



*Adwoa
Ipasiwa
Akuffo*

1974 - 2024





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Apassiwa
Akuffo*

1974 - 2024

Apess was all about "LOVE". She embodied it and made various accessories with heart symbols.

1 John 4:7-8—Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and everyone that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

WELCOME
TO THE
MEMORIAL, BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LATE

Aduwa Apasiwa Akuffo

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO, ACCRA

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24TH, 2024

— & —

UNITED CHURCH, TESHIE-NUNGUA ESTATE, ACCRA

SUNDAY, AUGUST 25TH, 2024

Apess used her creativity to entertain her loved ones by asking them to solve riddles.



Officiating Ministers

Very Rev. Dr. Patrick Kofi Amissah
United Church, Teshie-Nungua Estate
(Resident Minister)

Pastor Lord Ebo Gaddiels
Messiah Pentecostal Ministry

Pastor Daniel Osei-Owusu
Messiah Pentecostal Ministry

Choir Master/ Organist


Mr. Benjamin Kwabena Ofori Addo
United Church, Teshie-Nungua Estate

Senior Elder

Mr. Stephen Hotor
United Church, Teshie-Nungua Estate

In Attendance

United Church Choir



One of Apasiwa's handmade posters reads, **"Love Never Ends"**.

1 Corinthians 13:13—Three things will last forever—faith, hope, and love—and the greatest of these is love.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Pre-Burial Service

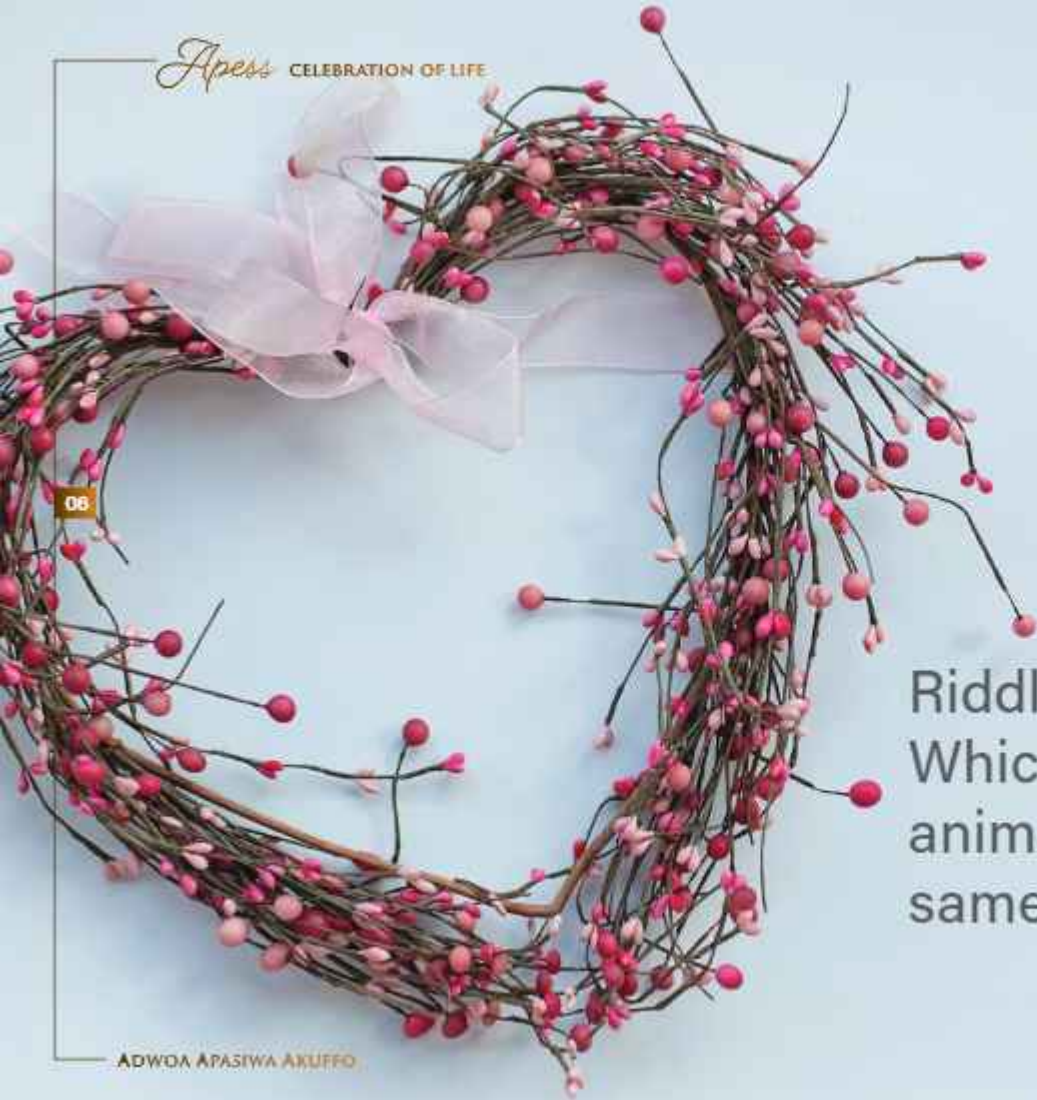
1. Opening Hymn
2. Opening sentences
3. Prayers
4. Hymns
5. Filing past
6. Concluding Prayer
7. Closing of Casket

Burial Service

1. Scripture sentence
2. Announcement of Purpose
3. Opening Hymn
4. Prayer
5. Hymn
6. Biography/Tributes
7. Hymn
8. Bible Reading
9. Hymn
10. Sermon
11. Affirmation of faith
12. Offertory
13. Closing Hymn
14. Concluding Prayers
15. Dead March in Saul
16. Announcement
17. Benediction
18. Recessional Hymn

