

Programme and Burial Service for
**Letitia Beatrice Pokua
Dickson**

1934 - 2024

BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE
MADAM LETITIA DICKSON

on
SATURDAY 14TH DECEMBER 2024

at
TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME
AT 9:30 A.M

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

on
Sunday 15th December, 2024

@
PCG, EMMANUEL CONGREGATION DANSOMAN
9:30 A.M

FUNCTIONARIES

1. REV. DR. JOSEPH KOFI ANTWI
District Minister-Dansoman

2. REV. EUGENE DUODU
Associate Minister (Tent)

3. REV. PATRICK K. BAAH
2nd Associate Minister

Catechist
MRS. LYDIA AGYEPONG AKOTO-EMMANUEL

Organist/Keyboardist
MR. ISAAC OBENG & JOHN MARK

Choir
PCG EMMANUEL CONGREGATION CHOIR
BENZ INITIATIVE CHORUS

SOLOIST
BEN ADJEI

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART ONE: BURIAL SERVICE

1. CALL TO WORSHIP - CAT. MRS. LYDIA AKOTO
2. PROCESSIONAL HYMN - PH 557
3. SCRIPTURE SENTENCE - CAT. MRS. LYDIA AKOTO
4. HYMN - PH 770:1-4,8
5. PRAYER - CAT. MRS. LYDIA AKOTO
6. HYMN - PH 468:1-3
7. BIOGRAPHY - FAMILY MEMBER
8. TRIBUTES CHILDREN, WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP & CHURCH
9. HYMN - PH 791:1-4
10. BIBLE READINGS - PANEL
11. HYMN OF MEDITATION - PH 555:1-3
12. SERMON & CREED - REV. MINISTER
13. OFFERTORY - SINGING BAND
14. PRAYER - REV. MINISTER
15. CHRISTIAN CHARITY - SINGING BAND
16. OFFERTORY PRAYER - PRESBYTER
17. ANNOUNCEMENT - SESSION CLERK
18. VOTE OF THANKS - FAMILY MEMBER
19. CLOSING HYMN - PH 809:1-3
20. BENEDICTION - REV. MINISTER
21. RECESSIONAL HYMN - PH 824



B I O G R A P H Y
L E T I T I A B E A T R I C E P O K U A
D I C K S O N

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them."

Rev 14:13

To many she was affectionately known as Maame Broni, to others as Antie Letitia, to yet others simply as Antie, and to many of her grandchildren as Antie Dansoman. Letitia Beatrice Pokua Dickson was born in Kumasi, Ghana, on 24th September 1934 to Abena Nkansah, a textiles trader, and James Gill, a British manager at the United Africa Company (UAC) in Kumasi.

Upon the demise of her father, her stepfather, Mr. Adjei Dickson, a police officer, adopted her. Her education began in Kumasi, where the foundation

for her formative years was laid, before she continued her studies at Agona Nsaba. As the first of eight children, Letitia developed a sense of responsibility from an early age, not only for her own future but for the well-being of her siblings also. Hence, when their father died, she took on the responsibility of caring for all seven of her siblings, all of whom lived with her until they either got married or entered into gainful employment.

She joined the workforce of the then Assembly Press, which would later become known as Ghana Publishing



Corporation, where she dedicated many years of her life until her retirement.

She gained the name Antie because she was a mother figure for many people, including area boys and girls. One of her favourite questions was "have you eaten?" (in Twi); and if the response was no, she would serve the respondent, no matter who they were, with food from her kitchen, and if there was no food in her kitchen, she'd give them money to go buy kenkey.

Throughout her life, Antie was a pillar of support for her family. She took on the role of caretaker for not just her seven siblings, but also her many nieces and nephews, ensuring that they received the guidance and support they needed to thrive. Even after her retirement, she continued in her nurturing role, helping her children raise their own families and providing a steady, loving presence in their lives, both in Ghana and abroad.

With an unwavering faith as a Christian, she was among the pioneers of the Emmanuel Presbyterian Church at Dansoman Estates, Accra, where she was a pillar of the Women's Fellowship from 1975 up until her death in 2024.

Her legacy is one of selflessness, kindness, hard work, sacrifice and devotion to family, qualities that have made a lasting impact on everyone fortunate enough to have known her.

*"when the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore".*

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Today, we celebrate the life of a remarkable woman, our dear mother Antie Letitia, who touched our hearts and enriched our lives in countless ways. Her presence was a gift, and her love was a guiding light that illuminated our paths. Her strength as a woman, her unwavering love as a mother, her impeccable fashion sense, her discipline, and her infectious humour, are all qualities that we are blessed to have experienced in her.

