





"You will not see me, so you must have faith. I wait for the time when we can soar together again. Until then, live your life to its fullest and when you need me, just whisper my name in your heart.. I will be there"

Emily Dickenson



BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE

**MR. KWAME KWAKYE
BINEY**

(A.K.A. BRO. KWAME)

1959 – 2020

TRANSITIONS, ASORE JUNCTION, HAATSO-ACCRA
SATURDAY, 11TH JULY, 2020

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- Rev. John K. Darku - Executive Director for Africa, CfaN
- Rev. Prof. Frimpong Manso - General Superintendent of Assemblies of God, President of GPCC
- Bishop Samuel N. Mensah - President, Full Gospel Church International
- Rev. Dr. Douglas O. Frempong - General Overseer, Centre for Christian Outreach Ministries
- Rev. Steve Asante - Immediate Past President, Ghana Baptist Convention
- Rt. Rev. Dr. Comfort D. Adu - General Overseer, Gospel Promotion Ministry
- Apostle James Kofi Abbrey - Head Pastor of Divine Builders Bible Church
- Rev. Dr. W. Wilson-Marfo - District Pastor, Assemblies of God
- Rev. Ernest Adjei - Lead Pastor, Ringway Assemblies of God
- Rev. Evans Boahen - Retired Minister of Assemblies of God

ORDER OF SERVICE

Part I

Burial Service

- Musical interlude
- Opening Prayer: Rev. Dr. W. Wilson-Marfo
- Welcome and Introductions: Apostle James Kofi Abbrey
- Song ministration: Rev. Dr. Mary Ghansah
- Scripture reading: Rt. Rev. Dr. Comfort D. Adu
- Biography and Tributes: Family, wife, children and Rev. John Darku
- Solo: Rev. Dr. Mary Ghansah
- Sermon: Rev. Prof. Frimpong Manso
- Prayer for Bereaved family: Rev. Dr. Douglas Frempong and all ministers present
- Offertory
- Prayers for CfaN Worldwide especially Nigeria: Rev. Steve Asante
- Announcements
- Closing Prayer & Benediction: Bishop Samuel N. Mensah

Moderator -

Apostle James Kofi Abbrey

Part II

At the Grave Side

- Praises
- Exhortation
- Committal
- Prayer
- Vote of thanks
- Closing prayer & Benediction

Moderator -

Bishop Samuel N. Mensah



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BIOGRAPHY

This is it!

The big 6-0 for a wonderful human being.
A quality father who can be seen in the goals,
dreams and aspirations he sets not for himself
but for his family.

Daddy is the definition of a gentle and a God fearing man.
Like fine wine or a vintage car, your value only increases over
the years.

60 today, we wouldn't say that you're old.
You've just been young longer than most of us.
Thank you, dad, for being a treasure in our lives.
Happy birthday Daddy!!!

- 60th birthday eulogy from his children



BIOGRAPHY

"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 New Living Translation

Mr. Kwame Kwakye Biney, affectionately called 'Bro. Kwame' was born on 4th July, 1959 at Ahwerase-Akuapem. He was the first child born to Obaapanyin Felicia Akyeabea Biney of the Aku Sika family of the Asona Royal Clan, Ahwerase-Akuapem. He was baptized into the Presbyterian Church at Ahwerase, now Prince of Peace Congregation, where he became a chorister in the church. Kwame spent his formative years with his late grandmother, Obaapanyin Susana Kwabea Ofori (a.k.a. Maama) who lived for 105 years. Maama named him 'Kwame pE nnim' (meaning he will always do things that will call for praises). He did everything he was asked to do perfectly and very neat. His grandma wanted him to do things perfectly and he also behaved as such.

Before Kwame attended primary school, Ghana Young Pioneers was in great fashion. Kwame was so much enthused with their marching and so all

his grandparents liked him and named him 'Comrade'. Anytime they visited from Accra, Akropong or elsewhere, his grandparents would call him, "Comrade" and whenever Comrade came around, he would demonstrate the Young Pioneers' march. His short hands marching back and forth was too hilarious a sight to behold. His shorts were never his size as they looked way bigger than himself.

After a few steps, he had to adjust his shorts so he could march further and get rewarded with two shillings. His generous deeds started right from infancy as everyone shared in the 'Comrade money'. So Kwame became sad when Young Pioneers was no more after Osagyefo Dr. Kwame Nkrumah was overthrown in 1966. Hitherto his demise, the surviving grand uncle, Kwasi Gyan Akoto; Abusuapanyin of the Aku Sika family of Ahwerase-Akuapem, used to call him "Comrade" and he would respond "Yes Comrade".

Kwame had his basic education at Ahwerase Presbyterian Primary School and Ahwerase L/A Middle School. Because of his academic excellence, his teachers encouraged him to sit for the common entrance exam at middle form two. True to his personality, he passed and gained admission into the Presbyterian Boys' Secondary School (Presec), Legon, with full scholarship in 1973.

In spite of his academic brilliance, Kwame hailed from a poor background thus, earning him the nickname 'Kwame Lazarus' at Presec, Legon.

He read Science at Presec, Legon, completed in 1978 and continued to Accra Academy at Bubuashie, Accra, for his sixth form education; where he changed his course and read Business. He went on to Accra Polytechnic (now Accra Technical University), and furthered at University of Ghana, Legon as a professional Accountant.

Afterwards, he pursued several courses related to Business Administration. Kwame had great leadership qualities which he exhibited at Accra Polytechnic where he was voted for as the President for Ghana National Union of Polytechnic Students (GNUPS).

He started work as an Accountant at Busi and Stephenson, Osu-Accra. He later moved to Christ for all Nations (CfaN) headquarters in Nigeria as the African Administrator/Accountant until his demise.

Mr. Kwame K. Biney was married to Mrs. Angela Ebamamhen Biney with six (6) children (four boys and two girls). They are Naomi, Yaw, Yaa, Kwame, Nana Kojo and Akyea. He also left behind a mother, three sisters, a large extended family, loved ones and friends in Ghana, Nigeria and beyond.





He was everybody's 'Bro. Kwame'. A family man and a philanthropist whose compassion and love was felt by all and sundry. He was friendly but will put you to order when need be, thus, he was a 'no-nonsense' man. He says it as it is. Kwame was never on the sidelines. He used to say, "You cannot be hot and cold at the same time. It is either you are hot or cold." He was a peaceful, honest and affable person. Some of his favourite statements were: "If you know the good deed and you do not do it, there is God and God will judge you" and "Anything you do or say let the truth lead you."

