

Woman of Substance

*⁷ I have fought a good fight, I
have finished my course,
I have kept the faith:*

*⁸ Henceforth there is
laid up for me a crown of
righteousness, which the Lord,
the righteous judge, shall give
me at that day: and not to me
only,
but unto all them
also that love
his appearing.*

2 Timothy 4:7-8



FAITH SOCIETY, AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL ZION CHURCH.
(FAITH A.M.E ZION CHURCH), NIMA, ACCRA
PROGRAMME FOR THE BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE
MADAM AGNES ADZO KUMEDZRO

OFFICIATING CLERGY

The Rt Rev. Dr Hilliard Kwashie Dela Dogbe	— Presiding Bishop WWAED of the A.M.E. Zion Church
The Reverend Liberty Doe	— Pres. Elder Accra Central Dist – A.M.E Zion Church
The Reverend Cephas Klutse	— Presiding Elder Hohoe District – A.M.E Zion Church
The Reverend Captain (GN) DY Akotey	— Host Pastor, Faith A.M.E Zion Church, Nima
The Reverend Dixon Wallace W. Pomeyie	— Pastor-in-Charge, Bishop Speaks Society, Nkansadjan
The Reverend David Kafui Zungbe	— Pastor-in-Charge, Mountain of Grace Society, Oyibi
The Reverend Chris J.E.Y Gawugbe	— Pastor-in-Charge, Big Zion Society, South-La
The Reverend Famous Mensah	— Pastor-in-Charge, Dominion Society, Adenta Down
The Reverend Gershon Seanefoo	— Pastor-in-Charge, St Paul Society, Madina
Reverend Godwin Zowonu	— Pastor-in-Charge, Immanuel Society, Teiman
Reverend ASP Precious Agbenorwu	— Asst Pastor-in-Charge, Bishop Speaks Society

ORDER OF SERVICE

Part One: Pre-burial & viewing - 10am

Part Two: Burial Service

Words of Assurance

Hymn of Praise — MHB 615 (Guide me, O thou great Jehovah)

Life Story/Biography

Tributes

— Children, Grandchildren, The Church, Akoto Mamme

Hymn

— AMEZH 571/MHB 651 (Hark, hark, my soul)

Love offering (family)

— Selections (Choir/Praise Team)

The Scripture Lesson

Hymn of Meditation

— MHB 516 (When we walk with the Lord)

Sermon

Offering for Church

— Selection

Blessing of Offering

Register of Wreaths

Acknowledgements of Guests

Announcements/Notices

Closing Hymn

— AMEZH 170/MHB 498 (Rock of Ages, cleft for me)

Prayer for family

Vote of Thanks

— Member of Family

Closing Prayer & Benediction

Lifting of Casket

Part Three: At The Grave Side

Sentences

Hymn

— MHB 634 (Will your anchor hold in the storms of life)

Committal

Hymn

— MHB 608 (Captain of Israel's Host and Guide)

The Lord's Prayer

Vote of Thanks

— Pastor

Benediction

Hymn

— AMEZH 598/MHB 914 (God be with you till we meet Again)

Dismissal



BIOGRAPHY

Of The Late Madam Agnes
Adzo Kumedzro

God's Word provides tremendous strength and power during times of loss and death. Be comforted by the words of Revelation 21:4, "He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away."

Madam Agnes Adzo Kumedzro affectionately called MAMA was born on 11th February 1952 to Mr. Kofi Tabo Kumedzro a former police officer and Madam Egbetorwonya Alorbu a food vendor, all of the blessed memory.

She started her education at the Ehi middle B school in the Volta Region where she completed her middle school certificate. Due to the death of her father in her teenage, she could not continue her education as she has always wished and took to trading in order to help her mother as well as her other siblings to feed. She did so well in her chosen field of trade and in her quest to extend the boundaries of her trade and start a family she took the hard decision of leaving her family and close associates in 1972 to travel to Accra.