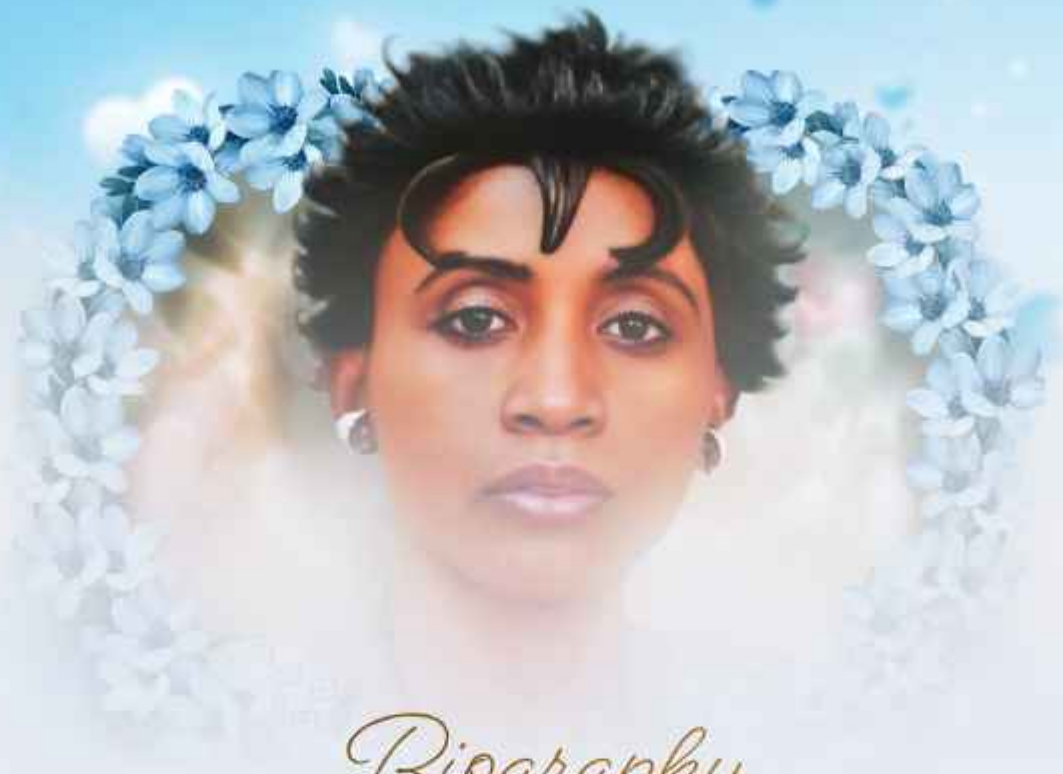
At The Grave Side

1. Hymn
2. Prayer of Committal
3. Vote of thanks
4. Hymn
5. Benediction



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Riddle by Apess:
Which country and
animal share the
same name?.



Biography

THE LATE ADWOA APASIWA AKUFFO
(AKA APASS, OSEKYE)

The late Madam Adwoa Apasiwa Akuffo, affectionately called Apess by relatives and friends, was born on 18th August, 1974 at Koforidua in the Eastern region. She was the second child of the late Ernest Sakyi Boafo Akuffo (Ahenenanahene of Akuffo descendants) and Mrs. Elizabeth Akuffo (née Keelson).

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During Apasiwa's early years, her parents were in London, U.K. She was left in the care of her dearest late Aunt whom she affectionately called Mama Mercy, and her beloved late grandmother, Madam Jane Quainoo. From the time she was little, Apess brought joy and laughter to those she came into contact with and she cherished her childhood memories of spending quality time with her siblings, cousins, grandparents and other loved ones.

Upon her parent's return from London, Apess began her primary education at Sunyani

Experimental School. The family soon moved to Accra where she briefly attended Premier Preparatory school. She was then transferred to Elta International school in Lartebikorshie, and finally completed her primary education at St. Martin de Porres School in Dansoman.

She continued her secondary education at Mfantsiman Girls School in Saltpond. During her time at Mfantsiman, her health took a downturn, and she was taken to London, U.K., where she received extensive medical care. She made a remarkable recovery by the Grace

of God and through her sheer tenacity and resilience. She returned to Ghana to continue her education.

At Mfantseman Girls School, Apess continued to face health challenges and after form three, she was transferred to Ebenezer Secondary school in Accra, where her mother was the Assistant Head Mistress. As she chose her subjects, she was the first and only student to enroll in typing at the certificate level, a subject she excelled at and clearly enjoyed. She completed form 5 with good grades that exceeded everyone's expectations.

Apess was very clever with excellent cognitive ability—a talent she used mostly for the benefit of others. She made friends easily wherever she went. She found joy in simple pleasures, whether it was initiating contact with family, friends and loved ones, praying with those

who need a little uplifting, or embarking on neighborhood walks to have friendly interactions with people.

Apess had an artistic flair and was very creative. She showed interest in various forms of art, including making costume jewelry and most importantly her complex riddles which she was widely known for. It was only natural that she would take up sewing. She attended Kalbs Sewing School where she specialized in embroidery and knitting.

Upon graduation from Kalbs, she worked at Barkus Fashions with her dear cousin Mrs. Barbara Akuffo Addo, before branching out on her own. Despite continued health issues, Apess persevered in her chosen field, with positive attitude and remained resolute in her ability to maintain her independence.

In addition to Apasiwa's endless abilities, she was a staunch member of the United Church, Teshi-Nungua Estates where she partook in various activities. She offered her unwavering support to the church, whenever an opportunity arose—a community she cherished very much.

By the beginning of April 2024, Apess had become very ill and was hospitalized at the Korle-bu Teaching Hospital. She began to recover after a successful operation on 24th of

April, 2024. However, after a week or so, she started deteriorating rapidly. She took her last breath on 8th of May, 2024 at the Korle-bu Teaching Hospital.

Death has robbed us of a wonderful daughter, sister, aunt, niece, cousin and friend. Our beloved Apess, you fought a good fight till the end and your powerful prayers will always be remembered by your loved ones.

As we gather to honor Apasiwa's life and legacy, let us celebrate the profound impact she made on our lives and the countless memories that will forever be etched in our hearts.

Rest in perfect peace, Apess.

Damirifa due. Da yie

Due, Due.

Nyame mfa wo nsie kosi se yebchya bio.

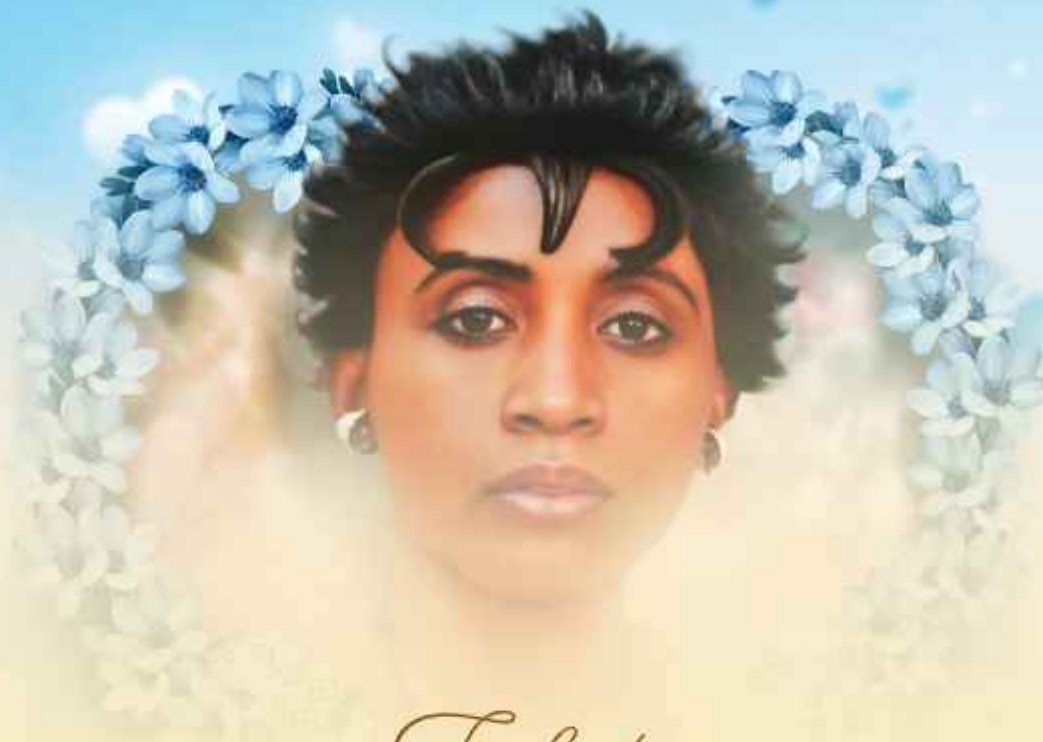




Apess loved the Lord. She enjoyed praying for, and with people. Her powerful prayers for her loved ones will always be remembered and cherished.

