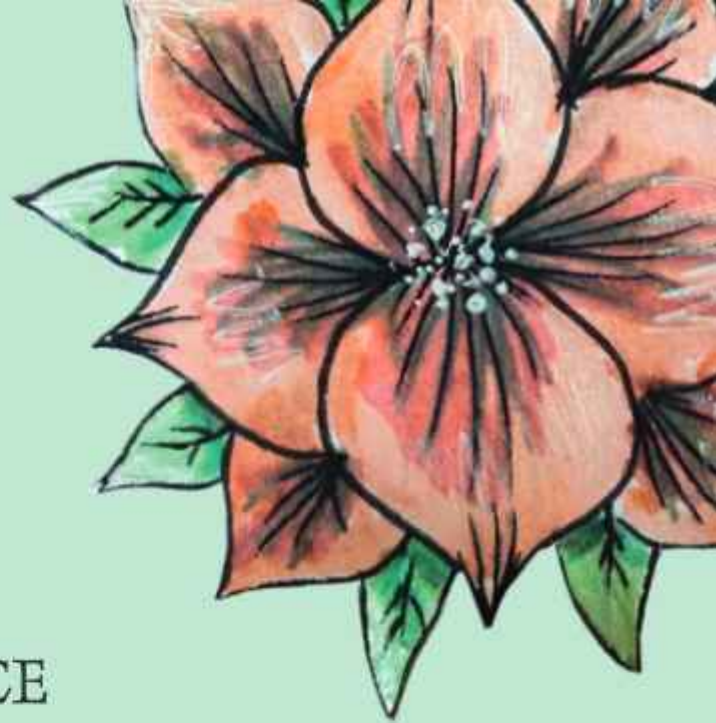


IN LOVING  
MEMORY



OF THE LATE  
MRS. FAUSTINA AMERLEY  
LAWMANN ATINKAH  
( 1962 - 2024 )

Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service  
Date: 28th November, 2024  
at Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso



# Order OF SERVICE

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rt Rev. Nuh Ben Abubekr  
Very Rev Ft Lt Francis Lord Fynn  
Very Rev Maj Alexander Yaw Boateng  
Very Rev Dr Lt Col Noah Boahen  
Right Rev. (Dr) James Hansen-Sackey  
Rev. Mrs. Justine Hansen-Sackey  
Rev. Felix Bruce  
Cat. John Fosu  
Francis Bossman

- Past Bishop of Kumasi Diocese
- Chap 4GMPC
- (Kumasi)
- (Chap. – 37 MPC)

- Cat 4GMPCCat.
- Cat 4GMPC

## IN ATTENDANCE

The Church Choir  
Singing Band

## PRE-BURIAL SERVICE - PART I

1. Opening Prayer
2. Filling Past / Hymns

## BURIAL SERVICE - PART II

Procession Hymn MHB 679  
Opening Sentence  
Opening Hymn PHB 551  
Opening Prayer  
Welcome/Purpose  
Some Choruses  
Biography  
Song  
Tributes  
Hymn PHB 557  
Scripture Reading  
1st Reading Genesis 3:1-7  
2nd Reading 1 Corinthians 15:20-22  
Offertory  
Hymn PHB 791  
Sermon/Prayer /Creed Clergy  
Charity/Dedication  
Announcement  
Closing Hymn MHB 831  
Closing Prayer/Benediction  
Recession Hymn MHB 468

- Choir/Clergy
- Clergy
- Congregation
- Congregation
- Clergy
- Praises Team
- Family Rep
- Choir
- Repts
- Congregation
  
- Elder
- Elder
  
- Congregation
  
- Congregation
- Session Clerk
- Congregation
- Clergy
- Choir/Clergy

## GRAVE SIDE - PART III

Opening Sentence  
Hymn PHB 518  
Exhortation  
Hymn MHB 948  
Committal/Prayer  
A Minute Silence  
Wreath Laying  
Vote of Thanks  
Closing Prayer/Benediction

- Clergy
- Gathering
- Clergy
- Gathering
- Clergy
- Clergy
- Clergy
- Clergy
- Family Rep
- Clergy





# Biography

OF THE LATE MRS. FAUSTINA  
AMERLEY LAWMANN ATINKAH

*"For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain. If I am to go on living in the body, this will mean fruitful labour for me. Yet what shall I choose? I do not know! I am torn between the two: I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is better by far".Philippians 1:21-23*

Today, we gather to honor the memory of our beloved Faustina Amerley Lawmann Atinkah. We come together to share in both the joy her life brought us and the sorrow her passing leaves behind. As we reflect on her life, we are reminded of the love and happiness she shared with so many.

