

A portrait of an elderly woman, Mrs. Kate E. Nkrumah, wearing a white headwrap and a white lace top. She is smiling and wearing glasses. The background is a soft, light-colored pattern.

CELEBRATION OF *Life*

BISHOP  
*Mrs. Kate E.  
Nkrumah*

— "MAAME ABA ESAABA" —

1939 — 2024



## *Funeral Arrangements*

**THERE WILL BE NO WAKE KEEPING**

### **FILING PAST**

Wednesday, 27th November, 2024 from 9:00am – 9:30am  
@ Transitions Chapel, Haatso

### **BURIAL SERVICE**

Wednesday, 27th November, 2024 from 9:30am – 11:00am  
@ Transitions Chapel, Haatso

### **INTERMENT**

Wednesday, 27th November, 2024; Private Burial

### **MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE**

Sunday, 1st December, 2024; from 9:30am to 11:30am  
@ The Word of God Ministry [C. L. M];  
East Legon, La-Bawaleshie



# Order of Service

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- 1 His Eminence Apostle Anthony Arhin (C. L. M)
- 2 His Lordship Bishop Daniel Osifo Larochi (C. L. M)
- 3 His Lordship Bishop Raymond Essandoh-Bruce (C. L. M)
- 4 Pst. Dr. Theophilus Nii Akumaa Sackey (C. L. M Administrator)
- 5 Venerable ArchDeacon Francis Nunoo (C. L. M)
- 6 Venerable ArchDeacon Geoffrey Yankson (C. L. M)
- 7 Venerable ArchDeacon Daniel Obeng Ofosu (C. L. M)
- 8 Rev. Dr. Edward Dadson (C. L. M Deputy Administrator)
- 9 Very Rev. Dr. Kwame Wobir Nkrumah (Supt. Minister, Methodist Church)
- 10 Snr. Prophetess Doru Larley (C. L. M)
- 11 Rev. Abraham Quaye (C.L.M)

## PART I - BURIAL SERVICE

- 1 Hymn 1/ CLH 97 "Through all the changing scenes of life..."
- 2 Scripture Sentences; Psalm 39 and Prayer
- 3 Purpose of Gathering
- 4 Hymn 2/ CLH 402 "Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine..."
- 5 Psalm 23 and Prayers for the family of deceased
- 6 Scripture Reading: PSALM 90 vs. 1 - 12

- 7 Hymn 3/ CLH 166 "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds..."
- 8 Biography / Tributes/ Eulogy
- 9 Hymn 4/ CLH 458 "Thy way not mine O lord..."
- 10 SERMON
- 11 Offertory
- 12 Presentation and Announcements
- 13 Hymn 5/ CLH 460 "Jesus Lover of my soul..."
- 14 Closing Prayer
- 15 Hymn 6/ CLH 50 "The day thou gavest Lord is ended..."
- 15 Grace and Benediction

## PART II - AT THE GRAVESIDE

- 1 Hymn 7/ CLH 88 "Immortal Invisible..."
- 2 Psalm 90 vs. 1 - 12 and Prayer
- 3 Exhortation
- 4 Hymn 8/ CLH 574 "Now the laborer's task is o'er..."
- 5 Committal Prayers
- 6 Laying of Wreaths
- 7 Vote of Thanks
- 8 Hymn 9/ CLH 53 "Lead kindly light..."
- 9 Prayer and Benediction

# Order of Service

## PART III - THANKSGIVING SERVICE

(Sunday, 1st December, 2024)

- 1 Processional Hymn 10/ CLH 509 "Onward Christian soldiers..."
- 2 Introit Hymn 11/ CLH 228 "O Thou, from whom all blessing flows..."
- 3 Psalm 51 and Adoration Prayer
- 4 Hymn 12/ CLH 401 "Take my life and let it be..."
- 5 Psalm 39 vs. 1-4 Thanksgiving Prayer
- 6 1st Bible Reading: DANIEL 12 vs. 1 - 5
- 7 Hymn 13/ CLH 200 "There is a name I love to hear..."
- 8 2nd Bible Reading:  
I CORINTHIANS 15 vs. 50 - 58
- 9 Hymn 14/ CLH 164 "For us unto whom..."  
/ Creed
- 10 Announcement
- 11 Thanksgiving
- 12 Silver Collection
- 13 Songs of Praise
- 14 SERMON
- 15 Hymn 15/ CLH 710 "Amazing grace how sweet the sound..."
- 16 Biography
- 17 Tribute by the Church
- 18 Cancellation of deceased's name
- 19 Special Thanksgiving (by family of deceased)
- 20 Hymn 16/ CLH 641 "All to Jesus I surrender..."
- 21 Psalm 67 and Closing Prayer
- 22 Doxology Hymn 17/ CLH 35 "Pass me not O, gentle Saviour..."
- 23 Grace and Benediction

# Biography

Auntie Kate; affectionately called Mama Kate by family, friends and loved ones was the second child born to Maame Ama Ayensua (of blessed memory) of Gomoa Potsin; and Opanyin Kwasi Akomaning (of blessed memory) a cocoa farmer who settled at Assin Fosu; originally from Gomoa Dominase. Her biological mother passed away when she was very young. She was subsequently raised by her grandmother, Maame Esi Sekyiwa (a.k.a Abrewa T33po). Family or close childhood friends would fondly call her Maame Esaaba.

