

MRS.
REBECCA
AGGREY

Alias: Efua Esuon



Forever remain
in our
hearts





Burial
Program
for

Mrs.
**Rebecca
AGGREY**

Alias: Efua Esuon



(DAWN- 1941- DUSK- 2024)

on Saturday 6th July 2024
@ Bethel Methodist Church,
Takoradi - 7:00am

Officiating Ministers

- Rt. Rev. Emmanuel K. Ansah _____ Diocesan Bishop – Sekondi Diocese
- Very Rev. John Kweku Ackom _____ Superintendent Minister – Takoradi
- Very Rev. Alex Ackom Forson _____ Circuit Minister - Bethel
- Rev. Solomon Nortey _____ Circuit Minister – Bethel
- Rev. Ellen Eliza Masopeh _____ Circuit Minister – Bethel
- Rt. Rev. John Harvey-Ewusi _____ Supernumerary – Takoradi
- Rt. Rev. Justice K.A. Dadson _____ Supernumerary – Takoradi
- Very Rev. Kwamena Andzie-Quainoo _____ Supernumerary – Takoradi

- BETHEL CHOIR
- BETHEL SINGING BAND
- BETHEL BAND

- *ORGANIST*
- John Mensah

Order Of Service

PART 1 PRE-BURIAL SERVICE: 7:00 AM

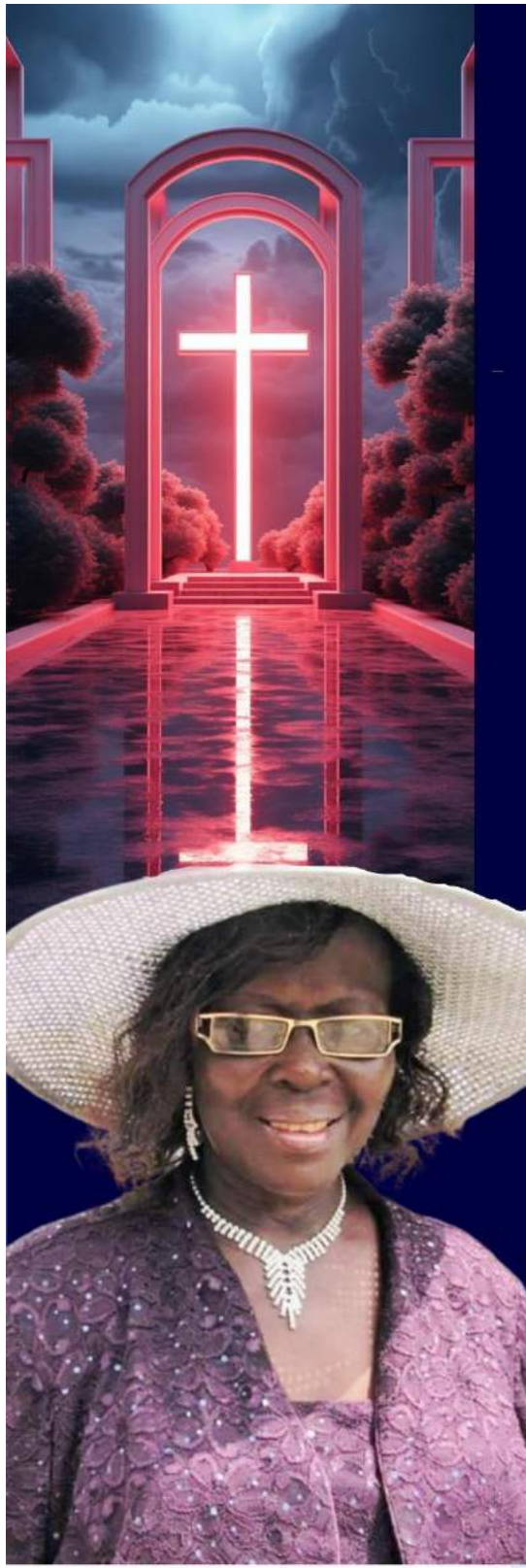
- Opening Hymn – MHB 182
- Prayer
- Hymn – MHB 50, 498
- Selected Hymns / Filing Past
- Reading of Tributes

