

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE  
OF THE LATE**



**MRS. EDNA CHRISTIANA  
AYORDELE ROBERTS**

**SAFOSON**

**(1937-2019)**

On Wednesday, 29<sup>TH</sup> April 2020

At Transition

Asore Junction Atomic Kwabenya Main  
Road

*Celebration of Life*



**MRS. EDNA CHRISTIANA  
AYORDELE  
ROBERTS  
SAFOSON**  
(1937-2019)

CELEBRATION OF LIFE  
MRS. EDNA CHRISTIANA AYORDELE  
ROBERTS SAFOSON  
AGED: 82

**METHODIST CHURCH GHANA  
WESLEY SOCIETY  
ACCRA**

**ORDER OF SERVICE FOR THE BURIAL OF THE LATE**

**MRS. EDNA CHRISTIANA AYORDELE  
ROBERTS SAFOSON**

ON  
Wednesday, 29<sup>TH</sup> April 2020

**PRE-BURIAL**

10:00am

At Transition

*Asore Junction Atomic Kwabenya main road*

**OFFICIATING MINISTER**

Very Rev. Dr. Nana Kwesi Bart-Plange  
Rev. John G Bortey Jnr  
Rev. Conrad Roberts

**Organist**

Mr. Philip Bassaw  
Mr. Enoch Boahen

**Interment**

Awudome Cemetery

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. OPENING HYMN - MHB 110
2. PRAYER & THE LORD'S PRAYER
3. HYMN - MHB 602
4. LESSON - PSALM 23
5. TRIBUTES
6. HYMN & FILLING PAST - MHB 492,649,569
7. COVERING OF COFFIN - SONG
8. FINAL HYMN - MHB 478,400

### PART ONE

1. OPENING HYMN - MHB830
2. FUNERAL SENTENCE
3. ANNOUNCEMENT OF PURPOSE
4. HYMN - MHB 74
5. OPENING PRAYER
6. HYMN - MHB 831
7. BIOGRAPHY / TRIBUTE
8. HYMN - MHB 318
9. SCRIPTURE READING - PSALM 90, REV. 21:1-7
10. SERMON HYMN - MHB 538
11. SERMON
12. AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

### PART TWO

- PROCESSIONAL HYMN - MHB 977
- HYMN - MHB 976
- PRAYER
- VOTE OF THANKS BY THE FAMILY
- HYMN - MHB 948
- BENEDICTION - MHB 948

13. OFFERTORY HYMN - MHB 313, 427, 428,371
14. HYMN - MHB 511, 444
15. THANKS GIVING COMMENDATION, CONCLUDING PRAYER
16. THE LORD'S PRAYER
17. HYMN - MHB 578
18. BENEDICTION
19. DEAD MARCH IN SOUL
20. RECESSIONAL HYMN MHB490

## Biography

**E**dna Christian Roberts was born on the 23rd November 1937 at Greater Accra Region. Edna was born to Madam Margret Lamley and Mr. Ralph Roberts. Her mother settled in Accra as a trader where Edna locally known as "Ayordele" grew up and attended primary school. After passing the final primary school exams Edna went to Accra Girls high school. A story is known of how Edna at a youthful age successfully negotiated and gained admission into Nursing training school. This was at Atibie Nursing Training College for the continuation of education after her secondary school period in Accra girls high. Edna eventually completed her Nursing & Midwifery training.

Soon after Nursing & Midwifery training she met her God-appointed life partner Mr David Dankwa Asamoah. David was a renowned business man. The story is the following; David had undertaken work placement at Atibie Hospital where he spotted a beautiful damsel. Mr D.D. Asamoah was entirely smitten and bedazzled by her. It became his aim and mission to pursue Edna to make her his wife. After many attempts and persuasions, he succeeded, they fell in love and tied the knot at Kumasi. Edna now moved to Nkawkaw to join her beloved husband, serving and working as a private midwife in their own residence.

In 1994 Edna had a divorce and left Nkawkaw to Kumasi, working at Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital and practicing Nursing & Midwifery for about 6 years. She moved again to Apewa and finally to Suhum, where she spent most of her lifetime. During all of this, Edna was still holding on to her private clinic as a midwife.

Skilled in many things, Edna was also a business woman and an entrepreneur. After pursuing her career for years into their marriage and ministerial life she also adopted an area of business that defined the rest of her working life. No words can describe the satisfaction she acquires when helping others. Her journey to serving the public began when she joined the Nursing & Midwifery association and women's aglow.



