

BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE



GODSON MENSAH KUKUBOR

83
YEARS

④ TRANSITION (HAATSO)
ON SATURDAY, 18TH JULY 2020
AT 12 NOON
AND THENCE TO GETHSEMANE FOR INTERNMENT (EAST LEGON)



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Very Rev. Samuel K. Quartey (Supt. Minister, Adabraka Circuit)
2. Rev. Isaac Oduro Boateng (Circuit Minister)

AT THE ORGAN

1. Bro. Daniel O. Mills (Choirmaster/Organist)
2. Bro. Louise Adentwi-Ayiah (Asst. Choirmaster)
3. Bro. P.M.G. Mensah (Asst. Choirmaster)

ORDER OF BURIAL AND MEMORIAL

Processional Hymn - MHB 828

Purpose Of Gathering

Hymn - MHB 831

Prayers

Biography/Tributes

Hymn - MHB 235

Lesson (i) Rev. 7:9-17

(ii) John 14:1-6, 27

Hymn - MHB 511

Sermon/Address

The Apostle' Greed

Christian Charity (Offertory)

Hymn- MHB 832

Passage Of Scripture

Thanksgiving, Commendations, Concluding Prayer

The Lords Prayer

Announcements

Hymn - MHB 615

Benediction

Dead March In Saul

Recessional Hymn

AT THE CEMETERY

Processional Hymn - MHB 977

At The Grave Side - MHB 975

Committal And Prayers

Vote Of Thanks

Closing Hymn - MHB 971

Benediction



Biography

GODSON MENSAH KUKUBOR

Now the laborer's task is over, Now the battle day is past; Now upon the father shore lands the Voyager at last. Father, in thy gracious keeping, leave we now thy servant sleeping. Amen.

The late Godson Mensah Kukubor hails from Vodza in the Volta Region. He was born on 21st October 1936 in Accra in the Greater Accra Region of Ghana.

His father was the late Kobla Avuyina Semabea Kukubor from the Volta Region and his mother was Esther Abuya King from Dzelukpe all of blessed memory.

The late Godson Mensah Kukubor who was popularly known and called by friends and family members as GODSON was the third born of three brothers and a sister hence the name MENSAH or BESAHA in our Ewe customary tradition. He attended the James Town Government Junior School in Accra from 1940 to 1950 where he successfully completed and passed his Senior School Examination. In 1950, he gained admission and attended the Harvard business school and passed his Cambridge School certificate Examination in 1954.

WORKING LIFE:- In 1956, Godson Mensah was appointed as a clerical office assistant and worked with a German import and export company where he learned and acquired rich business skills and experiences which elevated him to become a very prestigious person in the

business community in Accra particularly in the market center at Okineshie(Mireku House) where his first official office was located. He became a business Icon in his early business days in the early 1970's representing most of his company principals abroad in Ghana. Some of his principals are currently doing business in Ghana through the efforts and hard work by Godson Mensah Kukubor. Some of his principals are YUSUNG NETS from Soul Korea, PAILING INDUSTRIES from Malaysia and REX CORN MILL from India.





As an accomplished businessman, in 1998-99 Godson Mensah turned around and ventured into the manufacturing business sector where he came together with his partners from Europe and the Asia Pacific regions to form a joint venture company namely INDUSTRIAL FISHING COMPANY LTD at Apam in the central region in Ghana. Their intention and upliftment of the industry couldn't materialized due to political manipulations which led him to retirement from business around the year 2000.

Godson Mensah in the political arena in Ghana is known to be a member and a founding father of the New Patriotic Party and a former Treasurer of NPP Party during the 1992 general elections.

RELIGIOUS LIFE:- Godson Mensah Kukubor is devout Christian. He converted to Islam in the 1970's but due to self realizations and beliefs in his maker, he again renounced the Islamic religion till his death.

MARRIAGE LIFE:- Godson Mensah Kukubor married in his youthful age. He later married his wife Madam Roslyn Ashkar in the eighties till now. Most friends and family members call her AUNTIE ROSLYN. She has been a pillar of support to Godson Mensah Kukubor and his children. Mr Godson Mensah Kukubor left behind 15 children and 27 grandchildren.

