



Celebration of Life

MICHAEL GADZE

1940-2025



Celebration of Life



Order of Mass

Our Lady Star Of The Sea Catholic Church Dansoman.

Requiem Mass For Mr. Michael Gadze

Order Of Service

Officiating Clergy

1. Very Rev. Fr. Albert Gyapanin
2. Rev. Mon. Theodore Quaye
3. Very Rev. Samuel Filton-Mensah
4. Rev. Fr. Paul Atidoh

Choir In Attendance

- Our Lady Star Of The Sea Mass Choir

Choir Master

- Michael Boamah

Organist

- Emmanuel Ebow Bonney
- Bright Amoah
- Samuel Oduro

Part 1 - Arrival And Reception Of Body

Reading Of Tributes

- Ch 374. Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life) Nnch619 **Pg. 44**
Ch 349. Abide With Me **Pg. 43**
Ch 166. Just As I Am **Pg. 43**
Ch 416. When We Walk With The Lord **Pg. 44**
Ch 412. In Heav'nly Love Abiding **Pg. 44**

Other Local Songs

Part 2- Mass

- Procession.** Ch.308 .O Christ The Glory **Pg. 43**
Introit. Ch 162 (Yes, I Shall Arise) **Pg. 43**
Kyrie. Mass Of St. Martha
1st Reading
Responsorial Psalm. Ch. 34 (My Soul Is Longing For Your Peace)

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel Reading

Homily

Bidding Prayers

Collection

Incensation.

Sanctus.

al

Acclamation.

Great Amen

Lord's Prayer

Agnus Dei.

Communion.

Me)

Post Comm. Song: Ch 350 (Guide Me, O You Great Redeemer) **Pg. 45**

Post Communion Prayer.

2nd Collection.

Reading Of Biography.

Announcements.

Final Commendation.

Recession. Ch 305 (Hark Hark My Soul)

Opening. Ch311 (Give Me The Wings Of Faith To Rise)

Laying Of Wreath. Nch:_656 God Be With You Till We Meet Again)

Closing. Ch 190 (Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia , The Strife Is Over)



Order of Mass

St. Mary's Catholic Church (Gbledi Gbogame)



PART ONE

- Reception of Corpse
- Opening Hymn
- Penitential Rite
- 1st Reading
- Responsorial Psalm
- 2nd Reading
- Halleluiah
- Gospel
- Homily
- Prayer of the faithful
- 1st Collection
- Liturgy of Eucharist
- Communion Hymns
- Post Communion Prayers
- 2nd Collection - Bereaved Family

PART TWO

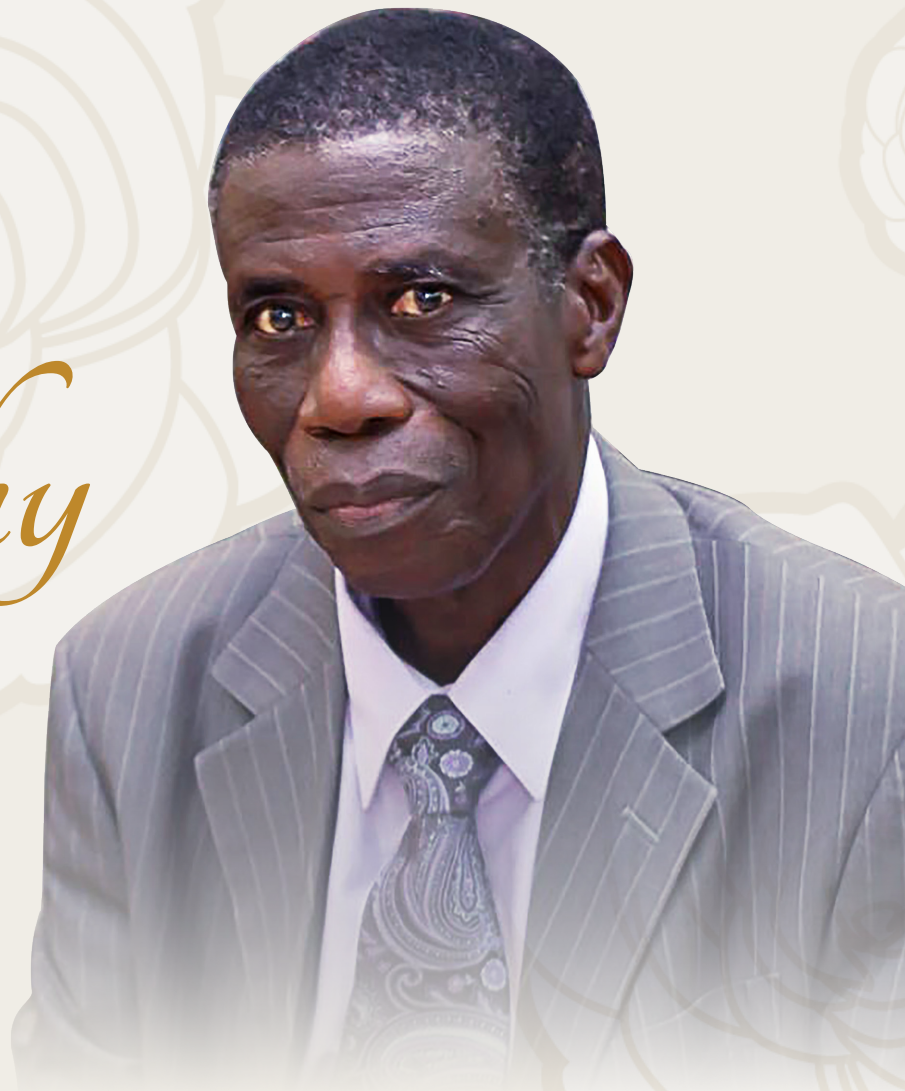
- Biography
- Tribute
- Presentation of Wreaths
- Announcements
- Vote of Thanks
- Final Commendation and Farewell

PART THREE

- Procession to Cemetery
- Opening Hymn
- Blessing of Grave
- Interment
- Final Prayers
- Closing Hymn



Biography



The Life and Legacy of Michael Gadze

Michael Gadze, affectionately known by many as “Uncle Mike,” many, and “Gofas” to his children, was born on November 29, 1940, to Mathias Yaotse and Lucy Mortty. From an early age, he displayed a deep sense of commitment to service, hard work, and excellence. He began his primary education at Liati-Woti before proceeding to Universal College, Somanya for his secondary education. Before entering college, Michael worked briefly as a pupil teacher, a role that reflected his passion for service and learning.

A Pioneer in Ghana’s Insurance Industry.

Michael Gadze’s professional life was defined by dedication and integrity. It started at the Volta River Authority from 1964-1965. In October 1966, just a year after the formation of the State Insurance Corporation (now SIC Insurance PLC), he joined the company as one of its pioneers. His early posting was to the Accident Department at the Ring Road West Office in Accra. Over a career spanning 30 years, Michael worked in several departments, including Accident and Human Resources, eventually rising to the position of Welfare Manager before retiring in 1996.

Colleagues remember him as a disciplinarian, an honest and principled public servant, and a consummate professional. He approached every assignment with diligence and set high standards for himself and others. His humility, mentorship, and guidance earned him the respect of both superiors and subordinates. As a member of the SIC Old Staff Association, Michael remained active, punctual, and deeply involved, often encouraging other retired staff to join.



Entrepreneurial Ventures and Business Leadership

Though Mike retired from SIC, his passion for the insurance industry remained undiminished. He worked as an insurance agent and later co-founded Eureka Insurance Brokers. He also had a successful stint at Colina Insurance (now Salam Allianz), serving as Head of Marketing for three years. His entrepreneurial drive led him to establish Dezag Insurance Brokers Ltd in 2014, where he served as Founder and Managing Director until his passing. Beyond insurance, he ventured into construction through his company, Dezag Construction Ltd, successfully executing several significant projects, including a bungalow for SIC, water projects for Ghana Water Company, a couple of Rural Electrification Projects and the Visitors' Center at Afadjato.

