

FUNERAL AND BURIAL SERVICE  
FOR THE LATE



Thomas Trogart  
**KWESI FABYAN**  
1942 - 2022

IN LOVING  
*Memory*



Thomas Trogart  
**KWESI FABYAN**  
1942 - 2022

AT ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI CATHOLIC CHURCH,  
NEART THE SSNIT FLATS, ELMINA  
SATURDAY 18TH MARCH 2023, AT 8:00AM

# BURIAL MASS

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

REV. FR. MARTINO CORAZZIN  
REV. FR. FRANCIS ATOBRAH  
REV. FR. DANIEL AFFUL  
REV. FR. JOSEPH BLAY  
REV. FR. ABRAHAM DZIBITOR, SVD  
REV. FRANCIS MASTAN, SVD  
REV. DR. JOHN PREMPEH, SVD

## CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI CHOIR, SSNIT FLATS, ELMINA

## ORGANIST

KENNEDY BEN OWUSU KONADU

## CONDUCTOR

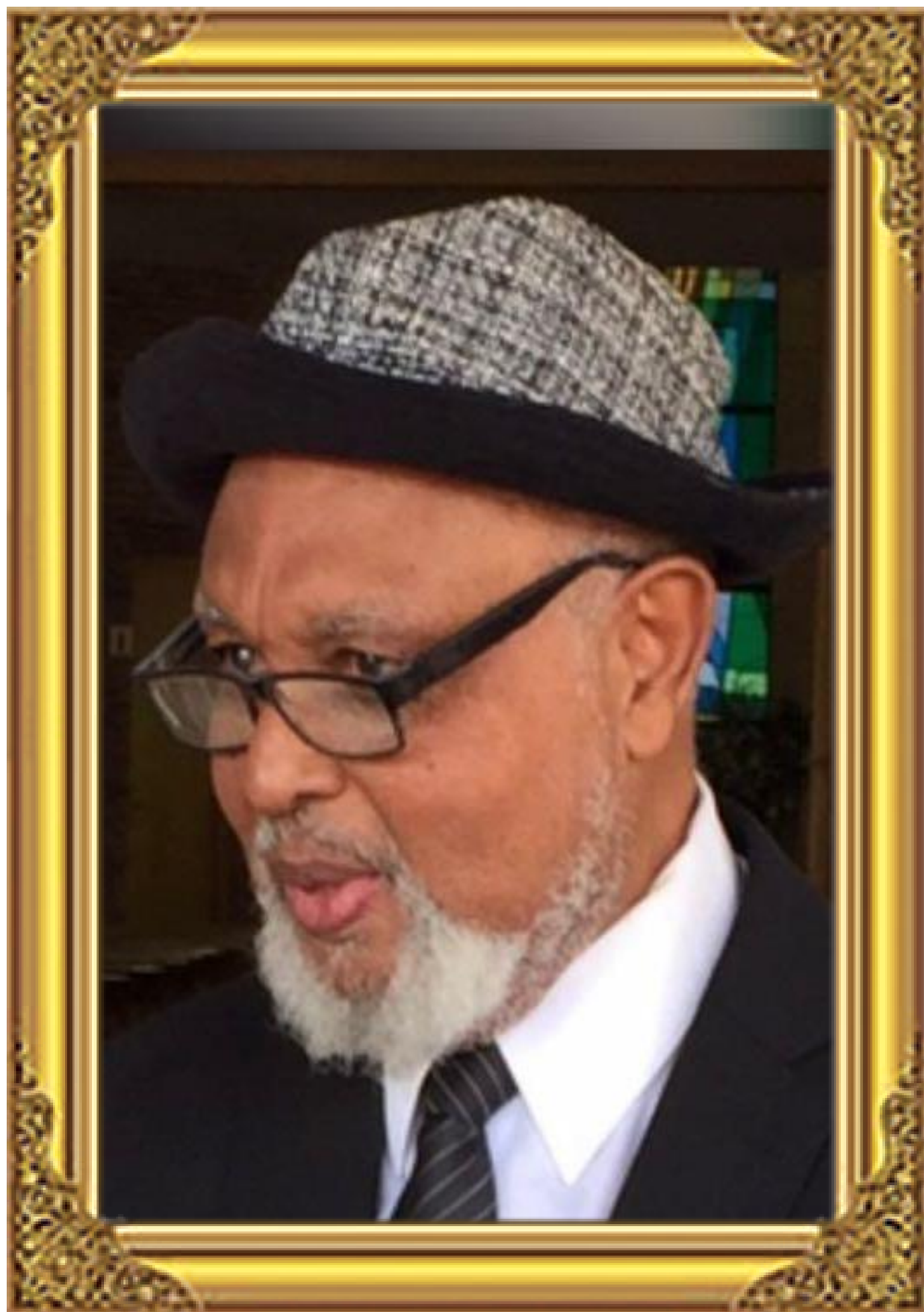
ISAAC RON KOJO ARTHUR

## ORDER OF MASS

1. PROCESSIONAL SONG - NOKWAR, MEYE CATHOLIC ASOREBA - SNS 997
2. INTROIT - PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS ABOVE - MHB 679
3. KYRIE - MASS OF ST. JUDE  
Liturgy Of The Word
4. 1<sup>ST</sup> READING - IS 25:6,7-9
5. RESPONSORIAL PSALM - YES I SHALL ARISE AND RETURN TO MY FATHER CH 162
6. GOSPEL ACCLAMATION - GLORY AND PRAISE TO YOU LORD JESUS CHRIST
7. GOSPEL READING - JN 6:37-40
8. HOMILY
9. PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL
10. 1<sup>ST</sup> COLLECTION - MEDLEY OF SONGS BY THE CHOIR  
LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST
11. INCENSATION - ANGEL VOICES CH309  
YES HEAVEN - CH212
12. SANCTUS - ST. JUDE
13. EUCHARIST ACCLAMATION - PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT
14. EUCHARIST ACCLAMATION - OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN
15. PATER NOSTER - WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER
16. AGNUS DEI - ST. JUDE
17. COMMUNION HYMNS - SNS 404, CH 353, SNS 1184, SNS 947
18. POST COMMUNION - AND I SAW A NEW HEAVEN
19. 2<sup>ND</sup> COLLECTION - MEDLEY SONGS BY THE CHOIR
20. BIOGRAPHY AND TRIBUTE BY WIFE
21. RITES OF COMMENDATION - I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE
22. BLESSING AND FAREWELL ALLELUIA CHORUS
23. RECESSIONAL HYMN - HARK, HARK MY SOUL - SNS 219