Preferring school to farm work, Auntie Kate often visited her aunt, Nana Grace (Ohemaa Nkrabea I Twafohema of Gomoa Fetteh) who helped her with writing on a school slate to avoid school corporal punishment.

*She was very obedient and liked to sing a lot. Auntie Kate completed her basic education at Gomoa Potsin. Afterwards, her very influential and wealthy uncle – Wofa Kwame S3sah (of blessed memory) who was the first to buy a brand new car in the town sent her to further her education at Koforidua Girls School.*

*Throughout her youth, she loved the Lord and dedicated time to serve Him, beginning her committed service while fellowshipping at the Osu R.E Church of The Lord Aladura in Accra, under the leadership of Prophet Yamoah (deceased)*

***“Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word; just to rest upon His promise Just to know, thus says the Lord”***

*Auntie Kate met her husband Mr. Emmanuel Kojo Nkrumah [(a.k.a Kojo Mensah) of blessed memory] after Ghana’s independence while she lived and worked in Accra. They married and shared fifty-one years of their lives together until his death in 2010. Every day thereafter, there was always something that reminded her of his absence. When her brother in law, uncle Kofi, visited and left she would recount how her husband left her too early. This union was blessed with five daughters and two sons not to count the many sons and daughters she brought up through her home and in the Lord.*

*Auntie Kate continued to be that strong pillar for her family, the dedicated and caring mum. The unexpected death of her son- Emmanuel Papa Kwesi Nkrumah, December 2021*

dealt her a significant blow, but she found strength in the good Lord, whom she trusted all her life.

***“Blessed is the man that trusteth in the LORD, and whose hope the LORD is”***

Auntie Kate loved her family, visited her hometown, attending funerals, various family occasions and gatherings. She was even identified as the first woman to drive a car herself in and out of Gomoa Potsin. Auntie Kate was hospitable to all, and the doors of her home were always wide open; she was adorable and inspired great affection to all who came close to her. She was hardworking and committed to all that she was entrusted with; a very excellent cook, it was impossible to visit her home and leave without having a meal or at the least take some food along. She was an enterprising woman, a mother to all whom she came across and an exceptional wife

as her husband often said. One could not distinguish between her own biological children, in-laws, nieces, nephews, workers and friends of the family. Most especially, she was woven into the close bond between her husband and his brothers, extending to their wives.

***“She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness”***

Auntie Kate was a seamstress who trained apprentices, a cloth trader, and a baker [Kavan Bakery (KB)] – she baked and gave away so many cakes, especially during the festive season that some children of family and friends called her “auntie cake.” The church she shepherded at East Legon La-Bawaleshie was even nicknamed “broodo solmo” [bread church]. Furthermore, the vehicle she drove was humorously called “Bawaleshie ambulance”; simply because she was right

there, in many homes, to attend to arising emergencies relating to church members and their family as well as anyone who would but call for her help.

***“And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose”***

Through all the changing phases of her life she did not relent on her service to the Lord. Whilst living at Tesano with her family, she joined the Church of The Lord Mission International (COLMI), which was founded by Primate Dr. Maurice Nii Baah Sackey (of blessed memory) in service at the Tesano Branch, under the leadership of Archbishop Kwame Twum Yeboah (of blessed memory). When she relocated with her husband and family to live at East Legon she still kept on shuttling between East Legon and Tesano in continuance of her service to the Lord, until a family friend offered her partly completed

residence to Auntie Kate, where she began prayer and worship services until the East Legon, La Bawaleshie branch was inaugurated in 1985. Through her dedication, commitment, hard work, consistency, able leadership and selfless devotion to the service of the Lord she was elevated to the position of Bishop.

In her service to the Lord, she also served on the finance committee; she was the Accra Diocese Head and a member of the Apostle Council, which is the highest decision making body of the Church of The Lord Mission International (COLMI). She was well known for her strict and stern attitude to the work of God and demanded disciplined behavior from all whom she encountered in her work unto the Lord.

By the mighty hand of God, through diverse challenges the branch was eventually relocated to the current

premises.

