

Transition

Appreciation

*"People that labour for others time of need
shall blessed and definitely receive of God"
The entire family of the HANSENS' wish to
express our sincere appreciation and gratitude
for the thoughtfulness and Love shown us
during our time of bereavement.*



Madam
Mary Nana
Sarpomaa Hansen

(DEPUTY DIRECTOR OF NURSING SERVICES RTD.)

SUNRISE
10 Feb. 1946



SUNSET
15 AUG. 2021



Prologue

Family members and friends!
Do not grieve for me for now. I'm free it
is the path that the lord has laid for me
to be followed.

So, when I heard the call from my
maker, I stretched my hands,

I turned my back to the world and left It
all I could not wait another day for
anything now the laborer's task is over,

Do not be burdened with times of
sorrow for now. I'm delivered unto the
lord.

Hymns

HYMN 427: 1-4 – THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1. Through all the changing
scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.
2. Of his deliverance I will boast,
till all that are distressed
from my example comfort take,
and charm their griefs to rest.
3. Oh, magnify the Lord with
me;
with me exalt his name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.
4. The hosts of God encamp
around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance he affords to all
who on his succor trust.

HYMN 99: 1-4 – HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

1. How sweet the name of Jesus
sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals
our wounds, and drives away
our fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit
whole
and calms the troubled
breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary, rest.
3. O Jesus, shepherd, guardian,
friend, my Prophet, Priest,
and King, my Lord, my Life,
my Way, my End, accept the
praise I bring.
4. How weak the effort of my
heart,
how cold my warmest
thought;
but when I see you as you are,
I'll praise you as I ought.

Hymns

HYMN 516: 1-2 WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD

1. When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way;
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and
obey. Trust and obey,

For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it
away;
Not a doubt or a fear,
Not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.



Order of Service

1. **Archbishop Dr. S.K Amarteifio**
2. **Bishop Dr. Sammy Hammond**
3. **Apostle Edward Hughton**
4. **Apostle Daniel Hammond**
5. **Apostle Caleb Hammond**
6. **Rev. Dr. Samuel Dowuona**
7. **Apostle Humphrey Okley**
8. **Lady Apostle Sabina Hammond**
Rev. 21:3-7

Hymns

HYMN 608: 1-2 **CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST**

1. Captain of Israel's host, and
Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting
love;
Our strength, Thy grace, our
rule, Thy Word; Our end, the
glory of the Lord.
2. By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray
We shall not full direction need
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is
near.

Hymns

HYMN 972: 1-2

ABIDE WITH ME

1. Abide with me, fast falls the
eventide
The darkness deepens Lord,
with me abide
When other helpers fail and
comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh,
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

Part I - Pre - Burial

1. Musical Prelude
2. Opening Prayer
3. Purpose/Call to Worship
4. Praises and Worship
5. Scripture Reading
6. Hymn
7. Biography Reading
8. Tributes – Children, Siblings etc.
9. Hymn
- 10.. Sermon
11. Altar Call
12. Offertory
- 13.. Prayer for Family
14. Announcement
15. Closing Prayer/Benediction
16. Recessional song “We are marching to Zion”

Part II - Burial Service

1. Procession to the Cemetery
2. Prayer
3. Committal
4. Hymn 4(Abide with me)
5. Laying of Wreaths
6. Benediction
7. Vote of Thanks

Hymns

RECESSIONAL SONG-WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

1. Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
2. We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.
3. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly
fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
4. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through
Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

HYMN 8:1-2 BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is
mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory
divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of
God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
Refrain: This is my story, this is my
song, Praising my Savior all the day
long; This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
2. Perfect submission, perfect
delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my
sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
3. Perfect submission, all is at
rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His
love.

When we feel the wind brush through our hairs, we know you are whispering
hello to us.
When we see the sunshine, we know you are happy.
When we see that bright star, we know that's you watching us all and smiling.
Now a beautiful angel watching over us all,
Losing you, broke our hearts, and every day, without a doubt,
we think of you and shed a little tear, for a grandma we loved so dear.

Thank you, grandma, for all you have done for us, we will never forget you. May the
Lord be with you as you embark on this new journey into another world. A world of
peace.

Rest in the Lord!

BIOGRAPHY OF MARY NANA SARPOMAA HANSEN ARMAH

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write: Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord
from henceforth. 'Yea', saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labor; and their works do follow
them (Rev.14: 13).



The late Mary Nana Sarpomaa Hansen was born on the 10th of February
1946 to Maxwell Nii Okine Brase Hansen of Nii Akwetey Atsu We, of Osu
Alata and Madam Mary Adobea Nkansah of Ankaase in the Eastern
region all of blessed memory.

She started her educational life at Osu Progress Primary school and continued
at Christiansburg '6' middle school and then proceeded to Korle Bu nursing
training college for her pre-nursing and general nursing certificates between
1964 to 1968

She went through her midwifery training from 1972 to 1973 and further went
on to train as a public health nurse from 1982 to 1983.

She trained again in family planning in 1991 and continued with additional
training in geriatrics and nutrition in Malta and Kenya respectively in 1995.

As a nurse, she worked with the Ghana Health Service, rose through the ranks
and retired as a Deputy Director of Nursing Services at the Princess Marie
Louise Hospital in Accra in 2006.

She was loving, caring and humorous and that endeared her to many including
children and adults especially the aged that made her join the Help Age
Association of Ghana.

Her Christian life started with her baptism and confirmation at the St Barnabas
Anglican Church, Osu. She joined the Charismatic Evangelistic Ministries

during the latter part of her life.

She married Joseph Armah (of blessed memory) from Osu Blorgodo, when it was time for her to settle down. She left behind lovely four (4) children and 10 adorable grandchildren.

