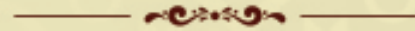


Celebrating The Life Of



Mrs. Faustina Dela
DOGBATSE



76
yrs



**BURIAL, FUNERAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LATE**

**MRS. FAUSTINA DELA
DOGBATSE**

Burial Service on Saturday, 9th January, 2021 at Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso at 11:00am.

Interment on Saturday, 9th January, 2021 at the Achimota Cemetery.

Funeral Rites on Saturday, 9th January, 2021 at Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso, after Burial.

Thanksgiving Service on Sunday, 10th January, 2021 at the International Churches Of Christ, Ghana (ICOCG), Busia Odorkor at 9:30am.





Order of Service

for the late
Mrs. Faustina Dela Dogbatse



PART ONE - AT THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME

1. Welcome
2. Opening Prayer
3. Song - Blessed Assurance
4. 1st Scripture Reading - John 14:1-4
5. Song - Shall We Gather at the River
6. 2nd Scripture Reading - John 11:25-26
7. 3rd Scripture Reading - Romans 14:7-9
8. Biography / Tributes
9. Song - It is Well With My Soul
10. Sermon
11. Offertory & Song
12. Recessional hymn - Abide With Me

PART TWO - AT THE GRAVESIDE / CEMETERY

1. 4th Scripture Reading - 1st Corinthians 15:20-28
2. 5th Scripture Reading - 1st Corinthians 15:50-57
3. Song - To Canaan's Land
4. Song - Rock of Ages
5. Final Interment / Laying of Wreaths
6. Vote of Thanks
7. Closing Prayer
8. Song - I Know That My Redeemer Lives



Biography of the late

Mrs. Faustina Dela DOGBATSE

*In The Path Of Righteousness Is Life,
And In Its Pathway There Is No Death. Proverbs 12:28*

Mrs. Faustina Dela Dogbatse was born at Keta on 3rd April, 1944. Her father was the late Nicholas Yevuga Hossoo who hailed from the Wagba family of Anyako and mother was the late Alwine Ami Akpalu from Kpoglu near Ziorfi in the Volta Region.

Faustina was raised mainly by her late grandmother, Madam Dzineyor Amekor who was a teacher at the A.M.E Zion School at Keta. A strict disciplinarian, her grandmother ensured that Faustina went through the basic primary and middle school education. She was also exposed to the study of the Bible at church, engaged in domestic chores, general cleaning, and learnt the art of preparing nourishing and delicious meals. Faustina always paid glowing tributes to her grandmother whose benevolent discipline had molded her path in life.

She continued her education at the Keta Business College (Ketabusco) and acquitted herself creditably in stenography and other business subjects.

After a successful graduation from Ketabusco, she was employed by the Information Services Department at Keta. A couple of years later, as fate would have it, she found the love of her life and married Mr. Mac Donald Dogbatse.

As a devoted housewife, Faustina gave up the office work and accompanied her husband on transfer duty posts to Nkawkaw, Kumasi, Kpando and Ho.

However, at Ho she resumed work at the Volta Regional Administration as Stenographer Secretary and was in charge of a pool of Secretaries and Typists. Thanks to her proficiency in shorthand and typing, she regularly served as the Secretary to the Volta Regional Commissioner, the late Col. Victor Kabore.

In January 1977 Faustina, together with the children, joined her husband who had been posted to the Ghana Embassy in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, the nerve center of many International and Diplomatic Communities. Faustina relished hosting many lunch and dinner parties to welcome and/or bid farewell to a host of important guests.

With a deep sense of gratitude, Faustina had fond memories of her upbringing and the training she had received from her grandmother at Keta. It is for this reason that Faustina always opened her doors to her nieces and drew them closer to herself.

On return of the family to Ghana in 1981, Faustina resorted to the sale of assorted provisions and became a wholesale distributor of fresh eggs. This is aside of her abiding faith to serve her Lord at the International Churches of Christ where she was a staunch member at the Odorkor Busia Branch.

Faustina had intermittent health challenges that she managed with regular monthly check-ups. In late October 2020 she fell ill shortly and fought hard to recover but things turned out for the worse and she responded peacefully to the call of her maker in the early hours of Wednesday, 11th November, 2020.

She is survived by three children namely Prosper Kafui, Pastor Robert Ernest, Diana Senam and seven grandchildren.

