



**The LIFE AND
PEACEFUL EXIT
TO GLORY**



**Mr. Albert
PARRY**

Executive Director PGIHL aka. Aboo
1962 - 2023



"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away".
Rev. 21:4

CLERGY

Very Rev Dr Samuel Omane Agyepong
Very Rev Dr Adzika Agbemenya Vincent
Rev. Dr George O. Kwapong
Rev. Edward Boahen Offei
Rev. Johnson Obuo Manu

IN ATTENDANCE

Engineer's Choir

Order Of Service

PART 1

PRE -BURIAL SERVICE

Arrival of casket
Organ Prelude
Hymn – PH 11
Prayer
Hymn – PH 791
Scripture Reading - Psalm 90:1-2, John 14: 1-6
Hymns & Filing Past – PH 61
Selected Tributes
Hymn - PH 305
Prayer & Closing of Casket

BURIAL SERVICE

Processional Hymn -
Sentences
Declaration of Purpose
Hymn – PH 400
Prayer
Biography
Tributes
Scripture Readings- I. Job 14:1-14
II. John 14:1-6,27
Sermon
Affirmation of Faith
Offering
Announcements



PART 2

THANKSGIVING SERVICE (COMMENDATION)

Prayer & Thanksgiving
Commendation
The Lord's Prayer
Prayer & Benediction
Dead march - in-saul
Recessional Hymn -

PART 3

COMMITAL AT THE GRAVESIDE

Scriptural Sentences
Prayer
Committal
Prayer
Vote of Thanks
Hymn – Benediction



Biography of THE LATE ALBERT PARRY EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR PGIHL

*The lord is close to the broken hearted and saves
those who are crushed in spirit Psalms 34:18*

Albert Parry also known as Albert Kwaku Opare Aboagye was born on 10th November 1962 at Nsawam in the Eastern Region of Ghana to Mr. George Kwabena Aboagye and Mrs. Beatrice Akosua Okai Aboagye both of blessed memory. He was the eighth of 16 children.

He had both his primary and Elementary education at Presbyterian mission School in Adeiso from 1970 to 1980.

He gained admission to Wesley Grammar Secondary School after writing the common entrance examination and passing successfully. He then proceeded to Labone Secondary School for his Sixth form after successfully passing his O. level examination.

In his youth, he loved football and played so brilliantly he was nicknamed "Aboo" by his colleagues, a name that followed him through school as well as work. Albert did not let money be an influence in pursuit of his Education, after gaining employment as a farm manager at Give and Take Enterprise, a family business at the time.

He gained admission to study accounting at the London School of Accountancy in the United Kingdom. He further went on to become a part qualified member of the ACCA.

He also holds an executive certificate in Advanced Management and leadership Program and certificate in Negotiation skills both from the University of Oxford. On completion of his studies in the United Kingdom, he came back home to work with Give And Take, the same business he used to work with until he left the shores of Ghana for his studies. The company had grown at the time and changed its name to Palmers Green International limited with subsidiaries. Although Mr, parry was studying abroad, he played a significant role in transitioning Give and take enterprise to Palmers Green International Limited. one of the subsidiaries is Polymers Industries Limited where he was appointed as the General Manager at the time.

Even though his area of expertise was accounting, he excelled in the running of Polymers and this competence was recognised leading to his recall to Palmers Green international limited now (Palmers Green Group Holdings) as the General Manager.



Uncle Albert as most of us call him was dedicated to work. His sense of fashion and command on the Queens language earned him the name "brofo brofo" from some of the junior staff of Palmers Green Group. He was the type that will flow easily with you, open up to you, advice where necessary.

He always advice you not to live somebody's life and his favourite quote came from Steve Jobs of blessed memory.

"Your time is limited, so don't waste it living someone else's life. Don't let the noise of others' opinions drown your own inner voice, and most importantly, have the courage to follow your heart and intuition."

Armed with his finance and negotiation skills, he rose to become the director of International Business Development (IBD) a position that required him travelling around the world for business deals, a duty he executed very well by winning for the company several international business relationships. In actual sense, he was the link between the company and its international partners.

He also held positions like the Chief Operating Officer for Administration and Commercial Operations and the Acting Chief Executive Officer for the group. In his final years of work, he was appointed the Executive Director of the company, a position he held diligently until his retirement in 2022.