PART 2 BURIAL SERVICE: 8:30 AM

- Procession – MH Choir / Singing Band
- Sentences
- Announcement of Purpose
- Hymn – MH / CANF 528
- Prayer
- Hymn – MH / CANF 501
- Biography & Tributes
- Hymn – MH / CANF 511
- Bible Reading- Psalm 23/ John 14:1 – 6, 27
- Hymn – MH / CANF 110
- Sermon
- Affirmation of Faith
- Offering / Announcement
- Hymn – MH / CANF 975
- Commendation
- Prayer / The Lord's Prayer
- Hymn – MH / CANF 615
- Benediction
- Dead March in Saul
- Recession – MH Choir/Singing Band

PART 3 AT THE GRAVESIDE

- Hymn – MH / CANF 602
- Prayer
- Committal / Prayer
- Vote of Thanks
- Hymn – CANF CAN 1058 / 342
- Prayer



Bio graphy

OF THE LATE

MRS. REBECCA AGGREY

ALIAS: EFUA ESUON

Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey, fondly called Auntie Becky by family and close friends and also known as Efua Essoun, because she was the 7th child of her parents was born on 10th October, 1941 in Sekondi-Takoradi.

PARENTAGE

She was born to Mr. John Annu Turkson and Maame Aba Kaale all of blessed memory. She was the seventh of eleven siblings, all deceased and were born and raised in Sekondi-Takoradi.

EDUCATION

She commenced her formal education at the Methodist Primary School, Sekondi from 1947-1953. Upon completion of primary school, she attended middle school at Monsignor Ansah Middle School from 1953-1957, she further attended St. Louis Training College in Kumasi, where she received Teacher's certificate 'A'. She taught for some few years and realized she did not have passion for teaching and left the teaching field.

She went on to attend the Government Secretarial School where she studied office administration and secretarial duties. She gained employment with Ghana Water and Sewage Corporation now Ghana Water Company. Auntie Becky was a born leader, not only did God endow her with intellect, stature, and personality for the role, but she was also endowed with an irresistible generosity of spirit which earned her admiration wherever she found herself. Among the many leadership roles she would play in her lifetime, she was an assistant school prefect at her middle school at that early age and leader at the workplace.

CAREER

Auntie Becky was a teacher for a few years. She then gained employment at Ghana Water and Sewage Corporation as a secretary. Continuing in her passion for office work at Ghana Water and Sewage Corporation, and her penchant for leadership, she rose through the ranks to become a Principal Administrator at the workplace. Due to her hard work, she attended

several workshop sessions and courses that the company organized both in and out of Sekondi-Takoradi. In view of that she had all her promotions through these courses and workshops.

In view of that she had all her promotions through these courses and workshops. She was also interested in trading. Whilst she was working, she traded in batik tie and dye and did other business. She worked with the Ghana Water Company from 1970 till she retired in 2021.

HER MAKER'S WORK

Auntie Becky was a staunch Methodist from birth. From her early school days, through to her career, the Methodist church was her place to express her alignment with her maker.

From 1951, Bethel Methodist church was the place for her on Sundays. As a member of the Saturday class, she was always present. She joined the Christ's little band upon recommendation by some church members. Later she was interested to join most of the societies in the church, but due to time factor, she had to become a patroness of the choir, women's fellowship and guild, and was an active patroness till her demise.

FAMILY LIFE

She got married to Mr. Samuel Kingsford Arthur of blessed memory and they had two children (Papa and Uncle). Her husband, Mr. Samuel Kingsford Arthur later died after a short illness in 1974.

After some years she realized she was still young and decided to marry again, she got married to Mr. John Egyir Aggrey also of blessed memory and they had two children (Maame and Pee). The marriage lasted for over forty years until Mr. Aggrey was called by his maker in November 2022. She was blessed with ten lovely grandchildren.

Auntie Becky loved watching movies and listening to music during her leisure time.

DEMISE

Auntie Becky was a healthy and strong woman who took her health seriously, will go to the hospital with even a headache. On that faithful Saturday morning, 6th April 2024, she woke up early in the morning fit as a fiddle, had her breakfast, she was okay.

At about 3:30pm she complained of dizziness and was rushed to the hospital. On arrival, she was called by her maker to come and rest in His bosom.

