

BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE IN HONOUR OF

Mrs. Barbara
Naa Oduka Lin Sowa

——— 1976 - 2021 ———

TUESDAY MARCH 2ND, 2021 @ 10:30AM



Officiating Clergy

Rev. Dr. Abraham Nana Opare Kwakye

Rev. Lt. Col. A. L. A. Hammond (Rtd)

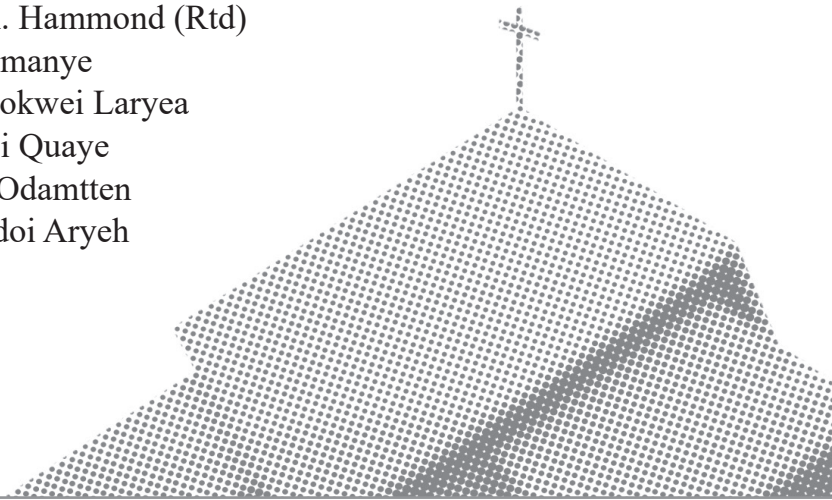
Rev. Mrs. Ruby Odumanye

Cat. Emmanuel Yemokwei Laryea

Cat. Emmanuel Ofoli Quaye

Cat. Mrs. Naomi A. Odamtten

Cat. Abraham Nii Odoi Aryeh



“I will lie
down and sleep
in peace, for you
alone, LORD,
make me dwell
in safety”

Psalms 4 : 8



Order Of Service

PART 1: BURIAL SERVICE

- | | | |
|-----|----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. | Salutation | Rev. Mrs. Ruby Odumanye |
| 2. | Hymn 1 (AGH # 232) | Begone, unbelief; my saviour is near |
| 3. | Prayer | Rev. Mrs. Ruby Odumanye |
| 4. | Hymn 2 (AGH # 109) | Thee will I praise with all my heart. |
| 5. | Scripture Reading (Psalm 62:5-8) | Cat. Mrs. Naomi A. Odamtten |
| 6. | Hymn 3 (AGH #363) | Rock of Ages, cleft for me |
| 7. | Sermon | Rev. Dr. Abraham N. O. Kwakye |
| 8. | Hymn 4 (PH # 508) | Nɔ kɛ ni Nyɔŋmɔ fee lɛ hi |
| 9. | Thanksgiving Prayer | Cat. Abraham Nii Odoi Aryeh |
| 10. | Offertory & Hymn 5 (AGH # 498) | Pleasant are Thy courts above |
| 11. | Offertory Prayer | Cat. Emmanuel Ofoli Quaye |
| 12. | Benediction | Minister |
| 13. | Recessional Hymn 6 (PHB # 503) | Safe in the arms of Jesus |

PART 2 - GRAVE SIDE

- | | | |
|-----|---------------------------------|--|
| 14. | Hymn 7 (PHB # 777) | Kristo, lɛ ji miwala |
| 15. | Scripture Sentences/Exhortation | Cat. Emmanuel Ofoli Quaye |
| 16. | Hymn 8 (AGH # 470) | O God, our help in ages past |
| 17. | Committal & Prayer | Rev. Lt. Col. A.L.A. Hammond (Rtd) |
| 18. | Hymn 9 (PHB # 518) | Mɔ miniji nɛɛ amlɪ |
| 19. | Vote of Thanks | A Family Member |
| 20. | Closing Hymn 10 (AGH # 366) | Abide with me; fast falls the eventide |
| 21. | Benediction | Minister |

Barbie's Profile

“Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He comes forth like a flower, and withers; he flees like a shadow, and continues not.” (Job 14: 1-2)

Barbara was born on August 14, 1976. Her parents were Dr. Joseph Paul Okang and Mrs. Dorothy Suorkor Okang (nee Boye) both deceased.

Barbara attended the Garrison Primary School at Burma Camp for her Basic Education and Winneba Secondary School for Secondary Education. She then studied French at the Alliance Francaise and graduated in 2000 as a Bilingual Secretary.

She started her professional life with Modern Age Technologies in the late 90s. She was later employed by the Canadian High Commission in 2001 and was with the High Commission until her demise on 13th February 2021.

