

Pre-Burial Service for the late OHENENANA MS. DOROTHY PREMPEH ABAVANA



Pre Burial Service for the late

OHENENANA
MS. DOROTHY
PREMPEH
ABAVANA



..... AGED: 63 YEARS

Friday 16th June 2023 At Transitions,
Haatso, Accra.

Time: 6:30am - 9:30am



OFFICIATING CLERGY

1. Apostle (Mrs) Lyanne Koffi (Gen Overseer, The Lord's Garden Ministries)
2. Rev. Timothy K. Sam (Resident Pastor, Liberty Centre of TLGM)
3. Rev. James Frank Ackam (The Makers House, Chapel International)

CLERGY IN ATTENDANCE:

1. Rev. Abraham Delove Tetteh
2. Rev. Samuel James
3. Rev. Frank Baadu
4. Rev. Mrs. Tina Tachie
5. Rev. Charles Tachie Menson
6. Pastor Mike Eghan Jnr
7. Rev. Jeshua Avege
8. Pastor Mrs. Naa Crabbe
9. Rev. Selorm Kodo
10. Rev. Godfred Nyarko
11. Pastor Ato Ashun
12. Pastor Ivy Djangmah
13. Soussodis

CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE

Trumpets of Zion, Liberty Centre

ORDER OF SERVICE



PART I:

-
- | | | |
|----------------------------|---|---------------------------------|
| 1. Announcement of Purpose | - | Rev. Timothy K. Sam |
| 2. Opening Prayer | - | Rev. Timothy K. Sam |
| 3. Hymn | - | MHB 50 (The Lord's my Shepherd) |
| 4. File Past | | |
| 5. W.G.H.S Anthem | - | Wey Gey Hey 77 + Old Girls |
| 6. Closing Of Casket | | |

PART II:

-
- | | | |
|---------------------------|---|--|
| 1. Opening Sentences | - | Apostle (Mrs) Lyanne Koffi |
| 2. Prayer | - | Apostle (Mrs) Lyanne Koffi |
| 3. Hymn | - | MHB 896 (Now Praise we Great and Famous) |
| 4. Biography | - | Mrs. Barbara Senya |
| 5. Tributes | - | Siblings (Eric Abavana) |
| | - | Wey Gey Hey 77 (Eugenia Tanoh) |
| | - | Mahogany Hotel (Donald Djanie) |
| | - | Lord's Garden Ministries |
| 6. Hymn | - | (My faith has found a resting place) |
| 7. Scripture Reading | | |
| 1st Reading | - | Job 14:12-15 (KJV) Nana Yaa Prempeh |
| 2nd Reading | - | Mark 5:22-24,35-36,38-42(KJV) Delia Djanie |
| 8. Song by Choir | - | Trumpets of Zion, Liberty Centre |
| 9. Sermon | - | Apostle (Mrs) Lyanne Koffi |
| 10. Prayer for the Family | - | Rev. James Frank Ackam |
| 11. Offertory | - | Rev. Timothy K. Sam |
| 12. Hymn | - | MHB 528 (In heavenly love abiding) |
| 13. Commendation | - | Apostle (Mrs) Lyanne Koffi |
| 14. Announcements | | |
| 15. Vote of thanks | - | Nana Kwesi Mensa (Abusuapanyin) |
| 16. Closing Hymn | - | MHB 612 (Lead kindly light) |
| 17. Closing Prayer | - | Rev. James Frank Ackam |
| 18. Benediction | - | Apostle (Mrs) Lyanne Koffi |
| 19. Recessional Hymn | - | When peace like a river |



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Biography Of
OHENENANA
MS. DOROTHY
PREMPEH
ABAVANA



Ms Dorothy Prempeh Abavana was born in Accra on 2nd May 1960 to Hon. Lawrence Rosario Abavana and Oheneba Mrs Margaret Abavana. She started her Primary School education at Garrison Primary (formerly Armed Forces Experimental) School at Burma Camp, moving later to Christ the King School at Flagstaff House.

In September 1972, she began her Secondary School education at the renowned Wesley Girls High School at Cape-Coast, where she excelled and developed firm and lasting friendships with her peers, completing in June 1977.

Dorothy loved experimenting and preparing new dishes, and her flair for cooking was celebrated by friends and family. On realising her God given talent early, she opted to pursue a catering program at the Takoradi Polytechnic between 1978 and 1980.

In July 1980, she travelled to the United Kingdom and during her stay, enrolled at the Middlesex Polytechnic. She obtained a Higher National Diploma in Hotel Catering and Institutional Management (HCIM), returning to Ghana in 1988 fully determined to put the knowledge and skill acquired through her training to practical use.

