

In Loving Memory



MISS IRENE ENYONAM

KPODO

A.K.A. MISS IWIN

(1980 - 2024)

OFFICIATING MINISTERS



REV. EKOW ESHUN

REV. MRS. SHERRY ESHUN

RT. REV ROBERT OSBORN ESHUN

VERY REV. COMFORT RUTH QUARTEY-PAPAFIO

REV. KWASI NTIAMOAH

REV. PROFESSOR ADU-SARKORDIE

REV. PAUL OWUSU

PASTOR ALBERT SAGOE PAINTSIL

GEN. OVERSEER, SPIRITLIFE COMMUNITY

HEAD PASTOR, SPIRITLIFE COMMUNITY

METHODIST CHURCH, MCCARTHY HILL

DIRECTOR, GENDER, FAMILY & SOCIAL

INTERVENTION, THE METHODIST CHURCH, GHANA

ASSOCIATE MINISTER, SPIRITLIFE COMMUNITY

ASSOCIATE MINISTER, SPIRITLIFE COMMUNITY

ASSOCIATE MINISTER, SPIRITLIFE COMMUNITY

ASSOCIATE MINISTER, SPIRITLIFE COMMUNITY

IN ATTENDANCE

PASTOR EMMANUEL MENSAH

REV. JOHN ODEI AFRIFA

REV. DR. KWEKU BOAMAH

REV. DR. RICHARD BOADI KENA

REV. EMMANUEL APPIAH ODEI JNR.

REV. STEPHEN BOAMAH

APOSTLE FELIX KWAME APPIAHTENG

REV. VINCENT YAO SOWOLO

REV. THOMAS KOFI BOATENG QUAINOO

REV. JUSTICE NANA OBENG-ADANE

SPIRITLIFE COMMUNITY

SUPERINTENDENT MINISTER, KPEHE CIRCUIT

RESURRECTION METHODIST CHURCH, ADENTA

ASSEMBLIES OF GOD INT. CHURCH, AIRPORT

ROUNDBOUT, KUMASI

MARANATHA METHODIST CHURCH, DANSOMAN

NUNGUA CIRCUIT, GRACE SOCIETY

GLOBAL HOUSE OF TRUTH CHURCH

ASSEMBLIES OF GOD INT. CHURCH, MAMOBI

EBENEZER SOCIETY, ATEIKU CIRCUIT, TARKWA

INT. BELIEVER'S CITY WORSHIP CENTRE (IBCWC)

ORDER OF SERVICE



PART 1

- 1 PROCESSION
13TH & 28TH ACCRA BOYS & GIRLS BRIGADE BAND,
KPEHE METHODIST CHURCH
- 2 HYMN
MHB 50
- 3 OPENING PRAYER
PASTOR SAGOE PAINTSIL
- 4 HYMN
MHB 511
- 5 PURPOSE OF GATHERING
RT. REV ROBERT OSBORN ESHUN
- 6 FILING PAST
- 7 HYMN
MHB 427
- 8 COVERING OF CASKET
MHB 428
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BY MOGA '95
- 11 TRIBUTES
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PASTOR GREGORY ANEEFI
- 13 1ST BIBLE READING
MRS. SAGOE PAINTSIL (1 THESS 4:13-18)
2ND BIBLE READING
VERY REV. COMFORT RUTH QUARTEY-PAPAFIO
(REVELATION 21:1-5)
- 14 HYMN
MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE
- 15 SERMON
REV. PROFESSOR ADU-SARKODIE
- 16 PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY
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13TH & 28TH ACCRA BOYS & GIRLS BRIGADE BAND,
KPEHE METHODIST CHURCH
- 21 RECESSION
MHB 651

ORDER OF SERVICE



PART 2

GRAVE SIDE

- 1 PRAYER
- 2 COMMITTAL
- 3 VOTE OF THANKS
- 4 PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

REV. PAUL OWUSU

REV. KWASI NTIAMOAH

FAMILY

REV. KWASI NTIAMOAH

IN CHRIST ALONE, MY HOPE IS FOUND

In Christ alone, my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

o guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand



Biography



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MISS IRENE ENYONAM KPODO



We have gathered here today to mourn the departure and equally celebrate the life of our friend, sister, colleague and mother to many orphans, vulnerable children and some who crossed her path by chance. She lived a selfless life to the benefit of others at any given instance.

