

— CELEBRATION —
of LIFE
1932-2024

THOMAS
Oparin
NKANSAH
SEFAH



“

LIFE IN THIS WORLD IS
LIKE A STAGE IN WHICH
ALL MEN AND WOMEN
ARE MERE PLAYERS. ONE
MAN PLAYS MANY PARTS
IN HIS TIME. THERE IS A
TIME OF ENTRY AND
THERE IS A TIME OF EXIT.
OPANIN KWADWO
NKANSAH IS DONE WITH
HIS ROLES AS A PLAYER IN
THIS WORLD AND HAS
THEREFORE EXITED
PEACEFULLY TO HIS
MAKER.



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- ADJEI WIAFE FRANCIS
Organist



Order OF SERVICE

PART 1

OPENING HYMN	PH 702:1-3
PRAYER	PRESBYTER
BIBLE EXHORTATION	REV. MINISTER
HYMN	PH 789:1-2, 7-8
TRIBUTES BY	- SIBLINGS AND SISTER MARGARET OBENG WIAFE - GRAND CHILDREN - GREAT GRAND CHILDREN - IN-LAWS - NIECES AND NEPHEWS
CLOSING HYMN	PH 787:1-2, 5
BENEDICTION	CATECHIST

PART 2

CALL TO WORSHIP	CATECHIST
PROCESSIONAL HYMN	PHB 557
SCRIPTURE SENTENCE	CATECHIST
HYMN	PHB 555
PRAYER	CATECHIST
SONG	WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP
BIOGRAPHY	FAMILY MEMBER
HYMN	PH 791:1-4
TRIBUTE BY	- CHILDREN - THE CHURCH
SCRIPTURE READING	PSALM 90; I CORINTHIANS 15:50-58
TEXTUAL HYMN	PHB 299:1-4
SERMON/CREED	REV. MINISTER
PRAYER	REV. MINISTER
OFFERING	CHURCH CHOIR
CHRISTIAN CHARITY	CHURCH CHOIR
DEDICATION OF OFFERTORY	PRESBYTER
ANNOUNCEMENT	SESSION CLERK
CLOSING HYMN	PH 811:1-2, 5
BENEDICTION	REV. MINISTER
RECESSIONAL HYMN	PH 844

PART 3

HYMN	PHB 787:1-2
SCRIPTURE SENTENCES	CATECHIST
EXHORTATION	REV. MINISTER / CATECHIST
HYMN	PHB 545
PRAYER & COMMITTAL	REV. MINISTER
HYMN	PHB 805
VOTE OF THANKS	FAMILY MEMBER
BENEDICTION	REV. MINISTER



BIO OF GRA PHY

Opanin
**THOMAS
NKANSAH
SEFAH**

A.K.A DOCTOR / BLACKMAN

*Opanin Thomas
Nkansah Seifah*
1932-2024

— “ —

LIFE IN THIS WORLD IS LIKE A STAGE IN WHICH ALL MEN AND WOMEN ARE MERE PLAYERS. ONE MAN PLAYS MANY PARTS IN HIS TIME. THERE IS A TIME OF ENTRY AND THERE IS A TIME OF EXIT. OPANIN KWADWO NKANSAH IS DONE WITH HIS ROLES AS A PLAYER IN THIS WORLD AND HAS THEREFORE EXITED PEACEFULLY TO HIS MAKER.

EARLY LIFE

The late Opanin Kwadwo Nkansah also known as Doctor/Blackman was born at Kwahu Mpraeso on 25th August 1932 as the second child of Opanin Kwame Effah and Obaa Panin Adwoa Twumasiwaa of the Aduana clan of Kwahu Mpraeso, both of blessed memory.

He lost his mother when he was only 13 years old and had to be raised by his father. Before the death of the mother, his father had introduced him into the buying and selling of cocoa since he was 8 years.

At the age of 16, Kwadwo had accumulated enough funds to start his personal business in the merchandise of cocoa.

EDUCATION

In 1950, the then DCE of Kwahu (Mr. Bratons) who was a British, advised his Father to enroll him in School due to his brilliance.

His father heeded to the advice of the DCE and enrolled him at Mpraeso Presby School at the age of 18.

Due to his age, brilliance and excellence, he was jumped to class three the following year. The

late Kwadwo Nkansah was liked by all including his Teachers and even the Headmaster. Kwadwo Nkansah was the favorite among his peers.

He obtained *his Middle School Leaving Certificate in 1959 having completed and passed his “Hall” Exams.*

CAREER & LIFE

Kwadwo continued with his Cocoa merchandise briefly after school. He joined his elder brother, the late Samuel Akoto Sefah in Accra for greener pastures in 1961.

A few months after his arrival in Accra, he gained employment at UAC Ghana Limited as a Salesman where he worked briefly.

Due to his experience and expertise in Sales, his late uncle, Mr. Ebenezer Sampong Bediako popularly called (Mr. Bediako or ESB) employed him as a Sales Representative at Bediako Brothers Pharmacy in 1962.

