

Eulogy of SONGS

in honour of

Late Mrs.

**ATAMUNOTORUDI KIARI
IBAMA ALAGOA JP**

1952 - 2024

**ON
THURSDAY,
FEBRUARY 06, 2025**



Service of SONGS

in honour of

Late Mrs.
**ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI
IBAMA ALAGOA JP**
1952 - 2024

**ON
THURSDAY,
FEBRUARY 06, 2025**

BY 2PM

AT: ST. CYPRAIN'S ANGLICAN CHURCH,
Port Harcourt.


**OFFICIATING
MINISTER**

1. The Ven. Dr. Richard Hart JP
2. The Ven. Richard N. Okpara PHD DSSRS JP
3. The Ven. Vincent B. Igu
4. The Rev. Canon. Dr. Sunday T. Akuroseokika
5. The Rev. Felix Mebom
6. The Rev Ibimina Brown



Late Mrs.
**ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI
IBAMA ALAGOA JP**
1952 - 2024



ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn: Take My Life AMR 361
2. Opening Prayer
3. Congregational Hymns: AMR 210, 358,281, 285, SS&S 798,1041
4. Psalm 23
5. Bible Reading: Rev. 7:9-17 - Dr. Souton Francis Alagoa
6. Talk: Her Christian Life By Mrs. Nene Adoki
7. Congregational Hymns: SS&S 873, AMR 371, 346, 367, 369, 370
8. Talk: Her Family Life By - Mrs. Okeipiriye Benwari
9. Exhortation
10. Song by Women Group 5
11. Song by All Male Choir
12. Condolence Offering - Choruses
13. Prayers For The Family
14. Vote Of Thanks By - by Asaye Barango-Tariah
15. Closing Hymn AMR 27
16. Closing Prayers/Blessing

1. Opening Hymn: Take My Life AMR 361

1. Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in endless praise,
Let them flow in endless praise.
2. Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee,
Swift and beautiful for thee.
3. Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee,
filled with messages from thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
Every power as thou shalt choose,
Every power as thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne,
It shall be thy royal throne.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee,
Ever, only, all for thee.

2. Opening Prayer

3. Congregational Hymns: AMR 210, 358, 281, 285, SS&S 798, 1041

AMR 210 - Rock of Ages

- 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;
 Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Not the labors 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, Savior, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyes shall close 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.

AMR 358 - Peace, Perfect Peace

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 naught 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, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
6. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
and Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

AMR 281 - O what their joy and their glory must be

1. O What their joy and their glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all and in all ever blest.
2. What are the Monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!
3. Truly Jerusalem name we that shore
"Vision of peace," that brings joy evermore!
Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4. There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.
5. There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er
Those Sabbath - keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph - song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.
6. Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
7. Low before him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;
Through whom, the Spirit, with, them ever One

AMR 285 - There is a land of pure delight

- 1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

SS&S 798 - Fading away like the stars of the morning

- 1 Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun—
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

Refrain:

**Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.**

- 2 Shall we be miss'd though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?
No, for the sowers may pass from their labors,
Only remembered by what they have done.
- 3 Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.
- 4 Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,
All be remembered by what they have done.

SS&S 1041 - Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest

- 1 Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best—
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- 2 Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep—
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

- 3 Until the shadows from this earth are cast,
 Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
 Until the twilight gloom be over past—
 Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- 4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
 Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
 And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—
 Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
5. Until made beautiful by Love Divine
 Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine
 And He shall bring that golden crown of thine
 Good Night, Good Night, Good Night
6. Only good night beloved not farewell
 A little while and all the saints shall dwell
 In hallowed union indivisible
 Good Night, Good Night, Good Night
7. Until we meet again before
 Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own
 Until we know even as we are known
 Good Night, Good Night, Good Night

Psalm 23

THE Lord is my /shepherd: therefore /can I/lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a /green /pasture: and lead me forth be-/side
the /waters of/comfort.

He shall con-/vert my /soul: and bring me forth in the paths of
righteousness for his /Name sake.

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will
/fear no /evil: for thou art with me thy rod and thy/
staff/comfort/me.

Thou shall prepare a table before me against them that
/trouble/me: thou hast anointed my head with oil and my
/cup/shall be /full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the /days of
my life: and I will dwell in the house /of the Lord for lever. GLORIA

5. Bible Reading: Rev. 7:9-17 - Dr. Souton Francis Alagoa

9 After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10 And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11 And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

12 Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

13 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14 And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

17 For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

6. Talk: Her Christian Life By Mrs. Nene Adoki

7. Congregational Hymns: SS&S 873, AMR 371, 346,
367, 369, 370

SS&S 873 - Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

- 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.

