

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



ELIZABETH TAKYIWAA

ANANE





FAREWELL



(1949-2020)

A LIFE WELL LIVED

Precious in the sight of the Lord
Is the death of His saints.

(Psalm 116:15 NKJV)



BURIAL SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- Rev. Dr. Sam Ato Bentil (General Treasurer, A/G Ghana)
- Rev. (Mrs) Florence Bentil (Treasurer, A/G Ghana, Ministers Wives Association)
- Rev. Humphrey Henry Hagan (Treasurer, Greater Accra West Region, A/G Ghana)
- Rev. Bernard Asare (District Pastor, Achimota, Gt. Accra West Region, A/G Ghana)
- Rev. Benjamin Yakubu (Senior Pastor, A/G Techimantia)
- Ps. Isaac Appiah (Associate Pastor, Prevailing Centre, Israel Accra, A/G Ghana)

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I

- Opening Prayer - Rev. Hagan
- Filing Pass
- Praise & worship
- Hymn- 'the solid rock' (MOP. 6)
- Biography & Tributes
- Hymn – 'When Peace like a river'(MOP. 209)
- Sermon - Rev. Dr. Sam Ato Bentil
- Prayer for the bereaved family - Rev. Bernard Kojo Asare
- Offering
- Announcement - Family Member
- Closing Prayer - Rev. (Mrs.) Florence Bentil
- Recessional Hymn – 'Sweet by and by' (MOP.15)

GRAVE-SIDE

PART II

- Hymn – 'Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah' (MOP.201)
- Committal - Rev. Hagan
- Hymn – 'It is well with my soul' (MOP. 129)
- Laying of Wreaths - Rev. Yakubu
- Vote of thanks - Family Member
- Benediction - Rev. Yakubu

BIOGRAPHY

MRS. ELIZABETH TAKYIWAA ANANE

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes, says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them." (Revelation 14:13, NKJV).

BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE

Elizabeth Akosua Takyiwaa was born at Techimantia in the Ahafo Region in 1949 to Opanin Yaw Barima and Madam Yaa Fra. Both of them hail from Techimantia and are of blessed memory. Akosua was the sixth child of Madam Yaa Fra born among eleven siblings, five men and six women. During her formative years she lived with her parents who were food and cash crop farmers at Techimantia. Both parents assisted by an uncle sponsored her primary and middle school level education from 1954 to 1964 at Roman Catholic Primary School and Local Authority Middle School at Techimantia. During her schooling she worshipped with the Roman Catholic Church together with her mother.



MARRIAGE AND FAMILY LIFE

Elizabeth Takyiwaa met her lover Mr. Joseph Festus Anane a few years after school. The father, Opanin Yaw Barimah supported by few family members would have wished their daughter marry another man from the town who was an officer working with Ashanti Goldfields at Obuasi. However, they had to consent to the choice of their daughter since all the attempts to make her change her mind failed. She accompanied her husband to Takoradi where he worked with the Timber Utilization Branch of Forestry Department, now Forestry Commission. It was in Takoradi that the Lord blessed them with their first born Joseph Frimpong in 1971. In 1973 Elizabeth joined her dear one to Kumasi on transfer. It was in Kumasi that their four other children, Alexander Festus Anane, Mrs. Esther Nyarko Agyeman, Samuel Asamoah and Mrs. Mary Anane Awuku were born. Through her complete reliance on God, Akosua received the grace and health to work hard through various entrepreneurial skills to supplement the efforts of her husband for the upkeep and the training of the five children. Her hard work was motivated by her determination to ensure that all the children go beyond where she reached in their education. She and her husband were determined to provide the children with at least basic and secondary education. And truly that dream was realized as Elizabeth worked hard as a seamstress and a petty trader.

SPIRITUAL LIFE

While in Kumasi, Elizabeth Takyiwaa Anane worshipped with Faith Assembly of God Church, New Tafo. She commended the Women's Ministry whose programmes complemented the general church programmes to bring a big transformation in her life especially in her marriage life. In Accra she worshipped with Full Gospel Centre Assembly of God Church, New Achimota, and then with Prevailing Centre Assembly of God Church, Isreal.

