



BURIAL

MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

for the Late



Mr.

1948 - 2025

JOHN KOJO

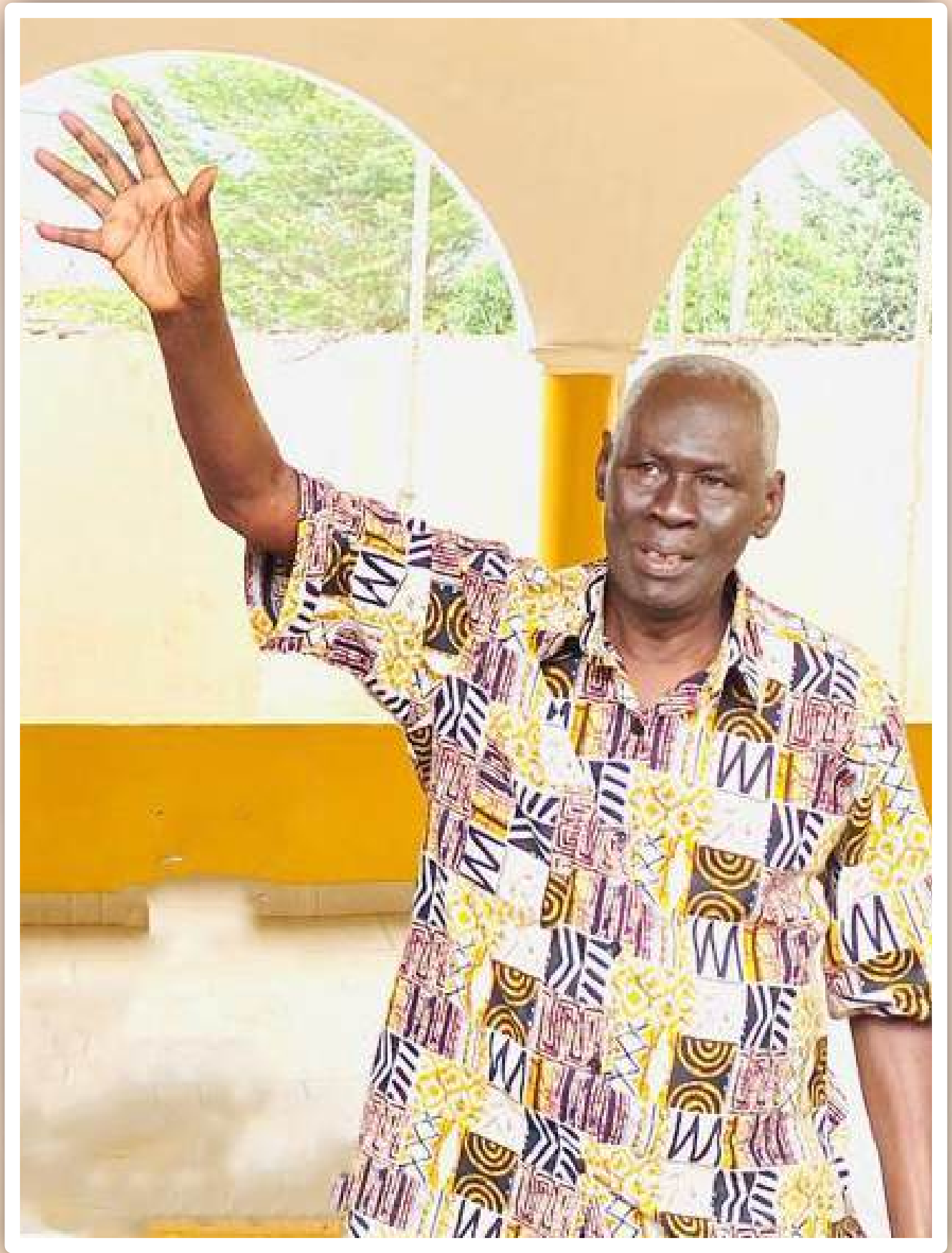
Monney

.....
SATURDAY 25TH APRIL, **2026**

Venue:

Macedonia Methodist Church,
Addy Junction- Kwashieman

TIME: 8:00 am



Order of Service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Very Rev. Samuel Kofi Kankam
(Superintendent Minister, Kwashieman Circuit)

Very Rev. Justus Allotey
(Macedonia Society, Kwashieman Circuit)

Very Rev. Samuel Quartey
(Macedonia Society, Kwashieman Circuit)

Rev. Nathaniel Isaiah Nortey-Acquah
(Macedonia Society Kwashieman Circuit)

Rev. Elver Ernestina Ansa
(Rev. Joseph Thomas Clegg Memorial Methodist Church, Kaneshie Circuit)

Rev. Mrs. Racheal Stuff
(Rev. J. C. Mensah Memorial Methodist Church, Dansoman-South Circuit)

Rev. Dr. Emmanuel Mensah
(Maranatha Methodist Church, Ashaley Botwe Circuit)

