



Joseph Nii Amarh
OSHIAPEM

a.k.a Brigadier

1949 — 2023

FRIDAY 9TH FEBRUARY 2024
TRANSITIONS PLACE, HAATSO, ACCRA

**AND EVERYONE WHO LIVES AND
BELIEVES IN ME SHALL NEVER DIE.
DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?**

JOHN 11:26

Order of Service

CONDUCTED BY THE PRESIDING BISHOP & THE
CLERGY OF CHRIST CHURCH INTERNATIONAL

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Right Rev. (Dr) James Hansen-Sackey
Rev. Mrs. Justine Hansen-Sackey
Rev. Cecilia Welbeck
Pastor Jehoshaphat Hassan

LYING IN STATE & FILING PAST 6:30AM - 9:00AM

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE 9:00AM - 11:00AM

Opening Prayer
Hymn 1 - Rock of Ages Cleft For Me
1st Scripture - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18,
Dennis Nii Ashitey Amarh
Hymn 2 - PH 777
Biography- Elder Steve Odoi
Hymn 3 - Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah
Tributes:

- Wife - Mrs. Juliana Boateng
- Children - Capt. George Oshiapem
- Siblings - Mr. George Amarh
- Grandchildren - Mr. Robert Lawmann
- In-Law - Mr. Chris Aryeetey

Hymn 4 - 644
2nd Scripture - 1 Corinthians 15:50-58,
Isaac Ofofu-Boateng ESQ
Sermon by
Right Rev. (Dr) James Hansen-Sackey
Prayer for the Family - Clergy
Hymn 5 - Captain of Israel's Host & Guide
Offertory - Choir
Announcements
Hymn 6 - Abide With Me
Benediction by
Right Rev. (Dr) James Hansen-Sackey
Recessional Hymn - PH 792 (1-3)

COMMITTAL AT THE GRAVESIDE

Prayer
Hymn 8 - PH 549
Scripture & Exhortation
Committal
Hymn 9 - When Peace Like A River
Vote of Thanks - Ms Fransisca Lilian Amarh
Benediction by
Right Rev. (Dr) James Hansen-Sackey



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

Joseph Nii Amarah

Oshiapem

“Charisma has many facets like a diamond seen in different lights and different turns; giving meaning to many things in life.”

UNKNOWN

Born in La, on the 26th February, 1949, Joseph Nii Amarah Oshiapem, popularly known as "Daddii" was the second of 9 siblings. Being the first boy, his birth brought immense joy to his parents, Jonathan Ashiteye Amarah (Ataa Ashiteye Tsuru) of La Ashiwe, and Madam Vida Akweley Clottey of Nii Tetteh Nteni We, all of blessed memory.

Paternally, he was the grandson of Amarah Tsuru of Ashiwe La and Lydia Ayorkor Okechere of Kpobi We Royal Family, La. Maternally, he was the grandson of Stephen Tetteh Nteni of Nii Tetteh We and Mary Dzama Okpoti

from Akonor We, all of La.

Joseph was born and raised a Presbyterian, and stayed true to his faith. He was baptized in the Presbyterian Church in La by Rev. D. A. Konotey-Ahulu in December, 1958 and was confirmed in 1963 by same minister in charge. He loved singing Presbyterian hymns and had a soothing voice that made the hymns he sang come to life.

Daddy started school at La Presbyterian Primary School "Emmause" in the year 1955 to 1961, and again continued at the Presbyterian Boys Boarding School, "La Salem" in the year 1961 to 1964.

In the same year in 1964, he sat for his Middle School Leaving Certificate and came out with flying colours to enter Asamankese Secondary School, in the Eastern Region. Being a very brilliant student, he was awarded Ghana Cocoa Board Scholarship throughout the five years of secondary school, and completed successfully in 1969.

Being very ambitious on the academic ladder, he landed a place in Accounting at the Institute of Professional Studies, now UPSA, from 1970 to 1972. On finishing, he joined the Management Development and Productivity Institute as an Internal Auditor. He further proceeded to The Association of Certified Accountancy in 1973 to 1975, whilst acquiring his Chartered Accountancy status in 1974, for England and Wales.

He was employed by the Ghana Airways Corporation in December 1974 as Assistant Accounts Officer, and also rose through these ranks by dint of hard work—Accounts Officer in 1976, Senior Accounts Officer in 1978, Assistant Internal Auditor in 1981, Assistant Manager (Audit) in 1984, all in Accra.

In June 1998, he was posted to Sierra Leone, Freetown as General Manager, a position he held till Ghana Airways was

liquidated in 2004.

During his tenure of office in 2008, Mr. Oshiapem shuttled between Freetown, Conakry, Monrovia, Gambia and Accra during the rebel war. He secured Ghana Airways properties in Freetown at the peril of his life until they were handed over to the Ghana High Commission.

He was later appointed by the British Airways BMI as Manager in Freetown, a position he held till he retired in 2009; a dedicated Ghanaian indeed.

