

Glorious Home Call



**FREDA KATE NANA AWO
REINDORF**



Freda
KATE NANA AWO
REINDORF

8th October 1936 - 8th August 2020

**BURIAL, MEMORIAL
AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE**
FOR THE LATE

Freda
KATE NANA AWO
REINDORF

Transition Funeral Home, Kwabenya Haatso, Accra
Thursday 3rd September, 2020
11:00 am

INTERMENT
Haatso Cemetery, Accra



Order of Service

Officiating Clergy

Rev. Joseph Kwadwo Asamoah
Cat. Emmanuel Akosa

Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service

1. Opening Hymn	-	PH557
2. Scripture Sentence		
3. Hymn	-	PH545
4. Liturgy Prayer	-	Service Leader
5. Hymn	-	PH310
6. Biography	-	Family Member
7. Hymn	-	PH170
8. Tributes	-	Family Members
9. Hymn	-	PH647
10. Tribute	-	Church
11. Preparatory Hymn	-	PH791
12. Scripture Reading/Sermon Creed	-	Rev Kwadwo Asamoah
13. Act of Christian Charity	-	Church Choir
14. Offertory Prayer	-	Presbyter
15. Announcement/Vote of Thanks	-	Church/Family Member
16. Closing Hymn	-	PH811
17. Benediction	-	Rev Kwadwo Asamoah



At The Grave Side

- | | | | |
|----|----------------------------|---|--------------------|
| 1. | Hymn | - | PH770 |
| 2. | Scripture Sentence | - | Rev Kwadwo Asamoah |
| 3. | Exhortation/Hymn | - | PH 787 |
| 4. | Committal | - | Rev Kwadwo Asamoah |
| 5. | Vote of Thanks | - | Family Member |
| 6. | Closing Prayer/Benediction | - | Rev Kwadwo Asamoah |





Biography of the late
MADAM FREDA KATE NANA AWO REINDORF

Freda Kate Nana Awo was born on 8th October 1936 in Kumasi. She was born to James Coblah Reindorf and Deborah Smith Mensah both of blessed memory. She lived with her parents in Tarkwa during the early stages of her life. In 1940, she and her sisters moved to Cape Coast to live with their grandparents. She got the opportunity to live with lots of her aunties and cousins. She attended primary school at St Monica's, Cape Coast. She spent her school holidays in Accra with her father, step mother and other siblings. After her primary education, Freda started her secondary education as a boarding student at OLA Girls in Cape Coast.

When Freda finished her secondary education, she moved to Winneba, where she stayed with other aunties and cousins for 3 years. She then moved and started her dressmaking business. Her business was very successful and she taught others the craft, even though she had never had any formal dress making training herself.

In 1969, Freda made the decision to move to the US. On her way, she stayed with her sister Emma in London for a couple of months. She then moved to San Francisco where she lived for 5 years.





Freda later decided that the US was not for her, and that she missed home. On her way back to Ghana, she came back through London with the intention of only staying a month or 2 before heading home. However, many things had changed in Ghana whilst Freda was in US, and 2 years later, Freda was still staying with her sister Emma in London. She finally decided to stay in London. Whilst in London Freda had many different kinds of jobs. One of the most notable, was a job at Harrods, where she worked in their alterations department. This was where the Queen and the Royal family have their clothes altered. I am not sure whether Freda altered any of the Queen's clothing specifically, but she did alter a dress for Princess Margaret.

After working in Harrods for more than 15 years she moved to Charring Cross Hospital as an administrator. She worked there until her retirement.

Freda loved travelling. She travelled all over England, Europe, USA, Canada, parts of Africa and Australia. She visited home frequently whilst working in London and was very excited when she completed her dream project of acquiring a property in Ghana.



After retirement the frequency of her visits to Ghana increased. She spent 6 months of the year in Ghana at her residence in Adenta.

During her stay in Ghana she made friends with Auntie Kate Mensah and Auntie Maggie. She became a full member of the New Life Congregation of the Presbyterian Church in Adenta.

In early February 2018, Freda became unwell and was hospitalised for over two months. When she was discharged she moved to Ghana to be close to family and to also receive good home care. On the 12th of July 2020 she became ill and unfortunately did not recover. She passed away peacefully on the 8th of August 2020.

She left behind 13 siblings and several nieces and nephews.

Rest in Peace Freda. You were loved, more than you would have imagined.



