

Celebrating The Life Of



Obaapanyin Hannah Efu
GRANTSON

Aka Auntie Hannah

SUNRISE 1934 – SUNSET 2024

**BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LATE**



Madam Hannah Afua
GRANTSON

(A.K.A AUNTIE HANNAH)

5TH SEPTEMBER 1934 – 23RD JANUARY 2024



Saturday, 13th April 2024

@ The Methodist Church Ghana- Wesley Cathedral, Sekondi

Time: 8:00 Am



Order Of SERVICE

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn: MHB 50, CAN 14
2. Prayer
3. Selected Hymns: MHB 110, 422, 99, 607, 503. CAN 29, 137, 25, 198, 166.
4. Filing past
5. Hymn: MHB 615, CAN 203
6. Concluding prayer

BURIAL SERVICE

1. Processional Hymn-Choir & Singing Band
2. Sentences
3. Hymn
4. Prayers
5. Song by the Church Choir/Hymn
6. Biography/Tributes
7. Hymn
8. 1st Bible Reading
9. 2nd Bible Reading
10. Hymn
11. Sermon
12. The Apostles' Creed
13. Offering – Singing Band & Church Band
14. Announcements

COMMENDATION SERVICE

1. Hymn: MHB 831 CAN 267
2. Thanksgiving
3. Prayer of commendation
4. The Lord's Prayer
5. Closing Hymn MHB 976 CAN 267
6. Closing Prayer and Benediction
7. Dead March in Saul
8. Recession Hymn

D. AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Hymn MHB 650 CAN 209
2. Committal and Prayers
3. Vote of Thanks
4. Hymn MHB 976 CAN 321
5. Benediction

MINISTERS

- Rt. Rev. Emmanuel K. Ansah -The Diocesan Bishop
- Very Rev. Richard Cudjoe -The Superintendent Minister
- Very Rev. Ebenezer Grantson – Superintendent Minister Kwashieman North Circuit Accra.
- Rev. Daniel Ntim Adjei -Sekondi
- Rev. Isaac Yaw Mane -Sekondi
- Evang. Mark Cofie Awudey -Sekondi
- Bishop Ebenezer Adom Barnor- Bishop of Makarios Church, Sekondi
- Rev. Daniel Kofi Grantson – Destiny Life Chapel International Cape Coast

IN ATTENDANCE

- Wesley Methodist Choir
- Wesley Methodist Singing Band

CHOIR MASTER

Mr. Victor Eshun

BAND MASTER

Mr. John Sakyi Ansah

ORGANISTS

Mr. Daniel Nunoo

Mr. Francis Amihere

Biography

MADAM HANNAH AFUA GRANTSON

Madam Hannah Efua Grantson also known as Efua Ntsefuah was born on the 5th of September 1934 to Madam Beatrice Araba Yankum and Mr. Charles Emmanuel Kofi Grantson at Brown Avenue in Sekondi. She was the second born of nine siblings of her parents. In her later years she became known as Sister Efua or Auntie Efua and Auntie Hannah among her family, neighbours, coworkers and friends.

Auntie Hannah began her basic education at Sekondi Methodist Girls' School in 1940 and continued to Middle School and completed in 1950 where she attained her Middle School Leaving Certificate.

Eager to work as a typist secretary, Sister Hannah enrolled at the Royal Commercial College presently known as Ahantaman Girls Senior High School to pursue a course in shorthand secretaryship and typing in 1950.

In most of her childhood days in Sekondi, she assisted her mother Auntie Araba Yankum a renowned baker in Sekondi in petty trading mostly selling bread and other household items in Sekondi-Takoradi and she was always moving along with her sister Abena and Mansa.

