



Burial & Memorial Service Of The Late

**MADAM AGNES YACOBA
CONDUAH**

1935 - 2025



Funeral Service For the Late Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah
Forecourt of the Statehouse, Osu, Accra
Thursday 16th October, 2025 at 7:00 a.m.

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pastor Dr. Chris Annan-Nunoo – *Executive Secretary, SGUC*
Pastor Dr. Nii Lante Thompson – *Ministerial Secretary, SGUC*
Pastor Dr. Solomon Okoe Trebi Hammond – *President, ACC*
Pastor Dr. Emmanuel Gaizer – *Executive Secretary, ACC*
Pastor Dr. William Y. K. Brown – *Former ADRA Director*
Pastor Dr. Divine Ayivor – *Retired Minister*
Pastor George Kuzagbe – *District Pastor, Osu District*
Pastor Samuel Emmanuel Thompson – *District Pastor, Labone District*
Pastor Stephen Dampley – *District Pastor, Korle Gonno District*
Dr. Solace Asafo – *Communication Director, SGUC*
Elder Charles Habiah (Esq) – *First Elder, PESDAC*

Music

Prince Emmanuel SDA Church Choir
Korle Gonno District Choir
Winneba Youth Choir

Organist

Mr. Stephen Dougan
Brother Henry Adu Frimpong
Brother Brian Mensah

MCs: Nathaniel Attah
Nii Lante Vanderpuije

SGUC: Southern Ghana Union Conference, Seventh-day Adventist Church
ACC: Accra City Conference, Seventh-day Adventist Church
ADRA: Adventist Development and Relief Agency
PESDAC: Prince Emmanuel Seventh-day Adventist Church

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART ONE: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE (7:30 – 9:00)

Hymn	: SDAH 103 (<i>O God Our Help</i>)
Prayer	: Pastor Stephen Dampley
Song Ministration	: Winneba Youth Choir
Hymn/Filing Past/Tributes	: Pastor George Kuzagbe
1. Kona Ebusua of Elmina	
2. Otublohum Paramount Stool	
Hymn	: SDAH 554 (<i>O Let Me Walk with Thee</i>)
Prayer	: Pastor Dr. Divine Ayivor
Closing of Casket	

PART TWO: BURIAL SERVICE (9:00AM – 12:00PM)

Processional	: SDAH 473 (<i>Nearer My God, to Thee</i>)
Sentences	: Pastor George Kuzagbe
Declaration of Purpose	: Pastor George Kuzagbe
Hymn	: SDAH 499 (<i>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</i>)
Prayer	: Pastor Dr. Solomon Okoe Trebi Hammond
Song Ministration	: PESDAC Choir
Biographical Sketch	: Family Member
Song Ministration	: PESDAC Choir
Tributes	: Pastor Dr. Emmanuel Gaizer
	• PESDAC
	• Daughters in-law
	• Grandchildren
	• Great-grandchildren
	• Children
Prayer for the Bereaved Family	: Pastor Dr. Nii Lante Thompson
Song Ministration	: Korle Gonno District Choir
Condolence Offering	: Pastor Dr. W.Y.K Brown
Scripture Reading	: Pastor Samuel Emmanuel Thompson
Hymn	: SDAH 420 (<i>Jerusalem, my Happy Home</i>)
SERMON	: Pastor Dr. Chris Annan-Nunoo
Recognitions/Announcement	: Dr. Solace Asafo
Hymn	: SDAH 538 (<i>Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah</i>)
Benediction	: Pastor Dr. Chris Annan-Nunoo
Song Ministration	: Mass Choir (<i>Hallelujah Chorus</i>)
Dead March from "Saul"	: Organist/Bearer Party
Recessional	: SDAH 632 (<i>Until then</i>)

PART THREE: PRIVATE BURIAL

Hymn (SDAH – 530)	: Pastor George Kuzagbe
Prayer	: Pastor Dr. Divine Ayivor
Song Ministration	: PESDAC Choir
Scripture Reading	: Pastor Stephen Damprey
Committal	: Pastor Dr. Nii Lante Thompson
Laying of Wreath	: Elder Charles Habiah
Vote of Thanks	: Family Member
Hymn (SDAH 65)	: Pastor Samuel Emmanuel Thompson
Benediction	: Pastor Dr. Nii Lante Thompson



A S H O R T

BIOGRAPHY

OF MADAM AGNES YACOB CONDUAH



Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

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

Madam Agnes Maame Yacoba Conduah, fondly called Auntie Aggie by family and close friends, was born on 7th February 1935 at Sekondi in the Western Region of Ghana. She was the daughter of Ekow Conduah, a storekeeper, and Maame Aba Wurapa Rhule, both of blessed memory. She was the fourth of six siblings, all of whom have also passed on.

