



*Rest In
Perfect
Peace*

CEREMONIAL FUNERAL PROCESSION BY E.F.C.I AT TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME. PROGRAM OUTLINE

PART I

M.C: Rev. Daniel E. Kouffie

· OPENING PRAYER	-	6:30-6:40AM
· OPENING OF CASKET/LAYING IN STATE	-	6:40-7:30AM
· FILING PAST		
· 1st Section Filing Past		
· Purpose of Gathering/Introduction of Officiating Ministers		
· Songs of adoration		
· 2nd Section Filing Past		
· Tributes by Nephews and Nieces/Grandchildren		
· 3rd Section Filing Past		
· CLOSING OF CASKET	-	7:30-7:40AM
· PRAISE AND WORSHIP	-	7:40-7:55AM
· HYMN/THE LORD'S PRAYER	-	7:55-8:00AM
· INTRODUCTION OF SPECIAL GUESTS	-	8:00-8:05AM
· TRIBUTES (By Children/Church)	-	8:05-8:25AM
· HYMN - Abide with me	-	8:25-8:30AM
· BIOGRAPHY	-	8:30-8:40AM
· SONG MINISTRATION - (Be Lifted)	-	8:40-8:50AM
· SERMON	-	8:50-9:10AM
· OFFERTORY	-	9:10-9:15AM
· PRAYER FOR FAMILY		
· ANNOUNCEMENT	-	9:15-9:20AM
· CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION	-	9:20-9:25AM
· CEREMONIAL RECESSION	-	9:25-9:30AM

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Roy Asiamah
Rev. Daniel Lord-Anim
Rev. Daniel E. Kouffie
Pas. Mrs. Bertha Lord-Anim
Pas. Mrs. Barbara Kouffie
Rev. Wisdom Malik Gagah
Pas. Mrs. Angela Arthur Jnr.
Rev. Peter Justice Messey
Rev. Andrews Nana Kwame Asiedu Addo

ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR THE BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING
SERVICE OF THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE

PART II

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rt. Rev. Samuel K. Mensah
Very Rev. Dr. Supt. Anthony Brown (Rtd)
Rev. Francis Avumegah

(Bishop, Foso Diocese)
Supt. Min. (Akropong/ Wurakese)
Assin Wurakese society

Stewards (Assin Wurakese)
Bro. Jonathan Asmah
Sis. Janet Appiah Antwi

In attendance
Church Choir

BURIAL SERVICE

- Arrival of body in the church
- Scripture Sentences
- Opening Hymn MHB 50, CAN 14
- Prayer
- Hymn MHB 478, CAN 155
- Purpose of gathering
- Hymn MHB 679, CAN 227
- Biography/ Tributes
- Hymn MHB 350, CAN 112
- Scripture Readings Psalm 90: 1- 12, John 14:1-6, 27.
- Gradual Hymn CAN 169
- Sermon
- Apostles Creed
- Offertory
- Announcement
- Benediction

PART III AT THE GRAVE YARD

- Hymn MHB 199, CAN 60
- Committal/ Prayer
- Vote of thanks
- Hymn CAN 324
- Benediction

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE

EX. WO1 Maxwell Wakefield Adade a.k.a Opanin Kwadjoe Owusu Fordjour Aduome was born in Akyem Anyinase in the Eastern Region of Ghana on 22nd September 1941 to Opanin Kwabena Anim Adade and Maame Akua Bosompemaa both of blessed memory. He was the last of three sons. Growing up as a little boy in Akyem Anyinase, playing football was clearly his passion and he was actually good at it. He was brought to Assin Wurakese which happens to be his maternal village. He started his primary and middleschool education quite late at Assin Wurakese LA Middleschool due to a few family challenges. Before he could complete his middleschool, he was brought to live briefly in Assin Fosu with his Aunty and her husband. He came back to Assin Wurakese and then later to Sekondi Takoradi where he completed his middleschool education. He attained a scholarship in middleschool to attend Adisadel College because of his brilliance. Unfortunately, he could never enroll into Adisadel College for lack of sponsorship. He never got over that disappointment. Even

so, he always had a soft spot and great liking for the College even in his old age.