Barbara was an exceptionally understanding person, full of smiles

any day. She loved cooking and taking care of family and friends at the least opportunity.

Barbara was married to Mr. Franklin Sowa in 2003 and the marriage was blessed with two children. She left behind her two beautiful daughters, Joy and Zoe, her husband, siblings, the larger family and many friends who are devastated by her sudden death and would greatly miss her.

At this point, we can only console ourselves with the words in Ecclesiastes 3:11 that: the Almighty God, “in his (own) time ... makes all things beautiful.”

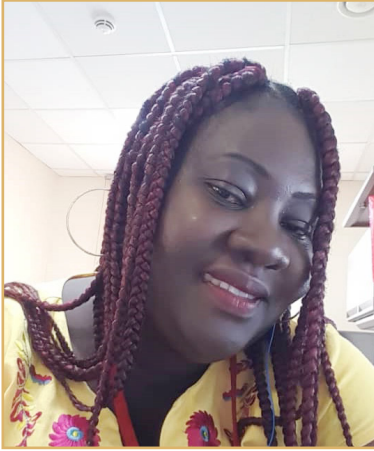
Barbara, till we meet again, “Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty.”

Amen!

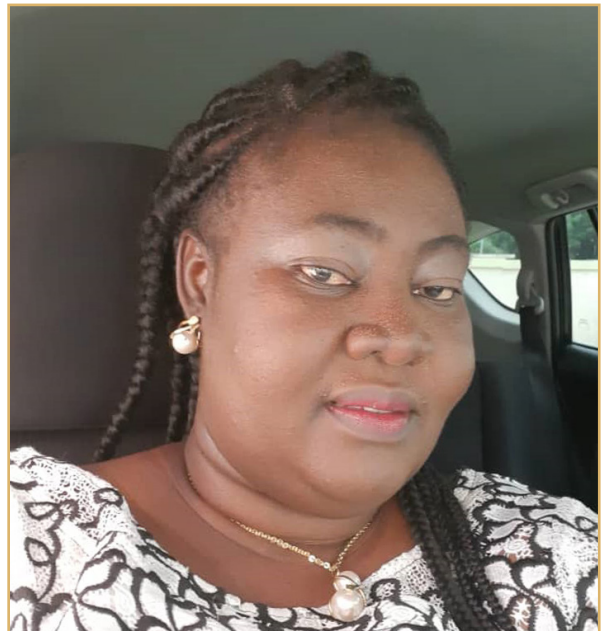


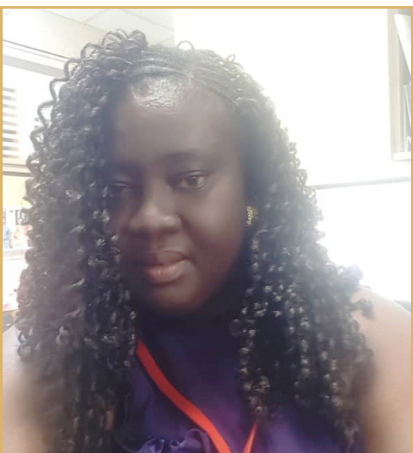
Your life was a blessing,
Your memory a treasure.
You are LOVED beyond words
and Your memory will forever
remain in our hearts.





I am with you and
will watch over you
wherever you go.





Tribute from Colleagues



Barbara Lin-Sowa was a cherished team member and friend at the Canadian High Commission for 20 years. Barbara was the epitome of kindness; always smiling, the first person to offer to help and to lend an ear, and ensure that everyone was supported.

Barbara was an extremely dedicated worker, cared for her work, colleagues and friends, and had an impressive, endless supply of knowledge. Her absence is deeply felt and she will be greatly missed. Rest on, Barbara.

From the entire team at the Canadian High Commission

Hymn



Hymn 1: AGH 232

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,

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.

His love in time past
forbids me to think
He’ll leave me at last in
trouble to sink;
While each Ebenezer
I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure
to help me quite through

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.

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, O how pleasant
the conqueror’s song!

Hymn 2: AGH 109

THEE will I praise
with all my heart.
And tell mankind how good
Thou art, How marvelous
Thy works of grace;
Thy name I will in songs record,
And joy and glory in my Lord,
Extolled above all thanks and
praise.

The Lord will save
His people here;
In time of need their help is near
To all by sin and hell oppressed;
And they that know Thy
name will trust
In Thee, who, to Thy promise just,
Hast never left a soul distressed.

The Lord is by His
judgements known;
He helps His poor afflicted one,
His sorrows all He bears in mind;
The mourner shall not always weep,
Who sows in tears in joy shall reap,
With grief who seeks with joy shall
find.

