

BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE



Patience

MARIE AFI ANTHONY

August 11, 1961 — November 9, 2020

ON THE SIXTH DAY (KNOWN AS FRIDAY) 18TH DECEMBER, 2020 at 6:00AM
Venue: Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso, Accra



•—•
PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

Reception of the body – 6:00 am

Prayer

Filing Past

Closing of Casket – 7:00 am.

MHB (Hymn)

My faith has found a resting place

MHB (Hymn)

My hope is built on nothing less



—●—
**Order of Funeral, Burial &
Thanksgiving Service for the late**
Patience Marie Afi Anthony
—●—

Officiating Ministers from Logos Rhema

Dr. Abu Bako – Chief Servant

Rev. Mrs. Talatu E. Bako

Rev. Maxwell Harding

Rev. Prof. George A. Asare

Rev. Patience Dowuona-Hammond (Coordinator)

Rev. Edwin Adjetey Sowah

Minister John Ayayee

Minister Kwesi Dickson

Officiating Ministers from ICGC

Rev. Sasu Dankwah

Rev. Emmanuel Annobil

In Attendance

Conrad Alexis Sapaty (M.C.)

ICGC Faith Life Choir

Prophetic Psalmists

Treasure House Choir



BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Statement and Prayer - Minister John Ayayee
2. Hymn - To God be the glory (MHB)
3. Praise and Worship
4. Biography
5. Hymn - Great is thy faithfulness (MHB)
6. Tributes by:
 - Children**
 - Mother**
 - SMOGA**
 - Ghana Airways**
7. Choir Ministration

9. Sermon - Dr. Abu Bako
10. Love Gift Offering - Choir Ministration
11. Prayer of Thanksgiving - Rev. Patience Dowuona-Hammond
12. Announcements - Minister John Ayayee
13. Vote of thanks - Family Member
14. Closing /Recessional Hymn - God be with you till we meet again
15. Announcement

- At the Graveside**
 1. 1st Reading - Rev. Sasu Dankwah - Job 19:23-27
 2. Song - Faith Life Choir
 3. Lowering of coffin
 4. Reading by Rev. Emmanuel Annobil
 5. Song - Faith Life Choir
 6. Prayer of commital - Rev. Emmanuel Annobil
 7. Prayer for family & all gathered - Rev. Emmanuel Annobil
 8. Laying of wreath
 9. Benediction - Rev. Emmanuel Annobil





Biography of the Late PATIENCE MARIE AFI ANTHONY



On August 11, 1961, Patience Marie Anthony, also known as Afi, was born in Accra to Mr. Emmanuel Duse-Anthony (of blessed memory) of Adafienu and Mrs. Thecla Anthony, of Cameroon. She was the second of two children; her sibling being Mrs. Juliet Rita Anthony Quashigah.

EDUCATION

She started her educational journey at Kokomlemle '2' Primary and continued at Kotobabi '3' Middle School. She continued to St Mary's Secondary School until Sixth Form, serving as school prefect in Form Five.

For her university education she went to Hinds Community College in Jackson, Mississippi, Central University and the University of Ghana where she studied Human Resource Management and Communication Studies. She also graduated from WOFBI (Winners Chapel), Living Word School of Ministry now Daniel Institute and Central University again for a masters in religious studies.

WORK LIFE/WORKING EXPERIENCE

After sixth form, Afi taught briefly at Bishop Bowers School at Korle Gonno. SIC Insurance Company Ltd, formerly State Insurance Corporation (SIC) was her next point of call before joining the Ghana Airways Corporation as a flight attendant as a member of the cabin crew. Indeed, she did so well there that she was chosen to be part of the crew that would attend to and serve the then Head of State Flt Lt Jerry John Rawlings whenever he was on a Presidential Flight. She took a break from work when she got married and travelled to the United States. While in the States, she worked as a travel consultant. She resumed work with Ghana Airways when she returned to Ghana years later. She remained with them till the collapse of the Airline. She also went to catering school towards the end of her career as a flight attendant. This became the business she fell back on during that time.

She worked with a few NGOs; Aid to Artisans Ghana and Media Foundation for West Africa.

She taught at Ghana Institute of Management and Public Administration (GIMPA) as an adjunct lecturer, worked with the Bible Society of Ghana and did some communication consultancy as well as PR consultancy. At some point down the line Afi branched out into farming among other private business endeavours.