Tribute to Fredibee
FROM YOUR NEPHEWS AND NIECES

*After Glow
I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an after glow
of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways.
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
to dry before the sun
of happy memories
that I leave when life is done.*

Fredibee, as she was affectionately known by her nieces and nephews, was a woman of Glam and Style.

She was surrounded, loved and cherished by her nieces and nephews in London, Accra and across the continents. Her in-laws were no exception. They equally cherished her and made her comfortable in their homes.

One of the peculiar things that stood out with Auntie Freda was the voice messages she left on the phone when she called any of us. "Tell him/her to call back I don't like talking to phones." She was fun to be with and would have a go at you if you did not respond to the voice messages.

One cannot but speak of Auntie Freda's generosity. Like "Father Christmas" she carried gifts, be it money or other things with her for all, and we one way or the other we were also recipients of her generosity.

Even though we showed our appreciation to her then, we also want to use this last opportunity to express our sincere heartfelt gratitude to our beloved Auntie and also to make a public statement of the affection, care and love she exhibited to all her nieces, nephews, in-laws and even our close friends.



Our dear Aunt was an extraordinary person: humble, unselfish and a carer for others. Auntie Freda was also a cheerful and fun-loving lady who was full of life. Her smile could light up a room and it was infectious. She made everyone around her happy and she was a delight to be around. She was our second mum. We could talk to her about literally anything.

Our dear Auntie was a caring, sweet and beautiful soul and none of us doubted the love she had for any of us. She was unbelievably compassionate, and her heart and her generosity knew no bounds.

As we close this out today, let us consider the life and legacy of Auntie Freda. She would want us to remember her, not with tears in our eyes or sadness in our hearts but rather with joy in our hearts and a smile whenever we think about her.

Although she is no longer here in earthly form, our memories together live on.

Auntie Freda, we are thankful and grateful to have had you in our lives and you will remain in our hearts forever.

Rest In Perfect Peace, Fredibee.



Tribute by the
QUARTEY-PAPAFIO GRANDCHILDREN

*Death is nothing more than
passing from one room into another.
Death is nothing else
but going home to God our maker.
Death is not the opposite of life,
but rather part of it.
For life continues into death,
even as a river into the sea becomes one.*

Madam Freda Reindorf, Grandma Freda was the younger sister of our late grandmother, Jemima Ayikai Quartey-Papafio.

Grandma Freda Reindorf was a devout Christian who attended church regularly and prepared her offerings weeks ahead which she placed neatly in her drawer in small brown envelopes. Bob Gass and Helen Steiner were her most cherished daily devotional books and she dutifully read them first thing in the morning and at night before she went to bed.

Grandma was full of life. She was the soul of every family gathering and parties, and was ready to dance to any tune being played; constantly reminiscing about her good old days, her old fashioned dancing steps and some of her favourite songs like those by Nat King Cole.

She was the epitome of beauty, fashion and style. A woman of elegance and of good taste. She spent hours painting her face, and her nails were perfectly manicured at all times. Purple was favourite hair colour dye which she stocked up for fear of running out. Till today she still has some stock in her apartment in London as well as her residence at Adenta.

Grandma Freda had a generous heart, and a retentive memory and would call us early on our birthdays. She religiously purchased our birthday cards in advance which she would deliver in person on her visits to North London. Grandma Freda came well prepared on



such visits with gifts, sweets and biscuits for us as well as our parents.

Grandma Freda was greatly loved and cherished. Her visits were always filled with warmth and laughter. She spent most festive seasons with us and her landmark birthdays were marked with parties hosted by her nieces, nephews and us in the background.

We hold onto these priceless memories of her relationship not only with us but also our parents. We thank God for the precious times we spent with her and we are equally grateful to Him for the funky Grandma we had.

Goodbyes are only for those who love with their eyes, because for those who love with their hearts and souls there is no such thing as separation.

Grandma we know we will see you again so for now we say
Fare Thee Well.

May your Soul Rest In Perfect Peace.

