



NANA KWAME GYAPONG 1

JOHN NKETIA / NANA APEKO

(Former Chief of Sefwi Akaaso - Mfatoho)

— **AGED: 122** —







OFFICIATING MINISTERS

OFFICIATING CLERGY

- **Rt. Rev. Kwame Kyem-Ampomah**
Anglican Bishop of Wiawso
- **Rt. Rev. Abraham Ackah**
Retired Bishop of Wiawso
- **Very Rev. Gabriel Opoku-Ware**
Dean of Cathedral, Wiawso
- **Ven. Solomon Ohene William**
Archdeacon of Awaso
- **Rev. Fr. Job Aidoo Owusu**
Parish Priest, St. Andrew Anglican Church, Sefwi Bekwai
- **Ven. Ben Chinbuah**
Archdeacon of Wiawso
- **Ven. Charles Nyame Arthur**
Archdeacon of Bibiani
- **Ven. Richard Andoh**
Archdeacon of Bodi
- **Ven. Isaac Nkrumah**
Archdeacon of Benchemaa-Bia
- **Ven. Dickson Denteh**
Archdeacon Of Asawinso
- **Rev. Canon Charles Nkwah**
Dwenase

- **Rev. Canon Paul Kwaku Mensah**
Watico
- **Canon Joseph Obirish-Ye Oahu**
Watico
- **Rev. Canon Alex Owusu**
Ascension Cathedral
- **Rev. Canon Thomas Adjei Bayin**
Amoaya
- **Rev. Fr. Gabriel Quarcoe**
Anhwianso
- **Rev. Fr. Robert Ali**
Subiri
- **Rev. Fr. Prince Bernie**
Humjibre
- **Rev. Fr. Michael Asante**
Anhwiam
- **Other visiting Clergy or Ministers**

WARDENS

- **Mr. Gabriel Attah**
Priest's Warden
- **Madam Francisca Agas Essie**
People's Warden

CATECHISTS

- **Mr. Addison Annor**
Bekwai
- **Mr. Emmanuel Aduhene**
Aboanidua
- **Mr. Isaac Adu**
Paboase
- **Mr. Thomas Mensah**
Bedii
- **Mr. Abraham**
Ahyiam
- **Mr. Ben**

IN - ATTENDANCE

- **St. Andrew Church Choir**
- **St. Andrew Church Band**

AT THE ORGAN

- **Mr. Victor Adjei**
- **Mr. Goodnews Aidoo Divine**



ORDER OF SERVICE

- **Processional Hymn**
A&m 240

- **Sentences/ Welcome
/Requiem Aeternam**

- **Psalm 90:1-12**

- **1st Reading**
Eccl. 3:1-9

- **Hymn**
A&m 182

- **2nd Reading**
1 Cor. 15:50-58

- **Hymn**
A&m 277

- **Biography & Tributes**

- **Praises**

- **Homily**

- **Silver Collection**

- **Christian Charity**

- **Notices/announcement**

- **Hymn**
A&m 265

- **Absolution/commendation
Prayers**

- **Recessional Hymn**
A&m 401

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- **Hymn**
A&m 176

- **Sentences Proper**

- **Committal/ Prayers**

- **Laying Of Wreaths**

- **Prayers/ Sprinkling Of Holy
Water**

- **Nunc Dimittis**

- **Hymn**
A&m 477

- **Benediction / Grace**

MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE (SUNDAY EUCCHARISTIC SERVICE: 9:00AM)

- **Opening Hymn**
A&m 290

- **Sentences**

- **Prayer**

- **Psalm 121**

- **Bible Reading**
Daniel 12:1-3

- **Short Exhortation**

- **Prayers**

- **Blessing Of The Bereaved
Family**

- **Recessional Hymn**
A&m 193



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

NANA KWAME GYAPONG I
JOHN NKETIA / NANA APEKO
(Former Chief of Sefwi Akaaso - Mfatoho)



*O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.*

A&M 271

The above words represent the very life of Nana Kwame Gyapong, whose demise has brought us together this morning. He loved and served the Lord Jesus Christ in every capacity he could.

