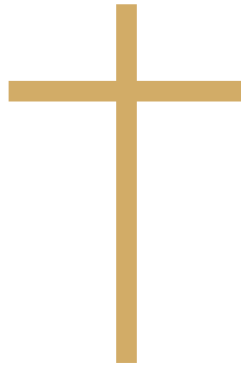


BURIAL SERVICE IN LOVING MEMORY  
Of The Late



MR EBENEZER  
**ANKUMA**  
(a.k.a. Pee)  
1966 - 2022



AT TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL, HAATSO, ACCRA  
18TH JUNE 2022

# ORDER OF SERVICE

BURIAL SERVICE IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE EBENEZER ANKUMA

DATE: 18TH JUNE 2022

AT: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL, HAATSO, ACCRA

PRIVATE BURIAL

MEMORIAL SERVICE ON SUNDAY 19TH JUNE 2022

AT ST. ANDREW ANGLICAN CHURCH, ALOGBOSHIE ACHIMOTA

AT 9:30 AM

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

**Rev Father Ernest Nana Nyantakyi Wuaboh**  
(Parish Priest, St Andrews Anglican Church,  
Alogboshie)

**Rev. Canon Samuel Ankrah**  
(Holy Family Anglican Church Adenta)

**Rev. Father Dr. Samuel Quartey**  
(St. Anne Anglican Church, Abeka)

**Rev. Father B.B. Laryea**  
(Internal Auditor, Adoa)

**Rev. Father Isaac Kwantsi Otoo**  
(St. Stephen Anglican Church, Katapor)

**Rev. John Babafoe**  
(St. Joseph Anglican Church, Kanashie)

Rev. Canon Prof. Emmanuel Oddoye

Rev. Father Isaac Gyesei

## AT THE ORGAN

Mr. Justice Buabeng

In Attendance

St. Andrews Anglican Church Choir

Servant of The Sanctuary, St. Andrew Anglican  
Church

Order of Service

Part 1 (Pre-Burial)

Processional Hymn – 265

Prayer

Hymn – A&M 280, 186

Tributes

Hymn – A&M 185, 193,196

Tributes

Hymn - A&M 221

Closing of the Casket

## PART TWO

Hymn – A&M 165

Prayers

Psalm – 121

Lesson Or Scripture Reading: 1 Thessalonian 4:13-18

Hymn –

Biography & Tributes

Hymn – A&M 176

Sermon

Offertory Hymn – A&M 290,169, 283. 282

Blessing of Offertory

## PART THREE (THANKSGIVING)

Hymn – A&M 400

Prayer

Hymn A&M 499

Absolution

Dead March From Saul

Recessional Hymn – A&M 575

## PART FOUR

### (GRAVESIDE)

Hymn A&M 609

Sentence & Prayers

Hymn – A&M 401

Committal

Laying of Wreaths

Vote of Thanks

Hymn

Benediction



## BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MR EBENEZER ANKUMA



**E**benezer Ankuma fondly remembered as “Pee”, was born on the 31st of January 1966 in Sekondi – Takoradi, the Western Region of Ghana, to his parents Mr. Ebenezer Frederick Ankuma (Sr) and Mrs. Ellen Ankuma as their first son and 3rd child to the family.

### **Education/Profession**

Pee began his educational journey at the Anglican school in Takoradi but transferred to Saint Ann’s Anglican School in Kumasi to complete his primary education when the family relocated for a few years. He got admission into BOA Amponsem secondary school at Dunkwa-on-offin for a year, then continued at Adisadel College in Cape Coast from 1979-1983 to complete his secondary education. Pee’s passion for farming and Agriculture was forged in his formative years in secondary school, where he often talked of one day owning a large commercial farm in the future.

His dreams and aspiration led him to the Ohio Agriculture College in the Volta Region, where he obtained a diploma in Agricultural Science after

3 years of study. Pee was a realist in the true sense, and often engaged in conversations and meaningful dialogue on how society could be improved and needs of the common man met. For a brief period in his life, he obtained employment at the Ministry of Agriculture, where his spirit of entrepreneurship was awakened and he ventured out on his own to become the founder and CEO of Pine Venture, a procurement firm specializing in paper products from China and high-end luxury furniture imports for the emerging local housing market in Ghana.

### **Family Life**

Pee’s most prominent legacy will always be his role as an outstanding father to his three wonderful children, Angel Benewa Ankuma, Yoofi Ankuma and Karla Nshira Ankuma. His attention to their wellbeing and education, was noteworthy even as his health began to suffer, and he would even then, remember to scold them or encourage as the situation required. Ebenezer was just such a phenomenal role model, in how he liked to be dressed, places he would hangout and strong sense of values



he possessed. Compromise was not an option for Mr. Pee. Life was to be enjoyed every moment it was given.