***“For this God is our God forever and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.”***

In her quest for knowledge to enhance her service to the Lord, Auntie Kate at an advanced age went on to pursue a course at the Trinity Theological Seminary - Certificate in Ministry (CIM) and graduated in the year 2004, winning an award as “the most persevering student”. In the same year her nephew also graduated a master’s degree program in Divinity, winning an award as “the overall best student.”

Family and church members were all so proud of her. During this time she had to balance caring for her husband, who was then going through some health challenges, and her studies. To complete her final exams she had to take one of her exam papers at home under supervision, since she insisted she could not leave her husband

alone at home on that day. Although her husband was with her at the matriculation ceremony he could not make it to her graduation ceremony so she made sure that after the formalities everything was done quickly so she could go home to show her husband her certificate and prize.

***“My flesh and my heart faileth: But God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.”***

Auntie Kate was not one who held herself high in the service to her Lord as she would always reference “I am doing the work of my Father” emphasizing her servant hood always and was also very quick to point out that her God and Heavenly Father is able to deliver, no matter the situation or circumstance. She continued in the work of her Lord diligently until these last few years where age and weak knees did not allow her to be as active as she always was. However, she still had her great



*sense of humor as anybody who knows her would attest to.*

*“... the spirit indeed is willing, but the body is weak.”*

*We all can say that Auntie Kate; Bishop Mrs. Kate E. Nkrumah (a.k.a Maame Aba Esaaba) was a great leader and affected many lives positively through her journey on this earth. We are comforted by the assurance of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ that he has prepared a place for his saints, even as in your final days on earth you indicated your readiness to go and be with your maker.*

*“... Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.”*

*“For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain”*

*Da yie Auntie Kate!!! You will be greatly missed Bishop Mrs. Kate E. Nkrumah!!!  
Fare-Thee-Well! Till we meet again, may the good Lord keep you in his bosom!  
‘Obaatanpapa, oy3 obiaa ne dzi yie, y3n nya wo s3 so biom’  
May your soul rest in perfect peace with Christ your Lord, Amen!*







THE SONG IS ENDED, BUT THE MELODY  
LINGERS ON...; WE MAKE A LIVING BY WHAT  
WE GET; WE MAKE A LIFE BY WHAT WE GIVE.

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# *Eulogies*

*to the Late Bishop Mrs. Kate E. Nkrumah*

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## *Eulogy to dearest Mother from Children*

*“For I know the thoughts that I think towards you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end.”*

*Mama; Maa; Mum; O – lady; KB; Fanti nyi bronyi that’s how we called you and many more, you answered to all except for that Monday morning when we did not get a response.*

*Each of us had a preferred way of calling out to you. A mother’s love is a treasure beyond measure. The most precious gift we could ever receive from the good Lord.*

*We thank you God for blessing us with such an incredible; loving; kind; caring; resourceful; selfless woman as our mother. We all still say that all of these words do not describe you enough, one made from heaven especially for us, that was you Mama. You were*

*not just our mother but a true embodiment of grace; kindness and compassion. Mum, you were a very independent woman although certain aspects of your life were solely handled by Dad, such as renewal of your vehicle insurance and road worthy, which you hardly remembered. Mama was a stature of strength; dependable and a firm pillar of the community we resided.*

*“Behold I have inscribed thee upon the palms of my hands...”*

*When Daddy passed on to glory you became both Mum and Dad to us. Mum did not take care only of her own she opened her arms to all. To say it again your heart was ready to listen and your arms were always wide open. Your discipline and guidance has shaped each and every one of us. Further to this, your*

*influence is etched in every area of our lives, how we cook, organize our homes, take care of our children, relate to our spouses, family and friends, even in our professions particularly work place conduct and relationships.*

*“A good name is better than precious ointment...”*

*Mum, you were talented; your unwavering commitment to get it done and done right was always admirable to us. You raised us with a firm yet gentle hand, instilling in us the values of fairness, empathy, hard work, and made sure to write it in our hearts and mind never to forget the Lord God who gave each one of us to you as a special gift. As we grew up you became a sister, friend, confidant and most importantly a prayer partner to us individually. To us you were that specialist doctor who did not go to medical school,*

general manager of your home as well as the accountant who did not get chartered. Mum had a pet name for each one of her children; Nyamekye; What-do-you-call-it; Dordor; Aabii; Aponkye; Alozoo; Baby and many more she would call out. There was always laughter and warmth in your home. Mama, your great sense of humor cannot be forgotten. You just knew how to get us to laugh out loud even during tough times.

***“Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.”***

Your love for God was shared with us, making us to know, at a very early age of our lives that we need Him in every aspect of our life, and that we must continue to trust God no matter the situation or circumstance. Knowing how

to pray was a must for each one of us. Being thankful could not be undermined, even when we had not received what we had prayed for or asked for.

