

**Graceful  
Transition**



**GRACE**  
*Love*  
**ADWOA**  
**ASOMANIWAA PREKO**

AGED:  
**64**

FRIDAY 29TH MARCH, 2019  
Laying in State and Pre-Burial Service Service  
at TRANSITIONS, Haatso, off Madina-Atomic Energy Road.

Internment at Achimota Cemetary. Funeral rites follow at  
TRANSITIONS, Haatso, off Madina-Atomic Energy Road.

SUNDAY 31ST MARCH, 2019  
Thanksgiving Service at NANTOMA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Kanda



*Grace Love Adwaa*  
**ASOMANIWAA PREKO**

**1954 - 2019**



# Order of Service

## The Clergy

1. The Most Rev. Dr. Paul Kwabena Boafo
2. The Very Rev. Kofi Amponsah
3. The Very Rev. Emmanuel K. Churcher
4. Rev. Emmanuel Osafo Boateng
5. Rev. Samuel E. Winful
6. Cat. Samuel Quartey Addo

## PART ONE / BURIAL SERVICE /

Processional Hymn	PH 557
Introit	
Scripture Sentence	Cat. Samuel Quartey Addo
Opening Hymn	PH 20 (1-3)
Prayer	
Song Ministration	Akropong School for the Blind
Choir	
Biography	Family Member
Hymn/song	
Tributes	Siblings, Children, Nephews etc.
Scripture readings	First Bible reading- 1 Corinthians 15:50-58
Second Bible reading	Matthew 27:45-50
Hymn	PH 811
Sermon/Apostles creed	The Very Rev. Emmanuel K. Churcher
Prayer	
Offertory	Song by Akropong School of the Blind
Dedication of offertory	
Announcement	
Closing Hymn	PH 810(1-2)
Closing Prayer/Benediction	
Recessional Hymn	PH 844

## PART TWO / GRAVE SIDE /

Opening Sentence	
Hymn	PH 787
Exhortation	Minister
Committal	
Prayer	
Farewell	PH 805
Vote of thanks	Family Member
Benediction	



**G**race Love Adwoa Asomaniwa Preko was born on 14th June, 1954 in Abetifi-Kwahu, in the Eastern Region of Ghana. She was the daughter of the late Hon. Erasmus Isaac Preko, former Member of Parliament (MP) for Abetifi and Ghana's first Energy Minister (then Minister for Fuel and Power, i.e. in the first Republic); her mother is Madam Agnes Preko, also of Abetifi-Kwahu.

Grace Preko attended the Akropong School for the Blind from 1960 to 1970 and received her Secondary Education at the Wenchi Methodist Secondary School, between 1970 and 1975.

Grace continued her education at the Presbyterian Teacher Training College, Akropong, from 1975 to 1978.

After training as a teacher, she taught at the Akropong School for the Blind for two years after which she became one of the pioneers to receive the Specialist Training for Teachers of the Blind, when that course was introduced to Ghana from the United Kingdom.

Upon completing that course, she returned to teach at the Akropong School for the Blind until she proceeded to the University of Nottingham, in the United Kingdom, where she studied for her Bachelor and Master of Education degrees between 1988 and 1990.

## A Brief Biography Grace Love Asomaniwa Preko





When Grace returned to Ghana from the U.K., she worked at the Ghana Braille Press, a unit of the Special Education Division of the Ghana Education Service, for many years.

She was transferred from the Braille Press to the Assessment Centre, Achimota, Accra, which she headed at the time of her retirement in 2014.

Grace was also a development worker who served as the Co-ordinator of the Ghana Federation of the Disabled [GFD], between 2002 and 2006.

She was also a member of the Executive of the Blind Teachers Association (Ghana) for many years.

Adwoa was also for many years, the leader of the Women's Wing of the Ghana Association of the Blind, which later merged with the Ghana Society of the Blind to form the Ghana Blind Union [GBU] of which she became a TRUSTEE.

In 2008 Grace was recognised for her immense performance and achievements, being the first Ghanaian Woman with Disability to obtain a Master's Degree (M.ed) and also for playing an active part in championing the passage of the National Disability Bill into Law.

