

LIFE HISTORY OF THE LATE DR PHILLIP ADUACQUAH HAGAN

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LIFE HISTORY OF THE LATE DR PHILLIP ADUACQUAH HAGAN

Dr Phillip Aduacquah Hagan was born in Cape Coast, Ghana on 30th December 1960. He was the son of the late Honourable Joseph E. Hagan, a prominent Ghanaian Politician and the first Regional Minister for the Western and Central regions of Ghana and the late Mrs Agnes Hagan, a businesswoman and dressmaker.

Phillip was a happy, independent and energetic child. Being the last of the nine children in the Hagan household, he was showered with a lot of love, but this never got to his head. He preferred the out door life, exploring his environment, playing football whenever he could with his friends. He was not only popular among his peers, but his siblings and other adults who visited our home.

He attended St John's Preparatory School in Accra, Ghana in 1970 where because of his intelligence and leadership qualities he was made Head Boy. He attended the Ghana National College at Cape Coast in 1973, where once again because of his exceptional academic brilliance and his leadership attributes, it was not surprising when he was made the Head Prefect.

Through dint of hard work and academic brilliance, he gained entrance into Ghana Medical School in 1981, in fulfilment of his childhood ambition. On completion of his medical training, he became a House Officer in the Department of Internal Medicine and then later Department of Obstetrics & Gynaecology.

He made many visits to London and on one of these visits he met his lifelong partner and beautiful wife Adeline. Their romance blossomed and they were married in 1989, and later had 3 children. He was a family man and a good husband par excellence. Their wedding was very grand and remained the talk of Accra for a very long time. Phillip soon progressed to become a Senior House Officer, in the Department of Anaesthesia in Ghana but left for the United Kingdom convinced that to become an expert in his chosen field of profession, he needed further study, training and experience, especially in the field of Obstetrics and Gynaecology, where his passion lay.

On his arrival in the UK, he initially worked at the Lister Hospital in Stevenage in 1992, and held other appointments as a Specialist Registrar, at Thanet Hospital NHS Trust, Margate, Ashford Hospital in Kent, Greenwich, Lewisham and Kings College Hospitals in London in the Obstetrics and Gynaecology department. It was at this hospital where he was exposed to matters related to acute gynaecology and early pregnancy complication, an area of immense interest to him. He attended a number of postgraduate courses and conferences in numerous medical institutions, both in the United Kingdom and abroad. He wrote a number of publications in his specialist area of work. He juggled many balls excellently during his professional and social life. An example of this being his involvement with the formation of the Ghanaian Doctors and Dentists Association (UK).

It was with immense pride and honour when Phillip informed us that he had been appointed a Consultant in Obstetrics and Gynaecology in 2001, at Southend University Hospital, Southend-on-Sea, Essex, an appointment which he held until his untimely death on 10 November 2008. Phillip was a good father, husband, brother and uncle and Doctor who loved his family and humanity, he was selfless and cared for others with compassion. He was full of life, handling tasks and situations with total commitment and passion. He always had a positive attitude, irrespective of the difficulties he encountered. We are grateful to the Almighty for his life and his efforts and contribution he made, saving and improving lives of others.

Phillip, you are a compassionate and upright man, caring person. To us you are more precious than jewels and your value unquantifiable. We know you are now in the hands of the Lord. Phillip be assured we will cherish your memory forever.

Now to God, eternal, invisible, the only wise God, be Glory, Honour, Forever and Ever. Phillip, Yowfi, Doc, rest in perfect peace till we meet again at the resurrection morning.

Da Yie , Da Yie.



TRIBUTE TO MY DARLING PHILLIP

“When a person doubles up as your best friend and wife and who is also a loving mother, you have a four letter word that starts with an R and ends with a K. She is my ROCK”. Phillip Hagan’s speech on Saturday 1st November 2008.

I met Phillip in London, May 1988 through our very dear friend Herbert Crankson. I had never been so seriously pursued in all my life. He was a very determined young man and soon he was everywhere and anywhere with phone calls, messages, visits, notes and any form of communication at his disposal that time. In his own words, “I didn’t waste any time, by the end of the 5th sentence she knew I wanted her for keeps”. Three months into the relationship, he was already talking about marriage and kids. I was struck by his honesty, intelligence, directness, foresight and his physique. The one thing that shone through quickly was that he was very gentle inside.