***“Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou forever will be ...”***

Mum you were brave and courageous, very forward and did not hesitate to speak your mind on matters you felt strongly about. You faced challenges head on and always pointed out that your strength was in the Lord you served. Maa, though you are no longer here with us, your beauty, both inside and outside, and influence lives on in each one of your children here.

We so dearly love you Maa.

We will miss you Mama.

***“For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us for the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God”***

Your in-laws called you Mama, Maa just as we did; all because you treated them as your own children, praying always for each and every one of them. It was difficult to get any one of them to write a separate tribute because we all talked about you as our Mum.

Mum would always say to us “let us pray about it”; “commit it to the Lord”; “continue to pray”; “trust in the Lord”; “wait on the Lord”; “God will do it” and that was the Mama Bishop at work in her home. We often felt elated that we had the “powerhouse” close to us. We are grateful for the many blessings you showered on us Mama.

*“Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths.”*

*Maa we know you were prepared to go and be with your heavenly Father.  
The truth is that it is not easy for us to say farewell Mum, no, not at all.  
We so dearly love you Maa. In our hearts you will be forever Mama.*

*May your soul rest in perfect peace Mum!*

*Da yie! Till we meet again Mama!*



## *Eulogy to Sister In-law from Dr. Kofi Nyaako Nkrumah*

*“To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: a time to be born and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted...”*

*As the only surviving brother of her late husband Emmanuel K. Nkrumah (a.k.a Kojo Mensah) as well as the “Nkrumah family” of Agona Abodom in the Central Region, it saddens me to write this tribute to Auntie Kate, as she was affectionately called by all her in-laws.*

*I have known Auntie Kate since the 1960’s when I was studying in Scotland (UK) and spent time with her family during my visits to Ghana. After returning to Ghana in April 1975 to join the University of Ghana Medical School, accompanied by my family Auntie Kate was a vital support for my wife Dorrit who was completely new to Ghana.*

*Living in Tesano, Auntie Kate was an exceptional baker, known for her beloved loaves of bread. She helped sustain her large family and managed the*

*construction of their house in East Legon during challenging times.*

*Auntie Kate often brought food and nourishment to our home and when our daughter Anna needed heart surgery in London in 1979, she graciously took care of our daughter Akua for close to six months.*

*“Charity never faileth ...”*

*Auntie Kate was a skilled driver, regularly visiting her home town Gomoa Potsin and joyfully taking us to various places.*

*Her dedication to her faith led her to study Ministry at The Trinity Theological Seminary, where she and my nephew Ato graduated in the same year.*

*After her husband’s passing, Auntie Kate attended our family gatherings until she became too frail to travel. Dorrit and I frequently visited her in*

*East Legon, cherishing our moments together, until she peacefully departed from this world.*

*From Uncle Kofi, Dorrit and family*

*we all join to wish you Peace, Perfect Peace. Amen!*

*“Jesus lover of my soul let me to thy bosom fly...”*





## *Eulogy to Grandma from Grand Children*

*“Thou shall come to Thy grave in a full age,  
like a shock of corn cometh in in his season.”*

*“That which we have seen and heard,  
declare we unto you...”*

*Grandma; Na-na; Mama we affectionately called YOU. We could cry all our tears because you are gone. It is more like you just slipped away when we all were sleeping. We are filled with eternal hope as your trust in God that was engraved in the hearts of our mothers and fathers was handed down to us at birth. Grandma! As a shining star in our lives you have left an indelible mark on our hearts.*

*We are beautiful because you were beautiful both inside and outside; intelligent because you were intelligent; fearless because you were fearless and we are full of love because you loved us unconditionally. We are able to give because you showed us how it is more blessed to give. We have because Grandma, you gave of all you had. You were truly special Grandma; Na-na.*

*“... Children are a heritage of the Lord...”*

*“The liberal soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth shall be watered also himself.”*

*That unwavering strength, infectious humor and boundless kindness from you Grandma has inspired us to live a life with purpose. Na-na your passion for cooking and baking brought joy to us all, spreading love through every delicious treat and a controversial comparison between Grandma and our mother's. We will continue to cherish memories of your warmth, wisdom, generosity and unwavering support. For the opportunities we have you made many sacrifices Grandma. We thank you Grandma, we will always be thankful to you.*

*As we bid you farewell, we take the opportunity to express our gratitude to God for the gift of having you us our Grandma, Na-na. Not like any other.*

*We Love you Grandma; although you are not here with us, we will always love you.*

