

Celebrating The Life Of



**MRS. HAGAR EDNA
VANPERCY**

2nd June 1937 - 5th June 2020



Funeral & Burial Service for MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY

ECK MEMORIAL/BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE EDNA HAGAR VAN PERCY

(Nee' Hagar Edna Ekua Kofienuwa Abaidoo)

DATE: SATURDAY, 4TH JULY, 2020

VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO FUNERAL

PROGRAMME

12:00 NOON - ECK MEMORIAL SERVICE BEGINS

1. OPENING SONG (6mns) - AMAZING HU (ESB NO.1)

2. WELCOME AND OPENING (5mns) - OFFICIATING CLERGY

3. TALK (10mns) - THE SPIRITUAL PURPOSE OF LIFE

4. PRAYER SESSION -

- HU, The Most Beautiful Prayer (10 mns) (Euphemia Ayiku)
- The HU Prayer Song (3mns)

5. REMEMBRANCES (15mns) - BIOGRAPHY/TRIBUTES

6. READING AND CONCLUSION (5mns) - OFFICIATING CLERGY

7. COLLECTION OF OFFERTORY BAGS (3mns) - SONGS/INSTRUMENTALS

8. ANNOUNCEMENT (2mns)

9. CLOSING HU SONG (1mns)

DURATION (60mns)



ECKANKAR
The Path of Spiritual Freedom



Presents

An Eck Memorial Service
For The Late

HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY

Date: Saturday, 4th July, 2020
Venue: Transitions Funeral Homes
Haatso

Time: 12 Noon

Officiator: Aspect Caiquo



BIOGRAPHY OF MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY

(HAGAR ABAIDOO, AUNTIE HAGAR, SISTER HAGAR, EKUA KOFIENUWA, SISTER EKUA, MAA)

Hagar Edna Abaidoo was born on 2nd June 1937 at Welfare Clinic, opposite Jubilee School in Abease, Cape Coast. Her parents were Mr. Isaac Samuel Abaidoo of Nyanfeku Akroful and Madam Margaret Solomon (Esi Asanwah) of Abeadze Edumanu, both of blessed memory. She was the first child of her parents and was named after her paternal grandmother Ekuia Kofienuwa.

Hagar Abaidoo was baptized into the Methodist faith. Her father worked as a manager for what used to be UAC Ltd, and her mother was an active trader in a variety of wares.

Hagar Abaidoo began her primary education at the AME Zion School, Abom, in 1943 in Cape Coast and completed her elementary school education in Konongo as a result of her father's transfer to that town. In 1954, at the age of 17, she enrolled at the Nurses Training College and passed out as a State Registered Nurse in 1958. Hagar was the model nurse who had a dedicated interest and passion for the nursing profession.

Not long after qualifying as a nurse, she married Rock Asuman VanPercy in 1959 and remained married for life. She was preceded in death by her husband in 2013.

In 1961, and now Mrs Hagar VanPercy, she went back to schooling and enrolled at the Midwifery Training School, qualifying as a State Certified Midwife in 1962 and started her long midwifery career at the Korle-Bu Maternity Department. She was designated as a Nursing Officer in 1963 and a Senior Nursing Officer in 1973.

In search for more professional education, she entered the Georgia State University, Atlanta, Georgia in 1985 to pursue a course in Community Health and Administration. She particularly enjoyed that period of her career enhancement and always recounted fond memories of her time there.





Mrs. Hagar VanPercy returned to Ghana in 1987, was promoted to the position of Principal Nursing Officer and posted to be in charge of Achimota Hospital. She occupied that role for 4 years until she was transferred to the Greater Accra Regional Administration as an administrator. Mrs. VanPercy was a founding member of the General Nurses Group, a group she served as its first Chairperson from 1991 to 1997. Her career was crowned with her promotion to the position of Deputy Director of Nursing Services in 1995. She finally retired in 1997 when she attained the retirement age of 60.

In 1982, she and her husband became members of the Church of Eckankar and was an active participant in all of the Church's functions – religious and social. She, again with her husband, were active members of the Church Choir. They actually composed a

song for use at church services entitled 'Light and Sound Be My Guide'.

Auntie Hagar had a naturally calm disposition, not being of many words but with strong persuasive influence. She enjoyed a good sense of humour and endeared herself to all around her. She had a remarkable ability to calmly diffuse any situation of tension.

Auntie Hagar had enjoyed fairly good health until May of last year when due to ill health, she got hospitalized at Ridge Hospital and later at Korle-Bu. She came back from these hospitalizations much healthier and with renewed energy, except for the occasional times when she wouldn't feel too bright but, all in all, she was coping quite well. She went to the hospital routinely on Friday



5th June, three days after her 83rd birthday, and passed away in the afternoon. She had gallantly braved her ailments until that fateful day when Heaven beckoned.

Mrs. Hagar Edna VanPercy left behind two children, seven grandchildren, two brothers and a sister, twelve nieces and nephews, a daughter in-law and a multitude of friends and compatriots.

MAY THE SOUL OF
MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY HAVE
ETERNAL REST.





Funeral & Burial Service for MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY



TRIBUTE TO MAA

It is always so difficult when you have to write tributes. Seven years ago, on 4th May 2013, we had to read a tribute to our dear father whose funeral was held on that day. Today, 4th July 2020, we are having to read one for our dear mother.

Maa, as we called her and still call her, was everything. Looking back and seeing how traumatized she was by the death of Daa, it is testament to her inner strength that she lived a full seven years without him. In all those years, she slept with a picture of Daa right next to her on the bed. We particularly recall the pet names they had for each other and which they used right till the end. Daa called Maa LL (Little Love) and Maa called Daa Cheri. We came to meet those names and just stayed out of it!

Maa was a nurse's nurse. She inculcated in us the habit of washing hands every time we came indoors. That habit has almost become second nature so that the first thing we do upon getting home is to head straight to the bathroom to wash our hands with soap and water. We do not recall getting malaria because there was this Sunday evening ritual of taking nivaquine as a prophylactic. This ritual continued even into secondary school days when we would administer our weekly nivaquine by ourselves.

Maa was a stickler for detail in almost everything she did and more so in nursing. She stuck strictly to what she had learnt in 'colonial' nursing training when, she said, the training was very different from what it is today. So you can imagine the tough time nurses and some junior doctors went through when she was on admission. She was always correcting them on what she thought they were not doing right. No doubt some of



them would take it as a reprimand but those who saw value in it thanked her for correcting them. To be honest, some of them will quietly slip away when she needed some attention but it was all in furtherance of better health care delivery.

