

# BURIAL

MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE  
OF THE LATE



MRS. TINAH  
ASIEDUA CARTEY

NEE MCCARTHY





# **MRS. TINAH ASIEDUA CARTEY**



*Saturday, 6th April, 2024 - Funeral Service at  
St. Andrews Anglican Cathedral Diocese, Sekondi-Takoradi.*

## **ORDER OF SERVICE**

### ***OFFICIATING CLERGY***

1. Rt. Rev'd Alexander Kobina Asmah - Diocesan Bishop
2. Rt. Rev'd Andrew K.F. Okoh - Retired Bishop
3. His Eminence Rt. Rev'd (Col. Rtd) John Kwamena Otoo – Retired Bishop
4. Very Rev'd Theophilus Quayetei Quaynor - Retired Dean
5. Rev'd Canon George Hagan Brown - Precentor
6. Rev'd Canon Joseph Emmanuel Whyter - Succentor
7. Rev'd Canon Samuel Benjamin Gharthey - Priest Assisting
8. Rev'd Fr. Samuel Gregory Oppong - Priest Assisting
9. Rev'd Robert Josiah Churcher - Narman Methodist Society - Accra
10. Bishop Samuel Quarm - Kingdom Time International Ministries

### ***WARDENS***

1. Mr. Richard Noble Alan
2. Mr. Vincent Ogunro

### ***CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE***

1. Cathedral Choir
2. Apostle Melody

### ***AT THE ORGAN***

1. Mr. Joseph Eghan
2. Mr. Samuel Aidoo



# MRS. TINAH ASIEDUA CARTEY



## PART 1 – PRE-BURIAL

- Processional Hymn 235
- Welcome and purpose of gathering
- Hymns 230, 197, 290, 228
- Tributes
- Filling past (congregation and clergy – sup-3)
- Closing of casket

## PART II – BURIAL SERVICE

- Processional hymn 240
- Sentences
- Intention/Rest Eternal/Prayers
- Psalm 39
- First Reading – Ezekiel 37:1-7
- Hymn 165
- Second Reading John 11:21-27
- Hymn 231
- Biography / Tributes
- Hymn 283
- Sermon
- Offertory – Locals
- Christian charity – locals
- Song by St. Anne's Old Students
- Announcement





# **MRS. TINAH ASIEDUA CARTEY**



## ***PART III – AT THE GRAVE SIDE***

- Hymn 477
- Sentence
- Committal / Prayer
- Hymn 401
- Laying of Wreaths
- Vote of thanks
- Benediction
- Nunc Dimmitis

## ***MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE***

- Hymn 623
- Sentence
- Psalm 121
- Lesson – Rev. 21:1-3
- Prayers
- Blessing of the bereaved family
- Recessional hymn 735



# **BIOGRAPHY**

**OF THE LATE**  
**MRS. TINAH ASIEDUA CARTEY**



Auntie Tinah was born on 4th January, 1937 by Opanyin Ebenezer Yirenkyi McCarthy and Obaapanyin Hannah Ayensua Daniels, all of blessed memory in Sekondi, Bakaano, Paanoo Dem.

She started her Basic Education at St. Peter's Anglican Primary School and continued at St. Ann's Middle School – Bakaekyir.

She exhibited her talent as an athlete in school, she was always first at the post. After completion, she took the traditional trade of her mother. As her mother was a baker, she also baked for a while. Looking forward to greener pasture she abandoned the bakery and secured herself in business. She then started trading with Ghana Household Utility Manufacturing Company (GHUMCO), the then Chinese. She extended her business to Ghana National Fire Service, Ghana Water and Sewage, Now Ghana Water Company, Teachers, Ghana Prisons, and many more.

Due to her generosity, people from all walks of life were under her domain. She never discriminated, she was always nice to every customer. This made workers chase her from dawn to dusk.

Some workers even ran after her for their wards' school bags, sandals, and stationary, just to mention a few. Though she was nice to every customer, she also fired those who failed to make payments.

Auntie Tinah was known everywhere due to her humanitarian features. She even furnished her customers' rooms, led most of them to settle disputes, and went around seeking admission for pupils and students. She rendered her services in diverse ways and this made her popular in the entire neighborhood.

