

LIFE IS BUT A FADING DAWN



BURIAL SERVICE
FOR THE LATE

Collins
OSEI-MENSAH

1994 - 2023

BURIAL SERVICE:

Saturday 28th October, 2023 at Transitions, Haatso Atomic Road Asore Junction at 9:00am

INTERMENT:

Garden of Peace, Lashibi Funeral Home.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE:

Sunday 29th October, 2023 at Green House Chapel, Anyaa Market behind number 10 Hotel at 9:00am

ORDER OF Service



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rev. Joseph Omani Mensah - Perez Chapel, Taifa
2. Pastor Frank Osei Owusu - All Must Hear the Word Evangelistic Ministry, Mallam
3. Pastor Williams Addo - Christ Apostolic Church, Abeka
4. Prophet Jerry John Rawlings Ahima - Green house Chapel
5. Pastor Lloyd Antwi - Courtyard Chapel (Kokomlemle)
6. Prophet Maclyn - Makers Embassy, Tema
7. Pastor Mark Mintah - Word in Action Church, Bortianor

CHOIR

B.I. C. Choir

PART ONE - LAYING IN STATE AND PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Musical Interlude
2. Arrival of Guest
3. File Past
4. Song Ministration:

PART TWO (2) - BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Hymn - MHB 511
2. Prayers
3. Hymn 427
4. Biography
5. Song Ministration
6. Tributes
7. Scripture Reading:
 - a. Ecclesiastes 3: 1 - 11
 - b. 1st Thessalonians 4:13-18.
8. Hymn - MHB 948

9. Exhortation
10. Prayer for the Family
11. Offering - B.I.C. Choir
12. Prayer of Thanksgiving and commendation
13. Announcement
14. Closing Hymn - When peace like a River
15. Benediction
16. Recession- Gye me taatar.

PART 3 - AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Hymn - MHB 976
2. Prayers
3. Interment
4. Final prayer
5. Laying of Wreaths
6. Vote of Thanks



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

COLLINS OSEI-MENSAH



The late Collins Osei Mensah was born on 5th February, 1994 to Madam Joyce Arhin and Mr. Isaac Osei Mensah. He was born as a twin (Atta Kakra). He was baptized in the church of Pentecost. Collins started his early childhood education at Dam lyceum, Sowutuom.

He had his primary education at Grace Educational Centre Santa Maria and continued at Datus Complex, Bubuashie, then finally completed his Junior High School at Achimota Junior High School. He then proceeded to St. Mary Seminary High School, Hohoe in 2013 where he studied General Arts with hopes of having foundation to study Law in future.

After School he enrolled in Abro Media Institute where he studied Cinematography and T.V. Production in 2014, while waiting for his W.A.S.S.C.E results. Collins proceeded to the Pentecost University to study Diploma in Business Administration which he excelled with flying colours in 2017. Along the line he grew interest in Information Technology taking His

constant attachment to his brother in law. He enrolled at Bluecrest University College in 2019 where he studied BSc. Information Technology. He was set to graduate in November, 2023.

On the 28th of August, 2023. He complained of abdominal pains, he was then sent to the hospital where he stayed barely 48hours. He gave up the ghost in the late hours of 29th August, 2023. He left behind two (2) children.

We will sorely miss you, Collins Osei Mensah, continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again.

Amen.



TRIBUTE BY
FATHER
MR. FRANCIS ASOMADU

Words cannot express the depth of sorrow that fills my heart since the day you left us. The pain of losing you is unimaginable, and each day seems to be a constant reminder of the void you've left behind. But as I sit here, trying to find solace in memories, I am overwhelmed by the love and joy you brought into our lives.

You were a beacon of light, my little one. From the moment you entered this world, your infectious laughter and radiant smile illuminated every corner of our lives. Your presence was like a gentle breeze, soothing our souls and reminding us of the beauty that exists in this world.

You had an indomitable spirit, my son. Your determination and perseverance inspired us all. Through every challenge you faced, you never lost hope, and your unwavering strength amazed me. Your courage taught me to be brave and to face life's trials head-on.

But it was your kindness and compassion that truly set you apart. You had a heart that overflowed with love for everyone you encountered. Your empathy knew no bounds, and you always went out of your way to lend a helping hand to those in need.

Though your time with us was far too short, the impact you made will last a lifetime. You touched the lives of so many, and your memory will forever be etched in our hearts. I find solace in knowing that you are now at peace, free from pain and suffering.

My dear son, as I navigate this journey without you, I promise to honor your memory every day. I will carry your love in my heart and strive to live a life that would make you proud. Your spirit will guide me, and I will cherish the lessons you taught me.

Rest in eternal peace, my precious child. Until we meet again, know that you are loved beyond measure.

