

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



**MR. WILSON
ATTA KROFAH**

(ATTA PANIN) - AKUA AMANKWAA BRETUO ABUSUAPANIN

(1939 - 2026)





HOLY
BIBLE

ORDER OF SERVICE

THE LATE MR WILSON ATTA KROFAH'S
FAREWELL SERVICES



OFFICIATING CLERGY

- Rev. Prof. Asare Danso (Presbytery Chairperson, Akyem Abuakwa)
- Rev. Supt. Mrs Emelia Quist, Chaplain, The Ghana Police Church, Accra
- Rev. William Owusu Akuamoah, Associate Chaplain
- Rev. Richard Bradley Foli, Associate Chaplain
- Rev. Jacob Kofi Mensah (District Minister, Begoro)
- Rev. Ofori Bediako
- Rev. Francis Tipong, (MIC, Trinity Congregation, Dansor, Begoro)
- Rev. Benjamin Opoku Asare
- Cat. Martin Adjei
- Senior Presbyter Grace Koranteng Dankwah.

GUEST MINISTERS

- Very Rev. DCOP Frank D. Twum-Baah (Rtd) Supt. Minister Kwabenya Circuit.

SERVICE LEADERS

- Rev. Richard Bradley Foli
- Rev. Francis Tipong

AT THE ORGAN:

- Mr. Emmanuel D. K. Esson

BAND MASTER

- Mr. Lancelot Allotey

IN ATTENDANCE

- The Ghana Police Church Mass Choir
- The Ghana Police Church Singing Band



- The Ghana Police Church Crowns of Praise
- The Church Band, Begoro

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

- | | | | |
|-----|---|---|----------------------------|
| 1. | Musical Prelude | - | Organist |
| 2. | Prayers | - | Rev. William Owusu Akuamo |
| 3. | Hymn | - | PH 557, MHB 831 |
| 4. | Declaration of Purpose | - | Rev. Richard Bradley Foli |
| 5. | Filing Past | - | Congregation |
| 6. | Selected Tributes | | |
| • | Grand Children | | |
| • | Nana Atta Krofah (Atta Kakra) | | |
| • | Work (Wileb Mining & Supplies) | | |
| • | Brother/Friend- Dr. Ishmael Yamson/Mr Adu Yaw | | |
| 7. | Hymn | - | PH 555, MHB 50 |
| 8. | Filing past | - | Congregation/Clergy |
| 9. | Closing of Casket | - | Clergy/Family |
| 10. | Praise and Adoration | - | Crowns of Praise |
| 11. | Biography | - | Family |
| 12. | Tributes | | |
| • | Widow | | |
| • | Children | | |
| • | The Ghana Police Church | | |
| 13. | Hymn | - | PH 329 |
| 14. | Scripture Reading | - | Luke 16:19-31 |
| 15. | Hymn | - | PH 791 |
| 16. | Sermon | - | Rev Supt Mrs. Emelia Quist |
| 17. | Prayer for Family | - | Rev William Owusu Akuamo |
| 18. | Christian Charity | - | Singing Band |
| 19. | Offertory Prayer | - | Snr. Elder Chris Beeko |
| 20. | Announcement | - | Family/Church |
| 21. | Closing Hymn | - | MHB 612 |
| 22. | Closing Prayer & Benediction- | | Rev Supt Mrs. Emelia Quist |
| 23. | Dead March in Saul | - | Organist |
| 24. | Recessional Hymn | - | PH 562 |

BURIAL SERVICE AT BEGORO, SATURDAY MAY 2, 2026

- | | | | |
|-----|------------------------|---|-----------------------|
| 1. | Call To Worship | - | Rev. Francis Tipong |
| 2. | Processional Hymn | - | PH 57 |
| 3. | Introit | - | Church Choir (Begoro) |
| 4. | Scripture Sentences | - | Rev. Francis Tipong |
| 5. | Declaration of Purpose | - | Rev. Francis Tipong |
| 6. | Hymn | - | PH 557:1-3 |
| 7. | Prayers | - | Rev. Ofori Bediako |
| 8. | Anthem | - | Church Choir (Begoro) |
| 9. | Short Biography | - | Family |
| 10. | Hymn | - | PH 551:1-3 |



11. Tribute by PCG, Dansor Congregation
12. Scripture Reading - Cat Bertha Asare & Cat. Martin Adjei: Psalm 39:1-1Thes 4:13-18
13. Exhortation - Rev. Prof. Asare Danso
14. Prayer for the Family - Rev. Jacob Kofi Mensah
15. Normal Offering - Church Band
16. Christian Charity - Church Band
17. Offertory Prayer - Rev. Benjamin Opoku
18. Announcements - Family/Church
19. Closing Hymn - PH 789:1-4
20. Closing Prayer & Benediction- Rev. Prof Asare Danso
21. Recessional Hymn - PH 824

AT THE GRAVE SIDE AT BEGORO

1. Scripture Sentences - Rev. Benjamin Opoku
2. Hymn - PH 518:1&2
3. Exhortation - Rev. Jacob Kofi Mensah
4. Prayer - Rev. Jacob Kofi Mensah
5. Committal - Rev. Prof Asare Danso
6. Closing Hymn - PH 805:1
7. Vote of Thanks - Family member
8. Closing Prayer & Benediction- Rev. Prof Asare Danso



BIOGRAPHY

MR. WILSON ATTA KROFAH

(ATTA PANIN) - AKUA AMANKWAA BRETUO ABUSUAPANIN

(1939 - 2026)



Wilson Atta Krofah (Panin), one of six children, was born to Lawrence Sakyiama and Lydia Korowaa on 20th March 1939 at Obawale in the Yilo Krobo district in the Eastern Region of Ghana. He was the older of twin boys. His twin brother Mr Wilson Atta Krofah (Kakra), the last remaining sibling is the interim Chief of Bosuso, in the Eastern Region.

Their parents passed when they were at a very young age and were cared for by an Aunt Agnes Opokua and an uncle who was popularly known as Teacher Mamphay at Tumfa. At a very early age he appreciated the strength and value of the extended family in looking after each other.

He was an A's student in school, and he retained his school reports to this day as evidence of his excellence at school.

He gained admission to Achimota Secondary school but was unable to attend the school due to financial constraints. He consequently attended Begoro Presbyterian Boarding School which was closer to home. Upon completion of his secondary education, he attended Akim Tafo Business College. After his studies at Tafo Business College and with assistance of a family friend, he moved to Accra to find work. He found his first job as a District Manager's Secretary in 1958 after what he described as a rigorous interview with the United Africa Company (UAC).

His love and appreciation of family meant that



MR. WILSON ATTA KROFAH

(ATTA PANIN) - AKUA AMANKWAA BRETUO ABUSUAPANIN
(1939 - 2026)

once he was settled in Accra, he invited his siblings to come and stay in Accra with him. They shared a room in Adabraka, Accra where they all sought to better themselves. It was at this residence at Adabraka that he met and married his wife Agnes Aba Mansah Ansah, now Mrs. Agnes Krofah, who happened to be the daughter of his landlord named Mr John Kofi Ansah aka Kofi Alata of Elmina. He remained married to his wife until his demise.

He worked in various capacities in various subsidiaries of UAC. His work/ life balance was second to none as he worked hard and played hard.

His diligence, hard work and positive attitude made him excel in his work, so much so that he was promoted to the position of Sales Manager with the Accra Ice Company, a subsidiary company of UAC. Whilst at Accra Ice Company, he led the Company to launch several iconic brands including Bongo Coffee, Satis meat pies, Cascade Ice Cream and Cascade sweets.

In 1971, UAC Ghana, had to close the Accra Ice Company due to import license restrictions. Mr. Krofah was then transferred to Lever Brothers as the first Ghanaian Marketing Director.

Whilst at Lever Brothers, he established a Marketing Department that delivered and built well-known brands like Key Soap, Omo, Pepsodent, and Blue Band margarine. Industry and commercial innovation were his forte. His

love of developing others and building other people, led him to introduce a Trainee Managers Scheme at Lever Brothers. These young prospective Managers were recruited straight from University. A considerable number of these young trainee Managers rose through the ranks to become Managers and Directors within the Company, other subsidiaries and rival Companies.

He worked internationally in Kenya, United Kingdom and Nigeria, not to mention the numerous other countries he visited during his career with Lever Brothers Ghana Ltd.

There was a time he visited China and discovered Chinese tea and loved it. Thereafter, he ensured that anyone who visited him at his home in Accra, had a taste of Chinese Tea. Tea without milk to a Ghanaian was not tea so as you can imagine, most turned it down, but he drank it with great relish.

He retired from Unilever in 1994 as Managing Director of G B Ollivant, the trading division of UAC of Ghana. After his retirement from Unilever, he set up his own Companies. First of which was, Research and Marketing Services ("RMS") and thereafter WILEB Mining Supplies Ltd, a high net-worth Company.

He recently, and before his demise, was in the process of building a State-of-the Art factory to produce mining explosives and components. He served as President of the Ghana Chamber of



Commerce for 4 consecutive years. He also served on several Boards where he shared his commercial and sales expertise and knowledge and was a member of the Chartered Institute of Marketing, Ghana, and CIRIP Ghana.

The Boards upon which he served included Ghana Ports and Harbours Authority (GHAPHA), Black Star Line, CSIR, Dark and Lovely, NorPalm, to mention but a few. His love, interest and knowledge of commerce, business and sales was second to none.

He was highly respected in his field and his wisdom in all areas of life was legendary. He was a prudent and skilled businessman through and through and even in his final hours and whilst on his hospital bed, asked whether some Company debtors 'had paid up!!'

To our head of family, life was not just about himself and his nucleus family for which he more than adequately cared for. He sacrificed his whole life also to uplift the members of his extended family.

He educated many family members, sponsored many of them to study overseas, and helped many to secure quality jobs. He single-handedly carried the financial responsibilities of his extended family on his broad shoulders and never for once complained.

He cared and loved every member of his family. From his toils the family has produced well educated and highly skilled professionals, who will carry the family from where he has left it.

It was no wonder that after the demise of his senior brother he succeeded him as the Ebusuapnin of the family. He saw the good in everyone and sought to better the lives of

everyone in his family. He also had a firm belief in no-one should 'eat alone' and everyone was family. Family was not only what you were born into but every man and woman.

Anyone who encountered him felt the warmth of his heart and the generosity of his time and wisdom. He had escaped death several times and reported almost drowning in a river as a young child whilst on his way to school.

By some fate or design, he missed a road trip to Lome, in Togo during the establishment of ECOBANK (he was instrumental in setting up ECOBANK). Some of his colleagues from the Ghana Chamber of Commerce who were on that trip, died on the Tema Motorway. Had he travelled with them, he would not have lived all the years thereafter.

Mr Krofah loved God and believed in sharing and spreading God's love wherever he went. He was humble and unassuming and lived by the Lord's teaching of "Love your neighbour as yourself". This was reflected in his interactions with others. He had an extensive circle of friends and was a friend to all.

He showed an interest in what everybody he met did and he gave advice freely. His charm and respect for everyone extended to even his doctor in the UK who trusted him with his private mobile phone number.

He lived a good life, had good friends, a wonderful and loving family. He is survived by a wife and 11 children namely: Lydia, Lawrence, Rosemary, Winnie, Agnes, Eric, Wilson, Eugene, Olive, Genevieve and Lady-Ann) and 19 grandchildren.

He fought a good fight and ran a good race. All in Christ!! (2nd Timothy 4:7)



Tribute

BY WIDOW MRS. AGNES ABA MANSA KROFAH



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

My dearest husband, my rock, my provider, my all.

When I met you, I was young and would not have known that a single glance would set the course of a lifetime. You were my first love. As the decades unfolded through joy and sorrow, in strange lands and familiar rooms, you remained my only love. To have grown from those shy, early days into a woman who spent a lifetime by your side is a gift I will treasure beyond all measure.