She was married to Mr. George Carthey of blessed memory.

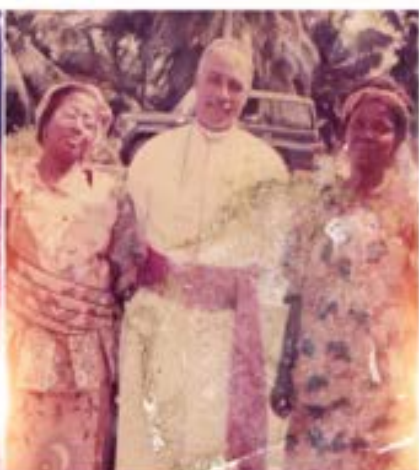
Auntie Tinah was richly blessed with children who are mourning her departure today. Auntie Tinah, Rest in the bosom of the Creator.

*Amen.*





# PHOTO GALLERY







## ... TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

*With profound sorrow in our hearts, we gather today to bid a somber farewell to our beloved mother Mrs. Tinah Asiedua Cartey. As our family navigates through the shadows of grief, we find ourselves in a realm of darkness, pain and stress since the day you answered the Celestial summons. In the face of our broken listen, we choose not to murmur but to heed the divine decree; in all circumstances, we should give thanks, for this is God's will for us in Christ Jesus (1 Thessalonians 5:13).*

Affectionately known as 'Maa' to us, she embodied love, care and self-sacrifice throughout our childhood. Maa devoted her life to diligent labour, ensuring our comfort and well being. Her industrious and versatile spirit led her through various business venture providing support to our family.

Maa alongside our late father, Mr. George Ebenezer Kweku Cartey diligently facilitated our education, meeting all our academic needs. A firm disciplinarian, Maa fondly called (Auntie Ewura-Adwoa) did not hesitate to correct our wrongs withholding confess when we strayed from virtue and Paa paa mu ka our mom spoke the unvarnished truth. She openly expressed her displeasure when we erred, never concealing her emotions. (Maa) Auntie Tinah culinary skills and ever ready provision of food showcased her love not only for us but for all who crossed our threshold, even those arriving late in the night.

An inspiring soul Maa extended her benevolence to those in need and provided solace in times of trouble. In her later years, Maa developed an unbreakable bond with her youngest children, Joyce and John (Two J.J) fiercely protecting them to the extent that their elder siblings dared not intervene.

Despite her stern demeanor Maa abhorred laziness and expressed her disapproval vociferously. Beneath her firm exterior, she embodied grace and dignity exemplifying strength without fear of the future.





## ... TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Auntie Tinah adorned with strength laughed without trepidation for the days ahead. Your life Maa was profound and your memory an enduring treasure. As the world undergoes perpetual change and our lives evolve day by day, the love and memories we harbour for you shall remain steadfast and untarnished. You reside eternally in our hearts, and the void you leave is immeasurable, we already cherish and miss you dearly.

*Maa Tinah da yie, Maa Ewura Adwoa, Auntie Tinah da yie*

Mrs. Sarah Acquah



Mrs. Gloria Carlis Anaman



Mr. Ebenezer Kwesi Yirenkyi McCarthy



Juliana Cartey



Mrs. Betty Quarm



Mary Cartey



Esther Gladys Cartey



Joyce Cartey



John Cartey







## ... TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

*In grief, we mourn  
In silence, we wail  
In sorrow we sing dirges  
In tears, we lament*

As we gaze and gaze on you,

Tinah Mocoscoc or Mocoscoc Tinah

Today we gather around you to mourn your departure.

Sister, our hearts are bowed with woe for an oak tree is broken in Effiana Aboradze Family.

Everybody knew Auntie Tinah through her socialization. By the time she crossed the railway lines from her abode at the estate, she might have greeted about twenty people. All you could hear was "Thank you auntie, auntie w'apɔw mua? Auntie me pa wo kyɛw. Auntie me pa wo kyɛw yɛrokɔ aba.

Due to her leadership skills and response to her summons, she acquired so many positions in her church and Methodist Church as well.

She was once the president of St. Mary's Guild. President of Mothers Union Patroness of Boys and Girls Brigade.

