



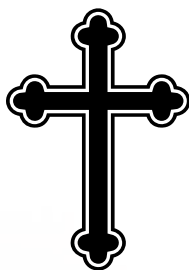
Celebrating
Grace

A Woman Who Loved God

MAD. GRACE ADOCHIM

(1962 - 2024)





**BURIAL &
MEMORIAL SERVICE**
FOR THE LATE

MAD. GRACE ADOCHIM
@ TRANSITIONS, HAATSO



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- » Bishop Yoku Amonoo Neizer
- » Bishop Kweku Sompa Osei
- » LP. Mrs. Gifty Amonoo Neizer
- » L.P Mrs. Efua Sompa Osei
- » Pastor Isaac Y. Arhinful

OTHER MINISTERS

- » Rev Dr. Kyei Pinkrah
- » Rev. Mrs. Rosemond Korli
- » Rev. Mrs. Juliana Afram
- » Pastor Selorm Akligo
- » LP Mrs. Deconte Akligo
- » Pastor Jesse Mensah
- » Pastor Felix Dery

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I

- Filing pass
- *Hymn - Lead Us Heavenly Father*
- Opening Prayer
- 1st Scripture Reading - Rev.14:12,13
-Rev. Mrs Juliana Afram
- 2nd Scripture Reading - Rev. 21:3-7
-Rev. Mrs. Rosemond Korli
- *Hymn*
- When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
- Biography

TRIBUTES

- › Children
- › Brothers & Sisters
- › Family
- › Church
- › Two Special Tributes
- *Hymn*
- Guide me O' Thy Great Jehovah
- Offertory for Family
- *Special Song – Adom ne Ehumobro*
- Sermon
- Altar Call
- Closing Prayer
- *Hymn*
-Now Thank We All Our God
- The Benediction

PART II

- Opening Prayer
- *Song: Lead Kindly Light*
- Scripture Reading - 1 Cor. 15:51-58
- *Song: When Peace Like a River*
- Prayer of Committal
- Committal
- Prayer
- *Song: Because He Lives*
- Presentation of Wreaths
- Vote of Thanks (A family member)
- *Closing Hymn: Soon and very soon*
- Closing Prayer
- The Grace



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

MADAM GRACE ADOCHIM

*“For whether we live, we live unto the Lord and whether we die, we die unto the Lord
Whether we live therefore, or we die, we are the Lord’s.” Romans 14:8*

“But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Amen.” 1 Corinthians 15:54-55

Madam Grace Adochim was born on 1st January 1962 in Sandema, in the Upper East region, to the late Mr. Nicholas Adochim of Sandem Kori, Akanueyeri, and Madam Margaret Abanamkame Azantilow of Sandema, Abiliyeri.

Grace, as we affectionately called her, was the fifth of her parents’ seven children. She had her primary education at Ayeita Primary School in Sandema and continued to Ayieta Middle School. She successfully passed the Common Entrance Examination and proceeded to St. Francis of Assisi Girls Secondary School in Jirapa, in the Upper West region.

After secondary education, she worked with the then Cooperative Bank, Sandem branch,



and later had the opportunity to further her education at Bagabaga Training College in Tamale, Northern region, where she obtained the Teacher Certificate 'A' (3yr Post Sec) in 1989. She taught in several schools at the basic level, including Presec (St. Andrews J.S.S) Burma Camp and The Light Academy.

While in the teaching field, she enrolled into a sandwich program at U.E.W and obtained a Diploma in Education in 2006 and continued to the University of Cape Coast where she obtained a Bachelor Degree in Education. Grace remained in the teaching field until her retirement in January 2022.

On 4th March 2024, we woke up to the shocking news that she was rushed to University of Ghana Medical Centre but couldn't make it despite the efforts of the doctors and nurses.