*"Your life a beautiful memory,
Your absence a silent grief"*

*May the good Lord welcome you to His bosom till we
meet on the resurrection day.*

**REST, REST PEACEFULLY
NADZUDZOR LE NUTIFAFA ME**





Tribute by Children

*"Listen, my son, to your father's instruction
and do not forsake your mother's teaching". Proverbs 1:8*

Our Dearest Mummy, you were the best mum in the world. You were beautiful and pretty but even more in your heart. We are so grateful and thankful to the Almighty God that HE chose you to be our Mum. You devoted your entire life to love and care for each one of us. We will never forget you because of all the sacrifices you made for us.

Mummy, you had aspirations and big career goals, but that did not deter you from being present for us from our infancy to our adult years. When we were indisposed you were the doctor and the nurse, you loved, cared and prayed for our healing and quick recovery.

You were our first and the best teacher. We grew up to love one another and others in our community because you taught us so. Although we all knew daddy was a great disciplinarian you were more strict. Your teachings and words of advice was the foundation of our growth and maturity. The rod was not spared as said in the Bible and you lovingly admonished us when we fell short of our obligations, and you quickly encouraged with hugs and smiles whenever we adhered to instructions. Look at us now, we have all turned out great. We will forever be grateful.

As a sweet mother, not only was it given you knew our strengths and abilities, but you also believed in us. You motivated and inspired us to be great students at school and rewarded us when we excelled. While growing up you supported our participation in plays, musical shows and art competitions. You were proud when young Prosper Kafui won 3rd place prize for his art drawing presented at the International Women's Day Celebration.

You motivated and made him work hard so he could enter the very highly regarded art competition. You praised young Ernest Wolali when he won numerous first place medals while competing in track and field. We can go on recollecting the countless times you celebrated remarkable achievements that made a positive impact in our lives.

There was no birthday that you did not sing the Happy Birthday song, send a card or posted a message on social media to wish us well. You did not make an excuse even for those of us who lived far away because you sacrificed to make sure you had enough credit to call and pray with us. We will miss those moments.

You were a leader, a role model and a fighter. There was no moment that you were afraid to try something new. You persevered no matter what was thrown at you and never gave up. That is the mother we cherished and strive to emulate.

Mummy, your love for God surpassed anything else. You were exceptionally devoted and prayerful. No matter the hardship you committed it to God in prayer. Even in illness you shared the scriptures when people came to visit you. We are fortunate your life was an example for us on how to love and serve God. As a result, you are the proud mother of a senior pastor.

It was our hope that you will live much longer so we can continue to express our gratitude and appreciation for all you did for us. As we shed tears and have accepted our fate that we can no longer communicate physically with you, we believe you are in a better place resting. You will forever be remembered as we celebrate your life.

***Dear Mummy rest well until we meet again.
Dzudzor le nutifafa me!!!***



Tribute by Grandchildren

"Queenstar old lady is gone" were the words of my dad when he woke me up from my sleep on that fateful day at 3 in the morning. We won't see her again; we won't hear her voice again and see her posts on our Facebook pages anymore.

Grandmama, although you didn't get to be a big part of our lives as you wished due to the long distance that separated us, we are eternally grateful for the times we spent together especially when you came to live with us in Amsterdam and Houston, Texas. You may have transitioned on, but you will always live on in our memories.

I will miss every moment we spent in the kitchen together. I cherish the recipes you shared with me. When I cooked my first okro soup, although we both knew it wasn't the best, you lavished praises on me and always encouraged me to prepare it for you. This led me to start believing in my cooking and eventually started my catering business before you left. You constantly prophesied to my business and I believe now that you are in heaven, your words will manifest!

TEVIN still caramelizes his onions like you taught him and mentions your name every time he does.

BILL remembers the warm hugs you always gave him when you lived with them in Houston, Texas. Because your room was next to mine you always checked on me with a smile showing you cared.

EMILY is grateful you came to watch her play soccer matches and now as a College basketball player she is working hard to honor you.

TIFFANY just turned eighteen years old and sadly your usual phone moments to pray thirty minutes for her did not happen.

SHIKA has been saving up to buy you flowers ever since she heard of your transition.

NHYIRA, your last blessing is devastated, and she believes you will come back.

Although we miss our Grandmother her spirit and strength, lives on in each of us and those she touched. Thank you for your sacrifices, care, concern, love and everything that you have done for us. It is our hope you are in a much better place. We will be forever grateful that you are our Grandmother.

Rust in Vrede Oma, wij houden van u. Rust zacht!

Tribute

FROM

THE GOLDEN AGE MINISTRY

Mrs. Faustina Dogbatse affectionately called Mrs. D or Auntie Faustie was an active member of the Golden Age Ministry since its inception. This is the wing of the Church made up of men and women over 50 years in age.