He picked the nickname “Doctor” here due to his exceptional qualities in the discharge of his duties. Owing to a misunderstanding with his uncle, Kwadwo left Bediako Brothers Pharmacy to join Ghana Atomic Energy Commission as a Driver in 1974.



By dint of hard work, he rose through the ranks to the position of Chief Driver where he supervised and trained various drivers for 14 years. He resigned in 1988 and settled at Haatso in Accra to pursue his private business.

In 1989, Kwadwo acquired a fleet of vehicles and ventured into Transport business under the trading name K & K Enterprise.

It was through the transport business that he was nicknamed “Blackman” because he inscribed “BLACKMAN” on all his vehicles.

Opanin Kwadwo Nkansah was instrumental in the establishment of Madina-Circle-Accra branch of GPRTU. He was therefore made an advisor to the Union during the period of his active business in the Transport Sector.

Kwadwo also entered into a Partnership Company with his close friend, Sergeant Kwadwo Nyarko of blessed memory under the name (K & K Construction Limited) at Haatso in Accra.

They were the main suppliers of Sandcrete blocks, Sand and Stones to most of the construction sites and homes in the late 1980’s and early 1990’s in the Haatso, Agboogba, Ashongman, Abokobi and its environs.

Aside Kwadwo Nkansah’s Transport and Construction businesses, he also ventured into Large Scale Pineapple farming for Export to the Netherlands with his elder brother, the late Sergeant Akoto Sefah and a Dutch friend Mr. Tom Manners under the trading name WANNA Pineapples in East Legon.

In 1998, Kwadwo Nkansah decided to settle home where he continued with his trading activities at Nkawkaw until 2007 (at age 75) when he retired completely from active business until his demise on November 14, 2024.

he was baptized and continued to worship until he was called to glory by His maker. He was an active member of the Men's fellowship until he became weak.

MARRIAGE & LIFE

Opanin Kwadwo Nkansah married five women at different times during his lifetime.

He married his first wife Ex-Sgt. Madam Cecilia Donkor also known as Yaa Mansah Police in 1964.

He later married Madam Comfort Okine, Madam Vida Ama Agyeiwaa, Madam Mary Asieduaa and Madam Doris Agyeiwaa.

Opanin Kwadwo Nkansah was blessed with 15 Children, 33 Grand Children and 22 Great Grand Children

PERSONAL/SOCIAL & CHRISTIAN LIFE

Opanin Kwadwo Nkansah did not just work as a Driver/Businessman, but also took keen interest in the welfare of others in the society in which he lived.

He was passionate at the well-being of his neighbours, he was a great adviser and a peacemaker to many families. Kwadwo Nkansah was a mentor, a problem solver, a teacher, an inspirer, a caretaker and a father to all.

He never relented in worshipping his maker when he was called to the Christian Family. He joined the Presbyterian Church of Ghana where

THE LAST CALL

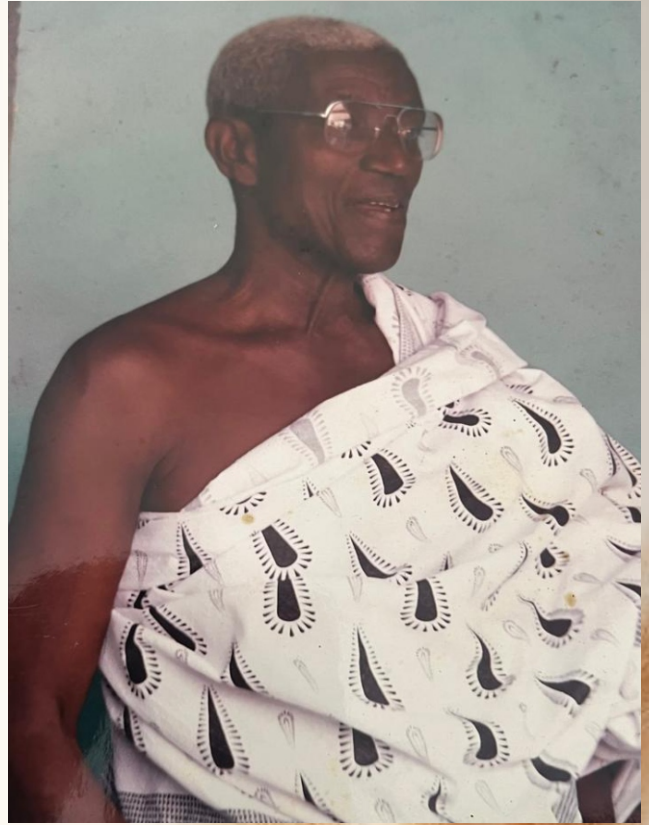
Opanin Kwadwo Nkansah fell sick briefly due to old age. The Almighty God whose ways are not our ways, beckoned His son to join Him peacefully on the evening of Thursday 14th November 2024 at the Atibie Government Hospital.

— “

KWADWO,
MPRAESO
ADUANA ABUSUA
NYINAA MA WO
DA YIE!.