A Man of the People

Though he hailed from the Volta Region, uncle Mike was beloved across Ghana, especially in the Upper East Region, where he developed deep bonds of friendship. Introduced by his late adopted brother L.K. Molbila, Mike became a cherished friend to many, including Dr. Issah Ananfure, Mr. Peter Illiasu, Hon. Cletus Avoka and many others.

He was known for his warmth, hospitality, and love for people. Friends fondly recall how he would invite them to his home or host gatherings at his favorite spots such as London Bridge in Dansoman or Comci-Comca in Bolgatanga. He enjoyed good food, particularly his favorite "tubani meal." A man of many interests, Uncle Mike was passionate about political discussions, the economy, insurance, and football. His love for the people of the North was evident through his presence at key functions in Tamale, Tongo, Nabdam, and Bolgatanga.

A Magnificent Life Force

To many who knew him, Uncle Mike was more than just a professional—he was a life force who believed that no problem was without a solution. He was enterprising, visionary, and had a remarkable ability to see opportunities where others saw challenges. His ability to bring people together and foster lasting friendships was one of his greatest gifts.

A Devoted Family Man

Uncle Mike was a deeply devoted family man, blessed with seven children and eleven grandchildren. His life reflected the values of hard work, perseverance, honesty, and unwavering commitment to family and community.

A Lasting Legacy

Michael Gadze's passing has left a significant void in the hearts of his family, friends, and the insurance fraternity. His colleagues at SIC describe him as a gentleman, a mentor, and a beacon of integrity whose legacy of professionalism, humility, and leadership will continue to inspire generations. As SIC Insurance PLC wrote in its tribute:

"His death marks the end of a remarkable chapter in the history of our company and the wider insurance fraternity in Ghana. May his soul find eternal rest, and may his legacy continue to shine as a beacon of dedication, humility, and excellence."

Farewell, Uncle Mike.

Michael Gadze's journey on earth was one of impact, service, and love. To his friends, he will forever remain "Uncle Mike," the warm, welcoming gentleman who cherished relationships and valued honest work. To his colleagues, he was a mentor and a pioneer. To his family, he was a pillar of strength, love, and inspiration.

May his soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again on the beautiful shore



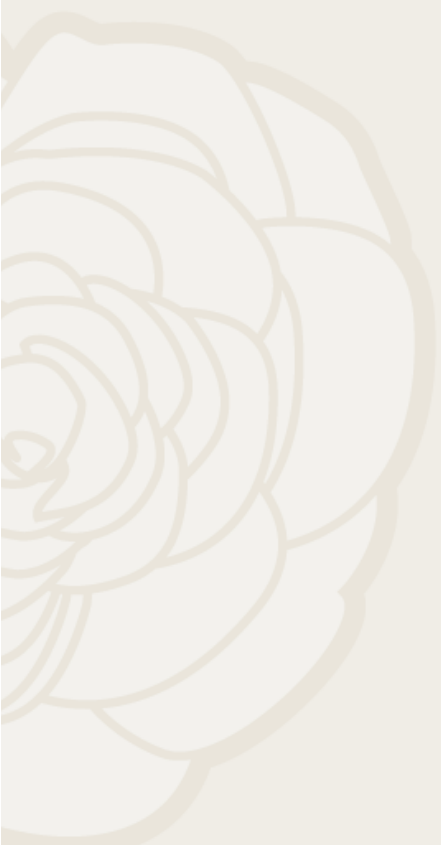




Celebration of Life







Tributes



Wife/Widow



A Tribute from Francisca Adjo Gadze to Her Beloved Michael Gadze

“The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.” (Job 1:21)

Today, I stand here not just as a grieving wife, but as a woman profoundly grateful for the decades I shared with Michael Komla Gadze—my husband, my partner, and my greatest blessing.

When I first met Michael, I was struck by his gentle nature, his unwavering principles, and his kind heartedness. Over the years, I watched him live out these qualities in every role he held: as an employee at SIC Insurance, a founder and Managing Director of Dezag Insurance Brokers and Construction, a mentor to many, and, above all, a devoted family man.

Mike believed in solutions, not problems. He approached life with courage and determination. Yet at home, he was simply “Gofas”—the man who filled our lives with joy, wisdom, and endless love.

My husband was a man of routine and discipline, especially when it came to his health. He ate at

specific times, in small proportions, and insisted on freshly cooked meals every day. His healthy lifestyle kept him strong

Even when illness came, he fought with every ounce of his strength. For the first time in all our years together, he was hospitalized for weeks in September, 2024.. But true to his spirit, he never gave up. We moved heaven and earth to get him the best medical care, and his resilience shone through, he was well after his admission last year such that I often teased him, saying he could pass for a Ghana Black Stars player! Until last year, he had no serious underlying health issues; his vitality was a testament to his self-care.



On 30th March, 2025, my husband didn't look too well. Maxwell took him to see the doctor, and he was subsequently referred to Korle Bu. It didn't seem like anything serious; however, we moved swiftly to get him the best medical care as usual. The night before he left us at Korle-Bu, he emptied the bowl of Banku and Okro soup I prepared for him. I couldn't ever imagine you were going to leave us.

Mike was fixated on leaving a legacy for his grandchildren, whom he adored. He wanted them to inherit not just his name, but his values, his work ethic, his love for family and his business. Though his passing has left a void, his lessons and love will live on in them.

To the world, he was "Uncle Mike", the man who hosted lively gatherings, debating issues and sharing meals and drinks with cheerised friends.

But to me, he was the one who held my hand through life's storms, who made me laugh even on the hardest days, and whose love was my constant refuge.

Mike, my love, you lived a good life. You finished your race. Now rest in the arms of the Lord until we meet again.



Christopher (Smart) Gadze



The sun will no longer be your light by day, nor the moon by night. I, the Lord, will be your everlasting light; the light of my glory will shine upon you. (Isaiah 60:19)

Dad, you were more than a brother and a friend to me. You brought me so close that sometimes I called you Mike instead of Dad. Your concern for our well-being was paramount. Despite our age, you continued to advise us until your last days. Your immense concern for your in-laws and grandchildren is immeasurable. We will miss your incessant morning calls to check on us.

Your death has left a void in my life, an immeasurable void, but your memory is a constant source of light and guidance. You were a man of unparalleled integrity. You were an open and kind man,

convinced of the importance of doing good to others, even in difficult or unpopular times. Your life was a gift, and your memory will forever be a treasure.

One of the pieces of advice you gave me was to never be partial, at any time in my life. I had to be fair and firm. As your first child, you told me to treat my siblings equally. You put it simply: "Don't judge from a side of the coin." Dad, I promise to follow your advice and continue to foster peace and unity within the family.

O Mike, my dear father ! Rest well.

Rest in peace, Dad !

May the heavenly choirs welcome you into the bosom of your Creator until we meet again.

Na dzudzo le nutifafa me.



Victoria Atta Gadze



Good morning, everyone. We are gathered here today with heavy hearts, to say goodbye to a truly special man, my father. It's hard to stand here and find the right words to express the depth of our loss.

My father was a constant presence in my life, a pillar of strength and support. I will always remember the trips from Somanya to Gbledzi. He always made sure I got there safely. And now... who will pick me up now? Who will make that journey to bring me home when I need it most? That simple act of kindness speaks volumes about the kind of man he was – always thinking of others, always ready to lend a hand.

He was a wonderful grandfather to my two children. He loved them dearly, supported their dreams, and always made them feel special. He was their biggest cheerleader, always there to encourage them and celebrate their successes. They will miss his laughter, his stories, and his unwavering love.

But beyond his individual relationships, my father's greatest success, in my eyes, was the unity he fostered

among his children. He taught us the importance of family, of looking out for one another, and of standing together, no matter what. He created a bond between us that will endure long after he is gone. That legacy of love and connection is something we will cherish forever.

