In Loving Memory Of





There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for every affair under the heavens. A time to give birth, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2



BURIAL SERVICE & FINAL FUNERAL RITES FOR THE LATE



WEDNESDAY, 6TH MARCH, 2024

– 9:00 AM -

TRANSITIONS PLACE, HAATSO-ATOMIC RD, ACCRA

A beloved father, brother, and friend

THANKSGIVING SERVICE



SUNDAY, 10TH MARCH, 2024

— 9:00 AM -

SORTERIA MISSION CHURCH, BEDIAKO, TEMA DIGITAL ADDRESS: GK-0216-2422



Officiating Clergy

- Rev. Alexander Lee Mahoney
- Rev. Paul Narh Adjirackor
- Rev. Emmanuel Anatsui
- Rev. Michael Martey
- Rev. Paul Agigbli

ORDER OF SERVICE

Part I - Chapel Service (9:00AM)

- Opening Prayer
- Reception of Loved One
- Prayer of Reception of Loved One
- File Past
- Closing of Casket
- Scripture Reading
- Hymn 1
- Biography
- Musical Interlude
- Tributes
- Hymn 2
- Sermon



Part I - Chapel Service (9:00AM) cont'd

- Offertory/Donations
- Thanksgiving Prayer
- Announcements
- Closing Hymn: Hymn 3
- Closing Prayer & Benediction
- Lifting of Casket

Part II - Private Burial Service (11:30AM)

- Scripture Reading
- Hymn 4
- Committal & Prayer
- Laying of Wreaths
- Hymn 5
- Vote of Thanks
- Prayer & Benediction





Mr. Henry Akplehe Kanor was born on August 4, 1960, in Somanya to the late Mr. Dra Kanor and Madam Gladys Darley Adjirackor of Ada and Somanya, respectively. He started his primary education at the Methodist Primary School, Somanya, and later continued his middle school education at Bana Presbyterian Boarding Boys School, Krobo Odumase, which was one of the homes of Presbyterian training. He excelled in his studies and became the library prefect at school, during which time he voraciously read almost all the books in the library. He passed the Common Entrance Examination and entered Koforidua Secondary Technical School (KSTS) in 1974.

He passed the GCE O Level with Grade I Distinction and joined sixth form in the same school. While in KSTS, he was appointed House 3 prefect and was famous for his love for various sports in the school. He was renowned for his prowess on the football field and the hockey pitch. After completing sixth form in 1981, he taught Mathematics and Science at Yilo Krobo Secondary School for two years.

In 1983, the then PNDC government took him to Cuba for Intelligence training. After completing his training, he served as a monitoring officer at the Osu Castle until 1986. He then obtained a scholarship to study Radio Engineering at the Kyiv Institute of Civil Aviation Engineering in Ukraine, where he met Natasha and they got married.

After completing his degree, he undertook Postgraduate Practical Training at Kyiv Aerodrome before returning to Ghana. During his time in Kyiv, Henry was also actively involved in sports and played for the Ghana soccer team.

Upon his return, he did his national service at Ghana Airways Limited in 1995. He continued working with the company until November 1997, when he left to become an administrative assistant at the office of the president. In 1999, he joined the National Communications Authority (NCA), where he spent the rest of his career and rose through the ranks from Assistant Frequency Supervisor to Deputy Director General of Technical Operations. He retired from the NCA in 2020 and went into consultancy, where he offered his services to Bahamus Electronics.

Henry was an embodiment of self-improvement and demonstrated the wits of a winner. Among his many accomplishments are several educational achievements that are a testament to what he believed and lived by. In July 2012, Henry graduated from Buckinghamshire New University, United Kingdom, with a Master of Communications Management degree.





He also served as a member of the Ghana Broadcasting Corporation, the Ghana Institution of Engineers and the Technical Working Group of the Africa Powerline Line Communications Forum.

He was a devout Christian who actively participated in the services and activities of the Police Church in Accra. He also generously supported the activities of Soteria Mission Church in Tema. Henry loved hiking and spending time in nature with his family and friends. He was also a fan of reggae music and had an impressive collection of CDs, with Bob Marley being one of his favourite artists.