Irene Enyonam Kpodo, whose mortal remains lie before us was born on the February 10, 1980, in Accra to Mr. Emmanuel Kingsley Kpodo Snr. of blessed memory and Madam Rose Amoah Kpodo.

Irene started her education at Happy Home Nursery and Primary School in Makurdi, Benue State of Nigeria, till she got to class one in 1986 when the family decided to resettle back to Ghana. Irene was enrolled for a year at Datus Preparatory School at Bubuashie, Accra, and later got admitted into De-Youngsters International School, Kokomlemle. She continued her primary education through to Junior Secondary School where she completed in 1995. Irene returned to Nigeria for a short period and did a term at Essence International School in Kaduna, Nigeria.

Between January 1996 to December 1998, Irene got admitted into the prestigious Mfantsiman Girls' Secondary School at Saltpond where she opted to read General Arts. In 1999, the family relocated back to Nigeria and during that transition period, she applied to teach at Makurdi International School before gaining admission to the Federal University of Technology at Minna, Niger State in 2002. In 2003, due to ill-health on campus, Irene had to return home for medical attention. Irene's condition continued to worsen, which caused her to be flown back to Ghana for a re-examination and effective medical attention. It took about a year to medically refit herself back to normalcy, and by October 2005, she applied to the Central University College to pursue a Bachelor of Science degree in Administration with an option in Human Resource Management.

In March 2007, Irene got her first employment with Right to Play, an International NGO, where she started off as a Project Assistant and rose through the ranks to become the Project Officer. She later joined Nestle Central and West Africa Limited for a couple of months. During her contract with Nestle, she was blessed with the motherly responsibility of carrying Winnifred Ewurama Hammond until her safe delivery in January 2015.

From may 2016 towards the last quarter of 2023, Miss Irene worked with Hope For Future Generations (HFFG), whilst being a member of NAP+ Ghana. She later joined NAP+ Ghana, a national NGO, as their Project Manager before getting an appointment with UNAIDS as a consultant during the last quarter of 2023.

Before Irene's passing away, she gained admission to the University of Ghana, Legon where she was pursuing a Masters Degree program and was a Member of the Institute of Human Resource Management Practitioners in Ghana.

Irene grew to take her faith into her hands where she joined the Spiritlife Community, formerly Revival Life Outreach at Tabora, Accra. Irene demonstrated a selfless devotion and contributed materially and financially towards the work of the church. Her Christianity was the cornerstone of her life, work, and all human relations.

By mid-December 2023, Miss Irene complained of ill-health and was initially consulted to at the Ridge Hospital. Her condition did not improve, as she was later referred to a specialist at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital in February, 2024. Irene was admitted for three (3) weeks and following tremendous improvement in her health, she was discharged. She visited the hospital for review on two occasions where hospital staff rejoiced seeing her improved state. Unfortunately, on the morning of Thursday, March 21, 2024, Irene relapsed again which warranted her admission at the Intensive Care Unit, Medical Department of the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital. Irene gave up exactly a week later March 28, 2024

Irene was the third of eight siblings. She extended her generosity to all her nephews and nieces, as well as extended family members from all quarters. Her work and career took her across the entire length and breadth of Ghana, as well as international countries such as Kenya, Tanzania, Uganda, South Africa, Nigeria, Korea, Thailand, Canada, Switzerland, USA, amongst others.

As we mourn our sister, aunty, cousin, mother and friend, let us all rejoice for her trail blazing intrinsic worth of legacies and Christian virtues she has left as a guide for some of us. Instead of mourning her, we should celebrate her individually and collectively for she has indeed left us with lots of fond memories that should linger in all of us forever.



Tributes



Tribute by Mrs. Rose Amoah Kpodo (Mother)



It is well with my soul.

Fair thee well, my lovely virtuous lady, Irene.

God be with you, till we meet again

MHB 377

When peace like a river attended my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whenever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say

It is well, It is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, It is well with my soul

Tribute by Winnifred Ewurama Hammond (Daughter)



It is an honour to stand before you and share my precious memories of my beloved mother. She will be missed by all, but her memories will live on in us forever.

You promised to celebrate my birthday when you got better. Who will take me to Accra Park? Who will take me to Achimota Mall? Who will take me to the beach?

You promised to take me to Kenya.

But today, death has laid its cold hands on you. Though you are no more, I know that you are in Heaven.

I love you so much Mum and will miss you more than words can say.

May your gentle soul Rest In Peace!!!