FAMILY LIFE

Afi was married to Dr. Charles Amoa Ahene and had two children – Christine Amoa-Ahene and Timothy Dominic Ahene. Afi was very committed to and active when it came to family matters. This was evident in her efforts to help reunite her mother with her family members from Cameroon after many years and her commitment to maintain those relationships. She was also very participatory in family gatherings and the celebrations. She wanted so much to unite the family that she started an Anthony family association, meeting once a month at Afrikiko. Her aim was to make sure that the family knew each other, and could work together to help one another.

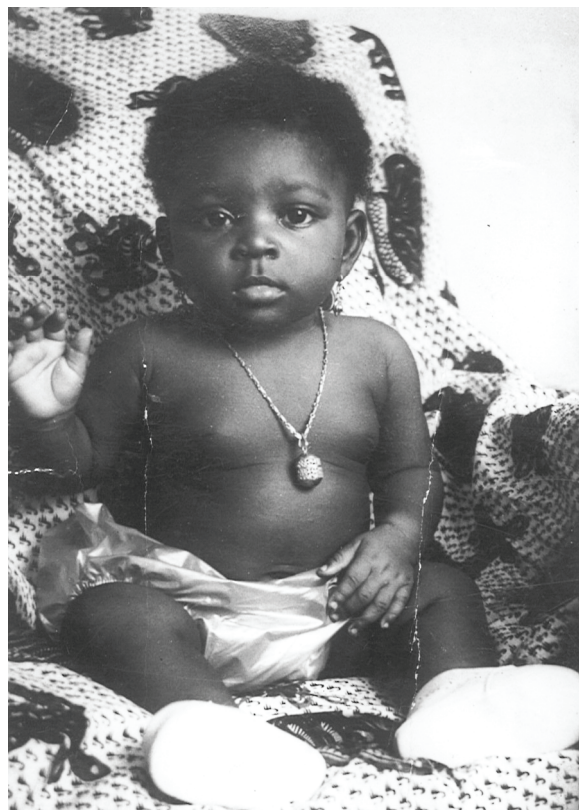


SOCIAL LIFE

Afi was an extremely socially active person and she had many friends as a result. She helped to educate and connect many people throughout her life. Wherever she went, she left a mark of excellence and a captivating smile. She was a courageous person, a super achiever, a lady of class, a nurturer, a loyal friend. Combined with her strong Christian faith and belief in the Almighty creator she faced life full of courage, strength and compassion.

Whenever she was expected to handle any tasks or projects, she made sure she did it to the best of her abilities, a trait that she made sure to pass on not only to her own children but to all who passed through her hands at all levels. For this reason, all who knew her have great fond memories of her.

Unfortunately, as fate would have it, she succumbed to illness. We all prayed and hoped that she would pull through but alas, the Lord called her away to rest in Him. Afi, rest in peace. Dzudz le ntifafa me. Amen.



Tribute by
CHRISTINE AND TIMOTHY (CHILDREN)



Patience Marie Anthony. Afi Anthony. Pat. Afi. Aunty Patience. Aunty Pat. Aunty Afi. Sister Afi. Sister Pat. Sister Patience. Mama Patience. To us, mom.

We all knew her by different names, and our relationships with her varied greatly. To each of us she was a different person, but the person you knew her to be, that was who she was.

From as early as we can remember, mom would teach us about God and take us to church. Being Christian was as much a part of her being as her own body itself. She taught us how to pray and bless our food, how to pray when we woke, and how to pray before we slept. She was devoted and made sure we were too.

We loved her dearly and still do. She was also our biggest supporter. She was the one who encouraged and pushed us to fulfil our dreams. She was the one who taught us to be kind and to give freely. She was the one who taught us to be strong, to be bold, to be fair.

Mom, through all your challenges and all your battles, you stayed strong. "and David encouraged himself in the Lord" you would say. We know the tears you shed, the pain you endured. But we also remember the joy. We remember your smile. The extra mile you took to make sure we were happy.

You are gone now. We wish we could have kissed you one last time. Wished you could have been there to see our children. Wished you could have been there to see our success. You were our champion. We will never let your flame be extinguished in our hearts. We will never forget the words you spoke to us. Be at peace with our Lord and find your rest. We will love you forever.

Till we meet again, it is goodbye for now.

