

BURIAL, MEMORIAL &
THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LATE

VIVIAN ROSEMOND AYELE BRUCE DABI



ON FRIDAY 17TH MAY, 2019 AT TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME HAATSO

> THANKSGIVING SERVICE: SUNDAY 19TH MAY, 2019 AT E.P. BETHEL CHURCH ACCRA NEW TOWN





OFFICIATING CLERGY

- 1. Rev. George Abutiate
- 2. 2nd Pastor Rev. Edem Adzaku
- 3. 3rd Pastor Rev. Bismarck Afeku
- 4. Catechist Fauster Y.M. Agbeve Host Catechist
- 5. Rev. Francis K. Tettevi
- 6. Rev. F.K. Abotsi



- 1. Call to Worship
- 2. Hymn (EPCG HYMN) 53: 1-4,

 - English Version (27) Our God our help in ages past
- 3. Prayer and Creed
- 4. Welcome Message
- Host Pastor

5. Hymn

- 266: 1-3
- 6. Song Ministration
- First Group of Choirs

- 7. Biography
- 8. Song Ministration
- **Second Group of Choirs**
- 9. Tributes from
- Children **Grand Children** Siblings Church

10. Thanksgiving Offerings - Music by Bethel Brass Band

11. Hymn - 526: 1-3

English Version (266) - When Peace live a river.

12. Holy Scripture Reading

13. Sermon

14. Offertory for the Bereaved - Bethel Church Band

15. Blessing of Offertory

16. Notices/Announcements - Catechist

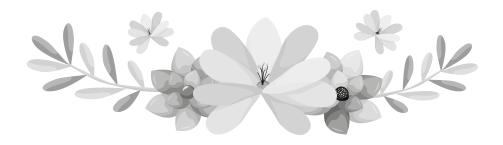
17. Vote of Thanks - Family member

18. Closing Prayer & Benediction

19. Hymn - 652: 1-3

English Version (106) - God be with you till we meet again

20.Recession - Choir & Clergy





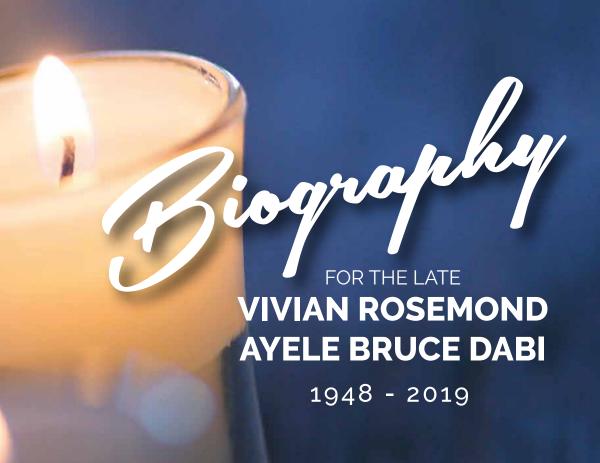
Hymn - 591: 1-2

Committal

Benediction - Rev. George Abutiate

Closing Hymn - 659: 1-2





08.

I have fought the good fight. I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Henceforth, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge will award to me on that day. (2 Timothy 4:7-8a).



Vivian Ayele Bruce was born 23rd November, 1948 at Dzelukope to Mr. Augustine Kwame Bruce and Madam Vinolia Akuvi Morvordzi both of blessed memory.

Vivian's life began at her birth place where she attended elementary education at the L.A. Primary and middle school in Keta. She enrolled to continue her education at Keta Secondary School in 1963 and later relocated in the Capital City Accra, where she joined auntie Mad. Ellen Morvordzi, whom she learned social skilled and life experience in the big city.

She got employment with Star Brewery and was transferred to the first ever Ghana International Trade fair site, a place she worked for a period and then joined Tufunji Bro's and Co. as an Account Clerk. In 1969, she joined the State Construction Company (SCC) as an accountant till 1988 when she resigned voluntarily and undertook business entrepreneurship. She quickly acquired a store for this purpose at the Kaneshie Shopping Market area from where she distributed and transacted business in essential commodities and services. Having enjoyed her business venture, she entered estate development and Hospitality industries and finally into Transportation where she had a fleet of vehicles.

