

CELEBRATING

THE LIFE OF



MICHAEL

Nii Darku Dodoo

SUNRISE: SEPTEMBER 23RD, 1940 – SUNSET: APRIL 19TH, 2021



Acknowledgement

THE DODOO AND VAN-TAGOE FAMILIES
SINCERELY APPRECIATE AND GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR ACTS
OF KINDNESS AND EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY IN DIVERSE WAYS.
THEY WILL FOREVER BE TREASURED IN OUR HEARTS.
THANK YOU AND MAY GOD BLESS YOU ABUNDANTLY.



Obituary

Nii DODOO NSAKI II, OTUBLOHUM MANTSE; Nii AMU III, OTUBLOHUM DZAASETSE; MADAM MARGARET NAA AFI DODOO, OTUBLOHUM SEINYE; MR. STEPHEN Nii DODU DODOO, HEAD OF FAMILY, DODOO NSAKI WE; BENJAMIN Nii DARKU DODOO, HEAD OF PRINCE R. T. DODOO FAMILY; MR. H. O. DODOO, HEAD OF THE DODOO FAMILY OF AYALOLO; MRS. NINA DODOO; MRS. ROSE DODOO; MRS. VICTORIA DODOO (WIFE) REGRET TO ANNOUNCE THE SUDDEN DEATH OF THEIR BELOVED:

Mr. Michael Nii Darku Dodoo

SUNRISE: SEPTEMBER 23RD, 1940 – SUNSET: APRIL 19TH, 2021
WHICH OCCURRED AT MOORE, OKLAHOMA USA ON APRIL 19, 2021



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

Michael Nii Darku Dodoo

For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain. Philippians 1:21

It is with deep Sorrow and much love that we mourn the passing of Michael Nii Darku Dodoo of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. He was called home on Monday April 19, 2021.

Michael, affectionately known as "Mike" or "Bruh" to family and friends was born In Accra, Ghana on September 23, 1940. Born to Seth Tetteh Dodoo of Otublohum, a Chief Accountant at Electricity Corporation of Ghana, and Kate Dodoo (nee Laryea) of Ngleshie, both of blessed memory. Mike was the second oldest of nine children.

Mike began his formal education in 1947 at the James Town Government Junior Boys' School, and continued at the Accra Government Senior Boys' School, Kinbu. Mike successfully completed the Common Entrance Examination in 1955. Later, he was accepted and attended Accra Academy in 1956, completing his secondary education in 1961. Mike was among the final graduating class of James Town Accra Academy before the building's closure. Mike's favorite subject was mathematics and he excelled in it.

Mike was baptized and confirmed as an Anglican at the Cathedral Church of the Most Holy Trinity, High Street, Accra in 1958. He later rededicated his life to Christ at The Church of Pentecost in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma in January 2019. Throughout his life. Mike maintained his Christian faith.

In December 1969. Mike embarked on his journey to the United States. Mike settled in New York. His former wife, Clara Mills-Dodoo, came shortly thereafter in 1970. Several years later, Mike and his family relocated to Oklahoma City to join his brother, George Dodoo, and several of his closest friends. The couple were blessed with two beautiful daughters and a handsome son before divorcing after almost two decades of marriage.

In 1986, Mike and Victoria Tagoe-Dodoo were united in marriage. The marriage was blessed with a beautiful daughter. Together with Victoria's four children they

made a beautiful family. Mike loved all of his children and raised each of them to be very successful, respectful and caring.

Mike was well-known and loved by many, with a host of close friends too numerous to mention. He loved to entertain and have *good* times with family and friends alike. Although separated by oceans, Mike maintained his friendships through occasional visits to Ghana and socializing on social media platforms. Mike was also the life of the party and loved to show his moves on the dance floor. He was an avid OKC Thunder Basketball fan and loved to watch their games. In addition, Mike had a passion for cooking, and his specialty was smoked tilapia. Mike had his own secret recipe and although he was asked many times for the recipe, he zealously guarded it to the end.

Throughout his life, Mike maintained gainful employment. Upon graduation, Mike worked at the newly established Ghana Commercial Bank in Accra, Ghana. While living in New York, Mike worked at Macy's. Once in Oklahoma, Mike worked at Seiberling Latex Company; then at Demco as a machinist; and eventually National Can before retiring at the age of 63. Mike is preceded in death by his parents, Seth and Kate Dodoo; brother, Abraham Reginald Dodoo; sister, Emma Hammond; loving son, Cameron Dodoo; and his life-long friend, Archiebold Jerron-Quarshie.

Mike is survived by his wife, Victoria Dodoo; children: Elsie Dodoo-Johnson, Richelle Dodoo Taylor, Michelle Dodoo-Agyemang, Matilda Bruce-Acolatse, Eva Addy, Rudolph Collison and Sydney Osei; Siblings: Doris Pobee, Elsie Nortey, George Dodoo, Indubious Dodoo, Evelyn Chrappah, and Milroy Dodoo. Mike also leaves behind a host of loving grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends to mourn his passing. Although we will never see him again in the flesh, his spirit and love will forever be with us. May his memory be a blessing.

Gone but never forgotten, Rest in perfect peace until we meet again.

