



MADAM THERESAH NANA ESI
BOTWEWA MENSAH



Celebration of Life

Burial Service

for the late
Madam Theresah Nana Esi Botwewa Mensah

Transition Funeral Home
Haatso Atomic road

on
Thursday, 30th September, 2021
at 8.0am





OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rector - Rev. Fr. Raymond Osei-Tutu
(St. Anthony Catholic Church, Fish Pond, New Achimota)

Rev. Fr. Andrew Anumu Quaye-Foli, SVD
(St. Anthony Catholic Church, Fish Pond, New Achimota)

Rev. Fr. Norbert Agyei, SVD
(St. Anthony Catholic Church, Fish Pond, New Achimota)

Very Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Gosu
(St. Paul's Catholic Church, Kpehe)

Very Rev. Fr. Peter Agbenu
(St. Paul's Catholic Church, Kpehe)

Rev. Fr. Isaac Gyasi Amoateng
(St. Paul's Catholic Church, Kpehe)

Rev Fr Sylvester Essilfie
(Mary Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, Anomabu Generational)

INVITED MINISTERS

Very Rev Kingsley Offe-Amoyaw
(Supt. Minister Mount Sinai Methodist Church, Nii Boi Man, Accra)

Very Rev Andrew Mensah, Accra

Very Rev John Kweku Ackom
(Supt Minister of Bethel Methodist Church, Takoradi)

Rev & Mrs Anim Nketia
(Liberty Church)



ORDER OF SERVICE

Burial Service for the late Theresah Nana Esi Botwewa Mensah
Transition Funeral Home, Haatso Atomic road
on Thursday, 30th September, 2021 • 8.0am

PART ONE

FUNERAL LITURGY

OUTLINE OF THE RITE

- Reading of Tributes
Song
- Reading of Biography
Song
- Entrance Hymn- CH.308 (Oh Christ the glory)
- Opening Hymn- CH.311 (Give me the wings)

INTRODUCTORY RITES

- Sign of the Cross
- Greetings
- Sprinkling with Holy Water
- Placing of the Pall by Family
- Placing of Christian Symbols
- Invitation to Prayer
- Opening Prayer LITURGY OF THE WORD
First Reading: Wisdom 3:1-6, 9
Psalm CH.34
(My Soul is longing for your peace near to you my God)
(Sung)
Gospel: Luke 12:35-40
- Homily
- Prayer of the Faithful
- Collection - Medley of Songs

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Announcements if any

FINAL COMMENDATION * Invitation to Prayer

- Signs of Farewell
- Song
- Prayer of Commendation
- Benediction
- Recession - CH.305 (Hark hark my soul)

GRAVE SIDE

Procession - CH.351 (Lead kindly light)
Opening Hymn - CH 170/363
Blessing of grave - Yesu ka wo ho
Interment - CH. 339
(God be with you till we meet again)

Final prayer
Laying of wreath
Vote of Thanks
Closing Hymn - CH. 190 (ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA)



Biography of

MADAM THERESAH NANA ESI BOTWEWA MENSAH

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished the race and I have remained faithful, and now the price awaits me - the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge will give on the day of appearing". Amen.

The late Madam Theresah Mensah (Nana Esi Botwewa) affectionately known as Aunt Esi was born in Anomabu in the Central Region of Ghana on Sunday 1st January 1928.

Her parents were late Papa Kwatwinto Mensah and late Maame Araba Techiswa Bentum.

The late Papa Kwatwinto, whose carpentry shop was in Anomabo where he lived, had many apprentices he trained. He was also a successful and renowned carpenter. Maame Araba Techiswa Bentum on the other hand was a trader.

The late Madam Theresa Mensah (Aunty Esi) had only basic primary education because, being the only daughter among her three other surviving siblings, her parents were very protective of her. They entertained the fear of losing her if she was allowed to further her education.

She took sowing as a vocation and became a seamstress. She also learnt clothing, pattern and table cloth designing, but later moved into trading and catering services.

