BURIAL & MEMORIAL SERVICE

MRS YOM ADZO AGBEMORDZI (Nee Agbitor)

"Good people pass away; but no one seems to care or wonder why; the godly often die before their time, and no one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come. For those who follow godly paths, will rest in peace when they die."

Isaiah 57:1-2

ORDER OF SERVICE

- 1. Opening prayer
- 2. Filing past
- 3. Pastors and Officiating Ministers Pay Last Respect
- 4. Coffin closed finally
- 5. Hymn
- 6. Tributes
 - a. Tribute by Healing Jesus Mission Int-Battor
 - b. Tribute by Family/Cousin
 - c. Tribute by Siblings
 - d. Tribute by North Tongu District Assembly
 - e. Tribute by Widower.
- 7. Hymn
- 8. Biography
- 9. Offertory
- 10. Song Ministration
- 11. 1st Scripture Reading
- 12. 2nd Scripture Reading
- 13. Song Ministration
- 14. Sermon
- 15. Offering for the Family
- 17. Closing prayer
- 18. Vote of thanks
- 19. Announcement
- 20. Benediction
- 21. Recessional Hymn

PART TWO

- 22. Opening prayer
- 23. Song
- 24. Scripture Reading
- 25. Song
- 26. Committal
- 27. Prayer
- 28. Song
- 29. Presentation of Wreaths
- 30. Vote of Thanks
- 31. Closing Hymn
- 32. Closing Prayer
- 33. The grace

OFFICIATING CLERGY

- 1. Archbishop Kwesi Ampofo
- 2. Bishop Ato Dickson

: Rock of Ages, Cleft for me

: HJMI Battor Choir (Revelation 14:12,13) (Revelation 21:3-7)

: Lady Pastor Nana

: Captain of Israel Host and Guide

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

: (1 Corinthians 15:51-58)

: I surrender all

: Congregants Pay Last Respect

Nee Azbitor



Say not in grief 'he is no more' but live in thankfulness that he was Hebrew proverb

"

BIOGRAPHY FOR MRS YOM ADZO AGBEMORDZI (NEE AGBITOR)

OM ADZO AGBITOR was born on the 19th of October 1987 to Mr Samuel Yao Agbitor of Agortime Kpetoe and Mrs. Elizabeth Baaba Ocran-Agbitor of Saltpond, both of blessed memory. She was the last of seven siblings. Her late father worked with the then Ghana Commercial Bank and was posted to many locations.

Yom was born in Ada-Foah and was moved around to wherever her parents were posted. She started kindergarten in Asamankese and continued her primary education in Agona Swedru at SWISS International school. While in SWISS, she joined UNTO SUCH ACADEMY - a Christian children's ministry founded by Rev. Frank Bennin (Alola). It was in this group that she first got saved. She moved to Accra to live with her elder sister Mrs Joyce Mireku who has been a mother figure to Yom most of her life.

She had her secondary school education at Mawuli School in Ho from 2003 to 2006. While in Mawuli School, she was a dedicated member of the school choir and described those as her fondest memories of being in Mawuli. She gained admission to the University of Ghana, Legon (UG) where she graduated in 2010 with a Bachelor of Arts in Human Resource Management. While she was in UG, she joined the then Lighthouse Chapel International (LCI) campus church and was an ardent member of the denomination till her demise.

She did her National Service at the Parliament House in 2011. After her National Service, she joined the Local Government Service in the Human Resource Department of the North Tongu District Assembly in Battor. While working, she went on to obtain a Master of Arts degree in Human Resource Management from the University of Cape Coast in 2021.

Yom was the baby of the family. She was loved and doted on by many. She was kind to everyone and treated all with respect. She loved to sing. She was a permanent fixture in the choir in every christian group or church she joined. She was in the choir in LCI La Nkwantanang and in Battor. She would learn the songs to teach the choir. She was a praise and worship leader. But most importantly, she was a christian who took her personal relationship with the Lord very seriously. She served faithfully in her church. It was in her local Lighthouse Chapel Int. branch in Battor that she met her husband Rev. Wisdom Agbemordzi who was posted there to pastor the church. They were married in July 2017 and blessed with a son in September 2020.