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Tributes

TO THE LATE ADWOA APASIWA AKUFFO

BY MOTHER—MRS. ELIZABETH CLAUDIA AKUFFO



“NOW THE LABOURER’S TASK IS OVER
NOW THE BATTLE DAY IS PAST
NOW UPON THE FARTHER SHORE
LANDS THE VOYAGER AT LAST
FATHER IN THY GRACIOUS KEEPING
LEAVE ME NOW THY SERVANT SLEEPING”

To everything there is a season and a time for every matter under the sun. A time to be born and a time to die, so I accept this divine biblical.

Apasiwa, popularly known as Apess, is my second child. She was so helpful to me right from infancy. About the age of three (3), she would stand on a chair to reach the kitchen sink to wash bowls and plates.

Apess was a very dependable daughter who provided me with considerable assistance, both in my presence and absence despite her own health issues.

She had been ill from infancy but always responded to treatment and walked around happily and cheerfully. She was very religious, affable, prayerful, and provided advice to her

family and friends using biblical quotations. She used verses from the bible to comfort those she knew were very sick as well as those who were celebrating their birthdays and prayed with them too.

Towards the end of February 2024, a caring sister from the Women's Fellowship, United Church sent me a message that Apess looked very ill, so I rushed down to check on her health. We went to Lekma hospital where she was immediately transferred to Korle-bu Teaching hospital. She was doing well after a successful surgery.

Two weeks after surgery, she became very ill again and passed away peacefully. The news filled me with irreparable shock, but as a Christian, I know and believe that some part of God's plans for her must be fulfilled, though this is painful for me.

**God has his way, so do
men—For men's ways shall
always perish but those who
confidently go God's way
shall enter life and fulfil their
destiny on earth.**

May she continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord whom she served whole-heartedly during her life.

I miss you dearly Apess.

Rest in perfect peace

Damirifa due

Due, Due!

Nyame mfa wo nsie kosi se yɛbɛhyia bio.

BY AKUA OYE AKUFFO



My Champion sister, where are you? You told me you would be back to tell me your stories. Words alone cannot express the wave of sorrow I feel everyday. It's relentless, brutal, and never-ending. I am crushed.

You were the embodiment of strength and courage. You gave me strength to carry on whenever I faced challenges, despite your own struggles. To me, you were the angel that quietly walked the earth. My heart is broken but you didn't go alone. A part of me left with you when God called you home.

Good night, my dearest sister, Apess, until we meet again.

God rest your beautiful soul.

BY ADWOA KYEREWA AKUFFO

I am here to honor the life of my dear sister, affectionately called Apess, a woman of deep faith, boundless love, and unwavering dedication to her family and community.



Apess lived her life the best way she knew how. In spite of various health challenges throughout her life, she never gave up on herself. She was always eager to reassure me that she was fine so I wouldn't be too worried about her. I always asked her to come to the U.S.A for short visits and to establish a patient-doctor relationship with some of the finest medical professionals, but she was always concerned about leaving Ghana for too long and missing her prayer meetings and other church events. She would always assure me that God is in control, and that she's committed everything to God in prayer

The words of Psalm 23, "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul." These words, remind me today of the peace Apess has now found in the arms of our Savior.

I will miss Apess' conversations, her thoughtful advice and encouragement, and her powerful prayers. I will miss the way she could light up a room with her presence and how she made people feel special and loved.

In the quiet moments when I feel the pain of her absence, I find strength in the promise of eternal life. I hold firmly onto the hope that I will one day be united with Apess in the presence of our Lord. For today, I entrust Apess to God's care, knowing that she will be sheltered for eternity under the wings of the Almighty.

I thank God for the gift of Apess's life and for the time I was blessed to share with her. I pray with all our loved ones for comfort in our sorrow and peace in our hearts, as we celebrate the memory of a woman and a sister who was a blessing to us all.

Rest in perfect peace, Apess.

BY AMA KWAASIBEA TETTE-BIO

Dear Apess, I miss you. You were not just a sister but also a best friend I didn't know I needed. You always surrounded yourself with love ...literally. In your last days, you shared a lot of wisdom with me. You spoke very few words but your words had profound effects.

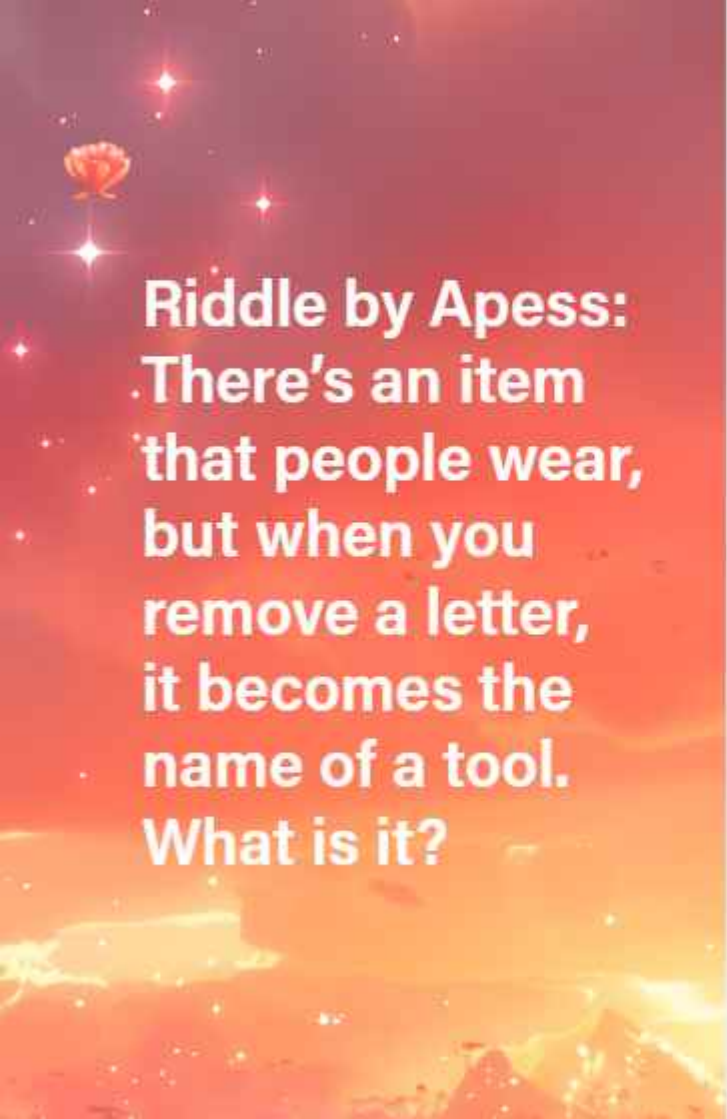
You loved art and would take every opportunity to create something with your God given hands and talent. Little did you know but you inspired me a lot. Your dedication to God was inspiring.

