

# *Celebration Of Life*



FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE  
**MRS. MAUD OWUSU-SEKYERE**  
1940 - 2020

**DATE: 6TH NOVEMBER 2020**  
TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME  
HAATSO

**FINAL INTERMENT**  
6TH NOVEMBER 2020, APIREDE  
EASTERN REGION

# Order Of Service

- Opening Prayer:  
**Rev. Beatrice A. Kwakye**
- Hymn: **PH 555 ( 1& 2 )**
- File Past
- Hymn: **PH 468**
- Biography:
- Song:  
**Captain of Israel's Host, and Guide**
- Tributes
  - Children
  - Sister
  - Grandchildren
  - Church
- Scripture Reading: **1 Thess. 5: 1-3**
- Hymn: **It is well, It is well with my soul**
- Sermon: **Rev. Beatrice A. Kwakye**
- Song: **Mrs. Anna Osei-Akoto**
- Prayer for the family: **Minister**
- Christian Charity
- Introductions: **Ms. Portia Offeibea Okyere**
- Announcement:
- Benediction: **Rev. Beatrice A. Kwakye**

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS:

**Rev. J.D. Agyemfra**

District Minister, Trinity Presby Church,  
Kwashieman

**Rev. Beatrice A. Kwakye**

Trinity Presby Church, Kwashieman

## BURIAL SERVICE

### Apirede – Eastern Region

-Scripture Sentences: **Minister**

-Hymn: **Abide With Me**

-Exhortation:

**Rev. J.D. Agyemfra**

District Minister, Trinity Presby Church,  
Kwashieman

-Committal: **Minister**

-Hymn: **Rock of Ages**

Vote of Thanks: **Family member**

-Benediction:

**Rev. J.D. Agyemfra**

District Minister, Trinity Presby Church,  
Kwashieman



# Biography

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## **THE LATE MRS. MAUD OWUSU-SEKYERE**

Mrs. Maud Owusu- Sekyere, (nee Asare), was born in Wenchi on the 5th of October 1940 to Mr. Ernest Botwe Asare and Mrs. Mary Asare (nee Anang).

Maud had her primary and vocational school education in the Eastern Region. On completing the United Middle School – Apirede in 1958, she got engaged to Mr. George Owusu-Sekyere.

In 1960, at the Techiman Training College in Abetifi, where her husband taught, they had their wedding. She gave birth to her first son Michael on the 14th of January 1961.

From 1961 to 1964, she stayed at St. Andrews Training College Mampong Ashanti, where her husband was a teacher. At St Andrews they had their second and third sons.

In 1966, her fourth and last son was born in Apirede, whilst her husband was a student at the University of Ghana, Legon. In 1968, whilst stationed at Mpraeso Secondary School, where her husband was teaching, she had her fifth and last child, a girl. Two weeks after the birth of their daughter, they all moved to the University of Cape Coast, where her husband, Mr. George Owusu-Sekyere took up a job as a Lecturer.

In 1972, Mrs. Owusu-Sekyere travelled to Cardiff, Wales, with her husband who went to pursue further studies, accompanied by their three younger children. She later returned with her husband to the University of Cape Coast. At the University of Cape Coast, alongside being a mother of five and wife, she showed her industriousness by selling cloth, baking bread and running a poultry farm. Maud and her husband were very God-fearing and in 1980, whilst at the University of Cape Coast, she, her husband and other colleagues started what is now the University Interdenominational Church (UIC).

# Biography

## THE LATE MRS. MAUD OWUSU-SEKYERE

In 1981, she went to Port Harcourt, Nigeria, with her husband, who was on sabbatical leave. There, Mr. George Owusu-Sekyere lectured at the now Ignatius Ajuru University of Education. In Port Harcourt, she did her sewing business and managed a bakery alongside it. She also spent time travelling between Ghana and Nigeria to cater for her children who were in various schools in Ghana. Her children spent each long vacation with them in Nigeria. It was during this same period that she committed herself to the construction of their house in Santa Maria.

In 1991, after 10 years in Nigeria, the family moved back to Ghana and settled at Santa Maria. Their first grandchild, Nana Darkoa, was born in 1993.

Maud and husband initially joined the International Central Gospel Church, Awoshie and later joined the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Trinity Congregation, Kwashieman. Maud and husband moved out of their home in Santa Maria, due to floods on the 19th of June 2015 to New Legon, after staying at Santa Maria for about twenty-three years.

