





OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Very Rev. Solomon Sobeng (Supt. Min. Effiakuma Circuit)

Rev. Amos Asante (Effiakuma, Society)

Rev. James Annan (Effiakuma, Society)

PART 1: PRE-BURIAL

- 1. Opening Hymn-MHB77 CAN 20
- 2. Prayer
- 3. Hymns MHB 498,650,99,320
- 4. Tributes
- Songs by Choir / Singing Band/ Organizations etc. filling past
- 6. Hymns MHB 548 CAN 1A81
- 7. Concluding prayers / Covering of Casket

PART 2: BURIAL SERVICE

- 8. Procession Choir & Singing Band
- 9. Opening Sentences
- 10. Announcement of Purpose
- 11. Hymn MHB 5 CAN 14
- 12. Prayer
- 13. Biography and Tribute
- 14. Hymn MHB 647 CAN 207

SOCIETY STEWARDS

Bro Abraham Quandahor Bro Prosper Sennie Sis Lucy Assan

IN ATTENDANCE

Bro Kofi Nyarko (Director Of Music Bro Davis Arhinful (Organist) Bro Andrews Bentum (Organist) Dunwell Methodist Church Chior Dunwell Methodist Singing Band

- 15. Scripture Reading Ist Lesson: Gen 5:22-26 2nd Lesson: John 14:1-6, 27
- 16. Hymn MHB 579 CAN 189
- 17. Sermon
- 18. Affirmation of Faith
- 19. Offertory
- 20. Notices And Presentation
- 21. Hymn
- 22. Concluding Prayer
- 23. Benediction
- 24. Dead March in Soul
- 25. Recession

PART 3: BURIAL AT THE GRAVESIDES

- 1. Hymn MHB 830 CAN
- 2. Committal
- 3. Vote of Thanks
- 4. Hymn MHB 976 CAN 324
- 5. Prayer & Benediction

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MARY NYANFUL

(A.k.a. Sister Afua Hune / Awona Gari / Yess Gari)



"A time to be born and a time to die; a time to plant and a time to pluck up that which was planted".

Ecclesiastes 3:2

The late Mary Nyanful was born on the 25th October, 1952 at Takoradi Railway Quarters, Type 'C', to Mr. Kofi Dogo Nyanful and Madam Sophia Esi Takyiwa Turkson all of blessed memory.

Sister Afua Hune had her basic education at Archbishop Porter Basic School at Effia-kuma. As an industrious woman, she was a baker and a petty trader. She mostly sold 'gari' through which she was nick named "Awona Gari". Prior to this, she supported her mother in baking and petty trading.

Sister Afua Hune as we affectionately called her was very jovial and the star of any social gathering.

She was blessed with two (2) sons namely, Ishmael Kofi Acquah and Daniel Kojo Arthur and eight (8) grandchildren.

She was a member of Dunwell Methodist Church until her demise on the 20th of August, 2024.

Auntie Afua, we expected you to live longer but God needs you more.

Fare thee well Aunty Afua, Da yie. Rest in peace in the bosom of the Almighty. AMEN.

Tribute BY CHILDREN

"Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praised her. Many women have done excellently, but you surpass them all."

Proverbs 31:28-29

Auntie Afua as we affectionately called her, was a very industrious woman who defined all odds to see us grow to be responsible adults. She did her best to take care of us through her sales at Takoradi Polytechnic now Takoradi Technical University.

Our mother was a very determined woman and did not give us in the face of challenges. She possessed a can do attituded and that kept her going by the Grace of all Almighty God.

Growing up was great, because we had a pillar for a mother. She was always there urging us on and strived for us to be the best.

Auntie Afua was a firm woman.

She did not compromise on wrongs, very out spoken but of a very jovial personality. We can confidently say that, the determination of our mother has brought us this far by the Grace of God.

You were indeed a good and virtuous woman. Her delicacies were enjoyed by all and her ears and hands were never closed to either family or friends.

We love you Auntie Afua, you were the best.

Rest in perfect peace with the Lord.







"For me to live is Christ and to die is gain". Philippians 1:21

We are consoled by the words of the scripture above, knowing that even in death you are with the Lord.

Your death has brought us great sadness because we have lost a person who was always there to share jokes and make us laugh and feel happy.

We didn't spend enough time with you but we relished the visiting moments Grandma, you shared. were such an eager and attentive listener, always ready to listen to anyone and anything.

In short, we loved your company and we know you loved us too. Oh! We still remember your beautiful smile and laughter as if it were yesterday. Grandma, you were such an embodiment of love.

It hurts to have lost you at this undue time, but we accept that, God has decided to send you home. We love you so much Grandma.

Rest well. You deserve a peaceful rest. Bye, bye Grandma, Rest in perfect peace, Da vie.



GRANDCHILDREN











"We do not live to ourselves and we do not die to ourselves.

If we live, we live the Lord and if we die,
we die to the Lord so then, whether we live or we die, we are the Lord's.

Romans 14:7-8

Aunty Afua as we affectiontely called her, was a pillar of strength, a beacon of wisdom and a source of joy. She was always there for us, through thick and thin, offering a listening ear, a comforting hug and words of encouragement when we needed them most.

The kindness knew no bounds, and her generousity touched the lives of all who knew her. she had a way of making everyone feel special.