Vivian Ayele Bruce is blessed with five children from two marriages in her life time.

Her Christian life was baptized and confirmed into the Evangelical Presbyterian faith and a communicant always. She relates well with everybody known or unknown. She was caring, dedicated, humble and of all principled. She was a huge pillar of leadership and financial support to the family. She was a results oriented personality. Sister as we all called her was very meticulous, tidy and did not believe in mediocrity.

Whatever she wanted to be done must be done with seriousness, thus she achieved a lot in life.

Ayele had health challenges and had been attending hospital. But God's ways are not ours, in the second week of February this year, she was taken ill and was rushed to Nyaho Clinic but was transferred to Korle Bu Hospital where she was admitted but unfortunately passed on shortly after.

Today herein lie the body of our beloved.

Your death is a shock to us, we never knew you will leave so soon.

You will forever remain in our hearts. It is our prayer you find solace in the bosom of your Maker.

Rest in Perfect Peace Hede nyui Amen



Tribute by Children

My faith has found a resting place not in device nor creed.

I trust the ever living one His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument

I need no other Plead

It is enough the Jesus died

And that He died for me. (Romans 5:8)



Was it a dream or a reality? Shocked we were when the news came out that our mother had passed away.

The Lord in His wisdom drew the curtain on the abundant life of our mother. A woman whose civility was marched by her aspirations only to lead a fully-filled life and indeed her high hopes, dreams and desires.

Our mother worked tirelessly to support her entire and external family, a caring and loving mother who put all her being into what is right needs to be right no matter what. She stood up for all, whether young or old.

The Lord broke our hearts to prove to us that He takes only the Best. We find it hard to mourn your leaving from our fold, but we know life is a journey contributing effectively to the fellowship of the human race.

Wherever you are we hope and believe you've gotten a new song, a new heart, a new spirit, a new agreement or convention and a new name from Jesus.

We miss you with lots of love and we shall always.

In our hearts you shall forever remain to live.

Till we meet again!!!
Rest in Perfect Peace Sister!!!











Tribute by Grandchildren

"For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's". Romans 14:8

Death tries to break, but it is all in vain.

To have, to love, and then to part is the greatest sorrow of one's heart.

The tears may wipe out many things but some they wipe out never.

Like memories of those happy times when we were all together.

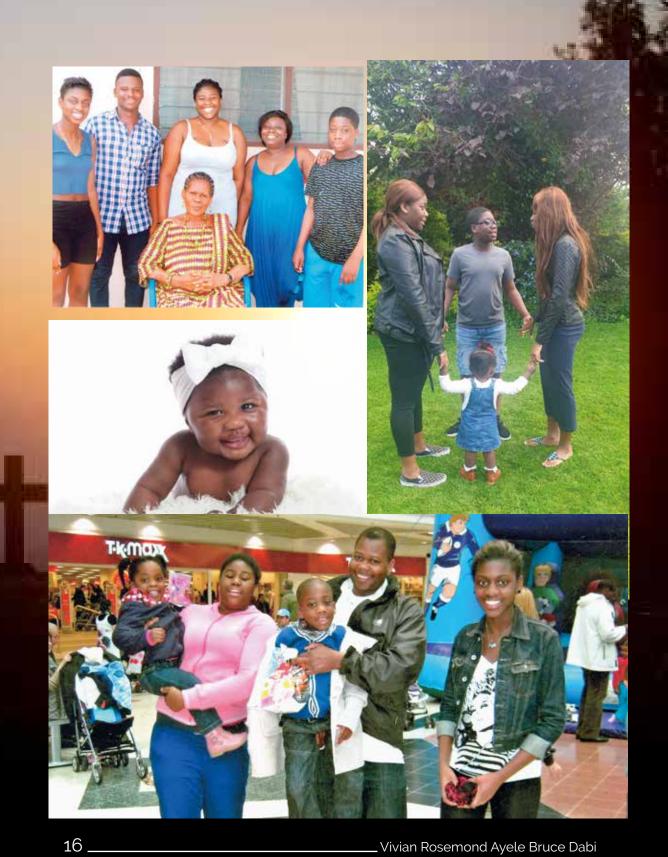
God looked around his garden and found an empty space, then he looked down upon this earth and saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, as He only takes the best.