We are gathered here this morning not only to bid farewell to our beloved, NANA KWAME GYAPONG I, on his journey to answer the eternal home call but also to celebrate the quality of life granted him through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

BIRTH

The late Nana Kwame Gyapong was born on 25th January, 1902 at Sefwi Akaasu in the now Western North Region of Ghana. His parents, both of blessed memory, were Nana Kwabena Nketiah I, Chief of Akaasu from Sefwi Akaasu and Nana Abena Gyapomaah, Queen Mother of Mfatoho.

Nana Kwame Gyapong was the last born of five children of the union of Nana Kwabena Nketiah and Nana Abena Gyapomaah.

From humble beginnings, he rose to become a distinguished public servant, traditional and community leader whose life was marked by service, courage, and resilience. He grew up in a much-disciplined Christian family.

EDUCATION AND TRAINING

Nana Kwame Apekoh, as he was popularly known, spent his early years in Akaasu with his parents and some of other siblings. He started his primary and Middle School education at Sefwi Bekwai Government Basic School and obtained his Middle School Living Certificate (MSLC) in 1923.

After the Middle School Education, he stayed home and worked for some time. Nana promised himself to be successful in life through education.

In view of this, he applied and sat for Common Entrance Examination. God been on his side, he passed and was admitted at Sefwi Wiaso Government Secondary School, where he obtained his 'O' Level Certificate.

Determined to further climb the academic ladder, he continued his education at Bunso Agricultural School, now Bunso Cocoa College (BCC), where he specialized in Cocoa Disease Treatment and Surveying.

Not satisfied with what he had attained, he applied to be trained as a Livestock Farmer and was fortunate to be selected among the very first batch students to be trained at Darko Farms Training Center at Accra.

WORKING LIFE

Just after his Middle School Education, Nana was appointed as a Prison Officer at Sefwi Bekwai Palace. By then, Chiefs had the right to imprison any person found to have committed crime and Nana was in charge of that division.

After completion of Agricultural Training College, he was appointed at Ministry of Agric, Surveys and Treatment Division and was posted to Diaso in the Upper Denkyira West Assembly. His main job was to survey lands, most especially cocoa lands. He was also responsible for selecting diseased cocoa trees and treat them.

One could see how passionate he was to his work and this translated into a genuine love for the people he led them, the land and the cocoa crops under his care. He was so committed to his work that, he invested most of his time and effort to make sure that productivity increased yearly and litigation of lands came to the lowest level.

When the Ministry realized that Diaso was producing cocoa in high quantities and quality, all due to Nana's hard work, he was transferred to Asawinso to continue from where he ended at Diaso.

This was when Dr Kwame Nkrumah's Government saw

that, diseases had taken over most of cocoa trees in Asawinso and its environs and needed more experienced and knowledgeable person enough to bring the affected farms back to their shape and he indeed delivered. He was finally transferred to Sefwi Bekwai where he finally went on retirement from Civil Service.

Entrepreneur as he was, he started rearing of livestock when at Diaso, alongside his main occupation as Land Surveyor and Cocoa Treatment Officer. He, at a point, became a leading producer of eggs in Diaso and its environs. One could not get pigs to rear or eat without calling him. Even when he was transferred to Asawinso, he still continued the livestock production.

Determine to make life even more comfortable for himself and his family, he ventured into transport business. It is worthy to note that, Nana was the first person to buy a passenger car when the road from Diaso to Asawinso, enroute to Babiani was constructed.

The first car he bought had a registration number of WE 2249. His experience was not allowed to go waste even after active service, Cocoa Marketing Board (C.M.B) came in in 1974, employed him and sent him to Appiakrom as Cocoa

Purchasing Clerk. He worked there for about six years before he finally called it a day and entered into personal farming.

MARRITAL LIFE

When assessed himself and realized that he was ready for marriage, he did so by getting married to Obaapanin Yaa Manu of blessed memory, from Akaasu. God blessed them with five children.

Unfortunately, the marriage could not stand the test of time and collapsed due to circumstances beyond control. Encouraged himself that life must go on, no matter the circumstance, he got married again to Obaapanin Abena Ampomaa, from Asona Royal family of Diaso.