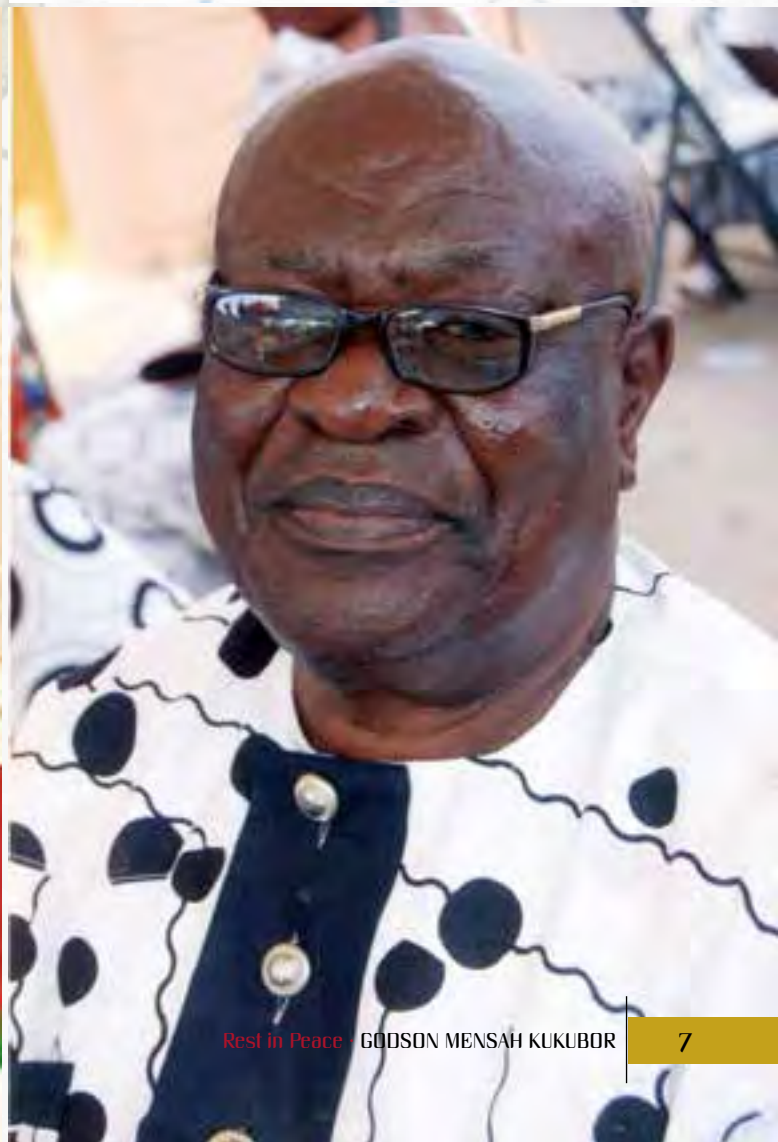
On Tuesday 9th June 2020, Godson Mensah Kukubor was scheduled to attend to a review medical check-up at the Barnor Hospital but he complained that the weather was too cold and asked for a postponement. The next day he



complained of general weakness in his body and he was rushed to the Holy Trinity Medical Center where he was referred to the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital for further treatment. He was admitted and was responding to treatment and his condition improved. However, at the early hours of 15th June 2020, it pleases the Lord to call his faithful son and servant Godson Mensah Kukubor to eternity leaving all of us confused, sad and broken.

We cannot know for certain how long we have here. We cannot know what God's plan is for us. What we can do is to live out our lives as best as we can with purpose, love and joy.

May the good Lord grant you a deserving rest till we meet again. Rest in Perfect Peace. Amen.





Tribute by

WIFE



And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord hence forth." "Blessed indeed," says the spirit, "that they may rest from their labours, for their works follow them. Revelation 14:13

To every person on this earth, death comes sooner or later. It is with deep sorrow and a heavy heart that I pay this tribute to my beloved husband, Godson Mensah Kukubor.

I have never thought our parting would be soon. The good Lord who knows what is best for his children has decided to call you into his eternal bliss. To God be the glory. "Lord, let the truth of your word strengthen me". But, it is still difficult for me to believe that Godson, as I affectionately called him is no more. Yes, the light has gone out of my life and there is darkness everywhere.

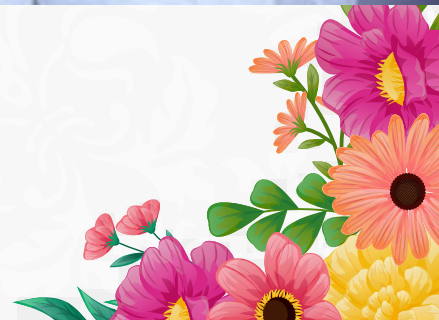
Godson, you were loving, caring and hard working husband who made sure that a

husband's duties in the house was achieved. You appeared to be in good health when suddenly you were taken ill. You nevertheless bore the burden, anxiety and pain of the disease with great hope and belief that the Lord would intervene. This hope and belief sustained you, keeping you cheerful even at the worst of times. This encourage many well wishers to visit him on his sick bed.

