

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

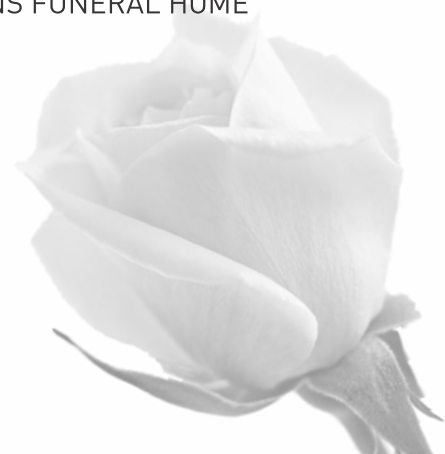


**AUGUSTINA
DORCAS SHASHA
LOKKO**

(a.k.a. NAA AWURA) Aged: 77

BURIAL SERVICE:

ON THURSDAY 25TH JUNE 2020 AT 10A.M.
AT THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rev. Ebenezer K. Nkrumah
2. Rev. John Indeogo Aduri
3. Rev. Cannon. Ebenezer Quaynor
4. Rev. John Tackie-Otoo
5. Rev. Hammond K. Cofie
6. Pst. Desmond Alimi
7. Pst. Prince Amo
8. Pst. John Banny

ORDER OF SERVICE

BURIAL & MEMORIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Unveiling Of Casket / File Past
3. Praise / Worship
4. Bible Reading - 1 Cor. 15:50-58 / Ecel. 3:1-5
5. Biography / Tributes
6. Hymn
7. Song Ministration / Offertory
8. Hymn
9. Sermon
10. Announcement
11. Closing Prayer
12. Recessional Hymn

PART TWO: AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Hymn / Song
2. Sentences And Prayer
3. Committal - Rev. John I. Aduri
4. Laying of Wreaths
5. Vote of Thanks
6. Benediction

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE **AUGUSTINA DORCAS SHASHA LOKKO**

“The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death” **Isaiah 57: 1 – 2.**

Miss Augustina Dorcas Shasha Lokko, affectionately called, “Auntie Shasha” or “Naa Awura,” was born on the 29th of May 1943 to Mrs. Augustina K. Lokko and Mr. J.E. Lokko, both of blessed memory.

At an early age, she was entrusted to the care of Mrs. Grace Laate, her elder sister who is also deceased. When Mrs. Laate was transferred to Obo Kwahu and Koforidua, she took Naa Awura along with her. It was in Koforidua that she started her primary education. When Mrs. Laate returned to Accra four years later with her protégé, she continued her primary education at St. Paul's Anglican School in La. After her primary education, she was enrolled at the Osu Presbyterian Girls Middle School from 1957 to 1960. Upon completion of her middle school education, she gained admission into St. Monica's Training College at Mampong Ashanti

for a two-year program. As a young teacher, her first posting was to Saltpond where she taught for approximately four years before returning to Accra. In Accra she continued her teaching profession in several schools such as the following: the school at Fisheries Kaa Dzano; at Tenaashie; Wireless Complex School; and finally La Yahosuah “B” Primary where she served as the headmistress.

In 1997, after ten years of teaching, she was promoted to the grade of Assistant Superintendent. Two years later in 1999 she was promoted to the grade of Assistant Director. Her rise through the academic rung did not end there, for after her excellent stewardship at La Yahoushua “B” Primary, she was appointed as a Supervising Circuit Officer charged with overseeing the welfare of schools within her circuit. She worked in that capacity until her retirement in 2003.

As a result of the vast experiences gained as a teacher and an administrator, she was appointed as headmistress of the Children of the Ark School, owned by her brother C.B. Lokko and his spouse, the Late Mrs. Beatrice Lokko.

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She was highly thought of hence it was considered such a privilege to have her as part of the team.

She was a skilled headmistress who constantly offered training to the teachers, many of whom had had no background in education. She helped the school in organizing speech and prize giving days where she always presented the school report, showcasing achievements over the previous year. The gathering of parents and invited guests often left such events feeling proud to be associated with the school.

