

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- REV. SAMUEL OKPOTI
- CATECHIST ABRAHAM NII ODDOI AYERH

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE - 8:00AM

- Opening prayer - Minister
 Hymn - MHB 99 How Sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
 Filling Past - Singchestra
 Hymn - MHB 538 What a Friend we have in Jesus

BURIAL SERVICE - 8:30AM

- Hymn - PHB 644 Mijiels ji Miledeta
 Scripture reading - Psalm 89:48 KJV (Heb.9:27) (Eccl. 12:1, 13-14, [2Cor. 5:10] (Amos 4:12) (Rom. 14:7-8)

- Hymn - MHB 511 Begone unbelief
 Hymn - MHB 831 Give me the wings of faith to rise
 Sermon - Rev. Samuel Okpoti
 Offertory - Singchestra
 Prayer for family - Minister
 Hymn - MHB 528 In heavenly love abiding
 Announcement - MC/ Family
 Closing prayer - Minister
 Benediction - Minister
 Recessional song - Singchestra

PART 2 - AT THE GRAVESIDE

- Prayers - Minister
 Hymn - MHB 948 Abide with me
 Prayer and Committals - Minister
 Presentation of wreath - Minister
 Hymn - MHB 651 Hark my soul
 Votive of thanks - Family member
 Song - Ashientse Akpakpa
 Benediction - Minister



PAGE 1

SONGS

MHB 99

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!
 It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, and drives away our fear.
 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms the troubled breast:
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest.
 3 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King, my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring.
 4 How weak the effort of my heart, how cold my warmest thought; but when I see you as you are, I'll praise you as I ought.
 5 Till then I would your love proclaim with every fleeting breath; and may the music of your name refresh my soul in death.

MHB 538

1 What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!
 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!
 3 Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge—take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do your friends despise, forsake you?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

PHB 644

1. Mijiels ji miledeta;
 eda ni ehe wa.
 Shikpa le na le na ko be
 ni tamo Yesu kwana.
 Le nany ekpa mileda le,
 naa lo ni ehi pa!
 Oha ko koozo fu ele,
 ekpaa ye na ko sen!
 2. Mo, dun ko koozo nli ehaa
 nifaa magbe hu ye;
 shi ejweg, dani koozo tawa.
 ye miyibaano he
 Le diantse etoo mihi,
 Le diantse etoo mihi,

ahum na hu eye.
 Hejamahe le ele pa.
 ni eeha mashu ja.
 3. Ye tsuifaa ke amane nli
 edamo mimase.
 Etamo tsoaa ni efaa
 ahum ke gha'kei fu.
 Ekoo: "Otsui anyo onli,
 natsui ke miishu koo!
 Miji ola ye dun le mli,
 miji oheremo."

PAGE 2



SONGS

MHB 511

1 Begone, unbelief, My Saviour is near,
 And for my relief Will surely appear;
 By prayer let me wrestle,
 And He will perform;
 With Christ in the vessel,
 I smile at the storm.
 2 Though dark be my way,
 Since He is my Guide,
 'Tis mine to obey,
 'Tis His to provide;
 Though cisterns be broken,
 And creatures all fail,
 The word He hath spoken
 Shall surely prevail.
 3 His love, in time past,
 Forbids me to think
 He'll leave me at last
 In trouble to sink;
 Each sweet Ebenezer
 I have in review
 Confirms His good pleasure
 To help me quite through.
 4 Why should I complain
 Of want or distress,
 Temptation or pain?
 He told me no less:
 The heirs of salvation,
 I know from His Word,
 Through much tribulation
 Must follow their Lord.
 5 How bitter that cup
 No heart can conceive,
 Which He drank quite up,
 That sinners might live!
 His way was much rougher
 And darker than mine:
 Did Christ, my Lord, suffer,
 And shall I repine?
 6 Since all that I meet
 Shall work for my good,
 The bitter is sweet,
 The medicine, food;
 Though painful at present,
 'Twill cease before long.
 And then, oh, how pleasant
 The conqueror's song!