Kumasi due to the corona virus pandemic. For the first time in a long while, he had the opportunity to stay and spend time with his family 24/7 during this period. He suddenly fell ill in the early hours of 24th May, 2020 and was rushed to the hospital. He passed on to eternity during the dawn of 26th May at the 37 Military Hospital, Accra. His sudden death shocked the family because we never envisaged that 26th May, 2020 would mark his last day on this earth.

Bro. Kwame, you were the pivot of the family and like glue, you held the family together. Your death has left a great vacuum that would be difficult to fill. But we pray to God Almighty that He will fill the vacuum. Indeed, a mighty oak tree has fallen!!!

"Obiara Kwame, Bro. Kwame da yie!"

"Bro. Kwame, nantew yie!"

*"Aku Sika Nana, Nyame mfa wo kra nsie asomdwoe mu!"
Amen.*

Kwame believed so much in generosity. He once retorted, "Do not stop my blessings" when he was prompted of the dire situation he was in while he wanted to undertake his usual Christmas charitable deeds. He supported his family, friends, loved ones far and near in diverse ways and this held the family together. He was a party man who liked to celebrate with his family, friends and loved ones.

Mr. Kwame Biney returned to Ghana from Lagos, 30 minutes to lockdown of the country's borders, and some parts of Greater Accra and



Tribute To My Soulmate - By Wife

My flesh & my heart may fail but God is the strength of my heart & my portion forever...**Psalm 73: 26**

I know now, that a human life is a story told by God alone. KK, little did I know that 26th May, 2020 would be the end of your journey on Earth.

On the morning of 24th May, 2020, I saw you restless. So I shouted and called the children to come and see what was happening to you. We quickly rushed you to the hospital. Even on your hospital bed, you kept assuring me that you were ok, until the early mornings of 26th May when the story changed. What a dismay!

For all these years we have been together as a couple, you have not given me any reason to complain or doubt you for a second. We admired each other so much. You were caring, loving, friendly, understanding, respectful and above all selfless. KK, you were the true, ideal husband that any woman could ever ask for. I love you so much!

Who will I drive to Ahwerase with, to visit Maame?

Who will call me Ebe, 'Aproko' (gossip in Nigerian pidgin English) and Commander?

I salute you for the effort of helping family and friends no matter how scanty your resources were, this you did dutifully your entire life.

Yes! it's true that death leaves a heartache no one can heal.

I recall you convincing me to quit my job in Lagos and relocate to Ghana to take care of our children since you were mostly not available due to the nature of your job schedule. Your point was that, our children are your most valuable assets as such, they should be nurtured with care and love.

Your strong belief in education was the reason you always encouraged our

children to study well and you supported them with any means that you could; and by the grace of God, four of them are currently in the university which you were so proud of. KK you were such an amazing father. They know your blessings will remain with them forever.

My love, I miss you already, but I know you are resting peacefully in the bosom of your Maker. Memories of your life, your work and deeds will continue to live on.

*KK, Oga, Daddy, My Crown,
My Love, rest in perfect
peace, till we meet again!
"Da yie!! Onyame mfa wo
kra nsie kosi da trobento no
bebo"!!
Amen.*





Tribute By Children

Death is part of life. But when it strikes someone you so dearly love, your existence will never be the same.

We were the luckiest when it came to fathers. Daddy was always quick to lend his ears to listen to the smallest of problems and also quick to answer when we asked him a question. He was pure at heart, strong minded, intelligent, resilient and most of all he was loving. He held no grudges and loved abundantly. That's what we admire about him the most.

He selflessly shared whatever he could to help others, he consistently lifted up those around him with kind words, a helping hand and a humble ear. The world has lost one of the greatest icons of our time because everywhere he went, lives were touched. Even if it was in a small way, he made a difference. His life, his influence, his wisdom and his energy was unmatched.

Daddy was the best! Really, he was! He was our biggest fan. He always cheered us on in all that we did. He fought all our battles, guided

us through impossible times, gave us good advice and scolded us when needed. Thank you for looking through our flaws and always believing in us.

Dad, its been an astounding ride with you, full of adventure and undeniable excitement. It is sad that our time with you did not extend beyond this. The most heart breaking thing is that you didn't grow old for us to take care of you. Who is going to travel for us to pick up at the airport, organize evening walks or laugh at us during our night eating agenda. Who is going to shout our names in the house? Who is Yaw going to drive around?

It breaks our hearts knowing that we will never have conversations with you at the dining table or smile at you when we are leaving for school. Indeed, you can never be replaced, not even in the least because no one's love measures up to yours.

Daddy was a principled man

who saw every opportunity as life's lesson to be taken seriously. The only boss with one 's', Chale, we will miss you. It gives us joy knowing you are safe resting in the bosom of our Maker. We can't wait for the day we meet again in paradise, we know your warm hugs and your beautiful smile will be waiting. We are going to make you proud by continuing to build your amazing legacy. Like fine wine or a vintage car, you will forever remain exquisite. Our love for you reaches far beyond the stars and is stronger than an ox. You will always mean the world to us.

Daddy, lay down, relax and rest in peace because you are home.

Damirifa due!
Aman





1. Naomi
2. Yaw
3. Yaa
4. Kwame
5. Nana Kojo
6. Akyea

Tribute By Mum

Oh Lord, if you had been here my son, Kwame, would not have died.

"Lord," Martha said to Jesus, "if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha answered, "I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?" "Yes, Lord," she replied, "I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world."

John 11: 21-27 NIV

*"Kwame, amansan Kwame!"
"Obiara Kwame, nantew yie!"
"Onyame mfa wo kra nsie yie!"*

Amen.



Tribute By Sisters

Bro. Kwame as we affectionately called him, was our father, elder brother and uncle who literally played the 'male figure' in our lives since we had no father and no help. Certain aspects of his life delayed especially his marriage because he had to assist his mother to take care of his three sisters. He would take decisions boldly and implement them with courage.

He had issues with you whenever you took up a task and did it haphazardly. He would criticize you immediately. He requests, and it is honoured. If you listened to his advice, you became his friend. If you didn't, he always was at loggerheads with you. If he advices, he expects you to listen. When he commands, he anticipates an immediate response and action void of excuses.

Bro. Kwame, you were dear to our children and our very own selves. In fact, we cherished you so much. You

took our children as your own, and never discriminated. He always said he will ensure that no one will ever suffer in school as he did. He would support your education once you are a child of the family and demonstrated academic prowess.