Patroness of Wesley Methodist Singing Band, Sekondi.

Patroness of Wesley Methodist Christ Little Band, Sekondi.

Patroness of Bethany Methodist Choir – Essikado.





## ... *TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS*

One outstanding character of Auntie Tinah must be applauded. Even though she was always moving up and down chasing her debtors, she also worked tooth and nail to cater for her children giving them the best of education.

Since she was the first in the family, we gathered around her to listen to the history of the clan. She would tell us all about our ancestors.

Whoever dwelt in her abode ran errands but had sufficient to eat.

Auntie Tinah never gave up her services to mankind until she became old and her strength waded away.

Sister, by means of wisdom, virtuous works and mental discipline you have reached a state in which all suffering has ceased.

Fare thee well.







## TRIBUTE FROM THE McCARTHY FAMILY

*Do not be worried and upset' Jesus told them. 'Believe in God and also in me. There are many rooms in my father's house and I am going to prepare a place for you. I will come back and take you to myself, so that you will be where I am. (John 14:1-3).*

Sister Tina as we usually called her the number of people who mourn you today prove that God has blessed you with greatness, love, patience, understanding and wisdom. Our sister was friendly, hard-working, and disciplined. You are now in the counsel of the great ones that have transcended in the abode.

Rest in perfect peace.







## ... TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

*I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race. I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, will award to me on that day and not only to me but also to all who have longed for his appearance (2 Timothy 4:7-8).*

Today your grandchildren pay tribute to you grandma. Auntie Tina. To some, she was a stern disciplinarian, to others. She was the sweetest grandma, to others she was a Christian mother who modeled her grandchildren like Mary the blessed mother. Moscoscos as we affectionately called our grandma was a likeable and great woman. In our younger years, we had the privilege of spending school vacations for those of us who stayed far away with our grandma who would visit and ask our parents to allow her to spend some time with us. Those moments spent with her were priceless and stories of our experiences were shared with our friends and all who would listen to our narrations upon our return.

Some grandchildren spent the majority of their infant and adolescent years with her because their mothers and fathers had to make a living and couldn't juggle the task of motherhood and life together. So, she willingly took care of us as a loving grandma. She never spared us when we misbehaved and would ask ginger to be ground and the rest is history. I can recollect my childhood with grandma who was a trader by profession. She would tie a scarf around my waist and ask me to go collect a debt. When I got to her debtor, I would inform her of my mission and ask her to tie the money in the scarf and tie it back around my waist. I would then hurry home because if I lost the money, I would be in trouble.

Grandma taught us to wash our hands immediately when we came back home and thus, she would always request water to wash her hands first when she visits. The time we spent with Grandma though little but left imprints in our lives no wonder most of our aunties are traders and we also try to be enterprising when the opportunity presents itself.

We know we have lost a dear grandma. But heaven has gained an angel.

Moscoscos- Wɔn cross cross. Wɔnfah, ɛh asɔ

Auntie Tina, sister, sleep well Grandma, we love you but Jesus loves you best.





## ... TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

*And I heard a voice from Heaven saying: "Write this Blessed are the dead who from now on die in the Lord. "Yes", says the spirit, 'they will rest from their labours, for their deeds follow them. (Rev. 14:13).*

Auntie Tinah it was with a saddened heart, we received your sudden death. We know for sure that you were taken ill and we prayed fervently for your recovery. Little did we know that you'll be going so soon. The pain in our hearts will take time to heal.

Indeed, we have missed a great gem. You never looked on us as in-laws. In fact you're more than a mother to us. Your unquenchable desire to make us feel at home whenever we come to visit you is remarkable. Now that you're gone, whom do we come to.

Even as we had wanted to celebrate your 87th birthday with you, you passed on before your birthday. We wished you stayed on a while but God in his infinite wisdom knows best.

You fought the good fight indeed and your glorious crown awaits you.

Sleep well, Auntie Tinah  
Rest in perfect peace.





FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



MRS. TINAH  
ASIEDUA CARTEY





**TRIBUTE BY ST. ANDREW'S ANGLICAN  
CATHEDRAL CHURCH TO THE LATE  
MRS. TINAH EWURADWOA CARTEY**



Paul said in Philippians 1-2 for we live in Christ and die and to die is gain. William Shakespeare says the world is a stage, and all men and women are merely players. They have the entrances and exists, and one man woman in his or her time plays many parts.

Fear of the unknown is natural and fear of death can be healthy. If it draws us to know about God, it is helpful to think of death as a beginning not an end. It is our entrance into eternal life with God.

We have gathered here this morning to celebrate the life of a dedicated and a staunch Christian who gave her entire life to the work of God. She is called Mrs. Tinah Ewuradwoa Cartey, affectionately called Auntie Tinah. She was born into the Anglican Community through schooling at the St. Peter's and St. Annes. She was baptized and continued by the European priest and bishops, a Feast which she is so proud of. She was a caring and a virtuous woman who opened her door to all and sundry, who came her way. Auntie Tinah was a devoted Christian, a member of St. Mary's Women's Fellowship and Patroness to the choir, served A.Y.P.A, Brigade and host of others including Methodist Guild, A.M.E Zion and Salvation Army Church. She was a philanthropic per excellence, she was fair and will be fondly remembered for her amiable smile accessibility and willingness to help especially taking care of children, the sick, and the elderly. She rebuked when you had to, and commended when you had it right. Oh how you eschewed wrong doing in all its forms. Auntie Tinah was a generous person who win always make sure that she clothed the choir and serves. She would give food and drinks to serves during Holy Saturdays when serves during their cleaning. She worked so tirelessly that she became the Ekuwmaa of both St. Mary's and mbaakuw when the church is weeding, she will bring prisoners to clear the church compound. During Christmas and Easter holidays, she will throw a party for St. Mary's servers, mbaakuw and the clergy and church elders. She was always there to serve the church even when she is travelling she will come and ask permission that she is going to see her siblings at Tema, Accra and Kumasi.





TRIBUTE BY ST. ANDREW'S ANGLICAN  
CATHEDRAL CHURCH TO THE LATE  
MRS. TINAH EWURADWOA CARLEY



Auntie Tinah we say thank you for holding the fort and may the good Lord reward you in Heaven.

You lived a simple, principled Christian life which earned her much respect. You also rendered selfless and dedicated service to God and Humanity. Mrs. Carley, you fought a good fight and has finished your course rightly, you kept the Christian Faith. You really pressed towards the mark of the prize of high calling of God in Jesus Christ. We at the Cathedral will like to take this opportunity to salute and once again celebrate you Auntie Tinah, Kwesi Amoah, Kwesi Ansah, Boahen, Obeng, Lord Willie, Peace who stood behind the Cathedral during the cross.

On the occasion of this burial service ST. ANDREW'S ANGLICAN CATHEDRAL AWARD YOU THIS CITATION. MRS. TINAH EWURADWOA CARLEY FOR YOUR MONITORING SERVICE FOR MANY YEARS, YOU HAVE BEEN A VERY REGULAR AND DEDICATED MEMBER OF THE CATHEDRAL. WE ALSO RECOGNIZE YOUR COMMITMENT, DISCIPLINE AND STRONG-RELATION WITH ALL WHO CAME YOUR WAY. INDEED YOU HAVE BEEN A SOURCE OF INSPIRATION TO BOTH OLD AND YOUNG. YOU ARE TRULY A ZEALOUS ANGLICAN WE HONOUR YOU IN ABSENTIA IN APPRECIATION OF YOUR EXEMPLARY CHRISTIAN LIFE.

WELL DONE GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT.

MRS. CARLEY REST IN PEACE

AUNTIE TINAH ADIEU

AUNTIE EWURADWO ANYAME MFA WOKRANSIE

MAY YOUR GENTLE SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN.





**TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE  
OBAAPANYIN TINAH ASIEDUA CARTEY  
BY ST. MARY'S GUILD**



*“Nyame gye me kra nkwa  
Mma menfrɛ wo kwa  
Boa me ma mekra dabi ɔnnhera  
Me Nyame m’agyenkwa”*

*“Mo bɔhom hara afebo  
Mbrɛ wo mfemu bogya no wɔ no  
M’enyi dar, m’asɛ m nyina nye iyi  
Agyenkwa wui ma me”.*

This hymn is in memory of the late Opanyin Tinah Asiedua Carthey, for so many years Opanyin Tinah was a member of the St. Mary’s Guild. She became the Cathedral president for two and half decades. Almost became a life president to the Guild.