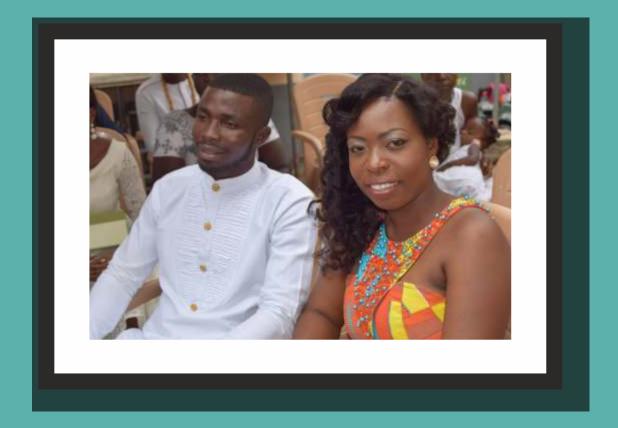
Yom was reserved and attentive. Nothing missed her keen observations making her a bit of a perfectionist. She had an eye for beauty and style and it showed in the way she carried herself. She was also a relaxed and peaceful person with a great sense of humour. She was an altogether pleasant person to be around. She was a very contented person who never liked to impose. Her favourite scripture



was Jeremiah 33:3 "Call to me and I will answer you and tell you great and unsearchable things you do not know". A scripture which explains her name Yom; Yomatornawo!

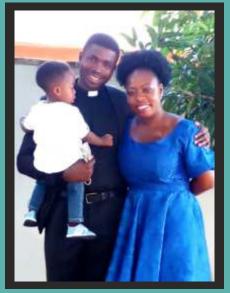
Yom passed away on the 13th of June 2022 after a short illness. We prayed and hoped but we believe that the Lord had other plans. Her last words on earth were, "I am blessed of the Lord". She will be dearly missed. Yom is survived by her husband Rev. Wisdom Agbemordzi and son Ekeke who she affectionately nicknamed Saint.

C/C TRIBUTE FROM HUSBAND









TRIBUTE FROM HUSBAND

For I am full of matter, the spirit within me constraineth me. Behold, my belly is as wine which hath no vent; it is ready to burst like new bottles. Job 32:17-18

ith the remnants of my broken pieces, I have gathered to express to you my respect, love and deepened words from my heart. I genuinely and affectionately call you Nhyira because you have indeed been a total blessing from the very first day I knew you.

Knowing you has brought numerous blessings into my life and ministry. You were an unconditional lover of God which made it so easy to support my missionary work from the very beginning of my ministry till now. What an irreplaceable mission partner I have lost. You were and still respected by both the old and the young, both in the church and outside the church.

You were that Proverbs 31(virtuous) wife to me, I earn so much respect both in Battor and outside Battor because of how you carried yourself. You were liked and respected by all my friends and families. We came into an agreement that we were meant for each other and that conviction was tested by many fires but we were never tired of our marital home. We were always itchy to get back home.

The memories of every moment spent together breaks my heart the more and leaves me in disbelief and disagreement of the fact that you have left me forever. I have been battling these few questions each time I am left alone.

- 1. Who do I turn to for consolation when under life and ministry pressure?
- 2. Who do I turn to as a true friend when I need advice to take a decision?
- 3. What happens to all our future plans?
- 4. What happens to all the visions for Ekeke?
- 5. What should I tell him as he grows up?
- 6. We both agreed without hesitation to jump into the pool of enviable marital journey. Where do I swim to as you left me in the middle where there is nothing to hold on to?

I guess you left me with God.

You were that friend that I could feel very free and relaxed around.

I still say I am one lucky man to have been given the gift of you.

You taught me so much by your actions during the time we spent together.

You taught me the value of families and relationships amongst many others.

You will proudly say you have worked on my personality and life ethics and I in turn have influenced your faith and sacrifices for the work of the Lord.

I have lost greatly but with all assurance I can say you have gained what you lived for as your last words as I sat by you were:

- 1. THEY ARE IN WHITE WAITING TO GO WITH ME.
- 2. LET'S GO.
- 3. I AM BLESSED OF THE LORD (which you repeated about 20 times till you faded into eternity)

EKEKE AND I WILL MISS YOU IMMENSELY. I AM OF HIGH HOPE THAT ONE DAY, I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN IN GLORY. FAIR THEE WELL THE WIFE OF MY YOUTH,

REST WELL MY LOVE, HEDE NYUIE NHYIRA.

