

Appreciation

The family of the late

Kwame Addo BADU

wishes to express their profound gratitude to you for your support, prayers, presents and presence during these trying times.

MAY GOD BLESS YOU.



**FUNERAL
SERVICE**

for the late

Kwame Addo
BADU

1958 - 2023

ON SATURDAY, 13TH MAY, 2023
10:00AM - 4:30PM

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME,
HAATSO, ACCRA

Prologue

Although he has passed on,
His memory forever stays.
Remember how he smiled,
And the joy he always gave.
We'll miss him all the time,
And think of him every day.

His love filled the world -
A love that will never fade.



ORDER OF SERVICE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA FUNERAL SERVICE FOR LATE KWAME ADDO BADU

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Christian Frimpong

Rev. Dr. Margaret Asabea AboagyePart I

PART ONE (1)

1. Opening Prayer
2. Song Ministration (Hymns)
3. Exhortation
4. Hymn - PH 770
5. Opening of Casket - Minister
6. Announcements
7. Prayer - Minister
8. Benediction - Minister

PART TWO(2)

9. Call to Worship
10. Hymn - PH 557 (Stanzas 1 & 2)

11. Scripture Sentence
12. Prayer - PH 787 (Stanzas 1 – 3)
13. Hymn - Family Member
14. Biography
15. Tributes
16. Scripture Reading - Hebrews9:27 – 28;
Rev. 21:22- 27}
17. Hymn - PH 789 (Stanzas 1 & 2)
18. Sermon/Creed - Minister
19. Offertory
20. Offertory Prayer
21. Announcement
22. Prayer
23. Closing Hymn - PH 791 (Stanzas 1 -3)
24. Benediction - Minister

Biography

THE LAT

KWAME ADDO

BADU



THE EARLY YEARS

Kwame was born on the 27th of September, 1958 at Apaah in the Ashanti Region of Ghana to Mr. William Ampadu Badu and Mrs Alice Kuruwa Badu both of blessed memory.

At two months in January 1959, he moved with his parents to Pakyi No. 2, also in the Ashanti Region, where Mr. Ampadu Badu had been transferred to as a newly qualified Certificate A teacher. In September, 1961, the Ampadu Badu family saw themselves in Sekodumasi – the result of another transfer of the patriarch of the family where they would be domiciled for the next seven years.

Kwame started his basic education at the Sekodumasi Presbyterian Primary School. He continued at Wiamoase, Jamasi, Apaah, Obogu and finally at Krofa all in the Ashanti region as a consequence of being a teacher's child and therefore the result of successive transfers of his father, Mr. Ampadu Badu.

At Krofa, Kwame sat for the then Common Entrance

Examination and gained admission to Prempeh College for his 'O' Levels. He then proceeded to Konongo-Odumasi Secondary School for his 'A' Levels. He then went on to the University of Ghana graduating with a an Honors' Degree in Geography and Resource Development in June 1989.

Kwame was an avid sportsman. He ran competitively in the cross-country in school and played soccer for the secondary schools he attended and for the university of Ghana.

CAREER

Kwame served his national Service at the National Board for Small Scale Industries (NBSSI) after which he was employed by the organization. While at the NBSSI, he obtained a German Government Fellowship to pursue a post-graduate diploma in Entrepreneurship which he duly completed in 1996. In 1999 he applied for and was awarded a scholarship to Study for an MA in International Relations at Alborg University in Denmark which he completed in year 2000. He returned to Ghana in March 2001 and



continued to work at NBSSI till early 2002 when he resigned to work with some NGOs and later as a consultant.

In 2005 he joined Prudential Bank and by dint of hard work rose to become a branch manager. He resigned in 2013 and emigrated to the United States.

In the United States he worked with Luxottica Company LLC in Columbus, Ohio until his unfortunate demise.

FAMILY

Kwame went to be with the Lord in the afternoon of March 6, 2023. Kwame was predeceased by his brother, Kwaku Ampadu Badu, his mother, Mrs. Alice Kuruwa Badu and his Father, Mr. William Ampadu Badu.

Kwame left behind seven siblings – Dr Addo-Abedi (Ghana), Salome Owarewaa Badu (Canada), Mrs. Regina Asamoah Frimpong (Ghana), Kwame Ampadu Badu (UK), Selina Amapadu Badu

(Columbus, Ohio), Mrs. Joyce Bannerman (Columbus, Ohio) and Yaw Ampadu Badu (UK). Kwame also left behind nineteen nephews and nieces eleven of whom are in the United States and Canada, three in the UK and five in Ghana.