*Your beloved children,
Nana and Papa*





Tribute by
MRS. THECLA DUSE – ANTHONY (MOTHER)



*Silently the shades of evening
Gather round my lonely door
Silently they bring before me
Faces I shall see no more - C. H. 365*

Afi, I had a dream, or I can say a joy in my heart and hope when you and your sister were growing up, I was sure in my heart that when I die, the two of you would weep over my body, and tell the world about me.

My dreams and hope have been shattered; you have left your sister alone to fulfil that dream. The shades of evening have gathered around me. Your face I shall see no more, but Afi, I want to assure you that the memories of you, and for who you were will never fade from my life.

When you were a baby, after sucking my breast, you always bit the nipple. And when I said "Hey" you would look at my face and smile and that smile always soothed the pain.

Afi, this time it is not the breast that you have bitten, it's my heart, and the wound is deep and very painful, and that smile is not there to ease the pain, and that smile I will see no more. And no more will I hear the sound of your laughter.

Afi, darkness has gathered around me, and the entire family and friends. We are in deep pain. You did not even say goodbye; you just left us in sorrow, and pain. Afi, wherever you are now we all know that you are in God's arms.

We will never, never forget the times we had together sharing the good and bad. The memories of you will never die or fade away. Your laughter will continue to ring in our ears.

We will forever cherish the times we shared with you. We pray that God will strengthen your sister Julie to finish the task you left unfinished, concerning your mother and the children you left behind.



Fare-well Afi. Sleep in PEACE and continue to smile on us. Say Hello to Daddy; tell him we miss him.



Tribute by
JULIET ANTHONY QUASHIGAH (SISTER)



*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the Love that once we shared
Miss me but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go
- Rhonda Braswell*

Afi, I mourn your departure deeply but with endless thanksgiving to our Lord, knowing what he has done in your life and with your life. I will forever cherish your memory. I thank God for giving you to us. We are comforted by the fact that you have gone to be with Lord. Afi dear, may God grant you eternal rest till we meet again.
Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute by
TIM QUASHIGAH (IN-LAW)



Monday, November 9, 2020, "will," to quote one-time U. S. President Franklin D. Roosevelt, "live in infamy," to us as a family. Indeed, it reminds me of an old English expression, "A red letter day." I don't quite remember what subject I wrote about then, though. Today, however, the true definition of the idiomatic expression unfolds.

I recall spending the day in your home all day, helpless, having joined your sister, Juliet, my wife, who had earlier in the morning been with you, providing all the necessary care and attention. We left later in the evening for home. Hardly had we retired to bed than Juliet's phone began to buzz ceaselessly. First, it was Mary, the nurse. Then, it was the Doctor at the Hag Medical Centre. It was Mary again. And so, did the roller coaster all night long. Anxiety filled our minds and hearts as we headed for the Medical Centre. We arrived too late. The Medical Team did their best. Sadly, it wasn't good enough. You had already joined the Celestial Hosts.

We will miss you a sore thumb as we will your infectious smile. In fact, your smile was as loud as was your laughter. Your laughter announced you whenever you visited. As loud as your laughter was, so was your grin (on occasions when this was extremely necessary).

Again, I will miss our close family celebrations most of which I contrived with you as agent provocateur. Only last year together as a family we pulled off the 80th birthday party of Grandma at the International Press Centre. Early on, on her 70th birthday we contrived that party, using a family photoshoot as a basis. Grandma was not particularly happy, but we had fun and she did too eventually.

Remember we dared her during the 80th birthday, we would do it again and again. With whom do I pull it off now that you have gone?

I believe you will provide guidance and strength from the cosmic to honour grandma the rest of her life.

Adieu, Afi!



Tribute by
SEDI YAW QUASHIGAH (NEPHEW)



Growing up, you were no different to me than my own mother. After all, I spent as much time at home as I did in your home with your children who are and will always be my brother and sister. I cried like a baby when grandma told me you had left, and I was angry that God had thought to call you so early, leaving us no ways to repay you for everything. After months of running errands for you while you were ill, and all the prayers from every member of the family, I was gutted because it seems like it was all for nought now.

