



Burial & Thanksgiving
Service For the Late

Mad.

Grace Naa Kowah
AKUSHIE

1944 - 2024

At Transitions Funeral Home
on 13th March 2024, at 8:00am

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Very Rev. Isaac Sarpei Akushie - Supernumerary
 2. Very Rev. Godfrey Quaye- Supt. Minister (Korle Gonno Circuit)
 3. Rev. Godson N. A. Akushie - Supt. Minister (Osu Circuit)
 4. Rev. Fr. Gabriel Ashun - Priest- In-Charge
(St. Martha Catholic Parish Kasoa)
 5. Other Ministers
- Organists - Dominic Andrews

Order of Service

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn - MHB 608
2. Prayer & the Lord's Prayer
3. Hymn - MHB 50
4. Lesson - psalm 23
5. Tributes
6. Hymn & Filling Past - MHB 2, 69, 215, 468, 525, 528, 569, 501, 615
7. Covering of Coffin - Song
8. Final Hymn - MHB 478

PART ONE

1. Opening hymn - MHB 830
2. Funeral sentence
3. Announcement of purpose

4. Hymn - MHB 653
5. Opening prayer
6. Biography / Tributes
7. Hymn - MHB 235
8. Scripture readings - Psalm 90, John 14:1-6, 27
9. Sermon hymn - MHB 679
10. Sermon
11. Affirmation of faith
12. Offertory hymn - MHB 313, 427, 428, 671
13. Hymn - MHB 515
14. Thanksgiving, Commendation, Concluding Prayer
15. The Lord's prayer
16. Hymn - MHB 658
17. Benediction
18. Dead March in Soul
19. Recessional hymn - Nantew Yie, dabi y3 b3 hyia

PART TWO

1. Processional hymn - MHB 977
2. Hymn - MHB 976
3. Committal
4. Prayer
5. Vote of thanks by the family
6. Hymn - MHB 948
7. Benediction



Biography of the Late

MADAM GRACE NAA KOWAH AKUSHIE

M.H.B. 975:

*When the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father grant the wearied one,
Rest for evermore*

Madam Grace Naa Kowah Akushie was the eldest daughter of nine (9) siblings of Rev. Josiah Amugi Assona Akushie and Mrs. Mercy Lankai Akushie (Nee Vanderpuye) all of blessed memory.

Madam Grace Naa Kowah Akushie was born on 27th February, 1944 and was baptized into the Methodist faith.

She started her early education at the Nsawam Methodist Primary School, continued at the Kaneshie Methodist Girls School, then to Wesley Grammar School Odorkor. From there she attended Modern School of Commence Government Secretarial School of Ministry of Information, Accra.

After successful completion of her education, she worked as a stenographer at the Osu Castle and The Ghana Tobacco Company and the information Service. Madam Grace Naa Kowah Akushie worshipped at the Wesley Methodist Church, Accra. She was a chorister and a member of The Christ Little Band Organization for many years.

She later worshipped at The Grace Methodist Church, Latebiokorshie Accra.

Madam Grace Naa Kowah Akushie was dated by Mr. Steven

Kofie Akuamuah (deceased) in her youthful days, and they got married, in 1966. The marriage was bless with four (4) children, the oldest daughter Mrs. Patience Akwei predeceased her a few months R.I.P.

In the formative years of Madam Grace Naa Kowah Akushie's children she opened a bakery at Osu called "The Hot Point

Bakery" Madam Grace Naa Kowah Akushie was called home by her maker after some few months of illness on the 11th

January, 2024 at the 37 Military Hospital Accra.

She played important roll in the Akushie family whenever the need arose. She will be greatly missed by the entire family.

She left behind 3 children eleven (11) grandchildren, four (4) siblings, family members and friends to mourn her. Madam Grace Naa Kowah Akushie Rest in Perfect Peace. Sleep well in the bosom of the Lord.



Tribute by Sons

It is with intense sorrow that we salute our old, vibrant and intelligent mother.

