

CELEBRATING



MAD. *Emelia Otomo*
NEWMAN

1952 - 2025



Funeral, Memorial & Thanksgiving Services for the late
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



The greatest legacy one can pass on to one's children and grandchildren is not money... but rather a legacy of character and faith.

BILLY GRAHAM

BURIAL, MEMORIAL
& THANKSGIVING SERVICE



FOR THE LATE
MAD. *Emelia Otoma*
NEWMAN

DATE: SATURDAY, 13TH DECEMBER 2025

TIME: 9:00AM

VENUE: TRANSITIONS, HAATSO



PARISH, SACRAMENTAL & THIRDSCHOLAR SERVICES FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



I am the resurrection
and the life; he who believes
in me will live even if he dies.

John 11:25

Funeral, Memorial & Transportation Services for the Late
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



MAD. *Emelia Otomo*
NEWMAN



FOREVER IN
OUR HEARTS

ORDER OF *Service*

Officiating Ministers

1. **Rev. Benjamin Kusi** -Eden Revival Church Int. (Ofankor Assembly)
2. **Rev. Eric Botchwey** -The District Minister and Minister in Charge - Emmanuel Congregation, PCG - Madina
3. **Head Bishop Boakye Acheampong** (Resurrection Power and Living Bread Ministries Kotobabi Branch)
4. **Rev. Nathaniel Amissah - Aidoo** - Action Chapel Int. Hosanna Chapel Lashibi
5. **Rev. Jonathan Abbey** - Minister In Charge, PCG Redemption Congregation Pokuase
6. **Rev. Mrs. Miriam Aduama Osei** - Messiah Presbyterian Church, Agyeman-Kata, Kwabenya
7. **Rev. D. A. Koranteng** -Eden Revival Church Int.
8. **Rev. David Hutchful**-Eden Revival Church Int.
9. **Pastor Bright Debrah**-Eden Revival Church Int.
10. **Mama Joana Kusi**-Eden Revival Church Int.

In Attendance

1. **M.C. Odei Ampofo**
2. **Melodious Youth Choir**
3. **Kwasi Otchere** - Song Ministration,
The Trumpet Shall Sound

PART 1

Pre Burial Service

1. Opening hymn.
2. Opening prayer
3. Hymns
4. Filing past /hymns/Choral songs
5. Closure of Casket

PART 2

Burial Service

1. Hymn - **Amazing Grace**
2. Opening prayer - **Head Bishop Boakye Acheampong**
3. Declaration of Purpose
4. Scriptural reading
5. Hymn - **You Raise Me Up**
6. Biography
7. Tributes
8. Song/Hymn
9. Scripture reading
10. Anthem
11. Scripture reading
12. Sermon - **Rev. Benjamin Kusi**
13. Offering / Prayer - **Rev. Eric Botchwey**
14. Prayer for family - **Rev. Nat Amissah Aidoo**
15. Announcement - **Mr. Ebenezer Ankomah Darkwa**
16. Closing hymn - **Precious Lord, Take My Hand**
18. Closing Prayer - **Rev. Mrs. Miriam Aduam Osei**
19. Benediction - **Rev. Jonathan Abbey**

PART 3

At the graveside

1. Prayer - **Deacon John Amoah**
2. Hymn - **It Is Well With My Soul**
3. Exhortation/ Committal - **Rev. Nathaniel Amissah-Aidoo**
4. Laying of wreaths
5. Hymn - **Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer**
6. Vote of thanks
7. Benediction



EMELIA OTOMO & THERESA OTOMO: MOTHERS OF THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN

Biography of the late



MAD. *Emelia Otomo*
NEWMAN



Biography of the late MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN (Aka Cece Otomo)

*Ecclesiastes 12:7 * And the dust returns to the ground it came from, and the spirit returns to God who gave it.*



The late Emelia Otomo Newman was born on Monday 3rd March, 1952 to the Late William Bekoe Newman, Asona Royal Family of Akwapim Akropong in the Eastern Region, and the Late Charlotte Gyankomah, Bretuo Royal family of Akutuase AsanteAkyem. She was named after her grandmother Abena Otomo and was very responsive when people called her Cece Otomo, Auntie Emelia, Cece Emelia or Mama Otomo with a smile on her face.