After her successful completion of an advanced course in shorthand and typing in 1952, Auntie Hannah began her career with Public Works Department (PWD) in Takoradi. Later on, she joined Takoradi Coaling and Lighterage Company (TCLC) as an import clerk at the Takoradi Harbour. She was with TCLC

company for 21 years. During this period the company transitioned through several ownerships and change of names from Takoradi Coaling to a shipping agency and cargo handling. Therefore, she worked for companies like UAC, Elder Dempster, Swanzy House and finally retired voluntarily with Liner Agencies. During her time at the harbour, Auntie Hannah took workers union activism seriously and at one time became the secretary to the Dock



Biography

MADAM HANNAH AFUA GRANTSON



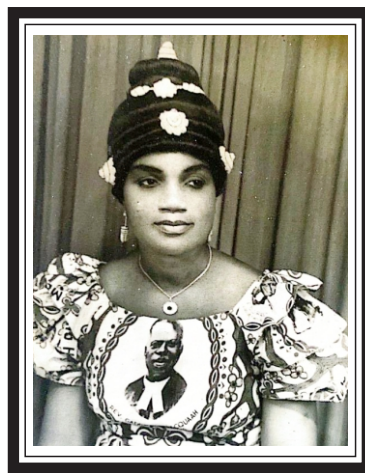
Workers Union of the TUC representing the Takoradi Harbour.

Auntie Hannah went on an early retirement in 1975 to start her own business. She traded in plastics and other goods along Agona Nkwanta, Aiyinasie, and Joway wharf on all market days. She also traded same at Sogakopfe and Aflao from time to time as the market may demand.

Auntie Hannah then seized the next working opportunity to work for the Bank of Ghana in 1977 in Takoradi as a cash checker and controller. She worked with the Bank of Ghana for 21 years and retired finally from active service in August 1998.

After her active service with the bank, she travelled to Germany in January 1999 to visit her daughter Nancy and her Family. Sister Afua returned to Ghana in 2001 to care for her own mother till her demise in 2003. She again returned to London where her daughter Nancy had relocated to visit and care for her grandchildren. In London she volunteered at the Parkside community Centre where she assisted in organizing social trips and cooking lessons for old ladies and handicapped women above 60 years. This volunteer activity won her an award by the Mayor of Greenwich in 2017. She returned home finally in 2018 and stayed until her demise.

Auntie Hannah was baptized into Methodism in the Wesley Cathedral at Sekondi along with all her nine other siblings. And since childhood she served God faithfully in this particular church. Her grandparents were staunch and faithful leaders of the church as she recollects, “so you dare not miss church and any other activity in the church”.



She continued to worship at the Wesley Methodist Cathedral in Sekondi throughout her life. She later on became a member of the Christ Little Band and Singing Band and subsequently became the chairperson “Opanyin” of the local Christ Little Band in the 90's. She sang in the methodist choir and was also an active member of the defunct Methodist Old boys and Girls Association.

In her social life Auntie Hannah was very jovial and respectful to everybody she encountered in her life. She used her unique personality to help many individuals and families mostly to regain their livelihoods by connecting them to job opportunities. To others she assisted with herbal medicine concoctions she learned from her grandmother for them to restore their health.

Auntie Hannah was hard working and took her time and work very seriously and wherever she worked she got famous among her peers due to her serviceable nature offering help and advice to all. In her larger family Mama was well known to remember specific dates of all important and critical events that happen in the family and in the country.

She was suddenly taken ill on the 20th of January and was sent to the hospital where she passed on to her maker on the 23rd of January 2024.

During her life she was blessed with five children, 13 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren.

May she rest in perfect piece with her maker.
DAMIRIFADUE!!!!

Tribute By

CHILDREN



*A life lived in faith, acceptance and joy – Tribute to our dear mom by
LAWRENCIA, LAMBERT, NANCY, ANDREW, BEATRICE*

*“A great soul serves everyone all the time. A great soul never dies. It brings us
together again and again”*

*I am a woman of class, a woman of
substance and above all a woman of
integrity. A favourite saying of Mama
Hannah*

We are utterly heartbroken that you are gone forever. It is hard to face the reality. your absence is like the sky, spread over everything.

There is something about losing a mother that is permanent and inexpressible—a wound that will never quite heal. We've gathered here this morning because our lives have been greatly impacted by a woman who understood the trials, pains, and joys that are common to most of us.

We grew up from the then Brown Avenue in Sekondi knowing you and only you as our everything. You monitored and supervised all our activities in an environment which presented all manner of characters and behaviours to protect us from acquiring antisocial behaviours.