Unfortunately, he fell ill on December 8, 2023 and was admitted to Nyaho Clinic, where he underwent a series of treatments until he was eventually discharged home on February 6, 2024. Sadly however, he passed away in his home on February 8, 2024.

Henry is survived by his wife, Natasha, and their children -Karina, Moris, Una, and Kim.

Henry Akplehe Kanor, your cherished memories will always be in our hearts. May you rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.







In memory of my dear husband,

I'm saying goodbye to my wonderful husband with a heavy heart. He recently left us, but his memories will stay with me forever.

My husband was a kind and strong person, always there for our family. We mixed our Ukrainian and Ghanaian cultures, creating a beautiful life together. His laughter filled our home with happiness.

He supported us, encouraged our dreams, and worked hard to give us a good life. Even though he's not here, his wisdom guides us through tough times. We miss him, but the love we shared keeps him close in our hearts.

Goodbye, my dear husband. Your memory will live on.







TRIBUTE - CHILDREN

READ BY: UNA KANOR



"For since we believe that Jesus died and was raised to life

again, we also believe that when Jesus returns, God will bring back with him the believers who have died."

1 Thessalonians 4:14 NLT

Today we honour the memory of a remarkable man, Mr Henry Kanor, who graced this world with his presence for 63 years. Though his time might have been short, he certainly left his impact, and everyone gathered here today is a testament to that. He was more than a father; he was a guiding light, a source of strength, and an embodiment of love. His wisdom, kindness, and unwavering support enriched the lives of all who had the privilege to know him. Though he may have left this earthly realm, his legacy of love and wisdom will forever live on in our hearts

His passion for radio engineering was not just a profession but a lifelong love affair, igniting the airwaves with his expertise and creativity. With every project he undertook, he left an indelible mark on the industry, shaping the way we communicate and connect.

Beyond his professional achievements, our father's greatest legacy lies in the love and strength he poured into our family.

As a devoted husband and father of four, he was the cornerstone of our household, providing unwavering support and guidance through life's ups and downs. His wisdom, patience, and infectious laughter created a home filled with warmth and love, where memories were cherished and dreams were nurtured. He raised us to honour God, study hard, and take care of one another. He sent each of us to school and funded our education so that we would each stand on our feet and none of us would be a burden to the other.

Through his gentle demeanor and boundless generosity, our father touched the lives of all who had the privilege of knowing him. Whether lending a helping hand to a neighbour in need or imparting his knowledge to aspiring engineers, he radiated kindness and humility in all that he did. His legacy of compassion and selflessness serves as a beacon of inspiration for us all, reminding us to live each day with grace and empathy.

Though he may no longer walk beside us, my father's spirit lives on in the hearts of those he loved and the lives he touched. As we bid farewell to a remarkable man, let us celebrate the countless blessings he brought into our lives and honour his memory by carrying forward his legacy of love, integrity, and compassion.





TRIBUTE - CHILDREN

READ BY: UNA KANOR





Papa, today we celebrate your life. Your early departure has left our hearts shattered because your presence is irreplaceable, but with each beat, we are reminded of your love and selflessness, and comforted by the fact that we will meet again by God's grace. Rest in peace Papa, thank you for everything. We love you and we miss you.



From left to right: Kim Kanor, Karina Kanor, Una Kanor & Moris Kanor





To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven-

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted'.

Eccl 3:1-2.

Yes there is time for everything. The winged chariot of time has flown with terrific speed and all too soon, our fellowship with you on earth has come to an end. Our consolation is that you have found eternal peace in the bosom of your maker. We write this tribute with heavy hearts and so much emotional pain, having no clue regarding the filling of the vacuum you've left behind.

Henry, we thank God for your life. A gift to the entire family, a genius with a golden heart! You excelled academically in all your educational endeavours and brought great honour to the entire family. Indeed, we called you 'aeroplane driver', due to your exploits in Radio Engineering. You were never satisfied with one academic achievement. You lived by Smith Wigglesworth philosophy - 'I am satisfied with the dissatisfaction which needs to be satisfied over and over again.' Thus, you proceeded to pursue one masters degree programme after the other, thereby being an inspiration to us all.