He was a collector of art works, watches also loved photography, and often took striking images of his trips across the world. His office became a gallery of sort, filled with beautiful pieces of sculpture, paintings and more. He also enjoyed good music. Sadly, this exceptional, highly creative, loving, intuitive, generous, compassionate and very kind life was cut short by illness on the dawn of 2nd December 2023.

Mr. Parry had been battling the dreaded diabetes all these years but his love for work did not give a sign that he had this condition until somewhere in November 2023 when he was attacked by a mild stroke leading to his hospitalisation at the Korte-bu teaching Hospital for some days.

Mr. Parry was due to travel to the United Kingdom for further medical treatment on the evening of 3rd of December 2023 but the cold hands of death laid its icy hands on him on the dawn of that same day. How cruel and wicked can death be?

Mr. Parry left behind two beautiful wives and Ten adorable children. His death came as a huge shock to the staff of Palmers Green especially those who had seen him the previous day at the office premises when he visited to pick few documents from his office as he was due to travel the next day. The entire family and friends of ALBERT KWAKU PARRY grieve but glorify God for his self-sacrifice and service to Humanity.

ALBERT loved and valued people rich, poor, children, the elderly, high and mighty—HE LOVED THEM ALL.

**He was loved by all and will surely be missed by all.
May the Almighty keep his gentle soul.**



A close-up portrait of a man with a warm, friendly expression. He has short, dark hair and is wearing a light-colored suit jacket, a white collared shirt, and a patterned tie. A small floral boutonniere is pinned to his lapel. The background is softly blurred, showing other people in a social setting.

Tributes

LIFE AND PEACEFUL EXIT TO GLORY ALBERT PARKY

Tribute by WIFE ROSEMARY PARRY

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. 2 My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. 4 You know the way to the place where I am going." John 14: 1-4

On the 2nd December 2023 my whole world turned upside down.

My story with Albert began in 1988 when he came visiting my grandma's house in Mitcham, London. He was good friends with my uncle Sammy and at the time, Albert was living in East Dulwich.

Not long after I met him, he developed an interest in me, but I thought he was too old for me considering he was a friend to my "uncle" who wasn't that much older than me, but I still couldn't fathom going out with my uncle's friend. With my uncle Sammy knowing that Albert took a liking to me, he would tactically bring him along to my parent's house, where I lived at the time, whenever he would visit.

A few years later, we lost contact when Albert moved to Manchester. In 1995, I took a trip to Ghana and bumped into Albert at Uncle Sammy's mum's shop, where we exchanged numbers. Not long after he took me along with him and his cousin, Eric Pobee, who were going on a business trip to Takoradi, but ended up making it a day trip so that I could come along. We had an amazing time. When Albert dropped me home later that night his cousin questioned him on why he did not come inside the house but with Albert being the man he is, he wanted to pursue me the respectful way!

Shortly after I returned to London, my mum left for Ghana and coincidentally bumped into Albert at the airport where he was picking up one of his friends, I believe. Engaging in conversation with him, she shared my new house-phone number and my flat address, with him as, by this time, I had moved out of my family home.

We started communicating after this and not long after began-dating. In 1996 we got engaged and married. A marriage that was blessed with four beautiful children, Dean, Keisha, Vanessa and Shaun. Albert also had two handsome boys, Andy and Al. All such great blessings and joy in our lives.

Albert had a very clean sense of fashion that he was proud of and never shied away from telling me and the kids how to dress or put things together. I know we meant everything to him, his generous and father-figure nature is something I find the most admirable about him. Anyone can tell you this.



Throughout our marriage, Albert not only developed personally but also thrived as a businessperson. Despite being frequently occupied with work, he consistently made the effort to include us in that aspect of his life; introducing us to the most stunning places and countries he had visited during business trips.

Your unwavering determination was always focused on providing and showcasing the best for us and we will never take this



for granted. Your loving, kind and selfless personality always resulted in what started as many great networks who have now become dear friends of the family today.

The abruptness of your passing has hit me and the kids hard, especially as we were set to fly to London the weekend of your passing. We grapple with the fact that you will not be there for significant milestones – walking the girls down the aisle and witnessing Shaun's graduation. We are still struggling to comprehend this reality, acknowledging that it is an irrevocable part of our lives.