Now and so suddenly you have left me. I feel like a ship cut loose from its anchor. The silence in the

house echoes where your footsteps used to be. I keep reaching for you in the dark but my hand finds only air, the emptiness is unbearable.

You were, in every true sense, the pillar of this family. As a housewife, I was blessed to build our home upon the foundation of your hard work and integrity. Your endless and unwavering love and devotion was unsurpassable. Through thick and thin, you still came home to me.

You made me feel safe every single day. Even when difficult times came as they do in every marriage, your calmness was the still water that put out every fire. You never let anger win. You never let a quarrel become a wall.



You were a responsible father beyond words. Your children now all educated, accomplished adults, stand as your living legacy and testimony. You poured yourself into them, not with loud demands, but with quiet, steady support.

And your generosity, it knew no boundaries. Our families felt your warmth and were blessed by your open hand. There was no "yours" or "mine". You gave not from surplus, but from spirit. You lifted so many up without ever seeking a single thank you. Everything you did, you did with love, thoughtfulness and sensitivity.

Now you are gone. My sole provider in all ways, my comfort, counsel, of the quiet hum of a home that feels now too large and too still.

But I will not let my tears blind me to the gift you

were. I will remember you in the grey skies of England, the warm earth of Nigeria, the vast horizons of Kenya. I will see you in the faces of our children and in the kindness, you planted in so many hearts.

Rest now, my first love. You fought your race with honor. You kept the faith in God, in family and in me.

Until we meet again, may the gentle arms of heaven hold you close.

I miss you so much.

May your soul rest in perfect, everlasting peace.

Your loving wife, always.

Dayie.



Tribute **BY CHILDREN**



A Tribute to Our Father, Wilson Atta Krofah
"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." - 2 Timothy 4:7
Dad, our father, our hero, our friend.

It is still hard to accept that you are gone. You were our safe place, our guiding light, our pillar of strength, and the one we turned to in every moment. You were everything a father should be: calm, loving, patient, and wise.

You led with quiet strength, humility, and integrity, teaching us the values of hard work, unity, compassion, and purpose.

From childhood, you gave us vision and direction, shaping the men and women we are today. Each of us carries a part of you. You were our confidant, mentor, teacher, and greatest inspiration.

We will deeply miss our weekly and sometimes daily conversations, not to mention the steady presence you gave so freely. Though you are

physically absent, your wisdom lives on in us and will guide us in the years ahead.

Dad, you were our rock for decades, and your love extends through your children and grandchildren. Your legacy of unity, dignity, and a good name will live on through generations.

Our hearts ache, and we miss you more than words can express. Yet, we remain grateful-for your life, your love, and every moment we shared. Though you left sooner than we wished, we hold on to what you always said: God knows best. In that, we find peace, trusting that you are at rest and have gone ahead to prepare a place for us.

Dad, you did well. You did exceedingly well.

Fare thee well, Daa.

Until we meet again, we will love you forever.

Dayie. Onyame nfa wo kra nsie.

Your Children - Lydia, Lawrence, Rosemary, Winnie, Agnes, Eric, Wilson, Eugene, Genevieve, Olive & Lady-Ann.



Tribute

LYDIA OKOROWAA KROFAH



My Father, My Friend.
Who will take care of me now? Who will I turn to when I am in need, Dad?

'Wake up, you have slept enough now, Dad', as I used to say to you. But this sleep feels too long and my heart misses you deeply.

Nothing I do or say will wake you up now so I say 'Fare thee well, Dad, until we meet again'.
I will love you forever.

Lydia

Tribute

LAWRENCE SAKYIAMA KROFAH



To the world, you were a dad, but to our family, you were the world. My father was a man of integrity, strength, and unwavering love. He taught me how to walk tall and dream big, filling my life with lessons I will carry forever.

Though your seat is empty, your voice still echoes in my mind, telling me to keep going. I miss your laughter and your wisdom every day. Rest well, my hero, until we meet again."

Lawrence



Tribute

**BY MRS. ROSEMARY
BOAHEMAA SAHNOON**



MY FATHER, MY HERO, MY FIRST LOVE

My father who sat and washed my infant head,
when sleeping on my cradle bed,
And tears of sweet affection shed?
My father. When pain and sickness made me cry.
Who gazed upon my heavy eye. And wept for
fear that I should die?

My father. Adapted from a poem by Ann Taylor
entitled "My Mother who sat....."

Daa you were the best father ever!! You were there for me when I was sick, hungry, sad or worried about anything. You showed me love, strength, and the way. A hero in my eyes every single day. You were affectionately called Daa by your children, nieces, nephews and some of our friends. You were kind hearted, softly spoken and a caring father.

You sacrificed so much for me. You never missed any of my birthdays. There was always a birthday party thrown in my honor when I was a child. You loved me so much and it showed.

You would come to my room in the mornings to check on me before setting off to work, checking to see if all was good. You asked "wu hu ti sennn". And I would say "mi hu y3". Should this question be met with "mi yari" or mihu nfa mi", you moved into your mothering mode to find out what was

wrong and arrange for me to see a doctor. Daa you were selfless. You sacrificed everything you had for your children. A man of reasonable means but very unassuming. You often said "money doesn't grow on trees". Taught us to live within our means.

You cared not just for your children but for your extended family members too. One of your favourite sayings was "wu sum bordie aaaa, na wasum kw3du" literally meaning , when you worship plantain, you also worship banana. To mean, one must not only take care of his own but others too.

You shipped me off to England at a very early age to continue my education, something for which I would be eternally grateful, as it shaped who and what I am today. You said on countless occasions how proud you were of me. In fact, you often told friends and business associates that I was your favourite child, but knowing you, I'm sure you said that about every child.

You and I were super close. We shared many secrets. You were my confidant, my best friend and my flight in situations of "fight or flight". I would call you and say "Daa wo wor hor?". Then you would say "aaaani". Then I would say, "me p3 se me ni wo di nkormo bi". Then you would say, "bra bra braa". You were able to allay my fears and calmed every raging storm in my life. I left your presence with your wise counsel, feeling relieved of the demon that plagued me at that moment.

Daa, you were a colossus in business. You worked hard. Your work with Unilever exposed us to some beautiful life experiences.

From living in the posh neighborhood of Richmond-upon-Thames. Mentioning but a few, your old banger of a Hilman Hunter car, which you had to move at the crack of dawn to prevent traffic wardens from sticking fines.

We were also used as guinea pigs for Birds Eye's fish fingers and frozen peas when they were



launched (as you were in the Marketing Division at the time).

You took time out to take us on excursions to Hampton Court, Shakespeare's Birth Place in Stratford-on-Avon, amongst others. Weekends were filled with trips to fairs, movies, museums, gardens and places of historical interest (British weather permitting).

You were particular about our education. You ensured that we attended the best schools and put immense pressure on us to excel. You believed that education was our path to success.

You were so full of joy when our daughter Sapphire was born. Sapphire often resisted being carried but you would insist saying "fa nu

braa, osu koraaa enye shweee".

My church buddy. We were both members of the Ghana Police Church. I felt proud and honored to accompany you during Offertory and Holy Communion.

Daa you are my rock, my shining star, My Hero, my everything, near and far. I love you more than words can say. Thank you for being my First LOVE.

WILLIE K, as I fondly called you, Nanti yieeee, Onyame nfa wokraa nsieeeee.

Isaiah 25:8

"He will swallow up death forever, and the Lord God will wipe away tears from all faces; The rebuke of His people He will take away from all the earth; For the Lord has spoken".

Ewurabena

Tribute

WINIFRED ADJOWA OKOROWAA KROFAH



Today I celebrate your life, of my father, Wilson Atta Krofah, a calm, loving, and remarkable man who was the guiding light in my life. You were my strength, my teacher, and my safe place. As a proud promoter Ghanaian brand, you carried our

culture with dignity and pride, and you showed me what it truly means to live with purpose and honor. You were a man of quiet strength and deep wisdom. You didn't need to speak loudly for your presence to be felt. You led with love, patience, and understanding. You believed in education, in growth, and in lifting others as you rose, and I watched you pour into people without expecting anything in return. Because of you, I

understand the value of hard work, humility, and compassion.

Dad, you were not only respected in your community. You were deeply loved. And to us, your children, you were everything. As one of your daughters, I will forever be grateful for the way you loved us all equally, supported us endlessly, and made each of us feel seen and valued. You were an incredible father to all your children and a proud grandfather whose love knew no limits.

The lessons you taught me to value most were discipline, unity, perseverance, and humility. These have indeed become who I am today. Even though you are no longer here with me physically, I feel you in everything I do. Your voice, your guidance, and your love they will stay with me forever. Rest well, Dad. Your life was a blessing, your memory is a treasure, and your legacy will live on through me and all of us.

Love you always Adjowa.



Tribute

AGNES EKUA OPOKUA KROFAH



If anyone had told me when I last saw you in person in January' 26, that that would be my last time of doing so, I would not have believed it. I spoke with you twice on the day you passed, you could have given me a sign or said something dad....but you left me with nothing!!

We had planned to return to England together after our visit to Ghana at Easter. I still have your clothes in your closet at home for when we returned but that was not meant to me. We had made plans dad. We had made plans but God had other plans for you. I bought the shoes you wanted which would make the neuropathy in your feet more bearable when walking but you never got to see or wear them.

No amount of words will adequately express how much I miss you already!! Until you passed, the saying that 'a huge tree has fallen' was a cliché to me but now, it makes real sense. A huge tree has truly fallen.

I am blessed to have had you as my father. As a child I wanted for nothing because you ensured we had everything we needed. I will forever remember and cherish our residence in Kenya, England and Nigeria. You never made me forget my sack race win at St. Elizabeth Catholic School at Richmond, England; nor my woeful swimming

lessons at school in Kenya. Growing up you always said the main thing you could provide to us as your children was a good education and you did just that whilst instilling into us the love of God. I promise not to depart from that.

I recall your late night after work fried yam, fresh blended pepper and sardine requests. We would pretend to be asleep when you got in so you wouldn't ask us to fry yam at that time of night but unfortunately one person always pulled the short straw. If only we could have those days back as opposed to where we are now!!

Family was important to you. Growing up, we enjoyed numerous family Christmas parties. There was never a Christmas we did not acquire new plastic coloured lense spectacles, plastic wrist watch, 'Christmas shoe and dress.' We had it good!! Whenever you travelled abroad to England, I was assured of St Michael's (now Marks and Spencer) items of clothing, even if it meant the same style dress for all the girls but in different colours.

You were generous with your time, money and advice to a fault. You strongly believed in building people up and ensured no one (family or non-family) went without. You taught me that family is not just about biology and blood relations but that anyone and everyone matters.

I wished I had a smidgen of your calm, kind, mild-tempered, generous, unassuming, professional, tactical, methodical, caring temperament but we can't have it all in life. I will hold on to the respect and love of 'God' instilled in me and hopefully that will see me through life until we meet again. You were truly blessed Dad and you used that blessing to touch the lives of so many people.

I am blessed to have spent so many precious times with you dad. All those your optician appointments we attended where you forced yourself to find alphabets that were not even on the screen, your doctor and consultant appointments that we attended together, our



shopping sprees, my complaints about you eating too often, not often enough, sleeping too much, not sleeping enough etc etc. Dad, I will miss you!!

I ask that God to please look after you. Put those

painful tired feet up and rest in peace dad until we meet again.

Agnes (Your Solicitor General - as you referred to me)

Tribute

ERIC NANA YAW MANFE KROFAH



My Father

Dad, you were my greatest inspiration from the moment I was a little boy and that never changed. You shaped the man I am today in ways words can hardly capture. Everything I carry within me my strength, my values, my drive has your imprint on it.

