

## APPRECIATION

The entire family  
wish to express our sincere thanks to all friends and sympathizers who  
mourned and prayed with us on our bereavement.

May the Good Lord Richly Bless You

## BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE

MADAM PATRICIA  
**OSEI**  
AGE: 69

SATURDAY 13TH  
APRIL 2024

AT HAATSO TRANSITION  
6:30AM



## HYMN

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### Abide with me - eventide

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.

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.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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.  
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain  
shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

### Great is thy faithfulness

1 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
as Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
all I have needed Thy hand hath provided:  
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest;  
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above  
join with all nature in manifold witness  
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]

3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow:  
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! [Refrain]

## HYMN

### When peace like a river

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):  
It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control:  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
my sin, not in part, but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Refrain

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;  
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain

### Recessional hymn amazing grace how sweet the sound

1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
and mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
a life of joy and peace.

6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
the sun forbear to shine;  
but God, who called me here below,  
will be forever mine.

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## PROGRAMME FOR FUNERAL SERVICE

OF THE LATE

**MADAM PATRICIA OSEI**

AGE: 69

DATE: 13th April, 2024

TIME: 6:30am

VENUE: Haatso Transition



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Apostle Aaron Mensah

### PART 1

Hymn 1 Amazing Love ( And can it be)  
Opening prayer  
Hymn 2 MHB 651 Hark my soul angelic songs  
Biography  
Tributes  
Hymn 3 When peace like a river  
Sermon  
Prayer  
Announcements  
Benediction

### PART 2

At the Grave side  
Hymn 4 Amazing grace  
Committal  
Prayers  
Hymn 5 Abide with me  
Vote of thanks  
Hymn 6 Great is thy faithfulness

## HYMN

### MHB 651 Hark my soul angelic songs are swelling

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

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

Darker than night life's  
shadows fall around us,  
And like benighted men  
we miss our mark:  
God hides Himself,  
and grace hath scarcely found us,  
E'er death finds out  
his victims in the dark.

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.

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.

Rest comes at length:  
though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn,  
and darksome night be past;  
Faith's journeys end  
in welcome to the weary,  
And Heaven,

the heart's true home,  
will come at last.

Cheer up, my soul!  
faith's moonbeams softly glisten  
Upon the breast  
of life's most troubled sea,  
And it will cheer  
thy drooping heart to listen  
To those brave songs  
which angels mean for thee.

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

## HYMN

### Amazing Love ( And can it be

1 And can it be that I should gain  
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! how can it be  
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

Refrain:  
Amazing love! how can it be  
That Thou, my God, should die for me!

2 'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine!  
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more. [Refrain]

3 He left His Father's throne above,  
So free, so infinite His grace;  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race;  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me. [Refrain]

4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free;  
I rose, went forth and followed Thee. [Refrain]

5 No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own. [Refrain]

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MADAM PATRICIA  
**O SEI**  
AGE: 69

**BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE  
MADAM PATRICIA OSEI**

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Madam Patricia Osei was born on 3rd of March, 1955, in Juansa, Asante Akyem Agogo, Ghana, to the late Opanin Osei Kojo and the late Emily Adwoa Benewaa. As the 8th of 10 siblings, Patricia grew up surrounded by the warmth of familial love. She was especially close to her twin brother Patrick and the last of the brood fondly called Akwasi Badu. Patricia begun her educational journey at Kumasi A.M.E Zion and went on to complete her junior education at Danyame basic school where she excelled in all of her classes. After completing her education, she worked at her older brother's hardware store and also learnt to sew from his wife who was a seamstress. During this stage in her life, she met and married the late Ameen Haddad, a beautiful union which bore them 3 daughters: Lena, Tania and Houda. She lived most of her early life in kumasi whilst married to Ameen but relocated to Accra in 1996. Patricia loved to cook and that begun her catering business. She was an excellent cook and mastered the art of cooking even Lebanese dishes which she learnt from her husband Ameen. During Christmas time, she was always busy making cakes for her clients. Her toasted coconut flakes cake was an all time favorite. She loved catering for people and was happy doing it. In December 2022, her health begun to decline leading to intermittent periods of sickness. Despite seeking medical care, her condition worsened in February 2024 until the evening of 7th March 2024, when the Lord called her home. Mama, you are irreplaceable and you will forever be in our hearts. May your beautiful soul continue to rest in perfect peace.