In 1990 she was employed by Shangri-La Hotel, Accra and quickly rose to become the General Manageress. She was presented with a number of awards along with the Hotel, culminating in Host of The Year Award 2001

at the National Tourism Awards Night.

In 2004, a newly established hotel, Mahogany, located at Cantonments, Accra, seeking innovation and growth, invited Dorothy to join the hotel in its bid for development. As the General Manageress, Dorothy brought her wealth of experience to bear and within a few years Mahogany Hotel could proudly rub shoulders with its peers in the highly competitive hospitality industry.

Those who had the opportunity of working with her at various levels and platforms will attest to her qualities of devotion to duty, kindness, humility, generosity, warm disposition and above all selflessness.

Throughout her life's journey, service to God and mankind remained her principal focus and her devotion to God was unquestionable. She was a member of various groups in whichever church she found herself.

Dorothy touched the lives of so many people who have been devastated by the news of her death.

In 2017, she suffered a health challenge which she battled bravely for six years before her call to eternal rest on 11 May 2023. She is survived by a son, Nana Kofi Baffour Kyei.

Dorothy's life has come full circle. Born in May, she died in May and lies before us -a gentle soul. We have lost a gem, but are assured of her new address. Dorothy, may you find rest in the bosom of the Lord Almighty.



Tribute By SON



There are no words to express how much I miss you. You were not just my mother; you were my best friend, my confidante, my advisor, and my guide. Losing you has left a huge void in my life that cannot be filled.

I remember your warm, loving smile that greeted me every time I came home. I remember how you always knew exactly what to say to comfort me during tough times. You were always there for me, no matter what. I never had to worry about being alone because you were always by my side.

Looking back, I see how much you sacrificed for me. You worked tirelessly to ensure that I had a good education, a roof over my head, and food on the table. You never complained, even when times were tough. Your love for me knew no bounds, and I will forever be grateful for that.

Now that you are gone, I am left with memories, memories of a wonderful woman who lived her life to the fullest and touched so many lives. Your legacy of kindness, love, and generosity will live on through me, and I will honor you by living the kind of life you would have wanted for me.

Mom, I miss you more than words can say. I know

you are watching over me from heaven, and I am comforted by the knowledge that you are in a better place, free from pain and suffering. Your love will always be a part of me, and I will always cherish the memories of our time together.

Rest in peace, my dearest mother. You will always be in my heart.



Tribute By SIBLINGS

*In every situation no matter the circumstances be thankful
and continually give thanks to God for
this is the word of God for you in Christ Jesus.*

1 Thessalonians 5:18

Sister Dorothy, we your siblings would have loved to proclaim your good deeds and work on rooftops to the hearing of all in a different setting and not as a tribute in the setting in which we find ourselves today. However, we are guided by the scripture in the book of Thessalonians chapter 5 verse 18.

The Almighty God gave us a wonderful gift by having you as a sister. We are grateful and thankful to the Almighty God for the gesture. From childhood, you displayed motherly qualities when situations so demanded. When we went out to play and came back you made sure our bellis did not cry.

I do remember that you also loved your food as well. During the secondary school days, I remember vividly each time I was broke by way of cash and provisions and I visited you and Sister Hilda at Wesley Girls I knew my problem was already solved even before I got there as part of your caring and sharing.

Throughout your youthful days and working life, your qualities of affability, generosity,

warmth and kindness was never lost on anyone you encountered. It is these qualities that enabled you to touch the lives of so many people.

Your selflessness, even in the face of a challenging health issue defied belief. Dorothy made it a point to honor all appointments, attend functions at which she had been invited and not let herself be cowed into submission by the challenge. The Almighty God called you to eternal rest, a victory over pain and suffering.

Today, we your siblings are grieving, Mahogany Hotel is in shock, Nana kofi Kyei, your son, is devastated, Edwin, your nephew, cannot hear your response to his calls of mummy.

Ladies and Gentlemen, All the world is a stage and all the men and women merely players, each with his/her own exits and entrances. And one man in his time plays many parts. Dorothy, you have played your part and you shall forever remain in our hearts.

PHOTO GALLERY



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Tribute By WEY GEY HEY 1977

“Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints”.

Dearest Dorothy it is hard to imagine the class of '77 without you. Even though we first met as pre-teens, your personality was well developed.

A sense of humour and quick wit, hid behind a facade of a quiet person. Out of nowhere an astute and funny quip would pop out from you, delivered gently with that distinctive, singular and unmistakable chuckle.