We had so many great plans and were looking forward to building and excelling on them. You pushed and aided in the opening of my cake business, WiseView Cakes and encouraged me to move back to Ghana, now you're gone what will I do? Who will pick me up from the airport when I travel back and forth to Ghana? It is really the small gestures and the thoughtful efforts you consistently put into our relationship that I will miss about you the most.

A great husband, a father, a brother and a friend. My darling Abby I will love you forever and there will always be a hole in my heart. I will miss you dearly. I console myself in knowing that someday we will meet again, rest in perfect peace with your maker my darling.

Love, your Wife, Rose

Tribute by WIFE ADJOWA LARBI

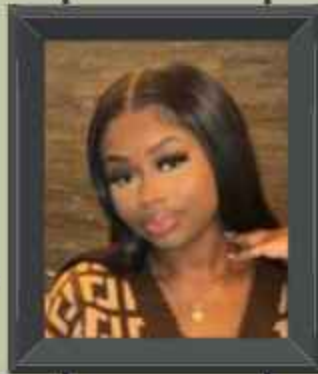
It is with a heavy heart that I put these words on paper. This pain of losing you seems more than I can bear. My confidant, my love, "your light remains." As they say: There are some who bring a light so great to the world that even after they are gone "The light still remains". How can one express the amazing essence and spirit of Prince Albert, his selfless generosity, uncompromising belief in all that is good and unwavering commitment to family and friends. Words, the very best of words cannot tell the sense of loss that I feel, but God knows best.

Albert, you built life. You helped people who deserved to be helped and you gave love. Love is about action, how a person lives for the Lord, obeys him, how a person lives for others and serves them. This is our purpose in life. I wish you farewell in your journey to eternity. You will always be in our hearts and memories.

My Prince, May your soul rest in peace and rise in glory. Amen



Children



Tribute by CHILDREN

To the most selfless, loving and amazing man we know- our dad

You taught us the importance of accepting and building on hardship and adversity in life. Your life was truly a testament to how far hard work and determination get you and this is something we all aim to replicate and never take for granted.

You always pushed us to be our best selves and to seek every avenue we could especially when it came to studies but most importantly, you never imposed anything on us. You were content with us doing what made us happy. You taught us not to take life too seriously but also to have our heads screwed on.

When we remember or think about our dad, we smile each time. He was a jokester, and always made us laugh. He was always in good spirits, even until the day he passed.

Dad was our hero.

He had this endless joke about how we all love "relaxing," and while it became a running jest, the truth is, our ability to enjoy such moments is, again, a testament to the life he paved for us. We have been fortunate enough to experience things, not many people can say they have had the blessing of experiencing and it's all thanks to you Dad.

He was the most courageous and resourceful man. His love and care for us was unquestionable, he showed it in every way he could. We still feel him with us each day and are living life for both of us now.

Thank you so much for being organic. Thank you for your wisdom and knowledge and for making us the young men and women we are today. We promise to make you proud of any achievement we accomplish and hope that you look down on us and smile. Thank you for your guidance, your support, and your unwavering love. We can't put into words how much you mean to us. You have immensely moulded our lives. Hearing nothing but kind things about how you positively impacted the lives of friends and family has put a massive smile on our faces.

Coming to Ghana will never be the same without you, who will we disturb with our music and constant favour asking? Dad, you were truly the best, anything we would ask of you, you would provide- thoughtful gestures were really your forte. The best dad one could ever ask for.

He'd literally give us his last just to see a smile on our faces. It still doesn't feel real, and we don't think it ever will.

We love and miss you dad, Rest Well
Love Dean'O, Keish, O'Vane and Shaunie

Tribute to our hero Da!!!

You were the first man I truly ever looked up to, a dapper individual who always seemed to have everything under control, and to me that was a marvel. You always did your best to show up for your loved ones and for that I am eternally grateful. The dinners we had, the conversations we had and more will always be dear to me. If I ever have kids of my own, I would like to set a good example as you did for us all. I will indeed cherish the final moments and the deep conversations we had with you especially as I got older.

A beacon of strength, wisdom and hope, even though you are no longer with us, your gentle spirit will continue to live within us. Your compassion for people, whether it was family or not, never went unnoticed. Your endless love shaped our world and your strong guidance forged my path. Your journey to the next life shouldn't be seen as a burden, but rather an opportunity for us to make you proud and carry on your legacy.