YAA WO ODZOGBANG

TRIBUTE FROM *Friends*

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MICHAEL DODOO

From Accra Aca 61 Year Group

Not surprising, and by reason of age, only a few of us who left the famous Accra Academy in 1961, are still alive and in contact with each other.

The death of our friend and colleague, MICHAEL DODOO, has further reduced our number.

The 1961 Year Group happens to be the last batch of graduating students from the famous James Town premises of Accra Academy, before the move over to the present location at Bubuiashie.

Since we left the School we had found it worthwhile to be connected to each other, especially those of us living in and around Accra, into a group for social events and other activities. Although not resident in Ghana, Dodoo (we called ourselves by our surnames in School), made time to join us anytime he visited Ghana and we enjoyed ourselves sharing old school jokes, a beer or a wine and sometimes food.

For a long time we have not been able to meet as a group because we just don't have the numbers but we keep in touch by other means and we pray for each other.

The Lord has called Dodoo. It is sad and painful, but what can we say?

We give thanks and glory and pray that His mercies will extend to his family and those of us living.

May the soul of our dearly departed colleague find peaceful rest in the arms of the Lord.

TRIBUTE TO OUR DAD FROM *Richelle And Elsie*

Our Dad left us an inheritance and a legacy of generosity, kindness, joy and the seeds of faith in Christ Jesus. An example of his kindness and generosity is evident as some here today have benefited by our parents hosting them in our house as they moved from other states to Oklahoma. We certainly can remember several instances of Dad making us laugh and always infusing joy to each situation no matter how tense. Looking back, the most pivotal thing concerning faith in our lives was when we moved from Midwest City to Moore in 1978. We began attending the Moore Church of the Nazarene. Dad made a point of attending church services every Sunday as a family. It was in that church where we grew spiritually. Along with our brother, Cameron, we were heavily involved in the youth activities, children's church and teen bible quiz team. This legacy of faith has sustained us in our adult years. It is only by the grace of God that we have been able to stand during tough times as we have made God our refuge and our stronghold.



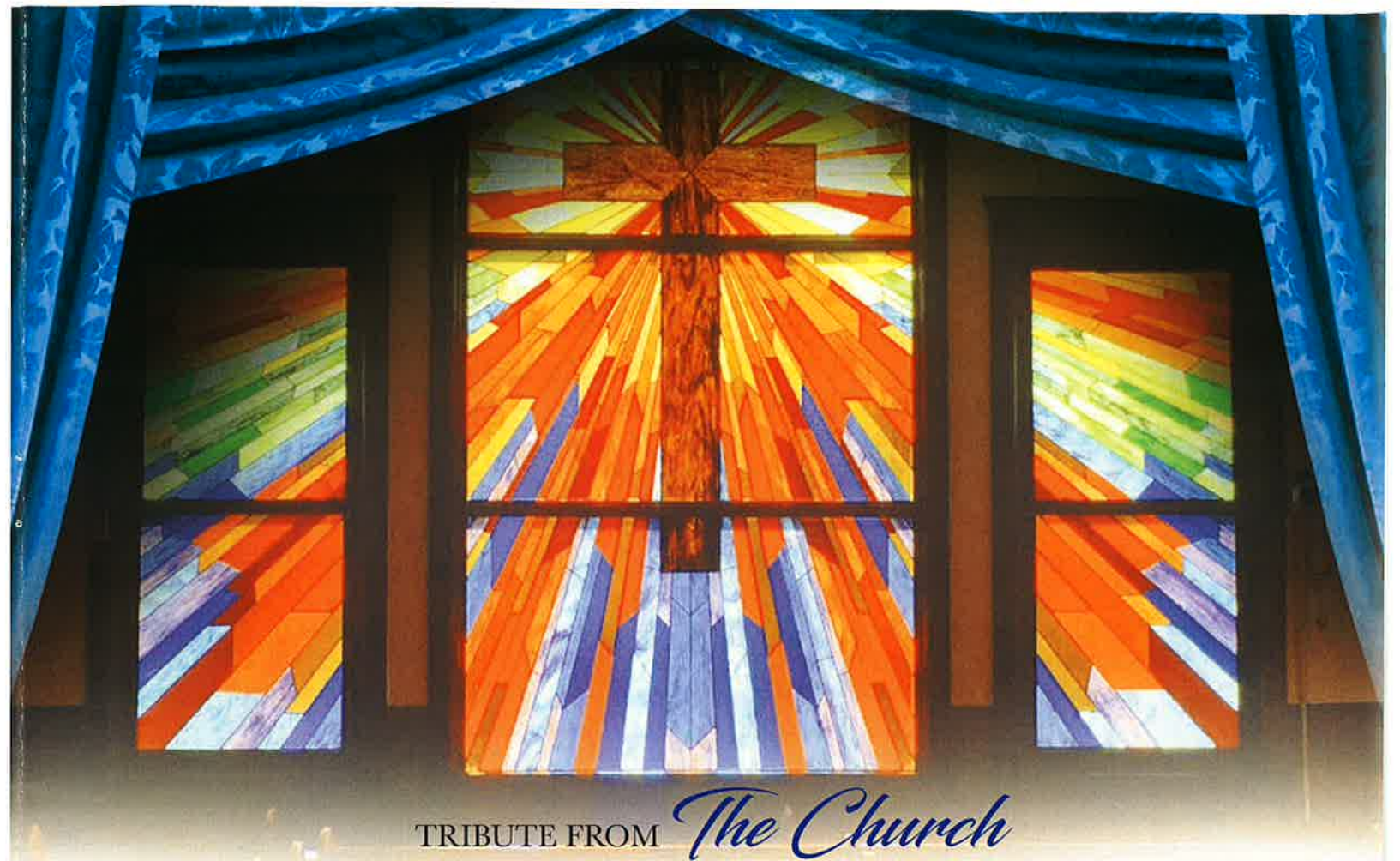
During the past few weeks we have looked at photographs that made us laugh and cry as we remember the good times when Dad would make jokes to make us laugh. Dad would also prove what an expert he was with seasonings, making sure he didn't reveal all his cooking secrets. To think of not hearing Dad's voice or his famous one liner sayings is sad. We know his body was wearing out and he is free and experiencing true peace.