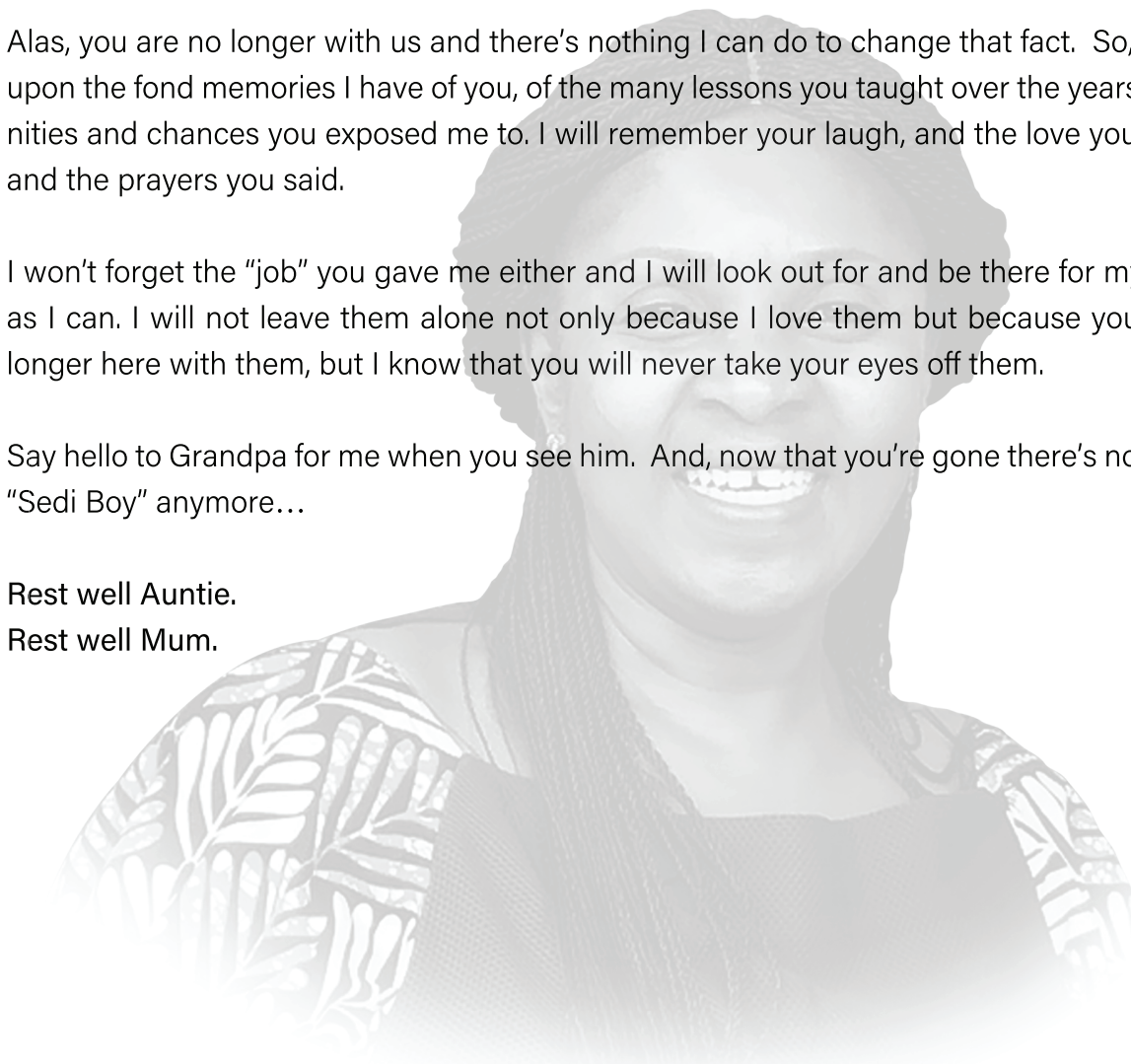
Alas, you are no longer with us and there's nothing I can do to change that fact. So, instead, I will look upon the fond memories I have of you, of the many lessons you taught over the years, and the opportunities and chances you exposed me to. I will remember your laugh, and the love you gave, your advice and the prayers you said.

I won't forget the "job" you gave me either and I will look out for and be there for my siblings as much as I can. I will not leave them alone not only because I love them but because you are physically no longer here with them, but I know that you will never take your eyes off them.

Say hello to Grandpa for me when you see him. And, now that you're gone there's no one left to call me "Sedi Boy" anymore...

Rest well Auntie.

Rest well Mum.