After all, this wouldn't be possible without the values you instilled in us. I find the strength to face the journey of life because of you and that no matter how hard life gets, We will never give up until we honour your name. We will always be forever grateful for you being a part of our lives and we will always be grateful for the gift of your presence.

If you know that death is only an illusion then there is little need for thee to have cause for fear, truth sustains you and this clay temple is dissolved when the physical body wears out, but the soul which owes its origin, life and growth to God will remain forever in the highest mansion of the lord.

Just as treasures are uncovered from the earth, so virtue appears from good deeds, and wisdom appears from a pure and peaceful mind. To walk safely through the maze of human life, one needs the light of wisdom and the guidance of virtue.

I believe that what we become depends on what our fathers teach us at odd moments, when they aren't trying to teach us. We are formed by little scraps of wisdom. Your word is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path.

The words that a father speaks to his children in the privacy of home are not heard by the world, but, as in whispering galleries, they are clearly heard at the end, and by posterity.

Dad was our biggest fan because he was affable and courteous, our greatest role model because we could call him at any time talk to him about our challenges to which he always had a solution he was interested in helping, to support, celebrating our success and also accepting our defeats.

Death is a wish of some, the relief of many and an end of all. Your short but meaningful sayings prepared with humour and wisdom reflect the beautiful soul that was you. A memory sharply alive in our hearts if love humility compassion and patience had a form in humans then it was you.

He was an icon worthy of emulation a true definition of human to the core to the world you were an addition but to us you were our hero, a hardworking tireless strong individual who was always there for us even as the best personal sacrifices of which we are eternally grateful. We meant so much to you and with unswerving faith you believed in each and every one of us till you took your last breath.

God saw you getting tired, and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around and whispered come to me with tearful eyes we saw you suffer and saw you fade away although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, a hardworking hand to rest.
Rest in perfect peace, Our Hero.

You were highly principled and stood firm for what you believed was in the general interest of everyone a key team player, God fearing always there for peace keeping and upholding family ties and friendship.

Our unseen tears flow each time we remember you, you are gone but your loving caring fatherly role and legacy will continue to give solace to our humble hearts. The morals and values you have taught us we will hold in high esteem and will continue to be a guiding light in our lives we promise our very best to live by the righteous virtues you raised us with which are honesty, humility and compassion.

The ever-charming smile of yours, the caring heart Most importantly the valuable life lesson such as silence is Golden, always stay together through thick or thin. Listen to the other side of the story to name a few and to support and love and respect each other we promise to uphold this highly.

Hope you knew all along how much we loved you dearly, we promise by your legacy for as long as there is memory in our hearts.

Prince Albert as our great grandmother called you, Prince Albert Asomdye hyene, man of peace. You are an eagle fly to your home above and continue with your services.

May the blessings be. Amen

Tribute by **BROTHERS AND SISTERS**

The good book says, to everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to be born and a time to die. A time to plant and a time to pluck up which is planted. Eccl. 3vs. 1 and 2.

Friends, family members, and loved ones gathered. Today, we have the honour and privilege of paying glowing tribute to a unique person, Mr. Albert Parry. He's affectionately known as Albert by us (siblings and family).



We are always upset when death strikes a family, and this is understandable. We are saddened by our feelings of isolation, anxiety, and uncertainty. Let us, however, convert our fear into trust, our sorrow into pleasure, our loneliness into Divine fellowship, and call out to God, our "Divine Comforter." Mr. Albert Parry was such an amazing individual in so many ways. He lived life to the fullest and affected the lives of so many people throughout his time with us, as many of you can attest to today. As we struggled to find the perfect words to explain our feelings about our brother, we reflected on the numerous important roles he had performed throughout his life. He was a family man. He loved his family profoundly. He was a devoted husband, son, father, uncle, brother, and friend. However, little did we know your time to depart was so close, sudden and heart breaking.

Albert, as we affectionately call him, is a man of substance who was always there for us and willing to share all with us. We have been traumatized by your death since the news was broken to us on that fateful day and have not been able to come to terms with reality of what happened on that Saturday 2nd December 2023. How we wish our gathering here today is to celebrate you, and not a time to

mourn. You have left a big vacuum in our lives that will be impossible to fill. However, it is our prayer that the good Lord gives us the strength to carry on, as you gave all your best to us, we will be there for your children and wives left behind

Brother, you have kept the faith; you have fought a good fight and ended your work on this earth. May the good Lord grant you peaceful rest. Amen!



