

# IN LOVING MEMORY

OCTOBER 2024

MRS **LETITIA  
AMOA-ABBAN**

1 9 4 6 - 2 0 2 4



**LAA**  
1946 - 2024  
IN LOVING MEMORY



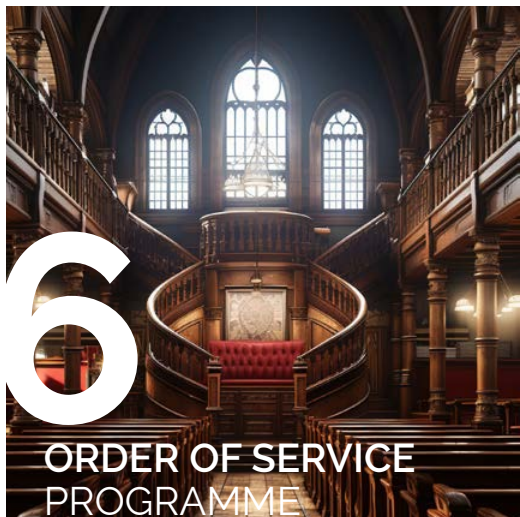
**Job 1:21**  
**“Naked I came from  
my mother’s womb,  
and naked I will depart.  
The Lord gave and the  
Lord has taken away;  
may the name of the  
Lord be praised.”**







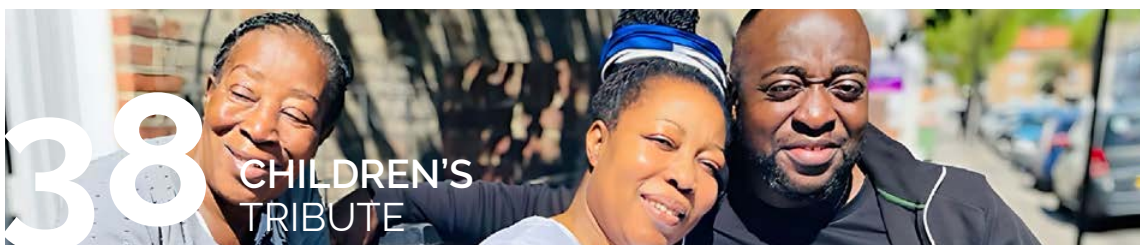
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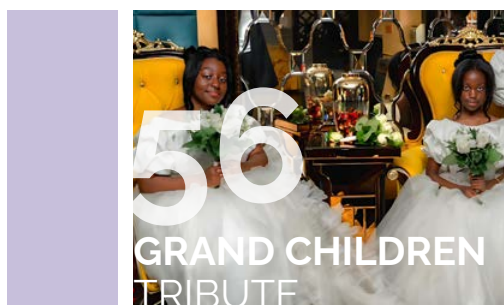
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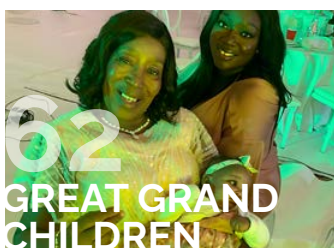
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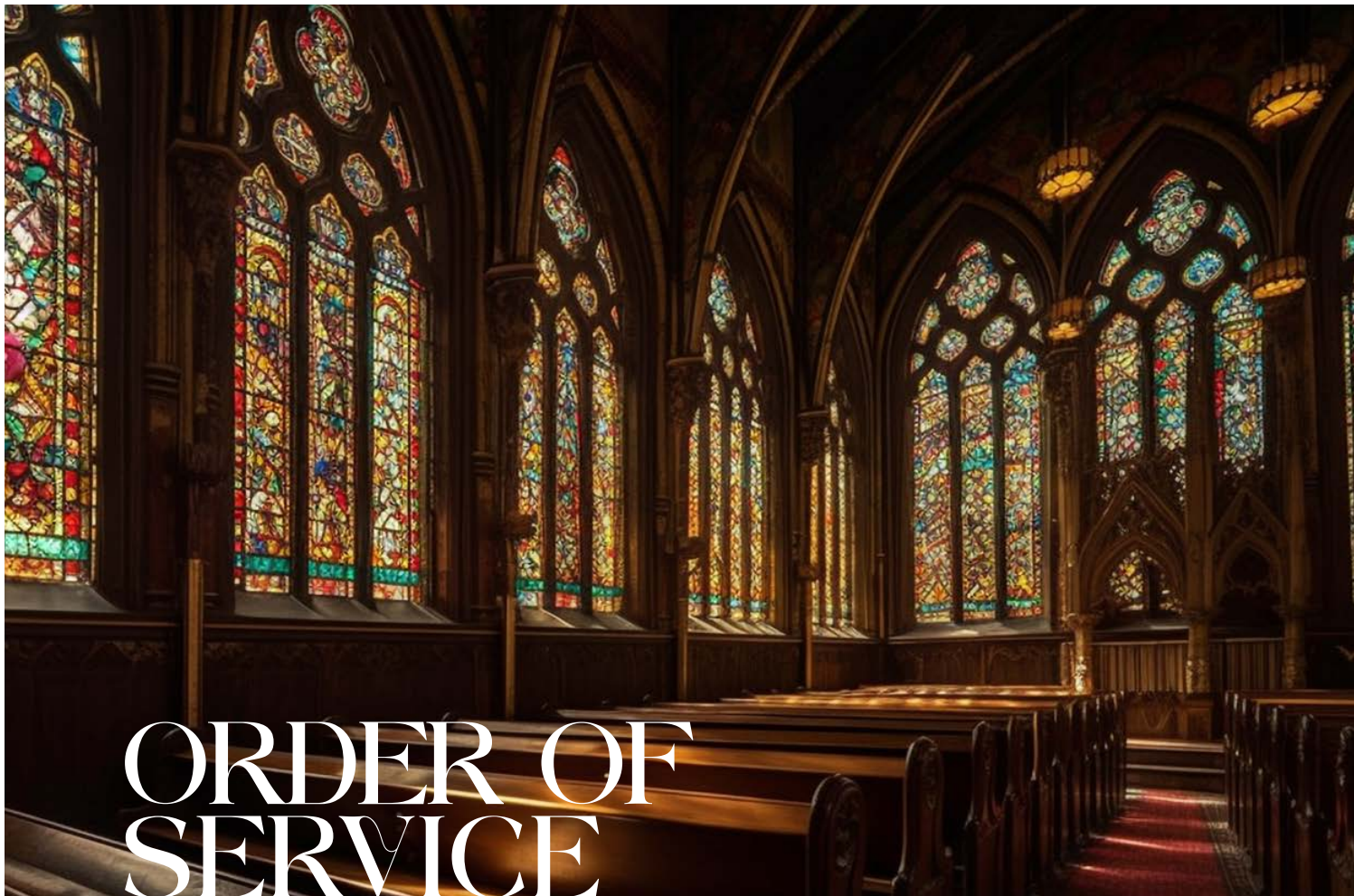
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# ORDER OF SERVICE

## INTERMENT - PRIVATE

### OFFICIANTS

Rt. Rev. Samuel Ofori-Akyea  
 Rt. Rev. Albert Ofoe Wright  
 Very Rev. Ebenezer Popeson Adjei  
 Very Rev. Emmanuel Ohene-Gyimah  
 Very Rev. Maj. Daniel Ebo Ephraim (Rtd)  
 Very Rev. Joshua Tawiah  
 Rev. Divine Margotey Opata  
 Rev. Alberta Dennis

Tema Diocesan Bishop  
 Past Administrative Bishop  
 Synod Secretary, Bishop Elect – Tema Diocese  
 Supt. Minister, Tema North  
 Supt. Minister– Obenyade Circuit  
 Supt. Minister – Ashaiman Circuit  
 Circuit Minister - Bethel Society  
 Circuit Minister – Bethel Society

### SUPPORTING MINISTERS

Rev. Canon Dr. Lawrence Tetteh  
 Bishop Isaac Quaye  
 Rev. Dr. Marlon Nartey  
 Rev. Dr. Kwaku Frimpong

World Renowned Evangelist  
 Word of Life Christian Centre  
 Shepherd’s House of Faith Ministries  
 Transformation Power Chapel)