Grace had four children: Sakinatu Fusheini (deceased), Abdul-Rashid Fusheini, Ubaida Fusheini and Sherifatu Fusheini. Grace, your honesty, hospitality, respectful nature, compassion, meekness, keen interest in the work of God, and beaming smiles will never be erased from our minds. It is with much shock, pain, and sorrow that we think we will not see each other again in the flesh.

However, we are consoled by the Christian belief that death is not an end in itself but rather an elevation to a glorious eternity in the Lord's house. We will forever remember you with love.

*Rest in Perfect Peace, Grace.
Naawen Te Fu Dwiakagyi*

TRIBUTE BY

CHILDREN

Revelation 14: 13 “And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them”.

Philippians 1:21 “For me to live is Christ and to die is gain”.

Our dearest mother, known to many as Auntie Grace, Mummy, Hajia, Abuya, Teacher, was a beacon of love, faith, and wisdom in our lives. Her passion for God was evident in everything she did, teaching us to trust in Him and guiding us to walk in His ways.

Mummy cherished her time in church, where she found solace and strength. She instilled in us the values of forgiveness and truth, always encouraging us to stand firm in our beliefs and to treat others with kindness and compassion.

Mummy’s greatest joy was taking care of us, her children. She was a pillar of strength and a source of unwavering support, always there

to offer words of wisdom and encouragement. To Rashid, she would say, “Just let it go,” reminding him to choose peace over conflict. To Ub, she would say, “Be patient; everything will work out,” teaching her the virtue of patience. And to Sherifa, her youngest, she would lovingly ask, “Have you eaten?” showing her constant care and concern.

Mummy was not just a mother; she was also a teacher, imparting valuable lessons that have shaped who we are today. She taught us the importance of being time-conscious and respectful, always reminding us to value our time and the time of others. She also taught us to be financially prudent, showing us how to manage our resources wisely and plan for the future.

Her kindness and generosity knew no bounds, and she taught us to follow in her footsteps, always ready to lend a helping hand and to be

generous in spirit. Mummy also emphasized the importance of forgiveness, teaching us not to hold grudges but to seek reconciliation and peace.

One of mummy's favorite sayings was, "Where there is life, there is hope." She believed in the power of positivity and perseverance, teaching us to be steadfast in the face of challenges and to never lose hope.

She was also our go-to person whenever we were ill because she always had a remedy for every ailment. Her care and compassion knew no bounds, and she would tirelessly nurse us back to health, always with a loving touch and a comforting word.

Her legacy of love, faith, wisdom and hard work will forever be cherished in our hearts. Mummy may no longer be with us, but her spirit lives on in the lessons she taught us and the love she shared. We will always remember her with love and gratitude, and strive to live our lives in a way that honors her memory.

Mummy we miss you so much but we believe that if it's the will of the Lord, then you are definitely in a much better place.

Sleep Peacefully Mummy

You will always be in our hearts.

WE LOVE YOU.



TRIBUTE BY

BROTHERS & SISTERS

*“My bowels, my bowels, I am pained at my heart: my heart makes a noise in me; I cannot hold my peace, because thou hast heard, O my soul, the sound of the trumpet, the alarm of war.”
(Jeremiah 4:19)*

A sudden chill has seized us; a terrifying fright has come over us. We have lost our power of speech. A part of us has been violently cut off.

Dear Lord, lead us out of this valley of despair, sorrow, heartache, grief, and lamentation. Grace was such an amazing sister, mother, counselor, auntie, and friend. Grace could always be counted on in every situation.

She was dedicated to honoring, supporting, guiding, and most importantly, protecting us through prayers and all other areas where there was a need. She was defiant and unwilling to settle for less.

She ensured that everyone realized there is no benefit in holding a grudge or ignoring a serious problem when it mattered. She spoke up. She lived a quality life, not a quantity life, because she believed that it is not a matter of the years we live in this world that is important.

It is how we live those years: how many people we reach out to and touch: how many people we can bring to God and the service of our nation.