## Early Life

Born on January 22, 1962, to the late Joshua Christian Lawmann of Osu Kinkawe and Mrs. Faustina Agyiriba Lawmann of Osu Alata, Faustina was the third of six children. Her childhood, filled with warmth and surrounded by family, helped her develop traits that would define her throughout her life—kindness, determination, and a deep sense of responsibility.

## **Baptism and Church Life**

From a young age, Faustina's spiritual journey began when she was baptized into the Presbyterian faith, following the footsteps of her devout parents. Her strong connection to her faith was evident in her dedication to the 4 Garrison Methodist/Presbyterian Church in Kumasi, where she was an active member from childhood until her final days. Faustina's love for children was extraordinary. Even when battling illness, her concern for others shone through. During a visit from the church while she was on admission in Accra, Faustina gave the money presented to her by the church and asked that it be used to buy pastries and confectioneries for the Sunday School children. These acts of selflessness extended beyond gifts. Faustina regularly celebrated her birthday with the Sunday School and was involved in many church activities, including the

Women's Fellowship and the Boys & Girls Brigade where she served as a patron.

## **Education**

Faustina's early education began at Osu Girls School. She later relocated to Kumasi, where she completed her middle school education at Adum Presbyterian Basic School, earning her Middle School Leaving Certificate. She went on to attend Yaa Asantewaa Girls Secondary School, where she completed her O' Level in 1983. Afterward, she pursued accountancy at Kumasi Polytechnic the same year, laying the foundation for a promising career.

## **Professional Life**

Armed with her qualification in accountancy, Faustina embarked on her professional journey, securing employment at Guinness





Ghana Limited in Kumasi in 1987. Her diligence and skills were evident, and she excelled in her role. However, after marrying Mr. Okoe Atinkah, a senior staff member at Guinness, Faustina made the decision to leave her job and venture into the world of trade. She established a successful business under the name FAUSTY ENTERPRISE at Atonsu Market, where she excelled as a trader until her untimely passing

### **Personal Life**

Faustina's personal life was marked by love, generosity, and a deep sense of responsibility. She met and married Mr. Okoe Atinkah in 1992, and together they had one son. Faustina's capacity to care for others extended beyond her biological child—she also took care of her stepson, her husband's nieces and nephews, treating them as her own. Her home was a place of warmth and open arms, where family and friends alike knew they could turn to her for support, advice, and love. Faustina was a hardworking and capable woman. She possessed a remarkable ability to manage her business, her home, and her many responsibilities at church. Her infectious smile, humble nature, and love for God were qualities that endeared her to many, and even with a full schedule, she always made time for what mattered most—her faith, family, and community.

### **Death**

On Thursday, September 26, 2024, Faustina left us after a short illness. Her passing has left a void in our hearts, one



that words cannot fully express. In moments like these, we wish for more time—more time to laugh, talk, and share in the warmth of her presence. Yet, we find solace knowing that her struggles are over, and she is at peace. Though she is gone, Faustina's legacy lives on in the love, kindness, and perseverance she embodied. Her life touched countless people, and the impact she had on us will remain in our hearts. Let us keep her memory alive by sharing the stories of how she made a difference in our lives. Faustina Amerley Lawmann Atinkah is survived by her mother, Mrs. Faustina Agyiriba Lawmann; her husband, Mr. Okoe Atinkah; her son, Dr. Samuel Atinkah; her stepson, Isaac Ofoli Atinkah; her five siblings and a large extended family.