DOCTOR, AIDFO
NYINAA MA WO
DA YIE!!

BLACKMAN,
ONYAME MFA WO
KRA NSIE DAA!!!





tributes



tribute

BY

CHILDREN

“WHEN A GREAT MAN DIES, FOR YEARS
THE LIGHT HE LEAVES BEHIND HIM, LIES
ON THE PATHS OF MEN.”

“HENRY WARDSWORTH
LONGFELLOW”



THE JUST MAN WALKETH IN HIS INTEGRITY;
HIS CHILDREN ARE BLESSED AFTER HIM

PROVERB 20:7 KJV

*A*s the morning comes and the night goes away, as the light paves way for darkness, as the Sun disappears for the Moon to appear and the rain ends for the sun to shine, so shall life pave way for death one day!

We are grateful to God for preserving the Life of our father for 92 years and calling him to His glory in His appointed time.

Dada, as we affectionately called him, was also called by many as Dada Nkansah, Doctor, Blackman or Yesu Ba.

We have gathered here this morning, as the children of the late Opanin Kwadwo Nkansah Sefah to pay tribute to our beloved father whose warm smiles, comforting hugs, and reassuring presence has been missed since he left us to join his maker on November 14, 2024.

Our hearts are heavy and filled with grief and sadness but it behooves us to give him this honor as he deserves it.

Dada was more than just a father to us; He was our

mentor, our counsellor, our friend, our rock, our hero and our guide.

His love for us was boundless and unconditional. His guidance, wisdom, and unwavering support shaped us into becoming who we are today.

Through his actions, he taught us the true meaning of ***compassion, resilience and integrity.***

He always put others before himself and had a heart that knew no bounds.

He never wavered in his dedication to our well-being. No matter the circumstances, he always ensured that we never lacked anything.

Even in his most challenging moments, he shielded us from worry and pain, hiding his own struggles so that we might never shed a tear.

Despite all these, Dada Nkansah was a strict disciplinarian who instilled the fear of God and respect for the elderly in us.

As we grapple with his

physical departure from us, we are overwhelmed with tears and longing.

The memories we hold are precious as his love and care was steadfast. His absence has left a void that will be difficult to fill as we have lost a gemstone!

Indeed, words cannot explain our gratitude to God for this awesome gift He bestowed upon us for 92 years.

It is often said that good people leave us too soon. While this truth brings little solace, we know his spirit remains in our hearts, guiding us through life's journey.

We also find comfort in knowing that he is at peace and reunited with his maker.

As he used to say "Meeko me papa Yesu nky3n, esan s3, me y3 Yesu ba"



DADA NKANSAH,
MAY THE LIGHT IN
YOU LIVE
FOREVER!

MAY YOUR SOUL
REST PEACEFULLY
IN THE LORD,
KNOWING THAT
YOUR LEGACY
LIVES ON.



Elizabeth Agyemang



Richard Bediako Akoto



Kofi Anim Snr.



Florence Akoto Twumasiwaa



Eric Akoto Anim



Daniel Barfour Akoto



Diana Twumasiwaa Nkansah



Osarfo Nkansah



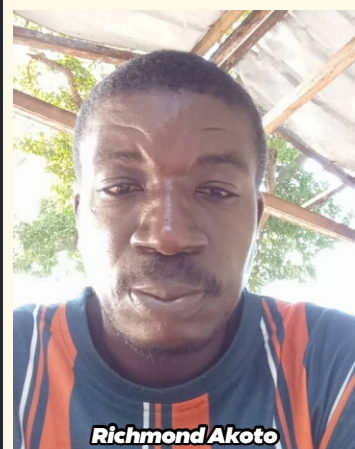
Linda Serwaa Akoto



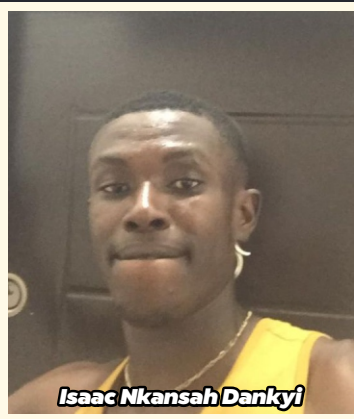
Emmanuel Osei Owusu



Eric Nkansah Danso



Richmond Akoto



Isaac Nkansah Dankyi



Emmanuel Bediako



Georgina Aninwaa Nkansah

Tribute BY SIBLINGS

“

FOR WE DON'T LIVE FOR OURSELVES OR DIE FOR
OURSELVES. IF WE LIVE, IT IS TO HONOR THE LORD, AND IF
WE DIE, IT IS TO HONOR THE LORD. SO WHETHER WE LIVE
OR DIE, WE BELONG TO THE LORD

ROMANS 14:7-8 NLT.

Our beloved brother, our friend and our mentor fought the good fight with all his might and now it is time for him to rest peacefully with his maker.

He believed that Christ was his strength and hope. He has won the race of life and has left his foot prints in the sand of time.