Rev. Joshua Akuetterh
(Rev. Peter Kwei Dagadu Memorial Methodist Church, Osu Circuit)

Very Rev. Daniel Kodwo Sekyi
(Superintendent Minister, Essam Circuit)

EVANGELIST

Bro. Victor Kekey Mensah

AT THE ORGAN

Bro. Edward Ankrah
Bro. Ebenezer Arthur
Bro. Emmanuel Quansah

IN ATTENDANCE

Macedonia Methodist Church choir
Singing band

SOCIETY STEWARDS

Sis. Susanna Tetteh
Bro. Stephen Amugyah

PART I: PRE- BURIAL SERVICE

1. Greetings and Purpose of Gathering
2. Hymn - MHB 80
3. Prayer
4. Selected hymns for filing past
- MHB 77, 91, 511, 421, 608, 400
5. Closure of casket

PART II: ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE (PART 1)

- PROCESSIONAL HYMN - MHB 830
1. Scriptural sentences
 2. Announcement of purpose
 3. Hymn - MHB 427
 4. Prayer
 5. Biography and tributes
 6. Offertory - Singing Band
 7. Scripture reading
1st reading: Psalm 90:1-12
2nd reading: John 14:1-6, 27
 8. Hymn - MHB 679
 9. Sermon
 10. Affirmation of faith- Apostle Creed
 11. Offertory - Singing band
 12. Commendation and thanksgiving
 13. Hymn - MHB 896
 14. Prayer of commendation
 15. Announcements and Courtesies
 16. Hymn - MHB 831
 17. Benediction
 18. Recessional hymn - MHB 492

PART III: AT THE GRAVE- INTERNMENT (PART 2)

1. Hymn - MHB 651
2. Prayers and commitment
3. Vote of thanks
4. Hymn - MHB 976
5. Prayer and benediction

Rest in Peace, Daddy





“If we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.”
(Romans 14:8)

Early Life & Education

The late Mr. John Kojo Monney was born on 6th September 1948 at Obaako, near Bremang Asikuma in the Central Region of Ghana. He was born to Opayin Kofi Okra Monney, of the Royal Aboradze Family of Asaafa in the Ekumfi Traditional Area, and Obaapayin Adwoa Owuodziwa, of the Royal Yego Family of Ekumfi Atakwaa—both of blessed memory.

His mother, a widow with three children, relocated to Ajumako Solomon at the invitation of her brothers. It was during her stay there that she met Mr. Monney’s father, and they later married and settled in Obaako, where John was born.

At school-going age, his father brought him to Asaafa, his paternal hometown, where he began his basic education.

He was later adopted and raised by his uncle, Mr. Jacob Apprey Monney, a teacher-catechist with the

Methodist Church at Abandze, and his wife, Mrs. Grace Monney, alongside their eight children.

Due to the nature of his uncle’s work, he lived in various towns including Anomabo and Ayanfuri, where he successfully completed his basic education and obtained his Middle School Leaving Certificate in 1964.

After working as a pupil teacher for some years, he gained admission to the then Dunkwa-on-Offin Teacher Training College in 1969. He graduated in 1973 and was awarded the Teacher’s Certificate ‘A’. In 1975, he sat for the GCE ‘O’ Level Examination and passed successfully.

In 1978, he attended a pastoral training course in Lagos, Nigeria, which he completed in 1981. He was subsequently admitted to the Missionary Theological College in Ilorin, Kwara State, Nigeria, where he obtained a Bachelor of Theology Degree in 1986.

Later, in 1999, he received a scholarship from the New Life Baptist Church, Ibadan, to pursue a Master’s Degree in Systematic Theology at the Nigerian Baptist Theological Seminary, Ogbomosho, which he completed in 2001.

Marriage & Family Life

In 1988, he married Theresa Calystus Ewusie, and their union was blessed with a daughter, Theodora Monney.

He also adopted Obed Shadrack Ackon, his wife’s nephew, at the age of four. He lovingly raised both children in the fear and admonition of the Lord.

Religious Life

Mr. Monney’s spiritual journey began at an early age. As a “boy of the Manse,” he accompanied his uncle to preaching engagements and developed a deep interest in ministry.

During his time at training college, he received foundational training in preaching from the late Very Rev. Kojo Haizel and Rev. Kojo Odoom, after which he was accredited as a local preacher.

However, he often reflected that although he was preaching the Word, he had not yet personally experienced the new birth—much like John Wesley before his spiritual awakening.

In March 1978, he experienced a life-transforming encounter with Christ at the Church of the Lord, Assin Bereku. This marked a turning point in his life and ignited a deep passion for ministry, leading him to pursue pastoral training at the Aladura Theological Seminary in Lagos, Nigeria.

After completing his training, he was posted to Sekondi, where he pastored the Church of the Lord (Aladura) from 1981 to 1983.