***Faustina, your love will forever be with us. Rest in perfect peace.***





# TRIBUTE

TO FAUSTINA BY HUSBAND

***The righteous perish, and no one ponders it in his heart; devout men are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death***  
**Isaiah 57: 1 - 2**

Dear family, friends, and loved ones,

As I stand before you today, my heart is heavy with grief, yet filled with love, as I attempt to put into words the depth of my feelings for my beloved wife, FAUSTINA AMERLEY LAWMANNATINKAH.

This tribute is not just a farewell; it is a celebration of her life, our love, and the bond we shared.

Our journey began in 1988 at a social gathering at Guinness Ghana Limited.

Her gentle response to some statements made by the then Laboratory Manager Mr. S. S Agyei (of blessed memory), started some conversations with her. After a few acquaintances, we established a relationship that led to our marriage in December 1992. Our life together was filled with lots of smooth and rough experiences. We

celebrated joys, weathered storms and grew together in love and understanding.

The celebration of joys in our over 30 years of marriage was honestly often engineered, motivated and driven by Fausty, even if I was the executor.

During stormy times, often caused by my work stress, anger over external and domestic issues or my temperament, Fausty would use the 3Ws; WHY, WHERE and WHEN to navigate through the storms. She will choose the appropriate place, time and reasoning to deliberate on issues and she normally commences by addressing me: "Ataa Oko, noni mika bo baawie nee, ofaine omli aka fu" literally meaning "Ataa Oko, hold your anger over what I am about to say" and when she makes her statements and advances, I have no choice but to respond with a level head in order to navigate through the storms.

Fausty's kindness and empathic nature were qualities that I admired most about her. Without her, I wouldn't have become the person I am today. She taught me to be patient, to listen and to cherish every moment. Some of my benefits from these qualities were her ability to get information in my department during my days in GGL and pass them on to me.

As I say farewell to Fausty, I do so with a heart full of love and gratitude. I am grateful for the years we shared, for the journey we travelled together. Your absence leaves a void that will be very difficult to fill.

Fausty, Rest in Perfect Peace.

Amerley, yaawɔ jogbanɔ, Nuntsɔ lɛ kɛ bo ato ekpɔkɔian kyaashi Paradiso beɛ lɛ ni wɔ baakpe ekonɔ.







# TRIBUTE

BY MOTHER (IN ENGLISH)

**A**s I stand here today, I reflect on the beautiful life of my daughter, who brought so much joy and love into our family. She was a source of strength and inspiration for her brothers and sisters. I watched her grow from a determined little girl into a powerful woman who excelled in her trading business, achieving success beyond what I could have imagined.

What made her truly special was her compassionate heart. She had an innate ability to empathize with others and was always there for those who needed her. Whether it was family or friends, my daughter made everyone feel seen and heard.

Her outgoing nature drew people to her, and she had a unique gift for making everyone feel included and valued. My daughter built strong relationships, not just with her family but with everyone she encountered. Her laughter could light up a room, and her positivity was infectious.

As her mother, I am eternally grateful for the time we had together. She taught me so much about love, kindness, and generosity. While my heart aches from this profound loss, I take comfort in knowing her spirit lives on through the countless lives she touched.

***Rest peacefully, my darling daughter. Your legacy of love and compassion will continue to inspire us all. Yes, I know for***

***sure that my daughter will rise again because John 5: 28-29 tells us,***

***"28. Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, 29. And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; but to judgment".***

***So, I firmly believe that my daughter will rise back to life because of her good qualities and I will embrace her!!!***





# TRIBUTE

BY MOTHER (INGA)

Beni midamo bie ḡmene le, misusuo mibiyoo le shihile fefeo ni ke miishɛe ke suomo babao ba woweke le mli le he. Eji hewalewo ke mumo tsiremo jeehe keha enyemime hii ke yei le. Mikwe bo ni eda keje gbeke yoo fioo ko ni etswa efai shi le mli kebatso yoo ni yoo hewale ni he esa waa ye ejarayeli nitsumo le mli, ni eye omanyefe fe bo ni kule manye masusu he.