It is our belief that when the trumpet sounds on the last call before God on the judgment day, our brother, Agya Kwadwo Nkansah as we the siblings affectionately called him will march bravely and triumphantly through the gates of Heaven to the presence of his maker.

We have gathered here today not to celebrate his death but to pay our last respect and bid farewell to our beloved senior brother, Agya Kwadwo Nkansah Sefah.

We can't think of a better way to express our views about his role in our lives and society in general.

Agya Nkansah was a very smart man, his brilliance and wisdom was peerless.

He was brave, hardworking and kind to all. We know God brought him to us during his 92 years transition on earth to

impact his generation for which he played to the core.

Senior brother, although you left us barely three months ago, we have already missed your usual advice and wisdom. Who should we run to for counselling, conflict resolution and above all, for advice? In fact, you have left a vacuum in our life which will be difficult to be filled for some time.

Your death has brought to us the realization that, life on earth is like a grass, it withers as the season goes by.

We all came at God's own appointed time and we will

depart as He permits. Braa Kwadwo, our hearts are deeply filled with sorrow and pain, so sharp and hurting that it seems meaningless.

However, we believe that even though you are gone physically, your death is a gain as you are going to live with the sovereign God.

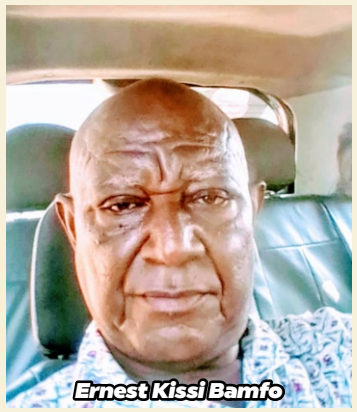
Our consolation therefore is in *Philippians 1:21* that "for me to live is Christ, and to die is gain".

Agya Kwadwo Nkansah, your brothers and sisters love you so much but your maker loves you more.

— “
REST PEACEFULLY IN THE
BOSOM OF OUR LORD TIL
WE MEET AGAIN IN
HEAVEN.

YES, WE SHALL SURELY
MEET AGAIN!!

NYAME NFA WO KPA NSIE
DWOO DWOO DWOO!!!



Ernest Kissi Bamfo



Kenneth Kissi Ntiri



Mrs. Margaret Obeng Wiafe



Patience Effah Dankwah



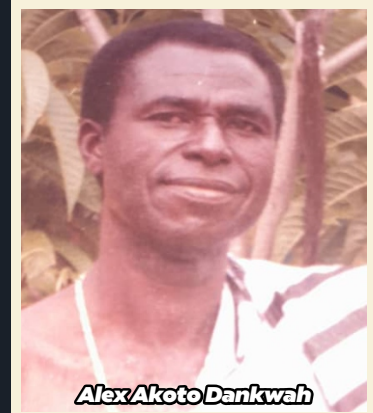
Mrs. Elizabeth Buadu



Afua Barfowaa



Mr. Emmanuel Ansong



Alex Akoto Dankwah

Tribute

BY
SISTER
MARGARET
OBENG WIAFE

“

I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE.
THE ONE WHO BELIEVES IN ME WILL LIVE,
EVEN THOUGH THEY DIE.

JOHN 11:25

My brother's death has put us into a complete dilemma especially those who were very close to him.

His ability to nurture both the young and the aged earned him the title "Agya".

"Agya Kwadwo Nkansah" was very strong and looked good even at his old age.

He was a man of integrity who left remarkable footprints worthy of

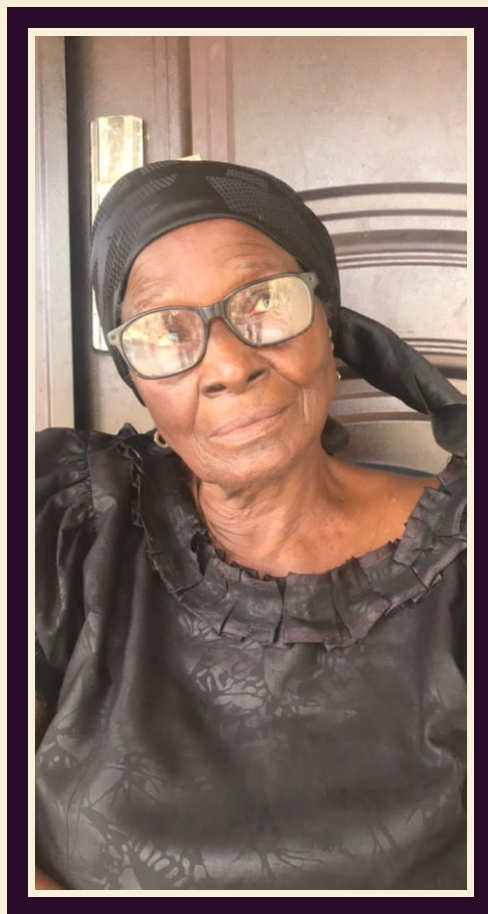
emulation. Agya was very hardworking, honest, selfless, generous, jovial and above all, touched the lives of those who needed help and care.

