

*In Loving Memory*



## *Appreciation*

The family of Agnes Akua Kuma Tam wishes to express their profound gratitude to all cherished family members, Christian brothers and sisters and all friends for your expressions of support and love during their moment of grief.

May Jehovah God bless you all

*Thank You*

Quality Assured: 0244 564 392 / 0204 114 266

**Mad.**  
*Agnes*  
**AKUA KUMA TAM**

**1944 - 2021**

Date: 24th September 2021

Venue: Transitions Funeral Home  
followed by a private burial at Osu Cemetery


Aged

**77**

<https://efuneral.enterprise.net.gh/obituaries/view/agnes-akua-kuma-tam>

*All safety protocols will be observed.*





## Order of Service

- \* Opening prayer
- \* Filling past
- \* Call to worship and praises
- \* Scripture reading
- \* Songs
- \* Readings
- \* Biography
- \* Tributes
- \* Sermon
- \* Prayer for Bereaved family
- \* Announcement
- \* Closing Prayer
- \* Benediction



# Hymns

## *I hear Thy Welcome*

1 I hear Thy welcome voice,  
That calls me, Lord, to Thee;  
For cleansing in Thy precious blood,  
That flowed on Calvary.

### Refrain

I am coming, Lord!  
Coming now to Thee!  
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.

4 All hail, atoning blood!  
All hail, redeeming grace!  
All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord,  
Our Strength and Righteousness.

## *Abide with me*

1 Abide with me; fast falls the  
eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord  
with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and  
comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless,  
O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's  
little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories  
pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide  
with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing  
hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the  
tempter's power? Who, like Thyself,  
my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine,  
Lord, abide with me.

4 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!

# Biography

Agnes Akua Kuma Tam was born on the 28th September 1944 to the late Frances Komla Memaya Tam and Christiana Agbeko. She was the second born. She completed basic education, however, she wished she had the opportunity to pursue higher education. Despite her educational limitations, she was able to succeed in life. She valued education so much so that she made it a goal to help and encourage others to pursue higher education. She was the sole proprietor of multiple businesses.

She was a devoted Catholic and a member of the Women's Fellowship. She planted her own crops, raised her own livestock and poultry, because she preferred to consume organic foods. She was very generous and shared her produce with friends and family. Appearance was very important to Agnes, so she ensured that whatever she wore was the best. She loved to sing gospel songs and hymns.

She had empathy for the poor and needy, so found herself always helping the less fortunate.

*May the soul of Agnes Akua Kuma Tam  
rest perfectly in the peace of our heavenly father.*



## Tribute from only Grandson Carl

*1 Thessalonians 4:13-14 NKJV*

*But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as other which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.*

Grandma Aggie, as I affectionately call her was a kind, generous and cheerful person. She was very fond of me, she gave me everything I asked for and more. It was very fun and special being around her. Grandma Aggie, you may have passed on, but your memory will always be fresh in my heart. I am very thankful to God for having you as my grandma.

*Rest in peace Grandma Aggie, I will always love you.*

## Tribute from children Vivien and Eugene

*Revelation 14:13 NKJV*

*Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "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."*

She was a devoted Catholic and staunch disciplinarian. She believed in the saying, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." She was a trader, baker, transport owner (operating buses from Accra to Togo), selling second hand clothing and African cloth. In short, she was Jack of all trades. Although, she had basic education, she was able to manage her own finances & run her own business. She also spent lots of money sponsoring other people's children in their educational pursuits.

She was a kind-hearted person, who had love for children, and earned the name, "People's Mother." Song: "Go, labor on; spend, and be spent: Thy joy to do the Father's will; It is the way the Master went; Should not the servant tread it still?" Maa, we can't believe you have left us. But we know, by God's grace,

*we shall unite again. We will stay strong and make you proud.  
God Bless you and rest in perfect peace*

## Hymns

### Rock of Ages

1 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.

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

3 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, Savior, or I die.

4 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,  
let me hide myself in thee.

### Guide Me

1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but you are mighty;  
hold me with your powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore,  
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
where the healing waters flow.  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
ever be my strength and shield,  
ever be my strength and shield.

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