### CIRCUIT STEWARD

Bro. Nanabanyin Dennis

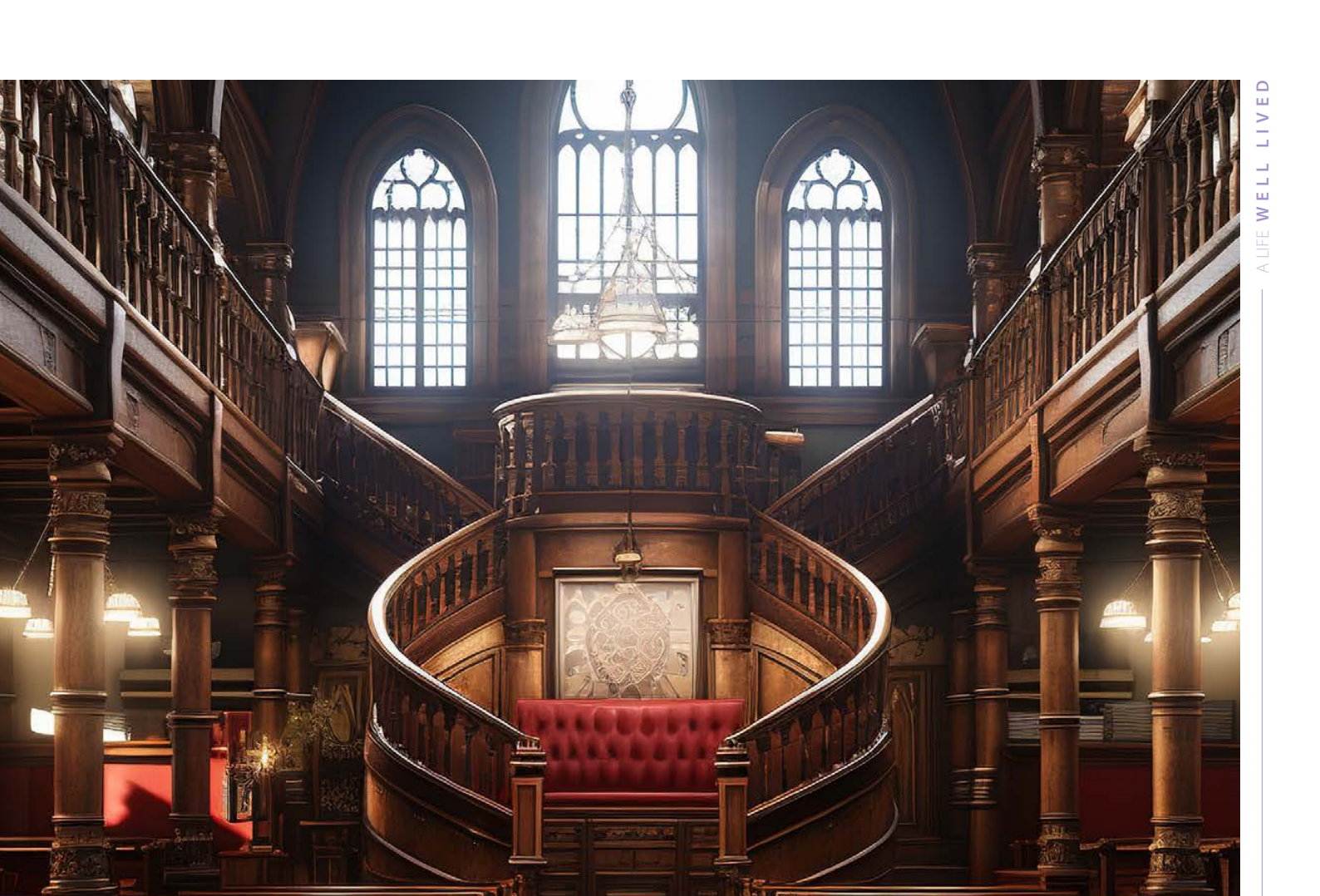
### SOCIETY STEWARDS

Sis. Gladys Esi Entsuah  
 Sis. Diana Arthur  
 Bro. Samuel Essel

### ORGANISTS

Bro. Charles Wilson  
 Bro. Daniel Nketiah





**PART 1:**

**PRE – BURIAL SERVICE – 7:00AM**

- Procession / Sentences **MHB 110**
- Prayer
- Hymn **MHB 235, 478**
- Tributes
- Hymn **MHB 511, 498, 428**
- Filing Past
- Hymn **MHB 475**
- Covering of Casket

**Part II: BURIAL SERVICE – 8:00AM**

- Scriptural Sentences
- Announcement of Purpose
- Hymn **MHB 427**
- Prayer
- Hymn **HB 608**
- Biography **Tributes**
- Agya Sei **Funeral Dirge**
- Solo **Lady Elsie Duncan-Williams**
- Eulogy **Dr. Kofi Amoah – Abban**
- Anthem / Song **When Peace like a River - Choir**
- Bible Lesson: **a. 1st Lesson - Psalm 90:1 – 12**  
**b. 2nd Lesson - John 14:1 – 6, 27**

**Hymn - MHB 602**

**Sermon** Rt. Rev. Samuel Ofori-Akyea

Affirmation of Faith

Prayer for the Family – **Rev. Dr. Lawrence Tetteh**

Offertory | Fire Service Regimental Band

**Hymn** **MHB 831**

Thanksgiving and Commendation Service

Prayers & Lord's Prayer

Announcement

**Family Member**

Closing Hymn -

**MHB 830**

Benediction

Dead March in Saul - Fire Service Regimental Band

Recession -

**MHB 948** (Abide with Me) -

Choir /Fire Service

Regimental Band

**Balloon Release**

**Part III: AT THE GRAVE SIDE**

Sentences & Prayer

Hymn

**MHB 615**

Committal

Prayers

Hymn

**MHB 976**

Vote of Thanks

Release of Doves

Choir – **God be with you till we meet again**



Mommy we have never met, your son Kofi is my big brother, and he is an outstanding gentleman with a heart of gold. This proves he was raised by a wonderful woman with a big heart. I thank God for your life. A life well celebrated. **May the good Lord forgive and accept you into heaven. May your guidance and protection still relocate from the heavens onto us on Earth. Until we meet, may your beautiful soul rest in eternal peace.**”

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Prince Umar Farouk Yakubu






Romans 14:8

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.



— — —  
A BEAUTIFUL  
SOUL, **GARIBEE**   
EMBODIED  
WARMTH, EMPATHY,  
AND GENEROSITY,  
INSPIRING ALL  
WHO KNEW HER  
TO LIVE WITH  
KINDNESS AND  
PURPOSE.

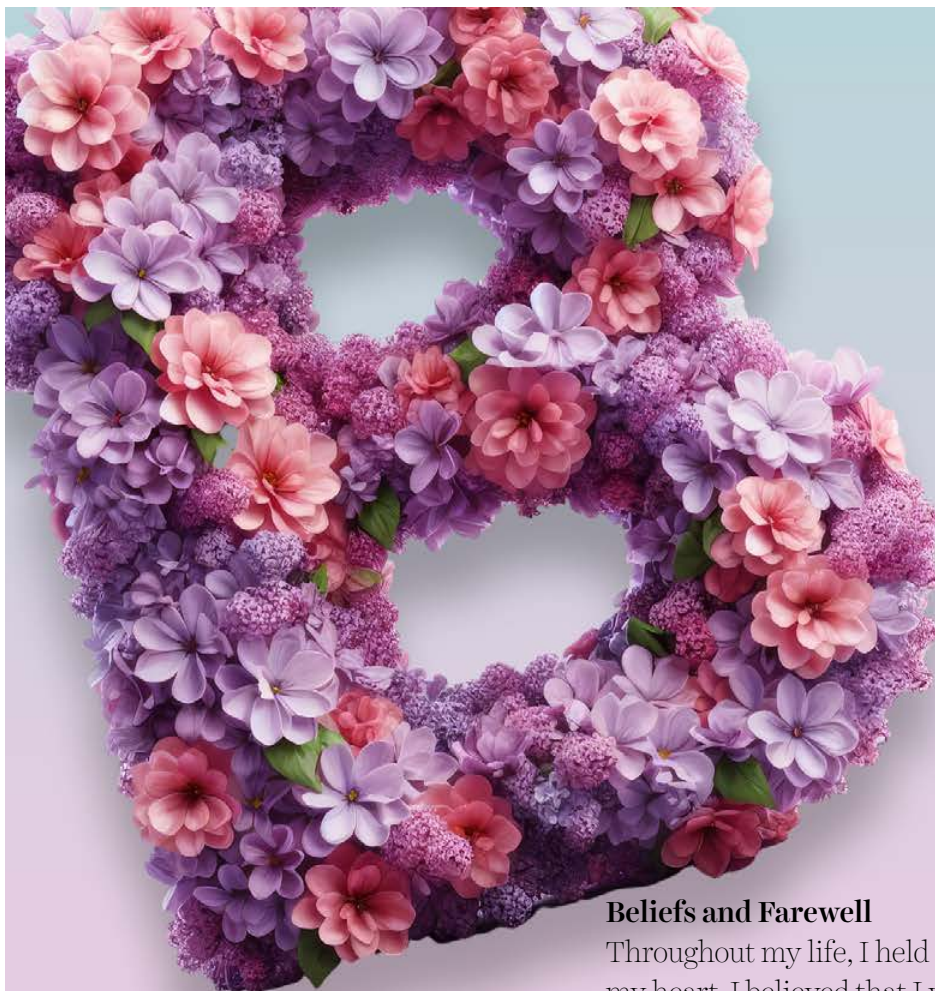






BIOGRAPHY

# MRS. LETITIA AMOA-ABBAN



### **Beliefs and Farewell**

Throughout my life, I held certain beliefs close to my heart. I believed that I was not here by mistake; my existence in this space called life affirmed my worth. To live, to love, and to be loved were to me, the greatest miracles, and I was fortunate enough to experience them.

As I bid you farewell today, I reflect solemnly on the journey I have taken. I want to leave you with one lasting thought: I was here; I lived; I loved; and I was loved. In these simple truths, I found the essence of my existence.

### **Early Life and Family Background**

My name is **LETITIA Amoa-Abban**, also known as Auntie Kaaba or Garibee. I was born LETITIA Saltson on 14th December 1946, to Mr. Jonathan Richard Saltson, a produce-buying agent for the Ghana Cocoa Board, and Madam Mary Saltson, a trader. My parents originally hailed from Ajumako Esaman, but by the time I was born, they had settled in Agona Mensakrom due to my father's work. I, therefore, was born and raised in Agona Mensakrom as the seventh of eight children, and the third daughter in our family. From a young age, I learned the values of hard work, perseverance, and love for family values that would guide me throughout my life.







### Education and Early Career

I received my primary education in Agona Mensakrom. Since there was no middle school in Mensakrom at that time, I walked three miles daily to attend the nearest middle school in Agona Duakwa. During my school days, I was a celebrated athlete in the district, particularly excelling in the 100m and 200m races. The long walks and the competitive spirit instilled in me a sense of determination and resilience. After completing middle school, I moved to Agona Swedru to further my education, enrolling in Speed Writing Secretarial School, where I obtained a Typing Grade 1 Certificate. Upon successfully completing the secretarial course, I relocated to Accra to seek better opportunities.