At New Legon, they joined the Vision Congregation, Presbyterian Church of Ghana. They subsequently returned to Santa Maria, Kwashieman, on the 4th of December 2019 and went back to fellowshiping at the Presbyterian Church, Trinity Congregation, Kwashieman.

Prior to her demise, she was seriously ill and had been on admission at the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital.

On the 16th of September 2020, she passed on to eternal rest barely two months after her husband, and love of her life, to whom she had been married for 62 years, Mr. George Owusu-Sekyere, had passed on.

# Biography

## THE LATE MRS. MAUD OWUSU-SEKYERE



# Biography

## THE LATE MRS. MAUD OWUSU-SEKYERE





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## *Tribute by Children*

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For 62 years you were inseparable in marriage and have proved to also be inseparable in death!!!

Barely two months after Poppy left, Mommy, you also took your bow on the 16th of September. Death has dealt us a double blow in less than two months. We are in a state of shock and grief!!! We were ready to stand by you after Poppy's passing to offer the needed care and comfort. We asked you to relax and leave all of Poppy's funeral planning and arrangements to us. A week to the funeral, you were admitted at the University Hospital, Legon, and could not attend the ceremony.

We did not have the luxury of time to grieve over Poppy's departure as we had to quickly focus on your health after his demise. Our hope and earnest expectation were that you would make a quick recovery. On the contrary, your health degenerated so quickly and on Wednesday, 16th September at about 10pm, you departed to join your beloved husband of 62 years.

You were indeed both inseparable in this life, and now, in death! Yours was indeed a match made in heaven.

Our hearts are very heavy. We will miss you dearly for your encouraging words, loving care and all you did for Poppy and us.

Throughout our primary, secondary and tertiary education, you were the industrious mother. You worked tirelessly to support Poppy provide our needs through your Bakery, Poultry farm, Cloth business and Sewing enterprise. Indelibly etched in our hearts, is how hard you worked to keep the five of us in boarding school in the difficult early '80's. Kwame and Kwesi in St Augustine's College, Nana Danso and Nana Gyimah in Adisadel College and Mama in Wesley Girls' High School. Your sacrifices will never be forgotten.

Mommy, we love you dearly and wish you a well-deserved rest in the bosom of the father. You were the mum who did not wait to receive calls from us. You called us regularly to check on us. You offered us advice and together with Poppy, nurtured us to be what we are today. The scriptures do

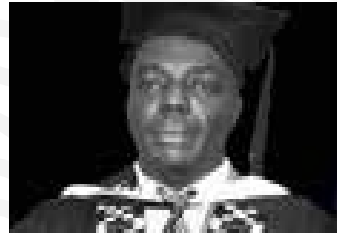
## *Tribute by Children*

indeed say, "By their fruits, you shall know them", we can say that you were two of a kind, for you sure have borne special fruits.

Poppy, Mommy, rest well in the bosom of the Father. You have both fought well, run well and faithfully kept the faith. You have bequeathed to us the most enviable and valuable of inheritances Faith in God and Education, for which we shall be eternally grateful. Thank you for your selfless service to God, Family, Church & Community. We will forever hold you very dear in our hearts.

Till we meet again, it's Nana Danso, Nana Gyimah and Mama, together with the departed voices of Poppy, Kwame Kyame and Kwesi Yeboah, all of whom you have already been reunited with, in glory, saying, we could never have had a better Mother.

Nneka- Mother is Great!!! Mommy, rest in peace.





*Tribute by Children*



..... *Tribute by Mrs. Gloria Boatema Dadey - Sister* .....

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***For we are not our own masters when we live or when we die. When we live, we live to please the Lord. And when we die, we go to be with the lord. So, in life and in death, we belong to the Lord. Romans 14: 7 – 8***

As I weep - shedding uncontrollable tears mourning the loss of my younger and only surviving sibling, I take consolation from the Word of God in Isaiah 55 :8 – 9 which reveals 'My thoughts are not your thoughts neither my ways your ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth so are my ways and my thoughts'

Maud was born on October 5, 1940 to our father, the late Ernest Botwe Asare, a Court Registrar from the Abitase clan and our mother, Mrs Mary Darkoa Asare Nee Anang, a seamstress from the Abonde clan, all of Apiredi. Our father, the late Ernest Botwe Asare, a Court Registrar from Abitase clan and our mother, Mrs Mary Darkoa Asare Nee Anang, a seamstress from the Abonde clan, all of Apiredi – Akwapim. They had 6 children – 5 girls and a boy. The third daughter died before I was born and have no knowledge of her. Our only brother, who was the youngest of the siblings died at the age of 5 and hence Maud, being the 5th child enjoyed the privilege of being the youngest.