She took very good care of her members and related very well with them. She was very supportive somewhere during her reign as the president. She encouraged the members to stake susu to support each other. The susu was very beneficial that most members used the money accrued to buy their numerous uniforms for the guild.

She was a mother to most members of the Guild. She would readily march members to visit a member who did not attend the Marian mass on Saturdays. During her presidency, she led in the compound cleaning, together with the members of the St. Mary’s Guild. She would readily send for waakye to serve all those who were involved in the cleaning of the church.

On several occasions, she would engage prisoners to weed and tidy the churches compound, at her own cost.





**TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE  
OBAAPANYIN TINAH ASIEDUA CARTEY  
BY ST. MARY'S GUILD**



*“Nyame gye me kra nkwa  
Mma menfrɛ wo kwa  
Boa me ma mekra dabi ɔnnhera  
Me Nyame m’agyenkwa”*

*“Mo bɔhom hara afebo  
Mbrɛ wo mfemu bogya no wɔ no  
M’enyi dar, m’asɛ m nyina nye iyi  
Agyenkwa wui ma me”.*

This hymn is in memory of the late Opanyin Tinah Asiedua Carthey, for so many years Opanyin Tinah was a member of the St. Mary’s Guild. She became the Cathedral president for two and half decades. Almost became a life president to the Guild.

She took very good care of her members and related very well with them. She was very supportive somewhere during her reign as the president. She encouraged the members to stake susu to support each other. The susu was very beneficial that most members used the money accrued to buy their numerous uniforms for the guild.

She was a mother to most members of the Guild. She would readily march members to visit a member who did not attend the Marian mass on Saturdays. During her presidency, she led in the compound cleaning, together with the members of the St. Mary’s Guild. She would readily send for waakye to serve all those who were involved in the cleaning of the church.

On several occasions, she would engage prisoners to weed and tidy the churches compound, at her own cost.





**TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE  
OBAAPANYIN TINAH ASIEDUA CARLEY  
BY ST. MARY'S GUILD**



Opanyin, you have really served the church, your guild and your nation. You even extended the cleaning to the St. Andrews School Complex.

You successfully became the first chaplain, when the National Guild of St. Mary's was formed in Kumasi some years back.

Opanyin your good deeds shall follow you. You have served your Maker beyond measure. We thank God for a mother, sister, friend and a great companion like you. You never turned your back to anyone who came to you for assistance.

Thank you, a great Marian devotee. May the good Lord shepherd you through this journey of no return. We the members of St. Mary's Guild will forever miss you. Thank God for the life of a great woman like this.

Sleep well beloved and take your rest.

Amen







**TRIBUTE BY WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP  
(ST. ANDREW'S CATHEDRAL CHAPTER  
TO THE LATE MRS. TINAH ASIEDUA CARTEY)**



*For none of us live to himself, if we live we live for the Lord  
and if we die, we die for the Lord.  
Therefore, whether we live or we die, we belong to the Lord.  
(Romans 14:7-8)*

It is with heavy heart that the women's fellowship bid farewell today to our mother and friend Mrs. Tinah Asiedua Carthey affectionately called Auntie Tinah. She attended St. Peter's and St. Anns where she was baptized and confirmed by the European priest and bishop. A staunch and dedicated Christian she was also a caring and virtuous woman, who opens her door to all and sundry, who came her way. She joined the fellowship several years ago, infact one of the founding members of the fellowship. She helped to open branches in various parishes in the diocese. She was always there to solve various problems of her members.

Auntie Tinah may God reward you for your kindness, good counseling and above all your philanthropic spirit. Auntie Tinah, you have fought a good fight and have finished your course rightly, you kept the faith. You really pressed towards the mark of the prize of high calling of God in Jesus Christ; your on earth is done.