Aunty Grace as we all called her will forever be a role model to us. Her humility, calm demeanor and desire to help us climb high academic ladders was very admirable. She always made sure we lacked nothing and was always willing to help everyone. She brought us up in a home where discipline was the first rule.

Mom you had too many good qualities for the profound mystery, death to take her away from us that fateful day. 11th Day of January, 2024 will never be forgotten.

Mom, I Paajoe was very close to you from birth till your last days. You really assisted me in every aspect of my life and I will say a big thank you for bring my mom. Always correcting me when I go wrong.

You will forever remain our my hearts.
Oh death where is your victory, what can the grave do, what can it do to you. For Christ has risen, from deaths prison. Christ has spoken and hell is broken and the Lord has set you free.
Aunty Grace, we say from our hearts that
"yaa Wɔ Ojogbah.

We strongly believe we will meet you again at the other side of the river.

Mom rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Tribute by Nana Your Last Born

"Our dead are never dead to us until we have forgotten them."
George Eliot.

*You gave me life mom..
Taught me to walk..
Taught me to talk..
Taught me to pray..
Taught me to cook..
Taught me to care..
Taught me how to be a wife..*

You, mom, taught me how to be a mother.. You made me a woman!!! Thank you.
When I was a child, I asked God every night to preserve your life until I'm old enough to take care of myself. He listened.

You always made sure that we had more than enough food at home, put us in great schools, baked goodies for us and ensured we were well groomed at all times. I remember having so many dolls, you would order furniture for them and make them little beddings.

You would buy us whatever you thought we would've wanted but made sure that we also got disciplined when we needed it. Especially my childhood partner in crime Paajoe & I.
Thank you mom. I remember when you would either drive us or have the driver take us to bumper cars, Ridge Park for fanfares, the beach (dubbed meet me there) Orion, plaza and Regal cinemas among others... Giffex, inter-tourism and at Christmas to Kings-Way to see Santa.

On 26th December to the Arts Center for Explosion of Joy as well. Thank you. You did your best given the resources you had. In the past few years, you would ask me " Nana... some day will come... will you be there for me?" My answer was and would always be "yes". I didn't realize the in-depth meaning of your words.

I hope I fulfilled that promise mom...in your final days, you, Paajoe, and I pulled through with the help of God almighty. I cannot imagine my life without you. it has been a blessing being your daughter and I would not have it any other way.

Thank you for sharing everything you owned with me. I miss our nightly chats, early morning (on the way to work) chats, your positive outlook on life, and your faith in God.

Your strength, endurance, long suffering and forgiveness have always been traits that I admire but find difficult to learn. Your life story brings to meaning the words of Khalil Gibran "Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls; the most massive characters are seared with scars." Even when the storm was raging, you never questioned God. May he grant you the lighted crown that you truly deserve!

Mom, you made your heavenly transition on 1/11/24. It had been a tedious journey. You fought like a valiant warrior!! I am so proud of you!!

My heart is broken and I believe it will forever stay broken to some extent. I desired for you to be here with us longer. All the same, God knows best and with open arms has welcomed you into glory.

I love you dearly but I believe on that resurrection morning, we will triumph and dance with joy.

Ny3 yaa wor ojogbaa!
Bo otsu nor! Don't look back mom...it is still dark here..follow the light mom, and land safely in Canaan!! I love you. I'll miss you.

I'll never forget you.
Sleep tight mom.
Sleep...

I just want to say,
good night, my dearest mother, may flights of angels sing you to rest.
My love and greetings to daddy...Ny3 woajogbaa!



Tribute by Grandchildren

Grandma Grace, you will be missed dearly by many. You were a source of peace for many and an anchor. We all wish we got to see you more often, the international distance was a barrier but your love and positive energy radiated both sides of the Atlantic, raising many generations of children and others.

You will never be forgotten. May you rest in peace, your energy and presence is still with us on Earth.

Your next form will be amazing because you've planted selflessness and kindness into our hearts.