This and other achievements won her the "Grand Master of the National Order of Merit/Knight of the National

Order of Merit of the Nation of France", which was conferred on her by His Excellency President Nicholas Sarkozy, then President of France.

From the aforementioned achievements and attributes, does one need to be told that Grace was an epitome of resilience, forthrightness, determination, brilliance and of Christian values, among others? She really demonstrated that 'impairment does not equate to inability'; whatever her limitations were, she defied all odds to realise her objectives and aspirations, impacting positively on the lives of all manner of people who needed her support.

As we see her off today as a family, we invite all and sundry to join us acknowledge her contribution to society, i.e. to relatives and even outside the confines of her core family.

Grace, Asomaniwa, Sis. Adwoa, Love, Maa , the family and all therefore in unison assure you that we still love you, and shall forever miss you.

Grace was married to Dr. B.I. Koray, a legal practitioner and left behind two children, Ewuramma Asor and Yunus ('Brother').

Sis. Adwoa, farewell , as you start your journey to eternity.

**Damirifa due.**



# Tribute by Children



Mrs. Amma Attah Aikins  
and Yunus Koray

O' death, where is thy victory?  
O' death, where is thy sting?  
1 Corinthians 15:55  
We are grateful to GOD for your 64 years  
on earth and the period you lived with us.

**M**aa or Maame as we affectionately called you, we were stunned in the morning of 7th February, 2019, when you, without any prompting, departed from us, to be with your maker for an eternal rest.

We cannot even put into words how much you are already missed, having left a huge vacuum in our hearts that no one can fill. We however take consolation from the LORD and His word: "it is well."

Our mum was such a caring personality, who put our needs and the needs of everyone else even before hers; a fantastic mum, sister and a best friend anyone could wish for Maa, thank you for all you have been to us; thank you for the good upbringing in the Lord; and thank you for the sacrifices you made for our sake. You lived for us just so we could be comfortable in life; a woman who did everything within her capacity to give her children the best. You were so strong for



as long as we knew you, being principled, pragmatic and practical, that we believed you could have been a great political leader.

As a dutiful disciplinarian, you did not spare us the rod. You lavishly and lovingly gave us a treat of the rod as and when it was found necessary and appropriate. Even if and when Ewuramma forgot to do her homework, mum would insist she took it to school, so she would be canned as a punishment, a posture from which we learnt a lot, and for which we are grateful. The very many rods have made us fit squarely in society. A man of God said: "if you do not discipline your children at home, society will help you punish them." Maa, you did not leave us to be so punished by society, in view of which

we emphasise our indebtedness to you. THANK YOU, MAAME.

Nothing got missing or disorganised under your watch; you were so organised that, you would readily find or recover for us such items of ours that we had misplaced. For that matter one would think you were a retired librarian/organiser. You did not miss out any detail. That had been your lifestyle from the day we knew you.

Maa did not take a 'No' for an answer when it came to our education; she would say: "I don't have a cocoa farm, but I can promise you good education", and indeed she gave us the best in that regard. We remember an issue in respect

of Yunus' (Brother's) admission to the Ghana Telecom University College (GTUC). When his course of study was changed, Mum went with him to the Admissions Office and insisted on seeing the Head of Department. To cut a long story short, we left the office with a course of his choice. For this, he's grateful.

Maa, you were indeed faithful to motherhood. You respected everything labelled GOD, because you always said you served a different GOD who answered and fought for you. You never joked with your tithe at Church, neither were you found wanting in other services in Church. As a bridge-builder, you brought everyone together, always building seemingly impossible bridges and succeeding at them.

Even in ill-health, you refused to bow. What strange strength! There was no work too tedious, no labour too tiring. You were a cat with nine lives. You remained strong till the very end. You died loving all. You could not stand the situation of those with any kind of deprivation. Maame, you are loved and cherished. Our greatest joy and confidence is that we will meet again. Thank you Lord for making us pass through the hands of this 'Angel'.

