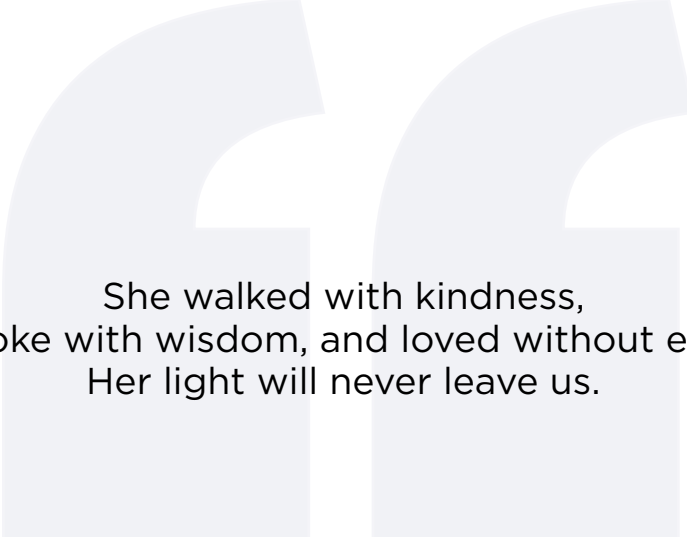


Mom
**EVELYN
AC-LUMOR**

1971-2026





She walked with kindness,
spoke with wisdom, and loved without end.
Her light will never leave us.

ORDER OF SERVICE

BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer - Dcns. Dr. Rostian Mensah

2. Hymn - PFC

3. File Past - Congregation

4. Introduction - Conductor

5. Bible Reading: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

6. Hymn - PFC

7. Biography - Family

8. Tribute - Children
- Widower
- Church

10. Song/Hymn - PFC

11. Exhortation - Ovr. Bismark Brefo

12. Prayer For
the Family - Eld. Gerald Osei-Bonsu

13. Announcement - Conductor

14. Benediction - Ovr. Bismark Brefo

15. Final File Past - Congregation
- Family

CONDUCTOR: Eld. Michael Anthony

INTERMENT SERVICE

Procession to Cemetery

Song/Hymn - Congregation

Prayer - Ovr. Bismark Brefo

Lowering of Casket

Committal

Vote of thanks - Family Member

Prayer - Eld. Kwasi Tano

Benediction - Ovr. Bismark Brefo





BIO GRA PHY

OF

Mrs EVELYN
AC-LUMOR

Evelyn Mame Ac-Lumor, aged 55, passed away peacefully at the Froedtert Hospital, Wauwatosa, in Wisconsin, USA on Saturday, April 18, 2026, surrounded by her family.

Evelyn was born on April 16, 1971, at the Vic Maternity Home, Accra, to parents, Alhaji Sofo of Kukurantumi near Koforidua in the eastern Region of Ghana, and Rose Bansah of Abutia-Kloe in the Volta Region of Ghana. Evelyn did her primary school education from 1977 to 1983 in Abutia-Kloe. She then proceeded to Accra New Town where she was enrolled and completed her elementary school education at a Middle School in Dzorwulu, Accra.

In the year 1990, Evelyn enrolled herself into professional hair-styling training at the Rasta & Cornroll Saloon in Accra Newtown which she successfully graduated from in 1992. In that same year, she was blessed to meet Mr. Leonel Dodzi Ac-Lumor who proposed a lifetime partnership that culminated in marriage on March 19, 1994. The marriage was blessed with three beautiful children; Edwin Dela-Edem Ac-Lumor, Joan Dziedzorm Ac-Lumor, and Leslie Etonam Ac-Lumor.

In the year 2005, Evelyn relocated to the United States to join her husband who was domiciled in the city of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. She continued to work as a hairstyling professional from home and “on-call” at various shops in the city of Milwaukee. In the year 2022 Evelyn was employed as caregiver at the Tosa RN, LLC. where she remained until she became suddenly ill on December 31, 2024.