**TRIBUTE BY  
SON-IN-LAW**

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*In Loving Memory of Patricia Osei, affectionately known as "IGP"*

As i reflect on the profound impact you had on my life and the countless memories we shared. Despite the physical distance that separated us, your unwavering presence transcended miles, always extending a comforting hand whenever we needed her.

One of the most cherished aspects of my relationship with you was our spirited political debates. A staunch supporter of the NDC, you approached every discussion with passion, intellect, and a touch of humor. No matter the topic at hand, you always found a way to articulate your views persuasively, leaving me in awe of your knowledge and conviction.

In the heat of our debates, your infectious laughter and playful banter filled the room, creating moments of camaraderie and joy. Even when the odds seemed stacked against you, you wielded your wit and charm with grace, effortlessly turning the tide of our discussions in your favor. In the quiet moments of reflection, i find solace in the memories i shared with you. Your laughter, your wisdom, and your unwavering love will forever remain etched in my heart. Though you may no longer be with me in body, your spirit lives on in the lessons you imparted and the love you bestowed upon me.

Though my heart may ache with your absence, I find solace in the knowledge that you have fought a good fight and has left an indelible mark on all who had the privilege of knowing you.

Rest in peace, Mama, knowing that your love and light will continue to guide us on our journey.  
With love and gratitude,  
Eben

**TRIBUTE BY  
GRANDCHILDREN**

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*In loving memory of our dearest Grandma,*

Grandma, you were the sweetest soul who always had a treat ready for us, whether they were pancakes or our favorite foods. Your kitchen was a treasure trove of delights, and we could always count on you to spoil us with your delicious treats.

But beyond the sweetness of your treats, you also had a firm hand when it came to guiding us. You never hesitated to correct us when we were wrong, teaching us valuable lessons with love and patience. Your wisdom and guidance shaped us into the people we are today, and for that, we are forever grateful.

We miss your warm hugs, your kind smile, and the sound of your laughter filling the room. You will always hold a special place in our hearts, Grandma, and we will cherish the memories of your love and care forever.

Rest in peace, dear Grandma. We love you always.

With love,  
Your grandchildren

**TRIBUTE BY  
MONA**

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*Dear mama, you were an amazing woman. I'm grateful to have had you in my life.*

You accepted me as your daughter and was always there for me whatever the circumstances.

I'm so sad that I'm not there to send you off. I love you and I thank you for all that you've done for me. I'll always miss you and I remember all the happy memories we shared. RIP

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**TRIBUTE BY  
CHILDREN**

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Mama, as we called her was the matriarch of our home. She was a strict disciplinarian which was understandable considering she has 3 daughters to bring up. She had a long list of rules and chores for us and was constantly finding new ones to keep us busy. She was very particular about cleanliness, appearances and always made sure that we were dressed neatly with our hair braided, which she did herself. When we were younger, she would sew our clothes herself and dress us in the same style.

Oh we hated it, I mean who wouldn't?  
Imagine being dressed alike!

But she did all in love and was always around when we needed her. Even in our adult years, she was constantly moving from each of our respective homes, cooking, going to the market, babysitting her grandchildren. She loved her grandchildren; always spoiling them with treats, cooking whatever they asked for and playing with them. The kids also loved her and made sure to report us to her whenever we didn't do something right. The little judases. And she always took their side, she always said her job as a grandma was to shower them with love and we the parents were to deal with discipline.

Mama always opened her home to everyone. As long as you kept to her rules, you were welcome. She was a mother to all and always ready to go the extra mile to help anyone who needed her.

Mama, we will miss you. You were all we had, despite our disagreements, we loved you. You were our perfect example to follow and learn from; and we learnt well because today, we are stronger, industrious, humble and loving women.

Thank you, Mama, for not sparing the rod when you had to discipline us, thank you for showing us hard work never killed anyone. Thank you for being selfless and we thank God for giving us the perfect mom.

We love you dearly and are utterly broken that you are gone forever but we take solace in the fact that you are at peace, in no more pain and most importantly you are with the Lord.

*Rest well Mama*

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GALLERY



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