He had five children with her. Along this marriage, he met the then Queen Mother of Apemkrom, Nana Abiyaa II and got married to her and had two children with her. The two marriages broke down on different circumstances. He finally got married to Obaapanin Akua Antwiwaa from Wiaso Dwenase and were blessed with two children.

This marriage too could not last. Nana decided to stay away from marriage and due to this personal conviction, he remained single until he joined his ancestors.

CHRISTIAN LIFE

Nana Kwame Gyapong was baptized at Sefwi Asawinso Anglican Church by Rev'd Fr. Arthur, raised in a devout Anglican faith in discipline, humility, godliness, and a profound commitment to service. These enduring values shaped his life.

A baptized and confirmed Anglican, Nana's faith in the church guided his principles and approach to life, and he remained steadfast in it until the very end. Nana's legacy stands as an enduring example of bravery, academic excellence, and patriotic sacrifice. His life epitomised dedication to family, faith and nation as a whole.

His love for God and things in the church were admirable. He was someone who did not hide his Christian faith and was always ready to contribute his quota to the growth and development of his church.

His compassion for the less fortunate was evident in his support for Anglican Schools Fund, charity aiding children in financial difficulties and contributions to deprived communities, and feeding the homeless.

FAMILY AND SOCIAL LIFE

Nana Apeko proved himself to all and sundry even when he was very old and could not go anywhere.

Between 1968 and 1981, Nana was selected by his kingmakers and enstooled him as the Chief of Akaasu Nfatonho. As a Chief, he showed keen interest in the welfare of his people.

Most broken marriages were settled under his reign. He was a father to a lot of people both young and old. In fact, his immense contribution to the family and the entire community cannot be overemphasized and we pray that God in His infinite wisdom will quickly provide a replacement.

One unique thing about him was his deep knowledge of the family history and desire to

share, regardless of the little he had at his disposal for both family and strangers alike. His home was a home for everybody including Priests.

DEPARTURE

On Tuesday, 20th February, 2024 he passed on to glory peacefully at home. One remarkable thing about his death was that, on that fateful day, some of his children and other family members gathered around him, clothed him with his very favourite and best white cloth, sung songs of hymns and prayed for him. Few minutes later, he gave up his soul.

CONSOLING WORDS

Hmmm, a river has overflowed its banks. A major road is blocked. Hope is gone. What can we say? The Lord gave, the Lord has taken away, blessed

be His name. Indeed, Nana Apeko has fought a good fight, he has finished the race. Amansan Bofo, rest well.

We do not weep for him today because of the prestige attached to his name, we weep because we love this kind and tender hero who persevered through trying times not for the sake of ambition or vanity, not for wealth or power but only for mankind, family and the church.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

"For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an Archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are still living will be taken up together with them into the clouds to see the Lord in the air: and so, will we be forever with the Lord."

NANA, DA YIE!

NANTE YIE NANA! DEHYE KRONKRON,
ONYAME MFA WO NSIE !

REST IN PEACE AND RISE IN GLORY
TILL THE RESURRECTION MORNING!

AMEN



TRIBUTE *by* CHILDREN

“SO DO NOT FEAR,
FOR I AM WITH YOU;
DO NOT BE
DISMAYED, FOR I AM
YOUR GOD.

I WILL STRENGTHEN
YOU AND HELP YOU; I
WILL UPHOLD YOU
WITH MY RIGHTEOUS
RIGHT HAND.”

(ISAIAH 41:10)

Our great ancestors have left us a wonderful adage, “*Dua kontonkyitonkyi na eme yehunu odwomfo.*” (“It is the severely crooked wood that reveals the true sculpture”).

Indeed, you have accomplished your mission as a father on this earth and we thank the Good Lord for giving you to us for over 120 years.

Many people have come to know him as Nana Apeko, Nana Gyapong I, Nana Nkatiah but to us he was that superman that became human before our eyes as we grew older yet maintained his charm.