While serving, he developed a strong desire for deeper theological knowledge. He returned to Nigeria to pursue his degree while teaching and also served as an associate pastor with the “United Missionary Church of Africa” in Ibeti. Upon relocating to Ibadan, he joined the New Life Baptist Church”, which later sponsored his Master’s degree.

After returning to Ghana in 2001, his efforts to join the Baptist Church formally were unsuccessful. He eventually returned to his spiritual roots in the Methodist Church, joining the Macedonia Methodist Church, Kwashieman in 2003.

Though his attempts to become an ordained Methodist minister did not materialize, he remained committed to service. Under the leadership of Very Rev. George Mensah, he was enlisted into the Kwashieman Circuit Local Preachers Association.

In 2008, he was appointed Society Steward of Macedonia Society, a role he served faithfully until 2011, during the leadership of Most Rev. Titus Awotwe Pratt

Work & Career Life

Mr. Monney was a passionate and dedicated educator whose love for children made teaching not just a profession, but a calling.

Over the course of his career, he taught in and headed more than fifteen schools, nurturing and inspiring hundreds of students.

Sunset

Mr. John Kojo Monney fell ill for a short period of about three weeks. He was taken to the hospital, where he received treatment and initially showed signs of recovery.

However, in the early hours of 25th December 2025, he was rushed to the Lapaz Community Hospital and later referred to the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital.

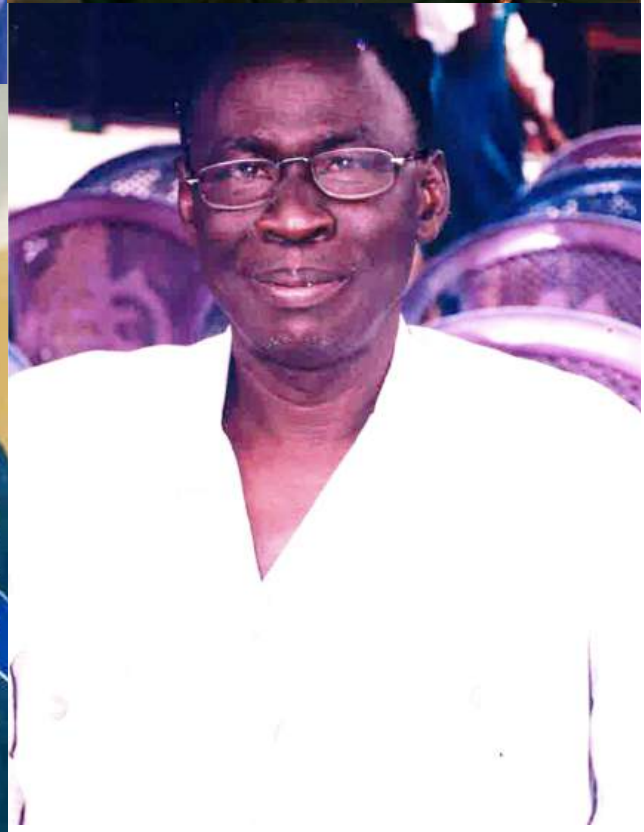
Sadly, he passed away on 26th December, 2025. He is survived by his beloved wife and daughter.

Final Tribute

Mr. John Kojo Monney lived a life of faith, service, and dedication—to God, to family, and to humanity. His legacy as a teacher, preacher, and mentor will continue to live on in the lives he touched.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.







Tribute by the WIDOW



TERESA MONNEY

“And God shall wipe every tear from our eyes. And there shall be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the former things have passed away.” (Revelation 21:4)

My beloved husband, John Kojo Monney, it is with a deeply distraught heart that I write this tribute. Yet, even in my pain, I choose to remember the beautiful moments we shared together.

You were a humble, loving, and lively man—a truly devoted husband. I fondly remember how caring and supportive you were in our early years as a young couple. Your closeness and affection for me even earned us the name “twins” in our neighborhood.

You were ever so helpful. You never hesitated to assist with household chores, even when our daughter insisted you should leave them to her. That was who you were—selfless and full of love.

Even in your old age, especially during the final year of your life when I suffered a stroke, you stood by me with unwavering support.

I remember you waiting in front of the house for our arrival from the Hospital, gently helping me out of the car and into the house, step by step. Your love and care were rare—truly a gift from God.

In fact, you became an inspiration to my sisters. Many of them often said they saw our father in you—especially in your care, concern, and compassion for both your family and others.

You were a hardworking man who gave your all in everything you did. You were jovial and full of life, never allowing life’s challenges and setbacks to steal your joy.

I will forever miss your teasing and jokes—how you would make me laugh whenever I was worried or discouraged, always lifting my spirit.

Your love for God, His Word, and His work is something I will always cherish. Our moments of Bible reading, our discussions, and the times we set aside to sing hymns together and strengthen our faith will forever remain in my heart.