*These years were marked by dedication and service, contributing to the development of the nation's infrastructure.*

### Professional Life

**I**n 1962, I secured a job at the Ministry of Works and Housing with the help of a former teacher. I worked there for four years before being assigned to the Black Star Line Commission of Enquiry as a secretary following the overthrow of the CPP government in 1966. When the commission concluded its work in 1967, I was hired by the Volta River Authority (VRA) as a secretary in the Fishing Department at Tema Harbour, a position I held for the next fifteen years. These years were marked by dedication and service, contributing to the development of the nation's infrastructure.





### Entrepreneurial Ventures

**W**hile I was working at VRA, my colleagues in the office used to patronize some vendors

who brought their wares to us. Being the daughter of a trader, I saw an opportunity to make extra money while still working as a secretary. One day, I went to my mother, who was then dealing in wax prints, to take about ten pieces of assorted wax prints to sell to my co-workers. My colleagues thus became my first clients in my private business. After I sold the cloths, I realized that the profit margin was very good. That was how my private business life started.

I later began travelling to Monrovia to buy dresses for sale in Ghana. As my appetite for business grew, I ventured into the distribution of pharmaceutical products. I used to go around enquiring from pharmacy owners about drugs that were in short supply at the time. While doing all these, I also started a poultry farm, which inadvertently led me into the bakery business. At one time, I had one of the largest bakeries in Tema Township.

Sometime after the 1979 coup d'état in Ghana, I realized that my trips to Monrovia were not yielding the desired profit. I stopped travelling to Monrovia for goods and instead opened a pharmacy shop. After combining all these businesses with my profession as a secretary for over a decade, I decided to resign from VRA to concentrate on my business.



*I stopped travelling to Monrovia for goods and instead opened a pharmacy shop. After combining all these businesses with my profession as a secretary for over a decade, I decided to resign from VRA to concentrate on my business.*
















“**Garibee** I will always remember the lovely smile on your face whenever I blow you kisses. **Your legacy will never be forgotten. I love you and may your soul rest in perfect peace.**”

Hilary O. Appiah







**“I know mom  
is resting in a  
better place.  
Praying that God  
grants the entire  
family peace  
and strength  
during this time.  
Keeping you all in  
my thought and  
prayers.”**

---

Aba Crenstil











### **Marriage and Family Life**

Around 1967, I met an old male friend who later became my most dependable partner in life. This man was Mr. Kofi Amoa-Abban, my late husband, who stood by me through thick and thin. Although we had been friends for a long time, it was in 1973 that we decided to become husband and wife. In 1985, we had our white wedding according to the Methodist tradition. Our marriage was blessed with six children. Despite this, we had a rather large family, with our household numbering about fourteen members at one point.

As a wife, I never delegated my responsibilities towards my husband to anyone, even though I once had two house-holds to assist me. By the grace of God and sheer hard work, we were able to provide for our family in the best way we could. Today, I am very glad to say that I played my part as a wife and mother. I raised six children, two of whom have been called by the Lord, while the remaining four are doing very well by the awesome grace of God. Besides these six children, I have raised numerous other children who are not my biological offspring but whom I consider my children nonetheless. I am currently blessed with eight grandchildren and counting.

Due to my benevolence, three other young women have been named after me by their parents as a sign of honor. These three wonderful young ladies are a blessing to their individual families today by the grace of God.





## COMMUNITY SERVICE AND LEGACY

***Giving back*** to society and helping others in life was more than just a social responsibility for me; it was a calling. I viewed everything I gained in life as a mandate to help others, and I never hesitated to offer assistance whenever necessary.

My passion for helping others led me to join a social group known as Nyame Yε Ɔɔɔ, where I served as president for nearly twenty-four years. After resigning from this group, I formed my own organization, Adom Ara Kwa, an all-female group dedicated to supporting women in times of distress. Each year, we organized charity events to assist the less privileged in our community.

Additionally, I became a member of another group known as Yehowa Ne Me Hwεfo. I also served as Vice President of Christ Little Band and as a patron for numerous youth groups both inside and outside the Methodist Church.











Due! Due! Nyame Mfa wo nisie  
Nyame nfa won Ko dwoodwo  
Nante ye Mama



### **Final Reflections**

As I reflect on my journey, I find solace in knowing that I did my best, made my mark, and lived my life with purpose and passion. The footprints I leave behind are not just of achievements, but of the love and care I shared with those around me. My life, though marked by challenges and triumphs, was a testament to the resilience and grace bestowed upon me by God.

In this moment of parting, I urge you to cherish the simple miracles of life: to live fully, to love deeply, and to let yourself be loved. Remember me not with sorrow, but with the joy and warmth that I hope I brought into your lives. Though my physical presence is no longer here, my spirit and the memories we created together will endure.

Thank you for being part of my journey. May God bless you all and give you strength in these moments of grief. Hold on to each other, find comfort in your shared memories, and continue to live with the same love and kindness that I aspired to embody. God bless you all.

***Thank you.***



TRIBUTE TO  
**O U R  
 D E A R  
 M O T H E R**

**M**ama, Mama,  
 Mama! Garibee!  
 Garibee! Garibee!  
 Is it really you  
 lying before us,  
 silent and still? Mama, your children,  
 friends and loved ones are here.  
 Please, lift your head and smile at us  
 one more time. You prepared us your  
 children for so many challenges in  
 life, teaching us to face them with  
 grace, faith, and dignity. You showed  
 us the true meaning of resilience. But  
 you never prepared us for a day like  
 this, when we would have to bid you  
 farewell.

Your death has been a shock—painful  
 and sudden. Even though we were  
 right there with you, we held onto  
 the hope that your fighting spirit  
 would pull you through. But the  
 dark curtains of death decided to  
 cover you up and to take you from  
 us. Mama, you should have said  
 goodbye properly to us. We will not  
 question God but we find comfort  
 in the words you often repeated on  
 your sickbed: “God knows what He  
 is doing.” Psalm 73:26 says that even  
 when our bodies and hearts give  
 out, God remains our strength and  
 is ours forever. This verse feels like a  
 warm hug, reassuring us that you did  
 not leave us alone, but you left us in  
 the company of God’s innumerable  
 angels.



**YOU PREPARED US  
 YOUR CHILDREN  
 FOR SO MANY  
 CHALLENGES IN  
 LIFE, TEACHING  
 US TO FACE THEM  
 WITH GRACE,  
 FAITH, AND  
 DIGNITY. YOU  
 SHOWED US THE  
 TRUE MEANING  
 OF RESILIENCE.  
 BUT YOU NEVER  
 PREPARED US FOR  
 A DAY LIKE THIS,  
 WHEN WE WOULD  
 HAVE TO BID YOU  
 FAREWELL.**





*You were always ready to lend a helping hand, offer a kind word, or share what little you had. Your kindness was not just an action; it was a way of life, a testament to your deep compassion for others.*

Mama, your generosity knew no bounds. You had a heart that embraced everyone—family, friends, and even strangers. You were always ready to lend a helping hand, offer a kind word, or share what little you had. Your kindness was not just an action; it was a way of life, a testament to your deep compassion for others.

Even in your final days, when illness weighed heavily on you, Mama, you continued to smile and think of others. You made sure that those around you—the nurses, doctors, hospital staff and even visitors—were cared for, showing that your selflessness was a core part of who you were. This spirit of giving defined you and touched so many lives. Mama, you were the true definition of beauty, class, and elegance. We know you are up there in heaven, watching over us, and the angels are cheering you on, saying “Garibee,” and you are responding, “Yeahhh!” Obatanpa, yenya wo so bio.

Mama, your love and wisdom will remain with us, guiding us through our lives. You taught us the value of hard work, the importance of kindness, and the power of love. Though you are no longer with us in body, and we feel your absence deeply, your spirit will continue to inspire us every day.

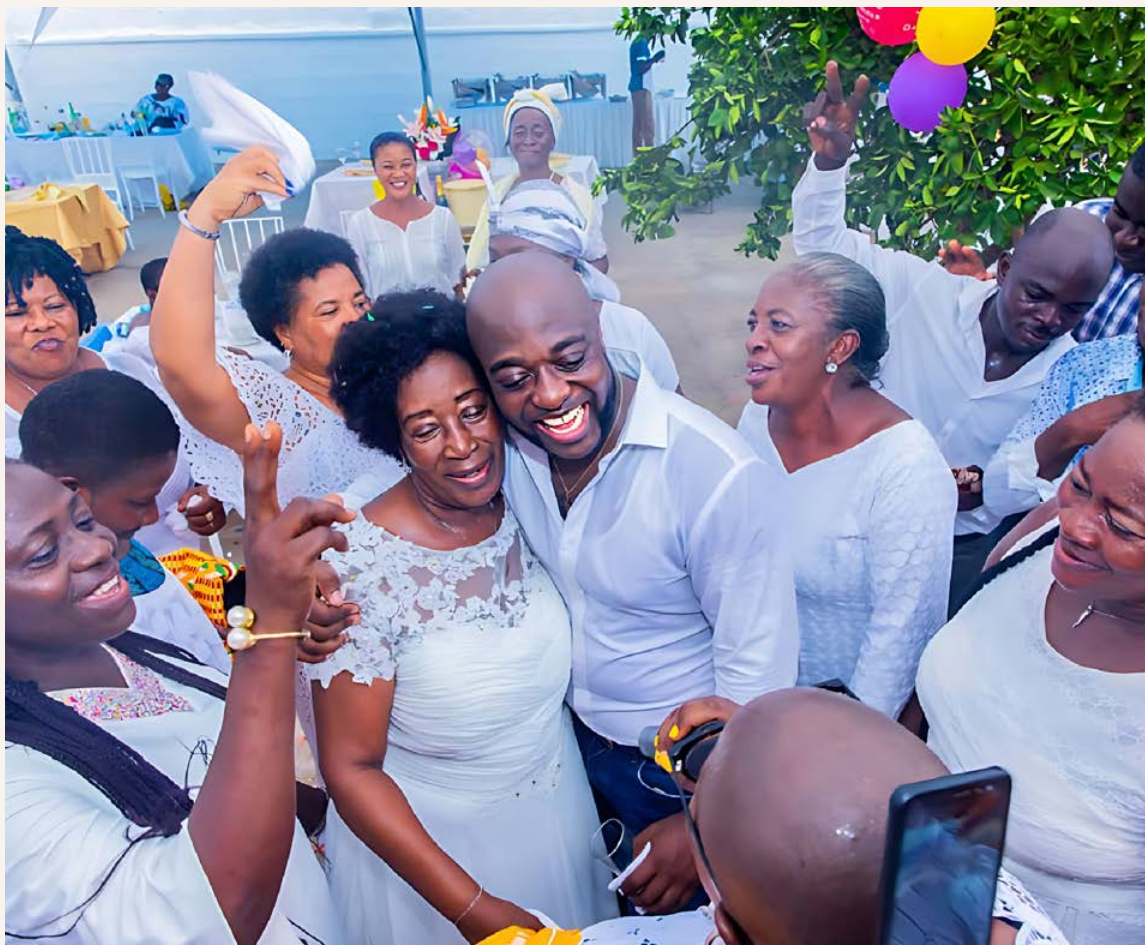
Do not worry about anything you left behind. We, your children, have your back, and we will stick together and make you proud.