The time spent in serving the church and church activities set the foundation of her work ethics that followed into the nursing career field. Her loyalty, reliability, honesty, are all skills she incorporated into her daily practice of professional nursing.

Edna decided to participate in marriage again. She married Ralf Safoson where she became a widow after some years and then was never married again until date.

She happily joined in serving at the Methodist church in Suhum for the rest of her life. she found an abundance of joy and happiness. Madam Edna Roberts was a natural leader. She organized and led the womens fellowship and served the first president in women's aglow in 1989 untill 2008. Post 2008 she became elderly and handed over this position.

Edna continued to work with women and children, sharing her love for gospel music to all. Gifted with her hands, she taught the young ladies skills like delivering a baby and looking after the pregnant women. She is known to be a great mentor and an unparalleled role model to many. She was always found instilling discipline and strong biblically based moral principles into all the care under her leadership.

Her spiritual life was evident for everyone at all levels. She was prayerful and loved to read the word of God. It was impossible to visit Edna and leave without being given an assignment of a scripture.

Edna attended bible school in 1999 where she served effectively with all diligence and high commitment.

Edna also devoted much of her time and energy to her mother, father, and siblings. Being a caregiver to many, and a provider to her extended family and friends. She was a stickler for traditions and customs

She would take to the floor to dance whenever drumming started at occasion at her beloved church or anywhere else. Her sense of duty and obligation were unparalleled. Even whilst unwell, she never lacked taking responsibility for family duties.

Edna was a wonderful mother, a virtuous wife, a pillar to lean on and a companion you could count on every time. She supported her ex husband to bring up four wonderful children; Doris, Felicia, Seth, Diana, and also the numerous nephews and nieces. She brought them up in the most Godly and loving environment. This brought out the potential out of all of them. Edna taught her girls how to cook, dress, and how to keep a home. She taught her Nurses and midwives how to behave properly and respect the elderly.

## CHILDREN



Doris



Felicia



Seth



Diana

## TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Madam Edna Roberts as we remember her was firm but a very loving mum and did all she could to make our childhood memorable. We remember the days when she did wake up in the morning and ban the house help from the kitchen, so she could cook us all this famous jollof rice. She liked to cook and impress us all but especially the "girls" the importance of learning to do the same so she called us all into the kitchen while she cooked so we could learn.

Maa as we affectionately called her, gave us the spontaneous lesson on how to dress and taught all of us great communication especially at the dinner table. She wouldn't forget it if you made a mistake at bringing her the wrong glass for whatever she was about to drink especially if she had a visitor.

Her deep love for music leaves us with memories of a home filled with great classic songs especially on weekends when there is no school for us.

Maa enjoyed socializing and would on every occasion take us along with her. We remember many outings to places like the church, parties, zoo just to mention a few. Mum liked to celebrate our birthdays in a grand style and even when we travelled outside Ghana she will post birthday cards to us no matter the part of the world you find yourself.

Maa was such a wonderful, beautiful and faithful woman. She made it a point to instill in us her traditional and cultural values and this included her activeness in church and also spending time with the extended family including siblings and children. She was very particular about ensuring that we did not forget our cultural heritage.

You were a great inspiration to us mum despite your humble beginnings you reached greater heights. We celebrate you even in death and say a big thank you for being there for us even after you separated from our dad. We are deeply thankful to have been able to show and tell you that in those special moments that we shared.

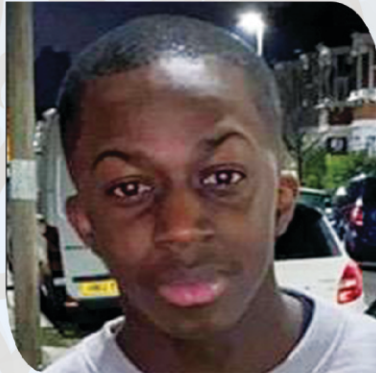
Today we lay you to rest with your maker, your children, DORIS, FELICIA, SETH and DIANA we love you mummy. Rest in the assurance that your legacy will forever live on in us and in generation to come.

FARE THEE WELL MUM.  
Nyame nfa wo kra ensie yie!