Evelyn will be remembered for her love for family and friends and the Ghanaian community in Milwaukee. She was kind-hearted with extraordinary ability to bring people together. Evelyn fiercely loved her husband, children, and extended family. She also forged close relationships with her mother, brothers and sisters. She was generous and did everything in her power to make sure those around her felt safe and comfortable.

Evelyn made a massive difference in the Ghanaian community in Milwaukee, especially after becoming the organizer of GLIM (Ghanaian Ladies in Milwaukee). She took pride in showcasing her culinary skills at many GLIM summer and end of year events with delicious Ewe and other traditional Ghanaian dishes.

Her legacy of kindness, generosity and community building efforts will live on among the Ghanaian and the Church of Pentecost community.

Evelyn is preceded in death by her father, Alhaji Sofo and all grandparents on both sides of the family.

She is survived by spouse, Leonel Dodzi Ac-Lumor; children, Edwin Dela-Edem Ac-Lumor, Joan Dziejzorm Ac-Lumor, and Leslie Etonam Ac-Lumor; mother, Rose Bansah; and brothers and sisters; George Kwabena Gyebi, Esther Nana Ama Ocran, Melvina Asantewaa Abbey, Priscila Ahwireng-Fynn, and Desmond Ahwireng.





TRIBUTE BY CHURCH CHURCH OF PENTECOST U.S.A., INC. MILWAUKEE CENTRAL

Today, with heavy hearts yet with the hope of eternal life, we remember our beloved sister, Sister Evelyn Aclumor, who has gone home to be with the Lord. On behalf of The Church of Pentecost USA Inc. - Milwaukee District, we honor and celebrate a life that was devoted to God, marked by faithfulness, humility, and love.

Sister Evelyn was a woman of deep faith whose life reflected the grace and goodness of Christ. She walked in faith, lived in hope, and loved sincerely with the heart of Jesus. In every season of her life, she trusted in the Lord wholeheartedly and remained steadfast in her Christian journey. Her life reminds us of the powerful words found in Bible, 2 Timothy 4:7: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."

Indeed, Sister Evelyn fought the good fight of faith with courage and perseverance. She served God faithfully, encouraged many through her kindness and humility, and demonstrated unwavering trust in the Lord even through life's challenges. Her gentle spirit, warm heart, and dedication to the work of God touched countless lives within the church and beyond.

Though our hearts mourn her departure and we deeply feel the pain of this loss, we take comfort in the promises of God concerning eternal life. We rejoice in knowing that Sister Evelyn now rests peacefully in the presence of her Savior, Jesus Christ, whom she loved and trusted so deeply throughout her life. The hope of the resurrection assures us that this separation is not forever.

Her exemplary life continues to inspire us all to walk faithfully with God, serve joyfully in His house, and love others generously. The legacy of her faith, humility, compassion, and devotion to Christ will remain in our hearts and in the life of the church for generations to come.

As we bid farewell to our dear sister, we pray that the Lord will comfort and strengthen her

family, loved ones, and the entire church during this difficult time. May God grant us peace and the assurance that Sister Evelyn has entered into eternal rest and glory.

Sister Evelyn, rest peacefully in the bosom of your Savior until we meet again in glory.
May your soul rest in perfect peace.





TRIBUTE FROM HUSBAND LEONEL AC-LUMOR

Evelyn was a remarkable woman who always held her head high and gave endless love to those around her.

It was only by chance that I first met Evelyn a couple of weeks after completion of my bachelor's degree at the University of Ghana School of Business. The moment I set eyes on her, I knew she was the one for me. She was the loveliest woman I had ever seen. Her poise, her grace and her beauty was at a level that attracted many suitors. I was determined to make her my wife however difficult the competition was.

After getting permission from her auntie, Comfort, I proposed, and when she eventually said yes, I was the happiest man alive. Our courtship was difficult as we had to overcome the distance from Accra to Bogoso where I worked as an accountant. But I was determined to make her my wife. I remember how beautiful she looked walking down the aisle at the Jubilee Christian church in Pig Farm, Accra on that fateful Saturday afternoon that March 19th, 1994. Her big black eyes and her cheeks flushed with excitement as she walked majestically down the aisle beside her grandfather towards me.

