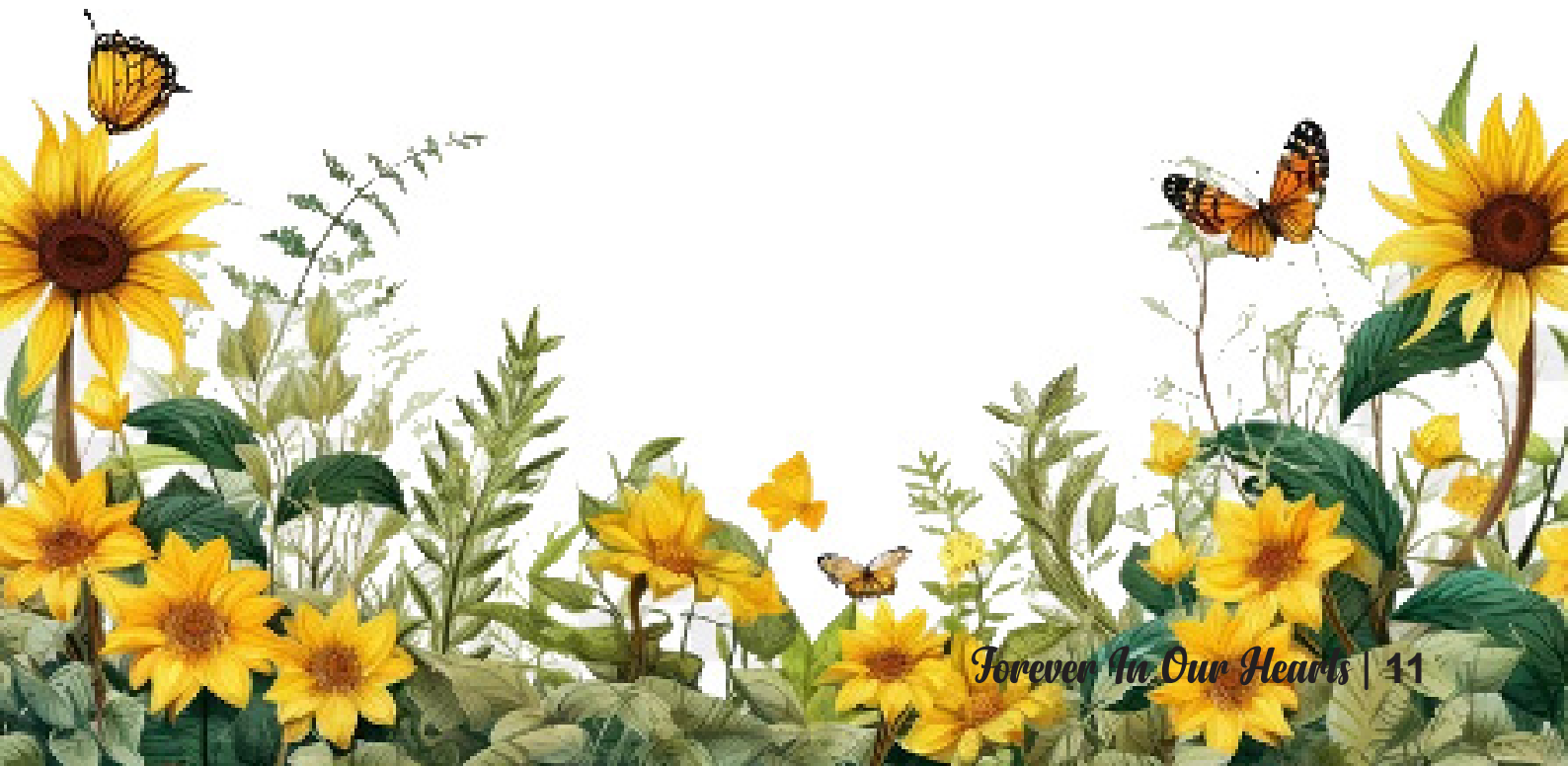
But above all, Gordon was a prayer warrior, believing in the power of prayer to change situations even to the end.

We will miss his strong bass voice in prayer as he stood in his favourite spot at the back of the church. Gordon loved The Lord, and whilst we will miss his presence with us, we believe that he is now in the presence of The Lord that he loved, worshipping without pain, and that is a comfort to us.

Rest well, our brother. One day, we will see you again.



Photo Gallery











A background image of a musical score with staves and notes, rendered in a warm, golden-brown color palette. The word "HYMNS" is centered over this background in a large, serif font.

HYMNS

How great thou art!

1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

2 When through the woods and forest glades I
wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

3 And when I think how God, his Son not
sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Will your anchor hold?

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

Refrain:

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.*

2 It is safely moored; 'twill the storm withstand,
for 'tis well-secured by the Savior's hand.
Though the tempest rage and the wild winds blow,
not an angry wave shall our boat o'erflow.
[Refrain]

3 When our eyes behold through the gath'ring
night
the city of gold, our harbor bright,
we shall anchor fast by the heav'nly shore,
with the storms all past forevermore. [Refrain]

The entire family of

Gordon Kofi

AFFUM

wish to express their gratitude to everyone of you for your prayers, presence and contributions towards the burial of their beloved.

God bless you!!!