You did not only give us life; you gave us life that is worth living. You brought us up in Christian way of life and cultural traditions of our forefathers. You gave us the best of humanity to make us what we are today.

You were a beacon of wisdom to us, a father with whom we conferred, Agya on whom we wholly depended. You were a “killer of poverty” because laziness was an abomination in your sight, but rather instilled in us the value of hard work.

Papa would tell you, remember that you do not need to cut corners (use dishonest means) to make it in life.

Honest and humble lifestyle will always triumph and these words of advice which constantly flowed from our father have always been our guiding principles in life.

His favourite quote, Colossians 3:23, was not just a verse, it was a philosophy that shaped our every action. Agya would say, “whatever you do, work at it with all your heart, as working for the Lord, not human beings”. Your devotion to this principle illuminated the path for those you cared for.

You provided a loving environment where we could express our opinions and disclose to you our problems to which you always provided solutions.

You did this with the mindset that in order to develop our self-confidence, we needed a comfortable and conducive environment. How can we thank you enough for

preparing us for positions as glory as we occupy in our various fields of endeavours today?

Ɔw o a p r e m p o n a n d Abrempomaa, the entire Sefwiman joins us in mourning your passing away to your ancestors. We have lost the father who gave us life, our fountain of advice and counsel and the anchor of our very existence.

We owe everything we have achieved in life to you, to the unbounded love that you always showed to us and to the gentle tutoring that we received from you. You have been the example that has guided us and the beacon by which we have steered through life.

You were not just our father; you were also a father to many others. With your passing away, many have lost a father and a worthy example.

You were to us the very epitome of royalty and style. We were especially delighted and felt very proud when some years back, you were selected by your King makers as Chief of Akaasu. In that capacity, you projected majesty and royalty to the core.

Now we must navigate through life without your guidance and support and without your abundant love. We frankly do

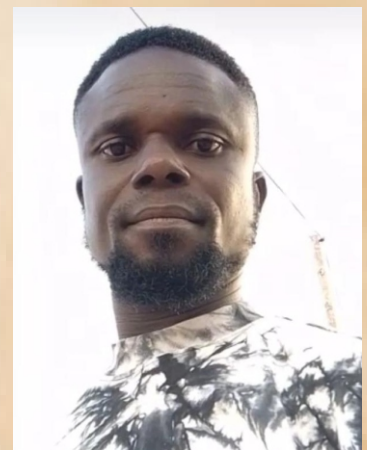
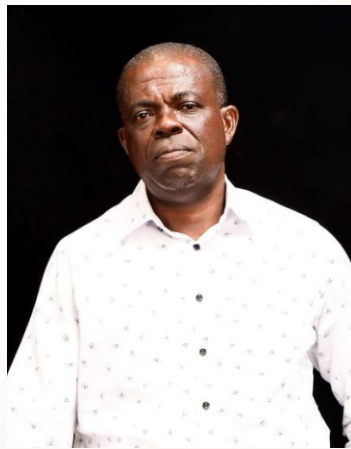
not know how we can do it, but we promise to do it because of the memory of your love for us and in recognition of the wonderful example that you have set by your life.

We are exceedingly grateful for the long life that God granted you and for the many good deeds you were permitted to do for us and for many others.

We shall never forget what you represented and all that you did for us and for our families. We hereby give this vow: we shall remain true to your advice; and we shall forever remember and live by your words of wisdom

AGYA, REST IN
PEACE.

MAY YOU HAVE
THE PEACEFUL
REPOSE THAT YOU
HAVE EARNED.





TRIBUTE by GRAND CHILDREN

"OF ALL THE
WONDERS THAT I
HAVE HEARD, IT
SEEMS TO ME MOST
STRANGE THAT MEN
SHOULD FEAR.

SEEING DEATH, A
NECESSARY END,
WILL COME WHEN
IT WILL COME"

**WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE**

The world has lost a remarkable person, in our grandpa, Nana Apeko, but Heaven has gained an Angel. He was a bright spirit that filled any room he entered.

His laughter and smile were infectious and it is our prayer that, that smile will touch every spirit in Heaven.