Her parents had 10 children but the first six passed on prior to the birth of the seventh child. Only the last four survived, and the late Aunty Esi was the last and only daughter among the other three male siblings. This was the reason why her parents became over-protective.

The last four children of the late Papa Kwatwinto and Maame Araba Techiswa Bentum were the late John Hayford Mensah, a Pharmacist and founder of both St John's Grammar Secondary school and St. John's Preparatory school all in Accra; the late Peter Mensah (Uncle Fomusu) an educationist; and late Joseph Mensah (Uncle Kofi Akyer), also a Pharmacist.

Aunty Esi lived with her parents in Anomabo until she was about fourteen years old when she lost her mother. After the mother passed on, a relative came for her and took her to Asuansi





in the Central region where she lived for a period of time but later relocated to Sekondi in the western region to be with her late aunt, Maame Okom.

Her years before marriage were spent with her elder brother the late Mr Sylvester Wilson (Ekow Kwa Mensah) and family members in Dunkwa, where she got engaged in the cocoa trade in Sefwi Bekwai . The cocoa trade involved a lot of travelling, and so her engagements took her through the length and breadth of both the Central and western regions.

She got married to the late J.B Smith at Dunkwa on-Offin at the age of 26.The husband worked with Ghana Railways Authority(Formerly Ghana Railway Corporation). This also involved a lot of travels, and so they travelled and lived outside and within railway towns in Ghana. Their marriage produced four children. Madam Martha Smith the first daughter, was born in Dunkwa On- Offin. Not long after the birth of Martha, the family moved to Bibiani for a while. They later moved to Sekondi where the second daughter, Madam Mercy Smith was given birth to. The third daughter, Mrs Theresa Halm was conceived in Sekondi but was born in Dunkwa On-Offin as the parents had to relocate due to the railway duties.

As an engineer, Mr Smith's frequent travels took him to Kumasi where the fourth daughter Mrs. Rosemond Adu-Boampong was born. Aunty Esi's marriage ended soon after Mr. Smith returned from the United Kingdom where he went to work. She later moved to Accra to join her elder brother John Hayford Mensah whom she helped run his two schools, St John's Preparatory school (Achimota) and St John's Grammar Secondary school (Dome Junction, Accra).

While in Accra, she got married to the late Mr. Samuel Kwesi Armah, a military officer who worked at the Osu castle at that time and with whom she had her only son Emmanuel Appiah (Nii).

Later on, her elder brother J.H Mensah moved her to Adaano hotel in Anomabo to oversee his hotel business. She stayed in Anomabo even after her oversight role of the hotel had expired. From then on, she often travelled back and forth, from Anomabo to Accra and Anomabo to Takoradi and back to visit her children and grandchildren.

Nana Esi was the last generational old lady in the family and at the same time the only mother, aunty, grandmother left... and now she is no more.

Though she was resident in Anomabo, she moved to Accra to live with her daughter and her son-in-law (Sister Esi and Mr Adu). She lived with them until she was called to glory on Friday morning 16th July, 2021.

Tribute to Mama
BY CHILDREN

*"Can a woman's tender care cease towards the child she bares?. Yes, she may forgetfully be, Yet will I remember thee".
An oak tree has fallen, where do we have our shade in the forest on a rainy or sunny day. Mother of substance, you are no more and we are feeling that great vacuum created wherever we find ourselves.*

Sweet mother, we will never forget you for all the suffering you endured for us. You were the only female child of your mother, but God blessed you with four daughters and a son Maame Esi Nana became a single mother who did a lot for her children, grandchildren and family members. She was exceptional in all her training and care for her children and family. She was someone who easily empathized with people and hardly harbored ill feelings. She stood by her convictions, spoke her mind and would always let go off issues after she had said what she wanted to say. The condition of her children, grandchildren and close family members were a source of concern to her. Anytime any of us went to visit her, she would like to know how these close family members were faring.