As we bid farewell to, our dear sister, we take solace in the memories we shared, in the love we felt, the memories we shared in the love we felt, and in the lessons she taught us though her actions and words. She may no longer be with us in body, but her Spirit will live on in our hearts forever.

Aunty Afua, we will miss your motherly love, wisdom and jokes which turned tears into laughter.

We know you are now resting in the bosom of your maker. Aunty Afua, we love you, We love you.

Rest in peace, dear Sister. Da Yie Paa.





Life is precious, so fragile. Death is indeed inevitable, and that is painful truth we have to content with, as we gather here to mourn our dear Sister or Aunty Afua Hune. In recent time, we didn't get to spend much time together but there was the family spirit of bonding when we thought of you, with regards to your pastry making.

We take delight in your gifts of cakes, dough nuts and "poloo" among others. Sister, your appearance most at times brought joy and laughter when ever we meet.

We will forever remember you. Aunty Afua, we will miss you very much here on earth.

It is often said that "The Lord gives and The Lord takes away" Even though it is with so much pain that you have really left us for good, your memories will never be erased from our minds, hearts and souls, remembering that true love has an souls, remembering that true love has an unyielding spirit that can never be forgotten.

Fare thee well, Sister Afua Hune Rest in the bossom of the Lord Amen.













Photo Gallery

SIBLINGS













MHB 77

1: What shall I do my God to love, My loving God to praise The length, and breadth, and height to prove, And depth of sovereign grace?

- 2: Thy sovereign grace to all extends Immense and unconfined; From age to age it never ends; It reaches all mankind.
- 3: Throughout the world its breadth is known,
 Wide as infinity;
 So wide it never passed by one,
 Or it had passed by me.

MHB 650

1: JERUSLEM, my happy home, Name ever dear to me! when shall my labours have an end, In joys, 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.

MHB 99

- 1: HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.
- 2: It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary rest.
- 3: Dear name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and hiding-place, My never-failing treasury filled With boundless stores of grace!
- 4: Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King, My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

MHB 320

- 1: ART thou weary, art thou languid, Art thou sore distressed? Come to Me, saith One, and coming, Be at rest!
- 2: Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide? In His feet and hands are wound prints, And His side.
- 3: Hath He diadem, as Monarch, That His brow adorns? Yes, a crown in very surety, But of thorns!
- 4: If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here? Many a sorrow, many a labour, Many a tear.
- 5: If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last? Sorrow vanquished, labour ended, Jordan past.

MHB 548

- 1: ALL things are possible to him That can in Jesu's name believe: Lord, I no more Thy truth blaspheme, Thy truth I lovingly receive; I can, I do believe in Thee, All things are possible to me.
- 2: The most impossible of all Is, that I e'er from sin should cease; Yet shall it be, I know it shall: Jesus, look to Thy faithfulness! If nothing is too hard for Thee, All things are possible to me.
- 3: Though earth and hell the word gainsay, The word of God can never fail; The Lamb shall take my sins away, 'Tis certain, though impossible; The thing impossible shall be, All things are possible to me.

MHB 647

- 1: LORD, it belongs not to my care Whether I die or live; To love and serve Thee is my share, And this Thy grace must give.
- 2: If life be long, I will be glad That I may long obey; If short, yet why should I be sad To welcome endless day?
- 3: Christ leads me through no darker rooms
 Than He went through before;
 He that unto God's kingdom comes
 Must enter by this door.
- 4: Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet Thy blessed face to see; For if Thy work on earth be sweet, What will Thy glory be?

MHB 5

1: LET all the world in every corner sing: My God and king!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing:
My God and king!

2: Let all the world in every corner sing: My God and king!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out:
But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing:
My God and king!

MHB 579

1: SAVIOUR, Thy dying love Thou gavest me, Nor should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee. In love my soul would bow, My heart fulfill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.

- 2: At the blest mercy seat
 Pleading for me,
 My feeble faith looks up,
 Jesus, to Thee:
 Help me the cross to bear,
 Thy wondrous love declare,
 Some song to raise, or prayerSomething for Thee.
- 3: Give me a faithful heart, Likeness to Thee. That each departing day Henceforth may see Some work of love begun, Some deed of kindness done, Some wanderer sought and won-Something for Thee.

MHB 830

1: HARK! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee; Multitude, which none can number, Like the stars in glory stand Clothed in white apparel, holding Palms of victory in their hand.

- 2: They have come from tribulation,
 And have washed their robes in blood,
 Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
 Tried they were, and firm they stood;
 Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
 Sawn asunder, slain with sword;
 They have conquered death and Satan
 By the might of Christ the Lord.
- 3: Marching with Thy cross their banner, They have triumphed, following Thee, the Captain of salvation, Thee, their 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 976

1: NOW the labourer's task is o'er, Now the battle-day is past; Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyager at last:

Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

- 2: There the tears of earth are dried, There its hidden things are clear; There the work of life is tried By a juster Judge than here.
- 3: There the Shepherd, bringing home Many a lamb forlorn and strayed, Shelters each, no more to roam, Where the wolf can ne'er invade.

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We sincerely thank you for the kind expression of love and sympathy during our recent loss. Thank you for your presence, presents and support. Your thoughtfulness and kindness will always be remembered.

May God richly bless you all.

Amen.

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