We had a wonderful Grandmother, one who never grew old. Her smile was made of sunshine and her heart was of solid gold.

We will miss you dearly Grandma Vivian, we love you dearly and will forever hold you close to our hearts.

God bless you and your soul.





Tribute by Siblings

Death to a believer is his release from the imprisonment of this world and his departure to the enjoyment of another world. Those who are born from above long to be there. As the Psalmist reflects "Precious in the sight of the Lord is death of His saints (Psalm 116:15).

God's everlasting promise is to comfort all who mourn, provide for those who grieve, to bestow on them a crown of beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning and garment of praise for a spirit of despair (Isaiah 61:3)



With a heavy heart we mourn the demise of our beloved sister Ayele, whose mortal remains lies before us today.

Sister, your sudden demise has created a big vacuum in our hearts which no one can fill except the almighty God.

"Sister' as we affectionately call her was a very loving, kindhearted and caring sister determined, affable and principled person who would not tolerate any infraction from anyone either old or young.

You always aspire to be on the right path, you trade carefully not to offend anyone and when you are offended you do not take kindly. Your principled nature makes people fear to approach you but those who know you well can attest to the fact that you were not afterall hostile.

Your generosity knows no bound, you always contributed to funeral donations on our behalf, you do not discriminate, you are always there for all of us. We will forever remember all that you have done for us. May the Good Lord give you eternal rest.

Rest in perfect peace. Amen.

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Vivian Rosemond Ayele Bruce Dabi



Tribute by E.P. Bethel Church Accra New Town

"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. 14:8

Madam Vivian Rosemond Bruce Dabi a very devoted member of E.P. Bethel Church – Accra New Town has left us.

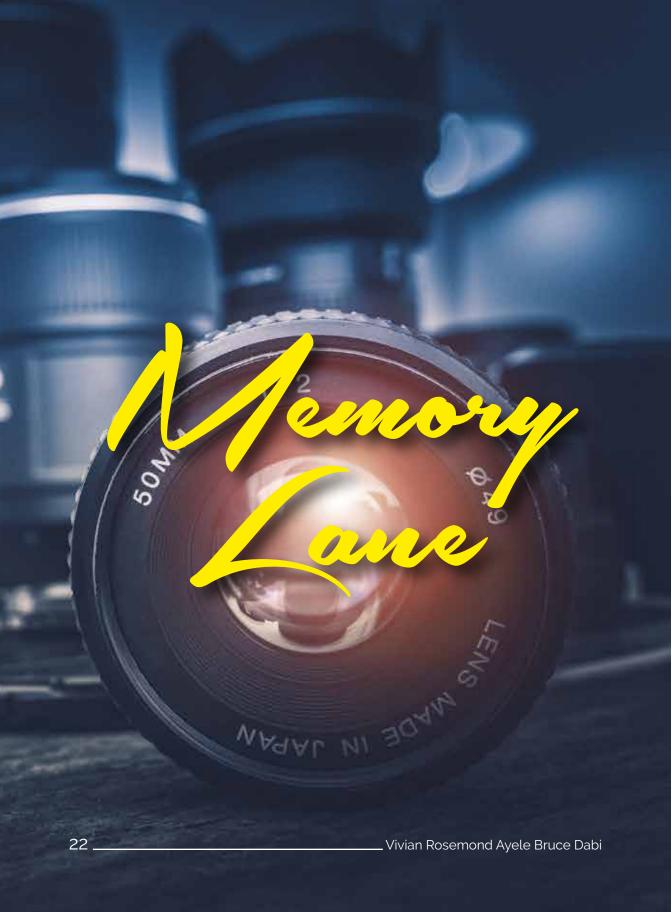
The shocking news of the death of Vivian greatly devastated the entire church members. This sad event has created pain in our hearts and created a vacuum in the church. But we, as Christians take consolation from the fact that God knows best and death is inevitable.