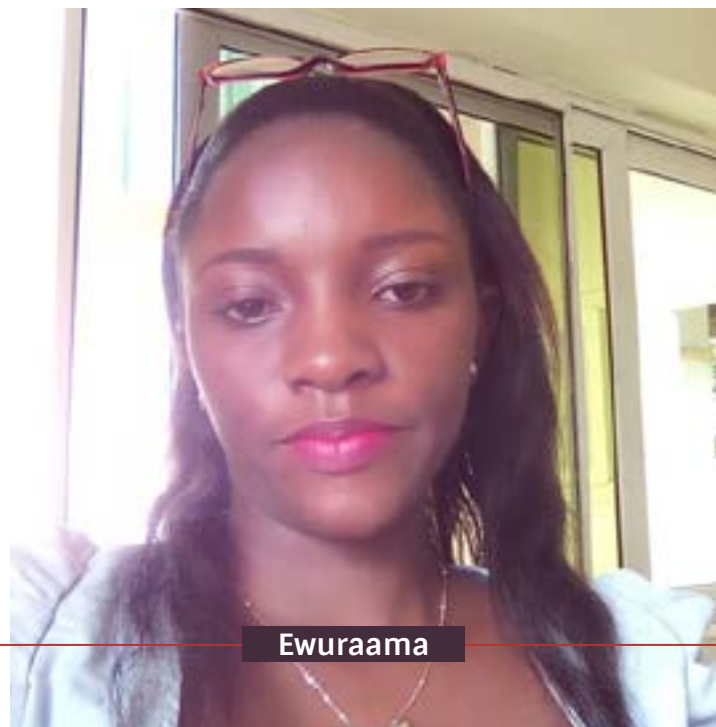
We believe life is better where you are now, our beautiful 'Angel', a destination where there is no pain or suffering.

May you continue to rest in the bosom of the Almighty God, till we meet on the day of resurrection.

Forever in our hearts; we love you dearly, Maa

Y3da wo ase. Mo ne adwuma pa!!!!!!!

Maa, nante yie.



Ewuraama



Yunus

# Tribute by Brothers & Sisters



Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die.'

(John 11:25-26)

When will the tears stop falling?  
When will the emptiness stop echoing?  
When will the sorrow cease?

**W**e cannot answer them, but we will always carry the memories of you with us, the memories of your knowledge and success.

Adwoa-Love, as our sister was fondly called, led a life of truth and humility; Adwoa was easily approachable and always ready to help.

If flowers grow in Heaven and on land that're wild and free, then we the siblings humbly request you our good Lord, to place some in our sister's arms, as she comes to you and tell her they are from us; please tell her that we miss her everyday. Adwoa, remembering you is easy as we still love you. We know your're safe and if tears could build a stairway made from all the pain, we would walk right up to heaven and bring you back.

Lord please take care of her soul; and we hope she would see that she was such a special sister and 'mother' to us.

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal;  
love leaves a memory no one can steal.

Adwoa, having you in our lives had been a blessing, but now the time has arrived for you to rest till we meet again.

**Amen**

## Tribute by Granddaughter



["The memory of a good person is a blessing". (Proverbs 10:7)]

GOD looked around His garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arm around you and lifted you to rest; with the help of His Angels they take the best. He knew you would never get well on earth; he saw the road was getting rough and the hill too hard to climb. He closed your weary eyelids and whispered: "peace be thine."

I had a wonderful grandma (NARNA); her smiles were made of sunshine and her heart of solid gold. Though her smile is gone forever and her hand I cannot touch, I still have so many memories of the one I loved so much.

Narna, Ewurafua has come, won't you sing for us our welcome song? Your room is quite. Where are you? Mummy is going to work; who would do my bathing and sing with me? I have brought the cloth; who would carry me on her back? If love could have saved you, Narna, you would have lived forever, but grief is the price we pay for love.

No farewell words were said; no time to say good bye. You were gone before I knew and only GOD knows why. Gone but not forgotten; although we are apart, you are forever in my heart.