From Us All
Nicole, Nathan, Elynne, Kayleigh, Hugh, Lymuella, Darice, Jasmin & Justin



Tribute by Her Siblings

Freda also called Nana Awo, was a kind and friendly person. She was a fashion designer, always elegantly dressed. She lived in the United Kingdom for a very long time and made a lot of friends there. She generous to a fault. She was as well cheerful, emotional and very sensitive at the same time. Her tears were no too far, when she was sad or very happy she cried. She had her fair share of the storms of life. One of her favourite mantras was:

*“Because He lives I can face tomorrow
Because He lives all fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living
Just because He lives”*

Yes, because He lives, He has been with you all these years and He is welcoming you home. May you stay forever safe in His bosom.

Goodbye dear Sister, you will be sorely missed by family and numerous friends.



Tribute to Our Dear Nana Awo
BY THE CHINTOH BROTHERS & SISTERS

We are going to miss you so much. Your infectious smile, sense of humour and joy of life, lit up a room like rays from the morning Sun.

Nana Awo was our niece even though she was much older than all of us (Baaba, JoJo, Ewuradwoa, Fosua & Kojo Baah - Children of Richmond Kwesi Fosu Chintoh & Mrs Mabel Esi Chintoh, long deceased). The Chintohs & Reindorfs are family.

It is not by an accident that you and Ewuradwoa became “Sisters” while living in London, England. You were close to Baaba & Fosua too but your relationship with Ewuradwoa was extra special. When you were sick in London, Ewuradwoa spared no effort to make sure you knew you were loved with her daily visits. All three sisters took care of you and they always came away with laughter and elevated spirits. Your cheerful and joyful exuberance was irresistible. Just made one feel better.

You will always be remembered for the joy you brought all of us.

Like the great American writer Maya Angelou once said:

*“People may not remember your name,
but they will always remember
how you made them feel”.*

Living past 80 is no easy feat.

You've earned your eternal rest. So go ahead and Rest in Peace.

Damirifa Due “CORNERS” Damirifa Due.



Tribute from
MRS NELLY NKECHI ANKOMAH

O death! you have denied me one last visit to my big sister in Ghana. I know the last four years had been difficult for you, Sister Freda, riddled with accidents which knocked your confidence. Robbed you some of your cherished hobbies like travelling, partying and dancing.

We all will have different memories of Sister Freda. We met in Upper Tooting Methodist church in the Seventies, she was there before me. If you know her well, You will know that if Sister Freda liked one she would go miles to make you comfortable and show her affection. As I was a young mother. then every Sunday she would bring gift for my daughter. She was funny and enjoyed playing childish pranks on me. She would let me make a fool of myself while she bursts into hearty thunderous laughter. She had a big heart.

Although an Anglican Christian before she found a home in Upper Tooting Methodist Church, she adapted but never failed to make sign of cross with every prayer. She was a seasoned lady both inside and outside. She had impeccable manners and would not let you off if you slipped, even with children she would lecture them on etiquette. She was unique in dressing and very stylish. Of course, she was a designer. Her hair was never out of place both day and night. It was one thing that distressed her when she lost some independence when she could not go to saloon every week. Sister Freda, you will be immaculately adorned in heaven, hallelujah.

She was fun loving, never short of true funny stories, sometimes making me laugh at her expense. She could chat nonstop and when I stayed quiet, she would embark on relentless affectionate teasing. Then I would throw in a phrase that would make her pursue me around the room to hit me. I will always cherish such silly moments. She always wanted me to sit next to her in church. We did for years but then I decided to change seats regularly. Yes, it didn't go well with her at the time but as my big sister you forgave me and allowed me my freedom.



Sister Freda was a perfectionist in everything she set out to do. As a church steward she would not book her flight to Ghana unless someone had promised to cover her rota for the time she would be away in Ghana. Sister Freda was quiet about her many contributions in Upper Tooting Methodist Church.

It was a privilege having her as a Christian sister and a friend. She invited me to spend holiday with her in her house in Ghana in 2010. As we use to fight like cat and dog whenever we were together, my family was concerned. But Wow it was a holiday of a life time. She made sure I had an amazingly good time. We used to talk and laugh through some nights. There was no quiet moment nor dull day.

She took me to historical land marks and many places of interest and to meet her family members. Thank you for the times together. Sister Freda, you will be dearly missed. One thing is sure, you are at rest now.

We will meet again.

Adeiu.