With all my love, Your forever grieving father

TRIBUTE BY
MOTHER
MRS. JOYCE ARHIN ASOMADU



Today, as I reflect upon the cherished memories we shared and the profound impact you had on my life, I want to pay tribute to the remarkable person you were. Though you are no longer physically with us, your spirit continues to shine brightly, illuminating our hearts and reminding us of the beautiful soul that you were.

Your presence brought immeasurable joy and laughter into our home. Your smile could light up the darkest room, and your laughter was infectious. The sound of your voice, the warmth of your hugs, and the love in your eyes are etched forever in my memory.

You possessed a unique spirit and unwavering zest for life that inspired all who knew you. Your courage and resilience in the face of adversity left an indelible mark on my soul. Even in the midst of your own struggles, you always found a way to uplift others, offering words of encouragement and a compassionate ear.

Your passion for life was evident in the pursuit of your dreams. Your creativity, intelligence, and talent were awe-inspiring, and your

Not just your smartness makes you great. Your kindness, compassion, and empathy touched the lives of countless people. You had an innate ability to see the best in others and to offer support and reassurance when it was needed most. Your selflessness and generosity continue to inspire me to be a better person every day.

The pain of losing you is indescribable, and the void you left behind is immeasurable. But amidst the grief, I find solace in the memories we shared, the love we had, and the lessons you taught me. Your passing has taught me the fragility of life and the importance of cherishing every moment with the ones we hold dear.

As I navigate this journey without you, I promise to honor your memory by living a life filled with love, compassion, and purpose. I will carry your spirit within me, drawing strength from the love we shared and the bond that will forever connect us. Your legacy will live on through the lives you touched, and your memory will be a beacon of inspiration for all who knew you.

My precious son, though I cannot hold you in my arms, you will forever remain in my heart. I am eternally grateful for the privilege of being your mother and for the love we shared. May you rest in eternal peace, knowing that your impact on this world will never be forgotten.

With all my love





TRIBUTE TO MY
DEAR BROTHER
MRS. PORTIA OSEI YAMOAH

He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds. Psalm 147:3

It is said that no one can forecast the hour of our death. When we think about that statement, we often imagine that hour to be in a distant future. Today we mourn my beloved youngest brother, Collins, who filled our lives with such joy during his short time on earth. To have him close by was like having bright light in a world of darkness. Never did it ever cross my mind that I would loose you “my hype man” my go to man”.

On that faithful day, the 28th day of August, 2023, you were ill so I took you in my car as always but this time to the hospital little did I know this was going to be our very last ride and I was going to come home all by myself. At the hospital you never wanted me out of your sight. Your reactions were as though you already knew your end. You fought a good fight. We may need you here on earth but your Maker in heaven needs you more so we cannot contest the decision of your passing.

Although I am your big Sister, you believed soo much in me than I even did in myself. You placed a high value on me and I promise to continue to put myself in high esteem regardless of the challenges it may come with.

Your children are safe with me and I can't wait for them to grow up and share stories and memories about you to them. They will know their father as much as they know me as their guardian.

Fare thee well Collins Osei Mensah.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Maker.
Damerifa Due
Due ne amanehunu.



TRIBUTE BY
TWIN BROTHER
CARLOS OSEI MENSAH

Today, we gather here with heavy hearts to bid farewell to an extraordinary soul, my twin brother Collins Osei Mensah. If I could paint a thousand memories of our bond, it would still be insufficient to capture the depth of what we shared.

From the moment we took our first breath together, we embarked on an unforgettable journey of love, companionship, and unwavering support. Our connection was more than blood; it was an unbreakable and indescribable connection that transcended words.

Collins was not only my brother but also my partner in mischief, my confidant in secrets, my ally in navigating life's challenges. We faced the world together, hand in hand, each offering strength and encouragement when the other needed it most.

I normally call him "Atadwe", and as his close friends, I quite remember right after Senior High School we gave him that name, due to his love for "Tiger Nuts (Atadwe) anything we go out together with some friends.

His infectious laughter could light up the darkest of rooms, and his compassionate heart touched the lives of all who crossed his path. Collins was a remarkable individual who brought joy, kindness, and love wherever he went.

We navigated the highs and lows of life side by side, sharing dreams, aspirations, and countless cherished memories. As I stand here today, I am comforted by the realization that our bond will forever live on in my heart. I will carry his laughter, his courage, and his endless love with me, always.

Though the pain of his absence weighs heavily upon us, I am grateful for the years we shared, for the indelible mark he left on my life, and for the lessons he taught me about resilience, strength, and the power of a sibling's love.

May the soul of my beloved brother find eternal peace, knowing that his legacy lives on through the lives he touched. Let us celebrate the joy he brought to our lives, even as we mourn his loss. Farewell, dear brother, until we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY
UNCLES & AUNTIES

These dark days bring the fun memories we have of you. Life is full of mysteries that none of us can explain but we know that we will meet again.

