



*Forever* IN OUR *Hearts*

*Hannah* **ADOLEY**  
**CLEGG**

AUGUST 18, 1940 - JULY 14, 2024

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**83** | Years

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**Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service**  
Friday 23rd August, 2024  
Time: 10.30am  
Venue: Transitions Place, Haatso

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BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

**Very Rev. Emmanuel K. Aryee**  
(Supt. Minister, Accra North Circuit)

**Very Rev. Isaac S. Akushie**

**Very Rev. Godfrey Quaye**  
(Supt. Minister, Korle-Gonno Circuit)

**Very Rev. Kenneth B. Aniteye**  
(Supt. Minister, Akweteyman Circuit)

**Very Rev. Isaac Etuah-Jackson**  
(Supt. Minister, Abossey Okai Circuit)

**Very Rev. Godson Akushie**

**Very Rev. Dr. Clara Joyce Danquah**  
(Circuit Minister, Accra North Circuit)

**Rev. Godfred Amo Cudjoe**  
(Circuit Minister, Accra North Circuit)

**Rev. Samuel Nyame Nkrumah**

**Bishop Jonas Cofie**

**Rev. Nicholas Cofie**

**Rev. Theophilus Cofie**

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

HARRIET A. DOOLEY CLEGG  
AUG 19 1960 - JUL 14 2024



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Order of SERVICE

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1

- 1 Opening Hymn: MHB 515
- 2 Opening Prayer
- 3 Hymn: MHB 427
- 4 Bible Reading - Psalm 23
- 5 Hymns: MHB 602, 896, 634, 411
- 6 Tributes
- 7 Hymns: MHB 428, 431, 80
- 8 Filing Past
- 9 Closing of Casket

BURIAL SERVICE

2

- 10 Processional Hymn: MHB 832
- 11 Scripture Sentences
- 12 Purpose of Gathering
- 13 Hymn: MHB 110
- 14 Prayer
- 15 Hymn: MHB 468
- 16 Biography and Tributes
- 17 Hymn: MHB 517
- 18 Scripture - 1st: Romans 8:35, 37-39  
2nd: 1 Corinthians 15: 50-58
- 19 Hymn: MHB 528
- 20 Sermon
- 21 Affirmation of faith
- 22 Offertory
- 23 Announcements
- 24 Closing Hymn
- 25 Benediction
- 26 Recessional Hymn

MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

3

- 27 Hymn: MHB 651
- 28 Prayer
- 29 Memorial, Commendation, and
- 30 Concluding Prayers
- 31 The Lord's Prayer
- 32 Prayer for the family
- 33 Announcement(s)
- 34 Closing Hymn: MHB 492
- 35 Benediction

AT THE GRAVESIDE

4

- 36 Processional Hymn: MHB 977
- 37 Hymn: MHB 976
- 38 Committal
- 39 Prayer
- 40 Vote of Thanks
- 41 Hymn: MHB 948
- 42 Benediction

HARRIET A. DOOLEY CLEGG  
MAY 19 1860 - JUL 14 2024



Forever In Our Hearts



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Auto

# — Biography —



I will lie down  
and sleep in  
peace for you  
alone O' Lord  
make me dwell  
in safety.  
(Psalm 4:8).



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

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

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

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

**H**annah Adoley Clegg was born on August 18th, 1940, a beautiful daughter was born in Accra to Rev. Joseph Kwao Clegg and Mrs. Sarah Akua Clegg both of blessed memory, named Hannah Adoley Clegg. She was the first of five children.

Hannah Clegg began her primary and middle school education at the Wesley Girls' High School, Cape Coast. She continued her secondary education at the Wesley Girls' High School, Kakumdu, Cape Coast and completed in 1959. She joined the Nursing profession after secondary school and had her attachment at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital.

In the 60s, she joined her father who was seconded to the All African Conference of Churches in Ibadan, Nigeria where she undertook a

Secretarial course and later changed her profession. When she returned to Ghana, she worked as a secretary at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital, the Ministry of Health in charge of Nutrition Officers portfolio and later joined the Public Services Commission (PSC) where she retired.

From a colleague worker's perspective, she was a humble and conscientious worker who respected authority and was very punctual at work. She rose through the ranks of Clerical Officer, Executive Officer (HEO,SEO,PEO,ACEO) and finally Principal Records Supervisor. She retired on 18th August, 2000.

