



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

MRS. HANNAH DICKSON

NEE BROWN (AKA GRANDMA)





F U N E R A L S E R V I C E F O R T H E L A T E

MRS. HANNAH DICKSON

NEE BROWN (AKA GRANDMA)

THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL GROUNDS, HAATSO-ACCRA
THURSDAY 18TH NOVEMBER, 2021 | 9:00AM



BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

MRS. HANNAH DICKSON

THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL GROUNDS, HAATSO-ACCRA
AT 9:00AM

Officiating Ministers

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev'd Fr. Reginald I.O. Lawson, Parish Priest Holy Gabriel
Anglican Church. Kotobabi
Clergy from the Anglican Diocese of Accra

Other Visiting Clergy

IN ATTENDANCE :

Holy Gabriel Choir
Servers of the Sanctuary - Holy Gabriel

PART 1: FILE PAST

PART 1:

- » Processional Hymn - A & M 231
- » Introduction / Opening Prayer
- » Psalm 121
- » Biography and Tribute
- » Hymn - A & M 264
- » Bible Reading - Romans 8:31 - 39
- » Hymn - MHB 511
- » Homily
- » Offertory / Blessing of Offertory - Supp. Hymn 13.
A&M 235, 240, 290
- » Thanksgiving Prayer
- » Hymn- A & M 182
- » Absolution of the Dead / Dead March in Soul
- » Recessional Hymn- A & M 400

PART II AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- » Hymn - A & M 609
- » Prayers
- » Hymn- A & M 401
- » Committal
- » Laying of Wreaths
- » Vote of Thanks
- » Hymns - A & M 27
- » Benediction

ORDER OF SERVICE



Biography

MRS. HANNAH DICKSON

NEE BROWN (AKA GRAMAA)

“Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep, Keep Thy Lamb in Safety Keep
Nothing Can Thy Power Withstand, Non Can Pluck Me from Thy Hand”

Mrs. Hannah Dickson was born on Wednesday, 8th July, 1942 to Opanyin Joseph Freeman Kwamina Brown and Obaapanyin Sophia Brown (Nee Walker) both of blessed memory.

Sister Akyere, as her family affectionately called her, started her elementary education in Accra at Adetro Primary School, and continued at Bishop O’Rock Middle School when she was sent to Takoradi to stay with her Aunty, Mrs. Alice Idun of blessed memory. After completing middle school, she was enrolled at the Royal Commercial College (now Ahantaman Girls Senior High School) at Ketan to pursue a certificate program in Secretariship.

On completion, she moved back to Accra and continued her education at Kings Collage at Accra New-Town. She successfully completed and later secured employment at the Ghana Candle Factory as the Secretary to the Managing Director.



While working at the Candle Factory, she met her Husband Mr. Anthony Dickson of blessed memory who was then working with Ghana Colour Print and got married. She had three beautiful biological children with him. Emmanuel, Lawrence and Sylvia (Deceased), but was also blessed with six more children who were not her biological children but she treated and loved them equally and you could not differentiate if you were not told until her demise.

Remembering Sister Akyere's Christian life, she was a staunch and devoted Anglican. In Takoradi, she was a member of the All Saints Anglican Church. She joined the choir immediately she went to Takoradi. Her Aunt enrolled her into the Guild and was very active in its activity. When she relocated to Accra, she joined the All Saints Anglican Church, Adabraka and joined the Choir, the Guild and women Fellowship. She again was an active member of the church for a very long time until she became unwell.

Due to her health and distance, she could no longer continue fellowshipping at the All Saints Anglican Church. She got a transfer to the Holy Gabriel Anglican Church, Kotobabi that was closer to her and again participated in the church's activities until she could not go on regular basis. In Holy Gabriel, she joined the Guild and Women Fellowship.

Sister Akyere was a remarkable woman, very caring, humble, respectable and a good mother by all standards. She welcomed all extended family members in her home and gave endless affection to those around her and even to the friends of her children. Sister Akyere counted and maintained many great relationships. She always encouraged and gave hope whenever there was despair. She strengthened and encouraged all who felt rejected.





She ensured she had close friendships with her maternal family members and encouraged her children to accept them wholeheartedly into their homes. Sister Akyere served her maker dutifully and devoted her life to her family.