Maa called me every birthday to sing happy birthday to me – and this is Paarock talking. It got a bit embarrassing sometimes, even though enjoyable. This was because she called me at about 1.35pm, the time she said I was born. So imagine being in a meeting and needing to apologise to take



a call at 1.35pm because my mother will call to sing. This will usually take about 35 to 40 seconds with me just muttering 'thank you Maa' 'thank you Maa' 'thank you Maa' till the end; and then having to apologise again to the meeting for the disruption. It worked out okay if I was chairing the meeting, if not then it got a bit awkward because I had to leave the room.

We very fondly remember Maa's baking skills. She baked some really nice cakes and we had the joy of taking the mixing bowl, adding more flour to the remaining cake mix in the bottom of the bowl and baking biscuits out of that. She had this bread she baked which was almost like a cake, dense and very filling, and enjoyable!

Mary particularly remembers the Christmases of yesteryears. We return home from Christmas day church services to the lovely aroma of food, with cakes baking in the background. After lunch, we were sent out to neighbours' homes with trays laden with cakes, Gem biscuits and other goodies. It was a very pleasant tradition because on your rounds you crisscrossed other children in the neighbourhood also taking similar presents to your home.

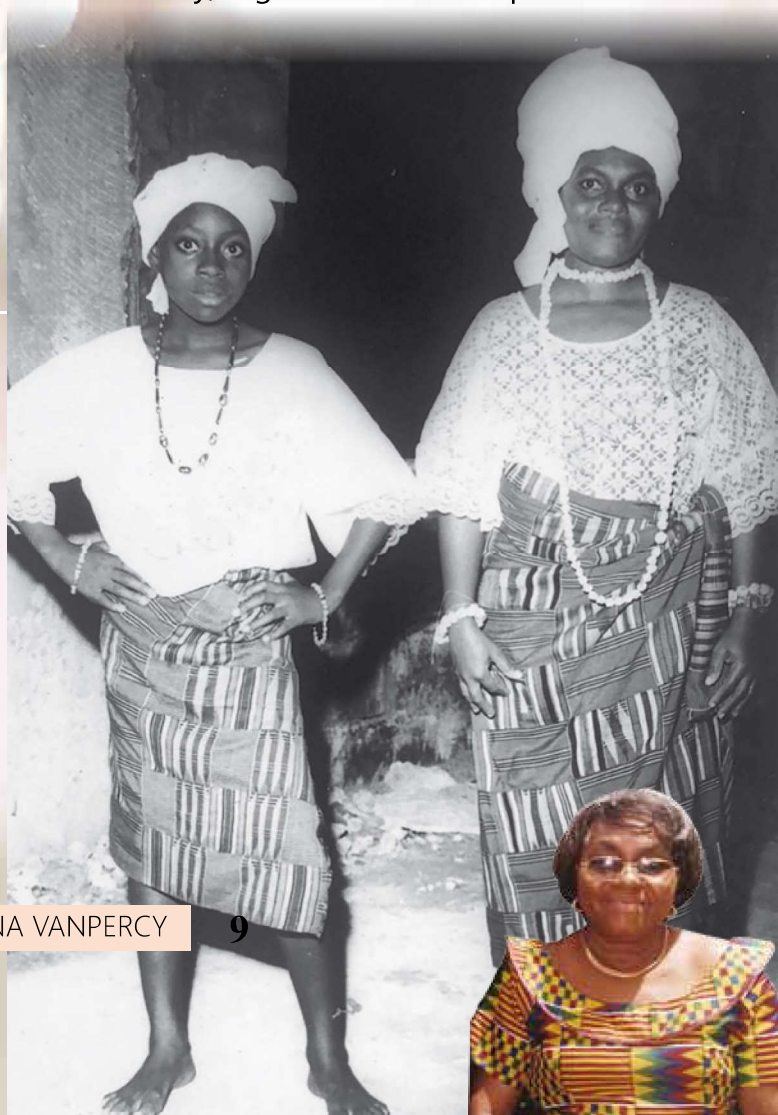
Maa didn't lose her taste for sweet things because even in her later years, her grocery shopping which required the regular vegetables had to also have some yogurt, her Golden Tree chocolate and grapes.

Page 11 of this brochure contains her most favourite picture. This picture was taken sometime in 1985/86 during her period at Georgia State University. She shared a room with a student from India and this Indian lady (she used to mention her name but cannot be remembered now) dressed her as Indian and Maa in turn dressed the lady as Ghanaian. She always spoke very fondly about the time spent in Atlanta, Georgia.

One thing quite fascinating about her was her interest and knowledge of the local football league. She knew who had scored goals, who had left Accra Hearts of Oak or Accra Great Olympics to join another team. She kept active notice of player movements.

Maa had for some time had this nagging desire for a particular Ga kenkey in the Abelemkpe area she used to buy. Obviously after Daa passed on and she herself was ageing, she hadn't patronized it for a while. Occasionally she would ask that we go to look for it. We would drive around, take left, take right, take right again, now left, are we near Dr. Bruce-Tagoe's house?, take left again. This went on for quite a number of months without any success.

Maa turned 83 on Tuesday 2nd June. On the evening before her birthday, she supervised her home care to bake cakes to take with her to the clinic the next day where she had an appointment. The cakes were quite well acclaimed and was enjoyed by the nurses on duty, together with some patients.



On the afternoon of Wednesday 3rd June, she called to ask me to take her somewhere. She didn't mention where. I turned up at about 4pm and she asked to be taken to look for the Chairman of their local pensioners' association. So we call the gentleman and he gives us directions on where to find him. We get there and after waiting for a little while, the gentleman comes and she says to him "Sonny, do you remember the Ga kenkey I used to buy around here somewhere?" So Uncle Sonny sat in the car and we went looking for the kenkey. After a while we found the kenkey, but not at its originally known spot, and we bought a few balls. I visited her the next day and asked about the quality of the kenkey but there wasn't much excitement because she couldn't quite reconcile the present taste to the taste of old that she knew. I don't know what meaning one should read into this. She had finally found the kenkey!

