

FOREVER ETCHED ON OUR HEARTS

Eunice Joyce Maa Lamley Odamtten-Sowah (née Cato)

- 1936 - 2021 -

My Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of me as gone away My journey's just begun Life holds so many facets This earth is but one Just think of me as resting From the sorrows and the tears In a place of warmth and comfort Where there are no days and years Think of how I must be wishing That you could know today How nothing but your sadness Can really go away And think of me as living In the hearts of those I touched For nothing loved is ever lost And I know I was loved so much

By Ellen Brenneman



Order of Service

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Canon Lamptey Anglican /Coordinating Minister The Accra Ridge Church

Rev. Father Eric M. Owusu Auxiliary Minister The Accra Ridge Church

ORGANIST

Mr. Alex Odotei Mr. Leslie Allotey

CHOIR

Evangel Choir

Part 1 Pre-Burial

- 1. Opening Hymn, A&M 290- Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life
- 2. Sentences
- 3. Prayer for Reception of Remains
- 4. Psalm 23
- 5. Hymns for File Past- Medley by Evangel Choir
- 6. Closing of Casket

Part 2 Burial Service

- 1. Hymn A&M Blessed are the pure in Heart
- 2. Welcome and intentions
- 3. Prayers



4. Scripture Readings - Isaiah 25:6-9 – Duke Odamtten-Sowah - John 11: 22-2 – Nii Odartey Lamptey

5. Hymn-A&M Sup 1- Jesus My Saviour, Brother, Friend

- 6. Biography and Tribute by Children
- 7. Hymn MHB 525 Through the Love of God my Saviour
- 8. Sermon
- 9. Offertory-Medley of Songs- Evangel Choir
- 10. Blessing of Offertory

Part 3 Thanksgiving Service

- 1. Hymn- MHB 746- I am thine O Lord
- 2. Prayer of Thanksgiving
- 3. Hymn-A&M Sup 7 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice
- 4. Absolution of The Dead
- 5. Dead March in Saul
- 6. Notices
- 7. Hallelujah Chorus
- 8. Recessional Hymn A&M 231- Forever with The Lord

Grave Side

- 1. Hymn A&M 334 - Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep
- 2. Prayers
- 3. Hymn A&M 401 Now the Labourers Task Is Over
- 4. Committal
- 5. Prayer
- 6. Laying of Wreaths
- 7. Vote of Thanks -Family Member
- 8. Hymn -A&M 27 Abide with Me, Fast Fall The Evening Tides
- 9. Benediction





of Eunice Joyce Naa Lamley Odamtten-Sowah (née Cato)



Mrs. Eunice Joyce Odamtten-Sowah, affectionately called Na'a 'Mley by her parents and siblings, and Mummy Joyce by her nieces and nephews, was born on 23rd May 1936 at Accra. Her parents were Jonathan Cato, an Accountant from James Town, Accra, and Victoria Cato (née Randolph) a Nurse from Osu, both of blessed memory. Joyce was the first of the couple's six children.

Joyce's early years were spent at Osu, hometown of her paternal grandmother and maternal grandparents. She also lived in Central Accra and at Korle Gonno, where her young parents had their family home.

Joyce joined the Ghana Girl Guides at an early age in Accra. As an active young woman and a natural leader, she quickly rose through the ranks and represented her Unit at Jamborees in Lagos, Nigeria and Liverpool, England.

Joyce entered St. Monica's Secondary School in Ashanti Mampong in 1950 and later attended Secretarial School in Accra where she trained as a Stenographer Secretary. Her first job posting was in 1954, as a Confidential Secretary to the Solicitor-General and Attorney General, Attorney-General's Department in Accra where she worked for six years.

In 1960, Joyce left Ghana to join her husband, the late Dr Adjei Odamtten-Sowah of blessed memory in Heidelberg, Germany. At that time, he was training as a medical doctor. While there, she studied German and became proficient in the language, enabling her to continue her career as a Secretary at the Finance and Accounting Office of the United States Armed Forces in Europe,





Germany. She returned to Ghana with her husband and their two children after he qualified as a Medical Doctor in 1968. They had two more children in Ghana, increasing the number of their children to four - two daughters and two sons.