Maud started her primary education at Apiredi and then continued at Adukrom. She completed her middle school education at Nsawam. She furthered her education at a vocational school at Aburi. Shortly after completion she got married to Mr George Owusu-Sekyere and started her journey of marriage at Abetifi. Following the death of our father in a car accident en route to Court duty at Koforidua, April 1953, a big blow to the family, we had to leave home in search of greener pastures. I went with my sister Clara to Akyeanakrom where I worked as a pupil teacher and later went to St Monica's Training College. Maud lived briefly with my mother's sister, Mrs Florence Stephens but later left as she was unable to cope with her strict regime. She went back home and lived with

..... *Tribute by Mrs. Gloria Boatema Dadey - Sister* .....

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our mother. As sisters we sometimes had our differences, but this never changed the dynamics of love, unity and respect for each other. We lost our older sisters, Julie and Clara within a short space of time about 4 years ago and the two of us were left with building the family and continuing with the work undertaken by our older sisters. Maud was a happy, cheerful and caring person. She was dearly loved by her nieces and nephews as she related to them as peers. She won their trust, helped them through some challenges they faced and shared their achievements and testimonies.

She worked very hard in supporting her husband and bringing up her children. Maud and her husband were God fearing and both would be described as living epistles – impacting lives that they came into contact with. No wonder all her 4 sons became Ministers of the gospel. Maud was family orientated and was at most family functions offering her support.

I miss the regular phone calls which start with “Sisi, are you alright? Why haven’t I heard from you and when are you coming home?”. We would get into lengthy family discussions and she would keep me updated on every issue. We sometimes discussed politics and had a good laugh.

Maud, having communicated with you through your illness, I wanted to speak to you on this particular day when our niece, Akosua visited you but you promised to call me later and that call never came. You have left me speechless and emotionless and always hope that I will wake up one day and realise that I just had a scary dream. Maud, when the news about your demise reached me, I broke down and this song burst out of my spirit and I continue to sing to keep my stubborn faith alive.

..... *Tribute by Mrs. Gloria Boatema Dadey - Sister* .....

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I've had many tears and sorrows  
I've had questions for tomorrow  
There were times I did not know right from wrong  
But in every situation, God gave me a blessed consolation  
That my trials made me strong  
Through it all  
Through it all  
I've learnt to trust in Jesus  
I've learnt to trust in God  
Through it all  
Through it all  
I've learnt to depend upon his word  
Through it all  
- By Andraé Crouch

As I bid you farewell today, words cannot describe my profound sorrow  
Extend my love to Papa, Mama, Sisi Julie, Sisi Esi (Clara), Mr. Owusu Sekyere, Dr. Alex Dadey and  
all our family members who have gone to be with the Lord. You will be greatly missed and I will  
cherish your memories forever.

*Onuapa, nantew yiye – Naale ooh!!!*



*Tribute By The Children Of The Late  
Madam Juliana Asare - Sister*

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Aunty Maud, our dearest Aunty, It is hard to accept the death of a loved one like you. My siblings and I find it so hard to accept your passing and we wish we had the power to make death go away from the face of the earth forever and never return. We wish to live on earth without losing anyone dear to us again, but sadly death is predestined. Know that you will never be forgotten. You were so close to our mother and when our mother died, we were so privileged to have you as our mother; you did your job so very well, you gave us so much attention, always calling to find out how we were doing. That meant so much to us - your dedication, kindness and caring nature. Your passing has left a huge void in our hearts that only God can heal. You taught your nieces and nephews who came into contact with you the lessons worth knowing, you were godly, wise and funny, and in our hearts you will be special forever. We can't help wondering why it is that you were snapped up in an instant after Uncle Owusu Sekyere's passing. This is so painful, and it hurts, because we, your grandnieces, grandnephews, and the entire family will never be able to hear your beautiful voice, great advice and see your angelic face again. We are all so privileged to have had you as a special Aunty and we know that someday, we will all see you again and get to spend eternity with you.