A chip-off-the old-block, Daddy was a consummate gentleman in every aspect of the word. He was a born leader who exhibited sterling leadership skills in all spheres of his family, work and social life. As the second of nine siblings to his parents, he took up the mantle of leading his younger siblings at a fairly young age. As a perceptive, insightful, and committed leader, he applied a lot of tact, understanding and circumspection in dealing with thorny or delicate family issues whenever they came up. He took time to reflect on, and mull over issues efficiently, dealing with them in a collaborative manner as possible.

Daddy was a dyed-in-the-wool family man who loved his family deeply and

espoused extraordinarily strong family values. Considering he had eight strongly opinionated, independent-minded siblings, he was incredibly careful to draw the balance between force and influence in dealing with challenges. His empathetic, caring, humble and forgiving nature, helped him to successfully navigate the waters of disagreement and dissent, to the effect that some form of consensus was almost always arrived at. He however never shied away from "vetoing" decisions and taking decisive actions for which he held himself accountable whenever consensus-building failed. At such times, he would authoritatively say: "Now here's what we will do"...

The above and other leadership attributes enabled him to keep the family together for nearly thirty-seven years after his dad, and subsequently his mum went to be with the Lord.

During his school and work years, his friends, and associates used terms like "English gentleman, great guy, affable, smiling, meticulous, kind, helpful, caring, forgiving, humble, thoughtful, hardworking, resilient and knowledgeable", to describe him. These attributes uniquely suited his nature.

Mr. Joe's lifestyle was generous — freely

he gave to everyone who came his way.

The family will really miss him on all occasions, especially for being the best dancer at every gathering.

Joseph is survived by a wife, three children, Georgia, Georgina, and George. He was an extremely responsible father, who loved his children deeply and was very protective of them even as adults. He was also a proud granddad of six grandchildren all of whom he doted on lovingly.

Daddy, complained of ill-health towards the end of August 2023, but none of us thought it was anything life-threatening. It was a couple of months after that things took a turn for the worse as he was checked into hospital. However, as fate would have it and God determined, on November 11, 2023 Daddy was called to peaceful rest with God his Maker and Father, in whose loving arms he undoubtedly placed his life.

Though we are left in deep sorrow and grief that he has left too soon, we are greatly consoled by the knowledge that he prepared well for his journey home. In his last moments, he gave voice once again to what he always said in life, "YEHOWA DA", meaning God is Great.

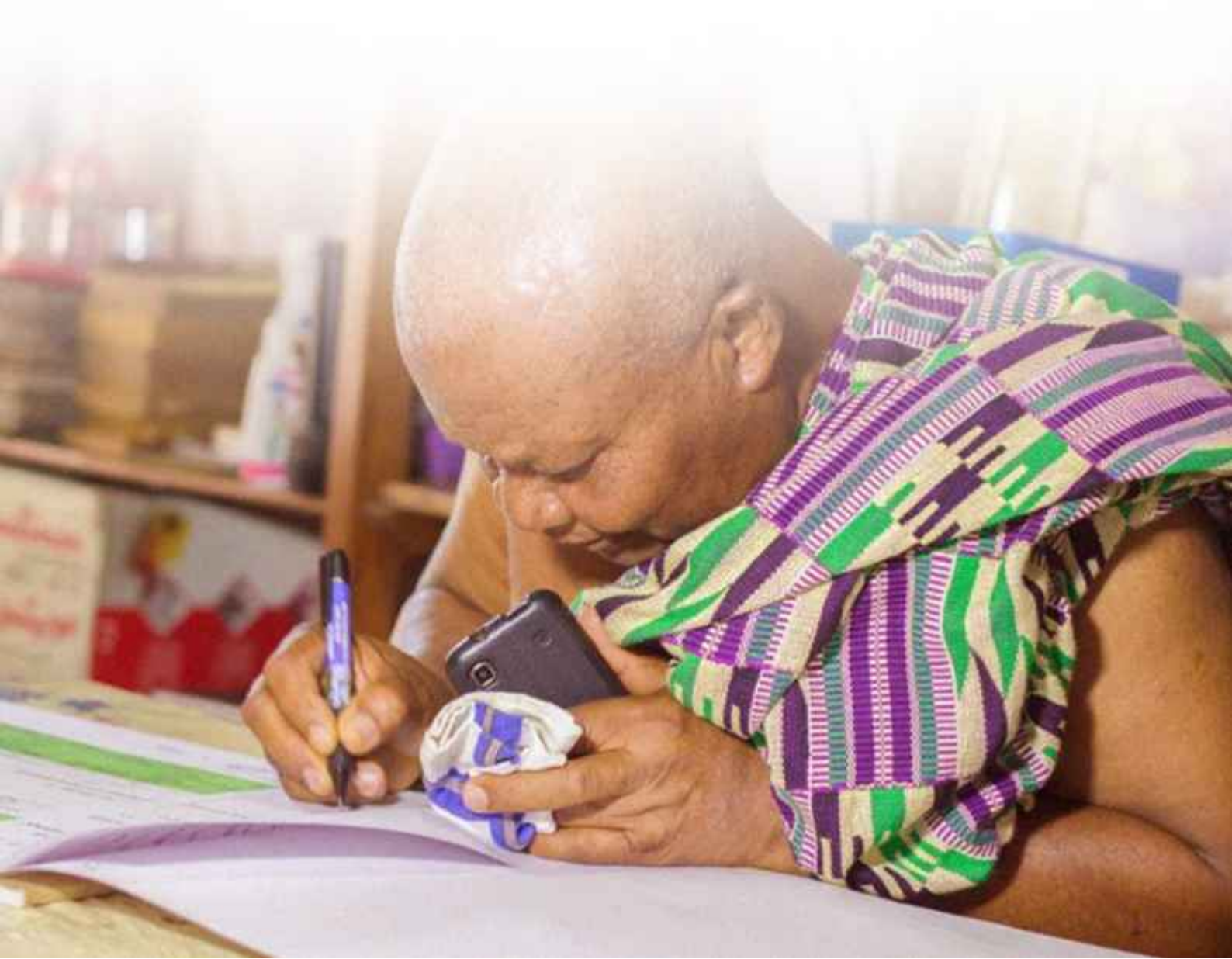
To conclude, we say like Apostle Paul:
"Daddy, you have fought a good
fight, you have finished your course,
you have kept the faith. Henceforth
there is laid up for you a crown of
righteousness."

