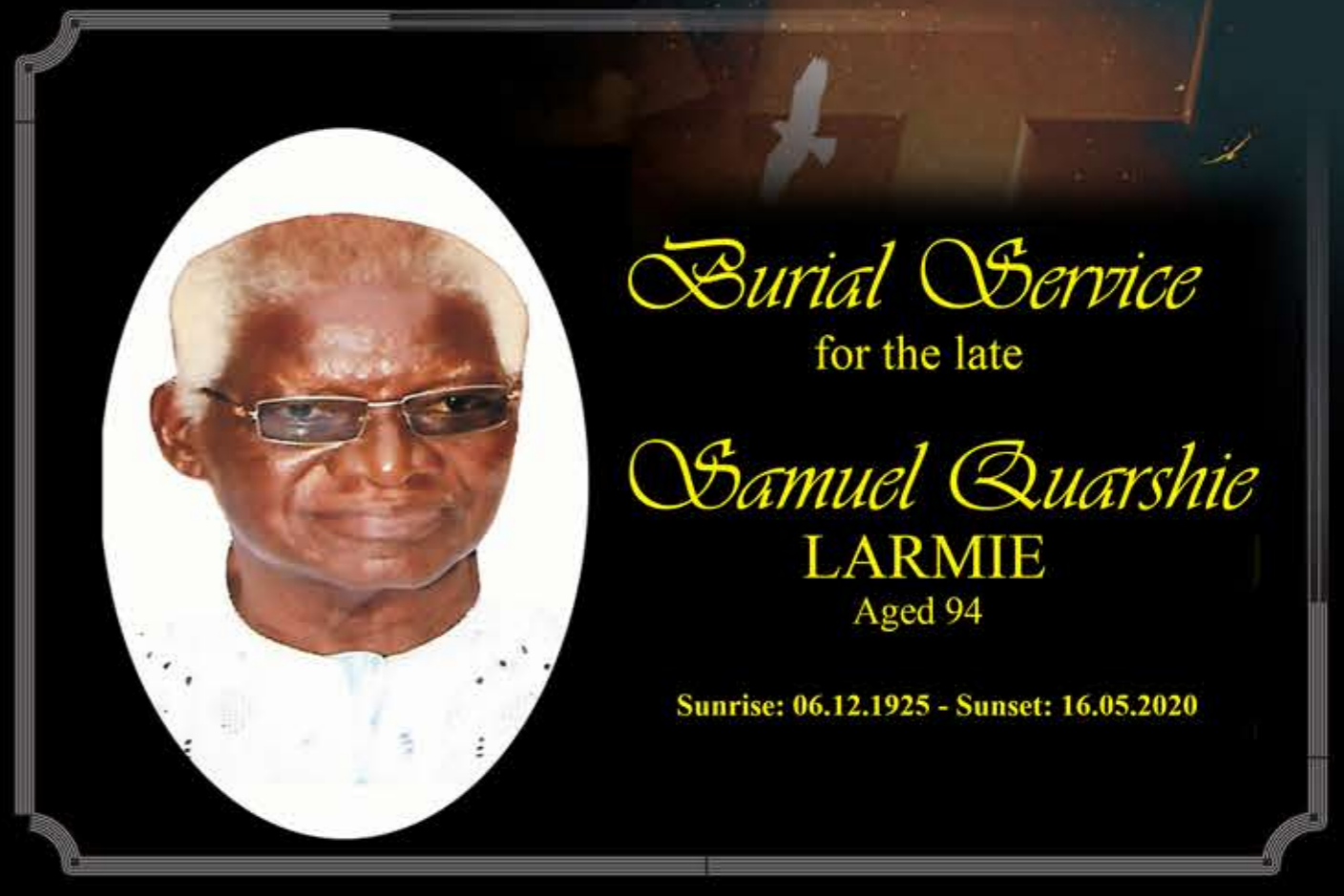


Appreciation

The Widow, Children and Entire Family sincerely acknowledges your kind gesture, support, prayers during the Life, Death & Funeral of their beloved Samuel Quarshie Larmie

May God Bless You All



Hymns

A & M 401

Now the labourer's task is o'er
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave me now Thy servant sleeping

There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave me now Thy servant sleeping.

There the shepherd, bringing home
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ learn
At His Feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust",
Calmly now the words we say.
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the Resurrection-day
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave me now Thy servant sleeping.
Amen.

A & M 27

ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comfort flee,
Help of the helpless, Abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joy grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, 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, LORD, 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

Hold thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O LORD abide with me.

