



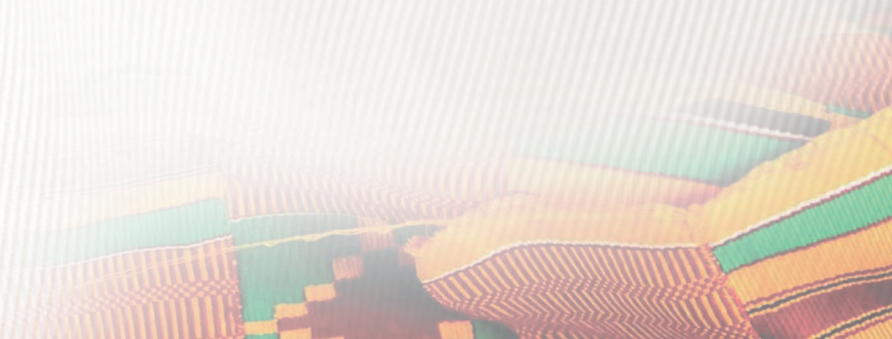
Rev. Mrs.  
*Jessie Naa*  
AYIKAILE  
ARYEETEI

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NEE ADAMAFIO



1946 - 2021





AN AMAZING MUM,  
MORE PRECIOUS THAN JEWELS

# Miss I

An epitome of love you were.  
Yours was a heart filled with pure gold  
Outflowing with love to all and sundry.

Sacrificing so much for the good of others.  
Always ready to share other's burdens.  
O such blessing to have you as our mother!  
Thank you Lord for the best mum of all.



# Order of Service



## Officiating Ministers

- Most Rev. G. N Kotey  
Leader, The Church of Christ(SM)
- Rev. Mrs. Gifty Kotey  
The Church of Christ (SM)
- Rev. Kweku Stephen  
The Church Of Christ (SM)
- Rev. Mrs. Grace Halm-Lutterodt  
The Church Of Christ (SM)
- Rev. Francis Pappoe  
The Church Of Christ (SM)
- Rev. Adotei E. Abrahams  
The Church Of Christ (SM)

## In Attendance:

- Rt. Rev. Alfred Nii Okai Aryeetey (Immediate Past Bishop, Somanya Diocese, Methodist Church, Ghana)

## Organist

- Deacon Isaac Pappoe
- Raphael Wesley Larkai

## VENUE

**TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO-ATOMIC ROAD, KWABENYA**

## PART ONE PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn - MHB 1  
(O for a thousand tongues to sing)
2. File Past - MHB 525, 215, 73, 679, 628, 830, 831,
3. Opening Prayer
4. Biography/Tributes
5. Hymn - MHB 251  
(Omnipotent Redeemer) / Choruses
6. Scripture Reading:  
Psalm 39: 4-13
7. Worship: - MHB 34  
(Immortal, invisible, God only wise)/ Choruses
8. Sermon - Rt. Rev Alfred Nii Okai Aryeetey
9. Offertory - Choruses

## PART TWO

1. Thanksgiving Service - Rev. Francis Pappoe
2. Hymn - MHB 399 (What shall I render to my God)

3. Vote of Thanks and Announcements:  
Elder Eddie Dsani
4. Benediction -Rev. Kweku Stephen
5. Recessional Hymn / Choruses

## PART THREE (Grave Side)

1. Hymn - MHB 235 (I know that my Redeemer lives)
2. Sentences & Exhortation:  
Rev. Adotei E. Abrahams
3. Hymn/Chorus - MHB 976 (Now the labourer's task is o'er.)
4. Committal & Prayer, Wreath Laying -  
Rev Adotei E. Abrahams
5. Hymn - MHB 914 (God be with you till we meet again)
6. Vote of Thanks - By A Family Member
7. Benediction: Rev. Kweku Stephen
8. Master of Ceremony - Rev Adotei E. Abrahams

# Biography

## OF THE LATE REV. MRS. JESSIE NAA AYIKAILE ARYEETAY

Born on the 16th of March, 1946 at Amasaman in the Ga West Municipality of the Greater Accra Region as the third of five children of the happy union of Mr. Enoch Oko Adamafo and Mrs. Emelia Lamiley Adamafo (nee Lamptey) both of blessed memory. She was named Naa Ayikaile in accordance with custom and christened Jessie at Baptism after her paternal grandmum. She was therefore affectionately called “Mother” .

Jessie was a cheerful little girl who was found most of the time by the side of her mother during her pre – school days. She began her education at the Mamprobi Methodist Primary School and continued at the KG Royal

Middle School. She undertook her secondary education at the Wesley Grammar School, Accra for her “O” Level between 1961 and 1966. From 1967 to 1969, she continued at the Wesley Girls’ High School, Cape Coast, for her sixth form.

Jessie was serious with her academic work and therefore it came as no surprise when she secured her passes at the “A” Level Examination and gained admission into the University of Ghana (UG), Legon in 1969. Subsequently, Jessie was awarded the Bachelor of Arts Degree in 1972 after a successful completion of her studies at the University.

On 27th July, 1974, Jessie Naa Ayikaile Adamafo, then a



beautiful young spinster, was married to her beloved, Ebenezer Nii Ayi Aryeetey. Their marriage produced four (4) children, namely; Christopher, Joel (deceased), Mary-Comfort, and Cynthia. Mrs. Jessie Aryeetey entered the employ of the National Archives of Ghana from 1972 just after graduating from Legon to 1987 starting off as an Archivist and progressing to the position of Principal Archivist.

From May 1987 to November 1991, Auntie Jessie, as she was fondly called by her fellow workers was seconded to the Management Services Division of the Civil Service. Whilst on secondment at the Management Services Division, Auntie Jessie applied to the Bank of Ghana and was offered a position as an Assistant Manager at the Corporate Records Management Office in the Information Documentation and Public Services Department. She rose through the ranks and retired as Deputy Chief Manager in the

year 2008. She was a dedicated and tireless worker, and this earned her the respect of both her superiors and subordinates. Her attention to detail and the desire for excellence reflected in both her professional and domestic life.

Auntie Jessie pursued further studies both in and out of the country and in the process, obtained various post graduate certificates and awards including; Certificate in Public Administration, GIMPA, January 1974; Post Graduate Diploma in Records Management and Archival Studies, UG, January 1976; Records Management Certificate, The Royal Institute of Public Administration, London, January 1988; Attachment Program, World Bank, September 2001. She also had several publications to her credit. These included: Inventory of Gold Coast Colonial Governors, 1822 – 1957 and Report on the Review of the London Post Office Registry (Practices and Procedures), 1988.

Auntie Jessie was of a quiet and peaceful nature and as much as she endorsed discipline in every facet of life, never got tired of bending over backwards to address issues and resolve disputes amicably. She was a dutiful wife and a loving and caring mother. Auntie Jessie never got tired of repeatedly offering advice to her nuclear as well as extended families.

Auntie Jessie was a devout Christian and deeply religious. She espoused her faith and worshipped with the Church of Christ (SM) in Accra. Her fervour, commitment and dedication to the cause of the church was so illuminated as to earn her a call to serve in that ministry. Consequently, she was ordained as a Reverend Minister with the Church of Christ.