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## GRANDCHILDREN

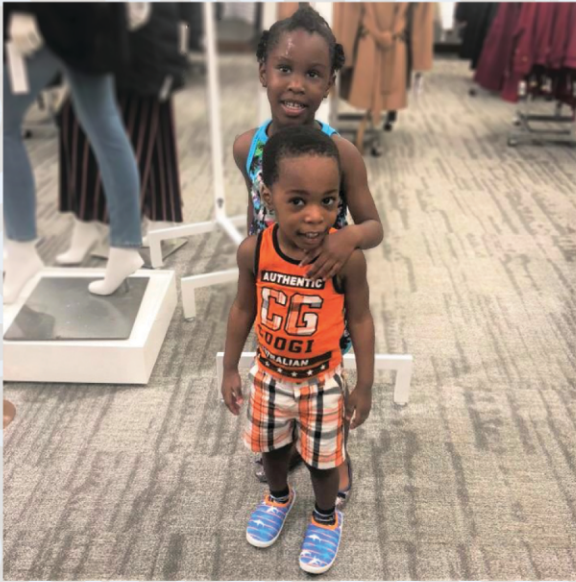


## TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

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You can shed tears that she is gone or you can smile because she has lived  
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back or you can open your eyes  
and see all that she has left  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her or you can be full of the love  
that you shared  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday or you can be happy for  
tomorrow because of yesterday  
You can remember her and only that she is gone or  
You can cherish her memory and let it live on  
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back or you can do what  
she would want; smile, open your eyes, love and go on.  
Your grandchildren will continue to keep your memory alive for we are your true  
legacy.  
Sleep and rest Grandma until we see you again.

## GREAT GRANDCHILDREN



## BROTHERS AND SISTERS



## TRIBUTE FROM BROTHERS AND SISTERS

Little did we know that morning God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly; in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone, for part of us went with you the day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

Deep in our hearts you will always stay loved and missed.

REST IN PEACE.

## TRIBUTE BY COUSINS

I first met my cousin, Dele, when I visited Ghana from Sierra Leone at the age of thirteen after the death of my mother, Edith, sister to Dele's Dad, Uncle Ralph. Dele at that time was in Ayalolo, living with our Grandfather, Rev. J. T. Roberts, in the grounds of Accra High School, which he had founded. I remember Dele taking me in hand and showing me around Accra and I vividly remember her taking me to Makola market. The size of the market and the variety of things sold there were very impressive to this thirteen year old girl from another country! Dele was kind and full of fun even then.

Years later, I returned to Ghana to study at the University in Kumasi. I did not see her regularly then, but on revisiting Ghana during the ensuing years for family gatherings and funerals, we would see each other and catch up. I heard her news – that she had opened a Maternity Home in Suhum. With her congenial and hardworking nature, she had made the clinic a very successful venture. I remember visiting her in Suhum once with our Auntie Adeline and on another occasion with our cousins, Florence and Onike. She was always warm and welcoming.

Dele visited London a few times to visit her children. It was always good to see her again and she was always lively, full of fun, entertaining us with tales of her childhood with amusing anecdotes of life at Accra High School.

She never hesitated to speak her mind.

I was saddened to hear she had not been herself during the last few years. She will always be remembered as beautiful, kind, hardworking and helpful, always with a sense of fun. We will miss her.

On behalf of all our cousins, may her sweet soul rest in perfect peace. I would like to end with this poem by our eminent grandfather, Rev. J. T. Roberts, which he wrote in memory of his sister:

*Thou art not dead whom now we bid farewell,  
Thou art but gone to glory.  
Death cannot hold within its prison bars  
Her who is loved of Heaven.  
Angels assist to break the bond  
And set the captive free.  
Thou art not dead. The lever is but turned  
To lift you from this stage.  
Thou dost exist somewhere a better life –  
Then wherefore mourn we, friends?  
The dead is still living still.  
Thou art not dead. I hold it strongly true  
That virtue is divine.  
Assured of this I tune my harp  
And raise the anthem loud:  
"Virtue and Love can never die  
For God and Heaven immortal are."*

Francess Easmon

## TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS AND NEICES

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

Amen  
(Roman 14:8)

Ah! Ah! Ah! Who has done this to us.what wrong did we do to whom? Is this crowd here for the burial of Mama? No? We can still not believe it,A great light has been dimmed in our lives,it will take us a long time to realized that this is not a dream.