She loved sports and club activities. It was no wonder then that at a younger age, she entered the Winneba Specialists College for Sports. She was an ardent UNESCO-ASPNET in-school coordinator in La Yahoushua Primary and also at the Children of the Ark School. She was once the Zonal Superintendent of Zone 4H now known as Manle Dada Circuit.

At the Children of the Ark, she was always a key figure at PTA meetings, frequently advising parents on how to handle their children so they would excel in school. She was very active in the school until last November when she was taken ill and sadly never fully recovered from it until her demise on 4th June 2020.

In 2013, her own siblings together with her nieces and nephews organized for her a well-deserved 70th year birthday party at the HENRY DEI RECREATIONAL CENTER at Osu. The party was so well attended by family and friends and that truly delighted and made her very happy. May her soul rest in perfect peace.

AUNTIE YAA WO OJGBANN

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MS. AUGUSTINA DORCAS SHASHA LOKKO **BY CHILDREN TO A WONDERFUL MUM WHO NEVER REALLY GREW OLD.**

“None of us lives for himself only, none of us dies for himself only. If we live, it is for the Lord that we live, and if we die it is for the Lord that we die, so whether we live or die it is for the Lord.”

Romans 14:7&8

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!” **(Revelation 14:13).**

“Auntie Shasha,” as we affectionately called the late Ms. Augustina Dorcas Shasha Lokko, was really not our own biological mother. However, she was more than a mother to us in all aspects. Even before our own mothers (Mrs Mary Aggrey, Ms. Mary Lokko and Mrs. Grace Laate) individually took ill and eventually passed on to eternity, our “mother” Auntie Shasha was ever there for us. We remember your numerous and untiring visits to our homes and the hospitals when your siblings (our own mothers) were

hospitalized and needed attention. You were such a great person who added so much to every life you touched!

Auntie Shasha, you were truly so close to our mothers and us their children. Therefore, it came as no surprise when you became our surrogate mother (all three sets of children). You extended the same kind of love you had for your own siblings to us. You frequently called to check on us and were known to say on such occasions..., “Nohewo le, keji mitswaa nye le, nyehu nye tswaa?” You loved us right down to our souls.

You celebrated our successes, helped and supported us with your prayers. Your presence at functions for our sakes was always so phenomenal. How blessed we feel to have had the opportunity to have been your children. How we wish you could have stayed longer though to enjoy your great grandchildren.

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If we forgot sometimes to show our gratitude for all you ever did for us we are thanking you now and are hoping you knew all along just how much you truly meant to us.

Mum, there is no doubt that you will always remain in our hearts. As we mourn your departure, we can confidently say that the life you led is a living testimony to what you stood for and we will remember it for the rest of our lives. Indeed, your deeds will follow you Auntie! Your life was a shining example of a person who is really generous to a fault. You used the little money you had to buy credit to stay in touch with all your children and grandchildren both home and abroad – doing so where your phone calls were not only for a few minutes but for at least an hour every time. Thank you for being there for all of us. We will certainly miss your smiles as well as phone calls.

Our dearest Auntie Shasha your days on earth have ended but you have stepped into glory! You are now before your Maker to serve Him forever. We believe He has granted you a peaceful rest in His bosom. We will definitely miss you, but we are consoled by the fact that we shall surely meet at the feet of Jesus when He returns to judge the world.

Till we join you in the arms of the Lord, we say,
“Yaa wo ojogbann.”
Rest in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MS. AUGUSTINA DORCAS SHASHA LOKKO **BY NON-SURROGATE NIECES AND NEPHEWS**

“Kindness is an inner desire that makes us want to do good things even if we do not get anything in return. It is the joy of our life to do them. When we do good things from this inner desire, there is kindness in everything we think, say, want and do.” **(Quote by Emanuel Swedenborg a Philosopher, Scientist & Theologian)**

Auntie Shasha left her mark in every life that was fortunate enough to come into contact with her. Even though we were not her surrogate children, we did not feel discriminated against. We were not mere nieces or nephews. We were deeply loved by Auntie. For those of us living outside the country, we marveled (after feeling ashamed over it) at how often she called to check on us and equally how long she spent on the phone! We just honestly did not know she was spending so much time and equally so much money calling everybody else! She raised the standards of being an auntie to the next level!