## GRAVE SIDE

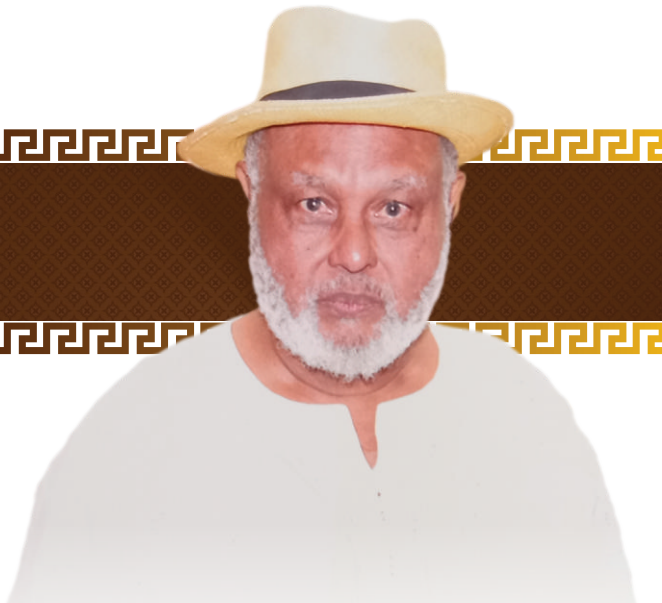
24. LEAD KINDLY LIGHT - CH 351  
GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN - CH 339  
AFEBO AFEBO DEBI YEBEHYEAM





## Biography Of The Late

# Thomas Trogart KWESI FABYAN



The late Mr. Thomas Trogart Kwesi Fabyan was born to Mr Thomas Dangerfield Fabyan (original surname Fevier (French)) and Mrs Henrietta McDina Fabyan (née Vroom) on August 1, 1942, at Sekondi.

Yokwesi as everyone called him, was the second of nine children, but since his parents lost their first twin children in the very early years of their married life, Yokwesi for years, was the couple's number one. He had to shepherd his siblings to maturity until all of them found the right path to follow in life.

Trogart attended the Ghana National College in Cape Coast and was a member of the 1963 Year group. For his tertiary education, Trogart Fabyan pursued a BSc. Degree in Economics at the University of Ghana, Legon from 1965 to 1968 and a certificate in public administration at the GreenHill College (GIMPA) in 1969.



Trogart's first encounter with his career began as a Statistician (Head of the Labour Statistics Section) at the Central Bureau of Statistics in 1968. Trogart was highly intellectual and loved to acquire knowledge. His motto "let your head take you places" was indeed his hallmark. He gained a scholarship to pursue a Master's degree in Economics and Social Studies at the University of Pittsburg, USA from 1971 to 1972. During that period, he met his wife Gladys Fabyan (née Ampah) who was also schooling in Pittsburgh, USA. They both returned to Ghana where Trogart began his career as a Marketing Research Manager at the Ghana Industrial Holding Corporation (GIHOC) from 1975 to 1976. He then moved on to Ghana Supply Commission (Marketing Department) from 1976 to 1980.





Trogart decided to go back to school in 1980 to pursue a Marketing Management programme at the Institute for Management Science in Delft, Netherlands, which he completed with Distinction. He returned to Ghana and worked with the Ministry of Fuel and Power as Chief of Petroleum (Petroleum Department) until 1987. During his work tenure, he pursued a Diploma programme in Economics of Energy & Development at the University of Surrey, Surrey and a Master's programme in D.I.C Environmental Technology Energy Policy option at Imperial College, London both in the United Kingdom.

He finally returned to Ghana and continued his career at the Ghana National Petroleum Corporation (GNPC) as a Marketing Research Manager from 1987 to 1992 and as the Director of Finance and Administration from 1992 to 2001. Trogart, additionally, held the following positions during his working life; Acting Secretary for the GNPC Board of Directors (1992 to 1997), Director of Tema Oil Refinery (TOR - 1980 to 1981, 1992 to 1996), Director of Ghana Oil Company (GOIL - 1989 to 1998) Director of ECOBANK (1992 to 1998), Director of Sankofa Gold Ltd (1995 to 2001), and Director of Ada Songhor Salt Ltd (ASSL - 1996 to 2001). Thomas Trogart Fabyan also served on various Government Delegations regarding Crude Oil Negotiations.

Trogart began his Christian life as a Methodist for most of his childhood and teenage years. He however converted to the Catholic Faith and attended church services at the St. Margaret Mary Catholic Church, SSNIT Flats, Accra. Trogart met his wife, Gladys Elsie Ekuwa Fakiyiwa Fabyan (nee Ampah) in 1971 and engaged her in 1973 in Pittsburgh, USA. They then performed the marriage rites at the St. Joseph's Parish Church, Guildford, Surrey, United Kingdom in 1986.



Their marriage was blessed with four (4) children; Thomas Dangerfield Fabyan Jr, Henrietta MacDina Fabyan, Harriet Hans-Smith Fabyan and Anthony Trogart Fabyan. He additionally shared joyous moments with his grandchildren, Azaria, Steuart, Andy, Darlhans and Trogart Jr.



On Wednesday, 7th December 2022, Trogart lost his appetite for food. His dear wife who was concerned for his health decided to seek medical attention to ensure his current loss of appetite was only momentary. On reaching the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital, Trogart was rushed to the Emergency Ward where he was detained for a variety of medical investigations. On Thursday, the family requested to move him to the University of Ghana Medical Centre for

further medical attention but were advised against this decision because Trogart's medical condition had deteriorated overnight, and he needed to be stabilized. Doctors advised the family to keep him at the emergency ward for a few more days for constant monitoring and further investigations. Unfortunately, Trogart did not return home and was called to Glory on Saturday, December 10 2022.





# Tributes





# TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF MY HUSBAND, T. T. FABYAN  
BY MRS. GLADYS FABYAN (NEE GLADYS ELSIE FAKYIWA AMPAH)

*Night falls - but the day dawns to replace it;  
Grief comes - but time will erase the pain;  
Life ends - but death cannot erase its memories;  
In memory, love will always remain, T.T.*

## CH 365

*Silently the shades of evening,  
Gather round my lonely door,  
Silently they bring before me,  
Faces I Shall see no more.*

*How such holy memories cluster,  
Like the stars when storms are past,  
Pointing up to that far heaven,  
Where we hope to meet at last.*

Through the ever-changing scenes of life, our love and commitment to each other kept us married for forty-nine years.

T. T. was uniquely special to me. We were planning to celebrate our fifty (50) years of marriage this year in June, but it seems our Maker did not wish this to be. Moments like these make it difficult to understand the workings of God. But faith in the Good Lord most assuredly provides the comfort we need and the strength to keep going. It is with a heavy heart that I quietly whisper to myself - God knows best. The memories will forever remain in my heart which you occupied for forty-nine (49) years.