SOCIAL LIFE

Mrs. Elizabeth Anane was loving, compassionate and caring. These virtues were revealed in the cordial relationships she developed and maintained with the extended family members. During the death of one of the junior brothers, she took up personal responsibility for the upkeep of his three children, Doris Osei Amoanimaa, Stephen Gyamfi and James Osei Barimah. Elizabeth would do everything possible to contend with anyone who attempted to take any family property such as a building plot or a farm land unlawfully. A case in point was a family plot that the chief of the town sold to someone illegally. She instituted court action against the chief, won the case and with the support of the husband and children she developed it into five bed-room house for the family.

Indeed, a great tree has fallen. Gone, but not forgotten. Ante we will forever remember you.

"May your soul rest in perfect peace!"

TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND JOSEPH ANANE



*Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.
Psalm 116:15 (KJV)*

Everything that has a beginning has an end. Wednesday, 17th June 2020 marked the end of seventy-one (71) years of a well-lived life of my departed sweetheart and fifty years of a well-managed marriage.

Lizzie, as I fondly called her consented to be my suitable helper while I was in training as a Technical Officer in Forestry Department, now Forestry Commission. Physically nothing was so attractive to make her agree to my proposal for marriage, but she consented to it with the hope that the gracious God would turn things around. That hope was realized because six years after our marriage we surrendered our lives to the Lord and made Him the ruler of our lives and marriage.

Dear one, the energetic and tireless way in which you worked to support me financially in providing basic and secondary education for our five children

showed that you knew the Lord's (Elohim's) purpose for creating women in Eve as men's suitable helpers. You worked one time as a seamstress. Again you were a provisions store keeper, the work you were doing before you were called to heaven. In the 1980's when life in Ghana became so unbearable that many families had to cut down their three square meals a day to one, virtuous wife and mother Lizzie had to sell off some of her clothes to support the upkeep of the family. You experienced a single-parental life for six years when I was outside the country studying. With prayers, faith in the Almighty Elohim and hard work you received His grace to handle the situation successfully.

Sweetheart, the "Blessed Anane family" say: Thank you so much, we appreciate your immense contribution economically, socially and mentally in making the family how it is today.

Lizzie one virtue you had that I will never forget was your mother's advice that you held fast to. That is if "Akosua, if you quarrel with your husband, don't quarrel with his stomach". As the adage goes; "even the tongue and the teeth fight," even Christ – centered Christian married couples cannot avoid squabbles. When misunderstandings arose and when you became moody, you make sure your anger did not affect my stomach. I thank you for that exceptional attitude.

Dear one, your sense of humor attracted many neighbours to you forming good friendships you sustained for the past decades of your life. Your maternal love for people transcends your biological children. Your relationship and fellowship with the extended family was cordial as it was revealed in your frequent conversations with them on phones. Abrokyere Hema, echoing the voices of your friends, sisters, Georgina, Selina, Agnes and Regina. Your friends say you have left a vacuum in your exceptional friendship that will be difficult to fill.

Lizzie, I will not forget your support in prayers, counselling and church attendance to enable us raise up all the five children in the fear of God. Their mother's day and father's day messages are usually full of their appreciation for giving them something that worths more than thousands of carats of gold.

Dear one, it was my wish that you lived for more years in this world, but Elohim whose ways are higher than our ways and whose thoughts are higher than our thoughts says you are welcome home and so I say may you rest in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE BY SON JOSEPH FRIMPONG



Elizabeth Takyiwaa Anane was affectionately known in public life as Auntie aka Abrokyire hema. Growing up one of the things I saw about mother was that she was an achiever. She was a woman who had a lot of struggles and challenges in life yet she never compromised her stand for the positive things she believed. Her endurance to tough moments were extremely amazing knowing very well that tough moments do not last but rather tough people. She endured all the pain and agony every true, honest and loving mother will go through for the sake of her children.

Mom wasn't an academician yet she saw the need to give us better education whilst Dad was away studying abroad. I could see her many times selling her brand new clothes and other valuable jewellery just to pay our school fees. Her true dream of seeing her children acquire knowledge through education in our various fields was a burning desire on her heart. Today mom is looking back from paradise and can confidently say she saw this dream come through.