As the saying goes" what we love is what God loves." You answered your Maker's call on Monday, 15th June, 2020 in the afternoon. Death, the ultimate healer had finished it's assignment. Godson, I will forever thank you for over three decades we have shared together.

Thank you and may the good Lord grant you eternal rest.

Godson, yaawo jogbann. Rest in perfect peace. Amen.







Tribute by

CHILDREN



Daddy was a man who loved.

He always sought to help everyone become a success. If a man's wishes are his prayers, then our dad's prayers were for all his children to be happy and successful in life. It saddened him if any of his children was not achieving the greatest.

He prayed for all his family and friends to be successful; this is what he wanted out of life and he believed everyone could achieve that with the right support given. A rare human character indeed. Never jealous of anyone but rather, always ready to contribute his money and time to help anyone, sometimes total strangers he had never met. A great giver; our dad would give and hold nothing back. He always shocked people with his giving and the selflessness, humility and eagerness in which he did it.

He believed it was his duty given to him by God, to give out of what he had and to do it with readiness. He poured out his love on many many lives. That is who he was. If any of us ever misbehaved, Daddy would let out his frustration with his famous phrase: "Jesus wept!!"

He would shake his head rigorously at you and if you were lucky, that's all you would get for punishment. However, if it wasn't your lucky day, then a 3 to 4 hour lecture on good behavior would follow. Daddy would always teach anyone who was ready to listen,

About his "Scientific Method." Many people can remember him teaching them this; He would keep you for hours while he explained this "Scientific Method" to you, Sometimes stopping to ask you if you needed a break to get a drink or food from the kitchen. This method our dad held dear, was his firm believe that in business, if

you remained brutally honest and fair in all your dealings with your business partners or at your place of work, that eventually all the money this world can give, will come to you.

He taught us to be honest and not to cheat anyone out of anything. As we look back over his lifetime, We find ourselves wondering Daddy, did we remember to thank you enough For all you have done for us? For all the times you were by our sides To help and support us To celebrate our successes To try to understand our problems And accept our defeats? Or for teaching us by your example, The value of hard work, good judgment, Courage and integrity? We wonder if we ever thanked you enough For the sacrifices you made. To let us have the very best? And for the simple things Like laughter, smiles and times we shared? If we have forgotten to show our Gratitude enough for all the things you did, We're thanking you now.

And we are hoping you knew all along, How much you meant to us.
We love you Daddy.

Rest in Peace.





Decorative flourish above the text "Tribute by".

FAIZA



Awww my dear daddy you left me alone. You have always been my help and support when no one was there for me. How am I going to survive without you love? Who did you leave me with? Too many questions to ask you dad, but what I know is your good deeds on this earth will help me face life with no challenges. I will miss you dearly dad.

Rest in the blossom of our lord



Decorative flourish above the text "Tribute by".

FITNAT



Daddy, you were a great father and I thank you for everything. May you rest well in God's arms. Amen! I love you and will miss you





Tribute by

LILAH



I will lift up my eyes unto the hills, from where cometh my help, my help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth. Psalm 121 vs 1&2

It gives me so much pride and happiness to say that I am your daughter because of the great man that you were while on earth, I love you so much.

Daddy, your unconditional love taught me the best parts of life from my hero and that's you! I couldn't have accomplished my dreams if you weren't by my side. Thank you dad and I love you.

Dad, one thing I learnt from you is that to change life you have to re focus your priorities and always remember that there is no elevator



to success, you have to take the stairs.

If i could get one other final chance or glance, another walk, another dance with you, i'd play a song that would never ever end, how I'd love to dance with my father again.

Dad, you're one in a million, you will forever remain in our hearts, till we meet again, rest well, rest easy, I love you!



Tribute by

SALLY



Daddy dearest, you left too soon, but i believe you're in a better place doing what you loved the most such as being a great giver beyond your means, attending to beautiful flowers and sharing your great knowledge and wisdom to all who are willing to listen.

You will indeed be missed dearly. I for one will try my best to live by your principle of giving beyond my means and finding great joy in that. Daddy! You lived a good life and loved dearly.

Daa, Rest in perfect peace

Daa, yaa wo ojogbaan, yaa wo ojogbaan.





Tribute by

FAWAZ



My father Mr Godson kukubor was a man who had smiles to brighten your days,

Who always made you feel good with his praise,

And what's more he knew what to do to make wishes come true.

He always had good stories to tell, but just as importantly he knew how to be a good listener as well.