As we share stories about her – that is, about visits to Osu the following tale can be recounted: about that dog which charged into the yard that day and Auntie like a mother hen shepherded

her young nieces and nephews into the house; barely slamming the door shut in the nick of time!

As we all retell the stories of our experiences with her there is no holding back the tears that fill our eyes. We cry because we know what and whom we have lost. We cry because in hindsight we realize just how much she really cared – shedding tears mostly also because perhaps...we did not get to show her how much we appreciated her.

We are comforted by memories of her 70th birthday when the family decided to surprise her with a big birthday splash. We wanted a chance to spoil Auntie and to let her know that even though we were not her biological children, we were grateful for her role in our lives. Everyone was on board over it and it was fun working together on this surprise. From the choice of venue to decorations as well as menu the mission in other words was, “Do Auntie show!” She was so moved by the big turnout, elegance of the occasion and show of affection, that she had to remark in this manner, “People will only do

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this for you if they care about you. You have shown me that I am loved. When I die, do not cry...”

Oh Auntie! If only you had hung on a few more years to get to another milestone of 80! Nevertheless, we have no regrets: We often hear, “‘Had I known,’ always comes last.” For, as children we often learn from the wisdom of our elders much too late than we should. Your words continue to resonate with us. Your actions will

continue to teach us. And if there is anything you can be assured of it is that your memory will continue to live on with us and equally through us, extending to even generations after us.

We are honored to have had you in our lives. The memory of your smile, like your kind heart, will be with us always.

Rest in peace, Auntie Shasha! Yaa wo ojogbann.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MS. AUGUSTINA DORCAS SHASHA LOKKO **BY HER SIBLINGS**

Indefatigable, dependable, kind, hospitable, generous, strong and disciplined.

The foregoing adjectives and many more of the same kind describe our late sister, **AUGUSTINA**. Sandwiched-like “between” us last three boys of our parents, she was the obvious victim of our childhood pranks. For example: when sometimes she fell asleep in a chair and opened her mouth to breathe well, we would pour water, drop by drop on her tongue unaware of the danger we were putting her through! We would watch her swallow the water, smack her lips in appreciation until she became conscious of what was going on and then would charge at us in anger. There were other pranks! Meanwhile, the family pastime of teasing one another was never lost on any member and Augustina gave as much as she received.

By God's Grace we all followed different pursuits and eventually entered adulthood and that was when her character blossomed and matured. She willingly accepted to mother eighteen nephews and nieces who were all entrusted to her care when their own biological mothers

passed away. Far from being rather only a “ceremonial” mother she engaged them as well as other nephews and nieces, home and abroad, on individual and personal basis – that is, in that regard she spent much time and money on telephone calls to her large family where she could not visit in person. She was ever there for every one of them. In fact, she was the Welfare Officer of our family.

Now, she has taken her well-earned rest. May it be peaceful and pleasurable as well as enjoyable for her in the presence of our Lord.

Augustina, Dorcas, Shasha, Nwurasha, Naawura, Sasa....wo dzogbann

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MS. AUGUSTINA DORCAS SHASHA LOKKO **BY SISTER IN LAW - DR. MRS. PHOEBE LOKKO**

"Cast your bread upon the waters for you will find it after many days" **Ecclesiastes 11: 1.**

She was the only person who ever quoted the foregoing verse to me over 40 years ago. She lived it. She did good turns to others without expecting a reward in return. She was such a "Good Samaritan" knowing whom her "Neighbour" was. She did not only help others with the little she had but even borrowed in order to do so - committing her future income to paying back what she borrowed.

She was so good to us: Let her only hear that her brother Andrew was ill and she would be there in minutes, staying to help or give any assistance! My children and I thank Auntie Shasha for her help and equally for the times she spent with us. We will ever remember the books – that is: exercise books; reading books; Ga books; and pens, pencils and erasers. She knew we did not need them but they were only for the children, she would say..... Her phone calls to the US were countless and a lot of her resources went into the purchase of phone call credits, hiring taxis as well as buying gifts because she was always

there for us: ever present! She shared her food with us – meaning, the "aboboi and kaakro", "kpokpoi", "oto", "kpotonkpoto", fried fish, etc., etc.