Antie Letitia was more than just a mother; she was a tower of unwavering strength, compassion, and wisdom, almost single-handedly raising us whilst also being a source of support for us when we started having our own families. Our children were not just grandchildren to her, they were more like an extension of us – her own children. Growing up, the house sometimes felt like a nursery school, as it was filled with so many children – our friends, our children, and area boys and girls. She welcomed everyone and fed everyone, feeding definitely being her most obvious way of showing love, a type of love language. This woman could give one fans for finishing everything on one's plate.

Her legacy lives on in the values she instilled in us: kindness, resilience, and the importance of family. As far back as we

remember, we always had at least one of her siblings living with us. She shared her home, always putting others before herself. When she had nothing, she still gave. Her nurturing extended to all her grandchildren and the entire community, who affectionately called her Antie Broni or Maame Broni. Her gentle spirit and generous heart left an indelible mark on everyone who had the privilege of knowing her.

Her spirit will forever remain in our hearts. We will cherish the memories we shared and strive to honor her by living with the same grace and love that she exemplified everyday. Her sense of humour was par none. Even in sickness, when she would be told to stop talking, she would respond, "m'ano 3nyari".

As we say goodbye, let us remember Antie Letitia not with tears but with gratitude for having been blessed by her presence for 90 whole years. Her love will continue to guide us, and her memory will be cherished forever.

Rest in heavenly peace, Antie. You will always hold a special place in our hearts, and will be deeply missed but never forgotten.



Joyce Amoakohene



Daniel Kwaku Farkye



Akosua Farkye



Awura Afua Jumu



Akua Adjei, Esq



Kwasi Davy- Adjei

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

To Our Beloved Grandmother, affectionately called Ma'am Broni or Antie Dansoman.

It is with a heavy heart that we stand here today to bid farewell to our cherished grandmother. Even though we're in pain and sorrow, we still celebrate a life well lived.

Thank you for giving us a home away from home. We hold dear those heartwarming moments we spent playing at your home, watching you cook or waiting impatiently for a turn at straightening your hair!!

You were loved by many because your love and kindness stood true.

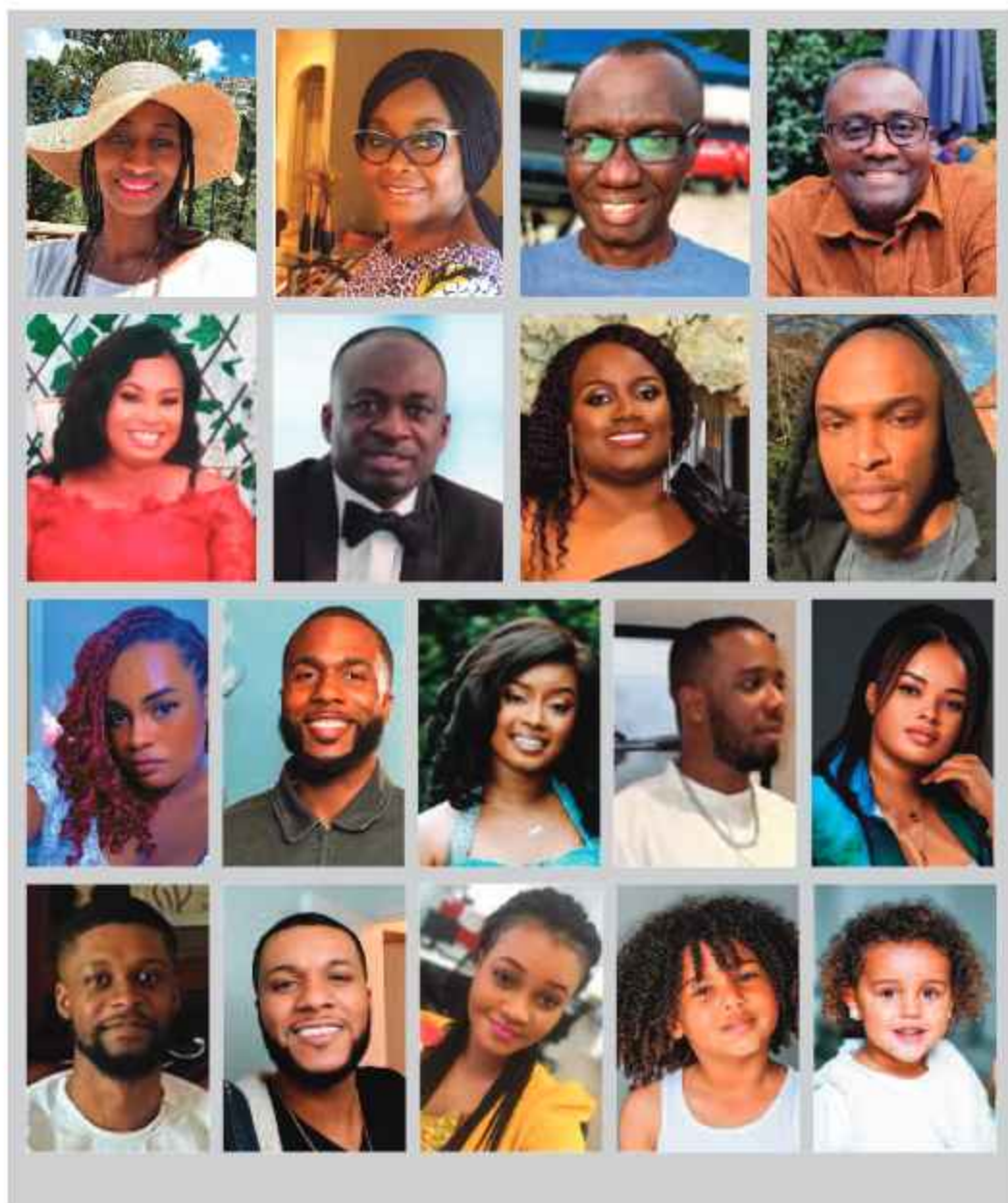
We will never forget how you took great care of us and nurtured us into becoming responsible and disciplined adults.