Maame Esi Nana hardly forgot those who did good to her and showed her kindness. She repeatedly sent messages to thank them, and often cared enough to find out how other people could be helped, especially very close family members and friends. Her commitment to Christian service was amazing. She served God whole heartedly and loved to sing hymns, pray and often recited her rosary. She served God well. During a visit to her, irrespective of who went to visit her, she would always pray before and after every conversation or discussion. Our mother lived in peace with everyone and that was the reason why she was able to live with her daughter and son in-law till she went to be with the Lord.

One very unique attribute of our mother was the fact that she was very organized. Anytime she wanted to travel, she made sure her luggage was prepared and ready for her journey a day before. It is noteworthy to state that every relevant document she had from baptismal certificate of her youthful days to other relevant documents have all been neatly packed and preserved in her suitcase. Our mother was very punctual, especially to church. Whenever she bought a cloth she made sure she had other colours of the same cloth. Dressing up was so special to her that she always took time to dress up. Because her husband was a gentleman she also learnt both to serve well and to dress exceptionally well to the extent that she was called "life woman".

In loving memory of **THERESAH NANA ESI BOTWEWA MENSAH**

Her advice to her children and grandchildren was, "always go to church, serve God well and live peacefully with all men". The bond she had with her in-laws was great. Our mother hated hypocrisy and injustice. Her love for us had been with us till her final departure to be with the Lord. She really loved us with the love of a true mother. Our lives have been enriched with her guidance, advice and blessings . In our own small way we made sure we expressed our love and appreciation for what you have done for us by celebrating you on your birthdays. We will always remember you on such special occasions, we will really miss you. Have a peaceful rest in the Lord till we meet again dear mother.



Martha Smith



Mercy Smith



Mrs. Theresah Halm



Mrs. Rosemond Adu-Boampong



Emmanuel Armah Appiah



Richard Armah Appiah

Tribute to our dear Grandmother

"Then I heard a voice from heaven say, write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them." Revelation 14:13 (NIV)

Auntie Esi daa yaa wansor!

These words felt like a dagger to the chest when the message came through . My "Borborr" as we affectionately called her will be missed. The little things she would say: be careful as you drive, don't overtake just let them go!. Stay away from bad company!. She will keep drumming it in each time you left her presence or ended a phone call to her. You gave us pieces of advice whenever we went wrong, all in a caring way. You always saw good in everyone no matter what they did and you were always the one we could all lean on even though it might have felt like a load.

We cannot tell it all the lives she touched. She shared her flour, sugar, meal or said a prayer to get your body healed. We had many chats individually with her as she sipped her tea. She shared years of wisdom with us. She taught us family values and often told us to be kind. She would say, "You need the Lord", "You can't make it in this world without the Lord". Grand mum will kneel and bow her head in prayer and will say, "Lord Jesus, I want to talk to you a while. Please I ask you to bless these precious children and make them what they ought to be." She will say to Nana Tiwaah, "I pray for you to get married one day for me to have a great grandchild before I go to be with the Lord" . Grand mum, we know you can see all your great grandchildren you desired to have and your prayers will keep guiding us all.

Her love was evident in so many ways in her kind words and on her smiling face. The last lesson that she has left us with is her example of strength for she was always the strength of the family. Even with some of her challenges, especially toward the end of her journey here on this earth , she faced her situations with a good fight with all her strength throughout the challenges of aging life, with faith and love. As tears roll down our eyes , we know your place in heaven has a good view over us, telling God; "I need to keep an eye on my grandchildren and great grandchildren". Our prayer is that, the Lord will walk with you and keep you in Abraham's bosom. Looking back at what you did for us, as mother and grandmother, the advice and help have all ended. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern. You will always be in our hearts and minds.

We can only say may God keep you safely till we meet again.