BROTHERS AND SISTERS

Tribute by **NEPHEWS AND NIECES**

To the most selfless, loving and amazing man we know- our dad

We were deeply saddened to learn of the passing of our beloved Uncle Albert in the early morning of 2nd December 2023. While we were aware of his health struggles, his sudden departure took us by surprise. However, as Christians, we take solace in the belief that he now resides in a better place.

Uncle Albert Parry was a man of principle.

He had an unparalleled sense of fashion, always impeccably dressed to work, every family gathering, and various functions. In fact, his style was a reflection of his grace and elegance.

His annual surprise visits during Christmas time, laden with gifts and joy, will be dearly missed.

Uncle Albert's genuine concern for our well-being and unwavering support echoed in every piece of advice he imparted, leaving an indelible mark on our hearts.

Uncle Albert, we are immensely grateful for your unwavering care, keen interest in our pursuits, and unconditional support. You exemplified the true essence of a gentleman and remain an enduring inspiration to us all.

Farewell, Uncle Albert. Your legacy of genuineness, kindness, and wisdom will endure, guiding us until we meet again.

Tribute by **IN-LAWS** Nana Frimpong and Mrs. Theresa Frimpong

Today if the almighty God in his infinite wisdom has found it necessary to call him to eternal rest, we mourn the bitter loss of a dear one as we feel pain and grief and allow sadness to fill our hearts. As Christians, we are assured that Mr Albert Parry is now with his maker. In times like this we may want to question God's ways of doing things yet, we need to remind ourselves that whatever has a beginning also has an end and its only God that has power over life and death. As Christians, we know that death is only a rebirth into real everlasting peace and comfort.

We will miss how much of a giving man he was to both the young and old. He has done a lot for so many people including our family. Our hearts are deeply saddened by this loss, Albert was more than an in-law to us, he was our son. Everyone loved Albert, and we all miss him and will remember him for as long as we live.

Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute by **MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
PALMERS GREEN INTERNATIONAL HOLDINGS LIMITED**

(The candle has gone, but the light still remains)

The English poet, John Donne said 'Any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind and therefore never sent to know for whom the bell tolls: it tolls for thee.

Today, we know who the bell has tolled for. It has tolled for MR. ALBERT PARRY. The management and staff of Palmers Green International Holdings Limited have never been more fully aware of such a loss as the loss of our dearest Executive Director, team member and compatriot, Mr. Albert Parry.

Mr. Parry joined the family business "Give and Take" in 1978 as a Operations Manager and later got an opportunity to travel to the United Kingdom to pursue a course in Accountancy. During the time he was away in the UK, he played a pivotal role and was instrumental in the transitioning, of the then Give and Take enterprise to Palmers Green International Limited.

Upon his return to Ghana he was initially assigned to Polymers Industries Limited (a subsidiary within the Group) as the General Manager. In 1995, he was transferred



to Palmers Green International Limited as Deputy Managing Director (Finance and Administration) and made one of the triumvirate responsible for the financial management of the Group. His negotiation skills, dedication and enthusiasm to work was one that could not go unnoticed, so in 2004, Management took a decision to make him the Deputy Managing Director for International Business Development and Finance. His finance and negotiation skills won the Company several international businesses and kept the supply chain very effective.

In 2016, he was appointed as the Chief Operating Officer (Finance and Admin) and subsequently elevated to the enviable position of Acting CEO for the group in 2017. A year prior to his retirement he was appointed as an Executive Director, a position he held until his untimely death.

To say a few words about his attributes, he was a perfect gentleman, humble, reserved, principled and above all, an absolute joy to speak to.

Though we knew that he was battling with some health issues, little did we know that his departure will be this swift. In all this we dare not question God as to why he allowed his angels to beckon you to heavens open door because we know that you would find rest in the bosom of the maker.

Mr. Parry, we are blessed to have been associated with you. The Management and staff of PGIL will carry on with your desire to see the Company grow to become a Company of choice.

Good-byes are the laws of earth – Reunions are the laws of heaven.
You will forever live in our heart and thoughts!!