Life took me far away from Ghana for many years, and if there is one thing my heart will always hold onto, it is the wish that I had more time with you. More conversations, more laughter, more moments just being your son. But even in the distance, you never truly left me. You were always there through your words, your wisdom, your

quiet guidance. You were present in every step I took.

What I will miss the most are our conversations. No matter how serious or simple they began, you always found a way to end with laughter. That was your gift. Even when you mixed up calls between me and Awo, we laughed and those small, imperfect moments have now become some of my most treasured memories.

You taught me lessons that will stay with me for the rest of my life. You taught me not to envy anyone else's success, but to focus on my own path and walk it with purpose. That lesson lives in me now more than ever, and I promise you I will carry it forward and make you proud.

Bryson and Avery miss you deeply too, Dad. I've shared your words, your values, and your story with them. They will grow up knowing the kind of man you were the love you carried, the wisdom you gave, and the legacy you left behind.

Dad, your absence leaves a space nothing can fill, but your love will remain with me forever. In everything I do, I will carry you with me.

I miss you more than words can say.

I love you always.

Rest peacefully, Dad. - Eric Krofah



Tribute

WILSON AMPONSAH KROFAH



Dad, you are the Best. You taught me life lessons i could never have learnt from anyone or anywhere else. You moulded me into the man I am today.

You loved me without judgment, you loved me without strings attached.

You have made me the man that i am today and i will never ever forget you in anything I do. I will continue to make you proud.

All that you have taught me, I can promise you, I will pass on to my children.

Thankyou Dad. Rest well.

Kofi Amponsah

Tribute

EUGENE KWAME ANSAH KROFAH



can see when standing in the valley, a young man cannot see by standing on the mountain top. You gave me vision, inspiration and confidence to achieve greater heights in life.

You were the greatest salesman and I was a student at your feet. I will deeply miss our conversations. The fire you lit in me will never die. You are with me always.

The scripture you often shared "For whom has been given much, much will be expected" (Luke 12:48) is in my heart. I struck gold having you as a father, you gave your very best and I must follow in your example in giving others around me my very best.

I am confident you will prepare a place for all of us in heaven. Rest well, Daa.

I love you Daa. Your voice and memory will always be with me and be my guide.

Kwame Ansah

Daa you did it all very well, victorious to the end. Very blessed God chose Wilson Atta Krofah as my father. My very first example of God's love for his children. Very patient, always believing in me even when I fell short of your expectations.

From the many fires you pulled me out of to the educational and business paths you put me on, you gave me the very best. I would not be the man I am today without you.

The many traditional adages you used to guide me, will forever stay with me eg. What an old man



Tribute

**MRS. GENEVIEVE AWO YAA
OBRAGO ALATISE**



Honorable! Honorable!!!

I was hoping to hear you say, "Awo Nigeria America namo ho ti sen," as you always did. I miss you dearly. These past months have been so

difficult-no one to call "Honorable," and no one to answer me. Thank you for being a father, a confidant, and a friend.

Even in your old age, I could call you in tears, and you would always give me hope and direction, reminding me I could come to you anytime.

You understood me completely-my strengths and my limits-and shaped me into the woman I am today. You taught me unity, diligence, and integrity-values that continue to guide me.

I am proud to be your ninth child and to have married into Alhaji Sikiru Alatise's family. You trusted me to thrive, even in Nigeria, and I will continue to make you proud.

I am grateful I could care for you in your final moments and feed you your last meal with Maame Pokua; your final words of gratitude will always remain in my heart. Since your passing, I have found comfort in Psalm 90, just as you showed me in my dream-a reminder that God is our refuge and to live wisely.

In this, I am reassured that you are at peace, and I know you will continue to watch over me. Babs and your grandchildren-Tise, Peju, and Bukky-miss you deeply. We love you dearly, but God loves you more.

Rest in perfect peace, Honorable.

Rest well, Daa from **Awo Nigeria... America.**



Tribute

OLIVE NANA AMA AMANKWAH KROFAH



Daddy

If anyone had ever told me you would leave this earth, I would have refused to believe it, especially just before my wedding day that you so looked forward to. Nothing prepares you for losing your

Tribute

MRS. LADY-ANN ESSUMAN



I have pondered this moment from the day of your passing, and even now, it still feels surreal putting these words together.

You were God's gift to me and I will be forever grateful to God for your love, patience and genuine care throughout my time with you. I never heard you raise your voice, yet through every phase of my life, you grew with me, from

father. Writing about you in the past tense feels unreal and deeply painful.

You were everything a father should be. Loving, kind, thoughtful, and always present. You made sure I never lacked anything, and you were always finding ways to make me better. Even in the smallest things, your love showed. Sharing your food, calling to say thank you the next day after receiving a gift... those little moments meant everything.

At 38, I still feel like a child without her father. Your absence has shaken me in a way I can't fully explain.

But above all, I am grateful. Thank you for being my father.

In another lifetime, I would choose you again and again. I pray your gentle soul is resting in perfect peace.

I love you, Daddy.

**Nana Ama Amankwah Krofah
(Your Abrewa)**

our discussions about school, politics, marriage and your grandchildren. You nurtured me in a way that built the confidence, tenacity, and integrity I carry so proudly today-as a leader in my field, as a wife, and as a mother. Daddy, you did well. You did extremely well.

Though it is heartbreaking to see you go, I hold tightly to the precious moments we shared-feeding you your last meal with my sister Awo, and visiting you on your 87th birthday - March 20, 2026, when I thought I would break down, yet feeling an unexplainable peace, a quiet assurance that you are in a better place, happy and at rest. We will carry forward your legacy-one of unity, a good name, and unwavering integrity.

Daa, da yie wai. Papa Kwesi and Ewuradwoa say you are now an angel watching over us from heaven. We will take comfort in this and continue to thank God for a life truly well lived. I love you so dearly. From your baby last, **Maame Pokua**



Tribute

BY GRANDCHILDREN



Our dear Grandpa,
We were very sad when we heard that you had passed on, and we miss you so much. Even though you are no longer with us, we know you are watching over us, and your love will always remain in our hearts.

Thank you for being such a wonderful, loving, and caring Grandpa to all of us. You filled our lives with warmth, laughter, and kindness. We will always treasure the special memories we shared with you-our trips to Ghana and London, Christmas visits, train rides, shopping together, and the simple moments that meant so much.

You were always there for us-cheering us on, encouraging us to work hard in school, and reminding us to be kind, responsible, and respectful. We promise to keep that promise to you: to do our best, make you proud, and live by the values you taught us.

Grandpa, thank you for your love, guidance, and the example you set for our family. We miss you deeply, but we will carry your memory with us in everything we do.

Rest well, our dear Grandpa.
We love you forever.

Your loving grandchildren



Tribute OF ANNA KROFAH (MAAME AFUA)



There are men who pass through this world quietly, and there are others who leave their fingerprints on everything they touch.

Daa, as we affectionately called him, was one of

those men. He carried his work like a calling, not a burden, pouring himself into it with a quiet discipline that spoke louder than words. To him, dignity was found in honest work, and he embodied that truth every day.

He lived his life by the Akan proverb, "wosum bodie a, na wa sum kwadu efise ek)m beba Dabi." Daa was not only present in our lives, he was present in many lives; a pillar whose strength others leaned on for support. When I faced doubts and hurdles about starting law school, he encouraged and supported me, believing in me before I could believe in myself.

His advice was never loud or imposed, yet it lingered gently, resonating long after the moment had passed. It sprang from something deeper than mere experience, reflecting a profound and sincere love for humanity. What he leaves behind is not only cherished memories, but a guiding way of life: to work with purpose, to give freely, and to lead with a steady, generous heart.

Thank you for everything you gave so freely. Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, and your love a guiding light that will never fade. Rest well, Daa, journey peacefully to the land of your ancestors, where your spirit will find eternal rest. Though you are gone from our sight, you will never be gone from our hearts.



Tribute
DR. WILSONIA ADOM



Mr Wilson Atta Krofah, affectionately known as Daa, was more than a grandfather to me. He was a constant source of love, strength, and guidance. Daa was, in every sense, a pillar within our family.

In his calm and unassuming way, he touched

each of our lives profoundly, leaving an enduring imprint on every child and grandchild. His presence brought comfort, and his life taught us values that we will carry with us forever.

What stood out most to me was how far his love reached. It wasn't limited to family. Daa had a kindness that touched even those who barely knew him. He lived a life of purpose and accomplishment, taking pride in his work and the legacy he built. Above all, he was a man of deep and unwavering faith.

His devotion to God was evident in the way he lived, and in his steadfast commitment to worship; never missing a Sunday at church whenever he was home. Today, we mourn his passing, but we also celebrate a life so beautifully lived.

Though our hearts are heavy with loss, we are comforted by the countless memories he leaves behind and the values he instilled in us.

His love remains with us, guiding us still. Daa, thank you for everything and thank you for the love you gave so freely and selflessly. May your soul rest in the bosom of the Lord.



Tribute **OF KIARA ODOOM**



Today, we gather to celebrate the life of Wilson Atta Krofah, known to me simply as Grandpa. Grandpa lived a long and full life, reaching the age of 86. In those years, he became not only a pillar of our family, but also a respected and prominent figure within the Ghanaian community. He believed deeply in education, in hard work, and in showing up for the people you love.

These were not just values he spoke about, they were values he lived every day. He had a strong belief in the power of education and the opportunities it could create. I am standing where I am today because of him.

He made sure I was set for college, and that is something I will always be grateful

for. That kind of support speaks to the man he was, generous, thoughtful, and always looking ahead for his family.

Some of my favourite memories of Grandpa are the simple ones. I think about the treadmill in his room and the conversations we would have about his health.

I would always remind him to keep it up, and those small moments, which seemed ordinary at the time, now mean so much more to me. He loved golf, he loved learning, and above all, he loved his family.

His legacy lives on through the family he built. He leaves behind 11 children and many grandchildren, each of us carrying a part of him with us.

In Ghanaian culture, there is a strong belief that a person lives on through their family and the values they pass down. In that way, Grandpa's presence remains with us.

As the third grandchild, I feel proud to have known him, to have learned from him, and to have been loved by him. His life reminds us of the importance of supporting one another, valuing education, and staying connected to our roots. Grandpa, thank you for your guidance, your generosity, and your love.

Thank you for the sacrifices you made so that we could all have opportunities. Thank you for being the foundation of this family. We will carry you with us in everything we do.

Rest well, Grandpa.
Love always, Kiara



Tribute OF NAIELAH ODOOM



My grandpa was a humble man, whose presence was quiet yet always deeply felt. His laughter was unforgettable, and his joy will continue to live on

in all of us. Some of my most cherished memories with him began in my childhood, spending summers together, and continued throughout my life, from visiting him at his office to sitting down and sharing lunch.

Those moments, no matter how simple, meant everything to me. I will always hold onto the memories we shared, including the times we spent at his favorite restaurant, Azmera, which will forever remind me of him.

He showed me what it means to carry yourself with grace, integrity, and a strong work ethic. But more than anything, he taught me patience, something he reminded me of often, even in his final days.

He believed in being a good person and living life guided by a strong moral compass. His faith in God carried him through life, and it is something I will continue to carry forward in my own journey. And one lesson he lived by above all is this: whatever you do in life, do it well.



Tribute
**BRIELLE, BRADLEY
& BRAYLON**



words of encouragement, and the way you believed in us will stay in our hearts forever.

We will always remember how much you cared about us, especially how you encouraged us to do our best in school and to grow into responsible, kind, and hardworking people. Your advice and your constant concern for our wellbeing will guide us every day. Even in your last days when we visited you in the hospital, your heart, soul and body lighted up just hearing our voices and feeling our presence and we are glad and grateful to have been there with you.

Dear Grandpa Wilson,

Thank you for being wonderful, loving, and caring Grandpa to us. You filled our lives with so much warmth, laughter, and kindness, and every moment we spent with you is something we will always treasure.