In late December last year, Auntie Jessie's health suffered a setback and she was hospitalized at the TRUST Hospital, Accra. In spite of the fervent efforts of the medical

personnel, Rev. Mrs. Jessie Naa Ayikaile Aryeetey (nee Adamafo) clamourously answered the call to glory and succumbed to death on the morning of 16th February 2021, exactly one month to her birthday.

She is survived by her loving husband, three children, and a host of adoring relatives and friends who mourn her.

"This Is "Her" story, This Is "Her" Song".



# Tribute By

## HUSBAND



*Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints...Ps.116: 15*

With the hope of the resurrection and believing that this earth is temporal and a period of preparation to be with the Lord, I pay this tribute to my dear wife, Jessie. I affectionately called her Mi-Jess, Naa or Maa J, depending on our mood. She was a God

fearing, humble, soft-spoken, intelligent, and wise person. Our life journey together started at the University of Ghana, precisely, Mensah Sarbah Hall where we were both resident. The circumstance of our coming together was by divine providence.

The first day we met, Jessie looked beautiful and charming in one of her favourite pleated skirts with a white long sleeve blouse. I complimented her about her looks and she smiled back in appreciation. Coincidentally, we had both been praying seriously

for God fearing life partners.

We started seeing each other and what I noticed was that her beauty was more than just her outward appearance. As time went on, I appreciated Jessie's physical, intellectual and spiritual beauty and communicated these to her not only in words of affirmation but in my actions. She also acknowledged my cool and gentle disposition, and prayerfulness. What we had in common was our love for God, her generous spirit and my ever-ready spirit to help in whatever way possible.

Both of us loved the study of the word of God, prayers and fasting and attended the University Christian Fellowship (UCF) together.

I still have fond memories of the days when on my way back from lunch at the central cafeteria, I would find Mi-Jess standing at her veranda beaming with smiles and would throw me a dessert, which she had reserved for me.

Our relationship progressed into marriage. I became her husband, father, lover, and friend. No wonder she fondly called me Bennie or Daddy. We were blessed with four biological children: two boys and

two girls, namely; Christopher Nii Ayite Aryeetey, Joel Nii Ayikwei Aryeetey (deceased), Mrs. Mary-Comfort Naa Okailey Ayitey-Adjin and Mrs. Cynthia Naa Okaikor Apraku. One very difficult time in our lives was when we lost our dear son, Joel. I cannot thank God enough for the privilege of having Jessie as a wife and a responsible one as such. Jessie was God's gift not just for her children, her wider family and me. She made sure there was always food for the household and for any visitor to the house. She was a good wife and a good mother to our children and the many other children she graciously mothered, including Victoria Abrahams and her siblings, Mrs. Victoria

Ashie, Mrs Abigail Boateng, Ms. Mercy Korkoi Davidson, M.A. Peregrino- Peters, Ibrahim Tahiru and many others.

She never hid from us the fact that she adored and was proud of all our grandchildren. She encouraged them by calling them champions. Maa J was always there for them attending to their needs. She also extended her genuine love to her children's spouses, who felt very special when they were with her or spoke with her on phone.

Family life was very important to us. Time spent together was both enjoyable and worthwhile. She always made it a point to share stories of her childhood, school or work experiences and testimonies with us. We will forever cherish





those memories!

My darling Jessie was a rich source of inspiration, encouragement, motivation, and a shining example worthy of emulation. She was simple, affable, selfless, respectful, and extremely generous in giving towards God's work and to the needy.

God has been merciful and faithful to us, especially to Jessie who had been in and out of major health crises in her lifetime, by miraculously delivering her. This time too we prayed even more fervently when she fell ill late last year. We asked for God's intervention and healing. God again intervened but perhaps not in the way any of us expected. God alone knows the end from the beginning, and He is His own interpreter. The good Lord decided that she needed that well deserved rest from her selfless services. Mi-Jess, you have served your generation.

What can I say at this time? Parting with a loved one is never easy. All I

can say is thank you Almighty God for loaning Jessie to me as my life partner for the past 47 years, and for all the good and challenging times we shared.

Naa, my prayer and devotion partner, I miss you already. With

~~~~~  
*Now, if Thou callest me to resign  
what most I prize, It never was  
mine, I only yield to Thee what  
is Thine Thy (sovereign and  
perfect) will has been done.*