Sister Hannah Clegg was a member at the Calvary Methodist society, Adabraka in the Accra North Circuit of the Methodist Church Ghana when she was residing at Asylum Down, Accra. She joined the Women's Fellowship and served as a secretary for many years before she moved to Akweteyman.

Due to transfer, she joined the Ebenezer Methodist society and continued to be a member of the Women's Fellowship retiring as a president. She is survived by two children, and three grandchildren.



Rest In Perfect Peace

Mo. Yaawo Ioghan

HANNAH A. DOOLEY CLEGG  
MAY 1940 - 10th Nov 2024





## Tribute by Children



Philippians 3:20-21  
20 For our citizenship is in heaven, from which we also eagerly wait for the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ, 21 who will transform the body of our humble state into conformity with the body of His glory, by the exertion of the power that He has even to subject all things to Himself.



**M**ama mo! ke Ayekoo.  
Even though you have created a vacuum in our hearts by your absence, we believe you have found a solid resting place in your Maker.

You taught us many things we would not forget and that undoubtedly changed our lives. You followed in your footsteps of your devout parents, pure discipline and God fearing and that has brought us this far by Grace.

Indeed, that fateful day of 14th July 2024, you took your last breath and passed on peacefully.

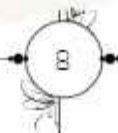
'Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his faithful servants. Truly I am your servant, LORD; I serve you just as my mother did; you have freed me from my chains';  
Psalms 116:15-19 (NIV).

A memory in Nee Okai's life was when you visited him in SALEM and saved him from starving... that day was a miracle.

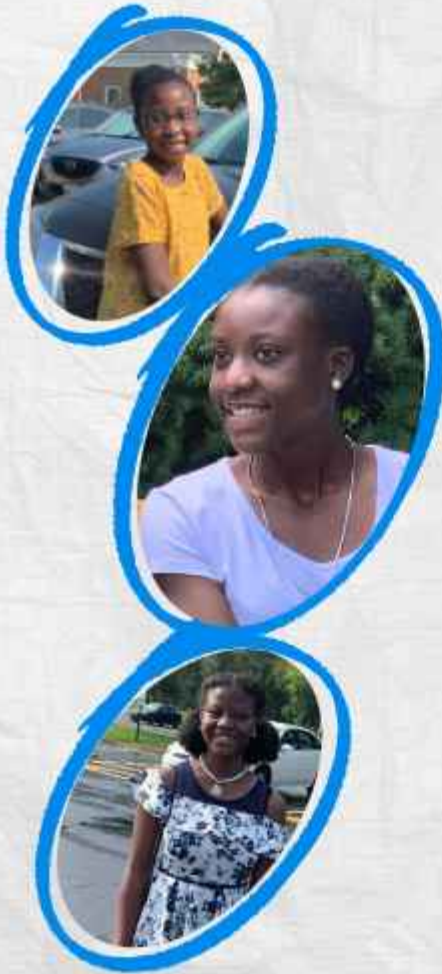
Mama, you trained Naa Adjeley to wake up early at 4am to sweep thence to devotion.

Castrol and Ka will always be grateful that they were your humble in-laws and you practically showed it.

Rest well in the LORD.  
We love you.



## Tribute by Grandchildren



**Pundit, Plaudit and Plucky.**

It is hard to accept the fact that you are not here with us anymore. You have been a blessing to all the family, friends, and grandchildren.

You will forever remain in our hearts as faithful. It's inspiring that no matter what happened, you never lost trust and confidence in your beliefs.

One memory that we always look back on was, everytime you came to visit us in East Legon you came bearing gifts. With your hands full of our favorite snacks, food and you even provided us with extra money to put in our piggy banks. You never failed to make us laugh and always remind us to pray for what we have. So we will.

We will keep your memory alive by living in thanks and going through life with laughter shared among those close to us. You told us to pray over everything and be thankful for our blessings. Our memories with you might not be as many compared to others but you have touched us with your words and kindness.

You will be truly missed.



## Tribute by Siblings



For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's. (Romans 14:8)

Auntie Hannah as we affectionately called her, virtually carried us on her back both in childhood and adulthood. Being the eldest of the five siblings, she shouldered our responsibilities as we grew up.

She continued to be the hardworking sister who was prepared to go the extra mile to support any of her siblings. She was meticulous to a fault probably due to her nursing profession.