As we find comfort in our memories, let us also hold onto the promise that "In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you... that you also may be where I am." May we find peace knowing he is now in that prepared place, free from pain and suffering.

My father may be gone, but his spirit will live on in our hearts. We will remember his kindness, his strength, and his unwavering love for his family. He taught us so much, and we are all better people for having had him in our lives.

Thank you, Father. We will miss you terribly. May your soul rest in perfect peace .



Hospice Klevor



Mr. Mike Gadze, whom I fondly referred to as “Daddy,” held a significant role in my life, serving as the paternal figure I deeply needed. He consistently provided support and encouragement, readily offering a listening ear and practical assistance.

I recall a specific instance where he dedicated his time to provide guidance and unwavering support during a challenging decision-making process. These moments truly exemplified his fatherly affection. He instilled in me the significance of perseverance, the value of diligent work, and the strength of kindness.

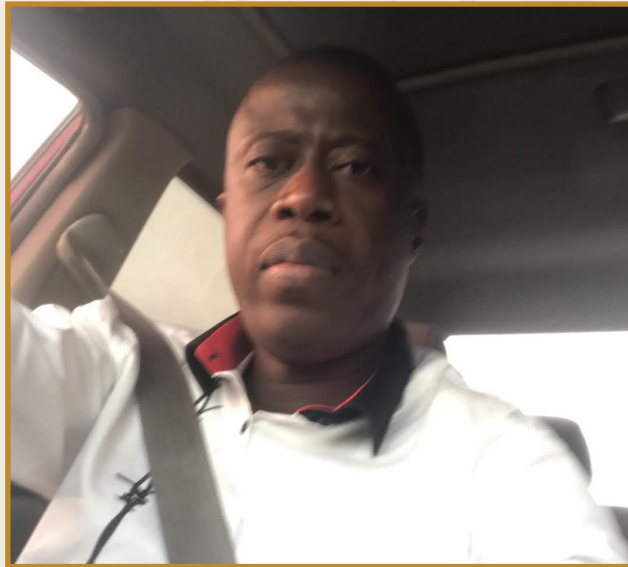
His influence on my life is immeasurable, and I will forever treasure the memories we shared. Despite his absence, his spirit will endure within me, and I am committed to honoring his legacy by emulating his principles. As expressed in my native Ewe language, “ati gan re mu,” signifying the fall of a great tree. May he rest in peace, Daddy.

I am confident that we shall reunite...

Respectfully,
Chief Okereke Obina, Hospice Director



Jude Gadze



Dearest Dad,

your humor, often dry and understated, could cut through tension and make us laugh at ourselves. Your values honesty, integrity, quiet generosity – weren't preached; they were lived. You worked tirelessly, not for glory, but to provide, to build a foundation for us to stand on. You sacrificed without complaint, putting our needs and dreams before your own, a selflessness that only deepens my respect and gratitude as I grow older.

Your son
Jude



Edwina Gadze



I'm blessed to know of Daddy's spiritual and physical well-being, surrounded by love and basking in God's great grace and mercy. I believe angels minister to him through dreams and visions, manifesting divine powers in his life. The name Michael suits him perfectly, resonating with the archangel, defender of the righteous. He's shielded us from harm, darkness, and his heart remains pure towards God. Life's mysteries unfold, but his legacy shines bright.

Daddy, your principles and values have had a lasting impact on me, fueling my success. Your unwavering faith, optimism, and ability to see the good in everyone inspired me. Your being a philanthropist, a heart of gold and the commitment to lifting others up motivated us to establish the Dezag Foundation on February 21, 2023.

Through Dezag, we've served the Gbegbeyise

community with health insurance, free screenings, medication support, and refreshments, empowering individuals to thrive through small-scale business investments. I'd like to acknowledge the facilitators and some beneficiaries to stand/wave as their names are mentioned to show our gratitude and appreciation. Without your advice, support and contributions this project will not happen.

Though you're no longer with us physically, your spirit lives on through Dezag and the values you instilled in me. Your legacy shines through the lives touched and the empowerment of others. May your soul rest in perfect peace, knowing your light continues to shine brightly. Thank you, Daddy, for everything.

I love you always.



Emmanuel Julius Gadze



Precious in the sight of Yahuah is the death of his saints. Tehilliym (Psalms) 116:15

Daddy, for many months, I have not heard your voice; you checking up on us and your meeting invitations have been missed. I will always remember the abundant love and care you showed me. Your passing has left a huge vacuum in my heart.

I have come this far because of your immense support for me in diverse ways. Your sacrifices to provide for all my needs, even in difficult times, are deeply appreciated. You have always demonstrated strength and optimism—virtues I am still learning and wish you could coach me on a little more.

I will miss our discussions and your comments on the daily scriptural devotionals I shared with you. Today, I am an insurance professional because of your

guidance and support. Your words of encouragement to maintain integrity and professionalism will never be forgotten. There are many lessons I have learnt from you, and time consciousness is one precious lesson I have always kept and will forever cherish.

You will be missed but never forgotten. You are forever in my heart.

A quote from my great Father reads, “The loss of Silver is much, the loss of Gold is more. But the loss of time is such a loss, no man can restore.”

Rest well in Yahuah until our blessed hope of resurrection in Yahushua Hamashiah.

Yede nyuie!



Samuel Fafa Gadze



Life is like a dream, one we must all awaken from, before we can dream again.

It is often said that kids see their parents as heroes, only to grow up and realize that their parents are just human like everyone else. But I guess I never grew up in that sense, because Gofas, as we affectionately called him, was and will always be, my hero.

Daddy never had a college degree—something he'd often remind us of, but he never allowed that to hold him back, it actually motivated him to work harder in the face of challenges that would have made others falter. He is the wisest and smartest man I've ever known, and this is evident in the legacy he left behind.

When Dad passed, I was terrified that nothing would ever fill the void his absence created. I was right, but with time, I realized I hadn't lost him at all. In fact, he's still with me in so many ways, for instance;

I'd often catch myself repeating some of his favorite quotes, reflecting on the wisdom he often shared with me, and living by the same principles he lived by. Sometimes I find myself smiling while sitting in the car waiting for my wife to get ready—she's always late—and this reminds me of how Dad used to do the same with Mom; mom is always late too. Or whenever something significant happens in my life, I could almost hear his voice in my ear asking, "What lesson did you learn from that?" These little moments remind me that Dad's presence is far from gone.

I thought I knew everything about him, but after his passing, I found myself learning more about who he truly was. The stories from his friends and the people he impacted opened my eyes to how much more he gave to the world than I had ever realized. His influence reached so many lives, and hearing those testimonies only made me prouder to call him Daddy.

Daddy used to say that "a man's greatest asset is his



children”, but now that you’re gone, I see that you were our greatest asset. Your wisdom will forever echo in my ears. You lived a full life, fought a good

fight, and left a legacy that no one can erase, no matter how hard they may try. While it may seem like the end of the road, I know you continue to live through us, your children, your grandchildren, and everyone whose life you touched. You may have left this world, but you will never truly die. You often said “I want to leave a legacy for my grandchildren”, well guess what? You did, YOUR LEGACY LIVES ON!!!.

I want to end with a few of your favorite quotes that continue to guide me:

- “Cut your coat according to your cloth, not your size.”
- “If you ever find yourself in a place where you’re not liked, that’s the best place to be.”
- “Failure is not in my dictionary.”
- “If you’re not sick, you’ve got no legal troubles, but you are broke, you’re still the best person in the world.”

Rest well, Daddy. We are deeply saddened by your loss, but we take solace in the fact that heaven gained an angel.



Maxwell Gadze



For over a decade, we worked side by side, building not just a business but a legacy. From 2012 onward, through every challenge and triumph, our bond grew stronger; forged in shared purpose, mutual respect, and perseverance.

You were more than my father; you were my mentor, my guiding force and my Managing Director. The lessons you taught me were ones I could never have learned elsewhere.