When we had Edwin in 1998, Evelyn was thrilled – we felt blessed. She had longed to have children of her own, but it had taken longer than we had hoped. The arrival of Joan three (3) years later brought so much joy to both of us. She felt complete and fulfilled as the children became the “apples of her eyes”. Even though the arrival of Leslie, seven (7) years after Joan was a shocker, it also served as the icing on our cake. Evelyn was tough but fair in raising all three kids. When Leslie got older after Edwin and Joan had left home for college, the two of them formed a special friendship that never faltered even during the period of medical treatment at the hospital.

When Evelyn fell ill, we were all devastated. She was eagerly looking forward to first celebrating Leslie’s high school graduation followed by his 18th birthday. Also, she couldn’t wait to experience the marriage of all 3 children and the desire to nurse her grandchildren featured constantly in her mind. She had so much to live for and so much love to give.

Many members of the Ghanaian community know Evelyn as active and well-loved organizer. She loved being part of the community and was always ready to support every activity organized by the “Ghana Milwaukee Association” and “Ghanaian Ladies in Milwaukee”. Our kitchen would transform into a hive of bustling activity as she prepared for the various summer picnicks and end of year parties.

Evelyn, my beautiful, sweet, darling wife, thank you for loving me, for believing in me, and for being my partner in this life. I will carry you in my heart always.

Rest in peace my darling. I love you, today, tomorrow and forever.

SIBLINGS TRIBUTE

V Today, we stand almost speechless at your passing. No words can truly capture the depth of our sorrow or the emotions we feel at this moment. While our hearts ache with sadness that your life was cut short by death, we also find comfort in knowing that you are finally free from pain. We are grateful for the precious moments we were blessed to share with you, moments that will remain in our hearts forever.

They say death is a gain, and today we hold firmly to that belief, because heaven has welcomed back one of its angels.

“Sisi Maame” was the name we lovingly called you, a title spoken with both affection and deep respect. As we grew older and became more playful with one another, we still could not bring ourselves to call you anything else because of the admiration and reverence we had for you.

Sisi Maame, the love you gave so freely and the courage you carried so gracefully will never disappear with your passing. Those beautiful

qualities live on in the memories you left behind, in the lives you touched, and in the values you instilled in us. In countless little ways, your presence will continue to guide us, even when we may not realize it.

We promise to keep your memory alive and to carry your love with us always.
Till we meet again, Damirifa Due

Kwabena

Sometimes remembering you brings me comfort, but other times the pain of missing you feels so heavy. Rest peacefully, my beloved sister. You will always be loved and never forgotten.

Nana Ama

You taught me strength when I almost lost my son, and you showed me what it truly meant to care. There are so many things I wish I could still say, and so many moments I wish I could still share, but God knows best. May your soul rest in peace.

Asantewa

Evelyn made it her personal mission to ensure I

never gave up on nursing school, especially during the toughest moments. She constantly checked on me, encouraging me to stay focused on my goals. Our long phone conversations were filled with laughter, warmth, and wisdom, memories I will always cherish. Nothing was left unsaid, and for that I am grateful. Your memory will forever live on in my heart.

Priscy

For most of what I know and the person I have become, I owe it to you. Thank you for everything. No matter how much time passes, I will always carry you in my heart. You were more than a sister to me, you were a part of me, and I will keep Edwin, Joan, and Leslie closer to me than ever before. I

love you, sis. Till we meet again, rest peacefully.

Desmond

Evelyn, even though you were my oldest sister, you were like a mother to me. Your love, care, and constant concern for my children and me meant more than words can express. I always wanted to make you proud because of the kind of person you were. You were loving, selfless, and always there when I needed you. Your presence brought comfort and strength to our family, and your absence leaves a space that can never truly be filled. That last hug we shared, I'll never forget it I will miss you dearly, but I will always carry your love and memories with me. I love you, Evelyn.