Pee Ankuma will always be remembered as a caring son, blessed to have seven siblings (5 Sisters and 2 brothers) living across the globe, from the older sisters Esther Ankuma (USA) and Beatrice Shonubi (USA) to the younger Felicia Ankuma (Accra Ghana), Anita Arthur (USA), and Benedicta Kumasah (USA), along with his brothers David Ankuma (UK), and Anthony Ankuma in (Kumasi, Ghana). Without a doubt Pee was the brother you can argue with when present but immediately missed when absent. He was the life of the party.

### Religious/Social Life

Born into the Anglican Faith, as a believer, Pee remained faithful to the Anglican Church throughout his lifetime. He was baptized and confirmed at St. Andrews Anglican Church in Alogboshie, Achimota and served on its Church Council. He was assigned various responsibilities on the Church's projects and became a Synod Representative and a Patron of the AYPFA.

Ebenezer was passionate about his spiritual convictions, a lover of JESUS CHRIST, he was grounded in his faith

and without a doubt is fellowshiping with the Angels in Heaven right now, looking down on this gathering with a smile.

Pee Ankuma transitioned to Glory in the late morning of May 11, 2022. With his parents by his side and his spiritual journey assured, Pee said goodbye to his earthly home in the most loving possible way. Indeed, an OAK TREE has fallen, and we are grieving because we have lost an awesome, principled, and yet sociable SON. The many joyful moments we shared with him, the laughter he inspired whenever he came around, will forever be etched in our minds, as we thank God for the many lives he touched.

Papa Kobina Aba, rest peacefully in the everlasting bosom of your maker, till all of us meet again.

- DAYIE, DAYIE, DAYIE



## ANGEL'S TRIBUTE



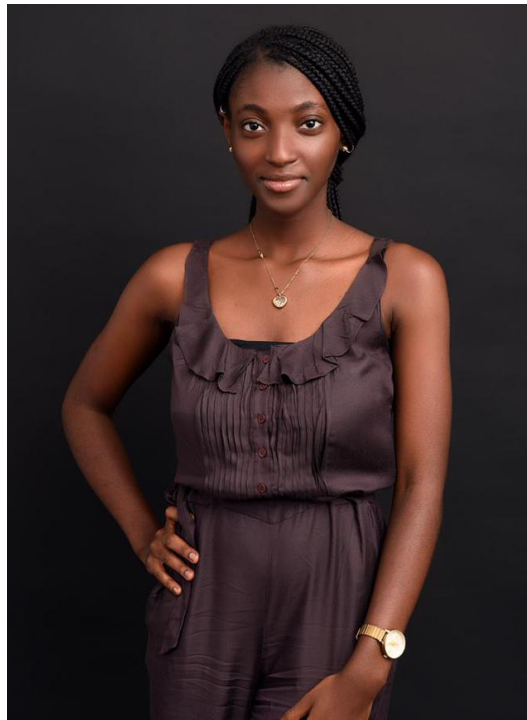
**M**y dad was one who cared for his family and we can all attest to that. Although he wasn't living with us, he made it a point to always be there when needed. I was and still I am a daddy's girl. I was his little princess and if he could he never said "No" to my demands.

He lived a life as a hardworking and driven person, one that I will continue to honor because there came times when things were not easy, but this man still stood strong and found a way forward us.

He used to make my birthdays special no matter what. We had a special Chinese restaurant we used to go to on my day, one I always looked forward to. One time he came late, got to the house only for the car to break down. We had to spend several hours fixing it and it was getting late too.

Eventually it was fixed and I was thinking since the day was almost over, we will probably have the dinner the next day, but he said "no girl, we are still going," and we did although the car still had a few problems along the way. I was very happy that day because it turn out to be an amazing night, one I will always have in my heart.

My dad was also an exceptional cook....my God his jollof was the best..he had his way but I never got to do it that way. He always loved cooking for us every time he could and his meals were a 10/10...superb I would say.



In high school, he would come to visit during visiting hours and we would talk and laugh about everything we were facing, learning and having difficulties with. It was a time I could truly rant about everything going on..and would get advice on everything when we

finished. It was indeed a day I always looked forward to.

In his last days we were all he thought of....and I will forever be grateful for his love, support and strength he showed before his departure....one you genuinely received from a parent. I believe he's gone to a better place and will watch over my siblings and I till the days we also depart.

And we also shall live our lives honoring him and making him proud of us so his efforts are not to waste.

**Farewell Daddy till we meet again.... I will forever cherish you and your love for us??**

## TRIBUTE FROM YOOFI



**M**Y First travelling experience was with my father, I was little at about 10 years old at the time. We went to cape coast where he drove us around. At that time it was during the long vacation of school period. It was the whole squad; William, Karla, angel and I.

The first site was the cape coast castle, I had learned about its history in school and I wanted so desperately to see it, The sceneries he took us to were breath taking. I remember the day so vividly as if it was yesterday and as of today it counts as one of my best memories.