We returned to Ghana and we were married on 15th July 1989 at Accra Ridge Church. It was definitely one of the happiest days of my life. My family embraced him and loved him to the end. We were blessed with our first child Kwamina in November 1989 and moved permanently to the UK the following year. Life was not easy as we both tried to establish ourselves professionally and care for our little boy, but through all that our love was so strong that we often said it was us against the rest of the world and we lived like that to the end. As he ploughed through the training system he was often away and we hated the separation but we spent most of our evenings on the phone and made up for it at weekends.

We were blessed with 2 more children, Ama in 1993, and Adjoa in 1999. Phillip was a true family man. The children and I always came first. We have had many quality times together as a family and as a couple, both on holidays and at home. He amused us with his lack of knowledge of pop stars and celebrities. Every male on TV was Tom Cruise and every female was Britney Spears. The five of us spent many weekends playing monopoly, scrabble or dancing.

Everyone who met Phillip liked him. He was the life and soul of every party, first on the dance floor, going round making sure everyone was alright and making people laugh. At the same time he was such a good source of support to many friends and family, young and old. He often spoke directly and convincingly to people from his heart and his genuineness always came through. His other passion was his job even when though it was stressful sometimes.

As a couple we were so close. We were always together and I have memories of a beautiful 19 years of marriage, full of love and happiness. After 20 years we still shared one headphone every morning (half in each other's ears), we still text'd each other every day from work, we teased each other, we still called each other every day from work, we still went everywhere together and never got tired of each other's company, we still ate his breakfast concoctions from the Same plate every weekend, we shared so many secrets.

He was my best friend, my soulmate, my husband - we went everywhere and did everything together. We were each other's strength and support.

I am so proud to be able to call him my husband: the intelligent, unique and extraordinary Phillip Hagan whose memory will never be extinguished from my heart and mind. So full of wisdom, so mature beyond his years, such a tower of strength, I walked tall because of you. I thank God for small mercies during this dreadful time.

My darling, life without you is going to be very difficult but I have to soldier on for the children's sake. I will always love you and miss you so much - the pain is unbearable. I know you are resting peacefully in the Lord and look forward to the day we meet again. Till then rest in Perfect Peace.



TRIBUTE

FROM KWAMINA, AMA AND ADJOA HAGAN - THE CHILDREN

Kwamina's tribute

My father was truly one of the best anyone could ask for. He taught me everything from morality, to respect and how to get the most out of life, including the importance of confidence and self-belief. All my life, all I ever wanted was to make him happy, to make sure he was proud of me. I think I achieved this in the short time we spent together. He demonstrated this as he stood outside for several hours, barbequing for my friends and I, when I passed my A levels and gained admission into University College London to study economics. He ensured we were all well catered for. It filled me with immense pleasure to answer my friends' questions and say: "that's my dad..." It is most definitely the case that I was so truly proud of him and everything he achieved and fought for. I will always remember my father for the way and manner he endeavoured to make sure my sisters, my mother and I were happy.

So while he may not be around to physically give me advice on work, or comment on the state of my room, I will always remember those many loving moments in my heart. I love you and will miss you forever RIP.

Ama's tribute

My dad was a good man who always put his family first. He worked harder than anyone I know at a job he loved and yet was always so full of life. He made such an impact on so many people's lives; through his work, through his friends and through his family. He was a sturdy role model for all of us as he combined superior intelligence with an outgoing, straight-talking, bubbly personality. Everyone loved him. He loved to entertain especially at parties when he was always the first on the dancefloor. As a father, he was caring and dedicated and loved to get involved with our school lives. As a child, I looked up to him so much and never wanted to leave his side. Despite his busy schedule, he always made time for us, even if he did always sleep as we were watching a movie. I always used to tease him for being so old and listening to too much radio 4 but in actual fact, he wasn't. He was only 47. His death shocked us all because we all thought he would always be there, he was always so strong. My dad was taken too early; he still had so much life left to live so and many lives to save. However, looking down on us now, he can be proud of what he had achieved in his 47 years on this earth. He had a successful career, loving wife and three children who loved their time with him, however short it was. Without him, life will never be the same again. I love and miss you forever.

Adjoa's tribute

My dad was always smiling. On the weekends he would take us out the park and we would ride our bikes and race down the hill at top speed. He would let me sit on his lap when he was on his computer and I would play games. We both were the first people to wake up and he would have coffee and I would have chocolate drink and we would watch the news whilst I sat on his lap (well he would anyway). On Saturdays we watched the X factor and half way through he would say, "I'm tired and I'm going to bed." He was always happy and smiling it is a shame he had to leave us but the good thing is he is watching over us. I love him so much and I'm really going to miss him.