Grandchildren



Grandma's room is empty; she moved away. She departed this life and is gone for good. There was no struggle, but with great ease she closed her eyes and took her leave. Our Grandma was one sweet, loving soul. We had no doubt where she would go. We all knew Grandma walked with God and she is bound for heaven to get her reward. No way we can know the lives she touched because that gracious soul gave so much. She would share her flour, sugar or meal or say a prayer to get your body healed. We had many talks as she sipped her tea. She shared years of wisdom with us. She taught us family values and told us to be kind. She always had Jesus on her mind. "You need the Lord," is what she would say. "You can't make it in this world no other way." Then grandma would kneel and bow her head, and with a stirring prayer she always said. "Lord Jesus, I want to talk to you a while to ask you, please bless these precious children." Then she asked the Lord to watch over us and to please make us what we ought to be. Our life is shaped by grandma's prayers, and we're thankful for her being there. All her prayers was for us to be successful one day, have great grandchild for her before she passes on. God being so good some of her wishes were granted but only she couldn't get to see some of her great grandchildren, but we know she can see them now and her spirit will always protect them.

Her love was evident in so many ways in her kind words and on her smiling face. Grandma's leaving is heaven's gain, but one day we will see her again. Because the Jesus that Grandma knew, she made sure we got to know too. You may have passed on, but your memories would always live on within us. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern, your love and everything that you have done for us. Wherever you are, we know you are in a much better place. We will be forever grateful and thankful that you are our grandmother.

Damirifa due. Auntie Esi, Da yie, Da yie

Tribute by

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

YOUR DEMISE HIT US AS A SHOCK AND WE ARE STILL TROUBLED BECAUSE WE LEAST EXPECTED IT. WE COULDN'T BELIEVED OUR EYES BUT WE HAVE NO OTHER VOICE THAN TO ACCEPT YOUR DEPARTURE.

"AUNTIE" AS WE AFFECTIONATELY CALLED HER ALWAYS MADE US FEEL LIKE WE WERE HER ONLY ONE AND THAT FEELING WAS HEIGHTENED EVERY TIME SHE CALLED ON OUR NAMES. YOUR HEART WAS SOLID GOLD AUNTIE ESI. YOUR PRAYERS AND ADVICES ALONE FOR US ALONE KEEP US GOING.

YOU ALWAYS TELL US TO "FEAR GOD AND WE SHOULD LET THE WORD OF GOD BE OUR FOOD". OUR GREAT GRANDMOTHER NEVER JOKE WITH HER PRAYERS AND ROSARY CITATIONS. WE REMEMBER ANYTIME WE CLOSED FROM CHURCH, SHE WILL MAKE SURE EVERYONE SHARE WITH HER WHATEVER SHE /HE LEARNT FROM CHURCH AND THE

QUOTATIONS SHE NEVER PLAY WITH THEM. AFTER SHARING THE WORD OF GOD WITH HER ALL WHAT SHE WILL TELL YOU IS" NYAME NYHIRA WO D3 AMA MENSU MA'AME". SUCH UTTERANCES ALONE IS A BUNCH OF BLESSINGS UPON OUR DAILY LIFE.

AUNTIE YOUR GREAT GRANDCHILDREN SAYS THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROUS SACRIFICES, YOUR CARE AND EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE FOR US. YOU BELIEVED IN US WITH YOUR KIND PRAYERS AND WE ARE ALWAYS GOING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.

WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR HER LIFE, HER EXAMPLE AND LEGACY. YOU WILL FOREVER REIGN IN OUR HEART. BUT UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN REST WELL IN THE RIGHT BOSOM OF GOD.