On the morning of Friday 5th June, Maa had a hospital appointment for 8.30am which was later changed to 11am. We arrived at the hospital at about 10.35am, went through her regular medical sessions but unfortunately she passed away while being attended to. I visited her lifeless body on the side ward with her eyes partially open and had the profound satisfaction of closing her eyes.

In paying tribute to Maa, we will also like to thank her friends in general, especially friends at church, colleague nurses and relatives who regularly checked on her whether by phone and/or physical visits. It always gave her joy. Our thanks also go to the various nurses and doctors who attended to her from Ridge Hospital to Korle-Bu to Midway Clinic. We worked well together!

Maa, rest well in the bosom of thy Maker and enjoy Heaven.





MRS. HAGAR EDNA
VANPERCY

(Hagar Edna Ekua Kofienuwa Abaidoo)



TRIBUTE BY GRAND CHILDREN

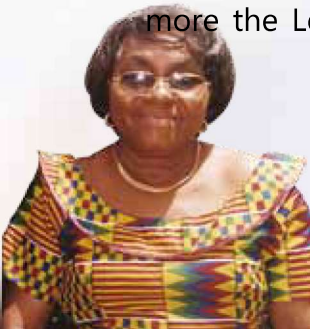
My dearest Grandma, I will forever cherish my moments with you. Not many are blessed to have grandmothers that are actively involved in their lives and so I consider myself truly blessed and forever grateful to have had your continuous presence in my life.

I had so many cherished moments with you Grandma that a pamphlet will not be enough to contain, but I will always remember my young self with a drink in one hand and a plate in the other whenever we were at Abelemkpe and even hold closer to me, fond memories of you and grandad and your loving relationship.

But my fondest memories are those spent with you in the past few years. The way your eyes lit up whenever I will walk into your room to hug you and your excitement to see me. I loved getting to know young grandma and was amazed to hear how similar our paths were.

I was fascinated to hear about your journey to nursing and the success that came with it. Even to hear about your good times in Georgia, while I sat by your side thinking "wow Grandma enjoyed life" because I always thought of you as 'Grandma'. But the interesting coincidence for me was to find out that as nursing administrator of the Greater Accra region, Grandma you shuffled between hospitals and clinics in line with work as this is exactly what I do, travelling between courts in England. You had an eventful life Grandma and my takeaway is to strive to achieve the best in my career.

I will miss you and would have hoped that you were around longer to witness what more the Lord has in store for us. But God





really knows best and we know that in all things we must give thanks.

And so, I thank God for you. I thank God for your life. I thank God for your wisdom, care, love and concern and I thank God that I got to sing and wish you a happy birthday.

I love you and rest well dearest Grandma. Till we meet again.

NANA ADWOA

My dearest Grandma I am so sad that you have now departed from us, but I am sure that you are in a better place just like Grandad.

As sad I am to come to terms that you are gone, I know you will be always looking down on your family and smiling upon the family you have left behind.

As sad as I am to hear you are gone, I am happy that I got to see you last year and to spend some time with you with our long chats.

As sad as I am to know that you are gone, I am left with the cooking tips I got from you and will be continuing the legacy to being a great cook like you. I fondly remember you saying, "Kuku make sure you know how to cook", I am happy to say that I have followed your advice and have proof. For that I can only give you thanks.

I will miss you and hold you in my heart forever.

I love you and will always love you Grandma.

KUKU

"Why should we weep when the weary ones rest in the bosom of Jesus supreme, in the mansions of glory prepared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream."

I wake up some mornings hoping that this was just a dream. How is it possible that Grandma, so full of life on her birthday when we spoke, has passed? How? Was it not just three days ago that we had that beautiful conversation filled with singing and laughter? I remember thanking God and feeling light at heart because despite everything that had happened, Grandma had seen another year not lying in a sick bed. Deep down in my heart, I knew she was not going away any time soon, but God had other plans! I do not think I would ever forget where I was and how I felt when I heard the news of your passing Grandma; I fell to the floor and my heart ached.

Growing up, I remember being excited anytime we had to visit Abelemkpe



on Sundays after church. If we were lucky, maybe after all the treats, we could convince Grandma to make us pancakes. It was certainly special when she made it. Even older, we still had to eat or at least have a drink before we left her side.

Her love for jewellery and sense of style was lovely; she had purple-coloured hair sometimes and always loved to look good. When she smiled, we would catch a glimpse of her gold tooth. She loved life! Everyone says I got my love for jewellery from Grandma. That is right and I got more than just that; I was blessed to be named after her as well. I have been truly blessed to have such a wonderful person in my life and I hope to make her proud.

A whole lot of other memories I will forever cherish having such an amazing Grandmother; She was so kind and sweet. I will miss seeing Grandma sitting on the front porch anytime we drive into her residence, all the interesting stories, timely and invaluable advice... Thank you for everything Grandma.

There is so much I wish you were still here to witness but the truth is no matter when you left, it would have still been too soon. I miss you Grandma. I miss your Sunday phone calls. Rest in perfect peace Grandma. Your memory will forever be in my heart. I love you always

MAAME ENUA

I count myself as blessed to have had the joy of experiencing my Grandma Hagar.

She was everything you would ever want in a grandmother. She pampered us, blessed us and even gave extra money just so we could buy something nice.



I remember how Grandma made the best pancakes whenever we came to visit; her recipe is one which we all make till this day. She was a brilliant cook and certainly made the best pound cakes.

Although she had not been too well for close to a year, God took care of her through it all. Grandma became more and more cheerful, to the extent of baking a cake to celebrate her birthday, a few days before she passed.

As sad as I am to lose you Grandma, I cannot help but feel so blessed that you were a part of my life. Thank you for always speaking a blessing over my life. Thank you for being involved and concerned with my life. Thank you for visiting me with Granddad in boarding school. Thank you for celebrating with me when I finally qualified as a Solicitor here in England.

Not many get to know their grandparents and so for this, I thank God for intentionally placing you in my life.

Rest in Peace Grandma.

AWURA ABA



I just want to say "Thank you, Grandma" for everything you have done for me: for all the advice you gave me with regard to my academics, my future profession and general issues of life. They have helped shape me.

I will always remember you telling me to learn hard and become a good doctor one day, because you said it brings extra blessings from God. Grandma, I would do my very best. I will cherish the stethoscope you and Granddad bought us when I was about seven years old.

I miss you but it makes me happy to know that you are at rest with our maker.