TRIBUTE FROM SON Ekeke Agbemordzi

Nummy, Nummy, Nummy! It appears I'm oblivious to what's happening today. I've been told that you've gone to be with the Lord. That you're watching over me, mummy. I may only understand the full impact of everything when I grow older. Whatever it is, I will be comforted with the pleasant memories everyone shares today.

It's rather unfortunate that I don't get to share my life with you, to see me through school, graduate and become a man you will become proud of. Nou raised the bar so high mummy, and I promise to emulate your qualities and be an even better man. I will be the Saint you've always called me.

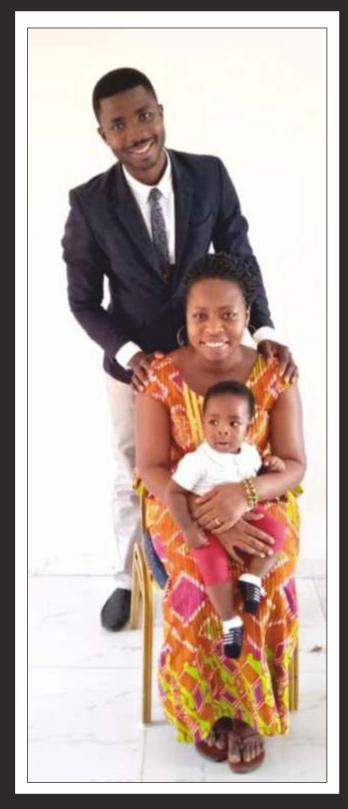
Thank you for giving me life, for an amazing father and the family I'm surrounded with. I know I'm in safe hands.

Sleep well mummy. I will always love you and carry you in my heart.









TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

Job 32:17-18And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord henceforth." "Blessed indeed," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them!"

Rev.14:13 (RSV)

Yom!!! Yom!!! Yom!!! Our sweet, charming, pleasant daffodil has fallen!!! At the prime of your youth!!! When we least expected!!!

Yom! Your sudden demise has thrown us your siblings, and the entire family into disarray, plunged us into distraught, misery, sorrow and utter disbelief. It is extremely difficult to accept your unforetold departure!

O' Death! You remain a mystery beyond human imagination, let alone our understanding! Our only consolation is in the fact that Yom, you knew and had Christ Jesus as your personal Saviour.



Sis. Joyce: "Yom my sister, my daughter, my friend, how I wish our gathering this 30th July, 2022 was to celebrate you and not to mourn you. I continue to have nostalgic memories of our wonderful conversations together. I am unable to bear the pain of your sudden departure". I miss you sorely and will always. You cared so dearly about your nieces and nephews, remembering their birthdays and buying them gifts every year. I always looked forward to your visits to Accra because it gave us the opportunity to bond over and over again.



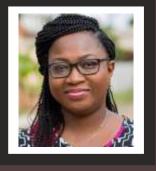
Bro Kenneth: "I am still battling within myself on a daily basis to accept the reality of your death. Your comforting words, generosity, positive attitude, and calm demeanor will continue to hold a special place for you in my heart".



Sis. Vivian: "Yom, you were an angel. So pure, innocent, quiet and the calmest amongst us all. I am blessed to have called you my sister and I cannot forget all the moments we shared together".



Bro Kofi: "There was something special about you. I will miss you".



Sis. Aseye: "I remember how you discovered songs and shared with me and they were just the right words I needed at the time. It was fun for you Yom. It was ministry to me. My sister, my friend, my person. I niss you".

To say that your life was an example to us would be an understatement. Just one encounter with you was enough for anyone to immediately identify your attributes of Godliness, unwavering faith, inner strength, faithful service to God and to humanity, joyful sacrifice, and contentment.

Yom, from your childhood through to your departure, you never failed us. Oh! what a woman of peace you were and strong faith you displayed. You were calm, yet not weak, soft yet principled to the core. Your simple smile in the face of confrontation exhibited your high level of maturity in all circumstances. Yom, our source of joy and comfort always. Yom, even when you did not have much, you cared for others first. Our Yom!

In the face of recent difficult health conditions, your faith remained grounded to the very end. Yom, just before your departure from this cruel world, you said, "...the Angels are here, I am blessed of God..." Yom, you have fought a good fight; you have finished the race ... Indeed, today, God has extended His arms and opened Heaven's doors. May the angels take you safely to your heavenly abode.