Now the labourer's task is over. The cathedral and diocese is ever grateful to you for planting and sowing the seed of spreading the women's fellowship within the diocese and its borders.

We are highly confident that it is well with your soul. May mother earth lie gently on your mortal remains. Till we meet again.

Auntie Tinah – Rest in peace

Auntie Ewura Adwoa – Hom asomdwee mu

Ikuw na – Da yie, Nyame nfa wo kra nsie





TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE  
**MOTHER ASIEDUA CARTEY**  
BY MOTHER'S UNION



Oh! Mother Carthey, a mother of many, the word of encouragement for you through this weary journey is (*Psalm 28:6*) which says,  
*“Blessed be the Lord, for he has heard the voice of my plea for mercy”.*

We all ask for mercy most of the time, especially on our last days on earth. Your plea was for God to take you peacefully to his side. We know He has done that, Amen. We thank God for your life which you impacted on many people. Be it on your children, members of the guilds you joined in the church, the priests and the society at large. You were everybody's Aunty Tina.

Mother Tinah Asiedua joined the mothers' union in March, 2001. She was very active and financial too. When she was unable to attend meetings, due to distance to the church, she handed over her dues' cards and all to the enrolling member, who is mother Eudolra Korsah. You were always at meetings to cause laughter just to make the meeting lively. You related very well with all the members. You readily felt the needs of your members and assisted them because you were a big-time trader yourself. Mother, the love you had for the union was great. We thank you for being one of the great pillars of the union.

“This journey you are undertaking now, is meant for every single soul on earth, even in the biblical age. And it will come, when it will come.

We the mother's union bid you farewell as you journey peacefully to your maker.

We the members of the union say,  
Ayekoo!  
Hom asomdwee mu!  
Dɔfo pa!





# ... HYMNS ...

## *Hymn 235*

OH, what the joy and the 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 blessed.

What are the Monarch, His court, and His  
throne?  
What are the peace and the joy that they  
own?  
O that the blessed ones, who in it have  
share,  
All that they feel could as fully declare!

Truly, "Jerusalem" name we that shore,  
City of peace that brings joy evermore;  
Wish and fulfillment are not severed  
there,  
Nor do things prayed for come short of the  
prayer

There, where no troubles distraction can  
bring,  
We the sweet anthems of Zion shall sing;  
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
Through our long exile on  
Babylon's strand

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.

## *Hymn 228*

Jerusalem the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice oppressed.  
I know not, OH I know not  
What joys await us there;  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those hails of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an Angel,  
And all the Martyr throng,  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene:  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are deck'd in glorious sheen

There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast;  
And they, who are with their leader  
Have conquer'd in the fight,





# ... HYMNS ...

For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white

O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father  
And Spirit, ever blest

## *Hymn 223*

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are  
swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-  
beat shore:  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains  
are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no  
more.  
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!

Onward we go, for still we hear them  
singing,  
"Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you  
come."  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly  
ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.  
Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!

Far, far away, like bells at evening  
pealing,  
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and  
sea,  
And laden souls, by Thousands meekly  
stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to  
Thee.





## ... HYMNS ...

Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!

Rest comes at length; Though life be long  
and dreary,

The day must dawn, and darksome night  
be past;

Faith's journey ends in welcome to the  
weary,

And heav'n, the heart's true home, will  
come at last,

Angels of JESUS, Angels of light,

Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!

Angels! sing on, your faithful watches  
keeping,

Sing us sweet fragments of the songs  
above;

Till morning's joy shall end the night! of  
weeping,

And life's long shadows break in  
cloudless love.

Angels of JESUS, Angels of light Singing  
to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

### *Hymn 535*

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

If life be long, oh make me glad

The longer to obey;

If short, no labourer is sad To end his  
toilsome day.

Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
Than He went through before;

He that unto God's kingdom comes Must  
enter by this door.

Come Lord, when grace hath made me  
meet

Thy blessed face to see;

For it Thy work on earth be sweet, What  
will Thy glory be!

Then I shall end my sad complaints And  
weary sinful days

And join with the triumphant Saints That  
sing my Saviour's praise

My knowledge of that life is small

The eye of faith is dim

But 'tis enough that Christ knows all And I  
shall be with Him