



Mrs. Roseline Asare - Addo Nee Kissiedu

29th March 1968 - 3rd April 2021

LIFE IS LIKE A ROSE GARDEN WATCH FOR THE THORNS AND KEEP THE PEST DUST HANDY

YOUR LIFE IS A BLESSING, YOUR MEMORY IS A TREASURE YOU ARE LOVED BEYOND WORDS, WE MISS U BEYOND MEASURE



OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev Alex Boakye Yiadom Rev. Robert Asare Lady Rev. Gladys Apraku - Bondzie Pastor Kwaku Appiagyei

PART I CHURCH SERVICE

Arrival of Guests **Opening Prayer** Filing Past

Worship Scripture Reading

Reading of Biography Reading of Tributes

Hymn

Sermon Offering Prayer for Family Announcements Thanksgiving Prayer Closing Hymn

Procession

Rev. Robert Asare

MHB - 608 Captain of Israel Host

MHB - 728 Abide with Me Joyful - Souls Tabernacle Choir **Revelation 20:11 - 25**

Mama Grace Prempeh O. K. Amo - Gottfried

Husband Children

MHB 427 - Through All the Changing

Scenes of Life

Rev. Alex Boakye - Yiadom

Lady Rev. Apraku - Bondzie

Pastor Kwaku Appiagyei Because He Lives We Can

Face Tomorrow

PH 791 Ohaw Ne Obre

PART I GRAVESIDE

Procession into the Graveyard Opening prayer

Hymn

Committal & Prayer Vote of Thanks Benediction

Brassband (Presbyterian Hymn)

Rev. Robert Asgre

Scripture Sentences/Exhortation Rev. Alex Boakye - Yiadom MHB 422 - Blessed Assurance **Rev. Alex Boakye - Yiadom**

Family Member

Rev. Alex Boakye - Yiadom



BIOGRAPHY OF ROSELINE AFUA ATWEI KISSIEDU

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for
me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord,
The righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and
not to me only, but unto All them also that
loved his appearing. – (2 Tim 4:7-8)

Roseline Asare-Addo nee Kissiedu, affectionately called Afua Atwei, was born in Akrabo, Sunhum in the Eastern Region of Ghanon Friday, 29th March 1968 to Addo Kwadwo Kissiedu, a native of Akropong Akwapim, and Madam Susana Mawulede Hammond of Prampram both of blessed memory. Afua Atwei was the first female child of her father. She was born under difficult circumstances; her mother passed on to glory 9 days after her birth. Her paternal grandmother, Gladys Ama Atwei Akuffo, daughter of Nana Kwasi Akuffo of Akropong Akwapim, who was named after her, assumed responsibility for the child's upkeep and brought Afua home to live with her children.

Afua was fragile and her elderly grandmother, unable to breastfeed her, sought assistance from a younger cousin, Mena Asabea, who had rdelivered given birth to a baby, to ensure Afua's survival; indeed, she handled both her child and Afua as if they were twins. Afua's maternal aunties led by Ms. Dinah Abbey paid periodic visits to Akropong Akwapim to monitor her development.

Afua was born into a strong Presbyterian household and was baptized and confirmed at Christ Presbyterian Church in Akropong Akwapim. She started her basic school



education in 1974 at the Demonstration Primary School and furthered her education at the Middle school in 1980. In 1983, she sat and passed the Common Entrance examination, gaining admission to Okuapeman Secondary School for her GCE O Level and completing in 1986.

Afua moved to Accra in 1986 to live with one of her aunties and attended the Government-accredited Sackey-Addo Secretarial School situated in Adabraka. On completion of her stenography course, she worked briefly as a secretary but decided to leave the work and follow her passion for dressmaking and love for fashion.



Whilst living in Accra, Afua's grandmother advised her to marry early in order to enjoy a closer relationship with her children in future. So on 28th January 1987, Afua got married to Alex Asare-Addo (Kontimako) who also hails from Akropong Akwapim. Thankfully, the union was blessed with two daughters, Ama Asare-Addo and Adwoa Addobea Asare-Addo.

After the birth of her children, Afua added trading activities to her work schedule selling such items that catered for the needs of the womenfolk, from household products to wigs.