He is also survived by his wife, Evelyn Addo Badu, his children - Mor Addo Badu, William Ampadu Badu and Adwoa Adukuma Addo Badu.



MR. & MRS. AMPADU BADU of blessed memory

Tribute by

SIBLINGS

“Those we love do not go away. They walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard but always near; still loved, still missed and very dear”.

The hardest goodbyes are the ones we don't get to say. You disappeared like a candle that someone blew out, and we are left with smoke that stings our eyes and the memory of your beautiful light.

Kwame, you have left us in tears. We have not stopped crying since that Monday afternoon but we will not hide our grief as we did not hide our love for you.

Our King Solomon is gone!!! We are pained beyond human understanding but only comforted with the believe that your work on this earth is done and you are resting peacefully in a better place.

You were always a gentleman and had a regal composure, even as a child in the manner in which you put on your cloth. And in your quiet demeanor you always spoke like a sage earning you the accolade “King Solomon”. Many may not know you were christened Solomon at baptism so being referred to as King Solomon was rather apt.

You had a gentle soul and an agreeable personality. Kwame, your actions were always kind. You had a generous hand and an active mind, always anxious to please and loathed to offend.

Your desire not to offend those you had to deal with made you take decisions which hurt you sometimes but that was your nature; and you lived with the consequences of such decisions without complaining. Growing up as children we do not remember when you

picked up a quarrel with any of your siblings and your friends. You preferred to walk away from a conflict.

The only arguments you engaged in were with your younger brother – the other Kwame – on football. You supported Asante Kotoko while the other Kwame supported Hearts of Oak. Though you both supported Liverpool Football Club you tended to always disagree on player selection and coaches' tactics.

Your tenacity was admirable, and we all learned from you. You never gave up in the face of life's set-backs – always ready to get up from your challenges to continue with whatever struggles you deemed were required at the particular time.

Your work ethic was always commendable and this saw you rise quickly where ever you worked. We were always so proud of you!

Your interest and efforts in keeping the family together did not pass unnoticed. You were always there to lend a hand and for which we will forever be indebted to you.

“Life without you,
is so hard to conceive.
Our hearts are damaged,
and scarred severely.

We shall miss you,
much more than dearly.
For having you in our lives,
we've all been blessed.
But now the time has arrived,
for you to rest.

We promise to cherish,
our memories of you.

You shall live in our minds,
and all that we do.”

We loved you very much and if love could have saved
you, you would not have gone but God loved you
more. Rest in God's Perfect Peace, Precious Brother.





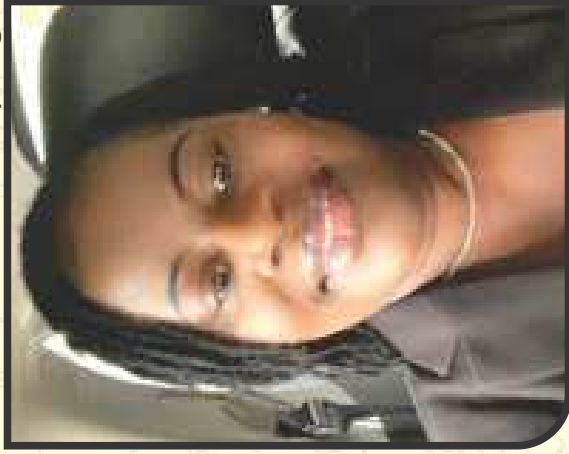
Nana Kwame
Ampadu Badu



Yaw Asiamama
Ampadu Badu



Mrs. Regina
Asamoah Frimpong



Mrs. Joyce Bannerman



Salome Owarewaa Badu



Selina Ampadu Badu



Dr. Yaw Addo Abedi

Tribute by

YAW ADDO-ABEDI

TO MY BROTHER, MY SON AND MY FRIEND

*“You went away so suddenly
We did not say goodbye
But brothers can never be parted
Precious memories never die”.*

I have gone through many emotions since I was given the news of your passing that Nairobi morning at 2:17 hrs. (18:17 hours on Monday in Columbus, Ohio).