No ni ha efee mo kredɛɛ dientse ji musuntsole tsui ni eyoo le. Eye nyemo ko ni je fomɔ mli ni ekenuo mei krokomei ahe, ni eye jeme be fee be keha mei ni he hiaa le le. Keji wekumei loo nanemei ji ame jio le, mibi yoo le haa mo fee mo nuɔ he ake ana le ni anuo ehe.

Bo ni ejieo ehe kpo le gbalaa mei kebaa erɔo, ni eye nikenii kredɛɛ ko ni haa mo fee mo nuɔ he ake efata amche ni abuo le waa. Mibi yoo le na wekukpaa ni mli wa, jee eke eweku le pe, shi morj eke mo fee mo ni ekekpeo le. Eḡmolo baanye aha tsu ko mli atse, ni esu kpakpa le tseḡeo mo. Ake enye le, miida shi

keya naano ye be ni wokedee ekome le hewo. Etsoo mi suomo, mlihile, ke nihamo he nibii babao. Ye be mli ni mitsui yeo mi awui ye neke laajemo ni mli kwo nee hewo le, minaa miishɛjemo ye nilee ni miyoo ake emumo le hio shi ketsoo walai babao ni eta he le ano le mli.

***Joomo ohe ye toinjole mli, mibiyoo ni misumoo waa. Ogboshinii ni ji suomo ke musuntsole le baaya no ekanya wo fee. Hee, mile waa ake mibiyoo le baa teshi keba wala mli ekonj ejaake Yohane 5: 28-29 haa wo leo ake,***

***“28. Ene akafee nye naakpɛɛ, ejaake ḡmetswaa le miiba, be mli ni mei fee ni yoo gbohii abui le amlɛ le baanu egbee 29. ni amɛbaaje kpo, mei ni fee nibii kpakpai le baate shi keya wala mli, ni mei ni fee nibii gbohii le baate shi keya kojomo mli”.***

Hewo le, miheo miyeo waa ake mibiyoo le baateshi keba wala mli ekonj ye esui kpakpai ni eba jie le kpo hewo ni ma fua le atuul!!!







# TRIBUTE

BY CHILDREN

**T**oday, we gather not only to mourn the loss of an extraordinary woman but to celebrate the beautiful life of our mother, wife, sister, and friend, whose spirit will forever be woven into our hearts. Mummy was a truly generous soul. Her love and kindness extended far beyond our family; she had a deep passion for helping others, especially those in need. Her countless visits and donations to orphanages and children's service in the church, just to mention a few, stand as a testament to the life she led. She took joy in seeing others uplifted. Her legacy of selflessness and compassion will continue to inspire us every day.

Throughout our lives, she sacrificed so much for us. As children, she was always there, taking care of our every need, making sure we were safe, happy, and on the right path. As we grew into adults, her love never wavered. She continued to give us her all, always checking in with her comforting Sunday afternoon calls.

Her love was a constant presence, and her words of guidance were always offered with the purest intentions. She wanted us to succeed, to be kind, and to live with integrity. She was also unafraid to correct us when we were wrong, guiding us firmly but always with love.

Life seemed full and bright with her until a few months ago when she fell ill. Those months were difficult. Watching her in pain, facing each day with



bravery and resilience, was both heartbreaking and humbling. We hoped and prayed, making plans to help her through it, holding on to the hope that she would recover. But despite our best efforts and all the love we poured into her care, the inevitable happened, and we lost her.

Her passing has left a profound emptiness in our lives, a void that can never truly be filled. Yet, as we gather here, we rest assured knowing that she is still with us, her spirit surrounding us, watching over us. We find comfort in the belief that she has found peace, that her

suffering has ended, and that she is now free from pain.

Mom, thank you for everything. For your endless love, your wisdom, and the countless memories that have shaped who we are. We love you dearly, and though our hearts ache with the loss, we find comfort in knowing you are at peace. We promise to live in a way that would make you proud, to carry forward your spirit of love and kindness, and to keep your memory alive each and every day.

Until we meet again, rest well, Mummy. You are forever loved, and you will remain in our hearts always.







