

TRIBUTES

In Loving Memory of

Noah Kofi Attipoe

July 16, 1954 – September 1, 2026

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM HIS WIFE

Wendy Attipoe

In Memory of My Cherished Husband

Dear Dearest Kofi,

The enormity of your loss has swallowed up 35 years of marriage, and made it feel like it lasted for just one minute. Thank you for every day, every year, and every nanosecond—for the good times as well as the challenging ones.

For the 50 years we walked through this life together, starting in our late teens, life was sweet whether you were near or far. Just knowing that you were there somewhere in this world offered blessed assurance that there was a kind of graceful royalty among us:

- **The King of Kindness**
- **The Prince of Peace**
- **The Count of Cool**
- **The Godfather of Soul**

Now, the sweetness will have to come from recalling the feeling of your comforting presence, because it was the presence of good. It will come from honoring your quiet dignity, which was built on a strong internal compass of righteous principle and supported by a backbone of steel. And it will come from remembering your beautiful face and radiant smile, because they reflected a pure spirit and a loving heart.

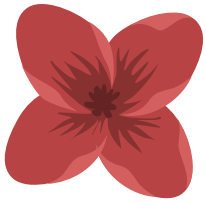
You are, and always will be, an indelible part of me. What began as love at first sight matured into an unshakeable bond and a mutual respect that will endure through space and time.

Thank you for your devotion to your family. Everything you did was aimed at shoring us up to be safe and solid. Thank you for accepting and returning the love of my parents, Charles and Zenobia. They saw in you a man of exceptional character. To Charles—your buddy and mentor--you could do no wrong, and vice versa.

Thank you for sharing your love of Ghana with Evan and me; it deeply enriched our lives. Thank you for being a loyal husband who supported my career and civic activities. People who knew you as the young "Achey Kofi," man about town, might be surprised to learn you were essentially a homebody and a family man. You were happy and content to be in your man cave, on the porch, in the yard, or in the garden—absorbing the news, tracking the stock market, or listening to Brazilian samba music on your iPad, whether in New York or Accra.

With your deep reserve of patience and self-control, you gave our son, Evan, excellent examples of manhood and fatherhood. Always immaculate in your suits and ready to meet the daily grind, you showed him the discipline that a strong work ethic entails. By being the ultimate sports dad—taking him hither and yon for soccer and hockey games—you enabled him to build confidence through competition and learn how to attain his dreams in life. "Be #1 on the board" and "You can do it" were your constant exhortations.

I do not even know how to process your loss—the most painful shock and heartbreak that has ever happened in my life—without talking to you about it, just as we did with everything important. Even though I continue talking to you, God's eternal mystery feels very one sided, especially since it lacks your entrancing baritone voice. Still, the outpouring of genuine love, admiration, and sorrow you have received from all over the world shows that people truly knew you for the amazing man you are, and always will be, in our memories.



May your soul rest in God's eternal love, happily joined with all the joyful and loving spirits on the fun side of heaven.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM HIS SON

Evan Attipoe

A Tribute to My Father, My Mentor, and My Best Friend: Noah Attipoe

My father's journey here on Earth lasted 72 beautiful years, and I am extremely grateful to have been a part of it for 32 of them. To sum up a man like my father is nearly impossible, but if I had to choose the pillars of who he was to me, they would be **laughter, wisdom, unconditional love, and complete, unwavering support.**

Earliest Memories

My earliest memories of him begin in Miami, Florida. Even back then, his presence was larger than life. What stands out most from my childhood was his booming, infectious laugh, and his endlessly positive energy and spirit.

It was in those early days that he instilled in me a deep sense of identity. He taught me to be fiercely proud of my multicultural heritage, and above all, to carry the name "Attipoe" with immense pride.

As a kid, no matter what I was doing, my father was always there. I played a lot of sports—I could always look up and see my father and mother sitting there, cheering me on, being my absolute biggest fans.

That presence never stopped. Whether I was away at boarding school, studying at university, or packing up to move to a random city for an internship or a new job, my father was always there, standing right beside me.