As we have reflected over the events of the last few weeks there is something that the Holy Spirit reminds us of. The scripture concerning the sum of our faith concerning this life we live now and the life to come has everything to do with what we believe concerning the resurrection.



*12 Now if Christ is preached that He has been raised from the dead, how do some among you say that there is no resurrection of the dead? 13 But if there is no resurrection of the dead, then Christ is not risen. 14 And if Christ is not risen, then our preaching is empty and your faith is also empty. 15 Yes, and we are found false witnesses of God, because we have testified of God that He raised up Christ, whom He did not raise up—if in fact the dead do not rise. 16 For if the dead do not rise, then Christ is not risen. 17 And if Christ is not risen, your faith is futile; you are still in your sins! 18 Then also those who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished. 19 If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men the most to be pitied, 20 But now Christ is risen from the dead, and has become the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep.
1 Corinthians 15:12-20.*

Rest in perfect peace Dad, until we meet again.



TRIBUTE FROM *The Church*

**TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MR. MICHAEL DODOO
FROM THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST, USA INC.
OKLAHOMA DISTRICT**

"Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die" John 11:25

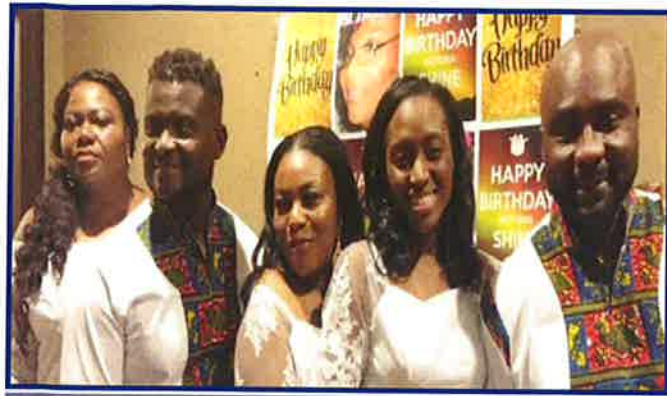
Mr. Michael Dodoo was a beloved father, husband, brother, and a friend to all of us. Mr. Dodoo and his wife Mrs. Victoria Dodoo fellowshiped at The Church of Pentecost Oklahoma City Assembly. Uncle Mike as many affectionately called him, regularly accompanied his wife and Sister Eva Addy to church for about five years until they both made the decision to become members in January 2019. A few months later, on the faithful day of June 1st, 2019, they were both baptized by Rev. Augustine Owusu Bediako. Mr. Dodoo continued fellowshiping with the church under the leadership of Rev. Yaw Adade Tabi, the current District Pastor. Although in-person services were discouraged due to the pandemic, Mr. Michael Dodoo remained faithful and committed until his recent illness and demise.

Mr. Michael Dodoo will be forever remembered for his personal courage of dedicating his life to the Lord at the later years of his life and having his name written in the "Book of Life". His love for people and contagious, yet gentle smile will be remembered.

The crowning achievement of his life was giving his life to Jesus. We pray that his family, friends, community, and the church will be consoled with the knowledge that he died in Christ and now has departed this world into eternal life with Jesus.

May His Soul Rest in Peace!

TRIBUTE FROM *Step Children*



Dad, thank you for always accepting us as your own. Thank you for your love and your firm foundation. We will always remember your words of advice, your contagious laugh, and your master grilling skills. We love you and will miss you dearly. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

*Rudolph Collison
Et Sydney Osei*

TRIBUTE FROM *Matilda Bruce-Acolatse*

The last couple of months have been incredibly difficult and painful, our hearts have been broken twice into pieces but the Bible says to give thanks in every situation. So we give thanks to God. Not only did I call him, Dad, but also, Nii Darrrrrrrko! He would always respond, "Madamamaie." I frequently called him, Darling, Sweetheart, Baby (all 3 together). He would always answer, "Yes my baby"

He was tremendously patient. In fact he would help Kaleb, my son, with his Math homework. He was also kind, protective and supportive. For example, when I had to join my husband in London, we had a disagreement about how my then future husband was not going to treat me right. I remember being so upset with him. But then the next day he was helping me

choose pots and cutlery to take with me to London. After 25 years of marriage, I asked him why he said those things, and he said, "I didn't want you to leave."