As fate will have it, Madam Agnes Adzo Kumedzro met and reunited with her middle school sweetheart the late Christopher Yaovi Norniyibey in Accra. The two love birds got married and gave birth to four strong fathers of nations – Lawyer Oliver Kwame Norniyibey Susuli, Chris Koenya Norniyibey Susuli, Israel Kwaku Mensah Norniyibey Susuli, and Ing. Vincent Nani Norniyibey Susuli.

Though she did not get the opportunity for higher education, Mama ensured that her four 'Boys to Men' and all others who stayed with her were very well educated.

To fulfill her childhood dream of becoming adept in her chosen field of trade, Madam Agnes Adzo Kumedzro excelled so well that she became one of the few identifiable queens who traded in Gari and raw beans at

the Mallam Atta Market and later moved to the Madina market where she was still actively trading in groceries until her demise on the 10th of January 2023 at the Korle – Bu Teaching Hospital. Her peerless fame in the trade of the two commodities was so high even her colleagues in the trading line will not hesitate in referring shoppers to her knowing very well that if no one had... She will definitely have.

Agnes' hobbies of composing songs, watching Christian programs, checking up on her colleague widows and orphans, and ensuring their welfare summarizes what she believes to be part of her human and Christian duties.

Having lost her husband in the year 2003 and single-handedly taking care of her four children, she took it upon herself to embark on a widows ministry where she devoted time and resources to empower her colleagues' widows to be able to stand on their feet and also take care of their own.

As a devoted Christian, Mama Adzo enrolled at the Faith A.M.E. Zion church - Nima in the year 1991 and was baptized on the 31st of October of the same year. Auntie Aggie as she was affectionately referred to by church members was an active and ardent member of the church until her demise. During her church days, She played key roles and excelled at all duties assigned to her by her society and the church at large and held different positions in the church. Due to her dedication and commitment to God's work, she was nominated and consecrated as a deaconess of the church in 1997.

Aside from being a deaconess she also held different positions such as the local Vice President and later President of the Women's Home and Overseas Missionary Society, Chairperson of the Stewards and Stewards Board, Chairperson of the Stewards Committee, Member of the Trustee Board, Member of the Estimation Committee, Local Coordinator of the LMC among other notable just to mention a few.

Her love for music did not only ensure, she became a founding member of the church's choir but on her own composed different songs which was sung by the women's group during worship and other District programmes.

She instilled Christian values in not only her biological children but the many who found a mother in her and in whom she easily found a child including church members.

Bearing in mind and having the firm belief that everyone must have a say in how they are governed, Agnes joined and became an active member of the NDC and joined the then-31st December Women's Movement in the early 1990s. For her political participation is a way to go since it will afford people the opportunity to develop, express their opinions on the world and how it is governed, and try to take part in and shape the decisions that affect their lives.

In summary, here, was a simple life of MAMA that demanded notice. A life that exemplified diligence with humility, a life that personified hard and excellent work, a life that embodied the fear of God and the love for God's work, a life that incarnates the grave to help humanity at all times. In fact, a life that inspired emulation.

Xede nyuieeee, MAMA.

Rest in Perfect Peace MAMA



TRIBUTE

By The Children:
Oliver, Chris, Israel and Vincent

I am leaving you with a gift — peace of mind and heart. And the peace I give is a gift the world cannot give. So don't be troubled or afraid.
— John 14:27

Dear MAMA as we affectionately call you, Today, as difficult as it is, we have finally summoned the courage to overcome the mind-perforating and gloomy event that occurred on the 10th of January 2023 at the Korle – Bu Teaching Hospital

Though death is inevitable, every one of us has our death coupon already issued depending on when, where, and how little we think that you, our sweet and dependable Adzo will leave us so soon.

Growing up, we saw how difficult things were but what amazed us and still do is how you denied yourself of all the good things in life just to see us attain heights you never got the opportunity of attaining. We are here today and can recite words and count numbers just because you insisted that the school you could not attend, we did. We are here today in good condition because you insisted that all the balanced diets you couldn't afford on the days, you fed us with.