After the death of her mother, she lived with her grandmother and uncle at Akuase in Sekondi. She began her education at Esikadu Catholic Girls School, also in Sekondi.

When she reached Class 5, at the behest of her grandmother who was advancing in age, she moved in with her aunt at Abakrampa, Central

Region. There, she continued her education at Abakrampa Methodist School. Her aunt's husband, a Methodist catechist, was later transferred to Saltpond, and the family relocated there, where she completed her schooling.

After her education, she assisted her aunt in her baking trade. During this period, she met her husband, Mr. Emmanuel Barnaman Peter Nii Kpakpo Oti Vanderpuije, who later became Nii Kpakpo Oti III, Adontenhene of Otublohum. They moved to Accra and were blessed with six children: Madam Beatrice Naadjaa Vanderpuije, Honorable Alfred Okoe Vanderpuije, Akweley Vanderpuije (deceased) Madam Lucy Tawiah Vanderpuije, Mr. Emmanuel Nii Ankrah Vanderpuije and Alma Naa Amanua Vanderpuije (deceased).



Following the death of her husband, Madam Agnes worked tirelessly to raise her children. By God's grace, from the six children of Madam Agnes Conduah and Nii Kpakpo Oti III, there are today seventeen (17) grandchildren and twenty-three (23) great grandchildren. Glory be to God.

Career

She trained as a seamstress, and was very industrious, staying in the profession for a very long time. Her outfits and designs were a joy to behold, garnering her a massive clientele.

In 1970, her passion for skills development led her to establish a sewing school, Yacoya's Sewing Center, in Nsawam, opposite the Nsawam Hospital. Over the years, the school trained thousands of young women, equipping them with valuable skills.

In 1988, Auntie Aggie relocated to the United States of America, where she worked as a Health Care Assistant at The Angelic Home Care in Vernon. She later returned to Ghana in 2012.

Faith and Religion

From an early age, Madam Agnes was faithfully associated with the Methodist Church through both education and religious upbringing. These values built a strong foundation of faith in her life. She was deeply prayerful, devoted to fasting and prayer, and trusted God through all challenges.

In 2011, she attended a crusade organized by the Prince Emmanuel Seventh-day Adventist Church, where she became deeply drawn to the message of Christ's second coming. On 1st December 2012, she was baptized into the Seventh-day Adventist faith at the Prince Emmanuel SDA Church, Osu, Accra.

Though she accomplished much in her lifetime, her greatest pride was

being a strong and supportive pillar for her family.

Final Years

In October 2022, Madam Agnes returned to the United States to visit family and friends. She later fell ill and was hospitalized for some time. Alas, on August 17, 2025, our beloved, Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah, the matriarch of the family, passed on to glory.

With gratitude and praise, we thank the Lord for a life well-lived. We are blessed to have been nurtured by such a loving, prayerful, and talented woman.

We say: Maa Yacoba, Daminifa Due. Due. Due!

Auntie Aggie, Yaawo odzogban, until we meet on the resurrection morning.





TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

In Memory of our Dear Mother

*If roses grow in heaven, Lord, please pick a bunch for us,
place them in our mother's arms and tell her they are from
us. When she turns to smile, please hold her for a while, and
place a kiss upon her cheek, because remembering her is
easy and we do it every day, but there is an ache within our
hearts that will never go away*

Sometimes we wonder why you left us so soon, but we know the Lord has more need for you in heaven. We welcome and thank everyone here today to celebrate the life and honor the memory of our dear mother. We cannot explain how much our mother meant to us in our lives growing up. She was the strongest, bravest, and kindest woman we have ever seen. Without her, we wouldn't be who we are today. She was everything to us and we can never quantify the importance she held in our lives.