Time flies so quickly doesn't it?. I hold my father in such high esteem, He was my role model and he still is. He tried his best to provide for my sisters and Ill, he was my last resort when I was in senior high and in the tertiary as well.

My dad used to travel a lot when I was younger, I felt his absence every time he left. It wasn't all bad though, he brought me things every time he came from his trip. He bought me my first console. I was so excited because my friends and I dreamed about it and I was the first to receive it as a gift

he told me it was motivation to continue to excel in my exam, I was envied by my friends. I could go days talking about the time I spent with my father and all the experiences he gave my sisters and I but we wouldn't leave this place.



My father always made sure our needs were met, no matter the circumstances be always provided.

He was a huge inspiration to me and will always be, I love you so much dad I thank you for all the things you've done for me, no one will ever take your place, you will surely be missed Dad.

They say it is God who gives life and He who takes it, I know he is in a better place now.

REST IN PEACE daddy, REST IN PERFECT PEACE!

## TRIBUTE BY KARLA



**D**addy, when I close my eyes the image of you is all I see. The summary of our togetherness from cradle to your exit lingers on my mind, it's memory that even death cannot erase. I don't have the words to express how much I miss you.

I always cherish all the wonderful memories we had. I know you are watching over all of us—Angel, Yoofo and I. Although we are faced with the reality of your demise, we are yet to accept this great loss. Your death really took me by surprise but I take consolation in the fact that the Lord saw your pain and ended it all. My solace is the fact that you lived a righteous life and it give me hope from 1 Corinthians 15:19, 'If in this life we have hope in Christ, we are of all men pitiable.



For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ all shall be made alive.' You will forever remain in the hearts of mummy and I. Till we meet again. I love you Daddy. Rest Easy.

Nhyi. "For none of us lives for ourselves alone, and none of us dies for ourselves alone. 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."

Romans 14:7-8 NIV

## TRIBUTE BY PARENTS



**O**f all the special gifts in life, whether great or small, to have had you papa Kobina as our son was our greatest gift.

Mum and I say, we are so proud of the man you became and how you endeavoured to be the best version of yourself always.

You were such a blessing to us as your parents, and indeed to your siblings and children, nieces and nephews and the entire family.

you went home to be with the lord on the 11th of May 2022 after a brief illness.

We recall on that faithful Wednesday, how you summoned your mum around 3:00pm to your bedside and how she called for me loudly, to listen to the conversation going on between you and someone obviously not physically present in the room.

Your conversation even though in English was not coherent and difficult to understand, neither could we make meaning of it, yet there was all indication that angels had gathered around you, and you were ready to be lifted up to your maker.

We thought we could have you for a little while longer, because we were hopeful of your total recovery after your surgery. Your mum was literally waiting for the fulfilment of your promise to her, made on one of her birthdays, that you would take her on a trip to Dubai. Nevertheless, god knows best.

“papa “as your mum affectionately calls you, you became an excellent cook, a unique talent you acquired at the age of eight.

One would have thought you might even pursue a career as a chef.

Your presence at our home brought joy and happiness each time you visited, even though most of our conversations would end up in an argument. You had a firm view on many issues.

Papa loved to dress good, complementing his looks with exotic perfumes to announce his presence, just like his late grandmother (Diana Coleman), not forgetting how he would constantly polish his shoes at any given time.

This reflected even in the way he treated his cars.



Pee, we all know was argumentative, especially when the topic of discussion seemed to be going his way.

His numerous friends and relatives who were close to him, accepted him as a tough disciplinarian, strict and firm and above all good, sociable and helpful.

Your love and affection towards your children was beyond description. A mother carries her child for nine months in her womb, but a father carries that child's responsibilities for a life time. That is the kind of father pee was, he would sacrifice his medical bills to take care of their needs instead.

We know it is well with your soul, as you smiled with your mum and myself, along with your sister Felicia as we sang repeatedly the hymn no. 176 over and over again in our last moments together.

A) how sweet the name of Jesus sounds In every believer's ear

It soothes his sorrows heals his wounds and drives away his fears

B) Jesus my shepherd, husband friend

My prophet priest and king

My lord, my life, my way, my end  
Accept the praise I bring

Though a little piece of our hearts



went to heaven with you, we are able to smile through the tears and heartache felt

Papa Kobina Aba, Uncle Pee  
We wish you a smooth journey home, may the good lord grant you eternal rest

Rest in perfect peace till we all meet again, we love you but god loves you more.

## TRIBUTE TO PEE ANKUMA:



How sad it is you not being around. The "Pee Pee" as i would affectionately call you feels empty inside.

Your warmth, embrace, compassion and smile with openness shall always be missed.

Fare thee Big Brother,  
When will i see you again,  
Rest well with the Lord, Papa Kwabena. Amen

*By Tony Ankuma*



## TRIBUTE FROM ANITA ARTHUR



Pee, I cannot believe you are gone !!