You have served the Lord your creator with good faith and dedication to duty. God our Heavenly Father knows all the hard work you did to serve Him. Your reward is therefore awaiting you in His kingdom.

Although death is an insurmountable blow, we as Christians must look at the positive side of it spiritually. There is LIFE after death. This faith should be a soothing source of hope for all of us including the bereaved family.

Vivian, thou servant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved employ; the battle fought, the victory won, enter thy masters Joy.

Beloved sister Vivian Rosemond Bruce Dabi, rest peacefully in the Lord. May He grant you eternal rest.



























_Vivian Rosemond Ayele Bruce Dabi







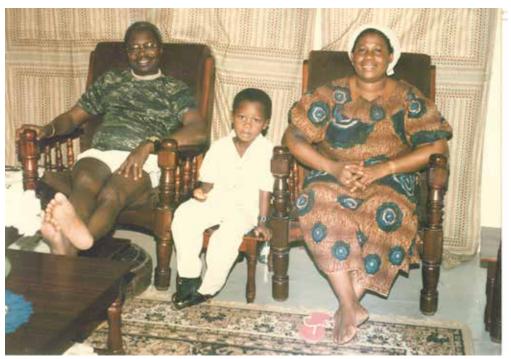






















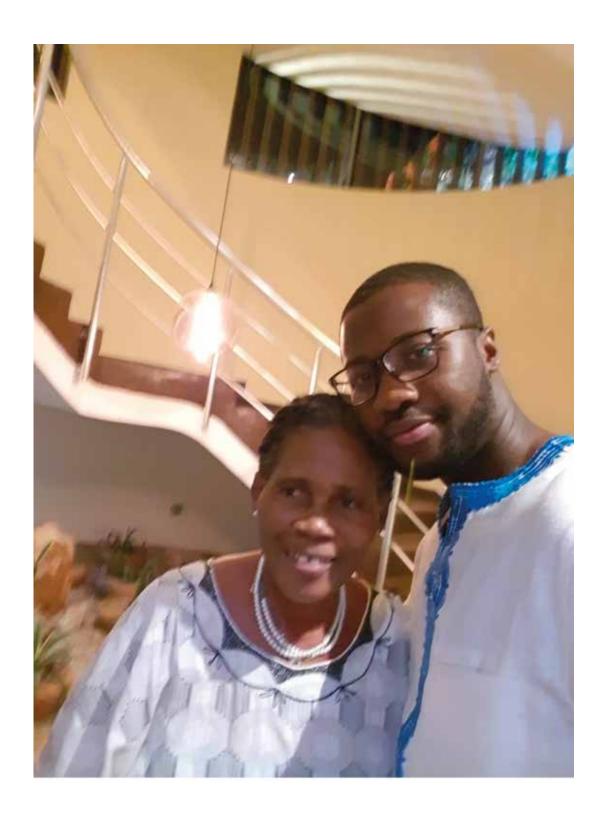














HYMN 53:1-4

HYMN 27:1-4

EWE

1.

O Mawu si tso fe mavo Na dzidzi me wo keŋ Mía kpo xo nu l'a Hom wo me, Mia fe a fe ma vo

2.

Le wo fiazikpui ga la ngɔ Míekpɔa dedienɔnɔ Wòaɔ̃bɔ sese la dede ko Laxɔ na mi xoxo

3.

Hafi ne towo na va dzɔ Ye nèwɔ anyigba Tso mavɔ me yi mavɔ me Wò ko enye Mawu

4.

Fe akpewo le ŋkuwò me Abe tso fie ene; Alo za, si va yi xoxo, Hafi xe dze ene.

ENGLISH

1.

O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.

2.

Beneath the shadow of your throne Your people dwelt secure; Sufficient is your arm alone, And our defense is sure.