Your wisdom, your relentless compassion, and your brilliance shaped me in ways I will carry with me always. And though I strived to emulate most of your good traits, I must confess; your impeccable timekeeping was the one standard I could never quite meet.

In your final moments, you gave me a gift beyond measure; a passing so peaceful, so serene, that it forever quieted my fear of death. There was no struggle, no pain—only a quiet transition, as gentle as a breath. I believe it was your lifelong kindness, your unwavering goodness, and the depth of your faith that carried you so gracefully into the arms of your Maker.

Your legacy lives on in the lives you touched, the lessons you imparted, and the love you instilled in all of us.

Thank you, Dad, for everything. I will honor you always.



Jude Dziedzorm Asamoah and Killian Sarsah



Psalm 34:18

"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit."

Daddy,

You've been our guiding light, a pillar of strength, and a source of unwavering, unconditional love. From the moment you welcomed us into your life, you showed us what it truly means to be loved, supported, and guided. You have been our rock — always there to encourage us, lift us up, and believe in us even when we doubted ourselves.

You are our mentor and our hero — a shining example of kindness, compassion, and integrity. Raising us as your own sons, you taught us the values of hard work, perseverance, and empathy. Your influence has shaped every part of who we are today, and for that, we are forever grateful.

A wonderful father and a true inspiration, you showed us that family is everything and that love knows no bounds. We will carry your lessons and your memory with us always, striving to make you proud and honor

your legacy.

One principle you always stood by — and which remains with us — is the value of time. You constantly reminded us to stay on time and never waste a moment. You would always say, "God's time is the best." And now more than ever, we hold on to those words — indeed, God's time is the best.

As we continue to pursue greatness, we promise to make you proud as you rest peacefully — not gone, but asleep in Christ. Your love and support gave us the courage to chase our dreams, and we will keep working hard, making the most of the opportunities your life and love have made possible.

Thank you for being an amazing father — a constant source of comfort, strength, and inspiration. We love you and appreciate you more than words can ever express.

Rest well in Christ, Daddy.
With all our love,



Moses Gadzey



“Life is what you make it, so why not make it a beautiful one full of happiness and joy?”

It is with heavy heart and sorrow that I write this tribute for a man I was privilege to have as an uncle. Uncle Mike chose to live a life full of laughter and joy. To him life was not about when or how he was born or where he chose to live, to him life was about recognizing and appreciating the life God had given him and how he used it to impact those around him. To him life was about placing a smile on everyone's face.

He was neither impetuous nor arrogant in the services he rendered to others. He expressed his concerns and loved mankind by always stepping up for the underserved and the underprivileged in society. He filled every space afforded him in this life with his infectious personality.

My first encounter with Uncle Mike was when I was in primary school. Those days, the youth from Gbledi living in Accra visited the village every year to celebrate Christmas and the New year. They normally arrive late at night in rented Bus. On one such occasion, their rented vehicle developed a fault and could not return to pick them up from the village back to Accra. There were about 25 of them stranded after the celebrations. At the time, Uncle Mike had a VW Beetle, a very small car, which he generously used to resolve the crisis. He used that small car to convey all the stranded passengers to Hohoe without taking a penny from them. It took him about 5 trips to convey all of them. That was my uncle's first selfless act that I witnessed as a child, and it made a great impression on me.

Over the years, I observed more of such selfless and humble acts from Uncle. A dedication to always help others whenever he could. Uncle practiced a



belief system that we emulated growing up. He said, “the friends of my friends are my friends”. He would encourage us to come to him for help when we need something and if he was not able to help personally, he would find a friend who could. If his friend could not help, that person’s friend could and the link went on till our challenges got resolved, thus creating a community of problem solvers.

Infact, those days, if uncle had his vehicle at the repair shop and you stood with him by the roadside looking for a lift, after a max of 3-4 cars you would hear his name from a passing vehicle, and he would quickly get a lift. He was well known and knew a lot of people because he made friends everywhere he went.

Uncle Mike was a committed and dedicated son of Gbledi who helped in various ways in the development of the town. He was part of the group of young men who gave birth to the idea of building the Low-Cost housing. He was instrumental in the Gbledi Wildlife Project and eventually won the contract to build the Visitor’s Center of Mount Afadjato.

Uncle believed in progress so if you are progressive,

you would be his best friend. He helped pay the school fees of many and never undermined others. He was always humble. He believed and said birds of the same feathers flock together so always advised against bad company and habits. He did not have the opportunity of higher education, but his wisdom and attitude placed him in the company of highly educated professionals. He had his own insurance brokerage company and even at age 82 Uncle was still working. In keeping with the development, he upgraded his home to match the times and leave a good legacy. Today, he lays in state in his beloved home at age 84, where we have gathered to bid him a goodbye.

Uncle Mike, the many lives you touched and left behind are still laboring to speak of you in the past and present and will continue to do so for a very long time to come. It is often said that you don’t appreciate what you have until you lose it. Though some may not appreciate your good works in their lives, posterity will judge you and in the course of time, we will all come to know the great impact of Mike Gadze.

Sleep well Uncle Mike! Sleep peacefully, you will be missed. Adieu!



Walter Attabuatsi



A Heartfelt Tribute to My Beloved Uncle.

Your legacy lives on in my heart, dear Uncle Mike. Your unwavering support and guidance shaped me into the person I am today. Your selflessness and kindness inspire me to emulate your example.

A Mentor and a Role Model.

You invested in my future, paying my sixth-form fees and facilitating my national service at Dezag Construction Ltd., where I was privileged to be one of the pioneers. Your mentorship taught me invaluable lessons in moral values, customer care, and building meaningful relationships.

Timeless Advice.

Your words of wisdom continue to resonate with me: “Yao, if you can’t improve, maintain your standard.” And, “Your interest should be in building because building always appreciates.” These principles have guided my decisions and actions.

A Bond of Trust.

You trusted me with significant responsibilities,

appointing me secretary of your insurance company. This trust not only honoured me but also motivated me to excel.

A Legacy of Love.

Your passing leaves a void, but your memory remains cherished. I’ll always recall your compassion, diligence, and generosity. As the Bible says, “A friend loves at all times, and a brother is born for a time of adversity” (Proverbs 17:17).

Farewell, Dear Uncle.

Rest in peace, Uncle Mike (Ameyibor yovo) Your impact on my life will forever be remembered. I’ll continue to build on the foundation you laid, striving to make you proud.

As I bid you farewell, I’m reminded of the words of Jesus, “Love each other as I have loved you” (John 15:12). Your love and legacy will live on in my heart.

Akpe (Thank you), Uncle Mike Xede nyui (Rest well).



Eric Fia



Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. [PSALM 116:15].

We have gathered here today to bid a final farewell to an extraordinary man known as Mr. Mike Gadze and to most people as Mike, but to his children as “Show Boy.” A loving father who has left an incredible mark in my heart. Mr. Mike Gadze and my father, the late Major Blewusi Kwami Fia, were more than twin brothers from their youthful age. They called themselves “Cool Life,” meaning life should be taken coolly without rushing

Daddy Mike used to call me “Boy” when I was a small boy and was very much interested in my welfare till his demise from earth. Daddy Mike and his wife took keen interest in my education and collaborated with my dad to ensure I got to the highest level. When the late Major Fia died, Daddy Mike took charge of me and my siblings. He fronted our marriages, guided me in my general life including how I should carry myself in my marriage, job and in relating with my family members and friends. He taught me how to be fair and firm in my

decision-making, which has made a positive impact in my life.

Daddy Mike was a beacon of strength and courage, guiding me and my siblings through life’s tumultuous waters with unwavering love. Daddy instilled in me the values of compassion, resilience and faith. Daddy’s nurturing spirit extended far beyond the walls of his home, touching the lives of all who had the privilege of knowing him. Daddy’s kindness knew no bounds, and his generosity knew no limit. He radiated warmth and compassion wherever he went.