She was the first child of her parents and the third child of Maame Gyankomah. Emelia stayed with her father during her early years at Kumasi where she started her elementary education at Akosa L/A primary, North Suntreso and completed at Kwadaso Estate Middle School. She left for Accra to stay with her late paternal Aunty, Patricia Newman. Cece Otomo later attended Asuansi farm institute in the Central Region of Ghana, the Ministry of Food and Agriculture facility located near Asuansi Technical Institute currently operating as a farm institute at Abura / Asebu/ Kwamankese District. Upon completion, she came back to Accra to stay with her late cousin Matilda Otiwa Newman.

“She taught us
that true wealth
lies in love,
freely given and
kindness shared”

She worked with ATICO Limited, a factory producing a wide range of goods (i.e. from plastics, perfumes, insecticides, cosmetics etc.) and then moved to Glamour Garments, a local textile factory producing singlets, blouses, shorts and shirts for domestic market and export before its closure in the mid-1980's. In order to provide for her children, she took to food vending until she travelled.

In 2011 she moved to the United States upon request of her late daughter, Dorcas Browa Darkwah, to support her in caring for her new born, Jackie. She spent over a decade in shaping young minds with patience and purpose through caregiving. Most of the children she cared for saw her as more than a caregiver. She was a mentor, a role model and a second grandmother. Beyond caregiving, she was active in her church (Resurrection Power and Living Bread Ministries) and known for her generosity. She was fond of



Her legacy is not measured in material things, but in the countless lives she touched and uplifted. She taught us that true wealth lies in love, freely given and kindness shared. Though she is no longer with us in body, her spirit continues to live on in the hearts of her children, grandchildren and all who were blessed to know her.

We honor her memory today with gratitude for the gift of her life and the lessons she leaves behind. With heavy hearts we say Mama Otomo, Emie, damirifa due, due ne yade3 and may your soul rest in the perfect peace of your creator.

Amen!

sharing what she had with the needy without thinking of herself. She usually asked herself; "what will happen to the needy if I consider myself first?" Love, compassion, kindness, humility, peace, perseverance and unity were her hallmark.

In May 2024, she returned home because she was homesick and wanted to meet and take care of her grandchildren. She felt she had missed out on their lives and didn't want to miss out anymore. She was looking forward to creating so many memories with them, but death had other plans.

Beyond her role as a mother and grandmother, she was a friend, mentor, and source of strength to many. Her laughter could brighten the darkest day and her wisdom guided those around her through life's challenges. She found joy in simple moments—sharing meals, telling stories, participating in church activities, spending time with her grandchildren and celebrating the milestones of loved ones.



Although You're Gone

Shannon Walker



Although you're gone, I'm not alone,
And never shall I be,
For the precious memories of the bond we
shared
Will never depart from me.

Our love surpassed the ups and downs
And helped us along the way,
And that same love will give me strength
To manage this loss each day.

On my mind and in my heart,
Mom, you shall forever be,
For just as much as I am a part of you,
You are a part of me!



MEMORIAL & THIRTIETH BIRTHDAY SERVICE FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THIRTIETH DAY SERVICES FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN





Tributes

To live in hearts we leave
behind is not to die.

Thomas Campbell

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Tribute by the Family

Today as we say goodbye to Emelia, we celebrate the incredible person she was. She was a woman of strong principles, deep compassion and unwavering dedication to those she loved. Her presence brought comfort, her words brought wisdom and her actions brought positive change.

Though she is no longer with us, her legacy lives on in the lives of those she touched. Her memory lives on in the family she cherished and the countless lives she touched. We are grateful to have known her and to have been part of her life and the kindness she so freely gave.

After completing her education, she dedicated herself to building a career in business and through her hard work she gained a reputation for her honesty and respect. She worked tirelessly to ensure the success and achievement of any goal set before her. Adjoa was a woman of integrity,

kindness and purpose. She was a person who touched the lives of many with her compassion, dedication and unshakable values. Her absence is deeply felt, but her legacy remains in the countless ways she enriched our lives and strengthened our family, not forgetting the respect and empathy she showed toward others.

As a mother, Cece was a guiding force in her children's lives. She believed in the importance of setting a strong example, teaching them the values of honesty, compassion and resilience. She showed her children how to face challenges with courage, how to treat others with kindness and how to stand up for what they believed in. Her children knew that they could rely on her for support, advice and encouragement in creating a sense of unity among themselves and others as well.