*May God keep you, till we meet again!  
Fare-Thee-Well Grandma, Na-na!!!*



## ***Eulogy from Members of the Word of God Ministry (CLM)***

***“He shall enter into peace:  
they shall rest in their beds, each walking in his uprightness.”***

*Bishop! It was so easy to call you Mama; Mama Kate or even Grandma, all because you treated us as your children, grandchildren, brothers, sisters and friends. We hardly called you Bishop. You were mother of the motherless and friend of the friendless. Where do we lodge our deep complaints? Where, but with you Mama Kate whose open door invited the helpless and poor; you guided us both spiritually and physically. Your home was opened to us all.*

*With heavy hearts we write this eulogy, the vacuum created by your leaving is large. We believe and know you have gone to your maker and heavenly father. We still think it was early. We wish you had stayed a little longer with us. The last time some of us visited you there was no hint of your leaving, you looked well though not as active as you always were. Life is indeed brief. God indeed knows best.*

***“None of us liveth to himself and no man dieth unto 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”***

*Mama Kate was herself very disciplined and required it from us all. She was simple yet like a soldier, orderly and vigilant, quick to notice any unusual or potentially dangerous or difficult circumstances. Mama disliked discrimination reminding us all that in the eyes of the Lord we all are one; cheating amongst members, friends, family she would not condone. Reminding us always that;*

***“... whatsoever we do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.”***

*Most of your powerful sermons touched on the need to desist from immoral life styles as a child of God and that a decent life displayed the God character in you. Mama Kate did not cease to emphasize the quality of*

*being thankful and the readiness to show appreciation for and to return kindness. Mama echoed to us always “practice what you preach”; “trust in the Lord”; “wait for the Lord’s timing”; “believe in God’s Word”; “God is faithful, what He says He will do” and so many more that still ring in our ears. All of these have empowered us, making us to stand tall in difficult times.*

***“... Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right...”***

*We will miss you dearly Bishop! Mama Kate.*

*Though you could not make it to church in your last days, we were fulfilled to know that you were home and we could come by to see you on any day.*

***“O Master, let me walk with Thee...”***

***Bishop may the good Lord keep you, till we meet again Mama!***

***Rest in the bosom of the Lord Mama Kate!***

***Bishop Mrs. Kate E. Nkrumah; May your soul rest in perfect peace! AMEN!!!***

## *Eulogy from Dr. Theophilus Nii Akumea Sackey* *[Administrator, COLMI]*

*“Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months, are with thee,  
thou has appointed his bounds that he cannot pass...”*

Dear Mum,

Writing a eulogy for you has been one of my biggest challenges these past weeks. I knew shortly after your death that I wanted to remember you in a great way, however, going through with that and putting pen to paper to write this eulogy meant that I have accepted that my number one cheerleader and the person I always run to when I am saddled with church matters, is no more.

*“When peace like a river attended my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll,  
whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
it is well, it is well, with my soul”*

It is said that the only thing which is inevitable in this life is Death and yet when it comes, nobody seems to be prepared for it. I was preparing for the 2024 Annual Taborra festival when I was informed of your passing to glory. I became disorganized. The news was sudden and unexpected and struck my heart like a thunderbolt. But with time I have come to accept that you have indeed gone into the mist where all

souls must go when they have finished their earthly task.

*“The day Thou gavest Lord is ended...”*

I recall that when my father passed on to glory the person who volunteered to take care of all the catering services during the funeral, reneged on her promise with less than twenty four (24) hours before the burial service; you quickly stepped in to provide all the catering services for the funeral service for free. That kind gesture saved the family and entire church from such a monumental disgrace. Again, when the Taborra land was being encroached upon by land guards and other people, you took a bold decision to fence the rest of the land. By so doing you secured the land for the church up onto this day.

*“Fight the good fight with all thy might,  
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right...”*

What I admire most about you is your Honesty. All monies that you have to send to the Headquarters will be sent and NOT even a penny

*will be taken off it. You have this saying that what belongs to God must be given to God in whole.*

*Sometimes you came across as a tough, uncompromising person, due to your candid, forthright, assertive and say it as it is attitude; but beneath this bold and fearless posture laid a very compassionate, loving, kind and a generous personality.*

*“Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then, have nothing else to fear; Make you His service your delight, your wants shall be His care.”*

*You were a staunch Christian for as long as I have known you. You did not only preach the Gospel but you lived the Gospel. You exemplified Christ.*

*“O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end...”*

*My family and I cannot thank you enough for the love and generosity you extended to us and how you supported and protected Primate Dr. Maurice Nii Baah Sackey (of blessed memory) and the ministry.*

*When my father passed away I went through crisis. You noticed that quickly, and so you prayed with me on a daily basis and encouraged me to take an active role in the church. You took me as a son and treated me as such.*