Mama—our mentor, our confidant, our gossip partner, our friend—a woman of immense strength and unwavering faith, you have fought a good fight.

Rest in peace, Mama. Your legacy of love, generosity, strength, memories we shared will forever be in our hearts.

Due! Due! Nyame Mfa wo nsie  
Nyame nfa won Ko dwoodwo  
Nante yie Mama









“Garibee we will  
always remember  
the lovely smile  
on your face  
whenever we blow  
you kisses. Your  
legacy will never  
be forgotten. We  
love you and may  
your soul rest in  
perfect peace.”







“

Honor her for all that her hands have done, and let her works bring her praise at the city gate. **Proverbs 31:31**

A HEARTFELT  
TRIBUTE TO



**M Y  
B E L O V E D  
M O T H E R**

**Ecclesiastes 6:3** A man may have a hundred children and live many years; yet no matter how long he lives, if he cannot enjoy his prosperity and does not receive proper burial, I say that a stillborn child is better off than he.

**DEAR  
FAMILY,  
FRIENDS,  
AND LOVED  
ONES,**


**T**hank you for your presence here today to bid farewell to my dearly beloved mother Mrs Letitia Amoa-Abban, whom close friends and family called *Garibee*. The loss of my dear mother cut so deeply into my heart.

There is nothing in the world that I would not do to keep her with us for much longer on this side of life if I could. It is true what our elders say; *Owuo kura adze a, nkwa ntum ngye.*”When death takes hold of something, life lacks the power to take it back.

Mum was a hard-working, family-helping, truly caring and fun-loving wife to my late father Mr Kofi Amoa-Abban after whom I was named. An early riser because of work; a serial business owner, a passionate Christian and happy church activity participant, a truly cheerful soul yet a strict mother. What my mother expected of her children, mum ensured they came to be. The lives we live are valued because of the guidance and help we give, and the positive impact we make on people. My beloved mother’s impact on many lives, especially mine, is profound and unforgettable.

By my late father’s side she was a devoted wife and helper. In my youthful eyes she was a guiding light; a source of unwavering support, and the formidable foundation upon which my successes have been built.





**L** An early riser because of work; a serial business owner, a passionate Christian and happy church activity participant, a truly cheerful soul yet a strict disciplinarian.







Growing up, I was privileged to witness my mother's remarkable resilience. She juggled various roles effortlessly; from managing her own bakery in the 1980s to establishing a poultry farm, and venturing into drug stores in Tema precisely Tema New Town. Her entrepreneurial spirit was a constant inspiration, and her ability to balance multiple businesses while ensuring our family thrived gave my siblings and I great joy, pride and confidence. Her resilience in the face of intermittent challenges was not just admirable, but a source of inspiration for all who knew her in Tema .

One vivid memory is from 2011 when I needed 300 Ghana cedis (in today's money the equivalent of some 120 US Dollars) to incorporate my company. This lovely woman, my sweet mother who would never fail her children found a way to help.

Those were not easy times but she dared to secure a loan with her safely kept women's wax print cloths. She looked me in the eye with tenderness and asked me to return in a few hours. When I returned, she had the money ready. My company was born with that seed money from my dearly beloved mother. God bless you mum.

What began as *Rigworld International* has grown into *Rigworld Solutions*, and continues to evolve with numerous subsidiaries across various sectors and countries. These successes are testament to her faith, and investment in the dreams of a devoted son who treasures her immensely. **Thank you mum.**





Your words are carved into my heart mummy. “Dreams followed by no plan and hard work remain fantasies. Dreams with a plan and hard work become sweet realities.”

These words of the Managing Director & Lead Baker of *Kaaba's Bakery*, my hardworking and beautiful mother has inspired me year on year to dream, plan and execute.

My mother's support extended far beyond the financial. She was a provider, mentor, and constant source of good counsel. Though you never held a formal position in the company you helped me start, your guidance was great. You kept a keen eye on the business, offering advice that helped shape its growth. *Garibee's* role as a mentor was an inspirational force that shaped the direction of my life itself and my business.

“Dreams followed by no plan and hard work remain fantasies. Dreams with a plan and hard work become sweet realities.”





Our weekends spent together in Tema will remain cherished moments forever. We talked about life, reminisced about my childhood, shared laughter and sometimes gossiped about my siblings and neighbours. Through these interactions, you taught me the lessons of planning for the future, managing challenges, importance of family and maintaining grace under pressure. I remember a specific instance when I contemplated venturing into another business but was unsure it was the right call. You smiled at me and said *Paa Kofi*, listen to your inner voice, for the answer you seek lies there. This advice, among many others, guided me through the decision-making process and reminded me of my inner strength.

Reflecting on your life and the impact on my siblings' and mine, I am deeply grateful. Your sacrifice and teachings stand firm as the pillars of my success. The empire I lead today, with its various branches and achievements, owes much to your steadfast love and unwavering support. Your love was not just a feeling but a cherished tangible gift that I carry with me every day. I am grateful for your advice during challenging times and your constant belief in my abilities. My beautiful mother; God Almighty chose and used you to shape my journey.

Though my heart aches with the sorrow of your passing, I take comfort in the legacy you have left behind. Your values, lessons, and boundless love will forever guide me. Mama, I promise to honour your memory, carry forward the values you instilled in me, and ensure that your legacy continues through our family and the businesses you helped build.

Maa Lit, my guiding angel. You always had my back, and even in death you continue to do so. Oh, *Garibee*, who will I go to for wise counsel? Who will I gossip with from here? *Garibee*, you are dearly missed.



**YOUR LOVE WAS NOT JUST A FEELING BUT A  
CHERISHED TANGIBLE GIFT THAT I CARRY WITH ME  
EVERY DAY. I AM GRATEFUL FOR YOUR ADVICE DURING  
CHALLENGING TIMES AND YOUR CONSTANT BELIEF IN  
MY ABILITIES.**



**“** Mama, I promise to honour your memory, carry forward the values you instilled in me, and ensure that your legacy continues through our family and the businesses you helped build.

---



*Rest in peace, dear Mama.* Your spirit will forever be with me, guiding and comforting me as I navigate the curves and bends, valleys and hills, clear sights and uncertainties of life. I love you more than words can express, and I will always carry memories of the beautiful moments we shared with me where no mortal can rearrange them. Misty memories of a thankful son and a good mother who believed in him. Your passing has left a void in my heart that can never be filled. The beloved mother that I keenly share every success with is gone. The good woman through whom God Almighty caused me to be born, nurtured, and made into a man of purpose and hard work like my late Dad and you. I miss you deeply, but I take solace in the knowledge that your spirit lives on. I seek consolation in the words that The Young Man Said To The Psalmist.

My dearly beloved mother Aunty Kaaba ; your mortal remains are now set for the grave but your soul lives on with us because of the great love and hope you gave. You lived, you strived, you loved, you laughed; you uplifted your children, family, friends, and people in need. I saw you then as your son; just a little boy looking up to his doting mother and father. As a young man, I saw you and proud of the sacrifice you made to care for us when Dad passed on in 2001. I still see you; I feel you; I adore you. In death, as in life, I shall forever honour you. Mama, I will miss your voice and your chastisement for the rest of my life. I will miss your cheeky smile and cheerfulness against all odds all the days of my life.

*I love you, Mama;* the one and only *Garibee.* God be with you till we meet again, my sweet mother.

*DAMIRIFA DUE, Garibee.*

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“Life is real; life is earnest; And the grave is not its goal; Dust thou art; to dust returnest; Was not spoken of the soul.”

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# Our Dear Grand- mother

Grandma has left behind 9 grandchildren: *Louisa, Chantelle, Myles, Claire Nana Ama, Anna, Drucilla*, as well as 4 great – grandchildren: *David, Xéna, Christina and Andrew*. All of whom were adored and adorned by our grandmother. We will always remember you as a hard working, honest, honorable and caring woman; we will miss you dearly. Thank you for all that you have bestowed upon us, having a hand in raising us all.