TRIBUTE FROM SON

EDWIN DELADEM AC-LUMOR

My mom, Evelyn Ac-Lumor, was a woman of strength in its purest form. Life was not easy on her. She came from a difficult upbringing in Ghana and faced more than her share of challenges. But no matter what she went through, she never gave up. She kept going, she kept fighting, and she carried that strength with her every single day.

What made her truly special wasn't just what she endured, but how she loved. She had a way of knowing when I needed her without me ever having to say a word. That kind of connection is rare. That kind of love is something you don't ever take for granted.

She gave so much of herself to others, often without asking for anything in return. And if I'm being honest, she deserved better than what this life gave her. She deserved more ease, more peace, more time. But even without those things, she still gave the world her strength, her care, and her presence.

Everything she went through, everything she overcame, that's her legacy. It lives on in me and my siblings, in the way we move through life, and in the strength she passed down.

I will miss her deeply. But I will carry her with me in everything I do.

I love you, Mom. Always.



TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTER

JOAN DZIEDZORM AC-LUMOR

How do you write a tribute to the best person you've ever known? How do you describe the woman who is, and always will be, the greatest loss of your life? I can write the best thing my words can come up with, and it would still fall short of describing the amazing woman you are. Mum, you mean so much to me, and I will long for your presence for the rest of my life.

As my mother, you were kind, always present, diligent, wise, patient, organized, and strong. As my best friend, you were my greatest confidant, my first call, my secret keeper, a comedian, and the one person I could ever fully count on. I am so grateful that I had the opportunity to love and be loved by you.

Sometimes when I am alone, I sit and ask God why. I go from wondering if you were too good for this world, if God wanted to release you from your pain, or if God just missed you and wanted you back with Him. I remember it just being us alone in your hospital room when I asked you if you were mad at God for all the things you had to go through. You quickly answered and told me, "No, I am so grateful for all the things He has carried me through." You had the purest of hearts, Mum, and in the moments when my grief tries to swallow me whole, I will remember your words from that moment. I will remember your enduring faith, your optimism, and the way you never let your circumstances prevent you from showing up for the people around you.

In the midst of your treatment, I remember you calling me and telling me that you had to come to my white coat ceremony and would do anything to be there. So, amidst the pain from your chemotherapy and the risks of exposure, you embarked on the almost 16-hour trip to make it to me. Thank you for giving me the most incredible gift I have ever received — in that moment, your presence. Thank you for exemplifying what a woman should be. Strong yet gentle, poised yet hilarious, hardworking yet present, graceful and trusting, and yet so incredibly stubborn.

One of the last things you said to me was, “Wo ne nyame nko, and take care of yourself. When I get money, I will send it to you.” You didn’t realize in that moment that you were no longer able to walk and would probably never work again. To you, you just needed to get your strength back so that you could support me. That is the woman you were.

Thank you for taking care of me, Mum. Take care of yourself. “Wo ne Nyame nko.”







TRIBUTE FROM SON LESLIE ETORNAM AC-LUMOR

This tribute took me some time to write. Not because I knew nothing about my mother, but because there are so many special things I could say about her that I can't fit them all into one small page.

My mom truly lived out the meaning of selflessness. Everywhere she went, she believed helping others was more important than helping herself. I used to always tell her, "Ma, please worry about yourself. Make yourself happy before anything else." Now that she is gone, you can truly feel the love and impact she left behind.

My mom was also one of the funniest people I knew without even trying. Even during the times she was in the hospital, she always found ways to make me laugh. No matter how difficult things were, she could always brighten the mood and bring me comfort. That was just the kind of person she was. Even when she was hurting, she still found ways to pour love into the people around her.