We are grateful for the happy and wonderful times before you untimely left us. Our hearts are breaking but our memories of you are shining brightly. You touched many hearts, you were a pillar of strength of hope, strength and courage during bad days. We will miss your jokes, dance moves and laughter.

Our hearts are broken but memories of you will forever be on our minds. God will surely wipe away our tears and sorrow.
Collins, we miss you so much and we are numb with pain.
Rest Well, our dearest with peace of mind.



TRIBUTE BY
NEPHEWS & NIECES

Dearest Uncle Collins

Mum tells us you have travelled to heaven. Though we may not see you again here on earth, we know you will be our guardian angel and keep watch over us as we grow. We promise to make you proud.

We know you are in a good place because heaven is for good people like you. We love you dearly.

We will miss your dancing and singing.
Uncle Collins, we will keep playing tickling games with each other.
We promise to take good care of Akua and Nora.
Rest peacefully in the Lord. Amen.





TRIBUTE BY
BROTHER IN-LAW
BENJAMIN YAMOAHA

Today, we gather to honor a remarkable soul whose absence weighs heavy on our hearts. Though he may no longer be with us in person, his spirit lives on in the love and cherished memories we hold dear.

As a brother, a friend and an adviser, He had a unique way of brightening each day with his helpful nature, laughter, kindness, and love. While we grieve his absence, we also celebrate the extraordinary person he was and the indelible mark he left on our lives.

His memory is a source of inspiration and a reminder of the strength and warmth he brought into our world.

Rest in peace, dear brother-in-law. Your memory is a cherished part of our lives, and your love will continue to guide us.

With love and heartfelt remembrance.



TRIBUTE FROM

ST. MARY'S OLD BOY'S ASSOCIATION (SMOBA)

Domine Adsum, Lord here I am

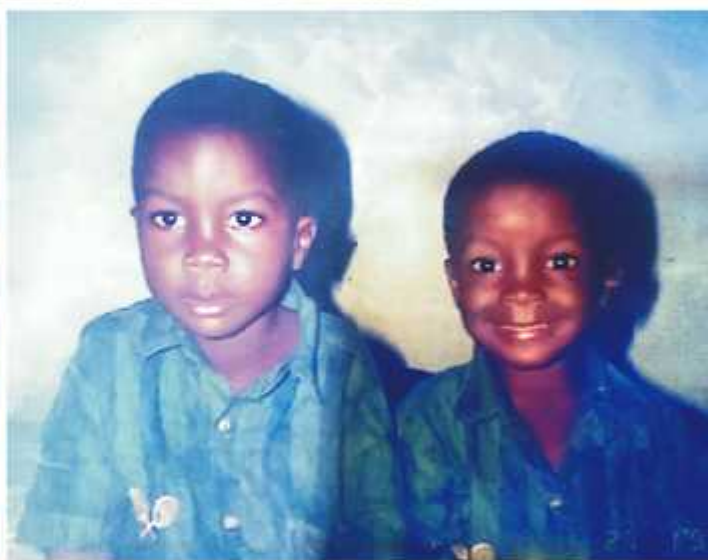
This was our calling anthem back in Senior high school in the Hills of Lolobi where we spent our formative years with you. Known to us all as "Cloux", we reminisce, today, about all the fun times we had together on campus. The effort you put into your friendship and the zeal you brought onboard for our activities.

You were a friend to all and a cherished colleague. We still remember your outstanding friendship with Krotches and Xzibit, the trio that stood firm till the end (XKC). You were exemplary in your actions and deeds, especially in the entertainment team of our year group. We hoped to meet you in the future where we all would gather and make merry, remembering old times and creating newer memories but our ways are not the ways of God.

It saddens our hearts to know that today, we can only boast of our past with you. Tears muddy our faces at the thought of your demise Cardinal Cloux and as much as it hurts to come to terms with it, we know that you will find rest in the bosom of your Maker.

We leave you with the parting word of our anthem as it represents your response to your maker, Domine Adsum.

May your soul rest in peace brother, Hede nyuie !!!



TRIBUTE BY
RUDOLPH WEMEGAH



Do you have a special friend that you could trust so much? One that time and distance that separates you will never matter; he'll still be there for you? I had that privilege and lost this person.

How do I put emotions of emptiness and the sudden shock of your passing into words?

Collins was my brother colleague and my friend. My first encounter with him was in 2009 at St Mary's Seminary senior high school, Lolobi where we were all admitted as first year students and in the same house (St William house). He was very jovial, friendly and loved entertainment like I also do which made our bond even much tighter. Our friendship grew stronger by day and our love for each other was pure. We did everything together so it was very easy to notice the absence of one when the other isn't around. We became more like family after school; He introduced me to his household and I also did same. So both families have a very good relationship due to our friendship.

