



*Pastor Dr. A. O. Addo*



# *Birthday Lunch Programme*

1. Arrival of Guests
2. Opening Prayer - Pastor Samuel Nkwantabisa
3. Introduction of MCs - Lucy Ofori-Addo & Daniel Ofori-Addo
4. Purpose of Event
5. Serving of Refreshments
6. Special Song - Mrs. Sheila Ameyaw
7. Main Meals
8. Words of Appreciation from the Family & Guests
9. Performance by GrandChildren - Piano & Memory Verse Recital
10. Cutting of Cake & Toast
11. Dancing, Celebration & Greeting of Guests
12. Special Performance - Tema Youth Choir
13. Remarks by Celebrant
14. Vote of Thanks - Michael Ofori-Addo & Joana Nunnoo
15. Closing Prayer & Blessings - Apostle Emmanuel Anim

## *Message from Wife Pastor Delight Ofori Addo*

To my dearest AO,  
I affectionately continue to call you AO because you smile when I do that. Words fall short of what I wish to say about the depth of my love and appreciation for you. My husband, I love you! You have been good to me, as your wife. You have also been a great father to these four children the Lord has blessed us with. You have guided them in their life journey, prayed incessantly for them, and used your influence, knowledge and power to pave numerous ways for them, and I could not be more grateful to you. Above all, you have been consistent in pointing them to God. You taught these children the Word of God early in their lives. I know you did so because believed that, as long as their hearts were filled with the Word of God, they will always find their way back to Him regardless of what happens in their lives. When I see them now doing the same with our grandchildren, I marvel at your foresight in sowing this seed in our children's hearts. When you became a pastor, I was not surprised in the least bit. You had been the pastor of our home for years. You taught the children to pray, study the Word, and spread the good news. You also dedicated your time and talents to growing the church without walls. Being ordained a pastor simply validated the role you had been playing for many years, and I



learned a lot from you. Throughout the time we have been married, I have witnessed the strength and kindness you embody. You face challenges head-on, always finding a solution. Your unwavering support gave me the courage to chase my dreams, and your belief in me fuels my fire. Every business I have started since we got married was supported by your career as an orthopedic surgeon. You believed in my ability to organize and set up profitable enterprises. You also gave me the space to explore. From my initial sewing business to becoming a well-established retailer of plastic wares in Makola market, to the electroplating business and now to the restaurant business. You saw the possibilities and did not question my potential. With the electroplating business especially, I recall that you were the one who initially encountered this



model of business when you treated a patient of yours in England and learned that this was their occupation. With your incredible mind, you learned everything you could, purchased the equipment, and entrusted this new enterprise in my hand, even though I had no prior experience. Even though this business would have a slow start, it would eventually become a reliable source of family income and position us to allow our children to develop their educational potential to the greatest extent each wished to go. You also instilled in our children deep core values of biblical origin and continue to inspire them to be kind, humble, hardworking, and true to themselves. Again, I appreciate and love you for your great foresight and commitment to godly values.

Our journey together has been filled with adventures, big and small. You make the ordinary extraordinary. Thank you for being the shoulder I cry on. You consoled me when my mother passed away. You also consoled me when my older brother passed away and, most recently, when my brother passed away. In sickness, in health, in sorrow, and in joy, you have been there for me. Most people can't imagine you cracking jokes, but you do not cease to make me laugh. You are the sunshine on a cloudy day, the calm in the storm, and the missing piece that completes my heart. This is just a small tribute to the amazing man you are. I feel incredibly blessed to be by your side on life's journey.

Happy 75th Birthday AO, and I cannot wait to see what adventures we pursue together, especially now that we have grandchildren to keep up with. When I look at our children, I pray that the Lord will grant us both longevity, great health, and strength to experience the wonderful people these grandchildren are growing to become.