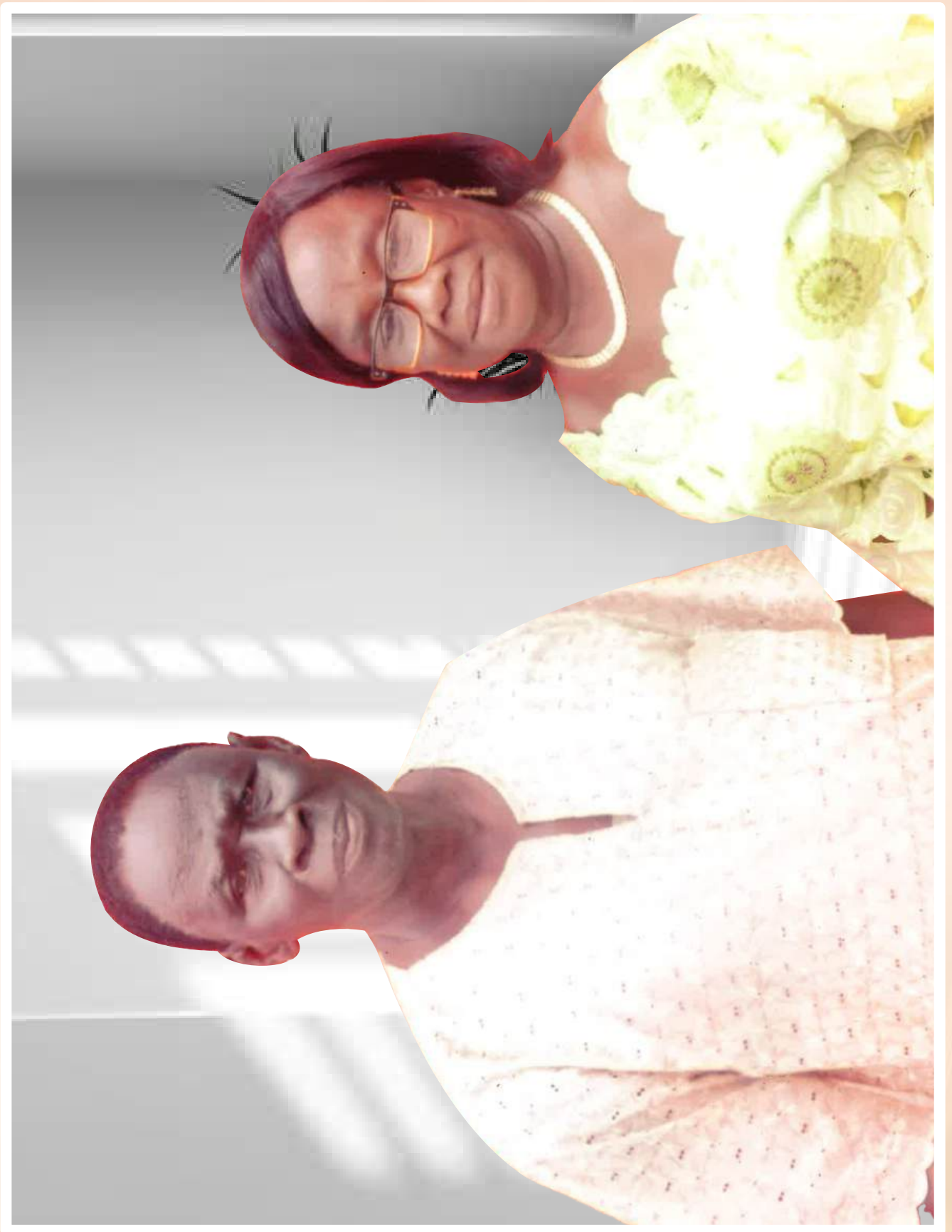
I am deeply grateful to you for the daughter you helped raise and nurture. I know you were proud of the woman she has become, and I trust that your training, faith, and prayers will continue to guide her into the path God has prepared for her.

You will forever be remembered, deeply loved, and greatly cherished.

Rest in perfect peace, my husband.



MY DEAR HUSBAND, REST IN PERFECT PEACE



Tribute by the DAUGHTER



THEODORA MONNEY

*“The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.”
(Psalm 34:18)*

Daddy,
I knew a day would come when I would have to say goodbye to you... but I never imagined it would be this soon.

I still struggle to believe you are gone. The memories of my last moments with you at the hospital still linger vividly in my mind. I had so much hope that I would return home with you—whole and well—and thank God for your recovery. But alas... God had His own plan.

“For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways,” declares the Lord.”

Isaiah 55:8

I remember, just two weeks before your passing, you held my hands and said, “Omo”—your special name for me, meaning ‘child’ in Yoruba—and you said, “Thank you for all your efforts.” I didn’t realize then that you were saying goodbye. You were always appreciative, always grateful for even the smallest act of kindness... so I thought it was just another moment like that.

Life without you is going to be so difficult. You weren’t just my father—you were my big brother, my teacher, my counselor, my inspiration, and my consultant. Daddy, the vacuum you have left is so deep...