Grace, it's difficult to say goodbye, so we will simply say farewell. The page of your book will never be closed. We will remember you, the people you left behind whose lives you impacted positively. You left behind extraordinary, eye-catching, brilliant children and other impactful individuals. Grace, we are proud of you, you are in our hearts, our thoughts, and our prayers.

May God illuminate your soul, and may you dwell in the house of the Lord forever till we meet again when our Lord Jesus Christ appears again. Amen!

Rest in perfect peace.

Naawom te fu duika gyigi

TRIBUTE BY

FAMILY

Numbers 23:10 “Who can count the dust of Jacob and let the number of the fourth part of Israel? Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!”

“A person is celebrated not for the material wealth they accumulated or the power they held, but for the love they inspired in their family.

Our hearts are heavy with shock and grief as we bid you farewell.

We, Avayiaklie, Bawa, Victor, Gladys, Ajudiok, Sunday, Rose, Ama, Roland, Felicia, Gladys, Ayompok, Mark and others grew up together until education and work separated us.

Before your sudden departure, we used to meet occasionally and reminisce about the jokes we shared and the academic competitions we had. Even in our adulthood, whenever we had the chance to meet, we would recall sweet childhood memories and tease each other with jokes, especially during meals.

With tears, we wail, cry and mourn, however, we are grateful that you died in the Lord. How blessed we are to have had Grace as our beloved sister, daughter, mother, and counselor.

Your memory will never be erased. We believe our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ has prepared a special place in heaven for you. Grace, we loved and cherished you. We believe we will meet you again as a larger family in the bosom of our Maker, our God, through Jesus Christ his son.

Till we meet again.

Rest in Perfect Peace.

Naawon te fu duika gyigi

Nawon bon ni fu.”

TRIBUTE BY

CHURCH

Auntie Grace was a mother, sister and most importantly a friend to many of us at church and we are still finding it difficult to accept your passing away so suddenly and unexpectedly.

How could we have known that 3rd March, 2024 would be our last Sunday with you? You hugged and chatted with so many of us at church.

You always had kind and encouraging words for anyone you spoke to and would always send a kind word of blessing and congratulations to any one whose birthday was being celebrated on the Church Family WhatsApp page.

We fondly remember how you would grace our love feasts with your unique and specially prepared TZ, nourishing and feeding so many of us.

You were always full of joy in the house of God and you epitomized the timeless verse in book of psalms:

“I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.”

As a good and faithful member of our church, we were looking forward to having many more days and years of fellowship with you. The Lord has chosen to call you home earlier than we anticipated. He knows best.

You will forever be in our hearts.

Farewell Auntie Grace.

“And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away” Revelation 21:4

TRIBUTE BY

FRIENDS OF ST. ANDREWS JHS, PRESEC, LEGON

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?" - (John 11:25 - 26)

Miss. Grace Adochim was affectionately called O'Gray, Hajia or "Abuyaa" by her intimate friends. She joined Presec Staff School/ St. Andrews JHS in 1993 when the school was established. She was among the first batch of teachers posted to the school as an Agricultural Science teacher. A subject she taught to the admiration of all.

Grace was one person who had a very good rapport with both staff and students. She was a friend and confidant not only to her friends but to most of her students. In September 2008 you left St. Andrews JHS to teach at The Light Academy at Adenta until you successfully retired in 2022.

Grace's life's journey was not devoid of challenges, yet she navigated through them with an elegance that was both inspiring and awe-evoking. She demonstrated resilience and an unwavering spirit to face life's adversities.

O'Gray, we would say without a shadow of doubt that God brought you into our respective life for a purpose because you impacted the lives of every one of us. From time-to-time Grace would call to check up on us to know how we were doing. She was with us in time of joy and in time of sorrow.

O'Gray, during the latter part of 2023, we were with you during UB's marriage ceremony. You were with Rev. Julie during her Induction Service in ministry and birthday party. You were also with us when Auntie Suzie christened her twin grandchildren at Atomic Hills. Nothing showed on you that you were going to pass away within the next three months.