You may be gone but fond memories of you will always remain in our hearts and minds.

Antie, may the good Lord give you eternal rest in His bosom.

Mama Grandma, may God keep you in perfect peace till we meet again.

Your grandchildren

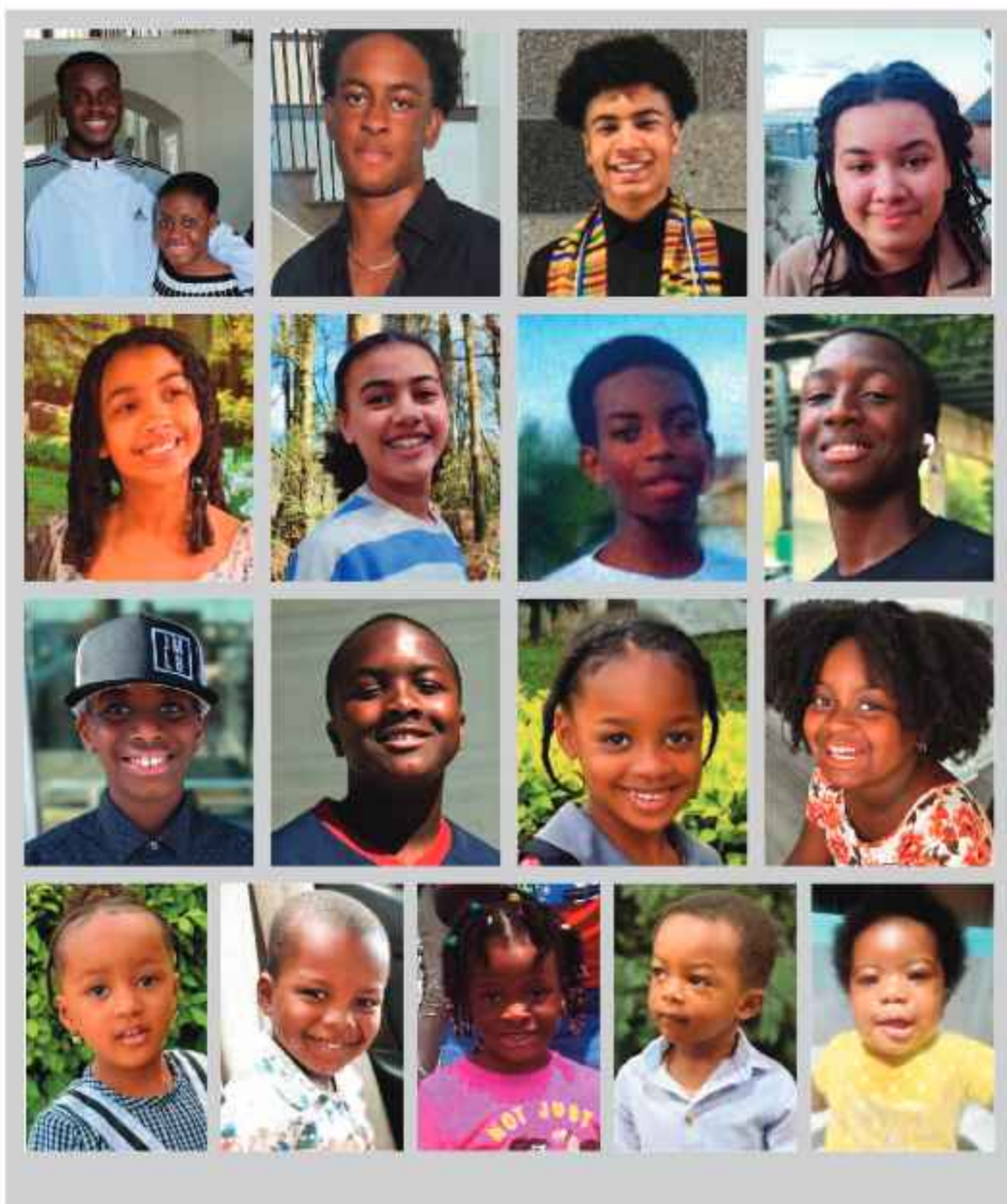


TRIBUTE BY GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

Our dearest great grandmother, we didn't spend enough time with you but we relished the few visits we shared. Grandma, you were such a lovely and welcoming person, always kind and ready to share what you had with others. We loved your company and you loved ours.

Oh!! We still remember your beautiful smile as if it were yesterday. Grandma, you were such an epitome of unconditional love. Today, we bid farewell to your physical presence, yet we find solace in the belief that God has granted you eternal rest. Wherever you are, we know you are in a much better place. May your soul rest peacefully.

With love and gratitude, your great grandchildren



TRIBUTE BY NIECES

A Letter to our dear Auntie Letitia Awurama Dickson

Dear Auntie,

I hope this letter finds you in peace and eternal rest with the Lord. Today, your nieces have gathered here not to say goodbye, but to celebrate you as our heroine, our iconic leader, and our very own.

Your love and boundless compassion always welcomed us into your home. Your residence in Dansoman became our family home, where solutions were found, and challenges were resolved. Auntie, you had a unique way of making each of us feel seen, heard, and cherished.

We will never forget your disciplined nature; none of us dared misbehave in your presence. This strength and guidance you shared have left an indelible mark in each of our lives.

We also remember the many times you traveled near and far to check on us, supporting us in our education and attending our marriage ceremonies. Growing up, it was a joy to visit you in Accra, and some of us even had the privilege of living with you.

