

CELEBRATION *of Life*

@ Resurrection Methodist Church, Gbawe
Saturday 18th April 2026 @ 8:00am

for the Late



Bro.

NATHAN TAWIA

LAMPTEY

1941 - 2026

INTERMENT - PRIVATE



Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rt. Rev. Dr. Samuel Nii Nmai Ollenu
(Bishop of Accra Diocese)
2. Very Rev. Godson Nii Amu Akushie
(Superintendent Minister, St. Luke Society,
Abossey Okai Circuit)
3. Very Rev. Philip K Mintah (superintendent
Minster, Resurrection Society, Gbawe)
4. Very Rev. Comfort Corankye Nkrumah
(Circuit Minister, St. Luke Society, Abossey
Okai)
5. Very Rev. Francis Ennuson (Minister,
Resurrection Society, Gbawe)
6. Other Ministers

IN ATTENDANCE

Mrs. Christiana Naa Aku Odoi
(PastLay Chairman)
St Luke Methodist Society Choir

CIRCUIT STEWARD

Bro. Charles Dodoo

SOCIETY STEWARDS

Sis. Clarice Sackey
Sis. Yvonne Aryee
Bro. Perry Asare
Bro. Richard Fosu-Manu
Bro. Raymond Mensah

CHOIR MASTERS/ ORGANISTS

Bro. Richard Mewuh
Bro. Seth Allotey
Bro. Raphael Larkai
Bro. Lawrence Armah
Bro. P. K. Ainooson
Bro. David Armah

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn - MHB 110
2. Prayer & The Lord's Prayer
3. Hymn - MHB 679
4. Lesson - Psalm 23
5. Tributes
6. Hymn & Filling Past - MHB 80, 468, 528,
569, 501
7. Covering of Coffin -Song
8. Final Hymn - MHB 478

BURIAL SERVICE

1. Processional Hymn - MHB 830
2. Funeral Sentence
3. Announcement of Purpose
4. Hymn - MHB 653
5. Opening Prayer
6. Biography / Tributes
7. Hymn - MHB 235
8. Scripture Readings - Psalm 90: 1 – 12
John 14: 1 – 6, 27
9. Sermon Hymn - MHB 679
10. Sermon
11. Affirmation of Faith
12. Offertory Hymn - MHB 313, 427, 428
13. Hymn - MHB 515
14. Thanksgiving, Commendation, Concluding
Prayer
15. The Lord's Prayer
16. Hymn - MHB 658
17. Benediction
18. Dead March in Soul
19. Recessional Hymn - MHB 975

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Processional Hymn - MHB 977
2. Hymn - MHB 976
3. Committal & Prayers
4. Laying of Wreaths
5. Vote of Thanks by the Family
6. Hymn - MHB 948
7. Benediction

Biography of the late Nathan Tawia Lamptey

“How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer’s ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, and drives away his fear”

(Born 30th December 1941 –
Called to Glory 18th February 2026)

Today, with solemn hearts and deep reverence, we gather to celebrate the life of a devoted father, grandfather, brother, uncle, friend and a man with a heart for God—Mr. Nathan Tawia Lamptey. Though our hearts are heavy with grief, we are equally filled with gratitude for a life so beautifully and purposefully lived.

Nathan Tawia Lamptey popularly known as Tandy Milla was born on 30th December 1941 at Okponngo Bu, Usher Fort, Accra, into the family of the late Henry Odartei Lamptey, a banker/accountant from Akumadjen, Accra and Dora Koshie Bartlett, a trader from Okponngo Bu; both of blessed memory. He was the fifth of seven children. From Tandy’s earliest days, he displayed qualities of diligence, humility, and responsibility—traits that would shape the man he became.

He had his education at King Tackie Memorial School at Farisco, Adabraka, where he excelled academically and socially. His sharp mind, discipline, and commitment to excellence were evident even in his youthful years.

Tandy built a distinguished and diverse career, serving in several reputable institutions with unwavering dedication. He worked with the Ghana Foreign Affairs, the Audit Service, Loyalty Garments, Falbros Co. Ltd., and later Abossey AlfSam & Associates as an auditor. In each of these establishments, he earned respect as a hardworking, responsible, and principled individual. His colleagues admired him not only for

his competence, but also for the calm and organized spirit he brought to every task.

His gift for leadership and coordination made him a naturally trusted organizer—one who could be relied upon in times of need.