Despite the academic laurels, you were very humble and treated all including younger ones with respect. You had an approachable personality that made it easy for us to come for advice when the need arises. We will not forget your friendliness and refreshing sense of humour. Even while on admission, you sometimes made us laugh when we visited.

You had a passion for encouraging people to excel in life. You never miss the opportunity to encourage young people to strive for better status in life, whether one on one or in a group. You always encouraged young ones to further their education, some of which you sponsored financially in order for them to climb higher academic ladders.

You were very intelligent and lived a prudent life worthy of emulation. You were studious and managed time very well. You had a taste for excellence hence ensured that whatever we did was of the best achievable standard or quality.

What a generous and selfless man you were! You never turned your eye away from the needy. As much as it was within your power, you put a smile on faces when they approached with their needs. Many have benefited from your benevolence.





You had a strong faith in God and held firmly onto it during the trying times. Your faith in God gave you the strength to surmount the difficult times. The song you sang the night before you were discharged, 'Joy like a river in my soul' over and over again, attests to the fact that you foresaw the eternal bliss in the bosom of your saviour.

Akplehe Marteye Henry Kanor, we love you so much, but God loves you more.

Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord. Fare thee well.





- 'When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul.'
- When peace, like a river: by Horatio Gates Spafford

With heavy hearts and tear-filled eyes, we gather to honour the life and legacy of Mr. Henry Kanor, a man whose presence illuminated every corner of the National Communications Authority. Henry, was a beacon of excellence. He commenced his journey with the NCA on August 2nd, 1999, as Assistant Manager, Frequency Management, after a rigorous selection process that spoke volumes of his capabilities and resilience.

Mr. Kanor was not just an employee; he was a distinguished engineer, a trailblazer who etched his name in the annals of our institution's history. He had his engineering training in Aerospace Engineering at the Kiev Institute of Civil Aviation in 1993 and a Master of Communications Management degree from Buckinghamshire New University in 2012. His formal education and the several professional courses he took at the United States Telecommunications Training Institute (USTTI) bear witness to his relentless pursuit of knowledge and mastery in his field.

As one of the pioneer staff instrumental in establishing the Frequency Management Division which later became the Engineering Division, Mr. Kanor's brilliance shinedbrightest when faced with challenges. His professional acumen, leadership prowess, and innovative thinking were instrumental in identifying and resolving critical issues. It was his tireless efforts that led to the rationalisation of frequencies for GSM services, ensuring equitable access for all players in the 900MHz and 1800MHz bands.

Mr. Kanor's dedication knew no bounds. Whether it was chairing the Technical Committee of the Digital Broadcasting Migration Committee or spearheading international frequency coordination meetings between Ghana and Togo, his enthusiasm was boundless. His ascent through the ranks, culminating in his appointment as Director, Engineering in February 1, 2012 and later Deputy Director General for Technical Operations on July 16th, 2016, was a testament to his unwavering commitment, diligence, and vast experience.

His work took him to several countries in Africa, North America, Europe, and Asia where he represented the NCA at workshops, seminars, training programmes and conferences.





At the World Radiocommunications Conference (WRC-15) held from 2nd to 27th November, 2015, in Geneva, Switzerland, he served as a Vice Chairman for the Credentials Committee of the Conference. He also led the Ghanaian delegation to the World Radiocommunication Conferences in 2015 and 2019, coordinating the country's inputs and contributions to the conference. Prior to this, he was an active member of Ghana's delegation to WRC-12, WRC-07 and WRC-03 all held in Geneva, Switzerland. WRCs plan the global allocation of frequencies and it is important to note that Mr. Kanor contributed to this work which paved the way for the deployment of several wireless communication technologies such as 3G, 4G and 5G mobile services.

Mr. Kanor's proficiency in the Russian language was an asset to the country when the Republic of Ghana stood for elections to the ITU Council at the 2014 Plenipotentiary Conference (PP-14) in Busan, South Korea and the 2018 PP in Dubai, UAE. He was assigned the role of canvassing for votes from the RCC countries who predominantly speak the Russian language. Ghana was successful at both elections.