Nana Gyapong, as we used to call him, was one of the life's best gifts to us. He was an epitome of hardworking man, a positive habit he instilled in his children and grandchildren.

How he carefully combined his public service work, chieftaincy, farming duties, transport business, church activities and our upbringing was something so remarkable.

He reminded us to always be on our toes and strive for excellence

in every act we put our minds into. As we look back over time, we found ourselves wondering... did we remember to thank you enough for all you have done for your grandchildren, our fathers and mothers for all these times you were on their side, to help and support them?

We still wonder if we ever thanked you for the sacrifices you made, the simple things like laughter, smile and times we shared?

If we forgot to show our gratitude enough for all the things you did, we are thanking you now, and we are hoping you knew all long how much you really meant to us.

Your kindness always reminded us to be kind and serve others. You told us memorable stories about your life's journey, which included both your achievements and regrets.

You used these stories to teach us life lessons for which we are most grateful today. Your legacy shall be passed on to your descendants till eternity.

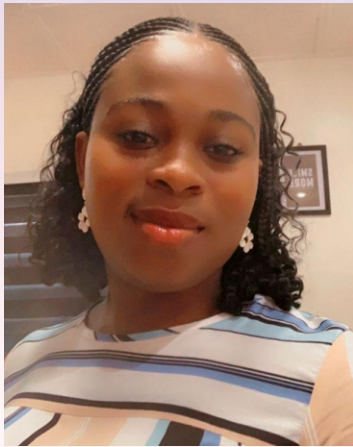
Grandpa, goodbyes are always painful but we will always cherish the times we have had;

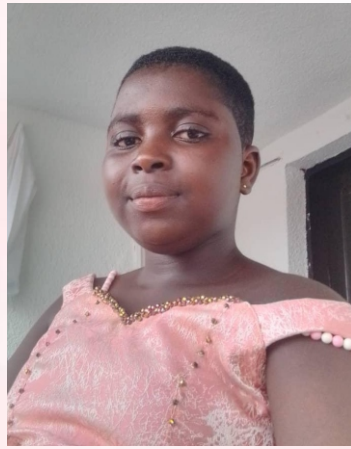
*with you, we used to stay motivated.
with you, we used to stay positive.
with you, we used to feel so good.
Now there will be no one again.*

As we part company today, we wish to thank you for living and leaving us with pleasant memories that will be a part of our own lives.

**DA YIE, DA YIE
NYAME MFA WO NSIE,
TILL WE MEET AGAIN.**









TRIBUTE by IN-LAWS



“AND WE KNOW THAT GOD CAUSES EVERYTHING TO WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD TO THOSE WHO LOVE GOD AND ARE CALLED ACCORDING TO HIS PURPOSE”

ROMANS 8:28

It is with the greatest pleasure we write these few words from the depth of our hearts to bid you farewell, as you commence your journey to eternal life.

How we wish this time still delayed a little longer; but who are we to decide in matters of life and death?

NANA APEKOH, as we affectionately called him, has fought a good fight, ran his race and all that is left is for him to receive his crown and reward from his Maker.

Mere words would not be enough expression of our deepest appreciation of what you have done through numerous efforts and sacrifices made available to us.

You gave us our life partners and better halves, which you fed, clothed, educated and groomed to excellence for our benefits.

Nana loved his children and lived for them, loved us, his inlaws, because his sons and daughters chose us. We thank you for entrusting your children to us and we promised to continue take good care of them even in your absence.

We cherish every moment you spent with us and the relationship that you built with us was quite a rewarding experience.

You were always down to earth and very supportive. It was always a pleasure seeing you, a father-in-law with a warm and welcoming heart.

Simplicity was your hallmark. The first impression your children gave us about you was that you were a “man of steel” and indeed, that is what you were.

They said you were difficult and uncompromising. Maybe they

saw you as a very strict person because of the discipline you instilled in them.

Indeed, you shaped our wives and husbands well and we are beneficiaries of the character you built in them.

There is a saying that, **“those who leave the scene of life feel not the pain of parting but the shock and pain are felt by those behind”**

it is very difficult for us to come to terms with the reality of the fact that you have transitioned to the next life.