Tribute by RJ Badohu

Iwould like to thank you for all the contributions you have made in my life. Without you, I wouldn't be the man I am today.

All the meals you cooked for my siblings and I alongside the never ending love that you provided will be dearly missed. Such a strong woman to be able to raise 4 kids.

I will miss hearing your voice and giving you hugs.

Thank you for everything, and may you rest peacefully.

Tribute by Cousins-Woode & Dodoo Families

"If we live, we live for the lord; and if die, we die for the lord; so whether we live or die we belong to the lord" Romans 14:8

It is with deepest sorrow and sadness that we write this tribute to you our dearest and true cousin. You were a cousin and a sister in a million. You were strong, bold, a pillar that supported our whole family. You were humble, Kind, loving and caring, a unifier, and had a good heart and soul. The huge loss has certainly created a vacuum in the family.

You tried as much as you could to touch all of us in different ways. Some you touched by your way of life devotion to God, your gentleness, your organized and soft spoken, your beautiful voice, among others.

Your timely advice during family gatherings and moral lessons you taught us would never be forgotten.

Sister Grace never rested till she did a good deed. Her kind and sweet memories will always stay with us. You have touched the hearts of so many who owe you a lifetime of gratitude. We will miss your presence at our family celebrations, we are not saying goodbye forever but goodbye for now.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the lord goodbye for now

Good sister

Tribute by In-law (Richard)

I stand before you today to deliver this tribute in honor, and in memory of this great woman of God, who now has ascended on high. I am persuaded beyond any shadow of doubt that you now stand in the presence of the Most High God, where there is fullness of joy. (Psalm 16:11).

Your life on this earth from birth to death was characterized by sacrifice, selflessness, service to others and to God. In the times of abundance, you remained faithful to your creator and in the time of lack, did not waiver but remained steadfast and believed that the Lord would rescue you from all your troubles. We remember the joy you had when that door was opened by the Lord for you to move to your new residence. Though it was short lived, the Lord did show himself strong on your behalf.

The last days of was of your life was marked by the powerful finger of the Lord of Host at work in the manner of the prophetic message given by Yahweh to Samuel to deliver to Eli, " See, I am about to do something in Israel that will make the ears of everyone who hears it tingle" 1 Samuel 3:11.

Persecution shall not evade the righteous, but THE GREAT I AM never lets the rod of the wicked to perpetually oppress those who are called by his name and I quote, Matthew 5:11

"Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. 12 Rejoice, and be exceedingly glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted were the prophets which were before you."

Second Quotation from Psalms 35:11-17 11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge things that I knew not. 12

They rewarded me evil for good to the spoiling of my soul. 13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though he had been my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the abject gathered themselves together against me, and I knew it not; they did tear me, and ceased not.

16 With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions. Sometimes the rescue comes in the form of the Lord calling us home. for the scripture reads *"Precious in the site of the Lord is the death of his saints"* Psalm 116:15.

May have been heart wrenching, experiencing loneliness, abandonment at a time when your mortality was hanging by the thread, but the path of the righteous requires that which was written in the books to be fulfilled in your life. Paul wrote *"At my first answer no man stood with me but all men forsook me: I pray God that it may not be laid to their charge"* 2Tim 4:16.

Our Lord Jesus Christ was not exempted from this at the hours preceding his death and quote again.

"Then all his disciples forsook him and fled" Matthew 26:56 KJV.

You and Auntie Grace 37 kept intercessory vigils for me in 2013 when I was myself faced with a very life threatening sickness and the Lord heard your prayers and preserved me. Your illness was a time to reciprocate, standing and believing for a turn-around.

However the Lord who knows best chose to call you home that fateful day when you slipped away in your sleep, escorted by the assigned angels to your Celestial home. We know where you are, given the message sent by that messenger about your heavenly petition before the Father. You ran your race, fought a good fight, won your crown. Da Yie ma Siw Pa. Y3 h3 san ahyiadakyibiom.