He was always there to help when we were in a fix, being it monetary or any other needs. Bro. Kwame would never turn a blind eye to your needs unless you did not let him know. If you are sad and quiet, he will ask you what the problem is. He usually would say "Sister; all is not well erh? You are all poverty stricken people. I do not mingle with such people. Sister, take this money and sort yourself out."

So in the family, whoever needed support, he was always available to offer his bit. We needed you to live longer to continue with your responsibilities.

However, death did us a disservice by snatching you away from us. We have no questions to ask God. All we

are saying is, may the Lord keep you safe in His bosom. Bro. Kwame, bless each one of us in the family so that just like the way you were kind-hearted and gave out cheerfully, we will take the fort after you. If it is possible, we pray you send us your replacement to fill the void created by your sudden departure.

*"Bro. Kwame, Nyame mfa wo kra nsie yie."
"YEsE Nyame se onfa wo kra nsie yie ne ntaban ase."
Amen.*



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- 1. Adwoa Adobeaa
- 2. Ayorkor
- 3. Kwame and Adwoa Adobeaa
- 4. Ayorkor and Ayele

Tribute By Nieces

"The Lord hath promised good to me, His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be. As long as life endures..." (Amazing grace, third stanza).

When we heard you were very sick on Monday evening 25th May, 2020, we kept wake bearing you up in prayer, only to be told at 4:00 a.m. the next day that you passed on.

The news of your sudden death pierced our hearts and our hearts are broken. Now we understand what it means to say, "Our hearts are heavy."

A month earlier, we met you as usual at Grandma's place at Ahwerase. And as always, you were so full of life. We are still in shock and cannot wrap our heads around the fact that you are no more.

Daddy brought us close to him as his own. Right from infancy, he was involved with our nurturing. Such a great father you were to us. You exposed us to the sweet things of life and ensured we had the best of education. Uncle Kwame's legacy was to see to it that everyone he encountered, earned at

least a first degree.

Our advisor, our motivator, our problem solver, our prayer warrior is no more! Who will pray that heavenly-filled prayer for us on our birthdays? Madam Saks has been awaiting your usual birthday prayer this year. But little did we know, her birthday would rather be your one-week observation. It is so difficult accepting the reality that we are moving on without you. Oga, why didn't you hang on a bit longer to enjoy the fruits of your labour?

You were an epitome of a God-fearing man, the ideal husband and Daddy. You guided Amalistic to a fine suitor and we were humbly waiting for our turns. "Eeii owuo, w'ahwim yEn nsEm agyapade kEse" (oh death, you have robbed us of our precious treasure).

Uncle KK had a 'Midas touch for life', in that, once you interact with him, the impact is everlasting. Was

it his philanthropic deeds or sound and reliable advice? He was down-to-earth but a 'no-nonsense' man. He was a dynamic man and a unifier.

Christmas is fast approaching, who will rally us around for the usual Christmas and New Year family get-together? Uncle Kwame's persistent message, "A man who calls his kinsmen to a feast does not do so to save them from starving. They all have food in their own homes. When we gather together in the moonlit village ground, it is not because of the moon. Every man can see it in his own compound. We come together because it is good for kinsmen to do so" – Chinua Achebe, *Things Fall Apart*; will coax one into attending the family get-together.

We simply could not deny his invitations and would not want to miss the family get-together too. So, our calendars were always open during the Christmas holidays.

The list is endless!

Uncle KK, who will fill this big vacuum you have left for us. An Iroko tree has indeed fallen and the light in the Aku Sika family is gone.

However, we take consolation in the fact that you are resting in the bosom of our Lord. The Lord used you to prepare us for the realities of life. As you taught us, we can confidently say that the grace and mercies of the Lord will take us through life's journey. We have faith that

we will someday join you and all the angels and saints in Heaven.

Suffice it to say that as we have gathered to commit your mortal remains to the Almighty God, your nieces will want to place it on record that we deeply appreciate the love you showed to us.

We feel extremely blessed and proud to have had you as our one and only Uncle! Daddy, we are missing you already. We love you and your memories will forever

remain in our hearts.

Eternal rest, grant unto Uncle Kwame oh Lord and let perpetual light shine upon him. Receive Uncle Kwame's soul and present him to God the Most High.

"Agya pa yE bE bo wo din daa,"
"Agya pa, da yie!"
"Onyame mfa wo kra nsie yie!"
Amen.



Tribute By The Okoroh Family (Nigeria)

A tribute by the family of Chief J.T Okoroh (the Ahenhen of Ohorodua, Esan South East LGA, EDO STATE NIGERIA.

"LIVING WITHOUT BORDERS"

Mr. Kwame K. Biney meant different things to different people: But to us as a family, he was not only a good husband to our dear sister, Angela, but became a dependable brother-in-law and an adopted "big" son of our 89-year old, patriarch; Chief J.T. Okoroh.

Two decades ago our dear sister brought a suitor from the Akuapem tribe of Ghana. Palpable fear gripped the family as we wondered, "a marriage across borders", how she would cope not just in another country, but new language and totally strange traditional and cultural practices. Alas few months after consummation, Uncle Biney succeeded in not just erasing our fears but erking in us the yearning for more Ghana marriages in the family. He became not just a brother-in-law but a son, a friend and



a dependable shoulder at all times. Never in the last two decades did we have course to regret this international relationship. Rather, we wished for many more like him.

Brother Biney, to understand your spirit of accommodation for others is a task that is practically impossible. You had something for everybody in "ALL" situations; be it financial, mental or emotional support. You were always willing to share.

Your exit was a thunderbolt we are yet to recover from. We are still groping, seeking

and searching for why it had to be this way. However, we are consoled by the times we were allowed to share with you. Your footprints in our lives and family can never be forgotten. Your humility remains awesome. You had an ear for everyone across the divide and nobody comes across brother Biney and leaves empty. You gave selflessly: treasure, time, and emotions. You remain irreplaceable.