With a heavy heart, we bid our father-in-law farewell and we pray the Almighty God to keep him in His bosom in eternity.

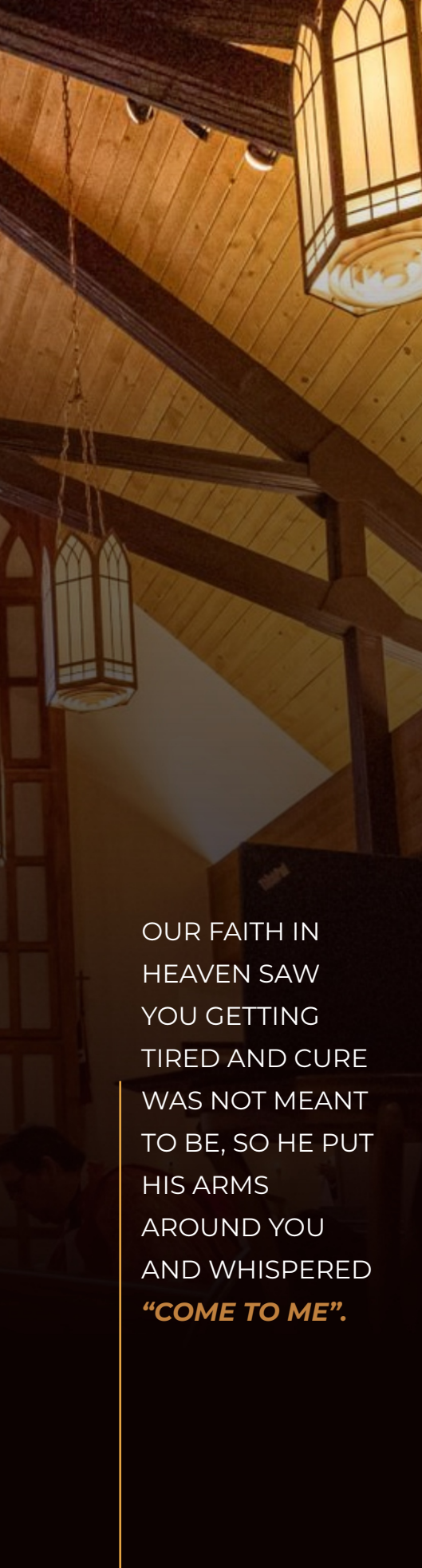
In every situation we have to give thanks to God and accept His will.

MAY HE GIVE YOU
PERFECT PEACE
TILL WE MEET
AGAIN.

AMEN

by **TRIBUTE**
THE CHURCH

ST. ANDREW ANGLICAN
CHURCH, SEFWI BEKWAI



OUR FAITH IN
HEAVEN SAW
YOU GETTING
TIRED AND CURE
WAS NOT MEANT
TO BE, SO HE PUT
HIS ARMS
AROUND YOU
AND WHISPERED
"COME TO ME".

It is with heavy heart, deep sense of sorrow and regret that we pay this tribute in memory of a worthy parishioner.

Great men have their footprints onto the sand of time, making difference in the lives of others and leaving their places of abode better than they came to meet it.

The entire Church saw in the late Nana Kwame Aperko a replica of such men.

Nana, as we affectionately called him, had the following statements attributed to him by Rev. John Wesley;

*Do all the good you can
In all the way you can
To all the soul you can
In every place you can
With all the zeal you can and
As long as you can.*

Nana was baptized into the Anglican Church in his childhood at Sefwi Asawinso by Rev. Fr. Arthur. Nana put his weight, talent and resources behind the activities of the church. The quality of a person's life is in direct

proportion to his commitment to excellence, regardless of his chosen field.

He carried every responsibility entrusted in him with zeal and efficiency and expected that those who worked with him maintained the same tempo.

Nana played a vital role in the church when he was very active. When the church was informed that Nana was indisposed, the church did not relent.

The Parish Priest and the elders of the church paid him a visit to offer communion, pray for him and wished him speedy recovery on several occasions at his residence, Akaasu.