MHB 831

1. 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.
 2. Once They Were Mourners Here Below,
 And Poured Out Cries And Tears:
 They Wrestled Hard, As We Do Now,
 With Sins, And Doubts, And Fears.
 3. I Ask Them Whence Their Victory Came:
 They, With United Breath,
 Ascribe Their Conquest To The Lamb,
 Their Triumph To His Death.
 4. They Marked The Footsteps That He Trod,
 His Zeal Inspired Their Breast:
 And Following Their Incarnate God,
 Possess The Promised Rest.
 5. Our Glorious Leader Claims Our Praise
 For His Own Pattern Given:
 While The Long Cloud Of Witnesses
 Show The Same Path To Heaven.

MHB 528

1 In heavenly love abiding,
 no change my heart shall fear;
 and safe is such confiding,
 for nothing changes here:
 the storm may roar without me,
 my heart may low be laid;
 but God is round about me,
 and can I be dismayed?
 2 Wherever he may guide me,
 no want shall turn me back;
 my Shepherd is beside me,
 and nothing can I lack:
 his wisdom ever waketh,
 his sight is never dim,
 he knows the way he taketh,
 and I will walk with him,
 3 Green pastures are before me,
 which yet I have not seen:
 bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 where darkest clouds have been:
 my hope I cannot measure,
 my path to life is free:
 my Saviour has my treasure,
 and he will walk with me



PAGE 3

SONGS

MHB 948

1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
3 I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and fears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

MHB 651

1 Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Refrain:
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home. [Refrain]
3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. [Refrain]
4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. [Refrain]

Mr. Rolland Bradt
ASHRIFIE

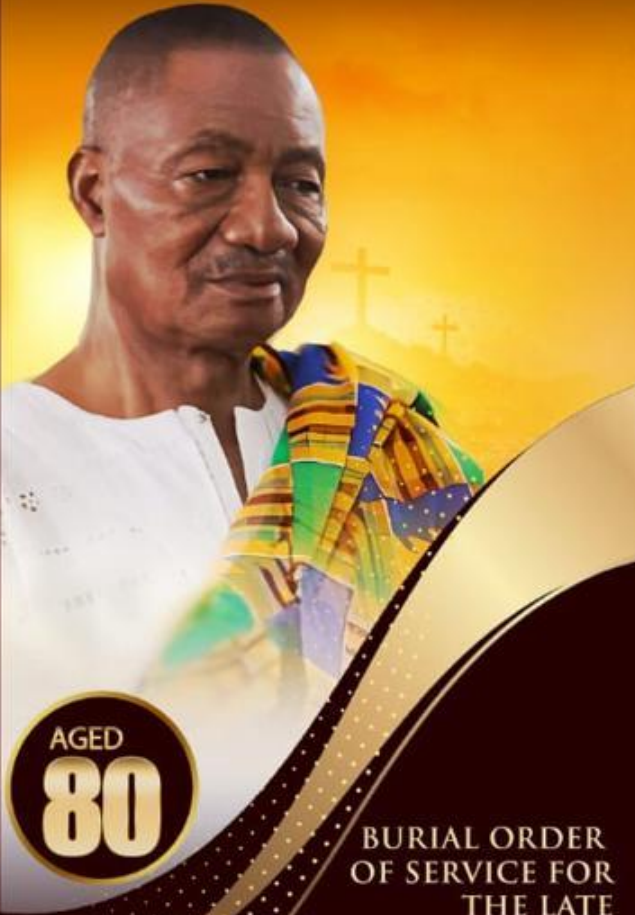
Appreciation

Our Sincere Gratitude

There are not enough words to fully express our heartfelt gratitude for the prayers, sympathy, love and support you have extended to our family during this very difficult time of sorrow. It has been such a comforting blessing and will forever be etched in our hearts.

The Family of

Mr. Rolland Bradt
ASHRIFIE



AGED 80

BURIAL ORDER OF SERVICE FOR THE LATE

Mr. Rolland Bradt
ASHRIFIE

ON 17TH April 2024