Undertaking now to pay a tribute to you is a difficult feat to accomplish. It will lack the intensity and the wealth of expression that needs to be communicated. There are no words that can express the vacuum you left behind on December 10, 2022. It's a constant reminder of your absence!

The hour of separation has indeed stricken. Let it be my consolation that I was guided by my guardian angel to ensure the administration of the "Extreme Unction" before your Call to Glory - a show of everlasting love.

I know for sure that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of our Lord and smiling proudly at



your loving wife, amazing children, wonderful family and friends. You have made your mark in this world T.T. and you will always be remembered.

Trusting that you are with God, I take consolation that HE has ordained this and will provide us with the comfort and strength we need each day.

*Farewell, my beloved one,*

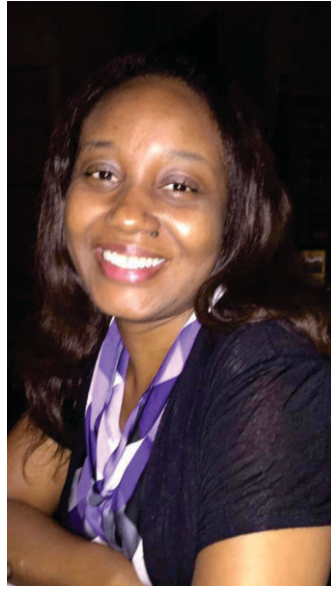
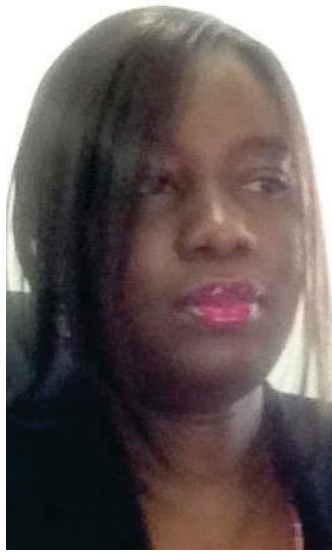
*In heaven, we shall meet again,*

*May your soul rest In Perfect Peace, Amen*

# TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF T. T. FABYAN  
BY THE CHILDREN

---



A ray of sunshine has disappeared. Death has entered a home filled with happiness and has left in its wake a huge vacuum filled with sadness. Pain lingers and threatens to engulf us, but blessings abound and faith in the Lord emerges, as you take your place beside our Creator in Heaven.

Popzee! Daddy! Da! We are so confused! Your passing away was so abrupt. Your 80th birthday celebration, which you had planned to celebrate with us during the Christmas Break did not materialize.

Wish we could have had one more Christmas and New Year with you...

The Christmas season was so strange. You were missing in action, and we felt it so strongly, causing the pain of losing you to register even more. But our Father in heaven knows best.

Your messages to alert us of upcoming birthdays did not come through this March for Harriet and Tony. We couldn't celebrate these birthdays because you are just not here, and it seemed unreal. We are so lost, and we are yet to figure out what we are going to do during these occasions.

The emotional turmoil: the reality that we will never have you around anymore is just too much to bear. We keep calling and talking to each

other in hopes that this bad dream will disappear. You are just not here. What do we do?

The absence of your alternating calls with Mummy to leave our offices/locations and head home when it's about to rain or snow will hit hard. Your morning conversations with us before work, evening discussions after work and your numerous calls are all over! Who and what do we replace them with? So many questions without answers.

Your favourite seating position is glaringly empty. We keep staring at it in hopes that we will see you there with your glass of beer and a big smile on your face. But even this small hope eludes us. This indeed shows that God is at work. We take consolation in these many memories that keep playing over and over like an unending movie...

The beach parties during festive occasions that you so loved because they brought our family members together are moments to cherish.

Growing up, you always lavished us with gifts whenever you returned from your travels, as soon as we showcased excellent grades. This encouraged us to take our studies seriously and acquire the discipline of self-motivation. The strict upbringing from you and Mum and your mantra "Let your head take you places" have made us who we are today and for that, we say

A Big Thank you. We will stay united as always, as we love and take good care of each other and your wife, our mum...

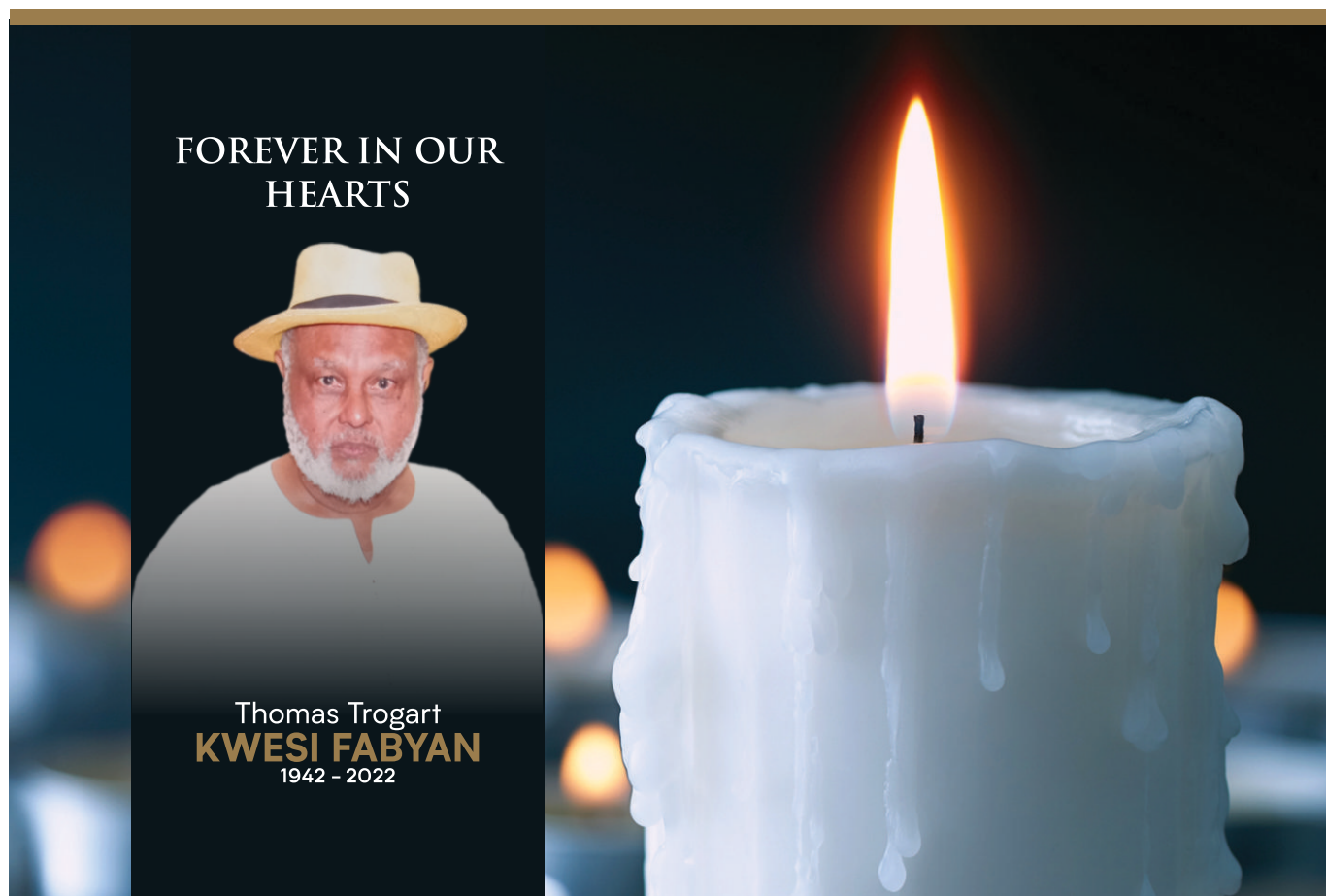
You have created a beautiful legacy Popzee; your wife, children, grandchildren, siblings, in-laws, extended family members, friends, priests and all the people that you touched in various ways, are here today to bid you farewell as you rest in the bosom of our Lord.

