



Order of Events

Arrival & Viewing of the Body:

8:30 am - 9:30am

Chairman's Address

Song 151 and Prayer

Funeral Talk: 9:40 am

Song 139 and Closing Prayer

Burial at Nyanyano

Prayer at Graveside

officiants

Chairman : Agyei-Quainoo Frederick

Speaker : Thomas Birikorang

*The family would like
to thank you all for your
love and support.*

Song 151

1. Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,
Then disappears tomorrow.

All that we are can quickly fade away,
Replaced with tears and sorrow.

If a man should die, can he live again?
Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.

They will live at his command.

For he will have a longing

For the work of his own hand.

So have faith, and do not wonder,

For our God can make us stand.

And we will live forever,

As the work of his own hand.

2. Friends of our God, though they may pass away,
Will never be forsaken.

All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,
From death he will awaken.

Then we'll come to see all that life can be:
Paradise eternally.

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.

They will live at his command.

For he will have a longing

For the work of his own hand.

So have faith, and do not wonder,

For our God can make us stand.

And we will live forever,

As the work of his own hand.



Song 139

Just see yourself, just see me too;
Just see us all in a world that is new.
Think how you'll feel, how it will be,
To live in peace, to be truly free.

No evil one will then prevail;
Rule by our God cannot ever fail.

The time will have come for a new earthly start,
The song of our praises
will pour out from our heart:

(CHORUS)

“We thank you, our God, for all you have done.
All things are new by the rule of your Son.
The fullness of our heart overflows in our song;
All glory and honor and praise to you belong.”

2. Now see yourself, and see me too;
And look ahead to a world that is new.

No sight we see, no sound we hear
Will cause alarm or give rise to fear.

All has come true, just as he said;
Now over mankind, his tent is spread.

He now will awaken those sleeping in death;

Their voices will join ours with
ev'ry grateful breath:

(CHORUS)

“We thank you, our God, for all you have done.
All things are new by the rule of your Son.
The fullness of our heart overflows in our song;
All glory and honor and praise to you belong.”