Onua Pa Yom!, You are gone forever but your memory shall remain with us till the trumpet sounds. It is well with our soul.

Hede nyuiee!!!, Dzudzor le nutifafa me!!!

Due! Due! Due!!! Nantsi yieee!!!

Fare thee well Yom!!!



TRIBUTE FROM COUSINS

"Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it." Ecclesiastes 12:7.

YOM!!!

The news of your passing came to us with shocking fascination that will leave us time to understand. What a painful exit! Why this painful exit? What a painful transition. It feels awful to realise that you have left us unbidden. That you have left us unexpectedly! It is painful to know that you have left us suddenly! When least expected! Oh death!, you strike like a thief in the dead of the night. It is heartbreaking to accept your untimely departure, and we your cousins are bereft with the sorrows of your silent passing; and the void you have left in our well-knit family. Who will fill it? You disappeared like a candle that was blown out, and we are left with the smoke that stings our eyes and the memory of your beautiful light.

Osofo Maame is how some of us dearly called you but largely, almost everyone of us, your cousins affectionately, called you Yom! Yom, as a baby you were so beautiful and lovely that many yearned to carry and cuddle you all the time. As a woman, you portrayed Mama's exact demeanour - firm, collected, very calm and endearing to many of us. You were very consistent in your graceful conducts and beliefs. You became Mama's replica, acting with extreme caution; the reason many of us were endeared to you. You were a lady of few words but full of naturally radiating smiles each moment you were engaged in a conversation. Doubtlessly you were a very pleasant individual. Ever ready to offer a helping hand in times of need, especially for some of us who crossed your path seeking academic assistance which you freely availed. Our cousin Yom had a faith that never wavered. Your spiritual perspectives were not compromised. You made a firm decision to be part of God's household and had since taken joy in the things of God which reflected in your way of life. If life is what we make it, Yom, you definitely made it memorable and full of love. Your life is like an unfinished story, and we desperately wanted to keep reading.

A spiritual journey they say does not end with death. Life's lessons prepare us for the greatest journey awaiting us after death. Death is but a passing through a door that opens to a new life. The tragedy of life, Yom, is not that the beautiful die young, but that they grow old and mean. It did not happen to you. You were young yet exuded an air of gentleness. You were young but had a life well-lived. You were young yet lived a young, fulfilled life to the glory of your Maker- our only consolation.

"Death is not a tragedy to the one who dies;... to have wasted the life before that death, that is the tragedy." - Orsen Scott Card; and Yom did not waste her precious life.

Some of the most beautiful things in life end suddenly and without warning, but that doesn't make them less lovely. Our cousin was beautiful and more-so lovely. It's as if we turned away for a moment and you disappeared. We can still feel you so close. Even while we mourn our sudden loss, we are grateful for the love we continue to share. *As Jonathan Harnisch said, "Sadly enough, the most painful goodbyes are the ones that are left unsaid and never explained.*" We didn't get to say goodbye to you, but there's peace in knowing we had no regrets. Because you are gone but you still feel very close. A family provides hope in the face of sorrow. Our family surrounds us in these times of sorrow and gives us strength to face the loss of you Yom, a loved one. We hope that as the pain fades, your sudden demise will be a reminder to us to live every small and beautiful moment.

Yom Agbemodzi, zo le agbe mo dzi. Fare thee well Yom!!!! Hede nyuiee le nutifafa me!!



TRIBUTE FROM NIECES AND NEPHEWS

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: so shall we ever be with the Lord" 1 Thessalonians 4:14, 17.

Woe! Alas, Life is but a fleeting moment. Auntie Yom whom we have seen around for at least half of our lives has made an early, painful final exit. The sweet woman who would take us to church every Sunday, leading us to love God early in our lives. The wonderful lady who would check up on us whenever she wasn't around. Our days are truly numbered, but Auntie Yom in the last strides of her life left with an unbroken spirit. Rest assured that she was going to be united with her Maker. Thus, we say, rest in peace dear Auntie. You will continue to live in our hearts just as you live in heaven.