Thomas Trogart Fabyan,  
Daddy! Da!

A great man has fallen.  
There he lies in peaceful slumber.  
Knowing that he has lived a happy and full life.  
This is indeed a celebration of life.  
We rejoice and say Alleluia.  
God has called his son to eternity.  
Till we meet again in heaven.  
Rest in Peace Popzee, you will forever remain  
our loving Father.

Amen

*Thomas, Henrietta, Harriet, Anthony*





# TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF THOMAS TROGART YOKWESI FABYAN  
FROM THE SISTER AND BROTHERS



As we go along life's journey we realize we don't have any control over what God has put in place, if we do we would have asked for more time to spend with our loving brother. We think of all the times we spent together; thankful for being a loving brother. We will miss both the laughter and the anger; "The Right Thing Must Be Done".... He would say. Here you are leaving us so suddenly that we did not get to have our last laugh and say our goodbyes. Our hearts are heavy. When life separates us precious memories never go away. Should our hearts be empty because he has left us or be full of the love that he shared? Our brother Thomas Trogart Kwesi Fabyan was very conservative, principled and a proud man. He was a no-nonsense man. He tended to look at you in a manner you get the message there is trouble.... You've done something he didn't like ... Hmmmmm.

Our brother whom some people knew as TT, Trogart, Troggie, Yokwesi, Kwesi and "Edinabronyi". The latter was rarely mentioned around him, not by the brothers only by close friends who dare....

He was a leader to us and many. We should not turn our backs on tomorrow and live yesterday. We should be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

For us, the journey we all must take and each must take alone is part of life that is given A step on the road to home.





# TRIBUTE

## TO THE MEMORY OF T. T. FABYAN

BY AZARIA, GRANDCHILD

---

O my dearest Grandpa Fabyan,

I always enjoyed spending time with you when I came to visit Ghana. You welcomed me with hugs, and you made me feel safe and loved in your home. You were strong, kind, and caring, everything a grandfather should be. Although I didn't spend a lot of time with you in my 13 years on this earth, my memories of you will forever be in my heart.

I know that you are in a better place now, where there is no hurt or pain. So, I don't say goodbye to you, because I know I will see you again one day in heaven. Although I am sad that I can no longer hold your hand or hug you, I know you are watching over me with Jesus.

I love you, Grandpa!

Love

# TRIBUTE

## TO THE MEMORY OF OUR DEAR UNCLE T. T. FABYAN

BY NIECES AND NEPHEWS

---

### PRAYER FOR OUR DEAR UNCLE TT;

Heavenly Father, You said in Your Word that we should give thanks in every situation. We thank You for our great uncle, whom we've lost to the cold hands of death. We acknowledge that our hearts are broken, and we are going through a difficult time but we take solace in the fact that our beloved uncle is in a good place, resting in the arms of the Lord. We ask that You give us the strength to endure the pain we feel and heal the wounds this tragic loss has caused in our hearts. In Jesus' name, Amen.

Death is inevitable; it is a journey that everyone must take. Oftentimes we wish death wasn't a part of life, we wish we would just stay alive on earth with our near and dear ones not die. But unfortunately, we cannot. Our prayer is that we fulfil our days on earth and grow old before our time is up.

Uncle TT or Uncle Yokwesi as we affectionately called him was a disciplinarian but had his special way of showing affection towards every one of us. He was always bent on ensuring that we led responsible lives as he always reminded

us that in life "THE RIGHT THING HAS TO BE DONE ALWAYS". Your sudden death came as a rude shock as we did not expect it and wish we had more time to continue to appreciate you. God in His infinite wisdom knows best.

Uncle TT, you might not be alive in the human body but we know that you are alive spiritually. God will give and God will take, we are certain God decided to take you to heaven to join your parents and late siblings for a reason best known to God alone and for that we can't question.

A man may die, but his legacy will continue through his deeds. Today the pain of losing our dear uncle is difficult to bear because this world needed you for some more years. We ask fate why you are no longer with us? We ask God why he took you? We believe that you have found peace. We will all continue to remember you in prayers as you rest in peace dear uncle. Death relieves our loved ones of their suffering, but it puts us in pain. You will forever be in our hearts and thoughts. Rest well till we meet again.

*ADIEU, UNCLE!*

# TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF UNCLE T. T. FABYAN

BY NIECE FABIA FABYAN-OGUNMEKAN

---

It is with great sadness and sorrow that we learnt of the passing of our dear Uncle TT on the 10<sup>th</sup> of December 2022. The news came as a great shock for us in Nigeria especially as I had been privileged to see him with my family in August while on holiday to Ghana. We spent a lovely evening together with Aunt Gladys and Harriet and her family. I remember Uncle TT as always warm and welcoming right from when my sister Flora and I were little girls, on holidays in Ghana. Uncle TT and Aunt Gladys's house was our home. At the end of the holidays, we always left with

thoughtful gifts and mementoes of our time in Ghana. A kind and peaceful gentleman, Uncle TT attended every occasion of significance in our adult years in Nigeria including my wedding. I am so glad that he got to meet my boys and for our wonderful evening together in August 2022, which will forever remain memorable for us. On behalf of myself and siblings Flora, Afonyaa and Inewari, we thank God for the opportunity to know you and hold space with you, and for your life well lived. I pray that you will find eternal rest in the Lord, till we meet again.

# TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF T. T. FABYAN

BY IN-LAWS

---

To our loving Father-in-law, Thomas Trogart Fabyan, a strong, noble, and honourable man of great character.

You were the example of a loving and dedicated husband and father, a provider who worked tirelessly to ensure that his family's needs were met. Because of your guidance and sacrifices, our spouses have grown into the people they are today. You opened your home and welcomed us into your family, treating us as your own. For this reason, and countless others, we honour and love you. We are proud to call you, our father.

From our daily conversations to birthday and holiday celebrations to visits from across the ocean, our memories of you will forever live in our hearts. Although we miss you dearly, we know that your legacy will live on through our spouses, our children, and future generations. We love you, and may your soul rest in peace, in the arms of God our heavenly Father.

Love,

*Dr Owusu-Amo and Tesa Wheatley-Fabyan*

---

Mr Fabyan, I first met you when you came to visit Thomas and Tesa in the United States. You were very welcoming, sociable, and approachable!

I never imagined that a few years later I would be in Ghana to celebrate Tesa's 40<sup>th</sup> birthday and have a great vacation at your house with you and your family! Dorn and I appreciated how you honoured our daughter and poured out your love to our family while we visited Ghana! We even shared communication via WhatsApp after returning home on several occasions.

We are forever grateful to you, your wife Gladys, and the Fabyan household for the genuine love and the royal treatment you gave us. You are such an honourable and highly respectful man. You are dearly missed and will forever be in our hearts.

Love,

*Mr. & Mrs. John & Dorn Walker*

# EULOGY

FOR THOMAS TROGART FABYAN

BY STAN MAISON

Thomas Trogart Fabyan affectionately called Trogart by his late maternal grandmother and being her first grandchild, he was highly adored. He was the family's trailblazer. As a cousin and seven years younger, I grew up looking up to him and according to family tradition being respectful and serviceable to him. Reciprocatively, Trogart was of great assistance to everyone that came after him including his siblings and cousins. I can recall spending holidays with his parents in Mamprobi, Accra, Trogart was so prolific and accessible that he had won a Raleigh bicycle through a commercial and this afforded him the means to everywhere in Accra. In fact, he knew everywhere in the mid-fifties Accra. His passion was movies and I believe he had automatic access to the Mamprobi Plaza cinema. He was accorded the name Kwesi Plaza. Fast forward, he was an intelligent kid because he did all the family groceries and kept track of all family expenses.

He was the first to start secondary school education among the grandchildren of his late grandmother. At Ghana National College, he became known as T.T. He emerged with higher grades in Mathematics that took him through the University of Ghana, Legon.

He was absorbed into the Ministries in the much needed area of government statisticians. He was dedicated to his work and more so he became a socialite amongst his contemporaries. He enjoyed Saturday afternoon outings at the then Ambassador Hotel. I was old enough to be in his company and those were the most memorable times I enjoyed his company. He and his friends had many slogans and of those is "Ye biribi" which simply means when you are at the table with your friends, "Do something" in short buy.

Another interesting event I can recall was when he purchased a car, specifically Fiat 850. It was small but large enough to carry 5 strong, meaning so far as we can get to our destination. This car was delivered to him at Osu R.E. a flat he was sharing with his fellow Legonite. For over a week, he was just starting the car every

morning and evening with no knowledge of how to drive it. One evening, straight from work he asked me to join him in the front seat for a jolly ride. Of course, I did. Two blind men leading each other. We hit the main road, which is now Oxford Street and drove on second gear up and around Danquah circle and back. What an accomplishment!!!. The next day we managed to use the third gear and back. Voila!!!. The rest they say is history. Kwesi Fabyan as is then known by his friends was driving through the whole of Accra.

Shortly after, he gained a scholarship to do his Masters in Pittsburgh, USA. After two years Kwesi returned home married to his beautiful wife, Gladys, whom he had met in America. Trogart became a family man and a good one at that. The result is an astounding family of two men and two females, all highly educated and well-placed in society. He also immersed himself in his career and served his nation very well. All cannot be said but Trogart lived a good life and he will be dearly missed.

*Damerifa due!!!.*

*Fare thee well!!!!*



# TRIBUTE

## TO THE MEMORY OF T. T. FABYAN

FROM EGBERT FAIBILLE SNR

---

*“My flesh and my heart may fail,  
But God is the strength of my heart  
And my portion forever”  
Psalm 73:26*

News of the passing on to glory of my friend, Thomas Trogart Fabyan came to me a few days after the occurrence and was received with disbelief and sadness.

T.T. Fabyan and I have been friends from our days at Ghana National College, through the University of Ghana and our adult lives. It is a known fact that TT's father, a well-known man in Elmina was friends with the famous J.J. Mensah-Kane of Elmina and a peerless Headmaster of Ghanacoll at the time in the 60s. It is thought that it was Mensah-Kane who got T.T. to come to Ghanacoll.

T.T. Fabyan came to Ghana National College in 1960. He joined in Form 4 and was in the Science class. He was a devoted science student. By reason of the fact that my father also came from Elmina, T.T. and I had something in common that possibly triggered our friendship at Ghanacoll.

T.T. joined Ghanacoll when the school had been moved from Wardbury Gardens, Kakumdo, and Siwdu, all in Cape Coast; to its present site at Mennya Menwu. He was thus part of the first cohort of Ghanacoll students who were pioneers of the use of the then pristine facilities at the present site of the school. Like all in our early teens, we enjoyed our times and our days but mindful of excelling in our academic work for our respective futures.

Throughout the years, I found in T.T. a friend who was humane, deep and engaging among other strengths. He was indeed a good man. Though reserved by nature, T.T. was very friendly and got on well with all in the school. He completed his O' Levels in June, 1963 and returned in October, 1963 for his 6<sup>th</sup> form education which he completed in June, 1965.

At Ghanacoll, TT was assigned to then House 3, which is now part of Kwesi Plange House, where I was also domiciled. One of our juniors, J.E.

Donkor of Jayee University fame remembers him fondly as man who was so gentle in manner and could joke with all.

TT's 1963 Year Group mates at Ghanacoll include among others, Dr. S.A. Quaye of 1<sup>st</sup> Light Clinic, E.M. Quaye, Isaac Holman, Felicia Felson, S.N. Amarteifio and Samuel Adabie. T.T.'s mates and contemporaries at Ghanacoll remember him as a man of restraint and a gentleman.

Quite a number of Nananom who were his contemporaries at Ghanacoll speak of his kindness in providing them fuel coupons in the difficult periods of the late 70s to early 80s. This was at the time T.T. was with the Petroleum Department.

