

THE BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE



OF THE LATE
**RT. REV'D
DANIEL SYLVANUS
ADOTEI ALLOTEY**

1944 - 2025

AT
CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY
PROF. JOHN EVANS ATTA-MILLS HIGH STREET, ACCRA

ON FRIDAY 5th SEPTEMBER, 2025
TIME: 9:00 AM

OFFICIATING CLERGY

- | | |
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| 1. Most Rev'd Dr. Cyril K. Ben-Smith | - Primate of the CPWA, Archbishop - IpG & Bishop of Asante-Mampong |
| 2. Most Rev'd & Hon. Jacque Boston | - Archbishop of the IpWA & Bishop of Guinea |
| 3. Most Rev'd Dr. Robert G. A. Okine | - Retired Archbishop |
| 4. Most Rev'd Hon. Dr. Justice Ofei Akrofi | - Retired Archbishop |
| 5. Most Rev'd Prof. Daniel Yinkah Sarfo | - Retired Archbishop |
| 6. Rt. Rev'd Matthias Medadues-Badaho | - Dean of the House of Bishops (IpG) & Bishop of Ho |
| 7. Rt. Rev'd Dr. Festus Yeboah-Asuamah | - Bishop of Sunyani |
| 8. Rt. Rev'd Dr. Daniel Sylvanus M. Torto | - Bishop of Accra |
| 9. Rt. Rev'd Dr. Victor Reginald Atta-Baffoe | - Bishop of Cape Coast |
| 10. Rt. Rev'd Alexander Asmah | - Bishop of Sekondi |
| 12. Rt. Rev'd Felix O. Annancy | - Bishop of Koforidua |
| 13. Rt. Rev'd Christian Oscar Amoah | - Bishop of Kumasi |
| 14. Rt. Rev'd Dennis Debukari Tong | - Bishop of Tamale |
| 15. Rt. Rev'd Prof. Paul Appiah-Sekyere | - Bishop of Dunkwa-On-Offin |
| 16. Rt. Rev'd Kwame Kyem-Ampomah | - Bishop of Sefwi Wiawso |
| 17. Rt. Rev'd Dr. George Kotei Neequaye | - Bishop of Tema |
| 18. Rt. Rev'd Dr. George Dawson-Ahmoah | - Bishop of Nkoranza |
| 19. Rtd. Rev'd Col. John K. Otoo (Rtd) | - Retired Bishop of Sekondi |
| 20. Rt. Rev'd Francis Quarshie | - Retired Bishop of Koforidua |
| 21. Rt. Rev'd Abraham Ackah | - Retired Bishop of Sefwi Wiawso |
| 22. Rt. Rev'd Edmund Dawson Ahmoah | - Retired Bishop of Dunkwa-On-Offin |
| 22. Very Rev'd Samuel Lanquaye Lamptey | - Dean of the Holy Trinity Cathedral |
| 23. Ven. Anthony M. Eiwuley | - Provincial Secretary, CPWA |
| 24. The Cathedral Chapter & Other Clergy | |

IN ATTENDANCE

Diocesan Choir
 Cathedral Church Choir
 Guild of the Servants of the
 Sanctuary

AT THE ORGAN

Mr. Joel Robert Badger - Master of Music
 Mr. Nathaniel Amfo-Tetteh
 Mr. Emmanuel N. C. Tetteh

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I

PRE-BURIAL

1. Processional Hymn - A&M 400
2. Scripture Sentences
3. Opening Prayer
4. Hymn - A&M 265
5. Scripture Reading - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
6. Tributes
7. Filing Past - A&M 290, Suppl. 17, Suppl. 2
8. Hymn - A&M 355
9. Biography
10. Filing Past: Choir, Servers, Bishops & Clergy- Suppl. 41

PART II

BURIAL MASS

1. Introit Hymn - A&M 172
2. Intention of Mass
3. Rest Eternal
4. Kyrie
5. General Confession & Absolution
6. Collect
7. Psalm - Ps. 121
8. Epistle - Romans 8:31-39
9. Tract/Sequence
10. Gradual Hymn - A&M 264
11. Gospel - John 6:37-40
14. Hymn - A&M 243
15. Sermon
16. Collection/Christian Charity - Suppl. 1, Suppl. 3, A&M 283
17. The Peace

LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

- Offertory
- Eucharistic Action
- Communion Hymns - A&M 773, 669, 315, 190, 477, 499
- Post Communion Prayer

THE FINAL COMMENDATION

- Hymn - A&M 240
- Libera Me (Absolution of Dead)
- Dead March in "Saul"
- Courtesies/Acknowledgements
- Recessional Hymn - A&M 140

PART III

AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Processional Hymn - A&M 609
2. Exhortation
3. Hymn - A&M 401
4. Committal Prayers
5. Wreaths
6. Vote of Thanks
7. Closing Hymn - A&M 19
8. Concluding Prayers
9. Benediction



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

RT. REV. DANIEL SYLVANUS ADOTEI ALLOTEY

Bishop Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey was born on May 18, 1944. He was a native of Ghana, West Africa. His parents were Paul Kpakpo Allotey (deceased) and Agnes Ama Akonnoh (deceased). He was the third son of Agnes who was the third wife of Paul. Agnes was a farmer, baker and fishmonger and Paul was a cocoa farmer.

He was ordained to the Diaconate on June 1, 1975 and the Priesthood on December 19, 1976. Both ordination were by Most Reverend I.S.M. LeMaire. As a son of farmers, he had a taste of rural life in the early formative years and had his elementary education at the Kwaobaah Anglican Primary Middle School in the Eastern Region from 1952-1956 in the Eastern Region and the Ayensuano Local Council Middle School in the Eastern Region from 1958-1960.

Bishop Allotey was a graduate of the University of Ghana, Legon where he obtained a B.A (Hons) degree in 1978. He had also previously (1975) obtained a Dipoma in Theology from the same university. He trained for the ministry at Trinity Theological Seminary in Legon, Ghana (1976), and had further studies at the College of Ascension, Federation of Selly Oak Colleges (post graduate certificate) in 1981 and the University of Birmingham (post graduate diploma) in Birmingham, England in 1987.

He was married in 1981 to Eugenia Dedei Okine and the marriage was blessed with three children, two girls and a boy.

His first career was as a teacher at Bawjiase, Jei Krodua and Nkawie, and after his ordination into the priesthood on 19th December 1976, he served as a tutor and chaplain at Adisadel College in Cape Coast. He later became Rector of St. Nicholas Seminary, which trains clergy for ministry across the Anglican Church in the Province of West Africa.

RT. REV. DANIEL SYLVANUS ADOTEI ALLOTEY Cont.

Bishop Allotey was consecrated as the third Bishop of Cape Coast in 2003 and served for 11 years. He was also Board Chairman of the Adisadel College, Cape Coast. As Diocesan Bishop of Cape Coast, he led the Diocese to develop a very healthy working relationship with the Diocese of Edinburgh, Scotland, the Diocese of Long Island and Trinity Church, Wall Street. He also strengthened the existing links between the Diocese of Cape Coast, Diocese of Portsmouth, UK and the United Society for the propagation of the gospel (USPG) also in the UK.