I thank the almighty God for granting him to our family.

Hmm Agya Kwadwo Nkansah, the legacy you left behind is more valuable than anything else and we thank God for your precious life with us for 92 years.

“

ME NUA PANIN, REST PEACEFULLY
IN THE ARMS OF OUR LORD.
DA YIE, DAMIRIFA DUE
DUE NE AMANEHUNU





Tribute
BY
GRAND
CHILDREN

“
GRANDCHILDREN ARE THE CROWNING
GLORY OF THE AGED; PARENTS ARE THE
PRIDE OF THEIR CHILDREN.

PROVERBS 17:6 NLT.

It is with a mixture of sadness and gratitude as we bid goodbye to our beloved "Grandpa." His passing leaves a gaping hole in our lives, and we're heartbroken.

Grandpa was a very interesting, engaging and caring person. We cherish the memories of our times together, his warm embrace and the lessons he taught us during his story telling sessions with us. We will miss Grandpa Dada Nkansah dearly.

We never got bored whenever we interacted with him because he had endless stories from his younger years that could keep you wanting more.

We're going to miss his warm hugs, his admiring laughter, the way he listened to us, and the way he always made us feel loved.

Grandpa inspired and encouraged us to learn harder, so that we will become successful adults in our various fields of endeavor.

His gentle guidance, kindness, wisdom and unwavering support to us whenever we called on him cannot be over emphasized.

Grandpa, why did you have to leave us so soon? Our Easter trips to Kwahu will never be the same again, but we know you are in a better place ----- to be with our Good Lord. We weren't ready to let you go.

But we believe that, even in death, your love will continue to surround us, and we'll hold on to the memories we shared with you.

We are therefore consoled by the words of the scripture in Romans 14:8 that 'even in death, you are with the Lord.'

For this reason, we won't say goodbye, rather we say sleep well grandpa.

“ —
THANK YOU
GRANDPA!

WE WILL KEEP
YOUR MEMORY
IN OUR HEARTS
AND LOVE YOU
FOREVER!

WE LOVE YOU SO
MUCH!

REST IN PERFECT
PEACE, OK!