Rest in Perfect Peace Grandma. I love you.

PAPA KOFI

Dear Grandma, I am so heartbroken that you are no longer with us. As I am one of the youngest grandchildren, I am sad that I did not get to become an adult with you around. I enjoyed the short time I got to spend with you. As sad as I am that you are gone, I have Mum to tell me all the good stories about you.

I will miss you Grandma

TYRRELL

We all know that death is inevitable but I never imagined that a day will come when I will be saying goodbye to my beloved grandmother.

Grandma was a strong and kind-hearted woman. She never got tired of advising us, her grandchildren. She encouraged us to perform to the best of our abilities.

She also gave us the belief that we could be anything we wanted to be as long as we put our minds to it. Even in her times of ailment, she always found a way to put a smile on her face, as well as on the faces of those around her.

Though she may not be present with us, she will forever continue to live in my heart.

Rest in Perfect Peace Grandma.

NANA KOJO



TRIBUTE BY BROTHERS AND SISTERS

"Life is a journey; Birth is the beginning through childhood to maturity. Death is the destination of this sacred journey."

Today we have gathered here to celebrate a life well lived and not to mourn. We celebrate a life of our dear sister/mother who has gone to be with her maker. The tears we shed today are not the tears of despair but of tears calling on us to wake up to the reality, to rededicate and uphold the legacy she left us, that is, to be of self-discipline and be God fearing. She was a good counsellor in times of challenges and ever present wherever and wherever the need arose. She will be fondly remembered for her usual concrete advice, especially when our dear mother passed on. She did not like tense moments and would always calmly diffuse any edgy situation. She was a very peace-loving woman and seemed to have a solution to every problem.

We thank the Almighty God for her life and console ourselves that she will still live on in the bosom of her maker. We pray that the good Lord gives her a perfect rest. May the Almighty God put you in his bosom. We cannot find words to describe the deep sorrow we feel at your departure even though in one way or the other, we knew she will go to her maker as she approached old age.

We will forever cherish every moment spent with her. She was indeed a good mother to us. Hardly would words be able to express how much we appreciate everything she did for us. We pray the good Lord gives her eternal rest. Indeed, God's hand was upon her and we shall forever miss her.

We miss you so much already. Damirifa due. Nyame nye wo ntsna. Amen.

"Da yie Maa.

Ena pa Onyame emfa wo nsie yie"



TRIBUTE BY PROF. EMMANUEL LARBI

I knew of Hagar Van Percy, then called Hagar Abaidoo, when we were both pupils at Cape Coast Zion school, as a very bright pretty quiet girl, who was acclaimed by her peers and many in the school. It was, therefore, no surprise that she was noticed by the late Mr. Van Percy, my guardian who was a young teacher at the school.

We met when she got engaged and was married to Mr. Van Percy in 1959, when I was at school at Achimota. It was a lovely wedding. A young beautiful God-fearing bride had found her soul mate. Interestingly, her maid of honour was the late Mrs. Gloria Gyeke Dako (nee Johnson) who would get married to my uncle, the late K. Gyeke Dako, a couple of years later. I spent a lot of time with the newly married couple in their home at Mamprobi when I was on school holidays. The devoted warmhearted caring wife, Mrs. Van Percy, became my big sister. She had great respect and admiration for her husband and she went to great lengths to ensure that her two young men were well taken care of. The atmosphere in the house was very happy. I never saw them quarrel or argue. We teased and joked with each other all the time.


Auntie Hagar was a very compassionate nurse at the Maternity Department of the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. Her priority was to ensure the comfort and well-being of the expectant women who were in her charge. Her love of God and obedience to his commands translated into the service she gave to her patients and all who required health care. Her quiet calm devotion to her patients was most admirable and both doctors and fellow nurses had nothing but deep respect for her.

Auntie Hagar had a very good sense of humour. I remember that a few days after she had had her first child, Paa Rock, she asked me to get her something to eat. So I made some chicken soup and served it to her with some bread rolls. She looked at it and said in Fanti " Oh paanoo pe na edzi kaa akoko nkwan fine fine yi ho a". She was obviously expecting something heavier. I never lived it down. She will from time to time remind me of the chicken soup and bread rolls. This was a source of amusement for both of us.

Mrs. Hagar Van Percy was a sister to me and my wife. She was always available to give my young family a helping hand. Our children respected and admired her and eagerly looked forward to her visits. Mrs Van Percy had three children whom she loved dearly and doted on. She spared no effort to make them happy. She sadly lost her youngest child almost a decade ago and never ceased to mourn his passing. I would like to make special mention of her son Paa Rock, who looked after his mother with such devotion and unstintingly did everything possible to give her security and comfort and contentment, especially these last couple of years.

Her husband was her world. She loved him very dearly and the two of them complemented each other. She was devastated with his sudden passing, which left a huge void in her life. Her world had fallen apart. She was so alone without him and our visits to her were always so painful. For, though we continued to joke and laugh about everything, there was a hollowness





to the laughter. Her husband's photograph was sometimes on her bed and his face was the last she saw when she fell asleep and the first when she woke up.

When she called us about ten days previous to her passing, there was no indication that she was on her way to the Father whom she had loved and served faithfully. Our kind, gentle, good hearted sister has departed this life and we will sorely miss her.

May her soul rest in perfect peace.



TRIBUTE BY HELEN VANPERCY (DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)

Your demise, Maa, as I affectionately called you, has made me more aware of the brevity of life. On Monday, a day before your 83rd birthday, when I visited you, you were baking and you insisted I waited till the cakes were ready and took one home. On Wednesday, we spoke at length on the phone, trying to resolve an issue and you were in high spirits. Even on that Friday, I heard Paarock on the phone with you in the morning! Then, a few hours later, in the afternoon, I was told you had passed. How could that be possible? How could you depart so suddenly?

Yes! You had been ill for about a year but you were definitely on the mend. You were stronger, more independent, glowing and your usual cheerful self. You had weathered the storms and there was no indication that death was imminent. I foresaw the celebration of more of your birthdays and I never anticipated that such a vacuum, which would be difficult to fill, would be created. Nonetheless, I thank God for giving you the grace to have lived a full life.

I consider myself blessed to have had parents-in-law like you and Daa, who accepted me as one of their own. You were an accomplished nurse, midwife and medical administrator but you were also a great teacher and I learnt a lot from you.

You were firm and principled, yet very kind and very giving. By the examples you set, you taught me the virtues of a quiet spirit; the ability of a smile to achieve the impossible and the fact that with hard work, good planning and organizational skills one could rise to the highest echelons of one's profession while being a wife, mother, grandmother and sometimes a student, all at the same

time. Another lesson I learnt from you was not to feel entitled. You didn't, and for that reason you never took any gesture or anyone for granted. You were always grateful! You appreciated every kind act, no matter how minute it was, and saying 'Thank you' was so easy for you. Maa, I also say THANK YOU. I appreciate everything you did for me.

REST IN PEACE!



TRIBUTE FROM GEORGINA POPO-OLA

It is with a sad heart that we learn of the passing of Sister Hagar, as we call her. Being close to my brother Mr VanPercy brought me close to Sister Hagar. As young as I was when they got married, I was at their wedding. I spent a lot of holidays with them.

After my secondary education, I lived with her for one year and it was through her that I became a nurse. Mama Hagar was a loving person but a disciplinarian who always wanted things done the proper way, both at home and at work. She was very gentle and soft spoken.

We will miss her a lot. Mama we love you but God loves you best.

May your gentle Soul rest in Perfect Peace.



TRIBUTE BY NANA ADWOA SERWAA AKOTO (NANA KUSI-YEBOAH)

Green pastures are before me, which yet I have not seen, bright skies will soon be o'er me, where the darkest clouds have been.

My hope, I cannot measure, my part to life is free.

May saviour has my treasure and he will walk with me. (Amazing Grace Hymnal, Third Stanza)

My senior colleague in the nursing profession, my mentor, my friend, my mother, my respectable and noble lady – Mrs. Hagar VanPercy is gone to the other side of the river, and my heart is so heavy as I pay my last respect to such a wonderful sweet caring person.

I called her Maame Broni.

My encounter with Sister VanPercy was as far back in 1968 when I decided to reverse from Preventive Nursing as a Public Health Nurse to the Clinical Nursing (i.e. bedside nursing), around the time Korle-bu was given the autonomous status as Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital. In 1968, I was accepted and assigned to the Maternity 5th floor – the only antenatal ward of the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology.

That ward was well known for its hectic activities of cases referred from other regions and within the Greater Accra Region. It was the premier hospital coupled with top-most consultants. I learnt much from Sister VanPercy.

Sister VanPercy and her other colleagues, Sister Florence Arkeson (Mrs. Koomson), Sister Dora Ohene and the late Sister Matilda Attafuah who was then the In-Charge of the two (2) labor and delivery suites made sure I stayed.

They all supported and taught me the politics and policies of the Hospital which I admired and was grateful for because I was not trained at the Korle-Bu NTC and Midwifery Training School and for a Kumasi trained nurse, this

support was invaluable to me.

Maame Broni as I affectionately called her, continued her motherly love and relationship with me and my children even when she left Korle-bu Hospital for a higher appointment in the Greater Accra Health-Directorate.

Sister VanPercy was a member of the Midwifery Examination Committee of the Nurses and Midwives Council until 1989 when she relinquished the position to me.

Mrs VanPercy's love for the chosen profession was superb, she related very well with her professional colleagues and members of the public. This relationship transcended beyond work and we became friends. Infact, her late husband, Mr. VanPercy, was also a good friend and our conversations became frequent and interesting.

Our visits continued from Korle-bu to Abelemkpe and we as we aged, spoke more frequently on the phone, where she would say, 'eiii Nana'.

Space will not allow me to share that is on my heart but thank you for the mentorship, friendship, support and all the guidance given me in the course of my work in the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology, my career and thereafter.

I will forever miss you Maame Broni. I cannot hold back my tears from rolling down, but, Auntie Hagar, know that I cherish every moment we shared together. You would always ask after my children, Kofi, Defie and Akwasi and I appreciate your thoughtfulness and care.

The Lord keep you in his bosom forever. May He console your children and family.
Auntie Hagar, nyame nfa wo nsie.
Maame Broni, Nyame nka woho.
Dayie, Dayie, Dayie.



TRIBUTE BY ECKANKAR GHANA SATSANG SOCIETY

To the Memory of Hagar Van Percy
"If you know that death is only an illusion then there is little need for thee to have cause to fear. Truth sustains you, and this clay temple is dissolved when the physical body wears out, but Soul which owes Its origin, life and growth to God will remain forever in the highest mansion of the Lord." Stranger by the River -- Paul Twitchell.

These words of Paul Twitchell, the Modern Day Founder of ECKANKAR, the Path of Spiritual Freedom, are a source of consolation and assurance for all of us who were privileged to share in the life of Hagar Van Percy.

Auntie Hagar, as we affectionately called her, has loved and served the ECK Community in Ghana over several decades. She together with her late husband Rock Van Percy were such a great expression and embodiment of the teachings of the Light and Sound, the Holy Spirit.

Today, as we pay tribute to her, we remember with boundless love and great affection her graceful and calm disposition. Her deep love for the teachings of ECK new no bounds.

Even in her old age and with difficulty in moving around she will still show up at the Temple of ECK Accra on Sundays to enjoy the ECK Light and Sound Service.

With the holy fire of God's love ever burning in her heart, Hagar Van Percy loved to serve in Eckankar Ghana's effort to pass on the message of spiritual freedom to others. She has been a member of the

Eckankar Ghana Choir for several years and a volunteer with the Medical Team who give first aid during our local and international Seminars.

Beyond being members of the Eckankar Ghana Choir Auntie Hagar together with her late husband Rock Van Percy have their names etched in gold in Eckankar Ghana's Song Book. They composed the song with the title Light and Sound be My Guide. The couple rendered this song as a duet on several occasions during ECK functions prior to its adoption into the Eckankar Ghana Song Book.

The couple's home at Abelemkpe has been a centre of ECK Activity for over two decades.

Auntie Hagar lovingly welcomed and hosted both members of Eckankar and seekers of truth to her home for the Friday HU Song as well as other ECK Activities.

She also took a very active part in the fundraising activities geared towards the construction of the Temple of ECK Accra. Auntie Hagar was a generous donor when it comes to supporting various ECK Activities including Youth and Family programmes.

Auntie Hagar had found through personal experience the truth in the following quote from the book titled The Sound of Soul by Harold Klemp, the Mahanta, the Living ECK Master, Spiritual Leader of ECKANKAR.

You can get to the most secret part of yourself through contemplation, through the spiritual exercises of ECK, through the sacred sound of HU. Contemplation is a conversation with the most secret, most



genuine, and most mysterious part of yourself. Sing HU and listen with love.
---Harold Klemp, The Sound of Soul, p.23.

Hagar Van Percy is by every measure a much loved and cherished member of the ECK Community in Ghana.

Her passion, contribution and services to HECKANKAR Ghana will forever remain in our hearts.

We are all deeply grateful to God for your life, Auntie Hagar. We wish you well as you continue your divine journey into the heart of God, with the ECK, the Holy Spirit, the Light and Sound of God as your guide.

May the Blessings Be!



Funeral & Burial Service for MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY



TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MRS HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY BY THE GENERAL NURSES GROUP – GHANA

Jesus said unto her; "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; 26 and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?"
John 11:25-26

"Lives are like rivers: eventually they go where they must, not where we want them to".-
Diana Haymond

The late Mrs Hagar Edna Van Percy was one of the founding members of the General Nurses Group -Ghana. With her experience in leadership and counselling, she was unanimously selected to be the Chairperson for the Greater Accra region in 1990. This was the first time the group was formed in the country as there was no General Nurses Group at the time.

As Deputy Director of Nursing Services, she was able to bring all clinical nurses (bedside) in the Greater Accra Region through the Matrons (Senior Nurse Managers) in the Region.

Today this group is all over the country with National Leadership.

The late Mrs. Hagar Edna Van Percy was a woman of parts. In her humble opinion, everything is possible if only you ask God. She was bold, passionate, empathetic, firm and always ready to bring her experience to bear when others are stressed up even with personal issues.

She has followed the path God laid for her. We still remember her for these words...
"Fama Nyame, Nyame bɛ yɛ"

Life can be illogical at times. Today we are not mourning but celebrating the life of an Oak who taught us how to laugh. You meant everything to us. Rest In Peace.

**WE LOVE YOU AND APPRECIATE
YOU FOR YOUR LOVE,
COMMITMENT AND DEDICATION
TO THE GENERAL NURSES
GROUP AS CHAIRPERSON
FROM 1991 – 1997**

**MRS. HAGAR VANPERCY
DEPUTY DIRECTOR OF NURSING
SERVICES GREATER ACCRA**





ECK SONG BOOK NO 1

AMAZING HU

(The ECK Version of "Amazing Grace")

1. Amazing HU, how sweet the Sound
That touched a Soul like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see
2. 'Twas HU that taught my heart to sing
And HU my fears relieved
How precious did HU then appear
The Hour I first believed
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis HU has brought me safe thus far
And HU will lead me home
4. The HU has given life to me
Its sound my hope secures
My shield and portion HU will be
As long as life endures
5. The earth will someday pass away
The sun forbear to shine
But God who sent me here below
I'll be forever Thine.

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Lyrics adapted by Joan and Harold Klemp from
"Amazing Grace"
By John Newton (1725-1807)

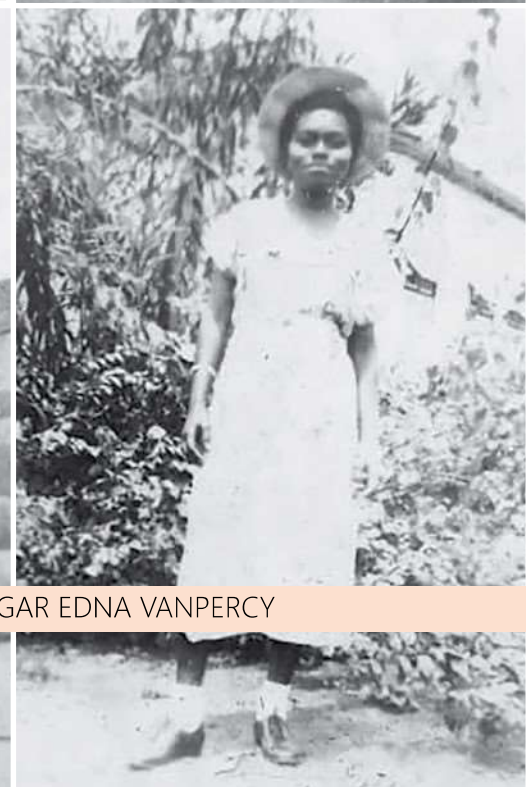
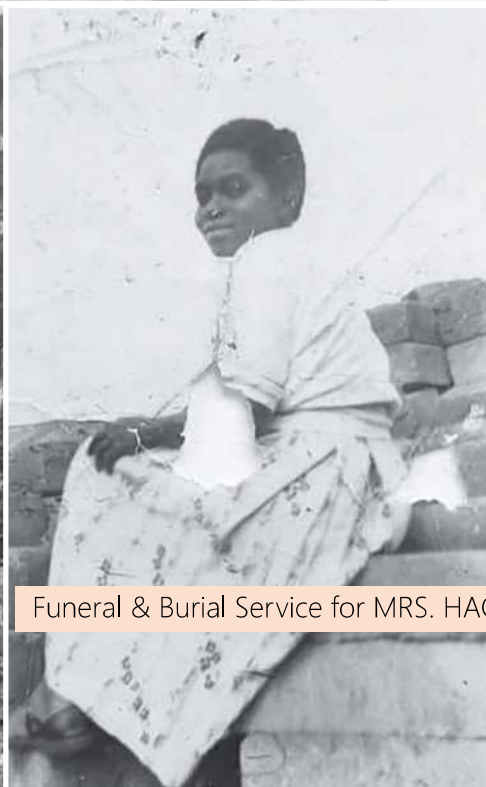


Photo Gallery



Funeral & Burial Service for MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY

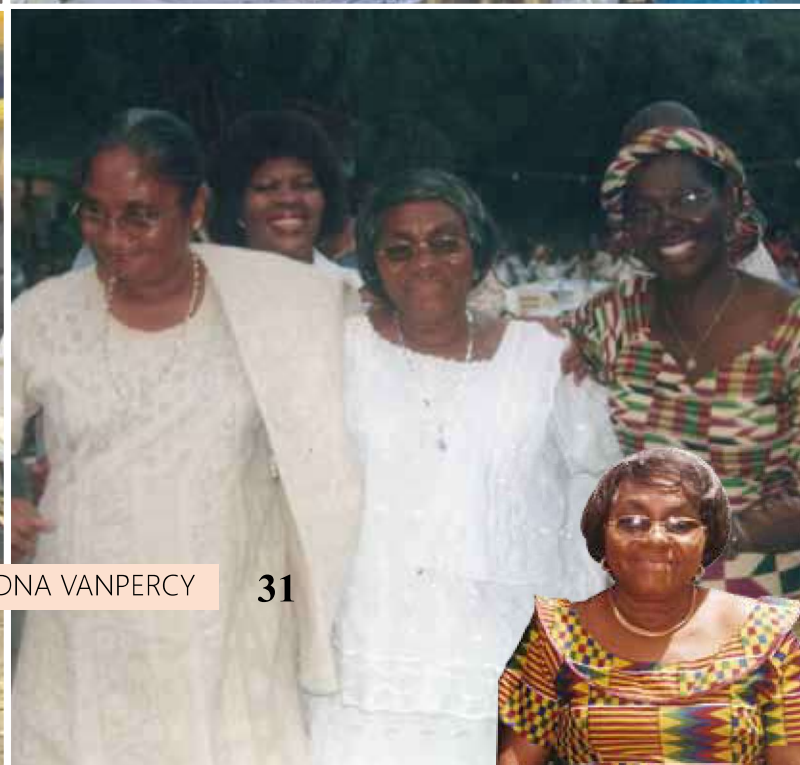






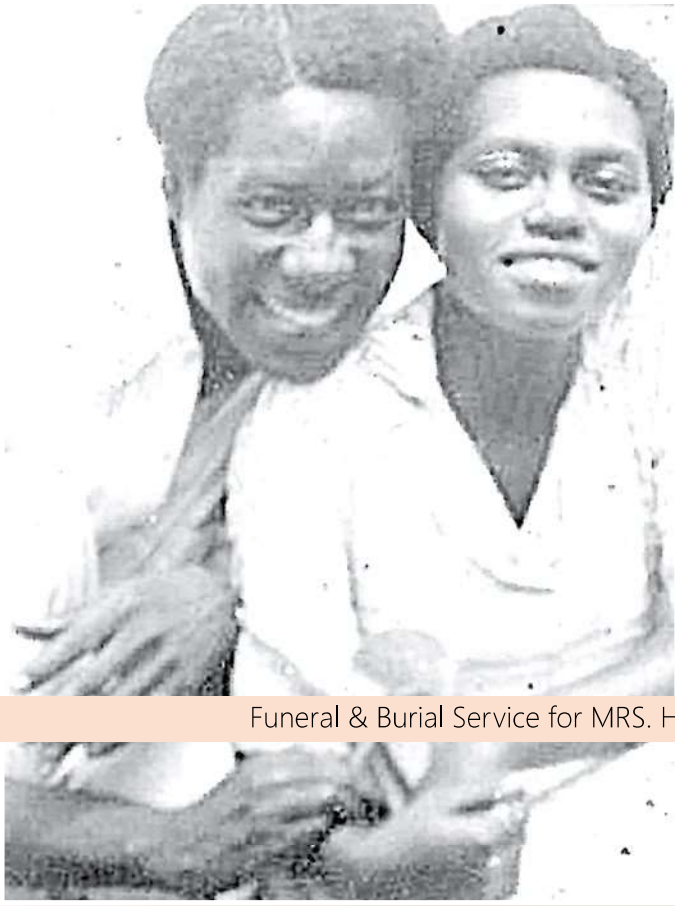
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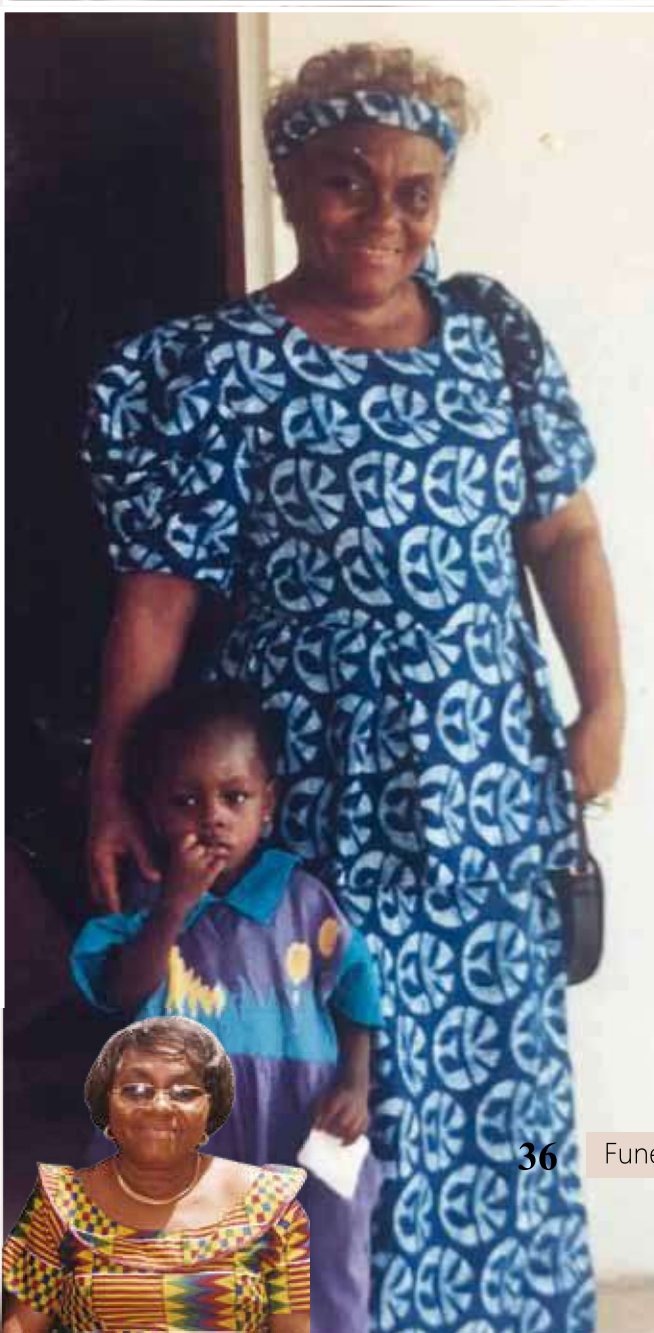
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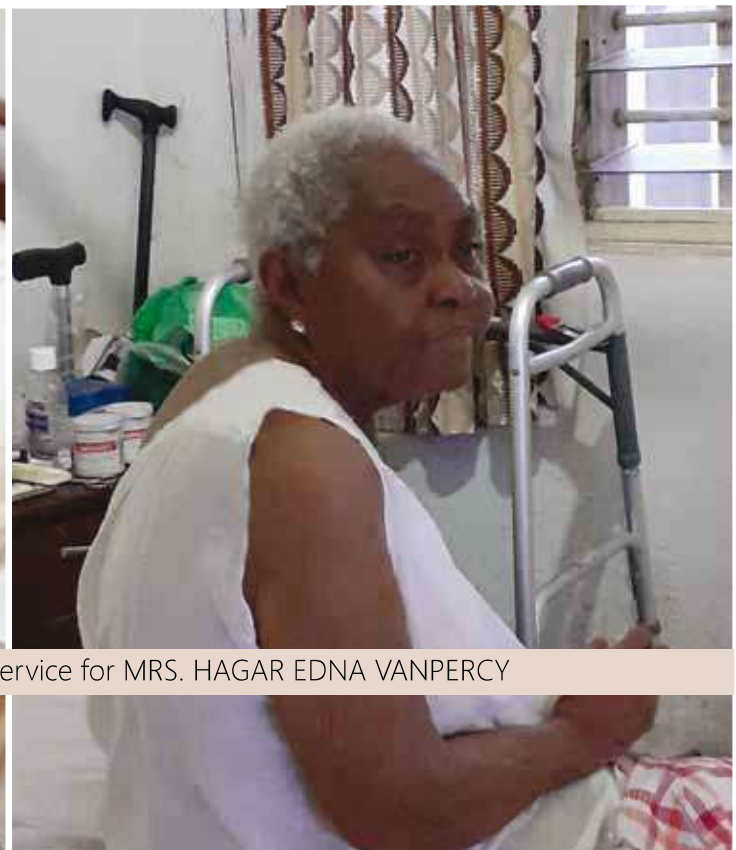


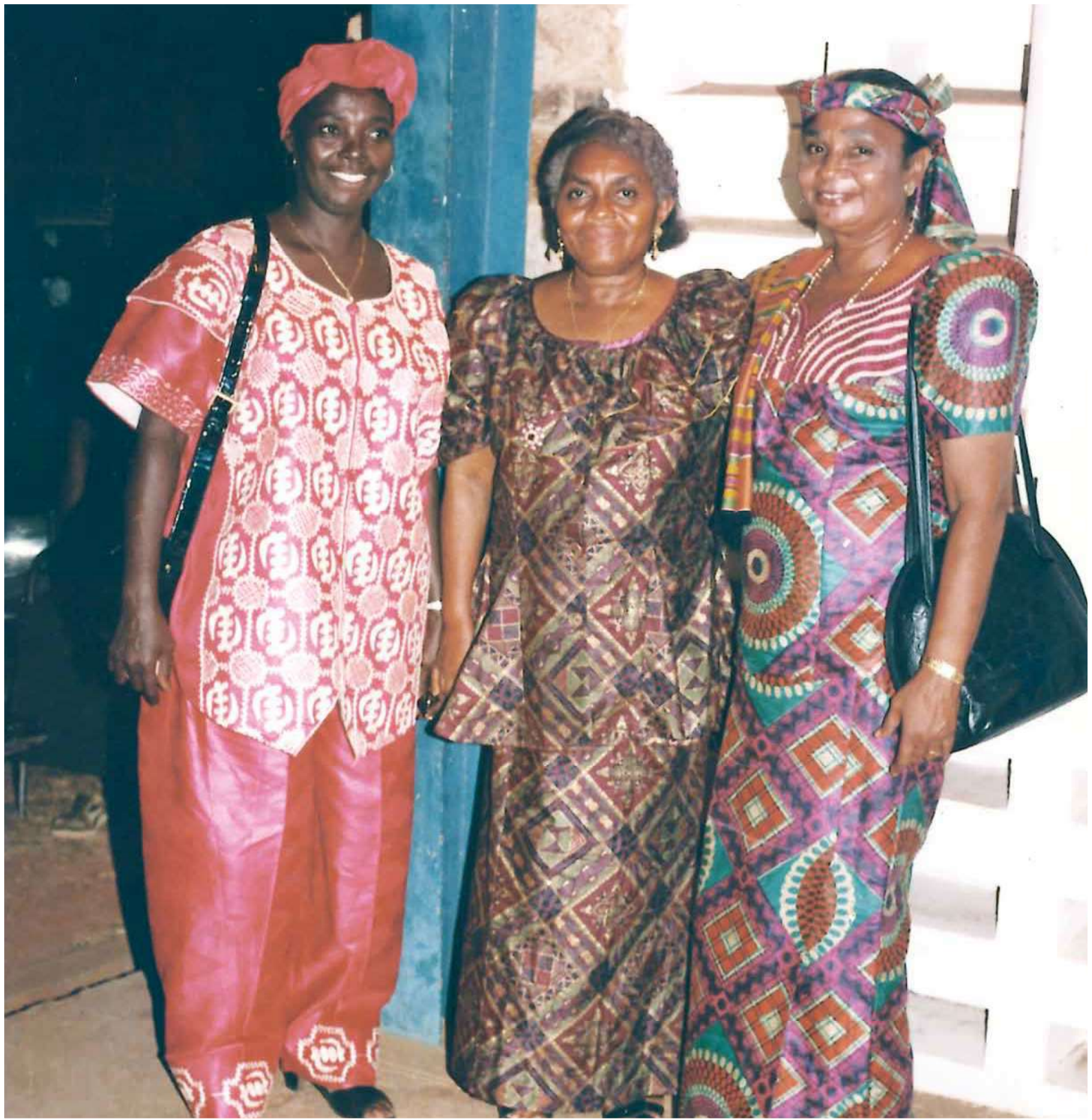












Funeral & Burial Service for MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY





Appreciation

The children and the entire family of
MRS. HAGAR EDNA VANPERCY
thank you for honouring her memory
with your presence, comforting words,
generosity and warmth since the time of our loss.
We thank you most sincerely for your
kind and loving support
May your blessings multiply