In Ghana, Joyce travelled along and supported her husband at his various postings – She was a tutor at Kumasi Polytechnic for two years, a librarian at Konongo-Odumase for 3 years, a tutor at Abuakwa State College, Kibi for 3 years and a tutor at Accra Polytechnic for 20 years. In 1995, Joyce joined the National Co-ordinating committee for Technical and Vocational Education and Training (NACVET) as the Head of Secretariat, Private and Confidential Secretary and Deputy Head of Examinations Unit, a position she held for many years.

In her quest to improve herself academically as a teacher, she undertook several courses at the University of Ghana, Legon which enabled her to qualify as a Certified Examiner of the West African Examinations Council (WAEC), NACVET, and National Vocational Training Institute (NVTI). Joyce was passionate about her work and was active in discharging her duties as an Examiner even when she turned 80. Thus, it was not surprising that she received a long service award from the NVTI in 2018.

In addition to her work as a Secretary, Teacher and Examiner, Joyce was an excellent dressmaker, a skill she picked up at an early age. She mastered the art of sewing and she happily made beautiful dresses for her younger sisters. Later, she would make lovely wedding gowns and bridal dresses for family and friends. Joyce was very good at multitasking, and so effectively combined her regular teaching work, dressmaking and domestic responsibilities with Poultry farming: a side business that flourished to the admiration of her family, neighbours, and friends.



To date, many of those she inspired are profitably operating in poultry.

Joyce's health dipped after she turned 80, but she would never give up. There were many occasions when her family was not sure she would survive till the following day, but she bounced back to the amazement of everyone including the medical team who gave her the best of care. For over five years she religiously kept to her medication and adhered to her doctor's instructions. She researched on each medication she was taking, and you dared not change it without explaining to her.

In the final weeks leading to her passing, Joyce displayed bravery that could only have come from a child of God. It was as if she had heard from her Maker that her time was up. She summoned her children and family to her bedside in the early hours of the morning to pray with them and to inform them that it was time to return to her Maker. Her calm, respectful and elegant demeanour remained with her to the very end.

Joyce was born and baptized in the Anglican Church. She was a devoted Christian of the Anglican faith. She fellowshipped at the St Joseph's Anglican Church - Kaneshie, Accra.

Mummy Joyce will be remembered for her honesty, respectfulness, politeness as well as for the enlightenment and inspiration she gave to all who encountered her. She will be sorely missed by her children, grandchildren and the entire family.

Mrs. Eunice Joyce Naa Lamley Odamtten-Sowah, sleep well in the bosom of your Maker! Na'a 'Mley, Yaawo Ojogbaŋŋ!! Rest in Perfect Peace Till we meet again!!!





To Those Whom I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I travelled on alone. So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart. I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near. And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear, All my love around you soft and clear. And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a Welcome Home.

Unknown





Mummy! As you were fondly called by all your children, biological and by influence, far and wide....

We your children are today echoing the songwriter Isaac Watts and paraphrasing the 90th Psalm, as we join with you and the angelic Hosts on High singing..."O God our HELP in ages past, our HOPE for years to come..."

Ours was a special bond words cannot describe. A Mother like none other. Our Counsellor, Confidante, Mentor, and our very best friend. You believed in us and made a conscious effort to ensure we had a firm footing in this life, grounded in Faith, stopping short of breaking your back to see us progress in life.

Dolly, Bernice, and Fiifi had a special way of starting our day, due to the routines and structures you inculcated in us from our early years – your regular morning wake-up calls we recount as being so refreshing and reassuring, it gave us a sense of purpose, putting a spring



in our step as we went about our daily activities (Psalm 60:1a)

No matter how far apart we were, the routine never changed. The precious long conversations when we visited, and how you would call us back on our way out to start another one solely because you wanted it to last and never end. Our friends were your friends too, you always had a kind word to say, some wisdom to impart or a skill to pass on. Your witty remarks and deep insights made everyone enjoy being around you. It was always so difficult to say goodbye after our visits.

You taught us how to love and pray and you led by example. Mummy the memories of you have become our treasure, forever etched on our hearts and minds; (Proverbs 4:20-27) you will indeed be remembered for being one of a kind, unparrelled in your virtue.

