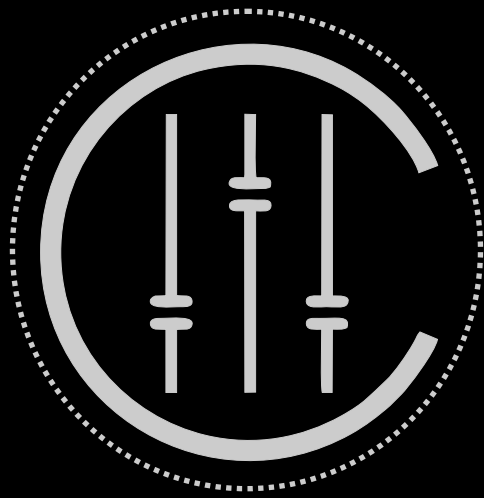




I N L O V I N G M E M O R Y

ISAAC KWAKU
ANIM-APPIAH

(DJ ISAAC COOL)

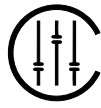
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APPRECIATION

The family of the late Isaac Kwaku Anim-Appiah wishes to express OUR profound gratitude to all who in diverse ways have sympathized with us. Stay blessed and may you be bountifully rewarded for the love expressed.

Thank You!



DJ ISAAC COOL

THE FINAL FUNERAL RITE

of the
late **ISAAC KWAKU**
ANIM-APPIAH.

Wednesday 1st May, 2024

TIME: 7:30 Am - 5:00 Pm

Venue: Lashibi Funeral Auditorium



ORDER OF SERVICE

Part One

1. Opening Prayer
2. Singing of Hymns (MHB 528, 831)
3. Biography (MHB 511)
4. Tribute by Mother (MHB 50)
5. Tribute by Siblings (MHB 427)
6. Tribute by Sandra (Last Born)
7. Tribute by Keeley
8. Tribute by Harrison Tete-Donkor
9. Tribute by Uncles/Aunties (MHB 215)
10. Tribute by Friends
11. Tribute by colleagues
12. Bible Reading
13. Prayer for the Family
14. Offertory
15. Announcement
15. Closing Prayer

Part Two (Grave Side)

1. Singing of Hymn - 976
2. The Committal
3. Prayer

Part Three

1. Reception

MC - Hon. Mrs Diana Twum



BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE ISAAC KWAKU ANIM-APPIAH

Mr. Isaac Anim-Appiah known as Isaac Mwikola or DJ. Isaac Cool was born on 7th October, 1985.

Isaac lost his mother at a very tender age of 2 years, he was given to her auntie then Miss Lavi Mwikola to take care of him, when his auntie Lavi got married to Dr. Anim-Appiah, they adopted him.

He began his formal education and completed secondary school. Isaac loved music, so it was no surprise when he told his parents he wants to pursue this career, Isaac enrolled with Rabodef School.

Isaac has worked in different Radio stations in Accra while continue with his career in different places like Labadi, Front Back, Republic, YaYa restaurant to mention the few. Isaac was humble, respectful and hardworking.

Isaac loved his job so much that even in hard times he would work hard and diligently without pay, he had to seek assistance from the family before he could even go to work. This brought up a lot of problems between he and his family but, he insisted by saying 'please times are hard, it will be well'.

Isaac you are beautiful such as the way you are.

Our DJ was involved in a car accident on Friday 23rd February, 2024 and was rushed to the 37 Military Hospital, two days later DJ had brain surgery and was admitted in ICU for some time.

Doctors gave us assurance that he is responding well to treatment although he was awaiting another surgery. DJ returned back to Neuro ward and he was showing a sign of recovery.

Doctors told us they will discharge him that week to continue with care at home, waiting for him to recover well for the second operation.

On Friday 12th April, 2024 Isaac was called home, the same date his father Dr. Appiah died 12th April 2007.

Although your life on earth was briefly short, DJ you serve your generation well.

Sleep well DJ – Lala Salama Mwikola.