I wish I had shared all this and many more with you before you left. Wherever you are, just know I love you. Wherever you are going, I pray that God continues to keep you.



BY AMA KWAASIBEA TETTE-BIO





**Riddle by Apess:
There's an item
that people wear,
but when you
remove a letter,
it becomes the
name of a tool.
What is it?**

BY AFUA AIDOO (NIECE)

I never had the privilege of meeting you, but I have always felt your warm presence around me. I will miss the riddles you would send me, reminding me that you were thinking of me, even from thousands of miles away.

I was always in awe of your beauty and my only regret is that I never got to bask in the glow of your warmth, or adore you in person. But even in death we are connected and I shall carry you with me always.

Rest well sweet Auntie.

BY CARLTON QUARTEY (NEPHEW)

My aunt Apess was a family person, who cared and was there for others. She was a joyful person and enjoyed the simple things in life. Her riddles always made me think more deeply about the world, as she always intended. She was always checking up on us during the holidays, birthdays, or any special occasion. She was someone who may not have been with me in person most of my life, but she always made her presence felt.

Aunt Apess was always happy to see family and friends, and it was obvious that she really cared for people.

Though I wish I could have spent more time with her to know her better, I pray that she is in a better place and relieved of the pain she had to endure as a result of various health issues. It was a sad passing as it occurred abruptly, which shows that life is precious and we should always cherish our loved ones, as we never know which breath may be their last.

Rest in Peace, Aunt Apess.

BY BRANDON QUARTEY (NEPHEW)

Aunt Apess, although I did not get to spend enough time with you, I'm grateful that I was able to see you in Ghana and have memorable conversations with you.

I'm sorry that you had to leave the earth the way you did, but God knows best and I believe you are in a much better place now.

May God take care of you, and may you rest in perfect peace.

Apess with her nephews, Carlton and Brandon



BY MRS. BARBARA AKUFFO ADDO

My darling sister and friend, Apasiwa. Sister Barbara, as she always called me. Apasiwa and I became very close in the year 1994 when my dearest Uncle, Ernest Akuffo took me on as his daughter.

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Apasiwa and I were a team. We worked together at Sammpi House, making beautiful clothes. Apasiwa loved fashion. She had a beautiful soul, always calling to find out how I was and how much she had missed me and our days together at Sammpi House.

Apasiwa loved the Lord. Her church going and her fashion skills were her life. Our birthdays never went past without us calling each other. 18th August and 24th November will never be the same.

Apasiwa, I am thankful to my God, that I was able to spend your last moments with you. Apess, I will miss you so much, but God loves you more.

*Rest well, my sister and friend.
Adieus.*



BY PATERNAL COUSINS

for to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain. Philippians 1:21

We have gathered today not only to bury our cousin but to honour a truly remarkable individual. Whose commitment to the family is deeper than could be written. Her dedication, passion, and unwavering commitment to excellence (with Apess it got to be the right thing), have left an indelible mark on our lives and the world around us.

With a heart full of kindness, a mind full of curiosity, and a spirit that never faltered, you inspired us all. You always encouraged us to reach for

the stars and never settle for anything less than our dreams. You were more than just family; you were a true friend. Your passing leaves a huge void, but your legacy lives on. You were our amazing cousin, whose kindness, humour, especially your riddles and spirit inspired us all.

You fought hard till your last breath, something that inspires us all. Your affection will live on through the countless lives you touched, and the memories we cherish from childhood. Apess was one person we will not tell our secrets, we know why. When something happens and we knew we will be in trouble and tell Apess to "modify the story" Apess will say, no, no, no, I cannot lie. Immediately she says that she is not interested in anything you say afterwards. She was honest. When Apess is around we made sure that everything we did was right and she was the person who constantly reminded us of what our parents told us. These were some lessons you taught us.

We will miss you dearly, but we will continue to celebrate your life and the impact you had on ours.

Your smile and laughter will be deeply missed, but your memory will live on in our hearts.

Apess you may be gone, but your love, support, and memories will never fade. Though you're no longer with us, your impact on our lives will never be forgotten. Those of us who celebrated our birthdays immediately after your passing were deeply saddened as we did not receive your prayers and messages. We love and miss you." We may end in reading this tribute but the room you have in our hearts is still open.

Rest in peace, dear one. Rest in the bosom of your Lord and Master, Christ Jesus.

BY MATERNAL FAMILY

“GOOD PEOPLE PASS AWAY; THE GODLY OFTEN DIE BEFORE THEIR TIME. BUT NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE OR WONDER WHY. NO ONE SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND THAT GOD IS PROTECTING THEM FROM THE EVIL TO COME. FOR THOSE WHO FOLLOW GODLY PATHS WILL REST IN PEACE WHEN THEY DIE.”—ISAIAH 57:1-2 (NLT)

Our shining star, a precious soul, a beloved daughter, and a cherished family member, you left us far too soon. Your passing has left a void in our lives, but your memory will forever be etched in our hearts.

Apasiwa, a.k.a Osekye/Apess as we affectionately called her, lived her life unapologetically as a staunch Christian and on her terms. She embraced life with vigor unlike anything that we had ever seen.

Apasiwa was an epitome of love. She demonstrated kindness and understanding towards everyone in the family. She cared about everybody to the extent that she had the birthdates of everyone, both old and young in the family. She was the first to call us on our birthdays to pray for us. Her kindness had no limitations. She followed her prayers with precious gifts just to lighten up the birthday celebrant's day.

She did the same to everyone who encountered her one way or the other, especially those of us in Accra.

Apess never got tired of checking on family members either in their good health or ill health and prayed with us trusting God for healing.

We remember your bright smile, your contagious laughter, and your unwavering kindness. Your love, compassion, and light touched every life you encountered, and we are so proud of the person you became.

As your maternal family, we had the privilege of watching you grow, guiding you through life's journey, and sharing in your triumphs and

struggles. We will always treasure the moments we had with you, from the first time we held you in our arms to the countless milestones and everyday moments in between.

Though you may be gone, your spirit lives on through us. We will continue to celebrate your life, share stories of your adventures, and keep your memory alive in our hearts. You will never be forgotten, dear one.