AUNTIE ESI, DA YIE,
DA YIE, DA YIE.
ONYAME NFA WO NSIE

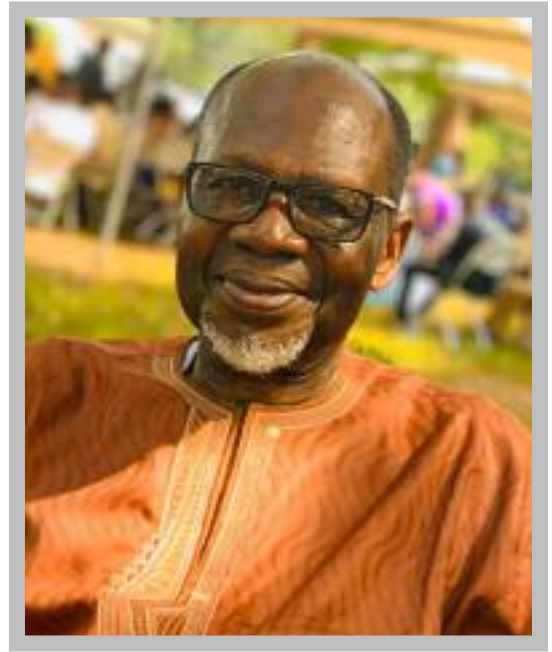
Great Grandmother



Tribute from Son-In-Law
NANA ADU-BOAMPONG

It's not easy losing mothers who are forever adored and cherished. It brings back memories of the loss of Yaa Hemaah, Yaa Asantewaa and thirdly not least, my last adopted mother Madam Theresa Mensah, aka Auntie Esi Nana.

On 16th July, 2021 I least expected that her journey to the unknown world had began a week earlier. The words of her doctor were "she died peacefully". Our love for each other began at Kokomlemlle where I met my darling wife Rosemond 43years ago, and since then we have been together and lived together with my beloved mother-in-law Aunt Esi Nana for the past 15 years continuously under the same roof from Nii Boi Town to Sapeiman. All she wanted from me was to have a residence of our own before she passes away. By the grace of God when we moved to our present home at Sapeiman, she said to me Kwadwo "meda woase". She called me Kwadwo when she was not in the right mood, called me Kwadwo Boampong as her son and Nana when she wanted me to be close to her for family discussions.



That is aunt Esi, my mother in-law who lies peacefully and motionless in her beautiful casket. The voice of the voiceless is closed until we meet again. She was not a pretender, she voiced out her feelings when the situation demanded that. Kwadwo, "emidzi meka na maka, se wobetie a tie, na wontie a eye wo asem."

She told me her boldness and outspoken nature emanated from her father agya Twinto. Now the dawn is cast, the voice of my dear mother in-law will forever ring in my ears till we meet again in the bosom of our Lord. I wish your other son in-law, Theresa's husband was here with me to share the pain, grief and sorrow together at your burial, but unfortunately he was also buried a week ago at Takoradi.

Your daughters Martha, Mercy, Theresa, Rosemond, your son Nii and all our children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, family and friends are all gathered here to bid you farewell to the unknown world. Da yie, rest in perfect peace.

Tribute by

NEPHEWS AND NIECES

Aunt Esi as we affectionately called her. When we memoir our teen school days with aunt Esi, it reveals our fairy tales, the local ANANSE STORY and some added "TOLI" .

We listened to her attentively with our eyes focused on her face. The story telling and the excitement brings her slight stammer to tense the story telling that you don't won't to miss out.

We had a wonderful aunt who never really grew old , her memory was sharp , she reminds and puts records straight to us. Her smile was made of sunshine and her heart was made of solid gold.

May the winds of heaven blow softly and whisper in your ears.

How much we have and miss you and wish that you were here.

REST IN PEACE
AUNT ESI

Tribute by
THE CHURCH

The late Obaapayin Theresa Mensah (Maame Esi Nana) was baptized in Dunkwa-On-Ofin and had her first communion and confirmation in the Catholic church. She was already a member of Saint Cecilia Singing Band and Catholic Women Association when she came to Anomabo. Maame Esi Nana was active in virtually all activities and functions of the church and contributed to support its growth. She took part in mass, paid society dues and tithe until she retired from work and gave offertory every Sunday, even at her old age. She loved to sing and dance with the church Singing Band and choir.