Daddy, Uncle Joe, Nii Amarh, Brigadier,
Grandpa, may your gentle soul rest in
perfect peace and rise in glory! We
are very thankful to God for the very

special gift of your life, and for the fact
that He guided you safely home to a
peaceful rest in His loving embrace.

Joseph Nii Amarh Oshiapem, ayekoo,
bo otsu no!

Yehowa Onyonyoma le ni okɛ ohie fo eno
le ato bo keyashi naagbee tetremarɛ
le baa gbɛɛ, ni gbohii ni ewo ye Nuntso
le mli le baate shi, ni wobaa kpe ekorɛ!



TRIBUTE BY WIFE

Mrs. Aba Oshiapem



Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, “Write this: Happy are those who from now on die in the service of the Lord” “Yes indeed!” answers the Spirit.

“They will enjoy rest from their hard work, because the results of their service go with them”

REVELATION 14:13

To my soul mate, my best friend, my roommate, a perfect gentleman and my loving husband.

A thousand tears won't bring you back, I know because I have cried. In the good times, we rejoice and accepted to thank the Lord in every situation; good or bad. So I have accepted this great loss, and I thank God for your life and giving you to me as my husband. I bless His Holy name.

God has been good to us as a family, and you always testified of God's goodness in our lives. Every dawn during our prayer time, you never ceased to thank God for His grace, mercy and favour.

You have been the Man God brought as a gift to my life. You are the King who has conquered land far and beyond, you have been the Rock, shield and breadwinner of the family who hold you dear in their hearts. For the days you lived, your life was a blessing to me and my family. You have lived sacrificed a lot to see me happy.

You dedicated your life to hard work and was always ready and willing to lend a helping hand in the household chores especially in caring of our children, right from cradle.

Joe Oshiapem, Joe, Dadee, Sweetheart were some of the names I used to address my dear husband depending on my mood. He always

TRIBUTE BY WIFE

knew what I wanted based on which of the names I would use. He knew whether I needed his assistance, whether I was angry or just wanted to be ROMANTIC, and he would respond accordingly.

Your exit from this world was sudden, but God knows what is best for his children who serve him well so in His infinite wisdom, mercy and love thought it best to end your earthly pain and receive you into His home, a place where there will be no more pain. You left your mark; a simple, honest, principled, hardworking man of integrity. I am very proud of you.

My heart is broken since you were my rock, my confidante and business advisor. But I am consoled and equally grateful to God for giving you as a gift to me and the children. Your memory is a blessing to me and all who encountered you.

I thank God for giving me the strength, the courage, the love and above all the means to take the best possible care I could of you till your last day.

As my heart bleeds, I am comfortable by the knowledge that you fought a good fight and the Lord called you home to rest in glory. May God accept you into His paradise.

You are so wonderful to think of, and so hard to be without.

My dearest, we will surely meet again on the Lord's side.

**Fare thee well my dear.
Wo Ojogbanj.**



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Our Father, Our Hero

“What we once enjoyed and deeply loved
we can never lose, for all that we love
deeply becomes part of us.”

HELEN KELLER



Mrs. Georgia Naa-Asheley Lawmann

Daddy, an amazing father, mentor and a humble human. Today we bless God, for the gift He gave us. Our hearts may be pierced, but our spirits are high.

At the age of seven, I knew who Kenny G was. I could sing most of his songs. Daddy loved jazz and he played it on weekends when we were doing house chores, cooking and playing about.