You were always there for us, celebrating our milestones, cheering us on, and making us feel so special. We could see how proud you were of us, and that meant everything. Your smiles, your

Grandpa, we miss you so much already. But we promise to make you proud, to hold on to everything you taught us, and to carry your love with us wherever we go.

You will forever be in our hearts.

Rest in Eternal Peace Grandpa!!!

With all our love,
Brielle, Bradley & Braylon

Tribute
AVERY AND BRYSON



Your story will always stay with me. You built something meaningful from very little and gave the Krofah name a legacy we are proud of. I will never forget our conversations and the impact you had on my life.

I love you and miss you dearly, Grandpa Wilson Atta Krofah. May your name live on forever.

Dear Grandpa,
Even though Avery and I didn't get to spend as much time with you as we wished, your passing has deeply affected us. You were a true role model, an incredible and inspiring man with so much wisdom to share.

Sincerely,
Bryson and Avery Krofah



Tribute
**FROM CHLOE NOAH &
 EMMA KROFAH**



"Start children off on the way they should go, and even when they are old they will not turn from it."
 -Proverbs 22:6

Dear Grandpa,

Thank you for the life you lived and the example you set for us to live life to our fullest potential. Each memory with you is filled with joy, laughter, incredible kindness, and gentleness.

We will not forget all of our trips to Ghana and London, shopping for clothes with you, getting fresh coconuts on the side of the road, and going to church with you.

Every time you asked how we were doing in school, asked about our sports and activities and cheered us on to keep going, we could feel your love and encouragement, we will continue to remember it for the rest of our lifetimes.

Thank you for the amazing example you set in our father who is leading by watching your example. We are deeply grateful that you have raised such a wise and understanding son to be our father.

We have been blessed to be raised in such a loving home and are guided to put God first because of the lasting legacy of kindness and generosity that you have left. We miss you deeply, and we strive to live in your memory and example.

With love always,
 Chloe, Noah, and Emma



Tribute OF MALACHI YAW NKEGBE



I thought grandpa would live for forever I was sad when he passed away. He was a good and kind grandpa. I will miss our train rides to Guildford and days out shopping.

I loved him so much and was sad when his feet was hurting. Thank you for all the time you spent with me and I will keep the promise I made to you, to do well at school and exams, GCSE's and A-Levels.

I promise to make you proud!
Grandpa I will miss you so much. Rest in Peace.

Tribute OF OLUWATISE KOJO, PEJU SAAMEA & ABENA BUKKY - ALATISE GRANDCHILDREN



Our Dear Grandpa,
We were very, very sad... when we heard that you had passed on. Our hearts hurt... and we miss you so, so much. We will always remember... the memories we shared with you...and the conversations we had.

We will never forget... how you always encouraged us...and told us to study hard. We promise you, Grandpa...we will always do that. We will work hard... make you proud... and try our best in everything...so we can grow to be great. We were really looking forward... to creating more memories with you this Christmas. We will miss our Christmas visits to Ghana...and all the special moments we shared together.

We wish we could see you again...
and talk to you just one more time.
We miss how you made us happy...
and how you made us feel so loved.
We promise to be good children...
to live happy and healthy lives...
and to always remember your words.

Rest well... our dear Grandpa.
We love you so much...and we miss you every single day.

Thank you... for everything.
Your grandchildren,
The Alatises



Tribute OF PAPA & EWURADWOA



Papa Kwesi

I want you to come back alive Grandpa so that you can keep on giving me money but since you are in heaven, please take a selfie with Jesus and send it to me in my dream.

I love you forever Grandpa.



Ewuradwoa

Grandpa Wilson, I know that you are dead but I wish you were alive so that I can play with you and I will never have to worry because you are always with me. Watch over me from heaven. I will always remember you and I will love you forever and ever.



Tribute OF SAPPHIRE SAHNOON

*I will miss you
dearly grandpa.
Rest in Peace.
Love you.*



Tribute

BY DR. ISHMAEL EVANS YAMSON TO HIS LATE FRIEND AND BROTHER, WILSON ATTA KROFAH



On the 6th of November 1966, at exactly 10:00 hrs, I was ushered into an office to meet Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah. He was then the General Sales Manager of Accra Ice Company, the Foods Division of the United African Company of Ghana Ltd (which later became UAC of Ghana Ltd).

I was warmly welcomed with a cup of tea. Surprised and perhaps a little overwhelmed by the unusually friendly reception from such a Senior Manager, my trembling hands could not firmly hold the tea cup. It slipped, spilling tea across his table and the carpet. I was mortified. But all he said was, "Don't worry." He took a duster and cleaned the mess I had caused himself, gently but firmly resisting all my attempts to take the cloth from him.

That single act of grace left an indelible mark on my mind. It was a masterclass in empathy. Years later, as we evolved from colleagues into the closest of friends and brothers, he would always tease me about that day, saying with a hearty laugh, "Kuntanase ni a waba Nkran, teacup mpo wontumi nsuo mu yie" (A Kuntanase man who has come to Accra, you can't even hold a teacup properly). That humility, that open heartedness, that sheer unadulterated humanity in him was the glue that bound us together until he drew his final breath.

Then followed the shocker! "Can you ride a bicycle?" he asked. "Yes," I replied. "Come with me," he said. I followed him downstairs. He pointed and said, "That is your bicycle." I assumed it was a company perk to help me

commute. But no-I was going to sell ice cream from that bicycle for six months as my initial training and probation. That humble beginning forged a friendship and a brotherhood that survived for 60 years, built on shared passion, mutual care, and a deep love for our respective families.

Even though I was very junior, Mr. Krofah would rarely go to lunch without taking me along-whether we were dining at the Maharaja restaurant near the General Post Office, or grabbing a meal at a local chop bar in Adabraka. He welcomed me into his home to meet his family and siblings, treating me not as a subordinate, but as family.

Already a highly seasoned salesperson, he invested his time in teaching me customer management. He advocated for me to attend UAC International Courses in the United Kingdom very early in my career-an opportunity typically reserved only for managers with over two years of tenure. It was no wonder that, after just 14 months as a trainee, the generous Mr.

Wilson Atta Krofah recommended me for promotion to full management. At the time, this journey from management trainee to full management, took an average of four years. The man whose mortal remains lie before us today was the true architect of my career in UAC of Ghana, which later blossomed into Unilever Ghana.

As our relationship deepened at Accra Ice



Company, we launched several iconic brands together, including Bongo Coffee, Satis meat pies, Cascade Ice Cream, and Cascade sweets.

Our innovation drive was rudely interrupted in 1971 when UAC of Ghana had to close the Accra Ice Company due to severe import license restrictions. Mr. Krofah was transferred to Lever Brothers as the first Ghanaian Marketing Director, while I was sent to Kumasi Brewery as Regional Sales Manager.

At Lever Brothers, Mr. Krofah was nothing short of transformational. He established a Marketing Department that birthed and built legacy brands like Key Soap, Omo, Pepsodent, and Blue Band.

He brought a wave of creativity and innovation to the industry. For the first time in Ghana, he utilized street floats carrying vibrant young men and women through the major streets of Accra to create widespread brand visibility.

Working alongside young advertising maestros-including the late Jake Obetsebi Lamptey, Ekow Ansah, the late Seth Bonney, and Mrs. Naa Norkor Duah-he revolutionized the practice of marketing in Ghana.

This dynamic team of local professionals stunned Unilever Plc in London, proving that world-class brand development could be driven right here in Accra. It was only fitting that Willie was later made a Fellow of the Ghana Institute of Marketing.

Willie was also in charge of Sales, touring the length and breadth of the country to ensure product availability. A fiercely dedicated employee, he carried the success of Lever Brothers on his shoulders.

Yet, despite these magnificent achievements and his faithful service to the nation, tragedy struck. Two months after the 31st December military takeover, heavily armed military men stormed the Lever Brothers factory. They lined

up the four senior Ghanaian managers and viciously brutalised them. The injuries were horrific-one lost an eye to caustic soda, another lost his front teeth, and Willie, alongside the fourth manager, received merciless beatings that ruptured their eardrums. They were flown to the UK for emergency medical intervention.

To think that men who served their country so faithfully could suffer such barbaric brutality-simply because factory products were scarce due to national import restrictions beyond their control-was unimaginable.

Yet, it was the aftermath that truly revealed Willie's character. He never forgot the experience, but he never let it embitter him. He returned to Ghana and continued to serve his country from the private sector. He built companies, employed Ghanaians to help solve our endemic unemployment, and championed corporate governance. His patriotism was unshakeable.

As men who shared the same Christian faith, we knew that even though we were physically separated, the love of God kept us united.

As Paul wrote in Romans chapter 8:38-39, we were: "persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come; Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

In 1984, our professional paths merged once again. Both Lever Brothers and UAC of Ghana were struggling to survive. As the newly appointed Chairman of UAC, tasked with restructuring both companies, I consolidated all trading businesses into one division and invited Willie to head it as General Manager. He became the most senior manager in UAC of Ghana Ltd after the Chairman.

The division was vast, complex, and demanding,



but Willie, as always, excelled. We worked hand-in-glove. He offered his mature, grounded knowledge of the trading business, and I supported him with strategic restructuring. It was during this crucible of leadership that our formal names dissolved. "Mr. Krofah" became "Willie," and later simply "Atta." "Ishmael Yamson" became "Ebo."

By this time, our friendship had expanded into a brotherhood of four. I had the privilege of joining two friends Willie had known long before me: Nana Akwasi Addae Bosomprah of Kwahu Aduamoah, and Mr. Adu Yaw of Adawomase in Ashanti. Yaw was deeply grounded in Akan custom and a great counsellor on traditional matters; Nana Addae was an erudite traditionalist and a masterful dancer of the Fontomfrom. Willie and I brought our corporate and business governance perspectives.

Of the four of us, Willie was the undisputed organiser-our "prefect." We made a perfect team, complementary in our skills and fiercely loyal in our devotion. We were each other's keepers.

We shared our joys and sorrows, planned our families' futures, and attended countless funerals and celebrations together across Begoro, Aduamoah, Adawomase, and Breman Kuntanase. We became known simply as the four brothers from different mothers.

Nana Addae Bosomprah passed into eternity two years ago. And now, we have lost Wilson Atta Krofah. This painful departure is a devastating blow to Yaw and me. We have lost a man of immense humility, care, love, and affection. Our prefect has left us. As Ballantyne wrote in *The Coral Island*:

"To part is the lot of all mankind. The world has been a scene of constant leave-taking: and the hands that grasp in cordial greetings today are doomed ere long for the last time when the quivering lips pronounce the word: Farewell." When Willie left UAC in 1994 to develop his own

companies-Wileb Mining Suppliers Services Ltd and Research Marketing Services-our relationship only deepened.

He became a stalwart of private enterprise in Ghana, convincing me to join, and eventually succeed him as President of the Ghana National Chamber of Commerce and Industry (GNCCI) and the Ghana Employers Association.

When the history of private sector development in Ghana is written, the name Wilson Atta Krofah must be etched in gold. Even in his advanced years, his mind remained sharp, still planning new factories and partnerships.

Willie not only influenced my corporate life, but he also deeply touched my spiritual life. He loved singing Presbyterian hymns. You would often hear him quietly humming a hymn during a tense meeting. The song he infected me with most was "ƆhƆho ne mamfrani" (PH-791).

1. ƆhƆho ne mamfrani na meƷƷ fam ha.
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi, minni fi pa ƷƷ ha.
Ɔhaw, ɛbrɛ, amane na yede tu ha kwan; n' Ɔsoro ho na Nyame bɛma mahome sann.

7. ƐhƆ no metena daapem, menyɛ hƆho bio.
Me ne w'ahotew mma no bɛtena daa homem hƆ.
M'ani bɛpa akwantum' Ɔhaw ne brɛ no so; me yaw bɛka akyiri. me ho benya atɔ.