*Goodbye my family, my life is past.
I loved you all to the very last,
Weep not for me, but courage take,
Love each other for my sake,
For those you love don't go away,
They walk beside you every day.
(FRANCIS DAY)*



Tribute

by Children

*The labourer's task is over
There, the tears of the earth are dried,
There, it's hidden things are clear,
There, the work of life is tried,
By a juster judge than there.
(MHB 976 2nd STANZA)*

There is a saying that goes like this "You do not see the purpose of a brightly coloured single thread in a tapestry until you see its pattern in the grand design through heaven's eyes". Our mom was the unique unifying thread through all our lives, influencing us to become the resilient and successful personalities we are today.

She never bickered or cowered towards the vicissitudes of life. She made us believe in the beauties of this life while sheltering us from the raging storms. It is indeed a sad day to bid farewell to our mom whose doors were always open to anyone who sought solace in her motherly embrace.

Today, there are many who were not her biological children but are forever proud to be called her sons and daughters. If ever there was a true testament to the kind of mother she was, take a look at the dignitaries who have been fed, clothed and protected by her. Her legacy will continue to live on through the generation of people who had the privilege of crossing her path.

Let us remember her not with sorrow but with gratitude and admiration. We surely have mesmerizing memories of our mom throughout all these years forever stemmed in our hearts and minds. If ever there was a person that instilled in us the discipline to pursue uncommon goals and ambitions, our mom would surely be the first person to come into mind.

For her male children, she trained us to become men with a deep sense of respect for responsibility and accountability. To date, every one of her boys is a chef in the kitchen thanks to her insistence on empowering us to be independent. From Papa's unique approach to palmnut soups to Uncle's famous pork soups, and Pee's special house fried rice recipe, it



is no wonder her boys have become adaptable in life with deep sense of respect for women, ambition for success in life and an appreciation to God for her mentorship. She did not believe in secluding boys from the kitchen.

Her slogan had always been "if you can eat it, then you can surely cook it". Maame, being the only girl among us was challenged in her early teenage years to be a pioneer due to the motivation mom provided her. She was the first to learn how to drive, just because she wanted to drop off and pick Mom up from work.

Anytime Dad or anyone raised concerns of Maame becoming more of a tomboy, it was Mom who reminded them that the restrictions of gender and societal expectations were just a fallacy. She was the first activist we ever knew before it even became a term. Such a foresight is a trait only a few possess, and even fewer can leave as a legacy.

Mom laboured hard to ensure all her children had a firm education in life and through the walls of a classroom. No price was too hard to pay even if it meant selling off her esteemed inheritance to put us through higher educational pursuits.

A mother who supported all educational expenses without any doubts and questions. Though soft-spoken, her extraordinary selfless actions spoke volumes even if she was met with ingratitude sometimes. Auntie found a unique way to let each of her children feel like a king or a queen. She used eye signals, gestures and body language to speak to us.

A mother who always apologized and pull us from misunderstanding scenes even if we were right. She never wavered in her pursuit of helping out everyone and anyone who needed her. As it is written in Proverbs 31:28, today "her children rise up and call her blessed";...

We have gathered here to honour and celebrate the life of an extraordinary woman. It is with deep sadness that we, the children say a final goodbye to an actual woman whose selflessness and unwavering commitment have left an indelible mark on the life of countless people.

This eulogy is a tribute to a remarkable woman whose life was defined by her passion, love, tireless efforts to shape a better future for the next generation. Her legacy will continue to live on through the generation of people who had the privilege of crossing her path.

Let us remember her not with sorrow but with gratitude and admiration.

She showed us what it truly means to live a purpose driven life, to invest in the future, and to make a difference. Her unwavering dedication and boundless love will continue to inspire us all.

We seize this opportunity to apologize to anyone our mother affected negatively, if any and, to all those she affected positively, join us in praying for the eternal rest of her soul.

Mom, may your gentle soul find eternal peace, knowing your life was well-lived.

Your legacy will endure forever.

Rest in peace Maa knowing you have made the world better for your children and many others.



Tribute

by Grandchildren



Psalm 73:26: "My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever."

Grandma Becky was an incredible person. She was strong, generous and loving. We will never forget the fun memories we shared with her, whether it was her ripping plastic and making up a funny game for us when we were younger or enjoying us dance to her favorite music tunes whenever we visited.

Even though those were small things, she did them with so much love. We have seen it in the way she raised our parents and worked hard to provide for them. She was also strong in other ways like to this day we still think Grandma could have jumped over the wall at our A to Z home.