Our mother was a hard-working woman and she instilled that in us. She was an inspiring soul, always there for all who came to her with their problems. She mothered 6 children but took care of so many who lived with her, hence the name

Auntie Aggie. Her home was opened to everyone, and her hospitality made them feel at home. She was the most loving, humble, compassionate, understanding, beautiful and family-oriented woman you could ever encounter. She taught us patience and endurance, taught us to always pray since she was a prayerful person herself. She praised us when we did right, and scolded us when we did wrong. She was a great disciplinarian and that made us who we are today. She instilled in us the value of loving one another and showing kindness and respect, which is why she cherished the hymn What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

At a point in time in her life, she opened a vocational school for girls to learn dressmaking and housekeeping.

She was a good dressmaker, and she made outfits for both men and women. The school's name was Yacoya's Vocational School in Nsawam. After she moved to Accra, she opened a bakery in Labone alongside her sewing. Later, she travelled to Togo and opened a second bakery there too.

After her return from Togo, she then relocated to the United States of America where she lived for over 30 years. During the period in the U.S., she worked as a Health Care Assistant until her return to Ghana in the year 2018. In October 2022, she returned to the US to visit family and friends. She later fell ill and was hospitalized for some time. On August 17, 2025 our beloved mother passed on peacefully.

Mother, you were a precious gift from God with so much beauty and grace. You possessed everything a child could have in a mother. Even in dark days, your strength and smile made us realize we had an angel beside us. Not a day goes by that you are not missed. We promise to live life to the fullest, just as you taught us and we will keep your legacy going.

Our hearts yearn for you, and we can't believe you are gone forever. Our hearts are broken, but we take consolation in the Lord that you are at peace and sleeping in Jesus awaiting His call to resurrection and eternal life. What a day of rejoicing that will be.

Auntie Aggie, sleep well...





*There's a face we shall
always remember,
A voice we shall always
recall. A memory to
cherish forever, Of one so
dear to us all*





TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

to Grandma

*Memories Grow
Memories Fade*

*"For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if
we die, we die to the Lord.
Therefore, whether we live or die, we are
the Lord's." – Romans 14:8*

We are consoled by the words of the scripture above, knowing well that even in death, you are with the Lord.

Your death has brought us great sadness because we have lost a person who was always there to love us with much action and affection.

We didn't spend enough time with you but we relished the few times we shared on your vacations and holiday moments in Ghana. Grandma, you were such an eager and attentive listener, fashionable and had a great sense of style, you were an excellent host and a great cook and you had an amazing sense of humor.

With a yearning desire into light and darkness, hoping for a last glimpse so that even as you rest in peace, we may also find peace.

Unfortunately, we did not see you, so we comfort ourselves with your favorite songs like;



- *When Peace Like A River*
 - *My Soul Rejoice And Praise The Lord*
 - *Oh For A Thousand Tongues To Sing*
 - *To God Be The Glory Great Things He Has Done.*
-



This emptiness of the space you have left in our lives is so deep and difficult. We are so distraught you left without saying goodbye.

Oh, We still remember your beautiful and infectious smile as if it were yesterday. With tearful eyes, we watched and saw you pass away. Your hard-working hands are now at rest. It hurts to have lost you but we accept that the Lord Omnipotent has decided to send you home to have eternal rest.

Our memories with you will forever linger on. God has called you to rest in his glory. You did your part in this

world and the Lord said it is time to come home to your resting place. May the good Lord keep you. The memories you left behind will forever be in our hearts.

Rest in peace grandma and may the angels receive you with Grace.

We will keep your memories alive in us.



TRIBUTE BY GREAT - GRANDCHILDREN

to our Great-Grandma

We never imagined we would stand here today saying goodbye to you great-grandmother. Even though we are your great-grandchildren and very young, for us you were more than a family elder. You lived a life full of wisdom and grace and you impacted these from generation to generation. In her presence, we felt comfort and warmth.