AS WE LOOK BACK

As we look back over time
We find ourselves wondering
Did we remember to thank you enough
For all you did for us
For all the times you were by our side
To help and support us
To celebrate our successes
To understand our problems
To accept our weaknesses
To teach us by your example
The value of hard work, good judgment, courage and integrity
We wonder if we ever thanked you
enough for the sacrifices you made
To let us have the very best
And for the simple things like your laughter, your smiles
The good and bad times we shared
If we have forgotten to show our gratitude
For all the things you did we are thanking you now
And we hope you knew all along how much you meant to us
.
We love you; we miss you and wish you all the best
From: Adeline, Papa, Rama and Nana

TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR BELOVED BROTHER, DR PHILLIP ADUACQUAH HAGAN.

Affectionately called Phillip, Yowfi and Doc, we are honoured to have had you as our brother. We would have preferred to have had you with us for many more years than the 47 years you spent with us.

Our brother was an extraordinary human being, gifted, tolerant and compassionate. He epitomised the strength of love that existed within our tightly knit family. Phillip was both generous and made friends easily. Although he was the youngest, he was a beacon of light in the family and advisor-in-chief for all his brothers and sisters. He was instilled with good Christian values by our parents and the various institutions he attended. Phillip not only eschewed passion and commitment when attending to family issues but maintained the same commitment levels when attending to people outside the family. He undertook problem solving with great humility and cheerfulness. No problem was ever too complex for him to solve. Blessed with a logical and analytical mind he could rationalise critical and complex issues, and provide solutions with ease.

Brother, your sudden departure has left us inconsolable and turned our world upside down, however our late parents taught us to always have faith in the Lord and to fortify ourselves at such difficult times with Psalm 121 "I will lift up my eyes unto the Lord from whence cometh my help? My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth"

Phillip, our family and homes will never be the same again without your radiant smile, your warmth and accommodating physical presence. For us he was more than a gem that glowed endlessly. A void has been left in our midst which only the good Lord can explain this. We are missing and will miss you and shall never forget you. The pain you have left us in is unbearable but we take consolation in the fact that you made a positive impact on the health and lives of so many people through your dedicated care. We are privileged to have had such a special person like you in our midst. We thank the good Lord for your life but wish it could have been longer. It hurts to say farewell. All we are capable of uttering is "till we meet again"

You have fought a good fight and will never be able to thank the Lord enough for your life deeds and accomplishments. Your memory will be cherished forever. Doc, Phillip, Yowfi, in the mist of his angels, May the Lord preserve and keep you. Rest in perfect peace.

Shalom, Damirifa due, due, due, due.

From your brothers and sisters

Papa Egyin, Emma, Aggie, Panyin,
Kakra, Tawiah, Kwame, and Tony.



TRIBUTE TO PHILLIP HAGAN "MOLAIR" FROM UGMS CLASS OF 1988

*He will swallow up death in victory. And the Lord God will wipe away tears from (off) all faces...
Issaiah 25: 8*

Molair, who would have thought that you would be taken from us so young, so full of life and with so much left to contribute to life. It was with a sense of shock and disbelief that we learned that Phillip, affectionately called Molair, had suddenly departed from us. Yes, there is indeed a time for everything, but who is ever prepared for the season of death.

Molair, always so exuberant, and with a striking presence, you lived your life to the full. You were always happy and ready to crack a joke to lighten the moment, and yet you could be serious and enterprising, when the need arose. You always accomplished what you were determined to do.

You were so passionate about organizing UGMS Class of 1988. Who could have predicted that you were rallying us all to be ready, to stand up and take action when you departed from us? We will try to honor your memory by continuing your wish to unite our year group and to each do what we can for each other and for our alma mater.

Molair, you will be missed dearly, but no one can deny that in this short life you lived, you always gave of your best. We watched you also become a great husband and father as well as a dedicated professional. They will forever cherish the time that you spent with them especially during the holidays together. You always contributed in every way with excellence and enthusiasm and you have indeed left your mark, a great mark, on the world.

Molair, Damirifa Due, Due, Due.....

Farewell, till we meet again!