Tribute By Sister Mercy's Children

"Auntie Grace" as we knew and affectionately called her was the first of our mother's nine siblings born to our grandparents Reverend Josiah and Mrs. Mercy Akushie. The name Grace was given to you by no coincidence, as you were followed by Mercy and Peace.

Grace has its origins in Latin meaning "goodness and generosity". In Greek, it references the three charities or Graces: goodness of charm, beauty and creativity. Grace is also synonymous with a "virtue coming from God." It was a befitting name for the first born daughter of a Reverend and his wife, and it is clear it was deliberately chosen for and well suited to you.

Today you have left us with a lot of sadness. You were our Auntie Grace. You loved cooking and baking and we always enjoyed your expertly crafted meals, pastries, and deserts (did someone say cake?). You never missed an opportunity to showcase your beautiful singing voice, and it's safe to say heaven has acquired a new choir member.

You were there supporting us when we lost our own mother not too long ago, guiding us through all the necessities that needed to be done, and today we want to say thank you and to return the good deed.

Life can sometimes throw us curve balls that may seem daunting, but you always seemed formidable and unwavering. You handled your curve balls with goodness of charm, beauty and creativity.

Grace! You could tell some of the best stories to make us laugh. You were loved by us and your loss has left a hole in our lives. While we mourn you today, we also appreciate the blessing you were in our lives. You have taught us many life lessons that have shaped us in one way or another, and for that we are eternally grateful for your life.

It is our hope that you have joined with our grandparents, the siblings and family members that had gone before you, and that you all are at peace in the bosom of God.

May you Rest in Peace!

Auntie Grace,
yaa wə ojoghan!



Tribute by Phoebe And Brothers

Rest in Peace, beautiful Auntie Grace. Most of our memories of you are from the short time when we lived with you and Grandma in Ghana. We remember you as a strikingly beautiful and elegant lady.

You were effortlessly and naturally glamorous. We remember your beautiful singing voice and how you seemed to know all the hymns and canticles in the Methodists Hymn Book. We loved to hear you singing. We remember with thanks that you made a cassette recording for us to take with us when we were leaving.

We remember your cooking, especially your Jollof rice and the cakes you baked. You used to let us help beat the sugar and butter until it was so light and fluffy. Then we'd watch you add and mix in all the other ingredients.

We would watch as you spooned the mixture into cake tins of different designs and sizes. We always hoped that there would be some cake mixture left in the bowl or on the spoon for us to lick and then we'd laugh heartily when you managed to get every last drop of cake mixture into the cake tin! We'd have to wait for the finished product, which was always worth the wait.

We remember how thoughtful you were, you always remembered to call us on our birthdays and tell us that you love us.

We have so many happy memories of you, Auntie Grace.

May you Rest in perfect Peace

Tribute by Nephews And Nieces (From Nii Amu & Sisters)

*When the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father grant thy wearied one,
Rest for evermore. (MHB 975 v1)*
My sisters and I wish you a good rest with the Lord.

Although we didn't have the opportunity to share much of your life due to the nature of our late father's work, transfer from one place to the other, we still have fair memories of you. We remember most of the family gatherings, you were always present to grace the occasion.

You always made sure that at least we are represented. This you did till you became very sick and couldn't do that any longer.

You will always be calling to ask of everyone how we were doing, your usual response always was "Kromoframoyrjogbanle, wayda Ychowashi" we shall remember you for that. Rest well Auntie Grace.

I remember how you will always ask me when I was young and pay visit to the house at Korfel Gonno, from Mmaa's place you will ask me, "Mmgaehaboshika lo? ba he enrofata be" you always made sure I have enough money on me for transport and other stuff. I am really grateful.

The last time I saw you strong was when Nana and the children came on holidays and you came over to my place to see them, when you saw my small boy Nii Asharku, you just exclaim, "menioyitso je o grandpa neke". Meaning your head looks like your grandpa.

When you call me or I call you and you I pick, your response always was "eii Papa Osofo Nii Amu" you will then ask of Naa Amuah and Gifty, how they are doing.