It was first shock, then numbness followed by a period of hope that this was all a dream. For days I walked around dazed not knowing who I was or what I believed in. ...And then the unimaginable pain that came with the realization that you were really gone. I have cried many times. I have wondered if there was anything I possibly could have done to have kept you with us for a little longer but who am I to question God? Kwame, I remember vividly that Saturday morning in

the family house at Apaah when I was called to be told mum had given birth to a baby boy. You were born in the house before mum could be taken to the hospital. Within three hours of your birth, I got to hold my new brother - actually the first baby I got to hold in my arms. And our bonding began from that moment. In subsequent years, I became your minder and mentor as an older brother.

Later on, even though I was your older brother you looked up to me like a father – spending your holidays with me in Dichemso, Kumasi in your early days at Prempeh College. On my return to Ghana in the early 1980s you were a permanent feature in my household, and even during the early period of your working life.

Gradually, as we grew together we became more of friends – being each other's biggest cheerleader and

support system - enjoying the successes and brooding over the challenges of each other, while respecting each other's space. Even when you career took you away from Accra, my home became your reference point.

Your actions were always kind. A generous hand and an active mind. Anxious to please and loath to offend. A loving brother, son and eventually a faithful friend. Your gentle demeanor, ever smiling face and your readiness to carry out any tasks assigned you endeared you to all my friends and colleagues.

Kwame, like all of us humans you were not perfect. I did not always agree with your choice of actions and decisions but always respected your right to make those choices. You were my brother; you were not heavy.

Death, like a thief, has stolen my brother and my friend from me. You are everywhere I look, but the pain of your loss is everywhere too. I know you wouldn't want your death to be the defining moment of my life, and I'll try very hard to make sure it isn't. I hope that as the pain fades, your sudden death will be a reminder to me to live every small and beautiful moment.

Life with you here was better, But you'll be in my heart forever.



Let me end my eulogy with a poem – **In My Mind** - by Jenn Farrell which sums up my current distraught state:

Somewhere in my dreams tonight

I'll see you standing there

You look at me with a smile

"Life isn't always fair"

You say you were chosen for his garden

His precious hand picked bouquet

"God really needed me,

That's why I couldn't stay"

It's said to be that angels

Are sent from above

I've always had my angel

My brother – whose heart was filled with love

Wherever the ocean meets the sky

There will be memories of you and I

When I look up at the sky so blue

All I see are visions of you

"While there's a heart in me, you'll be a part of me."



Tribute to my

HUSBAND

You were most amazing man I have ever known. You always had a kind and gentle spirit, a heart of gold, and an infectious smile. You were a true gentleman and treated me with respect, love and kindness.

Your presence was a gift to me and to everyone who was privileged enough to know you. You had a passion of life, a positive attitude, and a strong work ethic. You were always there to lend a helping hand when needed, and your wisdom and intelligence were unequalled. You were a great listener and always took the time to listen to me and helped me work through any issues I may be facing. My husband had a great role model for the children.

You were a devoted husband and father and you always put the needs of your family first. You worked hard to provide for us and you had a wonderful way of making us all special.

You had a great sense of humor, and we always shared lots of laughs. You were an incredible man and you will always have a place in my heart. I will miss your presence in my life every day, and I will never forget the amazing life we shared together. Your strength, courage and wisdom will always be remembered.

Rest in peace my love, I will always love you and cherish the wonderful memories we shared together.

Medofopa Kwame,
due ne amanehunu.
Nyame nfa wo kra
nsie yie

With all my love,

Erykah Addo-Badu
Your Queen



Tribute by MOR ADDO BADU

My father was a quiet and simple man. When I look back on my childhood memories, I remember many moments of silence except when we watched football or tennis together, frantically gesticulating at the screen, or when we talked about school.

Despite his silence, I could tell my Father loved me a great deal. I can remember numerous occasions when we watched and rewatched Mighty Joe Young and Sarafina. I think the DVD's no longer worked after we played them so many times. Even then, we would sit together in silence and watch other movies, just the two of us. In these moments, I realized that love can be expressed in different ways and this was how my Father showed his love. As I grew older, my Father and I spent less time together until eventually we spent no time together at all. However, I can see that his love has become a part of me. To this day, I am the most content when I can sit in silence. I like the simple things just like he did. I know I will never hear my Father's voice again but I am not sad because unknowingly he prepared me for this. His love was in the details of the memories we



Mor Addo Badu

shared. I am who I am today also because of him, not despite him. To my father, nothing was worth worrying about. He would always say “enye hwee” even when problems seemed to be so insurmountable. He would say those words with a calmness and surety that could convince you that he had already seen the future and everything was indeed going to be okay. I have found myself saying the same thing over the years. I like to think my father was not a man to harbor grudges or to complain or to worry unnecessarily. So for that reason, please take heart and please do not be sad.