She was a woman of resilience, having faced challenges with dignity and faith, her stories reminded us of where we came from, and her guidance prepared us for where we are going. She had a way of making everyone feel seen and valued, whether through her gentle smile, her kind advice, her cooked up stories and most importantly her favorite dishes she prepared for us always that brought the family together. Every year she celebrated her birthday we would post pictures and videos of her. Many people rejoiced with us although they never met you. They acknowledged how lucky we were to still have our grandmother alive and part of our lives.

For us, it's the biggest gift that we could have and we take solace in that. Though her age and title as great-grandmother could not be changed, her beauty remained ever graceful and decent – so we fondly called her Refuse to Grow or Nana Guy Guy.

Her legacy is one of love, sacrifice and perseverance. She instilled in us the importance of family, respect and hard work, values that will continue to guide us for generations. Though she may no longer be with us physically, her spirit lives on in every life she touched.

We celebrate her not with sadness alone, but with gratitude for the gift of her life. We carry her memory in our hearts, her lessons in our actions, and her love in everything we do. Great-grandmother, you will always be remembered, honored and cherished.

MAY YOUR GENTLE SOUL REST IN
PERFECT PEACE. YAA WO OJOBAN,
DEMIRIFADUE



TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW

**Mrs. Cynthia Amerley Vanderpuije and
Mrs. Holisede Spio Vanderpuije**

"The purpose of life is to be useful, to be honorable, to be compassionate, to have it make some difference that you have lived and lived well". Ralph Waldo Emerson

It is an honor and privilege to offer this tribute to our beloved mother-in-law, Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah, (auntie Aggie as we affectionately called her). As her daughters-in-law, our pain resonates with all who had the privilege of knowing her. Though our hearts ache with grief, we also celebrate the countless lives she touched.

From the moment we became part of her family, auntie Aggie welcomed us with open arms and a heart full of kindness. She was not just a mother to her children but also a source of guidance, strength and love. Her warmth and generosity created a home where everyone felt seen and valued. She was a giver and lover of beautiful things. She taught through example, showing us the importance of caring deeply for others and the power

of perseverance. Her wisdom was quiet yet profound, her laughter contagious and her presence a steady comfort.

We frequently had meaningful conversations ranging from politics to everyday life. Though words can never fully capture the depth of her love or the impact of her life, her legacy continues to live in the values she instilled, the family she nurtured and the love she so freely gave. We celebrate her today, not only with tears of loss but with hearts full of gratitude for the life she lived and the example she set for all of us.

Auntie Aggie, sleep well, till we meet again on that glorious resurrection morning when we shall part no more.

*Auntie Aggie Da Yie,
Nyame nfa wo kra nsie yie.*



TRIBUTE BY KONA EBUSUA OF ELMINA

The Clergy, dear Christians and fellow mourners. Indeed it is our very painful duty to pay our last sad tribute in cherished memory of our beloved mother the late Madam Yacoba Conduah.

Although at an advanced age of 90, she had been indisposed for quite sometime, the news of her death was still received with deep sorrow and sadness. Indeed, her death terminates the existence of the last but one member of the fourth generation of the Conduah family. However, disbelief, sadness and sorrow could not alter reality, the ultimate will of God having prevailed.

Auntie Maame Yacoba, as good many people used to call her, was very well known as a great disciplinarian and moralist brought up in the strict Christian tradition. She lived for what is ingrained in Christian principles, and continued to cherish the Christian doctrine till her death. Her quiet and polished behaviour underscored the often-stated view that a person's early environment and training substantially influences and supports her later life as she grows. This background applies to

the subject of this sketch with force and accuracy. She was a kind-hearted and generous person who delighted in helping individuals experiencing difficulties. These traits were amplified by her as a Christian.

She was profoundly proud of her family heritage, and believed in unity. Although at times she was constrained by influence beyond her control, she still did her best under trying circumstances. She loved every member of the family, and was undoubtedly a good mother by all accounts.

The summary of this humble tribute is our deep appreciation and gratitude to God for her life on earth, and our conviction that she definitely lived to fulfill the mission assigned her by her maker and society had been the better of it.

We will cherish her memory, and may the good Lord grant her the benediction that she deserves.
AMEN.