Rest in peace, dear daughter, cousin and niece. We love you more than words can express."Da Yie Apess!

Osekye, sleep peacefully in the bosom of your Maker!

BY MRS. ELIZABETH AFRIYIE MALDINI

Apasiwa Akuffo fondly called Apess, devoted her adult life to serving her Maker in spite of her unfortunate health challenges that robbed her of the joy of womanhood. She had a good, loving heart and lived her short life dreaming of love.

Having been born and grown up as a member of United Church, Apasiwa Akuffo never missed any of the Church's teaching and prayer sessions. She got closer to me when I joined the Wednesday Bible and prayer meetings and never missed sharing little presents for birthdays and other festive occasions. She participated in discussions with rapt attention and always had interesting questions at the meetings. Apess was very much abreast with current affairs which were obvious when she led opening prayers. Her prayers invariably covered current topical issues and never

missed a point. My prayer for you, dear Apess, had been God's mercy and favour for divine intervention to demonstrate the glory of God in your life. Alas, who knows the mind of God? God in His own wisdom had an appointed time for your journey here on earth. Those of us who cherished your love had wished only the best and total recovery for you, but God in His infinite wisdom curtailed your suffering to call you home to rest.

*Fare thee well till we meet to depart no more.
Rest well, daughter-in-the-Lord, rest well. Amen.*

BY AFUA LAMPTEY

John 3:16—For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting love.

I became acquainted with Apasiwa Akuffo at the United Church Youth fellowship in the 1980s, and later when we transitioned into the Royal Generation Fellowship, our friendship deepened. Though I urged her to join the women's fellowship when a number of us moved, she still preferred to be a 'Royal Baby'.

Apasiwa was very concerned about the Royal Generation Fellowship, particularly about the inability of members to attend fellowship meetings regularly and in their numbers, and during my tenure as the then president of the Royal Generation fellowship, she would often

share suggestions and ways in which this could be improved. Her punctuality and commitment to meetings was unparalleled come hail or high water, Apasiwa would be there. On the occasions where she led the program either for prayer meeting or her famous riddles which she made up herself, we always had a good time and admired her astute mind and ability to think so cleverly about the riddles we often struggled to solve.

**Apasiwa was all about love
commitment and oh yes**

dancing to glorify her Maker. She had a distinctive dance style in Church and was certainly the show stopper. She often had trinkets and accessories in the shape of a heart and would quote John 3:16 expressing her deepest devotion and love to God and fellow members.

Apasiwa was a very generous and selfless person, remembering birthdays and special events and often giving members little gifts. I remember visiting her shortly after her surgery at the Korle-Bu Teaching hospital and even though still groggy and disoriented she

remembered it would shortly be my birthday! Such was the love and care Apasiwa showed towards a good number of us. Her regular prayer on birthdays and at meetings was very powerful, as was her dedication to the Royals which was amazing and commendable. In 2020, Apasiwa underwent a major operation coming out successfully and we all joined the family in thanking God for a full recovery. Towards the end of 2023 we noticed she was a bit unwell and was later scheduled for another procedure in 2024. We prayed, we visited, we entreated God to come through for Apasiwa as He had done in the past, but God had other plans and called her home.

Apess, you have left us broken and reflective. But we know you are in a better place free from pain and the weaknesses of our earthly bodies.

You have left a legacy of love, kindness and dedication to God and Church. We are all inspired by your faithfulness and courage. May the Angels escort you into the bosom of the Almighty God whom you loved so much.

Fare thee well dearest Apasiwa...Today I can see the angels dancing mightily with you in Heaven....Nyame ne do nfa wo nsie na ongyi wo tata.

Some of her riddles....

- » Which part of MALE OR FEMALE BODY when the name is mentioned looks similar to anything seen around the world?

- » Madam Afua please what can be made of Metal, wood, or plastic that can be used to describe someone?
- » What language is a name of a vegetable?
- » Why did the little boy throw his watch out of the window?



FROM KUKUWA WILSON

I always admired Apasiwa from afar. Her devotion to God was evident in her joyful presence at church, especially during praises and offering time. It felt like her spirit radiated outward as she moved. Her killer dance moves were a delight to watch.

Fate then played a hand in bringing us together. During a Royal Generation Valentine's Day program, I sent an anonymous gift. Little did I know, it would spark a wonderful friendship.

Apess was a truly lovely person, radiating warmth and generosity. Valentine's Day held a special place in her heart, representing the essence of love. She shared with me some beautiful poems and songs she had written as well as a unique Valentine's Day acronym reflecting her deep faith in God. When I was elected president of the Royal Generation, I was

filled with apprehension. Stepping into such big shoes felt daunting. Apess, however, was one of the few who reached out. Her words of encouragement and unwavering belief, perhaps seeing a potential I couldn't yet see in myself, touched me deeply.

Apess' passion for the Royal Generation was infectious. She was always brimming with ideas to boost

fellowship attendance and always actively participated in meetings. But her support went beyond just being there. Phone calls became her way of staying connected. She'd express concerns about the group's direction of travel, suggest engaging programs, and share valuable insights—a walking encyclopedia of all things Royal Generation. Her willingness to help was boundless.

Her generosity knew no limits. Once, eager to know the new year's program lineup, I shared our preliminary ideas. Now, reflecting on her reply, it brings tears to my eyes. "Thank you, Madam President, for the program," she wrote. "Don't worry...if June ends and we still don't know what to do, then we will repeat it back for the last six months also." The message ended with a string of emojis conveying love, support, and unity—a perfect reflection of who she was.

The distance between us now makes showing love and support a painful reality. There are too many "what ifs" and "could haves" that linger. Apess, your genuine care for others left an indelible mark. Your radiant spirit and beautiful personality will be deeply missed.

Fare thee well, my dear friend.

FROM THE TESHIE NUNGUA UNITED CHURCH WEDNESDAY BIBLE STUDY GROUP

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...MHB 831

Ms. Adwoa Apasiwa Akuffo, a staunch Church member was very devoted and dedicated to the things of God. She never missed the Wednesday Bible Study, and was always around to organise the meeting place for the Bible Study ensuring everything was in order. She immersed herself in the Bible studies often asking probing questions that sometimes we could not even answer. If she didn't understand anything after Bible Study she would seek out more clarification from members to get it right

in her mind. She read the scriptures diligently seeking to understand them well to inform her Christian life. Her prayers were legendary covering everyone and everything including news items that were usually a social concern. Some of these included prayers for protection against reckless drivers, bad weather, flooded areas, and general safety for children in schools, as well as for Church leadership.

Apasiwa was very supportive to elderly members often assisting them with their bags

and also into cars. She routinely gave little gifts to all members on her birthday surprising us with her thoughtfulness. As the Assistant Treasurer of the group, she meticulously kept the account for the group. Apasiwa was concerned about people's attitude to the Church and God's work. She believed in Hebrews 10:24 which states... let us not give up the habit of meeting together, as some are doing. Instead, let us encourage one another all the more, since you see that the Day of the Lord is coming nearer. And indeed for Apasiwa that day of the Lord has come for her finding her faithful to the end.