Mrs Nelly Nkechi Akomah
(London)



Tribute from
SHAKILA & SHAMIM FAMILIES

Dear Mum, Auntie, Grandma

It is very sad that we won't be seeing you ever again. No one knew that when you go to Ghana that will be it. You were supposed to go, come back and see us again. All the times we spent together, will never be forgotten, especially the jokes and laughs you had with the boys. They still can't believe you are gone and never to come back again. Oh mama, we can't find words to express our feelings, however, we will continue to remember you, cherish the moments we had with you and foremost, to pray that your soul rest in peace. Oh Mama we will always love you.

With great sorrow from your girls Shakila, Shamim and Shamsa, not forgetting your boys Tonny and Baabu.

Your grandchildren Rashid, Adam, Seamus, Dean and Hakeem.

Farewell Mama, farewell Grandma till we meet again.





Tribute from Friends

*“When the day of toil is done
When the race of life is run
Father grant thy wearied one
Rest forever now”.*
- MHB75 VI -

We are never ready to say goodbye forever even though we know the spark of life this day our hearts are heavy for losing such a special friend, but as we mourn your death, we also celebrate your life.

We enjoyed the time we spent at your home and at ours.
We had precious moments with you, praying, singing, chatting, playing games and watching interesting movies specially the Nigerian ones.

Goodbye our friend, Aunty Freda.

Damrifa Due! Due!!

From Aunty Margaret and Aunty Fanny



Tribute by the
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA
NEW LIFE CONGREGATION, ADENTA HOUSING DOWN

*“The righteous perish and no one takes it to heart,
the devout 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 -

Madam Freda Reindorf who used to live in London, UK, started worshipping with New Life Congregation when she visited home in 2010. She would visit whenever she was around. Though she was advanced in age she took part in most programmes which included revivals and Women's Fellowship Meetings. She was someone who would always make people feel her presence. She did this by greetings and having short conversation with those she came in contact with. She was kind, loving and easy to approach. Her smiling face always drew people to her side. She contributed her quota to the Church's fundraising activities.

Madam Freda never missed her Voluntary Thanks Offering for God's travelling mercies and protection of the family anytime she visited Ghana. From the latter part of the year 2018, she could no longer attend Church services as she used to because of ill-health. She was hospitalized briefly and discharged.

The leadership of the church continued to visit her from time to time to pray with her and administer the Holy Communion at home until she passed on. God has worked His purpose for the church through you. As you journey back to your Maker, we leave you with the words of the hymnist Paul Gerhardt (PH 817, 1&8),

*"We are but pilgrims on earth, We journey to Heaven.
The stars above watch the Saints as they all journey through.
The pilgrims long for treasure, the pilgrims thirst for Heaven.
They shall be with Christ the Lord,
eternal Peace they will have".*

May the earth be light above thy untroubled flesh, may the Angels guide you home safely.
Rest in Perfect Peace! Amen!



Tribute from
**UPPER TOOTING METHODIST
CHURCH, LONDON**

It is with great sadness that our Church mourns the death of one of its most widely and highly respected leaders, Freda Reindorf. During her membership at Upper Tooting Methodist Church which spanned for many years, she was known as an active, faithful, and committed member of the congregation. She also served on the leadership team of the church as a Church Steward. No matter the order of ministry to which she was called within the life the Church, or the title she bore, the most distinguishing mark of her ministry was friendship, that friendship into which Jesus called his disciples in The Upper Room on the Eve of His Passion, Death and Resurrection, that friendship into which he calls his followers in every age.

Freda was a true member of the Gathering of Christ in our broken fallen world, she was someone around whom it is possible to see what the Church is in God's world, the Body of Christ, each and every one of us, members one of another. Freda enjoyed worshipping the Almighty God and being part of the fellowship in Upper Tooting Methodist Church. Indeed she embodied that long cherished principle among Methodists of holding one another in “bonds of affection” in Christ.

For me, been Freda's minister for ten years, I can vouch that she was a true and faithful servant of God. Freda was known to say things as they are “calling things by the right name”. Freda was loving, caring, a woman of substance, integrity with a genuine faith in Christ. She was loved and respected by members of all ages within the Church family. I personally benefited very much from her experience and knowledge of the Church when I arrived in September 2011, she was gracious and willing to share her knowledge of the Upper Tooting Methodist Church, and her experience of life living in the United Kingdom. Freda was missed by all in the last couple of years when illness seem to take a toll of her, and she had to relocate back home to Ghana.