Tribute by
DELA DZORMEKU



No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before I knew it! God alone can explain why? Memories of you will forever remain in a special place in my heart. Rest in the bosom of our lord my dearest cousin and big sister. Dela

Tribute by
WILLIAMSON (COUSIN - NIGERIA)



Where do I start to write a tribute about a remarkable woman, a wonderful mother, a caring sister, and a humble Christian? Words may fail me, however, some certain the angels in heaven have said all the right things about you in heaven. I and my family will forever remember your Godly counsel and prayers. You will remain evergreen in our memories. Rest in peace, my dear sister. Till we meet in the bosom of the Lord. Williamson

Tribute by
ABIOLA (COUSIN - NIGERIA)



It is HARD to accept the death of a loved one; especially when you didn't have the chance to say good-bye; especially when the deceased was taken so shockingly at the prime of life and most especially when it seems like an irreplaceable part of your world is gone. The grief and the pain can be unbearable. This month 3 years ago you stood in place as my mother on my wedding day in Nigeria... I remember all our talks and advice you gave me when you came to Nigeria. You will always be cherished... Rest in peace dear Aunt AFI... Abiola.

Tribute by
FRANCISCA JULIET ADU



My first interaction with Patience Marie Afi Anthony was quite interesting. This happened when we were in form 1 at St. Mary's Secondary School in 1974. I saw in her some qualities that could not be overlooked. She had a sense of purpose, had leadership qualities, was disciplined, thoughtful, affable, intelligent, seemed mature for her age, and also God-fearing. These qualities of hers drew me closer to her and she became to me like the sister that I didn't have then, and we did quite a lot together. I remember on weekends together with big Sister Juliet, we shared food brought by our parents when they visited and also did laundry together especially during our first year under the direction of big Sister making sure that our immaculately white uniforms wouldn't turn off white.



Patience, with her leadership skills, became the school prefect and it was not surprising that I became her assistant being around her most of the time. It was a memorable time.

Within a short period of time after school, we lost contact, but her name continued to be mentioned in my household when her birthday drew nigh, which is some few days after mine. Thanks to the power of social media and the SMOGA '79 platform we got reconnected again about a year ago.

Patience, what a joyous moment it was after finding each other. You said, and I quote, "I'm the more overjoyed". We had a lot of exciting catching up to do. Even though you said you were not feeling well, I did not know that you were really struggling to maintain our newfound happiness. It is so devastating hearing about your passing. I will forever cherish the quality moments we had.

Your favourite saying was, "The Lord reigns! The Lord continues to reign!!" My dear Patience, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace



Tribute by
ICGC FAITH LIFE ASSEMBLY, ADENTA-SDA



*“He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death
Neither sorrow nor crying or neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things have passed
away.” (Revelations 21: 4 KJV)*

Unassuming, calm, and yet engaging is how we would describe Madam Patience Anthony. The late Madam Patience Anthony we all know was a member of I.C.G.C – Faith Life Assembly, Adenta-SDA. She joined the church on 4th March 2018 which happened to be the inaugural service of Faith Life Assembly.

The late Patience Anthony was committed and dedicated in all church activities. She was a member of the Church Council Team and also played a pivotal role in the PVV (Precious Vessels of Virtue), the Women’s Ministry wing of the church.

“Mama PAT” as we affectionately called her was kind and loving. She gave advice and encouragement to people who got closer to her in the church. Mama Pat put her knowledge, resources, capabilities and potentials at the disposal of the church.

We as a church knew of her ill health, therefore, we always prayed that she would get well soon in order to join her beautiful family of God. Unfortunately for us as a church, on the 11th of November, 2020 we heard the news that Mama PAT had passed on to glory. We have lost a great mother, auntie, sister, and a great gem in the body of Christ.

We felt it was untimely and too sudden for her to be confronted with the cold hands of death. Our hearts are filled with sorrow; in fact, the news of her passing away was with great dismay, shock and pain to the church.

Be that as it may, we take consolation in the fact that, some few days prior to her demise, her heart desire and last wish among others were to see her Pastor, Pastor Sasu Dankwah to join her in prayer to commit her life into the hand of the Lord. This he did by praying fervently with her.

Mama PAT committed herself to God till she passed away. She never lost her praise and worship. The church would have wished that she would be with us today but as the word says, man proposes, God disposes. FAITH LIFE Assembly has really lost a great pillar and an exceptional leader.

We thank God for the life of Madam Patience Anthony and her dedication to God. We also ask God to grant her rest in His bosom till we meet again. We are consoled by the fact that she is in a better place where there is no night, no more weeping and no more pain.

The leadership and members of the entire church say;

fare thee well! Till we meet again!

Rest in peace!

Da yie!

Wo jogban!