Auntie was a woman of great faith. Even at the age of 76 years she was still attending all nights prayer meetings twice in a month! Whenever she was advised to slow down, she would only smile and say the matter was "a no go area"! Her spiritual dreams were regular and her visions were many. She was always interceding on behalf of one person or another. Her faith in the Lord Jesus has truly no doubt brought her thus far. And, may the same Lord Jesus keep her safe and sound until His coming again.

Auntie Shasha, ("Akwetey," was a nickname we shared together. Oh, the love and the laughter we also shared over it), yaa wo ojogbann.

Rest in perfect peace.



CUTTING HER 70th BIRTHDAY CAKE WITH HER COUSIN PRO. BASIL LOKKO



BROTHER IN LAW AND COUSIN AT TABLE ON THE OCCASSION



WITH MEN OF GOD WHO GRACED THE OCCASSION



DELIVERING A HEAD TEACHER'S ADDRESS ON A SPEECH AND PRIZE GIVEN DAY AT CHILDREN OF THE ARK SCHOOL



SENIOR BROTHER, COUSIN AND IN-LAWS WHO GRACED THE OCCASSION



A SHOT TAKEN WITH AWARD WINNERS ON A SPEECH AND PRIZE GIVEN DAY AT CHILDREN OF THE ARK SCHOOL. ON THE LEFT IS NANA KWAW ANDERSON



WITH NIECES AND NEPHEWS ON HER 70th BIRTHDAY



WITH A SECTION OF NEPHEWS AND NIECES ON HER 70th BIRTHDAY



A SHOT TAKEN ON A SPEECH AND PRIZE GIVEN DAY AT THE CHILDREN OF THE ARK SCHOOL MAMPROBI



WITH A SECTION OF STAFF AT CHILDREN OF THE ARK SCHOOL

TRIBUTE TO THE HEADMISTRESS OF THE CHILDREN OF THE ARK SCHOOL **BY TEACHERS, STAFF AND STUDENTS**

“A GOOD TEACHER IS LIKE A CANDLE – IT CONSUMES ITSELF TO LIGHT THE WAY FOR OTHERS.” –**Mustafa Kemal Atatürk**

“Auntie,” was the unusual name the headmistress was called. It was neither because, “Ms. Augustina,” was too difficult to say nor that, “Lokko,” was an appendage easily forgotten. Yet, all chose to call her, “Auntie.” Granted that in our culture, we use Auntie as a sign of respect, Ms. Augustina Lokko, embodied the term perfectly. For the lack of a better phrase, “She knew no boundaries.” To her, there were no boundaries between either family and employees or students and parents. Auntie had a big heart and once you were only connected to her through the school you became family. The title Auntie was not just a cliché – that is: she lived it; she wore it; and she earned it.

Ms. Augustina Lokko was first and foremost a teacher who wanted to challenge the children to be their best that they could ever be. Learning never ended – meaning, as long as lunch had been served, and the children had gotten the chance to play a bit, they returned to studying till parents arrived. She believed in personalized

instruction, designing curriculum that met the unique needs of each specific child.

Ms. Augustina was an administrator par extraordinaire. She understood that equally in this era of fierce competition, no institution could survive on its own. She was an active member of a plethora of professional organizations, ensuring that the school was constantly in the loop regarding important policy changes. She made it a point to form lasting relationships with other administrators in the community, constantly building her cadre of resources.

Having spent the majority of her adult career in education, she was a seasoned administrator who mentored the teachers – regarding their profession, on the best of teaching practices. She was a fanatic about rules and high standards. Auntie's mentoring did not end with the teachers: She mentored parents as well. She often had a piece of advice to offer parents...not just concerning how to raise their children, but also advice about how to improve their self-worth.

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One of her favorite activities was organizing school functions. She enjoyed working with the teachers as they prepped kids during rehearsals. Speech and Prize Giving Days were her pride and joy as she got to showcase the school to the community.