None of us will ever forget her broad smile and her hearty laugh. None of us will forget those moments when her eyes danced with delight over someone's happiness or great accomplishment. Nor will we forget those moments when her eyes welled up with tears over the great pain or grief someone was bearing. None of us will ever forget seeing her head lifted up in song – she loved to sing! Nor will we forget seeing her head bowed in shame and contrition for the suffering inflicted upon hundreds and hundreds of children through the streets of London.



None of us will forget how she gently raised her hands in praising God during praise time on Sunday mornings and how she would extend her hands in celebrating the peace into which Christ calls us. Freda had a handshake and an embrace in which we all experienced something of the fullness of Christ's love for us all.

None of us will ever forget how much she enjoyed a good story nor how much she enjoyed telling one of her own – and she had plenty! Finally none of us would ever forget her splendid and beautiful hair style. I know I am but one among so many who can say Freda was one of my dearest friends. I admired her. I learned much from her. I was encouraged by her when times were tough. I was challenged by her on occasions. I appreciated her wisdom borne of many years living in London. Honestly, there was something about her - a genuineness, a modesty, and a holiness that enriched the life so many who encountered her in the Upper Tooting Methodist Church.

While we all mourn Freda, we know what great trust she had in the promises of Christ. What great confidence she had in the Communion of Saints, what great joy she had in the very thought of being a guest in heaven. As we remember our dear friend in Christ, we pray for her family and friends here in the UK and in Ghana, whom she loved dearly. In remembering the manner of Freda's living and dying, a prayer written many years ago by Theodore Parker Ferris comes to mind.

*“Teach me, O Lord, not to hold on to life too tightly.
Teach me to hold it lightly; not carelessly, but lightly, easily.
Teach me to take it as a gift, to enjoy and cherish while I have it,
and to let it go gracefully and thankfully when the time comes.
The gift is great, but the Giver is greater still.
Thou, O God, art the Giver and in thee is the Life that never dies.” Amen*

With every blessing, from the minister and members of Upper Tooting Methodist Church.

Reverend Patrick Gbanie Kandeh (Minister in Charge)



Hymns

PH 557

1. Jesu, 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. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint;
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. 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!

PH 545

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed.
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power

2. Not the labors of my hands,
Can fulfill Thy Law's demand;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy 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 eyelids close in death;
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

PH 310

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art Mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'ful Hand.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.



2. Open now the crystal Fountain,
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3. Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,
Wondrous are Thy works of old;
Thou deliver'st Thine from thrall'dom,
Who for naught themselves had sold:
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst
conquer
Sin and Satan and the grave.

4. 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.

PH 170

1. And can it be that I should gain,
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain,
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for
me!
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for
me!

2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mystery all! Let earth adore
Let angel minds inquire no more
'Tis mystery all! Let earth adore
Let angel minds inquire no more

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night.
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee

4. No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine.
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness Divine.
Bold I approach the eternal Throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ
my own,
Bold I approach the eternal Throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ
my own

PH 647

1. Jesus is close by me, as I travel,
With much joy I travel with Him now.
By Him only I shall walk life's journey,
He alone, gives peace in all dwellings.



2. On the mountains and in all the valleys,
In the seas and deserts and perils,
Jesus shall be with me and shall lead me,
Without Him I shall be lost in life.

3. When I sleep at night Jesus protects me,
When I rise, my Friend is still beside,
He alone shall guide me in God's ways,
In my travels, Jesus my comfort.

4. I desire no one in life but Jesus,
He is all in all for me in life,
I have always gracious blessings from Him,
He provides for body, spirit, soul,

5. When my life shall end in death here on earth,
Jesus brings me Home eternally,
I shall enter everlasting peace then,
I shall dine with Jesus in glory.

PH 791

1. I am a sojourner here,
A stranger I'm on earth.
My Home is far from this world
My Home is not of this earth.
With pain and hardship and toil,
I travel here on this earth.
Heaven where God Himself dwells,
There is the Home for me.

2. From childhood I have struggled,
And still wrestle with life.
Distress and troubles and sin,
The battle has been fierce.
What I seek, I cannot get,
My heart is not in this world.
I must be ready to leave,
I must not stay here long.

3. The way of life here is hard,
Throgs had already passed.
The prophets and men of old,
Great men of faith had passed.
With patience and with great faith,
They journeyed, travelled this earth.
And I shall follow them soon,
Follow in life and death.