On 4th March 2024, when the news got to us about your sudden death, we were devastated. We were distraught because we did not hear of your illness. We are struggling to accept that you are no more. Your physical absence has created a profound void. We have lost a space that was once filled with laughter, wisdom and boundless love.

Grace, we find comfort in knowing that your spirit lives on in the lessons that you have imparted and the love that you have showered upon us. We bid you farewell with hearts brimming with gratitude, love and an eternal bond that transcends the boundaries of time and space.

O'Gray, you have really lived a life worth emulating and which also pleases God, your Maker. Our consolation is in the fact that you knew the Lord and have served Him faithfully and sincerely with your own life.

You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race and you have kept the faith. Now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to you on that day and not only to you, but also to all who have longed for His appearing.

Miss. Grace Adochim, Rest in Perfect Peace.

O'Gray, rest peacefully in the bosom of your Maker.

Rest well till we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

DAUGHTER IN-LAW

To my dearest mother-in-law,

As we gather to bid farewell to you today, I want to express my deepest gratitude to you, for the love, warmth, and kindness you showered upon me throughout these past years. You welcomed me into your family with open arms, and from that moment on, you became not just a mother-in-law, but a cherished confidante and friend.

Ooh Mummy, how can I forget your constant calls to check-in on us.... hmmm

Who is going to call and ask “Asi moadidi?”

“Asi, how’s my son? please take care of him for me.”

Your grace, resilience, and unwavering strength have been a source of inspiration to us all and I will forever be grateful for the lessons you taught me, both through your words and your actions.

Your presence brought comfort and solace to us. Your love knew no bounds, and it will continue to live on in the hearts of all who had the privilege of knowing you.

Though you may no longer be with us in body, your spirit will forever remain in our memories and in the legacy of love and compassion you left behind. Rest in peace, my dearest mother-in-law, you are deeply loved and will be profoundly missed.

With all my love,

Your Daughter-in-law

(Mrs Asiwome Fusheini)

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

SON IN-LAW

There is time to be born and time to die, a time to plant and a time to reap (Ecclesiastical 3:2) but your demise took us by surprise and has shaken the foundation of our faith to the core but who are we to question the Lord's plans.

Madam Grace Adochim or Mummy as we all call you. You welcomed me into your family with open arms and extended your motherly love towards me from the very first day which made me feel at home.

Your absence has created a void that cannot be filled by any other person. You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love, kindness, wisdom, generosity and patience personified. You touched our hearts in so many ways, your strength, smile and advice even on dark days made us realize we had an angel beside us.

We know you will continue to be our Guardian Angel. I will miss you every day especially on days I would come to the house and not seeing you sitting in the compound or lying in the couche in the hall

and welcoming me in Ewe language saying Joe Boy or Efo as you normally call me and saying "WOEZOR" with your angelic smiles. I will really miss our lengthy chats we often had whenever I came around. Truly a dark cloud has befallen us.

Although you are gone, I see you every day in my wife and her siblings. I'm grateful to God that I had you as a mother-in-law.

I'm so lucky to have met your daughter and had the chance to meet you and join your family. Thank you for all the love I felt over the years.

Till we meet again eternally, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

Your Son-in-law

Mr. Joshua Debzie

SPECIAL TRIBUTE BY

THE BUKARIS

As we gather here today to honor the life of a mother, grandmother and aunty. We, Isaac and Kathy reflect on the profound impact you had on our lives.

To us, Mommy as she was profoundly called, was more than just an aunt; she was a guiding light, a source of wisdom, and a pillar of strength. Mommy infused every moment with laughter, warmth, and unconditional love.

Auntie Grace possessed a rare combination of kindness and resilience. She faced life's challenges with grace and determination, inspiring us to persevere in our own journeys.

Mommy particularly loved family celebrations, especially weddings. She was there to advise us on our special day, sharing loving prayers with us before the ceremony and even taking over the emcee. Mommy had such an immense presence she was impossible to ignore.