A week before she was admitted to the hospital for the first time in New Year's 2024, she told me that her New Year's resolution for us was that we would go to church together every Sunday. I always refused going to church, not because I hated it, but because I thought it was too long and I would always fall asleep. I never got to live out that resolution with her, and that is something

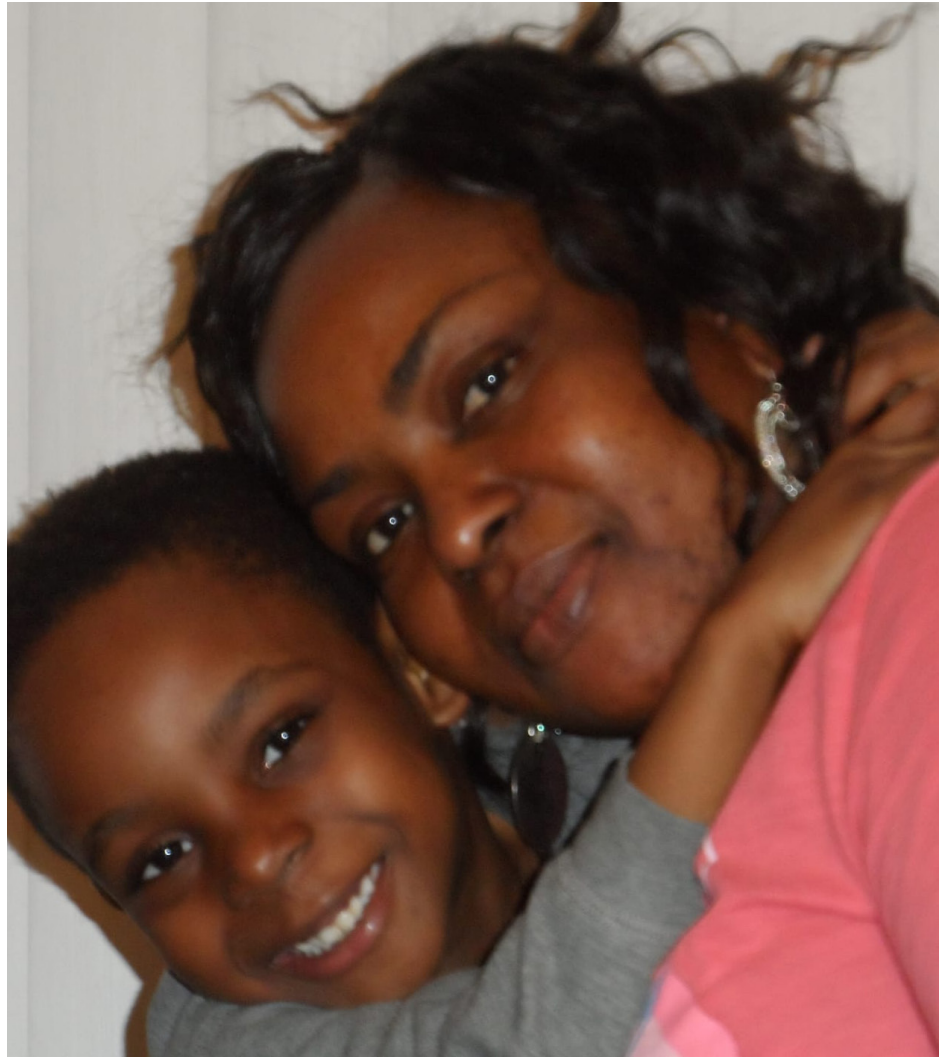
I will always carry with me. But I hope my future is filled with moments that remind me of her. I hope that one day I can have a relationship with God like she did. Even in her last moments, I know she was thanking Him for all the blessings in her life.

I just wish I could have spent more time with her. I remember how she would always beg me to come lay down with her after she came home from work, but knowing me, I felt as though everything else was more important. Looking back now, I would give anything for one more moment like that. Her absence has made me realize that life is too short and that we should never take our loved ones for granted, because we never know when our time with them will run out.

Ma, my rock and my confidant, I want you to know how much we loved you. Even on the days when you felt unsupported, I hope you knew that your love and support never went unnoticed. You were always there for each and every one of us, and there are not enough words to express the gratitude I carry in my heart.