We all spoke with you the day of and you said we should give you some time and you will bounce back, I guess that was you saying good bye. You did promise to fight and that you sure did till the very end.



Thank you for your honesty. You were not shy to tell it as it is and that I will miss.

May heaven hold you till we meet again.

Love, Away



## TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED BROTHER



**D**ay by Day, I think of you and I ask how all this can be true. I still cannot believe you are really gone. On that fateful day which happened to be my birthday, I never ever envisaged you were going to leave us, my brother. As I write this tribute one thing keeps playing in my mind, your request for an egg sandwich and a cup of Milo for breakfast., Little did I know that, it was going to be your last breakfast.

Even though we had our differences and would disagree on issues we still had this unbreakable bond as brother and sister. You suffered greatly this past year, however I was so hopeful of your full recovery but God knows best. I have accepted that you are resting in the bosom of the Almighty. If God could grant me one last wish, I would ask to say "Good bye Brother". I miss you my brother. No more will I hear you call out my name "Feliinii or Kwasiwaaa!" The memories of these past months of nursing and caring for you will always be in my heart.



Rest in peace. Nyame nfa wo nsie.

John 11:5 "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in Me will live, even though they die

*Felicia*

## TRIBUTE TO BROTHER



My heart was broken when I heard the tragic news of my beloved younger brother sadly passing away.

Gone were the days when we were young children in this world as we grow older each day. I will always remember your spirit.

Despite the up and downs we have had as a family it only made our bond stronger as we preserved through it.

Thank you brother and may you rest peacefully by God's grace until we meet again.



## TRIBUTE FROM AUNTY STELLA



Papa Kobina, it is a shock for us all with your demise, because I spoke with you on the day you left.

I had to go out for a long walk when I received the news.

You were the one who drove me around when I last visited in 2018.

You have been through a lot, and now your pain and suffering has ended.

Although difficult, the Lord knows best.

Sleep well Paa Kobina, you will be missed.



## TRIBUTE FROM DAVID



Peeskele, I'm still trying to wrap my head around your absence, still seems so unreal.

Just the other day I thought to myself " I need to call Pee to check up on him", then I realised I couldn't because you're no more, hmmm.

Too much to say not sure where to begin...

Memories of you keep coming up in my thoughts, going all the way back to Takoradi days. As a little boy I saw you as this larger than life character whom everyone seemed to gravitate towards. I was of course your errand boy whenever we went out. I will never forget when you asked to go and ask about Angela, the famous words that to this day we remember " please my brother says I should come and aks if Angela is there"

I witnessed the different stages of your life as I was the last to leave home, especially when you started getting into business, and this became an inspiration for me to step into business myself. We ventured into business together for a few years till you stopped travelling to China.

We would talk about many things, your advise was always

forthcoming. Your heart was genuine and sincere, your intentions were good although not always executed in the best way, but that is what being human and family



is all about. You took the responsibility of being the first son very serious, always playing a pivotal role in our lives, and championing the course of the underdog all the time. We went through the good, the bad and the ugly in various ways and at different times as siblings.

The last conversation we all had with you via whatsapp video on Tuesday 10th May 2022 will forever be etched in our minds, your final words to us when we spoke were "Don't worry, I just need to get my strength up and I'll be fine, for now I need my space because I'm exhausted". We all understood this as normal but I guess that was your way of saying goodbye. I know you're where you need to be now resting in the bossom of our Father in heaven, and one day we'll meet again.

So for now it's farewell Peeskele, every moment God gave us will be cherished dearly. Love you loads  
Nanabanyin

## TRIBUTE FROM SISTER BEA



The day was May 19th and it had only been a week and a day since you left us to be with our Heavenly Father. I found myself waking up very early with a worship song on my lips and I was transported to this day. I saw you Pee, seated in the pew dressed in your suit and of course your glasses on your forehead beaming with a smile, looking your jolly and upbeat self. You reminded us to pause and fully acknowledge the presence of God amongst us and that in any gathering of Believers; (as written in Matthew 18:20), " where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them", must fully acknowledge and to give glory and praise to the Father who was and is and is to come.

You were a great presence in the lives of those who were around you. Your strong convictions and opinions on any given topic often led to passionate debates and intense discussions, that made any encounter with you a memorable one. Those talks came from a place of deep love and care you had, to ensure that believers everywhere strove to live and be their authentic self, to truly experience God's grace and power.

Pee, I nicknamed you Mr. M-I-A (missing in action) because more often than not, you would either not show up at family gatherings or would arrive late. When you eventually arrive, the party will start.



You carried the presence of a great man, a joyful man and one who got things done. In my reflections I feel there was a lot more that needed to have blossomed in your life, but that is just your big sister venting. You certainly have attained your greatness, fought the good fight of faith and are now resting with the Father. Well done.

You were an awesome Dad dedicated to your children and taught Angel, Yoofi and Nshira to love God with all their hearts, soul and mind. Well done.