Who do I call now to proof-read my write-ups?

Who do I watch football with and share my dreams and plans with?

Life will never be the same without you.

But you taught me to be strong and courageous... to lean on the Lord. So, I will hold on, and I will press on, trusting in Him.

“Be strong and courageous... for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go.” — Joshua 1:9

When I look back on my journey with you—from childhood to your final moments—I see a life full of lessons... lessons of love, selflessness, care, hard work, and humility.

I will never forget those Fridays when I returned from Swedru for the weekend. You would call and tell me to inform you when I got to Mallam Junction. And when I arrived near the house... there you were—waiting for me—ready to help me carry my luggage home. Oh Daddy! I felt your love. I truly did.

You encouraged me to be diligent, disciplined, and to always strive to become a better version of myself.

Tribute by the DAUGHTER contd....

I remember about three years ago, when I was considering picking a form to serve as an executive in the Methodist Youth Fellowship; I was unsure—especially because I was working outside Accra, and it felt like too much to handle.

Mum was concerned and advised me not to go ahead. So I came to you, asking whether I should go for the Vice Chairperson position or let it go entirely.

And to my surprise, you said, “Why not go for Chairmanship instead? You are capable.” That settled it.

You saw greatness in me, even when I doubted myself. You taught me to be a go-getter. Daddy, I promise you... I will keep the fire burning. I will make you proud. All the plans and dreams we shared will come to fruition, by the grace of God. “Being confident of this, that He who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion.”

—Philippians 1:6



This painful moment has taught me that life is truly transient. We must love now—while we have the chance.

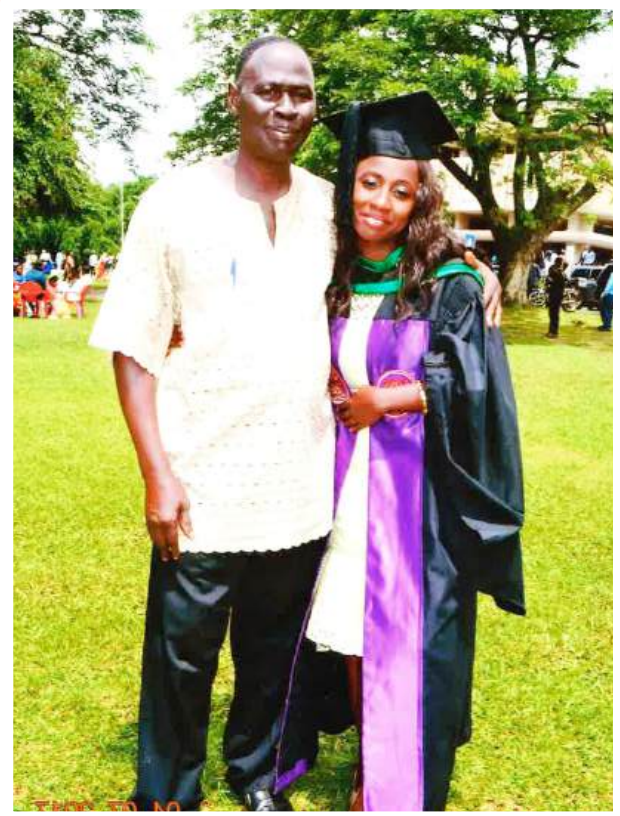
To everyone here today, I plead: love your parents, love your loved ones deeply. Care for them while you still can. Because sometimes... when we least expect it, they are gone.

So love fully. Give your all. So that when they are no longer here, you can look back knowing you held nothing back.

Continue to rest in the bosom of your Maker, Daddy.

“You have fought the good fight, You have finished the race, You have kept the faith.” —2 Timothy 4:7

Theodora loves you... and I will keep your memory and legacy alive.



Tribute by **ADOPTED CHILDREN**

And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this down: Blessed are those who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the spirit, "they are blessed indeed, for they will rest from their hard work, for their good deeds follow them." (Rev. 14:13).

Dada, words cannot describe the shock and grief we felt when we heard of your passing on. We were aware of your ill health, yet it never occurred to us that we would lose you so soon.

Our father was a strong, devoted man of God, loving, charitable, and a great father and grandfather to many. We will never forget his cheerful smile, encouraging words, and care, along with his wonderful sense of humor and ability to spread joy to those around him. His prayer life was exemplary, this he passed on to us, his children, putting God first in everything that he did.

He was always the first to mention prayer when we meet together as a nuclear family. Indeed, we have lost a great father.

In the midst of all these, we take solace in the word of God as stated in 2 Timothy 4:7-8. I have fought the good fight; I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give on that day, and not to me only but to all who have loved his appearing.

Indeed, you fought the good fight and served your maker in your generation.

We salute you, DADA.

