



One Day At A Time

I'm only human, I'm just a woman.
Help me believe in what I could be
And all that I am.
Show me the stairway, I have to climb.
Lord for my sake, teach me to take
One day at a time.

Chorus:

One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm asking from you.
Just give me the strength
To do everyday what I have to do.
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine.
Lord help me today, show me the way
One day at a time.

Do you remember, when you walked among men?
Well Jesus you know if you're looking below
It's worse now, than then.
Cheating and stealing, violence and crime
So for my sake, teach me to take
One day at a time.

(Chorus)

Tribute To Mama

Mama you know I love you, the love you gave always
came from the bottom of your heart. You gave love, you
taught love, and you represented love in everything that
you did. A love often misunderstood yet immensely
impactful. The love you left this world is enough to fulfill a
nation, yet your presence alone was strong enough to
bring one to salvation. You believed in a higher
presence, and you bent your knees low daily.
Life often knocked you down to the floor
but down there you kept on praying. If God wills,
there is always a way, but one must learn to
have faith. Belief in the unseen, or simply bold enough to
invest in your own dreams, down on your bending knees
where you talk talk talk to Jesus. Love hard, cry loud, sing
God's praises till you leave us. In him you trusted, and us
you loved, now we are all left saddened, no sweet
thang here to hug. But our fight here will continue, and
we'll remember how important it is to love. Your impact
here is legendary, enjoy your new body from above. No
more falling mom, your pain is over. Your body is brand
new, and you no longer have to
bare the weight on your shoulders.
Love always and forever, **Dink**

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge, with deep
appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, and
kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!
The Ansah and Acosta Family

Programs By Twanitta (240) 606.6876



Efeyimwa
R. ACOSTA

MAY 28, 1949 | MAY 15, 2021

Friday, May 28, 2021

Henson Valley Christian Church
1900 Tucker Road
Fort Washington, MD 20744

Remembering Efeyinwa

"But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."
Matthew 6:33 KJV

Today we take the time to recognize, celebrate, and pay respect to the passionate life of Efeyinwa Acosta.

We are all here to honor a loving minister, educator, caring mother, supportive sister and daughter. These and more were what "Mama" Efe was all about.

Efeyinwa departed from us on Saturday May 15th, 2021 at 8:47pm. It was the culmination of a journey that began seventy- three years ago.

Efe was born on Saturday May 28, 1949, in Whitakers, North Carolina; the eldest daughter of Pauline Byrant. Her early years were spent in Brooklyn, New York where she completed her elementary and secondary education. It was that early education which provided her with the building blocks for self- learning. She was a self-made, self-taught woman.

From a young age, Efe had an industrious attitude to life. She had the gift of making more out of less. She had the eye to see the glass half full and not half empty, to see the day as partly sunny and not partly cloudy, to see the lemonade and not the lemon, to see the furniture in a pile of wood, and of course, to see the best in the worst of us. She was a true visionary.

"Mama" Efe will be lovingly remembered by, mother Pauline Bryant of Whitakers, North Carolina, two children, son Nana Ansah, and daughter Zandreia Acosta, sister Anne Goode, of Durham, North Carolina, sister Kishaa James and her husband Jermaine James of Greensboro, North Carolina, brother Timothy Bryant of Schenectady, New York, Gloria Jean Lee of Washington, brother Edward Earl Lee of Maryland, brother Walter Edward Lee Jr. of Washington, DC, and a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, nieces and nephews.

We will miss her laughter, generous spirit, endearing presence, and warm friendly nature. Her physical body has departed from us; but the legacy of her love will remain forever in our hearts and memories.



Order Of Service

- "Celebration of Life" - Photos
- Processional
- Invocation/ Scripture
- Prayer of Comfort
- Hymn/ Poem
- Words of Encouragement
- Acknowledgements
- Tributes
- Obituary
- Song Selection
- Eulogy
- Recessional

I'VE LEARNED

By Maya Angelou

"I've learned that no matter what happens, or how bad it seems today, life does go on, and it will be better tomorrow. I've learned that you can tell a lot about a person by the way he/she handles these three things: a rainy day, lost luggage, and tangled Christmas tree lights. I've learned that regardless of your relationship with your parents, you'll miss them when they're gone from your life. I've learned that making a "living" is not the same thing as making a "life." I've learned that life sometimes gives you a second chance. I've learned that you shouldn't go through life with a catcher's mitt on both hands; you need to be able to throw something back. I've learned that whenever I decide something with an open heart, I usually make the right decision. I've learned that even when I have pains, I don't have to be one. I've learned that every day you should reach out and touch someone. People love a warm hug, or just a friendly pat on the back. I've learned that I still have a lot to learn. I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel."