



Unforgettable



Maame Yaa

SERWAA ESSUMAN

2012 - 2024



*14th November, 2024
At Transitions Place,
Haatso.*



Farewell, Maame Yaa Sewaa Essuman



Programme for Church Service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Reiches Osei-Bonsu and Rev. Madonna Mills

ORDER OF FUNERAL SERVICE

1. Words of Comfort - (by MC)
2. Opening Prayer
3. Songs of Praise
4. 1st Scripture Reading - (1 Cor. 15:50-58; - *by Family Member*)
5. Hymn 1
6. 2nd Scripture Reading - (1 Thess. 4:13-18; - *by Church Member*)
7. Hymn 2
8. Reading of Biography - *Family Member*
9. Reading of Tributes
 - (a) Parents
 - (b) Siblings
 - (c) School
 - (d) Church
10. Sermon
11. Prayer for The Family
12. Offering - will be taken once
13. Benediction & lifting of Casket

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Lowering of Casket
3. Scripture Reading - (Job 19:23-27)
4. Song/Hymn 3
5. Reading by Minister
6. Song
7. Prayer of Committal
8. Prayer for Family & Gathering
9. Laying of Wreaths
10. Benediction



Her Biography

Birth and Early Life

Maame Yaa Essuman was born on March 1, 2012, radiating a vibrant spirit and a profound passion for learning from an early age. Her early education at Bambino provided the nurturing environment she needed to explore her curiosity and develop foundational skills.

As parents, we were committed to providing her with the best opportunities to ignite her imagination and build her critical thinking skills.

Education

Maame Yaa thrived at Bambino, where her inquisitive nature and enthusiasm for learning quickly became apparent. After completing her early education, she transitioned to Falsyd Foundation School, attending from Year 1 to Year 4. Here, she excelled academically, forged lasting friendships, and engaged in various extracurricular activities, showcasing her creativity and kindness.

In Year 5, Maame Yaa moved to The Victoria Grammar School, where she continued her studies through Year 7. At Victoria Grammar, her academic abilities flourished, and her passion for learning deepened. Her teachers admired her dedication and ability to inspire those around her, making her enthusiasm for education contagious.

Passion for Law and Creative Expression

From a young age, Maame Yaa aspired to become a lawyer. Her enthusiasm was evident during school career days when she proudly donned a lawyer's wig, graciously borrowed from Auntie Akua, symbolizing her dreams and aspirations.

Alongside her legal ambitions, Maame Yaa had a profound love for writing and drawing. She possessed an extraordinary talent for crafting narratives, poems, and essays that reflected her unique perspective.

Her love for drawing and creativity was a gift that grew overtime, with her family often marveling at her ability to convey complex emotions and themes with clarity and depth. Maame Yaa filled notebooks with her thoughts, stories, and sketches, and her family planned to compile her writings into a book to preserve her thoughts and voice for future generations.

Maame Yaa's Attributes

She was a gift to the world, embodying remarkable qualities that continue to leave us in shock as we come to terms with her absence:

Curiosity: Always eager to learn and explore new ideas.

Creativity: A natural talent for writing and drawing, expressing her unique perspective.

Compassion: A caring friend, always ready to lend a helping hand.

Determination: A diligent student who pursued her dreams with passion.

Joyfulness: Her infectious laughter and dance moves brought light to every gathering.

Faithfulness: A deep love for God, passionately engaged in her faith and spiritual life.

The depth of her attributes reminds us of the vibrant life she lived, albeit briefly. We will miss her most during our family times and vacations, where she would eagerly discuss her dreams for the future and share her latest dance moves.

The silence left in her wake is a constant reminder of the void she has left behind. Her father, who shared a close bond with her, continues to grapple with the profound loss of his beloved daughter.

Legacy and Impact

Throughout her life, Maame Yaa embodied compassion, resilience, and determination. Her journey was marked by achievements and a positive impact on everyone she encountered. Though her life was short, the legacy of kindness and ambition she leaves behind will forever inspire those who knew her.

Date of Death

Tragically, Maame Yaa's life was cut short on October 24, 2024. Her passing has left a profound void in the hearts of her family, friends, and educators. Yet, her memory lives on through the countless lives she touched.

Maame Yaa Essuman will always be remembered as a bright light whose spirit and love for learning inspired all around her. Though her journey was brief, the impact she made during her time with us will never be forgotten.

As we reflect on the precious gift of Maame Yaa's life, we embrace the words of Ecclesiastes 3:1 (NIV): *"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens."*

We are grateful for the joy and inspiration she brought into our lives, and we hold her memory forever close to our hearts.

***Maame Yaa,
continue to be
the angel in Heaven
until we meet again.***

***Maame Yaa,
rest in peace with your Maker.***

***Maame Yaa, rest in peace.
Amen!***

Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman

Tribute BY YOUR DEAR PARENTS



When angels on earth are taken from their loved ones, only God, who blessed us with these angels, truly understands.

We count ourselves among the fortunate few to have been blessed with one of God's special angels, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman.

She was an exceptional gift from God to us and everyone who came into contact with her. Beautiful inside and out, her sudden call to heaven by her Maker has

left us heartbroken. We know that, though we are in pain here on earth, heaven has gained another angel.

We are still in shock, unable to wrap our heads around the fact that our beloved daughter is no longer with us. Is this a dream? Are we in a trance?

Everything feels dazed, too much happening too fast, and the road ahead looks hazy and confusing.

Losing a loved one, especially a young child, is one of the toughest challenges

any parent, guardian, or caregiver could face. It's a pain that's indescribable, and we would not wish this experience upon anyone.

Your last words still echo in our ears: "I can't breathe, Mummy. "K," I feel like I'm dying." In those two sentences, you, a bubbly sweet spirit, bid us farewell with ten words that reverberate in our minds.

We never imagined that you would be gasping for air and saying goodbye in those brief three minutes. Your mother begged you to hold on just a little longer, to fight, not to let go, but that fateful evening, you couldn't make it through. You left us.

We're crushed, with countless questions we struggle to answer. Is this real? Maame Yaa... please answer us. Hold on a second! Who will call out "K! K! K!" now? Who will ask me for the iPad passcode, or listen as I advise on managing screen time, so you wouldn't end up like me, needing glasses to read? Who will shout, "Mummy! Mummy! It's finally bedtime, don't be late!"?

When everyone was quiet or bored, you lit up our home with your amazing dance moves. Who will dance for us now? Mummy's bestie, when Papa and Nana left for school, and I had to travel, who will be there to keep Mummy company?

Your mother and I are finding it challenging to navigate these detours without you.

It's tough, but we take comfort in God's word from Romans 5:1-5 (NIV),

"Therefore, since we have been justified through faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have gained access by faith into this grace in which we now stand.

And we boast in the hope of the glory of God. Not only so, but we also glory in our sufferings, because we know that suffering produces perseverance; perseverance, character; and character, hope.

And hope does not put us to shame, because God's love has been poured out into our hearts through the Holy Spirit, who has been given to us."

Maame Yaa, your courage and resilience in facing life's challenges were inspiring. You bravely battled every obstacle with grace, refusing to let difficult truths hold you back. You kept pushing forward, showing us the true meaning of courage.

We always believed you could overcome any challenge because you were extraordinary. The void you've left is profound and irreplaceable.

Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman

Our angel, you dedicated your twelve precious years on earth to serving God and humanity. You were vibrant, kind-hearted, and full of promise. Your outstanding qualities and achievements gave us confidence in your bright future.

You encouraged us to support each other, leaving a lasting mark on our hearts with your generosity and love for those around you.

You brought joy and left a positive impact on your brothers, friends, classmates, and everyone who knew you. You will be sorely missed.

We will always cherish the happiness you brought into our lives and the profound influence you had on everyone fortunate enough to know you.

A tornado of emotions floods us - a blend of love, grief, pain, and an overwhelming sense of loss, mixed with joy, fear, and everything in between. We miss you deeply, Maame Yaa.

Though we no longer see you, we will forever hold you close in our hearts, treasuring every moment we spent together. We thank God for the gift of your life and for choosing us to share in it.

We find comfort knowing that you are in a better and happier place, free from suffering, breathing easily, dancing, and sharing your sweet aura with other angels.

***We know we will meet again.
Farewell, our beloved daughter.
Thank you for being a wonderful
light in our lives.
We love you.***



Tribute

BY YOUR DEAR BROTHERS



Waking up feels strange; going to bed seems almost impossible, knowing that someone you lived with for 12 years in the same house is no longer there.

Barely two months ago, you did a countdown for my return home from school, and you were so excited to be seeing Nana on October 25, 2024, but which was not to be.

No one said this would be easy, but we're already missing the good times we shared as brothers, a sister, and a family: playing online games together, roller skating at the club, that one time we played charades, and helping you with your homework. Teaching you to ride a bike is a memory Nana will always cherish in his heart.

You have left a void in us all, and that's an undeniable truth. Know that there will always be space for you in our hearts and minds; your memories with us will never fade.

The pictures we have of you will stay with us, and someday, we'll show them to our children, telling them, "This is your aunt. She was very talented at such a young age and had the potential to be extraordinary."

You were our true Most Valuable Player (MVP), our top-tier artist, and our unmatched dancer. If we ever saw a dance on social media that we wanted to learn, you were always the one to teach us the moves.

Little sisters always seem to annoy their big brothers, and you played that role well. Yet, you were one worth having as a sister, someone who truly cared and was there whenever we needed her.

You could watch a movie or series more than three times and still not find it boring, and your reason was always, "There's nothing new to watch." We always found that funny about you.

I always imagined picking you up from school once I finished driving school and got my license. But it seems that dream won't come true, little one.

Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman

We know, deep down in your heart - even if it beats no longer - that you enjoyed us as much as we enjoyed having you as part of our family.

One thing we learned about you is that you were a fighter from day one to the very last day. You never gave up on us despite the many asthma attacks. You always thought of your family and friends during those times—you *never quit*.

We will fight for our dreams just as you fought your battle with asthma to the very end. As brothers, we promised to support and encourage you, to celebrate every victory and uplift you through every challenge. You were never alone.

***Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman,
we love and admire you
more than words can express.
Continue shining, and know that
you'll always live on in our hearts.***





Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman

**FROM THE VICTORIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL
IN MEMORY OF**



Maame Yaa
SERWAA ESSUMAN



Tribute **BY VICTORIA GRAMMAR SCH.**

*Come, ye that love the Lord
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.*

*Then let our songs abound;
And every tear be dry
We are marching through
Immanuel's ground;
We are marching through
Immanuel's ground;
To fairer worlds on high;
To fairer worlds on high;*

*Chorus:
We're marching to Zion;
Beautiful, Beautiful Zion
We are marching upward to Zion
The beautiful city of God!
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)*

Our hearts were shattered on the morning of Friday, 25th October, 2024!

Our Reason? – the sudden passing of a beautiful, respectful, organized, well-mannered and intelligent girl child; who was so full of life, agility and potential; was announced.

Today, we join the family to bid farewell to our beloved student and daughter; Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman.

Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman was enrolled into the Year 5 Ebony Class of The Victoria Grammar School in September 2022. Though a new pupil, she settled in beautifully and in no time, quickly brought her 'A*' game on board.

She was very respectful, cheerful and perfectly exhibited the motto of the school: - "Excellence, Respect and Responsibility" at all times. She carried herself so well that she earned the respect of all; The Director, Academic Head, staff and students alike.

Maame Yaa was the bright beacon all educational institutions hope for and grow in their students. She was a venerable model of all the school's objectives and worked well above expectations in both academic and non-academic areas of study.

She displayed outstanding skills and always made it a point to achieve proficiency in all tasks while working beyond the expected. The admirable feature of these traits is the selflessness with which she pulled other struggling students along.

Maame Yaa had distinct love for basketball, volleyball and other sporting activities. Despite being a known asthmatic, she strived to achieve laurels for her Yellow Team and herself. With her inhaler within reach, she would plead with Coach to allow her compete in one sporting event for her team.

Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman



If the first trial went without challenge, she would plead for a second and a third, until she was told to rest. This was the spirit of a team player and a true sportsperson.

With Christmas 2024 fast approaching, Maame Yaa and her best friend Michelle would have choreographed a dance for the school's annual performance. With the chosen song in mind, a dance will be ready to be taught within a couple of days. Her natural flair for Fine Art was unique and unparalleled.

Maame Yaa Serwaa, was an epitome of leadership, love and understanding. She never sought to be above others but rather stood together with those around her. She made sure people around her felt special and comfortable and left with

impressions of friendship and warmth.

M-Y-S-E: - The binding glue in the Year 7 Class and a gem by all standards!!!! The indelible marks, good memories and solid footprints of your stay with us will forever remain with management, the teaching and non-teaching staff and students of The Victoria Grammar School Community.

Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman, We present you at the Gracious feet of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

***May the Almighty God grant you
Eternal Rest in His bosom.
Fare Thee Well Maame Yaa,
Rest in Peace!
AMEN!***

... Treasured Memories, Forever in Our Hearts ...



Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman





Tribute

BY YEAR 7 SECONDARY

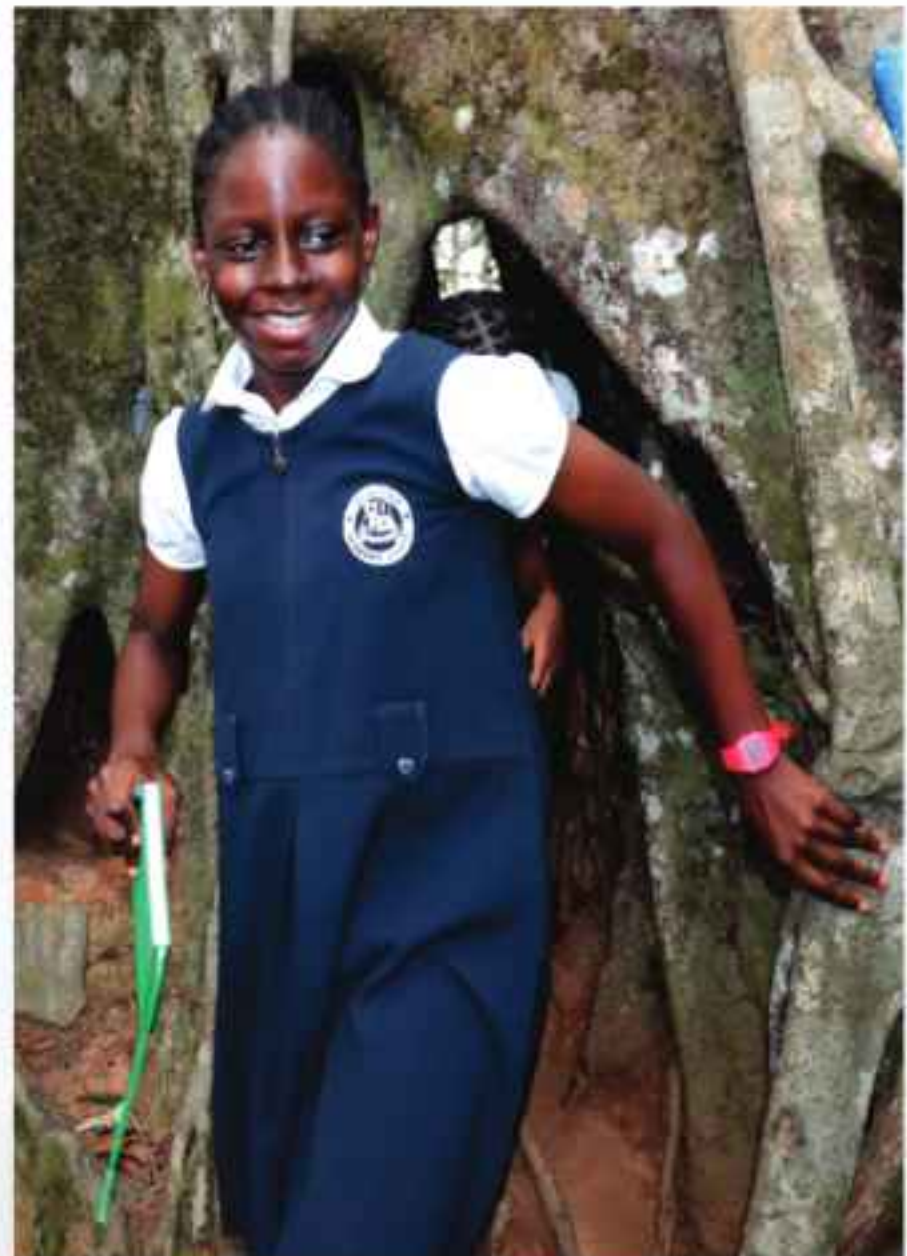


I remember Maame for being sweet, easy going, one of the best people to talk to, and her infectious smile. Her name to me means strong and wise with a good heart.

I remember the first day Maame asked me to come to the Tesano sports club, and I surprised Michelle and we all went; the look on your face that day made me cry. When I talk to Maame 99% of my problems go away. Maame I miss you as much as I miss my father.
-Naa.

I remember her strength because she had asthma. It was hard for her to do certain activities but she powered through and played different sports like basketball, badminton, tennis and many more. I also remember her beautiful artworks and how she used to draw and all the dances she taught me.

I remember Tesano sports club and how we played tag but when she gets tired, we do our breathing exercise. I remember her smile when Naa, Maame and I were eating and they took all the food. I remember when she came to all my birthday parties and we danced and played games. -Michelle.



I remember how Maame talks and smiles when I tell a joke. I also remember her calmness and artworks. - **Eva.**

Maame was a great dance teacher with an outstanding academic performance. She loved art, cartoons and sketches. - **Kwabena.**

Maame was a good friend, good artist, generous, studious, funny, kind, strong, poetic and smart. I believe she is in a better place now. - **Nana Amoako.**

I remember how friendly and generous Maame was. - **Phoebe.**

She was beautiful in her own way. What I loved about her was her handwriting, positive mind, her sarcasm, and confidence. She made me understand topics I did not. - **Hallal**

Maame was very friendly. She made me feel comfortable when I joined The VGS. I will always remember her smile and how helpful she was. - **Jeanine**

Anytime I did not understand something she always helped me. I was able to pass my

Math test because of Maame. Anytime there was a problem she would tell us to stay calm.

Maame was the first person to speak to me when I joined The VGS. She was very helpful. She was quiet yet confident. She will always stay in my heart. I feel happy knowing she is in a better place now. - **Jeanne**

Maame Yaa was very kind, hardworking, and respected others. She loved art. - **Jayron**

It's hard to lose someone you love and cared for throughout your life. She was brave, kind, funny, beautiful, smart, helpful, loyal and loved art.

Life is different, people die, get sick and live but no matter what I still love her. We laugh, cry, dance, and talk but no matter what, we have this pain in our heart that cannot be matched to the pain we feel when someone hits us. Maame was everything to us. - **Princess.**

I remember Maame for her confidence and generosity. She was very friendly and loved art. - **Joy**

I miss my dear friend. Her smile, willingness to help others and confidence will not be forgotten. - **Nana Kwasi**

Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Esonman



Dear Maame, Your smile, laughter, and presence will forever be etched in our memories. Your time with us was far too short, but the impact you made on our lives will never fade.

We'll remember your bright spirit, your kindness, and your love for all. You were more than just a classmate; you were a friend, a confidant, a shining light in our class and the school community.

Your absence leaves a void that can never be filled, but we take comfort in the memories we shared with you. We'll cherish the moments we laughed together, studied together, and grew together.

As we say goodbye, we want you to know that you will never be forgotten. Your legacy lives on through us, and we promise to carry your memory forward.