Mama's level of caring was so high that almost all jeans and Polo shirts we wear even as fully-grown men were bought by her. Unless she doesn't see any nice attire on what she describes as a gentleman and she will surely get four or more for us. The day you sold part of your land, your most priceless landed property on earth when things got extremely difficult just to keep the family moving summarizes your deepest love for us and humanity.

There is a lot we can write individually but Mama we chose to set down these few words to represent our collective tribute to you. The rest are written in gold

in our hearts because you've been the source of our progress, cheerfulness, courage, and a strong pillar upon which we rest.

Your generosity has no boundaries to the extent that even on your sick bed, you could not go a day without thinking of what could be happening to the people whose lives you impacted.

We are comforted to some extent upon hearing all the good things people, in the market, church, and neighbors though you have been with them not long ago, say about you. The above testimonials give us much joy because they expressively proclaim and sing the same songs with us. Just like us, they believe they have lost a support system, a strong tower, an advisor, a mother, a friend, and a partner.

Mama Adzo, as you journey on, we make you a promise that the God-fearing values you taught us will always remain with us. We promise to continue to be humble, selfless, honest, espouse integrity and be at peace with everyone we come across as you have always admonished us to be.

Daavi Agnes, we are bruised, yes we are, and our heart is full of pain and despair, but we want to say thank you for living well, you were good, loving and so caring. You made life easy for us and others around you. At least if we know nothing at all, we know you have gone to rest in the bosom of your creator.

For your neighbours, at least you will be remembered for your humility, for the regular children's party and

for the free water you offered the community anytime you were home knowing how erratic the water supply was in the vicinity. For others outside the neighborhood, you will be remembered for your smile, generosity and love for humanity.

For the church, you will be remembered especially for your dedication and commitment to God's work and for your countless compositions.

For us, you will be remembered for being a true definition of what and who a mother should be.

Continue to rest the best mum.
God be with you till we meet again

Sacrifice of a True Mother

The day you sold part of your land, your most priceless landed property on earth when things got extremely difficult just to keep the family moving summarizes your deepest love for us and humanity.

□ Lawyer Oliver Kwame Nornyibey Susuli



□ Chris Koenya Nornyibey Susuli



□ Israel Kwaku Mensah Nornyibey Susuli



□ Ing. Vincent Nani Nornyibey Susuli

TRIBUTE

By The Grandchildren:
Tornye, Elorm, Dziejzorm,
Ewoenam and Delassie

For to me, living means living for Christ, and dying is even better. But if I live, I can do more fruitful work for Christ. So I really don't know which is better. I'm torn between two desires: I long to go and be with Christ, which would be far better for me. — Philipians 1:21-23

We heard our parents discuss how you have fallen ill all of a sudden and how you are suffering on your sick bed and although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay. We wished this was another edition of the Paw Patrol cartoon and like the 'brave puppies,' we would have worked together on this mission to save you from the cruel hands of death.