Tribute by Paternal Auntie, Dr.Mrs. Esther Amedzro (Nee Kpodo)



It has been difficult for me to write a tribute to a relative who is much younger than me. Lord have Mercy !!!!!

My only senior brother, Isaac, who should have joined me to write this tribute also passed on a couple of weeks ago and is yet to be buried.

Irene, I did not think you would be gone so soon. You were in your prime age of 44 years. The much-used phrase: life begins at 40 was the title of a book published by American author W.B. Pitkin in 1932, and it is considered that 40 year is the age of maturity, the age when your mind becomes complete, and intellect and patience become perfected. It is indeed a time for self-reflection. Your departure was so sudden, shocking, and unbelievable. However, I am comforted by the words in *1 Thessalonians 5:18 GNB: Be thankful and continually give thanks to God in all circumstances. This is what God wants from you in your life in union with Christ Jesus.*

Irene as I remember her, was a lady of few words. Her calm demeanor and gentle spirit spoke volumes. She was a daddy's girl when her father Mr. Emmanuel Kpodo, and my brother of blessed memory was alive. I pray that both of you will continue the father-daughter relationship in heaven.

My dear niece, at this final moment of separation on this earth, the rest of the Kpodo family and I give thanks to the Lord Almighty for bringing us together. We pray that He will bless your gentle soul and receive you into His bosom.

We believe that you have been called by the Lord to a purer and higher service where nothing can stand in the way of anything good.

**Farewell Irene, until we meet again.
Heaven has gained a beautiful soul.
Hede nyiue.**



Tribute by Siblings



Today, we gather to honor and remember a remarkable woman, my beloved sister, who left us far too soon at the age of 44. Her departure has left an indelible void in our lives, but we take comfort in the memories we shared and the legacy she leaves behind, particularly through her precious daughter and the enduring bond she created among her siblings.

From a young age, my sister had a light within her that drew people close. She was a beacon of strength, kindness, and unwavering love. Her laughter was infectious, her spirit indomitable. She faced life's challenges with a grace that inspired everyone around her, turning obstacles into steppingstones and always finding the silver lining.

As a mother, she poured her heart and soul into raising her daughter. She nurtured her with boundless love and guided her with wisdom and compassion. Her daughter was her pride and joy, and it is in her that my sister's spirit will continue to shine brightly. The lessons she imparted and the love she lavished will be a guiding light for her daughter as she navigates through life.

To us, her siblings, she was more than a sister; she was a confidant, a cheerleader, and often, the glue that held us together. Her ability to listen without judgment and offer advice with empathy made her our go-to person in times of need. We shared countless moments of joy and sorrow, triumphs, and tribulations, and through it all, her presence was a constant source of comfort and support.

Her legacy is not just in the memories we hold dear but, in the values she instilled in us: the importance of family, the power of kindness, and the beauty of living authentically. She taught us to cherish each other and to face life's uncertainties with courage and hope.

Though she is no longer with us in body, her spirit lives on in each of us. We see her in her daughter's eyes, in the laughter we share, and in the moments when we come together as a family. Her love continues to bind us, and her memory will forever be a source of strength.

In honoring her life, let us commit to living as she did—fully, generously, and with a heart open to love. Let us support each other as she supported us and keep her memory alive in our actions and words.

My dear sister, you are deeply missed, but your legacy will endure. We will carry you in our hearts, today and always, and we will strive to make you proud. Rest in peace, knowing you have left an indelible mark on this world and in our hearts.



Tribute from Nephews and Nieces



Today, we gather not only as nephews and nieces but as cherished sons and daughters for that is how you saw us. Your kindness knew no boundaries, surrounding us in a warmth that felt like home. You were not just an Auntie; you were a guiding light, a pillar of constant support.

Your advice always echoed wisdom and a sense of purpose and direction to our lives, shaping our journeys with your great insights.

Miss Iwin, as we bid farewell, we carry with us the endless legacy of your kindness, your maternal embrace and your boundless care. Your spirit lives on in the lives you touched. Better is the end of a thing than its beginning, Auntie. Your memory will forever be engraved in our hearts.

May your soul rest in perfect peace!



Tribute from Maternal Uncle & Aunts



Irene Enyonam Kpodo was an exceptional and gifted human being. In good times and bad, she never lost her capacity to smile and laugh nor to inspire others with warmth and kindness. Irene was a "remarkable woman", and nobody would ever doubt her loyalty and deep devotion to her work. We admired and respected her for her energy and commitment to others, and especially for her devotion to her beautiful daughter.