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MR PHILLIP HAGAN: FROM GHANAIAN DOCTORS AND DENTIST ASSOCIATION UK (GDDA-UK)

We the GDDA-UK received with great shock the sudden tragic death of our member Mr Phillip Hagan, Consultant Obstetrics and Gynaecologist of the Southend University Hospital, Southend-on-Sea, UK on 10th November 2008. This terrible news took us all by surprise because Phillip looked so well and was indeed the picture of perfect health at our recent Conference and Fundraising Dinner dance at the Hilton Hotel in Croydon this September 2008.

Mr. Phillip Hagan (aka Molair) was one of the first executive members of GDDA-UK who was instrumental in laying the association's solid foundations that has led us to our present lofty heights. His great spirit, energy and organizational skills that led to our very successful Inauguration in 2006 in London is fondly remembered. He was your thinking man with a sharp critical mind who apart from ensuring the success of a project, would also lay down the tenets for its long term secured future. Phillip was a close friend to many members of the GDDA-UK who were also his class mates from their medical school days when he was then our 'Molair'. Mr Hagan was a hardworking, honest, dedicated and popular consultant who was well respected in his Specialist field of Obstetrics and Gynaecology. Phillip always had a smile for his friends, colleagues and patients. He was a devoted family man to his wife Mrs. Adeline Hagan and their three children. For Phillip to be suddenly taken away from us in his prime brings back the shock, naked pain and devastation visited on us all and more so the bereaved family on that fateful Monday 10TH November 2008. May the Good Lord comfort and console Adeline and the children.

GDDA-UK, Ghana and the UK have lost a stalwart son. This remarkably kind and generous friend, colleague and member will be greatly missed but never to be forgotten.

We are comforted in the knowledge that ' just as the sun goes down to end the light of day and rises on a new horizon far away, Phillips' life is also dawning in a brighter world than this one here.

Our thoughts and prayers are with the bereaved Hagan family during this time of their tragic loss and grief.

Phillip, Rest in Perfect .Peace.

Amen

Dr William Kedjanyi Secretary GDDA-UK

TRIBUTE FROM DR AND MRS J.C. TITUS-GLOVER (ADELINE'S PARENTS)

We find it difficult to write a tribute for a young son-in-law. I have always assumed that the reverse should be true.

It is equally difficult to recover fully from the shock of the announcement of the death of Phillip on that fateful Monday morning. It was a terrible unexpected blow to us making the day very sad for us. The event will be printed on our memories forever. But then, nature has made this aspect of our lives mystical, inexplicably complex and generally unpredictable.

Phillip was on the phone on Friday morning 7th November to wish me well on my birthday. In the process, he invited us to join them again this winter as before for the Xmas holidays. The children were looking forward to it. Little did we know that Friday's call was going to be the last. Barely 72 hours after that contact, our dear son, our dear friend, Phillip had gone.

Ever since Phillip entered our home 2 decades ago, we have found him simply unique. He was extremely good natured, unassuming, affable and a gentleman, most understanding, most respectful and adept at solving problems.

We always consulted him on a number of issues, not only medical but also relating to family and others. In all cases, his contribution was immense; even when the issue was controversial he was most diplomatic.

Phillip was life in a thousand and a positive example for all to emulate. These qualities which deeply place him in our hearts and thoughts will be forever. We thank God for making you a part of our life. Phillip rest in perfect peace till we meet again.

TRIBUTE TO DR. PHILLIP A. HAGAN (FROM LESLIE, WILMA, AND GRACE NAA KWARLEY TITUS-GLOVER)

Phillip Hagan was more than a big brother to Wilma and me. He was our mentor, guide, advisor, and doctor. For the 20 years I knew him he was always ready to help me (and later my family) in whichever way he could.

We last met him when we visited Hockley in summer 2008. Phillip had not just invited us to visit with him and family but had agreed to be the GODFATHER of Grace Naa Kwarley (the result of over 5 years of his hard work, patience, and advice). Phillip personally organized the entire christening ceremony with help from Adeline and left no detail to others.

During our stay, as usual he offered more advice and guidance on how to proceed with Grace Naa Kwarley's care and welfare. This he did with an added sense of urgency since he was now officially Grace Naa Kwarley's Godfather.

We last spoke to him on Saturday November 8th when he asked to speak, check on, and guide his "SPECIAL PATIENT" Wilma once more. I remember the countless invitations to visit with him, Adeline, and the kids in England and Florida.

I remember the endless medical advice and counsel that eventually led to the BIRTH of Grace Naa Kwarley by his SPECIAL PATIENT. I remember the Joy in his voice when I woke him up to inform him of the birth of Grace Naa Kwarley.