She also served our late parents relentlessly when they were in Nigeria and when she returned with them to Ghana.

Auntie Hannah was a perfectionist who was able to handle family activities reliably and who will go to any length to fight for the rights of any sibling who needed her assistance, thus she rightly earned her appellation as a Sempe first girl.

"Naa Adoley Mole, kwe Boni Osa Nyanyara."

Auntie Hannah, Õfee he eko,  
Yaawo Odjogban ye Nuntso le kpokoami.





## Tribute by Ebenezer Methodist Church Akweteyman Circuit

When the day of toil is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
Father, grant Thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore". (MHB. 975)

**S**ister Hannah Adoley Clegg was a member of the Ebenezer Methodist Society for the past years.

She was an infirm member of Nazareth Bible Class, and a past president of the Womens' Fellowship. She was always punctual to church and contributed her tithe regularly during her active days.

Just as we cannot understand the path of the wind, or the mystery of the tiny baby growing in its mother's womb, so we cannot understand the activities of God, who does all things, Ecclesiastes (5:11).

The late Sis. Hannah Clegg was a diligent and conscientious leader who carried out her roles in the Women's Fellowship and the Church as a whole creditably and readily shared her knowledge and skills in the Fellowship with everyone. She distinguished herself as an inspirational and a dedicated leader who served the Fellowship closed to three and half decades.

As life is a gift from God but for a moment, while it is day let us do the work of the Lord. Our sister truly demonstrated such by devoting her life to serve God.

We thus thank God for the life of our dear Sister, Mother, and Aunt Hannah Adoley Clegg. In the hope of the resurrection; we bid her farewell, as she has only gone ahead of us. We join the hymnist, John Samuel Bewley Monsell, in MHB 490 stanza 1& 4

1. Fight the good fight with with all thy might;  
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
Lay hold on life and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternity,
4. Faint not, nor fear, his arm is near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear,  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

May her soul rest in Perfect Peace

HANNAH ADOLEY CLEGG  
MBS 1815961 - JUN 14, 2024





## Tribute by Wesley Girls High School WGHS 1959 Year Group



LIVE PURE. SPEAK TRUE. RIGHT WRONG. FOLLOW THE KING



The Wey Gey Hey 1959 year group has lost a resourceful, helpful, serviceable, quiet and kind colleague. Hannah was in Bellamy House, a true daughter of the Manse.

Her father was Very Rev. Joe Clegg . She was kindhearted and opted on several occasions to run errands to honour invitations on behalf of the group. We gave her the nickname "KONTEM BRA NTEM", referring to the speed with which she executed her assignments.

Hannah was a niece of one of our teachers, Miss Clegg, and on a few occasions she prevailed on her Auntie to invite some of us for lunch in her apartment.

We bonded beautifully, being each others' keeper, until we could no longer have our group meetings, accompanied by our usual convivialities. When oldage and its attendant ailments set in, some of us became sick and inactive. Hannah had her fair share of ill health, and had been battling her ailments until her Maker finally called her home. we are grateful to our sisters who visited her from time to time to lift her spirits up. Sister Hannah, sleep on, and take your needed rest.

HANNAH ROOLEY CLEGG  
1929-1991 - JUL 14, 2024



Forever In Our Hearts



Tribute by  
Ghana Government of Pensioners Association  
Zone 7, Adabraka . Asylum Down, Accra

*To everything there is season and time to every purpose under heaven:  
A time to be born and a time to die. A time to plant and a time to  
pluck up that which is planted. Eccle 3:1-2.*

It is our most painful duty to pay this brief tribute in memory of our late MADAM HANNAH ADOLEY CLEGG whose mortal remains lie before us at this solemn moment. This news was received with shock and dismay.

MADAM HANNAH ADOLEY CLEGG was very punctual and regular at all meetings and activities of the Association. She always praised the Almighty God for guiding us through successful retirement.

She also shared her experiences during her employment and noted that honesty, diligence, hard work and healthy lifestyle were indispensable in life. She also fulfilled all his financial obligations of the Association.

A few months ago, MADAM HANNAH ADOLEY CLEGG became indisposed and received the necessary medical

attention, but unfortunately passed away peacefully on the 14th July, 2024.

The entire members of the Association will sincerely miss her invaluable contributions.

We also render our sincere sympathy to the entire family.

MADAM HANNAH ADOLEY CLEGG is no more. As we mourn her death, we faithfully believe and rejoice that our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ will grant her eternal rest till we meet again on the resurrection day.