Mama from 25th of Dec,2019 till now our tears Have been our Meals day and night while we continue seeking you from known.Infact, Mama the event of your passing away from us is like a shocking slumber to us your children and the entire Family.Mama even though it is said that, death does not disseminate, yours was too unbelievable.This is because as we recall how strong, caring, lovely,generouse and sympathetic you were to us,we imagined how seriously you struggled not to respond to this eternal call but finally you were defected.God knows what we do not know because His Wisdom and knowledge are so deep and no one can understand His ways.

All along, our thoughts were that Maa had journeyed and would return after some days,but it was rather wrong, because is a journey of death which we,will meet you there in Paradise.

With deep sorrow in our hearts,that we say Mama go and rest peacefully in the arms of the Almighty God whome you always adored.He always provides words to console us in John 16:5-7

Mama we shall never Forget you.Have a sound rest oh Maa Maa

Wo kee Oyawo Odzogbann!!  
Okpoo!!

## NEPHEWS AND NEICES









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## COUSINS



## Mum's Favourite Song

Yesu ka woho  
o di wanim o di wakyi  
yesu ka woho w'amane hum wabεbrε  
s' saasi ni dani bu tu, mmep) tutu k)gu po bon  
mua  
Ensure Ensuro n')ka woho daa  
s3 wod) w'awurade wakoma ne w'adwen nyinaa  
nase wod) woy) ko wod) wonua se wohu a  
s' saasi ni dani bu tu, mmep) tutu k)gu po bon  
mua  
Ensure Ensuro n')ka woho daa

yesu hwe woso  
wadiifi ne wofi ba mu  
yesu hwe woso  
)kawoho abre nyinaamu  
s' saasi ni dani bu tu, mmep) tutu k)gu po bon  
mua  
Ensure Ensuro n')ka woho daa  
se wotu gyedi anam)  
na Kristo ne w'ani dasuo  
na se wuben w'awurade,w) abrab) krokron mu a  
s' saasi ni dani bu tu, mmep) tutu k)gu po bon  
mua  
Ensure Ensuro n')ka woho daa





## TRIBUTE FOR MOTHER-IN-LAW

I had a burning question to put to you when we first met; permission to marry your daughter? Naturally I was nervous but your gracious hospitality, peppered with the obligatory character searching question, smoothed the way for a positive outcome.

Thanks for the welcome into the family and so much more words cannot describe.

I will miss our chat about putting the world to right, the parental rebukes about getting in touch more often and those probing questions about the latest technical gadgets.

Thanks for the gospel music and African movies you always sent to us home in London. Thanks for the love you showed me. Thank you so much for accepting me and making me a part of the family.

For the family your true legacy keeps your spirit living in perpetuality.

Rest in peace mum! Rest in the bosom of the lord  
"asew"!

*KOFI DAN.*

## TRIBUTE BY EMMANUEL SOCIETY NEWTOWN -SUHUM

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Those who trust in the lord are like mount zion which cannot be moved, but abides forever

Emmanuel society has lost a true and trustworthy mother. AS devoted as she was, Auntie Edna contributed spiritually, financially and socially to the growth of Emmanuel society during her period of joining the church from 1992 until her demise. Her motherly advice, counsel and concern for her congregation especially the youth and anyone who came into contact with her were unique and excellent. Her concern for the young society at that time made her to talk to some members of Wesley society who stayed at Newton to come over to Macedonia that is, Emmanuel and help the society. Dr. Marbel, Auntie Edna Agnes Owusu, Sister Comfort Sasu and others took her advice and asked permission from Wesley leaders meeting to worship at Emmanuel.

The bold step taken Auntie Edna to bring others to the society relieved the society from her financial problems since many of the members were apprentices and students whose financial support was very little.

Auntie Edna used her money to pay for assessment arrears, to enable the ministers to get their stipends regularly. She always encouraged the leaders not to be disappointed wherever there was a problem to solve. She once predicted that the society will one day make history in the circuit and therefore advised members not to leave but help the society with their gifts and grace.

This has become a reality due to the hard work of the ministers stationed in the society. The young society has produced five ministers who are serving in the connexion. She supported some of these ministerial candidates during their training.

She spent time to visit members on several occasions and advised them on their health since she was a professional midwife. She was a jovial, easily approachable, humble and her love and sympathy for others cannot be overemphasized. She loved methodist hymns and therefore became patron of the church choir. Her lifestyle has left the society united.