Eno was our motivator, counsellor, inspiration, friend, confidant and above all dearest mother.

Mom was a disciplinarian and she would do everything to make sure that we her children and anyone who lived with her did what was right. Her generosity was shown to everyone who had the opportunity to cross her path. She had a great sense of humor and will always put laughter on our faces. Mom had a good relationship with her God and will advise you to hold onto Him in all things.

Things I learnt from mom were her endurance, patience, the smiles she put on her face all the time, her confidence, fearlessness and above all her achievable spirit.

Words may be inadequate to describe how mom was to me but I take a very strong consolation in the fact that mom is with God because of how I saw her in some dreams I had about her a few days after her transition. A very happy and excited person she was.

Eno rest in perfect peace in the bosom of your maker till we meet again. I will always miss you because of the true love that existed between us. Your memory will forever remain in our hearts.

Dayie Eno.

TRIBUTE BY SON
ALEXANDER FESTUS ANANE



Happiness was a big theme throughout my mother's life. My Mum wanted a home filled with laughter and love, so She filled it with kids, relatives and pets.

She was the kind who would love to hear from everybody including friends and family members every day just to know how they are fairing. Growing up I had observed that one of my mother's 'enemies' was hunger, she would sometimes go to the extreme of over feeding her Kids. I quiet remember She nicknamed me 'Boo Nana' sometime passed because I always spent most of my time after school in the kitchen with her.

Infact my Mum's hardwork and endurance especially in the 80's has brought my Siblings and Myself to our current achievements in life, including our education and general attitude towards work.

My you rest in the bosom of your Creator of whom assignment hopefully you've completed.

TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER
ESTHER NYARKO AGYEMANG



As I opened my laptop to type this tribute, I paused and asked, Mama, Ante, who would have thought that I will write your tribute so soon? My dream was for you to see your grandchildren grow up to become a doctor, to attend to you whenever you are sick, a lawyer to defend you when you have a case and an engineer to build your dream mansion, but oh alas death laid its cold icy hands on you on that fateful day and shattered this dream. Ante was more than a mother to me. She was a big sister I never had. She was a pillar always ready to defend and to discipline where she found necessary. She never “spared the rod and spoiled the child” and that attitude helped us grow to become matured and responsible adults. She was an industrious woman who did all she could, difficult as it was, to provide for her children. A day never passed without Mama calling any of us. A phone-call from her was a moment of laughter for me, creating jokes out of every situation. Little did I know that her call on Monday, two days before her departure was the last and goodbye laughter from her. Ante you are gone, but not forgotten. Your laughter and words of admonition still ring in my ear. We will continue to cherish you in our hearts. May the Lord keep you safe, Amen.

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TRIBUTE BY SON
SAMUEL ASAMOAH ANANE
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Nothing breaks my heart more than having a world that no longer has you in it.

If not for your support and inspiration I would not have achieved all these successes in life. But what hurts me most is the fact that you are not here anymore to enjoy all that with me. I promise to keep you alive in my memories.

You were more than just a parent; you are MY MOTHER!

Antie you were a success – You lived well, laughed often, and loved much, you gained the respect of intelligent men and women and the love of children.

You have left the world better than you found it.

Rest in peace, Antie!. You will remain an Icon, an Angel and Our Dearest forever.

Elizabeth Takyiwaa Anane passionately known as Antie you weren't one in a million but just you, and it was an honour to have started this life with you.

Thank you Mum. You forgave all my childhood flaws; you stood by my side regardless of all my mistakes, you loved me beyond words.

TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER MARY ANANE AWUKU



My mother. The very embodiment of the word resilient. Strong. Tough. And yet adaptable. You seized every day for all it was worth. You left nothing for tomorrow, which could be accomplished today. And as much as I could, I did my best to emulate you. Antie, you were the rock on which I built my foundation. I was honoured to study at your feet until your strength became my strength, your drive was instilled in my heart, and your passion inspired my ambition.

One block at a time. That's what you taught me. No matter how difficult the task before us, you believed everything could be built one block at a time.