Opanin Kwadwo Fordjour then had to return to Assin Wurakese. There, he took a teaching exam which was to help him become a professional teacher. While waiting for the results of this exam, he traveled one Saturday all the way from Assin Wurakese to Accra to watch a football match between Kumasi Asante Kotoko, a club of which he was a diehard supporter, and Accra Hearts of Oak. Football was clearly his passion. So much so that early days after his retirement he started a 3rd Division team called Kotroka Yongsters at Assin Wurakese. There at the stadium where he went to support his favorite team Asante Kotoko, he met one of his uncles who was in the military. This was sometime 1964. After asking Opanin Adade of what he had going on, he told him about a recruitment program that was ongoing in the military at the time. He then applied and

was subsequently enlisted into the Armed Forces. After a successful training as a recruit soldier, he was posted to the Central Band Unit with a regimental number 154946 Private (PTE) Adade Maxwell as a Bugler (A trade known in the civilian streets as a Trumpeter). From a humble beginning as a private soldier he served with the colors for years and rose to the rank of Warrant Officer Class 1. He later became an instructor in the Force's Pay Office. Because of his exceptional expertise and experience, he was made to teach both Junior and Senior officers. He took a lot of refresher courses to make up for the rough edges in climbing his academic ladder. One of which was enrolling into the Royal Academy of Accountancy where he upgraded his qualification in accountancy. His practical knowledge and wisdom in life made him a unique person. He served and rose to the rank of W.O 1.

He was nicknamed "the boy" and everytime he was hailed by that name by his children and everyone else, he responded "the guy". As a young man, he was loved by many because of his exceptional football playing skills. He was admired so much so that even the chief of the village at the time, Barima Kwaku Awuah, betrothed his daughter, Mad. Grace Love Awuah, a little girl at the time to him. In the

natural course of events between them, she later became the love of his life. They journeyed on and became a couple. As the Lord will have it be, she was still by his side even in his last days before passing on. He had thirteen children, three having passed on into glory before him. He, to the best of his ability, raised his children who today are doing very well in various fields of endeavor from trade, teaching, civil service and even ministers of the gospel of Jesus Christ. He had ten grandchildren.

He retired honorably from the military in 1981 but was called back on contract in 1983 and was then a civilian employee and was transferred to the Defence Financial Controller Department GHQ. (D.F.C) where he rose to the position of Chief Accountant and finally retired in 2004. Soon after that in 2006, sadly, he suffered a first stroke which he miraculously survived for 17years within which his improvements, physical and mental strength was remarkable. On the 13th September, 2022 he came to Accra for his scheduled routine review at the 37 Military Hospital. However, on the morning of 15th September, 2022 when the review was due, he suffered a second stroke after he had bathed and dressed up by himself to get ready and was waiting to be taken to the hospital. It was so sudden and unexpected that one could not tell what had happened to him. He was taken to the hospital, diagnosed and put on the needed

treatment. He improved by the grace of God through physiotherapy and the other treatments given him. Some time in early March 2023, he was declared medically fit by his doctors and was given 6 months till his next review. After this clearance from the doctors he asked to go back to the village since he had not been there in a while. Before he left for the village, he asked to be brought to his son's church, Explosive Faith Chapel International to be prayed for. This was done and he was sent to the village. Sadly before his next review appointment, on 30th April 2023 he suffered a third stroke. He was rushed to the Medical Emergency ward at 37 military hospital on 2nd May 2023 upon noticing his deteriorated condition. On the 11th of May 2023 he was called to be with the Lord at about 3.30pm.

He will surely be missed and always remembered for the mark he left in the hearts of the many that encountered him one way or the other.

Fare thee well EX. WOI Maxwell Wakefield Adade.

Opanin Kwadwo Fordjour Owusu Aduome nante yie.

Damirija due. Due ne Amanehunu!
The boy...the guy!

May your peaceful soul rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen.







Widow

TRIBUTE BY
OF THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE



*No one knows when their hour will come. As fish captured in a cruel net or as birds caught in a snare, so also are men trapped by evil times that fall unexpectedly upon them.
(Ecc 9:12)*

Oh, death! How so wicked you can be. You are a very painful truth on earth. You took away the little happiness I had in my present condition but my God is my strength. Mr Adade, as I affectionately called him, became my husband so many years ago. We met at Assin Wurakese, where we tied the knot after courting for a while.