**Fare thee well and may God keep you till we meet again.
Damirifa Due. Rest in Peace.**

Tribute by Wesley Grammar Class 1981

Albert Parry damirifa due. We, Wesley Grammar School Class of '81, your secondary school mates, companions, comrades, brothers and sisters who nicknamed you as either Aboo or Alberto were deeply saddened to hear of your untimely passing into eternity on December 2nd, 2023. The shock and disbelief at the news of your death will never be fully understood, for every one of us who lived, interacted and studied with you at Wess-G from 1976 to 1981, this loss is truly painful.

You represent one of those unique individuals who has left an indelible mark on our souls in the grand tapestry of life. We remember very distinctively, your mild and gentle nature – a quite spirit soft-spoken student all the way to becoming a true gentleman. This gentle, quite voice and calm demeanor as well as your unfeigned kindness will linger affectionately in our hearts.

We also remember your energetic and determined approach to your studies, particularly, the subject of business which you pursued relentlessly as the professional endeavor of your life. Albert was a diligent student back at Wesley Grammar School. An example to many, especially those in the Business class which he belonged

Truly, Albert, you exuded kindness, compassion and true friendship and your essence radiated love and light. Your remarkable ability to connect with people, to see beyond the surface and understand the depths of one's soul will forever live in our hearts.

Albert, though your life on earth was short, it was well lived fully and graciously. Though we mourn and are deeply saddened by your passing, we are encouraged by the scripture in Revelation 14:13 which reads "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them"

As we grapple with this tragic news of your death on earth, may you have a befitting and restful sleep in God. May your spirit find comfort in the promise of Christ who assures us that, "In my Father's house are many dwellings; if it were not so, I would have told you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also". John 14:2-3.

**Albert, be received joyfully by Christ.
Rest well our comrade.
Rest well our beloved brother till we meet again**



Photo Gallery



















Hymns

PHB 11

1 What shall best please you my savior,
 You the Lord of Host and Might?
 Fill me with your Holy Spirit,
 Give me this life from you Lord,
 For I cannot live as pleasing
 Give to you Lord what is precious,
 Thousand times ten thousand times
 I shall ren-der thanks to you.

2 Lord I know I have denied you
 In a life of sin and woe.
 This has caused me shame and grief Lord,
 In your patience, suffering-long;
 Bearing with me wretched sinner,
 Given freely tender mercies.
 Thousand times ten thousand times
 I shall render thanks to you.

3 Lord you sought me in my lost state,
 And have saved me from such hell,
 When I was in love with this world,
 With desires for evil bread,
 You came after me to teach me
 What is true and worth pursuing,
 Thousand times ten thousand times
 I shall render thanks to you.

4 Wondrous ways you act towards us
 To reveal your gracious will.
 And with agonizing heart pain
 You, Oh Lord, search out for us.
 That we might seek after your life,
 Seeking for your gracious power.
 Thousand times ten thousand times
 I shall render thanks to you.

5 Lord your heart is full of sweet love,
 Love consuming all my life.
 Love that came through Christ my Savior,
 Who my Lord now has become.
 Gracious Spirit, draw me nearer,
 And redeem those all around me.
 Thousand times ten thousand times

Ph791

I am a sojourner here, A stranger I'm on
 earth. My Home is far from this world My
 Home is not of this earth. With pain and
 hardship and toil, I travel here on this
 earth. Heaven where God Himself dwells,
 There is the Home for me.

2. From childhood I have struggled, And
 still wrestle with life. Distress and
 troubles and sin, The battle has been
 fierce. What I seek, I cannot get, My heart
 is not in this world. I must be ready to
 leave, I must not stay here long.

3. The way of life here is hard, Throngs
 had already passed. The prophets and
 men of old, Great men of faith had
 passed. With patience and with great
 faith, They journeyed, travelled this earth.
 And I shall follow them soon, Follow in
 life and death.

4. Remember Abraham's faith, He
 travelled much through life. God blessed
 him in his travels, You also shall be
 blessed. You'll overcome enemies, You'll
 pass through tribulations. A faithful
 soldier you are, A conqueror you shall be.

5. With, perseverance I'll go, The goal shall
 soon be reached. When I decide to take
 rest, Remember, Home above. Our loving
 Home is in Heav'n, God's new Jerusalem
 Home. A City of Love and Light, There I
 shall have great Peace.