I know he touched a lot of people here today and I cannot imagine how sad you all must feel but please continue to remember him fondly and look forward in hope with the same confidence and surety that he had.

Rest well Da.

Tribute by

ADWOWA ADUKUMA ADDO BADU

Those we love don't go away, they walk beside us every day, Unseen, unheard, but always near, so loved, so missed, so very dear.



William Addo Badu



Adwoa Adukuma Addo Badu

Daddy, I had heard so many stories about you even though I had never met you. I had always wanted to meet you in person until you paid me a surprise visit two years ago. I was so excited the day you came to visit me.

You always expressed your love for me whenever we talked on the phone. I was hoping to spend more time with you in the coming years but death took you away from me.

Daddy, I love you, I miss you Daddy, Daddy I miss talking to you. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Tribute By

TABRINA

Words cannot explain how I'm feeling knowing that you are no longer here to guide me in life, to give me constructive criticism, but also showing that you cared. I'm forever grateful that you came into my life and helped me be the young woman that I am now, giving me advice in situations I had no solutions to and being a person to count on when I needed help.



That most memorable thing that I will never forget about you is how you liked the simpler things in life, how humble and educated you were, and how you always had a new

story to tell about your adventurous life. Anytime I asked a question you would go on and on about it, giving me new information to take in. I have never met such a man like you, and I am glad I did.

I cannot fully process that you are gone, it seems so unreal to me, because how can God just take you away like that? It's the same question I've been asking myself ever since I saw your lifeless body on a day that I'll never forget.

I'll miss the way you used to laugh at my jokes I made to mom and how I used to get tired into the little arguments that you two used to have. I'll miss the times where you used to cook and I would sit and watch, when you taught me how to fry eggs and cook rice, and how I would sometimes assist you in making it. I miss you so much and I'm in so much pain because of your absence but I know you want me to be strong so I'll try.

God had better plans for you so may you rest in heavenly peace dad. Love you.

Tribute by

RAMSEYER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - COLUMBUS, OHIO

Job 14:12 “So man lies down and does not rise [again].
Until the heavens are no longer, “*The dead* will not
awake nor be raised from their sleep.”

*My hope is built on nothing less.
Than Jesus Christ, my righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand.
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.
When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.*

One of the most difficult and painful to do in life is to
say goodbye and parting company with a loved one,
and it is more difficult when you cannot see he/she
again on earth. But our consolation as Christians is that
those who died in the Lord are asleep and, in the end,
they will rise again.

Our brother Elder Kwame Addo-Badu joined the
church in 2013, served the Lord in church as an elder
and secretary of the Men's Fellowship and he died in
the Lord. He was active though health challenges
sometimes kept him from actively participating in in-
person church activities but were always punctual on
the online services.

The earth has one gentle soul less.
And Heaven one angel more
Deep in our hearts, memory is kept.
Of one we loved and shall never forget
[Kwame] your life is a beautiful memory.
Your absence is a silent grief.

God bless and keep you in His care (unknown)

Rest in peace from all toils and pains in the resting arms
of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ till we meet again.

Amen.

Tribute by

RAMSEYER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH MEN'S MINISTRY, COLUMBUS, OHIO

*“To everything, there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die;”
(Ecclesiastes 3:1-2 KJV)*

Our heartfelt condolences go out to the family of our beloved member of the Men's Ministry who passed away a few days ago. The late Elder Kwame Addo-Badu was kind and loving to everyone he encountered. He was a man of remarkable wisdom and knowledge who could always be relied upon for wise advice. His ability to listen was evident, and he respected and appreciated everyone.

So many of us received strength from his kind heart and warm, compassionate nature. Bro. Kwame was also a talented storyteller who captivated his audience with tales of his European travels. He was a man of

many words and could always be counted on to bring humor and joy to any conversation.

It is a sad day for all of us in the men's ministry but at the same time, we are glad to celebrate the life and legacy of someone who was a true friend to us all. His memory will be with us in the wisdom and lessons we learned.

Farewell, Elder Kwame Addo-Badu, you will be greatly missed.