Outside of his ecclesiastical offices, he was a member of the National Consultative Assembly that drew up the 1992 Constitution of Ghana



After his retirement as Diocesan Bishop in 2014, Bishop Allotey moved to New York, and began assisting with parish visitations and confirmations in the Diocese of Long Island. He was interim pastor at St. Augustine's in Brooklyn, and more recently was Bishop in residence at St. Gabriel's, Brooklyn. He was also Assisting Bishop of the Diocese of Long Island

He is survived by his wife (Mother Eugenia), daughters (Diana and Hannah Josephine), son (Paul), 5 grandchildren (Eucharistia, Eirene, Doxa-Chara, Jeremy and Jayce Ivan) and 2 sisters (Sarah Adoley and Martha Adorkor). He is also survived by many other daughters and sons in the ministry.

Tribute by Spouse

MRS. EUGENIA DEDEI ALLOTEY (MOTHER ALLOTEY)

"The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's 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 they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: And I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever." Psalm 23:1-6 KJV

As your partner, I had the privilege of walking alongside you in the early days of your ministry, especially in the Cape Coast Diocese. Life on campus with students and friends at Adisadel College was a happy one. I remember the excitement and passion you had for serving the Lord, and I was honoured to be your rock, your confidante, and your partner in every sense of the word. When you needed support and encouragement to take the next step in your vocation, I was there to offer a listening ear, a helping hand, and a loving presence. Together, we navigated the joys and challenges of ministry life, and I'm grateful for the memories we created along the way.

This experience enriched our understanding of God's love and mercy. Through it all, your dedication to your calling and your love for the Lord were a constant source of inspiration.

Dan, as I look back on our lives together, I'm transported to those early years. We were young, in love, and full of hope. We tasted and saw the Lord's goodness and took refuge in Him.

As time went on, life took its toll, but even in the midst of challenges, our love for our children kept us connected. We welcomed three precious blessings into our family, and they brought us joy and purpose. Though our 45 years together weren't always as I had envisioned, my confidence in that Great Shepherd of the Sheep never waned.

The lyrics of the Hymn *Through All the Changing Scenes of Life* (A & M 290) brings me comfort as I reflect on the good and tough times we faced together.

Diana, Hannah Josephine, Paul and I will cherish the memories we have of you, with the assurance that ***'The righteous cry out, and the Lord hears them; he delivers them from all their troubles.'*** (Psalm 34:17)

I pray that God continues to guide and protect our children as they navigate life without you. Rest in peace, RINGO.

May your soul find eternal rest in the loving presence of God.

Dan, yaa wɔ ojogban yɛ Christo mli. Sleep well.

Tribute by

DR. DIANA NAA AKU ALLOTEY (DAUGHTER)

*M*y handsome old man" as I affectionately called Daddy was a man larger than life! He was incredibly smart, intuitive and had a great sense of humor. He carried himself with so much grace and was very self aware. He constantly said to protect the sanctity of life and dignity of humanity.

He was very well informed about history in general and politics of both Ghana and the United States. Daddy and I spoke almost everyday about everything and nothing.

He would tell me stories of his life as a minister of the Gospel. The church was his life and he understood the sacrifice his calling required. He lived simply and loved fiercely!

His children and grandchildren were his delight and his sermons were mixed with stories of their exploits. For me, as his eldest daughter, born on his birthday, who never failed to hear how proud he was of me, this loss is devastating! We had many plans including plans to travel to the Vatican together.

Oh Daddy, I left you briefly on Monday and you left! May God give you eternal rest. It is well.

The Bible says that "Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his faithful servants (Psalm 116:15), so I am comforted.

Tribute by

HANNAH JOSEPHINE ADUKWEI ALLOTEY (DAUGHTER)

*In Honour of my father Rt. Rev. Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey
Former Bishop, Anglican Church – Cape Coast Diocese*

My darling daddy, my forever support system. I love you more than words can say. Happy memories, interesting stories, laughter, and the love you've shown me. I'm so grateful for our bond. Daddy you have fought the good fight, you have finished the race and have kept the faith. Rest in perfect peace daddy and rise in glory. Amen

Your darling daughter Adukwei oo! as you affectionately call me.

"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 appearing."

2 Timothy 4:7-8 NIV

Tribute by

PAUL KPAKPO ALLOTEY (SON)

In memory of the Former Bishop, Anglican Church – Cape Coast Diocese

I give thanks to God for the life of my father, Rt. Rev. Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey—a man who loved deeply, led gently, and laughed freely.

He walked with me through some of the most meaningful moments of my life. At Adisadel College, he confirmed my faith in my first year and later inducted me into office as the Centenary Head Prefect. He wasn't just present—he was proud. And those moments remain sacred to me.

To me, he was *Daddy Dearest*—a father whose love was never in doubt. I will miss hearing his voice say, "I love you, son"—words he always said with warmth and sincerity. And in his own special way, he'd remind me, "my one and only son." That phrase made me feel cherished.

His humour was one of a kind. Whenever I called and my profile picture popped up, he'd laugh, wondering how he gave birth to such a handsome man, he with so much hair—yet somehow, I ended up with none! He always called me "The Friday Man" because of how excited I was every Friday—posting cheerful videos to celebrate the coming weekend. That playful spirit is something I'll always hold close.

He loved his hymns, and one of his favourites was "Again the Lord's Own Day Is Here" (A&M 35). It was a quiet reflection of his lifelong commitment to worship and the presence of God.

He will be deeply missed—not only by me, but also by his beloved grandsons, Adotey and Adotei, who brought him so much joy in his final years.

Daddy, you've left behind not only memories, but a legacy of joy, wisdom, and unshakable faith.

Rest well, Daddy. May the Lord, whom you served faithfully, receive you in peace. And may we live on, strengthened by your example and covered by God's grace. Amen.

A Memorial Tributes by his Granddaughters

EUCHARISTIA ALLOTEY

My only grandfather also known as "Paapaa" by my siblings and I, was one of the most loving people I knew. He welcomed everyone with a beautiful smile and wide open arms. He was a very gracious man who loved giving gifts to everyone.

No visitor usually comes to Paapaa's house and leaves empty handed. As his Granddaughters, he loved to bless us even more! I remember always leaving his house with some dollar bills in my hand or in a birthday card. But Grandpa blessed us beyond money.

My favorite moments with him were our walks in Brooklyn, New York. Whether to go to the playground or the Chinese food store, he always had something funny to tell me. During my most recent visit, on our way to the Chinese food store, he talked about a man who always liked walking on the sidewalk to the right of the street instead of the left. He told me to guess why and that was when I realized the right side of the street had more shade than the left. We laughed about it and moved on... but that moment made me realize that the best thing about grandpa was that he always remembered.