Lifetime Lessons

The lessons he taught me are not just memories; they are the blueprint for how I live my life today and how I will continue to live it. He taught me:

- **To show respect to everyone:** To treat every single human being with dignity and kindness, no matter who they are or where they come from.
- **To carry myself with pride:** He always told me to dress well, to speak well, and to present my best self to the world.
- **To live on my own terms:** Most importantly, he taught me to walk my own path and to never overly stress about the future, because—in his words—everything will always work out.

The Accra Years & "Noah's Son"

As I got older, my own life journey expanded heavily to Accra. This shift brought us a decade of some of the most fantastic, cherished memories of my life.

For nearly the last ten years, Accra was our place. I will forever treasure the simple, beautiful moments: making moves around town, visiting family and friends, enjoying random weekend activities, and sharing our customary arrival beers the moment I landed.

Those years became incredibly interesting and special for him, mostly because my father was so thoroughly shocked—and secretly so proud—to watch this "American kid" become so deeply woven into the Accra and Ghanaian ecosystem.

Over time, I began to travel to Accra frequently on my own. The positive and respectful energy I was met with—by people we had met together, or just by people in general—was a path laid by his actions over the years.

During these years in Accra, I began to truly realize the legacy my father left behind. Whenever I met "old-timers"—whether I was at the golf course or attending weddings and social gatherings—and they found out I was Noah's son, the reaction was always the same.

First, there was a moment of disbelief, followed quickly by pure excitement, happiness, and a flood of stories about how, back in the day, my dad was easily one of the coolest, most charismatic guys in town.

But the part that always made me the happiest, and filled me with the deepest pride, was when they would look closely at me and say, "I see Noah in you." To be compared to the man I admired most in this world was the greatest compliment I could ever receive.

My Best Friend and Brother

I am going to deeply, deeply miss our long phone calls. We could talk about literally anything: Arsenal and world football, complex global politics, the latest updates in my life, where I was traveling to next, or my plans for the future. He never held me back; he only ever pushed me forward and encouraged me to soar.

Recently, I started a new chapter of my journey, moving to Lagos, Nigeria for my job at Google, where I would be leading sales efforts for West Africa. We were both so incredibly excited for this next adventure—we saw it as our most exciting chapter together yet. But almost as soon as I made the move, he fell ill.

God had other plans.

In early June, as his plane left Accra to head back to the United States for medical care, I stood on the golf course at Burma Camp, watching the aircraft ascend into the sky. I did not know then that our era together in this physical world was heading towards a close.

There is a deep, heavy pain and sorrow in my heart today. My father started out in my life as a protector and a parent, but as the years went on, he transitioned into my best friend and my brother. It is so incredibly hard to wrap my head around a world where I cannot simply pick up the phone and hear his voice.

But Dad, as I stand here today, I promise to carry your positive spirit forward. I will hear your loud laugh in my happiest moments. I will treat others with the respect you taught me. I will dress well, speak well, and I will live my life on my own terms, without fear or stress, knowing that you are still watching over me from the best seats in the stands.

Rest in perfect peace, Dad. You will always be with me.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM HIS YOUNGER BROTHER

Livingstone Kobla Attipoe

With a heavy heart but with total submission to the will of Almighty God, I write this tribute in honour of my beloved brother, Noah Kofi Attipoe.

Kofi was not just my brother, he was my friend, my advisor, and my backbone..

From our early days growing up together, you showed me love, humility, and selflessness. You grew up to become a man of great kindness, integrity, and hard work.

You were a man who loved your family deeply. Even though you were far away in the United States, you never allowed distance to break the bond we shared. You called, you cared, you supported, and you always put family first.

Your sudden departure has left a deep pain in our hearts. It is hard to believe that the voice we loved to hear, the smile we loved to see, is no more. But we find comfort in the word of God which says in 2 Timothy 4:7 -- " You have fought a good fight, you have finished your race, you have kept the faith."