During the course of her life, Mama experienced the harsh realities of many a broken home, and a broken hope. But the Lord employed all these tragedies to develop in that woman some great virtues of the Christian character—love, contentment,

compassion, a sense of justice, and a forgiving spirit. That remarkable woman was our dear mother.

Mama, we are so impressed by the hard work, perseverance and sacrifice that you invested in raising your five children—especially in a time with many fewer conveniences and cultural norms that didn't help much financially. Despite the challenges we remember a neat home, delicious meals and good dresses to match our personalities. You always acted made us look special all the time among our friends and family earning a rare recognition and respect.

Mama assigned responsibility to all of us in the home at very early ages and was never biased in your share of love and reprimanded accordingly when the need be. Such is a woman who instills a sense of structure and responsibility into her children.

We remember your early morning peptalk you gave all of us, when we had to put up with our grandmother to enable you go to work and also travel to trade at some point.

Mama, you taught us the importance of education as the driver and key to all life opportunities so much that you made books

Tribute By CHILDREN



and magazines like “Readers Digest” and “My Bedtime Stories” available to us by buying all latest editions and encouraged us to read. You also brought Christian literature to promote our Christian life.

Your impeccable writing and reading skills in the home left us with good reading and writing skills and always testing us in your free time. Mama taught us the use of dictionary and always made sure there is one available for use.

Mother was very orderly and prompt with her time to events to the admiration of some family and friends who called you British woman. In her old days she will always read inscriptions on medications and packaged foods to check expiry and side effects before taking it in and you insisted, we do same

Mom always insisted on respect, integrity and honesty and in your advice to us and your grandchildren you always have a famous saying emphasized on important sayings such as “when character is lost, everything is lost” and respect is nothing but something, it costs nothing but pays much”.

Up till today Mama will always check on our appearance when you arrive at her place or leaving. We will always hear “your haircut is too low”, “your shirt is not well ironed” or “your face is darker” your shirt is nice and typical of Mama she will always suggest a home remedy immediately she sees symptoms of an ailment

In one breath we will all say we have been fortunate to have been with you all our lives

unlike many others. All of us received your presence, support and blessings throughout our upbringing, education, marriage and even some on retirement. God had a purpose for you.

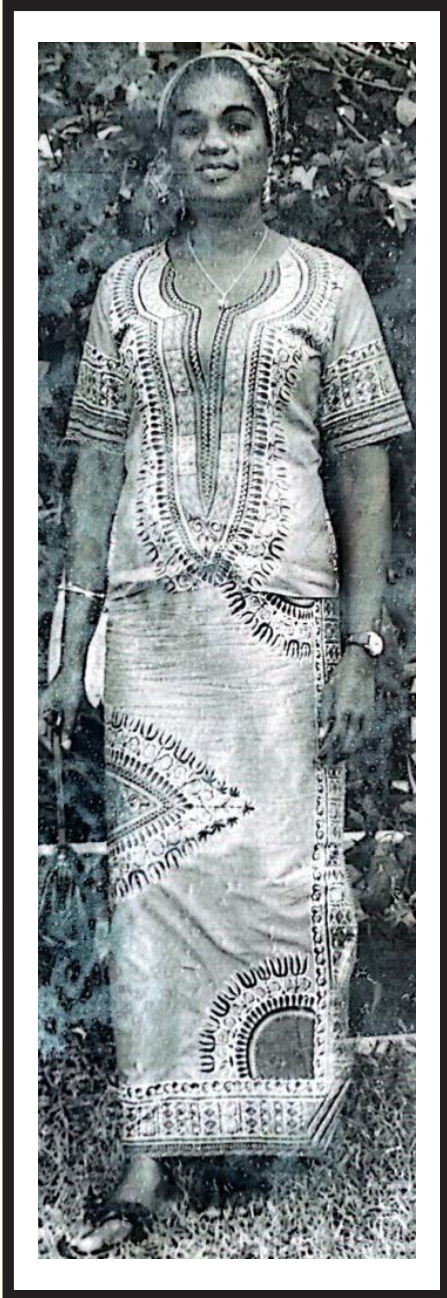
Mama, you cared for all your family and during your busy working days at the Bank of Ghana, you will still walk your grand children to school after joining the bus with you to work. Mother you were the truest, dearest and more than a mother to us. You accepted all of us equally and respected our choices.