We are incredibly grateful that she hosted Gabriel's first ever party at her house just recently and made him feel so loved and welcome.

As we bid farewell to Mommy, we carry her legacy in our hearts. She will forever remain a cherished presence in our lives, guiding us with her enduring love and wisdom.

Rest in peace, dear Auntie. Your spirit will live on in the lives you touched, and your memory will be a blessing that we treasure always.

With love and gratitude,

Isaac, Kathleen and Gabriel Bukari

SPECIAL TRIBUTE BY

BISHOP KWEKU SOMPA OSEI

Psalms 116:15; Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

As a young Pastor that had taken over a fledgling church, it was so refreshing to see Auntie Grace as I affectionately called her in church constantly. Her presence was such an encouragement to me. In those days we had wooden pews in the church and a handful of plastic chairs. She had her spot which never changed. The middle right, when facing the congregation. Sherifa often sat by her and UB as well whenever she was around.

Her home became a place of refuge in the early days when we had no washrooms, her son Rashid became and continues to be a very important personality in my life and ministry. My favourite times with her in church were Mothers' Day and international Sundays. Those were special times.

On Mothers' day I would call all mothers

forward and pray for them and right after that she would spontaneously sing "sweet mother, I no go forget you..."

Auntie Grace was easy to relate to, she was down to earth and would tell you as it was. She was a pure soul, she loved the Lord and was devoted. It was always so nice just to have her stop by the office where we would have chit chats about the church and how to progress.

It was Auntie Grace that introduced me to Tuo-Zaafi. I had never eaten some before. My stew was special apparently. (Rashid told me my stew wasn't the regular one) up until now she is the only one whose TZ I have ever eaten.

Oh Auntie Grace, now that you're gone, who is going to make TZ for me.? I take solace in the fact that in heaven there will be food, so I look forward to a heavenly version of TZ from you one day in the New Jerusalem.

Revelation 22:2, In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

Auntie Grace was an admirable woman, I watched how she built up her estate with great skill and zest. I often wondered how she pooled up her resources, because I knew her Job as an educationist was not like a big tycoon. She brought the scripture alive that it was by wisdom that a house is built. I'm going to miss you Auntie Grace but I know we will meet again in the new Jerusalem. Thank you for releasing Rashid to help me all these years.

When I got transferred, you allowed him to move with me. You promised to come home but that never materialized.

The last time I saw you was at UB's wedding. You looked so radiant and happy. I cannot pretend to understand fully why you had to leave us so early.

I have unanswered questions. All I can say for now is that, God is sovereign!

Your memory will forever remain engraved in my heart. I promise to be there for Rashid, UB and Sherifa in every possible way, because I am like your first born. Please say hello to everyone on the other side for us.

Till we meet again in the New Jerusalem.

TRIBUTE BY

MAMA GEE

Aunty Grace, my friend, my mother, my big sister, I am just glad I called you all these names and told you I would like to look like you when I am older, and most people always said we looked like sisters.

I made sure to hug you every Sunday as you also made sure to greet bishop and me after every Service or any program we attend. Truly, you have taught us with your character to be humble, faithful, kind, punctual and to be really good Christians and I pray that we carry that on in your absence. It hurts so much to know you are gone!

We will miss you terribly, but I know, you are just gone ahead into eternity.

I am glad I gave you a hug as per my normal protocol on the last Sunday you had with us in church and told you “I love you”. I don’t know why I said it on that day, after leaving you I thought to myself, if someone heard me telling you that, they would say: “Mama G, you are so emotional”

Hmmm, little did I know that I was prompted by the Holy Spirit to let you know, how much you are loved, before leaving us to your mansion in heaven.

Well, you really knew how to praise God already, so I imagine you will continue to dance and praise our Lord.

Aunty Grace thanks for your love and for all the beautiful hampers. They were timely and it was always a blessing .You just really surprised us all too much, no warning at all and you were gone. You are a very beautiful woman and I am glad I told you. May God give you a great big mansion and many crowns. I will try to keep the relationship going with your children as I know you would love that and together we will.