With all my love,  
Your Wife,  
Delight Ofori-Addo



## *Message from Son Dr. Daniel Ofori-Addo*

My earliest memories of my father are of him giving me a bath when I was very young. I must have been 4 or 5 at the time. My recollection is that of him scrubbing thoroughly. As a child, that level of thorough scrubbing felt very intense. In my teenage years, I recall my father teaching me how to drive and then giving me the opportunity to drive his car from home all the way to my sibling's school every morning while he observed and provided real-time feedback. I also recall many instances when I assisted my father in building various woodwork products needed for our home and my mother's business. Altogether, my reflection on these memories – now that I am an adult – is that of a father whose expression of love was that of intense care and guided exploration. Through the guided exploration, I grew up believing I could build it myself if I wanted or needed anything I could not find or afford to buy. This belief materialized when I built the first basketball backboard and rim I can recall in our neighborhood. I applied the ingenuity I had gained from my father by working with a metal worker to craft an iron rod into a circular rim. I then used my father's saw to cut out a backboard and then used his nails and hammer to attach the rim and backboard to a pole. Within weeks of my brother and I playing basketball on that first basketball rim and backboard of ours, we had attracted several of the boys in the immediate neighborhood to a regular four o'clock basketball game at our home. Several of these boys would later copy the



idea, set up their own basketball backboard and rim at their homes, and become the central figures for the basketball teams at schools like Saint Peters and St. Augustines to organize their teams around. For me, this experience was formative. I learned that applying myself and being original in problem-solving can set one apart as a pacesetter. I followed my father's path to Achimota Secondary School, where I officially joined the pacesetter ranks. During my time there, I ended up becoming the house prefect of Guggisberg House. One day, my father visited and left me with these words of wisdom "Danny, you have the anointing of leader-

ship on your head, and you should not forget that." At the time, it did not register clearly. Now, when I look back at the leadership role I had as early as class 6, and the numerous class prefectships I held over the years, and now being the Executive Vice President of the company I work for, as well as deputy to the CEO, I understand what my father saw two decades earlier.

As these stories show, my father has influenced my life. He has always been a strong guiding force in my life; the most recent evidence is my completion of my doctorate. Pursuing this degree while juggling family life and occupying a senior leadership role at my company was difficult, to say the least. My father was the one who encouraged me to get started. He did this in 2013 when he attended my sister's wedding. At the time, I had two master's degrees and did not think I needed to be in school anymore. In obedience to my father, I applied to one school and got in. To be honest, I was hoping to show him the rejection letter indicating that I had tried and didn't get in. I started as a part-time student in 2014 and have remained a part-time student all along. There were many times when I was tempted to quit, but would think about how I would explain that decision to my dad. That was always enough to keep me going. It's been a long and arduous journey, and my patience and commitment have been tested. That said, on Monday of last week, I successfully defended my dissertation and can now confidently say that I am Dr. Daniel Ofori-Addo. This is a testament to my father for being the sort of influence in my life who has remained steady, encouraging, and committed to

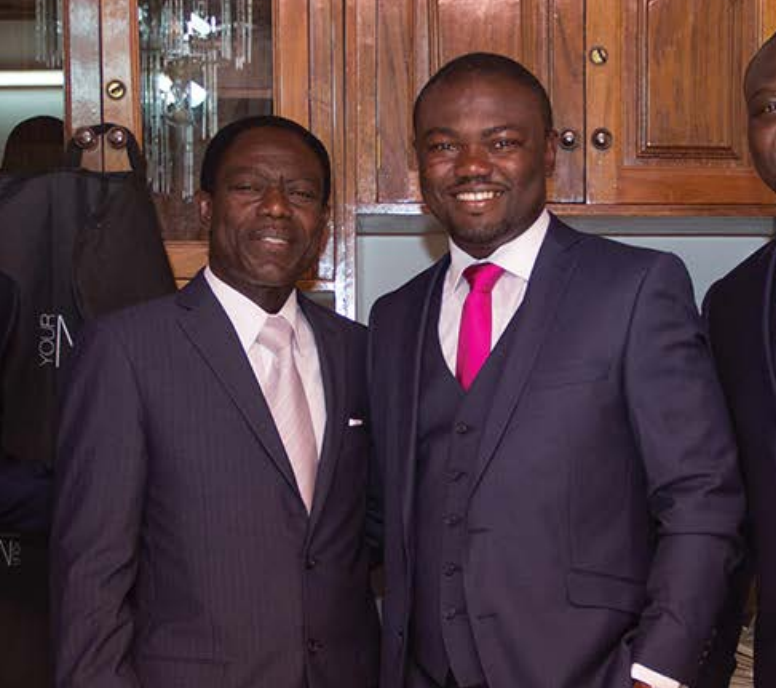
supporting my journey through life as a guide while I explore the opportunities for growth that come my way.