Tribute by SMOGA 79



Patience, there was always something markedly different about you. Even as adolescents gathered together in 1974 as fresh form one students, you stood out. You were confident, walked upright with your head held high, and you did not waste your words. You certainly commanded a respect uncommon for a form one student. You always wore a smile and would break out into that infectious laughter of yours when something tickled you.

While the majority of us frisked around the school with abandon, you were disciplined, thoughtful, and did things with a sense of purpose. Your self-discipline even showed in your dress sense. Your uniform was always starched and remained impeccably white, with all three buttons and black belt in place. Quite a number of us could never understand how you managed no creases to your uniform after a long day of activities. Do you know some of us who were not in the same class as you thought you were our senior?

It became clear to us a little later why you were so cultured: you had your older sister, Juliet keeping an eye on you. That said, you were in your own right an intelligent student endowed with the leadership qualities mentioned. It came as no surprise when in form five, you were chosen to be school prefect by students and the teaching staff, a position you brought dignity to.

In spite of the aura of dignity and culture about you, like all of us girls, you showed you were young and happy at heart. Do you remember how in form one, you would frequently turn around to Efua who sat behind you, for that lengthy chat when the teacher was not looking? Do you also remember how you went to Dorothy with your fingers poised to drag her by the nose to the school prefect because you had been directed to do so? Of course, Dorothy did not follow you, and off you went naively to report her to the school prefect. It may have been the odd thing to do, but that started a relationship between you and Dorothy.

We again have to remind you that you were the cause of our headmistress, Sr. Ruth's near hypertensive fits on Sunday nights. You would sell us those freshly made chips Mother brought you during her visits, and we in St. Mary Goretti would choose to crunch on them at bedtime making noises Sr. Ruth would come to, on her nightly rounds. We nicknamed your chips, "Jerry Cruncher" after the character in "A Tale of Two Cities." Ah, you are smiling.

We went our separate ways after sixth form, but your path still crossed many of ours at various points - Calvary Baptist Church, Logos Rhema Community Assembly, and professionally at Ghana Airways. Indeed, our mate Sr. Ruth recollects how comfortable you made her feel on her first trip out of Ghana. At Logos Rhema, you had metamorphosed into Auntie Afi, everybody's aunt. Your leadership gift still spoke.

When we regrouped as SMOGA 79 to plan our 40th anniversary which fell in 2019, you chaired the



fundraising committee that raised funds for the infirmary project we set for ourselves. You executed your duty with such grace that no one would have guessed that you had at that time begun to feel the weight of a life-threatening health condition. You were always focused on serving, rather than bemoaning your condition. When you could no longer attend meetings, you made sure to convey your suggestions and instructions by WhatsApp.

The project was completed at the set time, and you mustered what strength you had to join us at the Thanksgiving Service, prettily clad in your white dress, and satisfied that work you were involved in had been successfully completed. You were also with us in February at the 79 table at the school's 70th anniversary dinner, where we reminisced with lots of laughter. You were always so positive and full of faith; never a woman to succumb to self-pity.

You kept up your WhatsApp posts until your strength evaporated. Even then, you would send one last, urgent message through Catherine to us which said simply, "Jesus is alive." It appears that as your body gave way to eternity, you saw Him, and He was too real to be ignored. The true friend that you are, you had to tell us.

We promise to do everything necessary to join you in Jesus' presence, in the future. So, we will not say, *"rest in peace,"* but *"beautiful Afi, rejoice in the presence of the Lord!"*



Tribute by
THE SCHOOL OF COMMUNICATION
STUDIES CLASS OF 2009



From the soaring heights of the world's skies Aunty Pat as we popularly called her was humble and young enough to join an exclusive batch of 23 to begin the strenuous one-year course at the School of Communication Studies, University of Ghana.

She was a very pretty woman and definitely did not look her age. It was for this reason that our Advertising lecturer, KMB, named her 'Evergreen Pat.'

The enormous demands of academia were stressful, but the humility and diplomacy of Aunty Pat and a few other experienced ones assuaged the complicated hurdles we needed to navigate. The informal study groups and regular presentation teams in every course were fun when Aunty Pat was your ally. Her laughter made us happy and we danced when her voice lashed onto Wutah's Kotosa. Her Red Car was the one that carried most of us around the campus and to and from the numerous projects we had to do off-campus. She was just generous to a fault. Talk of the special Smoothies and delicious pastries she brought to class. Hmmm, we bickered and battled too but there was always one party or another to wash our worries away.