Her kindness and warmth attracted people to her out of which she formed good relationships and friendships. These relationships have been sustained over the years. She continued to fellowship at St. Anthony Catholic church, New Achimota when she relocated to Accra. At the later years of her life due to old age she could not attend weekly church programs. The church regularly visited her at home to partake of the Holy Communion. We will remember her for her punctuality at church services and community mass participations. What the church will like to say is ayekoo osomfo pa!.



Wo ndwuma pa aso enyi na ye nyim de odomfo Nyankopon bokora wo do daapem nyinara.

Ye ma wo mba na ebusua hyedzen. Hom asomdwee mu na omfa n'enyimpa nhwe na ogye wo.

Amen.

Tribute by
CATHOLIC WOMEN ASSOCIATION (ANOMABO)

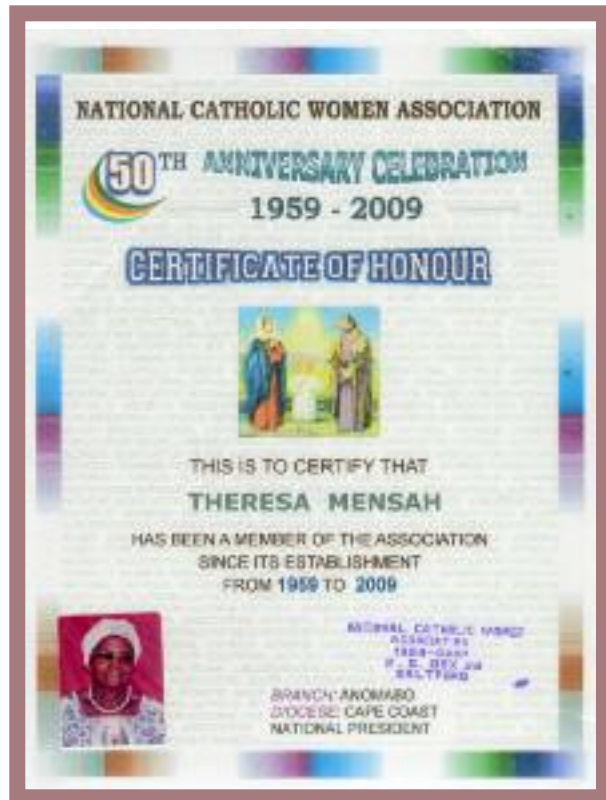
Late Madam Theresa Mensah was a member of the Catholic Women Association (Anomabo). She served the association for many years when she was at Anomabo and was part of the founding members of the Association.

She was very punctual at mass and church meetings although she lived quite far from church in Anomabo. Her role in the Association was well noted and was awarded a certificate at the National Catholic Women Association's 50th Anniversary (1959-2009). Due to ill health her children made her relocate to Accra for medical care and to be closer to the family. Wherever she travelled to she never missed participating in Catholic Women activities.

She was consistent in paying her tithes and dues and loved to pray. She was well known for her generous help to those in need either in cash or in kind. In spite of her ill health she had the strong desire to participate in her usual church activities.

We will indeed miss her and memories of our association with her will linger on our minds for many years.

May her soul rest in peace with the Lord our God.



Tribute by

ST. CECILIA GUILD SINGING BAND

*"We know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him.
Those whom He has called according to His purpose"
Romans 8:28.*

Madam Theresa Mensah affectionately called Auntie Esi, joined the Singing Band at a time when most of us were very young. She established herself as a true and dedicated member of the St. Cecilia Guild of Mary Immaculate Catholic Church, Anomabo.

Auntie Esi had a passion to serve her maker through singing and she did that with all her heart. Our beloved mother since joining the Guild was a very active member of the Singing Band. She was kind hearted and her love for the work of God was outstanding .As a devout and faithful Catholic, she displayed an exceptional love for the church with a passion that was remarkable and worthy of emulation. She was always regular and punctual and contributed immensely to the growth of the Singing Band. We were therefore not surprised when even in her old age , she continued to be a dedicated member of the Singing Band.