Afua started worshipping with the Gospel Light International Church for a while, and moved to Mountain of Fire, Ghana branch, as a founding member together with her husband in 1998. She opened her home to everyone, counselled many who were in distress and would go an extra mile to assist anyone in need irrespective of her own situation at the time. This was her Ministry!

Atwei's endless love for her Maker, her in-depth conversations on many topics, her sweet smile and infectious laughter that warmed up every gathering will forever be imprinted on the minds of many. Afua loved the Lord so much that she read her Bible daily, constantly praising God and engaging in prayer. Her most popular sayings were, "My hope is built on nothing less but the Lord Jesus Christ" and "The Lord is my shelter in times of storms and the pillar of my life" She declared one day that she would eat the fruit of her labour but alas that never happened from our human point of view.

Although Afua suffered some health challenges since 2018, she recovered fully and remained quite active, going about her daily chores. On her birthday, 29th March 2021, she decided to visit her hometown church, Grace Presbyterian Church to pray and she remarked to a friend that she was really at peace.

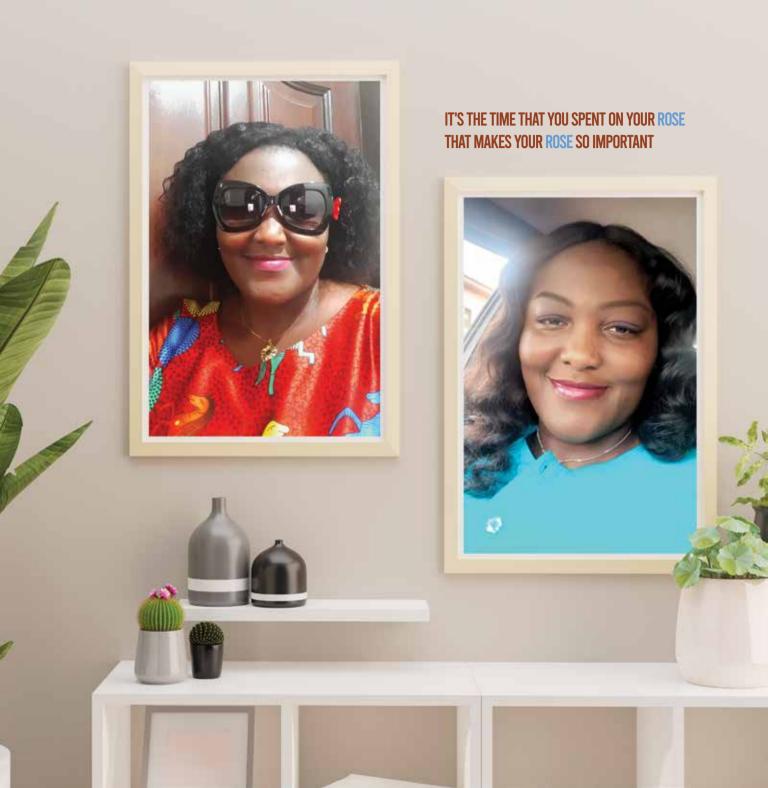
Upon returning to Accra, she fell sick and was admitted at the 37 Military Hospital. Two days after her admission she was discharged to go home. The following day, being Good Friday, she spoke with many loved ones, and even received visitors. On the morning of Easter Saturday, she posted some gospel songs glorifying God on her WhatsApp page; My Faith Has Found a Resting Place and Lord prepare me sanctuary

Shortly after, she relapsed and was taken back to 37 Military Hospital where she passed on to glory.

Afua left behind her husband, two daughters, two grandchildren, a son-in-law and many adopted children.

May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

DAMIRIFA DUE! DUE NE AMANEHUNU!





TRIBUTE TO MY LATE WIFE

'I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is a laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give to me on that day and not to me only, but into all them also that love his appearing'. (2 Timothy 4: 7-8)

My Wife Roseline Asare - Addo, Nyamekye as I normally call her We had lived together for well over thirty-three years. She was courageous, unrelenting on many issues and funny at times. She was loving and loyal to both immediate and extended families. Her loyalty and love extended also to her friends.