Nobody, and I repeat nobody could ever clean the bathroom as good enough as my dad would like, so he did it himself until one day I rebelled and outdid myself. That day, he smiled and just shook his head in admiration.

You dare not sit in his car with dirty shoes, or even attempt to eat or drink while riding in his car, talk about about being meticulous and diligent, that was our dad!


Daddy was so loving. On quite a number of Sundays he would take my son, Chief, to the beach just so they could walk, have some wholesome chat, and be back in time for their favourite Okro and Eba, since he was allergic to maize.

Dad taught me discipline, self control and resilience. Till today, I still have to evaluate my decisions because he instructed me that negative consequences hurt, so choose to do the right thing and you won't have to look over your shoulder, or be a slave to anyone.

Daddy, thank you for all the lovely memories. Your death stung, but testimonies of your life continue to revive us.

**Rest in comfort, in God's bossom.
Love you eternal.**

Ms. Gina Naa-Asheley Oshiapem



My father Mr Joseph Nii Amah Oshiapem (Daddii), was a peaceful, kind, loving, UNASSUMING, and above all, a gentleman.

He tended to keep to himself but always had an open heart and arms to anyone who needed him. He had a cheeky smile and I remember after every trip abroad, he brought me my favourite thing in the world which still is up until now...Barbie dolls, which might explain my passion for fashion, handbags and the industry I'm in.

I was dad's favourite and I know my siblings will disagree with me. Daddii was a lover of jazz music, which he often listened to with a glass of whiskey and I'm so proud to have picked up my love of jazz from him.

He loved to dance but it was a sight to behold - when he hit the dance floor, everyone had to look out for flying arms as he swang around in his own delightful world.

Daddii was a very hard working man who put his family first, always ensuring that we had a comfortable lifestyle, the best of everything, schools, holidays and much more.

He set me up for life but life's circumstances didn't allow me to spend more time with him over the years. I'm sad things happened this way but, Daddii never gave up on me. He constantly reassured me that everything will be ok, till the last time we spoke.

That's how selfless he is, even through his pain he still puts others first.

I'm sorry Alexia never had the chance to meet you, and you both would have got on very well.

Only Samara shared the honour of knowing you personally with blissful memories.

Daddii was the perfect father.

I miss him and will remember him with nothing but LOVE in my heart forever.

Thank you for giving me the perfect life and start in life. I am grateful, Daddii.

Rest in perfect peace.

I love you.

CAPTAIN

George Nii-Ashitey Oshiapem

I miss you, today and always.
Mentor, Friend and Father.
As long as you were around,
I knew I was loved.

Your footsteps are worth following.
Today and everyday, you will forever
be in my heart.

Rest in perfect peace.



ORGIA GINA GEORGE GEORGIA GINA GEORGE GEORGIA GINA GEORGE GEORGIA





GINA GEORGE GEORGIA GINA GEORGE GEORGIA GINA GEORGE GEORGIA GINA



TRIBUTE BY
**Grand
Children**

“May there be comfort in knowing that someone so special will never be forgotten.”

JULIE HÉBERT

As we lay you to rest, Grandfather, the tears fall and our hearts remember all the ways you cared for others around you.

As we say goodbye, Grandfather, we recall the joy and the laughter, the smiles and tears you shared through the years.

As we say our final farewell, Grandfather, we honor you for your hard work.

We honour you for the integrity you brought to everything you did.

As we wipe the tears from our eyes, we give thanks for the man we knew; an incredible man who will be forever in our hearts.

You will live long after the funeral, Grandfather.

We love you eternally.

TRIBUTE BY MR. JOSH LAWMANN

In-Law

“Life is eternal, and love is immortal,
and death is only a horizon; and a horizon
is nothing save the limit of our sight.”

ROSSITER RAYMOND

In loving memory of a wonderful father-in-law, who will forever hold a special place in our hearts.

Your kindness, wisdom, and love will be cherished and remembered always.

We're grateful for the time we had with you, and we'll keep your memory alive in our hearts.

Your legacy lives on through the family you helped create, and your love will never be forgotten.

You were a great man who left a lasting impact on all of us; you will be dearly missed.

Your laughter and stories brightened our lives. You'll always be in our thoughts.

We find comfort in knowing that your suffering has come to an end.

Rest in peace, dear father-in-law.

Daddii yaawo ye hejolemli.



LDREN GRANDCHILDREN IN-LAW CHILDREN GRANDCHILDREN IN-LAW CHILDREN





GRANDCHILDREN IN-LAW CHILDREN GRANDCHILDREN IN-LAW CHILDREN GRANDCHILDREN





“In the tapestry of family, his thread may seem frayed, but its impact is woven into the fabric of who we are.”

TRIBUTE BY **Siblings**

In loving memory of our dear brother, whose untimely departure left an indelible void in our lives. His radiant spirit and unwavering support defined him; a beacon of strength in times of adversity. His laughter resonates in the corridors of memory, a melody we cling to in moments of solitude.