In the twilight years of life, when challenges were faced, we went through it together with a sense of fortitude and strength. We celebrated and thanked God every step of the way through the changing scenes of life. You fought back and defied all odds and logic through the challenges and came out victorious time and time again; indeed, it was not yet time then for you to exit this time line

until you had fulfilled your Divine destiny, and had your children well established and on their way to making an impact in this world. Towards the end, you kept telling us it was time, as you summoned us to your bedside praying your way out. You knew your work on earth had been accomplished. A child of God, you bowed out courageously and graciously to meet your Maker.

Mummy, we will remember you for the values - love, humility – and above all integrity you have sown in us. Be rest assured that these cherished values are very much alive in us, and are being passed on to your grandchildren and will most definitely be passed on to your great grandchildren (Psalm 78:4).

Your legacy lives on forever!

Till we meet again, Mummy...You may be gone from our sight but never from our hearts, may the winds of Heaven blow softly and whisper in your ear, that you will always be on our minds and forever in our hearts!

Rest in Absolute and Perfect Peace!!

Revelations 21:4 John 11:25 and Isaiah 41:10.





Remember

Remember me when I am gone away, Gone far away into the silent land; When you can no more hold me by the hand, Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay. Remember me when no more day by day You tell me of our future that you plann'd: Only remember me; you understand It will be late to counsel then or pray. Yet if you should forget me for a while And afterwards remember, do not grieve: For if the darkness and corruption leave A vestige of the thoughts that once I had, Better by far you should forget and smile Than that you should remember and be sad.

By Christina Rossetti



Let the beloved of the Lord rest secure in Him, for He shields 'her' all day long, and the one The LORD loves rests between His shoulders -Deuteronomy 33:12

It is with great sadness and heavy hearts that we write these few words of farewell to you, our dear sister Joyce, and count you among our close family members who are no longer with us. We already miss you dearly. Although on the outside you often appeared reserved, those close to you appreciated your witty, pro-active, and very supportive nature.

We grew up together in the family home at Korle Gonno and we shared everything with love and affection. As the eldest of six siblings, you had the difficult task of being a role model for us all. You told the younger ones stories from their early childhood and even as adults you were always there for us. You advised, reproached, agreed, or disagreed with us whenever we came to you and asked for assistance. The bond you shared with us is irreplaceable

Your interest and talent in dressmaking benefitted your younger sisters greatly. You frequently made dresses for us; and cultivated our interest in dressmaking as you passed on to us many of the techniques you had picked up. The crowning glory of this talent was in 1971 when you helped Rosemary make her own wedding dress.



As we grew older our lives and careers carried us in different directions and frequently abroad. When you returned from Germany and transfers took your family out of Accra, you always stayed in close contact with us.

You were devoted to your children and spared no effort in your support for them. Also, you were always unsparing in your devotion to your nephews and nieces and to the extended family. You graciously shared your knowledge with anyone who sought family information from you. There is so much more we wish we had asked you.



For those of us living abroad, you were always there to make our home visits comfortable and enjoyable, and you saw to it that we lacked nothing.

You were really at your best in the most challenging times. Throughout the difficult times when we grappled with the illness and loss of our parents and two of our siblings, you stood firm as the "rock" of our family to console and guide us on. We look back with awe and great respect at how you dealt with some of the difficulties of your own life and the loss of dear ones in the family.

Your wittiness and determination will for us be your legacy.

You always reminded us that you would go when your time was up. Now that time has come, dearest sister. We trust that you are in the bosom of the LORD. Rest securely in His perfect peace and may your memory forever remain a blessing.

Yaawo Ojogbaŋŋ.





Tribute by Grandchildren

Randy, Duke and Sharon

"GRADMA" as we affectionately called you, we stand here as your proud Grandchildren to speak with you for the last time till we meet again. Memories of the late evening stories you told us during our vacation times with you in North Kaneshie, how you posed in your favourite couch when we all sat together to watch TV in

Though you are not physically here, we believe your gentle soul is and will be with us forever.

Your Motherly teachings, great and unconditional love and care is what has kept us going and we say, we are most grateful.

We were extremely hit, felt intense pain and our eyes were filled with tears at once when Uncle Fiifi called to inform us of your demise.