May your soul rest in peace.



Tribute from Maternal Cousins



Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth, and growth up; in the evening it is cut down and withered. – Psalm 90:3-6

Today, May 24, 2024, lies before us the mortal remains of our lovely sister Irene Enyonam Kpodo. Irene was such a beautiful soul to live with. Growing up together, we shared wonderful childhood moments filled with nostalgic memories. Since childhood, Irene had a calm spirit, and which was a true reflection of the meaning of her name. She really fulfilled her name as a peace-loving personality always with an aura of serenity around her wherever she goes.

As cousins she displayed a very diplomatic posture in all her interactions.

Though calm, Irene was such a warrior filled with encouragement towards life's vicissitudes. Her unwavering faith in God was one that won the admiration of all of us despite the challenging health situations she went through. Indeed Irene, you are a true warrior!

Hearing of your demise on the 29th of March 2024, was a shock to us all. We will really miss you and may the Good LORD keep and preserve your soul amongst the faithful saints who fought a good fight. We will never forget the wonderful memories you have left behind in our minds for "to live in hearts, we leave behind is not to die." You will forever be part of us.

***Rest well Sis! Rest well Irene Enyonam Kpodo!!
Da yiye.***



Tribute from Paternal Cousins



Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. "Yes, said the spirit, let them find rest from their labors, for their works accompany them" – Revelation- 14:13.

It is hard to believe that the angels have lifted you home at a time we least expected. We hardly take in the fact that your demise has also terminated the moments we enjoyed with you. We do wonder if we will ever find anyone to take your place! You left a hollow no one can ever fill halfway.

Irene was an embodiment of good character, strength, godly virtues, discipline, and compassion. Her benevolent smile lifted our hearts anytime she was near us especially during our family get together.

She never misses any family time, and this truly showed her love for family oneness. She had a soothing voice which calmed every trouble hearted soul.

She was a peace maker and to think you're no more, is heartbreaking. It's all gone now! Only memories, how sad we feel until now!

Admittedly, we have lost a precious jewel; if death were stoppable, we would have kept it from coming your way.

It's hard to let go but until we meet again, rest well cousin.



Tribute by Spiritlife Community, Spiritword Sanctuary Branch



And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Blessed indeed," says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them!"_ Revelations 14:13

The laborer's task is over...

Miss Irene Kpodo joined SpiritLife Community the then Revival Life Outreach Church about a decade ago when the SpiritWord branch was in its early days. She was introduced to the church by Pastor Sammy and her first expression was " I love the teachings" and therefore decided to be a member. She became part of the choir and will always be present at rehearsals and church services.

Diligent, Consistent, and Respectful are the words we can use to describe her. Irene related to both the old and young so well. She will always execute every task assigned to her in the church without giving excuses. For a period when she had to be away to attend to personal issues, she kept in touch with both leadership and members.

Last year when she gained admission into Legon, she booked an appointment with the head pastor and sought permission to be away from church services for the period she will be attending lectures but will be coming when they break from lectures. It was during one of the usual follow-ups to check on her that she indicated she was not well.

It was our prayer and hope that you would come back to church to fellowship with the brethren.

Irene, Irene, Irene, you will fondly be remembered, You supported the children's department with books and other learning aids (our discussion was for you to come to teach them when you were on semester breaks)

The offering envelopes currently being used in church were provided by you.

You brought some books for us to start a library for members and promised to help us manage it.

You always will find a way to appreciate and minister to the pastors at the end of the year.

Irene, Daddy, and Mummy say, we had discussed a lot of plans, and we were waiting for you to come and testify of the goodness of God. We will miss your person and delicacy. Irene, we love you.

The pastors are saying they appreciate all you did for them. The children are asking for their teaching aids and were waiting for you to come and teach them. All the members are saying, your smile, style, and warmth will forever be missed. All we can reminisce on is the great times of fellowship we had together.

Irene, your labour is over, but it will forever follow you.

Rest on, in the bosom of the Lord.

Tribute by Mfantsiman Old Girls' Association (MOGA) 98



In Loving Memory of Irene Kpodo

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted." - Matthew 5:4

As we gather here today, our hearts heavy with grief, we reflect on the cherished memories we shared with Irene. She was more than just a classmate; she was a friend, a confidant, and a source of laughter and joy in our school year group.