DEMIRIFA DUE!

Tribute by

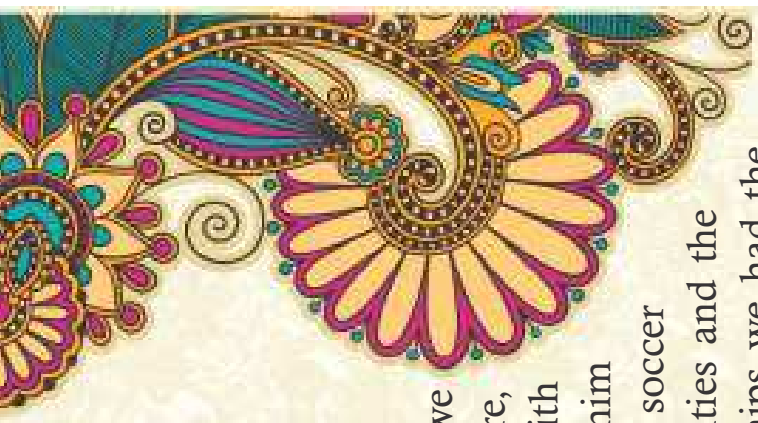
FRIENDS-UNIVERSITY OF GHANA

Death is a necessary transition which we must all pass through someday, but it becomes more tragic and painful when it occurs as sudden as that of our brother and friend. In recent times he had become fitter and did not drop a hint of any serious ailment for us to fear that the inevitable could happen. Therefore, his passing away is a blow too difficult to take. In the evening of March 5, 2023, Kwame had phoned in from his base in Ohio, USA and taken turns to speak to us in Accra, Ghana while having dinner to commemorate Kwabena's 60th birthday. As usual it was a conversation filled with pleasantries, jokes and a lot of laughter. Consequently, when we heard, 24 hours later, that our hale and hearty brother we spoke to the other night had passed away, we were inconsolable.

Our paths with Kwame crossed when as first year students of the University of Ghana, fate made us mates of the Mensah Sarbah hall. Most of us happened to be in Annex B, the 'Okponglo' republic

with him and for one or two of us we shared a room with him. Furthermore, some of us read same subjects with Kwame and also played football with him either for the hall or for the university soccer team. Despite the different personalities and the diversities of the kinds of relationships we had the camaraderie amongst the large group blossomed into that of one big happy and united family.

We could not be separated by distance so although we are scattered all over the globe we remain united. When Kwame studied in Denmark we kept in touch and when work took him to Takoradi he reached out to the rest. We have bonded in an even more resolute manner since 1986 and we remain unbreakable by the passage of time.



During 'the good old days' we were young, impressionable and had no care. We were all happy for those who made merry and available for those who needed our support. However, Kwame was slightly different. He had a charming smile and a calm and peaceful disposition about him. During our numerous silly arguments about almost everything Kwame managed to broker peace even where there was no conflict. The diplomat in him drove his love and compassion for all to a point where he always chose his words carefully in order not to hurt anyone. He encouraged the downhearted, weak and disadvantaged and was the source of inspiration and strength for the vulnerable. Kwame was caring to a fault and fought everyone's battle for them.

As his friends we tried in our own small ways to reciprocate his kind gestures and live by his virtues by fighting for him in return. We recall taking this to an all-time low on one occasion. During a crucial soccer match between Mensah Sarbah and Akuafu hall, Kwame was brutally assaulted by an opposing player on the blind side of the referee. Friends of Kwame who witnessed the incident could not stand by and watch

their beloved bullied on the field of play. Rather, than draw the attention of the officials for the appropriate action to be taken against the offender we stormed the field and fought for Kwame. Needless to say, Akuafu hall members came to the aid of their player and a free for all fight ensued thus ending the match abruptly. Suffice it to say that, we have always loved Kwame, till the icy hands of death cruelly took him away from us on that fateful day.

Under the circumstances, we shall try and console ourselves with the teachings of our Lord and saviour Jesus Christ. The perfect one of Israel knows the times and seasons. He knows the time to be born and the time to die. He gave us the gift of Kwame and He has decided that it is time for Kwame to come home to a higher calling. Therefore, we trust that our brother is seated with the Lord and an innumerable host of Angels have surrounded them.