**Farewell NARNA.**



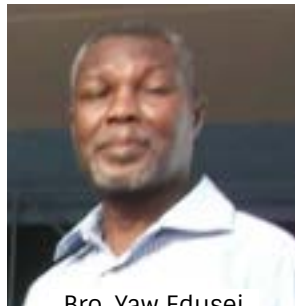
Yaw Martin



Sis. Willie



Bro. Amoma



Bro. Yaw Edusei



Bro. Kwabena



Sis. Abena Kyerewaa



## Tribute by Nephews and Nieces

**We struggle to find the right words to express our joy and pain of love and loss, respectively, for our beloved aunt.**

Auntie Gracelove, your demise has left a deep and raw wound in our hearts. A feeling of devastation and sorrow – ultimately expected, though not immediately, has sent shocks reverberating through the entire family. Those last several weeks had been very difficult for us all as a family, watching you battle your illness bravely with the greatest fortitude and dignity.

Auntie Gracelove, why choose now to depart from the earth and from us? We are still finding it difficult to come to terms with the triple demise of Uncle George, Auntie Gladys and Auntie Charlotte in so short a time. Your demise therefore has certainly made the occurrence one too many to comprehend and deepened our sorrows colossally.

You meant so much to us; memories of moments with you, encouraging us to strive beyond our limits, we cannot overlook. You were a woman of substance and integrity, not forgetting how highly religious you were – seeking God’s guidance in every endeavour of life. You were a matriarch in our family and your command of the Queen’s language was such a marvel, worth of emulation by all.

We admired your dexterity in manoeuvring in your environment and your ability to identify us anywhere despite your physical challenges.

Auntie Gracelove, you were a fortress of strength throughout your life, exuding resolute and confident leadership that inspired all around you. Leading by example, you imparted core values that have formed and shaped the identity of our family.

Your ability to command respect was undeniable and effortless. You were firm and resilient yet also very loving and charming to us as a family and the larger society.

Your sense of humour was very palpable, such that there was always a feeling of laughter and joyous emotions in your presence. You were an inspiration to many of us and an added colour to our “rainbow lives”. Your strength shone brightest during periods/moments of deepest vulnerabilities.

We as nephews and nieces have a great responsibility to continue the legacy and values you held so dear, and we assure you, that we shall emulate the ethics and tenets by which you lived an exemplary life.

Auntie Grace always followed with keen interest, progress and development of family members (close and extended). A word of advice, exhortation and encouragement which she would readily offer when needed, has shaped many a destiny.

**If we live, we live for the Lord and if we die, we die for the Lord, so whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.” (Rom: 14v 8).**

## Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Hope Congregation, Sakumono Estates

### Tribute to the Sister Grace Preko

**“The Lord redeems the soul of HIS servants and none of those who trust in HIM shall be condemned.” Psalm 34:22.**

Our sister joined the congregation in the year 2000, and it is hereby confirmed that she performed her responsibilities as a member of the Church in terms of Tithe payment and other contributions. Those activities were being done regularly on her behalf through loved ones. She was humble, intelligent and hardworking. Her humility and intelligence caught the attention of a previous Minister, Rev. Gideon Puplampu and Session, so she was given an award with a citation as follows:

**“EXCELLENCE AWARD IN HONOUR OF MADAM GRACE PREKO.”**

The Hope Congregation of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana recognises your performance and achievement on being the first Ghanaian Woman with Disability to obtain a Master’s Degree in Education (M.ED), and also playing an active part in championing the passage of the National Disability Bill into Law.

Those and other achievements won you The Grand Master of National Order of Merit, Knight of National Order of Merit of The Nation of France, conferred on you by His Excellency Nicholas Sarkozy, the then President of France.

You won the congratulations and admiration of many. May the good Lord lighten your path for the heavenward journey. Hope Congregation is very proud of you and your achievements. You will always be remembered as the “Lady in Dark Glasses”.

May the Lord comfort the family that she has left behind.

**Sister Grace, may your Soul Rest in Perfect Peace.**

## TRIBUTE BY SON-IN-LAW

Eugene Atta Aikins



**A**s the adage goes, “Love and death are two uninvited guests. As to when they will come, nobody knows. However, both do the same work. One takes the heart and the other takes its beats.”