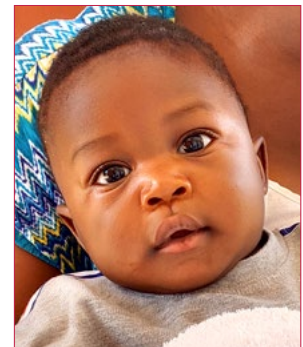
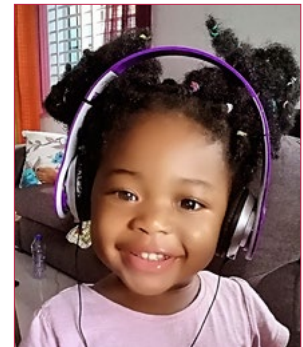
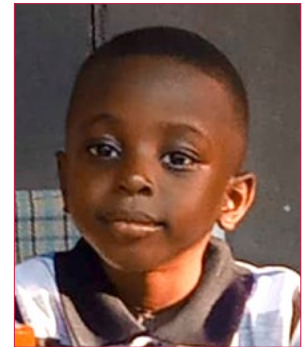
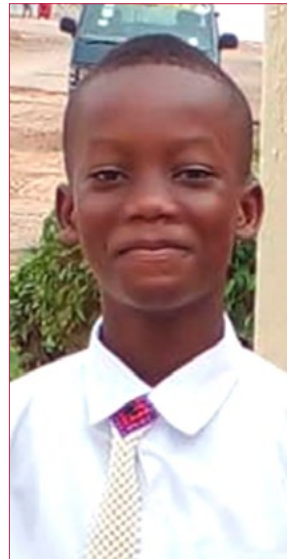
Nonetheless, we believe God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be, so He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me" my dear daughter Agnes and grandmother of Tornye, Elorm, Dziejzorm, Ewoenam and Delassie for you have fought the good fight and finished a good race... Now your crown.

Grandma, we may not have lived long enough with you to enjoy all of the love and generosity like our parents and the many other lives you touched with your golden heart and hands did but even for the little we witnessed and felt in our young ages, we can boldly say a golden heart has stopped beating and a hardworking hand is at rest.

We are shedding tears today because you are gone forever and we will miss:
The sunshine in your smiles
The warmth in your wise words
The joy in your laughter
The hope and courage in your eyes
The kindness and compassion in your hugs
but we know soon we will smile because you have lived well and will always be in our hearts.

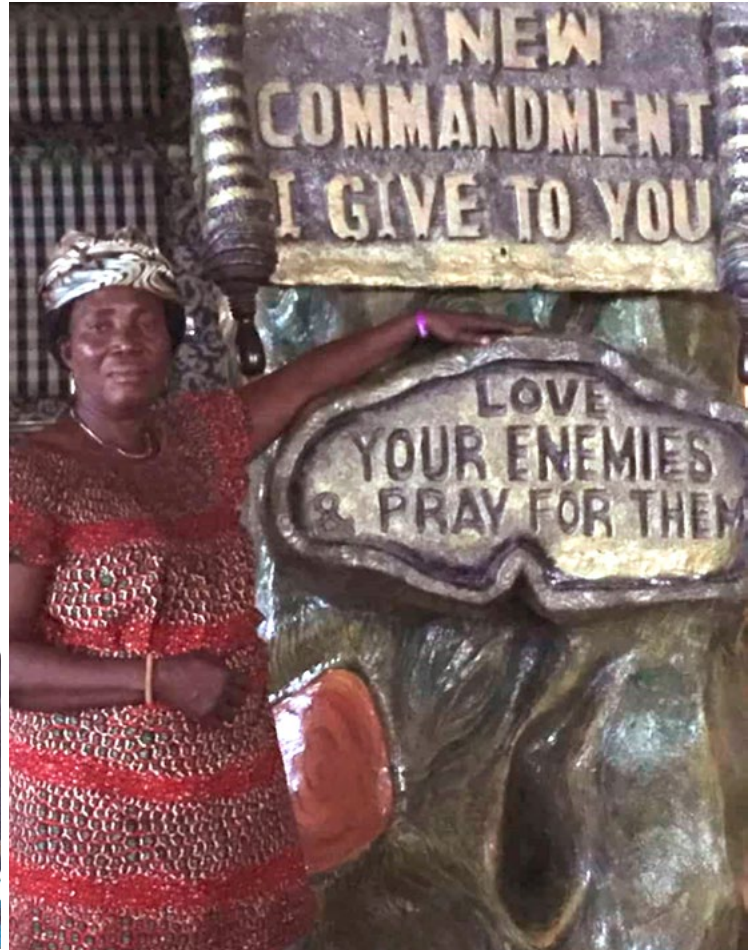
You were more than just a Grandma, You were our best friend. Our lives have been blessed forever by having you as a grandmother, We will love you 'till the end time.