Much like her love, her generosity had no bounds. We grew up hearing the stories of how she fed every kid that came to her house, no matter how long they stayed. She was so generous that whenever we are with her, she bought enough Malt and Fan-Ice for a whole football team like us; her phone calls to check on us; her Christmas gifts, etc... We do not think we will ever forget the shock. Grandma Becky was one of a kind and she truly will be missed by us.

We are gathered here with one mind and soul to honour the life and legacy of a remarkable woman, our beloved grandmother. Our grandmother was a pillar of love, courage and knowledge to us. Everyone who had the good fortune to come into contact with her was moved by her spirit, which emanated warmth and compassion. It was impossible to avoid feeling embraced by her unwavering affection as soon as she walked to us because of her contagious grin and sweet eyes.

Growing up, we were blessed to have had her as a guiding force. She taught us invaluable lessons about the importance of family, resilience, and perseverance. Her unwavering belief in us and her steadfast support gave us the courage to pursue our dreams and face life's challenges

head-on. She was our rock, our confidant, and our inspiration.

Our grandmother's impact extended far beyond our immediate family. She had a way of connecting with people from all walks of life, making them feel appreciated and cherished. Her generosity knew no bounds, and she selflessly devoted her time and energy to helping those in need. Whether volunteering at local charities, lending a listening ear or offering a comforting shoulder to lean on, she made a difference in countless lives.

One of the things we admired most about our grandmother was her unwavering faith. Her spirituality was the bedrock of her life providing her with strength and solace during times of adversity. Her steadfast belief in the power of love, kindness and forgiveness served as a guiding light for us all. Even in the face of personal trials, remained steadfast, reminding us to always have faith and trust the journey.

As we bid farewell to grandma, let us not dwell on her departure's sadness but celebrate her beautiful life. Let us remember her infectious laughter. Though we mourn her glorious exit, we take solace in knowing that her spirit lives on in every one of us. We carry her love and teachings in our hearts, and we can continue to honour her memory through her actions. Our grandmother's legacy will forever be etched in our lives, reminding us of the importance of cherishing our loved ones, embracing compassion and living life to the fullest.

Grandma, you have touched our lives in immeasurable ways and your departure will be deeply felt. However, as we say our final goodbye, we find comfort to know you are at peace, reunited with loved ones who left before you. Your memory will forever be a source of strength and inspiration for us all.

Rest in eternal peace dear grandma.

Your life was a fountain from which we continue to draw lessons and will forever guide us.

Your spirit lives in us and thus lives on.

Rest well Grandma.



Grandchildren



Tribute *by Family*

We have gathered here to remember and celebrate the life of a dear family member, Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey, who touched our hearts in profound ways. As we bid farewell to our beloved one, we reflect upon her remarkable legacy of love, and firm support for all family members. This cherished individual was not only a relative. She was a guardian angel who provided shelter for all.

In a world where storms of life can leave us battered and broken, this remarkable soul was a beacon of hope, assuaged fears and provided refuge to those in need. Her home was more than just a physical space. It was a sanctuary that welcomed us with open arms, enveloping us in warmth and comfort. It was where laughter echoed through the halls, tears were met with understanding, and unconditional love resided in every corner.

Auntie Becky possessed an extraordinary gift; the ability to transform a mere structure into a dwelling place infused with love. Her compassionate spirit extended far beyond the boundaries of bloodiness as she opened her door to friends, neighbours, and even strangers in dire circumstances. She saw the innate worth in every individual and believed in the power of human connection to heal wounds and mend broken hearts.

Regardless of life challenges, you faced them with untiring courage. You braced life's storms with an indomitable spirit, never allowing struggles to diminish your capacity to give. You understood that in this world, shelter is not solely a physical roof over one's head but a profound sense of belonging to a place to find

respite and restoration, and in your generosity, you provided shelter for the body and the weary souls of those you welcomed.

Addressing the entire family at this stage, let us say that your collective legacy extends beyond the physical realm, for the lives you touched will forever bear the mark of your kindness.

The memories we shared under her roof will forever be etched in our hearts, and your spirit will continue to guide us as we navigate the path ahead.

We will remember the countless conversations around the kitchen table, the heartfelt advice offered during moments of uncertainty, and the gentle gestures of care that mended our spirits.