You hadn't been well for a while and you battled with your health but it had always been our prayer that, the almighty God give you strength to keep being around us but as the good book says, our ways are not the ways of the great creator and so are our wishes and thoughts.

He always has the ideal and master plan so we are comforted with the mindset that the Good Lord has your beautiful soul up above and because of your good deeds, he gave you life past 70 years.

As we see you for the last time today,

What fills our minds are memories.

Memories of the late evening stories you told us during our vacation times with you in North Kaneshie, how you posed in your favourite couch when we all sat together to watch TV in the hall, funny times when you told us how our parents used to cry when you scolded them for wrong doings, and lastly, memories of the soothing smile you put up when we all gathered before you during your 85th Birthday Celebration in May.

It was your prayer and you always told us to become responsible adults.

We make you this promise to do just that and we know that will put your Gentle Soul to rest.

Till we meet again Grandma, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Yaawo Ojogbaŋŋ!!!



Yes, Heartfelt Memories!



They say, the love of a grandmother is unique for they have this special ability to cheer us up whenever life gets us down no matter the circumstances and my grandmother was no different. I can recall the numerous occasions when she was always there for me, enabling me to seek solace in her warm embrace and how each time I was in her presence, I always felt like I was home and at peace mixed with the fragrance and taste of her mouthwatering jollof on a beautiful Sunday afternoon or waakve on a crisp Saturday morning or some hot fufu and groundnut soup on a Saturday afternoon, Tales of her youthful days always managed to put a wide Cheshire grin on my face.

In times of sorrow, joy, victory or defeat, one could always count on her love and support, urging you to be the very best that one can be, for she always saw the very best in each of us.

Like many families, we fought a lot over the most trivial of matters but no matter the times, or intensity of the fights, one could always count on Granny to always be there for us.

My grandmother played a big part in my life and was a constant factor in my life and no matter which level of education, or stage of life I found myself in, I knew I could always count on hearing her soothing voice or setting eyes on her beautiful face every weekend.



One thing I loved most about her was her ability to keep things that are decades old. She believed that the older things get, the more valuable they became due to the memories that are attached to them and one dares not try and throw them away if they love their heads. My granny as I affectionately call her, was more than my grandmother. She was a mentor, a teacher, a mother, a father, a grandmother, a best friend, my love and now, my guardian angel for she taught me how to cook, how to clean, wash, iron, how to love wholeheartedly, how to save, how to be responsible, how to be humble and most importantly, how important family is and it's through her unfailing persistence that I am the man you see standing before you today.

She also gave me my love for Lion King, Sound of music, amongst many others as we could just sit and binge watch each show for hours, singing and dancing to each melody that was played.

I end this with a fair well adieu to my love. You have departed from us in the physical realm but I know you are always with us, watching and guiding us each step of the way. You will forever be missed.

Till we meet again my love, I bid you adieu. Auf Wiedersehn.







Tribute by Grandchildren

Nii Nai, Kodjo and Akoley

You truly were a special, special Grandma! You may have passed on, but your memories will always live on with us. We still remember the times you made us your world-renowned waakye and packed it in your one-of-a-kind melamine dinnerware. We also remember how you used to keep us in check with your walking stick and how it effectively worked on Kojo. And oh, the lovey rabbit shaped cakes and how you made us believe that if we ate a carrot later we could jump even higher.

You never once doubted our abilities. So, every day you never failed to remind us that one day we were going to make it, and you know what? We are on our way there, grandma. One day each of us will be doing what we want to do for the rest of our lives. It's just sad that you won't be here to witness it.







Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there; I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow, I am the sun on ripened grain, I am the sentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there; I did not die.

By Mary Elizabeth Frye



I became a Son in law in 2006, however my first encounter with Mrs Joyce Odamtten-Sowah was in the Summer of 1985 when her son was hospitalized for a minor treatment!

I remember walking Mrs Joyce Odamtten-Sowah to the Korle-bu gate and all she kept saying was how good her son was and how fond of him she felt! My first impression was accurate as I was to discover about 20yrs later when I became a son in-law that her passion for her children was unquestionable!

If the Society wanted a yard stick for measuring a mother's affection! this was it!!