I remember him beaming with joy when he stood as GODFATHER of Grace Naa Kwarley. I remember the counsel and guidance offered through difficult times over the years. These are a few examples of his qualities, devotion, and timeless care.

Our family has lost a great hero and a champion. A hero who leaves behind a great legacy. A champion whose torch we will carry on from here. Man, father, daddy, brother, uncle, friend, family man, in-law, GODFATHER, sharp dresser, always in our hearts, special to us all, we miss you, we love you, WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, till we meet again, GOD BLESS YOU, and rest in peace.

TRIBUTE BY DR. ANTHONY ANNAN CLASSMATE AND FRIEND ON BEHALF OF GHANA NATIONAL COLLEGE

*I am the resurrection and the life, whoever believes in me will live, even though he dies
(John 11:25-26)*

Of all the phenomena in creation, none is so incomprehensible, devastating and excruciating as the icy hands of death. This is the state of distress, I find myself in, as I put together this tribute to a gem of an incredibly intelligent, humble, loving, generous and kind human being.

Phillip Hagan and I met at Ghana National College in Cape Coast, some 35 years ago and ironically when I met up with him again only a few weeks ago, he commented that he couldn't believe how time had flown and how we were maturing in age. We went to Ghana National College, for the same reason, through the strong links with Kwame Nkrumah, our first president, through our immediate and extended families.

We became so close that we shared many secrets. We talked about anything under the sun from day one in secondary school to when he passed away.

Phillip was an incredibly brilliant human being and right from the start he wanted to be a doctor and he knew he had the talent for this. But I made that same decision six years later in sixth form. For me and his classmates, he was a gifted human being and intelligent in all aspects of his academic life. I once told him how brilliant, intelligent and naturally gifted I thought he was and he just smiled.

He was so gifted in all aspects of his academic life that he excelled in both the arts and science subjects as well and in particular Art and French, and in my view the best all round individually gifted individual I have ever met or seen to this day. In a nutshell, his Creator gave him a talent and an awesome intellectual capability that he positively influenced everyone he met.

One of his gifts was wisdom which I sought from him throughout our friendship. None of his friends at school as far as I know had any problems with him. Once you met him, his influence remained with you for the rest of your life.

At Ghana National, he was always his bubbly self, always advising our colleagues how to take academic life seriously aside from social life. After our GSCE examinations we were both admitted to sixth form. Phillip had a natural leadership talent so it was not surprising that he was made the Head Prefect of Ghana National College, in Sixth form in 1980. He was one of the most popular head-prefects during our time in Ghana National College. Our pact for getting into medical school was kept alive.

After medical school, we came to the UK to continue our medical education, and we were practically together at all times when both of us were in Stevenage, UK. After which our careers separated us along different pathways: But we had always kept in touch even despite sometimes long periods of silence due to the busy life styles we always have to this day. He was one of the hardworking founding fathers of the Ghana doctors and dentists Association, UK (GDDA-UK) and the President of the Class of 1988.

Phillip worked so hard to get our class of '88 group going and planned to send a donation to help the medical school in Ghana. We will continue where he left off and send this donation in his honour. Although we had planned to meet up, unfortunately it was not meant to be, as on Monday 10th, 1st November 2008, we were informed of the sad news that he was no more.

We are reminded at such times, that as human beings, our Maker has his own divine design in his scheme of things for each and everyone of us. Today it is Phillip's turn. He has returned to his Maker. The loss to us all is immeasurable, but we take consolation that Phillip has played his role well while he was with us and that he is now restfully in the bosom of his maker.

Phillip had a heart full of grace and a soul full of life and love. He enjoyed life and was the very embodiment of it. He was impeccably honest, hardworking, eager to offer a lending hand, humble and generous, attributes which he had until his calling to our God. Every person, family members, child, adult, friends, colleagues or groups of persons who came into contact with him, will miss him, because through his caring attitude and a strong desire to be a contributor to the society in which he

served, he brought both effective and efficient working habits and a high standard for his own levels of achievements, and a strong commitment towards his goals.

Phillip, all your colleagues and friends as well as your colleagues of Ghana National College, will miss you. You were a rare precious stone with special influence on all of us. We wish you a restful place with the Lord. God bless you and rest assured that you will never be forgotten.