He cherished those close to him and shared his happiness with whoever he could. It is painful to reminisce on the moments we shared together. For some reason I feel that my most recent visit was full of the most moments i won't forget with him. How he enjoyed a hearty meal of banku, that my mother made and how he invited me to eat the last of the mangoes that he had.

Grandpa was loving and cherished the moments he had with his loved ones he told me. Rest well Grandpa and see you in Paradise!

Tribute by

EIRENE ALLOTEY

"My amazing grandfather," as his grandchild, I really had a great relationship with him; he was my best friend, and we would light up as soon as we saw each other. We could talk for hours, and he would watch anything with me; he was really my grandfather, and it was very sad that he had to go.

I love you always, Grandpa.

Tribute by SIBLINGS

Sleep On, Beloved Brother

I have fought the good fight.
I have finished the race. I have kept the faith.
Now there is stare for me,
a crown of righteousness with the land,
the righteous judge, will award to me on the day
and not only me but also
to all who have longed for his appearing
(2 Timothy 4:7-8).

The late Bishop Daniel Adotei Allotey
or bro as we affectionately call him,
was the greatest gift God ever granted us.
He was our father, mother, and a brother.

On the 28th of July,
death came quietly—
yet struck with a mighty blow.
Without warning, it stole you away,
leaving a pain so sharp
it still pierces our hearts today.

We searched for meaning in this sudden silence
and found comfort in God's promise:
*"Yes, says the Lord, they will rest from their labour,
and their deeds will follow them."*

We still love you brother—
as though you were here beside us,
laughing in the bright days,
shedding tears in the dark ones,
correcting us with firm love,
guiding us with wisdom.

We will miss your playful words—
"Sarah, my socks", "Darkness is there",
"Who is your dearest uncle?",
and the humour no hardship could dim.

We will miss the long talks,
the shared moments,
the countless ways you gave of
yourself.
You were generous beyond measure,
a steadfast pillar in our family's story.

Today you leave this mortal world,
never again to walk beneath the sun.
Yet we release you
into the Lord's protective arms,
trusting the promise that the dead but
sleep,
and will rise again.

You remain in our hearts,
woven into the fabric of our days.
Sleep on, dear brother,
until we meet again
in the dawn of eternity.
Adotei, Yehowa ke bo ato afidnɔ le
ashishi.

Memorial Tribute

BY HIS SON-IN-LAW

*In Loving Memory of The Right Reverend Daniel S. A.
Allotey*

It is with both sorrow and deep gratitude that I honor my father-in-law, a man who, to many, was Lord Bishop and bridge-builder, but to me, was Bishop. And to my daughters, he was Paapaa, playful, loving, and forever cherished.

From the moment I was introduced to him as his daughter's future husband, he embraced me as a son. There was no need to earn his blessing, it was given freely, with warmth and grace. I recall him sharing a Ga proverb, which when translated says, "The first mouse that appears is the original mouse; all you can say about any other is, 'Here's another one.'" Spoken with a smile, it was his way of saying: You belong.

Bishop's love was consistent and full. His visits to us, first in Durham, North Carolina, then Tomball Texas, were joyful. He delighted our girls with gifts, laughter, and prayer. But it was in Brooklyn, where he served as Bishop-in-Residence at St. Gabriel's, that his hospitality shone brightest. Despite his age, he'd rise early to cook breakfast for us, serve with joy, and send us off with arms full of gifts.

He had a sacred gift for generosity. Every birthday, mine, my wife's (his first daughter and birthday twin), and our daughters was remembered with cards and carefully chosen gifts. I tried to match his giving spirit, but I could never quite keep up. He loved to give, not for show, but because it was his nature.

BY HIS SON-IN-LAW - Cont.

I remember once giving him a haircut and applying a special hair dye during a visit to Texas. It was a simple gesture, but he never forgot it. He reminded my wife of it often, always with gratitude. That was Bishop, every act of kindness mattered to him. And he extended that same thoughtfulness to others. If someone helped him in any way, a ride, a favor, a service, they left with more than thanks. They left honored.

Beyond our family, Bishop's ministry touched nations. As Bishop of Cape Coast in Ghana and Assisting Bishop in Long Island, he built relationships across the Anglican world. Yet even with titles and accolades, his most powerful sermons were often preached at the breakfast table, through presence, service, and quiet joy.

And, by divine coincidence, my wife, a priest's daughter, married a man with the same surname, Allotey and the similar pastoral calling. A sign, perhaps, that somethings are divinely appointed.

His passing leaves a deep void in our family. My daughters walk in a quieter world without their Paapaa. Their sorrow is real. So is our gratitude. We are thankful for the years we shared, the love he gave, and the faith he lived.

Bishop, thank you, for everything. You were the original. There will be others, but none will be you.

Well done, good and faithful servant. Rest in Jesus, in peace and in glory.

Bishop, wo ojogban y3 Yesu Christo mli, efua bo k3 hejorl3 k3 anunyam!

Amen.

Tribute By

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

In Loving Memory of Rt. Reverend Daniel S. A. Allotey

To our beloved father and grandfather, your life was a testament to faith, love, and kindness. As a priest, you served with dedication and compassion, spreading God's word and inspiring countless lives.

To us, you were more than a spiritual leader – you were a loving father and grandfather, always showering us with affection and generosity. Your tradition of gifting us on our birthdays brought us joy, and we cherished those moments. I loved sharing pictures of the Adotey and Adotei with you, watching you beam with pride and love.

Your legacy lives on through the memories we shared, the lessons you taught, and the love you showed.

Though you are no longer with us, your impact on our lives remains profound.

Rest in peace, dear Daddy and know that you will always be remembered with love and gratitude.

Today we gather to celebrate the life and legacy of the late Bishop D.S.A. Allotey, husband of our beloved sister, Eugenia. As an Anglican priest and bishop, he dedicated his life to serving the Lord and His people. His commitment to his faith and his community inspired countless individuals.

As the first son-in-law, we remember fondly, how Papa and Mama of blessed memory received him warmly as one of their own.

Father, as he then was in those early years, was adored by our parents. His three children, Naa Aku, Adukwei and Kpakpo were like our own. They together with their cousins brought warmth and laughter to our family home and to our parents in particular. Each of us, as siblings became a part of the home while at Adisadel College and Chapel Square. We went with him and our Sister to every nook and cranny where he was scheduled to preach until we all took to our different pathways in life.

While domiciled in the United States, calls to check in on Papa Osofo were greeted with these reassuring words, 'I'm fine, just taking it one day at a time'. This was comforting. Your faith and determination to face each day with courage was inspiring. We are grateful for the times we shared.

As Shakespeare noted in the novel 'As you like it,' - *"All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players; they have their exits and their entrances; And one man in his time plays many parts."*

Truly, our Brother-In-Law is eulogised for playing his part to the admiration of many. Bishop touched countless lives and we are grateful to God for the lessons learned through him while he was on the world's stage. To God be the glory.