You were a good listener, positive, trustworthy and dependable. Those who shared your dorm recall how organised you were. Even your uniform had to be well ironed on a Friday. Among seniors and classmates alike, you earned the reputation of a “NICE” person.

As we grew older, you filled our lives individually and collectively. You were part of the team that ensured that each of us was celebrated throughout the year, every year with sumptuous virtual birthday cakes.

Sweet Dorothy, indeed our birthdays will never be the same now that you are gone. Many of us recall the times you would call to comfort us with gentle words of wisdom in “trying times”. You were always cheerful and supportive.

At events, you would show up impeccably dressed, with your usual bright smile. Never once did any of us suspect what you silently endured....

Today, we shed tears , not only because of your hasty exit, but because your selflessness and determination to spare us the pain of your own battles is heartbreaking. You went away so suddenly, we did not say goodbye, but fond memories never die.

Our memories of you will always remain precious. It was good to share the journey with you while it lasted. You have fought the good fight, your Mansion is ready. May God send angels to welcome your lovely soul.

Goodnight Dorothy, our beautiful and caring sister. Rest well from your aches and pains. You are in a good place in the arms of the

Lord. Amen!



Tribute By MAHOGANY HOTEL

It is with much pain and anguish to stand here and pay this tribute to the memory of our dear General Manager, Ms. Dorothy Prempeh. This loss still seems surreal and difficult for us to come to terms with.

Madam Dorothy as she was affectionately called by her staff and management, came highly recommended for the General Manager position after the construction of Mahogany Lodge in October 2003. A seasoned hotel professional with impeccable credentials, she was hired and given the responsibility of opening and managing the hotel. With her considerable experience in the industry, she was more than up to the task, and immediately set out to work with enthusiasm. In no time, she was able to assemble a formidable team for the successful opening of the hotel on 1st January 2004.

Under Madam Dorothy's able and efficient leadership, the hotel flourished and consequently won multiple awards as early as 2005, only a year into operation. To her credit, with dedication, and integrity she was awarded 'The Most Admired General Manager' in Ghana in 2019. Her commitment

to her staff and their welfare was exemplary. She was well-vested in their personal lives and supported them in whatever way she could to the extent of expending her own resources when needed. She arranged educational sponsorship from philanthropic patrons of the hotel for deserving children of her staff. This support in most cases continued up to the tertiary level. She was Godmother to a lot of these children and indeed a Godmother to the entire Mahogany family.

We all gave her our support and prayers when she fell ill and confidently believed she was going to prevail. However, God in His infinite wisdom decided otherwise and has called her to be with Him in Heaven. Though we hurt, we know that her family hurt the most; so, our thoughts and prayers go to them, especially her mother Auntie Margaret, her sons Kofi and Edwin, and all her siblings.

Thank you for your inspiring leadership over the years and you will forever remain in our hearts as you rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

GM Damirifa Due, Damirifa Due Due!

Tribute By

LIBERTY CENTRE OF THE LORD'S GARDEN MINISTRIES

Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus. [13] And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, 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.

Revelation 14:12-13 (KJV)

Ms. Dorothy Prempeh, whom we referred to as Sister Dorothy, joined Liberty Centre of The Lord's Garden Ministries in 2020. She attended prayer services and Sunday services as much as ill health would allow her, even if she had to limp into the sanctuary, demonstrating her love for the presence of God, no matter the cost.

When she could not make it to the sanctuary, she was sure to be following the services on line, making relevant contributions and comments. She was a committed member of the Amazing Women, our women's fellowship, and was an active participant on the platform. Within the short period she spent with us, she assisted quite a number of young church members to gain employment.

When on 2nd May 2023, Dorothy came in to the church office for prayers to praise and thank God for adding another year to her life, little could anyone guess that she would be called to eternal glory on 11 May 2023, shortly after her 63rd birthday.

Indeed, TLGM has lost one of its valuable members, but we are comforted in knowing that she is, today, with her maker.

Psalm 116:15 (KJV): Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

"Today is the day you will be laid to rest. It is said "God only takes the best". Everything happens for a reason, even if we may not agree. Through all the ups and down of life, God is here to take you home.

Our hearts are filled with sorrow beyond description for the loss of our dear sister, Dorothy.

Life is just a stepping Stone, a pause before we make it home. A simple place to rest and to be until we reach eternity. Everyone has a life journey, a path to take with lots to see. God guided our steps along the way but we are never meant to stay.

Our final destination is a place filled with love, majesty and grace. Today, we celebrate the life of a loved one who has gone before us, the race she has won. Her journey has now ended. Her spirit has ascended, claiming the great reward with Jesus, our Lord.