She was a woman filled with the Spirit and loved God and the Lord Jesus Christ with all her heart. The Bible was her constant companion and guide in all things. She constantly shared her convictions to both young and old members and non-members of the Church. She was very practical with her examples and advice. We admired her patience and humility.

Although in the last few years she could not attend meetings of the body of Christ, the Church, she made sure she kept in touch and was still present in our lives. She encouraged us to remain faithful, strong and unshaken in the Lord. Her faith and trust in Jesus her Lord was outstanding.

Her soft spoken, always smiling, warm and accommodating qualities endeared her to all in this ministry, the Church at large here in Ghana and many Disciples of Christ Jesus outside the borders of Ghana.

We certainly will miss your physical presence Mrs. D. but what's to our loss is to your gain because you have finished fighting the good fight of faith, you have run your race and finished it and have kept the faith. You are awaiting the crown of righteousness on the day the Lord returns. Memories of you will certainly remain with us and we shall share the good times we had with you.

We shall always remember your joke “koto kodu koto gari aaa ene meye noden?”

Mrs D dayie

Mrs Dogbatse may you rest in peace.

We thank and give praise to God our Father for blessing us with your life.



PICTURES OF THE LATE MRS. FAUSTINA DOGBATSE
AND CHILDREN



Mr. Prosper Kafui Dogbatse

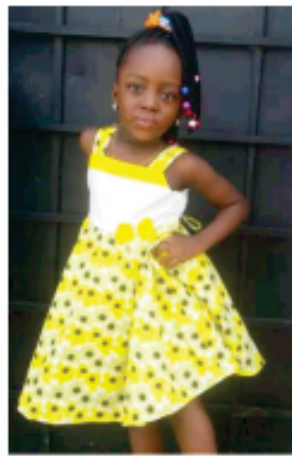



Snr. Pastor Ernest Robert Dogbatse



Mrs. Diana Senam Dogbatse Asiedu

PICTURES OF GRANDCHILDREN





Tribute By INTERNATIONAL CHURCHES OF CHRIST, GHANA

*Then I heard a voice from heaven say,
"Write this; blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on"
'Yes' says the Spirit, 'they will rest from their labour for their deeds will follow them'
Revelations 14:13*

It is with mixed feelings that we pay this glowing tribute to our dear mum, Mrs. D as we affectionately called her. A sense of loss and sorrow because the vacuum you have left in our lives is huge but we do not grieve like the rest of mankind who have no hope because we are confident that you are resting in the bosom of our father in heaven.

Mrs. D was introduced to the church by her son, Prosper in February 1992. A group of 15 young radical Christians had just moved from London and Lagos to plant the church in Accra. She soon began studying the bible and her hunger and humility for the word of God was inspiring. After a few weeks of studying the bible, she made Jesus Lord of her life in obedience to Acts 2:38 on March 24, 1992 and since that day Mrs. D never looked back.

As a young Christian in those days, she was much older than most of the church but was ready to learn from everyone. Her humility challenged some of us and taught us to always have a learning and a humble heart. As the church grew she became a pillar in the church – a confidant, counselor, and mother to everyone who sought counsel from her. Married women, soon to be married young ladies, mothers, mature and single women would all consult her in times of help and she would open her arms to help. She was a woman full of wisdom who allowed God to use her in an extraordinary way. She moved homes from Attico to Tema, Spintex and Race course and wherever she went, her impact was deeply felt.

She loved God and His Church deeply. She was willing to give up anything for the Church and made her home available to be used for any program organized by the church. When she lived in Spintex, the East sector of the church worshipped in her home for a couple of years and the warmth on each meeting day was incredible.

In 2012 she paid a visit to Prosper in the US and stayed for almost three years. During the period, she worshipped with our church in Houston, Texas and the church loved her deeply. She became a mother and grandma to many. At one of our church conferences in Lagos, the participants from the Houston church who came, had so many good things to say about Mrs. D. She loved and thought of the church so much so that in her first few months in the US, she sent the church a drum set as the church did not have one.

Psalms 42:1-2, "As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for you, O God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God, when can I go and meet with God". This scripture describes Mrs D's heart for the word of God and His Church. During the period that she was ill and could not come to church we paid visits to her every Sunday to share the message and communion with her. By the time we arrived there, she would be eagerly waiting in expectation to hear the word of God.

She was affable and her love for people was irresistible. She was a good conversationist, very engaging and one would never be bored hanging around her. Prior to the Sunday communion visits, she stayed connected through phone calls and would enquire of other brothers and sisters whom she had not seen or heard from.



Tribute From The Women's Ministry – International Churches Of Christ, Ghana.