My husband travelled to Accra to seek greener pastures, where I later joined him. We had our portion of challenges during our marriage but in the midst of it all, the good Lord blessed us with beautiful and caring children. After a successful life in Accra, we went back to to our village after our pension. Mr Adade was struck with stroke 17 years ago, but by the grace of the Almighty God and the care received from his caring children, he was up on his feet again. Mr Adade, aka Akontanua, was a kind, responsible and a generous man.

My dear husband, words can not be enough to express how grateful I am to our maker for giving you to me and our caring children. I thank you so much for always being there for me in raising our children. I remember when you had an opportunity to talk on my 60th birthday, you gave all the applause to me in raising the children but on this day, I give all the applause and all the ayekoo back to you. I salute you my dear husband.

Thank you very much for everything. You showed me such pure love that I had never enjoyed anywhere else in our old age. You were a pillar of support to me, a brother, a friend, an advisor and one who always urged me on to face my fears.

I was taken to Accra to seek medical attention, when our children told me, you were also rushed to 37 military hospital where you were admitted. I thought it was the normal admission and discharge, so I was only looking forward to be told you were home. Little did I expect the news our children came to give me! They came to announce your death to me! Since that black Thursday 11th May, 2023, I have not been able to accept the news.

Mr Adade, your death has indeed deteriorated my health to say the least. My dear, how would I face the rest of life's journey all alone? Even though you left four months ago, it seems to me as just a minute. Ah! it is difficult and hard to accept the fact that you are gone forever, but I take consolations in the fact that, you led a life that has taken you safely to your maker and resting in his minute.

Kwadwo, your children and I love you so much but we know our Saviour loves you more.

Okunupa Da yie
Mr Adade, May your soul continue to rest in perfect peace. Da yie.



TRIBUTE BY Children

OF THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE



"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." —

A day we wished never came! A day we wished wasn't on a calendar. We call it 'the Black Thursday'. It was the day death came to knock on our doors to take the man we love, cherish, and respect most away.

'Dada', 'the boy', 'old man', 'Akora', or 'old soldier', as we affectionately called him, was our everything. He was our counsellor, mentor, hero and loving father who meant the world to us. Dada always opened his doors to everybody we brought home, and his jokes would make our visitors feel at home and want to visit again and again.

He sat us down, spoke to us and directed us as to how to lead our lives. Dada took all our spouses as his own children. Dada always advised us to use his mistakes as guiding examples in our lives.

Agya pa, you will forever remain in our hearts. We reminisce about how diligent you were in paying our school fees and how you always said, "Even if your fees are paid and I don't

eat, I feel fulfilled as a father." Dada, your passion for education is reflected in the quality of education you provided for us and how you believed that every child deserved the best. This understanding urged you on and made you stop at nothing to ensure that your children lacked nothing. Akora, we salute you.

About 17 years ago, you were struck down by a stroke after you had gone to live in the village but by the grace of God, you were still on your feet 17 years down the line. Amazing! His sickness drew us even closer to him. Unfortunately, as life happens, Dada suffered a second stroke in September 2022. The good Lord knowing he had not finished his work again gave him back to us.

Some few months ago, Dada said he wanted to go to the village after one of his scheduled reviews. No matter how we tried convincing him to stay a little longer in Accra with his son, Rev. Daniel Lord Anim, he insisted on going back to his base at the village to "face his fears", as he put it.

Knowing the kind of father he was, we didn't want to deny him that request, so he was taken back to the village and we never stopped checking on him. On the 1st of May, 2023, Dada's condition needed urgent attention. The attention of Rev. Anim was drawn and he was rushed back from the village to the 37 Military Hospital in Accra. Dada was subsequently discharged from the medical emergency to the ward, and that gave us a lot of hope thinking that the Lord had given him back to us for a third time but, alas, his Maker saw he had fought a good fight and had finished his race, so he called him home.

As his children and knowing all that Dada had been through, we encourage ourselves and thank God for his life. We say you were indeed a fighter.

Dada, your transition to your new abode has left a void in us that no one can ever fill, but we take solace in the fact that you led a life that guaranteed that you are with your Maker. Your children are very proud of you for everything that friends and family are remembering you for: your generosity, kindheartedness and love.

Dada, all we hear is, "Mr. Adade de3, Mr. Adade de3...", "bold and courageous man who preferred to sacrifice his comfort for the welfare of others", amongst other accolades.

Dada, we salute you, and we thank you for the good legacy you left with us. We promise to live by it.

The boy!
Akora!!
Old man!!!
Dada!!!
Old soldier!!!!