From a safe distance I watched with admiration and curiosity how Mrs Joyce Odamtten-Sowah managed her house with precision and love!! A combination which only the finest of artists could master!

Mrs Joyce Odamtten-Sowah was and will always be remembered as the Best Mum anyone could ask for! Rest in peace and we shall try to keep alight the flame you have kept going for eight and half decades!







Tribute by In-Laws

Elizabeth Sanku Odamtten-Sowah





Mummy, it's hard to believe you are no more. The precious memories of the bond we shared will never depart from me. Our love surpassed the ups and downs and helped us along the way. That same love, will give me strength to manage this loss each day.

On my mind and in my heart, Mummy, as I fondly called you, shall forever be. Your passing away has left us heartbroken, yet we are assured that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Mummy fare thee well, Mummy Yaawo Ojogbaŋŋ.





It is always tough to deal with the loss of someone very special, especially one who touched a lot of lives and was also dearly loved by her children, grandchildren and entire family.

Mummy, you shared an extremely special bond with Fiifi, your son - my husband -which no one could explain. Your daily wake up and goodnight calls will never be forgotten. Indeed, the absence of these calls have taken a great toll on him. It has taken some time for us to realise and accept that things are not going to be the same.

Your love for my husband rubbed off on me strongly. You welcomed and accepted me into the family wholeheartedly from our first encounter and it remained so. You lived a good life, a hardworking woman who was able to balance work and family impeccably with great achievements that made me proud to call you mother-in law.

Mummy, we are going to miss your witty comments, great sense of humour and caring nature, more especially your home made 'waakye' on our birthdays. Unfortunately, this year you could not prepare 'waakye' for me on my birthday because you were not well. But you surprised me with my first birthday goat ever which we have not yet finished eating.

Mummy, although we are extremely saddened by your passing, we believe that gratitude is a greater tribute than grief. Thank you so much Mummy for accepting and treating me as one of your own daughters.

Mummy, you will be sorely missed. You will be always remembered for the seeds of love you sowed in the family.

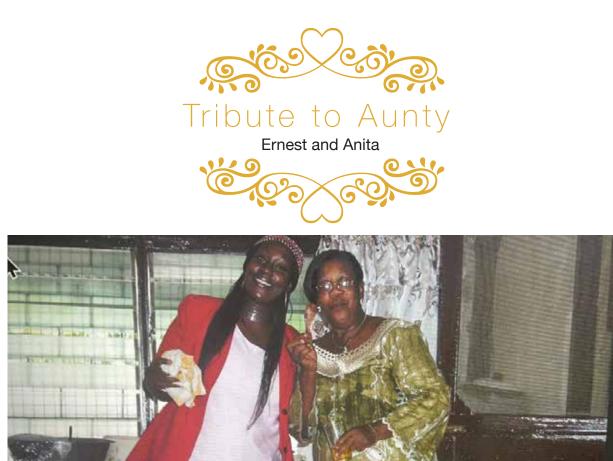
Rest peacefully with the Almighty God.



Celebrate

Weep not for me though I have gone Into that gentle night Grieve if you will, but not for long Upon my soul's sweet fight I am at peace, my soul's at rest There is no need for tears For with your love I was so blessed For all those many years There is no pain, I suffer not The fear is now all gone Put now these things out of your thoughts In your memory I live on Remember not my fight for breath Remember not the strife Please do not dwell upon my death But celebrate my life

Unknown



Romans 14:8 - For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's.

We called you mummy Joyce and this in itself was unusual as all our other aunties were aunty. From our earliest childhood memories you have been a part of our lives, offering smiles and laughter and calmness when things got rough. As we matured into adulthood you continued to be there, cautioning appropriate behaviour based on culture. You were always there to listen and to advise. You loved to spoil us and we enjoyed the affection you so effortlessly showed us. You mastered WhatsApp and Facebook and communicated regularly on them (amazing!) and it made us smile each time we saw a message from you.

There are so many memories we have of you and it makes our hearts ache when we think of them, but we know that is just a measure of the great love we had for you. We know you are now at peace. We know that by the grace of God we will meet again and have more laughs.

Rest in peace mummy Joyce. We will see you again and we will celebrate together!

Revelations 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."