A kinship forged in the crucible of shared experiences, he was not just a sibling but a confidant and companion. His kindness knew no bounds, and his absence is felt like a missing chord in life's symphony. We navigate each day with the echoes of his wisdom, a guide even in his physical absence.

In the tapestry of family, his thread may seem frayed, but its impact is woven into the fabric of who we are. His legacy lives on in the stories we

tell, the traditions we uphold, and the values he instilled.

We remember as a young child we had to smuggle food to you through the hedges at La Salem, while you were in boarding school.

Also, at Institute of Professional Studies (IPS), we would bring you fufu and soup on Sundays, in exchange of your beans. These memories no one can take from us.

As we mourn his departure, we celebrate the vibrant life he led, forever grateful for the time we spent together. Though he rests in eternal peace, his memory is a flame that flickers in our hearts, illuminating the path forward with love and cherished remembrance.

Daddii yaawo ye hejolemli.





TRIBUTE BY

Nieces & Nephews

In the tapestry of our lives, one thread shines brightly — our beloved uncle, affectionately called Daddii. The sight and sound of the BMW 316i approaching the front yard of Congo Kinshasa House echoed through our childhood, weaving tales of joy, fear, curiosity and warmth.

Like a guiding star, he imparted discipline with a twinkle in his eye, teaching us that "small disciplines repeated with consistency every day lead to great achievements gained slowly over time." Today, we have achieved so much due to your influence and inspiration. He was a beacon of inspiration, igniting the flames of curiosity and ambition within us. His legacy, a treasure trove of values, continues to guide our paths.

Daddii was the cornerstone of our family, offering unwavering support and love, transforming mundane moments into epic stories. We remember and have videos of your dance moves during family occasions and your "no nonsense" approach to whatever life situations we find ourselves. In the mosaic of memories, we find snapshots of shared laughter, whispered secrets, and life lessons etched into our souls.

As nephews and nieces, we stand united in gratitude for the gift of his presence. Though he may be absent in the physical realm, his spirit dances in the wind, reminding us to live fully, love deeply, and cherish each fleeting moment.

Daddii, your imprint on our hearts is eternal, a tribute that transcends time. Yaawo ye hejolemli.



TRIBUTE BY
Mr. Frederick Nii Adjei
Larsey

“For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die,
we die to the Lord, so, then, whether we live,
or we die, we are the Lords”

ROMANS 14:8

It is such a daunting task to write a tribute to someone who has been truly instrumental in my upbringing.

My Uncle Joe was more than just an uncle. He was my mentor, my role model, and a father figure. And though I never got to tell him, he is the reason I chose my career path in Computer Science, after he had introduced me to his friend in GIMPA, for career counselling.

My uncle spoke so passionately about how a man should choose his career

in such a way that, if you heard him speak, you would quit your job that very day and become what he feels is best for you!

I always admired how one man could know so much. I remember him guiding me in Secondary School, all the way to Sixth Form. He loved me very much, and made sure I knew. When I was with my parents in Lagos, Nigeria, he would sometimes pay a visit outside his tour duties.

When I stressed my mom and he was called in to give me a “talking to”, he

TRIBUTE BY NIECES & NEPHEWS

would say "Freddy...Freddy you know I love you very much, so it breaks my heart to hear that you did 'x' or 'y'".

From driving up the Aburi mountains, hunting for bushmeat, all the way to sharing stories of my grandfather and the things my mom and her siblings got up to, Uncle was a constant in my life. Like he often said, "we are all we have, and we need to be there for each other".

Many things made my uncle special with much emphasis on his exceptional dancing skills, dealing with family, and his fashion sense. He was the embodiment of a gentleman! When in doubt of what to wear, I blindly followed his cue.

When my mom passed on, I would call him for advice on juggling my emotions whilst finishing education. His words were simple, "we are all going through a difficult time; every single one of us, Freddy, but we have to deliver. Put your head down and finish well". Through the tough times, I did what he asked.

One of the last texts he sent said, "Always rooting for you, make us all proud" and honestly, this has carried me.

Though I did have the chance to say a proper goodbye till his last breath, I could not hold it, but I had to play the man. Earlier on, the doctor had told me in his presence, "Fred, the end game is drawing near, you have to be strong. The doctor then said, Mr. Oshiapem, I hope you are hearing all that I am saying", to which he nodded in the affirmative. A few minutes after the doctor left us, he held my hand, saying with his last breath, "YEHOWA DA".

My dearest Uncle Joe, though you have gone ahead of us, I know you have gone to a better place. Please do one thing for me: tell mom I took care of my son like she asked, tell her I love her, and give her a kiss for me.

Dadee, your legacy lives on, and will surely and undoubtedly remain ablaze.

An overprotective shepherd has now left his sheep unguarded. We are however consoled because we have the Greater Shepherd.

Rest in the bosom of your Maker.

**Uncle Joe, Dadee, Brigadier,
Wɔ Ojogbanj.**

TRIBUTE BY

Mrs. Yvonne Ashie
Ofosu-Boateng

Dadee! To think I am writing to eulogise you breaks my heart into a thousand pieces. Memories created and shared with you will forever be etched in the deepest part of my heart.

