

Burial and Memorial Service for



Frank Ralph Hammond

on Friday, January 8, 2021
at the Transitions Funeral Home at Haatso in
Accra near the Ghana Atomic Energy Commission

1973 – 2020

Order of Service

Part One

Opening Prayer
Hymns
Welcome Address
Biography
Tribute
Hymn
Sermon
Offertory
Prayer
Vote of Thanks
Announcement

Part Two

At The Grave side
Scripture Sentences
Lowering of Coffin
Hymn
Committal Prayers
Hymn
Laying of Wreaths
Vote of Thanks
Prayer/ Benediction

Officiating Minister

Pastor Rex Nsiah-Kusi — Senior Pastor, Calvary Baptist Church, Awoshie



FRANK RALPH HAMMOND



FRANK RALPH HAMMOND

Biography



Frank Ralph Nii Amartey Hammond was born to then Major Edmund.K. Hammond and his wife, Mrs Alice Hammond (deceased) on May 9,1973 at the 37 Military Hospital in Accra.

He was the fifth born among six children and the only male. The four children before Frank were all females and his birth was therefore greeted with great excitement.

It was the erroneous notion then, that once a male had been born, all children after him would be males. That was not the case .

At the age of four, he started his schooling at Mrs. Asare Nursery and Kindergarten, which was within the Airforce Officers Quarters in Burma Camp, Accra.

He had his elementary education at the Garrison Primary School and continued with his education at the Presbyterian Boys' Secondary School (Presec-Legon), Ghana National College and his Sixth Form at The Okuapeman Secondary School in the Eastern Region, where he was with two of his siblings, Anita and Susan.

Frankie was very much loved and admired by family and friends because at a very youthful age, he was indulgent in almost every activity of the family. He was a friendly

Biography

person and was known by all to be very helpful. Frankie was fairly strong and had a deep interest in physical activity, not least body building. After his National service at Bawku in the Upper East Region, he was employed at the Security Department of the then Civil Aviation Authority on April 1, 1997. He moved on to work with the Ghana Airports Company Limited when it was established and rose to become a supervisor.

Frankie got married to Veronica whom he worked with at the same company in December, 2018.

He remained in active service with the Ghana Airports Company Ltd until he passed away on December 16, 2020.

He left behind a son, Gerald Nii Armah Hammond.

Frankie will be remembered for his willingness to assist everyone, sometimes at his own inconvenience, his kindness and his friendliness.



FRANK RALPH HAMMOND



Tribute by Father

Lt Col. Eddie Hammond (Rtd)

The four children before Frank were all females. Therefore, my wife Alice and I were extremely happy when Frank Ralph Nii Amartey Hammond, was born on May 9, 1973.

It was the notion that once a male had been born, all children after him would be males. Alas, he happened to be the only boy among the six children.

Frankie was very much loved by everybody and admired because at a very youthful age, he was indulgent in almost every activity of the family. At the age of four, he started his schooling at Mrs. Asare Nursery and Kindergarten, which was within the Airforce Officers Quarters. Then after, he had his elementary education at the Garrison Primary School. He continued with his education at the Presbyterian Boys' Secondary School (Presec-Legon) and finally had his Sixth Form at The Okuapeman Secondary School in the Eastern Region, where he was with two

of his siblings, Anita and Susan.

Frankie had an interest in poultry farming and so he helped me tremendously in those days, especially when it comes to finding food for the birds.

He was fairly strong and had a deep interest in physical activity, not least body building. He was got employed by the Security Department of the then Civil Aviation Authority, where he once again met and worked with a sibling, Anita.

From what has been said, mainly from his colleagues at work, be it junior or senior staff and from the neighbourhood, attest to the fact that he was very popular and liked by all. His nature, suggested an individual who derived joy from assisting others and was ever ready when called upon for all kinds of tasks. He duly performed them to the best of his ability. He left behind a son, Gerald Nii Armah Hammond. I will dearly miss my son.