Da Yie

Yaa wo Odzobann

Rest in Perfect Peace, Amen

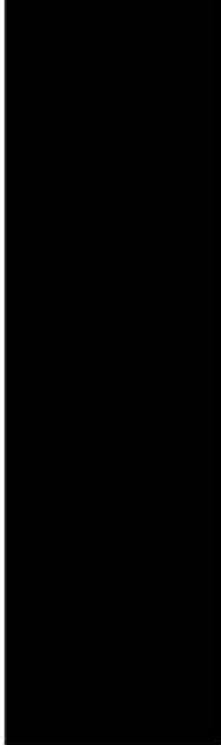
HANNAH ADOLEY CLEGG  
MAY 18 1926 - JUL 14 2024





# Photo Gallery











## HYMNS

### MHB 515

#### Verse 1

THY way, not mine, O Lord,  
However dark it be!  
Lead me by Thine own hand;  
Choose out the path for me .  
Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

#### Verse 2

I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might :  
Choose Thou for me, My God;  
So shall I walk aright.  
The kingdom that I seek  
Is Thine; so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

#### Verse 3

Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.  
Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small;  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,  
My Wisdom and my All.

Amen.

### MHB 427

#### Verse 1

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

#### Verse 2

Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.

#### Verse 3

O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

#### Verse 4

The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

#### Verse 5

O make but trial of His love;  
Experience will decide  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

## HYMNS



Cont.

### MHB 427

#### Verse 6

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
He'll make your wants His care.

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### MHB 602

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#### Verse 1

FATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me,  
And the changes that are sure to  
come  
I do not fear to see;  
But I ask Thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing Thee.

#### Verse 2

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes,  
And a heart at leisure from itself  
To soothe and sympathize.

#### Verse 3

I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

#### Verse 4

Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoever estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate,  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.

#### Verse 5

I ask Thee for the daily strength  
To none that ask denied,  
And a mind to blend with outward life,  
Still keeping at Thy side,  
Content to fill a little space  
If Thou be glorified.

#### Verse 6

In a service which Thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me;  
For my inmost soul is taught the truth  
That makes Thy children free;  
And a life of self-renouncing love  
Is a life of liberty.

## HYMNS



### MHB 896

#### Verse 1

NOW praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers named in story;  
And praise the Lord who now as then,  
Reveals in man His glory.

#### Verse 2

Praise we the wise and brave and strong,  
Who graced their generation;  
Who helped the right, and fought the wrong,  
And made our folk a nation.

#### Verse 3

Praise we the great of heart and mind,  
The singers sweetly gifted,  
Whose music like a mighty wind  
The souls of men uplifted.

#### Verse 4

Praise we the peaceful men of skill  
Who builded homes of beauty,  
And, rich in art, made richer still  
The brotherhood of duty.

#### Verse 5

Praise we the glorious names we know;  
And they-whose names have perished,  
Lost in the haze of long ago  
In silent love be cherished.

#### Verse 6

In peace their sacred ashes rest,  
Fulfilled their day's endeavour;  
They blest the earth, and they are blest  
Of God and man, for ever.

#### Verse 7

So praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers, named in story,  
And praise the Lord who now as then,  
Reveals in man His glory.

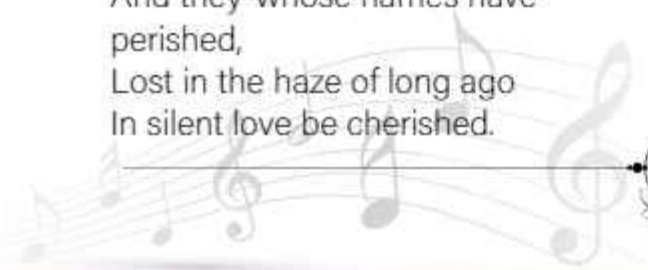
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### MHB 634

#### Verse 1

WILL your anchor hold in the  
storms of life,  
When the clouds unfold their  
wings of strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the  
cables strain,  
Will your anchor drift, or firm  
remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps  
the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the  
billows roll;  
Fastened to the Rock which  
cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the  
Saviour's love!*



## HYMNS

Cont.

### MHB 634

#### Verse 2

Will your anchor hold in the straits  
of fear?