We wish we thanked you enough for all the sacrifices you made for us to ensure we get the best in life. We wish we thanked you enough for supporting us and celebrating our successes. We wish we thanked you enough for being there for us in times of difficulty. You've earned your sleep but remember mothers do not sleep so we know you will be there in spirit to continue your guidance and protection in our lives.

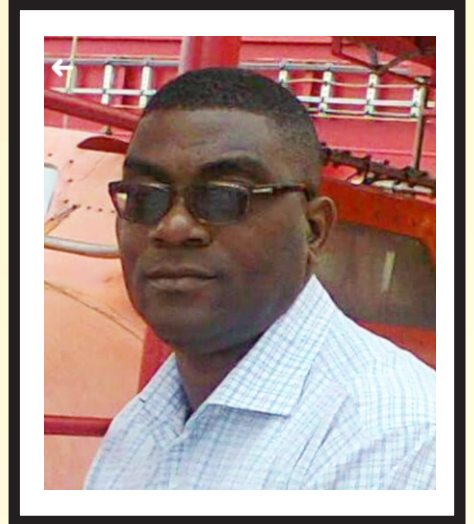
We will forever salute you mother because you have been all we ever needed in our life. God gave us the best. You taught us to never give up our dreams but to persevere no matter how hard the storms may be.

*Sleep well Mama,
Sleep well Grandma,
Sleep well Great Grandma*

**Auntie Hannah
And Children**



Lawrencia Zwennes



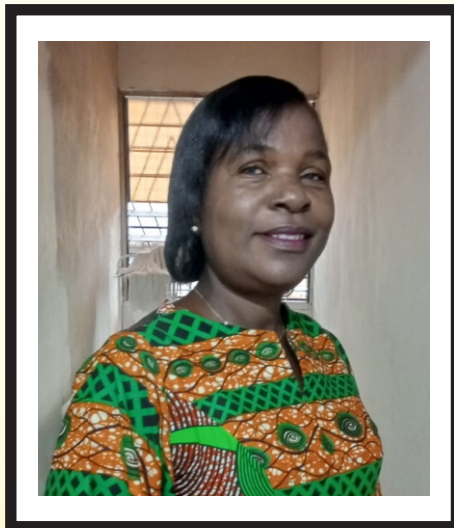
Lambert Zwennes



Nancy Hackman



Andrew De-Heer



Beatrice Sackey De-Heer,

Tribute By

SIBLINGS



Sister Mansa, Papa Yankum, Papa Ntseful, Paapa Kakraba, Nana Ewudzie,
Maame Esi, Aba Kom and Kweku Agyen.

*“O by thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky”*
MHB 940 stanza 3

*“Words, words, mere Words, no matter
from the heart: th' effect doth operate another
way” (William Shakespeare)*

Words can describe anyone, but the right and appropriate words for a dear one like our sister are never interchangeable. Some words bring us closer to the spirit of the departed, while others, though they are good words, spoken or written with love, with solemnity and the best of intentions, somehow fall short.

We may smile and nod, and console one another, but when we hear certain words being spoken or uttered, we silently acknowledge the difference, and we feel the grave loss of our cherished ones.

We are lamenting, we wish to celebrate our sister life coach with profound gratitude because, she deserves it. Sis Efuwa, Auntie Efuwa, as we affectionately called her, was

someone we looked up to for guidance, because to us, she was a woman of strong principles who always looked for the good in her fellow human being. She was several things to us, a role model, a sister, a mother, a friend and a mentor. As the eldest sister, she took the role of a mother and held the hands of the younger siblings to school. Sister Efuwa, sister Mansa recalls the days you took her to school through Asamansudo, Maxwell Road before finally to Well Road Methodist Primary. She would also wait for you to bring her back home after school. Paapa would always be grateful to you for the singular role you played in helping him secure a job before he finally entered the ordained ministry.