You never failed to correct us with love and kindness and was always in our corner. You are a one-of-a-kind woman and your presence will be missed in our lives. You have been a rock for this family and weathered every storm. We don't need to look far to see that God has truly blessed you and we will continue your legacy.

We are saying goodbye knowing you left this world being truly cherished. The love you had for us all will remain in our hearts and though we can no longer see you, we will always be close to you. In moments of sadness we will replay the memories we shared with you. Holding on to every kiss, every hug, every teaching and every moment we had with you.



You never failed to correct us with love and kindness.





## WITH LOVE FROM YOUR GRANDCHILDREN

***Louisa would like to say:***

“You would always remind me of how you raised me as a baby, I will miss all your stories. I find comfort in knowing you have fulfilled your destiny and done many great things. Thank you, Grandma Kaaba,”

***Chantelle would like to say:***

“ShaSha Chalee how Chale freshhhhhh oh” I will miss your sweet voice Letitia like a Mother’s love. Our love for you extends beyond this life and to know you was to be taught by you. I fondly remember how you wake me up at 4am ‘by fire by force’ for your radio prayer each time I visit you in Ghana. I also remember your advise that night when we were lying in bed and I now understand what a gift that was. I will miss your sweet chicken soup and **FaceTime** gist but I’m sure we will meet again someday. Rest well my beautiful Grandma Kaaba!!! Your sweet ShaSha”.

***Myles would like to say:***

“You are the only grandparent I have ever known. Though I have to let you go now, I know you will always stay watching me. You would always wish the best for me. You would always famously say to me in TWI that money is coming for me. Now to you, I say peace and eternal life is coming for you”

***Claire would like to say:***

“Hearing the news of your passing broke my heart. You were gone too soon. I know you are resting and at peace now. You were the best grandma anyone could ask for. You always looked out for me and taught me so many life lessons. I’m going to continue to make you proud and I hope you are watching over me. I miss you and love you soo much.”



*You would always  
wish the best for me.  
You would always  
famously say to me  
in TWI that money  
is coming for me.*

***Drucilla would like to say:***

“Grandma, your warmth, wisdom and unconditional love shaped our lives in countless ways. Though you’re no longer with us, your spirit lives on in every cherished memory and the lessons you so gently taught us. We will miss your generous gifts. You will forever be missed, but never forgotten.”





***Anna would like to say:***

I can't believe my lovely Grandma has been taken away from us. It is with a heavy heart that I bid my beloved Grandma farewell. Grandma LETITIA, you may have passed on, but your memories would forever live with me. She was a pleasure to be around the times I was able to meet her, and I will miss her deeply. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern for all your grandchildren both in Ghana and abroad. Grandma, you will be greatly and dearly missed by your grandchildren. You and the family are in my thoughts and prayers. Wherever you are, I know you are in a much better place. Until we meet again, continue to rest in the bosom of your maker.

**Fare thee well, Garibee!!!**

Da yie, Grandma!!!

Damirifa Due!!!



# Your Great Grandchildren

*Great grandma* has left behind 4 great grandchildren who will grow to know they had a beautiful and virtuous great grandma. We will grow to know she was always asking of them and constantly saying “how are my greats”. She adored us and we will keep her love in our hearts. As we continue to grow, we will make her proud and think of her fondly and all the memories she left behind. May you rest well knowing we will continue your legacy.

“It may be so sad to lose you at this crucial moment mom. For we love you and will forever remain in our hearts. Mom R.I.P.”

You never failed to correct us with love and kindness.



TRIBUTE BY

# Nephews and Nieces

In loving memory of our dear Auntie, Ama Kakraba (Auntie Kaaba) AKA Garibee whose impact on our family will never be forgotten.

Her love will forever be cherished by all who knew her. She has left an indelible mark in our lives. Mrs. LETITIA Amoa-Abban was that strict Auntie we would always point to when we were growing up. If we ever did something wrong and her name was mentioned, we all scattered to hide because she was a strong believer of Proverbs 13:24 "Whoever spares the rod hates their children, but the one who loves their children is careful to discipline them." She was that Auntie who vanishes or stays quiet when everyone is acting well but will immediately resurface when something goes wrong or when she wants to be heard on an issue.

Contrary to our childhood memories with her, our adult lives with her have been amazing. Our adult life relationship has been mixed with moments of bliss and challenges every normal family go through.

Garibee always stood her grounds on issues. She brought finality to matters she was certain of and refused to give in to contrary opinions in these instances. At family gatherings when we were all seated before her, her first words were predictably "entse wɔɔdzi me ho

nkɔkɔnsa, ente dɔm?" to wit, 'I am sure you were gossiping about me? Other instances she say "wɔte ha na wɔredzi m'edziban ena me nsa, eh" to wit, you are enjoying my food and drinks -suggesting that we are happy when she is not around and we laughed about it.

She was a very strong woman in the family and a wonderful Aunt. One who really never grew old and was always spectacular in her appearance. Our heart still aches in sadness and tears still flow. What it meant to lose you; no one will ever know. Auntie Kaaba, your nieces and nephews wish to have one more chance to see your tender smile made of sunshine. You will never be forgotten; we pledge a hallow place within our hearts, where you will always stay.

We will forever cherish those special moments spent with you. Sleep softly in your eternal rest until we meet again. Auntie Kaaba, may your soul rest peacefully in the bosom of your Creator.

Da yie  
Da yie  
Da yie Auntie Kaaba  
Amen.







Garibee always stood her grounds on issues. She brought finality to matters she was certain of and refused to give in to contrary opinions in these instances.



TRIBUTE BY

# Rev Dr Lawrence Tetteh, **WORLD RENOWNED EVANGELIST**

*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.*

**M**y tribute to Mrs Leticia Amoa-Abban whom we affectionately called Auntie Leticia begins with this favorite hymn; “My faith has found a resting place, not in device nor creed;” Originally composed by Elizabeth Edmunds Hewitt a public school teacher in 1891. She probably had no idea then, how profound and relevant the hymn will be after all these years. The lyrics and the story of this hymn speak volumes about the life of the late Auntie Leticia

I believe that she will sing this hymn as she walks across a line of angels to the welcoming embrace of our Lord and Maker. Hallelujah!

Auntie Leticia was Kofi Amoa-Abban’s mother but also became a mother to many in the Tema communities. As a staunch Methodist, she was an ardent and faithful follower of my TV ministry. She was truly a woman of faith with a great love for the things of God.

Auntie Leticia was a woman of extraordinary vitality and charm. She had an exceptional gift for service with an insatiable desire to serve the Lord. Her sense for the general welfare of people was strong and sound.

She possessed a strong personality and was a good manager of people and situations. She had the gift of turning things around, especially when situations looked dire and hopeless.

She was often attracted to people by her strong disposition and the apparent solidity of her judgment.

She loved the things of God and loved people genuinely. She was always grateful when I prayed and sang the Methodist hymns along with her.

She played a very pivotal role during the national Methodist Crusade in 2001, where I was the main speaker, at the Independence Square, and also when I was hosted to a crusade at the Bethel Methodist Church at Tema in 2012.

On behalf of the Lawrence Tetteh Ministries, my wife Barbara, the entire Tetteh family and on my own behalf, we wish Auntie Leticia a peaceful rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Sleep well Auntie Leticia.  
Till we meet again to sing your favorite hymn:  
“My faith has found a resting place”

TO GOD BE THE GLORY





“

“It was a blessing to have encountered you Mrs. your presence was a beauty to behold, very welcoming and lively. May you rest well. May your family find comfort in this difficult time.”

Noah Odikro

TRIBUTE BY

# Gloria Bartels

Today, we gather to celebrate the extraordinary life of an amazing woman, Mrs. Leticia Amoa-Abban.

Mrs Leticia Amoa-Abban was a very graceful and poised woman. Big sis, as I called her, was a wonderful mother and a great source of love and unwavering support to her children and family. I am blessed to have encountered and gotten to know her over the years. Though we mourn her absence, we celebrate the wonderful legacy she leaves behind. Though she may no longer be with us physically, her spirit will live in the hearts of all who knew and loved her. She will be dearly and sorely missed and forever remembered.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord big sis. You have earned your rest.

Your sister,  
Gloria Bartels



TRIBUTE BY

# Hillary O. & Valerie B.

The passing of Mrs. Letitia Amoah Abban has left us in a state of indescribable grief, a sorrow so deep that words fail to capture its weight. She was not just a grandmother to us but a matriarch whose love and grace shaped so many lives, especially her son, Kofi Amoah Abban, who has become more than just a friend to us—he is a brother and a constant presence in our lives.

We were no strangers to life's twists, but the bond we formed through this difficult time has forever changed us. We gathered at the hospital, day and night, clinging to hope, praying with every breath for Grandma's recovery. We spent our spare moments at her bedside, united by faith and love. Little did we know that in those painful hours, something beautiful was also unfolding. This shared experience bound us in ways we never imagined. We became a family—holding each other up when the weight of the situation felt unbearable.

The news of her passing hit us hard. The emotional trauma we felt was overwhelming—waves of pain and loss that seemed to drown us.

It was difficult to reconcile the reality that someone so strong, so full of life, could leave us so suddenly.

It left a void that no words can fill, no time can heal. But even in this unbearable grief, we found solace in one truth:

she left behind a legacy of love and strength in her children.

Mrs. Letitia Amoah Abban raised a man of honor, resilience, and deep compassion. Through Kofi, we witnessed the best of her spirit—a love that never faltered, a heart that embraced us like we were his own blood. Her influence is clear in the way Kofi has stood by his siblings, not just in times of joy but especially in moments like these when everything seemed to fall apart.