TRIBUTE FROM FAMILY

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it. Isaiah 25:8 (KJV)

As difficult and shocking as your loss is to the family, we do not weep as people who have no faith, for we know that you shall arise on the day of resurrection. Being Christians like yourself Yom, we have full conviction that by the mercy of God, you have joined the heavenly choir and resting from your earthly labour.

Yom, your birth brought a lot of joy to the family, just as your unexpected demise has brought us great sorrow. Right from childhood, you exhibited exceptional characteristics of a well trained lady. You were very calm, yet very principled; friendly yet always stood your grounds for what was right and worthy of emulation. You did not fail a single day to demonstrate your love for the things of God, and anyone who encountered you even once, if observant would notice what a good person you were.

Death threw many arrows our way as a family, nevertheless, your unexpected demise at such a young age has reiterated the fact that whether old or young, at the sound of the trumpet, only the will of God shall stand. Although you died young, your life was well-lived and the memories we have of you, shall forever remain dear to us. We your uncles, aunties, siblings, cousins, nieces, and nephews bid you farewell.

Till we meet again Yom, Dzudzor le nutifafa me!!! D3mirifa duiee!!! Rest peacefully with your Maker!!!

TRIBUTE FROM DORMENYO ANAGLATE AGYEPONG - Friend

"When my heart is overwhelmed, I will keep trusting you Lord!"

Oh Yom, how I wish this was not true!

Memories of our friendship dates back to Ho, Mawuli School in Snitker House, through to the University, and beyond. These are still fresh in my mind. I remember all the scrubbing we swerved in Mawuli only to be called out at dawn for disco scrubbing: How funny those were! On hindsight, I'm wondering if this disco scrubbing contributed to your usual 2am cleaning time back in our room at the University, which I found very strange.

Yom, back in our university days, specifically in Level 200 & 300, you turned our room into a church, and you led fellowship with some Lighthouse members. You would often challenge my faith and encourage me to be more active in church. You loved God!

You were very caring, Yom. You would always ask, "Are you ok?" This I learnt from you unintentionally, and it is something I still ask people around me to date. Back in school, when your brothers sent you clothes which were too small, I was the first person to benefit from them and you were always happy to see me wear what you gave me. We did share a lot together, and had both happy and sad moments. I remember our little gossips and how we repeated it over and over, every time it came to mind. Oh yes, I remember your one-way dance too.

A while back, you were very pleased when my husband and I paid you a surprise visit in your home at Battor, Volta Region. Even though it was brief, you were very happy we came, and we enjoyed being with you and your husband. You told us you would visit us in Teshie, Greater Accra, and that it would have to be a sleep-over which we were expecting. Now, when I think of you, I imagine you as a traveler, awaiting your return to fulfill your promise to visit us in our home, and sharing in our joy. It seems we have to reschedule to meet in Heaven.

Our most recent chat was when you commented on a family picture I had posted on my status. You asked of all my siblings and parents, and wondered why I wasn't in that picture. To which I explained that I was not in Kumasi when the picture was taken. Little did I know that, that would be our last chat. Indeed, the news of your demise came as a shock since I never knew or heard of your predicaments. You never mentioned it when we talked. Rather, you focused on your desire to take baking lessons from me via Zoom, because I had recently done a short course in baking.

I was pained when I got the message of your passing. I cried; I really did! I've cried and I still cry sometimes, but after I spoke with Aseye and Sis. Joyce, I understood and agreed with

them, because you didn't want to burden us. Even in your pain, you still put others first. Now, every time I think about you, all I say is, "Thank God! Yom knew Christ for herself". I believe everyone may attest to this. Indeed, and will confirm that even in your pain, you held up and thought about others.

Sleep well, my dear friend. Your life seems short in our eyes but I believe you lived a full life because you served God well. You won souls for Christ and your impact will last a lifetime. Your crown of glory awaits you.

This is not a 'goodbye' Yom, but 'see you later, when the trumpet sounds'. Thank you for everything!

TRIBUTE FROM UNTO SUCH CHILDREN'S MINISTRY TO THE LATE YOM AGBITOR

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore." Psalm 121: 4-8

Sister Yom joined Unto Such when she was in Stage 2. Punctuality was her first outstanding hallmark. She never missed our daily after classes prayer and bible discussion meetings. Yom was a charming bird that charmed many into the children's ministry. She was a team player. Everybody got along well with Yom. Yom was a lady of few words. She meant whatever word she spoke. At a serious prayer meeting, her presence could be felt when the anointing had really fallen. Her unique voice dominated with power to carry everybody along. She was prayerful.