I love you so much, Ma, and I hope you rest peacefully with the Lord.
Forever and always,
Your last baby





TRIBUTE FROM MUM

Evelyn, you were never just my child, you were my best friend. We talked every single day, sharing our thoughts and our laughter. There was nothing I couldn't say to you, and nothing you couldn't bring to me. That bond we had is something I will carry with me forever.

The last months we spent together in the hospital will forever be in my heart. We held on to hope, we prayed, and we faced each day side by side. Even in the hardest moments, just being with you was a gift. I wanted so much for you to recover, but I trust that God knows best, even when it's hard to understand.

I love you more than words could ever fully express, and I miss you in ways that only a mother can. There is an emptiness in my heart, but it is filled with the love we shared and the memories we created.

Until we meet again, my sweet girl, I will hold you close in my heart. I find comfort in knowing that this is not goodbye forever, just goodbye for now.





TRIBUTE: BEST FRIEND

MRS. DORA AGYEMAN AMPAW

Death has taken away a vital part of my life.

Some people come and go, but others leave a lasting imprint on who you become. Evelyn was one of those rare souls. She had a way of walking into a room and making it feel lighter, more open, and more alive.

Her willingness to show up for the family and I was unmatched. She was there consistently, genuinely, and without pretense. In the good times, she made moments even brighter. In the difficult ones, she made them easier to carry simply by being present. That kind of presence is rare, and impossible to replace.

Evelyn had a gift for turning ordinary moments into something meaningful. The graduations we celebrated as a family will always be treasured, not just for the milestones, but because she was

there, and her presence made them more.

Some people make an impression. Evelyn made a difference.

What set her apart was her kindness, not loud or show, but quiet, steady, and constant. She gave her time, her energy, and her heart freely, never asking for anything in return. If someone needed help, she was already there. That willingness to step in and carry someone else's burden, even for a little while, is rare. That was who she was.

And what I will carry with me is not just the big moments, but the small ones too, the laughter that needed no reason, the conversations that meant everything and nothing at once, the quiet understanding that didn't need words, and even the little disagreements that brought us closer. Moments like when she would call me and say, "I've volunteered to cook jollof with you, so get

ready,” followed by laughter, playful banter, and a meal made with love.

The many Easter conventions and weddings that we have travelled to and attended together will be hard to forget. Those moments will be deeply missed.

No matter where life takes me, Evelyn will always be woven into my story. And for that, I am grateful in ways words can't fully express.

Knowing Evelyn was a gift. She made life brighter, easier, and fuller just by being in it. And that impact will not fade; it will remain, even now.

Death! Oh Death!

Who will I call to chat with?
Who will I go on road trips with?

Who will I discuss and share ideas with?
Who will be my personal person that is seen everywhere I am seen?
Death, oh death!

Till we meet again Evelyn!
Damirifa Due
Due ne amanehu
Nyame enfa wokra ensi yie!

Rest well, my sister from another mother. You were loved beyond measure, and you will be missed beyond words.





TRIBUTE FROM GLIM (GHANAIAN LADIES IN MILWAUKEE)

Mrs. Evelyn Ac-Lumor (Sis. Evelyn, as we affectionately called her) was a truly remarkable woman whose presence brought warmth, kindness, and unity wherever she went. She carried herself with humility, grace, and a calm spirit that made everyone feel welcomed and valued. Her generosity, dedication, and genuine love for others defined who she was. To know her was to experience a rare kind of goodness that leaves a lasting imprint on hearts and communities alike.

She made history within GLIM as the first Organizing Secretary, a role she embraced with passion and commitment. During the very first executive nominations at the Church of Pentecost then on Good Hope Road, she stood out through her exceptional leadership and dedication. From that moment on, she remained ever ready to serve whenever she was needed, giving her time and energy selflessly for the growth and unity of the group.