Tandy married his beloved wife, the late Edith Ashami Armarfio, with whom he shared a bond rooted in mutual respect, love and affection, and Christian values. Their union was blessed with three children: Amos, Joyce, and Edith. As a father, he was nurturing, steady, and deeply committed to the wellbeing and moral upbringing of his family. He taught by example—showing his children the dignity of hard work, the importance of integrity, and the strength found in quiet perseverance.

To his nine grandchildren, he was a pillar of warmth and affection. He took joy in their laughter, their growth, and their presence around him. His home was one where love and discipline walked hand in hand, and where everyone felt protected and valued.

Spiritually, Tandy was a devoted Christian and a proud member of St. Luke Methodist Church, Abossey Okai. His service to the church spanned many years, during which he contributed faithfully as a chorister. He was one of the pioneering members of the Youth Fellowship and later became the Society Youth Chairman. He was also a member of the Men's Fellowship, and ultimately the Circuit Chairman. He was a Sunday School Teacher and also a Class Leader. He loved the house of God, and he loved to sing praises to his maker.

His favourite hymn, “How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds,” reflected his deep faith and the comfort he found in Christ Jesus. His Christian life was not merely professed—it was lived through his humility, compassion, and commitment to service.

In his community, he was recognized as a very good organizer, always ready to lend a hand, offer wisdom,

or bring people together for the common good. His ability to coordinate, guide, and support made him a pillar both within his family and beyond.

He lived by the principle that a united community is a strong community, and indeed, many benefitted from his leadership and selflessness. Outside his responsibilities, he enjoyed a number of passions that brought him great joy.

He loved football, a game he participated in in his school days. He was an ardent supporter of Accra Great Olympics, (Oly Mashie, Oly Gbogbo, Oly Konsonkonson, Oly Rosalinda) and also a great supporter of Manchester United (Glory Glory Man United, The Red Devils). He cherished music, which resonated deeply with his soul, hence you will hear him playing hymns and countryside gospels from Jim Reeves at dawn over the weekends. He also found delight in playing draught, a pastime that allowed him to relax and share moments of fellowship with friends and family.

Tandy lived a long and meaningful life anchored in faith, discipline, and love. Even in challenging moments, he remained resilient and trustful of God's plan. His gentle strength, quiet wisdom, and unwavering dedication to family and service have left an indelible mark on all who knew him.

On 18th February 2026, the Lord called him home to eternal rest. Though his passing leaves a profound void in our hearts, we take comfort in knowing that he has entered the loving arms of his Maker, reunited with his beloved wife and the saints who have gone before him.

He leaves behind his children—Odartey, Koshie and Odarkor, nine grandchildren, siblings, nephews and nieces and a host of relatives,

church members, and friends who will forever cherish his memory.

As we bid him farewell, we celebrate a life well lived, a life of service, discipline, faith, and love. His legacy lives on in the values he instilled, the relationships he nurtured, and the example he set for generations to come.

May the soul of our father, grandfather, brother, uncle and friend, Tandy Milla, rest in perfect peace—until we meet again on the resurrection morning.

Rest well. Amen.



Today we say a final farewell to Koshie-Tse, yes, that's the name he will happily respond to and give you his focus and full attention. To many he is Tandy Milla, but to us and a few nephews and nieces, he's just that Koshie-tse. One will ask why not daddy, no Koshie-tse and that brings out the humour in him. Sometimes you will hear the response 'Amenye' or 'you fool! it's not Koshie-tse insulting anyone, No, but that's also his funny response or joke to us.

To us his children and many other nephews and nieces, Koshie-tse is never serious about anything serious, in a good way, and he does that so you can see the lighter side of life and not take anything at heart. He will just let you know your case is not even a case (jee no ji sané). By the time you leave his presence, his wisdom and witty self would have made you realize there's a solution to your problem but not the way you want to approach it.

Koshie-tse is good with figures but also a very good timekeeper, never forgets anything. Whatever you ask him to do, upon completion, he will give you a receipt, so you don't go back and forth with him to explain things. If you hear the phone ringing in the early hours of the day, or in your busy schedule during the day, it's somewhat an urgent call from him.

It doesn't matter what you're doing, he just has to pass on a message or report someone to you. Sometimes the call has nothing to do with you, but you still must hear it, and if you make a mistake by promising to call back within the hour, you will get over 10 missed calls from him just to let you know he's still waiting. No matter how lengthy a conversation with him is,

its never a dull moment, and when you think you're done and must sign off, Koshie-tse will throw in a random comment or question just to make you laugh long after you have ended the conversation. On the other hand, Koshie-tse mastered the art of deliberately forgetting things sometimes, so he can draw your attention again.