Sleep well, sweet Aunty, we pray that your soul will find peaceful rest and always watch over your children and the entire family. God be with you till we meet again.

*Tribute By The Children Of The Late  
Mrs. Clara Jectey Nyarko - Sister*

***(1Corinthians 15: 51-55) Look! I tell you a sacred secret: We will not all fall asleep in death, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the blink of an eye, during the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised up incorruptible, and we will be changed. For this which is corruptible must put on incorruption, and this which is mortal must put on immortality. But when this which is corruptible puts on incorruption and this which is mortal puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will take place: "Death is swallowed up forever." "Death, where is your victory? Death, where is your sting?"***

We, Aunty Clara's children, are honored to take a moment and tell you about our Aunty, Mrs. Maud Owusu- Sekyere, popularly known to us as Aunty Maud. She was the younger sibling to our late mother. Her life story is a life that should be celebrated and remembered as happiness was a big theme throughout her life. She would be filled with smiles even when all was not well to make you feel at home.

Aunty Maud, as we called her was loving, caring, and a supportive woman who understood situations and was willing to stand in for others whenever the need arose and for that she will be sadly missed. She and her husband both played important roles during our marriages, as chairpersons, gracing our weddings and engagements. Again, Aunty was an amazing woman of God, as well as a great source of consolation to our Mom when our Dad passed on. Finding it difficult to cope with the loss, she took her to live with her until such a time that she was able to cope and for that also, we remember her. She had a smile for everyone and her generosity knew no bounds. Our husbands always felt welcomed into their home. Her sense of empathy was very unique and her ability to make things better is the reason why today we want to remember her.

Aunty Maud, your passing on was too soon as it has really created a vacuum in our lives. We will forever miss your sweet loving voice that was always advising us and welcoming us home. Sleep soundly Aunty Maud.

..... *Tribute by the Children of Mrs. Gloria Boatema Dadey - Sister* .....

Will your Anchor hold in in the storms of life?  
When then the clouds unfold their wings of strife  
When the strong tides lift and the cable strain  
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?  
love

We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure whilst the billows roll  
Fastened to the rock which cannot move  
Grounded firm and deep in the saviour's

***Will your Anchor Hold - Priscilla Jane Owens***

We find it difficult to hold back our tears as we mourn the loss of our beloved aunty, Mrs Maud Owusu -Sekyere today.

She was our mother's younger and only surviving sibling until death laid its icy hands on her. We often called her, laughing, crying and encouraging each other with God's Word. We always enjoyed time together on our visits to Ghana. You were a pillar of support to Kwaku during his secondary School days at Mfanstipim, Cape Coast. You and Mama Dadey had a little business prior to moving abroad. We referred to you and your 2 other siblings – Clara and Gloria as the young girls when your older sister Aunty Julie passed.

When you were unwell, we all prayed for your immediate healing and Mama Dadey prayed with you declaring your immediate return home with a testimony. Little did we know that it was a call to return to your heavenly home, where there is no pain and rather unending joy. You were so unique amongst your siblings and had a special way of relating to us all. You always used the 'Kakyire' strategy to get information and win the heart of the younger generation. Your love for God was just exceptional!

We always counted on you for regular updates within the family. As children of God, we know that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

*Tribute by the Children of Mrs. Gloria Boatema Dadey - Sister*

Nothing shall separate us from the Love of God – not even death; we agree with the hymn writer as identified above.

We thank God for blessing us with such a gift. You have impacted our lives in diverse ways. Memories of you will linger on in our hearts.

God be with you till we meet again. Extend our love to the fallen heroes in our family – your mother – Mama Mary, sisters -Julie and Clara, Children – Michael and Emmanuel and the love of your life who recently passed on to glory – Mr George Owusu-Sekyere.

WE LOVE YOU SO MUCH

Mrs. Joyce Awurama Donkor,  
Mrs. Vicky Bram (Mama),  
Alex Kwaku Apau Dadey,  
Mrs. Gloria Nana Dansoa Osei,  
Mrs. Cynthia Yaa Darkoa Frimpong and  
Victor Kwame Konno Dadey (Brother)  
Bid thee farewell

Aunty Maud Damirifa due, due, due, Due ene amanehunu!!!