Our dear sister Evelyn played an unforgettable role in our summer picnics. Her delicious stews, carefully prepared fufu, and rich soups brought joy to every gathering. Beyond the food, it was her vibrant spirit, the laughter, the dancing with her “fufu crew,” and the excitement she shared that made those moments truly special. She gave her all with joy, making our picnics not just meals, but cherished memories filled with love and togetherness. For this, we say thank you for making our summers extra delicious, fun, and meaningful.

Sis. Evelyn continued to support GLIM in countless ways. When it was time to celebrate our 15th anniversary and we needed cloth for the occasion, she stepped in without hesitation and provided us with something beautiful. Her willingness to help, often without being asked, is something we will forever appreciate and remember with gratitude.

She also volunteered her time for numerous GLIM events, projects, and community activities.

In every role she took on, she demonstrated excellence, teamwork, and reliability. She was truly a dependable and devoted member, a person who could always be counted on.

The last program she participated in was the 2024 Christmas party, where, as always, she gave her best. We never imagined that it would be her final moment with us in such a setting. Though our hearts are heavy, we remain deeply grateful that our paths crossed. She blessed us with her humility, calm nature, hard work, dedication, and sincere friendship.

As it is written in Scripture, “I have fought the

good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.” (2 Timothy 4:7)

We are also comforted by the words of our Lord and take solace in knowing that she is at peace, resting in the presence of God.

Sister Evelyn....

obaapa, onuapa, ekuobapa, enapa, oyirepa, obapa, adamfopa!

Damirifa due ne amanehunu!

Onyame nfa wo kraa nsie yie!

kosi se yebehyia bio!

GLIM da wo ase paa!

Yewere nfi wo da!





EULOGY



We are gathered here today to celebrate and lovingly remember the life of our sister, daughter, mother, friend, and wife, Mrs. Evelyn Ac-Lumor. Her warm spirit and beautiful smile touched everyone who had the privilege of knowing her.

To us, she was “Sisi Maame” because she was both a mother and an elder sister wrapped into one. She was caring, generous, and always ready to help anyone who came to her with a problem. If there was anything she could do to ease someone’s burden, she would do it wholeheartedly.

Myself, Priscilla, and Desmond lived with Evelyn and her husband when they were newly married, while we were still young and our parents had traveled in search of greener pastures. During that time, she became our guardian in every sense of the word. She made sure we always had what we needed and looked after us with love and discipline.

Whenever we wanted more food than necessary because her cooking was just too delicious, or when we asked for things beyond our needs, she would jokingly say, “3wɔ efiã ha?” meaning, “in this house?” Without her knowing, that phrase

became our special nickname for her. Looking back now, we realize she was simply being wise and careful with what we had so that we would never lack the things that truly mattered. Evelyn was indeed shrewd and practical.

As a trader, she was exceptionally sharp. Before you even reached for a calculator, she had already calculated the total in her head. Nothing escaped her notice. She had a remarkable ability to make the best out of every situation without complaining.

Evelyn also had an eye for detail that amazed all of us. I remember one day when we were admiring a wedding photograph and speaking about how beautiful the couple looked. Evelyn suddenly asked, “Why did the groom wear black socks with a tan suit and brown shoes?” We all burst into laughter, surprised that she had noticed something so small. But that was Evelyn; observant, meticulous, and attentive to details most people would miss.

In our family, she was truly the event organizer. Whenever anyone was planning a gathering or celebration, Evelyn was the one who remembered

all the little details others overlooked. She brought order, thoughtfulness, and care into everything she did. We have truly lost a precious gem and one of the strongest pillars of our family.

Evelyn’s strength through adversity was extraordinary. When her cancer returned almost two years ago, she faced it with courage, hope, and determination. Even in difficult moments, she continued to fight with grace and resilience. Her strength reflected the kind of person she was; a true fighter who deeply loved life and her family.

Although her time with us was far too short, the impact she made on our lives will remain forever. Her legacy of grace, hard work, wisdom, and determination will continue to shine through her children and through the many lives she touched. Sisi Maame, my sister, my guardian, you will forever remain in our hearts. May you find eternal peace in the solemn sound of the music you loved so dearly.