And so the task begins of filling the void you've left. Not with sadness and despair, but memories of the joyful moments we shared and your nuggets of wisdom which you always wove into daily conversation.

I don't want to give the impression that we always agreed. After all, I am your daughter and I inherited the unique stubbornness that came with your self-determination.

This is why, I was sceptical about the jollof rice recipe you insisted I make with koobi and dawadawa just a few weeks before you passed. You assured me it would be tasty. I vehemently disagreed and had no intention to make it. You will be happy to know that I finally made it last night and even though it isn't as good as my goat jollof, it certainly isn't as bad as I imagined.

I can promise you, I will teach your grandchildren this recipe because this was the last thing you taught me.

We will honour you by holding your family together, as you always requested and by sharing your knowledge with the next generation.

Antie, y3 dawase. Damirifa due na wo'ay3 ade3.

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN



Our dear grandma, thank you for the sacrifice, care and concern you showed us. We thank you for the beautiful dresses you used to by for us. We will not forget the interesting stories that prevented us from running around. Grandma, the loving and tender care given to us when we were spending holidays with you and grandpa made us feel as if we were at home with our parents. Your big, loving heart could accommodate all of us despite the unfriendly attitude we demonstrated sometimes.

To us the mature ones, the life lessons you taught us are helping us to live successful and responsible lives. You were a counselor to marriage couples. Grandma, we will forever hold you dear in our hearts. It was our wish and prayer that you lived within us a little longer but our creator whose ways are not our ways says "Come home".

We believe that He is keeping you in His eternal, peaceful rest grandma.

GRANDCHILDREN



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TRIBUTE BY AKOSUA FRIMPONG

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DAUGHTER IN-LAW

Mrs Elizabeth Takyiwaa Anane popularly known as Abrokyire hema was my mother in law. When his son and I got married she has become a mother to me instead of mother in law. Her enormous love for me was incredible wonderful. I was truly a pampered daughter in law by my mother in law. I called her maame because she treated me as her biological daughter with all the respect and dignity. Maame as I always called her was a loving person, unique and one who takes pride in me. Her smiles towards me gives me a sense of hope all the time. She was my counsellor, motivator, confidante, friend, and above all mother. Her generosity was amazing. She makes sure I get everything I needed whenever she saw it necessary.

Eno you will forever be miss by me, having had an uncompromising daughter and mother relationship over the years. We call each other every day and now that you have left this earth realm into eternity who shall I call and who will advise me?

God your maker knows best while she called you home as such a time as this. Maame I trust that you are resting peacefully and perfectly in the bosom of God because of the revelation you show me just some few days pass after your passing away.

Eno I know you have left us physically but you will forever remain in our hearts.

Dayie maame na onyame wo fa wokra nsie till we meet again in eternity.



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TRIBUTE BY
JOYCE ANANE

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DAUGHTER IN-LAW

Maame Elizabeth Takyiwaaa Anane, may your soul rest in peace. I quite remember. During my days of marriage, you advised me time to time like a mother to her daughter. Most people at my workplace and other places always thought I was talking to my mom when I speak to you on phone due to your great love and concern. You gave me strength when I was weak and you stood by me at all times. Wow! what a wonderful mother-in-law one can get. Thank you mum, may your soul perfectly rest in peace.



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TRIBUTE BY
ERIC AGYEMAN

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SON IN-LAW



"Then I heard a voice from heaven say write this, blessed are the dead in the Lord. Yes from now on, they will rest from their labour... For their deeds will follow them...." Rev. 14:13

Antie as we affectionately call her was more than a mother to me. She took keen interest in everything that happened to me. She would like to know how business, family and life in general was faring.

Antie was approachable, high spirited, optimistic and kind woman. I will forever cherish you for the contribution you have made in my life.

I vividly remember the very first time we met. It was one of your birthdays. I saw a nice dress that I wanted to buy for my sweetheart Esther then (now my wife) and she said it will fit her mother more than her. We bought the dress and presented it to her as a birthday gift. This simple gift open the gateway of good rappour between us.