Though my heart aches with the profound loss of Daddy Mike’s physical presence, his spirit lives on in the countless lives he touched and the enduring legacy of love and strength he leaves behind. As I bid him farewell today, I take solace in the knowledge that he has found eternal peace in the loving arms of his Heavenly Father and reunited with those who have gone before him.

His memory will always be in my heart. I will try to honour his legacy each and every day by spreading love, kindness and compassion to all I encounter. Daddy, sleep well till we meet again.



Mike Ogbebor



It is with a heavy yet grateful heart that I write this tribute to honor the life and legacy of a man who meant the world to me, Mr. Michael Gadze, affectionately known to many of us as Uncle Mike.

Uncle Mike was more than just a family friend. He was a mentor, a father figure, and a constant source of encouragement throughout my life. His wisdom, warmth, and unwavering support were a steady presence in moments that mattered most.

I fondly remember 15 years ago, during my traditional wedding in Ghana, when he graciously stood in and played my father's role. That gesture wasn't just ceremonial; it was deeply personal. It reflected the heart of a man who didn't just show up but made every presence count. Uncle Mike didn't just attend events; he embraced the people at the center of them with sincerity and love.

He was a proud son of West Africa and carried the strength, dignity, and joy of his heritage with him wherever he went. He was incredibly knowledgeable, often weaving wisdom into casual conversations. Whether it was offering fatherly advice, recounting life experiences, or simply sharing a good laugh, Uncle Mike had a way of leaving a lasting impression. He loved to travel, and his adventurous spirit kept him young. One of our family's favorite memories was when he came to visit us in Houston years ago,

joyfully spending time with the kids when they were little.

His laughter filled our home, and his presence brought warmth that lingered long after he left.

Uncle Mike always took me in as one of his own. I didn't just see him as a family elder. I called him my Ghana father. That was the depth of the bond we shared. He encouraged me in my pursuits, celebrated my milestones, and prayed for me in difficult times. His voice of reason and compassion will be sorely missed.

Today, though our hearts ache with loss, we are comforted by the truth that Uncle Mike is in a better place. A place where there is no more pain, no more tears, only peace and glory. I know he is smiling down on us, proud of the legacy he left behind in the lives of all those he touched.

Uncle Mike, rest well in the Lord.
Your life was a blessing,
Your memory a treasure.
You are loved beyond words
And missed beyond measure.

Thank you for everything.

With love always,
Your son Mike Ogbebor



Anita Agyeman Avuyi



This is far the hardest thing we have had to do in our lives.

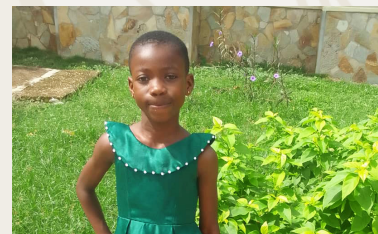
Saying goodbye to you is accepting that our time with you in the land of the living is over. To the man who stepped up and showed me what a Dad truly is. Thank you for your love, support and guidance. I am grateful for the sacrifice you've made and the memories we've shared.

Till we meet again
Keep watching over us

Rest in Perfect Peace Daddy



Grandchildren



In loving memory of our dear Grandpa, a man whose warmth, wisdom, and unwavering love left an indelible mark on our hearts.

You were the cornerstone of our family, a storyteller whose tales of youth and adventure captivated us, a teacher whose gentle guidance shaped us, and a friend whose laughter filled our home with joy. Your hands, weathered by time,

held ours through every step, always steady, always kind. Whether it was your kindness or teaching us the value of hard work and integrity, you make every moment a treasure.

Your legacy lives on in the love we share, the lessons we carry, and the memories we hold dear. Rest in peace, Grandpa—you'll forever be our hero and in our hearts.



Gadze Family Tribute to Our Beloved Brother, Uncle, and Father, by Professor Anthony Tuo Kofi Gadzey.

We, the family of Michael Gadze, stand united before you today to celebrate the life of our dearly beloved brother, uncle, and father-figure, Michael Gadze. It is a privilege to speak on behalf of our family—his siblings, children, nieces, nephews, and extended relatives—as we offer this heartfelt tribute to a man whose sudden departure has left a deep and lasting pain in our hearts.

His passing on April 3rd, 2025 has been a sorrow too heavy to bear. We therefore turn to God, our Creator and King, to carry this burden with us. May He add our grief to His cross and grant us peace. Let all the people say, Amen. First, we want to express our profound gratitude to each one of you here today. Your presence, especially those who traveled from Accra and beyond, means so much to us. You have come to honor not only Mike but also the life and legacy of a true son of Gbledi, in the very place where he was born and raised.

Some of us are not physically present here today. But trust this: the spirit of Mike, ever warm and welcoming, embraces you all. And we, his family, are deeply grateful.

Mike was the son of Mathias Yaotse Gadze and Mama Aftadeno, both of blessed memory. Many of us, especially the younger ones, were raised under their watchful eyes. Our earliest memories of Mike go back to when he was a student of Gbledi attending middle school at Fodome Helu. He and other students would return home every couple of weeks, trekking the six-mile bush path back to school, sometimes carrying sacks of foodstuffs from home.

After graduating, Mike secured a teaching post in Fodome Amle through the People's Teacher program. It was there he met the mother of his first child, Christopher Gadze. Later, he gained admission to Agormenya Universal College in the Eastern Region, a step that marked the beginning of his growth into the respected educator and civil servant he became.

Mike's love for football was legendary. He was known for his fierce goalkeeping skills and for one particularly unforgettable incident when, mid-game, the drawstring of his boxer shorts snapped. Rather than leave the game, Mike held them up with one hand and continued defending his goal with the other. That was Mike—tenacious, focused, and unwilling to let obstacles get in the way of his commitment.

But what truly defined Mike was his spirit of hospitality. He was generous in heart and home. For many of us, especially those without a home in Gbledi, Mike's house was always open. All it took was a phone call, and he would arrange access not only to his house but also to the keys of his cherished cupboard, where his finest plates and cups were stored. In that moment, we knew we were truly home.

His warmest welcomes were often saved for those closest to him, including his nephew Selom, with whom he built a special bond. A visit to Mike's Dansoman home was like clockwork. Meals were prepared with precision, his wife Da Adzo ensuring that every dish was ready on time and the drinks chilled to perfection. And afterwards, one could always count on being hosted in his air-conditioned office for conversation and reflection—also perfectly timed, because he would always insist on visiting his close friends, especially his former SIC boss and best friend, Mr. Mobila, without delay.

As we come to the close of this tribute, we invite all of you to take up Mike's legacy with us. Let every warm welcome you offer, every act of generosity you extend, every moment you share on time and with care—be done in honor of Mike. His spirit lives on through us.

Thank you, and may God bless you all.



In-laws



Today, we honor a hero, a great man whose life was filled with love, wisdom, and selflessness. You were a man who instilled in us values and habits worth emulating—kindness, humility, and a genuine concern for others. Everything that happened after that fateful afternoon at 2 PM still feels surreal. So many people called to share their condolences, each one reminding us how deeply you touched their lives.

Daddy, was truly a people person. He loved us all and cared deeply, especially for your grandchildren. We already miss your frequent calls, always checking on us and encouraging us with your favorite words: “You must always look at both sides of a coin.” That wisdom will remain with us forever, guiding us in times of uncertainty.

One memory that stays close to our hearts was during his visit to the United States. When he learned about a job interview that his daughter-in-law had missed because of arriving late, he was visibly concerned. Gently but firmly, he said, “Never let that happen

again. If I were here, I would have made sure you left an hour earlier to avoid the traffic.” That was who he was—someone who took our worries as his own, always wanting the best for us. Every time we called, he welcomed us with the same warm words: “I feel good when I hear from you.” These simple words meant the world to us, a constant reminder of his love, encouragement, and comfort.