Bishop, Father, may your soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty.. May your memory inspire us to continue to serve the Lord Jesus Christ faithfully with meaning, in joy and gladness knowing that He is soon coming.

Our thoughts and prayers are with our sister and the entire family during this difficult time. May God comfort and strengthen them. With knitted hearts and minds as actors taking on various roles and personas on the world's stage, we commit to stand by Eugenia, Diana, Hannah Josephine and Paul as well as your grandchildren to cherish your legacy and service to the Lord Jesus and humanity.

We declare with Joshua , *'As for me and my household we will serve the Lord'*
(Joshua 24:15 NIV.)

Sleep well, Father.

Sleep well, Bishop.

Tribute by

RAYMOND KPAKPO ALLOTEY (NEPHEW)

Ataa Nkpa (Elder Father), as you are affectionately called by us, Rest in Peace, Daddy. Your memory will live on in our hearts. You may be gone, but your legacy will never be forgotten. You may be gone, but your love, kindness, and generosity will never be forgotten.

Though you are no longer with us, your love and impact will continue to inspire us. Farewell Daddy. May your soul rest in eternal peace till we meet again.

You will be deeply missed by all of us, but your memory will be cherished forever.

Ataa Nkpa, Ataa Nkpa, Daddy, Yaawɔ Ojogban.

Tribute by Nephews and Nieces

LOVING MEMORY OF UNCLE ALOTEY

We, your nephews and nieces, will forever cherish the memories we shared with you. Your guidance, love, and support meant the world to us.

Memories we'll treasure - The late-night conversations and laughter, life lessons and wisdom shared, adventures and memories created together. The love, support, and encouragement you provided.

Your kindness, generosity, and compassion inspired us to be better individuals. We'll carry your legacy forward, honoring your memory.

You touched our lives in ways you'll never know. Your legacy of kindness, generosity, and love will live on through us.

We'll miss you dearly, but we'll keep your memories alive in our hearts. Thank you for being an amazing Uncle.

Rest in Peace Uncle Allotey, you were more than just a family member; you were a mentor, a friend, and a guiding light in our lives.

We love you and miss you dearly. May your memory be a blessing to us always.

Uncle da yie, onyame mfa wo nsie yie
Amen

Tribute to the Memory of the

RT. REV. D. S. ALLOTEY FROM FAUSTINA AND DROMOR QUARTEY

"How the mighty have fallen in the midst of the battle! Jonathan was slain in your high places."

"I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; You have been very pleasant to me; Your love to me was wonderful, Surpassing the love of women." (2 Samuel 1: 25, 26)

Father! That is the name we called you and we still refer to you! You stood for the meaning of that name.

Though your title changed over the years, you were still our Father! You never changed your status with us over the years.

We got to know you years ago, when you befriended your 'brother in Christ', the late Rev. Joseph Ralph Kofi Quartey at the Trinity Theological Seminary. He referred to you as 'Ringo'. You were indeed his brother, confidant, best man and bosom friend. The two of you were inseparable, and it was a beautiful sight to behold - like David and Jonathan.

Your relationship with him was unique, extending to his entire family and eventually to his in-laws. You stood by the family after his death in 1993 and have been a representation of him in the family.

Such was your devotion that you even called us by the same whistling tone he used to capture our attention. You prioritized attendance to our family occasions and cheerfully made donations regularly.

Though you resided in Cape Coast, you made it a point to visit us whenever you were in Accra.

With gratitude, Dromor recounts some of such visits, when in an attempt to keep you from leaving after a visit, either your car key or wrist watch will mysteriously get missing. Those were strategies adopted to ensure that you will be at home when she returns from school.

For those of us who visited you in Cape Coast, it was always a pleasurable visit. You whole hearted welcomed us into your home.

The news of your demise was a mixture of disbelief and sorrow. The pain is raw and deep. However Father, we thank God for your life!

Your death has taught us the importance of making good memories. We will cherish the memories we have of you.

Your presence brought smiles and happiness. Your name evoked warmth and devotion. Your love was undiluted and exceptional. You were thoughtful, gentle and kind. Your words of wisdom were incredible, as you had intelligent ways of even reprimanding when necessary.

These were the words you used thirty-two years ago to bid your bosom friend and brother goodbye.

"What then can I say now? You have moved on to eternity, I shall surely follow. The only difference is time, since now the choice is not mine but the LORD's! Yours was a gift to us by the LORD. Ours was to have made full use of such priceless gift; but did we?"

Ringo!!!! With heavy hearts and tearful eyes, we bid you farewell with the same words.

Fare thee well!





TRIBUTE TO BISHOP DANIEL SYLVANUS ADOTEI ALLOTEY

CHURCH OF THE PROVINCE OF WEST AFRICA (ANGLICAN COMMUNION)

The life and ministry of the Rt. Rev'd. Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey remain a testimony of faithful service to God, His Church, and humanity.

As a priest, he served diligently as the Prolocutor at the Synod of the Church of the Province of West Africa until his election and consecration as Bishop of the Diocese of Cape Coast in 2003. This calling was the fruit of many years of commitment and excellence in ministry.

Before his episcopal elevation, Bishop Allotey gave himself wholeheartedly to theological education, serving as Lecturer and later Rector of St. Nicholas Theological Seminary, Cape Coast. There, he mentored and formed countless clergymen, many of whom have risen to become bishops and leaders within the Province. His legacy in theological formation continues to bear fruit across generations.

Bishop Allotey was a man of order, principle, and discipline. With his deep knowledge of Canon Law, he consistently ensured that the affairs of the Church were conducted decently and in conformity with the Constitution. He believed that the Church of God must always reflect truth, integrity, and accountability.

Upon his retirement in May 2014, he relocated to the State of New York in the United States of America, where he continued to serve the Lord with humility and grace. He ministered in several parishes as Bishop in Residence and was later appointed Assistant Bishop of the Diocese of Long Island, a role he discharged faithfully until his peaceful transition on 28th July 2025.

Bishop Allotey's life was one of total devotion, humility, and service. Truly, the words of our Lord Jesus Christ are fulfilled in him: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

May his soul rest in perfect peace, and may he rise in glory on the Resurrection Morning.

Tribute in Memory of

THE RIGHT REVEREND DANIEL SYLVANUS ADOTEI ALLOTEY

Third Bishop of the Anglican Diocese of Cape Coast
The Anglican Diocese of Cape Coast mourns the passing of our beloved third Bishop, the Right Reverend Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey, a faithful servant of Christ, a devoted shepherd of souls, and a steadfast builder of the Church.

Born on 18th May 1944 to the late Paul Kpakpo Allotey of the Sempe Clan in Accra and the late Agnes Ama Akonnoh of the Nsona Clan of Apam, Bishop Allotey's life was marked by an unshakable commitment to faith, learning, and service. His journey from Aburi Methodist Training College to Trinity Theological College, Legon, and the University of Ghana laid a strong foundation for a lifetime of ministry. His academic pursuits took him to the United Kingdom, culminating in a Postgraduate Diploma in Pastoral Studies from the University of Birmingham in 1987, a testament to his hunger for knowledge and dedication to excellence.