Your presence, your beauty, and your light filled our lives, making us proud to have you as our aunt and mentor. Auntie, your memories linger in our hearts, and we are grateful to God for blessing us with you.

Though our hearts ache with your passing, we find comfort knowing you are now in a better place, free from pain and reunited with loved ones who went before you.

Thank you, Auntie, for everything. We will miss you dearly and treasure the beautiful moments we shared with you. May the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

TRIBUTE BY DR. IBRAHIM MUSTAPHA (NEPHEW)

The news of your sudden call to glory came to me like a thunderbolt and I am yet to recover from it. I heard that you were gone, too late to say goodbye. Your departure has created a vacuum in the family and we can only be consoled by the fact that you lived a fulfilled life. I still remember vividly how we used to jawjaw on the affairs of members of the family during my annual visit to your house. At a very early age, you took over the responsibility of looking after your sisters and brothers without obvious stress. You were carefully located within the family and set apart for greatness, and were the epitome of motherhood.

I am more than proud that I share DNA with you. Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure. I appreciate all you were and all that you did for me. You may be gone from our sight but you are never gone from our hearts.

Adieu, my dearest aunt.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN-IN-LAW

Letitia Beatrice Ama Pokua Dickson – Maami Broni, Antie Dansoman, our cherished mother-in-law. You were a powerful matriarch and an incredible mother and mother-in-law. As a mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, you have left an indelible mark on our hearts. Your role as a loving auntie, neighbor, and friend has enriched our lives immeasurably. Your influence is profound, and we confidently celebrate the lasting legacy you've created.

You were strong yet gentle, fierce yet compassionate and generous. You embraced life with passion and lived it to the fullest!