I came over to the hospital to visit you a week before you passed on. It was difficult to believe what I saw. You have really fought, and it is time to rest.

Auntie Grace, may you sleep on and tell our father Asharku, that we love him and missed him dearly. Till we meet again. Rest well.

Tribute by Belinda

Grace was a loving, kind, compassionate person who would always push her own needs aside to help others who needed help. She was a truly selfless person.

One of my most enduring memories of her is us sitting together and chatting happily at family gatherings. I also remember the good old days when I would visit and see her sitting and chatting with her daughter, Pat while helping her with her sewing.

She was very hardworking and would not shy away from difficult jobs to earn something for her self and her family.

I remember her cooking lunch for the first the staff of a printing house next door to her just to supplement her income.

We thank God for her life. May her soul rest in peace.

Tribute by Boye Family

"If we live, we live for the lord; and if die, we die for the lord, so whether we live or die we belong to the lord" Romans 14:8

It is with deepest sorrow and sadness that we write this tribute to you our dearest and true cousin. You were a cousin and a sister in a million. You were strong, bold, a pillar that supported our whole family.

You were humble, Kind, loving and caring, a unifier, and had a good heart and soul. The huge loss has certainly created a vacuum in the family.

You tried as much as you could to touch all of us in different ways. Some you touched by your way of life devotion to God, your gentleness, your organized and soft spoken, your beautiful voice, among others.

Your timely advice during family gatherings and moral lessons you taught us would never be forgotten Sister Grace never rested till she did a good deed. Her kind and sweet memories will always stay with us.

You have touched the hearts of so many who owe you a lifetime of gratitude. We will miss your presence at our family celebrations, we are not saying goodbye forever but goodbye for now.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the lord goodbye for now
Good Sister

Tribute by Accra Wesley Christ Little Band (Accra)

*Great God of wonders all thy way display the attribute divine
thine either wonders shine who is a pondering God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free MHB 356 V1*

This matchless grace of God has brought us together to celebrate the life of our beloved sis Grace Akuamoh who joined the Wesley Christs Little band on the 6th August 1968, 56 years ago and was a child of Ahoi – Ahuma Section.

Our sister Grace whom we pay tribute to today, was loyal, passionate and committed in the band. She was friendly, sociable, soft spoken and above all cheerful to members both at meeting and church service.

In all things we give glory to God. We believe she is going home, so we do not mourn like those without hope.
We will not question God but would rather look at death in the face and ask where is your power?

Sister Grace go and occupy the room awaiting you at your father's house, go and have a peaceful rest. Go and join your numerous brethren's who will stand before the throne of the lamp holding palms of victory in their hands.

Fare thee well Sister Grace
Wo ojogba33 ye nuutsu mli
Kewofeekomewodamosii
Kewo mli gbaawogbeooshi

Tribute by The Barnes Family (Swanlake)

How can we explain our pain and grief? We find it extremely difficult to come to terms with the fact that you are no more.

Indeed, a great and mighty tree has fallen. Auntie Grace you were always there for us and gave us your immeasurable support in raising our grandson, David.

We know the good relationship you had with us while on earth and wish you never left so soon but hymn 515 of the Methodist hymn book says "Thy way not mine oh Lord" You've left us with a great legacy of how well you brought up David our grandson

Being a strong Christian you thought him to pray at all times and thought him your favorite Methodist hymns which you sang together.

We know you are in a better place now.
May you rest peacefully in the hands of the almighty God till we meet again.

Our good Lord knows best
Auntie Grace, Fare thee well
Grandma Yawo
Ojogbaaa ye
Nuntso le Mil. Amen

Hymns

MHB 830

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices,
chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Lord, to Thee;
Multitude, which none can number,
like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
palms of victory in their hand.
2. Patriarch, and holy prophet,
who prepared the way of Christ
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
martyr and evangelist;
Sainly maiden, godly matron,
widows who have watched to prayer
Joined in holy concert, singing
to the Lord of all, are there.
3. They have come from tribulation,
and have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
sawn asunder, slain with sword;
They have conquered death and Satan
by the might of Christ the Lord.