If you asked anyone at the school to describe Auntie, next to probably mention that she was stern, and could have a temper, the one would never ever leave out her smile and her generous heart. A next door neighbour stated that Auntie was her main customer, for she often bought peanut cakes for the children on Fridays. The teachers would miss their fufu parties over her!

Auntie impacted many lives hence her presence will be sorely missed. No one individual indeed can lay a greater claim to her only because her boundless heart welcomed many into her fold. All of us at the Children of the Ark School have

truly suffered a deep blow. We take comfort in the fact that she taught us well, and just as the baton was handed over to her by the late Mrs. Beatrice Lokko, Ms. Augustina Lokko has prepared us well to continue running the race, and to be a cut above the rest.

Auntie, AYEKOO. You have done your part. Rest in peace knowing that we have taken up the mantle. You have worked hard and you have earned a well-deserved rest.

Rest in perfect peace. Yaa wo ojogbann

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MS. AUGUSTINA DORCAS SHASHA LOKKO **BY DAYSPRING DUNAMIS CHURCH INTERNATIONAL**

“For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens” **2 Cor. 5: 1** KJV.

In the midst of a deep sense of grief, one may be tempted to ask, “why so soon?”

Miss Augustina Lokko joined us in 1995 when the ministry was a prayer group by name, “Emmanuel Prayer Fellowship,” under the able leadership of the late Rev. Charles Biney at Olympia, La. We affectionately called her, “Mama Lokko.” She became very committed, dedicated, devoted and supportive as the years went by.

She stood for the vision of the ministry. Mama was instrumental in establishing Dayspring Chapel in 2002 at Madina, now Dayspring Dunamis Church International, located at Teshie First Junction, Accra.

Mama was an efficient head of the elders' board, a member of the financial committee and other interim committees that were put in place. Her wisdom and deep insight into issues were

admirable and she brought these qualities to bear in decision making. She normally had a posture of calmness, but when taken for granted she would never hesitate to correct in firmness as well as in a gentle and loving manner. Mama was there for all – that is, right from the pastor to the little children. The benevolence and generous heart she had, made her buy a full set of musical instruments for the church at a particular time. She cooked gladly for almost everyone no matter who and would not hold back if she saw a need to be attended to. She was focused on her eternal rewards so much so that no need ever discouraged her. Here indeed was a faithful member and leader, who exhibited such exceptional love and interest for both her lord and mankind with so much passion – showing what was remarkable and worthy of emulation. She was always regular and punctual at meetings: never having any cause for extenuating.

When the church faced crisis she remained faithful. Her faith in the lord was never unshaken. Even in the middle of her health challenges she did not waver.

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On Pastor Nkrumah's birthday celebration on 17/11/2019 mama took ill and was taken to hospital, after having managed somehow to grace the occasion with her motherly presence in her white attire. That was the last time she joined us in church.

On one of the occasions that pastor and other members visited her at home in May this year, Mama was reluctant for them to leave her: she hugged them one after the other, squeezing their hands tightly – dropping on that occasion a clue to her “departure” - that is, saying, “Pastor, this is my last stop.” In a conversation also she was heard saying, “Pastor, thank my family members for me. For they have taken good care of me especially Dr. Leticia Lokko. I am

grateful.... And God bless them.” However, it never occurred to us then that they were words of a good bye message to us.

Though your demise has created a deep vacuum in our lives individually as well as the church's, we believe you being with the Lord now is far better than being here with us.

You shall forever be cherished, loved and remembered. You live on in our hearts and minds.

MAMA, DAMIRIFA DUE.
MISS LOKKO, YAA WƆ OJOGBAŋŋ.
MAMA LOKKO, REST IN PEACE!

HYMNS

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul
It is well; With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul
3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
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

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a
believer's ear
It soothes his sorrows heals his wounds;
And drives away his fears
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms
the troubled breasts
This manner to the hungry soul and to the
weary rest
3. Jesus my shepherd brother friend;
My prophet priest and king
My Lord my life my way and my end
Accept the praise I bring

ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU LANGUID

1. Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
Come to Me, saith One, and coming; Be at
rest.