Your clear and practical attributes of discipline, respect and love for humanity, simplicity, and oh boy your NEATNESS are just but a few to mention.

I am grateful today I am not saying I wish I had loved you more, for if love and tender care could nurture you back to life you would be here with us right now, giving us one of your superb dance moves.

My mind certainly knows you are in a far better place, but my heart still needs to understand, for it is only the heart that loves that knows the pain of parting.

Dadee, on behalf of my daughters Abena Mirekua, Adwoa Biama "Bisco" as you affectionately called her; Wofa Kwaku and Mama Lee, I say a big THANK YOU for being that FATHER FIGURE in my life and moulding me into the woman I am today.

Dadee, Brigadier , "MY WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET CHAMPION,"
journey well, yaawo ye hejolemli.

ADIEU SIR!

TRIBUTE BY
Mr. Desmond
Larsey

To my beloved Daddiee, I don't even know where to begin, hmm How do I say goodbye?

The love and care you showed me is truly something I may never be able to explain. It's difficult for me to accept that you're truly gone.

Every morning, I wake up to see Daddiee's message, "Good morning and God bless your day abundantly with peace and joy." You were a man of peace and joy, with an unflinching commitment to love and care in every deed of yours.

Your selflessness was limitless, and, your generosity was boundless.

I remember the countless times you returned from shopping, laden with bags, yet never forgetting to bring my favorite meat pie and fried-rice.

Whenever I visited, I never left empty handed. You'd always say "**Hemo kaple fioo n33**".

You always put others first. You were not just a grandfather, you were a role model. Your legacy forever resonates with me. As the saying goes, "those we love don't go away, they walk beside us everyday".

Rest peacefully, knowing that your love and lessons continue to inspire and guide me every day.



Daddii













bmi Country Manager
Joseph Oshiapem

In the quest of bringing the best of bmi to the Republic of Sierra Leone, bmi's dynamic

and innovative Country Manager Joseph Oshiapem says that "bmi's success in Sierra Leone will depend on its premier products and systems portfolio." This Joseph Oshiapem fully illustrated by giving SierraEye an insight into the major advances in bmi. The Country Manager tells SierraEye that "with bmi you get what you see".