Refrain:

**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 communion, 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 bless'd,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

AMR 371 - Ye Holy Angels Bright

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| <p>1. Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.</p> | <p>2 Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
Is praises sound,
As in his sight
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.</p> |
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| <p>3. Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives.</p> | <p>4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love;
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.</p> |
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AMR 290 - Through all the changes scenes of life

1. THROUGH all the changes scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. O magnify the Lord with me.
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I call
He to my rescue came.
3. The host of God encamp around~
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.
4. O make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide~
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.
5. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then~
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

AMR 346 - For ever with the Lord

1. "FOR ever with the Lord!
"Amen; so let it be:
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
2. My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love.
The bright inheritance of saints
Jerusalem above.
3. 'For ever with the Lord!
'Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fall;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.
4. So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne.
'For ever with the Lord!'

AMR 367 - King of Glory, King of Peace

1. King of glory, king of peace
I will love thee
And that love may never cease
I will move thee
Thou hast granted my request
Thou hast heard me
Thou didst note my working breast
Thou hast spared me. Alleluia!
2. Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee
Though my sins against me cried
Thou didst clear me
Alone when they replied
Thou didst hear me. Alleluia!
3. Seven whole days not one in seven
I will praise thee
In my heart though not in heaven
I can raise thee Small it is in this poor sort
To enroll thee E'en eternity's too short
To extol thee. Alleluia!

AMR 369 - Songs of praise the angel sang

1. Songs of praise the angel sang
Haven with alleluias rang
When creation was begun
When God spake and it was done
2. Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the prince of peace was born
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity
3. Heaven and earth most pass away
Songs of praise shall crown that day
God will make new heavens and earth
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4. And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come
No the church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise
5. Saints below with heart and voice
Still in songs of praise rejoice
Learning here by faith and love
Songs of praise to sing above
6. Hymns of glory songs of praise
Father unto thee we raise
Jesus glory unto thee
With the Spirit ever be.

AMR 370 - Before Jehovah's awful throne

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne
Ye nations bow with sacred heart
Know that the Lord is God alone
He can create and he destroy
2. His sovereign power without our aid
Made of clay and formed us men
And when like wandering sheep we stray
He brought us to his fold again
3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs
High as the heavens our voices raise
And earth with her ten thousands tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise
4. Wide as the world is thy command
Vast as eternity thy love
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move

AMR 372 - Immortal invisible God only wise

1. Immortal invisible God only wise
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes
Most blessed most glorious the ancient of days
Almighty victorious thy great name we praise
2. Unresting unhasting as silent as light
Nor wanting nor waiting thou rulest in might
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountain of goodness and love
3. To all life thou givest to both great and small
In all life thou livest the true life of all
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree
And wither and perish but naught changeth thee
4. Great Father of glory pure father of light
Thine angels adore thee all veiling their sight
All laud we would render o help us to see
Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

8. Talk: Her Family Life By - Mrs. Okeipiriye Benwari

9. Exhortation

10. Redition by Women Group 9

11. Song by All Male Choir

12. Condolence Offering - Choruses

13. Prayers For The Family

14. Vote Of Thanks By - by Asaye Barango-Tariah

15. Closing Hymn AMR 27 - Abide with me

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's Little day;
Earth's joy grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need thy presence every passing hour:
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's dark sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

16. Closing Prayers/Blessing

Appreciation

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who graced the Service of Songs for our beloved Late Mrs. Atams Alagoa with their presence. Your kind support and expressions of love during this difficult time have been a source of immense comfort and strength to us.

We are deeply touched by the outpouring of love and sympathy shown by our family, friends, and the community. Your prayers, condolences, and kind gestures have helped us navigate through this period of grief. The beautiful hymns, heartfelt tributes, and shared memories of our wife, daughter, mother, and grandmother have brought solace and warmth to our hearts.

The presence of each and every one of you at this Service of Songs was a testament to the love and respect our wife, daughter, mother, and grandmother held in the hearts of many. We are eternally grateful for your support and we know that her memory will live on through the lives she touched.

May God bless you all.

Signed: **Asaye Barango-Tariah**
For the family.