A helpless soul that looks to thee
Is sure at last thy face to see?
And all thy goodness to partake;
The sinner who for thee
doth grieve,
And longs and labours to believe
Thou never, never wilt forsake

Hymn 3: AGH 363

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,
Cleanse me from its guilt and
power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand 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, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement-throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Hymn 4: PHB 508

Nɔ kɛ ni Nyɔŋmɔ fee lɛ hi!
Bɔ ni es'mɔɔ lɛ, eja;
bɔ ni eboi minibii lɛ,
mato mitsui shi maha

Mi-Nyɔŋmɔ ni; ni fimɔ mli
Ele mimli hiemɔ tswɛ,
hewɔ lɛ maha efɛɛ.

Nɔ kɛ ni Nyɔŋmɔ fee lɛ hi;
eshishiuuu mi gbi ko;
ewaa mi yɛ gbɛ ni ja lɛŋ,
hewɔ lɛ mimii shɛɔ
enyam lɛ hɛ; mihie mɛɔ;
eeefo minɔnaa sɛɛ kwraa;
edɛŋ miyɔɔ shweshwee yɛ.

Nɔ kɛ ni Nyɔŋmɔ fee lɛ hi;
eeekai mi, eeejwɛŋ minɔ.
Mitsalɔ fɛɔ naakpɛɛ nii:
ni enyɛŋ eham' ebɔɔ tsofa
najiŋ. Nyɔŋmɔ ekwaaa;
hewɔ lɛ enɔ maka,
ni emlihile madaŋ.

Nɔ kɛ ni Nyɔŋmɔ fee lɛ hi;
lɛ ji mila kɛ wala.
Enyɛŋ nɔ fɔŋ ko eha mi;
lɛ maŋɔ mihe maha
yɛ miishɛɛ kɛ amane beŋ.
shi wɔsɛɛ enɔkwale
aaabajekpo yɛ faŋŋ mli.

Nɔ kɛ ni Nyɔŋmɔ fee lɛ hi;
tsɛ masa minaa kpulu
ni joɔ yɛ migbenyiɛmɔ mli
kena amanehulu.
Mitsui efaaa; shi eeegbe naa,
ni eesheje mimii yɛŋ
no kɛ ni piimɔi aaatee.

Hymn 5: AGH 498

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!

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round 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.

Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of 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.

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.

Hymn 6: PHB 503

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'er-shaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

*Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,*

*There by His love o'er-shaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!.

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me,
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

Hymn 7: PHB 777

Kristo, le ji miwala,
ni gbele seenaməŋ;
le nəŋŋ mike mihe ha,
hejələ mikədom.

Kə nyaməŋ mije biə,
mibaya Kristo ŋəŋ;
minyemi ŋəŋ miyaa nə
ni daa mahi eŋəŋ.

Enə miye amane,
fimə kə jramə nə;
esəŋmətsə le sane
ha mike Nyəŋmə bə.

Kə mihewale gbəŋ,
ni mumə le he jram,
minyən mawie wiemo;
Oo Nuntə, wiemo 'ham'!

Kə tsui kə jwəŋmə laaje
mihie, tamə la

ni mu ko be hewo le,
odonti hu eta.?

No le, mi-Nuntsɔ Yesu,
ha ni mawo adɛɛ;
osuwomɔ ke omusu
mlitsɔ afata he.

Matamɔ waintsɔ nine
makpetɛ ohe waa,
ni ɲwei hejɔle mli le
mana ohie daa!

Hymn 8: AGH 470

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that
ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Hymn 9: PH 518

Mɔ miniji nɛɛ amlɪ
niwa mi koo
ke ya mi naagbee gbi le
ke naano fɛɛ!
Mi kome miishe gbeyei
ye gbɛ le nɔ;
ke bo okɛ mi yaa le,
mi hu miyaaa.

Too mitsuini ‘gbɔjo
le ye omli koo!
Ye misheɛ ke amanɛɲ
afeɛ dioo.
Ha ni majɔɔ mihe kwraa
ye omli daa!
Ke minaaa nɔ ko naa le,
osra mi ke!

Ke mi le, mije ɲwane akɛ oyɛ!
Bo le, bo ji hewalo
ke ‘bobaahɛ.
Mɔ miniji nɛɛ amlɪ
niwa mi koo
keya minaagbee gbi le
ke naano fɛɛ.

Hymn 9: AGH 366

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.

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!

I need Thy presence
every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil
the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my
guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine,
O abide with me.

"No matter how hard it is, never lose faith in GOD.



Trust in GOD and He will help you"

Appreciation

The husband, children and entire family of our beloved

Mrs. Barbara
Naa Odua Lin Sowa

sincerely appreciate your prayers, presence, sympathy,
expression of love in diverse ways and your
generous donations during our time of grief.

May The Good Lord Bless You Abundantly!!!