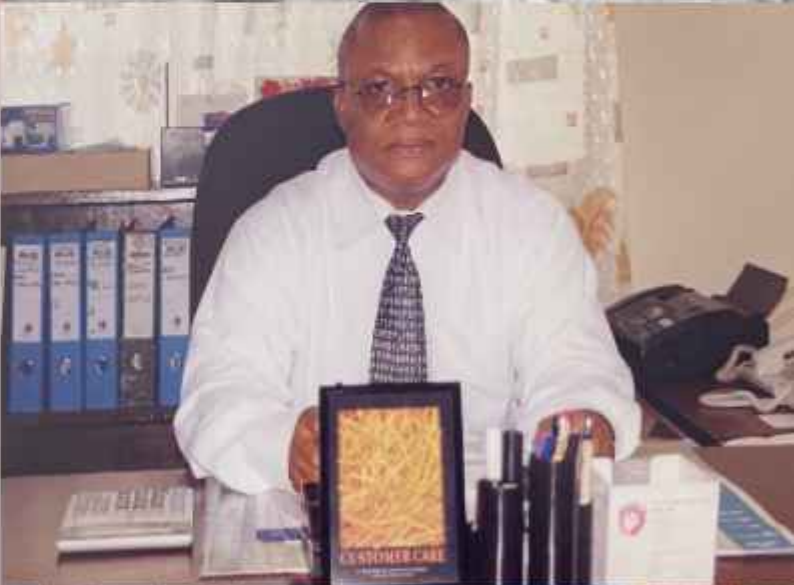
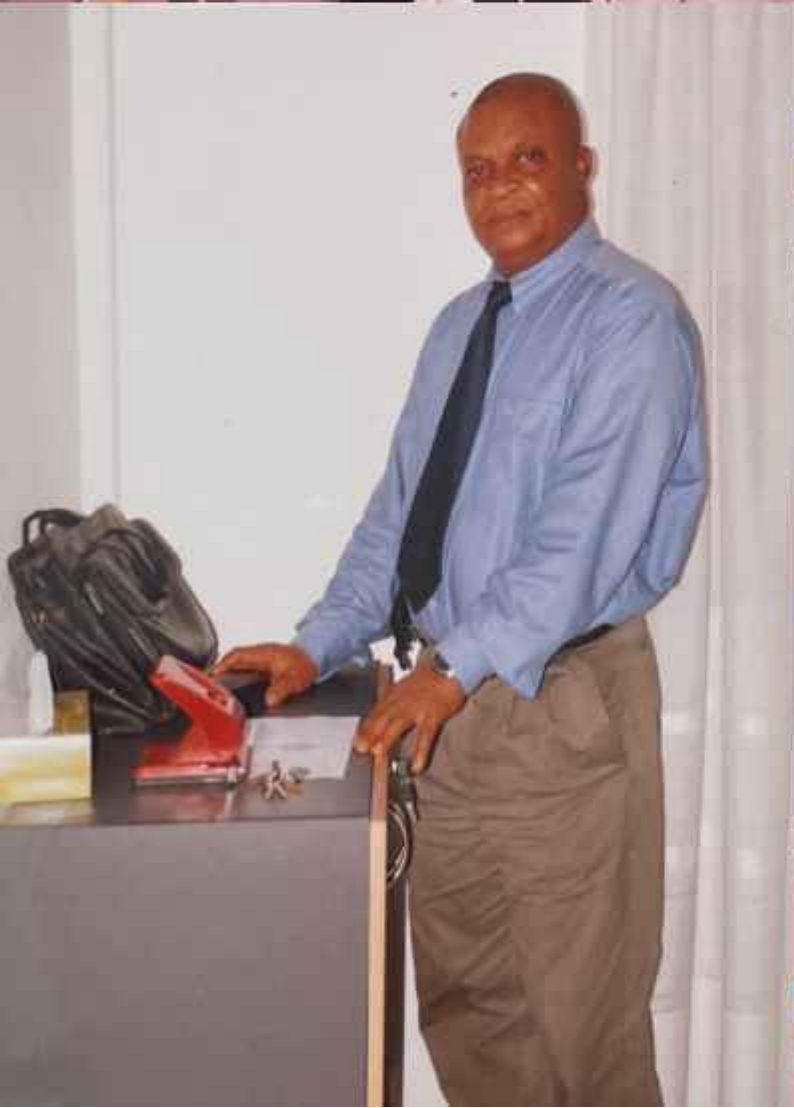
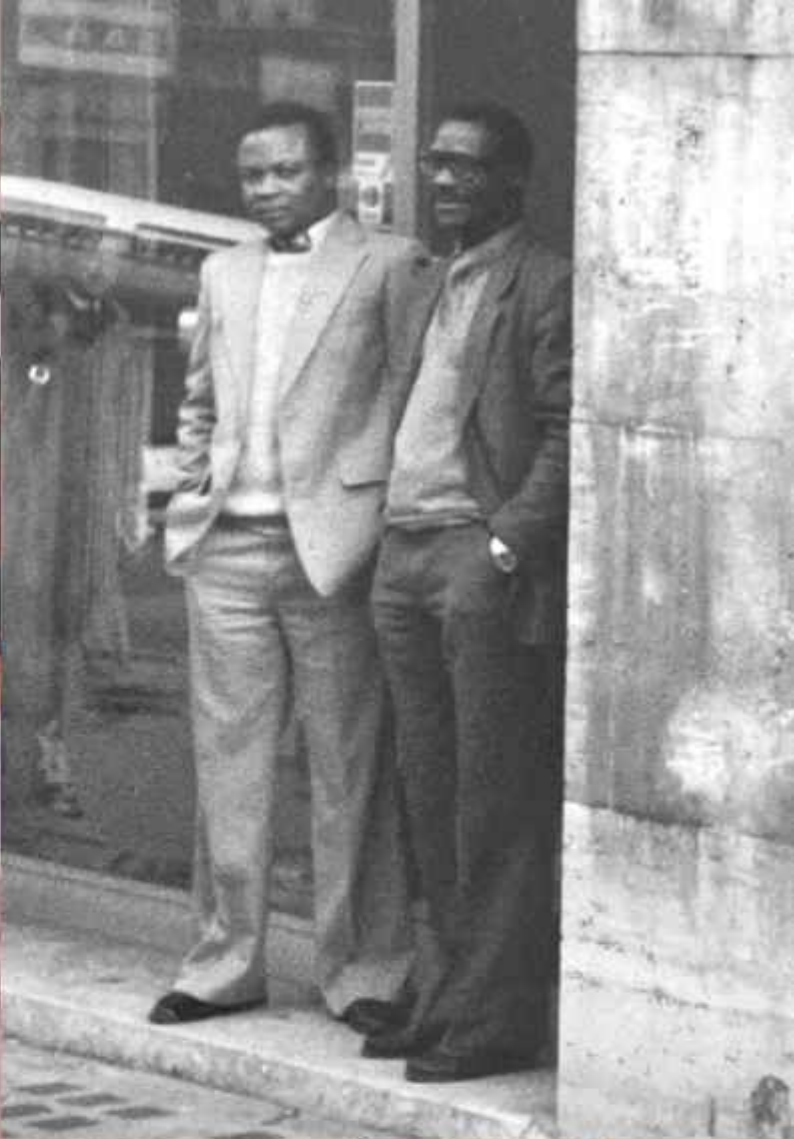
GOLDEN JUBILEE

PHOTO NEWS



Mr. Joseph Nii Amah Oshiapem was employed by Ghana Airways in 1974. He held various positions within the Corporation and by dint of hard work was posted to Freetown as Area Manager in 1998. Mr. Joe shuttled between Freetown, Conakry and Accra during the rebel war. He secured Ghana Airways properties here in Freetown at the peril of his life, until they were handed over to the Ghana High Commission. A dedicated Ghanaian, Mr. Joe extends hands of hospitality to all Ghanaians who encounter him. Currently, he is the Manager of the British Airways General Sales Agency in Sierra Leone. On behalf of the Government of Ghana, the Ghana High Commission in Freetown extends our deepest appreciation to Mr. Joe Oshiapem for his dedicated services.