Even in pain, you blessed us and gave us hope. We take solace in the thought that you now dwell among the angels, in a peaceful realm far removed from the burdens of sickness, stress and suffering. Your spirit is free, embracing the tranquility and joy that you so richly deserve.

We recognize how fortunate and honored we are to have known you and to have had you in our lives. We will hold on to the great memories and value the stories, hospitality, support, kindness, passion, and love you provided. You will always be missed and loved.

Difficult as it is, we submit to God's decision to call you home at this time, and we pray to live worthy of His glory when our mission here is complete.

Your loving, strong, and gentle soul will rest in perfect peace, and eternal light will continuously shine upon you now and forever.

Rest in peace.

Rest well, Antie,



Michael Jumu



Thomasina Asare



Julie Davy-Adjei

In My heart

*I thought of you today
But that is nothing new
I thought about you yesterday
And days before that too
I think of you in silence
I often speak your name
Now all I have are memories
And your picture in a frame
Your memory is my keepsake*

– Anonymous

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MADAM LETITIA
BEATRICE AMA POKUA DICKSON BY THE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA
EMMANUEL CONGREGATION, DANSOMAN

I have fought the good fight, I have completed the race, I have retained the faith. Now there is in stock for me, the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, will accolade to me on that day - and not only to me, but also to all who have yearned for His appearing. 2Timothy 4:7-8

Paul knew that death was foreseeable but in this transcript, he assures himself and us, as believers, that death is not the definitive end. Rather, there is a revivification for answerability and its consequences. Therefore, the Christian life should be a 'good fight', which all believers should endeavour to aspire to. However, the struggle is complicated by our sinful nature coupled with false teachings and distortions of the Gospel. In spite of all these, if we are able to 'keep the faith' till we are called from this present world, then we can hope that 'the crown of righteousness' will be waiting for us when we appear before our maker. Having been called to eternity, Madam Letitia Dickson and all of us who loved her are eagerly anticipating the crown she fought for while on this earth.

The late Madam Letitia Dickson joined the Emmanuel Congregation, Dansoman of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana on 28th March 1975 which is an indication of Fifty 49 years (4) of dedicated service to the Lord with the Emmanuel Congregation and also a pioneer member of the Church. She was very active and a communicant member of the church who never compromised on any Church activity in her early days with the Church.

Mama Letitia Dickson supported the Congregation and for that matter the work of God with her time, knowledge, strength and above all her God-given wealth and talent in various ways and capacities whenever she was called upon.

Even at her advanced age she met all her obligations to the Church. With time she started experiencing health problems so she could not be active for Divine Services and was administered the Lord's Supper at home as a homebound communicant member of the Congregation. Though members of the Congregation were aware of her ill health and age, we as a congregation continued praying for speedy recovery, only for her demise to be announced, which was a surprise and incredulous to all. The Church once more has lost a devoted pioneer member.

Our heartfelt condolences go to the entire family, especially the children as well as the grandchildren and great grandchildren whom she has left behind. It is our prayer that they will also emulate her by keeping the faith and continuing to fight the good fight. Even in their tears, they should have the hope that the good Lord will fill the vacancy her demise has left in their midst.

Mama Letitia Dickson, as the 'Good Old Book' says, "Blessed are those who die in the service of the Lord, for their good deeds will follow them all the way to their final destination". We are confident that we shall meet again if we also continue serving the Lord as Paul did.

Fare thee well, favoured one of God. Sleep well till we meet again.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE

AMEN

TRIBUTE BY THE WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA, EMMANUEL CONGREGATION, DANSOMAN

For thus says the Lord to the house of Israel: Seek Me and live! Amos 5:4

Many people ask the question; is there life after death? Others desperately search for the meaning of their lives before they end. The songwriter and lyricist, Wolf Biermann was born in Hamburg in 1936 and moved to the GDR in 1953. There, in 1965, his performances were banned. Biermann once expressed his thoughts on our question thus: "That can't be all. There must be something more to come! No, there must still be life."

The Good News tells of a king who was concerned with the meaning of life. It was Solomon who, in his advanced age, wrote the book of Ecclesiastes. A wise, successful and wealthy ruler, he had pulled out all the stops to be happy. He invested in impressive real estates, laid out picturesque parks with innovative irrigation, increased servants and property, profited from tribute from other countries, promoted music, and married numerous women (Ecclesiastes 21:12).