He was a man who would go above and beyond whenever we needed him—whether for advice, support, or simply to listen. Your kindness, wisdom, and selflessness will never be forgotten. We have truly lost a remarkable soul. Yet, even in our sorrow, we are grateful for the time we had with you. You live on in our memories, our stories, and our hearts.

As we say goodbye, we hold on to your legacy of love and kindness.

Yede nyuie, Daddy. Rest in peace. You will forever be remembered.



Hon. James Apietu-Ankrah



“To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted”. Eccl. 3:1-2

Today I stand here trying very hard to find words to Honor my good friend, A great man has left the World's stage. With much pain and sorrow in my heart, it is difficult for me to find the appropriate words to talk about my friend and brother from another mother.

To Mike, no problem was beside solution, no problem was too complicated or beyond redress. He was a magnificent life force and he had the gift of bringing people together. He was very enterprising and saw opportunities where most people saw none.

I first met Mike at State Insurance Company, Accra in December 1969 when I joined the company. He was at the Ring Road West Office (near the Awudome cemetery) while I was at the Head-office opposite the Accra central Police MTTD.

Our friendship began when I and my family relocated from North Ridge to Dansoman Estate in 1987 where I met other SIC staff members in the persons of the late Mr. L. K. Molbila, the late Mr. Harry Okai, the late Mr. S.A. Duah and the late Madam Julie Hanyabui. We became the S.I.C Dansoman family and thus exchanged visits. My friendship with Mike in particular became

stronger when he invited me to be the best-man of his wedding at the St Margaret-Mary Catholic Church at Dansoman.

It was this invitation that transformed our associations into the intimate, excellent, truly fraternal relations that have been cut short by his death.

Since his wedding our friendship has known no bounds. Mike became my older brother from another mother. I sought his opinion and advice on many issues and he in turn did the same when he needed a second opinion. The visits became more frequent and the daily telephone calls, uncountable. Mike knows my hometown, Asamankese, in the Eastern Region and I have spent a couple of days with him in his house in Gbledi in the Volta Region. When I left parliament as an M.P. Mike asked me to join him to start the Eureka Insurance Brokers Limited as the second Principal Officer with him as the Managing Director.

You always had some words of inspiration for me; “Never Despair, go ahead and get determined even if you are failing, for where determination exists failure can never dismantle the flag of success” and also “failure to show gratitude is a sin”. These words of wisdom will ever live with me.

Rest weary pilgrim, your journey is over. Rest in perfect peace. May the Lord God receive you in Paradise.



His Lordship, Justice Oliver Atsu Abada



Kpando Gadza was the common denominator for Uncle Mike and me. My mother comes from Gadza, and I grew up there and still call it my home. His wife's mother also comes from Gadza, where she also grew up and calls home. Both his wife's father and my father come from Dzoanti, the next town, but we both identify with our mothers' village.

Encountering Uncle Mike, therefore, was not by chance. It was bound to happen, having found myself in Accra. I even witnessed the blessing of their marriage. Our ways crossed about twelve years ago when he had by then retired from State Insurance Company Limited(SIC). He found retirement boring, and as someone who wanted to be doing something all the time, he applied for a licence to register an insurance brokerage company. I offered whatever assistance I could, and DEZAG (Brokerage) Insurance came into existence. I became the chairman of DEZAG until my recent appointment as a Justice of the High Court, which position proscribes me from holding any other position of profit or emolument.

I found him to be a tolerant and patient person. He instilled in me the need to be tolerant, especially of the opposite sex. He was a source of sincere and forthright advice during some trying times for me. He was very encouraging and bid me not to lose focus of my boys who'll come to define the kind of father I was, not the kind of husband. He used to recall the initial lukewarm reception he received from my wife when he first crossed our threshold. They became lifelong friends, and through her help, he got admission for a niece of his at the Nursing and Midwifery Training College (NMTC), Korle Bu. The said niece informed my wife of his passing, and from whom I also learnt of the sad news.

Uncle Mike was a very disciplined person and kept a very healthy routine. He was good at organising events. He lived a fulfilled life in finding satisfaction and worth in work, which is worthy of emulation. My wife, Dzidzeme, and Dzidzor (the boys) wish you eternal rest. I hope you found our association mutually beneficial.

Rest well, Uncle Mike.



Dr. Aaron Issa Anafure



1 John 11:25-26 NIV

Jesus said to her, I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; whoever lives by believing in me will never die

A big oak tree has fallen, yes death is indeed inevitable, but yet when we lose somebody so closed to us, we mourn with deep pain.

My first encounter with Uncle Mike, as I affectionately called him, was in the year 1983 at State Insurance Corporation, as it was then called. He was an Assistant Manager in charge of Policy Renewals. He was a gentleman with few words, very disciplined and neat. His suites were very fitting and quality. He advised us, the young ones who had joined the company, to take our schedules seriously and learn on the job so we could rise to become managers. Uncle Mike did not stop there, but he encouraged us to register and write the professional examination with the Chartered Institute of Insurance (U.K). He was an accomplished insurance professional and a motivator, no wonder he established an Insurance brokerage firm.

He was a family friend, to the late Mr. Lionel

Konkondap Molbila my uncle and mentor. Uncle Mike then became a friend to many of the Upper East elites by virtue of his friendship with Uncle Molbila.

He attended funerals and other functions in the Upper East, and we also did same with him in the Volta. Uncle Mike, my family cherished your wise counsel anytime we visited you, even on your sick bed.

Going forward, discussions on politics and social issues will not be interesting without you and Uncle Molbila. You were an expert in Political strategies and could engage Hon. Asaga, Peter Iliasu and myself for hours.

Indeed, we shall miss you and your good friend Mr. Lionel Molbila.

2 Timothy 4:7 NIV

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.

Fare thee well Uncle Mike, till we meet again.



Hon. Moses Asaga

Mr Michael Gadge was fondly called by me and my friends(Dr Isaah Anafure, Mr Peter Illiasu, Hon Avoka) as Uncle Mike.

His adopted brother and friend L.K. Molbila of blessed memory introduced me to Uncle Mike 30 years ago when I was a Deputy Minister of Finance under Rawlings and we have since then remained faithful family friends.

Uncle Mike though comes from Volta Region, he was most endeared by the people of Upper East Region.

In professional life he was an accomplished insurer and worked diligently for SIC until his retirement. Uncle Mike was a disciplinarian, very strict with public code of conduct and honest to a fault. He was a public servant par excellence and I learnt a lot from him. Uncle Mike despite his strict attributes was very warm, welcoming

and always invited me and my friends to his home. He liked group sitting to wine and dine, and never missed the “tubane meal”.

Some of the sittings took us to London Bridge in Dansoman or Comci- Comca in Bolga his favorite restaurant. He listened and participated in topics such as insurance, the economy, football matches but got most excited when it was political analysis.

Uncle Mike showed his love to his Northern Brethren, attended and graced important functions in Tamale, Tongo, Nabdam, and Bolga.

His untimely death brought shock waves to the fraternity and has created a big vacuum. At this moment of grief and mourning,

I can only say Uncle Mike Rest in Perfect Peace!



Peter Iliasu

Today, we remember and honour a man whose life left an indelible mark on mine, my family, and many others across the North and Ghana as a whole. He was first a dear friend to my late father, Dr Iliasu and my uncle Mr Lionel Molbilla of blessed memory. Their bond was strong, and in time, that bond extended to me. After returning from London and coming to live with my uncle, he grew to like me, and from there, our friendship blossomed into something truly meaningful.

He became a brother and mentor — one who never hesitated to lend a helping hand. I remember how he would take me daily to work in his car. These morning journeys weren't just commutes; they were moments of wisdom, laughter, and encouragement that I carry with me to this day. As time went on, he became not just a friend but a business partner. He patiently taught me the fundamentals of the insurance industry, equipping me with knowledge and confidence. Through him, I not only learned a trade but came to understand the importance of

integrity and commitment in all we do. He grew to love my family deeply, and we, in turn, loved him. He wasn't only a friend to me, but to my household — and a son of the North whose heart beat strongly for his people. His passion for the National Democratic Congress (NDC) was unwavering. He believed firmly in our potential, particularly, myself, Mr Moses Asaga and Dr Issa Anafure to help shape the direction of our beloved party and our country. Until his very last days, he carried a vision — that we would rise to senior positions in government and use those platforms to build a better Ghana for all.