2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
In His feet and hands are wound prints; And
His side.
3. Hath He diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
Yes, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns!
4. If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.
5. If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.
6. If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till Heaven
Pass away.
7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes!

JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

1. Jesus, keep me near the Cross
There a precious fountain
Free to all a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain

In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river
In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river

MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

1. My faith has found a resting place
Not in device nor creed
I trust the Ever-living One
His wounds for me shall plead
I need no other argument
I need no other plea
It is enough that Jesus died
And that He died for me
2. Enough for me that Jesus saves
This ends my fear and doubt

A sinful soul I come to Him
He'll never cast me out
I need no other argument
I need no other plea
It is enough that Jesus died
And that He died for me

3. My heart is leaning on the Word
The written Word of God
Salvation by my Savior's name
Salvation through His blood
I need no other argument
I need no other plea
It is enough that Jesus died
And that He died for me

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand
I need no other argument
I need no other plea
It is enough that Jesus died
And that He died for me

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

1. A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!
3. Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

THE END MATTERS!

In 1923, a very important meeting was held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago. In attendance were nine of the world's most successful financiers, who had found the secret of making money. Now, decades later, let us see what happened to these men.

- * The president of the largest independent steel company, Charles Schwab, died bankrupt and lived on borrowed money for five years before his death.
- * The president of the largest utility company, Samuel Insull, died a fugitive from justice and penniless in a foreign land.
- * The president of the largest gas company, Howard Hopson, went insane.
- * The greatest wheat speculator, Arthur Cotton, died abroad, broke.
- * The president of the New York Stock exchange, Richard Whitney, spent time in the famous Sing-Sing Prison.
- * The member of the President's Cabinet, Albert Fall, was pardoned from prison so that he could die at home.
- * The greatest "bear" on Wall Street, Jesse

Livermore, died a suicide death.

- * The head of the greatest monopoly, Ivan Krueger, died a suicide death.
- * The president of the Bank of International Settlements, Leon Fraser, died a suicide death.

All of these men learned well the art of making money, but not one learnt how to live. What do you think all these tells us? Many people search for security and the abundant life through acquiring money and possessions, through sex, career, drugs or other intense interests, which can become idols in our lives, which we worship with our time and energy.

However, true security is found only in a right relationship with our great God and Saviour, JESUS CHRIST.

Why set affections on the gift rather than God who owns the world. The cattle on a thousand hills are His (Psalm 50:10).

He alone can supply our every need (Philippians 4:19). There is no security in any plan which denies God as Lord of our lives and of all that we possess. "Set your affection on things above, not

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on things on the earth" (Colossians 3:2). Dr. Bill Bright

Our beloved has a glorious ending, indeed. She lived and served the Lord Jesus whom she found in life. You too can find true security for your life here on earth, and when, one day, you are called to eternity.

You can come to God on His terms and experience the wonder and joy of being forgiven all your sins, big and small. Good people and bad people alike, we all stand condemned before a Holy and Righteous God. The Bible says: "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God..." Romans 3:23. And that means you and I - included.

"... the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." Romans 6:23

And that "...we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwells in him, and he in God. (1 Jn 4:14-15)

The best thing to do, is to receive this new life. If you would like to accept God's Son, Jesus Christ into your life today, please pray the following prayer meaningfully:

PRAYER: "Dear Lord God, I agree that I am a

sinner and I repent of every sin. I plead for forgiveness. Please wash me in the blood of Jesus Christ, which He shed on the cross. Jesus please come into my heart and be Lord and Saviour of my life from this day forth. Help me to live for you the rest of my life. Amen."

Please call and let us know if you have taken this all-important decision on 0277412405 or 0249620555 or 0243780716

Appreciation

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THE LATE

**AUGUSTINA DORCAS
SHASHA LOKKO**

APPRECIATES YOU CONTRIBUTIONS, PRAYERS
AND PRESENCE DURING THE BURIAL AND
FUNERAL OF OUR BELOVED ONE.
MAY THE GOOD LORD RICHLY BLESS AND
REWARD YOU IN THE NAME OF
OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST. AMEN.



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