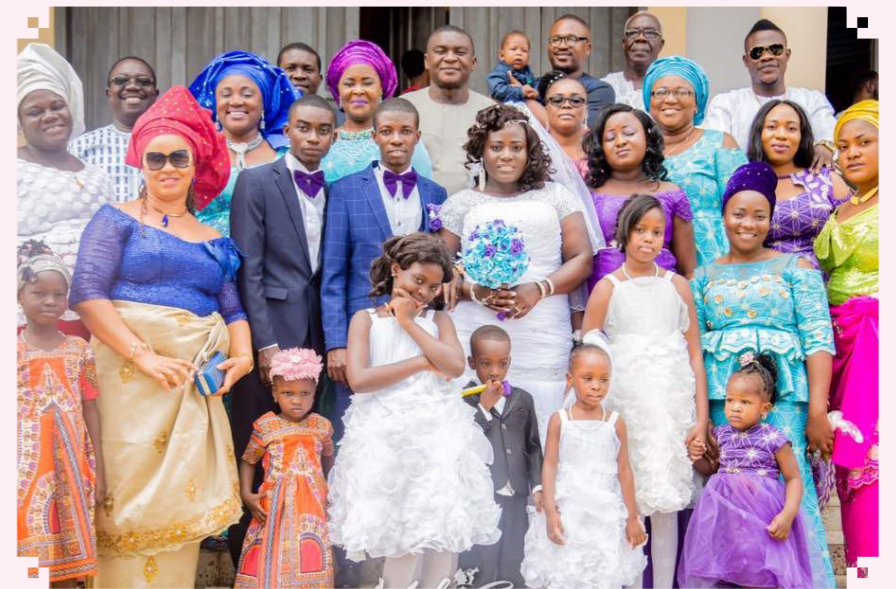
We as a family will treasure your sweet and fond memories, and recollections of your life of sacrifice and emptying of self. We shall strive to sustain your dreams and plans for the family and

our dear sister, Angela. Your unparalleled magnanimity and care of BABA, a reflection of your very essence, will be sustained.

Our Father has pledged to dedicate the remainder of his life to the repose of your soul. Yours was a smooth journey and sustained display of true love, sacrifice and giving. The family remain ever grateful to the Almighty God for granting us the privilege to be positively impacted by your amiable ever-willing-to-help personality. Although your life was relatively short, your presence will remain sustained and resounding.

YOURS WAS A CHRISTIAN LIFE LED IN DEED, WITHOUT A SPACE.

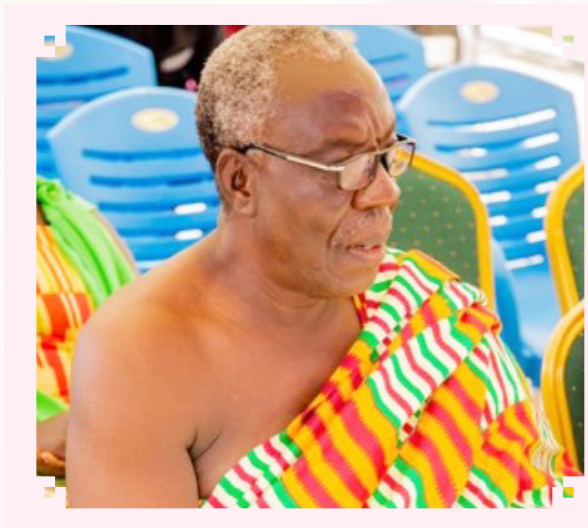
*Great son and Brother-in-law, Goodnight!!!
Until we meet to part no more.*





Tribute By Wofa Kyere

"Our citizenship is in heaven and from it we await a saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ who will transform our lovely body to be like his glorious body, by the power that enable him even to subject all things to himself"



family since infancy. Kwame you were my right hand man in all occasions but today who will fill that gap. I remember your first day at Presec, Legon when I left you. Though you were very diminutive in stature, I left you in high spirit to experience your new life in school.

At home we saw you as a happy-go-lucky young man in your youth, ever ready to assist in all occasions. You grew up to be friendly, very affable and a philanthropist. You extended your kindness to all when the need arose. Kwame I describe you today as "Omene Twa" (one who removes scars) because you were ever ready to help, so I will ask "why the sudden departure?"

I cannot forget that day 26th May, 2020 that the Almighty God called you from me and everyone in the family. We say "Damrifa due"!

My endless love shall never cease.

*"Da yie"!
Amen*



The passing on to eternity of my nephew Kwame Biney has been a great loss to me and the entire family. It was at a time we thought we could raise a giant and a loving personality.

Kwame had been to me like a younger brother because he was raised by my mother Susana Kwabea (Maama) of blessed memory.

We did so many things together in the

Uncles & Aunties



Cousins



Cousins



In-Laws



Tribute By CfaN International

Mr. Kwame Biney – Christ for all Nations Administrator, West Africa

Mr. Biney joined our team in West Africa, over twenty years ago, to assist Rev. John Darku in running the operation of Christ for all Nations out of our West African base in Lagos. At that time, he left his home in Ghana and relocated to Lagos, Nigeria to fulfill this call. Through many years of the greatest crusades that CfaN has experienced, he worked tirelessly alongside Rev. Darku in the preparation of crusades. His responsibilities were manifold.

His efficiency and cheerful attitude were well known amongst the local and international staff of CfaN, as well as by the many visitors that joined us. His sudden promotion to heaven has been a shock to the whole team. Although our sorrow is great, we are sure that he has been welcomed into the presence of the Lord with a clear, "Well done good and faithful servant."

Peter Vandenberg
Executive Vice President, Christ for all Nations International



Tribute In Honour Of Kwame Kwakye Biney From Rev. John K. Darku, Executive Director For Africa - Cfan

"He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away." **Revelation 21:4**

In the kingdom of God brought to fruition through Jesus Christ, the world is transformed into a place free of death and the anguish that goes with it.

It is very difficult to accept the demise of a loved one particularly when one did not have the opportunity to say farewell, especially when the deceased was carried away so quickly in his prime. What can we say? We can't question God. Kwame, your loss has brought unbearable pain and grief to the entire CfaN family but God knows best.

At a time when many were not interested in working with the church and para-church ministries like Christ for all Nations (CfaN), Kwame Kwakye Biney was ready and willing to work for CfaN against all odds. I met Kwame Biney by recommendation from Mr. Offei and through the connection of Rev. S. B. Asore of blessed memory.

Kwame was at the time working with an auditing firm but he later moved to

work with Busi & Stephenson. He volunteered to work with me on part time basis and assisted me for two years with accounting and administrative duties. Kwame proved to be reliable and competent and as such was employed as a permanent member of staff in 1993 to work in our Nigeria office. I saw in Kwame an energetic, zealous, committed, dedicated and trustworthy young man who was ready to sacrifice for the cause of the gospel. We worked together under various difficulty and challenging situations and circumstances but this didn't deter Kwame to move back to Ghana.

