



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Pastor Edward Yap

AUGUST. 8, 1957 - APRIL. 26, 2021

Tribute

By: Pastor John Danquah

This is a tribute to my dear friend, Pastor Edward Yap from the Philippines.

It was about the year of 2011 when my precious brother Edward came to visit his sister in Canada and he got in contact with me, and I invited him to come and preach for us at the church. The message he ministered that day was on *The Watering of the 10 Camels*. It was such a blessing to the whole church, and through this my brother became a very good friend to me and the circles of the ministry. He was a real confidant and someone that I could share confidential information with concerning the word. We were able to fellowship by his grace from then onwards and I invited him to come down to Canada for our church dedication in 2013. He was one of the main guest speakers and it was a blessing to the body of Christ. Also for my 40th year in the ministry he was there as well and part of the occasion with us.

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In 2019 I happened to visit the Philippines. My brother invited me to his international convention and arranged with other pastors over there for me to be a blessing to the Saints. It is with a heavy heart to receive this very sad news of his passing from this dimension here and into the presence of the Lord. As we know, to be absent in this body is to be present with the Lord. With this comfort from Christ we know that he is in a better place than this one here. That said, it is still very painful that at the age of 64 our peaceful, well-matured, and well balanced brother in the word of God has left us suddenly from this Earth here to go home. Everyone who have known him saw his humility. I had the privilege to personally know Brother Yap, and he treated me with the utmost respect and just a humble brother. His humility is exceptional and he is a very kind, generous, and extremely hospitable person. He would do everything in his power to make you feel comfortable.

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His vision about the word was always to ensure that all God's children enjoy the blessings through every five fold gift. When I went to the Philippines for the first time, I believe I was preaching on *The 12 Gates of the Bride*. He came to me in humility and said, "brother John, I need the notes you used to preach this message on The 12 Gates!" In those days, all my notes were hand written and not printed. He took my notebook and said "*brother John, ever since you gave me your notebook, I went through it all and had so many messages to preach from it.*" That brought humility to me. I also learned from him Revelations on the word of God. Our last interaction was just last month. We spoke on the great things of the vials that the Lord has blessed him with. I learned a lot from him as we exchanged information and was blessed. He said finally he has a brother way in Canada that has the same vision on the word.

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I render my tribute to my brother and to honour him for his service to the Lord; his country; the members of his local church; and the body of Jesus Christ. They all have been able to share and witness his love for Christ and the ministry. My sincere condolences to his dear wife and children. On behalf of my dear wife Tina Danquah and the church in Mississauga that he calls his home in Canada, I render our sincere condolences to our brother and dear Pastor Edward Yap for his service to the Lord and his sudden departure from this Earth. We know that over there beyond the river is peace with the Lord. May God bless each and everyone in Jesus Christ name, till we all meet again.

Pastor John Danquah

THERE'S A LAND BEYOND THE RIVER

There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree
One by one we'll gain the portals,
There to dwell with the immortals
When they ring the golden bells for you and me

CHORUS:

Don't you hear the bells now ringing
Don't you hear the angels singing
'Tis the glory hallelujah jubilee
In that far off sweet forever
Just beyond the shining river
When they ring the golden bells for you and me

We shall know no sin or sorrow,
In that haven of tomorrow
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea
We shall only know the blessing
Of our Father's sweet caressing
When they ring the golden bells for you and me

When our days shall know their number,
And in death we sweetly slumber
When the King commands the spirit to be free
Nevermore with anguish laden,
We shall reach that lovely Eden
When they ring the golden bells for you and me