Though he is no longer with us in body, his hopes, dreams, and legacy live on. We will continue the fight. We will keep pushing forward. And by God's grace, we will fulfil his wish — for a more just, inclusive, and prosperous Ghana.

Rest well, my friend, my brother., Uncle Mike. Your memory is a blessing.



Molbila family

The Molbila Family received the news of Uncle Mike's passing with great shock and sorrow. Though he had advanced in age and had been unwell for some time, he remained strong. We were not prepared to lose him so soon, especially after the passing of our dear father, Mr. Lionel K. Molbila. Uncle Mike, you became a second father to us, a steady presence and source of love and reassurance.

You were a lifelong friend and brother to our father, the late Mr. Lionel K. Molbila. His passing, four years ago, deeply affected you, and your grief was visible. Your bond was one of loyalty, trust, and genuine affection. Because of that closeness, we lovingly called you "Mike Molbila." You often came looking for our father, asking, "Is my brother there?" And truly, you were family.

You were an incredible blessing to our family in more ways than words can express. In our joyful moments, you celebrated with us wholeheartedly. And in our most difficult seasons, you stood by us with unwavering support, gentle counsel, and quiet strength. We fondly remember the warm and loving care you showed from your daily visits and even when Mummy and Daddy were away you would still visit daily, bringing provisions and checking in, simply to ensure we were okay and well cared for in their absence. You loved us like your own, and we

always felt it.

You always spoke with pride about our father's influence on your life. You carried forward the same values, quiet strength, humility, kindness, and integrity. No wonder you were brothers. You didn't need to speak loudly to be heard. Your actions, your presence, and your gentle spirit spoke volumes. To us, and to all who knew you from our side, you were more than a friend to our dad. You were an example of grace and compassion. Even in your busiest moments, you made time for others—offering encouragement, sound advice, and genuine concern. After our father's passing, you never stopped showing up for us, reminding us that we were not alone.

Losing you has left a deep wound that will take time to heal, but we are comforted by the memories, the example you set, and the love you gave to us. You are now at peace—free from pain, embraced by angels, and reunited with your dear brother and friend, our father.

Uncle Mike, we loved you deeply. You were a blessing to our family. Your life will remain etched in our hearts forever. Rest in Perfect Peace, The Molbila family says "Dzidz le nutifafa me, Uncle Mike, until we meet again. xe de nyuie



SIC Insurance PLC



It is with deep sadness and profound respect that SIC Insurance PLC pays tribute to the memory of Mr. Mike Gadze, a gentleman, a committed professional, and a cherished member of our corporate family whose legacy of service, character, and leadership continues to inspire all who had the privilege to know him.

Mr. Gadze joined the then State Insurance Corporation, now SIC Insurance PLC, in 1966. He was first posted to the Accident Department, where he began what would become a remarkable and enduring journey in the Ghanaian insurance industry. Over the next 30 years, through dedication and quiet tenacity, Mr. Gadze rose through the ranks and served in various key departments, eventually retiring from the Personnel Department. His professionalism, depth of knowledge, and calm demeanor earned him the respect of colleagues at all levels.

Known for his impeccable conduct and commitment to excellence, Mr. Gadze was more than just a capable manager—he was a mentor, a role model, and a true gentleman. He embodied the core values of integrity, diligence, and humility. His thoughtful guidance and leadership left a lasting mark on many within the organization, especially those who had the opportunity to work closely with him.

After his retirement from SIC, Mr. Gadze continued to contribute to the growth of the insurance industry as the Managing Director of Dezag Insurance Brokers. In this new role, he remained in constant interaction with SIC, particularly the Broker Relations Department, where he continued to exemplify the same principles and professionalism that defined his years with us. His presence in the industry was not only enduring but impactful.

The Board, Executive Management, Broker Relations Department and the entire staff of SIC Insurance PLC mourn the passing of one of the company's most dedicated and respected former staff—Mr. Mike Gadze. His death marks the end of a remarkable chapter in the history of our Company and the wider insurance fraternity in Ghana.

We extend our deepest condolences to his family, friends, and all who mourn him. May his soul find eternal rest, and may his legacy continue to shine as a beacon of dedication, humility, and excellence.

Farewell, Mr. Mike Gadze.
You will be dearly missed.
Rest in perfect peace.



SIC Old Staff

*I am a sojourner here, a stranger I am on earth,
my home is far from this world, my home is not
on this earth. With pain and hardship and toil I
travel here on earth. Heavens where God Himself
dwells, there is the home for me. (PH 791)*

Our dear brother colleague and father Mr Michael Gadze affectionately called Mike Gadze or Mike by his peers was as former staff of SIC Insurance PLC.

He was employed on the 15th of October, 1966 just a year after formation of the company, he was therefore a pioneer.

He worked in various departments including Accident and finally Human Resource before he retired on 29th November, 1996.

One of Mike's most notable qualities was his dedication to work. He approached every task with purpose and determination setting higher standard for himself and the company manager with exceptional and excellent working relationship with his superiors and subordinates.

His resilience was also inspiring as he pursued new ventures after retirement and became a Chief Executive Officer of Eureka Insurance Brokers and later founded his own named DEZAG Insurance Brokers, a place he worked until his demise. His resilient was again demonstrated when he joined the SIC Old Staff Association. His words of encouragement and advices attracted most retired staff to join the Association.

In spite of his busy schedule with his company Mike made time for the association. He was regular and punctual at meetings and fulfilled his obligations. Indeed Mr Mike Gadze left indelible mark in the lives of many people. As a result, he will be remembered for his dedication, hardworking and spirit of work.

May he continue to sleep in the Lord peacefully till we meet again on the Beautiful Shore in the name of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.



Staff of Dezag Insurance Brokers



It is with heavy hearts and deep sorrow that we, the staff of Dezag Insurance Brokers, bid farewell to an exceptional leader, mentor and father, our Managing Director, the late Mr. Mike Gadze. His sudden departure has left an irreplaceable void in our hearts and in the foundation of this company, which he built with unwavering dedication, wisdom, and passion.

Daddy, as we all affectionately called him, was more than just a leader; he was a pillar of strength, a source of inspiration, and a guiding light for all of us. His leadership was marked by integrity, innovation, and an unrelenting commitment to excellence. Under his leadership, Dezag Insurance Brokers grew not just as a business, but as a family, a testament to his belief in teamwork, mutual respect, and the empowerment of every staff member.

His door was always open, his advice always sound, and his encouragement always timely. Whether in moments of triumph or challenge, Mr. Gadze led with calm assurance, turning obstacles into opportunities and fostering an environment where everyone felt valued. His legacy is not only in the success of the company but in the lives he touched, the careers he nurtured, and the countless lessons he imparted.

Daddy was a man of warmth, humility, and generosity. His laughter brightened our days, his wisdom shaped our decisions, and his kindness left an indelible mark on all who knew him. He was a father figure to many, a friend to all, and a true icon in the insurance industry.

Though words cannot fully capture our grief, we find solace in the enduring impact of his life and leadership. As we mourn his passing, we also celebrate the extraordinary man he was and the incredible legacy he leaves behind. We pledge to honor his memory by upholding the values he instilled in us and continuing the vision he so passionately pursued.

Rest well, daddy. You fought a good fight, you finished your race, and your light will forever shine in the halls of Dezag Insurance Brokers Limited. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts.

Forever in Our Hearts,
The Staff of Dezag Insurance Brokers Limited.