Tribute by Son **Gerald**

It is with a heavy heart that I pen down these words. Words in itself cannot and will not express what I do feel inside at this time but the Good Lord knows what's best for us at this moment! I recall clearly one evening in 2005 when I was just 12 years old and fell severely ill while waiting for you to come home from work.

That very day your car had a fault and without hesitation you carried me on one shoulder while running towards the junction to get a taxi to the hospital! Your overwhelming selflessness was indeed the whole make-up of the man Frank Hammond. Hospitable to a fault, never a day of complaint thus, the name "Robocop".



At times we as a family even wondered if you ever got tired at all! If for nothing at all, Daddy, the one thing I'd always cherish and take with me wherever I go, is your love for people regardless of their background, tribe or religion. "I am for you" was your motto. You made us happy during your short stay with us and I find it bliss that a new family at the other side will be enjoying the glee you reverberate. And as the anthem of my darling club Liverpool (which you always never agreed I support) says, "Though our dreams be tossed and blown, we will still walk on, with hope in our hearts, knowing that with you watching over us, we'll never walk alone!"

Rest Easy Inspector Cruzoe... Gone But Never Forgotten! Your Only Son, Gerald!



FRANK RALPH HAMMOND



Tribute by Widow

Mrs Veronica Hammond

My husband was such a wonderful man. I am not sure I can really express just how much I will miss him. Not only was he a wonderful husband but an awesome best friend, colleague and so much more. His life taught unconditional love. I am grateful that I had the opportunity to share his dream, hopes, love, friendship and much more.

I sit alone now in the darkness of despair.
I cry my silent tears. This is the pattern of my life
Since that awful, dreadful day.
Without a clue and without a hint of what was yet

to be, God called you home to be with him and took you away from me.

He was a man of the people,
A man who was a hero to all who knew him,
A man who loves unconditionally,
A man who believes in sharing and caring,
A man who always put a smile on people's faces.
A man who was so full of life.

Frankie may be in heaven now, but I know he is looking down at us with a big smile on his face saying forge ahead and make the best of life.
Rest in perfect peace.

Tribute by Sister Jane Hammond

You gained your heavenly wings on the night of Wednesday, December 16, 2020. If anybody had told me that assisting you to the car that night was the last time I was looking into your eyes and hearing your voice, I would not have believed it!

Gargie and Shaddy tree I preferred to call you and you always responded to that with a huge smile and a call back asking me: "do you need a scratch on your back?!"

Aaoo my heart breaks for you, I have wept everyday since my scream on that night at the news of your departure. I still hope it's a dream that I am going to wake up from but it's been days now and you are still gone.

I'll miss you very much till we meet again. May the good Lord give you a deserving resting place for the selfless person you were.

Rest easy bro, rest in the arms of your maker.



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Tribute by Sister

Doreen Hammond

UnCLE Frank Show, Paa Frankie, Onero Frankenstein, Shady tree, Gargamel, Shikpong, Robocop, Shatta etc, your nicknames were many but you had one unique trait which everyone who knew you could identify.

You were so kind! You made so many sacrifices for others to make them comfortable. Often times, you did this even if it meant inconvenience to you. Sometimes, some found this character of yours difficult to understand.

On arrival from secondary school one day, you asked mum if you could give one of our two gas cylinders to a friend in the neighbourhood. Your thinking was that one should be able to give to others who didn't have. Took quite sometime for you to accept that one was a back-up.



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You invited your friends in the neighbourhood to fetch water from our home anytime they needed it. But you were oblivious of the fact that, such action was not convenient for others in the home.

At a ceremony to see off a departed colleague from your work place, you did not hesitate to remove your uniform to be used for a tradition because that of the departed had been forgotten at home, it came so naturally to the amazement of all present.

Yes, it is this trait of coming to the rescue of others and saving situations which earned you the name robocop and we, your sisters will often scream: “eiieiii Frankie!”, at such acts. I remember how after one of such, you lifted your shirt to show me that you had neither talismans nor amulets but could do all these through the power of Christ!