Hardly could anyone find fault with Yom. Very articulate Yom will be deeply missed . Sister Yom,

God's word assured you:

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

John 14:2-3

We are persuaded of where you are. Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord Jesus till the heavens and the earth be no more. Amen.

TRIBUTE FROM THE HEALING JESUS MISSION - BATTOR

In times like this, we find ourselves in deep shock and struggle to come to terms with the great loss to this earthly body of Christ. Mummy, your sudden demise has left us wondering how this vacuum will be filled. Being the beloved wife of Rev. Wisdom Agbemordzi and as such the mother of Healing Jesus Mission, Battor, you exhibited exemplary qualities worthy of emulation. You were pious, gracious, selfless, motivating, firm, and diligent.

Throughout your nine (9) years stay in Battor, you played a pivotal role in helping establish the Healing Jesus Mission. You brought in many lost sheep, cared for them through visitations and entreated everyone who came your way to serve the Lord while they were still young. As a chorister, you loved to worship and minister melodiously to the praise of your Lord and Saviour. Aside from being a faithful tither, you took the work of soul winning seriously and admonished church members to help spread the gospel thus increasing the number of BENMP contributors.

Mummy, we seize this last opportunity to express our gratitude to you:

- 1. Thank you for loving our Pastor, supporting him and walking this tough and often lonely journey with him.
- 2. Thank you for treating us as your children, caring for us, praying for us and being a constant source of inspiration and encouragement.
- 3. Thank you for everything you did behind the scenes to knit the Church together.
- 4. Thank you for being a great example of balancing marriage, motherhood, ministry and career.
- 5. Thank you for being brave in the face of adversity.
- 6. Thank you for celebrating our successes with us.
- 7. Thank you for all the hours you put in organising, planning, and coordinating events for our spiritual growth.
- 8. Thank you for your relentless pursuit of excellence and uncompromising commitment to the Body of Christ.
- 9. Thank you for loving and nurturing our children and teaching them the Word of God.
- 10. Thank you for giving your time and resources so sacrificially without expecting anything in return.
- 11. Thank you for the grace you portrayed.
- 12. Thank you for your genuineness, your warm embrace and smile.
- 13. Thank you for being patient and listening to us even when facing your own trials.
- 14. Thank you for sharing your husband with the whole congregation, and accepting his unwavering dedication to the work of the ministry.
- 15. Thank you for following the voice of the Lord, and that of your husband, even when it was difficult to understand or obey.
- 16. Thank you for keeping our confidence.

- 17. Thank You for being slow to judge or criticise us and always choosing to focus on the positive.
- 18. Thank you for being authentic.
- 19. Thank you for responding with humility, grace and forgiveness even when coming under attack or criticism.
- 20. Thank you for setting your own burdens and grief aside to pray for and support us in our time of need.
- 21. Thank you for the days and nights you had to spend alone with Ekeke so that we can get counselling and spiritual support from your husband.
- 22. Thank you for navigating such an unpredictable life schedule with graceful flexibility and skill.

Our strong, beautiful and courageous Woman of God.

We Salute you! Auntie Yom, we love you and pray for your gentle soul to rest in perfect peace. Amen.

Hede nyuie!

TRIBUTE BY LIGHTHOUSE CHAPEL INTERNATIONAL, LA NKWANTANANG BRANCH

So with you: now is your time of grief, but I will see you again and you will rejoice and no one will take away your joy. John 16:22 (NIV)

We are still in shock just as the day we heard of your demise. It doesn't feel like you are gone from our midst but today we are struck by the reality that you are no longer with us, Yom.

Yom joined Lighthouse Chapel International, La Nkwantanang branch whilst she was schooling at the University of Ghana, Legon. Even though she was in the campus church she would always fellowship with us whenever she was on break from school. She became a valuable shepherd to us as the training for shepherds on campus made campus shepherds different. This superior work ethic was evident in her attitude towards the work of the ministry.