I learnt to sing this beautiful hymn, but I didn't stop there. Because of Willie, I bought two Presbyterian Hymn books, keeping one by my bedside always. The only thing Willie couldn't quite manage to do was make me a full Presbyterian!

He was an amazing, selfless friend. A month before he died, I called him. He was on his way to Begoro. Knowing he had been unwell, I asked, "What takes you to Begoro?" He simply replied, "There is a family issue I have to help settle."

This man was dedicated not only to his immediate family and his businesses but to his



extended family. He never once stopped striving to support the underprivileged in Begoro.

Little did I know that brief conversation would be our last. At 10:00 PM on Thursday, February 19, 2026, a familiar voice called. "Your brother is on admission at the Bank Hospital." "Really? When was he taken there?" I asked.

"On Tuesday," the voice replied. "I will come over first thing tomorrow morning," I promised. I woke up early the next day, only to see several missed calls from his twin brother, Nana, logged around 3:00 AM.

Nana never called that late. I called him back immediately. "Your brother is gone," was the shattering response. Atta was dead.

I was left speechless, unable to hold back my tears. I could not fathom the suddenness of it all. But amidst the grief, I am grounded by the truth of another hymn we shared:

1. Mɛyɛ hɔhɔ wɔ ha, Sor nye me fie;
Asaase yɛ awerɛhow, Sor nye me fie;
Mbusu nye awerɛhow Etwamo ho ehyia;
ɔsor nye m'Egya kurow m', Sor nye me fie.

4. Dɛm ntsi minndzi nkɔmbɔ, Sor nye me fie;
Me kyɛpɛn tse dɛn ara a, Sor nye me fie;
Mo Wura abanyimfa Na m'begyina ampa;

ɔsor nye m'Egya kurow m', Sor nye me fie.

So, Atta, Willie, Willie K, Wilson Atta Krofah-my friend, my brother. You have ended your sojourn here on earth. I am comforted because you lived a full, useful, and profoundly loving life. You impacted multitudes.

You transformed industries, you served your nation, and above all, you served your Maker. Your legacy will speak for you for generations to come.

To his surviving family, his wife, and his children-Wilson Atta Krofah has left us, and he will never be your physical pillar again. But my prayer for you all in these uncertain times ahead is the same advice I know Atta would have given you. It is an ancient Eastern prayer:

*"Common be your prayer,
Common be your end,
Common be your purpose,
Common be your deliberations,
Common be your desires,
Unified be your heart
United be your intentions,
Perfect be the union among you."*

If this prayer is answered by God, and if you are guided by the unity it calls for, then Wilson Atta Krofah's sacrifices and love would not have been in vain.

Willie, Adu Yaw bids you farewell. Maame Araba Lucy and children bid you farewell. Akwasi Addae's family bids you farewell. Ebo Yamson bids you farewell. Rest in perfect peace, Atta.



Tribute

BY THE GHANA NATIONAL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY



The Ghana National Chamber of Commerce and Industry mourns the passing of Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah, a former President of the Chamber and a respected pillar of Ghana's private sector.

Mr. Krofah's journey in leading the Chamber reflects a life defined by service and responsibility. He served as 2nd Vice President, 1st Vice President, and ultimately President, bringing discipline, clarity, and steady leadership to the Chamber's affairs.

At a critical moment in the Chamber's evolution, he chaired the Refocusing Initiative, which produced the institution's first Conditions of Service. This intervention strengthened internal governance and laid a foundation that continues to support the Chamber's operations today.

His leadership extended beyond national

boundaries. As President of the Federation of West African Chambers of Commerce and Industry, he played a central role in repositioning the organisation and advancing cooperation among West African business communities.

Those who worked with him remember a leader who valued structure, accountability, and purpose. He believed in building institutions that endure, and he committed his time and experience to that cause.

The Chamber has lost a leader. The private sector has lost a steady voice. His legacy remains embedded in the systems he helped shape and the direction he helped define.

The Ghana National Chamber of Commerce and Industry extends its deepest condolences to his family. We honour his life. We respect his service. We remember his contribution.



Tribute

BY IN-LAWS OF WILSON ATTA KROFAH



Tribute

**FROM DR ALBERTA NAANA
BAFFOUR-AWUAH KROFAH
(DAUGHTER IN LAW)**

Unexpected encounters often lead to the most meaningful bonds; and somehow, you became family in the truest sense. From the very start, you embraced me wholeheartedly, not merely as an in-law, but as your own. That kind of genuine love was rare, and I am forever grateful for it.

You were a man of quiet strength, deep wisdom, and remarkable generosity. In everything you did, you showed what it truly meant to lead a family, with patience, integrity, and steadfast support. Your guidance was a constant light, and your kindness brought comfort even in the most difficult moments.

You did more than raise a beautiful family; you created a lasting legacy of love, respect, and togetherness that lives on in all of us. Your presence brought peace, your words offered direction, and your laughter filled every moment with joy. Thank you for the many ways you uplifted, encouraged, and believed in my daughters. Thank you for your warmth, your wisdom, and the powerful example you continued to set. I am deeply grateful and proud to have called you my father-in-law.

You were so much more than a father-in-law, you were a guide, an inspiration, and a treasured part of our lives. Your influence will remain with us always, and your love will forever live on in our hearts.

Rest well, Daa. Your journey here was a blessing, and your memory will forever be a light in our lives.



Tribute

**FROM NANA KWESI TENKORONG II -
(M. B. SAHNOON ESQ) GYANTUAHENE
OF AGONA ASAFO**



"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die." - Thomas Campbell

Daa, you live in my heart. Not as a memory but as a presence.

You were simply a father than the father of my wife.

And you were a joy to be with. You laughed at things people take too seriously. We talked about everything - world politics, local politics, family business, custom, tradition. There was always something to discuss.

I first saw you visiting my late uncle, Prof. Kwesi Botchwey in the late 80s. Years later, I met your daughter Rosie, a colleague at the Bar. She became my wife. You became my second father. When our marriage faced storms, you never stood far. You visited our home. You counselled us back to love.

You believed in me and trusted my hand to deal with recalcitrant customers who were indebted to

your company. You paid every service fairly – no family discount, just integrity.

You celebrated hard work. You told me: 'Give your best'. You listened like a father and spoke like a sage.

You loved tradition. You encouraged me to take the stool in honour of my late uncle.

Then came our daughter Sapphire. You were the first to visit us at home. The joy in your eyes when you held her, I will carry that forever.

Now you're gone.

But you have not died. You live in my fairness, my work, my marriage, my daughter and in every conversation I will ever have about this world.

Rest well, Daa. Not in death – but in the hearts you leave behind.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Tribute

**FROM MICHAEL NKEGBE
(SON-IN-LAW)**



I remember Daa (as we all called him), my father-in-law, with deep sorrow. He was a man of great kindness, thoughtfulness, and quiet wisdom, whose presence brought calm and warmth to everyone around him.

I think of the times he would pause on his way down the staircase in my home, beside the window, to read a plaque inscription that said, "Life is really simple, but we insist on making it complicated." That small, reflective habit



captured who he was—someone who valued simplicity and meaning in everyday life. His generosity of spirit and deep devotion to family will never be forgotten.

Though he is no longer with us, the lessons he lived by continue to guide and comfort us.

Tribute
**FROM MRS. ESTHER KROFAH
 (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)**



"Let love and faithfulness never leave you; bind them around your neck, write them on the tablet of your heart. Then you will win favor and a good name in the sight of God and man.

-Proverbs 3:3-4

Dear Daa, We have known each other for over twenty years, since I was just twenty-two years old. I found treasure in meeting not only Eugene but you as well. You comforted me when I was at my

loneliest times, you were a steady voice, a warm smile and a big heart. You welcomed me so fully into the family and I am forever grateful for your love. I love laughing with you, joking about something, talking about politics, discussing your world travels, or just sitting at the table in your presence.

You have been so generous in sharing your life and your heart. It reminds me of 1 Thessalonians 2:8 that you were delighted not only to share the gospel but your life as well.

Thank you for how you raised Kwame to be an amazing father and husband. We are celebrating our 20th wedding anniversary this year, and it's built on the foundation you put in him to put God first. I will miss you always, love you always and remember you always as we raise our children.

I cannot wait to see you again in heaven and laugh with you as you welcome me to our eternal home with your warm smile.
 With love always.



Tribute

FROM MRS. BRENDA KROFAH (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)



It is with a deeply heavy heart that I write this tribute to a man who was not only my father-in-law, but truly a father to me in every sense that mattered.

From the very first day I met you over 20 years ago, you welcomed me with warmth, kindness, and a sincerity that immediately put me at ease.

You didn't just accept me into your family, you embraced me fully as a daughter, and for that, I will forever be grateful. I still remember your reassuring words back then, your gentle humor, and the way you made every moment feel lighter and more meaningful.

You had such a remarkable spirit, jovial when the moment called for it, able to fill a room with laughter, yet deeply thoughtful, loving, and wise.

Your words of encouragement were constant pillars in my life. You believed in me, often even more than I believed in myself. When I took the step to build my own business, you stood firmly in my corner, cheering me on with pride and admiration. You would remind me to stay focused, to work hard, and to never lose sight of my purpose, and you celebrated every milestone as though it were your own achievement. Your

advice was always given with love, never forceful, always guiding. You had a way of speaking that stayed with me long after our conversations ended. Those words will continue to guide me even now.

What I will cherish most is the love you had for my family. You held us all so close to your heart.

The bond you shared with my parents was so special as it was, built on mutual respect, laughter, and genuine affection. It meant so much to me to see those relationships flourish so naturally.

And your love for your grandchildren, Brielle, Bradley, and Braylon was something truly beautiful to witness. You adored them.

The joy in your eyes and voice whenever you spoke and were with them, especially in last few days of your life on your hospital bed, remembering how your body moved with excitement and joy even though your eyes and strength could barely see or move. This is a memory I will hold onto forever. You poured love into their lives in such a pure and intentional way, and that love will remain with me always.

Thank you for being a source of strength, for your kindness, your laughter, your wisdom, and your unwavering belief in me. Thank you for loving me as your own. My forever memory is when you heard my voice by your hospital bed, you held my hand with joy and honor and with your last strength asking how work was going and how I was feeling that day. You really did care about me Da.

You may no longer be with us physically, but your presence will forever live on in our hearts, in our memories, and in the values you instilled in us. Rest peacefully, Da.

You will always be loved, always be missed, and never be forgotten.

Da, Medaase paaa!!!

Onyame Fa wo Sei !!! (Rest in God's Peace)



Tribute

FROM OTUNBA BABATUNDE ALATISE (SON-IN-LAW)



Daddy Krofah, as I fondly called you. You have truly been a backbone to my family. Your friendship with my father started in 1971—decades before you gave me the priceless gift of your daughter's hand in marriage 14 years ago. That bond you shared with him became a foundation upon which so much of our lives has been built.

Because of your trust, openness, and the genuine way you always looked out for others, you introduced several business opportunities to my family, including Dark & Lovely beauty products, Deva soaps, and many more. Your generosity and belief in people created pathways that continue to benefit us to this day.

Your guidance also shaped my personal journey. Your advice encouraging my involvement in the Lagos Chamber of Commerce and Industry was instrumental in my emergence as Chairman of the Solid Minerals Mining Group—a role I was privileged to hold for four years.

The family business I now run, which provides mining services across the six geopolitical zones of Nigeria—specifically civil explosives storage

and distribution under TUNTISE Investment Ltd—traces its roots back to you. In 2002, you introduced this opportunity to your dear friend, my father, Alhaji Olatunji Sikiru Alatise (of blessed memory). That single act of trust and belief helped shape the course of my life and career.

It became a legacy both of you nurtured across borders, even into your retirement years. Your time at Lever Brothers Nigeria in the 1980s took you across many parts of the country, including Ijebu Ode, where you met my grandparents.