You were my beloved immediate younger brother. Growing up we

shared a lot in common, especially our love for being "presentable" and prepared for wherever we found ourselves. When I came home on visits, we would pick up right where we left off, you checking to make sure I hadn't gained too much weight and to keep it that way. I cherished every moment we shared as siblings and I will miss your absence immensely. I am grateful that you are resting in the Father's arms.

Rest well Pee, (da yie) until we see again.

Sister Bea!



## TRIBUTE TO EBENEZER ANKUMAH (AKA PEE) BY SANTACLANSIANS 1983/85 YEAR GROUP



*For none of / lives to himself, and no one dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's. --Romans 14:7-8*



Pee was a good brother!

Ebenezer Ankumah joined the Adisadel College 1983 year group in Form 3, September 1980 where he had been transferred from Boa Amponsem Secondary School. This affable good-looking new boy was posted to the Jubilee House and within weeks, news about this great guy from BASS had spread throughout the corridors of the Hill. The confidence he mastered to introduce himself coupled with the

fact that he as a new entrant could sing stanzas of the Adisadel School ode won our admiration! Pee was a real Santaclausian. He wasn't athletic, but always desired to represent his house in interhouse sporting activities.

In the 1980's when information was so rare for lack of the internet, Pee knew almost all the lyrics of the contemporary music of the time. He sang the songs extemporaneous manner in a way that won him many

friends in a short while. Infact Pee was a hip, so well versed with most popular music of the day that most boys in the school chose his company. Some of us still remember you in your perfect rendition of Teddy Pendergrass most cherished piece "Close the door..I got so much love to give..I wanna give it all to you.

Pee this world has closed the door to you, yet our loving Father "wanna give you love" excelling. Your loving kindness and benevolent friendship with people, great and small, your maker shall earn you this eternal joy in this great entrance.

Pee you have done your bit and we shall forever cherish you in our heart for those bond of friendship you shared with us. William Shakespeare is copiously quoted to have said:

All the world's a stage, And all men and women merely players;

They have their exits and their entrances. Brother as you exist this scene, may you enter forever the presence of the Lord till we

meet again.

Sleep tight Pee.

Adieu amigos.

## TRIBUTE TO EBENEZER KOBINA ANKUMA BY MENS SOCIAL CLUB AND FRIENDS



The Good Lord brought us here for a purpose. When our work is done, He appoints us elsewhere.

Ebenezer Kobina Ankumah, wherever you are, we of the Men's Social Club wish you all of God's protection.

unchartered waters and must have been one of the first people to explore the Chinese market where he brought in items for specific buyers and others for the speculative market.

Pee's lighter side was when he would regale us with many anecdotes of his adult years on earth. Some we



Within our circle, Mr. Ankumah had many names: Pee, Pee Skele, Bond, 007, F Lashibi just to mention a few.

Pee was an enigma. One time he was a cool, another time he was temperamental... but that was what he was.

Pee was hardworking businessman who was not afraid to venture into

believed but some sounded so outlandish only someone nicknamed Mr. Bond would narrate; we remember fondly the one about his antics at the Le Reve Restaurant at Circle where even with his expertise in Kung Fu he was soundly trounced but blamed it on his back up support who had abandoned him.

For more than 15 years, we played



soccer together, we danced hard at our annual get togethers which he had organized. We refreshed hard too...and it was at these refreshments that after round 2 going into round 3 that he would cross his left leg over the right.... a sign that trouble was looming and when he pointed his left index finger, everyone knew to either avoid or goad him...oh boy, and because we were many, goading was inevitable. Pee would storm off after a heated debate and would still appear the next evening without malice to join even his worst "goaders" of the previous night.

We have maintained our strong bond of friendship though the regularity of our evening and night gathering petered out as one by one we all settled to have our own families.

In recent times, Pee's deep involvement in church activities got some of us thinking that aside from drawing close to God, bringing his experience in many fields to help his Anglican Church Diocese we anticipated the Church activities would also dull his temperament.

Pee was very fit and whilst most of us accepted our middle age spread, he would boast of his 6-pack, and that because he walked and jogged 15 kilometers every morning, he was capable of feats none of us would even contemplate.

It was therefore surprising to us when, in May 2021, he made a complaint about him losing weight because he was unable to swallow and was having recurrent discomfort in his upper abdomen.