We thank God for your life, Kofi. Thank you for the love you shared, the lessons you taught, and the legacy you leave behind.

You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts. Rest in the bosom of your maker, my dear brother, till we meet again on that beautiful shore.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW

Alexander Ball

I am deeply saddened by the untimely passing of a wonderful man, Noah Kofi Attipoe. He was a true brother to me in life, and his legacy as a loving husband, father, and devoted family man will be long remembered. Kofi carried himself with honor and an unwavering dedication to his loved ones, always living his life according to high standards. The beautiful memories we shared from Thanksgiving meals and July 4th backyard barbecues, along with our shared belief in the family as one united front, will serve as a lasting tribute as we mourn his departure. I pray that he rests in eternal peace, knowing that a wonderful soul is now home with our Lord God. Amen.



TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE

The Davi Koshiwor Avevor Family

We write this with heavy heart and tears in our eyes.
Noah was not just family, he was love in human form. A kind soul who loved everyone.
If you know Noah, you know kindness. If you met Noah, you met peace.
He welcomed everyone with a smile.
He helped without being asked. He forgave without holding a grudge.
In a world that's often hard, Noah remained soft and good.
To his dear wife we know, no words can heal this pain. But you lived a beautiful life, you had a good man.
To his son you have lost a brother, friend and a pillar.
Noah you have left a gap no one can fill. But you have also left us a lesson to love everyone. To be kind always.
We will miss your smile, your laugh, and your kind heart.
Rest well our beloved Noah until we meet a again, you will forever remain in our hearts.

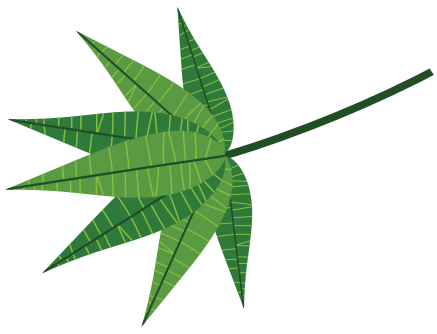
Your loving Koshiwor, Akpene , all the children Vida, Dominic and the entire family.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE

The Wisdom Yao Family

Uncle Noah was a special presence in our family. He always seemed to have a calm word of encouragement when we needed it most. His words had a way of motivating us, reminding us to keep going and to believe in ourselves.
He was the kind of person who was always there for his family, especially during times of need. His kindness, generosity, and willingness to show up for others will always be remembered and appreciated.
And, of course, you could always hear Uncle N coming. His booming voice filled the room and became one of those familiar sounds that made you know he was there. It was a part of who he was, just like his warmth and kindness.
Uncle Noah leaves behind memories that will stay with us forever. We will remember his encouraging words, his big voice, his kind heart, and most of all, the way he was always there for the people he loved.
Rest peacefully, Uncle Noah. You will truly be missed, but your love and memories will live on in all of us.

– Wisdom, Margaret, and Liam Yao



TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM
CLOSE FRIENDS & LABONE SECONDARY SCHOOL CLASSMATES

Raymond Manieson

I have lost more than a friend. I have lost a brother and words cannot adequately express my profound sorrow and the pain in my heart.

Kofi was a faithful friend and a man of principle. He was a gentle giant who spoke sotto voce but could also laugh uproariously at a joke. He was known for his equanimity and his unflinching composure. His friends,including myself, sought sanctuary in his company. He was a friend who could listen patiently to you and advise you accordingly.

He taught me the value of loyalty, the power of a gentle word and the beauty of a life lived for others. He had a way of making everyone around him feel valued. Kofi was a kindhearted person and diplomatic in his relations with people. He had savoir faire and performed the simplest task with incredible panache. His laughter, his counsel and sharp analytical mind will be deeply missed.

At 72 , he lived fully, loved deeply and gave selflessly.