Our sister was always there to assist even the younger ones, especially in their academic pursuits. With her at Sekondi, Bakaano were such joyous moments. Her living room became our center for ironing,



studies and for the reception all visitors to the family. While we thought we were inconveniencing her, she hardly got angry.

She was kind, generous, God fearing and admirable. Her impeccable moral character, sense of humor and abiding faith in God was exceptional. Hey! Come and observe her evening routine on Tuesday's as she hurried to go and chair Christ Little Band meetings as president; a position she held with distinction. No wonder God saved her about 28 years ago from a terrible domestic accident.

Big sister, even though you were blessed with 90 years, never in a million years did we anticipate your sudden departure from us. We never heard about your sickness but, as believers in the Lord, we thank God for bringing you into our lives. Although you have departed from this earth, you are still alive in our hearts and minds.

May the Almighty God keep you safe with

the saints until the time where we would all be caught up together to meet the Lord.

HAVE A PEACEFUL REST, SISTER.



Tribute By

SISTER GRACE MANSA PHILIPA BREW-WARD



My late sister as I know her

My Sister Auntie Hannah was four years older than me. She started her Primary School at the Methodist infant school at Sekondi Well Road near the Sekondi Police station. From infant school, she continued at the Boundary Road Methodist primary school to the old Cocoa shed in Sekondi called Dan kesim. Auntie Hannah continued to Methodist Girls school at Ekuase Hill near Sekondi college to complete middle School. She then pursued an advanced secretariat course at the defunct Royal Commercial College now Ahantaman Girls Secondary School at Ketan.

She was the one who took me to school when I started infant school at the Well Road Methodist school until I was able to go and come back home safely and alone. We were three sisters and eight brothers. Sister Hannah was the senior. She gave us pieces of good advice telling us to love one another, live in unity and how we should treat our children as well giving them equal preferences. We were still united when we got married so our children and their

offsprings also united helping each other in times of need and if any problem raised their heads.

Sister, you have done a lot for us. I bid you fare well with a hymn from Christian Asor Ndwom (CAN 214)

1) Man bi wə hən ɔhyerɛn sen wi mpo,
Na yedze gyedzi' hu n' wə ekyir
Na Egya' n' rotweɔn wə kwan no do
Oesiesie kobew ama hen hɔ

Chorus

Dabi dadɛɛdɛw n' mu
Yebehya wə mpoano fɛɛfɛw n' do
Dabi dadɛɛdɛw n' mu
Yebehya wə mpoano fɛɛfɛw n' do

*Sister rest in Perfect Peace
in the arms of your maker,
Amen and Amen*



Tribute By



MADAM PHILOMENA AMPAH



We called ourselves 'edew nyi aa'

We knew ourselves briefly from our childhood days in Sekondi, when we all attended Methodist basic school in Sekondi. Later on, I had to move to an Anglican school in Sekondi. You were called Efua Ntsefuah and I am also Ama Ntsefuah so when we met in our adult days we instantly clicked

Though you were my senior, our friendship became stronger when we met again as staff at Bank of Ghana in Takoradi and even stronger when I met your cousin Kwesi Sam.

Sister Efua Ntsefuah as I called her everyday was more than a sister. I remember her sharing everything she had with me and linking me to opportunities both at work and other places. Sister Efua understood a lot of formal protocols in insurance and several other offices and she always led the way. During some difficult moments in my life, sister Efua took me as a sister guided me and helped me with some of my chores, she was really a blessing to my life.

At a point in our lives, Sister Hannah took a lot of criticisms from some family and friends because of her association with me but she never gave up on me. She was ever ready to assist me and move on always

consoling.

My Sister I will always remember your in-depth knowledge on home remedies and herbal medicines. You saved my life and that of my family countless times. You had a prescription for every sickness

As fate and connections would have it, today, we are presently neighbors, good friends, and in-laws sharing plots close to one another at Adiembra Ridge in Sekondi to continue our friendship always sharing garden produce from our little backyard gardens.

Sister Efua was very jovial and this complimented my jovial character as well and we always had a good laugh with issues to the admiration of colleagues and also to the envy of others. The parlance “edew nyi a” came from some of our hilarious moments at work.