After completing his A Levels, he entered Legon in June 1965 and graduated with a BSc in Economics degree. In his BSc Economics class at Legon were the likes of Dr. Kwabena Duffuor, Apeadu Afare Donkor and Joseph Amowee Dawson.

T.T. and I continued our friendship at Legon. He was assigned to Mensah Sarbah Hall and I to Legon Hall. We kept our friendship throughout the Legon years and into adulthood. We exchanged visits to each other's homes. My wife Constance of blessed memory and T.T.'s wife Gladys became friends. When T.T.'s son Paa Kwesi gained admission to Ghanacoll in the early 90s, my son, Paapa was in Sixth Form there at the time. TT put Paa Kwesi in Paapa's care.

As age caught up with both of us, T.T. and I did not frequently get the opportunity to meet up. I however received his messages and also passed on messages to him.

I am saddened by T.T.'s passing on but consoled by the fact that he knew God and was a Christian.

To Gladys, the children, grandchildren and the entire family of T.T., I pray for God's grace and strength for them to bear this loss with the hope of the resurrection as a beacon for all of us.

*Farewell T.T!  
Rest in peace!*



# TRIBUTE

## TO THE MEMORY OF T. T. FABYAN

### FROM OLD STAFF OF GNPC

---

The history of Ghana's Petroleum Industry cannot be complete, without recognizing the pioneering and significant role played by Mr. Thomas Trogart Fabyan, who we affectionately called T. T. Fabyan. His contributions spanned the areas of policy formulation, institutional development and ensuring the sustainability and optimization of the supply of petroleum products, as well as the rollout of what we have today as a petroleum industry.

The mid-seventies to mid-eighties were one of the most politically and economically challenging periods in the history of this country. It was at the beginning of this period that Mr. Fabyan embarked on a career in the petroleum industry that was to ensure that there was continuous, adequate and reliable supply and distribution of petroleum products to oil marketing companies (OMCs) across the country, to fuel the nation.

Mr. Fabyan's involvement in the petroleum industry of Ghana where he spent most of his professional life, began in 1976 in the Downstream sector with the Ghana Supply Commission as its Bulk Marketing Officer. He quickly rose to become the Chief of Petroleum of the Petroleum Department in 1980, with the establishment of the Ministry of Fuel and Power in the same year.

Even though most of his professional life focused on the Downstream sector and the organizational development of the Ghana National Petroleum Corporation (GNPC), he made immense contributions to the Upstream sector of the industry as well. Prior to the late seventies, the Geological Survey Department (GSD) was informally responsible for coordinating the operations of International Oil companies (IOCs) in the country.

This role was transferred to the Petroleum Department of the Ministry of Fuel and Power in 1980. In order for the Department to play this role effectively, Mr. Fabyan whose life and work we celebrate today, in his position as Chief of Petroleum, engaged the services of a group of freshly graduated Petroleum Engineers and Geoscientists in the Petroleum Department, to be involved in monitoring and coordinating the operations of oil and gas companies in the country. He ensured the intensive training and

professional development of these young men plus many other professionals who joined a few years later. Most of these professionals became the pioneering personnel of the newly set up GNPC and the nascent oil and gas industry. It was during this period that a decision was taken to restructure the petroleum sector in the country.

Once again, he seconded and supported this group of young professionals to join other professionals drawn from the Law Faculty of the University of Ghana, Attorney Generals Department, Geological Survey Department and from other institutions on the technical committee set up at the Ministry of Fuel and Power to coordinate and implement the restructuring of the petroleum sector. TT participated in developing both a vision for the sector and in elaborating the institutions, relationships, and structures that would give effect to this vision. Needless to say, he also provided the needed administrative and logistical support to the committee.

This restructuring, which began in 1982, was implemented and completed over the period 1985 to 1987. This resulted in the creation of the Ghana National Petroleum Corporation (GNPC) and the National Energy Board by law. It also included the enactment of the Petroleum (Exploration and Production) Law and the Petroleum Taxation Law which provided the legal framework for oil and gas investment, exploration, development, production and disposal in the country. GNPC was set up as a strategic commercial vehicle through which the country would engage in petroleum exploration, development, production and disposal activities, either in partnership with IOCs or independently. GNPC was also tasked to develop comprehensive national capacity in all technical and business areas of the oil and gas industry.

GNPC began operations in 1985 and absorbed the staff of the Petroleum Department including Mr. T.T. Fabyan who became the Market Research Manager of the new organisation in 1987. Many forget the chaos and shortages in petroleum products supply in those days and that it was GNPC under leaders like TT that managed to rebuild our credibility and relations

with suppliers like Nigeria, Libya, Iran and others that ended the terrible phenomenon of week-long queues for gasoline, diesel, and kerosene that characterized the early 1980s.

As Head of the Market Research Department of GNPC, he spearheaded studies on trends in the industry, to inform management decisions for ensuring the continuous supply of petroleum to the nation. He was involved in and responsible for collection and analysis of data on Crude Oil and Petroleum Pricing and distribution and advised management on these. He also advised management on price risk management as well as review of short- and long-term supply and demand of Crude Oil and Petroleum Products.

Mr. Fabyan was appointed Director of Finance and Administration of GNPC in September 1992. In this role, he had oversight of and coordinated activities of the departments under the entire Finance and Administration division. Consistent with the corporation's strategic objectives and belief that a successful oil company in our part of the world must be based on a team of ambitious, imaginative and confident thinkers thoroughly grounded in the sciences that underlie the industry, Mr. Fabyan ensured that the training and professional development programs which the corporation had embarked on when it was set up were given top priority.

GNPC invested heavily and continuously in the development of indigenous expertise and capacity at all levels. This was achieved through a deliberate program of continuous recruitment of young graduates in the different professional areas. Newly recruited staff were put through comprehensive competency development programs such as accelerated training and development in which newly hired were sponsored by GNPC to pursue Masters programs in various professional areas. On their return, the young professionals were placed on attachment to projects being undertaken by GNPC and its partners. While working on these projects the young professionals would attend short term industry courses relevant to the projects on which they were working. They were put through these competency development programs to reduce the time required for them to become productive members of staff of the organisation. The organization's investment in its staff has been invaluable for the Corporation and for the country, particularly given the skills shortage at the time.

Mr. Fabyan was Secretary to the GNPC board

from 1992 to 1997. He also served as director on a number of boards in which the corporation had interests, including the Tema Oil Refinery (TOR), Ghana Oil Company (GOIL), Ecobank, and Prestea Sankofa Gold Ltd.