**Nana Nkansah Kissi
-Akwamu Hene**



Ernest Jeremy Akoto



Priscilla E. Sarbah



Richlove Nyarkoa



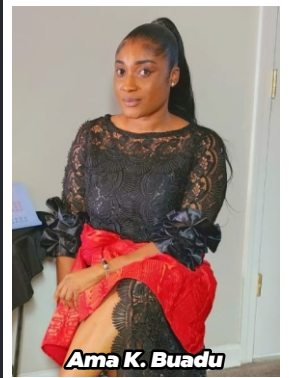
**Joyceline
Akoto Bediako**



Nana Adwoa Nkansah



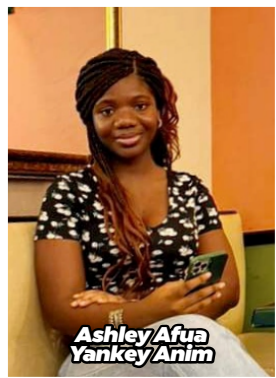
Kwadwo Appiah



Ama K. Buadu



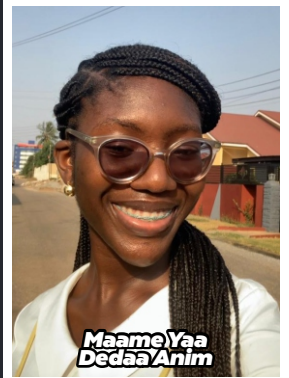
Yaw Adjei Buadu



**Ashley Afua
Yankey Anim**



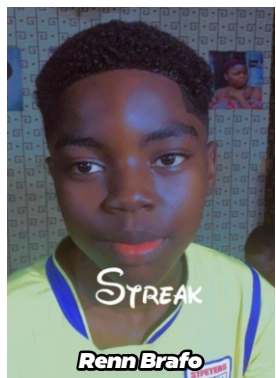
**Nhyiraba Akoto
Bediako Anim**



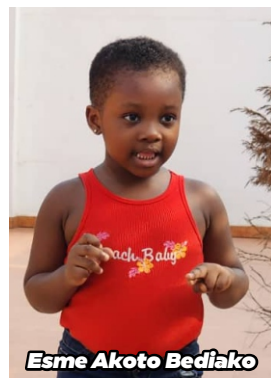
**Maame Yaa
Dedaa Anim**



**Kwadwo Brempong
Akoto Bediako**



Renn Brafo



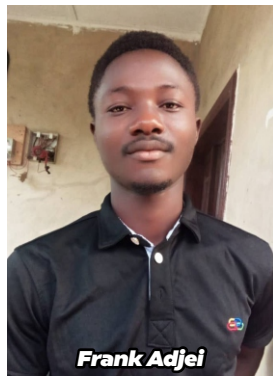
Esme Akoto Bediako



Raphael O. Yeboah



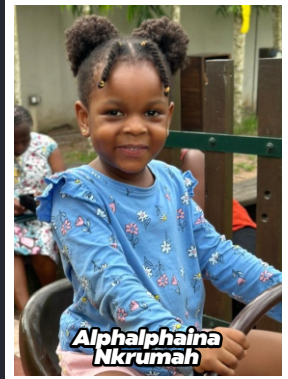
Rennisa Nana Yaa



Frank Adjei



**Richard Akoto
Bediako Jnr.**



**Alphalphaina
Nkrumah**



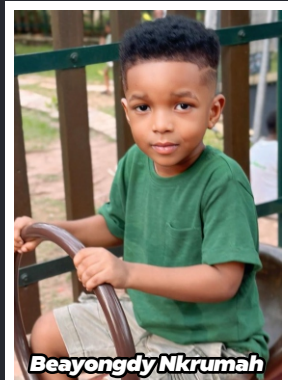
Benedicta Panfo



Reuben Panfo



Alex Sasu Panfo



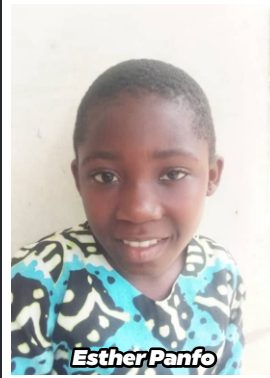
Beayongdy Nkrumah



Afriyie Akoto



Kwabena Twumasi



Esther Panfo



Ohemaa A. Nkansah



Nkunim A. Akoto



**Florence Twumasi
Nkansah**



Richard Dunfe Panfo



Zakaria Panfo



Tribute
BY
GREAT GRAND
CHILDREN

“

YET, YOU SWEEP PEOPLE AWAY IN THE SLEEP OF DEATH, THEY ARE LIKE THE NEW GRASS OF THE MORNING. IN THE MORNING IT SPRINGS UP NEW, BUT BY EVENING, IT IS DRY AND WITHERED

PSALM 90:5-6

It is a great privilege to honor a great man who made significant impact in the lives of many including we his Great Grandchildren.

We still find it very difficult to accept the fact that our 'Grandpa' as we affectionately called him has left this world for good as his death has left a huge vacuum in our lives.

Grandpa, you did not need any fancy titles to be the wonderful great grandfather you were.

To us, you were simply a father for all.

We appreciate the kind of love you showed us by embracing all of us and even our friends.

Grandpa, we shall continue to remember the pieces of advice you used to give us.

You thought us to Learn hard and also to maintain good moral values – respect for each other, humility and living a righteous life.

As King Solomon said in 'Proverbs 13:22, A good man leaves an inheritance to his children's children'.

We are indeed the crown and glory of your children's children and we are privileged to be your descendants.

It is our humble prayer that, the good Lord who perfects all things through Christ shall continue to lead us, guide us, guard us, and steer our affairs so that we shall live lives that will enable us to not just maintain your legacy but rather lift the bar.

All of us, your great grandchildren say we love you Grandpa!

“

GOOD BYEEEE!!
ONYAME MFA
WO KPA NSIE!!!



Nana Kofi Asare Bediako



Alex Kissi

Tribute

BY

NEPHEWS & NIECES

“
THEN I HEARD A VOICE FROM
HEAVEN SAYING, “WRITE THIS
DOWN: BLESSED ARE THOSE WHO
DIE IN THE LORD FROM NOW ON.

YES SAYS THE SPIRIT, THEY ARE
BLESSED INDEED, FOR THEY WILL
REST FROM THEIR HARD WORK; FOR
THEIR GOOD DEEDS FOLLOW THEM.

REVELATIONS 14:13 NLT

In our minds, we remember our
Uncle – a man of action,
hardworking, supportive,
compassionate and very resilient in whatever
he does.

That is the uncle he was, touching lives and
never hesitating to be of help. Dada Nkansah,
as we affectionately called him, added value
to all who approached him.

We never left the same any time we had an
encounter with him – both in kind, wisdom
and knowledge.

It is therefore with profound anguish and pain that we pay this tribute in honor of this noble departed uncle, whose lifeless body now lies before us, even though he answered his divine call to eternity after Ninety-Two (92) eventful years of existence on this mortal earth.

Indeed, words cannot express our heartfelt sorrow and sadness at the unexpected news of his passing, because we hoped that despite his advanced age, he will live a little bit longer for us to tap the remaining wisdom left in his life experiences for a few more years. But lo and behold, God's ways are not ours to decide and dictate.

In recounting our beloved uncle's life, Dada Nkansah loved us so much with pride and joy since our childhood days to the extent that, at times others thought he was our biological father.