My relationship with Afua started at Akropong-Akuapem, our hometown. On one of my numerous visits, I was then working with my late Aunt, Mrs. Adelaide Yeboah Sam. Afua at that time was living with her paternal grandmother, the late Madam Ama Atwei. Her infectious smile, physical appearance and black beauty caught my attention and drew me closer and closer to her. I believe as she later confessed, she also got attracted to me because of my athletic prowess and popularity in sports.

Our courtship which started in and around January 1987 developed with time into a full-blown marriage in the same year. Through my association with Afua, I got engaged as permanent employee of the Labadi Beach Hotel, courtesy Honorable Magnus Opare-Asamoah.

The success of my career at the Labadi Beach Hotel lasted for almost three decades and was achieved with the tacit support of Afua. Our marriage was blessed with two beautiful daughters, Ama Asare-Addo (Maame) and Mrs. Adwoa Addobea Osei Assibey Bonsu (Oshie-Le) and two grandchildren Ariella Osei Assibey Bonsu and Richmond Osei Assibey-Bonsu (Jnr).



Nyamekye and I spent valuable and precious time together in marriage through thick and thin. However, like most marital relationships, we went through good times, bad times and turbulent episodes but we survived. Afua traded in ornaments, clothing, and household itemshh, the proceeds from which she used to support my monthly earnings. With Afua's encouragement, I secured a plot of land, put up a structure which we moved in at our current home at Oyarifa in August 2003.

Afua had battled with health issues for the past three years. On the morning of the 3rd April 2021, Afua requested for hot kenkey, only to return to meet her in a state of discomfort and uneasiness. Together with our daughter, Maame, we rushed her to the 37 Military Hospital to see her physician specialist but she gave up the ghost a few hours after our arrival.

I am proud and blessed to have lived with Afua for such a relatively long period of time. As I bid Afua farewell on this solemn and mournful occasion, I pray to the God Almighty to keep and preserve her soul until the day of resurrection of all the souls of saints departed.







Da yiye dəfə Ebrefo
W'adwuma no, nn 1 asa

P.H 810: 1 Ah 1 megye pa mmra wo so,
Na dew mepa nya no de
Nnyeso de yiye da yie
Nyame mfa wo nsie
Ade asa, ay 1 sum; da yie



TRIBUTES BY CHILDREN

Ama Asare - Addo

Mama, you gave life to me, turned a baby into a lady. And Mama all you had to offer was a promise of a lifetime of love. Now I know there is no other love like a mother's love for a child. Goodbye, the saddest word I will ever hear. Goodbye, the last time I will hold u near and it breaks my heart to hear u say goodbye - CELINE DION.

Oh, My Beautiful Mother, My Best friend, My Heart, My Prayer Warrior, words cannot express the void and vacuum that your passing has created. Dying a day after my birthday and right before me was heartbreaking, 3rd April is a day I can never forget. Onua as I affectionately call you, I miss you dearly, our outings, our daily conversations, your prayers and encouragement. It still feels like a dream when mum slipped away into eternity, it's so sad to say goodbye as I had wished to spend more time with you.

We know you are at peace and in a better resting place with your creator. Your abrupt absence leaves us with so much gloom and your emptiness which can't be filled but we take deep consolidation in sharing your enviable legacy of love, unity, humility and perseverance with all those gathered here.

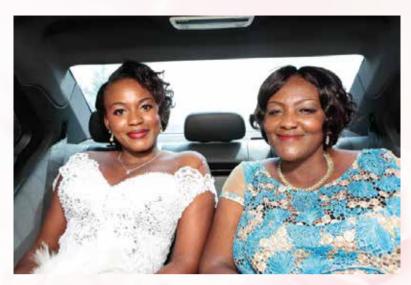
You taught me so much in molding to be the lady I am today. The pain I bear today is too heavy on me as we lay u to eternal rest. You are an embodiment of a prayerful servant of God, with a loving aroma around you and your sweet smile. You touched so many lives even when u didn't have the means to do it.



Onua, who will help me choose my dress? Who would I go to the salon with? My hospital appointments, our midnight prayers and who would I share my deepest thoughts with. My heart is bleeding, Mama with all these emotions, I know I have to be strong for Adobea. Gone too soon - Mama hmmm.