We would have loved for you to stay longer with us to fully enjoy the fruits of your endeavours, but the decision of God is supreme.

Thank you Agya pa. We are forever grateful.

To the world you were just another person, but to us, you were an amazing and loving father. We would choose you over and over again in our next lives if we had the opportunity.

We mourn today, together with all these loved ones who have come from far and near to honour your memory. However, we do, implore all here assembled, to also celebrate your life and all your achievements.

Dada, as we bid you goodbye, may the light of God brighten your path to eternal rest in Jesus's mighty Name, amen.

The boy, old man Akora, old soldier! As you journey on, all we say is,

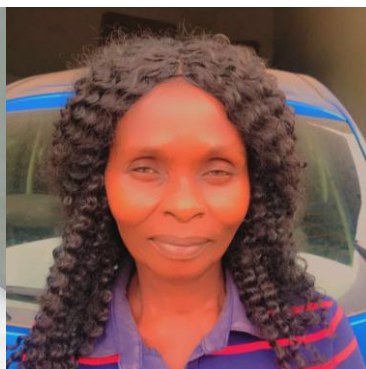
nante yie! Damirifa due! Due ne amanehunu.

Dada, Nyame mfa wo kra ensie yie.

Amen.



Lord



Lilly



Thomas



Asiamah



Irene



Gifty



Angela



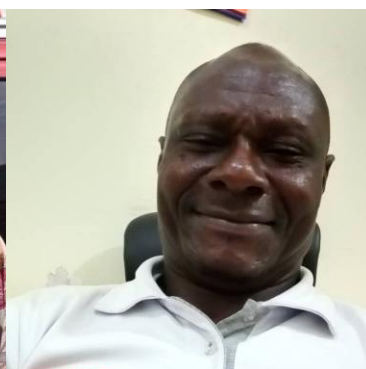
Linda



Lucky Adade



Maggi



Prince Boafo



Aretha



TRIBUTE BY
Grandchildren

OF THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE



The death of our dear grandfather has brought us to the understanding of what Apostle Paul said in Philippians 1:21 that "for me to live is Christ and to die is gain." You fought a good fight grandpa and now you are resting.

We are sad as your grandchildren to bid you farewell.

We were not present when you breathed your last. We do, however, possess the most vivid memories grandchildren can conjure. We are hoping that this will keep us motivated whenever we think about you, grandpa.

We can barely reconcile the fact that we won't get to hear your voice again. Still, we are comforted that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord.


You wanted nothing but the best for us. You would always encourage us to study very hard and do the very best in whatever our hands find to do. It is heart breaking you didn't live long enough to see and enjoy with us all the good things you encouraged and wished us.

We miss and will continue to miss you dearly grandpa.
Continue to rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Till we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY Family

BRETUO ROYAL FAMILY OF ASSIN WURAKESE



A light from our household is dimmed; a voice we loved is stilled; a deep vacuum is created in our hearts that can never be filled. Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning.

It is often said that the day and hour of death cannot be forecast. Yes we never imagined that this day and hour would ever come when we will have to bid farewell to our dear son, brother, nephew, uncle and a man of such strong will and character – Maxwell Wakefield Kwadwo Adade.

Ex W O II Maxwell Wakefield Adade , Known affectionately in Bretuo Royal Family circles as "Bra" Kwadwo Adade, was known in the Assin area for his exploits in the football field. Playing at his favorite center-forward position, he was prolific goal scorer in every inter-town football matches played between Wurakese football teams and other towns.

One of the notable traits "Bra" Kwadwo was his leadership and community organizing skills. He was the organizing secretary for Assin Wurakese Citizens in the Accra area in the 1960's and 1970's during his active military service years. "Bra" Kwadwo had a great sense of humour who use his jokes and sense of humour to lighten any tense situation.

He was such a character and many people were struck by his decency and capacity, to connect with others. He used to advice that, "you don't need everything to enjoy life, but need life to enjoy everything"

A mighty wind has blown in our family, a great gentle giant has fallen, and all shall not be the same.

Fare Thee Well, Kwadwo. Nante yie

TRIBUTE BY Nieces

(SHIRLEY, SYLVIA & JOYCELYN)

OF THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE



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, First Stanza)

Dear Uncle, as we pay tribute to the incredible life you lived, our hearts are filled with a mixture of sorrow and gratitude. You touched our lives in profound ways. Though you are no longer with us, the memories we shared will forever remain alive in our hearts.