Rest-In-Perfect Peace, Auntie Maame Yacoba



TRIBUTE BY NII KPAKPO OTI (IV) THE ADONTENHENE OF THE OTUBLOHUM PARAMOUNT STOOL

FROM THE OTUBLOHUM PARAMOUNT STOOL
OF THE OTUBLOHUM TRADITIONAL
COUNCIL OF THE GA-STATE
REPUBLIC OF GHANA

It is with profound sadness that I learnt of the demise of Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah, a woman of great stature and virtue. Though she will be eternally missed, we cannot alter the time our Almighty Maker has allocated to each of us on this earth of joy and sorrow. We cling to the assurance of her safe repose.

As we mourn the late dear wife of our erstwhile Adontenhene of the Otoblohum Stool (late Nii Kpakpo Oti III), we look back with fond memories of her illustrious career as a fashion designer extraordinaire.

As the late wife of the late Adontenhene, the entire Otoblohum community here and abroad are mourning our beloved, Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah. Her life is a testament to hard work, elegance, kindness, grace and fortitude. Things we should all try to emulate.

Her husband the late Nii Kpakpo Oti III was a very strict Traditional Ruler, well known for his firm command for the betterment of the Otublohum Stool which is now a Paramount Stool. For the late Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah to have married and had children with the late Adontenhene of Otublohum, one of whom is a great politician in the

Republic of Ghana, implies that she was equally a disciplined woman who stood tall in her endeavors till our Almighty God's Angels invited her soul to his heavenly kingdom.

What more can the Otublohum Traditional Council say about our beloved late Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah, than to be grateful to our Maker for her life well lived in and outside of our motherland Ghana.

We also thank God for the longevity of her existence on earth that allowed her to see her children excel in their chosen paths and various fields of endeavor. The Otoblohum community is grateful for this and celebrates a life well lived.

Maa Yacoba! May your great soul find a resting place in God's heavenly kingdom.





CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF A MATRIARCH, MADAM AGNES YACOBA CONDUAH

BY THE PRINCE EMMANUEL SEVENTH-DAY
ADVENTIST CHURCH, RING ROAD ESTATES, ACCRA

*"The Lord Gave and the Lord has taken away;
Blessed be the name of the Lord"*
Job 1:21

Our mother, Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah was one of the oldest members (a matriarch) of the Prince Emmanuel Seventh-day Adventist Church (PESDAC), and by virtue of her distinguished service to the church during the over thirteen years in the faith, we were deeply saddened to hear of her passing on Sunday, August 17, 2025 in the United States of America.

Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah was baptized into the Seventh-day Adventist Church in the year 2012. Her acquaintance and subsequent belief in the doctrines and teachings of the Seventh-day Adventist Church were nurtured by her son, Hon. Dr. Alfred Okoe

Vanderpuije, who was already a member of the church and with whom we mourn today. The late Agnes Yacoba Conduah, in her early life, was amenable to becoming a member of the SDA Church through her willingness to allow her son, Hon. Dr. Alfred Okoe Vanderpuije, to become a member of the Seventh-day Adventist Church in his youthful days. She was very accommodating and laid a solid Christian foundation for her son. She gave him all the support he needed, both in his private, marital and church life, and the excellent spirit he portrayed led her to join the SDA Church after examining critically the church's teachings.

Prior to becoming a member of the Prince Emmanuel Seventh-day Adventist Church, she always came to church with her son, and on days when her son had travelled due to work commitments, he always made provision for mum to be brought to church. This support offered by her son and her own critical assessment of the church's teachings led to her eventual acceptance of the Adventist faith, and she was baptized.

Madam Conduah quickly adjusted to church life at PESDAC and was often found in the company of her peers, chatting heartily and sharing things of mutual consent. She was recognized naturally and quickly as a senior citizen of the PESDAC family and so was spared church responsibilities. Despite her age, she hardly missed worship services and was regular in church when she had the strength to do so. Madam Conduah was someone who possessed a unique personality; she was rich in friendliness, kindness and big-heartedness in winning the admiration of many and also a mother figure to many. She loved the hymns and her deep expression of joy and gratitude to God when they were sung during church services said it all. Church members who were close to her know some of her favorite

hymns and she would sometimes request it to be sung during church programmes if it was possible.