Ordained as a Deacon on 1st June 1975 and as a Priest on 19th December 1976, Bishop Allotey embraced his calling with humility and zeal. His ministry spanned classrooms, pulpits, and leadership tables. As Chaplain of Adisadel College, Lecturer and later Principal of St. Nicholas Theological Seminary, and in numerous Diocesan and provincial roles, he shaped minds, nurtured faith, and championed theological education.



Bishop Allotey's leadership extended to the Province of West Africa, where he served as Provincial Clerical Secretary and Prolocutor of the Provincial House of Clergy. His contribution to the historic Provincial Synod that approved the creation of four new dioceses in Ghana cemented his place among the architects of the modern Anglican Church in our land.

*B*eyond the Church walls, he faithfully served as Board Chairman of the Bishop Ackon Memorial Christian Eye Centre, revealing his compassionate heart for the holistic well-being of God's people.

Even while bearing weighty responsibilities, Bishop Allotey never lost his pastoral touch. From his time as First Parish Priest of Rev. Philip Quaque Anglican Church, Adisadel, to his years at Christ Church Cathedral and OLA Thomas Thompson Anglican Church, he ministered with gentleness, wisdom, and unwavering faith.

On 18th May 2014, his 70th birthday, his valedictory service marked the close of his episcopal ministry, yet his influence continues to inspire. His life was a blend of scholarship and pastoral care, local devotion and global vision, tradition and forward looking faith.

We give thanks to Almighty God for the gift of his life. His voice may be silent, but his example speaks still, calling us to deeper faith, committed service, and steadfast love for Christ's Church.

Rest well, faithful shepherd.

"Well done, good and faithful servant... enter into the joy of your Master."
(Matthew 25:23).

The Anglican Diocese of Cape Coast

In grateful remembrance.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE

RT. REV. DANIEL SYLVANUS ADOTEI ALLOTEY

From the St. Nicholas Seminary, Cape Coast

The St. Nicholas Seminary mourns with deep sorrow yet profound gratitude the passing of our former Lecturer, Sub-Rector, Rector, and Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey, who recently fell asleep in the Lord in Long Island, USA, where he served in his retirement as Assisting Bishop.

Bishop Allotey's association with St. Nicholas Seminary spans decades of dedicated service. Beginning as a part-time lecturer, he rose to serve as Lecturer, Sub-Rector, and ultimately as the substantive Rector. In each of these roles, he distinguished himself as a gifted teacher, a wise formator, and a fatherly shepherd to generations of seminarians.

His teaching was never confined to the classroom. He believed that true theological education should shape both the mind and the heart. His lectures were not only intellectually enriching but were deeply pastoral, helping students see ministry not merely as a profession but as a sacred calling. He integrated doctrine with lived experience, and in doing so, he gave pastoral meaning to every lesson he imparted.

Those who passed through his hands will always remember his calm and gentle spirit. He was never harsh, never quick to condemn, but always patient, always willing to listen, and always ready to guide with wisdom and love. His quiet demeanor carried a depth of strength, and his humility gave power to his teaching. This gentle approach created a unique atmosphere in the Seminary where students felt respected, nurtured, and inspired to grow into faithful ministers of the Gospel.

Bishop Allotey loved people, and this love was at the heart of his ministry. His capacity for genuine human relationships reflected his deep conviction that ministry begins with understanding and walking with people in their joys, struggles, and hopes. This pastoral sensitivity shaped his work as a formator at St. Nicholas Seminary and profoundly impacted the way his students themselves approached ministry in the Church and the world.

As a Seminary, we remain grateful to God for the gift of his life among us. The Diocese of Cape Coast, which he later served faithfully as Bishop, and the Diocese of Long Island, where he continued to minister even in retirement, testify to the enduring fruits of his ministry. His legacy lives on in the countless clergy and lay people he taught, mentored, and inspired.

We at St. Nicholas Seminary give thanks to God for Bishop Allotey's faithful witness, his calm and gentle spirit, and his pastoral love. May the Lord, whom he served so humbly and so joyfully, grant him eternal rest in His heavenly kingdom.

Rest well, our teacher, father, pastor, and Bishop. Your life has been a gift to the Church, and your legacy will live on through the many whom you formed for ministry.

St. Nicholas Seminary, Cape Coast

Fond Memories from the last of your “Chapees”

SAMUEL ALBERT SACKY (SANTA 84/86)

The apostle Paul's words in *Philippians* 1:3, which reads, “I thank my God in all my remembrance of you” is apt in describing memories I have of you. Your chaplaincy at Adisadel College started just about the time I entered in 1979. It so happened that you also left when I completed in 1986, to further your education in the UK, making me the last of your “Chapees”! I thank God that my path crossed with you during those formative years of mine, because of all those who acted “in loco parentis” during my seven years at the College, your impact and influence had the most positive effect on my life.

Yours was a calm and decorous personality. Your speech was graceful; they were words of advice and encouragement, and of discipline (when necessary). Come to think of it, I never once saw you shabbily or casually dressed. You were always smartly dressed, in and out of the classroom. And when you were in your priestly apparel, you looked even more glorious.

You were a great teacher, and you engaged your student very well to the point where I still remember to date, some of the things I learned in Form 3 when you taught us Religious Knowledge. From the pulpit, you gave us useful moral lessons which stayed with me. The interesting thing about your sermons is that some of us enriched our English vocabulary by it. During my sixth form days, when I served as “Chapee”, I picked up a few administrative skills from you, as I observed the excellent way in which you discharged your duties.

But in all this you showed a lot of humility. I will never forget the day you walked up to my room at the White House and presented me with a Success Card prior to my A' Level exams. You could have sent someone to deliver it, but you decide to do so yourself and add your prayer of blessings. By the time I was leaving Adisadel, you had so much influenced my life that I knew I wanted to keep in touch. Thankfully, you allowed it. It was a blessing to receive a reply to a letter I wrote to you while you were in the UK; a letter that was full of encouragement, pushing me to better my A' Level grades, that enabled me gain admission to the University.

Our paths crossed severally thereafter. Being at your Enthronement Service as the 3rd Bishop of the Diocese of Cape Coast was a joy. I thought to myself during the entire service that this was a well-deserved position in the Anglican Church of Ghana. Equally overjoyed was when you honoured an invitation to be part of my 40th birthday celebration, which I planned in this way: Dubbed “Venite Adoramus” (Latin meaning “O come let us adore him”),

it was a service of Hymns and Bible readings about Jesus, which I held with the Anglicans at Adisadel College. It was just a week's notice, yet you honoured it without hesitation. As is your nature, you were very punctual to this service which was held at the St. Nicholas Chapel, where we once served as Senior Chaplain and Chapel Prefect respectively.