But in the end, King Solomon was disillusioned and disappointed to find that none of this had made his life worth living. At last, he came to the astonishing realization: let us hear the conclusion of the matter: fear God and keep His commandments, for this is man's all. We know that our dear sister Letitia Dickson feared the Lord and kept His commandments.

What are your goals in life? In what do you seek fulfilment and happiness?

Sister Letitia Dickson, whose mortal remains lie before us, joined the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Emmanuel Congregation, Dansoman, Women's Fellowship, in the year 1975, which is an indication of 49 years of service to the Lord.

Sister Letitia was a great individual whose personality attracted people to her. Her broad, warm, sense of humor and infectious smiles radiated love and joy for those who got in contact with her. She was also one of the senior members of the Fellowship. Sister Letitia Dickson was very effective in her interpersonal relations

and never detached herself from the activities of the Fellowship until she was incapacitated due to age-related ill health.

The Fellowship paid her regular visits and shared with her the word of God and prayed with her as well. Sister Letitia, the Fellowship was fully aware of your health status and was praying in anticipation that you will soon return to fellowship with us. The news of your demise was received with much sadness. Once again, the Fellowship has lost one of its pioneer members. Your departure will leave a great vacuum in the Fellowship but we are consoled by the fact that you are resting in the Lord.

As Christian women, we extend our heartfelt condolences to the children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and the entire family.

Our words of consolation can be found in the book of the Prophet Isaiah chapter 57:18-19. which reads: "I have seen his ways and will heal him; I will lead him and restore comforts to him and to his mourners. I create the fruit of the lips: peace, peace to him who is far off and to him who is near, says the Lord."

God gives special comfort to those who mourn. The incarnate Son of God also lost a friend on earth through death. Therefore, He can fully sympathise with the loss of a loved one. He meets us as the resurrection and the life. Because He lives, His own will also live.

God calls us to peace in the midst of a world that longs for peace and cannot find it. He allows our hearts to rest in trusting in His love and omnipotence.

Sister Letitia Dickson, the Women's Fellowship of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana Emmanuel Congregation, Dansoman. Bid you fare thee well! Fare thee well Obronii!!

Rest Well! Till We meet again!