6. This place I long to be soon, I thirst for
 Jesus Christ. Lord, come to show me the
 Way, I shall not lose my way. Lord end my
 toil and struggles, The sting of sin You've
 removed. Be with me in death's valley,
 Bring me to Home above.

7. There, shall I forever dwell, I am no
 stranger there. Among the saints, I shall
 be, In peace we shall live there. The toil of
 travel forget, There shall be no more
 burdens. All pain shall be over soon, I shall
 be in God's rest.

PH611

Let us sing a song of blessing, Let us thank the Lord today. For His love is never-ceasing, And His kindness on our way; With His mercy and protection, He is with His children still. And with all that do His will, In this world of imperfection; Everything in this world ends, But God's love for ever stands

2. As an eagle spreads its feathers, Covering its little ones; So the arm of God is ever, Stretched above His trusting sons; He knew us from the beginning, He will keep us till at last. When this earthly life is past, We shall praise Him, gladly singing; Everything in this world ends, But God's love forever stands

3. He sent His dear Son to save us, Save us from sin and from hell. Through His blood, He dearly gave us, Freedom from the devil's spell; O how generous is His mercy, How can any human mind, Through its wisdom ever find, All the depths of God's great mercy, Everything in this world ends, But God's love forever stands

4. By His Spirit, He will guide us, By His Word, He leads us on. Let the world with scorn deride us, We belong to His dear Son. He will fill our hearts with courage, And with faith and heav'nly light, He will overcome all fright, Even death and hell's disparage. Everything in this world ends, But God's love forever stands.

5. By the love of God His Father, Jesus keeps my soul from harm, When the flesh is weak and troubled, I repair to Him for help. When I feel so weak and helpless, When all hope is gone away. Then the Lord comes close to me, Fresh hope and life I have from Him. Everything in this world ends, But God's love forever stands.

6. When I sleep the Lord is with me, Peaceful rest I have in Him. In the morning when I wake up, I declare His gracious care. If the Lord shall not protect me, Human watch is all in vain, I shall quickly perish here, Suffer danger and destruction. Everything in this world ends, But God's love forever stands.

7. Love of God I know is lasting, Love eternal is God's Love. Therefore I shall look to Jesus, Look to Father God in Heav'n. Hear my humble cry before you, Grant me grace to live for you, Help me yield this heart to you, Hold you closely and be with you. When I end the journey here, I shall love you, evermore!

PH305

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise Within the veil, and see The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners here below, And poured out cries and tears: They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory came: They, with united breath, Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb, Their triumph to His death.

4. They marked the footsteps that He trod, His zeal inspired their breast; And following their incarnate God, Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise For His own pattern given; While the long cloud of witnesses Show the same path to Heaven.

PH400

1. My life is but a worm on earth, It wriggles, struggles here. My sins have weighed me down, O Lord, Distressed, I am in life.

2. There is great evil in my heart, Unyielding heart I have. Break Lord this heart of stone in me, And come and dwell within.

3. Drive out this evil life of sin, Cleanse Lord, my heart and mind. Cast out all doubt and fear in me, In You, O Lord, I trust.

4. Come Holy Spirit, quickly come, Shine God's Light in our lives. The darkness drive away from us, Make us light of the world.

A man with glasses, wearing a dark pinstriped tuxedo jacket, a white shirt, and a dark bow tie. He is standing outdoors in front of a white picket fence and a brick wall. He is holding a smartphone in his right hand. The background is slightly blurred, showing trees and a building.

In Life and Death

His time among us was brief
Yet he lived forever
In our hearts.
Though now his journey's end
The lessons remain,
Teaching us what truly lasts:
Love that outlives the flesh,
Memories that shine bright
Even in death's darkness,
Lessons that light our way
When all seems lost.
We honor him now
For the joy he brought.
The tears he taught us to cry,
The hopes he inspired.
Our son, gone too soon -
His brief life shows us
What truly matters:
To love with abandon,
Without counting the days,
Holding nothing back
Until we too pass through death's gate
Into whatever light comes next.

Appreciation

The family
of the late **Albert Parry**
wish to express their profound gratitude
and sincere appreciation to all who
have helped, through prayers,
gifts, and words of encouragement
during their moment of grief.

May the Good Lord richly bless you all

brubaHaus

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