## *Tribute by In-Laws*

We still cannot believe you have left us for Eternity.

The vacuum you have left cannot be refilled.

Both of you were warm, kind, supportive and hospitable.

We looked forward to spending time with you and listening to childhood stories about our spouses.

Your relationship with us reminds us of the biblical narrative of Ruth and Naomi.

Your marriage was a good example for us to emulate and you never failed to give good and godly counsel on how to keep a loving marriage. You gave us tips on how to win our spouses hearts by sharing with us what their favourite foods were and how best to touch their hearts.

You were interested in our general well-being. You shared tips on healthy life styles, any time you got the opportunity to do so.

Your delicious meals and baking will be missed.

Your hospitality was extended to our siblings as well.

You showed so much gratitude whenever we gave you gifts. You would thank us and pray blessings over our families.

You would travel far and wide to get special gifts for your grandchildren.

It's difficult to accept that you have left us, however, we know you have transitioned into Glory.

You were special and meant a lot to us.

It is our prayer you rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord.

Rest well Mummy Maud, Rest in perfect peace.



*Tribute by the Presbyterian Church of Ghana  
Trinity Congregation - Kwashieman*

Ɔhɔho ne mamfrani  
na meye wɔ fam ha.  
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi,  
minni fi pa wɔ ha.  
Ɔhaw, ɔbre, amane  
na yede tu ha kwan;  
n'ɔsoro ho na Nyame  
bema mahome sann.  
PHB 791

Mrs. Maud Owusu-Sekyere joined the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Trinity Congregation with her husband Mr. George Owusu-Sekyere in the year 2009. She had a quite personality but participated and contributed greatly to the church in many ways. Because of her love to help others, she joined the Women's Fellowship to enable her assist other women. Mama Maud and husband relocated to another place for a while after the devastating June 2015 flood. We were very joyful when the couple informed the church early this year of their return to their home and church. One could feel the energy, joy and love with which they had indeed returned to the Trinity family to continue their work for the Lord. But few months after, and from nowhere, COVID-19 emerged, halting every activity including church services.

This separated the Trinity family physically because of the lockdown across the nation for the safety of every individual. Though the church was not meeting physically, we used our social media platforms to reach all our members including Mrs. Maud Owusu-Sekyere and husband.



*Tribute by the Presbyterian Church of Ghana  
Trinity Congregation - Kwashieman*

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It took us by great surprise when the family informed us of the demise of Mama Maud's husband, Mr. Owusu-Sekyere, who was neither sick nor weak.

We visited Mama Maud a couple of times to console her but the loss of her better half had left her speechless and so down in spirit. As a church and family, we could not contain it when at the burial service of Mr. Owusu-Sekyere, his better half, Mama Maud, was on admission at the hospital. During our last visit to her at Korle Bu, we realized that the Lord was nearer to her than ever and needed her back home. Though we were saddened by the news of her departure, we found consolation in Jesus Christ that she is safe with her Maker.

The Session, Women's Fellowship, Men's Fellowship and the entire church say, Mrs. Maud Owusu-Sekyere, Rest in Perfect Peace with your husband Mr. Owusu-Sekyere in the bosom of the Lord.

Monna yiye! Monna yiye!! Monna yiye w) asomdwoe mu!!!  
AMEN!!!!

*Tribute By The Presbyterian Church Of Ghana  
Vision Congregation, New Legon*

***“Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints”. (Psalm 116: 15)***

“God never sees His children die; He simply sees them come home.”

The Late Mrs. Maud Owusu-Sekyere whom we affectionately called Mama Maud joined the Vision Congregation with her late husband in the year 2015 after the June 3 Floods when they relocated to New Legon.

Mama immediately settled into the church and was very committed to all church programmes and activities. She was a member of the Women’s Fellowship and nothing deterred her from coming to meetings and evening church programmes, not even her advanced age. Mama was a wonderful and lovely person whose priority was to give candid advice to most married couples in the church at every opportune time.

Though she was the reserved and quiet type, Mama was very cultured and had a delightful sense of humor and warmed everywhere she was with her presence. There is a great sense of joy that Mama Maud has finished her race and is in the presence of the Lord Whom she served faithfully for so many decades. She has received that welcome from Christ that we all long to hear: “Well done, good and faithful servant; enter into the joy of your Lord.” And she has been reunited with Papa Owusu Sekyere who left us to his eternal home.

We agree with Apostle Paul in 2 Corinthians 5:1(GNB) that “For we know that when this tent we live in...our body here on earth...is torn down, God himself will have a house in heaven for us to live

*Tribute By The Presbyterian Church Of Ghana  
Vision Congregation, New Legon*

in, a home he himself has made, which will last forever". We mourn with the family, even though we believe Mama is with the Lord because she was a Christian and she loved the Lord. An earthly journey has ended but a heavenly residence has been established.

Our heartfelt prayers go with her children and family and all those who loved her. May the Lord bless and comfort us all. We have indeed lost an amazing example of enduring to the end! The church truly appreciated Mama Maud and her late husband for their dedication and commitment.

Damirifa due Obaapanyin....May you rest peacefully in God's bosom till we meet again.





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## *Tribute by Grandchildren*

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Grandma was nothing short of a virtuous woman. She taught us so much about keeping a home, from setting tables to baking cakes and cooking. She cared so much about everyone and was always interested in everything going on around her. No matter how old we got grandma would always ask you if we had eaten and bathed. She always cared so much about everyone. It's never going to be the same without her. She will always have a special place in our hearts.

Grandma, you always had a cheerful smile and were always ready to share whatever you had. You never left us hungry; there was always food in abundance at home. We shall miss your special cake, pie and soyabean drink.

Your love for songs and hymns made you special. We shall never forget the precious moments that we shared together. Your memory will forever remain fresh in our mind.

We have lost a great cook, ohh death, Why?

We take consolation in the fact that all is not lost and that we shall surely meet again.

For those abroad, distance did not give us the opportunity to spend the time we wish we could have spent with you. We will, however, eternally cherish our short time spent with you in Ghana and the many times on the phone. So will we cherish the beautiful dresses and jewellery you sent us. You showed us how much you loved and cared for us.

We were looking forward to seeing you this year but fate didn't allow us.

You'll dearly be missed and remain forever in our hearts. Rest in perfect Peace Grandma.

*Tribute by Grandchildren*



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### **It Is Well with My Soul**

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 (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials  
should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
It is well, it is well,  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

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### **Captain of Israel's host, and Guide**

Captain of Israel's host, and Guide  
Of all who seek the land above,  
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,

The cloud of Thy protecting love;  
Our strength, Thy grace, our rule, Thy Word;  
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

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### **Abide with Me - Audrey Assad**

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

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  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me

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### **Rock of Ages - Vince Gill, Amy Grant**

Rock of ages, cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in Thee  
Let the water and the blood

From Thy riven side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure  
Cleanse me from it's guilt and pow'r



**Presby Hymn 555**

Yehowa ne me hwɛfo,  
Na hwee renhia me.  
Ɔhwɛ me na oyɛn me,  
De n'adepa kyɛ me.  
Amanem odwodwo me kra  
Na okyerɛ me ne kwan pa.

Me nam wu bon mu po a,  
Minsuro bone bi;  
Na wo na wo di m'akyi,  
Wokyekye me werɛ.  
Yehowa, wode wo poma  
Bɛpam m'atamfo nyinaa'ra.

Wofow me pon ma wuhu,  
Wofɔw me tirim ngo;  
Me kuruwa yɛ mma bu so;  
Yiye di m'akyi daa.  
Mɛtena Yehowa fi koraa,  
Na m'ahu n'dɛe daa nyinaa

**Presby Hymn 468**

Kristo mogya ne ne trenee  
Ne me ntama m'ahye hyɛde  
Na da a Nyame bɛfrɛ me no  
Mede manya n'anim makɔ.

Enti kristo mogya no nko  
Ne me nkwagye ne m'ahoto,  
Miwu oo,mete ase oo  
Me de me ho meto noso.

Na sɛ me bɔne haw me a  
Memma ɛnhɛ me so koraa;  
Na mekae sɛ saa bɔne nti  
Na ɛma Yesu huu yaw pii

Sɛ m,akɔnnɔ bi gyigyɛ me,  
Na wiasefo daadaa me  
Na ɔbonsam sɔ me hwɛ a,  
Meguan metoa Yesu daa



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*If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.*

***Romans 14:8***