Rest well Grandma
God be with you





She has served the church well.



TRIBUTE

By The Church,
Faith A.M.E Zion Church,
Nima, Accra

"I know your works: behold, I have set before you an open door, that no one can shut. I know that you have little strength, yet you have kept my word, and have not denied my name." — Revelation 3:8

Auntie Aggie was one of the founding members of the Faith AME Zion Church, Nima, a Society that was birthed out of the Bishop Speaks Society, Nkansadjan. She joined the church in the year 1991 and was baptized on the 31st of October same year. Auntie Aggie, as we (both the old and young) affectionately called her was very sociable and friendly. She was a devoted Christian and a lover of music. She decided to be a member of the church choir when it was being formed and sang with a lovely voice. Her love for music did not only endear her to join the choir but also manifested in her love for 'tsortsi akpalu ha wo' a type of Ewe gospel songs. Majority of these songs she personally composed and taught the women group. She made sure they sang them during Sunday worship services and programmes including district programmes. Auntie Aggie made sure that where Faith Society was, 'akpalu' songs were there. In fact, she still had a lot of them in a book that she always displayed to people who care to know, which she could not teach the women. Auntie Aggie was very dedicated to the things of God and her call to duty. In recognition of this, she was nominated by the late Rev Paulina Kumadey and consecrated as a deaconess by the Rev PET Sefogah in 1997.

As part of her dedication to the things of the church, auntie Aggie never refused any responsibility assigned her and appointments appointed into. She, therefore, played many roles at different times in the church. Among the responsibilities and appointments assigned her, include, the vice local president for one year and later, the president of the Women Home and Overseas

Missionary Society (WH&OMS) for a couple of years. She also served as the preacher's steward and steward board chairperson for four years. She also served on the estimation committee of the church. She was then appointed the chairperson of the stewardesses committee and a member of the trustee board, positions she held until her untimely demise. She was also the local coordinator of the LMC. She was passionate during meetings when the topic of acquiring, paying for and construction of a new place of worship of the church is tabled. She was loving, caring and compassionate. Her generosity went beyond the church. As the head of the stewardesses committee, a committee that is tasked with ensuring the well-being of the pastor and his family, auntie Aggie superintended over his colleagues very well by even supporting the church's effort with her own contribution.

In recent times, she became irregular at church services due to her many travels to the village to attend funerals and to fulfil her responsibilities to kith and kin. We never knew of any ailment until we were told she took ill and was on admission at the Greater Accra Regional Hospital (Ridge). We visited her a couple of times, prayed with her, and offered special prayers for her and other sick members. We were hopeful she will recover and join us to worship but this was not to be. The good Lord called her to go rest from her labors. We are very sure her works will follow her.

Auntie Aggie, rest in the Lord, yi na dzudzor le nutifafa me. Rest, till we meet again, Amen!

TRIBUTE

By The Siblings: Ami, Kwabla,
Ama, Ameyo and Seth

‘L’essentiel dans notre vie c’est de savoir que tu as été là, l’essentiel dans nos cœurs, c’est que tu y resteras à jamais,’ to wit “The important thing for us was to have felt your presence in our lives, but what we shall cherish more is that you will forever be in our hearts.”

The demise of our beloved Sister Agnes or Adzo, as we affectionately call her, came at a time we least expected, but who are we to challenge the Will of her Maker. It was only in August last year that the family bid farewell to the last surviving member of our fathers’ generation, and we reminded ourselves, and rightly so, about the responsibility that life has now bestowed on us, accepting the fact that the generational baton has been passed on to us. Sister Agnes, as you can imagine, and for those who knew her, featured prominently in the leadership position of our family.