When the breakers roar and the  
reef is near;

While the surges rave, and the wild  
winds blow,

Shall the angry waves then your  
bark o'erflow?

#### Verse 3

Will your anchor hold in the floods  
of death ,

When the waters cold chill your  
latest breath?

On the rising tide you can never  
fail,

While your anchor holds within the  
veil.

#### Verse 4

Will your eyes behold through the  
morning light

The city of gold and the harbour  
bright?

Will you anchor safe by the  
heavenly shore,

When life's storms are past for  
evermore?



## HYMNS



### MHB 411

#### Verse 1

HEAD of Thy church triumphant,  
We joyfully adore Thee,  
Till Thou appear,  
Thy members here  
Shall sing like those in glory.  
We lift our hearts and voices  
With blest anticipation,  
And cry aloud,  
And give to God  
The praise of our salvation.

#### Verse 2

The name we still acknowledge  
That burst our bonds in sunder,  
And loudly sing,  
Our conquering king,  
In songs of joy and wonder.  
In every day's deliverance  
Our Jesus we discover;  
'Tis He, 'tis He  
That smote the sea,  
And led us safely over !

#### Verse 3

While in affliction's furnace,  
And passing through the fire,  
Thy love we praise,  
Which knows our days  
And ever brings us nigher.  
We clap our hands exulting  
In Thine almighty favour;  
The love divine  
Which made us Thine  
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

#### Verse 4

By faith we see the glory  
To which Thou shalt restore us;  
The Cross despise  
For that high prize  
Which Thou hast set before us.  
And if Thou count us worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
Shall see Thee stand  
At God's right hand,  
To take us up to heaven.



## HYMNS



### MHB 428

#### Verse 1

I'LL praise my Maker while I've  
breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler  
powers :  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being  
last,  
Or immortality endures.

#### Verse 2

Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God! He made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all their  
train :  
His truth for ever stands secure;  
He saves the oppressed, He feeds  
the poor,  
And none shall find His promise vain.

#### Verse 3

The Lord pours eyesight on the  
blind;  
The Lord supports the fainting mind;  
He sends the labouring conscience  
peace;  
He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow, and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet  
release.

#### Verse 4

I'll praise Him while He lends me  
breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler  
powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being  
last,  
Or immortality endures.





## HYMNS

### MHB 431

#### Verse 1

LOVE divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown:  
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

#### Verse 2

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave :  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise Thee, without  
ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

#### Verse 3

Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

### MHB 80

#### Verse 1

THEE will I praise with all my heart,  
And tell mankind how good Thou art,  
How marvellous Thy works of grace;  
Thy name I will in songs record,  
And joy and glory in my Lord,  
Extolled above all thanks and praise.

#### Verse 2

The Lord will save His people here;  
In times of need their Help is near  
To all by sin and hell oppressed;  
And they that know Thy name will trust  
In Thee, who, to Thy promise just,  
Hast never left a soul distressed.

#### Verse 3

The Lord is by His judgments known;  
He helps His poor afflicted one,  
His sorrows all he bears in mind;  
The mourner shall not always weep,  
Who sows in tears in joy shall reap,  
With grief who seeks with joy shall find.

#### Verse 4

A helpless soul that looks to thee  
Is sure at last Thy face to see,  
And all Thy goodness to partake  
The sinner who for Thee doth grieve,  
And longs, and labours to believe,  
Thou never, never wilt forsake.

## HYMNS

### MHB 832

#### Verse 1

FOR all the saints who from their  
labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world  
confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.  
Alleluia!

#### Verse 2

Thou wast their Rock, their  
Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the  
well fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their  
one true Light.  
Alleluia!

#### Verse 3

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true,  
and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly  
fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's  
crown of gold!  
Alleluia!

#### Verse 4

O blest communion, fellowship  
divine!  
We feebly struggle; they in glory  
shine,  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are  
Thine.  
Alleluia!

#### Verse 5

And when the strife is fierce, the  
warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant  
triumph song,  
And hearts are brave again, and  
arms are strong.  
Alleluia!

#### Verse 6

The golden evening brightens in  
the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors  
cometh rest;  
Sweet is the calm of paradise the  
blest.  
Alleluia!

#### Verse 7

But lo! there breaks a yet more  
glorious day:  
The saints triumphant rise in  
bright array;  
The King of Glory passes on His  
way.  
Alleluia!

#### Verse 8

From earth's wide bounds, from  
ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in  
the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost:  
Alleluia!