- **Thank you Kofi, for the years, the memories, the friendship which I will cherish forever. Though my tears will eventually dry up, the memories are indelibly etched in my mind.**
- **Oh , Noah ! I am missing you, my brother.**
- **Fare thee well. Rest in peace , my friend.**

Isaac Darko

Kofi and I have known each other since our childhood. We lived in the same neighborhood with our parents at South Labadi Estate, Accra, Ghana. We attended the same primary school – South Labadi Estate Experimental Primary. He attended La Salem Boarding School for his middle school education while I attended Osu Salem Boarding School. Then we met again at Labone Secondary School, where our friendship continued. Kofi was more of a brother to me, than a friend. Noah was respectful, always beaming with a smile. He was neat in appearance and dressed meticulously. Kofi was generous. He helped friends whole-heartedly. He never complained no matter how challenging the situation was. May his gentle soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

William Owusu

Gathered today to celebrate and honor the life of a truly remarkable man, we recognize that Uncle Noah left an indelible mark on this world. He did so not through loud declarations or a desire for the spotlight, but through the quiet, consistent power of his character.

Uncle Noah was, above all else, a man of profound principle. In a world where values can shift with the wind, he stood as a rock. He possessed a clear moral compass and never compromised his integrity for convenience, wealth, or status. To him, doing the right thing wasn't a matter of calculation; it was simply the only way to live. He spoke the truth, kept his promises, and treated every single person he met with identical respect, regardless of who they were or what they could offer him.

Yet, for all his strength of character, what truly defined him was his immense humility. He never sought praise, accolades, or the center of attention. He was content to serve others from the background, lifting people up without ever needing to take credit. His achievements were many, but you would never hear them from his own lips; instead, he let his actions speak for him.

He taught us that true strength does not roar. True strength is found in a quiet conscience, a gentle spirit, and a heart dedicated to helping others. He listened more than he spoke, gave far more than he took, and loved with a deep, unconditional steadiness.

Though he is no longer with us, the principles he lived by remain. He leaves behind a legacy that cannot be measured in material wealth, but in the profound respect, love, and inspiration he planted in the hearts of everyone who knew him. We are wiser, kinder, and better human beings because he walked among us.

May we carry his quiet strength and unwavering integrity forward in our own lives, keeping his memory alive in the way we choose to live each day.

I will always remember you, Uncle Noah, anytime I see Delta Airlines fly over our home to land in Ghana.

Rest well, Uncle Noah.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM CLOSE FRIENDS & LABONE SECONDARY SCHOOL CLASSMATES

Atter Kitcher

The late Noah Kofi Attipoe was a joyful and truly authentic person. Happy-go-lucky by nature, he always found a way to bring happiness into any room. Kofi loved music and dancing, and he played the guitar beautifully. He firmly believed that the most important thing in life is to have a sense of purpose and to stay grounded in who you are. He often reminded us that you cannot let the noise of the world dictate your worth or turn you into someone you are not. By always expressing himself honestly, he created healthy, genuine dynamics in his relationships. He was never afraid to admit his faults, learn from them, and move forward. Kofi was a rare friend who truly heightened our lived experiences; he elevated our energy and gave us the strength to endure. He possessed a unique and beautiful ability to forge deep, lasting human connections.

Richard Moon

Noah was my colleague and teammate, but more importantly he was my friend. We worked on the same team in the pharmaceutical industry for two different companies. He always had the most positive energy. He was loved by everyone. His infectious laugh brought joy to everyone. Noah was the kindest person I ever met. He was the best! Rest in Peace my dear friend. You'll be missed beyond measure, but your light will never fade.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM THE YOUNG MEN IN HIS LIFE

Miles Bernhard, Godson

Kofi was one of the first male figures in my life, and, having grown up without a father, I will always cherish the example he gave me of what it meant to be patient, relaxed, and quietly confident. Like Wendy, Kofi was ever-present for the important moments in my life.