Apasiwa got sick and underwent an operation from which we were hoping she'd recover. But unfortunately, she was called to glory. Indeed, like the apostle Paul, She has fought the good fight, She has finished the race, She has kept

the faith. Now there is in store for her the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to her on that day—and not only to her, but also to all who have longed for his appearing...2 Timothy 4:7-8

We will miss Apasiwa very much, she was always around and we took it for granted that we would always have her. May her soul continue to rest in peace in the bosom of the Almighty God.

Apasiwa God be with you till we meet again.



FROM THE ROYAL GENERATION FELLOWSHIP—UNITED CHURCH

Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ
MHB 427

Through all life's changing scenes, as MHB 427 reminds us, our hearts hold onto faith. Today, we gather to celebrate and mourn a sister and friend whose life was a testament to that faith—Adwoa Apasiwa Akuffo.

Apess, as we lovingly called her, was a pillar of the Royal Generation Fellowship at the United Church Teshie Nungua. Her dedication was unwavering, her presence a constant. We remember her selfless spirit, always willing to help and put the fellowship's needs first.

Her punctuality spoke volumes—her absence was a sure sign something serious had occurred.

She was indeed a stalwart of the fellowship since its creation in 2009, and before then a staunch member of the Youth Fellowship from which we all transitioned.

Apess' beauty went beyond the physical. Her kindness, courage, and faith were an inspiration. She was sharp and intuitive, her memorization of all the verses of hymns and Canticles was one of the things that was special about her. Her positivity and her love for God was an inspiration to many of us. Apess possessed a unique ability to foster love and care within our group.

Her humorous riddles during some of the fellowship's programs as well as on WhatsApp, were a treat we delighted in solving while marveling at the unique way in which they were crafted. The riddles were simple yet profound, they showcased her sharp mind and a love for connection.

Apasiwa experienced some health related challenges over the past few years resulting in two major surgeries. While she triumphed over the first one in 2020, she succumbed in the

aftermath of the second one. Even when going through the treatment for her ailments, Apess remained stoic, forever putting the needs of others before herself.

The news of your passing, Apess, has left us in shock, we were so sure you would pull through. And were rehearsing our steps to meet you in Church and dance like David did. But as your life has taught us, even in grief, we find strength in unity. Today, we join hands to thank God for the privilege of knowing you. Your generosity, selflessness, and unapologetic faith in God are a legacy we will strive to carry forward. The memories we shared—your signature dancing in church, your comforting presence during hardships—will forever be etched in our hearts.

Though your absence leaves a void, we find comfort in the promise of Revelation 21:4. God will wipe away our tears, and there will

be no more pain or sorrow. We hold onto that hope, knowing you are now embraced by the Almighty.

As we bid you farewell, Apess, know that you will remain in our hearts. May the heavenly angels welcome you and guide you to the bosom of the Almighty. May the winds of heaven blow softly and whisper in your ear, how much we love, miss, and wish that you were here.

Rest in Peace our dear sister and friend.
Damirfa due Apasiwa.
Onyame nfa wo kra nsie.

Fare thee well Apess, till we meet again.
Amen

PERSONALIZED TRIBUTES FROM MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL GENERATION FELLOWSHIP

Sauda—“Apasiwa, you have fought a good fight! Rest well in the bosomness of the good Lord. Who are we to question the good Lord? All that we will say is thank you, Jesus, for You alone knows why and have allowed it. Father, you have been so good and faithful to Apasiwa being with her through thine and thick all this while. Please comfort & strengthen the family, Royals & United Church in this difficult time. May her soul rest in perfect peace! Amen!”

Afua Lamptey—“Where do I begin from, what can I write about the beautiful soul that God gifted us in Adwoa Apasiwa Akuffo. Today I celebrate a life dedicated to the service of God and man. Such was the life of Apess...

God, Church, fellowship. Apasiwa taught us a lot through her selflessness. Her legacy is truly one of sacrifice, service, generosity and love. Love defines Apess... Heaven gained an angel and though we are broken let us choose to remember Apasiwa with love and let her memory fill us with joy. The pain of physical parting is deep but the joy of heaven is glorious. Let us celebrate her life as we mourn her passing. May Apasiwa's memory continue to live on and may God comfort us all.”





Amma Addo—"So, so surreal. We certainly did not see this coming. After the many scares God saw her through, maybe this time God just simply said "enough". Like Afua said, she's left us with many lessons and values to emulate. May our Heavenly Father rock her in His bosom and settle her in her golden mansion."



Joel Lamptey—"A beautiful tribute in memory of a gentle soul. One who made sure the church was always clean by coming in to help with tidying up the place every week without taking a dime. May her gentle soul rest peacefully with the LORD her maker."

Meg—"It was our hope that this time around, Apess would come back to the Royal Generation family. But God knows best and has decided to set her free, yes, free from further agonising pain. May her sweet soul rest in perfect peace."

Emefa—"I remember when my father and uncle passed, she gifted me a beaded necklace as her token...that I should wear it and that she was with me in prayers. And oh her words kindled my heart at the moment. And how she praises me anytime she sees me with my daughter...she tells me how wonderfully I was doing as a mother. God keep her beautiful soul till we meet again. Anytime I watch her dance in church, I'm like this is the freest soul alive. She dances to express how she truly feels about God withholding nothing. Just selflessly expressive each day.

Whatever she says to you feels absolutely sincere and genuine. God keep her beautiful soul. oh! What a happy day it must be when heaven received her soul. I'm thinking of how even in a little time of illness I hide away because I do not want to be seen in my moments of vulnerability. But she, through the different shades and magnitude of the torture of ill health still showed up each day. She was bold, and courageous. Ill health may have limited her, but it could not get even near her spirit...her spirit was undefeated. She always showed up. Rest in perfect peace "my sister" as she calls me."

Elsie Mimi Amponsah—"Yes very brilliant. I always admired her whenever she sang all the canticles without referring to the screen. May the Lord keep her safe in His Bossom. Amen."

Mavis Glagah—"She was a delightful person, always seeking explanations for things she didn't grasp. She often expressed concern about members not attending meetings and the fellowship's growth. She would call me frequently if she needed clarification, always adding, "I hope I'm not bothering you." I recall recommending a dietitian to her, and she returned to thank me. During prayer sessions, she will raise topics like, prayers for children against teenage pregnancy, and members who are sick and couldn't attend church meetings. We truly miss such a lovely soul. RIP Apasiwa."

Gifty—"Rest Easy Apasiwa—Such a sweet and selfless person. We will miss your riddles."





Showcasing Christ on Valentine's Day



Apessa with Members of the Royal Generation Group



Apasiwa showcasing her dance moves



Members of the Royal Generation with Apasiwa on her Birthday



BY THE UNITED CHURCH



we no one anything, except to love each other, for the one who loves another has fulfilled the law. Romans 13:8

We pay this tribute in memory of the late Adwoa Apasiwa Akuffo, whose passing was received with shock and sadness.