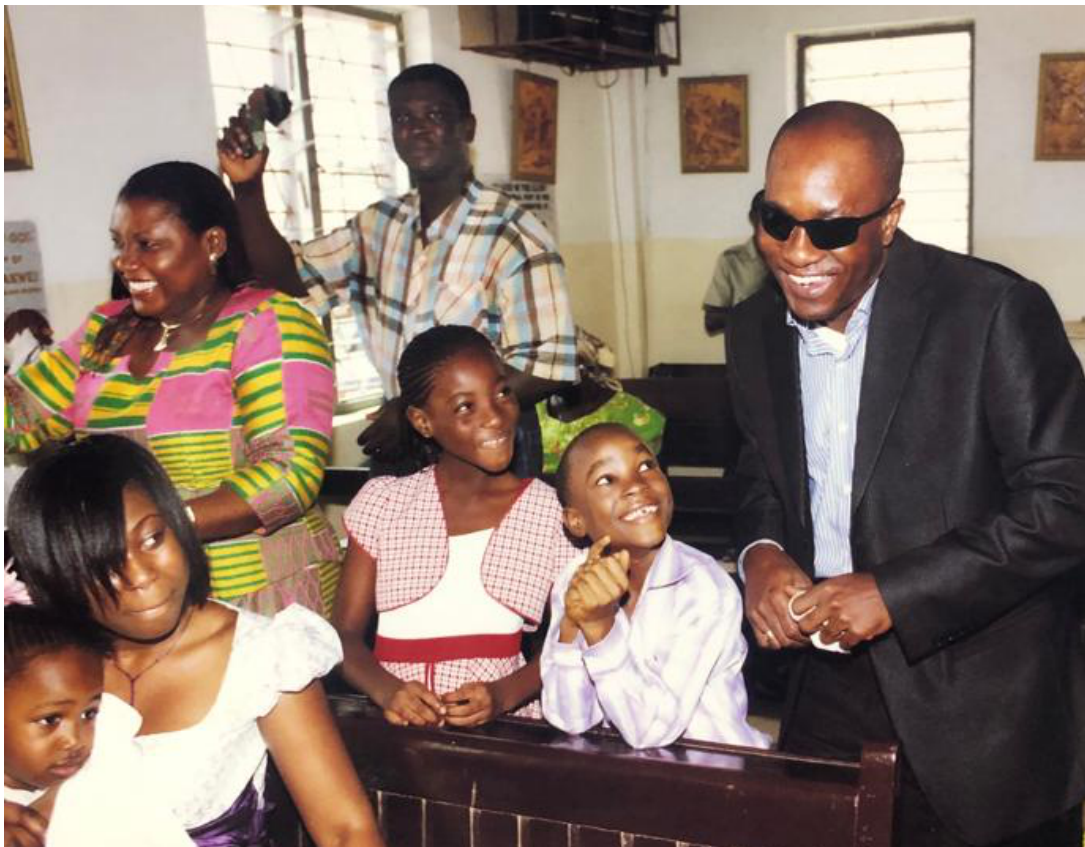
The MSC deployed its network to get him assessed and diagnosed. A diagnosis that required treatment. Treatment was initiated and ongoing when on the 11th of May 2022 he was rushed to the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital: the outcome of which has left us in awe and shock. We have cried, we have sobbed and wailed, we have lost a dear friend, a dear brother and a pioneering member of the Men's Social Club but we rest assured that God Almighty knows best.

Pee Skele, Rest In Perfect Peace.

Till we meet again, you shall be fondly remembered.







## HYMNS



### HYMN 280

1 Jerusalem on high,  
My song and city is,  
My home whene'er I die,  
The centre of my bliss;  
Oh, happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face?

2 There dwells my Lord,  
my King,  
Judged here unfit to live;  
There angels to Him sing  
And lowly homage give;  
Oh, happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face?

3 The patriarchs of old  
There from their travels  
cease;  
The prophets there  
behold  
Their longed-for Prince of  
Peace;  
Oh, happy place!  
When shall I be,  
My God, with Thee,  
To see Thy face?

### HYMN 186

1 Firmly I believe and  
truly  
God is Three and God is  
One;

and I next acknowledge  
duly  
manhood taken by the  
Son.

2 And I trust and hope  
most fully  
in that manhood  
crucified;  
and each thought and  
deed unruly  
do to death, as he has  
died.

3 Simply to his grace and  
wholly  
light and life and strength  
belong,  
and I love supremely,  
solely,  
him the holy, him the  
strong.

### HYMN 185

1 Praise to the Holiest in  
the height,  
and in the depth be  
praise:  
in all his words most  
wonderful,  
most sure in all his ways.

2 O loving wisdom of  
our God!  
When all was sin and  
shame,  
a second Adam to the  
fight

and to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh  
and blood,  
which did in Adam fail,  
should strive afresh  
against the foe,  
should strive and should  
prevail;

1 Firmly I believe and  
truly  
God is Three and God is  
One;  
and I next acknowledge  
duly  
manhood taken by the  
Son.

2 And I trust and hope  
most fully  
in that manhood  
crucified;  
and each thought and  
deed unruly  
do to death, as he has  
died.

3 Simply to his grace and  
wholly  
light and life and strength  
belong,  
and I love supremely,  
solely,  
him the holy, him the  
strong.