3.

Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting you are God, To endless years the same.

4.

A thousand ages, in your sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

HYMN 226:1-3

EWE

1.

Agbema və yo me ma ti
Fi si dzidzə le!
Ma vli ve vie a ge de me
A da kpəe bli bo!
Mə xaxa, ke mazə dzi
Megbədzə ke Yesu be
Megavə o, nādo dzi ko se de nuwuwu!

2.
Woyəm bena, mava danə
Yesu fiazi gbə
Makpə fetu o.
Du gbegble sila labu
Megbenuwo nayi faa ko!
Đeke mehiam o!

3.

Yesu, na ne nye didi keŋ
Nanɔ dzifo ŋu!
Mafia mɔ lam; de dzi fo nam,
Ne megbɔdzɔ la!
Ne woblem, nagblɔe afiam!
Ne wodzum, nafa 'kɔ nam!
Wo lɔlɔsi nakplɔm dedie,
Tso mɔ tatra dzi



HYMN 526:1-3

EWE

1.

Ne Mawu fe nui fa fa yo nye dzi me Ekem ne ahom a tu ha, Nye dzi ano ha dzim le xose me be

Enyo nam le Afeto la me Enyo nam, Enyo nam Enyo nam Enyo nam, Enyo nam le Afeto la me Enyo nam

2.

nam
Ekema nya sia akle nam;
Nye Yesu wo nu sia nu kpo dzidudu,
Ŋunye ko le Yesu fe vu me.
Enyo nam le Afeto la me.

Ne satana dze dzinye, podzi dom

3.

Yesu, alevia, tsɔ nye nu vɔ f'aɔ̃gba, Eye wofui gbe de megbe; Eku de tanye l'aɔ̃titsoga nuti, Nye luvɔ, kafu Afetɔ la! Enyo nam le Afetɔ la me.

ENGLISH

1

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, with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,

And hath shed His own blood for my soul

3

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought

My sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

HYMN 652:1-3

EWE

1.

Mawu ma mɔ kpli mi, mía ga kpe Eya ŋtɔ na le mi da si Akplɔ mi de die gbe sia gbe Mawu na nɔ kpli mi mía ga kpe Mia ga kpe, mia ga kpe gb'a de

Míia ga kpe le Yesu gbɔ Míaga kpe, míaga kpe, míaga kpe, Míaga kpe, míaga kpe gbʾaḍe, Mawu na nɔ kpli mi Mía ga kpe

2.
Mawu nano kpli mi,
Míagakpe!
Ayla mi le ef aősi me,
mana mi gbe sia gbe!
miagakpe!
Míagakpe,....

3.

Mawu nano kpli mi Miagakpe!

Ne agbehia tu mi ha la,

Akpla lolosi ko na mi.

Mawu nano kpli mi.

Míagakpe!

Míagakpe,......

ENGLISH

1

God be with you till we meet again; May He at all times direct you. May He in life's storm protect you God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again!
And when doubts and fears oppress you
May His holy peace posses you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again! In distress His grace sustain you; In success from pride restrain you; God be with you till we meet again!

HYMN 591:1-2

1.

Do 'lo lo lo to, do 'lo nà dzudzo, Zio wò ta de wo xola f'a ko nu; Mie lo wò vevie Yesu lo wo wu; Do 'gbe! Do 'gbe Do 'gbe!

2.

Emlo 'nyi abe vidzi dzaa ene, Ke màganyo de xexe sia me o; Dzudzo vivi tro zu towò azo, Do'gbe! Do'gbe! Do'gbe!

HYMN 659:1-2

Mia lələtə, esia enye Lələfe dzesi nyui, Si ke nakpə, xələ Lələtə, hede nyuie!

Mawu yo wo; dze 'yome ko, Abe Kristoto 'ne' Dze afeto Yesu yome, Loloto, hede nyuie!



"Together at last"



We acknowledge with thanks your kindness & support during the burial & funeral of

VIVIAN ROSEMOND AYELE BRUCE DABI

May the Good Lord Richly Bless You.