*“No never alone! No never alone! He promised never to leave me; Never to leave me alone...”*

*You were the first to give me the pulpit to preach and insisted that I deliver the sermon at every function you organized. I must say that you made me to become very confident in my deliveries.*

*I thank you very much for the encouragement you gave me, for believing in me, for the many pieces of advice you gave me and for the respect you showed me.*

*“O God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come...”*

*The joys and laughter we shared have been stripped away by your passing. Your grandchildren, Nii Ampim, Naa Adjeley, Nii Baah and Nii Adjiri were inconsolable on hearing about your demise.*

*We miss you dearly, we grieve, but we grieve with hope and rejoice, knowing that you are where you belong, with God Almighty.*

*Fare thee well Mummy,  
Yaa wo ojogbann Maame Osofo nukpa!  
May your soul rest in Perfect Peace! Amen!*





# *Hymns*



**HYMN 1/CLH 97**

1. *Through all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.*

2. *O magnify the Lord with me  
With me exalt His name  
When in distress to Him I called  
He to my rescue came.*

3. *O make but trial of His love  
Experience will decide  
Who blest are they, and only they  
Who in His truth confide.*

4. *Fear Him, ye saints and you  
will then  
Have nothing else to fear  
Make you His service your  
delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.*

5. *For God preserves the souls of  
those  
Who on His truth depend  
To them and their posterity  
His blessing shall descend.*

**HYMN 2/CLH 402**

1. *Blessed Assurance, Jesus is  
mine:*

*O what a fore-taste of glory  
divine  
Heir of salvation, purchased of  
God  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His  
Blood*

**Chorus:-**

*This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Saviour all the day  
long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Saviour all the day  
long*

2. *Perfect submission, perfect  
delight  
Visions of rapture now burst on  
my sight  
Angels descending, bring from  
above  
Echoes of mercy whispers of love  
Chorus:-*

3. *Perfect submission, all is at  
rest  
I in my Saviour am happy and  
blest  
Watching and waiting, looking  
above  
Filled with His goodness, lost in  
His love  
Chorus:-*

**Chorus:-**

**HYMN 3/CLH 166**

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. *Dear Name the Rock on which  
I build  
My shield and hiding place  
My never - failing treasury,  
filled  
With boundless stores of grace*

4. *Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband,  
Friend  
My Prophet, Priest and King  
My Lord, My life, My way, My  
end  
Accept the praise I bring*

5. *Weak is the effort of my heart  
And cold my warmest thought  
But, when I see Thee as Thou art  
I'll praise Thee as I ought*

6. *Till then I would Thy love*

proclaim  
 With every fleeting breath  
 And may the music of Thy Name  
 Refresh my soul in death.

### **HYMN 4/CLH 458**

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,  
 However dark it be;  
 Lead me by Thine own hand,  
 Choose out the path for me.

2. Smooth let it be or rough,  
 It will be still the best;  
 Winding or straight, it leads  
 Right onward to Thy rest

3. I dare not choose my lot;  
 I would not if I might;  
 Choose thou for me, my God  
 So shall I walk aright

4. The kingdom that I seek  
 Is Thine; so let the way  
 That leads to it be Thine  
 Else I must surely stray.

5. Take Thou my cup, and it  
 With joy or sorrow fill  
 As best to Thee may seem  
 Choose Thou my good and ill.

6. Choose Thou for me my friends  
 My sickness or my health  
 Choose thou my cares for me

*My poverty or wealth*

7. Not mine, not mine the choice  
 In things both great or small  
 Be Thou my Guide, my strength  
 My wisdom and my All

### **HYMN 5/CLH 460**

1. Jesus, lover of my soul,  
 Let me to Thy bosom fly  
 While the nearer waters roll,  
 While the tempest still is high:  
 Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
 Till the storm of life is past;  
 Safe into the haven guide;  
 O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee  
 Leave, ah! Leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me.  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenseless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
 More than all in Thee I find;  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick and lead the blind.  
 Just and holy is Thy name,  
 I am all unrighteousness;  
 Vile and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is  
 found

Grace to cover all my sin;  
 Let the healing streams abound;  
 Make and keep me pure within.  
 Thou of life the fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of Thee;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

### **HYMN 6/CLH 50**

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord is  
 ended  
 The darkness falls at Thy behest  
 To Thee our morning hymns  
 ascended  
 Thy praise shall sanctify our rest

2. We thank Thee that Thy  
 Church unsleeping  
 While earth rolls onward into  
 light  
 Through all the world her watch  
 is keeping  
 And rests not now by day or  
 night

3. As o'er each continent and  
 Island  
 The dawn leads on another day  
 The voice of prayer is never silent  
 Nor dies the strain of praise away