Dada Nkansah handled each one of us at one stage or the other whilst we were growing up, and we actually learnt a lot from his wisdom,

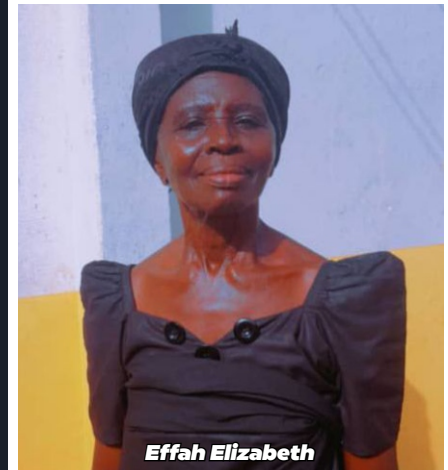
advise, life experiences and occasionally justified admonishes for wrong doings.

It is indeed sad to relate that he has left us without a single word. Our dearest uncle, we shall surely miss you.

As we shed this uncontrollable tears for this obvious separation, we want to believe that you are still so close to us, just that you are hidden from our view and we shall surely see you again when the trumpet sounds on the Resurrection Day.

“

MAY THE GOOD LORD FIND A PERMANENT PLACE IN HIS VINEYARD FOR YOU! UNCLE, REST IN THE EVERLASTING ARMS OF THE FATHER TIL WE MEET AGAIN ONE DAY AND PART NO MORE. AMEN!



Tribute

BY

INIAWS

“

ONE WHO HAS UNRELIABLE FRIENDS
SOON COMES TO RUIN, BUT THERE IS A
FRIEND WHO STICKS CLOSER THAN A
BROTHER

PROVERBS 18:24

Some of us called him “Dada Nkansah”,
others called him “Blackman”. He was the
glue that kept all his children’s marriages
together.

He was the bolt that tightened all the loose
joints of his children’s marriages. He was the
‘Master Arbitrator’.

Dada Nkansah was full of wisdom and kind
words. He reprimanded and soothed us in the
same breath.

He was more of a friend than an in-law to most

of us. He was the father-in-law you could call
and chat with endlessly. He was always a phone
call away when old age reduced the frequent
visits.

He called often; checking on all his in-laws and
grandchildren. We shall all cherish our
respective memories with you, Dada Nkansah.
You kept us all united.

In fact, you were the unifying force that held our
homes intact. Thank you for your selflessness
and passion for peace.

Thank you for your love.

It’s not a goodbye... it’s only a good night.

“

MAY GOD KEEP YOU IN
HIS BOSOM FOREVER.

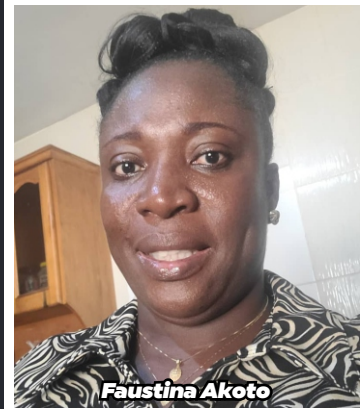
DAMIRIFA DUE!!!



Kojo Sarbah



Nana Akua Boatemaa Anim



Faustina Akoto



E. N. Kwame Nkrumah



Rachel A. Akoto



Linda Boaitey



Zakaria Panfo



Christabel Koomson



Tribute BY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, TRINITY CONGREGATION

“
FOR NONE OF US LIVES FOR OURSELVES
ALONE, AND NONE OF US DIES FOR
OURSELVES ALONE. IF WE LIVE, WE LIVE
FOR THE LORD; AND IF WE DIE, WE DIE
FOR THE LORD. SO, WHETHER WE LIVE
OR DIE, WE BELONG TO THE LORD

ROMANS 14:7-8

With heavy hearts and a deep sense of loss, we, the leadership and members of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Trinity Congregation, gather to honor the life and legacy of our beloved brother, father and friend, Mr. Thomas Nkansah, who has departed to be with the Lord.

Mr. Nkansah was a devoted member of this congregation whose unwavering faith, humility, and service exemplified the Christian virtues we all strive to emulate.

He was not just a part of our church community but a pillar whose presence was a source of encouragement and inspiration to many. For years, Mr. Nkansah served

faithfully in various capacities within the church.

Whether it was his active participation in worship, his contributions to church projects, or his willingness to lend a helping hand, he did it all with a joyful heart and a deep sense of purpose.

His devotion to God and commitment to the growth of this congregation will remain etched in our hearts forever.

Beyond his service to the church, Mr. Nkansah was a man of great integrity, compassion, and wisdom.

He touched the lives of countless individuals with his kind words, gentle spirit, and readiness to

share his faith.

His life was a testament to the love of Christ, and his passing leaves a void that only God's grace can fill.

While we mourn the loss of our dear brother, father and friend, we take comfort in the assurance that he is at peace in the presence of the Lord.

As a congregation, we are grateful to God for the time we had with him and for the legacy of faith and service he leaves behind.

To his family, we extend our deepest condolences and prayers.

May the Lord Himself strengthen and comfort you during this difficult time.



— “
REST WEIL,
FAITHFUL
SERVANT OF
GOD, UNTIL WE
MEET AGAIN IN
THE GLORIOUS
PRESENCE OF
OUR SAVIOR.