**REST IN THE BOSOM OF THE LORD
ALMIGHTY.**



GIFTY ABROQUAH



OBED SHADRACK ACKON

Tribute by the FAMILY

“A good name is more desirable than great riches; to be esteemed is better than silver or gold.” (Proverbs 22:1)

Uncle John, as we affectionately called you,

We are deeply shocked by your passing. Not long ago, some of us were with you, and you were hale and hearty. We had rather heard of your wife’s illness, so the news of your demise came as a great shock to us.

Yet, even in our grief, we are thankful to God for your life and the impact you made on this family.

You were always ready to help. You stood by us in both good and difficult times. The guidance, direction, and support you gave us helped shape our lives—both as individuals and as a family. You were down-to-earth, insightful, and dependable—a true uncle, brother, and cousin we could always count on whenever the family needed you.

We remember the love you showed us, even in your old age. You often embarked on long and tiring journeys for the sake of the family—sacrifices that were not easy, yet you made them willingly for our common good.

How can we forget your frequent calls to check up on us, especially on our birthdays? It often felt like you had a special diary where you kept all our birth dates—your nieces, nephews, siblings, and cousins. On those special days, you would call to wish us well and pronounce God’s blessings upon our lives. You truly made each of us feel seen, remembered, and loved.

We are grateful to God for your life and for the legacy you have left behind. Your impact on this family will never be forgotten.

We will forever cherish and remember you.

Damirifa Due, Uncle John.

Tribute by the COURAGEOUS BIBLE CLASS

“The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.”
(Psalm 34:18)

The late Mr. Monney was a member of the Courageous/Sarah Bible Class. He was regular in Bible Class until he could no longer attend due to old age.

He was very active participant, and his presence was always felt during Bible discussions.

Unfortunately, we were informed of his sudden death on Sunday, December 28, after Church Service.

We shall forever miss you, brother Monney, and we pray that the good Lord whom you served so faithfully receives you with open arms into His eternal rest. Amen.

Tribute by the WESTSIDE SCHOOL

A Legacy of Dedication and Wisdom

It is with a heavy heart, yet with profound gratitude for a life well-lived, that the entire Westside School community pays tribute to the memory of our dear colleague, mentor, and "grandfather," Mr. John Kojo Monney, affectionately known as *Sir John*.

When Mr. Monney joined us in September 2018, he brought with him more than just decades of experience; he brought a spirit of tireless service that redefined what it meant to be an educator. Having already completed a full career before arriving at our gates, one might have expected him to take a slower pace. Instead, he became our standard-bearer for punctuality and passion.

A Pillar of Professionalism

Despite the distance from his home in Kwashieman, Mr. Monney was consistently the first to arrive at school. He often beat the morning sun, outpacing even those who lived just a few blocks away. This discipline was not born of mere habit, but of a deep-seated love for the children and a respect for the noble profession of teaching.

A Master of the Craft

Whether he was leading Class 3 or Class 4, Mr. Monney's classroom was a place of warmth and rigorous learning.

His impact, however, extended far beyond his own students. He became a "teacher of teachers." His mastery of lesson preparation and delivery was a resource we all leaned on. Even after his physical strength began to wane, our staff continued to seek his counsel, and he never hesitated to offer his guidance from home, ensuring that the light of education never flickered.

The Grandfather of Westside

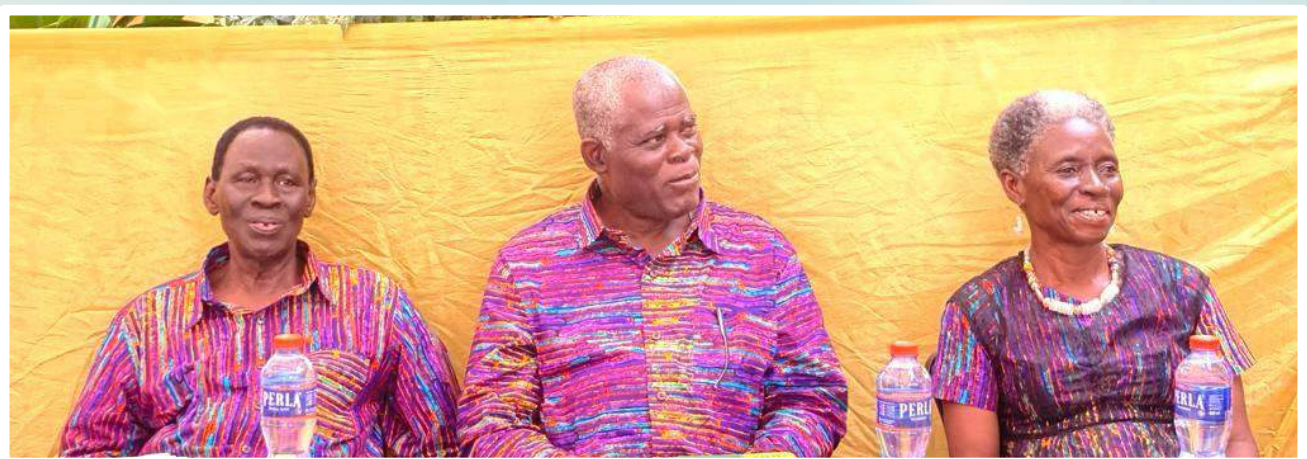
To our students, he was more than a teacher; he was a grandfather figure who offered wisdom and kindness in equal measure. To our staff, he was a steady hand and a source of encouragement. In 2024, when we collectively decided it was time for him to finally rest and enjoy his retirement, it was a difficult transition because his heart remained so firmly committed to the school.

