

INTERMENT:

Friday, 9th December. 9am - 10am.
Guards Brigade Cemetery, By Waterboard,
After Lungi Barracks, Maitama. FCT.



Service of Songs



Mrs. Sarah T. Dimitri-Ogunsanya

Exited this sinful world on Saturday the 5th of November, 2022.

Thursday, 8th December 2022. 5pm - 7pm
A8, Nigeria Army Post Service Housing Scheme,
(Army Estate), Kubwa, FCDA .

PROGRAMME

1. Opening Prayer
2. Praise & Worship
3. Hymn 1: Fading away like a Stars in the Morning
4. First Reading John 14:1-2
5. Testimony
 - (a) Immediate Family
 - (b) Church
 - (c) Friends
 - (d) Colleagues
6. Second Reading: 1 Corth 15:51 – 56
7. Word Charge
8. Prayer for the family
9. Hymn 2: It is well with my soul
10. Offering
11. Vote of Thanks
12. Closing Prayer

HYMN 1: Fading Like a Stars in the Morning

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

Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus we would pass from the earth and its toiling
Only remembered by what we have done
2. Shall we be missed, though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?
Yes: but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Even remembered by what we 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 savior shall make up his jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
There shall his weary and faithful disciples
All be remembered by what they have done

HYMN 2: It is well with my soul

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot you have taught me to say
It is well, It is well with my soul
2. Though the devil will ruin, though trials may come
Let this blessed assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And he shed his own blood for my soul

It is well, with my soul
It is well, It is well with my soul
3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the lord, Oh my soul
4. And lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight
And the clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound and Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

Candlelight Procession immediately after Wake Keep .