

Hymnals

Hymn 5

Verse 1

When I survey the wondrous Cross, On which the
Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but
loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Verse 2

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
death of Christ my God! All the vain things that
charm me most, I sacrifice them to His Blood.

Verse 3

See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and
love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and
sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Hymn 6

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Hymnals

Hymn 7

Verse 1

Pleasant are Thy courts above. In the land of light
and love; Pleasant are Thy courts below In this land
of sin and woe. O my spirit longs and faints for the
converse of Thy saints, For the brightness of Thy
face, for Thy fullness, God of grace.

Verse 2

Happy birds that sing and fly Round Thy altars, O
Most High; Happier souls that find a rest In a
heavenly Father's breast! Like the wandering dove
that found no repose on earth around, They can to
their ark repair and enjoy it ever there.

Verse 3

Happy souls, their praises flow even in this vale of
woe; Waters in the desert rise, manna feeds them
from the skies; On they go from strength to
strength till they reach Thy throne at length, at Thy
feet adoring fall, Who hast led them safe through
all.

Hymn 8

Verse 1

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast, There by
His love o'ershaded, sweetly my
soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of angels, borne in a song to
me.

Refrain

*Over the fields of glory, over the crystal sea. Safe in the arms
of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded, sweetly my soul shall rest.*

Verse 2

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe from corroding care, Safe from
the world's temptations, sin Free from the blight of sorrow,
free from my doubts and fears; Only a few more trials, only a
few more tears! *Refrain*

Verse 3

Firm on the Rock of Ages, ever my trust shall be.
Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge, Jesus has died for me; Here let
me wait with patience, wait till the night is over; Wait till I see
the morning break on the golden shore.

Refrain

BURIAL SERVICE

FOR THE LATE

CHRISTIANA AKOTO LAMPTEY

Date: 26th April, 2022

Time : 9:00



ORDER OF SERVICE

PART ONE

1. Call to Worship
2. Scripture Sentences
3. Hymn 1
4. Prayer
5. Hymn 2
6. Biography
7. Tributes
8. Hymn 3
9. Scripture reading
10. Hymn 4
11. Sermon/ Creed
12. Prayer of thanksgiving
13. Christian Charity
14. Announcements
15. Closing hymn
16. Closing Prayer/ Benediction

PART TWO AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Hymn
2. Exhortation
3. Hymn
4. Committal and Prayer
5. Hymn
6. Vote of thanks
7. Benediction

Hymnals

Hymn 1

Verse 1

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Hymn 2

Verse 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, Cleanse me from its guilt and power

Verse 2

Not the labors of my hands, can fulfill Thy Law's demand; Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears for ever flow, All for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Verse 3

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

Hymnals

Hymn 3

Verse 1

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art Mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'rful Hand. Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven, feed me till I want no more.

Verse 2

Open now the crystal Fountain, Whence the healing stream shall flow; Let the fiery cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through. Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

Verse 3

Lord, I trust Thy mighty power, Wondrous are Thy works of old; Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom, Who for naught themselves had sold: Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer Sin and Satan and the grave.

Hymn 4

Verse 1

Give me the wings of faith to rise Within the veil, and see the saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be.

Verse 2

2. Once they were mourners here below, And poured out cries and tears: They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

Verse 3

3. I ask them whence their victory came: They, with united breath, Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb, Their triumph to His death.