### HYMN 196

1 O for a thousand  
tongues to sing

my great Redeemer's  
praise,  
the glories of my God  
and King,  
the triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master  
and my God,  
assist me to proclaim,  
to spread thro' all the  
earth abroad  
the honors of your name.

3 Jesus! the name that  
charms our fears,  
that bids our sorrows  
cease,  
'tis music in the sinner's  
ears,  
'tis life and health and  
peace.

### **HYMN 193**

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,  
let me to thy bosom fly,  
while the nearer waters  
roll,  
while the tempest still is  
high;  
hide me, O my Savior,  
hide,  
till the storm of life is  
past;  
safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I  
none;  
hangs my helpless soul  
on thee;  
leave, ah! leave me not  
alone,

still support and comfort  
me.

All my trust on thee is  
stayed,  
all my help from thee I  
bring;  
cover my defenseless  
head  
with the shadow of thy  
wing.

3 Plenteous grace with  
thee is found,  
grace to cover all my sin;  
let the healing streams  
abound;  
make and keep me pure  
within.  
Thou of life the fountain  
art;  
freely let me take of thee;  
spring thou up within  
my heart,  
rise to all eternity.

### **HYMN 221**

1 Stand up, stand up for  
Jesus  
ye soldiers of the cross;  
lift high his royal banner,  
it must not suffer loss.  
From vict'ry unto vict'ry  
his army he shall lead  
till ev'ry foe is  
vanquished  
and Christ is Lord  
indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for  
Jesus,  
the trumpet call obey;  
forth to the mighty

conflict  
in this his glorious day.  
Ye that are men now  
serve him  
against unnumbered foes;  
let courage rise with  
danger  
and strength to strength  
oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for  
Jesus,  
stand in his strength  
alone;  
the arm of flesh will fail  
you,  
ye dare not trust your  
own.  
Put on the gospel armor,  
each piece put on with  
prayer;  
where duty calls or  
danger,  
be never wanting there.

### **HYMN 165**

1 Lord of the worlds  
above,  
how pleasant and how  
fair  
the dwellings of thy love,  
thine earthly temples, are:  
to thine abode my heart  
aspires,  
with warm desires to see  
my God.

2 O happy souls that pray  
where God appoints to  
hear!  
O happy men that pay

their constant service  
there!

They praise thee still; and  
happy they  
that love the way to  
Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength  
to strength,  
through this dark vale of  
tears,  
till each arrives at length,  
till each in heav'n  
appears:  
O glorious seat, when  
God, our King,  
shall thither bring our  
willing feet!

#### **HYMN 176**

1 Happy are they, they  
that love God,  
whose hearts have Christ  
confest,  
who by his cross have  
found their life,  
and 'neath his yoke their  
rest.

2 Glad is the praise, sweet  
are the songs,  
when they together sing;  
and strong the prayers  
that bow the ear  
of heaven's eternal King.

3 Christ to their homes  
giveth his peace,  
and makes their loves his  
own:

#### **.HYMN 290**

1 We plow the fields and  
scatter  
the good seed on the  
land,  
but it is fed and watered  
by God's almighty hand.  
God sends the snow in  
winter,  
the warmth to swell the  
grain,  
the breezes, and the  
sunshine,  
and soft refreshing rain.  
Refrain:  
All good gifts around us  
are sent from heav'n  
above.  
We thank you, God, we  
thank you, God, for all  
your love.

2 You only are the Maker  
of all things near and far.  
You paint the wayside  
flower,  
you light the evening  
star.  
The winds and waves  
obey you,  
by you the birds are fed;  
much more to us, your  
children,  
you give our daily bread.  
[Refrain]

3 We thank you, then,  
Creator,  
for all things bright and  
good,  
the seed-time, and the  
harvest,

our life, our health, our  
food.  
Accept the gifts we offer  
for all your love imparts,  
and what you most would  
welcome:  
our humble, thankful  
hearts. [Refrain]

#### **HYMN 169**

1 The Church of God a  
kingdom is,  
where Christ in pow'r  
doth reign;  
where spirits yearn till,  
seen in bliss,  
their Lord shall come  
again.

2 Glad companies of saints  
possess  
this Church below, above;  
and God's perpetual calm  
doth bless  
their paradise of love.

3 An altar stands within  
the shrine  
whereon, once sacrificed,  
is set, immaculate, divine,  
the Lamb of God, the  
Christ.

#### **HYMN 283**

1 Blessèd city, heavenly  
Salem,  
vision dear of peace and  
love,

who of living stones art  
buildd

in the height of heaven  
above,  
and with angel hosts  
encircled,  
as a bride dost earthward  
move!

2 From celestial realms  
descending,  
bridal glory round thee  
shed,  
meet for him whose love  
espoused thee,  
to thy Lord shalt thou be  
led;  
all thy streets and all thy  
bulwarks  
of pure gold are  
fashioned.