Final Farewell

Mr. John Kojo Monney, you have fought the good fight and finished the race. You taught us that age is no barrier to excellence and that true dedication knows no closing bell.

Westside School is a better place because you walked through our corridors. We thank your family for sharing you with us, and we pray for your eternal rest. "A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops."

Rest in perfect peace, Mr. Monney. You will be forever missed.



*“Well done, good and faithful servant.”
(Matthew 25:21)*

The management, staff, and pupils of Unique Child Academy, Accra, honour the memory of Mr. Monney, a former Headteacher whose service and presence played an important role in the early life of our school. His passing has left a stillness in our hearts that only those who knew him well can fully appreciate.

Mr. Monney joined Unique Child Academy during its formative years, when systems were still being established and direction was still being shaped. He accepted this responsibility with a seriousness of purpose that set the tone for those around him.

Though he served as Headteacher, he never distanced himself from the classroom. As a phonics teacher, he worked directly with pupils at the foundational stage of their reading journey. He was attentive to each child, aware that no two learners are alike in their pace or their needs. There was no impatience in him, no frustration when understanding came slowly. He would return to a concept as many times as a child needed without making that child feel the weight of the repetition. Many children who first struggled with reading found their confidence under his steady guidance.

Mr. Monney’s love for children was not a professional posture. It was evident in the small, unhurried ways he went about his work. He noticed when a child was unsettled, remembered names and circumstances, and gave attention to the small details that matter to a young person. He understood that a child who feels known by their teacher is more willing to try, more open to learning, and more able to trust the people around them.

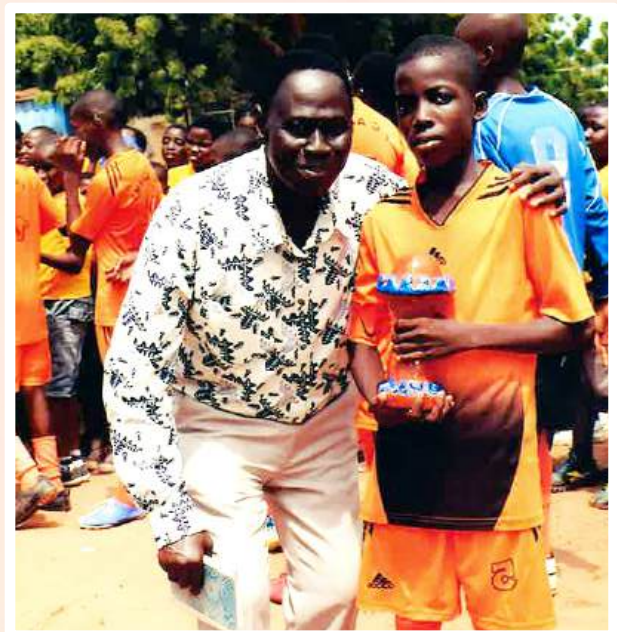
He led his colleagues with the same respect and consideration he extended to the pupils in his care. His expectations were clear, and he demonstrated through his own conduct the discipline and commitment he valued.

Those who worked with him remember the way in which he influenced their growth and strengthened their sense of responsibility.

After three years of active service, Mr. Monney retired from his position at Unique Child Academy. He did not, however, leave it behind. He continued to visit, to offer his counsel, and to assist whenever the school had need of him. His continued involvement reflected his genuine concern for the progress of the school and his willingness to give beyond his years of formal service. Mr. Monney will be remembered for his dedication to education, his respect for others, and the role he played in shaping both pupils and teachers. His contributions remain part of the school’s history and continue to be felt in its present growth.

We express our deep condolences to his family and to all who loved him. He was a good man, a faithful servant of his calling, and a true friend to this school. He gave freely of his time and knowledge, and we are profoundly grateful for every year, every visit, and every act of service he offered to Unique Child Academy and to the children in its care.

May his soul rest in perfect and eternal peace.



Tribute by the MACEDONIA METHODIST MEN'S FELLOWSHIP

*“What are these arrayed in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun?
Foremost of the sons of light, Nearest the
eternal throne?”*

*These are they that bore the cross, Nobly for
their Master stood; Sufferers in his
righteous cause,
Followers of the dying God”
(MHB 833 stanza 1)*

Our late Brother John Kojo Monney joined the men's fellowship in the year 2003 as soon as he joined the Macedonia Society. He was a remarkable asset to this church. He took so many leadership positions in the church, including the Men's Fellowship.