*Rest in peace,
Dear MYSE.
May your journey be
filled with love, light, and joy.
Farewell, dear friend.*

By Year 7 Secondary

FAREWELL MESSAGES FROM SOME SPECIAL FRIENDS

Maame Yaa was a very kind and honest person. She would never get angry at you or start a fight. She did an amazing job leading the Year 6 Oak Class of 2023/2024 as our class prefect and I want to say thank you. Goodbye, Maame. Rest in peace. We miss you!! - **Huey Walsh**

Most adults will not know the "ONE PIECE" show but my friends here are very familiar with this show, here are our roles, Maame (Robin), Carrot (Naa), Nami (myself).

How we became friends was she helping me with my work in school and I am sure all her friends here will testify of her kindness. Today we choose to celebrate you, Maame Yaa, a soul so loving, warm and full of life.

She was more than a friend, she was my confidante, dance partner and creative muse, in class, and she always encouraged us to join her at the top, and wanted to share the best with everyone around her.

"Bombastic side eye", "shine bright like a monkey", "shiver me timbers, I am shaking in my boots", "Another day, another slay" for the rest of my life these quotes when heard will ring your name because they were your favourite quotes.

Maame always picked dance moves so quick and when I struggled to catch up she would get frustrated and start speaking twi saying, ADEN NA WO P3 SAA, Y3 NE YIE, WO SOSO!!!... In the end we all got it perfectly and danced our hearts out.

I could go on and on to give beautiful memories of this remarkable angel for those here who didn't get the chance to meet her to at least experience her shine. She effortlessly left a mark on everyone that crossed paths with her with a spirit that was endlessly caring and friendly, always quick to bring out the smile in you.

Strength was her middle name, no health condition could stop her, she participated in all sports and she was the best. Whether we were laughing, drawing or just dancing, every moment with her was filled with joy and freedom, she loved creating art and we made so many memories full of colours.

We will miss our friend but she will continue to live through us, "Mummy" (as we affectionately called her), you will forever be my best friend, thank you for filling not only my life but everyone around with so much joy and love and giving me a glimpse of how beautiful friendship can be.

Till we meet again, my dearest Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman, may your soul find rest in the bosom of our Heavenly Father. Love always. - **Michelle**

SOME MORE OF HER SPECIAL FRIENDS' FAREWELL MESSAGES

Hello Maame Yaa, this is Christine speaking. I would be lying if I told you I was feeling normal today.

I remember the first time I met you, when Clarice and I joined our dad to come see your parents. You and your mum met us at the gate. Immediately you saw me, you hid behind your Mum, kind of shy, then your mum asked you to speak to me and that's how we introduced ourselves. We immediately clicked and it was like we had known each other all our lives.

You were the best friend I never acknowledged publicly. We could tell each other anything without the fear of being judged any time we met in Church. The relationship was easy the more we got to know each other.

You were a loving, jovial and caring soul. Clarice, Star and I wish you a peaceful rest in the arms of the Lord and will always have warm recollections of you.

***Rest in perfect peace,
dear Maame Yaa.***

***Tribute by
Princess Dafeamekpor and family.***

*"God grant us the serenity
to accept the things we cannot change,
the courage to change those we can,
and the wisdom to know
the difference".
Amen*

I can't believe I'm even writing this. I keep thinking I'll see you online on Roblox, waiting for me to join like we always did. We would stay up so late, way past our bedtimes, laughing at the dumb stuff we'd build, and trying to beat each other at every single game.

It took Mum several days to break this news, and we all wailed and cried uncontrollably. As for me, I was numb and helpless. I was allowed to cry out as though I would be alright after, but noooo it doesn't get better! Mummy, Sefakor, Selorm, and Sese are all trying to help me through it, but it's tough....

We promised each other that no matter what, we'd be best friends forever. Even when we had to switch schools, we still stayed close, still planned sleepovers, still texted almost every day like nothing would change. But now... now you're just gone. And it feels like I've lost a part of me.

I remember the less fun times when you would get attacks, how sometimes it felt like you just couldn't catch your breath.

I always told you it was gonna be okay, that we'd get through everything together. But now you're gone, and I couldn't even tell you goodbye. What a shame! We had so many plans, Maame.