Cece, may the good Lord keep you in His bosom till we meet again.

“What we have once enjoyed
we can never lose;
all that we deeply love becomes a part of us.”

— Helen Keller —

Tribute by Siblings

It is with heavy heart that we write this tribute in memory of our loving sister. Emelia Otomo Newman (aka Cece Otomo).

Cece we miss your cheerful disposition, your bright smile, your warm embrace and your words of wisdom. You were a blessing to everyone who crossed your path, both young and the aged. You lived for others, always helping others no matter the circumstances. We will always cherish your fond memories because there will never be another one to replace you in our hearts.

Though you may not physically be with us anymore, your legacy will forever live on. As difficult as it is to accept that you're gone, our solace lies in knowing that you are with your maker having lived a righteous life, an exemplary life, a life worthy of emulation by all standards. We thank God for having caused you to know Him and to serve Him to death without letting anything separate you from the love of God.

Sister continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord Jesus Christ where there is no sorrow but eternal bliss. Till we meet to part no more. We love you Cece na wode mofra no gyaa hwan?

Emelia nyane na obaatan nna saa!

Adjoa due ne yade3, due ne amanehun.

Da yie dofo pa.



Tribute to Our Beloved Mother

Today, we gather not just to mourn, but to celebrate the life of an extraordinary woman, our mother. A woman whose strength, courage and love shaped the very foundation of who we are.

Mom was more than just a parent. She was our provider, our protector, our teacher and our greatest cheerleader. Life wasn't easy for her. She faced many storms as a single parent, yet she never once allowed those storms to drown her spirit. Instead, she stood tall with unwavering faith, doing everything within her power to ensure that my sister and I succeeded in life.

She sacrificed her own comfort for ours; so that we could have what we needed. Her dreams were not for herself, they were for her children. She taught us the value of hard work, the power of kindness and the importance of standing tall in the face of adversity. Her wisdom guided our choices and her love was the foundation upon which we built our lives.

In search of a better life for us, she made one of the hardest decisions any mother could make. She travelled far away to the United States, leaving behind everything familiar, just so we could have a brighter future. For twelve long years, she worked tirelessly, endured loneliness and carried the weight of distance, all for love.

During her time away, we grew, got married and started our own families. She became a grandmother to six wonderful grandchildren; the joy of her later years. We all waited eagerly for the day she would come home, so we could finally wrap our arms around her again.

That day came a year ago, and it was nothing short of beautiful. The house was filled with laughter, stories and love. Watching her play with her grandchildren, seeing her smile again, it felt like our family was whole once more.

But life, in its mystery, had other plans. Not long after her return, she fell ill and though we prayed and hoped, God saw it fit to call her home.

Mom's passing has left a void that can never be filled, but her love, her strength and her sacrifices will live on in us forever. She may be gone from our sight, but never from our hearts. Her spirit lives on in every lesson she taught, every memory we cherish and every act of love we pass forward.

Mom, thank you for everything. For the sleepless nights, the endless prayers and the sacrifices we can never repay.

You Did Great Mom! You fought the good fight. You finished your race with grace.

We love you deeply and we will carry your light with us always. Your legacy is eternal.

Rest peacefully, dearest Mother, until we meet again.



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANATOPRAXIS SERVICES FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



“ *You Did Great Mom!*

YOU FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.
YOU FINISHED YOUR RACE WITH GRACE.

WE LOVE YOU DEEPLY AND WE WILL
CARRY YOUR LIGHT WITH US ALWAYS.
YOUR LEGACY IS ETERNAL.”



THE BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that *morning*
That God was going to call your name,
In life we *loved* you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to *lose you*,
you did not go alone;
For part of us went with you, the day
God called you home
You left us peaceful *memories*,
Your love is still our guide;
and though we cannot see you,
You are *always* at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same;
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again



Tribute by Grandchildren

Good morning, everyone.

Today, we stand here as six grandchildren who were blessed with the most loving grandmother we could ever ask for.

Our Grandma may not have lived with us all our lives, but she loved us deeply and dearly from the very beginning. Even though she was far away, she always found a way to show us how much we meant to her, she sent us diapers when we were babies, clothes as we grew and little things to make us smile always. She was always the first person to send our Christmas gifts. Every package she sent felt like a warm hug from across the world.