You had a way of causing laughter every time we met.

I still remember those pancakes you used to make for us as we sat in the living room and would go round serving us. I will never forget that dance you choreographed with inspiration from John Travolta which we were to feature on GBC television. Those were good times.

You were nice to friends and relatives who used the airport and your quick recognition of them was remarkable! Yes, that was who my brother Frankie was!

Like every human, Frankie was not perfect and unfortunately his imperfection was also very visible in a manner that made those of others which were hidden look like saints!

But my dear brother, I will like to remember you for the love you showed us, for your warmth towards others which even saw you visiting some relatives and calling them to keep in touch.

Death is inevitable. We will all fly away one day no matter how long we live on this earth. It is my prayer that the good Lord, Who knows it all, gives you a comfortable resting place. You will always be my Uncle Frank show.



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Tribute by Sister Anita Adjei-Nmashie

I heard of the passing of my only brother, Frankie, far away from home in Canada. It was so unbelievable.

Tears welled up in my eyes and it felt as though salt was being rubbed in my unhealed wounds; wounds left behind by the passing of my eldest sister and mother.

My brother Frankie had many names. He was called Robocop by friends and for us it was shikpong dindin, Gagamel, St Paul. It seemed that as he grew up, he added on more names.

His name Robocop was mainly because, as though programmed divinely by the Almighty God, Frankie would flex his shoulders and walk automatically to the rescue and assistance of all who needed help within his reach and out of his reach. Yes, he was superman.

He had a smile for everyone and "a pleasant look" even when he had his own issues to deal with or was in pain. He never hesitated to rush off to help others.

Frankie was so friendly with no regard to a person's background. His level of love, tolerance and generosity for all was astonishing. He just loved to see people happy and if any of us said something likely to bring trouble or discomfort he will say "ke ya ooo ke yaa" meaning "send that trouble away".

From a James Bond movie, we got a phatic communion "Goodnight where are you?" and the response was "Somebody locked me in the boot!" This was enough to lighten our atmosphere each time we met.



And oh, my brother did cause panic sometimes...Just imagine what happened to all five sisters when we saw him with a snake around his neck! Well, that was him in action.

So, is it true that this is a good bye, and I would not see my brother on the surface of this earth again? This is so hard to take.

The only consolation I have, because I believe in the scriptures is that, I will meet him again as God wills it in a place where there will be no sorrow and no pain.

Frankie, I will dearly miss you.
Frankie, I will always love you.
Frankie, rest in perfect peace.

Tribute by Sister Susan Okine

Gagi, Gagi, Gagi !!!,

Why did you have to depart so early? Why could you not make an exception like you always did when it came to me and wait for me to get to your bedside since I was already en-routed to meet you at the Aviation Clinic. You did not bid me goodbye Frankie!

In a world where all men are impure, a world that has made mankind unkind and selfish, your selflessness was a rarity and it has shown me a better tomorrow.

I consider you to be a priceless gift from God to teach us all generosity. You did not discriminate and welcomed all. You underwent life's changing experiences and still showed love to all. For you it meant everything.

No matter how worried I felt for you in any unraveling situation, you always damned the consequences with your usual chest out posture and run to the rescue. You always came along with a big smile and the usual warm big hugs and the accompanying whisper of "don't worry, it's under control".

We shared a special bond being the last two and you were always there for me even when it inconvenienced you. I enjoyed every bit of our childhood games with me chasing you all as I shouted "bo Frankie ke nmo bo", meaning "You Frankie if I catch you" but even when you stood for



a while during the chase, you were too fast to catch! It was a typical Tom and Jerry Chase. You always had my back with that cool smile that I will really miss. Your pranks which got me hysterical and left me breathless with laughter at the same time was a great source of bonding. You could never stand sad or dull places and made sure you did your bit to change that.