Irene's vibrant spirit and infectious laughter brightened even the darkest of days. Whether it was cracking jokes or supporting someone through challenging times, Irene was always there, with her warmth and kindness touching the lives of everyone around her.

Her passing leaves a void in our hearts that can never be filled. But as we mourn, we also celebrate the beautiful person Irene was and the profound impact she had on each of us. Your memory will



Tribute from NAP+ Greater Accra Region To Miss Irene Enyonam Kpodo



It is with profound sorrow and deep respect that we, NAP+ Greater Accra Region, gather to honor the life and legacy of our dear colleague, Miss Irene Enyonam Kpodo. Her untimely departure leaves a void that words can scarcely capture, yet we find solace in celebrating the remarkable person she was and the indelible mark she left on our lives and our community.

Irene was more than a member of our network; she was a beacon of hope, a voice of resilience, and an advocate for the rights and dignity of NAP+ Ghana members. Her journey, marked by courage and determination, inspired many to rise above the stigma and discrimination that often accompany our condition. Irene's unwavering commitment to raising awareness and fostering a supportive environment was a testament to her selflessness and compassion.

Throughout her involvement with our network, Irene demonstrated unparalleled dedication and leadership. She played a pivotal role in numerous initiatives aimed at education, prevention, and support for us. Her efforts extended beyond advocacy, as she actively participated in community outreach programs, offering counseling and support to those in need. Irene's empathy and understanding were a source of comfort to many, providing them with the strength to persevere.

Those of us who had the privilege of knowing Irene personally remember her as a vibrant and positive individual. Her smile was infectious, and her kindness knew no bounds. Irene had a unique ability to connect with people, making each person feel valued and understood. Her presence was a constant reminder of the power of compassion and the importance of solidarity in our fight our condition.

Miss Irene's legacy is one of strength and unwavering determination. She faced her own challenges with grace and resilience. She used her experiences to empower others, advocating for better healthcare, education, and support systems for persons living with HIV. Her contributions have paved the way for a more inclusive and supportive community, and for that, we are eternally grateful.

As we bid farewell to our beloved Irene, we do so with heavy hearts but also with immense gratitude. Her life was a beacon of light in our community, guiding us toward a future where persons living with HIV can live with dignity and respect. Though she may no longer be with us in body, her spirit and legacy will continue to inspire and guide us.

Rest in peace, dear Irene. Your legacy will live on in our hearts and in the work, we continue to do in your honor.

Tribute from Joint United Nations Program on HIV and AIDS



In loving memory of Irene Kpodo, a cherished colleague whose vibrant spirit and unwavering dedication touched the lives of all fortunate enough to know her. Irene's infectious smile illuminated every room she entered, her boundless enthusiasm for her work inspiring those around her to reach for excellence.

Though her time with us was tragically brief, Irene's impact resonates far beyond the bounds of time. Her kindness, compassion, and intelligence were the essence of who she was, leaving an indelible mark on all who had the privilege of crossing her path. We'll always remember Irene's heart of gold, her unwavering commitment to mentoring, uplifting, and advocating for the less privileged. In the face of injustice, she never hesitated to take action; it was simply in her nature. It's no wonder we often turned to her, effortlessly referring young and vulnerable individuals her way; she had an innate ability to provide support and guidance whenever needed. Whether it was a simple referral or offering reassurance, Irene always found a way to lend a helping hand. We'll sorely miss her tireless dedication, her grace, humility, and openness in taking others under her wing.

We hold each memory of her as reminders of her enduring legacy—a legacy of love, laughter, and genuine human connection.

As we bid farewell to Irene, we do so with heavy hearts, yet with a profound gratitude for having shared in her light. Though she may no longer walk among us, her spirit remains ever-present, a guiding beacon of hope and inspiration in our lives.

In honor of Irene's memory, we will carry forward the torch of kindness and compassion she so beautifully exemplified. We will emulate her unwavering dedication to making a difference, to spreading joy wherever we go, and in all that we do.

Farewell, dear colleague and friend Irene. We will miss you dearly, but we take comfort in knowing that your spirit will forever shine brightly and you will forever live in our hearts.