~~~~~  
-Charlotte Elliott-  
~~~~~

the hope that you are safe in the everlasting arms of Jesus, our Good Shepherd, I pray, that you rest well in perfect peace and rise in glory.

O Lord grant unto your servant eternal rest and let Your perpetual light shine upon her until we meet again.

Love you always Mi-Jess  
Yaa wo ojogbann



# Tribute By

## CHILDREN

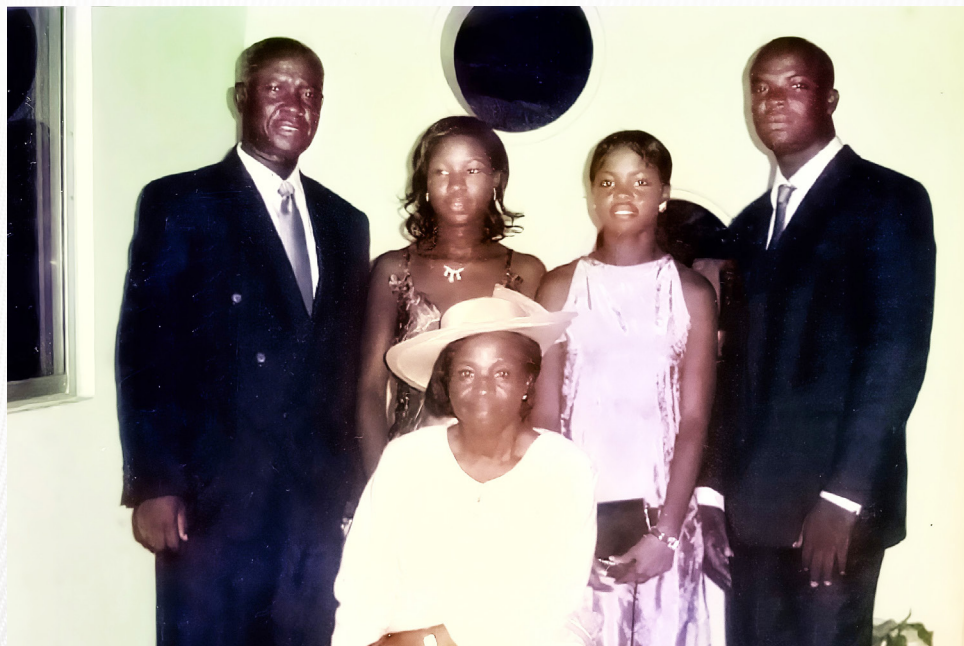


**T**he sweetest mum in the world! Our dearest Maa J, our hearts are broken at the thought of facing life without you. You made us feel so loved and special every single day. No words can express the depth of pain we feel at your loss. You were always there for us, sacrificing everything you had just to make us comfortable.

You taught us through words and deeds, the great virtues of life: love, forgiveness, kindness and respect. You were an embodiment of all these virtues! Maa J, you seized every opportunity you could get to share great testimonies of God's mighty power just to build our faith and we often teased you because you always had one story or the other to share. You lived the Word of God in

Deuteronomy 11:19 which entreats parents to "Teach them to your children, talking about them when you sit at home and when you walk along the road, when you lie down and when you get up."

Miss J, even as we grieve that you are no more, that we'll never again have you call us each day to check on us, our children, and spouses, we take consolation in the fact that God has called you



to greater glory. Your legacy of love and reverence for God will forever remain with us. We thank God for His healing power and for sparing your life over and over and over again and for granting us all the wonderful years we spent with you. We are eternally grateful to God.

To you our dearest Mummy, we also say thank you. Thank you for all the wonderful gifts you showered on us, your grandchildren, your in-laws and many others.

Thank you for being so selfless and for going out of your way to show how much you loved us. Thank you for all the sacrifices you made for your children

right to the very end.

Most importantly thank you for teaching us the fear of God.

We could not have been blessed with a better mother.

We will continue to take solace in the words of the song you left us with that Sunday before you took ill...

*“Through the love of God our Saviour; All will be well”*  
*MHB 334*

Yes indeed, all will be well because our Redeemer, the Lord Jesus Christ lives, and all will be well, because you will continue to pray for us and keep watch over us right there in Heaven.

Maa J, you have fought a good fight, you have finished the race. You have kept the faith, now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness which the Lord the Righteous Judge will award to you...2nd Tim 4:7-8.

*We love you dearly and will forever miss you.*

*Nyekpakpa yaa wojogbaa!!*

*Rest well Mummy till we meet again at Jesus' feet.*

# Tribute By

## SIBLINGS

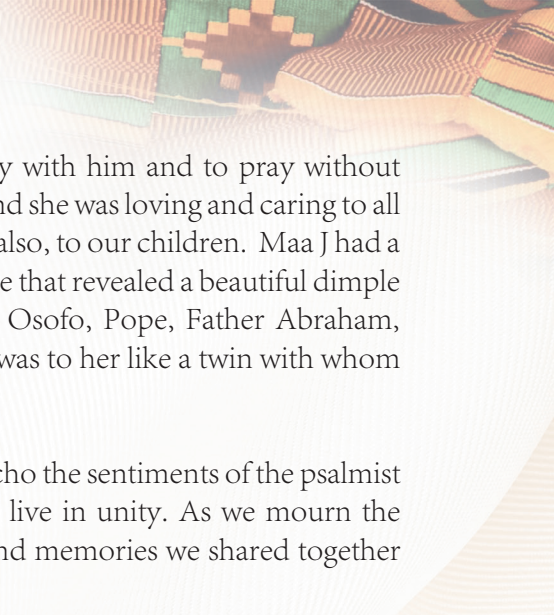


Our hearts bleed and our eyes well up with mournful tears as we pay tribute to our beloved sister, Jessie, Mother, Maa J as we variously called her, or Lala, the pet-name by which

her older brothers sometimes referred to her.

Mother occupied a special place in all of our hearts as the long-awaited first girl of our parents, and was particularly

adored by our older siblings. To her younger siblings, who missed the usual cooing and cuddling of a mum due to the early demise of our mother, she fitted the bill well, doting on them with warm motherly care and affection. Calm in demeanor and affable in nature, she exemplified the biblical peace-maker who, according to scripture, shall be called the child of God. Wherever she sensed a potential source of discord, whether among siblings, with their spouses or within the larger family, Maa J would intervene with characteristic soft power to ensure unity and harmony. Jessie was deeply religious, and strong Christian principles guided every decision or action of hers. She constantly testified



to the faithfulness of Jesus and always reminded us to walk closely with him and to pray without ceasing. She was unassuming, selfless, kind-hearted and generous, and she was loving and caring to all of us, attributes which she extended, not only to all our spouses, but also, to our children. Maa J had a good sense of humour, and, with her infectious, heart-warming smile that revealed a beautiful dimple on her cheek, she would frequently refer to her brothers as Papa Osofo, Pope, Father Abraham, subtly urging them on to good Christian living. Her younger sister was to her like a twin with whom she lived and did everything together.

We have lived well and bonded strongly with our sister, Jessie. We echo the sentiments of the psalmist when he says: Behold, how good and beautiful it is when siblings live in unity. As we mourn the parting of our sister today, we know deep in our hearts that the fond memories we shared together will linger on a long, long time.

Maa J, you have lived out your life as fully as your maker purposed. You have run the good race; you have fought the good fight! We thank the Lord for giving you to us; we thank the Lord for the happy and not-so-happy times of your life which we shared together, and as you return to your maker, we give glory to God.

Sleep well, good sister. Anyemi kpakpa, Yaa wo ojogbann!

This journey is, of necessity and by the creator's design, lonesome;

*As you soar through worlds unknown,  
even as a fallen star traverses a milliard galaxies,  
smile on into the waiting arms of your Lord;  
And, when you feel the faint breeze behind you,  
know, it is, alas, your siblings, whispering:*

*Fare thee well!*



# *Tribute By*

REV. MRS. GRACE  
HALM-LUTTERODT



My dearest sister Maa J, I am standing here feeling all alone without you by my side, a feeling I have never experienced before. God gave you to us, a precious soul, a sister like no other, kind, honest, patient and a true reflection of selfless love. I am so fortunate and proud to call you my sister, my friend, my confidant.

Words cannot express the pain in my heart. We grew up together as the only girls among our Siblings. You stood by me through thick and thin; I never felt alone in this world because you were always with me. You shared my joy and sorrow, my laughter and my tears. You have been my inspiration throughout the years. I will continue to love and cherish all the time we spent together.

My sweet sister, I will miss you dearly. Though words cannot express the vacuum created in my heart, I know God has designed a special place ready for you in heaven.

It's hard to let go, I know God needs you more. You will forever remain in my heart. I love you my dear sister. Maa J, Yaa wo ojogbann.



*Tribute By*  
DAUGHTER-IN-LAW,  
MRS. ROSEMOND EBI-ADWO ARYEETAY



My dearest Maa J, it's such a difficult task for me to write this tribute. Where do I start from? How do I find words to describe my dearest Mummy, who is indescribable?

From the first day I met you, you've made me feel so special and treasured. You welcomed me lovingly into your home and took me as a daughter. All those warm hugs, your cheery voice at the other end of the line calling to wish Chris and I, and your grandchildren happy birthday, or Merry Christmas or calling to check on us. "Hello my darling, "sweetheart" – all these endearing words, I'll never hear from you again.

Anytime I visit, I sit in the chair, next to your favourite sitting spot in the corner in the hall; now that chair is empty and lifeless. It's so surreal my sweet loving Maa J, that you are gone. I thank God for giving you to me as an in-law; you made our lives so beautiful.

Our prayer tower, who prayed for us more than we even prayed for ourselves. Thank you for the investment of prayer you and Daddy poured into our lives. Oh how I wish I had made time to come and listen and write all your testimonies of God's faithfulness, as I promised. I thought there was time. And now you've gone.

Your love for Jesus was your food and water. You always spoke of Him with such love. Now you are with him, beholding the wondrous glories of Heaven. You have finished your beautiful race and so rest in perfect peace Mummy. I will miss you dearly.