The late Apess, as we affectionately called her, joined the church at a very young age with her family. Hand in hand with her brother, they will join the service and gradually as she grew up, she joined the Youth Fellowship. Best to our knowledge, she was a very lively and active member of the Youth Fellowship and will never miss a Fellowship meeting or any activity organised by the Fellowship.

This zeal and enthusiasm transitioned into the Royal Generation when it was formed. Apess was amongst the pioneers of Royal Generation Fellowship; a Fellowship she never jokes with and is very passionate about.

Apess was a special friend to the church, some few years back, the church noticed with great concern her battle with some form of illness, but being her usual happy go lucky self, she never made that hinder her activities at church. With all her shades and magnitude of ill health, she showed up at every programme the church organized and participated fully. Ill-health could not dampen her spirit and the love she had for the Lord.

During praises and worship time on Sundays, Apess will dance with passion, expressing her joy and how she truly feels about God, withholding nothing.

Ill health may have had a toll on her body, but it could not get near her spirit. Apess loved the Lord; loved any one she gets to know, and she was a very generous and sincere person.

Apess volunteered to help in cleaning the church every week for many years for free. She took that as call to duty to keep the master's house clean. She gave constructive ideas on issues concerning the church to any of the church staff when she came around to clean.

It was a complete joy to us as a church, when we noticed visibly, a complete improvement of Apess' health, it was all praise and thanks to our most high God for healing her, with some referring her as a living testimony of God's goodness, and she was celebrated and showered with the love that she so very truly understood and exhibited. It therefore came as a surprise to us when we got the information that Apess has fallen sick and on admission. As a church, it was our hope that she will recover and join us in church as prayers were said on different platforms especially on that of the Royal Generation. The Resident Minister and other church members visited and prayed with her at the hospital, but alas God knows best. Apess will be dearly missed.

God, in His divine and sovereign wisdom, knows when he takes away his own.

He has timelines drawn up for everyone. When the time is right, he withdraws his own from a world of darkness and wickedness into a world of peace, light and love. Apess has served her time on earth, and God, in his own infinite wisdom, has called her.

We are reminded in 1 Corinthians 15:52-53 that *"for when the trumpet sounds, the dead will be raised, never to die again, and we shall all be changed. For what is mortal must be changed into what is immortal; what will die must be changed into what cannot die."*

We believe we shall see our sister again, but we give glory to God for her life on this earth and the peaceful manner in which she has been called home.

With hope in the resurrection, we know our late sister is resting in the bosom of our Heavenly Father in the city of God, a place where there is no darkness, night, pain, or sorrow.

Revelation 22:5 says, "there is no night there; they need no candle, nor the light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light. And they shall reign forever and ever."

Adwoa Apasiwa Akuffo, we bid you farewell on your journey home to your Maker, until we meet again.

Rest in perfect peace!!! Amen.



“Love Life”, is the message on one of Apasiwa’s favorite handmade items.





You loved art and would take every opportunity to create something with your God given hands and talent. Little did you know but you inspired me a lot. Your dedication to God was inspiring.

Photo Gallery



Apess with mother and siblings at Labadi Beach in early 1980s



Apess with her grandfather—Late Okyeame Kwadwo Bofo Akuffo, siblings, cousins and auntie at Akuffo House, Akropong Akwapem



Apess with her mother at Mbanziman Girls School, Saltpond



Apess at home in London, recuperating after surgery



Apess with mother and sister in London, UK after a complicated but successful surgery





Apess with siblings on Dodi Princess cruise, Akosombo



An evening at Shangri La Hotel, Accra



Apess with mother and siblings in Winneba



Apess with siblings and Azumah Nelson at AAMA Resort, Kokrobite





Apess with parents and siblings at Mfantsiman Girls School



Apess receiving her certificate of completion at Kalbis Sewing School



Apess showing some of her handmade items



Apess with sister and family friends at Hare Cottage Hotel, Cape Coast.



Apses and her late brother, at their father's funeral



Apses with her nephew and niece of United Church, Teshe-Nungwa Estate



Apses with her parents, sibling and paternal family members





Apress showing off her LOVE accessories





Apress with paternal aunt and cousin



**Riddle by Apess:
What's an animal that's
rich in its name?**



THY WAY NOT MINE, O LORD

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be;
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the Path for me.
2. Smooth let it be, or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.
3. I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might:
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.
4. Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.
5. Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health.
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
6. Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things both great and small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom and my all.

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:

It is well with my soul;

it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

[Refrain]

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

[Refrain]

4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be
sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall
descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

[Refrain]

HARK THE SOUND OF HOLY VOICES

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 stands,
clothed in white apparel, holding
palms of victory in their hands.
2. Patriarch and holy prophet,
who prepared the way of Christ,
king, apostle, saint, confessor,
martyr and evangelist,
saintly 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;
gladly, Lord, with thee they suffered;
gladly, Lord, with thee they died,
and by death to life immortal
they were born, and glorified.
4. Now they reign in heavenly glory,
now they walk in golden light,
now they drink, as from a river,
holy bliss and infinite;
love and peace they taste for ever,
and all truth and knowledge see
in the beatific vision
of the blessed Trinity.

5. God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of Light, Emmanuel,
in whose Body joined together
all the saints for ever dwell;
pour upon us of thy fullness,
that we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

1. In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here:
the storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid;
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever he may guide me,
no want shall turn me back;
my Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack:
his wisdom ever waketh,
his sight is never dim,
he knows the way he taketh,
and I will walk with him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen;
bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkest clouds have been;
my hope I cannot measure,
my path to life is free;
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

NOW PRAISE WE GREAT AND FAMOUS MEN

1. Now praise we great and famous men,
The fathers named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.
2. Praise we the wise and brave and strong,
Who graced their generation;
Who helped the right, and fought the wrong,
And made our folk a nation.
3. Praise we the great of heart and mind,
The singers sweetly gifted,
Whose music like a mighty wind
The souls of men uplifted.
4. Praise we the peaceful men of skill
Who builded homes of beauty,
And, rich in art, made richer still
The brotherhood of duty.
5. So praise we great and famous men,
The fathers, named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Jesus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet,

God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again! *[Refrain]*

3. God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again! *[Refrain]*
4. God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again! *[Refrain]*

HARK! HARK, MY SOUL! ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING

1. Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

[Refrain]

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. *[Refrain]*
4. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. *[Refrain]*

ABIDE WITH ME, FAST FALL THE EVENTIDE

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 strength can
be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

Refrain:

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

1. Each little flow'r that opens,
each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings. *[Refrain]*
2. The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky. *[Refrain]*
3. The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden:
He made them every one. *[Refrain]*
4. He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well. *[Refrain]*

AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.
5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.
6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below,
will be forever mine.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.*

2. Perfect communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

[Refrain]

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love

[Refrain]

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.
3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!
4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.
5. Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and
fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

GOD IS LOVE

1. Come, let us all unite to sing,
God is love.
Let heav'n and earth their praises bring,
God is love.
Let ev'ry soul from sin awake,
let ev'ry heart sweet music make,
and sing with us for Jesus' sake,
for God is love.