Hymns

HYMN 1

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labours of my hands
can fulfill thy law's commands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

HYMN 2: PH 777

Kristo, Lε Ji Miwala

Kristo, lε ji miwala
ni gbele sεenamɔŋ
lε nɔŋŋ mike mihe ha
hejɔlε mikedom

Kε nyamɔŋ mije biε
mibaya Kristo ŋɔɔ
minyemi ŋɔɔ miyaa nεε
ni daa mahi eŋɔɔ

Eneε miye amane
fimo kε jramɔ nɔ
esεŋmɔtso lε sane
ha mike Nyɔŋmɔ bɔ

Kε mihewalε gbojɔ
ni mumɔ lɔ he jram'
minyεŋ mawie wiemo
Oo Nuntsɔ, wiemo ohamil

HYMN 3

Guide Me Oh Thou Great Jehovah

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

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 give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

HYMN 4: PH 644

Mijielo Ji Mileletsɛ

Mijielo ji mileletsɛ;
eda ni ehe wa
Shikpɔŋ lɛ nɔ lɛ mɔ ko bɛ
ni tamɔ Yesu kwraa.
Lɛ nɔŋŋ ekpɛmilelɛ lɛ,
naa bo ni ehi pɛ
Nsho kɛ kooyoo fɛɛ ele,
ekpaaa yɛ mɔ ko sɛɛ

Mɔŋ, duŋ kɛ kooyoo mli ehaa
mifaa migbɛ hu yɛ;
shi ejwɛŋ, dani kooyoo tswa.
yɛ miyibaamo he.
Lɛ dientɛ etsɔ mihie,
ahum nɔ hu eye
Hejɔɔmɛhe lɛ ele pɛ
ni eeha mashe jɛi.

Yɛ tsuifaa kɛ amane mli
edamɔ mimasɛi.
Etamɔ tesaa ni efaa
ahum kɛ nshokei fɛɛ.
Ekɛɛ: 'Otsui anyo omli,
natsui kɛ miisheɛ koo
Miji ola yɛ duŋ lɛ mli,
miji oheremo.'

HYMN 5

Captain of Israel's Host

Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath the shadow we abide
The cloud of thy protecting love.
Our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord!

By thy unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray.
We shall no other guidance need
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

HYMN 6

Abide With Me

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, oh, 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

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

RECESSIONAL HYMN: PH 792

Ha Maya Ha Maya

Ha maya; Ha maya:
ni mi Yesu le mana
Keji na mana le lelele,
bo ni manya ehe mahā
Enyam sei le he mahi

La ni ḡoo; La ni ḡoo
bo ji la ni gbeo duḡ
Te be ni mana oḡooḡoo,
no ni ji ohio ke suooḡoo
ke heyebi le hu fee

Eye feo; Eye feo
bo ni bofoi jie eyi
Ha mi Fiji, ha mi Fiji
Mafliki ye joo ke goji
ano keya Zion goḡ

Oo te teḡḡ; Oo te teḡḡ
keji mayabote maḡ
Salem ke shika blohui le
Nuntso, minyeḡ fee masusu
no tsuijuro ni yoo jei

HYMN 8: PH 549

Yesu Toobii Le Eko

Yesu toobii le eko
ji mi, ni minyaa hewo;
shi mina tookwelo kpakpa,
elēhe le ehi naakpa;
ele mi, es'moo mi;
eke migbei tseo mi

Ehejole tso shishi
maje kpo ni maba mli;
manā leenii ni ḡoo naakpa,
mi matō ke nibii kpakpai;
ke kumai miye mi le,
le etsoo mi nubu gbē

B'le mikana miishē, lo?
mi ni ji oshade too
Shi gbii fēfēji asē le
aaawom' k'aatee mitse we le
ye mikwelo kpokoiar
Amen shi mimiishē fa

HYMN 9

When Peace Like A River

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.

CHORUS

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

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.
(Chorus)

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!
(Chorus)

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.
(Chorus)

HE WILL WIPE AWAY EVERY TEAR FROM THEIR EYES,
AND DEATH SHALL BE NO MORE, NEITHER SHALL THERE
BE MOURNING, NOR CRYING, NOR PAIN ANYMORE,
FOR THE FORMER THINGS HAVE PASSED AWAY.

REVELATION 21:4





Yehowa Da

DADDII