Social Media, that is WhatsApp and Facebook in particular, created a means by which keeping in touch became much easier with time. We sent and received birthday messages all through the years. I personally made it a point, out of great appreciation for you, to always put in a call on your birthday. In fact, it was a painful experience when plans to see you last year at your Brooklyn residence backfired. I was in the US, a few months after your 80th birthday, and wanted to surprise you with a visit. Unfortunately, I met with your absence. You had gone for a church conference in Kentucky. When you returned my call afterwards, you were full of apologies even though it was not your fault.

For some reason, when I visited the US this year, my plans for New York did not work out. And to make matters worse, at the time I was leaving the States, that was when news of your demise had broken out. As I enplaned back to Accra, you were on my mind mainly. They were fond memories, though. Memories of your impactful works in the Lord's vineyard. I take consolation in the fact that You are Blessed, because you died in the Lord and are resting from your labour (Rev 14:13); You served gracefully for more than five decades, and you impacted the lives of countless many.

Thank you for being a blessing to us.

*you went from strength to strength
and have reached His throne at length,
May yours be the prize to win
May the Lord keep you by His saving grace,
& give you at His side a place.
May He shower His Grace & Glory on you.
(A&M 240)*

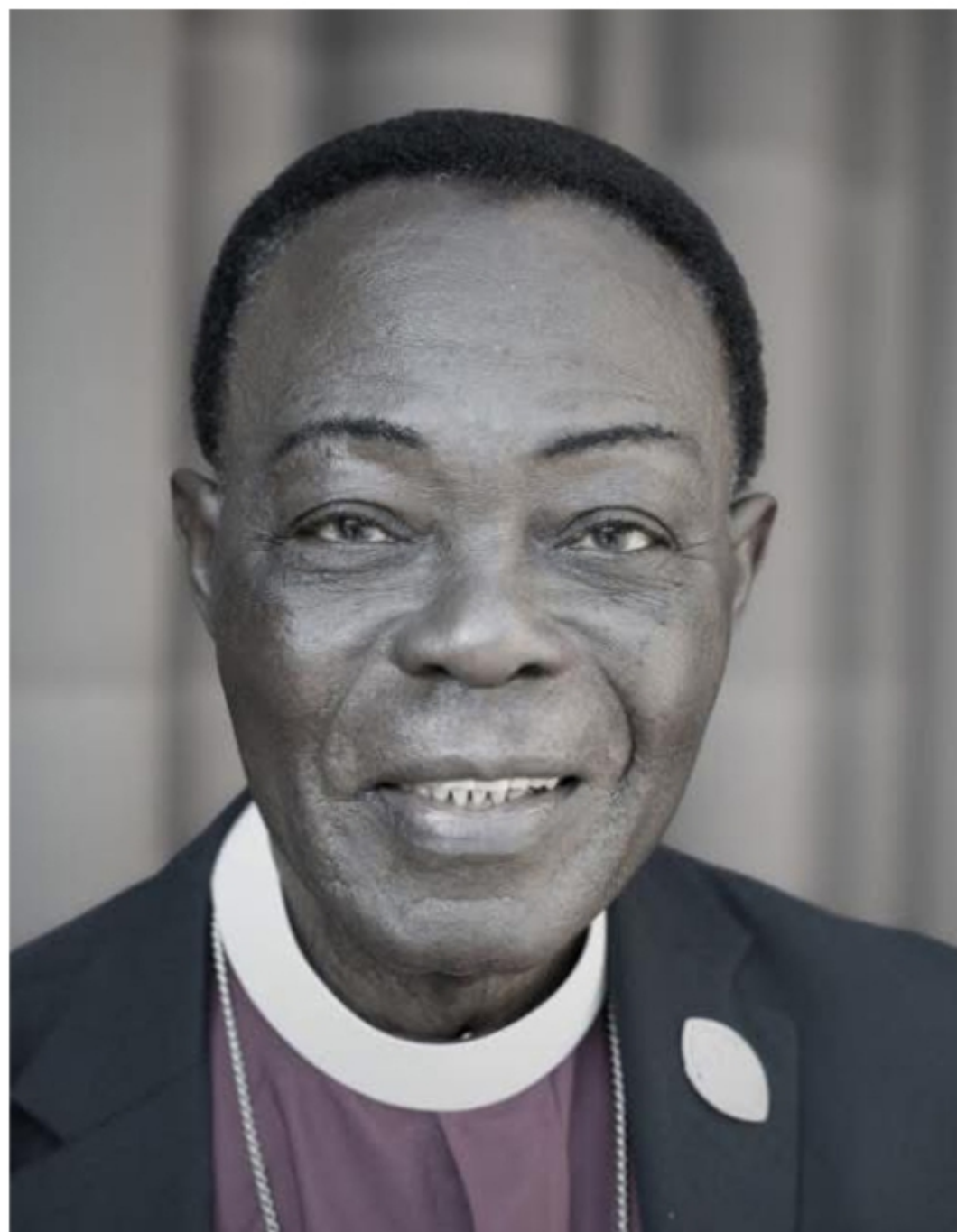
Rest well, My Role Model,
Rt. Rev. Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey,
till we meet again on the
Resurrection Morning.



At the St. Nicholas Chapel, Adisadel College, on my 40th birthday

Gallery





The Late Rt. Rev'd Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey



Wedding Day of Bishop Daniel and Mother Eugenia



BISHOP, MOTHER AND PREZ KUFFOUR



Memories from the family of the late Rev. Quartey of Presby Church







Shades of Rt. Rev'd Daniel Sylvanus Adotei Allotey



Late Bishop Allotey with the Rt. Rev. Lawrence C. Provenzano
(Bishop - Episcopal Diocese of Long Island, USA) and some other Clergy



Bishop Allotey and Mother during one of their visits to the
Cathedral Church of the Most Holy Trinity, Accra



Memories of the late Bishop Daniel Sylvanus (Cape Coast) with Bishop Daniel Sylvanus (Accra), Rev'd Canon Ebenezer Kingspride Jones-Okai and Mr. Reginald Frimpong Ansah-Adjaye when they visited Nii Nikoi Amasah II in his US home.





The Late Bishop Allotey with Rev'd Canon Opare-Addo and some friends from Ghana.





HYMNS

A&M 400

1. CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.

2. Day by day the voice saith, "Come,
Enter thine eternal home;"
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

3. Many a heart no longer here,
Ah! Was all too inly dear;
Yet, O Love, 'tis thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all.



A&M 265

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord
However dark it be;
Lead me by Thine own Hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2. Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3. I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God
So shall I walk aright.

4. The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine, so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5. Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

7. Not mine, not mine, the choice
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.



A&M 290

1. Through all the changing 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'd
He to my rescue came.

3. 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.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



SUPPL. 17

1. Jesus, keep me near the Cross
There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream
Flow from Calvary's mountain.