I'll never forget you. I'll keep playing all our favourite games, even though it'll never feel the same. You were my best friend, my player two, my sister. And now there's this huge empty space, like I lost half of myself.

I miss you. I miss you so so much, Maame. And I don't know if it'll ever stop hurting. I love you so much, and we were going to share a lot more great times together.

Maame, continue to rest peacefully in the bosom of our maker until we meet on the resurrection.

Sweet Angel Maame, keep the sweet smile and keep praying to God for us, your loved ones.

I'll try to be the sweet sister to Papa Kwadwo and Nana and a sweet daughter to Mum and Dad.

***Maame,
we love you so very much,
but the heavens needed you,
Sweet Angel! keep smiling
and help us to do same,
though you're not here!***



Farewell, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman

Tribute

BY INTERNATIONAL CENTRAL GOSPEL CHURCH

*Precious in the sight of the Lord
Is the death of His saints.
(Psalm 116:15)*

On 24th October 2024, a saint, by virtue of her faith in Christ, went to be with her Maker; young Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman stepped out of time and into eternity. With the comfort and assurance of the scriptures, the International Central Gospel Church (ICGC) presents this tribute in her honour.

Miss Essuman has been a member of ICGC from her birth. Twelve years ago after she was born, she was christened and dedicated to the Lord by the pastors of the Church. From her formative years to her twelfth year, she attended services with her family, first while the Church was at Abossey-Okai and then at Christ Temple East, Teshie when the church relocated there in 2021.

Maame Yaa loved to be in church and her times at the Children's Church were happy moments with friends, as they learnt about the Lord together. She regularly attended the first service. She was attentive during lessons and actively contributed during bible discussions.

Recently, just before graduating at the Purity Service – the Church's graduation

service for children moving from the Children's Church to the Youth Church, Maame Yaa displayed a gift she had nurtured for some time – dancing. She joined the dancers in her class and became the lead dancer, blessing us with her dancing grace during ministrations.

Maame was loving and considerate and she will be fondly remembered for her kindness and thoughtfulness. We are grateful to God for giving our dear Maame Yaa to us as a church family.

We thank the Lord for every moment of time we had with her. We accept the reality of her physical absence from us now, but we are confident that she is present with the Lord in glory and we shall meet with her when the Lord comes again.

***Miss Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman,
rest well in the bosom of the Lord.***





Hymns

1ST HYMN

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.

5. Hold thou thy cross

before my closing eyes.

Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;

in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Hymns

2ND HYMN

1. **TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE**
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in endless praise,
let them flow in endless praise.

2. Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee,
swift and beautiful for thee.

3. Take my voice and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee,
filled with messages from thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
every power as thou shalt choose,
every power as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne,
it shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee,
ever, only, all for thee.

3RD HYMN

1. **TO GOD BE THE GLORY,**
great things He has done!
So loved he the world that
He gave us His Son,
who yielded his life an
atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate
that all may go in.

Refrain:

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father
through Jesus the Son
and give Him the glory,
great things He has done!*

2. Great things He has taught us,
great things He has done,
and great our rejoicing
through Jesus the Son,
but purer and higher
and greater will be
our joy and our wonder,
when Jesus we see.

Refrain:

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father
through Jesus the Son
and give Him the glory,
great things He has done!*

... Expressing Our Appreciation ...



Dear Family and Friends,

We would like to extend our heartfelt gratitude to each of you for attending the burial service of our beloved daughter, Maame Yaa Serwaa Essuman.

Your presence during this difficult time has brought us immense comfort and solace, reminding us that we are not alone in our grief.

Thank you for the love, support, and kindness you have shown to the Essuman family. Your heartfelt condolences, prayers, and shared memories of Maame Yaa have truly touched our hearts.

While the pain of her loss is profound, your support has given us strength as we navigate this journey of healing. We will forever cherish the memories we shared with Maame Yaa and the love that continues to bind us together.

Thank you once again for honouring her life with your presence and for holding us in your thoughts and prayers.

With all our love and appreciation,

The Essuman Family





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... make a "MAK" of distinction ...

