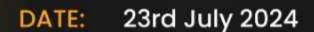


MR MELVIN DANIEL WILLIAM LISK

Bongoman! 1938 - 2024

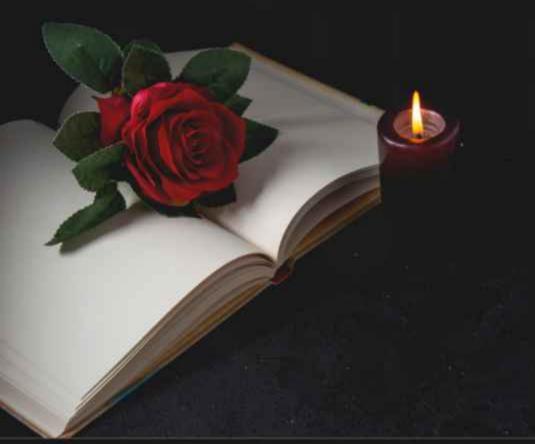


VENUE: Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso

TIME: 10.30AM - 4.30PM

ORDER OF SERVICE





- Officiating Clergy
- At the Organ
- Thanksgiving Service
- Hymns

OFFICIATING CLERGY

- Rt. Rev'd Dr. George Dawson Ahmoah
- Rev'd Canon William Hutton-Mensah
- Rev'd Ignatius Cobbina
- Rev'd Fr. Chris Nii Noi Ashong





MR. ABEDNEGO BOTWE

- Processional Hymn
- Sentences And Prayer
- Filing Past:

A&M 165

CHORAL GROUP: AKUA AKYERE MEMORIAL YOUTH CHOIR

PRAYER AND CLOSING OF CASKET

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Hymn
 A&M 176 (Solo Performance)

Opening Prayer

Psalm 121: Mrs Sally Ewurama Quagraine

Scripture Reading
 Ms Jacqueline Ankrah - 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

Hymn A&M 290

Biography: Ms. Beatrice Chaytor

Tributes Wife's Tribute: Madam Gertrude Gaisie,

Children: Edgar Lisk

Grandchildren: Kevin Adjei

In-Laws In Ghana: Ms Aida Opoku-Mensah

Hymn A&M SUPP 18

Homily

Offering CHORAL GROUP: AKUA AKYERE MEMORIAL YOUTH CHOIR

Blessing Of Offering

THANKSGIVING SERVICE



Hymn
 A&M SUPP 40

Prayer Of Thanksgiving

• Hymn A&M 623

· Absolution Of The Dead

· Dead March In Saul

· Announcements

Recessional Hymn
 A&M 223



A&M 165 (O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST)

- O God, Our Help In Ages Past,
 Our Hope For Years To Come,
 Our Shelter From The Stormy Blast,
 And Our Eternal Home.
- Under The Shadow Of Thy Throne
 Thy Saints Have Dwelt Secure;
 Sufficient Is Thine Arm Alone,
 And Our Defense Is Sure.
- Before The Hills In Order Stood,
 Or Earth Received Her Frame,
 From Everlasting Thou Art God,
 To Endless Years The Same.

- Thy Word Commands Our Flesh To Dust,
 "Return, Ye Sons Of Men":
 All Nations Rose From Earth At First,
 And Turn To Earth Again.
- 5. A Thousand Ages In Thy Sight Are Like An Evening Gone; Short As The Watch That Ends The Night Before The Rising Sun.
- 6. The Busy Tribes Of Flesh And Blood, With All Their Lives And Cares, Are Carried Downwards By The Flood, And Lost In Foll'wing Years.

A&M 165 (O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST)

7. Time, Like An Ever-Rolling Stream, Bears All Its Sons Away; They Fly, Forgotten, As A Dream Dies At The Op'ning Day.

8. Like Flow'ry Fields The Nations Stand
Pleased With The Morning Light;
The Flow'rs Beneath The Mower's Hand
Lie With'ring Ere 'tis Night.

O God, Our Help In Ages Past,
 Our Hope For Years To Come,
 Be Thou Our Guard While Troubles Last,
 And Our Eternal Home.

SOLO INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMANCE A&M 176 (HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS)



- How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds
 In A Believer's Ear!
 It Soothes His Sorrows, Heals His Wounds,
 And Drives Away His Fear.
- It Makes The Wounded Spirit Whole
 And Calms The Troubled Breast;
 'Tis Manna To The Hungry Soul,
 And To The Weary, Rest.
- Dear Name! The Rock On Which I Build,
 My Shield And Hiding Place,
 My Never-Failing Treas'ry Filled
 With Boundless Stores Of Grace!

- Jesus! My Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, And King;
 My Lord, My Life, My Way, My End,
 Accept The Praise I Bring.
- 5. Weak Is The Effort Of My Heart,
 And Cold My Warmest Thought;
 But When I See Thee As Thou Art,
 I'll Praise Thee As I Ought.
- 6. Till Then I Would Thy Love Proclaim With Every Fleeting Breath, And May The Music Of Thy Name Refresh My Soul In Death.

A&M 290 (THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE)



- 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.
- 3. 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.
- 5. 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 SUPP 40 (WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER)



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.

It Is Well 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 Hath Regarded My Helpless Estate,
And Hath Shed His Own Blood For My Soul.

It Is Well With My Soul,
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul.

My Sin—Oh, The Bliss Of This Glorious Thought!—
My Sin, Not In Part But The Whole,
Is Nailed To The Cross, And I Bear It No More,
Praise The Lord, Praise The Lord, O My Soul!

It Is Well With My Soul,
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul.

For Me, Be It Christ, Be It Christ Hence To Live:
If Jordan Above Me Shall Roll,
No Pang Shall Be Mine, For In Death As In Life
Thou Wilt Whisper Thy Peace To My Soul.

A&M SUPP 40 (WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER)



It Is Well With My Soul,
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul.

But, Lord, 'Tis For Thee, For Thy Coming We Wait, The Sky, Not The Grave, Is Our Goal;

Oh, Trump Of The Angel! Oh, Voice Of The Lord! Blessed Hope, Blessed Rest Of My Soul!

It Is Well With My Soul,
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul.

And Lord, Haste The Day When The Faith Shall Be Sight,
The Clouds Be Rolled Back As A Scroll;
The Trump Shall Resound, And The Lord Shall Descend,

It Is Well With My Soul,
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul.

Even So, It Is Well With My Soul.

A&M 623 (GIVE US THE WINGS OF FAITH TO RISE)



- 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.
- We Ask Them Whence Their Victory Came;
 They, With United Breath,
 Ascribe Their Conquest To The Lamb,
 Their Triumph To His Death.

- 3. They Marked The Footsteps That He Trod, His Zeal Inspired Their Quest, And Following Their Incarnate God, They Reached The Promised Rest.
- 4. Our Glorious Leader Claims Our Praise For His Own Pattern Given;
 While The Long Cloud Of Witnesses
 Show The Same Path To Heaven.

A&M 223 (HARK HARK MY SOUL)

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]

For I Know That My Redeemer Lives, And At The Last He Will Stand Upon The Earth. And After My Skin Has Been Thus Destroyed, Yet In My Flesh I Shall See God.

— JOB 19:25-26