We mourn the departure of a true leader and mother. We take consolation in the belief that Auntie Edna Roberts is resting peacefully in the arms of the Lord who called her. The good works she has left behind will always be living testimony to the society.

## TRIBUTE BY SUHUM AGLOW FELLOWSHIP

Time, like an even rolling steam bears all the sons away. They fly forgetting as a drea, dies at the opening day. What is the worth of the life of mortals on earth? Same like the foam of the beach bubble, burst, perish and are seen no more. Others leave footprint in the sand of time.

As a snail do not move without its shell, so also did Madam Edna Robert carried her shell along, that is working for God her maker.

Suhum Aglow Fellowship was founded in the year 1989 and aside her work with The Methodist Church Ghana, She was elected as the first President for the Fellowship in Suhum.

She led the fellowship with all her time, strength, money and the likes till her old age. She was cool and collected and left great footprints. She worked tirelessly and selflessly. She performed her duties honestly, fruitfully and justly. For her great experience and vast knowledge of issues of the bible, Aglow members did not miss her time of position.

A Godfearing woman. We pray the good lord will reward you in the footprints of the time with peaceful rest, for you have fought a good fight, you have finished the race and have kept the faith, henceforth there is laid up for you a crown of righteousness which the lord, the righteous judge will reward you. *2 timothy 4:7&8*

Till we meet again, we bid you safe journey to the journey of no return.

Antie, rest in peace

Antie Edna mmo ne adwuma pa

Amen



MHB 831

Give us the wings of  
faith to rise  
within the veil, and see  
the saints above, how  
great their joys,  
how bright their glories  
be.

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

We ask them whence  
their victory came:  
they, with united  
breath,  
ascribe their conquest  
to the Lamb,  
their triumph to his  
death.

They marked the  
footsteps that he trod,  
his zeal inspired their  
breast,  
and, following their  
incarnate God,  
possess the promised  
rest.

MHB 318

Souls of men! why  
will ye scatter  
Like a crowd of  
frightened sheep?  
Foolish hearts! why  
will ye wander  
From a love so true  
and deep?

Was there ever  
kindest shepherd  
Half so gentle, half so  
sweet,  
As the Saviour who  
would have us  
Come and gather  
round his feet?

There's a wideness in  
God's mercy  
Like the wideness of  
the sea;  
There's a kindness in  
his justice  
Which is more than  
liberty.

There is welcome for  
the sinner,  
And more graces for  
the good;  
There is mercy with  
the Saviour;  
There is healing in his  
blood.

MHB 538

What a Friend we have in  
Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to  
bear!

What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in  
prayer!  
O what peace we often  
forfeit,

O what needless pain we  
bear,  
All because we do not  
carry  
Everything to God in  
prayer!

Have we trials and  
temptations?

Is there trouble  
anywhere?

We should never be  
discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in  
prayer.

Can we find a friend so  
faithful

Who will all our sorrows  
share?

Jesus knows our every  
weakness,

Take it to the Lord in  
prayer.

Are we weak and  
heavy-laden,

Cumbered with a load of  
care?

Precious Savior, still our  
refuge—

Take it to the Lord in  
prayer;

Do thy friends despise,  
forsake thee?

Take it to the Lord in  
prayer;

In His arms He'll take and  
shield thee,

Thou wilt find a solace  
there.

MHB 492

I the good fight have  
fought--  
Oh, when shall I  
declare!

The vict'ry by my  
Saviour got,  
I long with Paul to  
share.

Oh, may I triumph so,  
When all my warfare's  
past;  
And, dying, find my  
latest foe  
Under my feet at last!

This blessed word be  
mine,  
Just as the port is  
gained--  
Kept by the power of  
grace divine,  
I have the faith  
maintained.

The apostles of my  
Lord,  
To whom it first was  
given,  
They could not speak a  
greater word,  
Nor all the saints in  
heaven.

MHB 490

Fight the good fight with all thy  
might;  
Christ is thy strength, and  
Christ thy right:  
lay hold on life, and it shall be  
thy joy and crown eternally.  
2 Run the straight race through  
God's good grace,  
lift up thine eyes, and seek his  
face;  
life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path, and Christ  
the prize.  
3 Cast care aside; upon thy  
Guide  
lean, and his mercy will  
provide;  
lean, and the trusting soul shall  
prove,  
Christ is its life and Christ its  
love.  
4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms  
are near;  
he changeth not, and thou art  
dear;  
only believe, and thou shalt see  
that Christ is all in all to thee.