The first day I was to meet you I was expecting to meet my future mother-in-law. It came more as a surprise when instead of meeting my mother-in-law, I met my own mother living in another ‘body’. No wonder we hit it off from the very first day. It felt like I had known you

my entire life. You on the other hand did not consider me as your son-in-law, but your own son, your first born, for which I am eternally grateful.

You always kept your smile and you remained calm and cheerful even in difficult moments. Your motherly love and care, support and advice would never be forgotten.

The last time we met, if I had known that hug would be the last, I would have given you a thousand more. However, death managed to lay its icy hands on you. Nevertheless, with the hope of the resurrection, we know and believe that you are in a better place.

Aunty Grace, Narna, your granddaughter is asking of you. She desires to see her grandmother.

Aunty Grace, Ewurafua and Ewurafua’s daddy wish you a safe journey to the other side.

Rest in peace, until we meet again on that beautiful shore.

**Damirifa Due, Due Due , Due ne amanehun.**

## TRIBUTE BY THE NATIONAL ASSESSMENT AND RESOURCE CENTRE – ACHIMOTA

**GOD has hidden many things from mankind. There are many things we cannot understand about GOD. GOD is great and He chooses to do HIS own things in His own time and way.**

Madam Grace Preko was posted to the centre on July 2000 as an Officer in charge of Education of the Visually Impaired (EVI). She rose through the ranks to head the Assessment Centre until her retirement.

“Brofo Nana”, as we affectionately called her our Dictionary, Students’ Companion and Encyclopedia. She was a hardworking woman who always maintained discipline and order. She was also a Counsellor to both staff and parents of our clients.

Madam Grace was an excellent Head and a good communicator who showed passion for whatever she did. She had strong commitment to serve others and she would stop at nothing, trying to lend a helping hand to make people around her comfortable. She was a team player and excellent advisor to anyone who came her way.

She was very approachable, friendly and treated every member of staff equally. Madam Grace Love Preko was concerned about the total welfare of staff.

OH! What a democratic leader we have lost! We wish you could stay longer for us to continue to tap from your rich experience and knowledge.

**WE WISH YOU A SAFE JOURNEY BACK TO YOUR MAKER**

**“SENIOR COMRADE FARE THEE WELL TILL WE MEET AGAIN”**

## TRIBUTE TO MADAM GRACE LOVE PREKO BY GHANA FEDERATION OF DISABILITY ORGANISATION (GFD)

The sudden death of our dear sister, mother, auntie and grandmother, Grace Love Preko, has brought us to the understanding of life and death; we really miss you so much. The emptiness of the space you have left in our lives is so deep and will be difficult to fill. You left us in sorrow without saying goodbye to us.

For this reason, weepers are longing into light and darkness, hoping for a last glimpse so that even as you rest in peace, we may also find peace. Furthermore, eventhough we do not see you now physically, we console ourselves that because you lie in the bosom of the Lord, we shall see you again. Auntie Grace, you were a wonderful living experience.

To us you were really a great fellow, a mentor, a counsellor and a pillar of support that rolled into our lives. So strong

and wonderful were you in leading our way that as we lived with you, we thought that every leader was like you. You led and empowered women and girls with disabilities in the disability movement, representing the Federation in diverse ways in your capacity as the National Coordinator. You will remain in the good books of GFD and the entire disability movement for the impact you made in the lives of persons with disabilities.

Your rich experience of life and its different cultures and spheres filled us with unique and fantastic stories. This ensured that we constantly got close to you. We received your love, your care and your support.

Oh Auntie Grace, even when you have created a vacuum in our lives we still love and remember you. Sincerely we wish to praise the name of our Lord God the Almighty, for a wonderful friend, sister, mother, auntie, and grandmother. The entire disability movement will remember you as a living and vital motivator and your memory will bring refreshment to our hearts and strengthen us in times of trouble.

Auntie Grace, we emphasise that we have no shred of doubt that we shall feel your presence and support in challenging times, even as we bid you farewell.