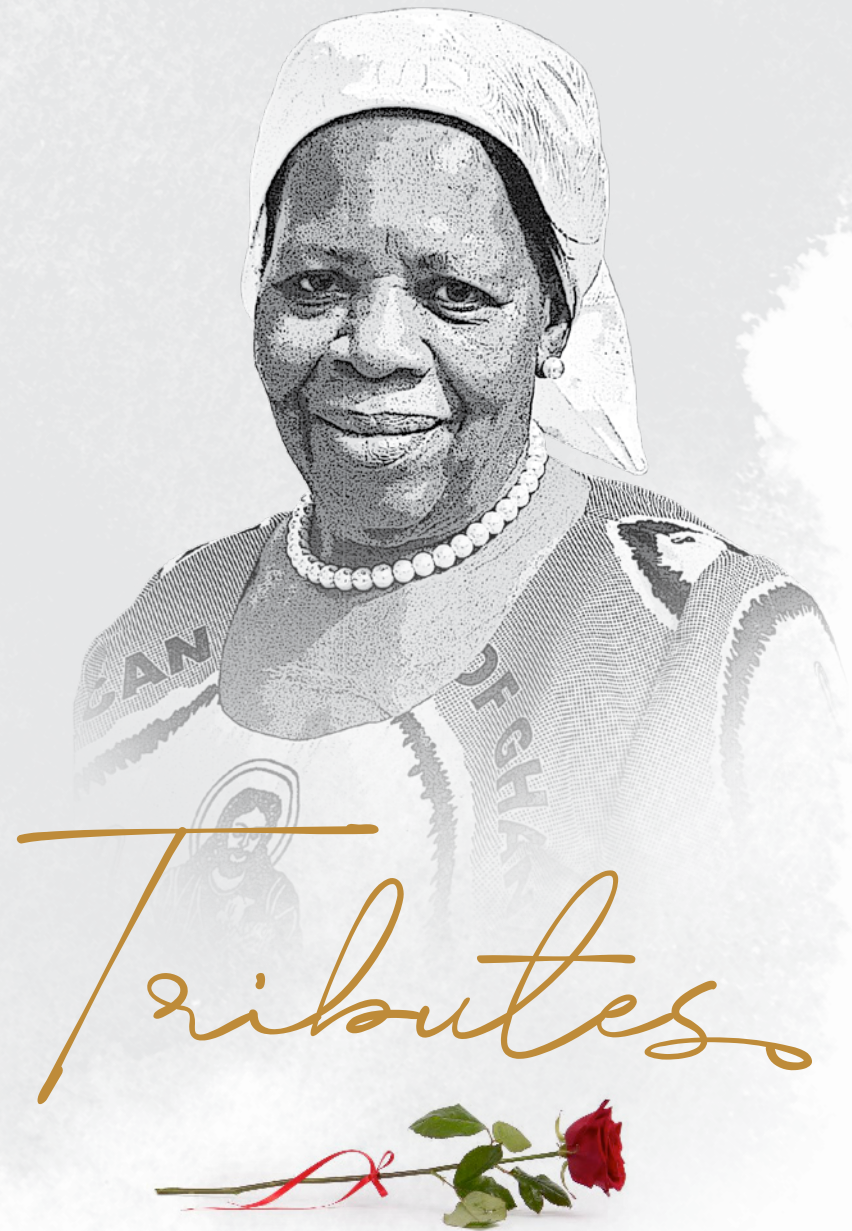
Sister Akyere had a problem with her leg due to old age and visited the hospital intermittently. Her condition worsened soon after the death of her only daughter (Sylvia) and later the following year his first son (Ekow). She has been battling with her sicknesses for the past five years. Her condition worsened in the morning of 7th October 2021 and was rushed to Nyaho Medical Centre where she passed on to her maker.

Sister Akyere's death is a big blow to the family and it would be very difficult to get an immediate replacement.

Sister Ekua Akyere, we thank God for your life and pray that the Almighty God accept your Soul in His Heavenly abode till we meet again.

Sister Akyere Due, Due
Sister Akyere Da yie,
Nyame Nfa wo kra nsie
Amem.







TRIBUTE FROM CHILDREN

Never did we know we were going to write you a tribute so soon. You were looking the best of shapes for the first time in many years and were only looking forward to your 80th birthday that we had planned with you earlier on.