4. The sun that bids us rest is  
 waking

*Our brethren 'neath the western sky  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high*

*5. So be it Lord, Thy throne shall never  
Like earth's proud empires pass away  
Thy Kingdom stands and grows for ever  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.*

### **HYMN 7/CLH 88**

*1. Immortal, Invisible, God only wise  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days  
Almighty, Victorious, Thy great name we praise*

*2. Unresting, Unhasting and silent as light  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love*

*3. To all life Thou givest, to both great and small  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all  
We blossom and flourish like leaves on the tree  
The wither and perish but naught changeth Thee*

*4. Great Father of Glory, pure Father of light  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight  
All laud we would render O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee*

### **HYMN 8/CLH 574**

*1. Now the labourer's task is o'er  
Now the battle day is past  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last*

**Chorus:-**  
*Father in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping*

*2. There the tears of earth are dried  
There its hidden things are clear  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster judge than here*

### **Chorus:-**

*3. There the Shepherd bringing home  
Many a lamb forlorn and stray'd  
Shelters each no more to roam  
Where the wolf can ne'er invade*  
**Chorus:-**

*4. There the penitents that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes  
All the love of Jesus learn  
At His feet in paradise*  
**Chorus:-**

*5. There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace  
Christ the Lord shall guard them well  
He who died for their release*  
**Chorus:-**

*Earth to earth and dust to dust  
Calmly now the words we say  
Left behind we wait in trust  
For the resurrection day*  
**Chorus:-**

### **HYMN 9/CLH 53**

*1. Lead kindly light, amidst the encircling gloom  
Lead thou me on  
The night is dark, and I am far*

from home  
 Lead Thou me on  
 Keep Thou my feet I do not ask to see  
 The distant scene, one step  
 enough for me

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed  
 that Thou  
 Shouldst lead me on  
 I love to choose and see my path  
 but now  
 Lead Thou me on  
 I loved the garish day, and spite  
 of fears  
 Pride ruled my will: remember  
 not past years

3. So long Thy power hath blest  
 me sure it still  
 Will lead me on  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and  
 torrent till  
 The night is gone  
 And with the morn those angel  
 faces smile  
 Which I have loved long since  
 and best awhile

**HYMN 10/CLH 509**

1. Onward Christian soldiers  
 Marching as to war  
 With the cross of Jesus  
 Going on before

Christ the Royal Master  
 Leads against the foe  
 Forward into battle  
 See, His banners go

**Chorus:-**

Onward Christian soldiers  
 Marching as to war  
 With the cross of Jesus  
 Going on before

2. At the Name of Jesus  
 Satan's host doth flee  
 On then Christian soldiers  
 On to victory  
 Hell's foundations quiver  
 At the shout of praise  
 Brothers lift your voices  
 Loud your Anthems raise!  
**Chorus:-**

3. Like a mighty army  
 Moves the Church of God  
 Brothers we are treading  
 Where the saints have trod  
 We are not divided  
 All one body we  
 One in hope and doctrine  
 One in charity  
**Chorus:-**

4. Crowns and thrones may  
 perish  
 Kingdoms rise and wane  
 But the Church of Jesus

Constant will remain  
 Gates of hell can never  
 'Gainst this Church prevail  
 We have Christ's own promise  
 And that cannot fail  
**Chorus:-**

5. Onward then ye people  
 Join our happy throng  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In the triumph son  
 Glory, praise and honour  
 Unto Christ the King  
 This through countless ages  
 Men and angels sing  
**Chorus:-**

**HYMN 11/CLH 228**

1. O Thou, from whom all  
 goodness flows  
 I lift my heart to Thee  
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes  
 Dear Lord, remember me

2. When on my aching burdened  
 heart  
 My sins lie heavily  
 Thy pardon grant, Thy peace  
 impart  
 In love remember me

3. When trials sore obstruct my  
 way  
 And ills I cannot flee

*O let my strength as my day  
For good remember me*

*4. If on my face for Thy dear name  
Shame and reproaches be  
All hail reproach, and welcome  
shame  
If Thou remember me*

*5. And oh, When in the hour of  
death  
I own Thy just decree  
Be this the prayer of my last  
breadth  
Dear Lord, remember me*

#### **HYMN 12/CLH 401**

- 1. Take my life and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.*
- 2. Take my hands and let them  
move  
At the impulse of thy Love;  
Take my feet and let them move  
Swift and beautiful for Thee*
- 3. Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee*
- 4. Take my silver and my gold  
Not a mite would I with-hold;*

*Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt  
choose.*

*5. Take my will, and make it  
Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.*

*6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure store;  
Take myself, and I will be,  
Ever only all for Thee*