**May your soul Rest in Perfect Peace.**

## TRIBUTE BY THE AKROPONG SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on."

**"Yes," says the Spirit, that "they may rest from their labour, and their works follow them." Rev 14:13.**

The late Madam Grace Perko, casually called Auntie Grace, was enrolled as a student of Akropong School for the Blind in the early 1960's at a very tender age. She completed her elementary education in 1970 with distinction in the Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC) Examination.

She joined her alma-mater in 1978 as a teacher and came back in 1981 after further studies.

Throughout her stay as a student and later as a teacher, she distinguished herself in academic brilliance with laurels.

According to available record, Madam Grace was punctual to school and discharged her duties meticulously.

She was a woman of principle, a mentor and a mother for all. She was the representative of Project Blind Ghana which organised Christmas parties for the Akropong and Wa Schools for the Blind every year.

Her pieces of advice, words of inspiration and her work at the Assessment Centre led to the enrolment of a number of blind persons in the school.

Indeed, her pragmatic efforts proved beyond all reasonable doubts that "Disability Is Not Inability."

Madam Grace, though death is inevitable, your departure is a big blow to the entire school community.

Hmmm.....!

**We shall forever remember you  
Fare thee well**

**Madam Grace, 'Nante yie.'**

## TRIBUTE BY SALOME OHENE ASAH

**"Two are better than one...for if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow" (Eccl 4:9-10)**

Reluctantly, I have to accept the demise of Sister Grace as I affectionately called her. I was really sure you were going to be well, so we could discuss some pending issues. It is very painful that I will not see you again, but who am I to complain? Of course GOD knows best and why he called you so abruptly when I needed you most. Sister, but those of us whom you left behind will not grieve forever.

Most importantly, we will not behave like those who have no hope, because you left us a legacy, a legacy of honesty, hard

work, high level of integrity, selflessness, sincerity and above all, "LOVE" You have bequeathed to us a beacon, a well-lit beacon indeed.

I thank you sincerely for being a good friend to me. We shall maintain the flame burning and hand it over to generations yet to come.

Apart from being a wonderful friend to me, she was incredibly intelligent and above all she had an incredible sense of humour.

My dearest friend, you will be sorely missed by all, especially me.

Sister Grace, respected comrade, confidant and friend, Rest in Perfect Peace!!!

**Onuabea Da yiye. Nyame mfa wo nsie**

## TRIBUTE FROM GETTY (GETRUDE FEFOAME) TO SISTER ADWOA AS I AFFECTIONATELY CALLED HER: GETTY TO GRACE

**My Peer Mentor, Friend and Sister  
When my world seemed to have come to an end;  
When the paths all seemed blocked;  
When there was no clear future plan for me;  
Then God brought Sister Adwoa into my life  
just at the right time.**



I felt I was still the same young lady, as the one who had been there at the Ghana Secondary School few months back. But the comments of people in my community when I moved to the School for the Blind really shocked me. Their attitude was: 'What a disaster! ; the end has come for you.' This was when I understood the stigma of disability. Those comments hit me really hard. I even thought of ending my life. But then a young lady named Grace Preko who had been blind from childhood, but managed to get a secondary education and go to a Teachers Training College came to see me. My conversations with her showed me there was life after the School for the Blind and gave me courage to carry on. I decided at that moment to dedicate myself to being a mentor for other people with disabilities and to fight against marginalisation.

I have come far in this journey.

And this, Grace had been part of all the way. I consider Grace as a sister.

We could converse all through the night when we visited each other.

Today, I call but there is no answer. You are gone but your good works cannot be wiped away from me and from my family.

It cannot be wiped away from the Women's Empowerment Work, nor the Special Education and Blindness Awareness Work, neither the Management for Advocacy for Persons with Disabilities in general in Ghana and internationally.

You were also a good example of a new enterprise, a home where the woman who is blind takes care of the aged sighted mother.

I often said, I would bring along some other blind women to learn from you, but you have now gone away with all those added skills.

Sister, I want you back.

But God wants you more.