# Tribute By

## SON-IN-LAW THEO AYITEY-ADJIN



**M**iss J as I affectionately called her, was a wonderful, religious lady who sought to please God in all she did. Bidding farewell to you today has absolutely been difficult for me and the kids as we would have loved to spend more birthdays, more Christmas, more christenings, and more family gatherings with you.

The occasions you visited our home were always filled with so much love and the many jokes we shared. You particularly made it a yearly ritual to call me very early in the mornings on my birthdays to offer messages of hope as well as pronounce blessings over me. Your favorite saying to me was "Papa Theo, God will make your organization bigger and better". Miss J, it gets better and bigger by the day, but my wish was for you to live to see it get to its greatest state.

As I grieve your demise, I am comforted by the words of the psalmist and know that God is indeed our refuge and strength, and therefore I will not fear. The almighty God has decided he needs you more than we do. You will forever be in my heart, especially because I just didn't acquire a life partner whom you nurtured and trained to be as Godly, humble and sweet as you, but I also gained a mother and now more than ever, I say thank you.

Rest in Peace Miss J till meet again.



# *Tribute By*

SON-IN-LAW  
KWAME BAAH-APRAKU



**M**y dear Maa J, in this time of sorrow, our only solace is that we know the angels have ushered you up on their wings to take you home. I have heard and witnessed so many great things about you I feel like I have known you forever: A true “One in a Million” among mothers: you were kind, selfless, welcoming, and loving, truly the angels best. Thank you for treating me like your son, thank you for all the meals, thank you for accepting me, thank you for trusting me with your daughter, thank you for sharing your beautiful life with us.

Our loss is heaven’s gain, it is with a very heavy heart that we let you go. Till we meet again, rest in peace. May all your great deeds echo in eternity and your life’s memoirs be edged in stone for all your descendants to heed as an example.

I miss you my dearest Maa J.! R.I.P!

# Tribute To

## OUR BELOVED GRANDMA JESSIE BY GRAND-CHILDREN



Dear Grandmother Jessie, your love to all was unique and everlasting. We are indeed blessed to have had you as our grandmother, you loved us so much and made our lives complete. You taught us a lot about the rights and wrongs of life. You called us champions because you believed in us and wanted the best in life for us. You never missed an opportunity to shower us with blessings, presents and the fresh bank notes on our birthdays and every special occasion.

Our beloved Grandma, Jessie was a very humble and caring person. She was a very lovely, kind, generous and Christ loving woman. Grandma was a kind and brilliant person and I wonder why she had to leave us so soon. Our grandmother was a very generous woman. She loved giving to

people and didn't expect to get anything in return. Grandma always prepared, or told someone nicely to prepare some food for us or gave us some drinks and snacks in order to make us satisfied whenever we visited. She always wanted to spend time with us and always called us on our birthdays to wish a happy birthday and pray for us. Grandma also loved going to church and reading the bible. She always wanted us to be good children and obey God's word before she died. She was a woman that was strengthened in God and for that we all know that she is in a happier place with our heavenly father. Maa J, you truly were a special

woman who feared the Lord and always encouraged us to read the bible and pray. You may have passed on, but the fond memories we have of you will forever be with us. Thank you for your love, care and everything you ever did for us. We miss you dearly. We believe you are living the life that you deserve in Heaven. We love you and will forever remember you. May your soul rest in perfect peace.



# Tribute By

## NIECES AND NEPHEWS



"The angels gathered near your side. So very close to you  
For they knew the pain and suffering that you were going through

I struggled with my selfish thoughts  
For I wanted you to stay  
So we could talk again

But Jesus knew the answer  
And I knew you loved Him so,  
So I gave you life's greatest gift  
The gift of letting go"

*Judith Bullock Morse*

**A**untie Mother, as we affectionately called our Aunt, lived up to her name; she played the role of both

mother and aunt in our lives. She was charming and had a heart of gold. We loved her and we know beyond a shadow that she loved us too. She would always check on us with phone calls and support us with prayer.

When we were children, we always looked forward to her visits because she was loving and rest assured that she would spoil you with fresh Bank of Ghana notes before the visit was over.

You could talk to her about anything, and after pouring your heart out, there would be this sense of peace, and you would have a good laugh when you left her company, because she always knew the right words to say and counselled you with God's word

and with her own life experiences. Most people didn't know that side of her because she comes across as a very quiet personality who never stepped on people's toes. We were blessed to encounter her quiet sense of humour and it was endearing.

Auntie Mother, your demise has left a dent in our hearts, but our consolation is that you did not only know the Lord, but loved Him dearly. All your nieces and nephews will truly miss you, but we know you are at a better place. Sleep well our angel of an Aunt.

Ny3 Awo kpakpa wojogbaa y3 Nuntso l3 mli.

# Tribute By

## NIECES AND NEPHEWS



**S**ome call you Auntie Mother, others call you Auntie Jessie and Maa J. We call you Mummy because that's who you were to us, a Mother! Death cannot change that, and we will never forget that.

You were an epitome of what the love of God is: tender and kind, warm and affectionate but disciplined when there was the need. Your unconditional love for everyone that came around you is what makes this separation so hard.

Our hearts are broken. And yet, we are comforted knowing that you are resting peacefully with your Jesus, no more pain and no more tears. We will forever cherish you. This is just goodbye till we see you again.

Mummy, yaawo y3 hedzol3 mli.





# Tribute To

## THE LATE REV. (MRS.) JESSIE NAA AYIKAILE ARYEETAY BY THE CHURCH OF CHRIST (SPIRITUAL MOVEMENT)



It is indeed with mixed feelings that we share these parting words and pay our last respects to one of the greatest mothers of our generation and humanity, who stood out in life, work, and fellowship as a "Letter of Christ". We are saddened by her departure because she possesses a special blend of godly endowments and virtues rarely found in one individual. Truly, unless the Lord Jesus provides otherwise, we may never look upon her type anytime soon.

The Church of Christ (Spiritual Movement) was privileged to welcome young (Mrs) Jessie Aryeetey to the Jamestown Assembly in the early 1980's. She had an unbeatable, incredible charm, devotion and care which attracted the attention of all. One


would expect that with the level of education and career progression, she would be identified with some commensurate status symbols - expensive cars, jewellery, dressing and big English. But she never fell to any of such traps and inclination.

She pursued an enviable Christian life and served wholeheartedly with the highest level of commitment. The Church noticed her worth and preparedness to take up leadership responsibilities, and accordingly ordained her a Deaconess about 25 years ago.

About nine (9) years ago, she was elected to lead the Women's Fellowship of the Jamestown Assembly, after serving as treasurer for a while. In May 2015, then Deaconess Jessie Aryeetey was

elected to serve as an Executive Member to fill a vacancy on the Spiritual Council, which is the Governing Body of the Church. You will always notice her worth of advice and experience on governance processes and deliberations.

Last November 2020, it pleased the Good Lord to recognise and honour the sacrifices and dedication of our Mother with a call to the priesthood. The restrictions of the current pandemic prevented us from organizing the event with fanfare and huge gathering of the entire Church. On hindsight, it was a prudent move by our Leader, Most Rev G. N. Kotey. Beloved, time will not permit us to share with you the unique