God be with you till we meet again.
Kwame you are sorely missed
Kwame Rest in Peace

Life And Times Of Kwame



*At Men's Fellowship Conference –
Oct. 2022; Virginia, USA*



*With Kwame Ampadu –
Feb., 2022; Sekodumasi*



*With Papa, Yaw, Akua and Joyce –
June 17, 2017; Columbus, Ohio*



At Papa's Funeral – April 2022, Toronto, Canada



*With Afua Adukuma –
March, 2020; Takoradi*



*With Eryka – Thangsgiving 2022;
Columbus, Ohio*



With Family – Feb. 13, 2022; Accra



At Akosua's 60th Birthday Celebration –
Feb., 2022; Kumasi



With Selina on her 50th Birthday –
Aug., 2018; Columbus, Ohio



Becoming an American Citizen – Circa 2020

Scripture Reading



HEBREWS 9:27-28

27 And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgement; 28 So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation.

REVELATION 21:22-27

22 And I saw no temple therein; for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it. 23 And the city had not need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. 24 And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it; and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it. 25 And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there. 26 And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it. 27 And there shall be no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.



HYMN 770


1. Yɛn nnipa mma nkyɛ koraa;
yɛsɛn rɛkɔ sɛ sunsuma
Yɛn sunsuma reware a,
yehu no sɛ ade resa.
2. Ampa, yeaba ammekyɛwa!
dɛn nti na aye yɛn saa?
Efi onipa asehwɛm;
Nyame ne nnipa atetɛm.
3. Bɔnɛ ama yɛatɛw yɛn ho
afi yɛn Agya Nyame ho;
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,
owu nko na ɛda yɛn ho.

HYMN 787

1. Gyidifo tenabea pa
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a
wɔn ani da no so wɔ;
wɔn fi pa w soro ho.
2. Oyi, kɔ, oyi kɔ
kɔhyɛn soro man mu ho;
wommisa yɛn ansa sɛ
wɔkɔ a , eye ana?
3. Sɛ yɛn Wura yɛn no saa a,
anka yebese no dɛn?
yɛde musu sɛ no sɛ:
Ma oyi nkyɛ ha kakra!

HYMN 557

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
mereba wo nwini mu;
epo as'ɔkye rebɔ,
na asɔre wɔ me so.
Fa me sie, m' agyenkwa,
kosi sɛ egyae huru;
hwɛ me so wɔ m'asetenam',
na sɛ to twa a, gye me kra!
2. Wo nko ne hintabea a
mede me kra mɛto ho;
wo nko so na m'ani da,
wo nko ne me Boafo.
Mesɛ wo sɛ nnyaw me nko,
kata m'adagyaw no so,
gyigyɛ me, kyere me kwan,
fa me sie wo nwini mu!
3. Wo na wo ho hia me,
wo mu na minya me ho;



meda fam a , ma me so,
sa me yare, hye me den.
Wo ho tew, woye kronkron,
na me de, mentee koraa,
na mense w'ahoto k'rom;
4. Na wo nsam na mihu dom
fa me bone firi me;
ma wo dom asubonten
mmehoh'ro ne ho yiye.
Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;
mekonom wo nsu no a,
osukom nne me bio,
enti fa ma me saa daa.

HYMN 789

1. Chwεfo wui dua ho
n'ode ayi yen bone;
enti se ne nguan wu a,
na wobu wɔn se wuada.
2. Wɔnkɔ se mumɔyεfo
wonsuro weredifo;
wɔte se akofo a
wɔawie ko, na wɔada.
3. Daa afobu no nhaw wɔn,
wɔkɔ wɔn fam ha piam
se wɔkɔhome, ansa
na Yesu abonyan wɔn.

HYMN 791

1. Chɔho ne mamfrani
na meye wɔ fam ha.
M'asase mmen ha baabi,
minni fi pa wɔ ha.
Chaw, ɔbre, amane
na yede tu ha kwan;
n'ɔsoro ho na Nyame
beɛma mahome sann.
3. !ha amane kwan no,
bebreɛ adi so kan;
Onyame adiyifo.
ne ne man mu mpanyin.
Boaseɔ ne gyidi
na wɔde tuu wɔkɔ kwan;
na wɔn akyi na medi
wɔ nkwa ne wu nyinaam.



“He Travelled Towards the Sun - For a While”



Epilogue

*”Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the end of the day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah, yes, these things too I will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one' touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free”.*



Notes

Handwriting practice lines consisting of ten horizontal lines.