Mr. Kanor, was a true public servant who answered the call to serve the State in other capacities outside the NCA. He served two terms as a member of the Board of Directors of the Ghana Broadcasting Corporation from 2018 to 2022.

Yet, beyond his professional accolades, he was a beacon of warmth and humour. His leadership was defined not only by his astute decision-making but also by his ability to diffuse tension with a well-timed joke or a comforting smile. The Staff in Engineering and Regulatory Administration can attest to this. Excellence was not just a standard for Mr. Kanor; it was his essence, his guiding principle in every endeavour.

As we bid farewell to him, we do so with heavy hearts, knowing that his absence leaves a void that can never be filled. His twenty-one years at the NCA were marked not only by unsurpassed efficiency and excellence but also by his mentorship and transformative impact on telecommunications – his protégés seated here encapsulate the impact he made while on earth.





Mr. Kanor, your legacy will forever endure in the halls of the National Communications Authority. Your commitment, unwavering spirit and dedication to excellence will continue to inspire us all. May your soul rest in eternal peace, knowing that your deeds will continue to guide and uplift us in your absence.

On behalf of our beloved Mother Ghana and the entire Communications Sector, we honor and cherish your memory. Until we reunite, dear senior colleague and friend, may the brilliance of your spirit continue to illuminate our hearts. May your soul rest in perpetual peace!













TRIBUTE - NCA, ENGINEERING

READ BY: BERNARD AMISSAH-OCRAN





"Now when David had served God's purpose in his own generation, he fell asleep" (Acts 13:36)

Almost the entire crop of the current staff of the Engineering Division of the National Communications Authority (NCA), were mentored by Mr. Henry Kanor to a large extent. We came to meet him as a Deputy Manager, Senior Manager, Chief Manager, Deputy Director, the Director or the Deputy Director General

He was a down to earth person who related with everyone cordially no matter how young. You will only get into trouble with Mr. Kanor if you were lazy, otherwise you will find his warm company enjoyable. He led by example and for many years taught us practical radiocommunications in the field and regulatory practice in the office.

For most of us, Mr. Kanor gave us our first assignment as staff of the Engineering Division, and he challenged us to quickly learn the rudiments and to get involved with the work. He was pleasant to travel with on domestic and international trips. We had good conversations about life on our domestic trips and his knowledge of the geography of Ghana came in handy for the planning of the road trips. He showed us the tricks of saving money on international travels to push your building projects or car purchases back home.

He was happy to learn that his lads and lasses were building or acquiring valuable assets. Sometimes he nominated people to attend foreign programs not only because they were eligible but also because they needed cash at a particular time. In cases where we shared apartments abroad, Mr. Kanor will cook and invite all of us to eat. He was authentically humble and modeled respect and submission to superiors.

He taught us to be professional and to serve every administration diligently. His political leaning was no secret to the team, but his professionalism enabled him to thrive irrespective of the party in Government.

Mr. Kanor attended our weddings, baby dedications or naming ceremonies and ordination thanksgiving services. He was like a father and a big brother.

Mr. Kanor, did not tolerate nonsense and will put you in line when you were unreasonable or failed to do your job. He was disciplined and showed resilience in the face of challenges. We recall how he gave up alcohol and altered his diet to improve his health. If he decided to do something, he will follow through with it.





TRIBUTE - NCA, ENGINEERING

READ BY: BERNARD AMISSAH-OCRAN





When he was recommended in 2010 to be the Head of the Engineering Division, we were all pleased for several reasons. He had proven to be a trusted leader and was one of our own. He served well as the Director and when he was elevated to the position of Deputy Director General for Technical Operations, we were even more excited as the Engineering Division remained the 'special child' among the Divisions he supervised. He expressed his pleasure to see one of his own proteges, rise to take his former seat as Director of Engineering. In retirement he still reached out with counsel and encouragement.

The good seed he sowed has flourished and borne fruit. The environment he nurtured at the Engineering Division of NCA has survived him and today his own son, Kim, has come into that space for his National Service.