endowments that separates her from the ordinary. We will, however, attempt here to share a few. Rev (Mrs) Jessie Aryeetey was a Watchwoman, a Daughter of Consolation, and a Giver.

Having experienced the power of God first hand through divine healing and other demonstrations, she developed a life of prayer for the Almighty God to touch the lives and transform the situations of the sick, the needy, the vulnerable and the underprivileged.

She devoted most of her time interceding for peace to prevail in marriages, families and relationships; for institutions and businesses to flourish and prosper; for all to come to the saving knowledge of Jesus Christ, and religiously guard their crowns.

She prayed for her beloved Church that she would continually walk in her mandate and mission to uphold the legacies bequeathed to her by the Lord Jesus through the founder, Prophet John Mensah and work assiduously to keep her Lamp Stand before the Lord (Heb 3:14; Philipians 2:15; Revelation 2:5) till the last trumpet. Knowing

that righteousness exalts a nation, she unfailingly interceded that the governance of Ghana would be built on true righteousness and unblemished accountability for office holders, who acknowledge God as our King, Judge and Lawgiver, and therefore holding those positions in trust for God (Isaiah 33:22).

Mum was a woman of Consolation and Substance. This is a rare godly endowment urgently needed by the Church and Society today. The burgeoning early Church was highly privileged to have this bestowed on Barnabas. The Apostles rightly acknowledged its worth and accordingly named him "son of consolation".

Rev Jessie was blessed with this gift. She had a natural disposition to seek peace with all people (Heb 12:14) whilst making every effort to be on talking terms with everyone. She is on record as saying she ensures that "this peace is not superficial but real, with the conscience bearing her out".

We are confident the Lord was pleased with her whole hearted devotion to peace living, and

added and crowned it with the counterpart of peacemaking. In all situations of disputes, conflicts or misunderstanding, her presence and intervention brought relief and tranquility. You can always trust she would marshall every resource and effort to ensure genuine peace prevailed among people.

People of God, our Mother was schooled by the Lord in early life to learn that, "whoever gives to the poor and needy, lends to the Lord" (Proverbs 19:17). She gave generously and out of compassion both for the advancement of the work of the Lord, and to bring smiles and relief to the hungry and suffering and underprivileged. She gave freely and bountifully, sometimes sacrificing her own pressing needs. She did all these charities and offerings preferring secrecy, confidentiality and anonymity. Oh, what a gem!

Her life is blessed with impeccable outstanding miracles, spanning several decades in healing, deliverance, conception, and career, demonstrating the power and glory of the Lord Jesus Christ. When our Mother was indisposed,

we prayed earnestly with cries and tears, day and night for a visitation.

But the Great God of Miracles, this time, decided to crown the miracles with a call yonder and grant eternal rest to His servant instead. Who are we to question God? His ways and thoughts are unfathomable.

The Spiritual Council has lost a gem  
The Jamestown Assembly has lost a Pillar  
The Women's Fellowship an Anchor  
The Intercessors have a Reliable Partner.

Can we say our Mum is irreplaceable? The enabling virtues were so blended in her to produce a rare gift. Definitely, she was a gift to humanity, so pure and clean, inside out, perfectly molded by the Lord Jesus. Indeed, we are saying, "Thank You Jesus". We are consoled in the assurance that Rev. (Mrs.) Jessie Naa Ayikailey Aryeetey died in the finest hour and state. We are further encouraged by the knowledge that she kept faith with the Lord Jesus, and fulfilled her calling admirably.

Her blessed memory lives on.  
The entire Church salutes her.

Farewell, Rev Jessie!

# Tribute To

MRS. JESSIE ARYEETAY  
FROM MRS VICTORIA ASHIE



*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 that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing - 2 TIMOTHY 4:7-8*



It is with deep sorrow that I write this tribute. Mummy, few days before Christmas we spoke and as it has been your tradition, you showered me with gifts. Little did I know that was the last conversation I would have with you and your farewell gift.

Mummy, I'm really grateful to you for having nurtured and making me who I am today. You have been my guide and mentor at a very tender age. Through my growing up and formation into womanhood, you have been a loving mother to me.

Today, I have grown to become a mother to many as you were mother to me. I promised to keep all the values you imparted into my life and continue to live as a woman trained by you.

Although, you are gone but your love will continue to live in my heart. Indeed, you have fought a good fight and have finished your course in faith. May the Almighty God receive you into his bosom and grant you everlasting peace in sleep.

Mummy, fare thee well. Rest well in the bosom of the Lord. Yaa wo ojogbann. Amen



# Tribute By

NAA ADOKAILEY ABRAHAMS



*The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ her legions has dispersed  
Let shouts of holy joy outburst Alleluia*

Mummy or Maame J, as we affectionately called her, was the mother I never had; she was beautiful inside out. Her outward beauty brought me closer to her; I admired her so much that in my mind's eye she was the most beautiful woman on earth, my secret Miss. Ghana as a child.

Mummy, you adopted me at a tender age and loved me dearly; you never wanted me to be sad, so decided never to lift a finger on me. Notwithstanding, your discipline and beloved nurturing is what has made me the woman I am today. Your generosity is second to none, you stretched forth a helping hand

to all who encountered you. You instilled in me the fear of God and taught me how to walk with Him and seek his face in all circumstances, and that's a beautiful legacy to which I am most appreciative.

I am grateful to God for giving me such an amazing mother. I will miss our after Wednesday evening service grilled tilapia at the spot. Though we least expected your transition to be this soon, God's ways are incomprehensible and therefore can't be challenged. Your words of encouragement at critical stages in life will be missed.

I was stunned at the last prayer session you led at The Church of Christ (S.M) James Town Assembly. The enthusiasm and vibration you exuded that fateful day still lingers and we are inspired by it. Little did we know that was your parting message for us to wake up and keep the fire burning always.

Though we are yet to come to terms with the fact that you are gone, we know you are watching and praying fervently for us.

Rest well in the bosom of the Almighty.

# Tribute By

## SISTER ADOLEY ABRAHAMS (U.S.)



Mommy, a Mother for millions  
Mommy, a Mother to the motherless  
Mommy, your name presents with pleasant Memories; and the aroma of your LOVE comes with the morning dew  
Mommy, your LOVE was SO PURE without doubt!  
What yardstick do we measure with Mommy's unmeasurable LOVE...?  
Mommy, not to mention, but the midnight prayers  
Mommy, you will FOREVER REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS AND MINDS TILL THE MORNING COMES  
NO MORE!!!

George said with tears “Grandma is one of the reasons I am going to Ghana in December, I was only in 4th Grade when she visited the US. Why did God take Grandma from us and the why's continue, leaving many souls depressed.

But as the late gospel song writer Vesta Goodman said “This house of flesh is but a prison, bars of bones holds my soul. But the doors of clay will burst wide open when the Angels sets my spirit free”

Mommy! You have taken your FLIGHT like A MIGHTY EAGLE INDEED!!!!