We have all lost a competent and a great servant of the people. His children have lost an exceptionally dedicated and understanding father. Adeline, his warm-hearted wife and companion, has lost a wonderful, caring and a loving husband.

I end here with his text message he sent me when I returned from Australia and moved job to Southend-on-sea, just two weeks ago.

Sent: 06/11/08 14:48

Benne'

Great News! Good 2 hear from U. I'LL be home from 1930 this evening Speak 2 u later

Molair

PHILLIP, YOOFI, MOLAIR

DAMIRIFA DUE!!

DUE, DUE, DUE, NA AMANDZEHU!!

REST IN PERFECT PEACE

A TRIBUTE TO MY ROOMMATE AND DEAR FRIEND, MOLAIR FROM DR KOFI ADDO-QUAYE

I don't know what to say but I know how I feel!

An emptiness, total disbelief! A tear here! A quiet weep there! Memories keep flooding in - the grey hairs we had started to see, yet Molair was still essentially the same bloke. I remember him raising his left hand to emphasize his points and I can just hear him saying "You know..." or his other favorite "Adeline, this, Adeline, that"...

I don't know what to say but I know how I feel!

"Just give me rice with anything to go with it". Yes, he loved his rice - a real 'Fanti ni'! I remember:..., I reminisce... about his magnetism, the fun times we had in Korle,Bu, our early years in London, starting our families. I was his best man and he was godfather to my son, and I, to his daughter, Nana.

Molair was always the peacemaker. He would deftly break up any long arguments and bring the subject down to its simplest form so we didn't lose focus of the issues. He had a knack for making things seem crystal clear and for unifying especially our year group. He had such a presence!

I don't know what to say but I know how I feel!

Molair, I can't believe you are gone but we will all try to continue your legacy and to look out for one other. We will miss your hearty laugh, your exuberance and zest for life. You will be sorely missed!

A TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND FROM DR HOPESON ALIFOE

Molair, you are the one who lightens the corner even in the darkest hour. Your abundant optimism and your positive outlook to life kept us all going. Life will never be the same for both our families, the many shared holidays, the shared dreams and aspirations.

We were in the same class in medical school but got really close when we came to the UK. The difficulties we faced together, the medical rotations around the country, the challenging exams and the hunt for jobs. And when we thought we had finally settled and started seeing our children blossom you were taken away from us!

I keep asking myself why, oh dear Lord why, but the Lord God who weighs our intentions and not just our deeds is surely waiting to embrace you for living a life so worthy.

Both families you left behind will have fond memories of you. Molair, you are a true family man, you care passionately about your wife and children, your extended family and your friends. When we first took our families to Disney Europe in 1997, little did we know that we would share several other summer holidays. You were always right in the mist of organising activities on this shared fun times.

You were instrumental in bringing together eight families from Class of 88 in Orlando this summer, we had a lot of fun and some serious plans to network and give back to our alma mater. Not surprisingly, we elected you Interim President of UGMS Class of 88. Rest assured that your aspirations for this group will be in the forefront of our minds. Your vital role in setting up GDDA has been abundantly documented elsewhere.

I promise to do all I can in my power to be there for your children the way I know you would have done for mine.

Uncle Paa, you will be fondly missed by Rosemond, Vanessa, Christian and myself. Da yie, De nyui, till we meet again.

TRIBUTE

FROM DEPARTMENT OF OBSTETRICS AND GYNAECOLOGY, SOUTHEND HOSPITAL.

Phillip Hagan was a kind friend and an inspiration to us all. He had a quiet and dignified presence that we will all miss. His passion for his craft and an uncompromising zeal led to the delivery of the highest standards of care to his patients. He pioneered the development of the Early Pregnancy Assessment Unit in Southend Hospital in 2002 which resulted in a significant advancement in the care of women with early pregnancy problems. His unrelenting commitment to improve pregnancy outcome led to the development of the GROW programme which identifies and manages fetuses at risk.

Phillip was a rare breed who believed that research is the cornerstone of good clinical practice. Despite the many challenges and demands on his time, he established research collaborations with Kings' College in London which recently led to a publication in the prestigious New England Journal of Medicine. This research will benefit women not only in Southend but all over the world. It heralds a method of detecting pregnancies at risk of premature delivery and at the time of his passing, he was involved in the next phase to trial a new treatment to prolong these difficult pregnancies.

It comes as no surprise that he was an excellent teacher and mentor. He was the RCOG Clinical Tutor in Southend Hospital and was instrumental in transforming the way teaching and training was delivered. Due to Phillip's involvement and leadership on this front, Southend has become a sought after choice amongst trainees and we are indebted to him for this.