MHB 977

Safe Home, safe Home in port!  
Rent cordage, shattered deck,  
Torn sails, provisions short,  
And only not a wreck:  
But O the joy upon the shore  
To tell our voyage perils o'er!  
2 The prize, the prize secure!  
The warrior nearly fell;  
Bare all he could endure,  
And bare not always well:  
But he may smile at troubles gone  
Who sets the victor-garland on!  
3 No more the foe can harm  
No more of leaguer'd camp,  
And cry of night alarm,  
And need of ready lamp:  
And yet how nearly he had fail'd,—  
How nearly had that foe prevail'd!

MHB 976

Now the laborer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Refrain:  
Father, in thy gracious keeping,  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.  
A-men.

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. [Refrain]

There the penitents, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Jesus learn  
At his feet in Paradise. [Refrain]  
4 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust;  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Leaving him to sleep, in trust,  
Till the resurrection-day. [Refrain]

MHB 948

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, O abide with me.  
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass  
away.  
Change and decay in all around I see.  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.  
3 I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's  
power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength  
can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with  
me.

MHB 649

There is a land of pure  
delight,  
where saints immortal  
reign;  
infinite day excludes the  
night,  
and pleasures banish  
pain.

There everlasting  
spring abides,  
and never-withering  
flowers;  
death, like a narrow sea,  
divides  
that heavenly land from  
ours.

Sweet fields beyond the  
swelling flood  
stand dressed in living  
green;  
so to the Jews old  
Canaan stood,  
while Jordan rolled  
between.

But timorous mortals  
start and shrink  
to cross the narrow sea,  
and linger shivering on  
the brink,  
and fear to launch away.

MHB 569

Thine for ever! God of  
love,  
hear us from thy  
throne above;  
thine for ever may we  
be  
here and in eternity.

Thine for ever! Lord of  
life,  
shield us through our  
earthly strife;  
thou the Life, the  
Truth, the Way,  
guide us to the realms  
of day.

3 Thine for ever! O  
how blest  
they who find in thee  
their rest!  
Saviour, guardian,  
heavenly friend,  
O defend us to the  
end.

4 Thine for ever!  
Shepherd, keep  
us thy frail and trem-  
bling sheep;  
safe alone beneath thy  
care,  
let us all thy goodness  
share.

MHB 478

Jesus, my Saviour,  
Brother, Friend,  
On whom I cast my  
every care,  
On whom for all things I  
depend,  
Inspire, and then  
accept, my prayer.

If I have tasted of Thy  
grace,  
The grace that sure  
salvation brings,  
If with me now Thy  
Spirit stays,  
And hovering hides me  
in His wings,

Still let Him with my  
weakness stay,  
Nor for a moment's  
space depart;  
Evil and danger turn  
away,  
And keep till He renews  
my heart.

When to the right or  
left I stray,  
His voice behind me  
may I hear,  
"Return, and walk in  
Christ, thy way;  
Fly back to Christ; for  
sin is near."

MHB 602

FATHER, I know that all my  
life  
Is portioned out for me,  
And the changes that are  
sure to come  
I do not fear to see;  
But I ask thee for a present  
mind,  
Intent on pleasing thee.

I ask thee for a thoughtful  
love,  
Through constant watching  
wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful  
smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes;  
And a heart at leisure from  
itself,  
To soothe and sympathize.

I would not have the  
restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great  
thing to do  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a  
child,  
And guided where I go.

Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with  
hearts  
To keep and cultivate;  
And a work of lowly love to  
do  
For the Lord on whom I  
wait.

MHB 313

To God be the glory, great things he has done!  
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,  
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,  
and opened the life gate that we may go in.

Refrain:  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
let the earth hear his voice!  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
let the people rejoice!  
O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son,  
and give him the glory, great things he has done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!  
To ev'ry believer the promise of God;  
the vilest offender who truly believes,  
that moment from Jesus forgiveness receives. [Refrain]

Great things he has taught us,  
great things he has done,  
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
but purer and higher and greater will be  
our wonder, our transport,  
when Jesus we see. [Refrain]

MHB 427

Through all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.  
Oh, magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.  
The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succor trust.  
Oh, make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

MHB 428

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,  
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Oh, make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

MHB 110

Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
Vile and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

### MHB 400

Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless  
praise,  
Let them flow in ceaseless  
praise.