3 Bright thy gates of  
pearl are shining,  
they are open evermore;  
and by virtue of his  
merits  
thither faithful souls do  
soar,  
who for Christ's dear  
name in this world  
pain and tribulation bore

#### **HYMN 282**

1 Pour out Your Spirit  
from on high;  
Lord, Your ordained  
servants bless;  
graces and gifts to each  
supply,  
and clothe Your priests

with righteousness.

2 Within the temple  
when they stand  
to teach the gospel full  
and free,  
Saviour, like stars in  
Your right hand  
the angels of the  
churches be.

3 Wisdom and zeal and  
faith impart,  
firmness with meekness,  
from above,  
to bear Your people on  
their heart,  
and love the souls You  
hold in love.

#### **HYMN 499**

1 Now from the altar of  
my heart  
let incense flames arise;  
assist me, Lord, to offer  
up  
my evening sacrifice.

2 Awake, my love;  
awake, my joy;  
awake, my heart and  
tongue!  
Sleep not: when mercies  
loudly call,  
break forth into a song.

3 This day my God was  
sun and shield,  
my keeper and my guide.  
His care was on my  
frailty shown,  
his mercies multiplied.

#### **HYMN 400**

1 Lord, enthroned in  
heav'nly splendor,  
first-begotten from the  
dead,  
Thou alone, our strong  
Defender,  
liftest up Thy people's  
head.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Jesus, true and living  
Bread!

2 Prince of Life, for us  
Thou livest,  
by Thy body souls are  
healed;  
Prince of Peace, Thy peace  
Thou givest,  
by Thy blood is pardon  
sealed.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Word of God in flesh  
revealed.

3 Paschal Lamb! Thine  
off'ring finished  
once for all when Thou  
wast slain,  
in its fullness  
undiminished  
shall forevermore remain.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Cleansing souls from  
ev'ry stain.

#### **HYMN 575**

1. Within the churchyard,  
side by side,  
Are many long low  
graves;



And some have stones set  
over them,  
On some the green grass  
waves.

2. Full many a little  
Christian child,  
Woman, and man, lies  
there;  
And we pass near them  
every time  
When we go in to prayer.

3. They cannot hear our  
footsteps come,

They do not see us pass;  
They cannot feel the  
warm bright sun  
That shines upon the  
grass.

#### HYMN 609

1 Safe Home, safe Home  
in port!  
Rent cordage, shattered  
deck,  
Torn sails, provisions  
short,  
And only not a wreck:  
But O the joy upon the  
shore  
To tell our voyage perils  
o'er!

2 The prize, the prize  
secure!  
The warrior nearly fell;  
Bare all he could endure,  
And bare not always well:  
But he may smile at

troubles gone  
Who sets the victor-  
garland on!

3 No more the foe can  
harm  
No more of leaguer'd  
camp,  
And cry of night alarm,  
And need of ready lamp:  
And yet how nearly he  
had fail'd, —  
How nearly had that foe  
prevail'd!

#### HYMN 401

1 Now the laborer's task  
is o'er;  
Now the battle day is  
past;  
Now upon the farther  
shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Refrain:  
Father, in thy gracious  
keeping,  
Leave we now thy  
servant sleeping. A-men.

2 There the tears of earth  
are dried,  
There its hidden things  
are clear,  
There the work of life is  
tried  
By a juster judge than  
here. [Refrain]

3 There the penitents,  
that turn  
To the cross their dying  
eyes,

All the love of Jesus learn  
At his feet in Paradise.  
[Refrain]

#### HYMN 265

1 Thy way, not mine, O  
Lord,  
however dark it be;  
lead me by thine own  
hand,  
choose out the path for  
me.

2 Smooth let it be or  
rough,  
it will be still the best;  
winding or straight, it  
leads  
right onward to thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my  
lot;  
I would not if I might:  
choose thou for me, my  
God,  
so shall I walk aright.  
4 The kingdom that I seek  
is thine, so let the way  
that leads to it be thine,

7 Not mine, not mine, the  
choice  
in things or great or  
small;  
be thou my guide, my  
strength,  
my wisdom, and my all.



**PSALM121**

I will lift up my eyes to  
the hills —  
From whence comes my  
help?

2 My help comes from the  
Lord,  
Who made heaven and  
earth.

3 He will not allow your  
foot to [a]be moved;  
He who keeps you will  
not slumber.

4 Behold, He who keeps  
Israel  
Shall neither slumber nor  
sleep.

5 The Lord is your  
[b]keeper;  
The Lord is your shade at  
your right hand.

6 The sun shall not strike  
you by day,  
Nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall  
[c]preserve you from all  
evil;  
He shall preserve your  
soul.

8 The Lord shall  
preserve[d] your going  
out and your coming in  
From this time forth, and  
even forevermore.

H Y M N S



# APPRECIATION



*The entire family of  
MR. EBENEZER ANKUMA  
express their sincere gratitude to  
all who in diverse ways supported them  
during their bereavement.  
May the good Lord reward you greatly*



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