**Rest in the bosom of God till we meet again.**



# Hymns

## PH 557

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo, mereba wo nwini mu; apo as'rakiye rebo, na asore wo me so. Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa, kosi se ehyaе huru; hwe me so wo m'asetenam, na se to twa a, gye me kra!
2. Wo nko ne hintabea a Mede me kra meto ho; wo nko so na m'ani da, wo nko ne me Boafo. Mesre wo se nnyaw me nko, keta m'adagyaw no so, gyigye me, kyere me kwan, fa me sie wo nwini mu!
3. Won a wo ho hia me, Wo mu na minya me ho; meda fam a, ma me so, sa me yare, hye me den. Wo ho tew, woye kronkron, na me de, mentee koraa, na mense w'ahoto k'rom, bone na ahye me ma.
4. Na wo nsam na mihu dom, fa me bone firi me; ma wo dom asubonten mmehoh'ro me ho yiye. Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo; mekonom wo nsu no a, osukom nne me bio, enti fa ma me saa daa.

## PH 20

1. Ayeyi dwom na meto mema Nyame, mete ase yi, minnyae saa ye. On'na oма me me honam ne me kra, na asan hwe yme so dabatee. Mekamfo madi m'Aw'rade no ni akosi da a meko n'ankasa fi. Halleluya! Halleluya!
2. Nnipa na wotumi boa nnipa a? Otumi pa bi nni won fam da. Aka kakra na won mu nkwa no asa, na woye ydote ne nso aε rakwa. Alien', atumfo kase po te sa; boafo nko ara ne Yehowa. Halleluya! Halleluya!

3. Wo a wobehwehwe y Nyame ahu no, Nyame remma wo ani nwu da Wo a w'ani da w'Agyenkwa no nko so, Yesu nso, orempa w'akyi da. Se yNyame Tumfoa boa yen a, yewo ogyefo ne boafo pa. Halleluya! Halleluya!

## PH 811

1. Ohome da so wo ho ma yen. Me kra a woabre, bra behyeren! Wo fam ha mpokyere dennen mu wo wia befi ama wo. Behwe Oguamma a ode few pii

beyen wo wo n'anim ho daapem; tow w'adesoa kyene, bra! nkya na woawie wo ko no, na w'akwantum amane asa, na woako homebea ho.

2. Ohome a eto rentwa da n'Onyankopon de ato ho; ne do kase no nti, n'oye saa anea na woboo wiase. Onyame guamma pe se owu, na yeanya ne nkyen daa ohome, enti na ofre nnipa se: Mo a moabre, mommra me nkyen e, mommo me home ho mmaden e, na momfa few ne nnam mmra ntem!

3. Mo a mo nnosoa aden mo, na moabre no, mommra afei, na mumfi mo amane bon mu, na monko mo Gyefo no nkyen! Adekyee wia ahyehye mo, enti na Yesu ka kyere mo se: Home pa no, ene me. Ne man ne mo a ohwe mo so; se satan pe se osee mo a, munnsuro da, mommra ara!

## PH 810

1. Da yiye dfo obrafo, w'adwuma no, nne asa; ahomegye pa mmra wo so, na dew mapa nye wo de. Nnyeso: Da yie, da yie, Nyame mfa wo nsie. Ade asa, aye sum; da yie.

2. Nusu bon yim kwantuni pa, woafi oyaw ne hu nsa. Wo bre su mmusu asa nne, yebehyiam asoro ho. Da yie, n.a.
3. Yesu basa so, da komm, na Nyame do nhwe wo so; twere w'Agyenkwa kokom yie, na bone bi anhaw wo. Da yie, n.a.