#### **HYMN 13/CLH 200**

- 1. There is a name I love to hear  
I love to sing its worth  
It sounds like music in mine ear  
The sweetest name on earth*
- 2. It tell me of the Lamb of God  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of his precious blood  
The sinner's perfect plea*
- 3. It tells me of a Father's smile  
Beaming upon His child  
It cheers me through the little  
while  
Through desert, waste and wild*
- 4. Jesus, the name I love so well  
The name I love to hear*

*No saint on earth its worth can  
tell  
No heart conceive how dear*

*5. This name shall shed its  
fragrance still  
Along this thorny road  
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged  
through  
That leads me up to God*

*6. And there with all the blood-  
bought throng  
From sin and sorrow free  
I'll sing the new eternal song  
Of Jesus' love for me*

#### **HYMN 14/CLH 164**

- 1. For us unto whom the end/ of  
the world  
Is come give us/ Thy Holy Ghost  
That we may stand firm/ in Thy  
sight  
Un/ to the end*
- 2. This precious Spring/ of Water  
of life  
Our great fore/ fathers drank  
therof  
Some died because they/ did not  
His will  
Un/ to the end*
- 3. But unto us whom the end/ of  
the world*

*Is come should take great/ heed  
along*

*That we may stand firm/ in His  
sight*

*Un/ to the end*

*4. When we shall return/ again to  
play*

*Upon the string/ of satan's game  
Dancing when it/ doth shake,  
doth shake*

*Ah!/ Watch and pray*

*5. When ye will turn/ the Water  
to God*

*And dance around/ it like idol  
Remember what/ you're told  
before*

*Saying/ Watch and pray*

*6. Remember that some/ of our  
forefathers*

*Have done so once/ in ancient  
times*

*They died because/ they knew not  
JAH*

*Ah!/ Watch and pray*

*7. We do not say/ there is no devil  
Only we should/ not worship  
him*

*But trusting o/nly in the Lord*

*Un/ to the end*

*8. Stand ye firm with/ My water  
of life*

*And life shall be/ yours ever and  
ever*

*I a m t h e k i n g A /  
KKARRUMMOLLAL*

*ABLE/TO SAY AND DO*

### **HYMN 15/CLH 710**

*1. Amazing grace how sweet the  
sound*

*That saved a wretch like me*

*I once was lost, but now I'm  
found*

*Was blind but now I see*

*2. 'Twas grace that taught my  
heart to fear*

*And grace my fears relieved*

*How precious did that grace  
appear*

*The hour I first believed*

*3. Through many dangers, toils  
and snares*

*I have already come*

*'Tis grace that brought me safe  
thus far*

*And grace will lead me home*

*4. Yes, when this heart and flesh  
shall fail*

*And mortal life shall cease*

*I shall possess within the veil*

*A life of joy and peace*

### **HYMN 16/CLH 641**

*1. All to Jesus I surrender*

*All to Him I freely give*

*I will ever love and trust Him*

*In His presence daily live*

**Chorus:-**

*I surrender all*

*I surrender all*

*All to Thee, my blessed*

*Saviour*

*I surrender all*

*2. All to Jesus I surrender*

*Humbly at His feet I bow*

*Worldly pleasures all forsaken*

*Take me, Jesus take me now*

**Chorus:-**

*3. All to Jesus I surrender*

*Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine*

*Let me feel the Holy Spirit*

*Truly know that Thou art mine*

**Chorus:-**

*4. All to Jesus I surrender*

*Lord, I give myself to Thee*

*Fill me with thy love and power*

*Let thy blessing fall on me*

**Chorus:-**

*5. All to Jesus I surrender*

*Now I feel the sacred flame*

*O the joy of full salvation*

*Glory, glory to His name*

**Chorus:-**

*Whom in Heaven but Thee?*

**Chorus:-**

**HYMN 17/CLH 35**

*1. Pass me not O gentle Saviour  
Hear my humble cry  
While on others thou art calling  
Do not pass me by*

**Chorus:-**

*Savior! Savior! hear my  
humble cry!  
While on others thou art  
calling  
Do not pass me by*

*2. Let me at the throne of Mercy  
Find a sweet relief  
Kneeling down in deep  
contrition  
Held my unbelief  
Chorus:-*

*3. Trusting only in Thy merit  
Would I seek Thy face  
Heal my wounded broken spirit  
Save me by Thy Grace  
Chorus:-*

*4. Thou the Spring of all my  
comfort  
More than life to me  
Whom have I on earth beside  
Thee*

# *Appreciation*

The Children and entire family of

BISHOP  
*Mrs. Kate E.  
Nkrumah*

wish to express their profound gratitude  
and heartfelt appreciation for the  
love and support of everyone

*God richly bless you all!*