Mrs. D was a generous woman, willing to give to the church and to everyone around her. Her faith in God motivated her to give even out of the little she had and through her, many of us learnt how to give generously, emulating Christ's heart of giving.

She was filled with gratitude and would always express her appreciation for her salvation, for the family of God she belonged to and for the kind gestures shown her even when it seemed very little.

Our spiritual Mother was a source of encouragement and hope to those of us who had lost hope and discouraged in our Christian walk and life in general. She would give us the cause to be hopeful and help us with Scriptures to open our eyes to the fact that Christ still reigns on his throne. Even on her hospital bed when she was admitted at Nyaho clinic at some point, she would be the one encouraging and sharing scriptures with her visitors.

We shall really miss our mother, our confidant, our friend, our advisor, our motivator.

Though we mourn you, Mrs. D we are certain that you are resting in the bosom of our Father in Heaven. We therefore console ourselves with this fact and encourage ourselves to finish hard the spiritual race to see you once again in heaven.

To us Mrs. D you have fought a good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith (2 Timothy 4:7)

Fare Thee Well Mama D. We Shall Miss You Dearly.

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. Thessalonians 4:13–14

Today we mourn our dear mother, sister, friend, mentor, confidant Mrs. Dogbatse, known to many as Auntie Faustie, Mrs. D, Mama D. But though we mourn we are comforted by the fact that she has finished her race and received that warm welcome from our Lord that we all long to hear, “Well done good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of the Lord”.

Mrs D joined the International Churches of Christ, Ghana in 1992. She was then in her late 40's and right from the onset, her love for the scriptures was so admirable. She loved and trusted God and his word deeply. She was like Mt. Zion and Psalm 125:1 speaks of her, “Those who trust in the Lord are like Mt. Zion which cannot be shaken ...” Her convictions never waned though she faced persecution at various stages of her Christian life.

She was a very humble woman who was ready to learn from whoever was ready to teach her no matter the person's age. At the time she joined the church, she was older than many of us but she opened her heart to learn from everyone. As we learnt from her, she learnt from us.

Mrs. D became a mother to everyone and right from the early days of the church, the young women would seek advice on all matters from her – advice on marriage, building godly character, lessons on cooking sumptuous dishes and how to run a home. She was a true Titus 2 woman (Titus 2:3-5), a Godly woman who trained the young women in all areas to be reverent, godly, modest and wise. She gave Godly advice and was well respected by all. On many occasions she was asked to give talks to the women.



Tribute From Siblings

As the church grew in numbers she was given the ministry of mature women to lead and she did a great job. She knew her flock so well, teaching them through scriptures to stay faithful inspite of the challenges they faced.

Mrs. D was an industrious woman. She sold eggs at Kaneshie market and would even bring some to church to sell on Sundays. She was strong and skilled at her tasks and took care of her family. She later on started selling freshly squeezed juice at her residence at Spintex – a home that she offered to one of the sectors of the church to meet for Sunday services. She was hardworking and did not complain. She was smart and conducted good business.

She was a fun loving woman and she would laugh at herself and make anyone around her relax. She loved music and there were so many times you would see her dancing agbadza even to Twi songs of praises.

In 2011 she paid a visit to Prosper, her son in Houston, Texas and she made a deep impact in our church in that city. She made so many friends and became a mother and grandmother to many there. Many speak of her affable nature, a woman of valour, trustworthy and of great integrity – this is the woman we pay tribute to today.

Although in the last few years she had not been well and hence could not physically attend church meetings she was still a pillar because she made sure she kept in touch and encouraged us to always visit. Even on her sick bed she would be the one encouraging her visitors with scriptures.

The women in the church are brokenhearted – we have lost a mentor, a friend, a counsellor and a mother.

***Mrs. D will be sorely missed.
Rest in peace our dear sister and mother,
Rest in Perfect Peace Mama D.***

To a sister so loving, so caring and truthful. Sister Dela as we affectionately called you.

Sister Dela! Sister Dela!! Sister Dela !!! I'm calling you this moment... Hmmm I remember the last song we sang together, while your daughter was watching us,
*"Maawu ana nyanawunu
Wo alesi woanyona woo
Gyika maga tsooooo
Ne eele Yesu bgo koo
Gyika maga tso ooooo
Ne eele Yesu gboko"*

Oh Sister Dela, you can't hear the song too.

Although we did not grow up together as other siblings do, you did your best to make up for the lost times and moments of our childhood. How beautiful you did that with LOVE.

We shared our joys and sorrows, our laughter and our tears.