Who will call me at midnight merely to wish me a happy birthday and tell me a funny encounter witnessed in the course of your duty for a good laugh?

Frankie, I have so many questions but I am sure that God knows best. Rest well my only Brother. Rest well my Hero, My Robocop till we meet again.



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Tribute by Nieces and Nephew

Samilia, Aniela and Alvin Allotey

It is increasingly difficult not to think of everything as broken as we write this tribute. Nothing else matters at this moment but uniting as a family in your presence one final time.

Uncle Frank, even before today, we have missed you.

It is troubling how our family is struck with loss every now and then, reminding us of how fleeting this life truly is.

We would not stand here and cry in vain, neither would we sit still until your name remains on the lips of everyone here today. For even in death and agony, we are filled with memories to tell the tale of what you mean to us.

We always heard our mothers and grandpa call you 'Frankie' but to us, you were 'Uncle Frank'. We remember, as children, when you said we could come over for all the cd's in your house. It immensely thrilled us that we had been gifted classic r&b and hip-hop music from Ashanti, 50 cents, Akon, and many others just by virtue of being your nieces and nephew. How lucky we were. Do not even get me started on the action movies you gave us too.

The first and only time we ever saw Nigerian currency was when you handed us a 20 Naira note upon your return from Nigeria years ago. We have kept it ever since then and have it with us even today Uncle Frank, as a token. We know that you always thought of us.

You brought us adventure and smiles each time we encountered you. It is something none of us would ever forget.

Most of all you gave us a brother, Gerald, who has been such a big brother figure in our lives ever since we were born. Gerald taught us the lyrics of every single Akon song we know. We still watch wrestling because we loved all the scary stories, he told us about Kane and Undertaker. We used to follow him everywhere and constantly ask him to take us places. We know you hate to leave him, but we will be here with him in this difficult time and on this



journey called life. Laughing, crying, singing, jumping, and experiencing all the motions.
Uncle Frank, we miss you.
Uncle Frank, we love you.
Uncle Frank, rest easy.
Tell Mummy Edna we miss and love her too.
Please keep watching over us.
No more sorrow, no more tears, no more pain.
Just eternal rest and peaceful bliss.
God forever be with you Uncle Frank.



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Tribute by Niece and Nephew

Ama Asantewa and Kobby Bruce

An important male figure in our childhood was our Uncle Frank. Uncle Frank was always welcoming and had a special way of drawing people, both young and old, towards him.

Our childhood memories of Uncle Frank were of joy and laughter, be it from watching cartoons like the Smurfs, hence the name Gargamel, his relentless teasing of Auntie Susie (which I learned a lot from, sorry bro!), or being surrounded with his friends (which made us feel so cool!) and enjoying some freshly prepared hot banku, pepper and grilled fish under the shelter of his home.

Uncle Frank was daring, which was evidenced by the number of times I heard my Aunties say the words ' Ei Frankie!' to something that only he had

managed to pull off, a quality that I, Ama, secretly admired. As children, he always had a genuine interest in whatever was going on in our world, now as an adult I realise what a special gift this was, as being heard as children made us feel truly visible.

As we got older, this interest never waned, I particularly remember our last trip to Ghana where a flustered Kobby and I were rescued by our Uncle Frank from what felt like a sea of people at the airport and guided safely through border control. Always protective, always caring, we were certainly blessed with a kind and thoughtful uncle like you. We will miss you Uncle Frank, please keep Grandma and Mumsy entertained! Rest in peace.

Tribute by Niece

Samantha Odonkor

“**M**y deeearest Niece”, as you always affectionately screamed from a distance, and I would respond “Uncle Fraaank” while gasping for air. For all the mini heart attacks you gave me most mornings, all the times you made me laugh, your spy works, protection and love, the rest God knows. I want to say thank you. That is what I want to remember you for. I don’t want to mourn the loss but rather celebrate all the good memories I have with you. I love you always.

Your niece,
Samantha.