# TRIBUTE

BY SIBLINGS

It's hard to put into words just how much our sister meant to us and to all of our family. As her siblings, we had the privilege of growing up alongside her, watching her evolve into the incredible woman she became. Our sister was a powerhouse—she took the world of trading by storm, building a business from the ground up with her sharp mind and tireless work ethic. She was strong, determined, and always one step ahead.

But more than her business success, what stands out to us the most was her deep sense of love and responsibility to those around her. She wasn't just our sister; she was a source of strength and support for all of us. No matter how busy her life became, she was always there when we needed her, offering advice, a helping hand, or just a listening ear.

Her generosity did not end with her family. Our sister made it a point to give back to the community, especially to children in need. On her birthdays and other special occasions, she would visit orphanages, bringing gifts and joy to the children. It became a beautiful tradition, something that defined her as someone who never stopped thinking of others, even in moments when she could have been celebrating herself. This tradition

was her way of spreading love and light, and it was something we will always remember her for.

She was also a people person through and through. Our sister was outgoing, always ready to engage with others and bring people together. She had a natural gift for making everyone feel included, and she turned even the simplest gatherings into moments of joy and connection.

We are so proud to be her sibling. She taught us all what it means to live a life full of purpose, generosity, and love. Her legacy is one that will live on through us, her family, and everyone whose life she touched.

***Rest in peace, our dear sister.***

***Your love and spirit will remain with us always.***



pHoTO  
GAILeRY







# TRIBUTE

BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES

**A**s we sit here reflecting on the incredible life of our aunty, we cannot help but be in awe of everything she accomplished. She was a true trailblazer, especially in her business. From a young age, Aunty knew that she wanted to build something of her own, and that's exactly what she did. She took on the world of trading—a tough and competitive business—and made it her own. With sharp instincts and an even sharper mind, she built a successful business that became a cornerstone in her community.

But her business success was only one part of the story. What made Aunty so special was the way she managed to balance her career with a deep sense of kindness and generosity. Even at her busiest, she never lost sight of the people around her. She cared for her customers and employees like they were family. She knew their names, their stories, and she always had time for a conversation. Her relationships were not just transactional; they were built on trust and care. That's what made her business so different—it was not just about profit, it was about people.

Beyond her work, Aunty was a woman with a heart of gold. One of the most beautiful examples of her generosity was her tradition of giving to orphanages on her birthdays and other important occasions. While many might

choose to focus on personal celebrations, Aunty always took time to share her joy with others, especially those in need. She made it a point to visit orphanages, providing gifts, food, and essentials for the children. It was her way of giving back to the community and making sure that her life's blessings were shared with those who had less. This wasn't just a one-time act of charity—it was a reflection of her character and her unwavering belief in lifting others up. She found joy in giving, and it became a defining part of who she was.

Her kindness extended to everyone she met. She had a unique ability to make everyone feel welcome and important. It didn't matter if you were family, a friend, or someone she had just met—she treated everyone with the same warmth and kindness. Her home was always open, and she had a way of turning any gathering into a celebration of life and love.

Aunty was also one of the most outgoing people we have ever known. She lived for the connections she made with others, and she taught us that life is richer when you open yourself up to new experiences and new people.

As her nephews and nieces, we are so proud to have had her in our lives. She taught us so much about what it means to be strong and successful, but also kind and generous.

She showed us that it's possible to excel in

your career while still making time for the people you care about. She taught us that relationships are the true currency of life, and that no matter how busy you are, there is always time to show kindness to others. Her example of giving, especially to those in need, will forever stay with me as a lesson in true compassion.

Today, as we celebrate her life, we feel incredibly lucky to have been a part of

her journey. Aunty, your strength, your kindness, your love, and your generous heart will never be forgotten. You were the heartbeat of our family, the guiding light in our lives, and you will be deeply missed.

***Rest in peace, Aunty. You've left an incredible legacy, and we will carry it with us forever.***







# TRIBUTE

BY ERNESTINA YABA ERBOWOR-BECKSEN

**A**merley, as I usually call her, or sometimes, Faustie, when we start our little arguments, has been a close friend for over forty years. But on that fateful day, the early morning of Thursday, September 26th, she left abruptly without as much as a minute to say goodbye.