Nana Sarpomaa you have fought a good fight, you have finished your race of life, you have kept the faith, now your crown of righteousness awaits you.

Mary Sarpomaa rest in eternal glory with your maker and saviour, till we meet again.

We say with one voice sleep beloved sleep and take thy rest. Lay down thy head upon thy saviour's chest. We love thee dearly but Jesus loves thee most. Good night.

Damirifa due, due ne amanehunn!!!

Nante yie!!!



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN.

For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the later day upon the earth an though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God (Job 19:25-26)



Grandma, walking into your room and seeing your smile was what we always looked forward to when we come home. You always made us smile and had stories to tell.

We loved sitting and listening to the memories you had to share. You showed us that life can't be all that bad, there is always light at the end of a tunnel. You were so strong and had faith in us all. You weren't just our grandma; you were our friend.

You ensured that our parents gave us the very best and if you ever felt they were not doing their best, you quickly brought them to book.

Grandma now that you are gone, who are we to run to when we need pampering. Who will tell us stories and even teach us funny songs?

You never missed an opportunity to teach us about God and his infinite power. You advised us to never depart from the teachings of the Bible. Whenever we take leave of you, you will say to us, "MAY THE LORD BE WITH YOU"! You taught us to respond; "AND ALSO WITH YOU"!

Grandma, we know you have left this world but we know you are close, therefore; When we feel the warmth at night, we know it's you giving us a good night kiss. When we feel our chest getting tight, we know that's you giving us a big hug.

to live purposefully.

Fare thee well mommy. Till we meet again.

“I have fought a good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge will award to me on that day and not only me but also to all who have longed for his appearing” 2nd Timothy 4:7-8.

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

ESTHER NANA SERWAH HANSEN & BROTHER SAMMY HAMMOND

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living. Romans 14:7-9

It is with a heartfelt sorrow and a sense a of great loss that we pay this tribute to our dear sister whose memory will forever remain with us. Our childhood days rolls back with great pain. Does it mean that we are parted forever, that we cannot remember our childhood days together and laugh over them as we always do. Ohh what went wrong that you have to leave us without any parting word, it's only God who can console us.

Sister Mary Nana Sarpomaa Hansen was our beloved sister that we can hardly forget but God knows best. So we take our consolation from the scripture that says “All things work together for our good for them that love the lord and are called according to His purpose”.

Sister we admire your quality of helping those in need because we know that, to many a troubled mind you gave peace, to many a thirsty throat you gave water, to the homeless you gave shelter and to distressed hearts you gave joy.

Your place will forever be difficult to fill in our hearts but we believe it is the divine will of God that you should be called for greater works above.

Maa Mary fare thee well.

Damirifa Due, Da yie!!! ,God be with you till we meet again, Amen.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN.



Hymn Of Heaven

“How I long To breathe the air of	There will be a day
Heaven Where pain is gone	When all will bow before Him
And mercy fills the streets	There will be a day
To look upon	When death will be no more
The One who bled to save me	Standing face to face
And walk with Him	With He who died and rose again
For all eternity	Holy, holy is the Lord"
	(BY Phil Wickham)

Nmaa as we passionately called her was the most loving, frank, hardworking, God-fearing and dedicated mother we ever knew. She was more than a mother to us; our confidant, our cheerleader and our motivator when all was lost. Most importantly she was our comforter, protector and provider during difficult times. You were indeed OUR HERO, our own SUPER MUM.

Nmaa, you stood alone for years with us, and only God knew the inner strength you had to fall on in order to make sure you held us together. We witnessed all your prayers and cries to the Almighty God to intervene and help us navigate through life. God did listen, He has been very faithful.

You were a precious gift from God to us, so beautiful, loving and kind. You touched our heart in so many ways, your strength, smile and patience even on

dark days will never leave our memories. We are very privileged to have shared our experiences through life with you.

You raised us to revere God and to never depart from the teachings of the Bible.

There was never a day that any of us will leave your presence without you saying 'may the Lord be with you' or 'ok3 Nyonmo aya'. Even on your sick bed you praised God. We thank God for giving you to us during your time on this earth.

Even though we miss you dearly we know it is better where you are now. Our hearts ache every time we remember you are gone but we know you are in the bosom of our maker.

Goodbye Mum. Yaa w) y3 nuntso l3 mli! Until we meet to part no more.

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

"If the people we love are stolen from us, the way to have them live on is to never stop loving them. Buildings burn, people die, but real love is forever." - The Crow (1994).



And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away. Revelations 2:4.

Death is the final passage paved down for everyone and it is the only debt every individual owes and bound to pay once in their lifetime. But the passing on of our mother-in-law came as a shock and we shall greatly miss her. Her usual question when we knocked at the gate 'naam) y)) j3n?' to wit 'who is there?' will not be asked anymore.

We the in-laws really cherished every moment we spent with her. The hearty chats and casual jokes are indeed gone. She never reneged on her responsibility as a mother figure to us all. The advice and counselling will be in our memories forever. Ahh! mommy as we affectionately called her, our hearts are broken. We are indeed saddened but we grieve because you are physically absent from us. Though you are gone, you will forever be in our hearts and your memory will forever live on.

We are greatly encouraged that you lived your life. In fact, you lived purposefully and with your Christian faith, we believe sincerely that we shall reunite again in eternity. Where there will be no pain, no sickness, no worries and we shall live in peace and joy forever and ever.

We promise you that your life will continue to be a guide for us as we all do our best

PICTURE GALLERY



Rest In Peace

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Mary Nana Sarpomaa Hansen Armah
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Mary Nana Sarpomaa Hansen Armah

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Rest In Peace

PICTURE GALLERY

PICTURES OF CHILDREN



PICTURES OF SIBILINGS



GRAND CHILDREN