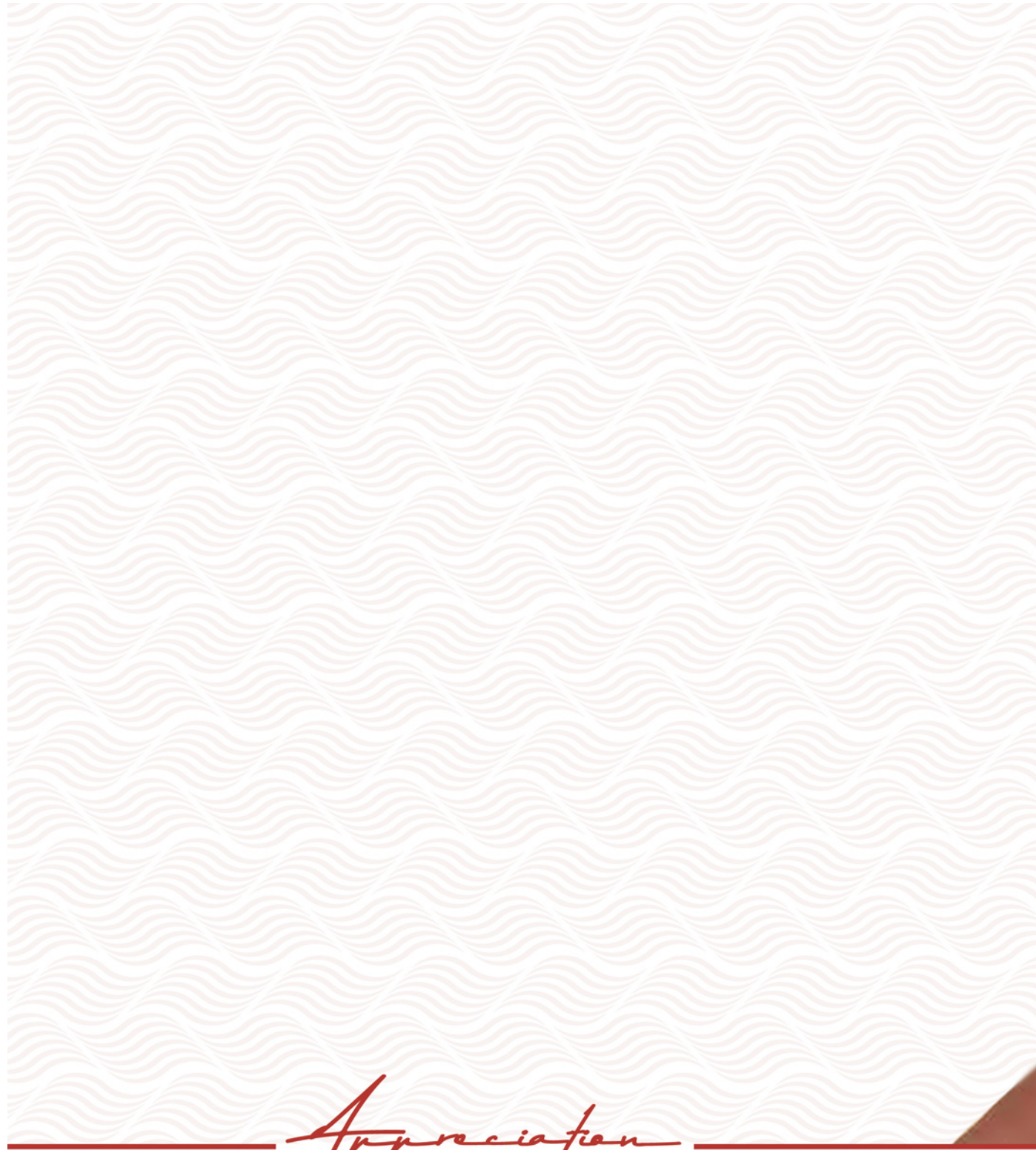
## PH 844

1. Yerusalem, m'ahoto fi, wo din ho ye me na! Da ben na me haw to betwa na mahu w'anika?
2. Me Nyankopon kuro fefe, maba honom anaa? Nea wo mma ahyia ho, na anigye rensa.
3. Adiyifo, asomafogyina m'Agyenkwa ho, ne won a wodo Kristo no behyia mu wo ho.









*Appreciation*

The entire family of the late,  
**GRACE LOVE ADWOA ASOMANIWAA PREKO**  
wish to express their profound gratitude to all who in diverse ways  
mourned and sympathised with us during the time of our loss.