Mr. Kanor, we believe you have served your purpose on earth. Your proteges and mentees have either remained at the NCA and continue to shine or have moved on to other great endeavours. Some have left to serve in Parliament as MPs, some have gone into Business, a few have left to Europe and some have obtained appointments in international organisations.

Your work is done. Go and rest in the bosom of our Lord. We mourn in the hope of the resurrection that we shall meet again. Enjoy your sleep. Rest well Sir. Rest in Perfect Peace.







It is with heavy hearts that we, the entire organization of BAHAMUS Ltd, come together to pay tribute to our late Technical Director, Mr. Henry Kanor. Mr. Kanor was not just a colleague, but a mentor, a friend, and a father figure to us all. His dedication to the company and his unwavering support for each and every one of us will never be forgotten.

From the engineering department to the management team,
Mr. Kanor's impact was felt deeply throughout the
organization. His guidance, wisdom, and passion for our
success were unparalleled. He was always there for us, day or
night, ensuring our safety and well-being on every project.

Mr. Kanor leaves behind a legacy of excellence, integrity, and compassion. His presence will be sorely missed, but his memory will live on in our hearts forever. We are grateful for the time we had with him and the lessons he imparted on us.

As we bid farewell to our dear father and colleague, we take comfort in knowing that he is now at peace. May his soul rest in eternal peace, and may we continue to honor his legacy in all that we do. Thank you, Mr. Kanor, for everything you have done for us. You will always hold a special place in our hearts.





TRIBUTE - CLASSMATES, KSTS

READ BY: KWESI ADDAI-DAPAAH





"I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; You have been very pleasant to me; Your love to me was wonderful..." - 2 Sam. 1:26 Distressed indeed we all are!

The sad news of Henry's passing hit us very hard, for most of us had no idea our classmate was that unwell to pass on this soon! But death, an inevitable end of man, come it will, when it will!

It was over 40 years ago, when we first met at Koforidua Secondary Technical for our secondary school education from various corners of our country in September 1974! We have since tried to bond together but it looks like death keeps taking us away!

The finality of Henry's time here on earth, along with the impossibility of capturing the breadth and richness of his life with words, leaves us in awe. For what can we say to ease the pain of all of us here with just a snippet of his life, as we know it? But try we will, short we may fall! He was a resourceful and a diligent person in his life. He worked hard and was punctual at everything. He would be ready with enlightening answers to questions asked and delightful in his ways to be with.

During our period in school 'homoing' was rife so most Form One boys were miserable because of some extreme and unreasonable demands from some of the notorious seniors. Under these strain and stress, you could hear Henry say "Let us get on with our lives, soon it shall be over". This was the wise counsel from our own colleague.

Henry was nominated and accepted as House 3 Prefect in 1980/81 academic year, a responsibility he discharged with distinction. Henry loved sports, especially football which he also played to the point that he even earned the nickname 'Shittu Mular'. Shittu Mular was a football player in the mid '70s from Nigeria.

After our A 'Level examinations, we all took various ways in life and most of us lost touch with one another, but in recent past and thanks to now social media, some of us have got together again, reminiscing from time to time the gone yonder days. Occasionally on our social media platform, Henry would jolt our stale memories of some very remarkable school events!

In September 2023, Henry sadly lost his mother-in law and so some of us were there to commiserate with him during the funeral.





TRIBUTE - CLASSMATES, KSTS

READ BY: KWESI ADDAI-DAPAAH





Little did we observe that our colleague was suffering from an ailment. When we heard of his indisposition, we visited him at the hospital. In fact, some visited the hospital and were informed Henry had been discharged whilst others away from Accra managed to speak with him on his hospital bed. Little did we even sense the end was that near as of Monday, 5 February, Henry sounded so optimistic about his possible discharged soon that day. His voice was so re-assuring that, when on Saturday, 10 February we heard that, Henry had passed away on Thursday, 8 February 2024, it was one of total disbelief amidst tearful eyes!

Indeed, your death has brought a void into our lives and many others, you have impacted positively, with your extraordinary abilities. You are gone but your memory will linger on. We are even going to miss very much your posts of very sumptuous and appetizing meals when birthdays of individuals came along. The way the shots looked, everyone would even have the mouth so watered. We remember in January 2023 at our end of year meeting, he encouraged us to join him in hiking from Ayikuma to Larteh.