Your memory lives on Mama. Mama you know u have a special place in my heart, I love u so much.

REST WELL, MY BEAUTIFUL
MOTHER AND MY GUARDIAN ANGEL



TRIBUTES BY CHILDREN

Adobea Osei Assibey Bonsu

Mama, you were the truest, dearest, more than a mother to me. You were my friend, sister, brother and everything to me and only God knows the inner strength u possess to care for us ever since you gave birth to us.

You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience u possessed. You touched many hearts in so many ways, your strength and smile even on dark days made me realize how truly lucky I am to have an angel beside us.

Mother ,you heard God's whisper calling you to come home and you did not want to leave us. I've seen you fight throughout your life and I know as much that you held on tight, until all your strength was gone, and you could no longer hold on you finally gave your hand to God and slipped away quietly without telling me goodbye because you knew it was just a routine hospital visit like a week before when we spoke on video call.

I will forever praise you Mama because you were all that I have ever needed in our life. GOD gave me the best mum! You taught me to never give up on my dreams but to persevere and always strive to be the best version of myself no matter how hard it might be. I'm still struggling to comprehend how I will carry on without you in my life anymore.

What will I tell the kids when eventually they start asking "I want to talk to grandma". You've left me with such an enormous hole in my heart that no being in this world will be able to fill.

MAMA SLEEP WELL!
I WILL ALWAYS MISS YOU!
I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART.

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Let me end my days like one of God's people; let me die in peace like the righteous.

> Numbers 23: 10b (NLGNB)

Oh death why, was looking forward to seeing you soon. We missed our video calls. Grandma always had time to talk and play with us. You always made us feel you have been waiting to see just us all day and your day is never complete without us.

Grandma, you held our tiny hands for just a little while but forever in our hearts. We love you dearly and will miss u forever.

Rest in perfect peace Grandma

TRIBUTE BY SON - IN LAW

My Dear Mother-In-Law,

From the very beginning, when I first saw you, I was totally accepted. You made me feel right at home. In fact, I honestly do not remember ever going through an awkward transition from being a stranger to being the son-in-law.

You were the truest, dearest, mother-in-law I could ever have asked for. I called you a friend, adviser and also a mother. You stood by us in everything that we did and always encouraged us with wise words. You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience you possessed. You touched my heart in so many ways, your strength and smile even on dark days made us realize we had an angel beside us.

I remember how much you loved to sing and dance with your grandchildren, whether is over the phone or in person. My biggest regret is you did not get a chance to see your grandson in person but neither less you spent every single moment with him on video calls ever since he was born.

As of now every single call that we receive he thinks is you calling, and he stretches out to grab the phone and waiting to hear you call out his name "Nana".

I will forever cherish all these moments with you forever. Mum's compassion for others was so deep! She treated others with kindness and respect

And many lives were blessed through her goodness. My Darling Mother-In-Law deserves garlands, not wreaths. Praises, not tears. Smiles, not sorrows. Happiness, not sadness. My Mother-In-Law had great strength and was so filled with wisdom...She was my shining example of strength and compassion.

But even in grief, we know we are so lucky to have had this loving woman in our lives and now, in our hearts forever.

DA YIE ASEBAA







TRIBUTE BY AUNTIES AND UNCLES

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. (Romans 14:7-8)

Today, words have failed us, the loss we feel is indescribable, and cannot understand why this has happened, more so you had recovered from your ailment; Afua Atwei, we will forever miss you.

Afua was our daughter as well as a lovely friend who had a great sense of humour. She was considered as the last born of the family even though she was our brother's child; our parents would dote on her, showing attention and admiration.

The memories of your childhood we share go a long way back; it will never be taken for granted. Afua was loving, always smiling and indeed God-fearing. She was affable, friendly and very intelligent. She had a knack for knowing what was going on around her and gave Godly counsel to

her friends and members of her family.

Accepting the death of our beloved daughter is difficult to bear, so pleasant to be with, and always regaling you with many stories. Indeed, God knows best and has decided to give you rest from your challenges. God saw your pains and put His hands around you and said "come to me my child" and before our eyes you passed away.