Tribute to a special Aunty

Osbert and Philip Sowah





The icy hands of death have deprived us of one of our dependable aunties MRS JOYCE ODAMTTEN- SOWAH whom we fondly called MUMMY.

Mummy we considered ourselves privileged to have lived and known you in such close proximity that we feel the pain and sorrow in our hearts. We have relied on your sound counsel in all our undertakings but no more. Even though you were firm, we admired the ways and means you corrected people when they were wrong.

We are saddened by your passing away but are comforted by the fact that you lived a fruitful and fulfilling life. God, our Creator, knows best and we pray that He fills the emptiness that your passing away has created.

On a personal side, we can say without hesitation that your admonitions and help knew no bounds.

Mummy fare thee well. Yaawo Ojogbaŋŋ. REST IN PERFECT PEACE.





"Man born of woman is of a few days and full of trouble. He springs up like a Flower and withers away; Like a fleeting shadow he does not endure". Job 14: 1-2

Indeed, like a flower, like a fleeting shadow, our friend, our big siter, our confidante, has left us for eternity without notice, without a final farewell.

"God saw the road was getting rough The hills were hard to climb He gently closed her loving eyes And whispered Peace be thine"

Her weary days, his hours of pain Her lonely nights are past Her ever patient worn out frame Has found sweet rest at last

A year of gold stopped beating Your eyes at rest always a smile Never a frown, always a hand When someone else was down.

To have, to love and then to part, Is the greatest sorrow of one's heart Not being able to say "GOODBYE" Will always bring regrets. But the ones who loved you dearly Are the ones who won't forget

"God's garden must be beautiful For He only takes the best From a land of pain and turmoil To a place of peace and rest"





We will miss you, our dear Joyce. You were a lady of substance - your integrity, your smile, your humility, your caring heart, and your graciousness will forever be a beautiful memory.

But most of all, the special friendship which so richly blessed our lives for many years will remain engraved in our hearts.

We love you Joyce, but God loves you best.

Rest peacefully in His bosom till we meet again.





Tribute by the West African Examinations Council (WAEC)

Mrs Sowah, you started as an assistant examiner for Shorthand and Typewriting in The Royal Society for Arts (RSA) in the late 1970s. You were a very good dictator of shorthand passages for candidates to write and later transcribe. Your competency gave you the opportunity to become the Chief Examiner for Shorthand and Typewriting. The RSA changed to Ghana Commercial Examination and later to General Business Certificate Examination and Advanced Business Certificate Examination, but you were still maintained as the Chief Examiner, Moderator and Setter for all these examinations due to your diligence and hard work.

When the Senior Secondary Schools Certificate Examination (SSSCE) was introduced in 1993 you were retained as the Chief Examiner and later for the West Africa Senior Schools Certificate Examination (WASSCE) when Ghana joined the other member countries in the WASSCE.

At moderating committee meetings both in Ghana and Nigeria, which you mostly chaired, you made sure there was always consensus. Your contributions at moderating committee meetings revealed your in-depth knowledge of the subject matter. All meetings you chaired proved fruitful: the outcome always excellent.

We can't go away without mentioning the visionary leadership and proficiency you exhibited in handling the subjects assigned to you. On several occasions during committee meetings, you'd suggest that younger examiners should be invited to be trained so they could take over when the old block was no more.

In your last few years when your health made it difficult for you to climb to the second floor, the moderating committee, not willing to miss your valuable contributions, moved the meetings to the ground floor so you could attend. Your role was that indispensable, madam!

Your integrity, humility, commitment to service and hard work, will forever be missed. We are grateful for your dedicated service.

Fare thee well. May the God Lord keep you in His bosom till we meet again.





"For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands," 2 Corinthians 3: 1

Losing an Examiner is one of the saddest losses in life. Words cannot adequately express our grief at the loss of our Examiner Joyce and the void it creates.

Mrs. Sowah as affectionately called has been an examiner for the past twenty years. She was so hardworking that any task assigned her was done well and submitted on time.

She was selfless, dedicated and committed to duty. With her leadership skills she was appointed as a Team Leader in her field – Secretaryship : Typewriting and shorthand. Mrs. Sowah had respect for both examiners and anyone she came into contact with. She was an experienced person who was ready to share ideas.