The Insurance Brokers Association Of Ghana (IBAG)

The Insurance Brokers Association of Ghana (IBAG) joins a host of mourners to pay this tribute to the memory of Mr Mike Gadze. In various ways, memories of his life are being shared at this time, as a final respect to him.

Mr. Mike Gadze spent most of his life working in the insurance industry, starting at the then State Insurance Corporation (now SIC Insurance Company), where he held various management positions in the Motor Underwriting/Claims Department, Accident Department, and also Human Resources and Welfare. He transitioned to Insurance Broking in 1999 focusing predominantly on Marketing and served as the Principal Officer representing his Firm at IBAG meetings. He moved back into direct insurance and joined the then Colina Ghana Insurance (now Sanlam Allianz) as the Head of Marketing.

In 2014, Mr Mike Gadze rejoined the Insurance Broking fraternity, this time, as a shareholder and Principal Officer of his own Insurance Broking Firm Dezag Insurance Brokers Limited. He was his company's representative to the Association's General Meetings. The Association has on record his contributions towards the growth of IBAG as he was often at our general meetings to advise and share his experiences in insurance and management with us.

We share a personal tribute from a member to encourage us all as we reflect on the life of Mr. Mike Gadze.

"I am reminded of the profound impact Mike had on those around him. Though I lost touch for a while, our

paths reconvened in the brokerage industry, where I had the privilege of getting to know him better" Mike's life was a testament to the biblical principle, "In all your ways acknowledge Him, and He will make straight your paths" (Proverbs 3:6). His journey in the insurance industry was marked by dedication and perseverance. From his early days at SIC in the 1970s, where he worked in the Accident department, to his pioneering work in the brokerage industry, Mike demonstrated a commitment to excellence that inspired many.

One of Mike's greatest strengths was his willingness to share his experiences and expertise with others. His conversations, whether during IBAG meetings or casual encounters, were always enriching. He would generously share his insights on technical matters, his aspirations for his firm, and his thoughts on succession planning. His humility and friendly demeanour made him approachable, and he knew no social boundaries.

As the Ewe people say, "Ati deka men dzogbe w na Ave o" (A house with one pillar cannot stand). Mike's life was a testament to the importance of building strong relationships and community. He was a good conversationalist, always willing to listen and offer words of encouragement. "

IBAG with the death of Mr. Mike Gadze has lost a great brother and friend of the industry. The membership of the Insurance Brokers Association of Ghana (IBAG) wishes him a peaceful rest from his labours. Fare thee well Uncle Mike.



Our Lady Star Of The Sea Catholic Church Dansoman Last Stop

“The Memory Of The Righteous Is A Blessing” Proverbs 10:7

It is with a very heavy heart that we pay this glowing tribute to a Man who was not just a parishioner, but a true definition of a father figure, mentor and a constant source of hope and encouragement. Mr. Michael Gadze affectionately called Mr. Gadze, belongs to the Tuesday Group, and for the past decades, was a foundation member of the church, and from early days of the church, he embraced all our activities with enthusiasm, and was happy to demonstrate his love for the Lord by actively contributing immensely towards church growth and development. It was therefore no surprise when the church, in recognition of his dedication and generosity acknowledged “ Mr. Gadze as the sole Male parishioner among three generous Female parishioners who collectively donated significantly towards an Appeal for the construction of the four cornerstone pillars of this very church building. Mr. Gadze’s selfless contribution will forever be remembered and cherished, for he truly lived out his faith, embraced life, humanity and service to God with a good heart and with humour, despite the challenges of old age and ill health, which rendered him immobile to attend church, he remained engaged

by periodically making calls to parishioners to discuss pertinent issues that will enhance the physical and spiritual aspect of the church, even though the priest visited him often.

Today we pay homage to a beloved parishioner whose impact on our lives and the church community will be remembered with gratitude and love. Our history cannot be recounted without mentioning Mr. Michael Gadze.

Thank you for everything, and we bless God for your life, and the opportunity of you being part of our church history.

We pray for God’s consolation, strength and peace to abide with Mrs. Francisca Gadze and the entire family, as our dearest brother, friend and parishioner is laid to rest.

Mr. Gadze you have “ Fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith 2nd Timothy 4:7 Goodnight Mr. Michael Gadze. Sleep peacefully in the Lord’s bosom. Amen.



The Tuesday Group of Our Lady Star of the Sea Parish, Dansoman Last-Stop

**“The memory of the righteous is a blessing.” –
Proverbs 10:7**

With heavy hearts and deep gratitude, the Tuesday Group of Our Lady Star of the Sea Parish pays tribute to our beloved elder, mentor, and friend, Mr. Michael Gadze.

Mr. Gadze was not only a pioneer of the Tuesday Group but also served as a respected member of our Council of Elders. His presence at meetings was as reliable as the ringing of the church bell; punctual, consistent, and inspiring. He was a true example of service and dedication.

He generously shared his resources, contributing faithfully to our activities and supporting key events such as the Easter Monday picnic and our Agape celebrations during Parish Feast Days. He paid his dues promptly and quietly led by example in financial responsibility, often teaching us prudent ways to manage our group finances and personal resources.

But Mr. Gadze gave more than just material support, he gave his wisdom, time, and heart. He was always

ready with a word of advice, especially to the youth, encouraging them to take their education seriously. He went beyond words—supporting some financially in their studies, and even helping others find jobs and career opportunities. He saw the future of the Church in the young, and he invested in it selflessly.

And yet, he was also a disciplinarian—loving but firm. He believed in order, accountability, and respect. In his quiet strength, he shaped lives, reminded us of our values, and upheld the spirit of our group with dignity. We will deeply miss his presence, his laughter, his counsel, and his example. But we take comfort in knowing that he lived a life that honored God and served others.

Mr. Michael Gadze, thank you for your legacy. You have run the race and fought the good fight, setting a good pace for all of us. May your soul rest in perfect peace, and may the angels welcome you into the joy of your Master.

Rest well, Elder. We will never forget you.

— Tuesday Group, Our Lady Star of the Sea Parish



Hymns

CH 111

MY GOD LOVES ME

By: Johann Martini

I

My God loves me, His love will never end.
He rests within my heart for my God loves me.

II

His gentle hand, He stretches over me.
Though storm-clouds threaten the day, he will set
me free.

III

He comes to me, in sharing bread and wine.
He brings me life that will reach past the end of
time.

IV

My God loves me, his faithful love endures,
And we will live like his child held in love secure.

V

The joys of love as off'rings now we bring.
The pains of love will be lost in the praise we sing.

CH 349

Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

CH 166

JUST AS I AM

Representative Text

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
2. Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
3. Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 4 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.



CH 416

WHEN we walk with the Lord,

In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way;
While we do His good will
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.
Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear,
Not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss,
Not a frown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

5. Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do;
Where He sends, we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

CH 412

1 In heav'nly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,

for nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid,
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
no want shall turn me back;
my Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh;
His sight is never dim.
He knows the way He taketh,
and I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me
which yet I have not seen.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure;
my path to life is free.
My Savior is my treasure,
and He will walk with me.

CH 374

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2. Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

4. Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.



CH 308

O Christ, the glory of the Angel choirs!
Author and Ruler of the human race!
Grant us one day to mount the path of Heav'n,
And see in bliss thy face.

And oh, thy Raphael, physician blest,
Send down to us from yon celestial height,
To heal our souls' diseases, and to guide
Our course through life aright.

Thou too, O Mary, Mother of our God!
With all the bright angelic host descend,
And bring with thee th' Assembly of the Saints,
Thy children to befriend.
This grace on us bestow, O Father blest,
And Thou, O Son by an eternal birth;
With Thee, from both proceeding, Holy Ghost!
Whose glory fills the earth.

CH 162

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;

Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;

Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King;

Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;

Not a mite would I withhold;

Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine,

CH 350

1. Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.





Appreciation

Our heartfelt gratitude to all who have stood with us and supported in diverse ways
to bid farewell to our dear MIKE GADZE.