Today I bid good bye to a good friend, a sister, a neighbor and most of all an in-law. You are the best life can give. I will always remember you and the role you played in shaping my life.

Sleep well Sister Efua



Tribute By

IN-LAW

CHISTINA INSAIDOO QUANSAH



“Death ends a life not a relationship”

Your demise has brought so much pain and disappointment in my life. Today I stand here to pay tribute to a special woman, a special in-law in my life Madam Hannah Efua Grantson. I affectionately called her Maa due to our closeness and the special attention and guidance she accorded me. From the very day that your son Lambeth introduced me to your household you never stopped loving me. Maa took me in as her own daughter, cared for me and made sure I never lacked anything when I moved in with you during the birth of my son.

Maa you were very instrumental in raising our son Leslie, looking out for the best schools for him and ensuring he gets the best of education.

There were several moments that you provided for me especially effective medicines and herbs for my ailments.

Maa, you were so healthy and hearty especially when you came back from London in your old age. You always came along with gifts as always during your last few trips back home, something I will always treasure. Thank you, Maa. I will always remember you I bid you good bye today and I console myself with your favorite hymnal,

Great is thy faithfulness. O god my Father there is no shadow of turning with thee: thou changest not. Thy compassions, they fail not. As thou hast been, thou forever will be

Chorus

“Great is Thy faithfulness”, “Great is Thy faithfulness” Morning by morning new mercies I see: All I have needed Thy hand hath provided

“Great is Thy Faithfulness”, Lord unto me!



Tribute By

GRANDCHILDREN



From BB, Isaac, Leslie, Lawrence, Juliana, Anthony, Naomi, Richel, Obadiah, Charlesetta, Hannah, Gideon, Lilian, Prince,

*“We understand death only after it has laid its hands on someone we love.”
(Madame de stael)*

There is so much to be said about her life but here are our simple words;

Our grandmother was a source of inspiration and the most kind-hearted person we have ever known. We are grateful for the blessing to have been able to be so close to her and to learn from her the art of giving and finding happiness in others' achievements. She shared her wisdom freely, working relentlessly to help others realize their dreams, and was truly passionate about collaboration and community spirit. She was an excellent host, adored by everyone who crossed her path and admired by her friends and family.

Despite her emotional burdens and financial struggles, she paid our school fees and bought dresses and shoes for us during the Christmas festivities

We can remember her as a doting grandmother and the finest one at it! So, it was apt that we all called her 'Mother' as she was more like a mother to us.

Our grandmother was the go-to when we were pregnant and became our nanny when we gave birth.

We can only say that she was the most gracious lady we have ever come across and was like a mother to anyone who had the good fortune of getting to know her.

We remember her as a culinary enthusiast, trying out every recipe on the planet - having a taste for a variety of cuisines. She was a voracious reader who would read books from a variety of genres.

Our grandmother was well ahead of her time in religious beliefs and philosophical thinking. She was more spiritual rather than religious, respecting all religions and cultures.

She was fashionable and had a great dress sense! One incident, in particular, comes to my mind in regard to her keen eye for detail and how particular she was with her sense of style. The Reverend Minister was to give her communion on a Monday at 6am. That day



we couldn't sleep. She went to her wardrobe to select the best attire and woke up at 3:30 am just to be on time before the arrival of the Rev. Minister. Our grandmother had a makeup bag and will apply it whenever she feels like and on days, she had visitors.

We feel blessed to have known her and to have been able to receive her care, guidance, and most of all, the abundance of love she showered. Not a single day passes by without a thought of her, her sense of humour and a feeling of gratitude for the blessing of the most wonderful enigmatic woman in our life.

The journey of her life could be told in short, that is that she brought love and happiness wherever she went and to everyone's lives she touched.

We pray they that you rest in peace and be embedded as a guiding star, continuing to bless all of your near and dear ones!!