Although we loved you deeply, your beautiful and pleasant heart stopped beating and your body lay still; you were and still are one of God's wonderful gifts to us as a family, one of the best.

The candle may have been put out, but the memories of our long walk with you still radiates within our souls; your smiles, tender love and stories will remain forever fresh.

Rest in peace till we meet again.

May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

DAMIRIFA DUE! DUE NE AMANEHUNU!











A strong Sister and mother like you would be hard to find. You were always kind; this is the true legacy we have from you. Those who did goodwill gain eternal life. We are blessed to call you, Our Sister. We also call a friend.

Little did we know that morning God was to call you home. We never thought we will lose you but here we are standing alone. It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you the day God called you home. God looked around his garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.

He put his arm around and lifted you to rest with the help of his angels. They flew you to your heavenly place. God knew you were suffering; he knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He closed your weary eyelids and whispered peace be unto you. A peace has fallen on your head, no more suffering, sickness, pain, or torment.

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Akotaa Kissedu & Siblings

We promise to cherish our memories of you in our hearts and minds. We will miss our talks, laughs, and those random moments. Now the time has come for you to rest, so go in peace Dearest Sister Afua.

Sleep tight in the bosom of your maker















'He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away. Revelation 21:4

Our Dearest Afua,

On the 3rd of April, we heard the dreaded news of your passing which came as a shock to us all. How can we find the words of how we miss you? "Konroset "as we all loved to call you, was loving, kind, funny, caring, and a great sister to all of us. Afua, there are no words.

You never said you were leaving, you never said goodbye, you were gone before we knew it and Only God knows why? Afua Atwei, Afua Atwei, Afua Atwei, Oh Afua Atwei, why???Who will we joke with, who will call us and tell us all these funny jokes, Afua? We are distraught.

God, we do not understand why our sister should suddenly be removed from us through sudden unexpected death. But Lord we trust you to soothe away the hurt with time.





Afua, we take consolation in this Bible verse in Revelations 14:13 which says 'And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Blessed indeed," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them! Afua, your good deeds will follow you.

Till we meet again A fua, Rest in Perfect Peace Our Sister, Our Friend, Our Confidant.

Rest in Perfect Peace. Afua Da Yie









TRIBUTE BY CLASSMATES

Inexpressible loss envelopes me, as I begin to write my tribute to my childhood friend and a sister, known in her private life as Roseline Kissiedu.

We started our primary education at the tender age of 6yrs and proceeded to junior high through to secondary level. Memories as they say will forever remain in my mind. I remember when we used to walk hand in hand with T. K and other friends after closing of school.

I reminisce going to my Grandpa with all my friends and then Roseline will also take us to her Auntie called Mena Ama Pokua around The Presbyterian Church and we will dine together.

As time will not be on my side to say much, although there's a lot, all I can say for now is Afua Atwei PTC Demonstration Primary fo se wW) ma wo Dammirifa Due, PTC Demonstration Junior Hi nso se, Onyame mfa wo nsie... Okuapeman School also bid you farewell till we meet Again. And last of all, May you find rest in the bosom of the Almighty God.....Afua, Nante yiye

TRIBUTE BY CLOSE FRIENDS

"A friend love at all times, and brother is born for adversity Prov. 17:17"

Sister oo, as I affectionately called her, was many things to me; a Sister, a Best Friend, a Sister in law, a Pastor (Nkomhys), a Confidant and many more.

I will remember her words of encouragement, her lips dripped with honey and wisdom and was delight listening to her. She was always there when I needed her.

Afua, we spoke on The Good Friday evening, we fixed the next Wednesday for our fufu and chicken soup lunch, you sent me a message at 8:29 am "Good morning Sister, Thanks so much" on the Holy Saturday, had a call at 12: 30p.m that you had passed. Whaaaaat? were you saying good bye or what? Aaaah!, fate had a different say.

My family and I are saying Fare Thee Well Sister ROSELINE, Auntie ROSELINE, Awurade Onyankop n mfa wo Kra nsie. Till we meet again. Da Yie.

JOYCE OHENEWA ASIEDU

Mena Atwei as I always call you, tears are flowing in my eyes as you left us when we least expected. We have known each other for more than thirty-five (35) years and you were always a good sister and friend.