Remembering him today is easy, but to us missing his witty self and good sense of humour is the pain that never goes away. We all came to this earth for a lifetime, for some it's not many years, but with you it's been our whole lifetime. Memories we will not change and given the chance we will live those memories over and over again. Knowing that life is not serious, so don't take anything at heart.

Whenever life felt weary and uncertain, his voice is an assurance that there's hope, just trust God, and know that you're capable and not alone.

Today we do not say goodbye; instead, we say thank you for giving us your full attention, your love, and unwavering support. Though your passing leaves a void in our lives, we will continue to draw strength from the lessons you taught us and strive to make you proud. We will keep your memory alive, not with tears but with smiles, laughter and the knowledge that you are watching over us. Your guidance and presence in our lives will never be forgotten. You will always be remembered as a strong, kind and loving father who lived life on his own terms.

As we close this chapter, we take comfort in knowing that your footprints will live on through us and that we will carry a piece of you in our hearts.

*Rest peacefully in the bosom of our
Lord Jesus Christ.*

*Yaawo Jighbann
AMEN*



Amos



Joyce



Edith

*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.”
(MHB 478 v 4)*

Grandpa has a special slogan to welcome us when he sees us or calls us on the phone. With Nii Lante he will shout “Okamafo Nyame!” and Nii will respond “Odimafo Nyame!”

When he sees Kelvin, he will shout “The Kelvin!” and he will respond “Coach! or Onukpa!”.

When it comes to Jude, he will shout “The King! Or King Jude!” and he will respond with a mischievous smile. To Adom and Nyira, he will just mention their names like a typical ganyo speaking twi, followed by a “mixed fraction broken twi” conversation.

Grandpa was a very caring and jovial man. He would make us laugh at his jokes and reprimand us with his unique phrase “you fool” where we went wrong. I remember the days grandpa still worked and came back home every Friday evening with some hot kenkey and grilled tilapia that we would scatter before going to bed. On Saturdays when we serve his fufu and soup, he would jokingly shout “ha mi s3b3”.

But before the food gets ready, he would take us out to his popular drinking spot in the neighborhood and buy us some minerals and would tease “baanu fioo, baanu fioo” when he sips his “1931”. He would then ask us to burp before going home, so that nobody would notice he had bought us drinks.

Grandpa was always serious about his walk with Christ and encouraged us to go to church. Even when he started having health issues,

he still managed to drag us to church with him. When he became feeble and could no longer go to church, he would make sure we attend church every Sunday. He would escort us to the gate and be saying “bol3 yaa, yaa minyi3 os33 and see us off.

We are grateful for the time we spent with you, and for all the advice you gave us. you showed us what a true Christian gentleman looks like, and we hope to match the man you were.

Good night, Grandpa, until we meet again

Grandpa, yaawor ojogbann.

*From all your grandchildren and your special
grandson Nii Ayi*



Photo Gallery

GRANDCHILDREN



Edwina



Nathan



Adrienne



Kelven



Jude



Daniella



Jaedon



Eunice



Ivan

Tribute by SIBLINGS

Heartfelt Tribute to Our Brother

Our dear brother, your life was a gift to all who knew you. You brought strength, kindness and warmth into every moment we shared.

You were not only family but a true companion in life's journey. You had a way of making others feel valued, seen and loved. Whether through your laughter, your advice or simply your presence brought warmth wherever you went.

Though you are no longer with us, your memory lives on in our hearts and in the love you gave so freely.

Sleep peacefully, our beloved brother. Your journey here may have ended but your impact will echo through our lives forever.

You are deeply missed, endlessly loved and never forgotten.

Tribute by DAUGHTER-IN-LAW



Mrs. Eunice Adwoa Lamptey

Death comes to us all, yet its hour is hidden in the wisdom of our Creator. Though your time here has ended, I thank God for the precious gift of knowing you, for the honor of calling you my father-in-law.

From the moment I stepped into your life, you opened your heart and your home to me. You embraced me not as an in-law, but as a daughter. Your laughter was a light in every room, your kindness a comfort to every soul.

You taught me that family is not only by blood, but by love. You gave me a place to belong, and for that, I will forever be grateful.

Your memory is a treasure I will carry always — in my heart, in my prayers, in the quiet moments when I miss you most.

*Rest peacefully, Tandy.
Da yie. Nyame mfa wo kra nsie. Amen.*

Tribute by **NEPHEWS AND NIECES**

A heartfelt tribute from Nephews and Nieces to Mr. Nathan Lamptey.