1 Corinthians 15:54-55 – “So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruptible, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass this saying that is written; Death is swallowed up in Victory: O Death, where is thy sting? O grace, where is thy Victory. Amen!!!

# *Tribute By*

## SISTER KUUKUA ABRAHAMS



Weep not for Me

Weep not for me though I have gone  
There is no need for tears  
I am at peace, my soul is at rest  
For with your love I was so blessed  
Remember not my fight for breath  
But celebrate my life  
(Unknown Author)

My beloved mother in love. Mummy Jessie or Miss J, as we affectionately called you. You were a good counselor to me in my times of difficulties. I remember the video you shared with me on how to forgive one another.

Mummy, you once shared with me a clue on how to demonstrate agape love in my relationship with other people. You demonstrated Romans 13:8 and expected me to put same in practice as this is the required key for heaven.

Mummy, you indeed pursued peace with all men and the sanctification without which no one will see the Lord (Hebrews 12:14)

Your memories will forever live in our hearts. Your grandchildren will miss you dearly, but we are consoled knowing that you are resting peacefully in the arms of your Maker.  
Fare thee well Mummy.



# *Tribute By*

MAAME JESSIE ABRAHAMS



I am Maame Jessie, the namesake of Grandma Jessie. To be named after an ethereal woman like Grandma is an honor. One of my earliest memories of her was during my visit to Ghana as a child. She was outside the house washing clothes in a bucket.

I walked up to her and asked “Grandma, what are you doing?” She replied, “I’m washing clothes.” I told her I wanted to wash clothes too and she said “no, the soap could get in your eyes.” I begin to whine, as a child does, begging her to let me wash the clothes with her. She laughed and said “okay.” She grabbed an empty bucket and motioned for me to come near, “come, sit here”. She then grabbed a couple of dry clothes and showed me how to scrub them against each other.

I followed her hand motions but I noticed there was something different about the clothes she gave me and the ones she was washing. The difference was that my bucket was completely dry, there was no water or soap, just the dry clothes.

I think of this time often.

# Tribute By

ESTHER NUNOO



My name is Esther and I stayed with Grandma Jessie when my mother moved to the United States to be with my father. When I describe this time of my life to my friends I often joke that my big personality and ‘mpenin nsem’ come from living with a bunch of teenagers during my formative years. I never really questioned why there were numerous non-blood relatives living together under one roof. All I knew was that we were family. Grandma Jessie adopted my aunt- that I knew.

What I didn’t know (and learned of years later) was of Grandma Jessie’s unmatched generosity. The last time I saw her, I asked all the questions about life and love I could think of. No matter the question, she articulated her experiences with a grace and candor I can only hope to one day emulate.

Grandma Jessie was welcoming, her arms wide open always. There are some gifts that are impossible to pay back, gifts that are so valuable that all the recipient(s) can do is pay it forward. We pray that her legacy continues, not only in us, but in every soul that was blessed to experience her love.



# *Tribute By*

## GRANDCHILDREN FROM THE ABRAHAMS FAMILY



“A mighty tree has indeed fallen” Our dear grandmother passed away in the early hours of a Tuesday morning. Although we were not informed of it till later in the evening, the whole day had been a gloomy one to which we did not comprehend.

Words cannot describe how much we will miss you. You were more than a grandmother to us. You always encouraged us to put in our best and to not give up. You always wanted us to smile and not look sad. We will not forget the vacations we spent with you, though short.

Grandma Jessie was also singing “We are saying thank you Jesus, thank you our Lord”, be it a special occasion or not.

You will live in our hearts till we meet again.

# Tribute By

## AUNTIE BEA AYITEY-ADJIN, YOUR IN-LAW AND FRIEND



*“For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all. So, we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal. 2 Corinthians 4:17-18*

Mrs. Aryeetey, was how I affectionately called you at work, and someone I’ll call a friend and family. Our paths crossed many years ago while working as colleagues at Bank of Ghana. You were by far ahead of me in rank and file, but your humble and kind nature endeared you to me. You liked me very much and will ensure you catch up with me anywhere you see me for our usual chit-chat.

What even amazes me most was your willingness to extend a helping hand whenever, as I remember you leaving office, driving to the Ridge church school to pick up your kids and driving back to the spot you know I’ll definitely be waiting for the staff bus, and give me a lift back home. Little did I know that our relationship was going to grow from a mere friendship to that of a family, as many years down the line in 2006, our children decided to tie the knot. We became in-laws and more attached to each other.

Maa J, today I’m forced to bid farewell to you. Although unheard, I thank you for always being there. I know our friendship is forever. Although you’re away physically, you’re always in my heart.

May the Almighty God grant you eternal rest till we re-unite in God’s abode.

# Tribute By

## AWURABENA OKRAH



*"Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Yes, says the spirit, they will rest from their labours for their deeds will follow them." Rev. 14: 13*

Jessie and I have been best friends for 55 years. We met at Wesley Girls High School (WeyGeyHey) in 1966 for our 6th form education. Jessie had come from Wesley Grammar School and I, from Accra Girls.

It was a friendship made in heaven. I do not recollect us ever quarrelling or not speaking to one another, as often happens with female relationships. We spent a glorious two (2) years not only studying and making good academic grades, but also developing sound moral and religious principles that we picked up from our missionary teachers and Headmistress. We also made sure to play lawn tennis most afternoons by way of relaxation and exercise and even though Jessie

would often not play because of her fragile health, she would nonetheless go with me and watch me play.

It was no wonder that Jessie and I found ourselves in University of Ghana, Legon. Obviously our hardwork of burning the midnight study candle paid off. We landed in the best hall on campus - the newly created, and the only mixed hall at the time, Mensah Sarah Hall, where we met a common friend, Marjorie Lamptey making us an inseparable three-some. Our friends fondly called us Me - Jess, Me - Marj and Me - Glor. We did everything together and again enjoyed an additional glorious 3 years of academic life laced with memorable university campus experiences.

Me - Jess always made us laugh with her mock health crises. Funny how she would suddenly grab my hand, place it on her chest to feel her seemingly over-speeding heartbeat, or feel her forehead for an imaginary fever that she has been harbouring

in her mind. I think our friendship deepened because I was always there to provide anchor and strength needed to overcome those anxious periods in her life. She made me a better person for being in her life. Also, getting to know and be accepted by her lovely family even after graduation, marriage and when nurturing a family of our own.

Me - Jess your generous support for Winglow Fashion Academy "Needy Fund" will be remembered by the school forever. Thank you for the encouragement you gave me over the years to persevere in business. Winglow has thrived because you believed in me.

My husband Richard and I are still trying to recover from the shock of Jessie's passing. It's difficult and very painful to accept but God who gives is also the one who takes.

Me - Jess, rest peacefully till we meet again.





## Tribute By

### BANK OF GHANA PENSIONERS' ASSOCIATION - TRIBUTE TO THE LOVING MEMORY OF MRS. JESSIE AYIKAILE ARYEETEY

*“Who can find a virtuous woman? For her worth is far above rubies.”  
(Proverbs 31:10 KJV)*