I have always been your confident and will continue to be though we have parted. A big vacuum has been created in my life because our maker has called you. I say Good bye and Rest in Perfect Peace

MARTHA

My good friend has left me without a word. Atwei, you were a friend who I always look up to. We fought a lot but these fights brought Christian values to my day in and day life.

I cherish the good times we had together and the memories will never be forgotten.

MARIAM AMPONSA TAWIAH

My sister and my friend, I actually don't know where to start from as I am still asking myself questions since the mid-day of the fateful Saturday. When I remember our good old days, I console myself that you have enjoyed your life to the fullest.

I always remember you saying your late mother and grandmother are watching over you so I expect you will also be a guardian angel for your daughters whom you loved so much that you sacrificed all your life for them. Lady PoPo, the timing is wrong but who am I to question God.

We did not part well but our love for each other is still deep and I promise to be a mother for your children as I have always been.

Mena Atwei, Lady Rosi, Rest Peacefully in the bosom of your maker

JOYCE POH-YIRENKYI ACHEAMPONG

Mena Atwei, my sister, what has happened that I cannot hear your voice on phone again? Where are you rushing to go without a word to any of us? Am still speechless as I still receive calls from old timers about your sudden departure.

I promised you a visit but it never materializes. I still remember how you cannot stand my love for cats and always fighting with my cat. I intended bringing you a nice cat as a gift on my visit but.....

Downtown girls are devastated just because of our only Lady PoPo.

Afua, rest well as you have gone to your maker.

MAAME YAA

Saturday, a holy one of course in the easter festivity will always be a nightmare for me as I receive an expected news of your demise.

Afua my friend, what has happened that you have left some emptiness I me, we talk once in a while and you did not show any sickness. I have so many jist to give you when I return to Ghana as it's been a long while but man proposed and God disposes.

I console myself in Christ Jesus with Philippians 1:21 "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain".

Mena Atwei, Da Yiyie.

AKOSUA KONADU (U.S.A)

M.H.B 608

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 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.

P.H 728

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, oh, abide with me.

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.
Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
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, oh, abide with me.

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.

M.H.B 427

Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.

Oh, magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His name; When in distress to Him I called, He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succor trust. Oh, make but trial of His love, Experience will decide How blest they are, and only they, Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

BECAUSE HE LIVES, I CAN FACE TOMORROW

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive
He lived and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my savior lives

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow
Because He lives, all fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living, just because He lives

PH 791 OHOHO NE AMANFRANI

- 1. Dhoho ne mamfrani na meye wo fam ha. M'asase mmen ha baabi, minni fi pa wo ha.
- Ohaw, obre, amane na yede tu ha kwan; n'osoro ho na Nyame bema mahome sann.
- 2. So mamfi me mmofraase manhyia haw ne bre, ahoguan ne amane, oko ne opere?

 Mannya nea me kon do, m'ani anwie gye; enti mema m'anan so na mentena ha menkye.
- 3. Eha amane kwan no, bebree adi so kan; Onyame adiyifo, ne ne man mu mpanyin. Boaseto ne gyidi na wode tuu won kwan; na won akyi na medi wo nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

- 4. Kae Abraham akwantu, na kae ne nhyira bi! Dho ho ne mamfrani, na sua no yebi Atamfo no, di won so, amane no fa mu! Dsraani pa nokwafo bedi nkonim dabaa.
- 5. Ende meremia so makodu kwan n'ase. Nea sesse masosyi, enyeme fi no nen. Onyankopon kuro no, soro Yerusalem, hann ne odo kuro no, m'ahoto fi no nen!
- 6. Eho na m'ani gyina, 'ho tena na meregye. Awurade, bra begya me, na minhu kwan yiye! Bra bema m'anw'ramanbona me bre dom to ntwa! Befa me ha brekwan so konya ho anika.
- 7. Eho namstena daapem, menys hoho bio. Me ne w'ahotew mma no betena daa homem ho. M'ani bopa akwantum ohaw ne bre no so; me yaw beka akyiri; me ho benya ato

MHB 422

Blessed assurance: Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. (Refrain)

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love. (Refrain)