Daddy, thank you very much for being a good father to me, a good father to my wife, and a good grandfather to my three children. I know Mama and my siblings all share a deep love for you.

On the occasion of your 75th birthday, we wish you a very happy birthday and many, many more ahead filled with great health and fulfillment!







## *Message from Son Michael Ofori-Addo*

Dear Daddy, I call you "daddy" not only because you are my father but because you have become my friend. I cherish the times we spend talking, laughing, praying, learning and working together. You are a humble man with firm resolve and a quiet spirit. You are very hard working and more than just talk, you are a man of action who is never afraid to dirty your hands and get work done whenever given the opportunity to serve. When I think of you, one word that comes to mind is "teacher". In my years at Achimota school, we were taught the principle of using our heads, hearts and hands but you had laid the foundation for our training by spending time teaching my siblings and I the importance of education (training the head), the word of God (training the heart) and the importance of hard work (training our

hands). Driving us from Tantra Hill to Ridge Church School every day for over a decade was tough but you found the strength to do it because you believed in giving quality education to your children. Even with humble means, both you and mummy toiled to make sure we had the best education. Being an Akora from the noble Cadbury House, you made sure all your children had a taste of Achimota school and that changed our lives. Together with mummy, you also made sure we all got university education and we your children are forever grateful for it.

Getting four kids ready for a one hour drive to school was not easy and so you innovated by making sure that we had morning devotion in the car on our way to school. You arranged it so that we each took turns in leading morning devotion. We prayed in the car, learnt biblical lessons and memorized the scriptures that have stayed with us and molded our character throughout our lives.

You taught my siblings and I how to do things with our hands and brought medical precision to DIY tasks at home. Because of you, I know some carpentry, painting, masonry work, electrical work, gardening and more. Growing up, my brother and I used to play basketball and when our rim broke down, we didn't ask for a new one. We knew how to get the welder to make a new rim and with our knowledge of carpentry from helping you around the house, we built our own new basketball rim and our house became the center for basketball in our area. Daddy, you usually say you were BBC (born before computers) and so you had a keen desire for your children to have the advantage of computer literacy. You bought the first computer for our home and paid for my



siblings and I to attend computer classes. Over two decades ago, you and I sat behind a computer and together we learnt how to type on a programme called "Mavis Beacon Teaches Typing". I became both your I.T. teacher and support staff and to this day, we still have computer sessions after which you ask me, "when is my bill coming?". I used to say "my mother is my accountant", but now my second daughter Adi is my new

where I expressed my desire to give my first daughter Ariel a leg up in computing by introducing her to Ai creative skills and you reminded me to start with the basics and teach her how to type. Thank you for encouraging us to take education seriously. Thank you for all the sacrifices. Thank you for supporting my entrepreneurial path and for designing and building the tables, kitchens and building structures at Gold Coast Kenkey.



accountant and you owe her a lot of money. The truth that is today if I can build websites with payment systems, if I can design and implement brand campaigns across various media, if I can publish books, if I can function as media chairman at church, I owe all my technology savvy to you for your foresight in investing in my I.T. education early on. Recently we had a conversation

On behalf of your children I want to say thank you for training our heads, our hearts and our hands. Daddy, on your seventy-fifth Birthday, I want to say that I love you, I cherish you and I appreciate you. I cherish all the times we have spent and continue to spend together. Your lessons have made me a better father, husband, leader and person. Happy Birthday. May God bless you.

## *Message from Daughter* *Joana Nunoo*



My earliest memories of my dad are of our hour-long car rides to Ridge Church School. The first few months of those rides were long and arduous because of the never-ending traffic, frequent incidents of road rage by impatient drivers, and the extreme silence in the car. The awkwardness ended when Daddy started to lead us through our morning devotion on the rides to school. We always began with a song or two and then prayed communally in the order of worship, repentance, inter-

cession and thanksgiving for answered prayers. Next, we would memorize a scripture and take turns reciting it to prove that we had committed it to memory. This was our daily routine, which I loved because dad gave each of my siblings and me the opportunity to lead the entire devotion. We took turns leading at a very early age, which is why I believe I grew up to become a strong leader at school and work.