Tribute by

**Brandon and Stacey Okine
& Stephen Nii Adjei and
Denise Adjei- Nmashie**

Uncle Frank made himself available to us, his nieces and nephews when we needed him during crucial times. We didn’t see him much, but when we did he showed his love for us by simply showing up. Nii Adjei recalled the time he came back from spending time with Mummy Anita and Denise and he was having problems with his luggage.



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Uncle Steve was not allowed clearance so Uncle Frank swooped in as Nii's guardian and forever our guardian and settled the situation and saw him off. He showed up and Nii is thankful, so are Brandon, Stacey and Denise because this is not the first time that Uncle Frank has showed up for us.

Fond memories play in all our minds thinking about the sleepovers we had at Aunt Jane's house and during the days we'd sneak to Uncle Frank's place and watch TV with him or hang around him the whole day until Aunt Jane called us for food. He even took us on our own excursions around grandpa's house.

Our favourite memories were at his shop. We always ransacked the shop with our cravings for the sweets and gum. I, Denise remember that I never left Grandpa's house without going to Uncle Frank's shop for gum. I'd grab some sweets for Brandon and Stacey.

Uncle Frank to the four of us made our childhood spicy. What child wouldn't want access to a convenience store for free, we enjoyed every memory we had with him in that store, his laughter, and the time he spent with the four of us. I Denise will never forget following him all day in the house because I simply loved spending time with him back then.

His passing hits us all and we will forever carry these fond memories. Rest Easy Uncle Frankie which is what we called him. We will all miss you and thank you for these fond memories. From Brandon, Stacey, Nii Adjei and Denise.



Tribute by Niece

Eno Koraman Baah-Bentum

UNCLE Frank was a great uncle. From how my aunties spoke about him, I knew he was a very important person in their lives. I attended his wedding and love him from the bottom of my heart.

Anyone reading this should know that I wish him well in the afterlife. He was a very good man and now that I know that people come and go, I hope that God takes care of him in the afterlife like he did on earth.



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Tribute by

ADEHYE 91/93 Year Group - OKUAPEMMAN SCHOOL, AKROPONG AKWAPIM

Our ways are not God's ways, neither are our thoughts HIS thoughts. Good people pass away, the Godly often die before their time, but no one seems to care or wonder why. No one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil days ahead. Isaiah 57:1

Frank Ralph Hammond, words cannot describe how we feel and the shock about your sudden demise. Our hearts are indeed broken, but who are we to question God.

Robocop(Robo) as we affectionately called him was always beaming with smiles. He was a cheerful giver, kindhearted, compassionate and a selfless person with such a tender loving care for anyone and every single soul he crosses path with, even strangers. Robo will go out of his way to ensure people's needs are met even at the expense of his own life.

He was daring, fearless adventurous and hardworking as a young guy in school, and accepted every responsibility for his actions. Having so many sisters perhaps, gave him a soft heart for women and was indeed the "lover boy." Anyone would fall in love with Robo on meeting him the very first time. He will make you smile even if you didn't want to. So hilarious.

It is with a heavy heart that we bid Robocop farewell, but we take consolation in the fact that he is resting peacefully with his maker. Fare thee well Odehye Frank Ralph Hammond, until we meet again.

From Yvonne (Gerald's mother) and the entire Okuass class of 91/93 and school mates. May the good Lord keep you in HIS bosom. W) jogbann Nyame mfa wo kra nsie yie. Amen!

Tribute by

Aviation Security Department Of Ghana Airports Company Limited

“The days of our years are threescore and ten; and if by reason of strength they fourscore yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy anger. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom”. Psalm 90: 10-12

It is with deep sorrow we present this tribute in this solemn farewell ceremony.

Officer Frank Ralph Hammond was employed as Aviation Security (AVSEC) officer by Ghana Civil Aviation Authority (GCAA) in April 1997. This was after he had passed through the rudiments of the prerequisite training at Military Academy, Teshie and at Aviation Security Training School, Kotoka International Airport (KIA). Frank won the early admiration of his peers and instructors at both training centers owing to his demonstration of intelligence, agility, and ingenuity. He was also humble and affable, and related so well to everyone. In informal circles, his contemporaries preferred to call him by his nickname Roboo.