## HYMNS

### MHB 110

#### Verse 1

JESUS, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

#### Verse 2

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

#### Verse 3

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in Thee I find.  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:  
Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

#### Verse 4

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee,  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.  
Amen.

## HYMNS

### MHB 468

#### Verse 1

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer to Thee!

#### Verse 2

Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone.  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God to Thee.  
Nearer to Thee!

#### Verse 3

There let the way appear,  
Steps unto Heaven;  
All that Thou send'st to me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer to Thee !

#### Verse 4

Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer to Thee!

#### Verse 5

Or, if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I'll fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

## HYMNS

### MHB 528

#### Verse 1

IN heavenly love abiding,  
No change my heart shall fear;  
And safe in such confiding,  
For nothing changes here :  
The storm may roar without me,  
My heart may low be laid;  
But God is round about me,  
And can I be dismayed?

#### Verse 2

Wherever He may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back;  
My shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack.  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim,  
He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.

#### Verse 3

Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where the dark clouds have been :  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free;  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

### MHB 517

#### Verse 1

SIMPLY trusting every day,  
Trusting through a stormy way;  
Even when my faith is small,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

*Trusting as the moments fly,  
Trusting as the days go by,  
Trusting Him whate'er befall,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.*

#### Verse 2

Brightly doth His Spirit shine  
Into this poor heart of mine:  
While He leads I cannot fall,  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

#### Verse 3

Singing, if my way be clear;  
Praying, if the path be drear;  
If in danger, for Him call;  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

#### Verse 4

Trusting Him while life shall last,  
Trusting Him till earth be past,  
Till within the jasper wall;  
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

## HYMNS

### MHB 651

#### Verse 1

HARK ! hark, my soul ! Angelic  
songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and  
ocean's wave-beat shore :  
How sweet the truth those  
blessèd strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be  
no more !

*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims  
of the night !*

#### Verse 2

Onward we go; for still we hear  
them singing :  
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids  
you come;  
And through the dark, its echoes  
sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us  
home.

#### Verse 3

Far, far away, like bells at evening  
pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er  
land and sea,  
And laden souls, by thousands  
meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary  
steps to Thee.

#### Verse 4

Rest comes at length; though life  
be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and  
darksome night be past;  
Faith's journey ends in welcome to  
the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true  
home, will come at last.

#### Verse 5

Angels, sing on, your faithful  
watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the  
songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end the  
night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in  
cloudless love.

## HYMNS

### MHB 492

#### Verse 1

'I THE good fight have fought,  
O when shall I declare?  
The victory by my Saviour got.  
I long with Paul to share.

#### Verse 2

O may I triumph so,  
When all my warfare's past!  
And, dying, find my latest foe  
Under my feet at last.

#### Verse 3

This blessed word be mine,  
Just as the port is gained :  
Kept by the power of grace divine,  
I have the faith maintained.

#### Verse 4

The apostles of my Lord,  
To whom it first was given,  
They could not speak a greater  
word,  
Nor all the saints in heaven.

#### Verse 1

SAFE home, safe home in port!  
Rent cordage, shattered deck,  
Torn sails, provisions short,  
And only not a wreck;  
But O the joy upon the shore  
To tell the voyage-perils o'er!

#### Verse 2

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-garland on.

#### Verse 3

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 he had failed,  
How nearly had that foe prevailed!

#### Verse 4

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

MHB 977

## HYMNS

### MHB 976

#### Verse 1

NOW the labourer's task is o'er,  
Now the battle-day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last:

*Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant  
sleeping.*

#### Verse 2

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.

#### Verse 3

There the Shepherd, bringing  
home  
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,  
Shelters each, no more to roam,  
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.

#### Verse 4

There the penitents who turn  
To the Cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Jesus learn  
At His feet in paradise.

#### Verse 5

There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
Christ the Lord shall guard them  
well,  
He who died for their release.

#### Verse 6

Earth to earth, and dust to dust!  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Left behind, we wait in trust  
For the resurrection day.



## HYMNS



### MHB 948

#### Verse 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, O abide with me.

#### Verse 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 !

#### Verse 3

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

#### Verse 4

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.

#### Verse 5

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 !



Thank you

The Clegg and allied families are grateful for the outpouring of love, kindness and support shown to us by all as we bid farewell to our beloved

HANNAH ADOLEY  
CLEGG