MHB 653

1. Sweet place; sweet place alone!
The court of God most high,

The heaven of heavens, the throne
Of spotless majesty!

Chorus: *O happy place!
When shall I be, my God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?*

2. The stranger homeward bends,
And sigheth for his rest.
Heaven is my home, my friends
Lodge there in Abraham's breast.

Repeat Chorus

3. Earth's but a sorry tent,
Pitched but a few frail days,
A short leased tenement;
Heaven's still my song, my praise.

Repeat Chorus

MHB235

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives—
What joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my everlasting Head.
2. He lives, to bless me with His love;
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.
3. He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;

He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to lead me safely there.

MHB 679

1. Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe;
2. O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace.
3. Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast;

MHB 515

1. THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark It be
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let It be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight,
it leads Eight onward to Thy rest.
2. I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might:
Choose Thou for me, my God;

So shall I walk aright,
The kingdom that I seek is Thine;
so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

3. Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.
Not mine, not mine the choice
In things, or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.
Amen.

MHB 658

1. "For ever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
Tis immortality!
2. Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
3. My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near,
At times, to faith's aspiring eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
4. Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,

The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

- 6 "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of thou gracious word
Even here to me fulfil.
7. Be thou at my right hand,
So shall I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
Help, and I shall prevail.
8. Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"
9. And though there intervene
Rough roads and stormy skies,
Faith will not suffer ought to screen
Thy glory from our eyes.
- 10 There shall all clouds depart,
The wilderness shall cease,
And sweetly shall each gladdened heart
Enjoy eternal peace.
11. "For ever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
Tis immortality!

—Alternative verses—

1. Our Father's house on high,
Home of our souls, how near
E'en now to faith's transpiercing eye
Thy gates of pearl appear!
2. My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
3. The thirsty spirit faints
To reach the home we love;
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.
4. My thirsty spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!
5. Here we are being spent,
As pilgrims here we roam,
Yet nightly pitch our moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

MHB 977

1. Safe home, safe home in port!
Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck;
But oh! the joy upon the shore
To tell our voyage—perils o'er!
2. The prize, the prize secure!

The athlete 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 leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp,
And yet how nearly he had failed—
How nearly had that foe prevailed!

4. The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penned;
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end;
But One came by with wounded side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

5. The exile is at home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins and doubts and fears;
What matters now grief's darkest day?
The King has wiped those tears away

6. O happy, happy Bride!
Thy widowed hours are past,
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His own at last!
The sorrows Of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up!

MHB 976

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.

Chorus: Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

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.

Repeat Chorus

3. There the Shepherd, bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
Shelters each, no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.

Repeat Chorus

4. There the sinful souls, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.

Repeat Chorus

5. There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.

Repeat Chorus

6. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection day.

Repeat Chorus

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, O abide with me.

4. Not a brief glance I beg, A passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st With Thy disciples,
Lord,
Familiar, condescending, Patient, free,
Come not to sojourn, But abide with me.

5. Come not in terror, As the King-of kings,
But kind and good, With healing in Thy
wings;
Tears for all woes, A heart for every plea.
Come, Friend of sinners, Thus abide with
me.
5. Thou on my head In every youth didst smile,
And though rebellious And perverse
meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, Oft as I left Thee.
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.
6. 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.

—Alternative verses—

1. Come not in terrors, As the King of kings,
But kind and good, With healing in Thy
wings;
Tears for all woes, A heart for every plea.
Come, Friend of sinners, And thus 'bide with
me.
2. Thou on my head In early youth didst smile,
And though rebellious And perverse
meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, Oft as I left Thee.
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.





Appreciation

The entire family of the late **MADAM GRACE NAA KOWAH AKUSHIE** wish to express our sincere gratitude and thanks for your contribution, in diverse ways to support us during our bereavement.

May the good Lord add his blessing to your kind gesture.

THANK YOU & God Bless you