We belong to such group of siblings who have been kept apart by this same reality of life: DEATH, since the demise of our father at our tender ages. However, as adults we are able to get together whenever the opportunity comes, and the powerful and the towering personality of Sister Agnes is always felt through her concrete ideas and contributions to addressing issues of concern to the siblings that we are. Sister Agnes or Adzo was generous to a fault towards each sibling, and passionate about the development and success of her nieces whom she considered her daughters that she did not have, and she did her best to support them in many ways. Adzo, you gave us reason to believe in the values of resilience in the face of life challenges, generosity towards needy siblings and other family members, love for anyone you came in contact with and honesty in dealing with each of us.

Chère sœur Adzo, tu es partie trop tôt. Eh bien, naturellement, elle est très vive cette douleur que nous portons aujourd’hui dans nos cœurs depuis ton départ d’ici-bas. Cependant, nous nous réjouissons de ta belle

présence et de tes bonnes œuvres ici-bas. Nous vivons des souvenirs de ta bonne humeur, de ton amour envers tous et toutes, de ton immense générosité envers tous et toutes celles que tu as croisés sur cette terre. Nous sommes d’autant plus heureux de savoir que tu as conquis la douleur qui généralement abat des veuves et affronté à bras le corps les vicissitudes de la vie afin d’indiquer à tes progénitures le chemin non seulement de la réussite, mais de la vie, tout court. Là existe notre fierté de t’avoir eue comme sœur, car, la présence responsable, honorable et digne de tes fils chéris perpétuera ta belle présence que nous avons tous admirée et appréciée.

A jamais dans nos cœurs, tu resteras.

Adieu, Adzo.

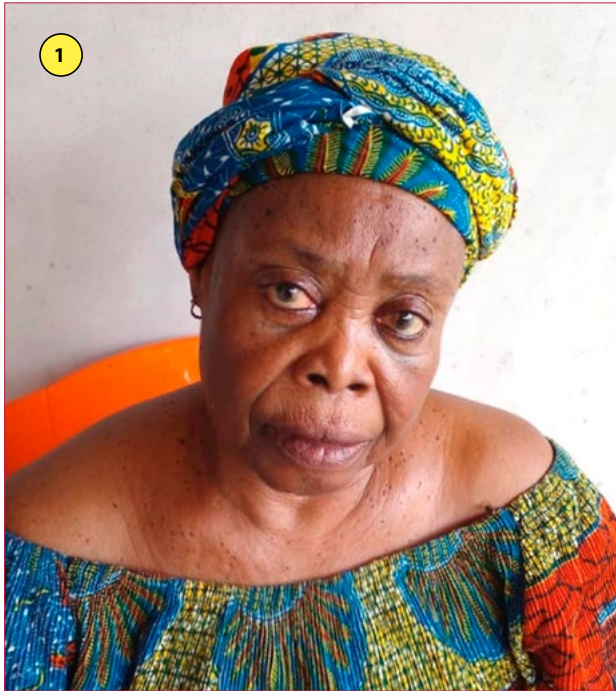
Good bye, our beloved Sister

Xe de nyuie Sister Agnes.

Que la Terre te soit légère!

“

The powerful and the towering personality of Sister Agnes is always felt through her concrete ideas and contributions to addressing issues of concern to the siblings that we are.



1. Ami Kumedzro
2. Chief Sergeant Kwabla Kumedzro (Rtd)
3. Ama Wohoyi
4. Ameyo Wohoyi
5. Seth Wohoyi

TRIBUTE

To Agnes Adzo By The Kumedzro Family

(Hommage A Notre Soeur Agnes Adzo Kumedzro)

*"Be the things you loved about the
people who are gone"*

Beloved Sister Adzo we have been made poorer again by your sudden demise. Sister Agnes, your departure has been more painful for the fact that you were one of the few women who showed real commitment to the revival of the family union, which we launched together about 2 years ago. You were looking forward to the upcoming family general reunion, to share your ideas and dreams with all members, and rightly so because, you have become one of our selfless and dependable senior member and role model.