Kwame started as an Accountant. He worked for the first five years with excellence and distinction to the admiration of all the staff in CfaN. He was then given the additional responsibility

of Procurement and Logistics. Kwame excelled in all his roles and responsibilities for 17 years after which he was promoted to Head of Finance and Administration, a position he held successfully for over a decade, until his sudden departure in May, 2020.

Kwame Biney worked and travelled together with me to many countries in Africa under trying moments for the salvation of souls. Among the countries we visited were Kenya, Zambia, Uganda, Tanzania, Zimbabwe, Burkina Faso, Cote d'Ivoire, Senegal, Liberia, Sierra Leone, Chad, Zimbabwe, Cameroon, Germany and other European countries.

Though Kwame was not seen on the stage most of the time, he made sure the team arrived and departed safely. He assisted in clearing

all crusade equipment across borders. He made sure all logistics were ready for the smooth running of the crusades. He was very accommodating and cheerful to all who came in contact with him. Kwame, was a key factor and contributor to the success of CfaN crusades in Africa and beyond. He worked tirelessly and zealously behind the scenes for the salvation of millions of souls till his departure to glory. He will surely receive his reward in Heaven.

*Kwame,
The chair where you sat lies vacant and still.
The sound of your laughter echoes in my ears.
Photos of you smiling are scattered on the wall.
They say a star fades when a life comes to an end
But for you God made an exception; you will forever be remembered.*

CfaN saw the glorious departure into heaven of its leader and founder Evangelist Reinhard Bonnke last year. May his soul Rest In Peace. And this year Kwame is gone.

Kwame and I together with the CfaN team were preparing for another

mega crusade in Ibadan and other states in Nigeria before the close of the year 2020. The COVID-19 pandemic brought us into lockdown in Ghana. While waiting in Ghana, we were in constant communication, praying and preparing for the pandemic to be over for us to go back to Nigeria. There were many important meetings going on despite the adverse situation. I finished one such meeting with Kwame on Friday and we were scheduled to meet on Tuesday the following week. I however received a distress call from Kwame's wife early Tuesday morning and rushed to 37 Military hospital only to hear and see with my naked eyes the lifeless body of my friend, brother, and able colleague, Kwame.

I couldn't believe death had separated Kwame and I within such a short period. I still can't believe Kwame is no more with me. Kwame, you have left me alone without a word. We were planning together to move the office to Ghana and now...!

This is indeed a blow to me. I have worked closely with you for almost three decades but now you are no more. I will greatly miss you Kwame.

*"If I could have one wish in life,
That wish would have to be
That God would take away
my pain
And send you back to me."*

Kwame, my only consolation is this; though you are absent from the body, you are present with the Lord. We shall surely meet again. Fare thee well my beloved friend.

Every day thousands of people will take their final breath and slip into eternity, either into heaven or into hell. Although we may never know their names, the reality of death happens every day.

What happens the moment after you die?

The moment after you die, your soul temporarily departs from your body to await the Resurrection.

Those who place their faith in Christ will be carried by the angels into the presence of the Lord. They are now comforted. Absent from the body and present with the Lord.

May your Soul Rest in Perfect Peace. Kwame, you will surely be missed by CfaN family worldwide.



Tribute To Our Beloved Mr. Kwame Biney

The news of the passing of our dear Mr. Kwame Biney, came to us as a rude shock. It hit us like a thunderbolt and caused us much pain, grief and anguish of heart.

Initially, we thought it was a fleeting nightmare. We think and still feel that way even as at this moment. We thought it could only be a dream that our beloved boss has passed on to the other side of eternity. To us, he did not show any sign of illness, before his departure to Ghana. If he did, we would have done our best to knock on the door of heaven through intensive and aggressive prayers for divine intervention! But that was not to be!

Oh, how sad! How agonizing! How tormenting is the fact that our beloved Mr. Kwame Biney is no more here with us.

When the news of Covid-19 went viral, Mr. Biney called a meeting of all the staff and gave us a blow by blow account on how to keep safe. He told us emphatically that he did not want to mourn any of us or our loved ones. He immediately ordered for hand sanitizers for every one of us as part of the safety

protocols and finally prayed for us before the close of the meeting. Little did we know that would be the last meeting to be held with him in the office.

Mr. Biney has touched so many lives positively with his impeccable generosity. He was humane. He was exemplary in humility, character and integrity. He was a father figure to us as he treated every one as he would his children. He was caring and loving. When he needed to offer his counsel, he did without holding back. We will all miss him!

Our consolation is in the scripture that assures us that those who sleep in the Lord are really not dead, yes, they sleep and one day we would meet again to part no more.

Words would fail us to fully express how much we love you, Mr. Kwame Biney. Your thoughts would forever re-echo in our hearts. We will forever love and appreciate your love and care. We will never, ever forget your labour of love.

To his immediate family, beginning from our beloved mama (his dear mother), wife, children and siblings,

we beseech you in the name of the Lord, to please accept our heartfelt condolences and remain strong in the Lord and the power of His might. The Lord will continue to strengthen and empower you all to move on. He will take care of you and will carry you on Eagle's wings as you navigate this storm. You will soar higher and higher and you will not be disappointed. His grace is sufficient to see you through! God will never leave you nor forsake you. *In all things, He remains God. Affliction shall not arise the second time in the family, in Jesus mighty name. May the peace of God which passes all understanding be with you all.*

To our beloved Mr. Kwame Biney, with a heavy heart we say to you, farewell sir! You have fought a good fight, you have finished your race and have entered into your rest. We believe you are now enjoying the bliss of heaven with Papa Bonnke. Farewell and goodnight until the resurrection morning, when we shall meet and part no more.

With love from all the staff of CfaN West Africa.



Tribute From Staff Of Bintey

"O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?"
For they cannot die anymore, because they are equal to angels and are sons of God, being sons of the resurrection. **(1 Corinthians 15:55 / Luke 20:36)**

We woke up to a terrible news that will mar our lives forever on 26th May, 2020.

One of our benefactors and mentor, Mr. Biney, as we affectionately called him, who hugely influenced our view of life, work, behavior, and other things, has passed away.

There is a saying that the hour of death cannot be forecast. We only imagined that this hour would be in a distant future and never thought we would be thinking about our boss as a memory.

We all have different memories of Mr. Biney, but some common ones are his ever contagious smile, his respect for all, and the way he loved and preached the word of God.

He was a manager, a mentor, a true friend and a father to us all. He had a way of giving us hope when things get tough at the workplace.