Your journey has left us with a void that cannot be filled. However, let us find solace in the knowledge that your selfless acts of love have indelibly shaped our lives and many others. Let us honour her memory by emulating compassion, helping those in need and providing sanctuary for those seeking shelter.

As we say our final goodbyes, may we take comfort in knowing that this remarkable soul, joining her ancestors now rest where there is no need for shelter. For all of them have found eternal peace and serenity.

Nantsew yie !!

EFUA ESSOUN.

Tribute by

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW MRS. BARBARA ARTHUR



We are gathered here today to honour and remember a woman who was not only my mother-in-law, but a figure of strength, wisdom and kindness in my life - Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey affectionately called Auntie.

While it is with a heavy heart that I stand before you, but it is also with a profound sense of gratitude for having her in my life and for the countless ways she enriched the lives of those around her.

Auntie was destined to make a mark from the very beginning. A woman of simple beginning, but she possessed a strength of character and a determination that saw her through the many challenges and triumphs of her life. Her journey was not just a testament of her perseverance and also was a reflection of her deep seated values, hard work, integrity and commitment to her family.

One of the most remarkable things about Auntie was her ability to connect to people. She was a woman of few words but listened whenever she spoke. Her words were always measured, thoughtful and full of wisdom. She had a unique way of offering guidance not by imposing her views but leading by example and allowing us to draw our own lessons from her experiences.

As a family woman, Auntie was unparalleled. Her love for her family was the cornerstone of her life. A devoted wife to Mr. John Egyir Aggrey (deceased). A loving mother to her children, Papa, Uncle (deceased), Maame and Pee and, a dotting grandmother to all her grandchildren. Each role she played, she did so with a sense of responsibility and an endless reservoir of love.

She accepted me with open arms when I married into the family and this acceptance

and support has been a constant source and comfort and strength for me. Professionally, Auntie an administrator was respected and admired by her peers.

She approached her work with the same level of dedication and excellence that she did in all spheres of her life. The legacy she left in her professional field was one of integrity and respect, qualities that defined her as a great person.

Auntie also had a lighter side, a sense of humor that could defuse any tense situation. She loved a good joke, and her laughter was contagious. She taught us that when life was serious we should never take ourselves too seriously. It is this blend of humor that made her such a joy to be around. Today as we bid farewell to Auntie, we not only mourn her passing but also celebrate her life.

A life that she lived well with purpose, love and with a quiet but an impactful presence. She was a woman who may have spoken softly, but her words and actions left a profound impact on all who knew her. Auntie thank you for your wisdom, the laughter and the countless memories.

You have left an indelible mark in our lives and your spirit will continue to guide and inspire us.

Rest in peace knowing that you are deeply loved and will always be remembered.

Tribute by MRS. CHARLOTTE ESI MYERS

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands. (2 Corinthians 5:1).

Auntie, as we affectionately called her, was a mother to all who found their way to her home. When my late Dad, Mr. John Egyir Aggrey took me to her home and introduced me as his dear daughter.

She did not hesitate to accept and treat me as her own daughter, too. I then assumed the role of her firstborn. She was good to me, and I helped her raise my younger siblings (Papa, the late uncle, Maame, and Pee) with love and care.

She was so caring and treated us all equally. A mother creates and provides, that is exactly what she did.

Indeed, we have been left with a deep void, which can never be filled by anyone else. But who are we to question our Creator? He is the one who opens, and no one can shut.

Auntie Da yie, Nyame mfa wo nsie

May the Good Lord grant you eternal rest.

Amen!!





Tribute by

HIS LORDSHIP JUSTICE KWEKU ACKAAH-BOAFO

(COURT OF APPEAL - ACCRA)

*"Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' –
John 11:25-26 NIV*

We are gathered here today to honour and remember a wonderful woman: Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey (née Turkson). I called her Mama because, although I did not come directly from her womb, I am a son who she raised, loved, cared for, and appreciated. It is, therefore, with a heavy heart that I stand here to pay this tribute to a mother who was a beacon of warmth and kindness to me and many others.

It was a great privilege to know Mama Becky, and it gives me great joy to have witnessed her life well-lived. I am profoundly grateful for having her in my life and for the ways she enriched it. Without Mama Becky, perhaps I would not have written my GCE "A" Level Exams at Sekondi College (SEKCO). A few weeks before my final exams, a teacher made a trumped-up charge of insubordination against me, and as a result I was asked to "go home".