She retired as examiner in 2017. The news of her passing came to us as a shock.

All that we can say is that we loved you, but God loves you more and has called you home to give you eternal rest.

Mrs. Eunice Joyce Odamtten-Sowah rest peacefully in the Lord where there will be no pain nor weeping.

May the Angels carry you safely to the bossom of Father Abraham and the earth lie gently on you, till we meet again. Amen.





of Eunice Joyce Naa Lamley Odamtten-Sowah (née Cato)







































A&M 290 - Through All the Changing Scenes of Life

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.

2 Of his deliv'rance I will boast, till all that are distressed from my example comfort take, and charm their griefs to rest.

3 Oh, magnify the Lord with me;
with me exalt his name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.
4 The hosts of God encamp around the dwellings of the just;
deliv'rance he affords to all
who on his succor trust.
5 Oh, make but trial of his love,
experience will decide
how blest are they, and only they,
who in his truth confide.

6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then have nothing else to fear; make you his service your delight, your wants shall be his care.

Blessed Are the Pure in Heart

1. Blest are the pure in heart, for they shall see their God; the secret of the Lord is theirs, their soul is Christ's abode.

2. The Lord, who left the heavens our life and peace to bring, to dwell in lowliness with us, our pattern and our King;

3. Still to the lowly soul Himself He will impart, and for His dwelling and His throne chooses the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we Your presence seek we ask this blessing, too; give us a pure and lowly heart, a temple meet for You.



A&M Sup 1 - Jesus My Saviour, Brother, Friend

 JESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend, On whom I cast my every care, On whom for all things I depend, Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2. If I have tasted of thy grace,The grace that sure salvation brings,If with me now thy Spirit stays,And hovering hides me in his wings.

3. Still let him with my weakness stay,Nor for a moment's space depart,Evil and danger turn away,And keep till he renews my heart.

4. When to the right or left I stray, His voice behind me may I hear, "Return, and walk in Christ thy way, Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

5. His sacred unction from above Be still my comforter and guide; Till all the hardness he remove, And in my loving heart reside.

6. Jesus, I fain would walk in thee, From nature's every path retreat; Thou art my Way, my leader be, And set upon the rock my feet.

7. Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,O reach me out thy gracious handOnly on thee for help I call,Only by faith in thee I stand.

MHB 525 – Through the Love of God my Saviour

 Through the love of God our Saviour, all will be well.
 Free and changeless is his favour, all, all is well.
 Precious is the blood that healed us, perfect is the grace that sealed us, strong the hand stretched forth to shield us, all must be well.

2. Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well.Ours is such a full salvation, all, all is well.Happy, still in God confiding, fruitful, if in Christ abiding, holy, through the Spirit's guiding, all must be well.

3. We expect a bright tomorrow, all will be well.Faith can sing through days of sorrow, 'All, all is well.'On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying, in our living, in our dying, all must be well.

MHB 746 - I am thine O Lord

 I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee.

Refrain:

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. [Refrain]3 Oh, the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend! [Refrain]

4 There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee. [Refrain]

A&M Sup 7 – I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

 I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

Refrain: I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary. 2. Though coming weak and vile,Thou dost my strength assure;Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,Till spotless all and pure. (Refrain)

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me onTo perfect faith and love,To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,For earth and heaven above. (Refrain)

Hymn A&M 231 - Forever with The Lord

"Forever with the Lord!"
 Amen, so let it be!
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 'Tis immortality.

2. Here in the body pentAbsent from Him I roam,Yet nightly pitch my moving tentA days march nearer home.

3. "Forever with the Lord!"Father if 'tis Thy will,The promise of that faithful word,E'en here to me fulfill.

4. So when my latest breatheShall rend the vail in twain,By death I shall escape from death,And life eternal gain.

5. Knowing as I am known,How shall I love that word?And oft repeat before the throne,"Forever with the Lord!"



Hymn A&M 334 - Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep

1. Loving Shepherd of your sheep, all your lambs in safety keep; nothing can your power withstand, none can pluck them from your hand.

 May they praise you ev'ry day, gladly all your will obey, like your blessed ones above, happy in your precious love.
 Loving Shepherd, ever near, teach your lambs your voice to hear; suffer not their steps to stray from the straight and narrow way.