Mr Fabyan proved to be a leader who had the welfare of his team at heart. For while he was Chief of Petroleum, he initiated and spearheaded a Staff Housing program, which was to result in many staff of the Department and GNPC eventually owning houses. Therefore, today when you hear about Dansoman Petroleum, New Achimota Petroleum Estates among others, these communities could be traced to the seeds sown by Mr. Fabyan back in the 1980s.

He held the position of Director of Finance and Administration of GNPC till 2001 when his selfless and dedicated service to the development of the petroleum industry of this country was truncated. As is evident from his biography, this was a man who dedicated his life and expertise to the service of his country.

Mr. Fabyan was not only a good boss to his subordinates, but he was also a leader par excellence and father figure to many. He was kind and approachable. He would often walk into the office and say good morning to staff in his secretariat, share a joke, discuss what he expects for the day from each of them, before settling down to work. This also extended to his engagements with members of staff from other departments on the corridors of the corporation.

His pleasant demeanor was welcoming and he would offer advice and guidance whenever that was required. He was a good listener and was always willing to hear the views of others and was a consensus builder. His conduct of meetings was exemplary, and he had a deep appreciation of issues based on which he took decisions. At the same time, Mr. Fabyan would firmly rebuke and scold staff when he had to, but he would do this with a smile on his face.

Our hearts bleed and our eyes well up with tears as we read this tribute. Mr. T. T. Fabyan, you lived a full life and we thank the Good Lord for making you a part of the GNPC family. You will be fondly remembered for the significant contributions you made to the work of the organisation and to the petroleum industry of Ghana. Rest peacefully with the Lord. Da Yie!

# TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF T. T. FABYAN

BY BRIAN AMUZU

---

From our very first meeting until your passing, you always made me feel welcome. Welcome to your home and to your family. I remember our long conversations that we had, especially on your last visit to the United States. We spoke at length about my career and the encouragement you gave me to continue pushing forward even during the hardest of times. You also stressed on how important family made a man's life complete. You were a man of integrity and consistency, and I'm grateful to have witnessed your brand of manhood.

While time may dull some of my memories of you, I will never forget the things you did and said and their positive outcomes. We, as a family, will move forward successfully in life with the blueprint you laid out for us.

You will forever be missed and cherished. Till we meet again. Mr. Thomas Trogart Fabyan, Damirifa Due!

# TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF W. BRO T. T. FABYAN  
FROM CASTLE ST. GEORGE DEL MINA LODGE NO.9473 EC

---

On Saturday 31<sup>st</sup> October 1992 at the Masonic Temple Elmina Castle St del Mina Lodge was consecrated by a most senior masonic stalwart and indigene of Elmina, R.W. Bro James Villars Legge Phillips. The Lodge was to be dominantly made up of indigenous descendants of the ancient town of Elmina.

With that objective, the late W.Bro J. A. Dawson & W.Bro L.H Coussey proposed and seconded W.Bro Thomas Trogart Fabyan for initiation into our Lodge on the 20<sup>th</sup> of February 1993. His admission and initiation made TT Fabyan as we affectionately called him, the first initiate of our Lodge.

Uncle TT steadily grew & advanced in Masonry, fulfilling and holding all requisite offices till his installation as Worshipful Master in 2001. After his year as Worshipful Master, The District Grand Master appointed him to serve as The District Grand Sword Bearer in 2007. Along the way, he saw it fit to invite his late younger brother William to join our fraternity and benefit from the positive impact of Masonic light.

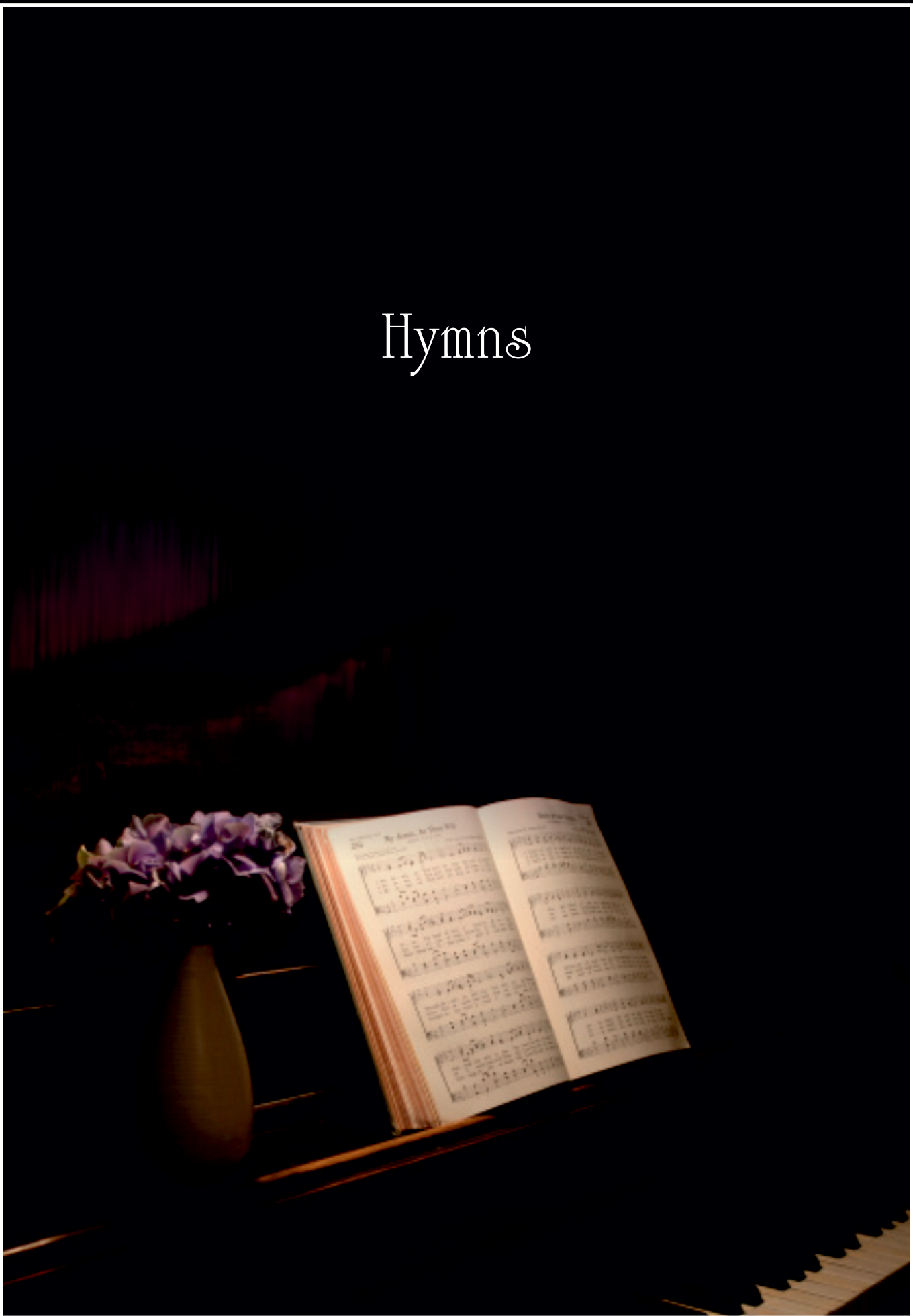
Uncle TT held the office as Master of this Lodge with satisfaction to himself and earned the respect of the Brethren at large. As a past Master of the Lodge, he assumed the office of Treasurer

of the Lodge in 2009 and served in that capacity till 2015. During his retirement, though he had slowed down, he often made the time to join our assemblies.