Amerley was very genuine, lovely, caring, and generous. She had a heart for people who were struggling or disadvantaged in society, especially orphans and widows. She was always willing to help. One of her happiest moments was when she visited orphanages to offer Christmas gifts to the orphans.

Faustie liked to speak her mind, but was also a very good listener, and very forgiving. She took her relationship with God very seriously.

When faced with any difficult situations, her favorite response was: " Me de m'asem nyinara ama Nyame."

Amerley was not merely a friend; she was a sister from different parents.

Amerley, I will miss you so much- your midnight calls, checking on the kids, our conversations, the laughter, the jokes, your smile, the ideas we always shared, and the plans for our children's weddings.

Aaah, Amerley! Faustie! Why did you leave so soon? You left a great vacuum that will never be filled.

A thousand words won't bring you back. I know because, I tried calling you several times without any response; neither would a thousand tears bring you back because I continue to shed them!

On June 17th, 2024, when I said goodbye, I didn't know that was going to be the last.

Death may have taken you away from us, but your memory will forever reside within my heart and will never fade. I will always cherish the strong bond of friendship we had with each other.

***You fought the good fight, you finished the race, and you kept the faith. (2nd Timothy 4 :7).***

May the Almighty God, who has now called you, reward your tireless effort to serve Him.





# TRIBUTE

BY THE 4 GARRISON METHODIST  
*Presbyterian Women's Fellowship*

***He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away. Revelation 21: 4***

We have gathered here this morning to bid farewell to our sister and mother, Mrs. Faustina Amerley Lawmann Atinkah, whose mortal remains lie before us.

Sister Fausty as we affectionately called her, was a dedicated Christian and a W/F member. She joined the fellowship in the year 1994 and was confirmed by the Kumasi District Presbytery Executives in the year 1995 during the time of Rev. Adotei-Asare.

As a young lady, she joined the fellowship, with a lot of enthusiasm.

Sister Faustie was committed to every activity in the Women's Fellowship and maintained a good standing to the extent that even on her sick bed, she sent her regular contributions to the W/F secretary



Sister Faustie, although you are at rest, you will forever live in our hearts. Fausty, we love you but the Almighty God loves you most. Sister Fausty, the 4 GMPC W/F bids you farewell.

***Sister Fausty, God be with you***

***Fausty Jehovah enni w'akyi***





# TRIBUTE

BY 4 GARRISON METH  
Presby Church

***Philippians 1:21 "for me to live in Christ and to die is gain".***

***Our sister lived in Christ and her gain is eternal life with God.***

There are many glowing tales about our dear sister, friend, mother and wife, but discussing her in past tense is indeed an agonizing experience. Her shocking and tragic death has etched a frightening spectre on our psyche and compels us to ask the recurring question: what is this life really worth?

Mrs Faustina Amerley Lawmann Atinkah joined 4 Garrison Meth Presby church in 1983 after completing secondary school.

She was one of the founding members of the then Spirituals group, now Choral Singers because of her passion for music in 1984. She was enrolled in the Women's Fellowship in 1995. She was also a patroness of the 16th Kumasi Company of the Boys and Girls Brigade till her demise. Her love for children was super. You will always see Mama Faustie with biscuits, toffees and chocolate being distributed to the children service and even on her sick bed, she sent money to be used to buy

things for children service.

Today, we are saying farewell to a dutiful mother, diligent sister, a compassionate woman, a mentor like no other, minister of the Gospel and people's person. What does farewell mean, if not death? But will death itself be a farewell? How fair is this tragedy that has engulfed us?

As humans, we wallow in grief from the pains of this tragic loss. But as Christians, we are consoled with the scripture as recorded in ***Isaiah 25:8*** " He will swallow up death in victory and the Lord shall wipe away tears from off all faces". God will certainly wipe away our tears and heal the searing pains of this loss.

To our dear sister, as you embark on this homeward journey, ride on the wings of angels for you lived a life deserving of a peaceful journey.