It saddens me that I'm not going to be able to FaceTime him 3 to 4 times weekly anymore. I won't have the opportunity to ask him to sit up instead of slouching on the sofa. But all these memories will stay with me till we meet again.

Nii Darrrrrko, *YAA WO ODZOGBAN*. You fought a good fight and you've won the race (2nd Timothy 4:7).



TRIBUTE FROM *Eva Addy*

*In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.
1 Thessalonians 5:18*

I am most thankful for the blessing of being able to call you DAD. I thought I would have more time to spend with you, more laughs with you, and more of our endless conversations filled with your fatherly pieces of advice. I can't believe I won't get to hear you call me *Yaa baby* again. Though I will miss our walks through Dillard's that always ended at Chic-Fil-A, I understand that it was God's will to call you home.

Love you Dad.

TRIBUTE BY *Nieces and Nephews*

TRIBUTE FROM *Kate And Sharhonda Dodoo And Family*

Uncle Mike was truly a success! He lived well, laughed often, and loved much. A good man who gained the respect of all who met him and the love of his family. He lived a full life and accomplished the task God had for him. He leaves this world better than he found it. We will miss your warm hugs, your smiles, and your laughter. You may be gone but you will NEVER be forgotten. Love you, Uncle Mike. You will be dearly missed.

TRIBUTE FROM *Ernest Hammond*

Words cannot express the pain of losing this awesome Uncle of mine. Uncle Mike was always there for me when I needed him. He was kindhearted and I knew I could call on him at any time. I recall visiting Uncle Mike during my first winter holidays in the United States. I had on a sweater and a pair of Jeans. Uncle Mike asked me, "Where is your winter Jacket?" I replied, "I do not have one." He then asked me to come over the next day. Uncle Mike then drove me to GQ and bought me an expensive winter leather jacket. I still have this winter jacket. Uncle Mike also allowed me to use his residence for my graduation party after college. Uncle Mike's love for family was extraordinarily strong and genuine. I count myself lucky to have had a short conversation with Uncle Mike three days before he passed away. Uncle Mike, I know you are with the Almighty.

Uncle Mike, *Yaa Wo Odzogban!*

TRIBUTE FROM *Daniel Hammond*

I knew my Uncle Mike as a kind, fun loving, quick to listen, slow to speak, kind of man. Uncle Mike is the type of person you could tell anything to and know that he will respond with good advice. Uncle Mike has a giving heart. Back in the days when I was still living in Ghana, when he came to visit, he would shower the whole family with gifts. His personality was filled with warmth. At this time we must let go. Memories of you will keep us going. Rest, dear Uncle in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE FROM *Friends*

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MICHAEL NII DARKU DODOO

Friends from childhood, adulthood and even unto old age: **Bibi Bannerman-Bruce**

I have known Nii Darku since early childhood when I was taken to Class One at the James Town Government Junior Boys' School in 1949.

Our parents had been friends - a friendship largely borne out of family relationships spanning several decades.

Nii Darku was older than I was and ahead of me in class, but our diminutive sizes kept us close, together with his cousin Nii Francis (now deceased) and my cousin Nii Fio (Dr. James Ribeiro-Ayeh). I was the youngest of the lot but by some fortune, Nii Darku and I sat together in class at Accra Academy and we both graduated in 1961.

We chose different paths in life but our friendship was renewed when Nii Darku married my niece, Clara Odarko.

I had the good fortune of visiting them as a couple in 1982 in Oklahoma and the hospitality they lavished on me was second to none. They got me to give up my hotel accommodation and lodge with them during the period of my stay in Oklahoma and I was the toast of a host of Ga citizens, ironically many of whom were my school or classmates and who were residing in Oklahoma. Again, in 2004 I had the privilege of visiting him again in Oklahoma.

Nii Darku was such an affable and ready-to-help guy. He was ready to extended friendship and help to all. On occasional visits to Ghana, I made it a point to take him to meetings and social gatherings of the **Accra Aca '61** Year Group and he always regaled our meetings with jokes and his popular cognac -- Henny !!!

We shared companionship with him on our social platform until it became impossible to communicate with him, even on the phone.

To us Believers, it is the Lord who gives and it is Him who takes away.
I give thanks to the Lord for the life of my dear friend and brother, MICHAEL NII DARKU DODOO.

May his soul Rest in Peace.



When all thy mercies, O my God

When all thy mercies, O my God,
my rising soul surveys,
transported with the view, I'm lost
in wonder, love and praise.
Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
my daily thanks employ,

nor is the least a cheerful heart
that tastes these gifts with joy.
Through every season of my life
thy goodness I'll pursue,
and after death, in distant worlds,
the glorious theme renew.
Through all eternity to thee
a joyful song I'll raise,
for oh! eternity's too short
to utter all thy praise.

TRIBUTE FROM *Friends*

Tribute From Frank & Elsie Borlabi

If I have to say or write everything I know about my good friend, Mr. Michael Dodoo, it will be pages long but I will try to make it short. Mike was a very GOOD and generous man, neat, and a good communicator. He was a good Christian who loved to read his Bible. He loved fashion and was a good family man. He loved to help anyone to the best of his ability who needed his help. He loved his children and wife very much as well as his extended family and friends. He loved to make jokes and that sometimes got him in some trouble.