Yehowa nni woakyi

IN MEMORY OF
LETTIA BEATRICE POKUA DICKSON

MEMORIES ARE FOREVER

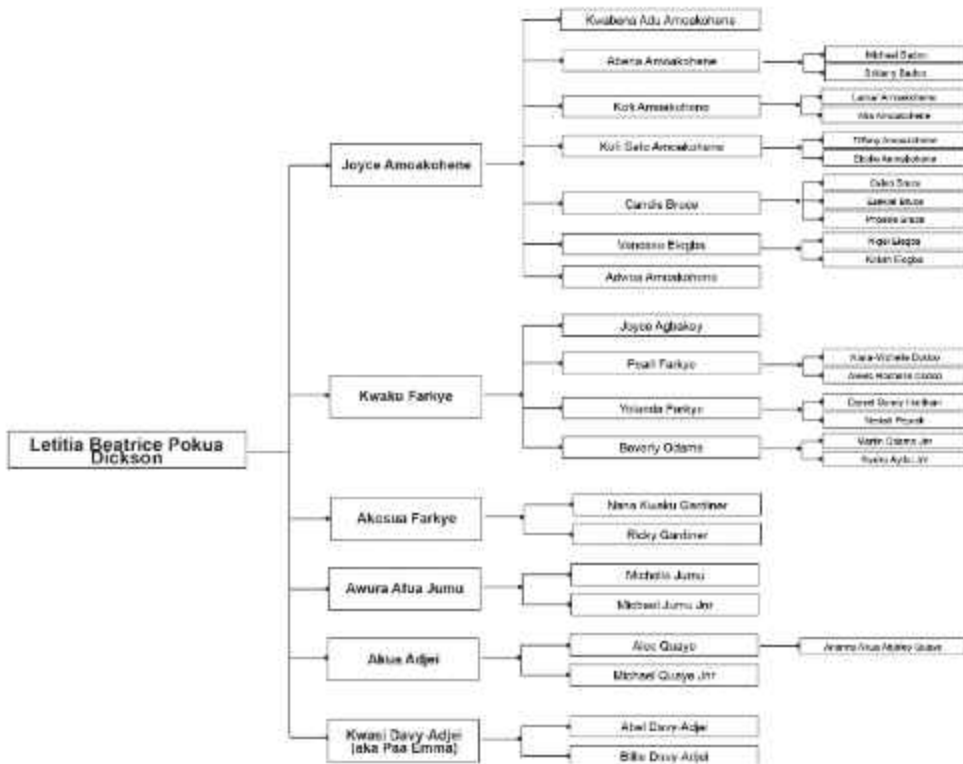


IN MEMORY OF
LETTIA BEATRICE POKUA DICKSON

MEMORIES ARE FOREVER



THE DESCENDANTS OF THE LATE LETITIA BEATRICE POKUA DICKSON



Hymns

IN MEMORY OF
LETTIA BEATRICE POKUA DICKSON

PH 557

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
mereba wo nwini mu;
jpo as'rkyye rebc,
na ascre wc me so.
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,
kosi sj egvae huru;
hwj me so wc m'asetenam,
na sj to twa a, gye me kra

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a
mede me kra mjto hc;
wo nko so na m'ani da,
wo nko ne me Boafo.
Mesrjwo sj nnyaw me nko,
kata m'adagyaw no so,
gyigye me, kyerj me kwan,
fa me sie wo nwini mu

3. Wo na wo ho hia me,
wo mu na minya me ho;
meda fam a, ma me so,
sa me yare, hyj me den.
Wo ho tew, woyj kronkron,
na me de, mentej koraa,
na mensj w'ahotc k'rom,
b4ne na ahyj me ma.

4. Na wo nsam na mihu dom,
fa me bcne firi me;
ma wo dom asubcnten
mmjhoh'ro me ho yiye.
Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;
meknom wo nsu no a,
osukcm nne me bio,
enti fa ma me saa daa.

PH 770

1. Yjn nnipa mma nkyj ha koraa;
yjsen rekc sj sunsuma.
Yjn sunsuma reware a,
yehu no sj ade resa.

2. Ampa, yjaba amjkyjwa
djn nti na ayj yjn saa?
Efi onipa asehwem;
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.

3. Bcne ama yjatew yjn ho
afi yjn Agya Nyame ho;
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,
owu nko na jda yjn hc.

4. Na gyidifo de, wonsuro,
na wobonya nkwa foforo.
Sj Yesu hann tew yjn mu a,
yehu no sj yjanya daa nkwa.

5. Nna miwu a, mjyj komm.
Yesu bjka m'ani agum,
na matetew m'ani bio
mahwj n'anim ne hann mu hc.

PH 468

1. Kristo mogya ne ne trenee
ne me ntama, m'ahyehyjde,
na da a Nyame jfrj me no,
mede menya n'anim maks.

2. Enti Kristo mogya no nko
ne me nkwa gye ne m'ahotc,
miwu oo, mete ase oo,
mede me ho meto no so.

3. Na sj me bcne haw me a,
memma jnhyy me so koraa;
na mekae sjsaa bcne nti,
na jmaa Yesu huu yaw pii,

PH 791

1. Chcho ne mamfrani
na meyj wcfam ha.
M'asase mmjn ha baabi,
minni fi pa wc ha.
chaw, cbrj, amane
na yjde tu ha kwan;
n'csoro hc na Nyame
bjma mahome sann.

2. So mamfi me mmofraase
manhyia haw ne brj,
ahoguan ne amane,
cko ne cpere?
Mannya nea me kcn dc,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkyj

3. Ha amane kwan no,
bebree adi so kan;
Onyame adiyifo.
ne ne man mu mpanyin.
Boasetc ne gyidi
na wcde tuu wcn kwan;
na wcn akyi na medi
wc nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

4. Kae Abraham akwantu,
na kae ne nhyira bi
chcho ne mamfrani.
na sua no yj bi

Atamfo no, di wcn so,
amane no fa mu
csraani pa nokwafo
bedi nkonim dabaa.

PH 555

1. Yehowa ne me Hwjfo,
na hwee renhia me.
chwj me na cyjn me,
de n'adepe kyj me.
Amanem odwudwo me kra
na ckyerj me ne kwan pa.

2. Menam wu bon mu po a,
minsuro bcne bi;
na wo na wudi m'akyi,
wokyekye me werj.
Yehowa, wode wo poma
bjpam m'atamfo nyinaa'ra.

3. Wotow me pon ma wohu,
wofcw me tirim ngo;
me k'ruwa yj ma bu so;
yiye di m'akyi daa.
Mjtana Yehowa fi koraa,
na mahu n'adce daa nyinaa.