Phillip was larger than life, yet caring and thoughtful. Phillip was, above all, a family man who took his responsibilities as a husband to Adeline and father to Kwamina, Ama and Adjoa seriously. His family was his pride and joy and coupled with his career as an Obstetrician and Gynaecologist, defined him. Phillip's sudden passing has been a tremendous loss to both Southend Hospital and the wider medical community. We will miss you and promise to build on your legacy.

**TRIBUTE
FROM DR NAA ADJELEY BARNOR (MISS NAA)
ON BEHALF OF COLLEAGUES IN THE BQ**

"Let us run with the Perseverance the race marked out for us." Hebrews 12 v 1.

*Happy Moments, Praise God
Difficult moments, Seek God,
Painful moments, Trust God*

We were all in Pain at the shocking news on 10th November. Some were completely lost for words, some almost lost control of their cars as they heard the news while driving to work. What ever God had put Molair on this earth to Be and to Do had ended, and God wanted him.

He was in the BQ where a colony of us lived while in Medical School. We often had our weekly discussions in the room he shared with Kofi Addoquaye. Molair was a natural leader. He provided the chalk and blackboard for our discussion group, as well as the venue.

During an evening, when idle talk started seeping in, he always brought the group back to the task in hand. We would all joke at the end of the evening. He was in our group when we went to Damfa, Ghana and was instrumental in ensuring we had a memorable, often laughter filled and fulfilling time with the best available mealtime menus.

What ever Molair did, he did well. He played hard, he was lively and jovial, he learnt hard, and would not allow us to loose focus, and was a Mr Motivator.

**TRIBUTE TO PHILLIP HAGAN
FROM THE OAA 1979 YEAR GROUP -
A TRIBUTE FROM ADELINE'S CLASSMATES
WHO LOVED YOU AS ONE OF OUR OWN.**

**MY DASH (-) THE WONDERFUL SEASONS
OF MR PHILLIP HAGAN
1960 – 2008**

I'm carried into church, cradled by Ma & Pa; For I'm yet to walk, a babe in white lace;
As God-parents promise to steer me right, I'm roused when holy water meets my crown;
Christened Phillip to *'All creatures great and small'*

I can walk now, but I want to fly so; I test my wings, as most teenagers do;
As I watch paint dry in confirmation class.. ..Me thinks this is far worse than eating glass;
I take my oath of faith, to *'Onward Christian soldiers'*.

With bride, Adeline, so radiant, I've a co-star now; I need a drink, when we exchange our vows;
For the previous night's events remain a blur; As my best-man struggles to find our rings, the tune
'Here comes the bride', blares from the organ.

We're blessed with three wonderful young ones; Papa, the prince of joy, arrives with powerful lungs;
Our bonny lass, 'Rama strolls in with quiet confidence; Nana, the determined babe, makes her
presence known; *'Jesus loves me this I know'*, we teach them with pride.

I'm carried again into church; this time, by pall-bearers; For Ma & Pa have gone ahead many years
hence; My tuxedo, immaculate in my final starring role; As my dash is read, holy water soaks my
shroud; *'Til we meet again'* brings even more tears.

What is my dash? I hear you ask, as you say farewell; My dash is my life, from cradle to grave;

We have one life, one dash, so let's live it well; Dance - sing - remember the good times we've had
And may your dash, my friend, be also full of fun and laughter '*God be with you 'til we meet again*'.

Yowfi, may your soul rest in divine peace.

TRIBUTE
FROM DR MANDEEP SINGH, SENIOR REGISTRAR IN
OBSTETRICS AND GYNAECOLOGY

I had the honour of being closely associated with Mr Phillip Hagan from the day I came to this country and joined Southend Hospital. Colleagues always described him as one of the best consultants who knew his subject very well but for me he was the creator. I remember very well the day, I had lost all hope of pursuing a career in Obstetrics & Gynaecology and was walking home disappointed. I met Mr Hagan and he looked at me and said "Son, don't worry, do as I say and you will be the best, remember my word". He got me a research job, which led to various international publications, a training number and today, I am proud to say that he is my creator.

He always inspired me to work hard and guided me to the path of success. In times of difficulty he would remain unperturbed and say, "My God is with me and he takes care of my problems". He may not be in this world but his legacy will continue to inspire and guide me and many others.