He was once the Fellowship's Chaplain; he became the Assistant Secretary and then the Fellowship Secretary. Those of us who witnessed his era could testify that Brother Monney was a good example of a dedicated Christian life: He worshipped God, he served God and he lived for Christ – You did not only preach the Word, but you also lived the Word! His calm nature made him create peaceful atmosphere around him. He was able to speak calmly even when he was infuriated.



Bro. Monney, your life has made some of us who we are today; your patience for every situation was enviable – “Aaah! Onny3 hwee, eebi a na ma Nyame p3 no ara nye no”. This simple sentence from you will calm the situation and kill every resentment among the brethren.

He showed a lot of maturity during meeting discussions on social and religious issues. Such a calm and loving brother, you are already missed.

Your departure has been a reminder for us that we are only passing through this sinful world, and the only thing we leave behind is how we live our lives.

We agree with the Hymnist – William George Tarrant (1853 – 1928)

“Now praise we great and famous men, the
Fathers named in story;

And praise the Lord who now as then reveals in
man His glory” (MHB 896 stanza 1)

*Da yie, Bro. Monney!
Dzi fie kan kotw3n h3n.
Y3behyia mu bio - Nanste yie.*

For Christ! For Christ!! and, For Christ!!!



Tribute by the **MACEDONIA SOCIETY**

*“Thee will I praise with all my heart,
And tell mankind how good thou art,
How marvelous; Thy works of grace;
Thy name I will in songs record, And joy
and glory in my Lord,
Extolled above all thanks praise”.*
(MHB 80 V.1)

It is with a heavy heart that we pay this tribute to Bro. John Kojo Monney, a true father, brother and friend whose mortal remains lie before us. Mr. Monney as we affectionately called him joined the Macedonia Methodist Society in 2003 when he relocated to Kwashieman, from Santa Maria, Accra. He was placed in Bro. Swatson’s Bible Class now handled by Sis. Vivien Richardson.

Bro. Monney became a member of the Men’s Fellowship since 2003, he held different executive positions, chaplain, Assistant Secretary and Secretary. Bro. Monney was actively involved in the revival and growth of the organization. He became a Connexion Lay Preacher in 2007. Due to Bro. Monney, activeness was elected a Society Steward in 2008 to 2012 during the Very Rev. George Mensah’s administration.

Bro. Monney, being a teacher by profession was appointed Head Teacher of Macedonia Methodist School in 2008. During his tenure, a new school block was constructed, and several educational reforms were implemented. Bro. Monney made outstanding contributions to both the church and the school.

He selflessly committed his time, energy, and financial resources to support the growth and development of the institution. In recognition of his efforts, he received numerous citations and accolades. His role in uplifting both the church and the school remains deeply appreciated.

In 2023, he was declared invalid member of the Church due to advancement in age. The Society regularly visited him to administer Communion.

Bro. Monney passed away on 26th December 2025, leaving behind a legacy of service, commitment, and positive impact.

Mr. Monney *“You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith.”* (2 Timothy 4:7)

Fare thee well!

*May the good Lord grant you eternal
and peaceful rest.
Amen!!*





Hymns - MHB

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 are they, 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 - 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 Saviour 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 for ever 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-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 fairs 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 In this vale of sin and 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, 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!

MHB-896

- 1: NOW praise we great and famous men ,The fathers named in story; And praise the Lord who now as then ,Reveals in man His glory.
- 2: Praise we the wise and brave and strong, Who graced their generation; Who helped the right. and fought the wrong, And made our folk a nation.
- 3: Praise we the great of heart and mind, The singers sweetly gifted. Whose music like a mighty wind The souls of men uplifted.

- 4: Praise we the peaceful men of skill Who built homes of beauty, And, rich in art, made richer still The brotherhood of duty.
- 5: Praise we the glorious names we know; And they-whose names have perished, Lost in the haze of long ago In silent love be cherished w as then, Reveals in man His glory.
- 6: In peace their sacred ashes rest, Fulfilled their day's endeavour; They blest the earth, and they are blest Of God and man, for ever.
- 7: So praise we great and famous men, The fathers, named in story, And praise the Lord who no

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 asked them whence their victory came They, with united breath: Ascribed 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.

Hymns - MHB

MHB - 492

- 1: 'I THE good fight have fought', O when shall I declare? The victory by my Saviour got long with Paul to share.
- 2: O may I triumph so, When all my warfare's past! And, dying, find my latest foe Under my feet at last.
- 3: This blessed word be mine, Just as the port is gained "Kept by the power of grace divine, I have the faith maintained."
- 4: The apostles of my Lord, To whom it first was given, They could not speak a greater word, Nor all the saints in heaven.

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 souls, 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 journeys end in welcome 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-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 Christ shall 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.





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

MR. JOHN KOJO MONNEY

God Bless You