The first time I met MIKE NII DARKU DODOO (MAN DODU) was at Abossey Okai bus station in Accra with his friends from the Old Accra Academy High School. They looked so smart in their uniforms with the colorful belt and their *Achimota* sandals. He asked my name and I told him who I was. I asked him about the books he was carrying. He told me they were Latin books. So I asked him what Latin was. He proceeded to conjugate some Latin Words: "Amo Puela, amo, amas amat.." I did not want to embarrass myself so I just said, Okay. Our paths did not cross again until May 1, 1965 when we both reported for duty at the Ghana Commercial Bank High Street personnel office. Mike was on transfer to the High Street Branch from Sunyani and it was my first day at Ghana Commercial Bank. He was posted to Exchange control at High Street branch and I was posted to General Manager's office.

Mike convinced us, the rookies, to join him to eat lunch at such famous restaurants as, Palmer, Kyekyeku and Maharaja. He introduced us to the afternoon jump sessions at The Ambassador Hotel, Ringway Hotel, Seaview and many more places. He knew every corner of Accra. He was so kind to us then. The food and drinks were all usually on him.

Couple of years later we decided to travel abroad for further studies. Mike traveled to New York with his wife Clara Mills- Dodoo. Two years after I departed to Oklahoma. I invited him to visit Oklahoma. They visited that Christmas and when they returned to New York, they decided to move and join us in Oklahoma in 1975. We stayed together for some time and then they moved to their own apartment with his family. Some of our best days were when we received "Antie Bii" and the Ghana Commercial Staff Dances. Somebody might ask if we had any misunderstanding. YES we did. It is part of life and good friends sometimes have disagreements. THAT IS NORMAL.

A lot of people contributed to Mike's success but there are few worth mentioning here. I have to thank Clara Dodoo, Roberta Armafi and George Dodoo. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

We have shared a great friendship and we have no regrets. Mike believed life is all about family and friends. We have been closer as friends than with our own families back in Ghana. Regrets, we have a few to mention but we don't dwell on them. We have enjoyed LIFE to the fullest with Mike and I am sure we will meet again in Heaven. It is rather unfortunate that we could not visit him in the hospital to say Good Bye, "Man Dodu, Athere, Blue Blue."

REST IN PEACE. YAA WO ODJOGBANN.

TRIBUTE FROM *Victoria Dodoo* (WIFE)

It breaks my heart to write this tribute to my dear husband, Mike Dodoo. The last few weeks have been unimaginably devastating, confusing and heart shattering as I say goodbye to my Mike.

He was my rock, educator, friend, husband, and my all. Mike was my source of comfort, love, joy, and companionship, my confidant, and my best friend.

We grew up in the same neighborhood in Ghana, but we didn't know each other, and I didn't meet him until migrating to the United States. It was then that we became very close, at a critical moment in our lives. We were there for each other. It was during this time that a strong bond and a union was formed between us.

Mike, you were my partner in life and we complimented each other perfectly. Mike was very charming and considerate, a conversationalist, a joker; ready to share his jokes, an entertainer who entertained his friends, and he helped people who needed help. He got along with everyone.

I am saddened by the passing of my Mike, our Mike. I would have loved for him to live a little longer, but that is the decision of the Lord. Longevity has its place but the Lord knows best.



There were times when Mike would talk about his friends and classmates who have departed, and that he did not want to live forever, but to join them and continue with their fun. Mike had been in the hospital every so often, for a day or two, but this time for about three weeks, and God knew it was time to call Mike home.

I am glad he lived to a ripe age of 80 years.

Mike had a great life, and I am highly honored to have been a part of it all. I am grateful to the Lord for that.

Mike, you have fought a good fight, finished the race and kept the faith. You are absent from this body, but present with the Lord, your creator: (2 Corinthians 5:8). You were not afraid to depart to meet Jesus.

Your departure has created a vacuum that only God can fill. I will cherish all the times we shared together.

Goodbye my dear husband, for now, till we meet again. God be with you, and may your soul rest in perfect peace. Give Cameron a hug for us all.

I will always love and cherish you my dear husband, Mike.

With love, *Victoria*



TRIBUTE FROM *Grand Children*



Grandpa always made such funny comments and was light hearted in spirit. He always made the best smoked fish and always liked to show off his backyard garden. He always had a smile on his face and told jokes. We love you grandpa and will miss you very much. From the Taylor, Johnson and Dodoo grandchildren.

Thank you for teaching me the African words like *Jufor* and *Schow* and *Hogbaa* which are the Ga words for Tuesday, Wednesday and Sunday. Thank you for listening to my piano songs I played for you. Even though you are not with us now you will always remain alive in our hearts

From Mitchel Johnson



Grandpa, we will miss your smile and jokes. Azaria, will hold dear to her heart that you called her Azakcous. Thank you for helping us learn Psalm 23:1-6. We love you. Rest in perfect peace.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they

comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever."
Love,

Azaria, Zayden, Et Ezri



TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDPA

From the moment I was told that you had taken your last breath I instantly felt a wave of regret for all the times I didn't spend with you. Now as I sit here and think of you I feel a wave of joy remembering all the times you filled my life with laughter and from all the memories I have getting milkshakes with you.