She would be remembered for her humility, respect and calm disposition. Auntie Esi, you departed this world when we least expected and left us heart broken. The pain of your loss is still very strong , but we are consoled by our faith in God whom you served faithfully and who has called you home. The Guild is grateful to God for your life and our consolation is that you are resting peacefully in His bosom. May the Lord God grant you rest in His eternal home.

Auntie Esi, Da yie, da yie.
Nyame mfa wo nsie.

To the City of God
THE STONE WAS BLESSED BY
His Grace JOHN KODVO AMBASSY, O.M.
Archbishop of Cape Coast
AND Laid BY
Mr. JOHN ARPIUR,
Regional Commissioner, Western Region
ON 28 APRIL, 1993



MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES



MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES



MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES



MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES MEMORIES



CH 308

1. O Christ, the glory of the Angel choirs!
Author and Ruler of the human race!
Grant us one day to mount the path of
Heav'n,
And see in bliss thy face.

2. And oh, thy Raphael, physician blest,
Send down to us from yon celestial height,
To heal our souls' diseases, and to guide
Our course through life aright.

3. Thou too, O Mary, Mother of our God!
With all the bright angelic host descend,
And bring with thee th' Assembly of the
Saints,
Thy children to befriend.

4. This grace on us bestow, O Father blest,
And Thou, O Son by an eternal birth;
With Thee, from both proceeding, Holy
Ghost!
Whose glory fills the earth.

CH 311

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

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

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

4. They marked the footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

CH 34

**My soul is longing for your peace, near to you
my God.**

1. Lord, you know that my heart is not proud,
And my eyes are not lifted from the earth (my...)

2. Lofty thoughts have never filled my mind,
Far beyond my sights all ambitious deeds. (my...)

3. In your peace I have maintained my soul;
I have kept my heart in your quiet peace. (my...)

4. As a child rests on his mother's knee,
So I place my soul in your loving care (my...)

5. Israel, put all your hope in God,
Place all your trust in him, now and evermore.
(my...)

CH 305

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

Refrain:

*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home. *[Refrain]*

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
[Refrain]

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

CH 351

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom;
Lead thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that thou
Shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now,
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.

3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone.



Hymns

And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

CH170

SENT FROM HIS FATHER'S THRONE ON HIGH

1. Sent from his Father's throne on high,
Still at his side in glory crowned,
The word of God went forth to die,
Shades of the evening closed him round.

2. Ere by his own false friend betrayed,
Given to his foes, to death went he,
His own true self, in form of bread,
He gave his friends, their life to be.

3. Twofold the gift his love did plan,
His flesh to feed, his blood to cheer,
That flesh and blood, the whole of man,
Might find its own fulfilment here.

4. The manger, Christ their equal made,
That upper room, their souls' repast,
The cross, their ransom dearly paid,
And heaven, their high reward at last.