Irene (middle right) with UNAIDS Ghana on staff retreat – November 2023



Irene (second right Pic 3) with UNAIDS team on World AIDS Day – December 2023



Irene (third left- Pic) with United Nations' Resident Coordinator and UNAIDS Team



Irene (third left- Pic) with UNAIDS team on World AIDS Day – December 2023



Irene

Tribute by Hope For Future Generation (HFFG)



"I know that he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day." Jesus said to her, I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in me, though he dies, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die" John 11:24-26a (RSV)

Miss Irene, as you were passionately called, though you are gone, you live on. Hope for Future Generations has been hardly hit by your passing. We were devastated to learn that you were ill and had been hospitalized and fervently hoped for your recovery. We were full of joy when we heard you had been discharged from the hospital and were happy to hear your enthusiastic voice anytime we called to check on you. When we heard of your demise that fateful day, it was the gloomiest day ever. The news left us all in sorrow. We were and are still deeply saddened and overcome with anguish and wish this was all a nightmare so we could wake from it.

Ever since Ms Irene Enyonam Kpodo joined our organization in the year 2020 until her resignation in June 2023 to join NAP+, it was clear that we had gained not only a highly skilled professional but also a person of exceptional character and integrity. Her deep commitment to the organization's mission and values as well as her unwavering dedication to making a positive impact in the lives of those we serve was a source of inspiration to all of us.

One of the most admirable qualities Ms Irene possessed was her relentless pursuit of excellence and gentleness. Whether working directly with communities, advocating for change or tackling challenging projects, she approached every task with determination and diligence. There was no dull moment with Ms Irene in trainings, she had this exceptional talent with icebreakers and made us dance, sing, jump and laugh out loud. Her contributions not only advanced our organization's goals but also touched countless lives in meaningful ways as she consistently strived to deliver outstanding results.

Beyond professional achievements, she significantly impacted the workplace culture. Her collaborative spirit and willingness to lend a helping hand fostered a sense of unity and teamwork. She was always there to support colleagues, share valuable insights, offering a listening ear, always ready with a word of encouragement or helping hand, making her a trusted mentor and cherished friend to many of us. She had a remarkable ability to connect with people on a personal level and was a very peaceful individual

It is with heavy hearts that the Board, Staff and the youth pay our last respect to you and bid you farewell. Miss Irene, our colleague, our friend, our sister and our mentor. We cannot control our tears. You have really left us grief stricken. Miss Irene, you will be fondly missed by all of us and your memory will forever remain in our hearts..

Fare thee well, 'Ms Irene', rest in the bosom of your maker, till we meet again.



Gallery

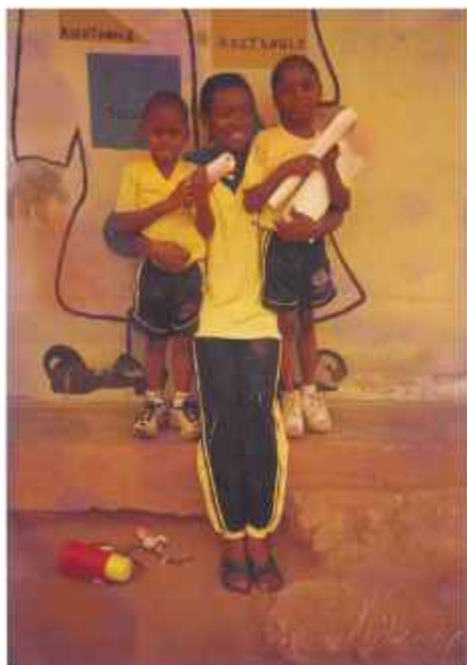














HYMNAL / SONGS

MHB 50

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.

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.

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.

MHB 428

I'll praise my Maker with my breath,
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my noblest pow'rs;
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life, and thought, and being last,
or immortality endures.

Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust;
vain is the help of flesh and blood:
their breath departs, their pomp and
pow'r,

and thoughts all vanish in an hour,
nor can they make their promise good.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
on Israel's God; He made the sky,
and earth and seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves th'oppressed, He feeds the
poor,
and none shall find His promise vain.

MHB 427

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

Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

HYMNAL / SONGS

MHB 651

Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

[Refrain]

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

[Refrain]

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

[Refrain]

MHB 651

Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home. [Refrain]

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,

MHB 511

Begone, unbelief,
My Savior is near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

Though dark be my way,
Since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey;
'Tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken,
And creatures all fall,
The word He hath spoken
Shall surely prevail.

And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
[Refrain]

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
[Refrain]

"Thank you for being part of our journey as we said goodbye to our dear IRENE ENYONAM KPODO. Your support has been a source of strength to us all."

May God Bless You All