Hymns

299

1 Thou, whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the water's face
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

4 Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might!
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,
Let there be light!

555

1 The Lord God is my Shepherd,
In Him I nothing lack.
He feeds me, and He helps me,
He guides me through this life.
My soul He saved, from sin and hell,
He leads me on the Way to Heav'n.

2 He sets His eyes upon me,
When in death's vale I walk.
Then shall I fear no evil, For God is with me still.
Your rod and staff they comfort me,
You'll give your servant joy always.

3 Jehovah spreads a banquet,
A table He has set.
Before my foes, He'll bless me,
Great honor He shall give.
Goodness and mercy shall be mine,
Eternal joy I'll have in Him.

557

1 Jesu, 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 Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,
O, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! 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,

3 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;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 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!

702

1 In pray'r your voices raise ye
To God, and Him now praise ye,
Who to our life from Heaven
All needed strength hath given.

2 The stream of years is flowing,
And we are onward going,
From old to new surviving,
And by His mercy thriving.

3 In woe we often languish,
And pass through times of anguish,
When fearful war aboundeth,
That earth itself surroundeth.

787

1 All the Saints shall be with God,
In Him they have treasure great.
They shall be with Christ their Lord,
With Him they shall always live.

2 Some are leaving us today,
Others soon shall follow them,
But we do not ask to know,
Whether here is home for us?

5 Those that sleep in You today,
We part with them, sorrowing.
They are with the God of love,
We are here with God on earth.

789

1 On the Cross Christ Jesus died,
Our sin He nailed to the Cross.
Therefore, when His sheep shall die,
They are known to be asleep.

2 They depart like sinful men,
Not afraid of God the Judge.
They are warriors, going Home,
Battle over, must return.

7 With faith in You, I shall die,
In Your arms, Lord, I shall rest,
Keep my bones safe till at last,
When You come to raise the dead.

8 When You raise me from the grave,
On that Day when You shall come,
Joy in me shall be so great,
I shall praise You, evermore.

791

1 I am a sojourner here,
A stranger I'm on earth.
My Home is far from this world
My Home is not of this earth.
With pain and hardship and toil,
I travel here on this earth.
Heaven where God Himself dwells,
There is the Home for me.

2 From childhood I have struggled,
And still wrestle with life.
Distress and troubles and sin,
The battle has been fierce.
What I seek, I cannot get,
My heart is not in this world.
I must be ready to leave,
I must not stay here long.

3 The way of life here is hard,
Throngs had already passed.
The prophets and men of old,
Great men of faith had passed.
With patience and with great faith,
They journeyed, travelled this earth.
And I shall follow them soon,
Follow in life and death.

4 Remember Abraham's faith,
He travelled much through life.
God blessed him in his travels,
You also shall be blessed.
You'll overcome enemies,
You'll pass through tribulations.
A faithful soldier you are,
A conqueror you shall be.

811

1 Eternal rest remains for Christians,
My soul, come then with light of hope.
The burden may be much to bear now,
The morning sun' shall rise so soon.
Behold the Lamb of God in beauty,
He'll care for you both now and ever!
Leave all your burdens, come to Him.
The battle here shall soon be over,
All struggles and all pain shall end here.
And you shall enter God's rest soon.

2 Eternal rest, rest everlasting,
The Father has reserved for us.
In much love God has planned this for us,
Before creation, God planned this.
The Lamb of God, Christ died for sinners,
He died that we might share in God's Rest.
For Christ said, come all that labor,
All you who labor and are burdened,
And I shall give you rest said, Jesus.
For in Me you have lasting peace.

5 The saints of God shall lay their treasures,
They shall lay them before the Lord.
All toils and tears shall cease from then on,
We shall be Home with God in Heav'n.
We shall sing praises to the Father,
With voices loud, we'll glorify God.
There shall be no pain, no more death.
We shall not shed a tear or mourn there,
For we shall see our Heavenly Father,
In Him we shall be comforted.

844

1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to Thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 O happy harbor of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

3 Quite through the streets with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

4 Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearl;
Exceeding rich and rare;

5 Within thy gates nothing doth come
That is not passing clean,
No spider's web, no dirt, no dust,
No filth may there be seen.

6 Aye, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee:
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see.

7 Thy saints are crowned with glory great;
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice
Most happy is their case.

8 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant that I may see
Thine endless joy, and of the same
Partaker aye may be!



NOTE

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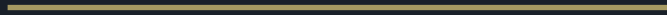


Opanin Thomas Nkansah Sejah
1932-2024

“
WHAT IS LOVELY
NEVER DIES, BUT
PASSES INTO
ANOTHER
LOVELINESS

“THOMAS B. ALDRICH”

”



The entire family of the late

OPANIN KWADWO NKANSAH SEFAH

Acknowledge your prayers, presence and diverse expressions of sympathy during our bereavement. We are indeed humbled by the outpour of love and generosity.

May the Almighty God Richly Bless You!



GOAL ENTWURF
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