PH 809

1. Agyenkwa no akyidifo
nam fam ha sj ahcho;
wca chaw ne wu mu nso,
wcn agyinae ne soro.
Wowie kwan no tu,
Yesu yj wcn atuu;
wcn honam deda fam ansa
te sj wcadua mm'rofua.
2. Wo nso woatu wo kwan yiye,

Hymns

wo a yjhwj w'atiko;
wo honhom anya asomdwoe,
woanya wo ho koraa po.
Woaba w'Agyenkwa hc,
na w'ani gye no ho;
na w'adco asiesie hc
ma wo honam da nwini mu.

3. Yjn ani gye sj daakye bi
yebehyam csoro;
yjn anuonyam bjda adi,
yjbjyj cman koro,
Yesu ne Henkjse
na yjbjyj ne de.
Yjde Yesu honam sjso
bedi asase fofro so.

PH 824

1. Sj atemmuda kjse no bedu a,
Yesu, ma minhu wo sj m'Agyenkwa;
ma menhwewhj wo wc wase ha,
na jda kjse no antu me koma.

2. Da no, me Yesu, jhe po na mjfa?
Odimafo bjin na obegye me?
Me nnebcne jdccso pii no,
bjma magyina w'atammu no mu
dijnæ ?

3. Nanso minim sj wodom
bcneyjfo,
na wcn kra wu de, jnyj w'apjde.
Wo wuscru mu na wubu wcn bem,
enti me Yesu, dom hu me mmcbc
bi.

4. Nna mede nnam mjkc Nyame
anim;

me Wura Yesu bedi ama me.
Ne trenee na cde befura me,
na mjtena ne nkyjn wc ne
daa nkwa no mu.

PH 814

1. Nyame afa cba yi,
na jnyj sj wayera;
wafa no sc cde no
kosie ne dc no mu.

2. Ne honam n'jda hc yi;
Nyame ayi ne honhom;
enni fam, jkc soro,
na cyjn no wc hcnom.

3. Ne honam nso bjscre
bere a ne da bedu;
cbjte ne Yesu nne;
jma nnipa nyinaa nyan.

4. Na yebehu no bio;
yjbkamfo Nyame dc
jne ne nwwuma nyinaa;
Abcde beyi n'ayj.

PH 819

1. Yjn dcba, da asomdwoe
mu,
kata w'ani koraa.
Wo soro Agya hwj wo so,
enti da na da komm.

2. Yjn dcfo Nyame ne
w'Agya,
na cwc hc saa daa.

Wama wo agya ne na pa,
ne nea ehia.

3. Hwj, bcne mu na wcwoo
wo;
nnipa nyinaa saa'ra.
yj Nyame abufuw mu,
kan Adam bcne nti.
4. Nanso cmaa ne Ba koro
fi csoro baa fam.
yj yjn nti n'cba bewui;
owu gye me ne wo.

5. Cdc a cde dc wo nti,
cde ne nkwa maa wo.
Onim wo koma mu chaw,
na odwudwo wo kra.

6. Wama wo awofa pa a
wcde cdc hwj wo.
Nyame dc a cdc wcn nti,
wccw cdc koma.

7. Onyame honhom mmra wo
so
na jne wo ntena daa.
Onyankopcn din kronkron no
bjkata wo so daa.

PH 805

1. Nante yiye
Nnj wcafrj wo me ba,
sj bra csoro fi
Yjn de, yesu, wo wu yi yj yjn
yaw
nanso Nyame pj nti,
Yensu na yenni nkcmmc ntra

so;
na yjde abotcase ka sj;
Nante yiye

2. Nante yiye
wo Nyame ankasa
n' jfrj wo fi fam ha.
cde ne ba afjm me ha kakra,
n' afei wagye n'ade.
nde menham, na minsianka wo;
wo kc besi yiye ama wo.
Nante yiye

3. Nante yiye
Wo kyjfa so kjse,
na woanya hc nnepa.
Wiase ha yjpere mu nnepa
nanso nnepa no nka.
Na Onyame no nkutoo nkyjn hc
n' anigye pa ne anu'nyam wc;
Konya mu bi

4. Kodi yjn kan
Wo de, woankyj koraa;
na yjn nso bjba hc.
Yjn da bedu, na yjafi fam ha bi
akc csoro hc.
Mensom me Wura Yesu yiye
na cboa me gye me tom a,
mjba hc bi.



Appreciation

The family and children of
LETTIA BEATRICE POKUA DICKSON
wish to express their profound gratitude for your
support and other expressions of love
during their time of bereavement

God bless you all