When Grandma finally came home, it was one of the happiest times for our family. We got to see her smile in person, hug her, sit by her, laugh with her and watch her eyes light up whenever she saw us. She made us feel special, loved and important.

We didn't get to enjoy her for as long as we wished, but the time we had with her was full of love. Love that we will carry for the rest of

our lives. Grandma taught us what it meant to be strong, caring and kind. We will miss her stories, her songs and her prayers whispered over us and even though she is not here with us now, we know she's watching over us. We will carry her with us in our memories, in our values, in our hearts and in the love we share with one another.

Grandma, we want to say thank you.
Thank you for loving us from far and near.

Thank you for your sacrifices, your smiles and your prayers.

Thank you for being the best grandmother we could ever have.

Thank you Grandma for everything. You were our angel on earth, now, you are our angel in heaven.

Rest well Grandma.
We love you. You are deeply missed and forever cherished.





Thank you
for being
the best
grandmother
we could
ever have.



Tribute to my Mother-in-Law

In fact, I wrote this tribute with much sorrow and pain. I could not imagine that at this point in my life, I would write a tribute to you, Mum, as I always called you, but God knows best.

I remember the very day Nana Ama, my wife, took me to your house at Kokomlemle for an introduction, some fifteen years ago, you indeed welcomed me very well and after everything, you told me something that I haven't forgotten. You said; "Mark I don't have anyone, I only have my two children Cynthia and Prince. That is why I named Prince, brother. Now, you are a part of us.

A few months later, you left for the USA, but during your time over there Mum, you did great. You didn't leave us at all. You communicated with us, did the best you could before you finally came down last year and met your grandchildren Mark, Joel and Emelia. You referred to me as your first son and discussed every pressing issue with me while in faraway America and even when you lived right next door. Mum, I am forever grateful for that.

While I am getting used to saying goodbye – I know how lucky and honoured I was to have known you and have you in my life. I will cherish the great memories, appreciate the stories, hospitality, support and love you gave us. I will always miss and love you, Mum. May your strong but gentle soul rest in perfect peace and may eternal light perpetually shine upon you now and forever.

Rest in peace mum. Amen.



Tribute by Daughter-in-Law

So also you have sorrow now, but I will see you again,
and your hearts will rejoice and no one will take your joy from you.
John 16:22

Saying goodbye isn't easy, but gratitude helps carry the weight. I called her Mummy because she was not my mother-in-law but rather, my Mother-in-Love. She always made me feel like her daughter and not her in-law. She sought my opinion about any and everything; even when she had discussed the matter with her children, she would always ask me, *"m'awuraa wo nsu wo dwene ho den?"* She felt my input mattered no matter how little or trivial the issue was. She showed me so much love and care and never seized to shower her grandchildren with gifts every opportunity she got. I'm thankful for her warmth, her humor and the love she gave so freely.

My mother-in-love always had stories to tell, some brought tears to my eyes and others got me laughing so much. She had a sharp wit, a big heart and a no-nonsense approach to life that could catch you off guard. She taught us that love doesn't have to be soft to be sincere. She had opinions and she wasn't afraid to share them. She loved fiercely and indeed, she was one of a kind. Her family meant the world to her and she showed her love in practical ways; checking in, sending gifts and making sure everyone was okay and comfortable with her usual question of *"mo anya aduan adi anaa?"*, whenever she called.

She leaves behind a legacy of care, thoughtfulness and quiet strength and I will hold that close, always. The sweet and gentle fragrance of this flower of God still lingers in the nostrils of all who crossed her path. Though sometimes the petals are pulled off a flower, leaving pain in its wake, the sweet fragrance from a crushed petal always rises up. This was the life of my dear mother-in-love. We do not see this flower any longer but her fragrant aroma cannot and will never be ignored!

Mummy, you truly were a phenomenal woman; one I will not forget so easily. I will always remember you. ***Rest quietly in Eternal Peace, until we meet again.***



Tribute by in-Law THERESA ASARE ANSAH

*I have done my best in the race, I have run the full distance, and I have kept the faith.
And now there is waiting for me the victory prize of being put right with God, which the Lord, the righteous Judge,
will give me on that Day — and not only to me, but to all those who wait with love for him to appear.*
2 Timothy 4:7-8

I can't believe you are gone and no longer with us. It is difficult to accept that someone so full of life, so deeply woven into the fabric of our days, could be gone. I keep expecting a call from you for our occasional gist, to see your smile, to feel your presence in the little moments that made life brighter. Your absence has left a silence that echoes, a space that no one else can fill. But even in this grief, we hold onto the memories we created.