Antie, I'm deeply troubled by your demise. The children (Beatrice, Chris, Manual) Esther and I will miss you dearly. You're a gem that could never be replaced. You show strong commitment to the welfare of the children and never allow them to suffer or experience pain. You are quick to notice changes in our lives as to whether we are happy, sad, in need of excited. You drive home issues by teasing and laughing at us at the same time just to lessen the weight of the issues at hand. Sometimes, she would call me Eric several times, denoting that I should forgive and let go.

I take consolation in the fact you are resting peacefully with the Lord.

Rest in perfect peace.

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TRIBUTE BY
FAUSTINA ANANE

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DAUGHTER IN-LAW

It hasn't sunk in, not yet, I can't believe you're gone, in a complete state of denial. You are the mother I received the day I wedded your son. I just want to let you know you mean the world to me. Thank for all you have done. I wish God could have spared you if just for a few more years. I hold you close within my heart and there you will remain until we meet again. May the God of love and mercy care for you. Good bye rest in perfect peace dear mother in law.



TRIBUTE BY SAMMI AWUKU

SON IN-LAW



I am still in shock over the sudden demise of my mother-in-law Mrs. Elizabeth Takyiwaa Anane. “Auntie” as I affectionately called her was a very kind, generous and loving woman who would do everything possible to put a smile on the faces of individuals she came into contact with. Although it’s been weeks already since the news of your death broke, I can’t still come to terms with the fact that you are gone forever. Auntie, you left us too soon.

From the very first day my wife Mary (then girlfriend) introduced me to her mum, I knew I had landed into safe hands. Due to her hospitality and great-heartedness, we got along very easily and took an immediate liking to each other. In no time, a very strong “mother and son” relationship emerged. She would call me regularly to check up on me and I would in turn do same. During our regular conversations, we would touch on issues centered on politics, religion, society and most importantly on family. Auntie had a great sense of humor. She was such a delight to talk to. Her conversations were always thought-provoking and very refreshing. I recall a week before she passed on, whilst in a tête-à-tête with her she asked me why some people were not paying attention to the COVID-19 protocols as required. She then told me that she saw me in a group photo with my mask on but some others had their face

mask on their chin and therefore wanted to know if there was any new study that showed that the virus could get into the human body through the chin. Although jokingly, she made her point, the face mask is meant to cover a person’s mouth and nose and should therefore not be hanged on the chin.

Auntie was a very good mother-in-law to me. She took special interest in my personal development and political career. She would often ask me about my media itinerary and made it a point to listen to me live on Television and Radio. Typical of her, she would then call me after each media appearance to provide some feedback. She wasn’t just a mother-in-law but a great cheerleader. I will forever cherish those moments.

Auntie was very caring too. She was always there for us whenever we needed her. She was indeed a great grandma to our lovely three little girls (her grandchildren) who interestingly named her “grandma yellow” because of her complexion. They enjoyed each other’s company so much that on weekends and during school holidays, our daughters would ask if they could go spend time with grandma. Auntie, the girls will miss you loads.

As we celebrate your life today, I would like to say thank you Auntie for giving me the greatest treasure of life. You gave birth to and nurtured the woman of my dreams. Your daughter Mary (my very beautiful wife) whom you often referred to as “your student in the kitchen” mirrors you in so many ways. She is very hardworking, enterprising, caring and forever loving to me and the little girls. She is everything that we could have ever asked for and I will continue to love, cherish and honor her all the days of my life.

Death has been so unkind to you Auntie, but who are we to question the will of our heavenly father. You have left a deep void in our hearts that may never be filled. You were a blessing to us and your memory shall forever remain a treasure. On behalf of myself, My beautiful wife and our three (3) adorable daughters, Gyamfuah, Takyiwaa (whom we named after you) and Nana Kwaamah we say thank you for your love and care. We will forever miss you.

Rest in Peace my wonderful Mother-in-law. Till we meet again...

Damirifa due.

TRIBUTE BY
BEST FRIENDS

TO ELIZABETH AKA ABROKYERE HEMAA



“How good and pleasant it is when God’s people live together in unity. It is like the precious oil poured on the head, running down on the beard, running down on Aaron’s beard down on the collar of his robe. It is as if the dew of Hermon were falling on mount Zion, for there the Lord bestows his blessing, even life forevermore” Psalm 133: 1-3.