Yom was diligent, was able to contribute effectively to many areas of the ministry. She was a prayer warrior and was consistent with meetings to pray for souls, converts, the church and the body of Christ at large. We will never forget her tireless evangelistic and visitation exploits. She handled New converts and First timers as she was a member of the Teachers and follow up ministry. Once, on visitation, with brother Ashitey in the town of La Nkwantanang, her slippers got torn but this did not deter her at all. She pressed on till visitation was over. Evergreen choir looks back on your singing of alto during song ministrations and we have hope that you have taken the lead in singing with the angels to our Lord and Master. You were indeed a great pillar to La Nkwantanang church and to the entire body of Christ.

Even though she had to relocate to Battor due to work, we always saw her in church whenever she was in Accra and as usual with her nephews; Rodrick, Manuel and Michael. We got excited when she returned home to have her wedding in LA (as we nicknamed our church). We gave her all our support and made sure everything went well, of course, she was still one of ours even though she had become a missionary in Battor. Yom, you wanted everything perfect, and uniquely so. Your sense of urgency was palpable! Little did we know we were preparing you for this. Rev Wisdom, we couldn't have asked for a better helpmeet for Yom. You were her light and solid support right till the end. We are proud to know she had you.

Yom, you have left us in turmoil! Our flesh and hearts faileth: but God is the strength of our heart, and our portion forever (Psalm 73:26 KJV) and we will not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope for we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him (1Thessalonians 4:13 NIV).

In your pain and sickness, you were a source of encouragement and still prayed for the sick even though you had your own challenges.

Your life story has made our faith and love for God even stronger, for we are convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord (Romans 8:38-39).

We are consoled by the fact that God has allowed you, his choice angel, to be withdrawn from this world and placed you in a far better place. Indeed, to die is gain! "For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain" (Philippians 1:21).

We thank God for the cross and for the fact that the cross of Jesus has given you eternal rest. We believe you are at peace and now delivered from all the evil and wickedness in this world.

Till we meet again, Rest on gallant soldier of Jesus Christ! Rest well Evergreen singer! Rest well our prayer warrior! Rest well Yom Yom Yom!

TRIBUTE BY THE NORTH TONGU DISTRICT ASSEMBLY (NTDA) FOR OUR BELOVED COLLEAGUE

And I heard a voice from heaven saying "Write this down; blessed are those who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, they are blessed indeed, for they will rest from their hard work; for their good deed follow them" Rev. 14:13

With a heavy heart and deep sorrow, the Staff of NTDA wish to mourn with the bereaved family of our late colleague and Senior Resource Manager on her untimely demise.

Madam Yom Agbitor, as affectionately called, joined the Local Government Service on November 14, 2012 and was posted to the North Tongu District Assembly-Battor on 9th January 2013 as Assistant Human Resource Officer in the Human Resource Class. As Head of Human Resource Department, her dedication and the seriousness she attached to her work made her rise through the grade of Assistant Human Resource Manager till her recent promotion, to the grade of Senior Human Resource Manager in 2021. She was an exceptional officer with remarkable competencies; highly professional, a team player with leadership qualities which won her a lot of admiration with the senior and junior staff. She was meticulous and had the ability to impact knowledge and thus also made it easy for her subordinates to execute any task without much supervision. In 2019, Yom's passion for her work drove her to pursue a Master's Degree in Human Resource Management at the University of Cape Coast, Ghana, which she completed with distinction in 2021.

Madam Yom and Director met on several issues relating to staff attitude towards work but she always pleaded on their behalf, saying, "Director don't worry I will talk to them they will change". She always commended staff who were proactive, and encouraged others to emulate their good examples.

Apart from routine processing of staff promotions, validation of salaries, training and competency development etc, she readily attended to personal needs of colleagues, offering sound counsel as often as the need arose. She would never relent till salaries of Internally Generated Fund (IGF) Staff were paid. Indeed, she did her best to be the voice of the voiceless. The friendship we built over the years with Madam Yom went beyond office ties. We lived as family and shared in moments of joy and laughter. We shared each other's challenges and worked together to help resolve issues, the very reason we find it hard to deal with her shocking demise.

Despite her strong desire to attend to office duties, ill health did not afford her the ability to do much these past few months. As time will have it, we heard of her health condition and prayed for her speedy recovery. Madam Yom! Your loss brought us unimaginable sorrow; aside your wise counsel, we will miss your sense of humour, practicality and respect for every person you came across. Time has not yet subdued the pain of losing you but through it all, we are comforted by knowing that you are peacefully resting with your maker. May every whisper of

the morning speak of your joy and perfect peace in the Lord's bosom while comforting those you left behind.