I am saddened that you won't be around anymore to call me "my Nikki" or "Nikki-Nikki" and that I won't walk into your house to see you sitting on the couch with your legs crossed watching TV. But I have peace knowing that you're in a better place now. I love you forever Grandpa.

Always, Your Nikki-Nikki

TRIBUTE TO DAD FROM *Michelle*

Daddy, I miss you so much. It's hard knowing that you're gone. I'm so thankful for the things you have taught me and instilled in me. I will pass on your contagious smile, love of music, dancing, and hospitality to my kids. My sweet Ezri wanted to hug you before you passed, but never got the chance. Dad, we didn't know that day would be your last, but the Lord knows our beginning from our end. I remember on Ghana's Independence Day this year I asked you, "Dad you were alive when Ghana got their independence, what was it like?" "And you said,

"Michelle, there are many national libraries that have more information that you can read!" Dad I thought we had more time, I was ready to see you walk out of the hospital, but you walked out of there into the arms of our Lord and Savior. I'm so thankful that I got to spend time singing hymns with you. I will forever cherish those memories. I'm so thankful that I was here. Thanks to Cameron as well for telling me to come see you. I love you. Until we meet again, rest in perfect peace. YAA WO ODZOGBANG



TRIBUTE BY *Cousins*

FAREWELL MICHAEL DODOO (PAPA NII)

*Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right,
Lay hold on life, and it shall be thy joy and crown eternally.
MHB 490*

It is with a heavy heart and a sense of loss that we pay tribute to our dearly departed cousin, Michael Nii Darku Dodoo, popularly known to us as "MIKE". He was also fondly called "PAPA NII".

Mike Dodoo loved his family. He was a son, a brother, an uncle, a father, a grandfather, and a husband. To us, he was a cousin. We looked to him as our leader.

We remember Mike in our youth, teen age years, and adulthood as a brother and a friend who listened to us, comforted us, laughed with us, agreed, and disagreed with us, tolerated us, and considered us.

He was selfless and compassionate and gave freely without discrimination towards us. Indeed, he could not see us, or any other relative or friend go through affliction or distress without wanting to help. He was a role-model and a benchmark in our lives. He had a very cheerful disposition and loved music and dancing. He was friendly, and he got along very well with each of us.

Mike, you have fought a good fight. We will miss your occasional phone conversations that took us back to our childhood memories.

So many memories come to mind as we think back in time. He went out of his way to help his friends in time of need, but don't go to him with a secret, because he says "my brain is not a safe." He was always ready to party. Spend time with him and you will never stop laughing. We will also miss him calling us by our special pseudo-names that he gave all of us.

Papa Nii, our hearts are heavy without you. We know you are at peace with your maker in heaven. Rest in Peace. May God be with you until we meet again.

Mike (Papa Nii)
YAA WO ODZOGBAN.

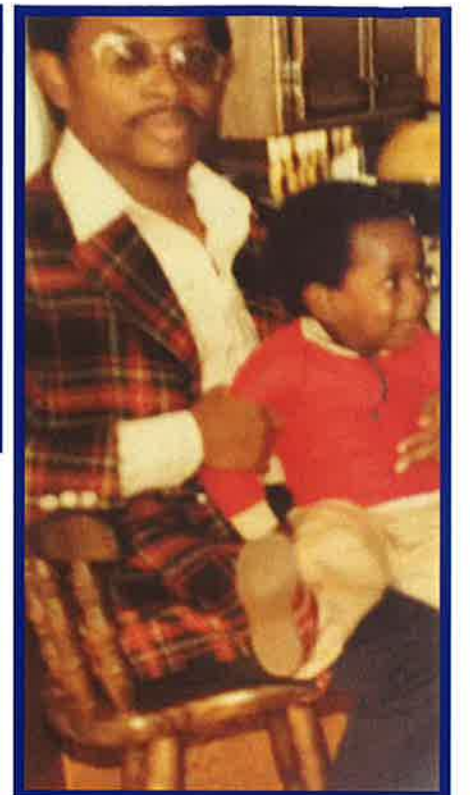
TRIBUTE TO MICHAEL NII DARKU DODOO

I have such fond memories of my cousin, Mike. We were raised like brothers. Thinking of him takes me back to such simpler times. Mike, George and I would get into mischief and be disciplined by our grandfather. We dared not miss nor sleep through morning devotion. If we did, we would be chased by our grandfather with his walking stick. If we were caught sleeping during morning devotion, you can believe it, water got poured on us! Nii Darku would always find a way to get away, leaving George and I to suffer the consequences.

That being said, Mike had a foundation built on the Lord our God! I know he is happy and laughing with his loved ones and our Heavenly Father! I took pride in being your cousin/brother. With you here, I felt safe and confident moving to the Oklahoma and the following year bringing my wife and two children to join me. You taught me so much. I am truly heartbroken, as is Addie and your niece and nephew. They loved you so much and continue to pray for the family. May your soul rest in peace with our Heavenly Father. God bless you Nii Darku!!

Love.

Robert Dodoo Et Family



TRIBUTE FROM *Siblings*

*Now thank we all our God With hearts, and hands, and voices;
Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His World rejoices;
Who from our Mother's arms, Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of Love And still is ours today.*

MHB 10, verse 1

We thank the Almighty God for gifting us a brother such as Mike, and for blessing him with a good and long life.