Daddy is a man of few words, so when he says something, we believe he means it and we act on it. He taught us to place value in our word, letting our "yes" be yes and our "no" be no. Sometimes, this comes off as insensitive; however, when tempered with love or a care for other people's well-being, it is better received. This is a value system that I believe has served me well in my education and career, and I can clearly trace it back to my dad's influence. One of my happiest moments with my dad was when he walked me down the aisle at my wedding. I felt extremely blessed and full of joy that he had traveled thousands of miles for me. Prior to the walk, he came to my dressing room and prayed a blessing over me, ushering me into my marriage, a moment I will never forget.

Daddy, I love you very much and feel blessed to be your daughter. I pray that God will give you long life, excellent health, and the best quality of life to continue to invest in His Kingdom. Me, my husband and children are blessed to call you Dad and Grandpa. Happy Birthday, Daddy!

## *Message from Daughter Elizabeth Ofori-Addo*

Being the youngest in the family, I was surprised when you introduced our family devotions and announced that everyone, including me, would take turns leading the sessions. Initially, it felt overwhelming knowing I would need to prepare a sermon, plan worship songs, and choose prayer topics the night before, all on my own. Now, I am deeply grateful for not being exempt from this training in leadership and priesthood. The truth of the scripture in 1st Peter 2:9 is now ever rooted in us. Thank you, Daddy!

I remember being one of the brightest in Sunday school, swift in 'sword drill' competitions and well-versed in memory verses for quizzes. This was all thanks to you, Daddy. Instead of listening to boring political radio shows on our hour-long drive to school, you quizzed us on Bible verses. To this day, those verses are embedded in my memory and come to mind effortlessly. What a treasure! Thank you, Daddy!

Whenever I mispronounced a word, you never missed the opportunity to correct my diction, articulation, and elocution. Although I wasn't a fan at the time, I now deeply appreciate your insistence on proper grammar. Thank you, Daddy!

Before encountering the book "Courtesy for Boys and Girls," we had already received extensive training in good manners and etiquette from you, which are essen-



tial life skills. Thank you, Daddy! I have watched you immerse yourself in various DIY projects over the years. If I were to guess, I'd say this is your secret to maintaining such a youthful appearance, which I hope I inherited. Your skills, from carpentry to developing complex drainage systems, have always impressed me. I remember a few years back when you worked diligently on a new project for weeks. One morning, I woke up to the refreshing sound of running water and discovered an intricate irrigation system in the garden. I thought, "Wow, this can only be the work of a renowned surgeon."

I was amazed to learn about your sewing skills, having heard you even made your own clothes in tertiary school. Your example of a life filled with valuable virtues is immensely appreciated.

Your dedication to evangelism, often going on solo ventures, is one I greatly admire. Accompanying you to



the “Church without walls” and seeing your enthusiasm in teaching children about the Kingdom of Heaven was remarkable. The great commission for every believer of Christ is ingrained in me because of you. Thank you, Daddy!

On your seventieth birthday, after enjoying some cake and ice cream, you shared a reflective moment, revealing your favorite hymn, “Great is Thy Faithfulness.” Indeed, the Lord is forever faithful. May the Faithful God contin-

ue to answer all your prayers. Amen!

On this blessed 75th birthday, I want to thank God for your life. I appreciate you, I love you, and I pray for many more years filled with great health and strength to reap the fruits of your labor here on earth, before the bountiful ones stored up in heaven.

Happy 75th Birthday.

Love,  
Betty



## *Great is Thy faithfulness*

1. “Great is Thy faithfulness,” O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

“Great is Thy faithfulness!” “Great is Thy faithfulness!”  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
“Great is Thy faithfulness,” Lord, unto me!

2. Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

# *Photo Gallery*



Pastor Dr. A. O. Addo with wife



Pastor Dr. A. O. Addo's son & family



Pastor Dr. A. O. Addo with son & family



Pastor Dr. A. O. Addo's daughter & family



Pastor Dr. A. O. Addo's daughter



## *Extended Photo Gallery*



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# Diamond Jubilee! To God Be the Glory

Pastor Dr. A. O. Addo and family would like thank the Lord God Almighty for His grace, mercy, favour and for all that He has done in his life over these seventy-five years. We would like to express our heartfelt gratitude to the church, family, colleagues, loved ones, friends and well wishers for your prayers, presence, love and support shown over the years and during his seventy-fifth birthday celebration.

May God richly bless you.

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