*Chorus In the Cross, in the Cross
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptures soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

2. Near the Cross, a trembling soul
Love and mercy found me
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.

3. Near the Cross, O Lamb of God
Bring its scenes before me
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow O'er me.

4. Near the Cross, I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever
Till I reach the golden strand
Just beyond the river.



SUPPL. 2

1 I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers;
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life, and thought, and being last,
or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
on Israel's God: he made the sky,
and earth, and seas, with all their train;
his truth for ever stands secure,
he saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor,
and none shall find his promise vain.

3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
the Lord supports the fainting mind;
he sends the laboring conscience peace;
he helps the stranger in distress,
the widow, and the fatherless,
and grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers;
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life, and thought, and being last,
or immortality endures.



A&M 355

1. Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
And Thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy Priests with righteousness.

2. Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Savior, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's Pastors be.

3. Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

4. To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

5. So, when their work is finish'd here,
May they in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
May they with crowns of glory shine.



SUPPL . 41

1. On Calvary's Tree, he suffered for me
The just for the unjust that I might be free
His Grace is abundance, His Love divine
On wonder of wonders, this Saviour is mine.

2. The Cross that he bore, has saved us all
And washed away all sins that tarnished us
This great sacrifice of the Lord Divine
On wonder of wonders, this Saviour is mine.

3. His death on the Cross atones for our sins
The sins of the world that he taketh away
He conquered the grave, supremely Divine
On wonder of wonders, this Saviour is mine.



SUPPL. 7

1. I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

*Chorus: I am coming Lord
Coming now to Thee
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.*

2. Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4. 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within
By adding grace to welcomed grace
Where reigned the power of sin.



A&M 172

1. Praise to the Highest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

2. O loving wisdom of our God!
3. When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

4. O wisest love! That flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fall,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive, and should prevail;

5. And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's Presence and His very Self,
And Essence all-divine.

6. O generous love! that He, Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

7. And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.



PSALM 121

1. I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills; * from whence cometh my help?1
2. My help cometh even from the LORD, * who hath made heaven and earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; * and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel * shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5. The LORD himself is thy keeper; * the LORD is thy defence upon thy right hand; 6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, * neither the moon by night.
7. The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil; * yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
8. The LORD shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, * from this time forth for evermore.



A&M 264

1. My GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done"

2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done"

3. What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy will be done"

4. If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done"

5. Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,
My GOD, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done"

6. Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,

"Thy will be done"



A&M 243

1. Lord, thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2. When our foes are near us,
Then thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation

3. When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4. Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5. Word of mercy, giving
succour to the living;
word of life, supplying
comfort to the dying.

6. O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee.



SUPPL. 1

1. JESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2. If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings,
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings.

3. Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my heart.

4. When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,
Return, and walk in Christ thy way,
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near.



SUPPL. 3

1. In heav'nly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed.

2. Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free;
My Savior has my treasure,



A&M 283

1. O THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good LORD, remember me.

2. When on my aching burden'd heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;
Good LORD, remember me.

3. When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Then let my strength be as my day,
Good LORD, remember me.

4. If worn with pain, disease, and grief
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good LORD, remember me.

5. And, oh, when in the hour of death
I bow to Thy decree,
JESU, receive my parting breath;
Good LORD, remember me.



A&M 773

1. O my Saviour, lifted
From the earth for me,
Draw me, in Thy mercy.
Nearer unto thee.

2. Lift my earth-bound longings,
Fix them, LORD, above;
Draw me with the magnet
Of Thy mighty love.

3. LORD, Thine arms are stretching
Ever far and wide,
To enfold Thy children
To Thy loving side.

4. And I come, O JESUS:
Dare I turn away?
No! Thy love hath conquer'd
And I come to-day.

5. Bringing all my burdens,
Sorrow, sin, and care,
At Thy feet I lay them,
And I leave them there.



A&M 669

1. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won,
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2. If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fear o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
Top our home we go.

3. When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppress'd by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
When we weep no more.

4. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won,
Heav'nly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland. Amen

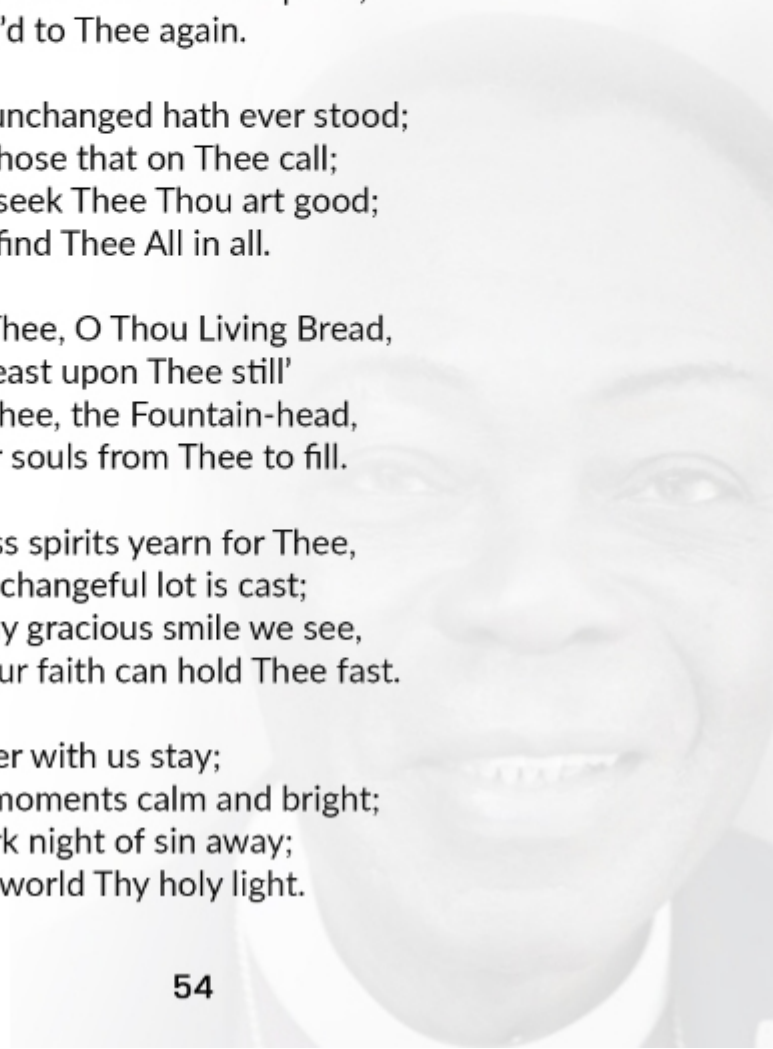



A&M 315

1. Once, only once, and once for all,
His precious life He gave;
Before the Cross our spirits fall,
And own it strong to save.
2. "One offering, single and complete,"
With lips and heart we say;
But what He never can repeat
He shows forth day by day.
3. For, as the priest of Aaron's line
Within the Holiest stood,
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
With sacrificial blood;
4. So He, who once atonement wrought,
Our Priest of endless power,
Presents Himself for those He bought
In the dark noontide hour.
5. His Manhood pleads where now it lives
On Heav'n's eternal Throne,
And where in mystic rite He gives
Its Presence to His own.
6. And so we show Thy death, O Lord,
Till Thou again appear;
And feel, when we approach Thy Board,
We have an Altar here.
7. All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.