Uncle, your support during the challenging period when we lost our father, Prof. John Maxwell Assimeng - your brother, is truly appreciated. As your nieces, we feel blessed to have had you as our Uncle.

Though we shed tears today, we also smile in gratitude for the beautiful memories and the

love you showered upon us. We find solace in knowing that you are at peace.

Thank you for your presence in our lives at the point of our need. Your memory will forever remain as a source of comfort and inspiration. You are gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts.

Rest in eternal peace, dear Uncle.

With all our love,

Shirley, Sylvia & Joycelyn

Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven...AMEN (MHB 831, Fifth Stanza)

TRIBUTE BY
Friend

(MARK YIADOM BOAKYE)

TO THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE



The loss of my brother, friend and family member brings me intense sorrow. Kwadwo, I still cannot believe that you are gone. Those of us who moved or worked closely with Kwadwo knew him as a deep thinker, hardworking, sociable and a fine gentleman.

He will be missed by children, family and friends and all who worked closely with him. I will call him 'Kwadwo', and he will also call me 'Kwaku'. The last time I saw you, Kwadwo, was when your children came for you to Accra for your usual check up.

Time and space will not allow me to say all, but I am not ignorant concerning them who are asleep in the Lord. I will not be in sorrow for I know you are with the Lord. On behalf of my children and myself, I wish you farewell.

Kwadwo! Kwadwo! Kwadwo!
Rest in perfect peace!
Your friend, Kwaku

TRIBUTE BY

Explosive Faith

CHAPEL INTERNATIONAL

TO THE LATE EX. WO1 MAXWELL W. ADADE



“For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord’s”. Romans 14:7-8.

Undoubtedly as a ministry, Ex WO1 Maxwell Wakefield Adade (grandpa as we dearly called him) was always going to have our due regard, respect and love for the clear reason of being the biological father of our spiritual father, Rev. Daniel Lord-Anim. However, beyond that was the true state of his heart for the ministry that we saw and felt as a body and individual members of the ministry.

Right from early days and before Explosive Faith Chapel International was, although he wasn’t one to be called a staunch Christian, he had a heart for the Lord and was very impactful in what God had in mind concerning E.F.C.I. He taught his children to say their morning prayers and even took them to the Methodist church. Some time in 1992 when his son, Rev. Daniel Lord-Anim

sensed and received the call of the Lord upon him, he was not sure if his father, grandpa, would support his plan to enter the Bible College. However, to his joy, grandpa was very supportive and urged him on. Grandpa went out of his way and even bought him a very expensive Bible at the time which he has used and kept till today. Grandpa was supportive to extent of even running photocopies of books he needed in the Bible College, not only for him but also for some of his colleagues. He always gave regard and due respect to his son as a man of God and his spiritual head from then even till his last day on earth.

Some time in 1997, grandpa dedicated his life to the Lord, was led to Christ by his son, Rev. Daniel Lord-Anim, and fellowshiped with Jesus Generation Evangelistic Ministry. His support to the calling of his son was still unflinching. On 4th December 2004 when Explosive Faith Chapel International was to have its inaugural ceremony in Burma Camp, Rev. Daniel Lord-Anim was arrested by the

Military Police on false charges of plotting a Coup d'etat and hence the ceremony did not happen as intended. It took the invention of grandpa, who although then retired but had been called back and was the Principal Accountant, to appear before a panel of officers to get him bailed out and released. The inaugural ceremony was then held the following year in 2005. Two years after the inaugural ceremony of E.F.C.I in July 2007 was when grandpa suffered the first stroke and hence physical strength was gravely affected. This did not in anyway affect his heart and love for the ministry and showed it in every little way possible that he could.

While he was alive, whether physically present in Accra or not, he was felt on every single occasion and celebration as sending messages to the church, even the children's ministry inclusive, on such occasions was a constant feature. He was so mindful of us and was almost always aware of the programs of the church. Not only that, he always took the opportunity as often as he could to contribute by seed sowing and even buying items for the church including microphones for use in the service of the Lord.

Although health was a challenge, he always made it a point to come to greet and bless the church anytime he came to Accra for his regular hospital reviews. He shared and celebrated with us several beautiful events of his life including his 80th birthday. He loved us and was loved by all.