Mike was God-fearing, loving, humble, gentle and long-suffering person. He had a great sense of humor and a cheerful disposition. There was always laughter whenever he was around. When our friends paid us visits he always liked to play the host and bring out snacks to serve and entertain them.

We will particularly remember him for his compassionate heart and generosity, numerous acts of service, his jokes and ever-constant smiles.

You will be sorely missed, Mike. May the Lord keep you in His Bosom until we meet again.

- Doris, Elsie and Evelyn



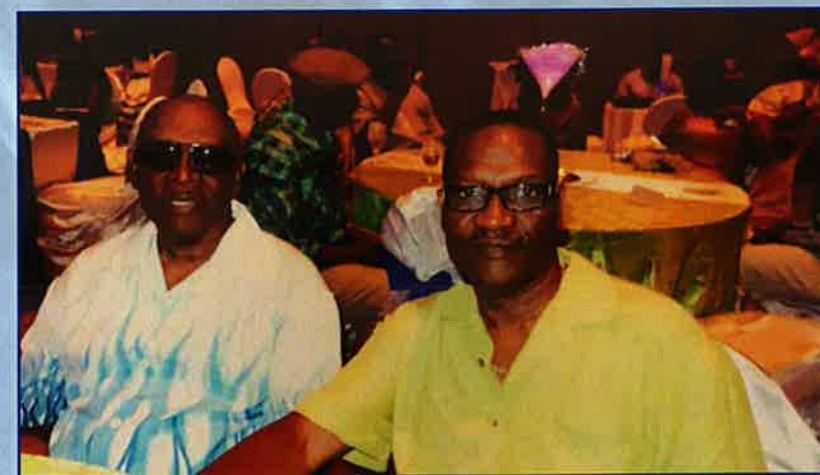


TRIBUTE FROM *Siblings*

We all agree about one thing, Mike reminds us all of our Mother. Just like her Mike was very generous and giving. He would have made a bad salesman because he would share the last bit of anything he's got. No one visited Mike without getting a gift and a good laugh. He was very jovial and made people laugh with the stories he shared. He had a story to tell about everything. Mike, we all know is a people person. Just like our mother, his kindness is sometimes perceived as his weakness. That's just who he was. We will greatly miss our big brother who made us all our first three-piece suits for our oldest sister's wedding in Ghana. His leadership got many of our family members to migrate to the U.S. He lifted the burden off our Daddy and stood strong as head of the family here in the United States. We will always cherish him ♥

We miss you Mike. Our hearts ache with sadness and many tears still flow. What it meant to lose you, no one will ever know. We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain and you will always walk with us. Mikeè, as I always called him, will never be forgotten. That simply cannot be as long as I am living. I will carry you with me safely tucked within my heart. Your light will always shine a glowing ember never to be stilled through the end of time. I know you will walk with me along the path I tread. So big brother, Rest In Perfect Peace, till we meet again.

- George, Indubious , and Milroy





Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Elder Samuel Kumi

Welcome Address

Pastor Yaw Adade Tabi

Welcome Song

led by Clementina Osei-Boateng/Yerah Baah

Scripture Reading

I Corinthians 15: 55-56

Mr. Patrick Owusu (English)

Ms. Vida Blankson Lartey (ga)

Hymn

When All Thy Mercies (sound music)

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Pastor Michael Annancy

Biography

Mr. George Dodoo

Atentenben

Mr. Jojo Takyi-Micah

Tribute From Wife

Ms. Nikkita Addy

Tribute from Children

Mrs. Elsie Dodoo-Dohnson

Mrs. Richelle Dodoo-Taylor

Mrs. Michelle Dodoo-Agyemang

Tribute from Brothers & Sisters

Mr. Indubious Dodoo

Mr. Milroy Dodoo

Tribute From the Church

Mrs. Doreen Crabbe

Hymn

Amazing Grace (sound music)

Pastor's Message

Pastor Yaw Adade Tabi

Prayer for Bereaved Family

Pastor Yaw Adade Tabi

Ebenezer Ga Hymn

(sound music)

Reflection of Life Video

Announcements

Elder Samuel Kumi

Closing Hymn

Blessed Assurance (sound music)

Closing Prayer

Pastor Richmond Nettey

Final Viewing

Funeral Directors

Graveside Service

Prayers

Pastor Yaw Adade Tabi

Hymn

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Burial

Pastor Yaw Adade Tabi

Closing Prayer

Pallbearers

Rudolph Collison

Leslie Dodoo

Ernest Hammond

Daniel Hammond

Nathan Myers-Antiaye

Sydney Osei

Honorary Pallbearers

Frank Borlabi

James Crabbe

Joe Lartey

Tony Marbell

Frank Nartey

Daniel Quartey

Officiating

Pastor Yaw Adade Tabi ~ Pastor Michael Annancy ~ Pastor Richmond Nettey

Please Join The Family For A Reception Immediately After Burial

At Stonebrook Event Center

9101 S. Robinson Ave, Oklahoma City, Ok 73139

Please drive with your lights on for safety & fasten your seat belts.
Family Entrusted Final Arrangements To:

Temple & Sons
FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

Phone: 405-427-8321

"We Care" II Timothy 4:8



THE PRINT HOUSE OKC • 405.439.5083

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
O what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
I'm born of his Spirit and washed in his blood