Aunty Pat's driving lessons made practical sense than those we saw on the road. Her thoughts were more profound than any we had ever heard. We shall consider all other drivers insane. We shall accommodate the foolishness of other motorists...thanks to Aunty Pat.

We remember Auntie Pat's warmth and the pieces of advice she offered whenever she gave a ride home from school. Her beauty, determination, and how she carried herself as a lady is etched in our memory. She will be missed.

Even after school, she was in constant touch with most of us and shared our sweetness and sorrows, attended weddings, funerals, and other social gatherings. We appreciated her sterling conduction of the launch of Oyeemam Autoimmune Foundation, a project initiated by one of us.

We remember our internship days and movements; we cherished our daily routines at Media Foundation for West Africa. Heavy Do, Odor Rice, and Comet were some of our preying grounds when the body required nourishing.

Aunty Pat avoided drawing attention to herself, but this did not prevent us from learning of her first sickness. We visited her and were encouraged by her immense faith in the Lord. Her healing was an inspiration to us all.

Patience Afi Anthony is gone but we shall remember her birthday, 11th August. She is no more but we shall cherish our days at FESPACO 2009. The boys would remember not to drink wine like water but roll it on the tongue, savour it and then swallow. Goodbye, and we know the Lord you worshipped so much is preserving you for us all.



Tribute by
**FORMER CABIN CREW OF THE DEFUNCT
GHANA AIRWAYS LIMITED**



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 labours, and their works follow them."
(Revelations 14:13 NKJV)

The month of June 1983 brought together a group of young ladies and gentlemen who had been newly recruited as cabin crew trainees, after a series of interviews and medical examinations, into the then Ghana Airways Corporation later known as Ghana Airways Ltd.

Patience Marie Afi Anthony was one of the few privileged young ladies who showed up at the Ghana Airways Training School, Cantonments, Accra to undergo ab initio cabin crew training.

Patience was down to earth, very gentle, unassuming yet very confident and intelligent. She excelled in all the various modules of the training conducted in Ghana. This qualified her to continue with initial Fokker F-28 and DC 9 aircraft-type training at the KLM aviation training school in Holland, the Netherlands.

She later trained and qualified on the McDonnell Douglas DC 10 and MD 81 aircraft and operated flights to various destinations in West, and Southern Africa, Middle East, Europe and America.

Patience was very hard working, conscientious and meticulous with an eye for detail. As a cabin crew, she was professional in the conduct of her duties and was amongst the select few assigned to operate presidential flights. She was a good team player and ensured that work was effectively and efficiently done and was never emotionally ruffled or lose her composure under any circumstance.

Patience being a born-again Christian, was principled and with strong convictions which she uncompromisingly held onto, no matter the situation leading to being labelled a fanatic by some. Patience did not like the use of any cosmetic make-up as expected of all female trainees; this was against her convictions. This made her the unanimous choice of the class as the model for demonstration during the grooming lesson on how to apply makeup. The transformation was so stunning. She was a real diamond in the rock waiting to be mined.

Afi, as she was affectionately called by her close friends, was always ready to share her faith and to offer support, advise and encouragement to anyone in need.

Noted for making good conversation, one was never bored in Afi's company. She was warm, affable, always wore a sweet and genuine smile not forgetting her characteristic infectious laughter.

Patience worked with a travel and tour organization when she relocated to the USA, having previously obtained an IATA/UUFTA Diploma in ticketing and reservation. Her knowledge and experience of some tourist destinations across Africa and other countries made her a great asset to her employers in the USA.



On her return to Ghana, she rejoined Ghana Airways Limited as a cabin crew and worked also with the passenger handling section whenever she was scheduled. She was punctual and discharged her duties with such excellence worthy of emulation and to the admiration of her peers and superiors. Pat, your passing on into glory came to us as a shock as very few of your colleagues knew of your health condition.

A beautiful soul! that is what you are, and you will never be forgotten. Your candle burned out long before but your memory never will.

You served your maker to the end. We will share the last message you received and wanted to share: "JESUS IS ALIVE"

Heaven is a more beautiful place because you are there with your Lord and Saviour. Afi, you have fought a good fight, you have run the race, there is a crown reserved for you. Patience Sleep on! Afi Rest well! Till we meet again. Adieu!