You have fought a good fight; you have finished the race, You have kept the faith and now you, And now you have put on the crown of righteousness, Which the Lord has reserved for you. (2nd Timothy 4:7-8)

We thank and bless God for all that our dear mother did to raise us all these years. You were very courageous, resilient and studious as you imparted good virtues to us.

Maa, as we affectionately called you. You trained us very well to face the challenges in life through your life experience on this earth and you were very persistence in making sure we do the right things.

A mother that you were, you never forget our birthdays and other important dates. You were very particular of our relationship with the Almighty God, Family and Friends. Your favorite quote "Learn to be at peace with all men".

Oh death! "hmmm" we will never forget those trips to Cape Coast, Elimina and Takoradi. You stop at nothing to ensure that we had a meaningful life. It is very unfortunate you did not enjoy enough because you became more sick after the demise of Ekow and Sylvia.

Maa you saw your Maker calling you home but you did not give up, because you thought, it was

too early to go home and leave us but the Lord knows best. You could no longer hold on until you finally surrounded to God and you slept quietly without telling us anything on that faithful day 7th of October 2021 between the hours of 11:30am and 1:00pm in the presence of Bro Paa Nii, Lovelace and Kakra.

You will forever be remembered because you were all we needed in our lives and truly, truly God gave us a real gem for a mother. Your patience and generosity was to all. Maa sleep well in the bosom of the almighty.

We will forever miss you mum

Maa Rest in Perfect Peace





TRIBUTE FROM
GRANDCHILDREN

The love of a grandma is unique. God must have given grandmothers to us to liven up our lives, to make our lives more complete, to make us well-rounded and better human beings. Grandma played a big part in our childhood and we can remember so many times sitting on her lap and chewing all the meat on her food she prepared with special love. She is greatly loved

We will forever miss you mum

Love you grandma. You truly were a special, special woman! You may have passed on but your memories would always live on within us. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern, your love and everything you done for us. Wherever you are we know you are in a much better place. We will be forever grateful and thankful that you were our grand mother

Rest in Peace Grandmother





TRIBUTE FROM IN-LAWS

On that faithful afternoon when we were informed of our dear Mother in law demise, we were silent for a while, then tears dripping unconsciously. indeed, the saddest and black day not only for us but the family and loved one as well.



For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. so then whether we live or whether we die , we are the Lords (Romans 14:8).

Yes, our dear mother in law has not been well over some period now, experiencing a lot of pain and discomfort in her leg; we never thought she would part ways with us so soon, because she was looking better than before. We recount whenever we visit, you showed immense love and care especially for your adorable grandchildren and your in laws as well. You gave us your precious time and even contributed financially. wholeheartedly when the need be without requesting a penny from anyone. You told us it is your concern and joy to contribute as long as you live and watch them grow.

You will call the children to have a chat, enquiring what they have been taught at school whilst assisting them with their assignments though conversation. After the learning, your grandchildren then demand what they want from you -toffees, biscuits, chocolate and even mentioning some sweets and drinks that you do not have. You always reminded and advised them that there is always a time to read their books and a time to play but they should prioritize it. In fact, it was a privilege and an honour to have a sweet



Mother in law like you. She was indeed an epitome of great motherhood, full of compassion, love and kindness. These virtues were inculcated in us and even extended to anyone who came close to you. This made us affectionately call you 'Maa' or "Grandma" . A light from our lives has gone, a voice we loved is still, but your spirit will still be with us once we are living. Maa today we are all here, and we say THANK YOU. May the Lord console and comfort all of us, the entire family and loved ones at this time of trying moments. "And we know [with great confidence] the God [who is deeply concerned about us] causes all things to work together [as a plan] for the good of those who love God, to those who are called according to His plan and purpose". Romans 8:28.

Ao Maa Yasew ne yen Maame prekope,

Onyankopon mfa wo kram sie baabi Pa.

Damfifa Due





TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

Although you have been battling with sickness for some time, little did we know that God was going to invite you home on that faithful Thursday 7th of October, 2021. Well the fact is, that is life. We loved you dearly and in death we do same.



And God shall wipe away
all tears from their eyes;
and there shall be no more
death, neither sorrow, nor
crying, neither shall there
be any more pain:
for the former things are
passed away.
Revelation 21:4

It broke our hearts to lose you but in fact you didn't go alone ; part of us went with you that day. You will always be remembered. we console ourselves with the above quotation "Rev 21:4" as we swallow this bitter pill. Our eyes are swollen with tears, our hearts bleeding as we painfully see off our Dear Sister (Hannah) to her grave.