It was there my grandmother gave you the name "Razak," seeing in you not just a friend, but a brother and son. Despite differences in religious background, you worshipped with them in both the mosque and praying ground, embodying unity, love, and mutual respect in a way that left a lasting impression on all who knew you.

Even after my father's passing, you remained a father to me. You always had a listening ear—steady, wise, and approachable—in both family and business matters. Your life was a reflection of peace, love, and unity. I have always admired how you nurtured these values among all your children, with passion and without discrimination.

Thank you for everything—for your guidance, your kindness, your strength, and your unwavering support. As you journey toward to your Maker, may the Almighty Architect of the Universe grant you eternal rest, may Allah grant you Aljannatul Firdaus.

We will continue to uphold the morals and values you lived by till we see again. Best regards to your friend, my old boy, Alhaji.

Rest well, Daddy Krofah.

Your son,
Babs



Tribute

**BY KOW ABAKA ESSUMAN
(SON-IN-LAW)**



I first heard of Mr. Krofah through my wife, Lady-Ann. She adored him deeply and spoke with him regularly, a closeness that would later reveal itself to me in the most beautiful way.

When I made the decision to marry Lady-Ann, I informed my father, who immediately said Mr. Krofah was a good friend and spoke many wonderful things about him. His verdict was simple and clear: I was marrying into a good home. My father made arrangements and went to see Mr. Krofah to discuss the formalities of marriage.

From the very beginning, Mr. Krofah was pleasant, gracious, and welcoming throughout the entire process. What touched me most was that he took the time to give me personal advice on how to care for his own daughter, advice that has greatly helped and shaped my marriage to this day. The day after our wedding, he told me that he spoke with his daughter frequently, and that I should not be worried whenever he called at odd times. I smiled then, not fully understanding. In time, I would come to understand exactly what he meant, and how profoundly close a father and daughter they were.

I grew to admire Mr. Krofah greatly. He was a commercial colossus; a man whose name carried extraordinary weight in the world of

commerce in Ghana and across the continent. Wherever I mentioned his name, the reaction I received spoke volumes. He believed deeply in the value of a good name, a conviction I also inherited from my own father. A good name is better than riches, and Mr. Krofah lived that truth. He was also a fountain of wisdom, and I count it among my privileges to have been able to drink from it. Whenever we spoke, he offered counsel that would take root and bear fruit in my life long after the conversation ended.

He encouraged me in my work as Legal Counsel to the President and subsequently as Acting Secretary to President Nana Addo Dankwa Akufo-Addo.

The President himself would speak highly of Mr. Krofah whenever his name arose, affectionately referring to him as "our in-law"; a small phrase that carried great warmth and respect.

Mr. Krofah and I would speak fondly about Begoro and the joy of spending time there. In his final days, our conversations turned to golf, a game I had recently taken up. He would tell me that when he got better, we would play together. He reminisced with great pride about his hole-in-one at the Achimota Golf Course. He told that story with the quiet joy of a man who had truly lived. It grieves me that we did not get the opportunity to walk a course together, but I will play in his honour. Every round will carry his memory.

Above all, Mr. Krofah possessed a rare and precious gift: the ability to unite people and to bring harmony wherever he went. It is a trait I deeply admire and aspire to cultivate in my own life. God truly blessed Mr. Krofah, and his life was a blessing to all who were fortunate enough to know him.

I indeed, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." – Revelation 14:13

Rest well, Mr. Krofah. Your name endures. Your deeds follow you.



Tribute

FROM THE ADAE-BOSOMPRA FAMILY



REVELATIONS 21 VERSE 4:

"AND GOD WILL WIPE AWAY EVERY TEAR FROM THEIR EYES; THERE SHALL BE NO MORE DEATH, NOR SORROW, NOR CRYING. THERE SHALL BE NO MORE PAIN, FOR THE FORMER THINGS HAVE PASSED AWAY."

We gather today with heavy hearts to remember a man who was more than just a friend to our dad, he was a brother in every way that mattered. From their earliest days, they shared laughter, tears, dreams, and the kind of bond that only time and loyalty can forge.

Two years ago, when dad passed, Uncle's devastation and grief was beyond measure, yet he and Dr. Yamson stood by us every step of the way, to ensure that their brother and friend Akwasi (as they affectionately called him) was given a befitting burial.

We never anticipated that death will come beckoning again exactly two years after dad transitioned. This has been very difficult for us to accept but we cannot question God since he knows best.

Mr. Krofah and Dad (Willie and Akwasi) joined UAC in the year 1956 and by dint of hard work, they rose through the ranks to management positions within a few years. They were so close and protective over each other that you would never see Willie without Akwasi. It therefore came as no surprise when Uncle Willie was Dad's best man at his wedding.

Theirs, was a beautiful relationship. Even when their health was declining due to old age, their

relationship grew stronger. It is heartwarming to note that this brought both families together and those who didn't know thought we were blood related. They were both very active and dedicated Elders and members of the Men's Fellowship of the Ghana Police Church until they transitioned to glory.

Though Uncle is no longer with us in body, his spirit lives on in the stories we tell, the lessons he taught, and the love he gave so freely. We will remember him not with sorrow alone, but with gratitude for the gift of his life and the memories that will forever warm our hearts.

Uncle, be assured that we will ensure that the strong bond of this beautiful relationship that existed between you and dad, will continue between both families, from generation to generation.

We are comforted by the fact that Akwasi led the delegation that welcomed Willie at the heavenly pearly gates. This was indeed true friendship and brotherhood that knew no bounds!

FARE THEE WELL DEAR UNCLE TILL WE MEET AGAIN. REST IN GOD'S ETERNAL PEACE.



Tribute **FROM BERNARD SCOTT**

Thank you sincerely for letting me know about your Dads passing. He, Agnes and the whole family meant so much to us.

With Carole passing last July My Sister passing

two weeks after Carole and now your Dadit's left a great hole that just can never be filled.

May you all live on to have long and happy memories. Bernard Scott (UK) Longtime Friend and Business Partner



Tribute

FROM NEPHEWS, NIECES AND EXTENDED FAMILY



Tribute from Sammy Mamphey and Kwame Ofori (nephews)

Our dear uncle was a remarkable man whose influence worked quietly in the background, yet left a powerful imprint on the hearts of everyone who knew him. He carried great wisdom without arrogance and showed kindness without condition. Above all, his insight helped shape our lives and the entire Bretuo family.

To my brother Kwame and me, he was more than an uncle. He was a mentor, a father figure, and a steady pillar we could always lean on. Though his passing leaves a space that can never truly be filled, we choose to honour him not only with our grief, but with a profound sense of gratitude; gratitude for the memories he gave us and the lessons he taught us.

We are deeply thankful for the love and kindness he showed us.

Rest well, dear uncle. Your light will remain with us always, until we meet again.

Tribute from Dr Sammy Koranteng (nephew)

Today, we celebrate the life of an incredible family man, an industrious man, a wonderful uncle, and a family elder- Abusuapayin Atta Krofah.

"Wofa Atta Payin", as I often called him, was more than an uncle to me. He was my father, my advisor, and my mentor. Wofa was a gentleman, a kind-hearted man who inspired and encouraged many in his family, including myself, to strive to achieve laudable goals in life. But he did not only inspire us; he was also a pillar of

support for us in many ways. Uncle, you were the big oak tree in the family. Under your shade, many of us found respite, comfort, and the confidence to confront the storms in life. A big family tree has fallen but not uprooted. Uncle, your roots are intact, your legacy is secured, and your memory will forever remain with us.

Despite his busy career, uncle was always a phone call away. He was available for a chat whenever you called him. I will always cherish the fond memories we had together talking about life, politics in Ghana, family history, and traditions. Your advice about life remains invaluable to me. Uncle was fun to chat with; he was light-hearted but also honest and sincere with his opinions on important issues.

Wofa, words cannot describe how much we love you, how highly we think of you, and how much we appreciate your acts of kindness. We may not have clearly expressed our gratitude to you for your love, kindness, and leadership in the family. But today, we want you to know that we're all proud of you, for a life well-lived, for your generous heart, and for your selfless love for family.

Uncle, there will always be a place for you in our hearts. We will forever remember you. Sleep well, rest in peace till we meet again.



Tribute from Janet O. Krofah (niece)

To my twin Dad,
You were not just my father, but one of my greatest blessings.
You gave me opportunities, hope, and the courage to become more than I ever imagined.
Thank you for believing in me, for guiding me,

and giving me the daughter treatment.
I am forever grateful for the doors you opened for me.

With all my love?, always Dad.
Rest in Peace.

Tribute

**TO OUR UNCLE MR WILSON ATTA KROFAH
(WOFA ATTA PANYIN)
FROM AUNTIE VIDA ADDO'S CHILDREN
AND FAMILY IN DANSOMAN**



"God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble." - Psalm 46:1

Today we are grieving a loss that feels too heavy for words; yet we are also holding on to the love Wofa Atta Panyin gave us, the kind of love that lasts even when he is gone.

There are the moments that stick with us most; Wofa Atta Panyin was the man who came through in ways we didn't even know we needed. He had this rare gift of visitation on unexpected days. When life felt uncertain after the glorious home call of our parents, he was always there, bringing comfort, encouragement, and presence. Those visits were not just actions; they were reassurance and they told our hearts that we were not alone.

That is what makes his passing so painful, because it is not only that we lost a person, rather, we lost that constant kind of love we could count on. We lost the reassurance of seeing him, the warmth of his presence, and the comfort of knowing he cared enough to show up.

Wofa Atta Panyin, we will miss you deeply. We will miss your family-first heart which gives us a sense of belonging to a bigger family.

We will miss your kindness. We will miss the way you cared so naturally, like love was something you practiced every day. There will be no one like you.

Today, as we bid you farewell, we also honour the legacy you left behind; the example of how to love, how to care, how to work with purpose, and how to be there for others, especially when it was not expected.

Rest in peace, Wofa Atta Panyin and thank you for being the family man we needed. Thank you for the love you gave us through your presence, your visits, and your caring heart.

You will always be remembered, and you will always be loved. Wofa, da yie. Nyame mfa wo nsie
Amen.



Tribute

TO A BELOVED UNCLE MR. WILSON ATTA KROFAH AFFECTIONATELY CALLED WOFA ATTA PANYIN BY THE FAMILY OF THE LATE NANA OWUSU AMANKWAH I



And I heard a voice from heaven, saying, "Write, 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on!' "Yes," says the Spirit, "so that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow with them." Revelation:14v13

Our uncle was a caring and loving person. He and our dad looked alike and most people thought they were twins.

He was our daddy's best friend and the affection that they shared drew us closer to him and we felt his passing as a double blow to us since we knew in our dear daddy's passing, he has limited the pain and hurt we felt because we have someone to run to whenever we called to discuss personal issues with him.

Uncle by the way you forgot to tell us who will be

taking your place in our lives and who do we run to when we need advice and directions to navigate lives issues.

Nevertheless, we are consoled with the fact that you are no longer in pain and that you are at a better place with our Lord your Saviour and resting in peace.

Guess you have officially met your beloved brother and he is showing you around Heaven as big siblings always do.

Tell him we miss him so much but we are consoled with the fact that he is still smiling on us. Hannah our dear mother, Agnes, Godfrey, Rosemond, Eddie and Vida says Thank you and Rest well in the bosom of our Lord, till we meet again in Heaven.

Tribute

FROM YAW BRIGHT AND SIBLINGS

To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven Eccl. 3:1

When the news got to us that you had passed on, we were shocked and sad. To us you were more than a father. We admired you for all the good character traits you possessed.

We will miss your pieces of advice, wise counsel and words of encouragement that spurred us on in spite of the challenges of life.

The void you have left in our hearts can never be filled. You will forever remain in our broken heart.