CH339

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

2. God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

3. God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!

4. God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

CH 190

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

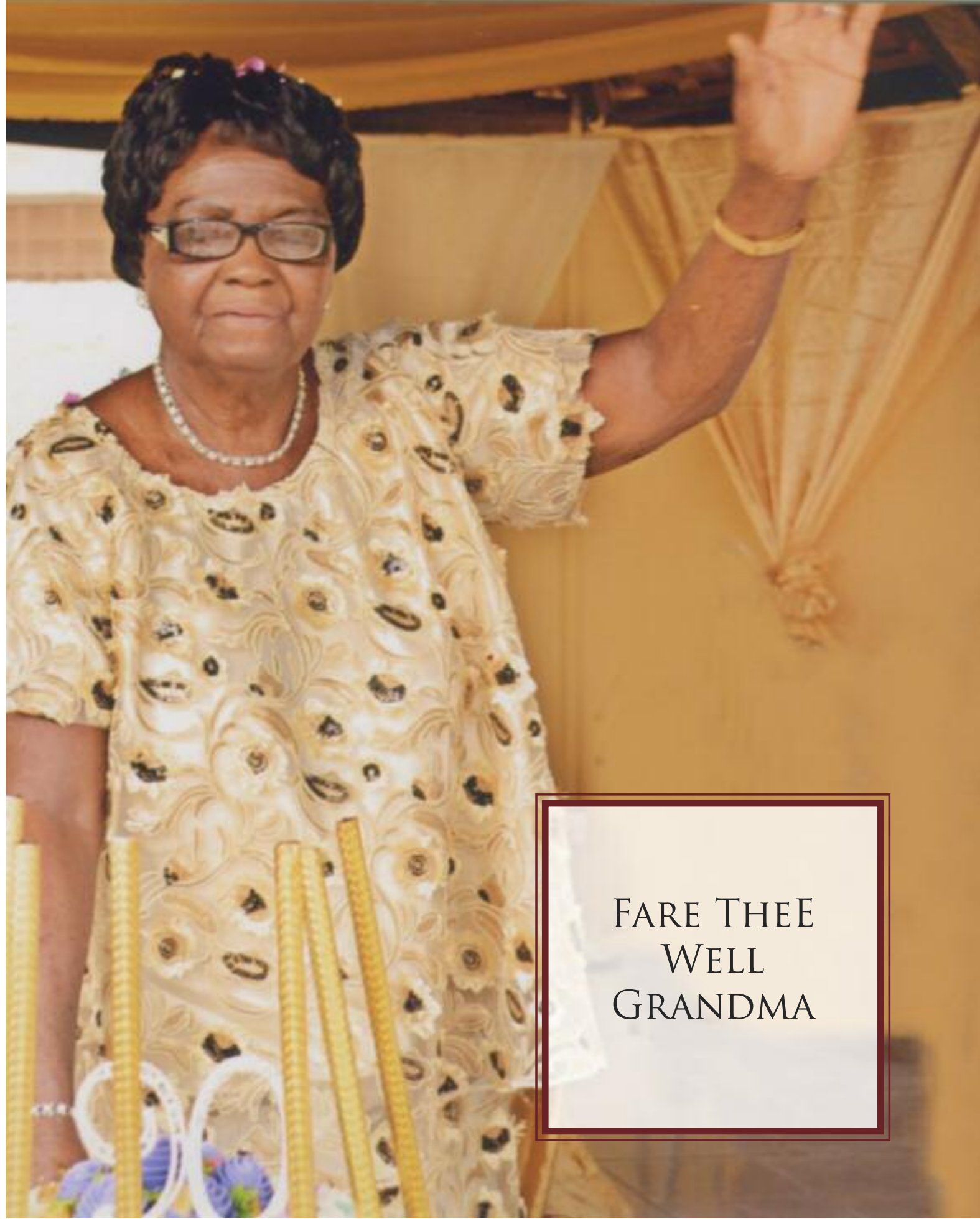
1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
the victory of life is won;
the song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2. The powers of death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions has dispersed.
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3. The three sad days are quickly sped;
he rises glorious from the dead.
All glory to our risen Head.
Alleluia!

*"Even though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me."*

Psalm 23: 4



FARE THEE
WELL
GRANDMA

“

It is the capacity to feel consuming grief and pain and despair that also allows me to embrace love and joy and beauty with my whole heart. I must let it all in.

Anna White

”

GRATITUDE

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF

**MADAM THERESAH NANA ESI
BOTWEWA MENSAH**

WISH TO EXPRESS THEIR PROFOUND
GRATITUDE FOR YOUR KIND WORDS
OF LOVE, PRAYERS AND SUPPORT
DURING THEIR TIME OF
BEREAVEMENT