When tempers rose, Hannah with her general smile , humility and lady like manner and sober voice would keep cool and urge us to calm down with a fruitful suggestion. She never kept her anger for long, within some few minutes every anger in her heart changes to smiles.

Hannah was at every family gathering, between Maamobi and Cape Coast. Even if for some reason she cannot go, she makes sure she gather every family member to be present. Hannah you have really left us with a big mark and scar in our hearts.

Hannah your demise has really rendered us desperate and dumbfounded because we least expected such. Moreover, you were looking better just before your demise.

We all say goodbye even though our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same. As God calls us one by one, the chain will link again on that beautiful shore.

Hannah Da yie,

Rest in Perfect Peace



TRIBUTE FROM NEPHEWS & NIECES

Auntie Akyere as we called her was a blessing and privilege it was for us to have her as part of our family. Being the 4th of her siblings, she was quite close in age to some of us the nieces and nephews. Our adults' experiences were that of an aunt. She was warm to all and even took over the family duties of her other siblings.



"For to me, to live is
Christ and to die is gain"
..... Philippians 1 v
21.

Auntie Akyere , we remember her from Accra, Takoradi and Cape Coast, because she accommodated most of us in her home. A home that welcomes both her extended families and the husbands.

She was an education - oriented person and took an interest in her nephew and nieces education. We remember her shorthand, typing and secretarial skills that she always talked about in the evenings with the whole family at Takoradi and Accra. She was an aunty whose profession was not only limited at work but also within the extended family and everywhere we met.

Her move from Accra to Takoradi then back to Accra brought her closer to those of us within these regions. She had an excellent knowledge of our extended families; she was very supportive in putting younger nephews and nieces in touch, associating nephews and nieces who had never met the many other relatives from all walks of

life. She has left a remarkable legacy on family bonding which we will miss dearly.

It was so great to have you Auntie Akyere in the family. You will never be forgotten and will always be loved by all your nephews and nieces. It is a privilege to have you as the extended aunt who placed the extended family as an important part of her life.

It's hard to put into words how we feel about your passing on. Our emotions of loss and nostalgia are all over us, nephews, nieces, our children and friends. You fought so hard and held on tight to life until you could no longer hold on.

We forever salute you Auntie Akyere

Da Yie Aunty Hannah

Rest in the love of the Almighty

Till we meet again



TRIBUTE FROM
**GUILD OF THE
GOOD SHEPHERD**

HOLY GABRIEL ANGLICAN CHURCH, KOTOBABI - ACCRA

With these two stanzas of the Anglican Hymn, we mourn our sister, Auntie Mother, Grandmother and Parishioner whose mortal remains lie before us this day.



“Abide with me fast fall the
eventide. The darkness
deepens, Lord with me
abide. When others
helpers fail and comfort
flee. Help of the helpless,
O abide with me

Hold thou thy cross before
my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom
and point me to the skies
Heaven’s morning breaks
the earth’s vain shadows
flee
In life, in death O Lord
abide with me”
Hymn A&M 27, 1st & 3rd
Stanza

Sister Hannah or Auntie Hannah as she is affectionately called joined the Guild from our first Archdeaconry mother church, All Saints Anglican Church Adabraka where she brought some innovative ideas to enhance that of the Holy Gabriel Branch.

Auntie Hannah was a cool, calm and humble person. She was cool in her dealings with members of the Guild and the church at large who encounter her. Indeed, death has robbed us of a Mother with the death of Auntie Hannah.

Even when she was not regular at church due to ill health and was offered the chance to stop paying her dues and other commitment, she insisted that it was her obligation as such made sure she was up to date on all financial commitments to Guild and that of the church.

We will miss you Auntie Hannah and all that we can say the Lord has called you into His Bosom.

Rest well with the Lord

Da Yie, Da Yie

Amen

















Hymns

A&M 231

"For ever with the LORD!"
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word, "Tis
immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

My FATHER's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!

Ah! then my SPIRIT faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

"For ever with the LORD!"

FATHER, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills-- where
does my help come from?
My help comes from the LORD, the
Maker of heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot slip-- he who
watches over you will not slumber;
indeed, he who watches over Israel will
neither slumber nor sleep.
The LORD watches over you-- the
LORD is your shade at your right hand;

the sun will not harm you by day, nor
the moon by night.
The LORD will keep you from all harm--
he will watch over your life;
the LORD will watch over your coming
and going both now and forevermore.