“Some bright morning, when this life is over, I'll fly away to a home on God's celestial shore”.

I present this tribute on behalf of the nephews and nieces of our beloved uncle, affectionately called Uncle Tandy. We stand together today to celebrate a man who taught us what family truly means and a pillar of our family.

From his days in Kaneshie to his later years in Kwashieman, Uncle Tandy was always a steady presence — arriving with a warm smile, a wise word, or a joke that could lift any heavy heart. As an Auditor, our uncle was firm and principled and with that, he taught us the value of hard work and the importance of looking after one another. As one of the staunch members of St. Luke's Methodist Church, our uncle was a constant spiritual presence — he always reminded us of the importance of going to church and being serious with God. Your spiritual words and guidance continue to live in us.

Uncle Tandy was our storyteller and keeper of family history. Through his stories we learned more about our family background and how to meet life with courage and dignity. As a loving uncle, he celebrated our successes, comforted us in challenging times, and never hesitated to call us home when we needed him. To some of us, uncle does not do justice to who you were — you were truly our father.

Today we commit to carrying forward his legacy — to honor his memory by caring for one another, by passing on the stories and values he taught us, and by living with the same warmth and integrity he showed every day.

Uncle Tandy, we thank you. We will miss your laughter, your advice, and the way you made every family gathering brighter. Rest peacefully. Your lessons live on in us, your nephews and nieces.

Thank you for your love and guidance, Uncle Tandy. You will always be in our hearts.

Rest Well Uncle!!



Tribute by ST. LUKE METHODIST CHURCH

TRIBUTE BY THE ST LUKE METHODIST CHURCH, ABOSSEY OKAI TO THE LATE BRO. NATHAN LAMPTEY

*When the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one,
Rest for evermore. MHB 975v1*

We have gathered today, to celebrate the life and legacy of our beloved leader and church member, Bro Nathan Lamptey aka TANDI, who served the church with dedication, love and passion.

Bro. Nathan Lamptey joined the church at his youthful age; he was a member of the church choir, the Youth fellowship and later the Men's Fellowship.

In the Youth Fellowship, he was once an organizer and supported with the establishment of the Bethlehem society with the likes of the Late Bro. Archibald Tannor, Late Bro H. A. Armah, Bro Benjamin Larkai among others.

He was a peacemaker, very frank in his expressions and always full of smiles.

By dint of his dedication and commitment to church work, he was appointed the Men's Fellowship chairman from year 2012 to 2015. He demonstrated good leadership skills during his tenure of office, especially by organizing the 30th Anniversary of the Fellowship.

Besides, as a professional auditor, he rendered pro bono services to the church and the circuit Men's fellowship, in terms of audit support.

He was originally a member of the Late E. A. Allotey's class and later became a bible class leader. He was a leader for several years and impacted many lives, until he was retired honourably as a class leader in the year 2023, he has left a legacy which will be imprinted in the hearts of many.

One virtue of Bro. Nathan that can never be forgotten was his sense of humour and the joy he exhibited while serving the Lord. He loved to associate with the old and young and brought smiles to the faces of all who encountered him. After taking ill, he was made an infirmed member but kept in touch with church activities until his demise.

We as a church have lost an amazing and affable bible class leader and friend, who served the Lord with great joy. We thank God for a life well lived

*Bro Nathan, you have fought the good fight, and
the crown of life awaits you.*

**Wo Ojogba.
REST WELL IN THE LORD.**



Tribute by ST. LUKE MEN'S FELLOWSHIP, ABOSSEY-OKAI CIRCUIT

The late Nathan Lamptey was a devoted member of St. Luke Men's Fellowship for the past 35 years. He dedicated himself to the service of God and the Church.

He began this voluntary service by joining the Youth Wing of this noble Fellowship and continued his commitment after graduating from the Youth Wing to the Men's Fellowship.

By dint of hard work, devoted and sacrificial service, and other voluntary contributions in diverse ways, Nathan Lamptey was elected Chairman of the St. Luke Men's Fellowship. During his tenure, he championed the 30th Anniversary celebration of the St. Luke Men's Fellowship. His mature style of leadership, coupled with a close relationship with all members of the Fellowship and the Church, strengthened the Fellowship in faith and indeed.

Nathan Lamptey was affable and a unifier. He was someone who had no room for revenge, no matter how grievous the issue might have been. His face was always welcoming everyone with a smile, even when there were tears to wipe away.