Demirifa Due. Due ne amanehunu.

HYMN

1. A. W3BEHWIM Y3N AFA MUNUNKUM YI MU

Ak3 yen Agya nken w3 soro h3nom
Yen koma beto yen yam
W3bema yen akwaaba
Yen koma bet3 yen yam
W3bema yen akwaaba

2. A. AKWANTU BI WO HO A YEBETU

Enye wiase ha akwantu no bi,
Soro ho akwantu na yeretwen,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye.

B. Se sum hye kabii ma apranaa bobom,
Ma Kristo mu awufo sore kan,
Na se yene w3n bom
K3hyia Kristo a,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

C. Anigye na ye de betu kwan no,
Ahurisi na ye de behia Kristo,
Gyidifo nyinaa bebom anantew,

Anigye ben na saa da no beye

D. Yebehu yen ho anim ne anim
Bere a yebehyia w3
Ahengua no anim
Na se ahotewfo anyinaa bom tena a,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

E. Yew3 dwom foforo bi a yebeto,
Soro abofo mpo renntumi nnte ase
Yen nkunimdi ho dwom na yebeto,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye
Apostolic Twi Hymnal 297

3. 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
Bread of heaven! Bread of heaven!!
Feed be till I want no more

W. Williams, RH 462

4. A. MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

Than Jesus's blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus's name.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand

B. When darkness seems to veil his face;
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

C. His oath, his covenant, and blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay

HYMN

→ D. When he shall come with trumpet sound
Oh, may I then in Him be found:
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
Edward Mote - RH 378

**5. A. WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER
ATTENDETH MY WAY**

When sorrows, like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me
to know,

It is well, it is well with my soul
It is well... with my soul...
It is well, it is well with my soul

B. Though, Satan should buffet,
If trails should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ hath regarded my helpless
estate
And hath shed his own blood for my
soul.

C. My sin-oh, the bliss of this glorious
thought
My sin - not in part but the whole
Is nailed to his cross; and I bear it no
more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord O my
soul

D. For me, be it Christ, be it
Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll
No pang shall be mine, for in death as
in life
Thou will whisper thy peace to my soul

E. But Lord, 'tis for thee thy coming we
wait
The sky, not the grave is our goal
Oh, trump of the angel!
Voice of the Lord'
Blessed hope! Blessed rest of my soul.

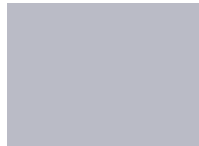
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GALLERY





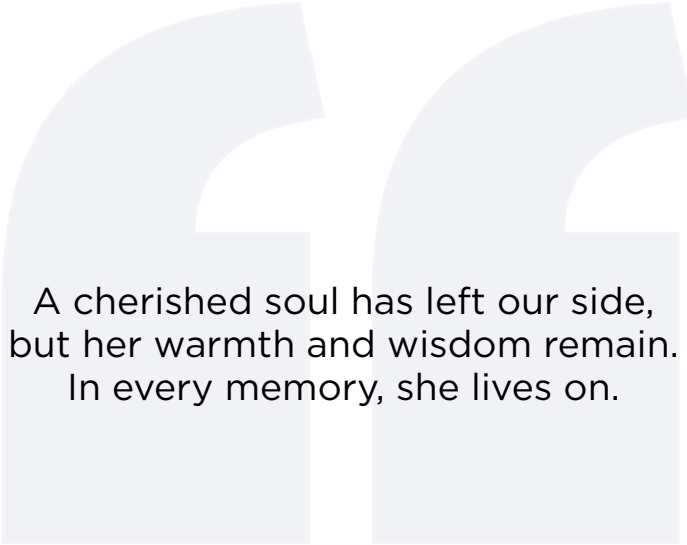












A cherished soul has left our side,
but her warmth and wisdom remain.
In every memory, she lives on.

Appreciation

The entire family is extremely grateful for all the love, kindness and support shown to us.
May the Almighty God Richly Bless You.



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