*This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long*

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy and whispers of love

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blessed
You know I'm watching and waiting, I'm looking
above
Filled with His goodness and I'm lost in his love

Funeral Et Burial Arrangements Are As Follows

VIEWING: FRIDAY:

May 14th, 2021 at 2pm-7pm
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

THANKSGIVING & BURIAL SERVICE:

Saturday, May 15th, 2021 at 11 am
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

BURIAL:

Saturday, May 15th, 2021 at 12:45pm
Heritage Burial Park Cemetery at South Lakes,
4000 S.W. 119th Street
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73173

WIFE:

Mrs. Victoria Dodoo

CHILDREN:

Elsie Naa Amoah Dodoo-Johnson;
Richelle Naa Dodua Dodoo-Taylor;
Michelle Naa Amponsah Dodoo-Agyemang

STEPCHILDREN:

Matilda Larteley Bruce-Acolaste; Rudolph Nii
Clotey Collison; Eva Yaa Owusua Addy;
Sydney Kwabina Osei

BROTHERS:

Mr. George Dodoo; Mr. Indubious Dodoo;
Mr. Milroy Dodoo

SISTERS:

Mrs. Doris Pobee; Ms. Elsie Dodoo-Nortey;
Mrs. Evelyn Chrappah

NIECES & NEPHEWS:

Kate Kanyumbu & Siblings; Daniel Hammond &
Siblings; Roberta Dodoo-Ntim & Siblings; Ian
Dodoo; Phillip Chrappah & Siblings; Ivory Dodoo
& Siblings.

COUSINS:

Mrs. Elizabeth Allotey; Mrs. Judith Akkufo;
Mr. Nii Osai Bampoe-Addo; Mrs. Roberta Armarfio;
Mrs. Mavis Pappoe; Mrs. Gifty Kotey; Mr. Robert
Dodoo; Mr. Branford Dodd; Mr. Viggo Dodoo;
Mr. Seth Dodoo; Nancy Dodoo; Julia Dodoo;

GRANDCHILDREN:

Skyler Taylor, Dylen Taylor, Kayden
Taylor, Mckayla Johnson, Micah Johnson, Mitchel
Johnson, Elise Dodoo, Landon Dodoo, Azaria
Agyemang, Zayden Agyemang, Ezri Agyemang;
Kaleb Bruce-Acolatse; Khouria Bruce-Acolatse;
Jordan Collison; Najee Collison; Zakira Collison;
Raina Collison; Zidane Collison; Nikkita Addy;
Nikkolas Addy; Jeziah Osei

CHIEF MOURNERS:

Nii Dodoo Nsaki II, Otublohum Mantse; Nii Amu
III, Otublohum Dzaasetse, Margaret Naa Afi
Dodoo; Otublohum Seinye; Stephen Nii Dodu
Dodoo; Benjamin Nii Darku Dodoo, Head Of
Prince R.T. Dodoo Family, Mr. H. O. Dodoo; Head
Of The Dodoo Family Of Ayalolo, Mrs. Nina
Dodoo, Mrs. Rose Dodoo; Mrs. Victoria Dodoo
(Wife); Mad. Florence Laryea; Mrs. Orgle; Mrs.
Henrietta Lokko; Mr. Victor Laryea; Mrs. Pearl
Amarquaye; Mr. Alex Laryea; Mrs. Doris Pobee;
Elsie Dodoo Nortey; George & Sonya Dodoo;
Indubious & Mina Dodoo; Ernest & Evelyn
Chrappah; Milroy Dodoo; Clara Mills Dodoo;
Roberta Armarfio; Robert & Adelaide Dodoo;
Branford & Stephanie Dodd; Mr. Fiffi Vanderpuije
Head Of The Vanderpuije Family, Agbon Kwakei;
Richard And Emma Van-Tagoe, Mr. CC Annan-
Head Of Tagoe, Annan And Allotey Families Of
Accra, Mrs. Jesse Tackie And Madam Ayikai Tagoe;
Henry And Cynthia Van-Tagoe, Isaac And Tina
Van-Tagoe, Tony & Catherine Ackah-Mensah,
Rebecca Parkson ; Frank & Mercy Nartey; Frank &
Elsie Borlabi; Tony & Nuekie Nettoy-Marbell;
James & Mary Crabbe; Charles & Charlotte Ayiku
And Entire Oklahoma Ghanaian Community

EBENEZER

1. Lezelej Nyɔɔmɔ dromɔ keke ni
Wohie kama umene nee;
Ke jey shihile mli wa taake me
Ejiewa ye featwam mli
Ke wafee ekpakpa ko
Eyeli ke buama naa
Hewa wala Ebenezar tsoo ake
Bie Nyɔɔmɔ ebuawa kebashi
Ebenezar bie Nyɔɔmɔ ye buawa kebashi
Ebenezar bie edroma keke ni.
2. Miishe ke amane
Esumo yea buawa
Suoma ka solemo
Sa-ake wake-fa-gbe-nee
Hewa nyehaa wake
Miishe asoma Nyɔɔmɔ
koni ke wogboi le,
Kristo abuwa Martse fai
Ebenezar bie Nyɔɔmɔ ye buawa kebashi
Ebenezar bie edroma keke ni.