Henry, we shall draw on your optimism, your hopefulness and forever forward-looking attitude to forge on, until our times too come up, for in this life, today we are here, the next we are no more! We thank God for giving us the opportunity of knowing and experiencing the great friendship we had

You will be missed. Rest in Peace in the bosom of the Almighty God. Henry!





TRIBUTE - NCA, MENTEES

READ BY: REPRESENTATIVE



In the tapestry of our professional and personal lives, you stood as the architect of our success, a beacon of wisdom and guidance – a mentor, guide, and father figure. As we embark on this journey of gratitude, we find it fitting to pay tribute to the extraordinary man who has shaped not only our careers but the very essence of who we are.

From the outset, you extended your hand, inviting us to tread the path of professional growth with confidence and purpose. Your insights were not mere words but beacons of profound wisdom, illuminating the uncharted territories of our careers. With each challenge, you stood as a steadfast pillar, unwavering in your support, teaching us that resilience is the cornerstone of success.

Your leadership was a tapestry woven with threads of integrity, empathy, and an unwavering commitment to excellence. Under your tutelage, we learned that true leadership is not merely about achieving individual success but about uplifting the entire team.

You instilled in us the significance of character, humility, and kindness. You exemplified the delicate balance between professional prowess and genuine humanity, reminding us that success is not just measured in achievements but in the positive impact we have on those around us.

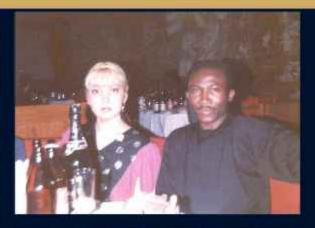
In moments of doubt, you were the voice of encouragement, fostering an environment where learning was celebrated, mistakes were lessons, and growth was a continuous journey. As we continue of the ladder of life, we carry with us the indelible mark of your mentorship. It is a mark etched not only in the achievements on our professional resumes but in the values that shape our character. Today, we stand tall on the foundation you helped us build, cognizant that our accomplishments are reflections of your investment in our potential.

On this day, we express our deepest gratitude to you. Through your guidance, we have not only found success in our professional endeavors but have also discovered the profound joy of impacting lives positively. Thank you for sculpting a legacy of leadership, compassion, and excellence that will continue to inspire and guide us on this journey and beyond.

















A beloved father, brother, and friend





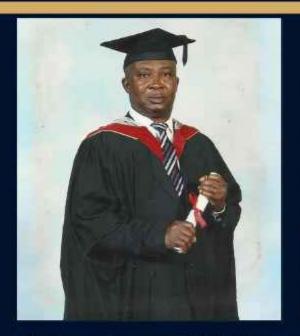
































HYMN 1 - Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah

- 1. Guide me, O my great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but you are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.
- 2. Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow.
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.
 Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, ever be my strength and shield, ever be my strength and shield.

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





HYMN 2 - What a Friend We Have in Jesus

- 1. What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!
- 2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge-take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.





HYMN 3 - To God Be the Glory

1. To God be the glory, great things he has done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son and give him the glory, great things he has done!

2. Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,

and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son, but purer and higher and greater will be our joy and our wonder, when Jesus we see.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son
and give him the glory, great things he has done!





HYMN 4 - My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

1. My faith has found a resting place, from guilt my soul is freed; I trust the ever-living One, his wounds for me shall plead.

Refrain:

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea,
it is enough that Jesus died,
and that he died for me.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves, this ends my fear and doubt; a sinful soul, I come to him, he'll never cast me out. [Refrain]

3. My heart is leaning on the Word, the written Word of God, salvation by my Savior's name, salvation thro' his blood. [Refrain]





HYMN 5 - Abide With Me

- 1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
 Change and decay in all around I see.
 O thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3. I need thy presence every passing hour.
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.





The families of the late Henry Akplehe Kanor wish to express their sincere gratitude and appreciation to all our cherished mourners for their show of love and support during this funeral and burial of our beloved father, brother, and friend.

God richly bless you, thank you.