Cherish your memories

We love you so much and we miss you terribly, rest in a better place with our Maker.

Wake up in heaven and enjoy till we meet again

TRIBUTE BY

NAA MAKU AGYEMAN-DUA

“These three things abide: Faith, Hope and Love. The greatest is Love” (1 Cor. 13.13).

My friendship with Sister Grace Adochim started fourteen years ago when my family and I moved to West Adenta (Sakora specifically) and started worshipping with the Lighthouse Chapel International at Agbogba. I knew her as a critical thinker, principled and bold. I also found her as an encourager, especially on issues relating to health. She would normally say, “It shall be well. Take heart”!

Both of us at one time served as Executive members of the Women’s group in the church.

This assignment helped to cement our relationship and growth in the Lord. Auntie Grace was a founding member of the Hymns Choir and remained a loyal friend and supporter of the Choir.

I have been handling the Children Service (Saved Church) with some others and so I don’t remain at the adult church service throughout the period.

However, my dear sister Grace visits me after service to greet me and exchange pleasantries with me.

We met on Sunday, March 3rd before service started. I requested to meet you later but you wanted to leave immediately after church service. When I shared my problem, you gave me the solution.

Your departure is a shock to me. You were looking bright and gorgeous as usual on Sunday. As we conversed, nothing crossed my mind that it was our last conversation.

A big vacuum has been created in my life. I can only weep before the Lord and pray He grants me His Grace and Mercies for me to faithfully complete my race and journey too. Our Faith in Christ brought us together as sisters and His Love has kept us this far. Our Hope is for “The Power of His Resurrection” unto Eternal Life. HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOUR!!!

FAREWELL my sister and friend.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Father Almighty.

TRIBUTE BY

NIECES & NEPHEWS

In loving memory of our beloved dear Aunt, Madam Grace Adochim fondly called Mommy.

“Grief, I’ve learned, is really just love. It’s all the love you want to give but cannot. All of that unspent love gathers up in the corners of your eyes, the lump in your throat, and in that hollow part of your chest. Grief is just love with no place to go.” - Jamie Anderson

Mommy, we are here today not only to mourn your passing but also to celebrate the beacon of kindness and grace (as your lovely name depicts) you have shown everyone.

Mommy’s warmth and wisdom touched all who knew her; within the family, the neighborhood and the schools she taught. You opened your home many times to some of us and always made us feel loved and welcomed. Mommy, you forever remain in our hearts, a guiding light of love and strength.

Your kindness touched our souls, your love knew no bounds and your laughter filled our lives with joy - even if your excited screams took the youngest member of our family by surprise when you recently met him.

Mommy, your presence brought light into our darkest days. As we bid you farewell, we hold onto the memories, disciplines and lessons, you have imparted. We are forever grateful for the time we shared.

Rest peacefully knowing you are cherished and deeply missed.

Rest in eternal glory, Mommy, your legacy lives on in the lives you have touched.

With love,

Your Nephews and Nieces.

TRIBUTE BY

THE LIGHT ACADEMY SCHOOL

It is with heavy hearts and profound sadness that we bid farewell to a beloved member of The Light Academy (TLA) family, Madam Grace Adochim. Her presence graced our classrooms for many years, leaving an indelible mark on all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Madam Grace's journey with TLA began in 2006, where she started as a dedicated part-time teacher, imparting knowledge in Agricultural Science and Home Economics. Through her unwavering commitment and tireless efforts, she quickly ascended to become a full-time staff member in 2008. Her dedication to her craft was unparalleled, and her passion for teaching was evident in every lesson she delivered.

Beyond her role as an educator, Madam Grace was a pillar of support and a beacon of kindness within our school community. She nurtured not only the minds but also the hearts of her students, earning the affection and admiration of all who crossed her path. Her warm and nurturing demeanor made her a mother figure to many, and her genuine care for her students extended beyond the classroom walls.