When social media became an acceptable means of communication for us during the covid pandemic, Uncle TT made his comments and contributions by that means too. Interestingly, his comments often came in after the subject had been long discussed and concluded. That made us realize that his use of social media was irregular, however, we found it interesting to have his views rather late, than never.

Uncle TT has answered the summons to the Grand Lodge above, as a Lodge, we mourn his passing, as a Lodge we will miss his presence, and as a Lodge we wish him eternal rest with The Great Architect of the Universe, knowing he now joins many Illustrious Masons who have gone before him. To his widow Mrs Gladys Fabyan, The children and the entire family, we pray God supports and comforts you all during this difficult period.

# Hymns





# HYMNS

## **NOKWAR, MEYE CATHOLIC ASOREBA SNS 997**

Mey Asorba! yi nye m'enyimnyam  
Me dw kse nye m'ahomka  
Mopow wiadze n'affdze bon  
Meye Asorba, mye Asorba.

Mey Asorba, na Nyame noara  
Oy m'Egya nye m'ahodzen. 1  
Medze enyimnyam mema ne dzin  
Mitsie ne ndze, misie ne mbra

Mey Asorba, Jesus m'Agyenkwa  
Oye mo nua nye m'edziban  
N'adom kronkron ye m'egyapadze  
No som y m'ahomka kse

Mey Asorba, na mep m' Asr,  
Mitsie me Sofopon ne nsm 1  
Megye dza oka kyer m' midzi 1  
Osiand oy nokwarfo

Mey Asorba, Da Sunsum Kronkron  
No Sor adom' wo m'akoma m'. 1  
Modo m'Agyenkwa ne mbeamudua m'  
Menam no do na moko Sor.

## **PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS MHB 679**

Pleasant are Thy courts above,  
In the land of light and love;  
Pleasant are Thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe;

O, my spirit longs and faints  
For the converse of Thy saints,  
For the brightness of Thy face,  
For Thy fullness, God of grace.

Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy altars, O most High;  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly Father's breast;

Like the wandering dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;

On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.  
Lord, be mine this prize to win,  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place;

Sun and shield alike Thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart.  
Grace and glory flow from Thee;  
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

## **ANGEL VOICES CH 309**

Angel voices ever singing  
round Thy throne of light,  
angel harps, forever ringing,  
rest not day nor night;  
thousands only live to bless Thee  
and confess thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest  
mortal eye can scan,  
can it be that Thou regardest  
songs of sinful man?  
Can we feel that Thou art near us  
and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

Yea, we know Thy love rejoices  
o'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
for Thy praise combine;  
craftsman's art and music's measure  
for Thy pleasure didst design.

Here, great God, today we offer  
of Thine own to Thee;  
and for Thine acceptance proffer,  
all unworthily,  
hearts and minds and hands and voices  
in our choicest melody.

Honor, glory, might, and merit  
Thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
blessed Trinity:  
of the best that Thou hast given  
earth and heaven render Thee.

# HYMNS

## **YES HEAVEN CH 212**

Yes, heaven is the prize  
My soul shall strive to gain;  
One glimpse of Paradise  
Repays a life of pain.

Chorus:

'Tis Heaven, 'tis Heaven is the prize  
'Tis Heaven, 'tis Heaven,  
Yes Heaven is the prize.

Yes, heaven is the prize!  
My soul, oh! think of this;  
All earthly goods despise,  
For such a crown of bliss. [Chorus]

Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
When sorrows press around.  
Look up beyond the skies,  
Where hope and strength are found. [Chorus]

Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Oh! 'tis not hard to gain.  
He surely wins who tries;  
For hope can conquer pain. [Chorus]

Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
The strife will soon be past:  
Faint not, but raise your eyes,  
And struggle to the last. [Chorus]

Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Faith shows the crown to gain;  
Hope lights the way and dies,  
But Love will always reign. [Chorus]

Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Too much cannot be given;  
And he alone is wise  
Who gives up all for Heaven. [Chorus]

Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
Death opens wide the door,  
And then the spirit flies  
To God for evermore. [Chorus]

## **YES, I SHALL ARISE AND RETURN TO MY FATHER! CH 162**

Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!  
To you, O Lord I lift up my soul  
In you O my God, I place all my trust.

Look down on me, have mercy O Lord;  
Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief.

My heart and soul shall yearn for your face;  
Be gracious to me and answer my plea.

Do not withhold your goodness from me  
Lord may your love be deep in my soul.

To you I pray, have pity on me;  
My God, I have sinned against your great love.

Mercy, I cry, O Lord, wash me clean  
And whiter than snow my spirit shall be.

Give me again the joy of your help;  
Now open my lips, your praise I will sing.

Happy is he, forgiven by God;  
His sins blotted out, his guilt is no more.

You are my joy, my, my refuge and strength;  
Let all upright hearts give praise to the Lord.

My soul will sing, my heart will rejoice;  
The blessings of God will fill all my days.

## **GOD BE WITH YOU CH 339**

God be with you till we meet again;  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep in love enfold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet,

God be with you till we meet again.  
God be with you till we meet again!  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again

God be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

# HYMNS

## HARK, HARK MY SOUL

**SNS 219**

Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.  
[Refrain]

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. [Refrain]

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. [Refrain]

## LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

**CH 351**

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom  
Lead thou me on  
The night is dark, and I am far from home  
Lead thou me on  
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see  
The distant scene, one step enough for me

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou  
Shouldst lead me on  
I loved to choose, and see my path but now  
Lead thou me on  
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears  
Pride ruled my will, remember not past years

So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since and lost a while

**SNS 404,**

**SNS 1184,**

**SNS 947**

“If we live, we live for  
the Lord, and if we die,  
we die for the Lord.  
Therefore, whether  
we live or die, we  
belong to God.”

Romans 14:8







## APPRECIATION

The wife, children and the entire family of the late  
**Mr. Thomas Trogart Fabyan**  
wish to thank all those who sympathized with and  
supported them during their bereavement.  
May God richly bless you.