Despite being something of a homebody, he always showed up for me when I was far from my own family, and I never took that generosity for granted. I especially cherish the day he graciously brought me along to work, where I watched him charm every doctor in the greater New York area without exception, Then there was Christmas Eve 2006, when he and the entire family-and-friend-filled Attipoe household gleefully sang and danced along to James Brown - just one day before the Godfather of Soul himself passed away. Kofi was someone I deeply respected and loved as close family, and I can only imagine that his release from this world has ushered him into an eternity filled with the same warmth and levity we shared 19 Christmas Eves ago.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM
EVAN'S CHILDHOOD BEST FRIEND ON HUDSON AVENUE, MT. VERNON, NY

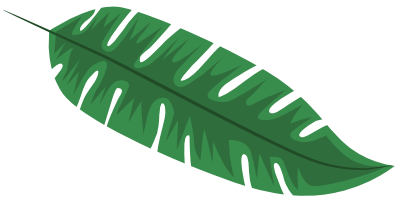
Kusan McGill

It is difficult to put into words what Mr. Attipoe meant to me. He was not simply the father of my best friend Evan. He was an important father figure who helped shape my childhood by showing me love, guidance, generosity, and the importance of welcoming others.

He included me in so many family experiences, from attending Evan's baseball and hockey games to taking us to summer camp, where I learned the valuable life skill of swimming, as well as unforgettable experiences like skiing and snowboarding. These things may have seemed like simple childhood adventures at the time, but they became lasting memories and lessons that I continue to carry with me.

Looking back, I realize that one of the lessons Mr. Attipoe taught me was the importance of giving children opportunities to experience more of the world, something I now find myself wanting to give my own children. I will always remember the way Mr. Attipoe treated me and the example he set as a father, and I will forever be grateful for the role he played in my life.

Rest peacefully, Mr. Attipoe..



TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM KOKOMLEMLE ACCRA, GHANA NEIGHBORHOOD FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

John Teye

Uncle Noah was the kind of person who made everyone around him feel supported and cared for. He wasn't loud about his goodness he showed it quietly through his humble spirit, his loving heart, and the way he was always paying attention. He had a special way of making you feel valued, simply by being there.

One of the things I will always remember is how he gave gifts, not just things, but love wrapped in kindness. Every moment with Uncle Noah was enjoyable, full of warmth and comfort. Being with him felt like you could breathe easier, laugh more freely and his gentle smile and humble heart have always made me feel safe and loved.

Most of all, Uncle Noah taught me how to live with simplicity and how to love with respect. He showed me that kindness isn't about grand gestures it's about the everyday choices, being respectful, being thoughtful, and treating people with care. He taught me to be better, not through pressure, but through example.

Uncle Noah, thank you for the support you gave, the humility you carried, and the kindness you shared. You will be deeply missed, but the lessons you gave me will stay with me always. I will carry your love forward in the way I live and the way I treat others.

Uncle Noah, may your soul be comforted and rest in peace and may you continue to blossom in the love and light of our Lord Jesus Christ. We will miss you deeply, but your kindness, lessons, and spirit will always live on in our hearts.

May your soul rest in perfect peace .

Emmanuel Teye

I still can't believe it. When I saw the message. I read it again and again, hoping it wasn't true. It still feels like a dream,a dream I want to wake up from.

You were more than an uncle to me. You were my father, my mentor, my everything. You paid my school fees when no one could. You paid for my hostel fees, gave me pocket money, and made sure I never lacked anything. You even paid my admission to the University of Cape Coast to complete a four years bachelor science program. That was your dream for me and you made it happen.

You were so caring. You always text to check on me, if I was okay, if I needed anything. You were kind to everyone, humble despite all you had, and you never made me feel like a burden. You gave freely and loved deeply.

I cannot thank you enough for everything you did for me. Words are not enough. But I want you to know I will never forget your love. I will make you proud. I will finish what you started in me. Thank you Uncle Noah.

Rest well, Uncle Noah. You fought a good fight. You lived a good life. And you gave me a good future.

Rest peacefully, my hero. I love you forever.