***Mrs. Faustina Amerley Lawmann Atinkah; Rest in perfect peace***

***Mama Fausty, Da yie Ante Fausty, Onyame mfa wonsie dwodwo***

***Mrs. Atinkah, Yaawɔ jogbann***





PHOTO  
GALLERY







pHoTO  
GAILeRY





## MHB 679

PLEASANT are Thy courts above,  
 In the land of light and love;  
 Pleasant are Thy courts below,  
 In this land of sin and woe.  
 O, my spirit longs and faints  
 For the converse of Thy saints,  
 For the brightness of Thy face,  
 For Thy fullness, God of grace!

**2:** Happy birds that sing and fly  
 Round Thy altars, O most High!  
 Happier souls that find a rest  
 In a heavenly Father's breast!  
 Like the wandering dove that found  
 No repose on earth around,  
 They can to their ark repair,  
 And enjoy it ever there.

**3:** Happy souls! Their praises flow  
 In this vale of sin and woe;  
 Waters in the desert rise,  
 Manna feeds them from the skies.  
 On they go from strength to strength,  
 Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
 At Thy feet adoring,  
 Who hast led them safe through all.

**4:** Lord, be mine this prize to win,  
 Guide me through a world of sin;  
 Keep me by Thy saving grace;  
 Give me at Thy side a place.  
 Sun and shield alike Thou art;  
 Guide and guard my erring heart:  
 Grace and glory flow from Thee;  
 Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

## PHB 551

Yesu, wo nkyen na metena daa;  
 daa na mesom wo nkutoo  
 Ade biara rempam me,  
 mefa wo kwan pa no so.  
 Wone me nkwa mu nkwa pa no,  
 me kra mu anuonyam;  
 senea bobbe ma ne baa nkwa,  
 se woye ma me nso nen.

**2.** Hena na oye me yiye  
 sen wo a wodom me daa?  
 Dom nnepa bebree wo wo mu  
 ma me a midi hia.  
 Hena na oma me were  
 kyekye sen wo, me Wura a  
 wode s'ro ne asase so  
 tumi nyinaa ahye wo nsa?

**3.** Ihe na mehu saa Wura a  
 waye nea Yesu yee?  
 Ode ne mogya ato me  
 wo owu ne bone mu.  
 Menye nea ode ne nkwa  
 ama wu no de anaa?  
 So minnsua mennkyere no  
 se medi n'akyi ara?

**4.** Anigye mu ne amanem'  
 metena wo nkutoo nkyen daa;  
 mede me honhom, me honam  
 ne me kra mehye wo nsa.  
 Nea wope no na meye,  
 wofre me fi ha a, meko;  
 se mebata wo ho daa a,  
 wu po renye me wuna.

**5.** Ka me ho ewi yi ase,  
 na se me da ye adu  
 na se ade ye asa me,  
 na owu sum ad'ru a,  
 Ende tee wo nsa gu me so  
 hyira me na se me se:  
 Me ba, wo fam tena ahi ni,  
 enti bra betena nkwa pam'

**6.** Se owu reyi me hu a,  
 Owura Yesu, ka me ho  
 Ye me Hann owu bon sum mu, na  
 ma daa ade nkye me.  
 M'ani so reye kusuu a,  
 beharan ma me honhom,  
 na mafi ha mako honom  
 se ohoho ko ne k'rom.



## PHB 557

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,  
mereba wo nwini mu;  
εpo as'ɔkye rebɔ,  
na asɔre wɔ me so.  
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,  
kosi sɛ egyae huru;  
hwɛ me so wɔ m'asetenam,  
na sɛ to twa a, gye me kra

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a  
mede me kra mɛto hɔ;  
wo nko so na m'ani da,  
wo nko ne me Boafo.  
Mesrɛ wo sɛ nnyaw me nko,  
kata m'adagyaw no so,  
gyigyɛ me, kyɛrɛ me kwan,  
fa me sie wo nwini mu !

3. Wo na wo ho hia me,  
wo mu na minya me ho;  
meda fam a, ma me so,  
sa me yare, hyɛ me den.  
Wo ho tew, woyɛ kronkron,  
na me de, mentɛɛ koraa,  
na mense w'ahotɔ k'rom,  
bɔne na ahyɛ me ma.