Till this day, I fully do not understand what I did wrong. As a young teenager, I went in tears to Mama's workplace at Water and Sewerage, Takoradi Office, which is not far from this church premises. Seeing me in tears broke her heart. When I told her the story, she left her desk, stopped a taxi, and together we went to SEKCO campus. With her calm demeanor and profound diplomatic skills, she advocated for a distraught son in the headmaster's office.

After about thirty minutes, she came out livid and said, "Sammy, let's go home. What the

headmaster is telling me does not make sense, and he is refusing to reason with me. So let us go pack your things and go home. Stop crying. The Lord will watch over you." With that motherly assurance, I knew that I would indeed be fine. She lived up to her word because she made sure I lacked nothing during my exam period and beyond. She was at my university graduation and many of my landmark moments. Mama Becky continued to call me by my high school nickname, Sammy Kotoo, until her passing, always with a smile. What a mother!

To my mind, Mama Becky was a woman of few words but an active listener. She possessed a strong inner strength that was both inspiring and humbling. Mama never complained whenever I reneged on my duties as a son. Indeed, life threw its fair share of challenges her way. Yet, she faced each one with grace and resilience. Her love for her family was the cornerstone of her life, and she possessed an endless reservoir of love.

Mama imparted valuable lessons about kindness, patience, perseverance, love, and tenacity. Through her calm demeanor and actions, she taught me the importance of empathy and the virtue of showing kindness even to a stranger. I can vouch unequivocally that Mama had a good heart and appreciated the little things offered to her. Give her something small, and she would thank you and bless you.

I note that my work schedule did not make it possible for me to visit frequently, but the few telephone calls were highly appreciated. My last long telephone conversation with Mama was on Thursday, March 14, 2024. I was in training, and when I closed after 4:00 P.M., I saw three missed calls from her. When I called back, we spoke for over 30 minutes and discussed many things.

Later that night, we spoke again. Mama impacted the desire to visit me in Accra and spend some time with me. We agreed on a planned schedule. Sadly, the plan did not come to fruition because she passed not long after.

Mama, I was shocked when I received the news that you had left us. From the way you left, I am convinced that you are at peace and that your soul is at rest with the Lord, your Maker. But my tears and those of your beloved children will not stop because we miss you.

Thank you for gracing my life with your great personality.

May your gentle soul rest in everlasting peace, Mama!

Sammy Kotoo



Tribute by

**THE METHODIST CHURCH GHANA,
TAKORADI SOCIETY-BETHEL**



*Marching with Thy cross their banner,
they have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Savior and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
they were born and glorified.*

MHB: 830 Stanza 3

Our hearts are heavy with deep sorrow upon your demise, our dear Mother and a fellow soldier in the Army of the Lord. But we are comforted and more so thankful to God for giving you to us for the many years spent in the Lord's vine yard because we have hope of meeting again.

She was one member you could always count on being present for most of the Bible Class meetings and other social activities despite her busy schedules.

Sister Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey joined the Takoradi Society of the Methodist Church Ghana in 1980. She was a member of the Saturday Bible Class under the leadership of Sister Esther Abena Dadzie. A dedicated and a committed member of the class has now been called by her Maker and who are we to question?

When the church established the Senior Citizen's Bible Class, she was one of the founding members and she helped to sustain the then new class. We are so thankful to God for her life to the church and to the Christ Little Band where she was a member. To the family and the numerous loved ones we wish you peace during this difficult time.

May her soul rest in peace.
Amen.



Tribute *by* BETHEL METHODIST WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP

"We brought nothing into this world and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord" - Job 1:21

It is with a heavy heart that we have gathered here to pay tribute and bid farewell to yet another Sister of the Bethel Methodist Women's Fellowship.

Over the past few months, we have witnessed the burial of quite a number of our sisters. It is our prayer that if it is possible, the Lord should take this cap from our mouth.

Sister Rebecca Aggrey joined the fellowship in the 1990's and was in Sister Maison House. She was quiet and reserved but punctual at meetings. Her contributions and suggestions in topics on discussions were measured and timely.