Sister Dorothy, may God keep you until we meet again. We love you, but God loves you best. With heavy hearts, we bid you farewell.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord.

Tribute By
BARBARA HANSON (GHANNEY)

*“In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that
beautiful shore”*

My dearest Dot, where do I begin?
I could write endlessly about you;
you touched the heart of everyone
in my house hold. What an exit! not even a
goodbye.

I now understand why you made the
statement that if you do not pick my calls, it
means you want me to come over. It makes
this all the more painful.

I can still hear you calling: Babcy, Babcy, na
wo w) hene? “Bra b3tsena ments3n”.

This has been your call since time immemorial;
from the very first. Whenever I visited you,
whether at home or office you would not allow
me to leave. The lunches we had together, my
wedding anniversary party at Mahogany and

all the memorable times we shared together.
Not forgetting the take away packs you
always sent me home with for my family. My
family can say countless things about you.

My children always wished you a happy
Mother’s Day, you showered them with so
much love and affection. When you went to
the United States for certain reasons, I just
could not stay behind I hurriedly followed, I
wished to be there for you Dot.

We shopped together, we took decisions
together and more importantly, we prayed
together. I miss you Dot, you will forever be
in my heart, you fought the good fight. The
Lord loves you more. We will meet on that
glorious morning. Sleep well Dot.

Tribute By NANAYAA

My dear Dorothy.

As far back as I can remember, you had been there for me. From school days, I tried to follow your plan to ration provisions to last throughout the term. To this day, I still cannot fathom how you were able to bail me out with essential canned food and more at the end of term. Those were supposed to be days of “lean” according to our plan.

You and I, we had so much fun. Moments with you were happy and carefree. In our teens, our escapades when you visited Kumasi are some of my fondest memories of you.

We would be chatting happily and you would be folding and aligning “resident” clothes that had been comfortable in a heap until you arrived. You transformed the room effortlessly, and started to look for an iron. It was late, but you had to iron your next day clothes. Unbelievable in my world of wash and wear. When I got lectured on how to organise my things like you, you laughed till I saw the funny side of it.

Everything was exciting with you. Everything was funny. Our days were packed with activities, focused on food. At the end of the day, we would dance for hours to work out. From Adowa and Kete to slipping and sliding like James Brown, to Reggae, and the Indian dance wherever that came from....and Sis, you could dance. I mean, really dance.

In adulthood, we grew closer. Older and wiser, we were each other’s counsellors. Nothing was too serious to talk about, nothing too trivial to discuss. We had each other’s backs. We would rush to each other’s defense whether we knew what was going on or not. We enjoyed each other’s company, and the laughs grew with us. On outings, we were

inseparable. It was just automatic to walk with each other.

Most times, I would pick up the phone with you on my mind, and suddenly, you would call. Then would follow small talk; nothing important, just the fact that you were on the other end was comforting. An assurance that we would always be there for each other. Then came the day when you came home with the news of your illness. You broke it gently, but I didn’t take it well. How could I? My heart was broken... but there you stood with an armour of faith in God to win the fight against it.

God ordered your steps.

Selflessly and bravely, you stuck by your faith and changed lives. You counselled the youth. In a big way, you supported the needy, all the while leaning on your God for strength. For years, you were a silent provider of breakfast to the church choir, singlehandedly ensuring that they were refreshed at the beginning and in between church services.

Your faith and bravery drew people closer to God. I believe God gave you the chance to live longer than expected, to win many souls into his kingdom, then called you when his time was right.

Darling Sis, you have come astride from the world of strife; with its burdens, trials, and cares of life to a beautiful, quiet and restful place where you may commute with Jesus face to face.

Sleep well, Rest well in God’s arms my sister, my bosom friend. My life will never be the same without you. I miss you so much, but God knows best.

May he keep your beautiful soul till we meet again.

Tribute By
JOYCE FRIMPONG-ANSAH

Dearest Dorothy,

My heart aches with sorrow at your departure. Memories of our time together remain forever etched in my mind, filling me with joy and gratitude. Our families were intertwined through a love that transcended biology; a bond forged by the heart.

As we grew into adulthood, our love for each other never left us. I recall the warmth of your hugs, the sound of your laughter, and the endless adventures we shared. From falling off bikes and funfairs to movies, you enriched my life and touched my soul.

In fact, it was your gentle, kind, and selfless nature that inspired my parents to send me to Wesley Girls High School upon my return to Ghana. Your unwavering faith and commitment to Christian values served as

a shining example to us all. Despite living in different countries for much of our adult lives, you remained a constant source of support and comfort to me during my mother's illness and passing.