4. Where you lead them may they go, walking in your steps below; then, before your Father's throne, Savior, claim them for your own.

Hymn A&M 401 - Now the Laborer's Task Is Over

 Now the laborer's task is o'er; Now the battle day is past; Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyager at last. Refrain: Father, in thy gracious keeping, Leave we now thy servant sleeping. A-men.

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. [Refrain]

3. There the penitents, that turn To the cross their dying eyes, All the love of Jesus learn At his feet in Paradise. [Refrain]

4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'Calmly now the words we say;Leaving him to sleep, in trust,Till the resurrection-day. [Refrain](At sea, instead of stanza 4, the following shall be sung:)

5. 'Till the sea gives up its dead,' Calmly now the words we say, Laid in ocean's quiet bed Till the resurrection-day: [Refrain]

Hymn -A&M 27 – Abide with Me, Fast Fall The Evening Tides

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.

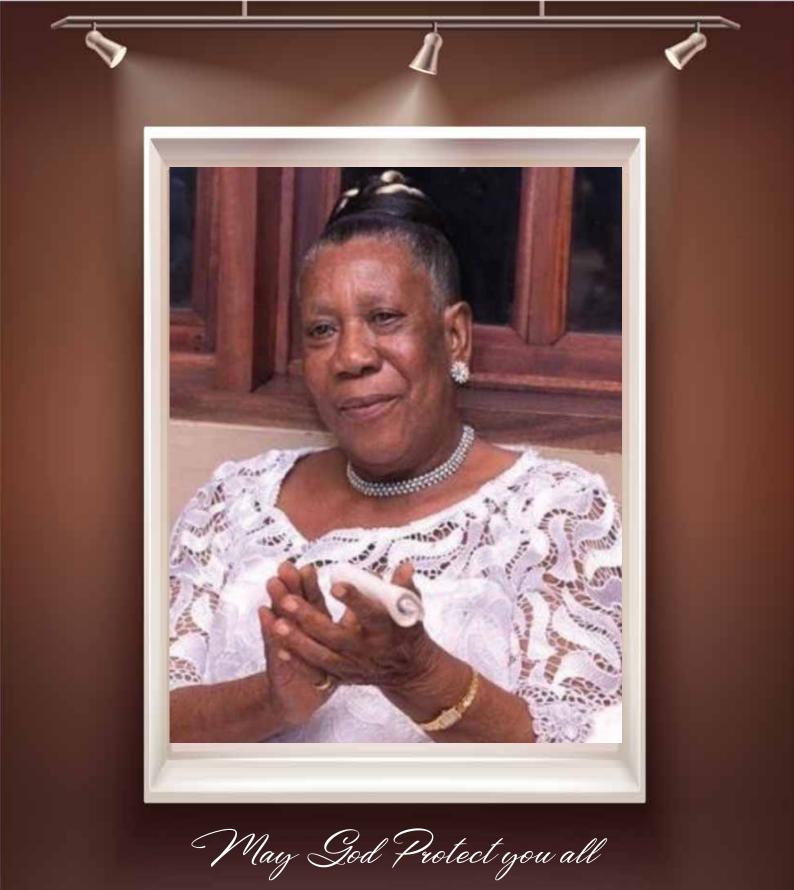
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 Change and decay in all around I see –
 O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

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

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.

5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.





Always There

When you remember me, Please do not weep. My body may not be there. It has chosen to sleep. I'm not that far away. My soul lives on, Looking down, watching over You and everyone. And when you feel sad And life seems so blue, Just remember That my spirit has its arms around you. And on those special days, Times that you wish I could see, That cool breeze flowing past you... Well, that will be me, So don't be sad. Have no fear. God has taken me under his wing, But I'll always be near. I still watch you Every minute, every day. My love and soul are with you, And that's where they will stay.

by Emma Marie Etwell

The family of the late Eunice Joyce Naa Lamley Odamtten-Sowah (née Cato)

wish to extend our most heartfelt appreciation to you ... our friends, well-wishers and loved ones for your prayers, donations, support and presence as we mourn the loss of our beloved.

May God Richly Bless You