*Love you! from all of us.
Rest in Perfect Peace Grandma*

Tribute By

ACROSTIC TO OBAAPANYIN EFUA GRANTSON BY NAOMI ARABA-KATE SWANZY



O - Obaapanyin, you have fought a good fight, unto Him give Praise and Honour; Wanderer, return to the HOME, Eternal God the Love our footsteps guide. Who can tell all the great things, SHE HAS DONE as a MOTHER.

H - How pleasant it will be for brethren to join the Heavenly Chorus Singing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.

A - As the Angels lead you to your Maker Rise at the sound of the trumpet. Ride on, ride on in Majesty to your father's home. For the gate of the Lord through which the righteous may enter is opened.

N - Nearer to Thee my Lord, nearer to Thee now, you are being led by Angles to your Maker. None shall find his promise vain as one struggle to enter the Promised Land.

N - Now the Laborer's task is o'er now the battle day is post, what is left for you is to go and claim the CROWN OF GLORY.

A - And believers know, this is the day that the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it. Once you were mourners here below and poured your cries and tears. And wait for an answer to put your heart at ease.

H - How you served your maker was unbelievable with Church meetings, with Christ Little Band (Yeye Kor a Y'egyina) family and friends always manifested in your daily life.

E - Extra-twenty years would not have been after three score years and ten. Invisible, Immortal God, we thank you.

F - Fulfill all our requests. It's because He want to give us something better.

When we don't receive everything, we ask for; we need not be discouraged. God loves us and delights in giving us what we want.

U - Under the watchful eyes of your children, Grandchildren, In-Laws, family and friends in bewilderment without a word, knowing that Christ as our comforter.

A - Animated by your humorous affection be at rest in your Saviour's bossom. Christ who died for thee has washed you and kept you clean from all pains and worries.

G - Good services you rendered to God and man as you Pilgrim through this barren Land, my sovereign Lord reigneth, we thank Methodist member and Christ Little Band. How wonderful thou art as she joins the Heavenly Angels.

R - Remember God Loves us deeply and hears our prayers but he doesn't always give us exactly what we ask. Since he is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that that we ask.

A - As a Dear pants for stream of cool water so your Soul pants for God's blessings.

N - Now I am coming, Lord coming now to Thee. Wash me and cleanse me, in the blood that flowed on Calvary.

T - Thy way, not mine, O Lord however dark it be Lead me by thine own hand, choose out the path for me.

S - Seek your happiness in the Lord, does flower not bloom to glorify the Lord, in the morning and withers in the evening.

O - Out of the universe The Maker called and said victory is yours. In His undying Love He forgave my repented Soul, Lord, we thank you for the Celebration.

N - Now the day is over Christ who died for us has washed you and so be still and know that as the hymnist wrote, On the Resurrection morning, Father, Mother Sister and Child meet once more and there will be no more pain. Yes, as Lazarus was in the bossom of Abraham so shall you be welcome into His bossom. Dust into dust, ashes to ashes. up in Heaven in the bright far away Zealously awaiting the call from the Angels above.

Rest Thee Well Mummy
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



Tribute By

GEORGINA SEDO AND FAMILY NEIGHBOR AND FRIEND.



Oh! what a day. A day I thought will never come. We are heartbroken as we write this for our dear neighbor, sister and a true friend. The moment your in-law Mr. Monney introduced us as neighbors we became friends. You kept your promises and calls all throughout your days in England till you finally returned to live within the neighborhood.

Sister Hannah it was a joy seeing you and your constant jokes about old age will send me into a hysterical mood. I always cherished your giving, your prayers with me and your frequent calls just to find out if, I am fine. Sister Hannah, you made me feel special even today as I mention your name.

My sister, you were a partner to whom I share my sentiments whether I was going through a good or bad time, you assisted with a prayer. The grandchildren will always remember your advice to them to take their

books seriously. We all share our glory days when you visited me especially during my birthday

My sister, you created a strong bond for our families and it was always great joy when your children come to my house to cheer me up and check up on me.

You are indeed a true friend. Our family is broken and nothing seems the same but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again in heaven.

For having you in our lives we have all been blessed but now your time has arrived for you to rest. You will be missed by Sister Yaayaa, Dela and Mawukpemɔ your favorite granddaughter.