Refrain:
God is love! God is love!
Come, let us all unite to sing that God is
love.

2. O tell to earth's remotest bound,
God is love.
In Christ we have redemption found,
God is love.
His blood has washed our sins away,
his Spirit turned our night to day,
and now we can rejoice to say
that God is love. [Refrain]
3. What though our mortal flesh shall fail,
God is love!
Through Christ we shall o'er death prevail,
God is love!
While endless ages roll along,
we'll triumph with the heav'nly throng,
and this shall be our sweetest song,
that God is love! [Refrain]

4. How happy is our portion here,
 God is love.
 These promises our spirits cheer,
 God is love.
 God is our sun and shield by day,
 our help, our hope, our strength and stay;
 and will be with us all the way:
 our God is love. [Refrain]

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
 there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
 Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they
 fail not;
 as Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

- Morning by morning new mercies I see;
 all I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
 great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*
2. Summer and winter, and springtime and
 harvest;
 sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
 join with all nature in manifold witness
 to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.
[Refrain]
3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
 Thine own dear presence to cheer and to
 guide;
 strength for today and bright hope for
 tomorrow:
 blessings all mine, with ten thousand
 beside!
[Refrain]

I NEED THEE

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

Refrain:

*I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;
Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee.*

2. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r
When Thou art nigh.

[Refrain]

3. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

[Refrain]

4. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

[Refrain]

IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

[Refrain]

3. To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

[Refrain]

HOW GREAT THOU ART

1. Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Refrain
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
2. And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin
[Refrain]
3. When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art
[Refrain]

MORNING HAS BROKEN

1. Morning has broken
like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!
2. Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where God's feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's recreation
of the new day!

ROCK OF AGES

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest
and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the
world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory
above
to bear it to dark Calvary. *[Refrain]*

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood
so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered
and died,
to pardon and sanctify me. *[Refrain]*
4. To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
then he'll call me some day to my home far
away,
where his glory forever I'll share. *[Refrain]*

THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

1. The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at your request;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise shall sanctify our rest.
2. We thank you that your Church,
unsleeping
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping
and never rests by day or night.
3. As over continent and island
each dawn leads to another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor do the praises die away.
4. So be it, Lord! Your throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
your kingdom stands and grows forever
until there dawns your glorious day.

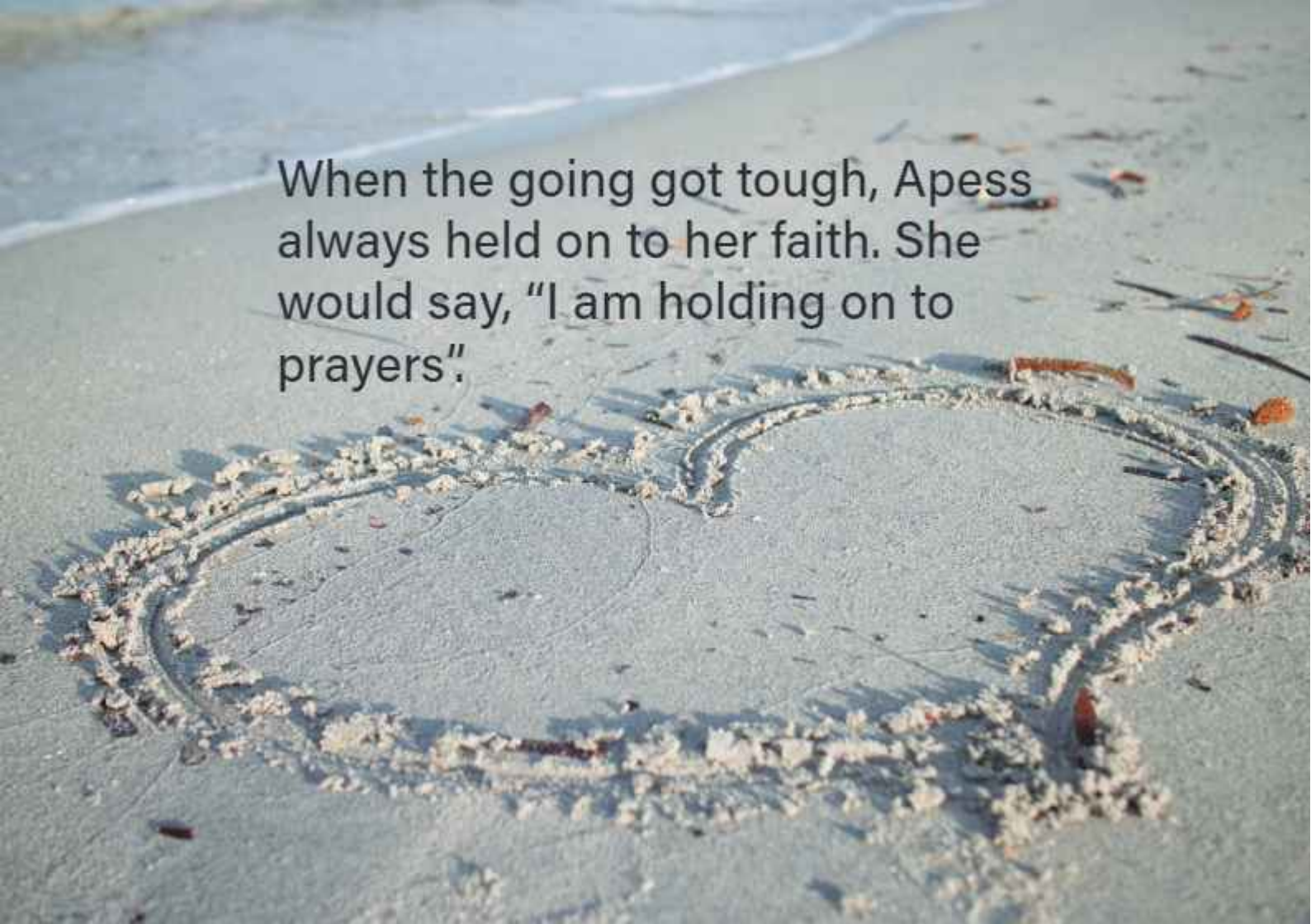
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

1. The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnishéd
in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.
2. Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
till all that are distressed,
from my example comfort take
and lay their griefs to rest.
3. O magnify the LORD with me,
exalt his holy name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.
4. The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliv'rance he affords to all
who in his promise trust.
5. O taste and see that he is good;
experience will decide
how blest are they, and only they
who in the LORD confide.
6. Fear him, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
make serving him your sole delight,
your wants shall be his care.

When the going got tough, Apess always held on to her faith. She would say, "I am holding on to prayers".





Apess

1974-2024

Philippians 4:6-7
Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.