TRIBUTE BY MOTHER

What shall I say?

Can I find words for this cause? No, DJ (my Son) as I used to call you, I cannot believe that you are gone.

I have a feeling that this is all but a bad dream and I shall soon wake up and all will be over.

I cannot agree with Job more in the Bible, in Job 3:25-26; “for the thing which I greatly feared is come upon me and that which I was afraid of is unto me. I was not in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I quiet, yet trouble came”.

There is nothing more painful in this world than losing a child. I have lost you at the prime of your life.

Isaac, my dream and my hope, was for you, being the eldest of the children, to take charge in organizing my burial funeral when am gone.

I never in my wildest dream thought that it will be the reverse of it, as I am hereby saddled with the responsibility of burying you now.

Isaac, you had a respectable career and you had made a niche for yourself – “DJ Isaac Cool” on the radio waves in the capital city of Ghana, Accra and beyond.

You made me proud by giving me 'a shout' anytime you are on air.

DJ who will play at my school's graduation ceremonies henceforth,

I am so saddened by your demise, but I take consolation in what the Apostle Paul said in the Bible in 1 Corinthians 10:13 “No temptation has overtaken you except that which is common to mankind. And God is faithful; He will not let you be tempted beyond what you can bear. But when you are tempted, He will also provide a way out so you can endure it”.

My beloved Son, I leave you in the care of the Almighty Lord.

My unflinching Christian faith assures me that we will meet again during the resurrection.

Until then, I wish you a peaceful rest for your gentle soul.