We were three best friends, Elizabeth, Selina and Georgina. We also called her “Abrokyere Hema”. Every morning we called and

said hello to ourselves. Then she would respond, Georgina and Selina how are you all? we usually responded by God’s grace we are fine. We usually consulted ourselves before one of us would take a decision. Elizabeth and Selina usually paid me Georgina a lot of visits during my long-term illness. They took good care of me a lot. We were friends for about 20 years. We walked together for a long time. Even many called us the three musketeers or girls.

If one was sick, the two others would visit her. We helped ourselves in times of need, we did things in common, even in voters’ registration we went together. On 16th June 2020 Elizabeth and Selina visited me Georgina. The next day 17th June, we were shocked to hear the sudden death of our dear friend.

We loved ourselves but death has separated you from us. We hope to meet you again on the resurrection day.

“Lizzie yemma wo dayie”



TRIBUTE
BY CHURCH

PREVAILING CENTRE,
ASSEMBLIES OF GOD CHURCH,
ISRAEL, GHANA.



IN HONOUR OF THE LATE
MAD. ELIZABETH TAKYIWAA ANANE

*“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.
They will rest from their labour and their
works will follow them” (Rev. 14:13).*

It is with deep sorrow and heavy heart that the Church gives this tribute in honour of our beloved mother, Mama Elizabeth.

Mama Elizabeth joined the Church in March 2010. She loved the Lord dearly and was committed to the work of God. During the lock down, Mama followed the Church service through the Church’s Facebook portal and called other Church members and encouraged them to do same.

When she couldn't even come to Church, she didn't relent on her financial obligations.

Mama Elizabeth lived a Godly life and has left an example for both the young and old to emulate.

Mama, though we regret to miss your companionship, our joy is that we shall see you again someday.

Rest in Perfect Peace Till We Meet Again!

HYMNS

Hymn (MOP. 6) The Solid Rock

1. My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less
Than Jesus Blood and Righteousness
I Dare Not Trust the Sweetest Frame
But Wholly Lean on Jesus' Name

Chorus:

On Christ, the Solid Rock, I Stand
All Other Ground Is Sinking Sand,
All Other Ground Is Sinking Sand,

2. When Darkness Seems To Hide His Face
I Rest On His Unchanging Grace;
In Every High and Stormy Gale,
My Anchor Holds within the Veil

3. His Oath, His Covenant, His Blood,
Support Me in the Whelming Flood
When All around My Soul Gives Way
He Then Is All My Hope and Stay

4. When He Shall Come With Trumpet Sound,
Oh, May I Then In Him Be Found;
Dressed In His Righteousness Alone,
Faultless To Stand Before the Throne,

HYMN (MOP. 209) When Peace, Like a River

1. When peace, like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It Is Well, It Is Well, With My Soul

Chorus:

It Is Well, It Is Well, With My Soul
with My Soul'
It Is Well; It Is Well, With My Soul.

2. Though Satan Should Buffet, Though Trials Should Come
Let This Blest Assurance Control
That Christ Has Regarded My Helpless Estate,
And Hath Shed His Own Blood for My Soul

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

4. And Lord, Haste the Day When The Faith Shall Be Sight,
The Clouds Be Rolled Back As A Scroll, The Trump Shall
Rewound And The Lord Shall Descend, 'Even So' It Is Well
With My Soul

HYMNS

HYMN (No. 15) Sweet By and By

1. There's a land that is fairer than day
And by faith we can see it a far
For the father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus:

In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore
In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore

2. To our beautiful father above
We shall offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of his love
And the blessings that hallow our days

HYMN No. 201 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land
I am weak, but thou art mighty
Hold me with thy powerful hand

Chorus

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more

2. Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through

Chorus:

Strong deliverer, Strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Strong deliverer, Strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield;

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;

Chorus

Songs of praises, Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee!!
Songs of praises, Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee!!

GALLERY



GALLERY





Precious in the sight of the Lord
Is the death of His saints.

(Psalm 116:15 NKJV)