St Andrew Anglican Church at Sefwi Bekwai would like to thank Nana Kwame Aperko sincerely for his genuine commitment to the work of Lord. We also extend our sympathy to the family for this irreparable loss.

We pray that the good Lord will strengthen and uphold you in your bereavement.

NANA, MAY YOUR SOUL AND THE SOULS
OF ALL THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED,
THROUGH THE MERCY OF GOD REST IN
PEACE AND RISE IN GLORY

AMEN!



TRIBUTE *by* NANANOM OF AKAASU

“FOR MY THOUGHTS
ARE NOT YOUR
THOUGHTS, NEITHER
ARE YOUR WAYS,
SAID THE LORD, FOR
AS THE HEAVENS
ARE HIGHER THAN
YOUR THOUGHTS

ISAIAH 55:8 – 9

MAY YOU
REST IN LOVE
AND SHALOM
TILL WE MEET
AGAIN ON
THAT
GOLDEN
MORNING.

AMEN

Today, we share the memory of our beloved Brother, Nana Gyapong I, who is no longer counted among the living.

A hero is at rest, and an oak tree has fallen. How dare death lay its icy hands on you? If it were possible to reverse this incident, we would have done it at all cost, even at your age.

We can only imagine how difficult it was uniting thousands of people with different tribes and religions under your reign.

Thank you for giving us hope, a dream and leading us to believe in ourselves. Thank you for laying the democratic foundation of our town, Akaasu, based on justice, equality, respect and prosperity of our people.

You were the father of fathers and a Leader of Leaders, a true

father of the sons and daughters of the great land of Akaasu.

You were an icon of hope, courage and strength, a humble servant leader who selflessly put your community first.

The earth has one soul less and Heaven has one more Angel. Deep in our hearts, your memories will always be kept. Only our hearts can tell how broken hearted we are.

We have lost a Brother, Father, Ruler and our Entrepreneur. Words are not enough to express how we feel, but our hearts know it all.

May the memory of our great Leader be an Eternal Blessing in this beautiful blessed town.

Nana, may you shine like the stars for ever and ever.





HYMNS



HYMNS 240



Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe;
Oh, my SPIRIT longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the converse of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, GOD of grace.

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly FATHER's breast;
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all

LORD, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, LORD on me



HYMNS 182



JESU, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in Thy Heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in Thy wounded Side,

If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side,

If the flesh, more dangerous
still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Nought I fear when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side,

Death will come one day to me;
JESU, cast me not from Thee:
Dying let me still abide



HYMNS 277



Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en Though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,

There let my way appear
Steps unto Heav'n,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking Thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Beth-el I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.



HYMNS 193



JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering 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.

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 stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is
found,
Grace to cleanse from every 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,



HYMNS 176



How sweet the name of JESUS
In a believer's ear! [sounds
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
And drives away his fear. [wounds,

It makes the wounded SPIRIT whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
‘Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name, the rock on which I
My shield and hiding-place, [build,
My never-failing treasury fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

JESUS! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My LORD, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest Thought;
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.



HYMNS 477



The day Thou gavest, LORD, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest:
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,

The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
So be it, LORD; Thy Throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands, and gowns forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.



HYMNS 290



Through all the changing scenes
In trouble and in joy, [of life,
The praises of my GOD shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

The Hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

O make but trail of His love,
Experience will decide
How blessed'd are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will
Have nothing else to fear; [then
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



HYMNS 265



Thy way, not mine, O LORD,
However dark it be;
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my GOD,
So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
Is thine, so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.

Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My wisdom, and my All.



HYMNS 401



Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
No upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we no Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn
TO the Cross their dying eyes
All the love of CHRIST shall learn
At his Feet in Paradise.

FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.
ATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we no Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving hi to sleep in trust
Till the Resurrection-day
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.





The family and children of the late
NANA KWAME GYAPONG I

Wish to extend our profound gratitude to all who in diverse ways supported us during our bereavement, burial and funeral rites of our dearest departed mother and family member. We are indeed humbled by the outpour of love and generosity.

May the Almighty God Richly Bless You!