Y es the woman to be admired and praised is the woman who lives in the fear of God. Her value is more precious than jewels and her worth is far above rubies or pearls. Her life is adorned with praises.

The late Mrs. Jessie Ayikaile Aryeetey (née Adamafo) was employed by the Bank of Ghana as an Assistant Manager on 18th November, 1991. She was posted to the Corporate Records Management Office, in the Information, Documentation and Public Services Department (IDPS). On 1st January, 1996, she was promoted to the grade of Deputy Manager and five years after, she was again promoted to the grade of Manager.

Jessie was diligent and very reliable and executed her duties creditably.

During her employment with the Bank, she exhibited her friendly and motherly love to all.

Jessie had the opportunity to attend several courses and workshops of which the notable ones are:

- \* Effective Leadership Course in November, 1996;
- \* New Strategies for Records Management in October, 1998;
- \* Personal Investment Management Workshop in May, 2001;
- \* Attachment Training at World Bank in Washington DC, USA in September, 2001;
- \* Managing Creativity, Innovation and Change in April, 2000;
- \* EiStream System Operation Training in March, 2003;
- \* A Programme on Performance Management in October, 2006.

On 13th March, 2008, Jessie proceeded on mandatory retirement from the services of the Bank, on the grade of Deputy Chief Manager, after 17 years service. She was honoured with a Golden Handshake from the Governor and presented with a Large size Deep Freezer for her loyal and dedicated service to the Bank. She was indeed a faithful worker and appreciated by all.

Jessie! We indeed love you!

Fare Thee Well and Rest in Perfect Peace! ‘YAA WO ODJOGBANN!’

# Tribute By

## MRS. CHRISTOPHINA TAGOE (A SISTER – IN – CHRIST AND A DEAR FRIEND)



Who is Sister Jessie?  
She possesses the virtues of love

– *PATIENT, KIND, NOT  
ENVIOUS OR BOASTFUL,  
OR ARROGANT OR RUDE.  
PERSEVERANCE, ENDURANCE,  
LONG SUFFERING, SHE BEARS  
ALL THINGS, BELIEVES IN  
ALL THINGS, HOPES IN ALL  
THINGS. And she lived by  
PHILIPPIANS 4: 8*

“Beloved, whatever is true, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things.”

I came to know Sister Jessie, when we were both engaged on the same date and year, July 27, 1974. When my engagement party was going on, I left and joined her party at their

family house at Abossey-Okai. We took liking to each other and became friends from that day. I have always admired her gentle nature and demeanor. In 1979, I witnessed Sister Jessie’s faith in action firsthand, when news came about the tragic loss of their second son, Joel. Even though I could see that her soul was struck with anguish, she kept her faith as she clasped her hands in prayer, thanking God for everything. Instead of succumbing to the distress I know she must have felt, she leaned on God who is our ever-present help in times of trouble. In 2009, she came to the U.S again, for a health procedure, for which she went through yet another rigorous painstaking experience. Still Sister Jessie never wavered and kept her faith in the Lord, always thankful to God for His grace that sustained her.

We thank God in his Sovereign that kept her throughout her life, making her see all her children enter into holy matrimony, and her grandchildren birthed before calling her home. Isn’t God Amazing! She lived to witness God’s mighty power.

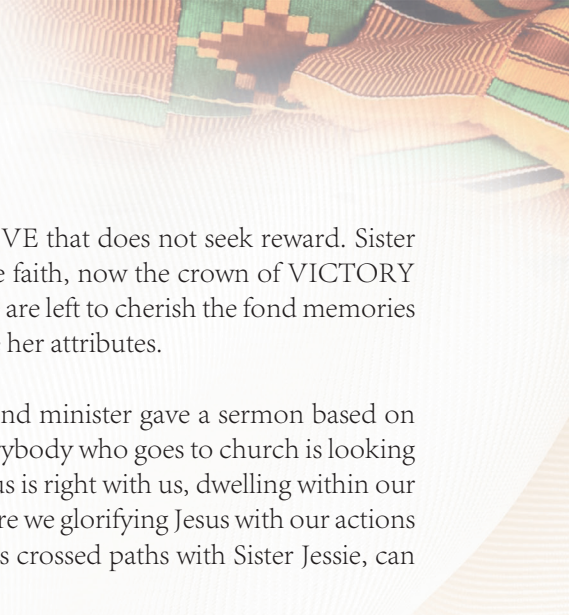
Yes,

“Deep in unfathomable mines; of never-failing skill, He treasures up His bright designs and works His sovereign Will.”

“Blind unbelief is sure to err, and scan His work in vain; God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain”

MHB

There is no doubt in my mind that Sister Jessie was an angel on earth and is now absolutely, unequivocally with the Lord, Hallelujah! A gentle soul, who lived in peace and in harmony



with everyone and served the Lord with all her being – SELFLESS LOVE that does not seek reward. Sister Jessie has truly fought the good fight, finished the race, and has kept the faith, now the crown of VICTORY awaits her. We thank the good Lord for the time he gave her to us and we are left to cherish the fond memories of her good examples for the Love of God and mankind, and to emulate her attributes.

Finally, at a prayer meeting that I attended a few weeks ago, the Reverend minister gave a sermon based on John 12: 20 – 31; he put a question to us, “where is Jesus?” Since everybody who goes to church is looking for Jesus. Oftentimes, we all look for Jesus in the wrong places, when Jesus is right with us, dwelling within our hearts and minds. So, I think the question everyone should be asking is, are we glorifying Jesus with our actions and are we “wearing” Jesus? Well, obviously, each one of us, who has crossed paths with Sister Jessie, can attest that, she walked in God’s way and did do His will.

Sister Jessie - May Your Sweet Soul Rest in Perfect Peace with your Maker! You will Forever Be Remembered.

Sister Jessie, Ya wo odzogban!

# EULOGIES

Oh Auntie Jessie, you were simply like a real sister to me. I was patiently waiting for us to hold baby Nicholas together but you decided to do that on the other side. May you rest in perfect peace till we meet again!!!

## ***Mrs. Edith Apraku***

.....

She loved, gave, encouraged, preached and a was symbol of hope for the family and anyone who encountered Mummy.... we cannot imagine how life would be without mummy... hmmm

## ***Eric Asiamah***

.....

Mummy, as we affectionately called her, is love personified. She demonstrated love to me and everyone who came across her path in every possible way there was.

## ***Charles Nunoo***

.....

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. (Proverbs 31:29). Mummy, as we affectionately called Mrs. Jessie Aryeetey, was a mother to many. She did not only care for her own but anyone that crossed her path. She treated everyone with so much love. She was beautiful inside and out, kind and generous. Her tender loving care was exceptional. Her smiles always light up a room. She will forever hold a special place in my heart.  
Rest well our beautiful rose.

## ***Mrs. Grace Adoley Frempong-Manso (Pittsburgh, USA )***

.....

We are deeply saddened by the demise of Mrs. Jessie Aryeetey, who was such a loving mother-in-law to our daughter, Rosemond. We recall our warm interactions anytime we met on family occasions, and it breaks our hearts that we won't be seeing her anymore during these occasions. At this difficult time, only God knows best. Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord, Mrs. Jessie Aryeetey. You are forever in our hearts.

## ***The Eshun Family***



# A personal testimony of God's saving power

## - By Mrs. Jessie Aryeetey

### JESUS IS ALIVE INDEED!

In 1981, some few months after giving birth to a beautiful baby, I started feeling sick. Initially, I thought it was an ordinary ailment so I visited the clinic and received treatment for malaria and anaemia. This was however to no avail. My ill health persisted in spite of the treatment I was given. I continued with my visits to the clinic but my condition only kept on deteriorating. I started feeling weaker and weaker by the day then dizziness set in, coupled with occasional headaches.

A colleague at my work place, who was alarmed by my deteriorating condition, introduced me to a Professor of Medicine to further assess my condition. After a thorough examination and other tests, it was diagnosed that my heart was failing and I would not survive after one month. I was given an excuse duty to stay out of

the Office “till further notice” My whole life seemed to have come to an end at that moment I received the news. It came as a shock to my family as well and I was persuaded to seek a second medical opinion on the first diagnosis. The results came and it was same. I had been declared hopeless with not more than one month to live.

#### CALLING ON JESUS NAME

This was simply devastating. The mere thought of dying and leaving behind my two kids; one boy aged six and a baby girl a little over one year was most unbearable.

In the midst of all my pain and distress, I decided to seek my Lord and focused all my trust in the Lord Jesus Christ to heal me. I made a promise to God that if He would spare my life and heal me to

take care of my children I will let the world know what He has done for me.