Tribute by
THE BIBLE SOCIETY OF GHANA



*"Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all."
Unknown*

Ms. Patience Anthony joined the Bible Society of Ghana in January 2016 as the Communication and Resource Mobilization Manager. Prior to her official engagement with the Bible Society, she had served on the Publicity Committee of the Society that planned the first African Biblical Leadership Initiative (ABLI) Forum in Ghana in 2014.

She endeared herself to the Service of the Bible Society of Ghana with her dedication to duty and passion to raise funds to support the Bible cause. She would rally her team members in what she termed 'aggressive membership drive' by going on a Sunday after Sunday Church visits to raise new membership. Her tenure at Bible Society of Ghana saw the first highest membership of 1000 in one year, a record which has become the status quo to date.

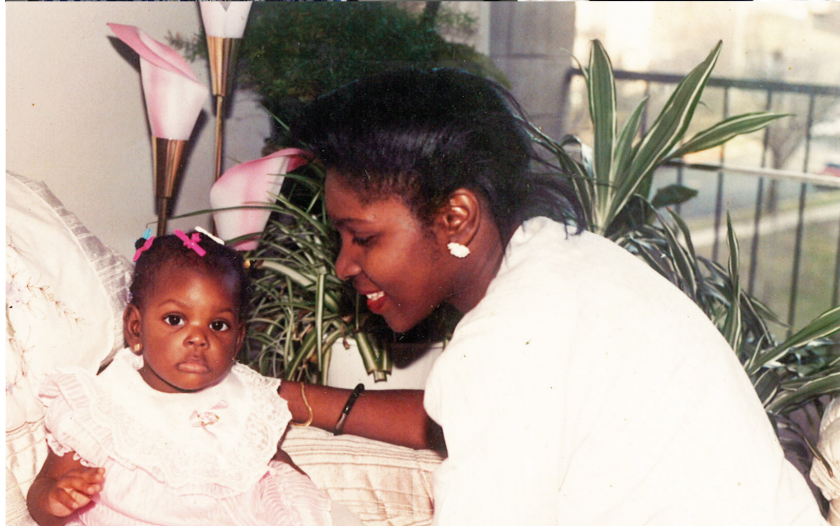
Auntie Pat, though you worked with the Bible Society for such a short while, you made a lot of impact on your colleagues here in Bible House. When your contract ended with the Bible Society of Ghana, little did we know it was going to be the last time we would see you, let alone to write a tribute on you. We are however comforted by the fact that you are in a better place now.

Your strong belief in the Scriptures and on issues of healthy living will forever linger on in our hearts, Auntie Pat, your family at Bible Society of Ghana will forever miss you.

Rest in Perfect Peace





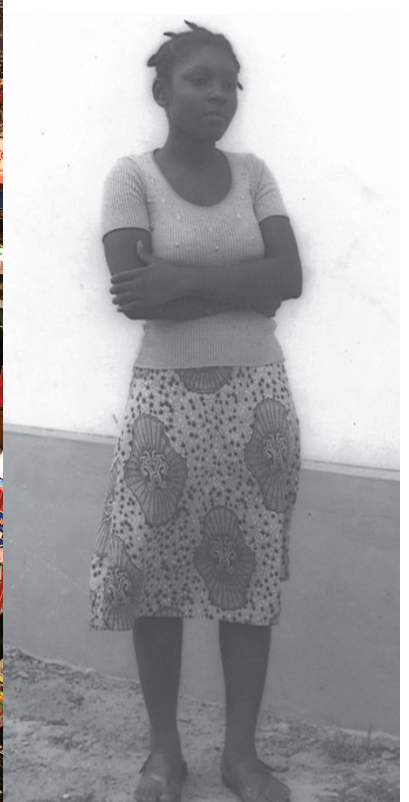














Hymns

MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

1. My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

3. My heart is leaning on the Word,
The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation through His blood.

4. My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
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
On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand
When darkness veils his lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
His oath, his covenant, his blood

Supports me in the 'whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay
On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand
On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand
My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness!

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

1. To God be the glory, great things he hath done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the lifegate that all 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 thru Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

(Refrain)

3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he
hath done,
and great our rejoicing thru Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

(Refrain)



Hymns

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS (MHB)

1. "Great is Thy faithfulness," O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

"Great is Thy faithfulness!" "Great is Thy faithfulness!"
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, unto me!

2. Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
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!



*Thank
you*

For Coming





Appreciation

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Patience Marie Afi Anthony.

GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU ALL