In losing her, we realized just how fortunate we are to have had her in our lives, even if only through the children she nurtured. Letitia, your legacy lives on in your children. You taught your son how to be a pillar of strength, and now he holds the family all together, as you would have wanted. Thank you for raising a son who has become a brother, a friend, and a guiding light in our lives. Your impact will never fade. Rest in perfect peace. The union amongst us will always continue to live on.

With lots of ❤️ love from your Garibe Crew.





## Our Darling GariBe,

We've heard so many heartfelt stories from your youthful and adventurous days, and how great of a mother you have been to all your children. Your courage and presence is truly outstanding and makes an impact on the many people around you and it's a true inspiration to all of us. We love you dearly like our own. Thank you for being a great woman to your son who has now become a great father and brother to us. Sending you all our love and best wishes for a speedy recovery!

Please take good care of yourself and know that we're all thinking and praying for you always. The GariBe Crew is looking forward to seeing you back on your feet soon and we'll all be ready to celebrate you over some shandy and schnapps

With warm hugs,  
The Abban Angels.







“

“To God be  
the Glory.  
Your faith  
has found  
a resting  
place. Rest  
in peace.”

Dr. Lawrence Tetteh



TRIBUTE BY

# Osofo *Maame Esi* Opoku-Nkoom

**T**oday, I stand before you with a heavy heart, deeply saddened by the loss of a truly remarkable woman, Auntie Kaaba. Though sorrow fills my heart, I find solace in the honor of having known her; for she was an extraordinary soul. In 1983, my late husband, *Very Reverend Philip Opoku-Nkoom*, and I met Auntie Kaaba and her family at Bethel Methodist Church, Community 8, where he served as resident minister and first Headmaster of Tema Methodist Day Secondary School (MEDASS) upon our return from Birmingham, UK.

For nearly four decades, Auntie Kaaba and I shared a bond akin to sisterhood, embracing my siblings and children. Her warmth, kindness and genuine care transcended our relationship. Auntie Kaaba embodied determination and hard work. I cherish memories of our lively discussions while preparing fufu together, filled with laughter and companionship, which connected us deeply to her beloved daughter, the late *Mrs. Aba Wiafe*. Whenever our arguments became heated, as they often did, Aba would say, "Those two women, when they're arguing, be careful -you'll become the third wheel if you try to intervene. Just look at how they're enjoying their fufu." Her words always brought joy to our hearts.

Auntie Kaaba, your delicious fish-light soup with *tolobeef* will dearly be missed. Those meals, those shared moments, are now cherished memories that will forever hold a special place in our hearts.

After our long conversations and the joy of sharing a meal, I would gently remind her of prayer time. She'd teasingly respond, "Osafo Maame, ebaa dadaada yi, afei na yerobobo mpai?" And I would remind her that when a prophet visits, after being well taken care of, they leave you with prayers and prophecies. Whenever I said this, she would begin her favourite song, *MH 478, Stanza 7*: Uphold me, Savior, or I fall.



O reach me out Thy gracious hand.  
Only on Thee for help, I call,  
Only by faith in Thee, I stand.

While singing this hymn, Kaaba would often cry uncontrollably until we finished praying. Though we are compelled to mourn her passing today, her presence will be celebrated at every opportunity we have.

Auntie Kaaba, Ama Kakraba, Ama Kodua on behalf of the Opoku-Nkoom and Fynn families, we bid you a heartfelt farewell with this song in our hearts.

Hom asomdwe mu  
Onua dofo pa  
Wo wu yi ye yaw dze  
Nanso osian Nyame n'asem ntsi  
Yehye dzen na yeka de  
Da yie!  
Da yie!  
Da yie, dofo pa, da yie!  
Da yie!  
Da yie!

Nyame nkora wo do asomdwe mu Onua dofo, da yie!  
May the Lord receive your spirit, my beloved sister,  
and grant you eternal rest. Until we meet again, may  
you find peace in His embrace.  
Amen!

TRIBUTE BY

# In-Laws

Job 1:21 tells us, “The Lord gave and the Lord has taken,” but this is a hard pill to swallow.

Over these past few weeks, we have questioned this scripture many times, wondering why God would take someone so full of life away so soon. Yet, our ways are not God’s, and He encourages us to give thanks in all things, trusting that He knows best. Maa Letitia, or Aunte Kaaba as we affectionately knew her, often reminded us of this, always proclaiming “GOD IS KING,” even on her sickbed. She was a woman of strong faith, hope, and courage, and we all believed she would pull through—but God had other plans.

In the tapestry of our families, our mother-in-law held cherished places that will forever be remembered. She embraced us with love, support, prayers, open arms, and an open heart, making us feel like true family members from the moment we met. This meant so much to us. Her unconditional love, kindness, and remarkable ability to foster unity were gifts she freely shared, creating a loving and inclusive atmosphere within our extended family. Her presence was a constant reminder of the love and compassion that binds us all.

We watched helplessly as she slipped away without warning or goodbye. It may seem like we are carrying on without her, but it is not the same knowing that she’s not here anymore. We do believe, however, that God ended her pain because He, like those close to her, could not bear to see her suffer any longer. We also know that she is safe in His presence, and someday soon, we shall surely meet again. Even though her absence leaves a void, her selfless legacy and the countless memories we created continue to inspire and comfort us. We are eternally grateful for the love, guidance, and unforgettable memories she bestowed upon us. They live on in our hearts, and we find comfort in knowing she is safe in God’s presence.

Fare thee well, dear mother-in-law.  
Nyame nfa wo nsie yie.  
*We all miss you dearly.*

Job 1:21 tells us, “The Lord gave and the Lord has taken,” but this is a hard pill to swallow.



TRIBUTE BY MRS MONA ISSAHAKU

# Amazing Matriarch



**T**oday, we celebrate the remarkable life of Mrs Letitia Amoa- Abban, an extraordinary woman who left an indelible mark on our lives. At 78, she may have left us, but her legacy, love, and lessons will forever remain.

Mrs Letitia Amoa- Abban was more than just a mother; she was a guiding light, a pillar of strength, and a beacon of hope. Her unwavering kindness, generosity, and compassion inspired countless hearts. To Mr Kofi Amoa Abban , I offer my deepest condolences. Your mother's love and devotion shaped you into the incredible person you are today. Cherish the memories; they will be your strength. May Mrs Letitia Amoa- Abban's life be a testament to the power of love, resilience, and faith. May her memory continue to inspire us to live with purpose, kindness, and gratitude.

Rest in peace, dear Mrs Letitia Amoa- Abban. Your impact will never fade.

Condolences to the family and loved ones.



“

‘Our  
darling,  
dearest and  
sweetest  
Garibee  
your spirit  
will forever  
live in our  
hearts.’”

Valerie Boakye



TRIBUTE BY



# Christ Little Band, Bethel Tema.



She was a woman of few words and a woman who also loved and breathed fashion.

Your departure was rather a shocking one to us, but who are we to question the ways of the Lord. His ways are not our ways neither His thoughts our thoughts.

Sis Leticia joined the Bethel Christ's Little Band in the year 1982 she was part of the very first batch of members to join the Band when it was inaugurated and she was assigned to Rev. Forson House.

Sis Leticia was regular and punctual at Band meetings. She made sure that all her contributions and financial obligations to the Band were settled. She was a woman of few words and a woman who also loved and breathed fashion.

Due to her hard work and dedication to the Band she became the Vice President from the year 2011- 2014 at the Branch level.



Sis Leticia never hesitated to support the Band financially whenever the need arose. In recent years aging and ill health prevented her from attending Band meetings like she used to. Sis Leticia will always be remembered for her kind, affable and generous nature. In December 2023, Executives of the Band visited our aged members and she was also visited. She was very happy and excited that the Band Executives had come to show their love and support to her. We kept communicating with her even until the final month of her demise.

We are grateful to God for her life and we take consolation in the fact that she is resting in the bosom of our maker.

Fare thee well Sis Leticia  
May the Good Lord Grant you  
eternal rest.  
Amen.

***YeYe kora yeGina***





“

Your legacy  
lives on  
Mommy,  
find solace  
and rest.  
Till we meet  
again.”

Rachel Lamptey, Nana Afoom and  
all the staff of GTBank



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LETITIA AMOA-ABBAN

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TRIBUTE BY THE

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# Middle Age Society

**These double calamities have come upon you, who can comfort you? Ruin and destruction, famine and sword who can console you?** Isaiah 51: 19

**G**ood people may leave us, but their impact remains. Those we love don't truly depart; they walk beside us every day, unseen, unheard, but always near. We'll deeply miss our beloved Maa Letitia. Today, the Tema Middle Age Society pays tribute to the memory of Madam Letitia Amos-Abban, praying she enjoys a well-deserved eternal rest. Maa Letitia joined us 15 years ago as our noble patroness, mentor, coach, mother, and disciplinarian who cared. She was a beacon of guidance, offering unwavering support and advocating for the well-being of all members.

Her dedication to fostering a positive impact and commitment to helping our society reach its full potential sets a standard that continues to inspire us. Maa Letitia was an inspiration to all, embodying humility, compassion, and understanding. No words can fill the void she's left behind. Though we bid farewell with heavy hearts, we salute our beloved mother for all she's done. You will be forever remembered, Maa Letitia. Fare thee well.

The Tema Middle Age Society celebrates you for a life well-lived. May the good Lord welcome you into His warm embrace.

Yɛda wase be bree!!  
 Kɔ humi wati.  
 ɛna pa Letitia  
 Sleep on! Sleep on well!!  
 Amen



TRIBUTE BY

# Over *The Counter* Medicine Practitioners Association OTCMPA

For my thought are not your thoughts, neither are your ways, my ways saith the lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thought. (Is 55:9)

**I**t was a shock to the entire association when we heard that our mother, sister, friend Mrs Leticia Amoah Abban has pass on. That was some few days we spoke with her to check on her health.