A&M 190

1. Jesu, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Found of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfill'd to Thee again.
 2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
To them that find Thee All in all.
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still'
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 5. O Jesu, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
- 



A & M 477

1. The day Thou gavest, LORD, is ended.
The darkness falls at Thy behest:
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
2. We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
3. As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
5. So be it, LORD; Thy Throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.



A & M 499

1. On the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more
weeping, no more pain!

2. Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep
Waiting in a holy stillness
wrap in sleep.

3. For a while the tired body
Lies with feet toward the morn;
Till the last and brightest Easter
day be born.

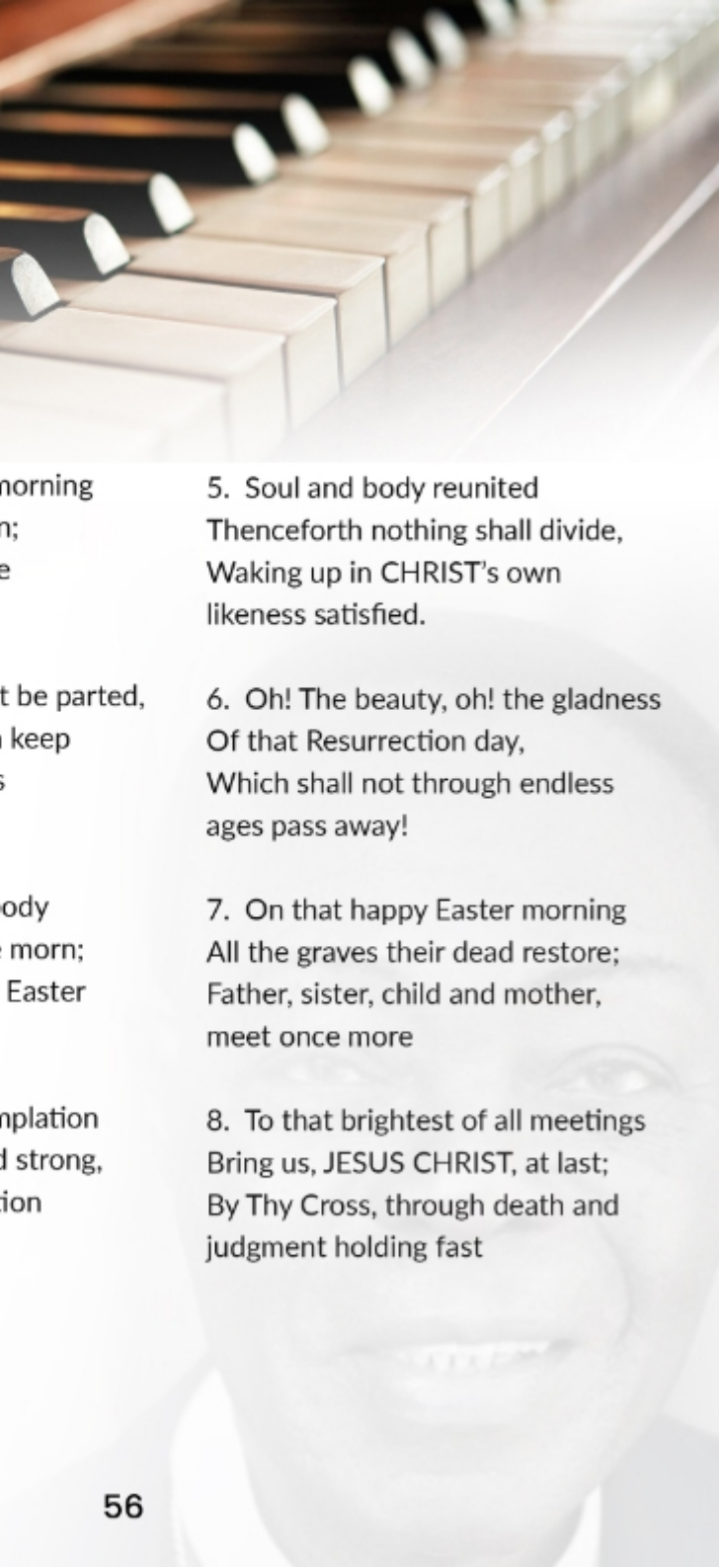
4. But the soul In contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection

5. Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in CHRIST's own
likeness satisfied.

6. Oh! The beauty, oh! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless
ages pass away!

7. On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child and mother,
meet once more

8. To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, JESUS CHRIST, at last;
By Thy Cross, through death and
judgment holding fast





A&M 240

1. PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe;
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints
For the brightness of Thy Face,
For Thy fulness, GOD of grace.

2. Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly FATHER'S breast;
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3. Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4. LORD, be mine this prize to win
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, LORD, on me.



A & M 140

1. Jesus lives: no longer now,
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;
Jesus lives: by this we know
Thou O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia.

2. Jesus lives: henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal,
Alleluia!

3. Jesus lives: for us He died;
Then alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving,
Alleluia!

4. Jesus lives: our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5. Jesus lives: to Him the Throne
Over, all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven
Alleluia!



A&M 609

1. Safe home, safe home in port
Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,
Torn sails, provision short,
And only not a wreck:
But oh! the joy upon the shore
To tell our voyage perils oe'er!

2. The prize, the prize secure!
The athlete nearly fell:
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well:
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor-garland on.

3. No more the foe can harm:
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp;
And yet how nearly had he fall'd
How nearly had that foe prevail'd

4. The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penn'd;
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end;
But One came by with wounded Side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

5. The exile is at home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins and doubts and fears:
What matters now grief's darkest day?
The King has wiped those, tears away.



A&M 401


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.
FATHER, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we not thy servant sleeping.

3. There the sinful souls, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His Feet in Paradise
FATHER, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we not thy servant sleeping.

4. There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release,
FATHER, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we not thy servant sleeping.

5. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust",
Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving him to sleep in trust
Till the Resurrection day
FATHER, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we not thy servant sleeping.



A&M 19

1. The radiant morn hath pass'd away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2. Our life is but a fading dawn
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all so gone,
Safe home at last.

3. O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;--

4. Where light, and life, and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging Angels never cease
Their deathless strain;--

5. Where Saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall
Where Thou, Eternal Light of light,
Art Lord of all.



APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late

RT. REV'D DANIEL SYLVANUS ADOTEI ALLOTEY

Wish to express their sincere gratitude and deep appreciation to all who in diverse ways sympathetised and mourned with them.

May our good Lord abundantly requite and bless you all.