We were so privileged to have worked with such an amazing man, who had such a deep care about his staff members. Our Boss taught us strong values and the importance of working together as a team, tolerance towards one another and generosity.

Mr. Biney, we wish everyone would be so lucky to work with someone like you once in their lifetime. We will always remember you as a leader, a father, a nurturer and a very resilient man with strong ethics.

Your infectious smiles, humane principles, courage, determination and generosity which you imbibed in us

are things we will always carry with us and hope we can display those same characteristics especially in trying times.

We are so grateful for the time we were able to spend with you and believe that the Angels are rejoicing because one of their own has rejoined them.

By so saying we bid you farewell and good night Sir.

Till we meet again, Rest in Perfect Peace!!!



03

TRIBUTES BY FRIENDS

Celebration Of Life (Uncle Kwame) - Dr. Robert Ribeiro



Dear friends, Uncle Kwame's loving family, and loved ones as I read this tribute with deep sadness in my heart, I am also trying to make you all feel honored and special for knowing the fantastic person that Uncle Kwame was. He showed us that no matter how hard life can be, we must all learn from it every day and embrace every moment of it because we never know how or when it's going to end. It has not been easy trying to put words together because I couldn't find the exact words to describe our relationship and all the feelings involved in it.

When I received the call from Angela, letting me know Kwame has passed on, I felt

as if a part of me was gone. I have spent most life with, or near Kwame. He is very much a brother as much as he is a best friend. I will always cherish the moments that we spent together and love for his children and family as much as I love my own. Thank you, Kwame, for bringing out the best of me and touching my whole family in ways that only a true friend and loving family member could do. I will always cherish what you have done for my entire family. I appreciate your friendship more than simple words can express. In the words of our Lord, "A true friend sticks by you like family..."

Eleanor Roosevelt wrote, "Many people will walk in and out of your life, but only true friends will leave footprints on your heart." And that is Uncle Kwame, and he has left a significant footprint in my Heart and others. May His Soul Rest in Peace.

So, family, this is no time to mourn, he would not want us all sad and crying as we talk about his life. This is the time to celebrate, to dance, sing, and be happy. Let's be glad we got to be a part of his life, and he got to be a

part of ours. Let's be thankful for the time we had and the memories we carry of him. Let's be excited about our futures and how he played a hand in them.

Kwame and I have been friends our whole lives, "The North Kaneshie Days" with a group of the other friends, and I was the outlaw among the group, so he often calls me "bad boy" and he understands why. Come to think of it; we were friends before we were even born, it looks like our mothers met in the waiting room at the doctor's office when they were pregnant with us. This illustrates the incredible bond we share and in the pursuit of happiness in life.

Uncle Kwame was one of the few people I've met that cared. It seems like, in today's world, it's hard to come by real friends. Kwame, though, he was a true friend; he was the type of person that would give you the shirt off of his back. He was the man that would always be there, whether you need someone to help you with work, advice, or support or whether you needed to borrow a couple of dollars until payday. It didn't matter

what it was. Kwame would always be there to help if he could.

Kwame received many blessings in his life from our Lord. He was blessed with a successful career but remained humble. He always helped others. Kwame told me many times that strangers empowered him, and insisted that it was merely the way that the world should be. What a Man! Whenever my military instincts kick in a particular situation, he calms me down and give me different alternatives to resolve the issue.

Finally, I thank you, my dear Uncle Kwame, for having such an impact on my life and making it rich with love, friendship, and the mystery I needed so much. You always said that only the sky's the limit, so I choose to believe that you just went to research it before me. Have a great journey up there, Brother, I'm sure we'll meet again. I will always love you.

His master said to him, "Kwame, well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful over a few things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master's happiness!" Matthew 25:23

Not Ready to Let you Go

*I wish that I could tell you
I'm not ready to let you go.
But you've already departed,
And my Heart is feeling so low.
I miss that little twinkle
That used to light up your eyes.
And I miss the sound of your voice,
Your laughter and your sighs.
But most of all I miss
The way you made me feel,
Like nothing could ever harm me because
Your love was so strong and real.
There are others here who miss you,
And they've gathered here today.
Your life touched so many people,
Who became your friends along the way.
They want you to know they love you, too.
And they're filled with sadness and grief.
No one really wants to say goodbye,
So, we'll just wish you eternal peace.*

By Kelly Roper



Tribute By Mr. Emmanuel Ofosu Offei

"If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord." Romans 14:7-8 (NIV)

We say that the hour of death cannot be predicted, but when we say this we imagine that hour in an unknown and distant future. It never occurs to us that it has any connection with the day that has already begun or that death could arrive that same day.

I had that memorable call from Kwame's phone early that morning, and my first inclination as I always did, was to say the Yoruba greetings he taught me "E pele o". But the voice at the other end was not Kwame, but our son announcing the passing of his dad, my brother and friend. Naturally in my shock, I had several questions on the 'how, where, what, when' some of which could not be answered at that time.

Kwame (then Ebenezer) and I first met at Presec-Legon some forty-seven years ago when he came to form one and joined us at

Engmann House, two years after our enrollment. We found ourselves attracted to each other's company as friends, playing football and 'chaskale' and generally doing things together. It was well after our school days at Presec that we realized we were related through our maternal grandmothers. After our undergraduate studies, we both worked in the same accountancy firm and lived together for a few years.

He moved on to work with Busi & Stephenson before he was invited to join the ministry of Christ for All Nations (CfaN) in the West Africa office in Nigeria from 1994 as the Finance and Administration Manager, and later as Head of Administration. Under the ministry of CfaN, Kwame developed such expertise in crusade organization that he was consulted by various Christian denominations which required his assistance. His work at CfaN, helping to

win souls to Christ became his greatest passion.

Whilst in Nigeria, Kwame entrusted us with most of his local issues and even named one of his sons 'Ofosu' after me. Kwame was the obvious choice of a best man at our wedding sometime earlier. More than a simple risk taker, Kwame also had a generous soul, as I'm sure many of you here this morning can attest to this. He never met a person in need that he didn't find some way of helping. He was such a warm, welcoming person and a fantastic friend! He was a humble man full of love, strength and encouragement to us. Kwame always saw the good in people, and if he saw a weakness, he certainly didn't gossip about it. He had a great deal of faith in our Lord Jesus.

In life and now death, I believe he wouldn't want us to focus on the sadness and sorrow but to continue

to love and support each other no matter the situation. He lit our worlds with his unselfishness and generosity. He encouraged us to be brave, confident, and strong in our convictions. He was such a selfless person, a beautiful person inside and out and I am ever so grateful and blessed to have shared this precious life on earth with him.