4. Na wo nsam na mihu dom,  
fa me bɔne firi me;  
ma wo dom asubɔnten  
mmɛhoh'ro me ho yiye.  
Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;  
mekɔnom wo nsu no a,  
osukɔm nne me bio,  
enti fa ma me saa daa.

## PHB 791

1. Ohoho ne mamfrani  
na meye wɔ fam ha.  
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi,  
minni fi pa wɔ ha.  
Ohaw, ɔbrɛ, amane  
na yɛde tu ha kwan;  
n'ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame  
bɛma mahome sann.

2. So mamfi me mmofraase  
manhyia haw ne brɛ,  
ahoguan ne amane,  
Oko ne ɔpere?  
Mannya nea me kɔn do,  
m'ani anwie gye;  
enti mema m'anan so  
na mentena ha menkyɛ

3. Iha amane kwan no,  
bebree adi so kan;  
Onyame adiyifo.  
ne ne man mu mpanyin.  
Boasetɔ ne gyidi  
na wɔde tuu wɔn kwan;  
na wɔn akyi na medi  
wɔ nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

4. Kae Abraham akwantu,  
na kae ne nhyira bi  
Ohoho ne mamfrani.  
na sua no ye bi  
Atamfo no, di wɔn so,  
amane no fa mu  
Osraani pa nokwafo  
bedi nkonim dabaa.

5. Inde meremia so  
makodu kwan n'ase.  
Nea sesɛɛ masoɛ yi,  
Enyɛ me fi no nen.  
Onyankopɔn kuro no,  
soro Yerusalem,  
hann ne ɔɔɔ kuro no,  
m'ahotɔ fi no nen

6. Ih4 na m'ani gyina,  
hɔ tena na meregye.  
Awurade, bra begya me,  
na minhu kwan yiye  
Bra bɛma m'anw'ramanbo  
na me brɛ dɔm to ntwɔ  
Bɛfa me ha brɛ kwan so  
konya hɔ anika.

7. Ihɔ na mɛtena daapem,  
menye hɔho bio.  
Me ne w'ahotew mma no  
bɛtena daa homem hɔ.  
M'ani bɛpa akwantum  
Ohaw ne brɛ no so;  
me yaw bɛka akyiri;  
me ho benya ato.

## MHB 831

- 1: GIVE me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.
- 2: Once they were mourners here below,  
And poured out cries and tears:  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3: I asked them whence their victory  
came  
They, with united breath:  
Ascribed their conquest to the lamb,  
Their triumph to his death.
- 4: They marked the footsteps that he trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And following their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.
- 5: Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For his own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.



## MHB 468

- 1: NEARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
Even though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!
- 2: Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone.  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!
- 3: There let the way appear,  
Steps unto Heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me,  
in mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!
- 4: Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!
- 5: Or, if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I'll fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee



## PHB 518

1. Beso me nsa gyigye me,  
m'Agyenkwa pa,  
wɔ m'asetena mu nne yi  
ne daa nyinaa.  
Mepɛ sɛ metena wo nkyɛn,  
minnyaw wo da;  
nea wode m'ɛkɔ ho no, mepɛ  
[ara.

2. Fa dom ne ahummɔɔ  
kyerɛ me kwan.  
Ma memfa dɔ ne gyidi  
minni w'akyi.  
M'anigyem ne m'amanem  
ma menyɛ kɔmm.  
Mebɛ a, ma me ho nnwo  
wɔ wo kokom.

3. Mepɛ b'ribi mahu da  
sɛ wo nkutoo.  
Me kwan so duru sum a,  
me hann ne wo.  
Na enti beso me nsa  
na ma yɛnkɔ !  
Ma minnu soro ho a  
mɛtena ho daa.



## MHB 948

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.

5: 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!

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you said a sacred prayer wishing us well in all culminations.*

*Perhaps you were not there at all,  
But just thought of us that fateful day in the most caring manner.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, and to help build us up,  
We thank you very much: Most appreciated!*

*Whatever the deed or part played – be it in word, or in kind, or in cash.  
This is just to let you know, above and beyond, that:*

*“Good deeds are always alive in warm remembrance for all time”*