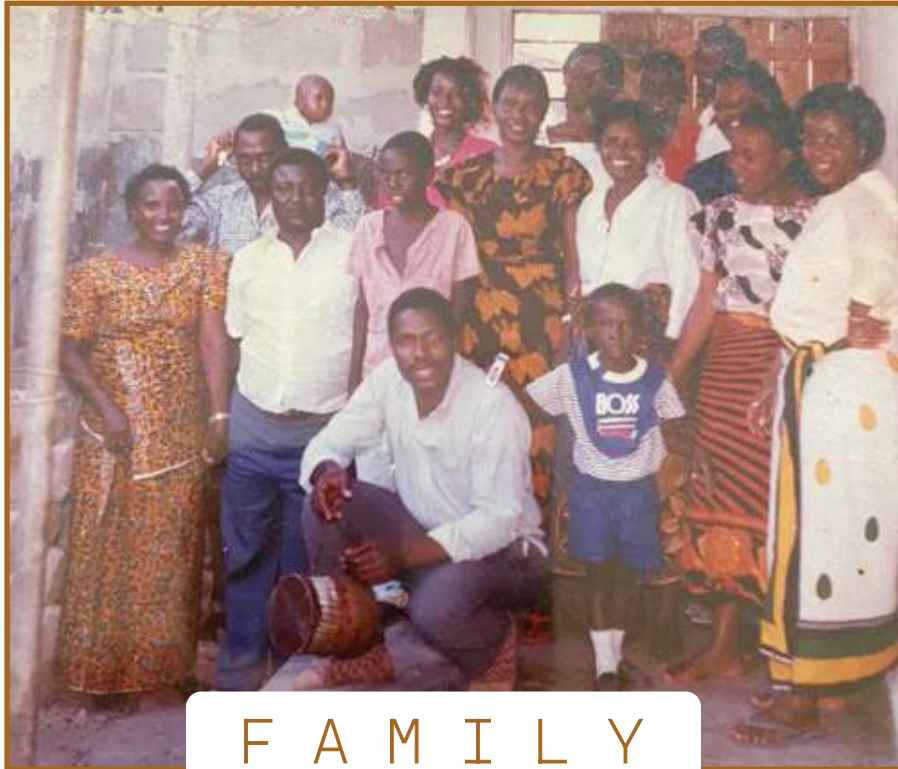
Lala Salama Mwanangu





TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

The most difficult task I have ever undertaken in my life is to sit down and write this tribute to our loving brother who I cannot believe have left us so soon. It is beyond belief and now I have to face one of the realities of life, Friends, family members, and loved ones gathered. Today, we have the honor and privilege of paying a glowing tribute to a unique person, Isaac Anim Appiah. He's affectionately known as DJ Isaac cool .A light from our household is gone. The voice we loved is stilled. A place is vacant in our home which can never be led. Words cannot describe the sorrow churning through us as we write this tribute. Our brother Isaac was a gift unto us. He led all his life being humble and respectful, always behaving in a unique way that was imprinted on our brains and can never truly go away. DJ” as we normally call you I personally called you Gaucho (football fans here will know gaucho is the nickname of Ronaldinho my childhood idol even though I am most certain ISAAC Cool has never kicked a football in his life, I called you this name because to me you represented an idol someone who I could learn from , we will miss your sense of creating humor, deep caring, and your love for everyone and especially music (I remember Always entering your room while you were working on some mixtapes and I was Always eager to hear the music rather than the voice overs Saying DJ ISAAC COOL now I want to hear the voice overs saying your name rather than the music. Well-wishers, Isaac cool was such an amazing individual in so many ways. He lived life to the fullest and affected the lives of so many people throughout his time with us, as many of you can attest to today. I hope you knew how much you were loved and how much of an impact you made on those around you. Your kindness, generosity, and infectious laughter will always be remembered Isaac, it's difficult to say goodbye, so we'll simply say farewell. The pages of your book will never be closed,





TRIBUTE BY SANDRA (LAST BORN)

You embraced life with such passion, and a big kind heart .Your infectious smile and the joy you brought into every room, your passion for music and your resilience in your work inspired all who knew you.

Your kindness was a melody that played softly, yet profoundly, touching our hearts.

Despite living in the same house as him, I could only see my brother only the morning for his breakfast... due to his dedication, passion and love for his work. Always known to have black tea without milk.

Whenever asked if I could have anything for him to eat before he went to work he would smile and answer back by saying, Ohh! HII “INATOSHA, INATOSHA”. (in Swahili language) meaning IT'S ENOUGH, IT'S ENOUGH. And he goes to work.

He was always content with what life offered, he always placed his love for DJing before himself and was ready to make the world dance again.

Though your playlist has ended too soon the melody of your kindness plays on.

We miss you deeply.

With all my love and fondest memories
Sandra





TRIBUTE BY KEELEY (NIECE)

Isaac was a radiance of sunshine and everytime I saw him he would be smiling. My fond memory of him is when I was five and visited Ghana, he took me to his radio station and we did a full podcast together. That day I saw all of his fans commenting and responding with so much joy and kind words which really showed me how much Isaac was loved.





TRIBUTE BY HARRISON TETE-DONKOR

A renowned Poet, **JOHN DONNE** wrote a poem titled: ***Death Be Not Proud.***

" Death be not proud, though some have called thee mighty and dreadful, for thou are not so; For those whom thought thinkest thought dost overthrow Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thought kill me, From rest and sleep which but thy pictures be; Much pleasure, then from thee much more must flow; And sooner our best men with thee do go ; Rest of their bones and soul's delivery; Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings and desperate men; And thou with poison, war, and sickness dwell ; And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well ; And better than your stroke, why swelled thou then ?; One short sleep past, we wake eternally; And Death shall be no more; Death thou shall die ".

From the discussions we had in subsequent days, Isaac expressed the desire to be a Radio presenter and a DJ.

I therefore facilitated his enrolment to a prestigious Radio School known as RABODEF, which is run by an Icon and Ace Broadcaster called Tommy Annang Forson - a very good friend of mine.

After school, Isaac started his career and the results and accomplishments, we are all credible witnesses.

Isaac, you were full of energy and youthful exuberance. You had respect for everyone and a humble person. It never crossed my mind that I will be reading your tribute sooner, as I am doing now.