He wasn't perfect but he was reliable, dependable, a man of strong principles and always had the courage of his convictions. He was traditional, conventional, and family meant so much to him. He could always put you at ease with his stories. Kwame may not have led the life he fully deserved, however he found happiness and fulfillment in helping and taking care of those around him.

We may see tears here today. Our Lord Jesus Christ arrived at Bethany three days after

Lazarus' death and went to his tomb. There, the Bible says, 'Jesus wept' (John 11:35). It is the shortest verse in the Bible but its meaning is emphatic. Immanuel, 'God with us' entered into the sorrow of the people around Him and wept alongside them. The Jews said, (John 11:36) 'See how He loved him'. He displayed His love for Lazarus and His compassion for Mary and Martha. You will not know the value of a friend or family member until you lose one. Kwame was a friend and a brother. Sunset in our place is sunrise in another. Death shortens our life on earth but sweetens our way to heaven.

The void created by the sudden death of someone as beloved as Kwame is still hard to grasp. He was someone we took for granted because we thought he would be around for much longer... but our Lord knows best. I am honoured and privileged to have spent most part of

my entire life knowing and having Kwame as my friend, and brother. I am confident that Kwame is now with our Lord, who I thank for my brother Kwame and for allowing me to become part of his life's journey. He will be in our hearts forever.

Kwame, your warm smiles, jokes, pieces of advice... are now fond memories. May your soul rest in peace. Eternally ours to relish and cherish, like soft winds among the trees. We are comforted by the calming words in Mathew 5:4. "Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted (ESV)."

In the full knowledge that Kwame has found solace in the bosom of our heavenly father, we thank you Lord, for giving us Kwame.



Eulogy For Mr. Kwame Biney - By Mr. And Mrs. Teye

Though we are still reeling from the sudden death of our dear friend and brother, we are humbled and touched by his time here with us. For those of you who don't know us, we are Emma and Tina, very close friends of Kwame Biney.

We've been very close friends since we met about 30 years ago. Our relationship with Kwame dated as far back as 1990 when we met him for the first time at the burial and funeral rites of someone very dear to us at Dansoman, Accra. Wofa Kyere Biney, Kwame Biney, Auntie Getty Amoah, and some members of the Biney family with whom we have close relationship were among our sympathizers.

Back somewhere in the 1980s in Lagos, Nigeria, Tina was to meet her classmate at P.W.T.C., Aburi, Mrs. Mercy Biney, Wofa Kwaku Kyere Biney and I, a school mate at Accra Poly, somewhere in Lagos. We became very close after that encounter and that was the beginning

of the cordial relationship with the Bineys.

Our friendship with Kwame blossomed when Wofa Kyere Biney and family relocated to Ghana from Nigeria, and Kwame also took up a job in Nigeria. The relationship with Kwame waxed stronger in Nigeria as we lived visiting each other very frequently in spite of the fact that we lived more than 350 kilometers apart. Despite the fact that Kwame and his family then lived with his boss, Rev. John Darku and his family, there was extra accommodation for us to visit at will. Yes, we were always welcomed at anytime to have a great weekend with them, to the envy of occupants of other flats in the house. They were also welcomed to Benin City where we lived.

At a time, we resorted to travelling by road to Ghana every month ending, sometimes, in two weeks' intervals. We saw in each other, faithful and united friends in happiness and understanding, such that

anything that each person did, the other person knew about it. Family members of each of us also got to know one another. In a nutshell, we lived as a united family.

That informed our desire to do business together and hence the birth of Bintey which we carved from our surnames, **BINEY** and **TEYE**. We may not be doing well in business but we got on well in understanding each other and always hoped things will improve.

Around the middle of May 2020, when I, was involved in an accident at about 10pm, one of the people who was informed was Kwame. He got to the police station in no time to see to my safety.

On my birthday on May 20th, our dear brother called me to pray with me for God's continued protection and favour. Could it be that it was a farewell message he was giving me on that day? Such was his extraordinary appeal that on that fateful 26th May, 2020 many people,

some who might be taking part in this service to bid him good bye, may never have actually met this noble man, but feel that they too lost someone close to them. It is a more remarkable tribute to Kwame than we can ever hope to offer him today.

Kwame worked at what he loved. He worked really hard every day. That sounds incredibly simple, but true. He was the opposite of absentminded. He was never embarrassed about working hard, even if the results were failures. He will always say we should not despair but hope for better opportunities.

Kwame was the very essence of compassion, of duty, of style, of beauty. All over

Ghana and Nigeria where he was known, he was a symbol of selfless humanity and a standard bearer for the rights of the truly downtrodden. He was someone with a natural nobility who always proved that he needed no title to continue to generate his particular brand of magic of interacting with people.

Today is our chance to say thank you for the way you brightened our lives. Even though God granted you but half a life, we will all feel cheated always that you were taken from us so young and energetic, but we must learn to be grateful that you came along at all. Only now that you are gone do we truly appreciate what we are now without you, and

we want you to know that life without you will not be the same.

We have all despaired at our loss over the past weeks and only God will continue to give us the strength to move forward.

Kwame, may the Angels lead you to Paradise where we hope to meet you again, and depart no more.

God be with you. Rest in Perfect Peace!



Solemn Tribute To Daddy Biney (A.k.a. Ghana Man)



Today, I have the well-deserved privilege, honour and pride in a glowing tribute to a man of fame, noble character, strength and greatness. Here lies a man whom I truly admired as a friend, father, role model and more especially as a husband to my friend (Auntie Angela).

Daddie, as I fondly called him was the caring, sharing and giving type to all and never relented on advising me positively. I beat my chest to say, he was one of the people that made me a great Litigation Lawyer. I remember vividly about fourteen years ago, when I wasn't sure of practicing,

I went to him to get me a banking job because I am aware he knows top bankers.

He laughed and told me, "Eeeey, aunty Ogoor, you aren't going anywhere, you have to stay and practice as a lawyer, put your head and mind into the job and as a professional you will become successful, it can only take time but you will get there."

I grudgingly left him with anger as I thought he did not want to help me. However, he kept encouraging and checking on me anytime he was in Lagos to be sure I did not derail from the path he had set for me. And true to his "prophecy", within few years of practicing I became successful.

Thank you once again daddie, I will forever be grateful. But for your guidance, I probably would have been sacked if I had been in the banking sector. There was never a dull moment with you, your smile was infectious. I owe it to you, even in death.