Thank you for being a blessing to the North Tongu District Assembly. You will truly be missed by us all. Till we meet again in paradise where there will be neither sorrow nor pain for

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" Psalm 116:15. Madam Yom, fare thee well!!

TRIBUTE FROM THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT SERVICE HUMAN RESOURCE PROFESSIONALS -VOLTA (LGSHRPV) SENIOR HUMAN RESOURCE MANAGER - STAFF ID: 916108

Rev. Wisdom and Ekeke Agbemordzi, family members, colleagues, and friends.

Sorrow fills our hearts this sad moment, a sorrow that is deep and personal. Mrs. Yom Agbitor-Agbemordzi has silently closed the door of life and departed from us. Our lives will be empty in the many areas that she had brightened for us.

In a sentence, Yom was a woman who gave. She gave much to her work, to her family and above all, to her church. That is why, fellow mourners and sympathizers, as we are gathered here to bid farewell to our sister, I would like to speak in celebration of her life. Here was a life that demanded notice....a life that exemplified brilliance...a life that inspired emulation...a life that burned so, that others' paths were lit.

Sister Yom was a great colleague and a sister since 2013 when she joined the Local Government Service as an astute Human Resource Professional. She was posted to North Tongu District Assembly where she served as the Head of the Department of Human Resources for nine (9) years. During this period, hardwork, teamwork, discipline and genuine love for all staff were her cherished hallmarks.

With her knowledge and expertise, she successfully mentored two newly employed Assistant Human Resource Managers posted to her department who later became excellent professionals in the Human Resource fraternity.

To us, Yom was a strategic thinker, a visionary who was brilliant, innovative, and supportive in many ways. As such, she contributed immensely to the development of the Human Resource Class and the formation of the Local Government Service Human Resource Professionals, Volta (LGSHRPV) where she served as member of the Media Relations and Publicity Sub-Committee until her sad demise. In fact, she partook in the selection of a befitting name for the Association via WhatsApp while on her sick bed. She was generous and highly supportive of our welfare contributions, even in ill health.

Yom was a living proof of how humble, patient and resilient a leader can be despite life throwing curve balls at her. She was an active Christian, a passionate lover of the things of God and her entire working life was a signpost reflecting Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

Our hearts sunk deep as an H.R fraternity when news of her demise was announced that faithful morning of Monday, 13th June, 2022. Most wept, while some just could not stop asking "oh why, how, when?" in disbelief. It was indeed the worst Monday morning in our lives.

Our hearts and prayers are with the husband, child and extended family at this most difficult time of great grief. We take consolation in the following scripture:

"Don't let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, and trust also in me. There is more than enough room in my Father's home. If this were not so, would I have told you that I am going to prepare a place for you? When everything is ready, I will come and get you, so that you will always be with me where I am." – John 14:1-3 [NLT]

Until we meet again, Rest in Peace Yom. Babaa, Babaa.

























HYMNS

I SURRENDER ALL

All to Jesus I surrender, All to him I freely give; I will ever love and trust him, In his presence daily live.

Refrain: I surrender all, I surrender all, All to thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all All to Jesus I surrender,

Humbly at his feet I bow, Worldly pleasures all forsaken, Take me, Jesus, take me now. All to Jesus I surrender; Make me, Savior, wholly thine; Let me feel the Holy Spirit, Truly know that thou art mine All to Jesus I surrender,

MHB498 ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed, be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's commands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

3.Nothing in my hand I bring,

simply to the cross 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.

4.While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I soar to world sun known, see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide my self in the

AMAZING GRACE

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. 'T was grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toil sand snares, I have a I ready come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home

CAPTAIN OF ISRAEL'S HOST AND GUIDE

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.

By thine unerring Spirit led, we shall not in the desert stray;

HYMNS

we shall not full direction need, nor miss our providential way; as far from danger as from fear while love, almighty love, is near.

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.



To those who loved YOM, To those who called, visited, or prayed for her To those who mourned with us To those who comforted us To those who supported us in diverse ways In these trying moments And to all who came to bid her farewell, We say: Thanks a million God richly bless you