Rest in peace my sister and best friend, I send my deepest love to you in the sky.

Rest in peace my dear sister!!!

Words Of

CONDOLENCES FROM FAMILY, FRIENDS, NEIGHBORS AND WELL - WISHERS IN LONDON, ENGLAND



“Sister Efua, ama awerɛhow aka hen nyinara. yeredwen wo ho. Yɛda wo ase na wo abrabo Enyimnyam nka wo daa! Da yie kepem da a yebehyia mu bio. Odo nkoa”. - Wo nua kakraba, Ato Kwamena Esuon.

“Grandma rest in peace. Every day of my life, I will always remember your good gesture. You're such a wonderful woman may God almighty grant you eternal life”. Uncle Patrick

“Sister Hannah, Juliet and family know what you did for me your memory will be with us as long as we live”. Uncle Patrick

“Mama rest in peace in the bosom of your maker. You will forever be in our hearts”. Sister Rebecca

“Sister Hannah may the good lord rest your soul in peace. You will be remembered for the testimonies given of your dedication to the children in your community you lived and served”. Mr. and Mrs. Vroom.

“May she rest in perfect peace. It was great speaking to her and I thank her for all the kindness and love she showed my wife and children”. Yaw Oppong

“Mama may your soul rest in perfect peace we will miss you”. Ebo Eduah

“Wishing you comfort and memories to treasure with deepest sympathy. May her soul rest in perfect peace”. Mama Gifty

“Mama rest in peace. Maa it's me” BE HAPPY” we love you but God loves you most”. SHOLA

Mama Hannah Rest in Peace. From Mama Sally

“Thank you, mum, for being you. Thank you, mum, for the great love you shared. You will be greatly missed”, Thelma

“Mum you are surely missed. Mum, you were such a great friend. May your soul continue to rest in peace in Jesus' name”. Amen! Gladys

“Thank you, mum for being so good to your children. May your soul rest in peace. We love you”. Amaka

“RIP Grandma, my prayers to the family home and abroad. God be with you”. Dawn

“Mama Hannah, the times we all shared together was priceless. Your time on earth has been very impactful towards us all. Wishing you eternal rest mama till we meet again” Neighbours.

“So sorry for your loss Hannah Grantson. Grandma was kind, funny and beautiful. She had a positive smile on her face at all times. Wishing you eternal rest and peace till we meet again”. Rest in Peace!! Asare Oppong

“Rest in peace grandma, you will be missed, thank you for teaching me and loving me. You were and still are a kind soul. God continue to bless your soul”. Funmi

GALLERY





Hymnals

MHB 50.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore
again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of
righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's
darkvale
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy
rod
And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil
annoint,
And my cup overflows.

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, 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.

MHB 422

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is
mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory
divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of
God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in
His blood. This is my story, this
is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day
long.
This is my story, this is my

song,

- Praising my Savior all the day
long.
2. Perfect submission, perfect
delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on
my sight;
Angels descending, bring from
above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of
love.
 3. Perfect submission, all is at
rest,
I in my Savior am happy and
blest;
Watching and waiting, looking
above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in
His love.

MHB 99

- 1 How sweet the name of
Jesus sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our
wounds,
and drives away our 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 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian,
friend,
my Prophet, Priest, and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my
End,
accept the praise I bring.

Hymnals

MHB 607

1. O God of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.
3. Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
4. O spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
Our portion evermore.

MHB 500

1. God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm
2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never, failing skill
He treasures up, his bright designs
And works his sovereign will
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy and shall

break

- In blessings on your head.
4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face
 5. His purpose will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower
 6. Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan his work in vain
God is his own interpreter
And he will make it plain

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, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's

destruction,

- land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

MHB 650

1. JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end,
In Joy, and peace, and thee?
2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
3. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel, at death, dismay? I've Canaan's goodly land
In view, And realms of endless day.
5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends In Christ below
Will Join the glorious band.
6. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee!
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy Joys shall see.



Appreciation

The entire family of

Madam Hannah Afua
GRANTSON

would like to express their
heartfelt and deepest gratitude
for your kind support and
generosity

God Bless You