May the Good Lord keep you in His bosom till we meet again

Daa Damirefa Due



Tribute

BY FORMER STAFF OF RMSG



I have fought the good fight; I have finished the race. I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge, will give to me on that Day, and not me only but also to all who have loved His appearing.

- 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Today, we honor the life and legacy of Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah, who assumed the role of Managing Director of Research and Marketing Services Ghana (RMSG) upon his retirement from UAC in 1997.

Mr. Krofah's distinguished career at UAC/Unilever Ghana, where he rose to become the first Ghanaian Marketing Director, endowed him with unparalleled expertise and a wealth of international experience spanning Kenya, the United Kingdom, Nigeria, and beyond.

He brought to RMSG not only his professional acumen but also an extensive network of corporate contacts, which significantly enhanced the company's profile and credibility within the industry.

From the outset, he set a benchmark of excellence that reshaped the culture and direction of our organization.

His disciplined approach to work, rooted in integrity, precision, and accountability, refined

our corporate structure and strengthened our operational standards.

He was uncompromising in his pursuit of quality, believing firmly that success could only be achieved through diligence and professionalism. Yet, beyond his formidable leadership, Mr. Krofah was deeply human. He combined firmness with warmth, and his approachable nature fostered genuine relationships with staff.

He offered mentorship, encouragement, and guidance, often extending his support beyond the workplace. To many of us, he was not only a leader but also a mentor and father figure whose influence shaped both our professional and personal lives.

While we mourn his passing with profound sorrow, we remain grateful for the years we shared under his leadership and for the enduring legacy of professionalism, integrity, and humanity he leaves behind.

Mr. Krofah, rest in perfect peace.



Tribute

BY WILEB MINING SUPPLIES LTD



It is with heavy hearts that we pay tribute to Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah (Atta Payin). Mr. Krofah was one of two founders of WILEB Mining Supplies Ltd. He took advantage of an early retirement from Unilever Ghana in 1993 and ventured into Mining Services in 1994, an area totally different from what he was used to.

The name WILEB, an acronym, was coined by Mr. Krofah from the first names of the two founders, i.e. WILSON and EBENEZER. Together with his partner they put up a team to manage the company, providing services to Mining, Quarries and Construction companies. He was Managing Director from the inception of Company to the time of his passing and was planning the celebration of the Company's 32nd anniversary.

Mr. Krofah was a fast learner and learnt a lot about mining which led WILEB, together with AECL in winning a supply management contract with AngloGold Ashanti (AGA Obuasi mine) in 2019. From a humble beginning, WILEB, under Mr. Krofah's management has grown to be a market leader and known in West Africa,

particularly Togo, Benin, Burkina Faso, Cote d'Ivoire, Niger and Liberia.

Mr. Krofah has a huge capacity to work and always planning where the company should be in course of time. Together with the management team, discussions are far advanced for WILEB to be the first fully owned Ghanaian Company to manufacture mining explosives in Ghana. He is humble and operates an open-door policy. He welcomed anybody, no matter one's status in the company and has a great sense of humor. We will miss his presence at the regular management meetings where he discusses the company's forward movement. Management will continue his vision to its logical conclusion.

His untimely passing has left a void within the senior management of the company and will be deeply missed.

May the Almighty grant eternal rest to his soul, where the just find peace.

Fare thee well, Willie.



Tribute

AYEH & FAMILY



AYEHI stand here not just as a driver, and not just as a butler—but as someone who had the rare honor of walking closely beside Daa.

In the quiet moments—on the road, in daily routines—I saw a person of dignity, humility, and deep respect for others. Daa never made me feel like “just staff.” I was seen, appreciated, and treated with kindness.

That alone meant more than words can express. Daa’s generosity went beyond me. Daa provided not just for me, but for my wife and my

children. Because of Daa, my family stood stronger and lived better. Today, I speak not only for myself, but for my household—my wife and children say thank you.

Serving Daa was an honor I will always carry with pride. Though the seat behind me is now empty, the lessons, the respect, and the example remain with me forever.

Thank you, Daa, for everything.

Safe journey.

Rest well.



Tribute

BY NORPALM GHANA LTD TO THE BOARD MEMBER, THE LATE MR WILSON ATTA KROFAH



All people are like grass, and all their glory is like the flowers of the field; the grass withers and the flowers fall but the word of the Lord endures forever.

1 Peter 1:24-25.

It is a humbling yet encouraging truth: while our lives, achievements, and even our beauty are fleeting like grass and flowers, God's promises and His word stand firm forever.

With a heavy heart and trepidation, Norpalm Ghana Ltd, gives this tribute to eulogize the illustrious life of a seasoned Chartered Marketer who devoted 25 years of his latter life on earth to the growth and development of Norpalm Ghana Ltd as a member of the Board of Directors.

Through an asset sale and purchase agreement on 25th May 2000, the then National Oil Palm Limited (NOPL) was divested to Norpalm AS and its subsidiary Norpalm Ghana Limited. With this change of ownership, it needed a well-grounded Board of Directors to steer the affairs of the company to a stable financial footing as obtains now. That was when the astute Chartered Marketer, Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah was brought in as a Board member way back in the latter part of 2001.

Mr. Atta Krofah was an experienced businessman whose company was doing very well in the Mining Industry in Ghana but still found quality time to be part of the Norpalm Ghana Limited Board. As a successful businessman, Mr. Krofah was very conversant with the Ghanaian business terrain and by extension the economic ecosystem of Ghana so our Norwegian principals needed such quality

brain to enable Norpalm Ghana Limited find its feet as a business going concern.

Norpalm Ghana Limited will forever miss the qualitative and ground breaking contributions of Mr. Krofah at board meetings. He minced no words to correct Management when it was veering off course as far as the goals and objectives of the Board of the company were concerned and at the same time called for a truce when the Board was unduly becoming high handed on the style and strategies of the management team in managing the affairs of the company.

Later on, in the life of the company when ownership of the company changed hands, Mr. Atta Krofah still maintained his membership of the Board. That should tell even an outsider that Mr. Krofah was indispensable to the Board of Norpalm Ghana Limited and by extension the growth and development of the company.

Mr. Krofah never missed board meetings unless he was indisposed or something very important took him away. With his call to a higher responsibility with his maker, the Board, Management and Staff of Norpalm Ghana Limited has lost a gem and a business icon.

May the angels in heaven lead you safely to your maker. Wofa Krofah nantewyie.



Tribute

FOR THE LATE MR. WILSON ATTA KROFAH (ATTA PANYIN)

**FELLOW AND PATRON, CHARTERED
INSTITUTE OF MARKETING, GHANA (CIMG)**



It is with profound sadness and deep reverence that the Chartered Institute of Marketing, Ghana (CIMG) mourns the passing of one of its most distinguished and beloved members, Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah, affectionately known as Atta Panyin, who departed this life on Thursday, February 19, 2026, at The Bank Hospital, Accra, at the age of 86.

Mr. Krofah was no ordinary member of this Institute. He was a pillar, a man whose devotion to the marketing profession in Ghana spanned decades and left a mark on the landscape of professional marketing practice in this country.

As a life-time member, Fellow, and Patron of CIMG, he embodied the very ideals upon which this Institute was founded: creativity, leadership, integrity, and professionalism, with a commitment to the advancement of marketing as a discipline.

His contributions were both practical and profound. He was known for his timely, well-crafted fraternal messages written on behalf of the Patrons, and his active presence at AGMs, where he assisted the President and Council in maintaining accountability for their stewardship.

He was a regular fixture at major events,

including the CIMG Annual National Marketing Performance Awards, the President's Ball, and the "CIMG Evening With" series.

His elevation to the prestigious position of Patron was a recognition by his peers of a life truly dedicated to the Institute's growth, visibility, and professional standards. He wore that honour with characteristic humility, continuing to champion the cause of CIMG long after many would have considered their duty fulfilled.

Mr. Krofah was a mentor, counsellor, and friend to countless marketing professionals. His wisdom was generously shared, and his guidance served as a source of strength to many who now occupy leadership positions across Ghana's business and public sectors.

To the Akua Amankwaa Bretuo Family of Begoro, we extend our deepest and most heartfelt condolences. We mourn with you, even as we celebrate the extraordinary life of a man who gave so much of himself to his family, his profession, and his nation.

Atta Panyin, you have fought a good fight. You have kept the faith. The torch you lit burns brighter because of your legacy.

Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute

COUNCIL FOR SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH



We celebrate the life and service of Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah, a distinguished council member of the Council for Scientific and Industrial Research (CSIR), who dedicated himself to advancing science, innovation, and national development.

His remarkable journey of service spanned decades, leaving an indelible mark on institutions, businesses, and communities alike.

Mr. Krofah served with distinction as part of the 8th Governing Council of CSIR from 2008 to 2024, a sixteen-year tenure marked by wisdom, integrity, and unwavering commitment.

His contributions helped shape policies and initiatives that strengthened CSIR's role as Ghana's leading research institution, ensuring that science and technology remained at the heart of national progress. Beyond his official duties, he was admired for his humility, mentorship, and vision. He believed deeply in the power of research to transform lives and worked tirelessly to support scientists, administrators, and policymakers in their collective mission. His voice on the Council was one of reason and foresight, always guiding decisions toward the greater good.

The CSIR-Plant Genetic Resources Research Institute (PGRRI), Ghana's national Genebank based at Bunso, became closely associated with Mr. Krofah when he was appointed Chairman of the Institute's Management Board in 2006.

His tenure, which extended until December

2024, was marked by dedicated leadership, professional integrity, and a thoughtful approach to governance. He was not merely a figurehead but a guiding presence whose wisdom and commitment left a lasting legacy.

His tireless work ethic earned him the respect and admiration of all stakeholders, and his influence will continue to inspire the Institute to greater heights.

In addition to his contributions to science and research, Mr. Krofah distinguished himself as an accomplished businessman. In 2009, he assumed the chairmanship of SIRCOOL Natural Mineral Water Company Ltd.

at a time when the company faced serious financial distress. Through his vision and steady leadership, he stabilized the business by 2012 and went on to quadruple its capital value by 2025.

One of his most remarkable achievements was a strategic decision he championed, which continues to bear fruit and promises expansion for the company. He was thorough, unassuming, quietly pious, and deeply committed to the welfare of those around him.

His life was exemplary marked by intelligence, kindness, humility, and a natural inclination to help others. He brought joy to many and left behind qualities worthy of emulation.

The Board, Management, and Staff of SIRCOOL Natural Mineral Water Ltd. can confidently



describe his years of service as: he came, he saw, and he conquered. As one colleague beautifully put it, "He was like the proverbial stream that keeps flowing because it is not disconnected from its source. And like the physical stream, Mr. Krofah was blessing all along his route."

As we pay tribute to his legacy, we remember not only his professional achievements but also his personal qualities, his kindness, his dedication to service, and his belief in building institutions that endure.

His impact will continue to resonate within CSIR, CSIR-PGRRI, SIRCOOL, and across Ghana's scientific and business communities for generations to come.

To his bereaved family, friends, and colleagues, we extend our deepest condolences. May the Good Lord comfort all of us and grant the gentle soul of Mr. Wilson Atta Krofah peaceful rest in His bosom.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.



Tribute

BY CIRIP GHANA TRIBUTE BY THE CHARTERED INSTITUTE OF RESTRUCTURING AND INSOLVENCY PRACTITIONERS, GHANA (CIRIP GHANA)

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR ESTEEMED FOUNDING GOVERNING COUNCIL MEMBER WILSON ATTAH KROFAH



"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." - Revelation 14:13 [KJV]

It is with profound respect, deep gratitude, and heavy hearts that the Founding Governing Council, the entire membership, and the Secretariat of the Chartered Institute of Restructuring and Insolvency Practitioners, Ghana (CIRIP Ghana), write this tribute. We celebrate the life and times of our dear colleague, mentor, and visionary leader, Mr. Wilson Attah Krofah affectionately called "Uncle Willie".