We came into each other's lives through the marriage of our two wonderful children, and from the start, we shared a common goal: their happiness and well-being. To the outside world, "in-laws" can be a punchline, but our relationship defied those stereotypes. We shared a unique and precious bond: the mutual pride and joy of watching our children find one another and build a beautiful life together.

Although she was away, we kept in touch and spoke often. She was always thankful for the support she believed and felt we gave the children and couldn't wait to come back home to meet and help raise our grandchildren.

When we finally met for the first time, I felt a genuine warmth and an immediate connection, bound by our shared love for our children and our precious grandchildren. I knew I didn't just gain an in-law; I gained a friend and a sister. Her kindness made me feel instantly at ease, and I'm so lucky to have shared this chapter of our lives with her.

I will forever cherish our moments together—the quiet phone conversations about life and general issues, the shared laughter when we spoke about our grandchildren and watch them play, and her unwavering ability to make me feel less like a guest and more like true family. I am proud we were able to share and create cherished memories.

I want to thank you, "Menua Adwoa" as I fondly called you, for the incredible son you raised. You instilled in your children, kindness, integrity, and warmth that have been such a blessing to our family and, most importantly, to our daughter.

It was a true blessing to have a 'co-mother-in-law' who was as dedicated to family unity as you did. We take comfort in knowing you are at peace and that your inspiring qualities will continue to influence generations to come.

***We will miss you dearly, but your light will
never dim in our hearts.
Rest in peace. D'mirifa due***



Tribute by Mr. & Mrs. Nyarko - USA

Today, we honor our dear Maa Emelia, a woman of deep faith, warmth, and strength. She was more than a community figure; she was a true mother to many including my family, guiding us with love and wisdom.

Her joy in worship was unforgettable. We can all picture her dancing in church, praising God with her whole heart.

Maa Emelia cared for everyone, offering encouragement, correction, and comfort when we needed it most. She was honest and direct, never shy to remind us if we made her late to church, proudly saying, "My driver didn't pick me up on time!"

"She was a blessing and a light in our lives, and her love and faith remains with us.

Rest well, Maa Emelia
Thank you for everything



TRIBUTE BY EDEN REVIVAL CHURCH INTERNATIONAL TO THE LATE MADAM EMEJIA

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord... they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." – Revelation 14:13 (NIV)

With heavy hearts yet with deep gratitude to God, we, the leadership and members of Eden Revival Church International, pay this tribute to our beloved sister, and mother, Madam Emelia.

Since joining the church in the early 1970's, Madam Emelia served well in church and was an active member of the Choir and Ushering (Nurse) ministry until she travelled abroad in 2011. When she finally returned home in the year 2023 she visited the Kokomlemle and Ofankor assembly and expressed her desire to fellowship with the Ofankor Assembly since it was closer to her residence. Unfortunately she started battling illness and was out of fellowship until her Maker called her to eternal rest.

Madam Emelia brought almost her entire family into the fellowship of the church, modeling true spiritual leadership at home. Her commitment to the work of God is evident in the commitment of her Children in their various places of worship. She was

very instrumental in the choir and the ushering ministry, attending conventions, crusades and all church activities. She was very jovial, welcoming and accommodative. It was full of fun to be with Madam Emelia.

She served faithfully, loved deeply and lived purposefully. While our hearts mourn her passing, we rejoice in the legacy she leaves behind—a legacy of faith, love and devotion.

"The memory of the righteous is blessed..." – Proverbs 10:7 (NKJV)

Rest well, dear Madam Emelia. You have fought the good fight; you have finished the race.



EMILIA'S BAPTISMAL & THIRTIETH BIRTHDAY SERVICE FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



Tribute for Maa Emelia Newman by the Women's Fellowship of Resurrection Power & Living Bread Ministries, New York

"Well done, good and faithful servant. Come and share your master's happiness." - Matthew 25:21 (NIV)

Today, the women of Resurrection Power and Living Bread Ministries come together to honour the life of our beloved sister, Maa Emelia Newman. Though we grieve her passing, we are filled with gratitude for the love, joy and unwavering faith she brought into our lives.