The word "grudge" had no place in his vocabulary, no matter the nature or cause. We have lost a mentor, a brother, a teacher, and a leader.

Nathan Lamptey, as a professional auditor, sacrificially audited the accounts of the Abossey Okai Circuit Men's Fellowship on several occasions without charging any professional fees when called upon to do so.

Nathan Lamptey's interpersonal relationships with others were exceptional because his anger was short-lived and never went beyond the bounds of reconciliation.

We heard of his passing individually from sources close to him.

As an Association, we deemed it our duty to visit his house, and to our shock, we were met with the sad news of the departure of our brother and mentor.

May the Lord God grant him peaceful rest and solace to the family in these hard times.



Tribute by **ABOSSEY, ALFSAM AND ASSOCIATES**

Mr. Nathan Lamptey joined Abossey, Alfam and Associates as an Audit Assistant in the year 1998. He was later moved to the Administrative Section in 2003 where he represented the firm in some of its court cases and retired in December 2020 due to failing health.

Affectionately called Tandy by all, he was a very humorous person who did not discriminate and always wanted people around him to feel good and be at ease.

With his kind of energy and the strength he exhibited we all believed he would live to be a hundred years. Little did we know that the Almighty Father had other plans for him.

Though saddened by his passing, we take consolation from the fact that he is resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

Fare thee well Tandy till we meet again in Glory.
YAAWO OJOGBAN

Tandy @ 80



Hymns



MHB 110

1. Jesus, 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 is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.
2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, 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;
Vile 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 679

1. Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.

- O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace.
2. 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.
 - 3 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.
 - 4 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. Amen.

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 Him 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.

MHB 830

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices,
chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Lord, to
Thee;
2. Multitude, which none can number, like
the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding palms
of victory in their hand.
3. 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.
4. 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;

5. And by death to life immortal they were born and glorified.
 God of God, the One begotten,
 Light of light, Emmanuel,
 In Whose body joined together all the saints forever dwell;
 Pour upon us of Thy fullness that we may forevermore God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen

MHB 975

1. When the day of toil is done,
 When the race of life is run,
 Father, grant Thy wearied one
 Rest forevermore.
2. When the strife of sin is stilled,
 When the foe within is killed,
 Be Thy gracious Word fulfilled:
 Peace forevermore.
3. When the darkness melts away
 At the breaking of the day,
 Bid us hail the cheering ray:
 Light forevermore.
4. When the heart by sorrow tried,
 Feels at length its throbs subside,
 Bring us, where all tears are dried,
 Joy forevermore.
5. When for vanished days we yearn,
 Days that never can return,
 Teach us in Thy love to learn
 Love forevermore.
6. When the breath of life is flown,
 When the grave must claim its own,
 Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,
 Life forevermore. Amen

MHB 977

1. Safe home, safe home in port!
 Rent cordage, shattered deck,
 Torn sails, provisions short,
 And only not a wreck;
 But oh! the joy upon the shore
 To tell our voyage-perils o'er!

2. The prize, the prize secure!
 The athlete nearly fell;
 Bare all he could endure,
 And bare not always well;
 But he may smile at troubles gone
 Who sets the victor-garland on.
3. No more the foe can harm;
 No more of leaguered camp,
 And cry of night alarm,
 And need of ready lamp;
 And yet how nearly he had failed
 How nearly had that foe prevailed!
4. The exile is at home!
 O nights and days of tears,
 O longings not to roam,
 O sins and doubts and fears;
 What matters now grief's darkest day?
 The King has wiped those tears away

MHB 976

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er;
 Now the battle day is past;
 Now upon the farther shore
 Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain:

*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 penitents who turn
 To the cross their dying eyes,
 All the love of Jesus learn
 At His feet in Paradise.
4. 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.
5. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
 Calmly now the words we say;
 Left behind, we wait in trust
 For the resurrection day.

MHB 948

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
 the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
 When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
 Change and decay in all around I see.
 O thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need thy presence every passing hour.
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
 ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
 Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
 in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

MHB 99

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear!
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary, rest.
3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
 My Shield and Hiding Place,
 My never-failing Treasury filled
 With boundless stores of grace!
5. Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring.
6. Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.
7. Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath,
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death. Amen

Appreciation

The entire family and children express their sincere gratitude to all, who out of love, have shown concern with prayers, expression of condolences, various services, donations and all other means during the burial and funeral of our late father

Bro. Nathan Tawia Lamptey

God Bless You



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