Mrs Amoah Abban was one of the pioneers of our great association. She was mother for all. Very respectful, caring and always want to share what she have with people around her. Someone we reckon as being the greatest loving mother, a pillar of strength that we derived our support, encouragement, joy to mention but few in her quite and calm life.

She is the first to come to meeting and also involve herself in all association gathering especially funerals. We have really enjoyed your company to a more advanced stage especially how you exemplified yourself as a loving mother, sister, and a friend to all the entire association.

She always have the desire to help and do her best for mankind.

Your generosity and willingness to assist those who needed your help will always be remembered by all. We want assure you that your hard work and contributions to bring the association to this far will not be forgotten.

The huge vacuum you have left how are we going to fill it? Thank you for your scarifies, concern, care, and everything that you have done for us. *Your journey to eternity has actually sent curren of shock deep down our bone, marrows, and high above us, hovers an atmosphere of grief, tentacle of anguish and portraits of agony. It is our prayers that the Lord Almighty keeps you in his bosom and gives you internal rest till we meet one day.*

*Mrs Abban!  
Mrs Abban!!  
Mrs Abban!!!  
Have a peaceful rest.*



"Romans 8:38 –

Mom, rest in perfect peace. I know she has transitioned to be with the cloud of witnesses, where her presence will forever be felt. I pray for the peace of God that surpasses all understanding for the children and the entire family during this difficult time. May the Holy Spirit Himself be your comfort and shield."

Bishop Rejoice Laryea



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 TRIBUTE BY
 

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# Tema Adom Akwan Society



For this perishable must put on the imperishable and this mortal must on the imperishable and this that was capable of dying put on freedom from death, then shall be fulfilled the scripture that says Death is swallowed up in and into victory O death, where is your victory where is your sting?

The loss of Gold is much, the loss of time is more, the loss of our **Founder** what a loss that can never be retrieved again.

Where do we start and where to we end for everything, we have done has had a piece of **OP LETITIA** and everything we have turned a trial of **OP LETITIA**.

We thought of you today, yesterday and the days before we think about you in silence and often speak your name, but all we have now is our memories. God's garden must be very beautiful. He always takes the best. He has his arms around you and we have you in our hearts. Those we love don't go away they walk beside us every day unseen, unheard but always near.

*The famous English board WILLIAMS SHAKES Pacer once stated in his paly JULIUS CEASAR. It seems to me most strange that men should fear.*

Seeing that death, a necessary end will come when it will come. This immortalized statement is what we are witnessing today and Death" as usual has taken another soul from us.

Yes! We were hopeful you will get well at the Hospital and return home. Instead, it is your lifeless body that you quietly asked to be handed over to us:

With a sharp and a heavy heart, we have no words or expression to describe how we felt on the dawn of Sunday the 28th day of July 2024 when we received the news of your painful exit.

We were dumbfounded cannot explain how broken the heart is. At that moment it was very difficult for us to come to terms with your sudden demise **OP. LETITIA** you were our pillar we lean on, you were our everything. **OP LETITIA** your demise is a big blow to us, sometimes crying is the only way the eyes speak where the mouth cannot explain how broken the heart is.

**OP. LETITIA AMOA ABBAN** was the founder of *Tema Adom Akwan Society* on the 16th day of January 2016. Almost 10 years ago within the 10 years through her efforts, good guidance and membership we have increased our number from the initial number from 135 members to over 250 members within the period.

**OP. LETITIA** was a straight forward out spoken person, she was jovial, vibrant she was humble and neat and always well dressed and very organized, she was a mother who doesn't want to hurt any member but rather she always gives solutions to problems,





*With a sharp and a heavy heart, we have no words or expression to describe how we felt on the dawn of Sunday the 28th day of July 2024 when we received the news of your painful exit.*

she is someone who would go all out to see to it that nothing divides or breaks the unity of the society.

She was endearingly warmed hearted compassionate and very sympathetic she was devoted mother and pleasant companion, all of us assembled here in respective of our relationship are indeed rendered poorer by her sudden departure. We will miss her and hope we can emulate her dedication, commitment and contribution to the society and God.

Fariba, as we are preparing to celebrate the tenth (10) Anniversary that you have met your untimely death. How we are going to celebrate the Anniversary without you. Fariba, you have let us in tears. Fariba as founder, mother, Auntie, sister of this great society it has come to stay we assure you that we will make you PROUD, where ever you may be. Because we know that you will be watching from up there and know you are.

Her Excellence, Fariba **OP A.K.A.**

Nyimpa ye Mbor ooo

You have fought a good fight and has won the race there is a crown await for you.

A life well lived Fariba.

**Adom ooo**

**Adom ooo**

**Adom**

**Adom Nti Na Yetease Yie**

**AMEN.**

We are grateful to God for her life on earth and though we will miss her greatly, we are consoled by the words of Isaiah which says that good men perish, the Godly die before their time and no one seems to realize that God is taking them away from the evil days ahead. For the Godly who die shall rest in peace.

**OP. LETITIA AMOA ABBAN**

***Rest in peace in the bossom of God your maker***



TRIBUTE BY

# Mrs Agnes Afreanie (Auntie Aggie)

*Romans 14:8"*

*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."*

**A**ma kaaba" as I affectionately culled you, while you would respond "Maame", I am still in denial about your death even till this moment. I am accustomed to your extended travels, so my heart refuses to accept your permanent departure. Twenty years of friendship, and still your passing feels surreal. Your unwavering support and consistency created a treasure trove of fond memories. You'd ensure I'd eaten, check up on my health, and accompany me to hospital appointments. Your delicious homemade meals for my family will remain etched in my mind. I fondly remember our conversations and how you would leave everything to come to my aid as far as you were around. We shared our secrets and our families intertwined and accepted each other. Your love for my children and grandchildren is fondly remembered.

We remember you for playing Cupid many times with Kuukuwa and Nana Adwoa. For being present at weddings, outdooring, funerals, parties and every other gathering. Nana Adioa is forever grateful for the advice you gave while helping her cut her wedding cake. Garibee, you were a friend that stuck closer than a sister. Losing you was not part of the plan at all especially this soon. Your sudden illness and passing left me shattered. I recall our last conversation when you reassured me of your recovery. That faithful Saturday dawn, your passing shook me to the core. Though grief overwhelms, I trust God's plan. He knows best and comforts His children.

May you rest in peace my dear Ama Kwedua, Mena, I will miss your responses and our banter. Wherever you are, I know that you're resting in the Lord's bosom and we will definitely meet when the saints gather! I am grateful for the lovely relationship we shared. It's non-comparable and I will always have fond memories of you. Rest in peace my dear sister.





**“I know Mom is resting  
in a better place. I pray  
that God grants the entire  
family peace and strength  
during this time. Keeping  
you all in my thoughts and  
prayers.”**

Aba Crenstil



# Otumfuo's invitational Visit





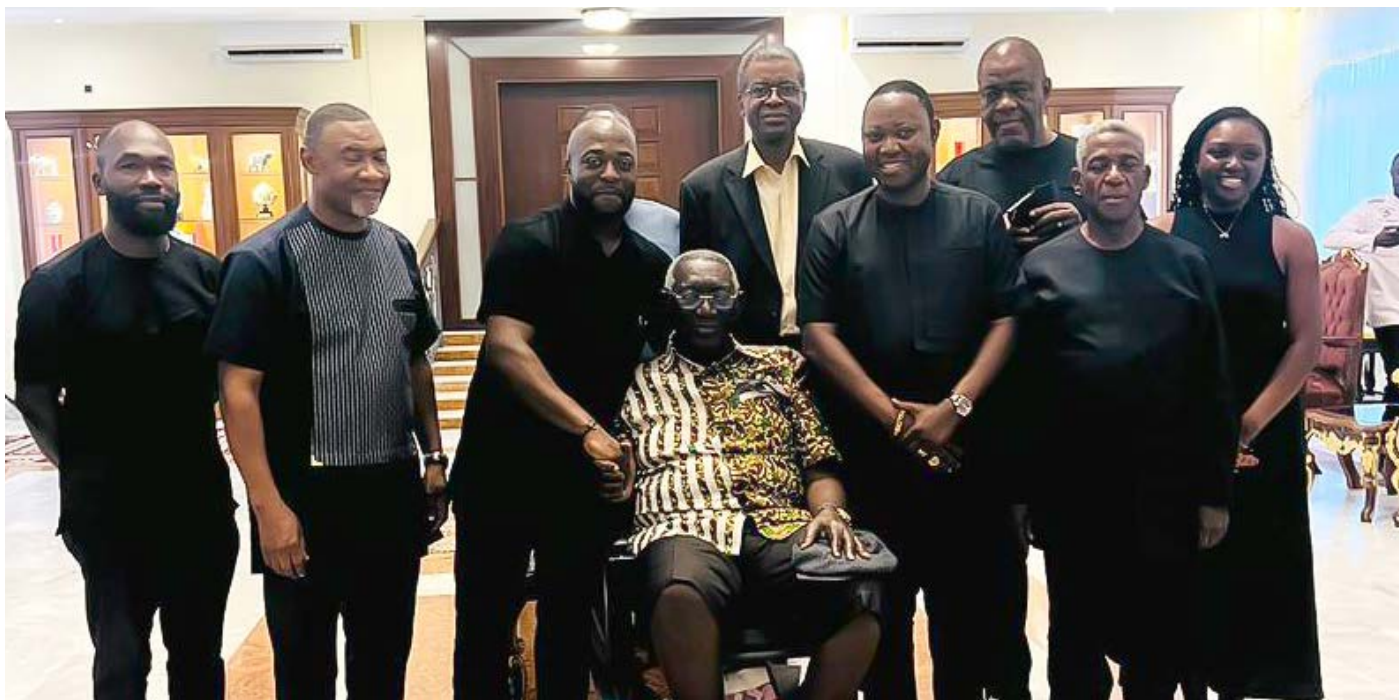






# Ga Mantse's invitational Visit





INVITATIONAL VISITS

“

“Your legacy  
lives on and your  
pride will remain  
the impact you  
continue to yield  
in your children.  
Proud of you  
Mama.”