Madam Grace's contributions to TLA went far beyond her teaching duties. She served tirelessly on various committees, including her notable role as the organizing secretary of the school's welfare. Her dedication to enhancing the well-being of our school community was unwavering, and her efforts did not go unnoticed. It is of little surprise that she was awarded the most outstanding staff member in 2022.

Throughout her tenure at TLA, Madam Grace's achievements were numerous and commendable. Her exemplary teaching methods and culinary skills earned her countless awards, and her students' academic success in science and home economics was a testament to her exceptional mentorship.

One of Madam Grace's greatest joys was sharing her passion for cooking with her students. Her culinary expertise was unmatched, and her practical lessons were eagerly anticipated by all. Many of her students have gone on to excel in the culinary arts, a testament to her lasting influence.

In addition to her academic pursuits, Madam Grace served as a matron of the Girl Guides club, instilling values of leadership, camaraderie, and service in the next generation of leaders.

Madam Grace's legacy will live on in the hearts and minds of all who knew her. Her unwavering dedication, infectious enthusiasm and boundless compassion have left an indelible imprint on our school community.

Though she may no longer walk among us, her spirit will continue to inspire us to strive for excellence and kindness in all that we do.

Rest in Peace, dear Madam Grace.

Your light will forever shine brightly in our memories.



Hymns & Songs
OF PRAISE

Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us
O'er The World's Tempestuous Sea
Guard Us, Guide Us, Keep Us, Feed Us
For We Have No Help But Thee
Yet Possessing Every Blessing
If Our God Our Father Be

Saviour, Breathe Forgiveness O'er Us
All Our Weakness Thou Dost Know
Thou Didst Feel Its Keenest Woe
Lone And Dreary, Faint And Weary
Through The Desert Thou Didst Go

Spirit of our God descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy;
thus provided, pardoned, guided
nothing can our peace destroy

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God
All the vain things that char me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro'

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro'
this barren land; I am weak, but though art mighty, Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of Heaven, feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the fiery, cloudy cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey thro': Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliverer be thou my strength and sheild.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me thro' the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee; Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee.

Now thank we all our God,

Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given, the Son,
And Him who reigns with them
In highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Lead, kindly light,

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home
Lead thou me on
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant scene, one step enough for me
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on
I loved to choose, and see my path but now
Lead thou me on
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will, remember not past years
So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost a
while
Lead kindly light

Because He lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior
lives!

Chorus

*Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives!*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days
because He Lives!

Chorus

*Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives!*

And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know
He lives!

Chorus

*Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives!*

Soon And Very Soon

Soon And Very Soon

We Are Going to See The King ...3x

Hallelujah Hallelujah

We Are Going to See The King

No More Crying There

We Are Going to See The King ... 3x

Hallelujah Hallelujah

We Are Going to See The King

No More Sorrows There

We Are Going to See The King ... 3x

Hallelujah Hallelujah

We Are Going to See The King

No More Dying There

We Are Going to See The King ... 3x

Hallelujah Hallelujah

We Are Going to See The King

Adom ne ahum)br)

Adom ne ahum)br),

Ne de m'a be du ha nne

Nyame nnye wa dom nka asetsna'i

beye den koraa?

Obra no ye den paa, nanso adom

no di me kan daa,

Nyame wa dom yi na a hwe m'abe si ne

You never gave the promise that the

Journey would be easy,

Your Grace and Mercy has brought

me thus far!

Your Grace and Mercy is all I need,

Your Grace and Mercy has brought me

thus far!

Dromm) s)), Dromm) s)),

Dromm) s)), k) m)b) nale,

Your Grace and Mercy has brought me

thus far!

Adom ne ahum)br),

Ne de m'a be du ha nne

Your Grace and Mercy has

brought me thus far!



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JOSH & UJIDA











Forever in Our Hearts

Appreciation

The entire family of the late

Mad. Grace Adochim

sincerely thank you for your kindness, support and
prayer during these difficult times.

God richly bless you