I am still grappling with the

right words to say. It is still tough to accept what has befallen us. I still cannot believe you are gone. Your death was so strange, sudden and mystic. Yours was the type of death that heightens the urge to question God; "why should good people be allowed to go early?"

Your death leaves a deep and inconsolable pain in our minds and on account of this tragic end, I have all wished that this day, this kind of gathering would only hold for a cheering episode. Now the reality of the irreversibility of this journey stares on our faces. My heart still bleeds with pain, my body shakes with sorrow and my heart still bleeds with pain, my body shakes with sorrow and my thoughts linger, wishing you could have stayed, you could have fought back (not late though) because I have always known you as a strong man.

Now, to all of us who carry this monumental loss and bereavement, it is impossible to say anything. Even a magic word cannot console

us at this difficult time so as to remove the deep clouds of sorrow, despair and disappointment floating in our mental skies.

Ghana man, as he was fondly called by most of us in Lagos, Nigeria, was a quintessential breed. He traversed the intellectual and professional spheres with visible trace of excellence and unrivalled accomplishment.

He was hardworking, generous and caring. Just like a shadow, you slipped away and left your beloved ones. But the question I keep asking since your demise is "Why did it happen, just at the zenith of your life?" and I found the answers in the words of a great writer, **RIDDER HAGGARD**, who summed it up in his classic story- "Allan Quatermain", when he wrote, "**The Great wheel of fate rolls like a juggard- naut. It crushes us one by one; some soon, some late; it does not matter when, finally, it crushes us all.**" and in the book of Wisdom, "**The soul of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever touch them. In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die, their going looked like a disaster their leaving us, like annihilation; but they are in peace.**"

Chaiiiii!!! The gong sounded loud and clear, its vibrations filled the air, its message was obviously clear. Yet it was hard for me to believe the message emanating from the gong, "**THE GREAT IROKO HAS FALLEN.**" A noble soul has flown to the world beyond never to return. A man full of life, a strong and hefty man, a man of valour, truth, honour and fearlessness has completed an epoch. Although short lived but worthy of emulation. My husband and I will never forget your love and concern; you single handedly provided all the SUVs with the drivers that were used on my wedding day and still gave us cash gifts. We will always live with nostalgia the hope dashed and betrayed on your passage to eternity. You have lived a fulfilled life. Evidence is the presence of men and women of all walks of life who have defiled the economic impossibilities of our present day to be here to bid you farewell.

It is a Notorious fact that Death is an inevitable phenomenon and painful to the marrow. Powerful men are roughly handled by this little invisible thing called "Death." It has no respect

for living things, especially human beings. This time it has visited an icon of truth, unity, love, hardworking and a courageous man. A man that never boasted of wealth, while he swims every time in wealth with his magnanimous spirit. Auntie Anggy, we take solace that your beloved husband lived a fulfilled life, a life that left footprints on the sands of time and a life replete with legacies.

I asked myself again and again, "Death why are you so cruel and wicked?", even St. Paul at Corinth lashed out at death to say "When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality," then the saying that is written will come true, "death has indeed been swallowed in Victory." Or do I forget Linus Clark who drew attention as he once sorrowed;

*"If you don't know the colours of sorrow, look into my eyes,
If you have never known melancholy, feel the pains in my heart,
Oh tears, why have thou made me an acquaintance, when you know your home dwells not in my heart?
Oh beloved one, your death is a quake of thunder,
It has struck down the happiness imbued in the world,
Darkness is high and low with a cast of only God can expel,
The moon out of frustration has refused to shine
Even splendid stars have wept a million tears,
And in this sorrow, I resign to God to heal my wound"*

Daddie we love you so

dearly but God the giver of life loves you most. We would have loved you to remain alive but the Giver of life has a greater place for you. I indeed share this sorrowful moment with my beloved friend, aunty Anggy and the children whom you loved so much, and I pray that the Almighty God, whom you have served to give you eternal rest and as well grant the family the fortitude to bear this irreparable and irreplaceable loss.

My heartfelt Condolence to the entire Family of Biney who has lost a rare gem, a hero, a counselor, a custodian of culture and tradition, a citadel of wisdom and a precious gift from God. I wish I could continue to pour out my feelings but the tears are irrepressible as I keep remembering all the things

we shared; at one of your visits to my office, you told me that you would love your daughter to practice law in Nigeria after school and I was looking forward to that. Also, a few months before your demise, you rejoiced with me on the good news I gave you and you told me to come over to Ghana for proper and good medical attention. Little did I know that God had another plan for you. I am best assured that you have marched gallantly and gloriously into the Lord's bosom where there is no sorrow, no pain, but joy unlimited. May perpetual light shine upon your soul and may you continue to rest in perfect peace.

*Good Night Daddy Kwame,
Good night Ghana Man
until we meet again at our Lord's feet!*

Tribute By Class Of 1978, Presec Old Boys' Association

THE MORNING AFTER THE SHOCKING NEWS



Yes, it's true. Our own K.K. BINEY of Ahwerase, who hosted one of the best annual summits of the '78 year-group is gone forever. As if to show his gratitude to his colleagues for belonging to this unique group, he went all the way to impress at the summit and left no stone unturned to ensure that ALL were satisfied in EVERY WAY.

Death, where art thou thy sting? It was barely four months that that great summit was held. He called me just last week to find out how the family was doing and promised visiting us. But it was not to be. Abrantie K.K. rest in perfect peace! And

to the rest of us of '78, let's make hay while the sun shines. He appeared on the '78 horizon barely four years ago but left so much an impact that he was nominated by the group to receive an award at the first torch awards. He was caring, ready to help at any opportunity and was always beaming with smiles. K.K., you will be sorely missed, not only for your kindness but for your affable nature and easy going attitude.

Rest in perfect peace!



Requiescat in pace!

SIGNED:

MRS. OKWARA ELVIS OGOCHUKWU ESQ. LL.B, B.L, A.Cirb



Hymns

1. It is Well

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
 It is well (it is well)
 With my soul (with my soul)
 It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul
 It is well (it is well)
 With my soul (with my soul)
 It is well, it is well with my soul

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
 It is well (it is well)
 With my soul (with my soul)
 It is well, it is well with my soul

2. Rock of Ages

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,
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,

Thou must save, and save by grace.

Nothing in my hands 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.

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.

3. Fight the Good Fight

Fight the good fight with all thy might!
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good
grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