R.I.P Samuel Quarshie Larmie



Officiating Priests

Rev. Justifier Nii Noi Ocquaye
Rev. Samuel Okwei Dowuona

Organist: Benjamin Sackey



ORDER OF SERVICE

PART 1: BURIAL SERVICE

Welcome / Intentions / Opening Prayer
Opening Hymn - A & M 290. Through all the changing scenes of life

Psalm 121

Hymn A & M 197. The King of Love my Shepherd is

Biography

Hymn A & M 196. Guide me O Thou Great Jehovah

Scripture Reading

Mark 4 : 35 - 41

Hymn: A & M 184. Rock of Ages Cleft for Me

Sermon

Hymn: A & M 334. Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep

Offertory Hymns: A & M 231, 228, 240

Offertory and Blessing

PART 2: THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Hymn: A & M 223. Hark, hark my Soul, Angelic songs.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Hymn: A & M 623. Give me the wings of faith to rise

Absolution of the Dead

Dead March in Saul

Notices

Recessional Hymn: A & M 740 God be with you till we meet again

PART 3: AT THE GRAVESIDE

Hymn: A & M 44. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling

Sentences

Hymn: A & M 401 Now the Labourers' task is o'er.

Committal

Laying of Wreaths

Vote of Thanks

Hymn: A & M 27. Abide with me, fast falls the even tide

Benediction

Hymns

A & M 623

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

Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

We ask them whence their victory came
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

They mark'd the foot steps that He trod
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God
Possessed the promised rest.

Our glories Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heav'n.

A & M 740

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you;
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

[Chorus]
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.

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.

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

SUPPL. 44

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portal's He's waiting and watching
Watching for you and for me!

Come home! come home!
Ye who are weary, come home!
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies
Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing
Passing from you and from me;
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming
Coming for you and for me!

Oh, for the wonderful love He has promised
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon
Pardon for you and for me!

R.I.P Samuel Quarshie Larmie

Hymns

A & M 184

Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee
Let the Water and the Blood
From Thy rivin side which flow'd,
Be sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears forever flow
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to Thy Cross I cling
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour or I die

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death
When I sore through tracks unknown
See Thee on Thy Judgement Throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

A & M 334

Loving Shepherd of your sheep,
all your lambs in safety keep;
nothing can your power withstand,
none can pluck them from your hand.

2 May they praise you ev'ry day,
gladly all your will obey,
like your blessed ones above,
happy in your precious love.

3 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
teach your lambs your voice to hear;
suffer not their steps to stray
from the straight and narrow way.

4 Where you lead them may they go,
walking in your steps below;
then, before your Father's throne,
Savior, claim them for your own.

A & M 223

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

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.

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.

R.I.P Samuel Quarshie Larmie



BIOGRAPHY OF Samuel Quarshie LARMIE

Sunrise: 06.12.1925 - Sunset: 16.05.2020

"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 love His appearance." 2 Timothy 4 vs 7 - 8

EARLY LIFE

The late Samuel Quarshie Larmie (affectionately called "Ataa Quarshie"), the fourth of eleven siblings was born on 6th December, 1925 at Ologbobo in Lagos, Nigeria to the late George Adamah Larmie and Mrs. Susuana Affiah Larmie (Nee Tetteh) of Otublohum, both of blessed memory.

EDUCATION

He started his education in Nigeria, and continued to Akwei School and Accra High School both in Ghana for his elementary and High School education respectively. He then proceeded to the United Kingdom on scholarship after working with Ghana Post Office now Vodafone. He studied Stores Administration, Personnel Management, and Investigative courses at Birmingham.

WORK EXPERIENCE

1. Scout Movement - As Asst. Registration Officer, 1943
2. Ghana Young Pioneers - As Regional Advisor at Takoradi, 1959
3. Post Office/External - As Senior Executive Officer
4. Ghana Water and Sewerage Corporation - As Stores Officer, Deputy Stores Manager, and General Stores Manager
5. Retired in 1983 and then worked as a Consultant with some institutions.

WORK EXPERIENCE

He got married to Mrs. Elizabeth Anorkor Larmie (Nee Larkai) in 1947 and they were blessed with five children, namely Albert, Margaret, Henry, William and Richard. He lost his wife in 1994 and was traditionally engaged to Madam Mary Quao in 1999 till his demise.

HEALTH LIFE

His advice on how he kept fit are as follows:
1. Daily walking for 45 minutes i.e. From Mataheko to Kaneshie to Abossey Okai and back.
2. Climbing of staircase several times at home.
3. Abstaining from drinking alcohol, cigarette smoking, and excessive sex. Once a week sex is recommended. (Habakkuk 2: 15)

The entire family has lost a father and a gem, "Ataa Quarshie" may your soul rest in perfect peace until we meet again. Cheers to a life well lived! May the Almighty God keep you safe in his bosom.
Yaa wo joggann

R.I.P Samuel Quarshie Larmie



Hymns

A & M 290

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.

A & M 197

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never:
In nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me;
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestowest;
and oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days,
thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

A & M 196

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer!
Pilgrim through this barren land
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven!
Bread of heaven!
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams doth flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through
Strong deliverer!
Strong deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
Songs of praises
I will ever give to you.

R.I.P Samuel Quarshie Larmie

PHOTO GALLERY