Patrick Graham

Noah Kofi Attipoe was a remarkable man whose life was defined by positivity, compassion, genuine kindness, and love for others. He was, above all, a father indeed—not only to his son, but to many whose lives he touched. A gentle soul. He had a beautiful way of making people feel seen, valued and understood.

He would come down to everyone who came close to him, taking time to understand their needs and aspirations. He gave genuinely and never wanted anyone to be taken for granted. One of the greatest memories of him is how he supported people and helped turn their dreams into reality. His encouragement, generosity and belief in others made a lasting difference in many lives. He also had a wonderful sense of humour and a personality that brought warmth and joy to those around him. He was honoured, respected and deeply cherished by his family, friends and the wider society. Though his passing leaves a painful emptiness in our hearts, his kindness, wisdom, laughter and the lives he helped shape will remain with us forever. Rest peacefully, Mr. Noah Kofi Attipoe. Your presence was a blessing, your life was a gift, and your legacy will never be forgotten.

TRIBUTE TO NOAH KOFI ATTIPOE FROM KOKOMLEMLE ACCRA, GHANA NEIGHBORHOOD FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

Aggrey Essel

I'm heartbroken that you're gone. You were so loving always giving freely, always humble, and always caring. Being around you felt like coming home.

You made joy out of the moments, even the ordinary ones, and somehow you made people feel seen, welcomed, and safe. I will always remember the warmth you brought and the kindness that flowed from you so naturally.

I will miss you every day, but I'm grateful for everything you gave your time, your heart, and your presence in my life.

May you soul rest in perfect peace.

Sister Afua – Kokolemle, Accra, Ghana

Today, I come with a heart full of both love and sorrow. Though you are no longer with us in body, your memory lives strong in my heart, and your kindness will always speak for you.

You were a lovely uncle in every sense of the word. Your humility stood out—you never made yourself bigger than others. Instead, you carried yourself with quiet respect and treated everyone with care and understanding. Your love showed in thoughtful ways. When you gave gifts, it was never just about the gift—it was about the love behind it. I still remember the Holland wax fabric you gave me, wrapped so neatly. Thank you, Uncle Noah. That cloth means more to me now than ever.

You were an example to our family. You taught us that humility is a strength and that respect is something you give freely to everyone. Your life reminded us that the best legacy is not what people say about you, but what they see you live.

I will miss your presence. I will miss the comfort of knowing you were there and the warmth you brought everywhere you went. But I find peace knowing that the love you gave will live on through us—in how we treat others, in the values we hold, and in the lessons you left behind.

Rest peacefully, Uncle Noah. May your soul find eternal rest, and may God comfort our family and give us strength as we mourn and honor you.

You will always be loved. You will always be remembered. You will always be part of us.

Rest well, Uncle Noah.

Joyce Kofi , Kokomlemle

Today, we gather with hearts that are heavy, yet full of love, to honor our dear Uncle Noah. He may no longer be with us in the way we are used to, but his spirit, his values, and the example he lived will remain with us always.

Uncle Noah was a man of true character. He gave gifts not only because it was something to do, but because he cared deeply about people. His love was visible. Sometimes it was in the thoughtfulness behind a gift, and sometimes it was simply in the way he showed up with kindness and attention.

He was humble. A humble man does not seek attention—he seeks to serve. Uncle Noah carried himself with respect, for elders, for family, and for everyone around him. He taught us that respect is not just a word, it is a way of living. He showed us that caring is not measured by how many times you talk, but by how often you consider other people's needs.

Uncle Noah's life was an example to us. He reminded us that greatness is not found in pride, but in humility. He reminded us that love can be gentle, consistent and real. And now that we mourn him, we also celebrate him because the life he lived will continue to guide us even in this painful moment.

We will miss his presence, his warmth and the comfort we felt knowing Uncle Noah was there. But we will hold on to what he left behind: the lesson of humility, the practice of respect, and the love that he gave so freely.

Rest in perfect peace, Uncle Noah.

May your soul find eternal rest in our Lord Jesus Christ. We love you, Uncle Noah. You will always remain in our hearts.