We, however, console ourselves today, because you gave us enough during the short opportunity we had in laying together the foundation of the family revival agenda, to fashion out a common belief as a family to carry on. Your joy to reconnect with all your cousins, nephews and nieces at the last family meeting, and the passion with which you expressed yourself on issues affecting the family during and after the gathering shall remain an inspiration to us all. We shall therefore soldier on, living the dream of a united and progressive

Kumedzro family, built on the respect and love for each member, young and old, men and women, partaking in its development and protecting our heritage at all levels.

Ta famille, la famille Kumedzro est très heureuse d'avoir partagé avec toi une partie de ta vie. Toi qui avais l'art de cultiver l'amour et la bonne humeur. Toi qui aimais partager tout ce que tu avais sous la main, toi qui aimais rapprocher ta famille autour de toi. Tu étais une femme généreuse, une femme de grand cœur. Ton départ laisse un vide immense dans la famille, mais un vide qui nous rappellera à jamais ta présence. Chère tante, chère Agnès Adzo Kumedzro, que tes œuvres t'accompagnent.

Repose en paix dans le Seigneur qui t'aime et que tu as tant servi.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Xe de nyuie, Sister Adzo. Dzudzor le nutifafa me.



TRIBUTE

By Akoto Mamme,
Bestie and Business Partner.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.
Yes says the Lord, they will rest from their labour,
for their deeds will follow them"
— Rev. 14:13b



Thank you all for being here today to give the late Madam Agnes a proper send off. As affectionately called “Daavi” by most market women who knew her. How I came into contact with her at the market was exceptional. Her dedication to her work was worthy of emulation.

She shared any little thing she had in her shop with her customers, even if they were few, she'll still give them out on credit. I quite remember a personal interaction I had with her when she said, “Akoto Maame, my children wished I would retire from work and be at home but I had to let them know that some of my customers have children who still attend school”.

Not only was she just interested in their schooling but also cared about their welfare; where she gives school going children provisions for school. She also cared about the widowed because she said she struggled as a widow in the early years and made sure she extended a helping hand to the widowed.

This simple act of generosity showed how much she cared not only for her customers but their children and family at large. Little did we know she will retire soon to her Maker.

Now that you are no more, who will be my friend? Who will care about our families as you did? Now, our hope is that you will rest in peace knowing that you did all that you could and that your children will be fine.

“Wrong Line”, Daa Yie!
Daavi, Rest in Perfect Peace till we meet again.

Some memories are unforgettable,
remaining ever vivid and
heartwarming!
— Joseph B. Wirthlin

PHOTOGRAPHIC Memory

OF THE LATE



Agnes

Adzo
Kumedzro ▶



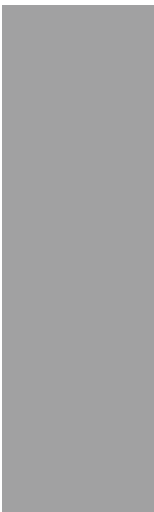












HYMN: African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church.

MHB 615

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
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 till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and 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.

3. 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.

MEZH571/MHB651

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 blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

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. [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

MHB 516

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of his word,
what a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will,
he abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain:
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

2. Not a burden we bear,
not a sorrow we share,
but our toil he doth richly repay;
not a grief or a loss,
not a frown or a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey. [Refrain]

3. But we never can prove the delights of his love
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favor he shows,
for the joy he bestows,
are for them who will trust and obey. [Refrain]

AMEZH170/MHB498

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save 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 could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace.

3. Nothing in my hands 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.

MHB 634

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!

2. It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Savior's hand;
And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy that blast, through strength divine.

3. 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?

4. 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.

MHB608

1. CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love;
Our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

2. By thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

3. We've no abiding city here,
but seek a city out of sight;
thither our steady course we steer,
aspiring to the plains of light:
Jerusalem the saints' abode,
whose founder is the living God.

AMEZH 598/MHB 914

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

3. God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick con-found you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!