His personal friendship with some of us was incredible. As many of us that went close to him felt his warmth and love, and he never

denied us of wise and godly counsel. Of course, his jokes and funny stories that brought moments of laughter will remain with us.

Although physical strength was not as we may have wished, his faith was clear and exemplary. He was a man of God. For many that were that close to him, we knew how well he wished for us as a ministry and the blessings he always spoke over us.

We can never forget such a man. His memories will forever be in our hearts. We were glad to hear that the last time before his departure, when he was being picked up from the village to be brought to Accra for medical attention, he had just been served the Holy communion in the village. He indeed knew the Lord. We mourn but are comforted by the scriptures that he is in a better place.

"The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come" Isaiah 57:1-2.

It's a joy to know that he rests in the bosom of our Lord and moreso that we will see him again in glory.

Grandpa, thank you for the life you lived. E.F.C.I thanks you for giving us Rev Daniel Lord-Anim. You were a blessing and remain so even after you have gone to be with the Lord.

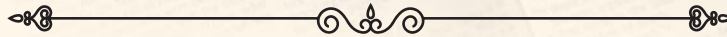
Thank you.

May the Lord continue to give eternal rest unto your peaceful soul.

Ex WO1 Maxwell Wakefield Adade, grandpa,
Nyame mfa wo kra nsie yie!
Rest In Peace and glory.
Amen.

TRIBUTE BY THE CHURCH

THE EBENEZER METH. CHUECH TO MR. MAXWELL ADADE.



*Fulfilled their day's endeavour;
They blest the earth, and they are blest
Of God and man, for ever.
MHB 896 (stanzas 1 & 6).*

We wish that we could tell you we're are not ready to let you go, but you have already departed and our hearts are feeling so low. As a ministry, we knew Op. Adade from a distance, until he retired from the Ghana armed forces and came to continue his mother's good works in the church. Op. Adade always shared his life experiences with us and encouraged us to aim for the top. A year or two after returning home, he fell sick. Even in that condition, he was the first to be in the church either by hiring a car or being assisted by an aide.

He often accepted with gladness to chair annual harvest and fundraising services. His

advice and tenets were that it is the Lord that rewards human efforts, so whatever you do, do as unto the Lord and not man. Op Adade will be ever remembered by his attitude and spirit of giving, and fulfilling of church obligations. On his birthday celebrations each year, he donated cash and kind to the church. As a church, we will be very ungrateful if we forget Op. Adade during our annual harvest.

In the year 2021 we moved to the new Chapel. His health and the distance did not permit Op. Adade to worship regularly with us. Throughout all this period, the church did not relent on visiting Op. Adade. In one of such encounters, Op told us he was going for medical check-up in Accra and hope to celebrate his birthday that would be in September 2022. He asked that this time the church should tell him their needs so that on return, during his birthday he will present

those items to the church. Again, in such encounters he said he was retiring as harvest committee chairman. Little did we know that he was preparing to meet his Maker. He returned from Accra early this year, and went back to Accra, after Rev. Francis Avumegah, visited him at his residence and gave him communion and also prayed with him hoping for his recovery because his health had deteriorated.

On May 11th 2023, news of the homecall of Op. Adade reached the church. Even though, our hearts are broken, we rejoice in the Lord because we know you have fought a good fight. The tears in our eyes have not dried up. The thoughts and memories of you always swell them up. Op. Adade, we love you and don't want to say goodbye so we will just wish you eternal rest of peace.

Fare thee Well! Gallant soldier of Christ.
Amen.



Photo Gallery

















HYMNS



MHB 50

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 in 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 furnished
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 for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MHB 478

1. JESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,

Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2. If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings;
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings:

3. Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And Keep till He renews my heart.

4. When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear:
Return, and walk in Christ thy way;
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near.

5. His sacred unction from above
Be still my Comforter and Guide;
Till all the hardness He remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

6. Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

7. Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,
O reach me out Thy gracious hand!
Only on Thee for help I call,

Only by faith in Thee I stand.
Amen.

MHB 679

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

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

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

4.Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;

Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them. Lord, on me
Amen.

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1. "WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free :
O God, be merciful to me!

2.I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His Cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

3.Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see :
O God, be merciful to me!

4.Nor alms,nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone:
To Calvary alone I flee;
O God, be merciful to me

5.And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be :
God has been merciful to me!