He was very affable, gentle, modest and soft spoken which drew a lot of people around him. As we gather to bid farewell to our beloved, we do not mourn as those without hope; rather, we celebrate a life well-lived in service to God, country, and the business community. His passing has left a void in our Institute that will be felt for generations, but his legacy remains indelibly etched in our CIRIP walls, business laws and institutions of Ghana.

From the very inception of our association, Uncle Willie stood with us. He was a founding member of the then Ghana Association of Restructuring and Insolvency Advisors (GARIA), which has since evolved into the Chartered Institute of Restructuring and Insolvency Practitioners, Ghana (CIRIP Ghana), a statutory body under Act 1117. Incidentally, this year marks our 20th

Anniversary.

At a time when the concepts of corporate rescue and insolvency practice were nascent in Ghana, Uncle Willie's decision to lend his immense credibility and experience to our cause was a defining moment in our history in Ghana.

He was not merely a name on our letterhead; he was an active architect of our foundation, a voice of wisdom on our council, and a bridge connecting our technical profession to the real world of commerce where businesses are incorporated, grow, struggle, and sometimes need to be rescued.

Today, we remember a colossus. Mr. Wilson Attah Krofah's life was a masterclass in leadership, a testament to the power of passion in the pursuit of progress. His legacy is not just written in our boardroom he graced or the accolades he received, but in the thriving businesses he empowered, the countless careers he inspired, and the indomitable spirit of enterprise he embodied for Ghana and for all of Africa. His light will continue to guide us.

CIRIP Ghana was blessed under his Chairmanship of the membership committee of the Governing Council. "If your membership was not accepted by CIRIP, do not blame Uncle Willie". We recall with profound memory when he invited the secretariat to host a virtual membership committee meeting and shared valuable insights with the volunteers and urged them to continue to serve the Institute passionately as the essence is for the businesses



to benefit from the business laws which will wholistically contribute to the economy of Ghana.

In this capacity, Uncle Willie was instrumental in shaping the calibre of professionals who would go on to define restructuring and insolvency practice in Ghana. "Many of our Practitioners here today, lawyers, chartered accountants, bankers and business executives in our organisation have Uncle Willies's signature on their certificates".

He understood that the strength of an Institute lies in the quality of its members. His vision was not just to recruit practitioners, but to build a community of ethical, competent, and business-savvy professionals. He led the charge in engaging strategic partners to broaden our reach and deepen our impact. One of his final and most significant accomplishments, a testament to his tireless dedication even in his later years, was orchestrating the Institute's engagement with the Ghana National Chamber of Commerce and Industry (GNCCI), where he himself served with distinction as President from 2006 to 2011.

This connection culminated in the signing of a landmark Memorandum of Understanding (MoU), a strategic alliance designed to ensure that Ghanaian businesses could leverage the country's novel restructuring laws to navigate distress and thrive.

The name Wilson Attah Krofah will forever be synonymous with the legislative transformation of Ghana's business environment. He played a pivotal role in the advocacy and eventual passage of three (3) landmark legislations that now form the bedrock of modern commerce in Ghana. He lent his voice, his gravitas, and his relentless energy to the campaigns that gave birth to the Companies Act, 2019 (Act 992) , replacing outdated legislation and providing a modern framework for corporate governance. He was a champion for the Corporate Insolvency

and Restructuring Act, 2020 (Act 1015) , understanding that a nation's economic resilience depends on its ability to rescue viable businesses rather than simply liquidating them. And, most dear to us, he played a pivotal role in the passage of our own enabling law, the Chartered Institute of Restructuring and Insolvency Practitioners Ghana Act, 2024 (Act 1117) , which transformed our association into a statutory, chartered Institute. For Wilson, these were not just legal texts; they were tools for economic liberation, for saving jobs, and for building a stronger Ghana.

As we sat with him in council meetings, we witnessed firsthand the mind of a strategist and the heart of a servant-leader. He was dignified, articulate, and possessed a quiet authority that commanded respect without demanding it. He was a mentor to the younger professionals in our midst, always willing to share insights from his vast experience. He was a calming presence during debates and a source of inspiration when the path forward seemed difficult. The "Wilson Attah Krofah" we knew was a man of integrity, a patriot, and a true professional who believed that business could be a force for good when guided by sound laws and ethical practice.

To our esteemed colleague, we say: Dayie, Uncle Willie. You have fought a good fight, you have finished your race, and you have kept the faith. You have left behind a transformed business landscape and a professional Institute that stands on the shoulders of your giant contributions. The Chartered Institute of Restructuring and Insolvency Practitioners, Ghana, pledges to guard the legacy you helped build. We will continue to advocate for the laws you helped pass to benefit the businesses in need, and we will strive to live up to the high standards you set as a Council Member and as a dear friend.

May the angels lead you into Paradise. May the companies of heaven greet you, and may you rest in the bosom of the Most High God until we meet again. Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute

TRIBUTE BY TWIN BROTHER MR. WILSON A. KROFAH JNR (ATTA OBOUMU)



"Two are better than one... If either of them falls down, one can help the other up." - Ecclesiastes 4:9-10

One sunny afternoon, around 1:00 p.m. on 20th March 1939, my twin brother and I were born at Baawale. My brother came first. Our mother, thinking she was done, got up and left. But 30 minutes later, the midwife called her back, that was when I was delivered. I was very weak and not crying due to the delay. The elderly women present quickly ground hot pepper and placed

me in the scorching sun until I finally cried. That was how our lives began.

We were then handed over to our mother, who was filled with joy and celebrated us throughout the day.

Our parents raised us with our elder siblings at Baawale, but we later moved to Begoro to live with our grandmother, Abrewa Samia. Not long after, our father passed away, leaving our mother to raise us and our siblings alone. Our elder brother, Nana Owusu Amankwah (of blessed memory), supported her in caring for us.

We were later taken in by our uncle, Teacher Manfe (of blessed memory), at Tumfa. He and his wife, Aunty Mansa, cared for us, as their own. We respected him deeply and regarded him as a father. It was there that we had our primary education at Tumfa Presbyterian School.

After primary school, we returned to Begoro for middle school. Our mother decided that my elder brothers, Nana Owusu, and Atta Paynin would attend Begoro Boarding School, while I attended Salvation Day School so I could remain home and help care for our younger sisters.

After middle school, Atta Paynin went to a commercial school in Tafo, while I moved to Sewfi to stay with another uncle of ours. Despite the distance, we remained closely connected through letters. I later secured a job as a messenger, and I remember how excited he was and how he would tease me whenever I sent him some of my earnings.



Two years later, I joined Atta Paynin in Accra, at Adabraka near Blue Cinema. Our elder brother Nana Owusu also joined us, and we lived together in peace and unity. We really lived good and had a lot of fun together. People affectionately called us "The Krofahs."

At the time, Atta Paynin worked at UAC as a secretary to the director. In those days, there were no computers, so he would record meetings on tape. When he returned home, I would listen to the recordings and transcribe them for him to type. That was the kind of bond we shared—we were always there for each other.

Atta Paynin was the first to travel abroad. I was proud of him and inspired by his stories. By God's design, the day he returned to Ghana from abroad was the very day I was leaving for my own journey overseas. We met at the airport, and he gave me his overcoat, which protected me from the heavy snow when I arrived in London. That gesture remains unforgettable.

We lived in harmony from childhood into old age. Together, we built friendships with people like Mr. Yamson, Mr. Dade?, Mr. Adu Yaw, and many others. We shared countless memories and supported each other in all aspects of life, even in marriage.

At one point, my wife and I moved out of our own home to stay with his children for two years while he was away working and until he returned.

The love between Atta Paynin and Atta Obuomu was unbreakable. It was rooted in the values our uncle, Teacher Manfe, instilled in us; unity,

respect, and love. May God bless his soul.

I truly believe that God brought us into this world together to support one another and to be a blessing to others. By His grace, we fulfilled that purpose.

It is deeply painful that my brother has now left me here alone. That Thursday evening, when I left his hospital bedside, I was certain I would return the next day to see him.

I did not know it would be our last meeting on this earth. If I knew you were only waiting to see me before you pass away, I would not have visited you. Ah!!! Atta, waha me.....
Atta....Adeɛ?

Who will I talk to when I am troubled? I still wake up expecting your 5:00 a.m. calls. I knew death would come one day, but I always believed I would go before you.

Today, as we honor my twin brother, Atta Paynin, I pray that God guides him on his journey to eternity. I believe that just as you came into this world before me, you have gone ahead to prepare a place for me.

One day, when my time comes, I know I will join you, Maame, Abena Opoh, and our siblings and you will welcome me with open arms.

Atta Payin, Darimfa Due....

Atta, Nanteyie.....

Atta, Da Asomudua mu.

"Two hearts, one bond—woven by God, never broken by death."

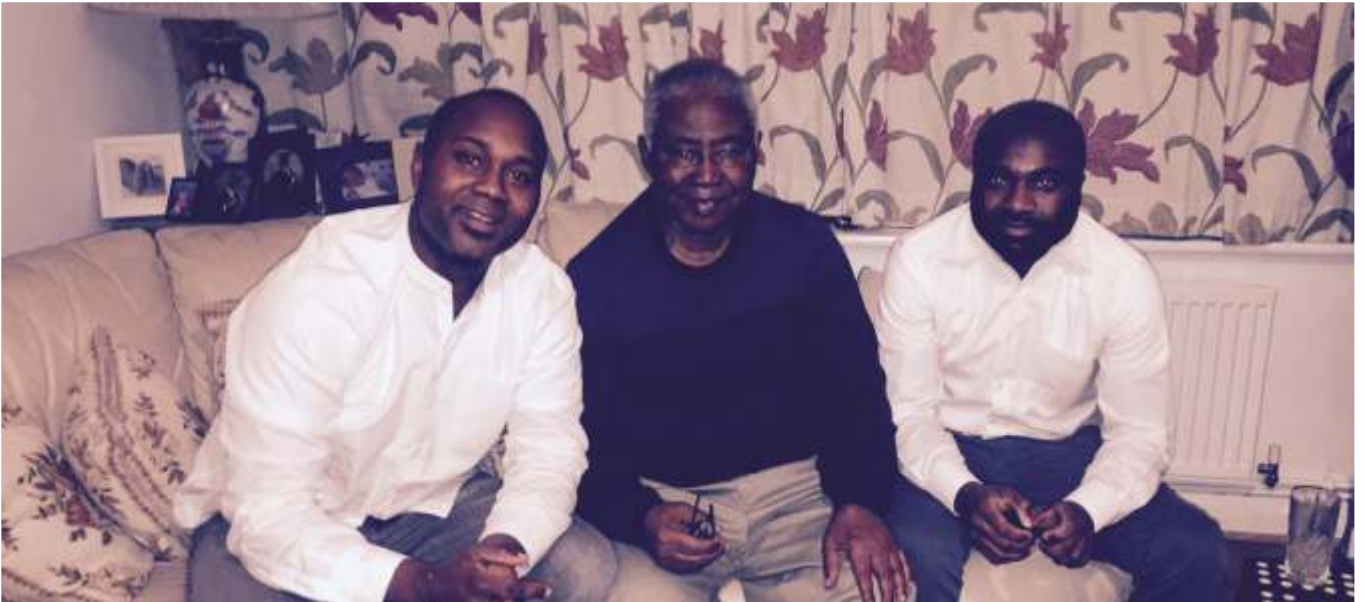
Amen!!!



Gallery

































Da yie

APPRECIATION

The Family of

MR. WILSON ATTA KROFAH

Wish to thank you our loved ones, family and friends for your love
and support through this difficult time of sorrow

May God richly bless you.



**KINDLY SCAN THE QR CODE
FOR THE FULL FUNERAL PROGRAM**