4. Remember Abraham's faith,
He travelled much through life.
God blessed him in his travels,
You also shall be blessed.
You'll overcome enemies,
You'll pass through tribulations.
A faithful soldier you are,
A conqueror you shall be.

5. With, perseverance I'll go,
The goal shall soon be reached.
When I decide to take rest,
Remember, Home above.
Our loving Home is in Heav'n,
God's new Jerusalem Home.
A City of Love and Light,
There I shall have great Peace.



6. This place I long to be soon,
I thirst for Jesus Christ.
Lord, come to show me the Way,
I shall not lose my way.
Lord end my toil and struggles,
The sting of sin You've removed.
Be with me in death's valley,
Bring me to Home above.

7. There, shall I forever dwell,
I am no stranger there.
Among the saints, I shall be,
In peace we shall live there.
The toil of travel forget,
There shall be no more burdens.
All pain shall be over soon,
I shall be in God's rest.

PH 811

1. Eternal rest remains for Christians,
My soul, come then with light of hope.
The burden may be much to bear now,
The 'morning sun' shall rise so soon.
Behold the Lamb of God in beauty,
He'll care for you both now and ever!
Leave all your burdens, come to Him.
The battle here shall soon be over,
All struggles and all pain shall end
here.
And you shall enter God's rest soon.

2. Eternal rest, rest everlasting,
The Father has reserved for us.
In much love God has planned this for
us,
Before creation, God planned this.

The Lamb of God, Christ died for
sinners,
He died that we might share in God's
Rest.
For Christ said, Come all that labor,
All you who labor and are burdened
And I shall give you rest said, Jesus.
For in Me you have lasting peace.

3. All you that labor and are burdened,
Come now all wearied laborers come.
That you may be relieved by Jesus,
To enter rest He has for you.
In scorching heat, you labor, suffer,
And Jesus says to you that labor,
In Him shall find rest for your soul.
He is your own, He calls his people,
Yield not to Satan's calls and
promptings,
Be not afraid, come to the Lord.

4. A bed is what the sick and ill need,
A bed brings comfort to the sick.
What weary travelers too desire for,
Is, rest and relief from their toil.
If patients have a place to lay down
And travelers also have a resting.
This is a comfort that they need.
But all such rest is transient only,
The Lamb of God has Rest eternal,
This is the Rest you all must seek.

5. The saints of God shall lay their
treasures,
They shall lay them before the Lord.



All toils and tears shall cease from then on,
We shall be Home with God in Heav'n.
We shall sing praises to the Father,
With voices loud, we'll glorify God.
There shall be no pain, no more death.
We shall not shed a tear or mourn there,
For we shall see our Heavenly Father,
In Him we shall be comforted.

PH 770

1. Life is so fleeting and so short,
It is but few days with troubles.
It is like shadow passing on,
The night comes soon and we are gone.

2. Truly our years are few and short,
The Lord God made it so for us.
Because of sin, God made it so,
Sin that has separated from God!

3. In sin we are apart from God,
We are apart from life of God.
There is no life in humankind,
Death is our lot in life on earth.

4. Those who have faith, fear nothing here,
They have new life in Christ the Lord.
The Light of Life in Jesus Christ,
Eternal life, Christ gave them all.

5. Those who have no love for the Lord,
In darkness they dwell here on earth.

And on the day the dead shall rise,
They shall not have eternal life.

6. My loving Savior, hear my prayer,
Speak gently to me, wake me up.
Shine in my heart Your light of love,
Confirm Your love for me Your child.

7. Lord, shine Your light into my heart,
To drive away all fear of death.
And drive away the works of flesh;
I seek to walk in Your light, Lord.

8. With You, Lord, I shall die in peace,
Lord Jesus, close my eyes in death.
Grant me to sleep in You my Lord,
Until I see Your glorious face.

PH 787

1. All the Saints shall be with God,
In Him they have treasure great.
They shall be with Christ their Lord,
With Him they shall always live.

2. Some are leaving us today,
Others soon shall follow them,
But we do not ask to know,
Whether here is home for us?

3. If the Lord gives us a choice,
To be with Him now or wait,
Many would like to be here,
They shall mourn to leave this earth.











Appreciation & Gratitude

The entire family of the late
FREDA KATE NANA AWO REINDORF
wish to extend their sincere appreciation and gratitude
to you for your prayers, support, benevolence
and condolences at the passing on of their beloved.
MAY GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU ALL