On Sabbath, July 1, 2017, a Citation of Honour as a Matriarch of PESDAC – an honour bestowed only on senior members who have attained the age of 70 years and above and who have distinguished themselves through dedication to church work and to the care of the flock was conferred on her. This showed the profound spiritual and godly impact her relatively short period of stay with us had on members of the PESDAC family.

Meeting and fellowshiping with the older folks in church gave her great comfort until she traveled to the United States in 2022 to visit with family and friends. This somewhat severed the otherwise good bond of fellowship we had with her until the sad news of her passing on Sunday, August 17, 2025, reached the church.

We thank the Lord for letting us enjoy the life of our Matriarch, Madam Agnes Yacoba Conduah. We will forever cherish those moments in our hearts, and we thank God for calling her to take her long rest till the resurrection morning. Amen!

.GALLERY.

































*The life of one we love is never lost;
its influence goes on through all the lives it ever touched'
Christopher Holloway*



HYMNS

Hymns

Processional Hymn: SDAH 206 (Nearer My God, to Thee)

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2. Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3. There let me see the sight,
An open heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4. Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5. Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky
Sun, moon, and stars forgot
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God to Thee,
Nearer, my God to Thee
Nearer to Thee

SDAH 499 – What a Friend We Have in Jesus

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 Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

SDAH 238 – How Sweet the Name

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his 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.



Hymns

4. Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, 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.

SDAH – 420 Jerusalem, my happy home,

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,
O how I long for thee!
When will my sorrows have an end,
The joys when shall I see?

2. The walls are all of precious stone,
Most glorious to behold;
Thy gates are richly set with pearl,
Thy streets are paved with gold.

3. Thy garden and thy pleasant walks
My study long have been;
Such dazzling views by human sight
Have never yet been seen.

4. Lord, help us by Thy mighty grace,
To keep in view the prize.
Till Thou dost come to take us home
To that blessed paradise.

MHB 976 Now the laborer's task is over

1. NOW the laborer's task is o'er, Now the
battle-day is past; Now upon the farther
shore Lands the voyager at last:

Refrain

*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.

3. There the Shepherd, bringing home Many
a lamb forlorn and strayed, Shelters each, no
more to roam. Where the wolf can ne'er
invade.

4. There the penitents who turn To the cross
their dying eyes, All the love of Christ shall
learn At His feet in paradise.

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.

6. Earth to earth, and dust to dust! Calmly
now the words we say; Left behind, we wait
in trust For the resurrection day.

SDAH 538 – Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.



Hymns

SDAH 632 – Until then

1. My heart can sing when I pause to remember.
A heartache here is but a stepping stone.
Along a trail, that's winding always upward.
This troubled world, is not my final home.

Refrain

*But until then, my heart will go on singing.
Until then, with joy I'll carry on.
Until the day my eyes behold the city,
Until the day God calls me home.*

2. The things of earth will dim and lose their value,
If we recall they're borrowed for awhile;
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,
Remembered there, will only bring a smile.

SDAH- 50 Abide with me

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 tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

SDAH – 530 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. My sin – oh, the joy 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!

3. And, 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.

SDAH 428 – Sweet by and by

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain

*In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by.
We shall meet on that beautiful shore:
In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3. To our bountiful father above
We will offer our tribute of praise:
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.



SDAH 65: God be with you

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

2. God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath His wings securely hide you;
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you;
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating over you,
Strike death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

SDAH 461: Be Still My Soul

1. Be still my soul the Lord is on thy side
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain
Leave to thy God to order and provide
In every change He faithful will remain
Be still my soul thy best, thy heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end

2. Be still, my soul, thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake
All now mysterious shall be bright at last
Be still, my soul, the waves and winds still
know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt
below

3. Be still, my soul! the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are
gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still my soul! when change and tears are
past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

SDAH 445: I'm But a Stranger Here

1. I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear;
Heaven is my home:
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand:
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2. What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home:
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast:
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3. There at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best,
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.





***A HEARTFELT
THANK YOU***

The entire family of the late

**MADAM
AGNES YACOBA
CONDUAH**

sincerely expresses heartfelt gratitude to all who
stood with us during our time of grief.

Your prayers, words of comfort, presence, and
support gave us strength and consolation.

May the Lord richly bless you for every act of
kindness.



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