Take my hands, and let them  
move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee,  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee,  
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt  
choose,  
Every power as Thou shalt  
choose

### MHB 830

Hark! the sound of holy voices,  
chanting at the crystal sea:  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, Lord, to thee:  
multitude, which none can  
number,  
like the stars in glory stands,  
clothed in white apparel, holding  
palms of vict'ry in their hands.

Patriarch and holy prophet,  
who prepared the way of Christ,  
king, apostle, saint, confessor,  
martyr and evangelist,  
saintly maiden, godly matron,  
widows who have watched in  
prayer,  
joined in holy concert, singing  
to the Lord of all, are there.

They have come from tribulation,  
and have washed their robes in  
blood,  
washed them in the blood of  
Jesus;  
tried they were, and firm they  
stood;  
gladly, Lord, with thee they  
suffered;  
gladly, Lord, with thee they died,  
and by death to life immortal  
they were born and glorified.

Now they reign in heav'nly glory,  
now they walk in golden light,  
now they drink, as from a river,  
holy bliss and infinite;  
love and peace they taste for ever,  
and all truth and knowledge see  
in the beatific vision  
of the blessed Trinity.

### MHB 74

Praise to the Holiest in the  
height,  
and in the depth be praise:  
in all his words most wonder-  
ful,  
most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!  
When all was sin and shame,  
a second Adam to the fight  
and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and  
blood,  
which did in Adam fail,  
should strive afresh against the  
foe,  
should strive and should  
prevail;

And that a higher gift than  
grace  
should flesh and blood refine,  
God's presence and his very  
self,  
and essence all-divine.

O generous love! that he, who  
smote  
in Man for man the foe,  
the double agony in Man  
for man should undergo;

MHB 371

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower;  
thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
thee will I love with all my power,  
in all thy works, and thee alone:  
thee will I love, till sacred fire  
fill my whole soul with pure desire.

I thank thee, uncreated Sun,  
that thy bright beams on me  
have shined;  
I thank thee, who hast  
overthrown  
my foes, and healed my  
wounded mind;  
I thank thee, whose enlivening  
voice  
bids my freed heart in thee  
rejoice.

Uphold me in the doubtful race,  
nor suffer me again to stray;  
strengthen my feet, with steady  
pace  
still to press forward in thy way;  
that all my powers, with all their  
might,  
in thy sole glory may unite.

Thee will I love, my joy, my  
crown;  
thee will I love, my Lord, my God;  
thee will I love, beneath thy  
frown  
or smile -- thy sceptre or thy rod;  
what though my flesh and heart  
decay,  
thee shall I love in endless day.

MHB 511

Begone, unbelief,  
My Savior is near,  
And for my relief  
Will surely appear;  
By prayer let me wrestle,  
And He will perform;  
With Christ in the vessel,  
I smile at the storm.

Though dark be my way,  
Since He is my Guide,  
'Tis mine to obey,  
'Tis His to provide;  
Though cisterns be  
broken,  
And creatures all fail,  
The word He hath  
spoken  
Shall surely prevail.

His love, in time past,  
Forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last  
In trouble to sink:  
Each sweet Ebenezer  
I have in review  
Confirms His good  
pleasure  
To help me quite  
through.

Why should I complain  
Of want or distress,  
Temptation or pain?  
He told me no less;  
The heirs of salvation,  
I know from His Word,  
Through much tribula-  
tion  
Must follow their Lord.

MHB 444

Beloved, let us love:  
for love is of God;  
in God alone love has its true  
abode.

Beloved, let us love:  
for those who love,  
they only, are his children from  
above.

Beloved, let us love:  
for love is rest,  
and those who do not love  
cannot be blessed.

Beloved, let us love:  
for love is light,  
and those who do not love still  
live in night.

MHB 578

A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify,  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky.  
To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill:  
Oh, may it all my pow'rs  
engage  
To do my Master's will!  
Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;  
And O Thy servant, Lord,  
prepare  
A strict account to give!  
Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE  
MRS. EDNA CHRISTIANA AYORDELE  
ROBERTS SAFOSON  
AGED: 82







*The Children and the entire family of the late*  
**MRS. EDNA CHRISTIANA AYORDELE**  
**ROBERTS SARFOSON**

*wish to express their sincere gratitude  
to all those who during their bereavement,  
have shown concern with prayer,  
expressions of condolence, various  
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