MHB 264

My GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me fro my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."
Though dark my path, you and sad
my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

What Though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy will be done."

MHB 511

1.BEGONE,unbelief; my Saviour Is near,
And for my relief will surely appear :
By prayer let me wrestle, and Ha will
perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the
storm, ,

2. Though dark be my way, since He is
my Guide,

Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to pro-vide;
Though cisterns be broken and
creatures all fall,
The word He hath spoken shall surely
prevail.

5.Since all that I meet shall work for my
good,

The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;
Though painful at present, 'twill cease
before long;

And then, O how pleasant the
con-queror's song

SUPP. HYMN 13

1. Heal us, Immanuel; hear our prayer
We wait to feel Thy touch
Deep-wounded souls to Thee repair
And, SAVIOUR, we are such.

2. Our faith is feeble, we confess
We faintly trust Thy word
But wilt Thou pity us the less
Be that far from Thee, LORD.

3. She, too, who touched Thee in the
press
And healing virtue stole
Was answered; Daughter, go in peace
Thy faith hath made Thee whole.

A&M 235

1. Oh, what the joy and the glory must
be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed
ones see;
Crown for the valiant, to weary once
rest;
GOD shall be All and in all ever Blest.

2. What are the Monarch, His Court,
and His Throne?

What are the peace and the joy that
they own?

O that the blest ones, who in it have
share,

All that they feel could as fully declare!

3. Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy
evermore;

Wish and fulfilment can server'd be
ne'er

Nor the thing pray'd for come short of
the prayer.

4. Low before Him with our praises we
fall,

Of Whom, and in Whom, and through
Whom are all;

Of Whom, the FATHER: and in Whom,
the SON;

Through Whom, the SPIRIT , with them
ever ONE.

A&M 240

Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe;
Oh, my SPIRIT longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the converse of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, GOD of grace.

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly FATHER's breast;
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all

LORD, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, LORD on me.



A&M 290

Through all the changing scenes
In trouble and in joy, [of life,
The praises of my GOD shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

The Hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

O make but trail of His love,
Experience will decide
How blessed'd are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then,
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore, Be glory, as
it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

A&M 182

JESU, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in Thy Heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in Thy wounded Side,

If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side,

If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Nought I fear when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side,

Death will come one day to me;
JESU, cast me not from Thee:
Dying let me still abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side,.

A&M 400

CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.

Day by day the voice saith, "come,
Enter thine eternal home."
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

Had He ask'd us, well we know
We should cry, "O spare this blow"
Yes, with streaming tears should pray,
"LORD, we love him, let him stay."

But the LORD doth nought amiss,
And, since He hath order'd this,
We have nought to do but still
Rest in silence on His Will.

Many a hearts no longer here,
Ah! was all too inly dear;
Yes, O love, 'tis Thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all.

A&M 609

Safe home safe home in port!
Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,
Torn sails, provision short,
And only not a wreck:

But oh! the joy upon the shore
To tell our voyage – perils o'er!

The prize, the prize secure!
The athlete nearly fell;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well;
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor on.

No more the foe can harm,
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp;
And yet how nearly had he fail'd-
How nearly had that foe prevail'd!

The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penn'd;
The lion once had hold,
And Thought to make an end;
But One came by with wounded side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

The exile is at home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins and doubts and fears; [day?
What matters now grief's darkest
The King has wiped those tears
away.

A&M 401

Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
No upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we no Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn
TO the Cross their dying eyes
All the love of CHRIST shall learn
At his Feet in Paradise.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
CHRIST the LORD shall guard tem
He Who died for their release. [well,
FATHER, in Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving him to sleep in trust
Till the Resurrection-day
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

A&M 27

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide; [flee,
When other helpers fall, and comforts
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day; [pass away;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide
with me.

I need Thy presence every passing
hour;
What but Thy grace can foil-the
tempter's power? [can be,
Who like Thyself my guide and stay
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD
abide with me.





APPRECIATION

The entire family of

MRS. HANNAH
DICKSON

wishes to express their profound gratitude to you, our
friends, well-wishers and loved ones for your show of
compassion and support during this time of sorrow.

God richly bless you.