Maa Emelia joined our church in 2018, through our dear Pastor Amoako Boateng and immediately became an active and cherished member of the Women's Ministry. She was a vibrant presence who faithfully attended fellowship meetings, contributed to the ministry and always gave her time and energy to those around her.

We will forever remember Maa Emelia for her role in the Women's Ministry drama troupe, where she brought humor, heart and life to every performance. Whether playing the strong, stubborn mother or another character, her performances were always filled with authenticity and joy. She had a unique way of making us laugh while teaching us important lessons on love and patience.

Maa Emelia's spirit of praise was unmatched. She was our church's best dancer and her joy during praise and worship was contagious. When she wasn't on the dance floor, it was felt by all. She knew how to worship with her whole being and her passion for God was evident in everything she did.

More than just a church member, Maa Emelia was a mother, a grandmother, a friend and an advisor. Her counsel and prayer brought comfort to many and her kindness was a constant source of strength. She had a way of speaking her mind with grace, always radiating warmth and love, and never failing to greet everyone with a smile.

The Women's Fellowship will deeply miss Maa Emelia's joyful spirit, her vibrant dance moves, and her love for fellowship. She was a woman who made everyone feel welcomed and valued, and her absence leaves a void that will not easily be filled.

While we mourn, we take comfort in knowing that Maa Emelia is now in the presence of her Creator, dancing and singing in His glory. We trust that she is hearing those words from Matthew 25:21: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Maa Emelia's legacy of love, faith and service will continue to inspire us and we will honor her memory by living with the same joy and devotion that she shared with us.

Rest in peace, dear Maa Emelia. You will be greatly missed but we find comfort in knowing we will see you again in glory.

Amen.



BRIDAL, MEMORIAL & THIRTIETHDAY SERVICE FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



ROMAN, MINORIAN & THORNTON'S SERVICE FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



Love Lives On

Those we love remain with us
for love itself lives on,
and cherished memories never fade
because a loved one's gone.

Those we love can never
be more than a thought apart,
far as long as there is memory,
they'll live on in the heart.



Gallery



good
old
days



Gallery

Death leaves a
heartache no one
can heal, but love
leaves memories
no one can steal.
Although it is difficult
today to see beyond
our sorrow,
may looking back in
memory help
comfort us tomorrow.

1952



2025

good
old
MEMORIES

REMEMBRANCE & THOUGHTFULNESS SERVICE FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THIRTIETH-DAY SERVICES FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



Your life was a blessing,
your memory a treasure,
you are loved beyond words
and missed
beyond measure.

EMELIA OTOMO & TILDA BRUNSWICK
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & TRANSITIONING SERVICES FOR THE LATE
MAD. EMELIA OTOMO NEWMAN





AMAZING GRACE

(Words by John Newton, 1779)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secure;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT REDEEMER

*(Words by William Williams, 1745;
translated by Peter Williams, 1771)*

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me now and evermore,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.





Hymns

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

(Words and Music by Thomas A. Dorsey,
1932)

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When the darkness appears,
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand,
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

(Words by Horatio G. Spafford, 1873; Music
by Philip P. Bliss, 1876)

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*

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*

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*





Hymns

YOU RAISE ME UP

Song By Josh Groban 2003

When I am down and, oh, my soul, so weary
When troubles come and my heart burdened be
Then I am still and wait here in the silence
Until You come and sit awhile with me

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on Your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
I am strong when I am on Your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

You raise me up (up) so I can stand on
mountains (stand on mountains)
You raise me up to walk on
stormy seas (stormy seas)
I am strong (I am strong) when
I am on Your shoulders (ooh)
You raise me up to more than I can be

You raise me up (up) so I can stand on
mountains (stand on mountains)
You raise me up to walk on
stormy seas (stormy seas)
I am strong when I am on Your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be
You raise me up to more than I can be

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

Song By Horatio Spafford and Philip Paul Bliss

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

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

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.



Death is Nothing at all

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!



THE CHILDREN AND THE ENTIRE
FAMILY OF THE LATE

MAD. *Emelia Otomo*
NEWMAN

EXTEND THEIR PROFOUND GRATITUDE TO ALL
WHO IN DIVERSE WAYS HAVE SHOWN THEIR SUPPORT
DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME.

MAY THE MOST HIGH GOD
RICHLY BLESS YOU ALL.