Life is full of struggles, disappointments and uncertainties. The vicissitudes of life most often is beyond our human understanding. We as Christians have no choice but to leave such mind boggling occurrences in hands of the Almighty Lord.

As Sir Elton John said in his song titled "Candle in night ", Isaac Mwinkola Appiah, your candle burned out long before your legend will ever be.

I will always remember you on the 7th of October since we share that day as our birthdays.

Isaac, may the Lord keep your good soul until we meet again in spirit in heaven.

Ladies and Gentlemen, here -in lies the remains of a celebrated DJ - DJ Isaac Cool, who will give me 'a shout' on the radio waves again.

Rest peacefully in the Lord.

Damirifa due, Due ne amanehunu.



TRIBUTE BY UNCLES/AUNTIES

SALAMU ZARAMBIRAMBI,
Marehemu Isaac ameacha Baba wanne na
Mama wawili, Kwa tullishi na Isaac tangu Utoto wake,
Marehemu Isaac alikuwa mtoto mtulivu, msikivu na mkarimu,
na pia alikuwa na upendo wa dhati Kwa wadogo zako wote..
Richard, John Rogers, David Kwame GEMMA, IMELDA,
SHARON, MAAME AFI, SANDRA na ABRAMAN .
Pia Utakumbukwa na watoto wako
KEELY, Aseda na Mama lavi .
Jamani Isaac kwanini umeondoka mapema sana, umetuachia
majonzi makubwa sana, Isaac. Tutakukumbuka Daima,
Pumzika Kwa Amani. RAHA YA MILELE UMPE EEH
BWANANAMWANGA WAMILELE
UMWANGAZIE. Pumzika Kwa Amani..



TRIBUTE BY FRIENDS

To many of us you were a son, best friend, brother, helper, leader, and supporter. Ultimately you were our salt of the earth and bright light.

You touched our lives in so many ways you could never imagine or see. You paved the way for many of our careers and successes.

The heart you carried was genuinely too good for us. Isaac, you were too good for us. When we were ready to fight, you were ready to make peace, when we would get angry, you would show us how to be calm. When we were down, you offered us happiness. When you were wronged, you turned the other cheek. Above all, you put us first before yourself. The love you shared in this world was God sent. You saw the good in everything and everyone no matter what. You contributed goodness to our lives and we will forever be grateful to you.

We are left shattered wondering how you, Isaac, an Angel, could be taken from this world so soon. We can't even have a physical copy of you and that reality has left our hearts broken.

Isaac we want you to know that you were very much loved. We all loved you dearly, we will forever love you and keep your memory in our hearts. You taught us lessons of life that we will never forget, but rather forever share to our next generations and beyond to keep your legacy and memory alive.

Always know Isaac, you were a success, you were a distinguished gentleman, you were a living testimony. You accomplished so much and reached a level many couldn't. You were a small boy from Tanzania and became a big successful pioneer in Ghana. We watched you grow to be an international DJ. We are all so forever proud of you.

Father God take care of Isaac for us, you can give him more than we all could ever.

Isaac, extend Jam Afrique to heaven. Keep our ancestors dancing up there. And Isaac, this isn't goodbye, we'll all see you later.



TRIBUTE BY COLLEAGUES IN MEDIA FRATERNITY

There's no doubt, we all feel Isaac cool left us prematurely. But when we reflect on his life, and career, it becomes clear that our brother Isaac Cool achieved a lot.

In the media industry he wore many hats, easily fit into any institution and performed to incredible expectation; rising and clocking milestones that make his life though short lived: a testimony of hard work, consistency, passion, dedication and excellence.

DJ Isaac Cool started his career as a radio and studio technician, but his passion and unique ear for music drove him in his quest to be more. And so he did become more. He excelled, becoming a music programmer, with Pravda Radio, Hitz FM and VOM Radio, and later a DJ & presenter with Live FM under Dream Holdings & EIB Network, and finally with Starr FM.