You were there in fullness, when I needed you. I cherish the moments we spent together and remain forever grateful for your unwavering love and kindness.

Rest now, my beloved sister. Let the laughter and love that surrounded you in life continue to guide you on your journey. And if it be God's will, may we be reunited in heaven, where we can share a life of joy and love once more.

Tribute By EX-STAFF OF HOTEL SHANGRI-LA

News of Dorothy's unexpected passing hit so many of us in a deeply profound manner. It has been surreal, shocking, upsetting, just horrible in all the worst ways. It made us stop and think about how much she meant to all who knew her, and how incredible we felt in her company. Death has taken a genuinely warm individual, depriving us all of the warmth she brings with her affable personality. We are so sorry to hear of Dorothy's death and we want to express our sincere sympathies to the family during this difficult time.

Some of you knew Dorothy better than others, and we are here to honour her because of the impact she had on our lives. And because she did affect us in some way, it's not going to be easy to say goodbye. At such a difficult time, it's important to remember the good memories we all have of Dorothy Prempeh. By holding onto those memories, we can focus on the good times we had together and help each other find comfort in this difficult time.

Have you ever worked with someone you could trust; someone who always made you feel that closing came too early; someone who made guests want to extend their stay?

It is rare to find someone so dedicated to her line of duty that her name would literally refer to her post. We will never forget the impact Dorothy made on us as work colleagues. At the Shangri-La Hotel, Dorothy could well be described as the Front Office. As Manager in charge of the Front Office, she was very passionate about her responsibilities, and her competence was immediately felt once you stepped onto the lobby. Her efficiency and welcoming posture were more of an innate ability rather than a trained professional. She was such

a remarkable person who always held her head high. And while you simply couldn't offend her enough, she made sure that her housewarming characteristics were demonstrated by her staff as well. She was such a magnetic woman with a contagious energy. It was therefore no surprise that the Front Office won many in-house awards for best department.

When Dorothy was elevated to the position of General Manager, the endorsement was unanimous. She had earned that position through hard work and dedication to the tenets of the hospitality industry. As General Manager her influence grew even bigger, and her impact evidenced in the increased patronage of what Shangri-La offered. Dorothy was kind at heart and treated all staff with respect and candour. She was also attentive and a warm host to loyal guests. It goes without further saying that Dorothy was truly one of our most admired and kindest General Managers in Shangri-La, evidenced by the communication on our social media platforms. Years later, when the Association of Old Shangri-La Staff was being formed, she offered the conference hall of her new workplace for the first meeting of the Association. It was such joy to be re-united together, and with Dorothy as our host.

As we come to terms with her eternal departure, the question as to why she had to leave at this time lingers on. It is also a stark reminder that one day, each of us will be departing this world too. Dorothy has left her legacy, what do you intend to be remembered for?

Good-bye our friend, mentor and benefactor. May your journey in the world unknown be as glorious as the smile you put on our faces. Rest well Dorothy.

HYMNS

MHB 50 (The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want)

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.
He leadeth me, 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;
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;
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.
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 forevermore
my dwelling place shall be;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

MHB 896 (Now Praise we Great and Famous)

1. Now praise we great and famous men,
The fathers named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.

2. Praise we the wise and brave and strong,
Who graced their generation;
Who helped the right, and fought the wrong,
And made our folk a nation.

3. Praise we the great of heart and mind,
The singers sweetly gifted,
Whose music like a mighty wind
The souls of men uplifted.

4. Praise we the peaceful men of skill
Who builded homes of beauty,
And, rich in art, made richer still
The brotherhood of duty.

5. So praise we great and famous men,
The fathers, named in story;
And praise the Lord who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.
Amen.

My Faith Has Found A Resting Place

1. My faith has found a resting place
Not in device nor creed
I trust the Ever-living One
His wounds for me shall plead

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves
This ends my fear and doubt
A sinful soul I come to Him
He'll never cast me out

*I need no other argument
I need no other plea
It is enough that Jesus died
And that He died for me*

3. My heart is leaning on the Word
The written Word of God
Salvation by my Savior's name
Salvation through His blood

4. On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

HYMNS



MHB 528 (In heavenly love abiding)

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 the dark 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.

MHB 612 (Lead kindly light)

1. Lead, kindly light, amid 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 loved 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 lost a while
Lead kindly light

When Peace Like A River

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

2 Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Refrain

4 O Lord, haste the day when my
faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and
the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain



*The Lord bless you and keep you;
The Lord make His face shine upon you,
And be gracious to you;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon you,
And give you peace.”*

– Numbers 6:24-26

