

Appreciation

*The Entire Family of the late
Emelia Abena Emiriba*

ARKORFUL

*Acknowledge with Thanks, your Kindness & Support
during their time of Bereave,
May the Good Lord Richly Bless You.*

FOTOFORS

0244 769 516


**Burial & Memorial
Service**

F O R T H E L A T E

Emelia Abena Emiriba

ARKORFUL

1 9 5 7 - 2 0 2 1

TUESDAY 24TH AUGUST, 2021

at

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO - ACCRA.

BURIAL:- PRIVATE

HYMNS

CH 266 | Immortal, Invisible, God Only wise.

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 as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

4. Great God of all glory, great God of all light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight. All praise we would render; O help us to see 'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

When Peace like a river attendeth my way..

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 hath 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. 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.
(Refrain)



ORDER OF SERVICE

Officiating Ministers:

Rev. Dr. Vincent Agbemenya Adzika

Rev. Banister Tay

Elder Seth Ametepe

Pastor Samuel Oduro Appiah

Rev. Pascal Paul Therson

Pastor Elijah Nana Quame Ansong

Rev. Seth Maclean Acquah

Rev. Peter Kwaku Oduro

1. Scriptural Sentences
2. Opening Hymn - MHB 427
3. Prayer - praise &
4. Hymn - MHB 478
5. Brief Biography
6. Tribute
7. Bible Reading (s)
8. Hymn - MHB 99
9. Exhortation/Homily
10. Hymn - MHB - 608
11. Thanksgiving
12. Offertory
13. Announcements
14. Vote of Thanks
15. Closing Hymn - MHB - 607
16. Prayer & Benediction

HYMNS

CH 339 | Till we meet again.

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus

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 protecting 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 o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before
you;
God be with you till we meet again!

MHB 896 | Now praise we great
and famous men.

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.

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.

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

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

Praise we the glorious
names we know,
And they whose names
have perished,
Lost, in the haze of long ago,
In silent love be cherished.

In peace their sacred ashes rest,
Fulfilled their day's endeavor;
They blessed the earth,
and they are blessed
Of God and man forever.

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.

HYMNS

MHB 607 | O God of Bethel, by whose hand thy people still are fed.

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand thy people still are fed, who through this weary pilgrimage hast all our fathers led;
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present before thy throne of grace; God of our fathers, be the God of their succeeding race.
3. Through each perplexing path of life our wandering footsteps guide; give us each day our daily bread, and raiment fit provide.
4. O spread thy covering wings around till all our wanderings cease, and at our Father's loved abode our souls arrive in peace.

CH 34 | My soul is longing for your peace.

Chorus: *My soul is longing for your peace, near to you my God.*

1. Lord, you know that my heart is not proud, And my eyes are not lifted from the earth
2. Lofty thoughts have never filled my mind, Far beyond my sights all ambitious deeds.
3. In your peace I have maintained my soul; I have kept my heart in your quiet peace.
4. As a child rests on his mother's knee, So I place my soul in your loving care
5. Israel, put all your hope in God, Place all your trust in him, now and evermore.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

Madam Emelia Abena Emiriba Arkorful



I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid out for me a crown of righteousness, Which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing (Timothy 4:7-8)

Madam Emelia Abena Emiriba Arkorful was affectionately called Sister Abena, was the first born of nine (9) Siblings in which two (2) has passed away including her self. She was born on 14th April 1957 at Winneba, Central Region. Her parents were Madam Ama Dede and the late Mr. Kojo Arkorful. She completed

form four (4) at Winneba in 1977, where she obtained her standard Seven (7) Certificate and proceed to learn a trade.

Sister Abena was a quite person, peace maker , jovial and analytical.

Sister Abena left this earth plane to join her maker on the 08-08-2021, she left behind seven sblings namely; Afua Bosompem, Kingsley Arkorful, Abena Chichibi, Mary Arkorful, Georgina Aba Yaayiwaa, Attaa Kwesi, Mary Aba Takyiwaa Arkorful.

*The strife is over, the battle done;
Now is the victor's triumph won
Now be the song of praise begun,
Alleluia.*

Sister Abena your sblings, the entire family and friends wish you farewell. May you rest safely.



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS TO THEIR SISTER

Madam Emelia Abena Emiriba Arkorful

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heavens: A time to be born, and time to die.... A time to weep, and a time to laugh: a time to mourn and a time to dance (Eccl. 3:1,2,4)

We are supposed to be in time of mourning, but we know the angels are rejoicing and we do rejoice with them.

Emelia Abena Emiriba Arkorful affectionately called Sister Abena, was our beloved and cherished sister. She was a strict disciplinarian, most quiet among all her siblings, friends and a peace maker and always insisted on the right things being done and on time. Some times this made us uncomfortable with some of her ideologies. Sister Abena was a giver and when visited she will ensure that you eat before leaving. She also had an enquiring mind and would scrutinize and analyse any information given her until she saw it as logical before accepting it.

We shall miss her greatly for all these and other peculiar traits she had.
Sister Abena, Da yie. Nyame nfa wo nsie.



HYMNS

MHB 99 | How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.

Stanza 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.

Stanza 2
It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Stanza 3
Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace!

Stanza 4
Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Stanza 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.

Stanza 6
Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

MHB 608 | Captain of Israel's host and guide.

Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace, our rule, Thy
Word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray
We shall not full direction need
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near.

We've no abiding city here,
but seek a city out of sight;
thither our steady course we steer,
aspiring to the plains of light;
Jerusalem the saints' abode,
whose founder is the living God.

HYMNS

MHB 427 | Through all the changing scenes of life.

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 The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
his saving help he gives to all
who in his mercy trust.

4 O taste his goodness, prove his love;
experience will decide
how blessed they are, and only they,
who in his truth confide.

5 Fear him, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
his service shall be your delight,
your needs shall be his care.

6 To Father, Son and Spirit, praise!
To God whom we adore
be worship, glory, power and love,
both now and evermore!

MHB 478 | Jesus, my Savior, Brother, Friend.

Jesus, my Savior, Brother, Friend,
On Whom I cast my every care,
On Whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings,
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings.

Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my heart.

When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,
"Return, and walk in Christ Thy way,
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

His sacred unction from above
Be still my Comforter and Guide;
Till all the hardness He remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

Uphold me, Savior, or I fall,
O reach me out Thy gracious hand
Only on Thee for help I call,
Only by faith in Thee I stand.



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN TO THEIR DEAR MOTHER Madam Emelia Abena Emiriba Arkorful

Today we celebrate our mother she was a strong, patient, loving and humble educator and a mother. We honor our mother, our friend and our inspiration. She dedicated her life providing for her children and we stand here as a testament before you all, showing how she exceeded her highest expectations.

You taught us how to endure hardship. As a young woman, you whole heartedly supported us. You sacrificed and gave all just to make everyone around you happy. You would not sacrifice your children for anything. You were there for us through every storm and your prayer and consistent advice to us is priceless.

Mum, your departure was so sudden, and life and our visions seem blurred without you. However, as Christians, we take consolation in the fact that you are in a good place and resting in the bosom of the Almighty.

You are not with us physically but spiritually; we believe you will constantly keep watch over us.

Auntie, Auntie, Auntie, Maa, you will forever be in our hearts.
Rest In Perfect Peace.

Deyfiebi, Till we meet again.