Mrs. Aggrey displayed a great devotion to the fellowship. She was not one to get angry at a fellow sister or raise her voice at a sister. When it became necessary to relocate her residence after retirement, her attendance to meetings reduced. She therefore decided to become a patron of the Fellowship.

As a Patron, Mrs. Aggrey never missed the opportunity to donate to the Fellowship. Her donations were in kind, cash and her time to do something for the work of God. She was a generous Patron.

With her death, the Fellowship had lost a

source of inspiration, a role model and cheerful giver. Mrs. Aggrey was an embodiment of the motto of the fellowship, "Make you His service your delight and He will make your wants His care".

Fare thee well Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey. May the angels welcome you home. You have played your part on earth. Da yie. Nyame mfa wo nsie.

Amen!!!

Tribute *by* THE BETHEL METHODIST CHRIST'S LITTLE BAND

*In Peace Their Sacred Ashes Rest
Fulfilled The Days Endeavour;
They Blest The Earth And They
Are Blest Of God And Man, Forever.*
(M.H.B. 896 STANZA 6)

The measure of life is not in the duration, but in the quality and how we lived it. It is also measured by how much we give to society and humanity. Indeed, this is evidenced in the endowment Madam Rebecca made into the lives of many people, especially with members of the Christ's Little Band.

Sister Mrs. Aggrey as affectionately called by her peers, has been a member of the band for about thirty-seven (37) years, and was at Rev. Graham's House. Her affection was very strong and always dedicated to the band.

Financially, she fulfilled her obligation to perfection. Her generous support to the band especially during fund raisings was worth of emulation. Auntie Becky's relationship with members of the band was impeccable. She loved singing lyrics so much. She was committed, devoted and a true Methodist.

She was always available to serve when the strength was there. The Bible tells us that, God's thoughts are not our thoughts neither our ways His ways. However, we are exhorted that in everything, we should give thanks; For this is His will for us in Christ Jesus. Amen!

So, with one faith, we give thanks to the Almighty God for giving the band such a loving and wonderful sister. May the good Lord grant her servant eternal rest and continue to strengthen the bereaved family especially the children.

Mrs. Aggrey, may the Lord keep you till we meet again.

Fare thee well, faithful servant of the Lord.
Ye Ye Kor A Yegyina, Ye Paapa Mu A Yehwe Ase.



Tribute *by*

BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH CHOIR AND PATRONS – TAKORADI, IN MEMORY OF THE LATE MRS. REBECCA AGGREY

*When the day of toil is done, When the
race of life is run, Father, grant thy
wearied one Rest for evermore
(MHB 975 – Stanza 1)*

We stand before this gathering today to bid farewell to one of our dedicated choir patrons whose mortal remains lie silently before us this morning.

Although we knew she was indisposed, the Choir visited and prayed with her expecting to hear of her recovery but rather our God who knew best decided to call her home on the 6th of April, 2024.

Mrs. Aggrey was one of our oldest Bethel Methodist Church Choir Patrons Association members. She was a staunch Christian and a Patron who had the interest of the choir at heart.

Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey and her late husband (Mr. J.E. Aggrey who was an Anglican) agreed to become Circuit Patrons of the Takoradi Circuit Choir during its inauguration at the Air force Methodist/ Presby Church. They were presented with regalia.

She honored our invitations and participated in most of our programmes such as The Messiah (live musical concert at the Takoradi Technical University Auditorium on 8th October 2011) - Anniversaries, The Hymns Must Be Heard, etc.

She never hesitated to support the Choir financially any time the need arose. The Patrons Association decided

to print 100 copies of selected hymnals for the choir to aid our choral evangelism and she and her husband contributed towards this project.

Indeed, we have lost a great gem. She was a committed Patron, a hardworking mother, meticulous, generous and compassionate.

Mrs. Aggrey will forever be remembered in our hearts. We strongly believe that she has fought a good fight, she has finished the race and has kept the faith.

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.

*(MHB 976 – Stanza 1)
Da yie, Da yie, Nyame mfa wo nsie afeboo,
Amen! Service: to God!*



Tribute by THE TAKORADI NSONA – NTWAA EBUSUA To OBAAPANYIN REBECCA AGGREY

*What is the noise of the talking drums for?
Why are so many crows making noise
around the Takoradi Methodist Church? Have
you not heard? It is Nsona Ebusua Vice
Obaapanyin Rebecca Aggrey who is dead.
When and why?*

Obaapanyin Rebecca Aggrey, whose lifeless body lies silently before us now joined the Nsona Ntwaa Ebusua in the 1990's when the late Nana Quartey was then the Ebusuapanyin at the Parish Hall where they attend meetings.