Due to his proven hard work and resourcefulness, Frank Hammond rose through the ranks to the position of Assistant AVSEC Superintendent. As a key supervisor occupying this position, he had an arduous task of enforcing strict compliance with established security regulations at the Airport.

When Ghana Airports Company Limited (GACL) came into existence in 2007, following the decoupling of GCAA, he continued to work with the former until his untimely death.

Assistant AVSEC Superintendent Frank Hammond saw AVSEC as a network of human relations that characterized society and he strived relentlessly as a supervisor to help keep this bond. He eschewed arrogance and selfishness. He was always ready to listen to others and would not hesitate to go all lengths to make a distressed team member re-related, for he hated the sight of gloomy faces. Indeed, Officer Frank Hammond's name characterized his personality: he was frank and honest. His fellow supervisors knew him as a cheerful team member and to his subordinates, he was an amazing leader who despite his position, condescended to inspire cohesion in the team

Though hilarious, Assistant AVSEC Superintendent Hammond was not the type who gave in to much talking. He would briefly give instructions regarding assigned tasks and he would go ahead



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to actively participate in the execution of the task. He was also one officer with immaculate record as far as duty attendance was concerned. He hardly absented himself from duty and was always among the very first to report. No wonder, we understand that, in the late hours of 16th December 2020, when it was evident that officer Frank was sick, he was determined to report for duty the next morning and had wanted to rather see his doctor at the Airport Clinic in the course of duty. It took the insistence of his caring family to send him to the hospital but unfortunately, our dear colleague could not survive to see the next morning duty. Assistant AVSEC Superintendent Frank Hammond, we appreciate your love for GACL.

As human, he had his weaknesses, but one striking attribute of officer Hammond was the fact that he was always ready to accept corrections. He also strived to overcome his shortfalls and we appreciate all the corrective efforts he made in his difficult moments. We also appreciate him for all the wonderful contributions he made during the 23 years he served.

Officer Frank, you will forever be missed for your good sense of humor, generosity, openness, humility, and commitment to duty. We least expected you to leave us so soon. In fact, your departure had been too sudden and too devastating. We are however consoled by the fact that we shall meet you again on the Resurrection Morning.

Fare Thee well Assistant AVSEC Superintendent Frank Ralph Hammond. May God be with you till we meet you again. Rest in Perfect Peace!
Adieu!

Hymn

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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:
*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 hath 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. And, 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)

Hymns

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
2. Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
3. There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
4. Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
5. Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

ABIDE WITH ME

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 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.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



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Hymns

I SURRENDER ALL

1. 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.*

2. All to Jesus I surrender;
humbly at his feet I bow,
worldly pleasures all forsaken;
take me, Jesus, take me now.
(Refrain)

3. All to Jesus I surrender;
make me, Savior, wholly thine;
fill me with thy love and power;
truly know that thou art mine.
(Refrain)

4. All to Jesus I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to thee;
fill me with thy love and power;
let thy blessing fall on me.
(Refrain)

5. All to Jesus I surrender;
now I feel the sacred flame.
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory, to his name!
(Refrain)

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

1. I need thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
no tender voice like thine can peace afford.

Refrain:
*I need thee, O I need thee;
every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.*

2. I need thee every hour; stay thou nearby;
temptations lose their power when thou art nigh.
(Refrain)

3. I need thee every hour, in joy or pain;
come quickly and abide, or life is vain.
(Refrain)

4. I need thee every hour; teach me thy will;
and thy rich promises in me fulfill.
(Refrain)

5. I need thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me thine indeed, thou blessed Son.
(Refrain)

Appreciation

The entire family of
Frank Ralph Hammond
wishes to express their profound gratitude
to you for your support during this period.

God richly bless you.