Everybody that knew him will attest to the fact that there was no dull moment with Collins. He was generous and always ready to assist with whatever was needed by anybody.

Writing this tribute is the last thing I expected to do, not now nor anytime soon because this is not part of the dreams we shared and our earnest expectation of how to end our friendship in this world as mortals. We discussed and talked about so many things as the new year set in but your death was not part of it. Your death is a shocker and I must be sincere about this; I am sorely grieved.

Sometimes I still pray and ask God why this happened, but then I realized and ask forgiveness; who am I to ask? The only prayer for me is for God to embrace us with his grace, that we survive this and come out stronger.

I will miss the way you laugh at my senseless jokes, how we exchange funny internet memes, your stories and how you take me to different food spots everytime we go out. I miss you, I miss your laughter and that happiness you always had.

My fellow friends, I know his absence will live a void in our hearts and life but be encouraged that he is in a better place. He has gone to be with his marker; No more pain, no worry, no more suffering.

You're gone but will always remain in my heart. Rest In perfect peace my "Gee". Everytime I see a star, I'll smile and remember you.

Till we meet again....





TRIBUTE FROM
BLUECREST UNIVERSITY COLLEGE



Today, we gather united in both sorrow and gratitude, to pay tribute to a soul that touched our lives in ways we could never have imagined. It is with heavy hearts that we bid farewell to our beloved friend, who has left an indelible mark on each and every one of us.

To say that our friend Collins Osei Mensah was extraordinary would be an understatement. His infectious laughter, boundless energy, and unwavering spirit brought joy to our hallways and brightened even the darkest of days. He had a gift for making everyone feel seen, heard, and valued. His genuine kindness and compassion knew no bounds, and they effortlessly radiated warmth and love to all who crossed his path.

Our friend, our brother, was not just a classmate or a teammate; he was a guiding light, a source of inspiration, and a true friend. He was the one who always had a kind word of encouragement when we needed it most, the one who never hesitated to lend a helping hand, and the one who brought people together with his infectious enthusiasm.

In his presence, we felt safe, accepted, and understood. He had an uncanny ability to bring out the best in others, to see the potential within each of us, and to push us to reach for the stars. He taught us the value of friendship, the importance of embracing our differences, and the power of unity.

As we mourn the loss of our Dear Friend, let us also celebrate the incredible impact he had on our lives. Let us remember the laughter we shared, the memories we created, and the lessons we learned together. His legacy will forever live on in the hearts and minds of those fortunate enough to have known him.



To our Dear friend Collins, though your time with us was far too short, your spirit will continue to guide us. We promise to honor your memory by embodying the love, kindness, and compassion that you so effortlessly bestowed upon us. You have left an indelible imprint on our school, and we will forever be grateful for the privilege of having known you.

Rest in eternal peace, dear friend. Your light will continue to shine brightly within us, reminding us to live each day with purpose, to cherish the bonds we share, and to make a difference in the lives of others, just as you did for us.

Stay strong Carlos my brother, stay strong Mummy, stay strong Daddy, stay strong Portia, and the remaining family members. Collins is already a product of the heavens, let us rejoice for a beautiful has joined hands with God our maker.

With love and remembrance,
Your forever grateful school community (Bluecrest)





TRIBUTE FROM
ACHIMOTA SCHOOL

As we bid farewell today, let us remember the smiles Collins shared with us, the laughter he brought, and the memories he created together with some of us. Let us carry his kindness and compassion forward, honoring his legacy by spreading those qualities throughout and beyond.

On behalf of Achimota School (Motown), we say rest well brother. Till we meet again.

May Collins Osei Mensah's spirit continue to inspire us and remind us of the beauty of friendship, the power of compassion, and the importance of embracing each day with love and gratitude.

Rest in peace, Dear Friend. You will forever hold a special place in our hearts.



SERVICE Hymns

MHB 511

1. **BEGONE**,unbelief; my Saviour is near,
And for my relief will surely appear :
By prayer let me wrestle, and Ha will
perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the
storm, ,

2. Though dark be my way, since He is my
Guide,
TIs mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken and creatures
all fall,
The word He hath spoken shall surely
prevail.

3. **HIS** love in time past forbids me to
think
He'll leave me at last In trouble to sink;
While each Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure to help me
quite through.

MHB 427

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. Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

MHB 948

1. **ABIDE** with me,fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away;
Change and decay In all around I see ;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

3. I need Thy presence every passing
hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can
be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide
with me.

MHB 976

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.

3. There the Shepherd, bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
Shelters each, no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.

APPRECIATION

The entire family of

Collins
OSEI-MENSAH

thank you most sincerely for your kind support and expressions of sympathy during our bereavement. May the Lord Almighty bless you all.

Thank you.