I continued to pray and affirm some healing promises in the bible, including:


Psa 107:20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Psa 118:17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

Isa 53:5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

I asked the Lord to forgive all my sins and give me another chance to live.

God heard my prayer. A very close family member introduced me to her church. The man of God in



charge supported me with prayers. God bless him. I am also grateful to my family members, especially my husband, for his immense support during those trying moments of my life.

### MY VICTORY IN CHRIST

Glory be to God, my health started improving and within a short time following the persistent prayers, I was completely healed!

The Lord Jesus has preserved my life till this day and even after this ailment, blessed with me another beautiful baby girl. Thanks be to God.

All God's promises in the Bible are true. He is a covenant keeping God, faithful, merciful, powerful and a prayer answering God.

Heb 13:8 Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever.

After reading this testimony I recommend that you accept Jesus Christ as your personal Lord and Saviour and serve Him in love, holiness and humility. He is no respecter of persons. He will also relieve you of your burdens. Amen.

***God bless you and please pass this on to others. This is one of many testimonies from our dear Mummy on God's goodness and faithfulness to her. Throughout the critical and life threatening phases of her life, God delivered her from all the perils she faced. Her life is a testament that we serve a God whose loving-kindness is indeed better than life.***

# Gallery



# Gallery







# Hymns

## MHB 1

*1. O for a thousand tongues  
to sing My great Redeemer's  
praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace.*

*2. My gracious Master and my  
God, Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth  
abroad. The honours of Thy  
name*

*3. Jesus the name that charms  
our fears That bids our sorrows  
cease 'Tis music in the sinner's  
ears 'Tis life and health and  
peace*

*4. He speaks, and, listening to  
His voice, New life the dead*

*receive,  
The mournful, broken hearts  
rejoice, The humble poor believe*

*5. He breaks the power of  
cancelled sin, He sets the  
prisoner free; His blood can  
make the foulest clean, His  
blood availed for me.*

*6. See all your sins on Jesus laid:  
The Lamb of God was slain,  
His soul was once an offering  
made For every soul of man.*

## MHB 34

*1. Immortal, invisible, God only  
wise, In light inaccessible hid  
from our eyes, Most blessed,  
most glorious, The Ancient of  
Days, Almighty, victorious,*

*Thy great Name we praise.*

*2. Unresting, unchanging, and  
silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting,  
Thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice, like mountains,  
High soaring above  
Thy clouds, which are fountains  
Of goodness and love.*

*3. To all, life Thou givest,  
To both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest,  
The true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish  
As leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish  
But naught changeth Thee.*

*4. Great Father of glory,  
Pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore Thee,  
All veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render;  
O help us to see :  
Thy only the splendour  
of light hideth Thee.*

*5. All laud we would render;  
O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendor  
of light hideth Thee,  
And so let Thy glory,  
Almighty, impart,*

*Through Christ in His story,  
Thy Christ to the heart.*

**MHB 251**

*1. OMNIPOTENT Redeemer,  
Our ransomed souls adore Thee;  
Whate'er is done  
Thy work we own,  
And give Thee all the glory;  
With thankfulness acknowledge  
Our time of visitation;  
Thine hand confess,  
And gladly bless  
The God of our salvation.*

*2. Thou hast employed Thy  
servants,  
And blessed their weak  
endeavours,  
And lo! in Thee  
We myriads see  
Of practical believers;  
The church of pardoned sinners,  
Exulting in their Saviour,  
Sing all day long  
The gospel song,  
And triumph in Thy favour.*

*3. Thy wonders wrought already  
Require our ceaseless praises;  
But show Thy power,  
And myriads more  
Endue with heavenly graces.  
But fill our earth with glory,*

*And, known by every nation,  
God of all grace  
Receive the praise  
Of all Thy new creation. Amen.*

**MHB 399**

*1. What shall I render to my God  
For all his mercy's store?  
I'll take the gifts he hath  
bestowed, And humbly ask for  
more.*

*2. The sacred cup of saving  
grace I will with thanks receive,  
And all his promises embrace,  
And to his glory live*

*3. My vows I will to his great  
name  
Before his people pay,  
And all I have, and all I am,  
Upon his altar lay.*

*4. Thy lawful servant, Lord, I  
owe  
To thee whatever is mine,  
Born in thy family below,  
And by redemption Thine*

*5. Thy hands created me, thy  
hands, From sin have set me  
free, The mercy that has loosed  
my bands Has bound me fast to  
thee.*

*6. The God of all-redeeming  
grace  
My God I will proclaim,  
Offer the sacrifice of praise,  
And call upon his name.*

*7. Praise Him, ye saints, the  
God of love, Who has my sins  
forgiven,  
Till, gathered to the church  
above, We sing the songs of  
heaven*

**MHB 235**

*1. I know that my Redeemer  
lives-  
What joy the blest assurance  
gives!  
He lives, He lives, who once was  
dead; He lives, my everlasting  
Head.*

*2. He lives, to bless me with His  
love;  
He lives, to plead for me above;  
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;  
He lives, to help in time of need*

*3. He lives, and grants me daily  
breath;  
He lives, and I shall conquer  
death;  
He lives, my mansion to prepare;  
He lives, to lead me safely there*

4. He lives, all glory to His name;  
He lives, my Saviour, still the  
same;  
What joy the blessed assurance  
gives, I know that my redeemer  
lives!

#### **MHB 976**

1. 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 we now thy servant  
sleeping.

2. 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 we now thy servant  
sleeping.

3. There the Shepherd, bringing  
home  
Many a lamb forlorn and  
strayed, Shelters each, no more  
to roam,  
Where the wolf can ne'er  
invade. Father, in thy gracious  
keeping  
Leave we now thy servant

sleeping  
4. There the penitents who turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Christ shall learn  
At His feet in Father, in thy  
gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant  
sleeping

5. There no more the powers  
of hell Can prevail to mar their  
peace; Christ the Lord shall  
guard them well,  
He Who died for their release.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant  
sleeping

6. 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 we now thy servant  
sleeping.

#### **MHB 914**

1. 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


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

#### **MHB 525**

1. Through the love of God our  
Saviour,  
All will be well,  
Free and changeless is His  
favour;  
All, all is well.  
Precious is the blood that  
healed us, Perfect is the grace  
that sealed us, Strong the hand  
stretched forth to shield us, All  
must be well.



*2. Though we pass through  
tribulation.*

*All will be well,*

*Ours is such a full salvation;*

*All, all is well.*

*Happy, still in God confiding,*

*Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,*

*Holy, through the Spirit's*

*guiding, All must be well.*

*3. We expect a bright to-  
morrow;*

*All will be well,*

*Faith can sing through days of  
sorrow,*

*All, all is well.*

*On our Father's love relying,*

*Christ our every need supplying,*

*Whether living now, or dying,*

*All must be well.*

# Notes

A series of 20 horizontal dotted lines for writing notes.

# *Appreciation*

The Widower, Children and entire family of  
**Rev. Mrs. Jessie Naa Ayikaile Aryeetey**

extend their profound gratitude for your support, concern,  
love, prayers and thoughtfulness during this difficult time.

May the Almighty God bless you all.