Senyo & Gloria Hosi





# Family & Friends Gallery ▶



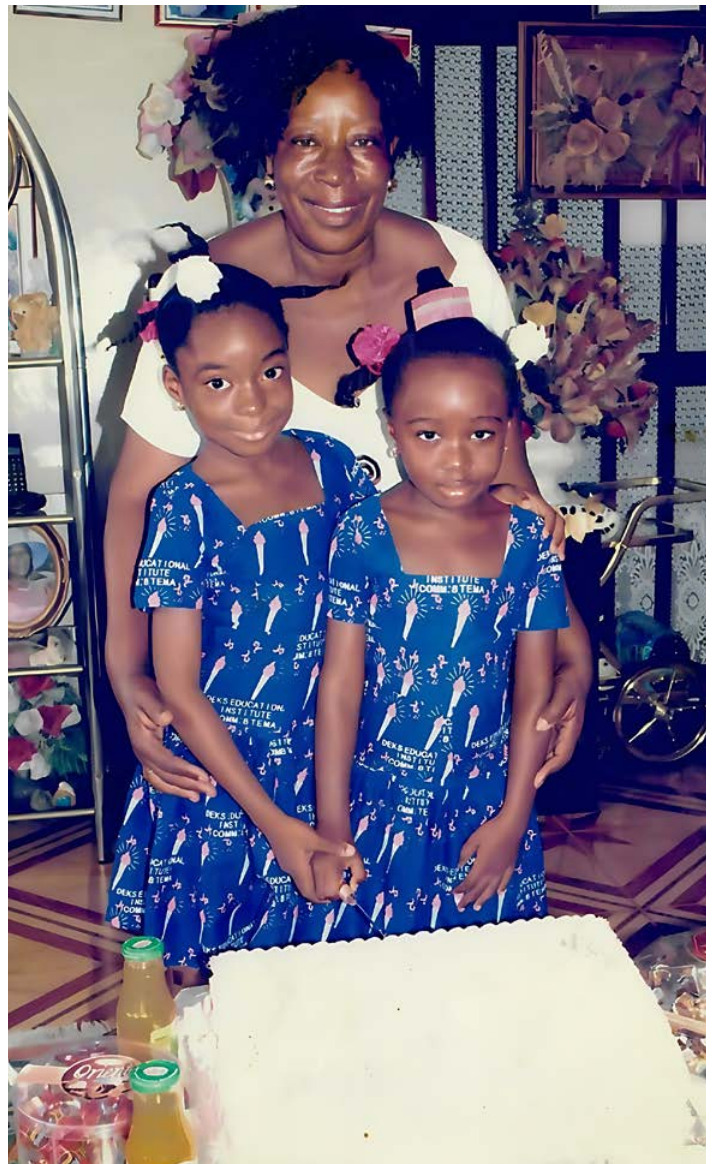


































ONE WEEK OBSERVATION OF LETITIA AMOA - ABBAN | SHOT BY COMME LAB 2024

ONE WEEK OBSERVATION OF LETITIA AMOA - ABBAN | SHOT BY COMME LAB 2024



# Hymns





**MHB 110**

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 Savior, hide,  
Till the storm of life be 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.  
Amen.

**MHB 235**

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives?  
What joy the blest assurance gives!  
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;  
He lives, my everlasting Head.
2. He lives, to bless me with His love;  
He lives, to plead for me above;  
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;  
He lives, to help in time of need.
3. He lives, and grants me dally breath;  
He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
He lives, my mansion to prepare;  
He lives, to lead me safely there.
4. He lives, all glory to His name;  
He lives, my Savior, still the same;  
What Joy the blest assurance gives,  
I know that my Redeemer lives!

**MHB 478**

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

2. If I have tasted of Thy grace,  
The grace that sure salvation brings;  
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,  
And hovering hides me in His wings:
3. Still let Blm with my weakness stay,  
Nor for a moment's space depart,  
Evil and danger turn away,  
And Keep till He renews my heart.
4. When to the right or left I stray,  
His voice behind me may I hear:  
Return, and walk In Christ thy way;  
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near.
5. His sacred unction from above  
Be still my Comforter and Guide;  
Till all the hardness He remove,  
And In my loving heart reside.
6. Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,  
From nature's every path retreat;  
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,  
And set upon the rock my feet.
7. Uphold me, Savior, or I fall,  
O reach me out Thy gracious hand!  
Only on Thee for help I call,  
Only by faith in Thee I stand.  
Amen.

**MHB 511**

1. BEGONE, unbelief; my Savior Is near,  
And for my relief will surely appear:  
By prayer let me wrestle, and Ha will perform;  
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm,
2. Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,  
Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;  
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fall,  
The word He hath spoken shall surely prevail.
3. HIS love in time past forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;  
While each Ebenezer I have in review  
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite  
through.
4. Why should I complain of want or Distress,  
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;  
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,  
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.
5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;  
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long;  
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song

**MHB 498**

1. ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.



2. Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow.  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me. Savior, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy Judgement-throne:  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.  
Amen.

**MHB 428**

1. I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought,  
and being last, Or immortality endures.
2. Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God! He made the sky,  
And earth, and seas,  
with all their train:  
His truth forever stands secure;  
He saves the oppressed. He feeds the poor,  
And none shall find His promise vain.
3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;  
The Lord supports the fainting mind;  
He sends the laboring conscience peace;  
He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow, and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought,  
and being last, Or Immortality endures.

**MHB 475**

1. NEED Thee every hour,  
Most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford.  
I need Thee,  
O I need Thee,  
Every hour I need Thee;  
O bless me now, my Savior;  
I come to Thee.

2. I need Thee every hour;  
Stay Thou nearby:  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.
4. I need Thee every hour;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfill.

**MHB 427**

1. THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in Joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
2. Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.
3. O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.
4. The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succor trust.
5. O make but trial Of His love;  
Experience will decide  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.
6. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will  
then Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
He'll make your wants His care.

**MHB 608**

1. CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide  
Of all who seek the land above,  
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,  
The cloud of Thy protecting love;  
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule  
Thy word; Our end, the glory of the Lord.
2. By Thine unerring Spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray;  
We shall not full direction need,  
Nor miss our providential way;  
As far from danger as from fear,  
While love, almighty love, is near.

**MHB 602**

1. FATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me,  
And the changes that are sure to come  
I do not fear to see;



But I ask Thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with Joyful smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes,  
And a heart at leisure from itself  
To soothe and sympathize.
3. I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.
4. Wherever In the world I am,  
In whatso'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate,  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.
5. I ask Thee for the dally strength  
To none that ask denied,  
And a mind to blend with outward life,  
Still keeping at Thy side,  
Content to fill a little space  
If Thou be glorified.
6. In a service which Thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me;  
For my Inmost soul is taught the truth  
That makes Thy children free;  
And a life of self-renouncing love  
Is a life of liberty.

#### MHB 831

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.
2. Once they were mourners here below,  
And poured out cries and tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
3. I ask them whence their victory came;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.
4. They marked the footsteps that He trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And, following their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.
5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.

#### MHB 830

1. HARK! The sound of holy voices,  
Chanting at the crystal sea:  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah Lord, to Thee:  
Multitude, which none can number,  
Like the stars in glory stand,  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
Palms of victory in their hand.
2. They have come from tribulation,  
And have washed their robes in blood,  
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;  
Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
They have conquered death and Satan  
By the might of Christ the Lord.
3. Marching with Thy Cross their banner,  
They have triumphed, following Thee,  
the Captain of salvation, Thee,  
their Savior and their King.  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;  
And, by death, to life immortal  
They were born and glorified.
4. God of God, the One-begotten,  
Light of Light, Immanuel,  
In whose body Joined together  
All the saints forever dwell,  
Pour upon us of Thy fullness,  
That we may for evermore God the Father,  
God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore.  
Amen.

#### MHB 651

1. HARK! hark, my soul Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!  
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night
2. Onward we go; for still we hear them singing :  
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids  
you come; And through the dark. Its echoes  
sweetly ringing, The music of the gospel leads us  
home.
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden BOUIS, by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
4. Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn and dark some night be past;  
Faith's Journey ends in welcomes to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
5. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,



Till morning's Joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

#### MHB 615

1. GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven! Feed me now and evermore.
2. Open Thou the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong Deliverer! Be  
Thou still my help and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises I  
will ever give to Thee.

#### MHB 976

1. NOW the labourer's task is o'er,  
Now the battle-day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
2. 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.
3. There the Shepherd, bringing home  
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,  
Shelters each, no more to roam,  
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.
4. There the penitents who turn  
To the Cross their dying eyes  
All the love of Jesus learn  
At His feet in paradise.
5. 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.
6. Earth to earth, and dust to dust  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Left behind, we wait in trust  
For the resurrection day.



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**Ecclesiastes 12:7**

**And the dust returns  
to the ground  
it came from,  
and the spirit  
returns to God  
who gave it.**



A NOTE OF APPRECIATION



wishes to express our profound gratitude to you for your support and contribution during the passing of a loving Mother. Your prayers, calls, visits and generous gifts are highly appreciated.

May God richly bless you.