She was sent to Nana Quayson Fie. She liked the Ebusua that, she delightfully served with all her resources. In 2019, when the late Obaapanyin Elizabeth Egyirkoom was called home to rest, Mrs. Aggrey as she was affectionately called was appointed to be the next Obaapanyin.

Obaapanyin was a quiet woman of few words. At a meeting, she would not talk much but put her words into actions. She was an executive member to the Anyenkoye Clans of which her contributions moved the Clans forward.

Mrs. Aggrey, did you know that 17th March, 2024 was your last meeting with us? Was that why you collected your chairs you gave us to support ours at meetings, telling us that you would use them and bring them back later? You have really created a very big vacuum in the Clan. Who will support us during our January and Easter Monday Love Feast programmes with drinks and food?

Obaapanyin, you will be remembered when it is time to go and visit our aged and invalids. Indeed, you did serve your

mother's Clan well. You will forever be remembered.

Obaapanyin, Nsona-Ntwaa Ebusua bids you farewell.

Mrs. Aggrey, Anyenkoye Ebusua says well done.

Auntie Rebecca, Nana Quayson Fiefo say Da Yie.

*Now the labourer's task is over
Father, grant thy wearied one
Rest forever more - AMEN*

Tribute *to the memory of the late* **MRS REBECCA AGGREY (SENIOR ADMINISTRATIVE SUPERVISOR) BY THE G.W.C.L. RETIRED STAFF – TAKORADI**



*For we know that if this earthly tent we live in is destroyed we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands.
2 Corinthians 5:1.*

Do not fear the storms of life, very often they give you free ride to your next higher destination.

It is our painful day to pay tribute to one of our pioneers who has fallen under the cross of Christ.

No! It can't be true, all the members of the retired staff of G.W.C.L. were shocked when the news of the death of our great member of the association, Mrs. Rebecca Aggrey, reached us in the early hours of Sunday the 7th of April 2024.

We were with her at the executive meeting on 14th March 2024 and 21st March 2024 at the

general meeting at G.W.C.L. main office conference room. How could we believe this when just the previous day, some of the members had spoken to her and she was both healthy and gale.

Yet the reality of this very sad and much undreamed of eventuality is very much evident before us.

She was punctual at both executive and general meetings. She discharged her duties assiduously without fear or favour to all.

For those we love within the veil. Who once were comrades of our way. We thank thee Lord, for they have won to cloudless day.

May your soul rest in peace.

Amen.









Hymns

MHB 182

1: WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2: Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3: See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4: Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

MHB 50

1: THE Lords 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,
Een for His own names sake.

3: Yea, though I walk in deaths
dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill:
For Thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4: My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5: Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in Gods house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MHB 498

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

2: Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3: Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4: While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When my eye-strings break in death
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

MHB 528

1: IN heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe in such confiding,
For nothing changes here:
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2: Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack:
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He's taken,
And I will walk with Him

3: Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been:
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free;
My Savior has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

MHB 501

1. PEACE, perfect peace,
in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers
peace within.

2: Peace, perfect peace, by
thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3: Peace, perfect peace, with
sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought
but calm is found.



4: Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they

5: Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6: Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and
ours? Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers

7: It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

MHB 511

1: BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour is near,
And for my relieve will surely appear:
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.

2: Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail,
The word He has spoken shall surely prevail.

3: His love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;
While each Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite
through

4: Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word.
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

5: Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long;
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song!

MHB 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 Saviour, 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. Amen.

MHB 975

1: WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

2: When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore.

3: When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray—
Light for evermore.

4: When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

5: When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

6: When the breath of life is flown,
When the grace must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours thy crown—
Life for evermore.

Appreciation

We gladly and humbly express our heartfelt gratitude to all who in diverse ways, tangible and intangible, joined us to celebrate the life of our beloved

**MRS.
REBECCA
AGGREY**
Alias: Efua Esuon



May our God remain the only true source of life, health, wealth and lasting legacies bless you richly in every area of your lives
Amen.

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