Isaac would be the first in studio, and last to leave, always willing to help, and always guide the many new talents that worked with him. Name them, Isaac Cool was there to usher them through their first years of their respective radio careers.

Isaac's creativity and innovation in radio knew no bounds, his love for African music birthed a movement that had DJ's and artists hosted on his Jam Afrique show from all across the world. Often giving new DJ's the platform and guidance to showcase, to grow and thrive.

I remember when we had to pick employee of the year back at LiveFM in 20117, there was absolutely no doubt In anyone's mind that it was you. Your work ethic was unmatched.

Isaac's skill as a DJ was like none other. Unique and on point by all standards. He knew what to play, when to play it and how to play it. A lot of Djs play the music we want to hear, Isaac, he played the music you needed here. He was such a good selecta. You'd often find him with a cup of tea in his work corner researching new music.

Being a resident DJ at a number a-list venues across the city made him the go-to person for any memorable and successful event.



Isaac was patient, often letting others take the lead, offering strong support no matter the task. Isaac was kind, he'd give you everything, even when it cost him everything. Isaac never envied, he celebrated our wins, and had big dreams and a big heart to follow through. Isaac didn't boast, his talent spoke volumes, so we did it for him.

Isaac wasn't proud, his humility was admirable, always ready to teach and learn.

Isaac was not self-seeking, he was selfless, always looking out for the person next to him.

Isaac was never easily angered, always with a smile, and a resounding laugh. Isaac kept no record of wrong, even when hurt, he'd b the first to apologise and make things right.

Isaac was truthful, heart on sleeve, open to share and listen. Isaac protected his own, he'd manage to defend and keep the peace at the same time.

Isaac was trustworthy, he gave hope, and preserved, till the very end.

DJ Isaac Cool had pure love for us all. I have no doubt that he was a child of God & by that faith, we pray you rest in the eternal peace of God the father, Jesus his son, and the Holy Spirit. Till we meet again.



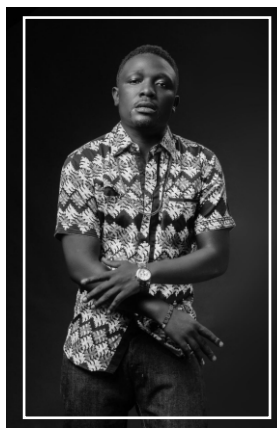
Gallery





DJ ISAAC COOL









Hymns

MHB 528

1. In heavenly 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 Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

MHB 831

1 Give us the wings of faith to rise
within the veil, and see
the saints above, how great their joys,
how bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
their couch was wet with tears;
they wrestled hard, as we do now,
with sins and doubts and fears.

3 We ask them whence their victory came:
they, with united breath,
ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
their triumph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,
his zeal inspired their breast,
and, following their incarnate God,
possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
for his own pattern given;
while the long cloud of witnesses
show the same path to heaven.



Hymns

MHB 511

Begone unbelief, my Savior is near.
And for my relief, will surly appear:
By prayer let me wrestle, and he will perform,
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.

Though dark be my way, since he is my guide.
Tis mine to obey, 'tis his to provide.
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word he has spoken shall surly prevail.

His love in time past forbids me think
He'll leave me at least in trouble to sink'
While each Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through

Why should I complain of want or distress
Temptation or pain? He told me no less.
The heirs of salvation, I knew from his word,
Through much tribulation must follow their lord.

Since all that meet shall work for my good,
The better is sweet, the medicine is food:
Though painful at present, will cease before long
And then, oh how pleasant, the conqueror's song!

MHB 50

1 The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnishéd
in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.'



Hymns

MHB 427

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

Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their grief's to rest.

Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.
The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

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

MHB 215

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
the victory of life is won;
the song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions has dispersed.
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
he rises glorious from the dead.
All glory to our risen Head.
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
the bars from heaven's high portals fell.
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
from death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live and sing to thee.
Alleluia!

Final Ending:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!



DJ ISAAC COOL

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