You stood by us, a sister, a wife, and a mother too. This is the legacy you left for us. You taught us how to love and fight. You gave us strength when we were powerless. Today I share with the world what I learnt about happiness from my sister:

- 1. It's not about accumulating wealth***
- 2. It's not about collecting valuable items***
- 3. It's not about big projects***
- 4. It's all about LOVE***

It's after you exited this world that I began to understand the meaning of the LOVE that you had for us, people from all walks of life, and the family.

Your church ICOC Ghana paid tributes to you as a mother of people around you, known or unknown.

It's on these notes that I will look at your face for the last time and never forget it, so that when I meet you in heaven someday I'll thank you once again for everything you have done for the family, church, and others.

***Now, the time has come for you to rest.
So, go in peace, for you've earned your sleep.
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep!***

Tribute by The In-laws

Dear Mother In-law, you were such a nice mother. You treated us like your own children. You loved and respected us. You advised us anytime we came to you and it was always full of substance.

You were kindhearted and easy to approach. We were never afraid to discuss with you any issues we encountered. Above all you were God fearing. Your lovely words of encouragement will always remain with us in our memories.

Grandma as we affectionately called you, we loved your sense of humour because it was good and unique. We love you and only wished you could live a bit longer, but God knows best and loves you more. So, we say fare thee well, rest in the bosom of your maker till we meet again.

Damrifa dwe, dwe ni amani hu. Dzudzor le nutifafa me.



Tribute by Cousins

*Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write",
Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on "Yes, says the Spirit",
that they may rest from their labours and their works follow them.
Revelation 14:13*

It is with a heavy heart that we pay this tribute to the memory of our dear cousin Mrs. Faustina Dela Dogbatse whom some of us affectionately call Aunty.

You were such a role model to us. Your faith in God was unwavering. You thought us to be truthful in our dealings and never loose hope. You were kind and honest, humble and sympathetic. These principles you held on to the end.

Aunty, you always made sure you were present at any event that marked a milestone in our lives. You act as a mother and supported us in all our endeavours.

Aunty, but for sometime, because of age and ill-health, you were not mobile as you used to be. We were all concerned that moment we heard that you were taken ill, we were at the hospital to visit you and when you came home we paid a visit and prayed with you for a speedy recovery.

How is it that just a brief moment before any of us could say "Jack" you had left us. It was like a dream from which we have not yet recovered.

We can only ask the Lord to teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

We will forever be grateful to God for your life.

May you rest in peace and rise in glory knowing well that we would meet again on the resurrection day.

Aunty, Mawu nenor kpliwo xedenyuie. Amen.



Hymns

BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus:

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1. When peace like a river, attendeth
my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught
me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

Chorus:

It is well, (it is well,)
With my soul, (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

2. 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!

3. And, Lord, haste the day
When the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound
And the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.



Hymns

ABIDE WITH ME

1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

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

3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?

Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing
eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to
the skies

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee

In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me

TO CANAAN'S LAND I'M ON MY WAY

1 To Canaan's land I'm on my way,
Where the soul of man never dies;
My darkest night will turn to day,
Where the soul of man never dies.

Chorus:
No sad farewells,
No tear-dimmed eyes;
Where all is love,
And the soul of man never dies.

2 A rose is blooming there for me,
Where the soul of man never dies;
And I will spend eternity,
Where the soul of man never dies.

3 A love light beams across the foam,
Where the soul of man never dies;
It shines to light the shores of home,
Where the soul of man never dies.

4 My life will end in deathless sleep,
Where the soul of man never dies;
And everlasting joys I'll reap,
Where the soul of man never dies.

5 I'm on my way to that fair land,
Where the soul of man never dies;
Where there will be no parting hand,
Where the soul of man never dies.

ROCK OF AGES

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee

Hymns

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

1. I know (I know) that my redeemer lives,
And ever prays (and ever prays) for me.
I know (I know) eternal life He gives
From sin and sorrow free.

Chorus

I know, I know that my redeemer lives
I know, I know eternal life He gives
I know, I know that my redeemer lives.

2. He wills (he wills) that I should holy be ,
In word, in tho't (in word, in tho't) and deed.
Then I, (then I) His holy face may see,
When from this earth-life freed.

3. I know (I know) that unto sinful men,
His saving grace (his saving grace) is nigh;
I know (I know) that he will come again
To take me home on high.

4. I know (I know) that over yonder stands',
A place prepared (a place prepared) for me;
A home, (a home) a house not made with
hands,
Most wonderful to see.



The entire family of the late
MRS. FAUSTINA DELA DOGBATSE

wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the comforting messages,
kind donations and many expressions of love, care and kindness
during this time of bereavement.



God richly bless you...