He was patient and kind and the very best friend you could ever hope to find.

He was no ordinary man and I'm proud to tell the world he was my father.

Rest in eternal peace Dad





Tribute by

AHMED



My father was my best friend and greatest role model. What I recall most about him was that he was a great conversationalist. He loved nothing more than to have long conversations – sometimes for hours on end. I remember also his precious cream Mercedes Benz – a car that he loved so much and maintained for a long period of time. My father always used to tell me to work hard for the things that I desire in life. When I eventually travelled abroad and joined the British army, my father was very proud.

He told me himself when I returned to Ghana in 2006. He unveiled to me our grandfather was likewise a soldier in the Gold Coast army to imply that I followed his footsteps without knowing. To me, Dad's finest quality was his patience: an inherent ability to listen, to absorb and to offer a point of view based on quiet, measured wisdom. I'll never forget the time when I asked him what I should do about moving abroad: "Do what you feel, what you believe is right and you can't go wrong." It's strange to think that I can't just give him a call or pop around to have one of our good old chat.

Dad lived a long and happy life, fought hard to combat his ill health, but only succumbed to complications right at the very end. He was an endearing figure of a man, a very generous character who brought joy and fulfilment to many, and whose legacy will live on forever. Dad, I love you, I appreciate you, I miss you, and I will always remember you. Rest in Peace, Old Boy!



Tribute by

SAMERA



So my beloved daddy is gone. What to say? The words that scream loudest from my soul are simple. "please come back " But I know you are in a better place. Dad you know I could write a whole book, your generosity, compassion , tender heart, honesty and good morals you shared has made me a better person in life. Your love always over shadowed my flaws and I am forever grateful. I will continually boast of you being the best dad in the world.

Gomosa as i affectionately call you, you have



created a big vacuum in my heart. I will miss my morning calls to you. Dad you lived a good life and I am of joy that you died in the Lord. Rest in perfect peace. " silver pimp " you will forever shine

Tribute by

KHALIL



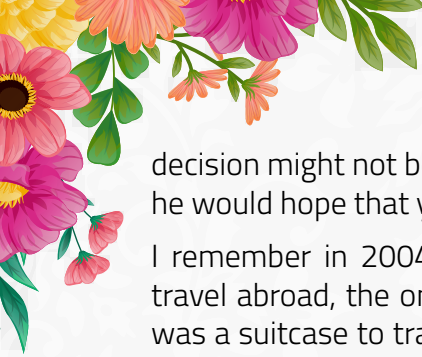
My dad, Godson Mensah, was a loving, hardworking, principled, and disciplined man. He was known and loved by many and left an unforgettable mark in the hearts of those that knew him. He was a generous man that marked the lives of those he made an impact on.

My dad was very fond of all his children and did everything possible to ensure we had a good education. He was a very dedicated and protective father, one that took pride in his children's upbringing and welfare.

He was a good teacher of life's lesson, and always thought me to never take what did not belong to me; or never make promises I cannot keep. One of his favourite quotes was "Good name is better than riches". Dad believed in honesty and fairness and this paved the way for him in his career and characterised him as an honest man. He always practiced what he preached. He was a cheerful giver and always ready to help those less fortunate.

Dad was not a physical disciplinarian but a verbal one. He believed that words would leave a bigger impact in one's decision and so his choice of discipline was to sit you down and have very deep conversations with you explaining why a





decision might not be the best one. After which he would hope that you make the right choice.

I remember in 2004, as I prepared myself to travel abroad, the only thing left that I needed was a suitcase to travel with. I thought I would use this opportunity to ask my dad to purchase me the suitcase but also as an act of getting his blessing for my journey. I had already purchased a brown coat to travel with and so decided I wanted to get a brown suitcase to match with my attire.

Before our journey to buy the suitcase, dad mentioned he did not have a lot of cash on him, but we can try and see what he can get for the money he had. Our journey lead us to a shop where I found the right suitcase I wanted, unfortunately the cost was more than dad had available. Just at the precise moment we were about to leave the shop, the shop-owner arrived and was so ecstatic to see dad in his shop. With an array of excitement, he shouted to dad, "Godson! you are in my shop today?" He then asked the salesgirl what the situation was, and before she can fully explain to him, the shop-

owner then said to the salesgirl, as a matter of fact, whenever this man [dad] comes into this shop, whatever he wants, give it to him.

The shop-owner's response left me in awe as I wondered what just happened. We left the store with the suitcase I wanted without dad having to pay anything.

On our way home dad asked me, "Do you know why he [the shop-owner] did what he did?" I said no. Dad replied, "because he knew I would always bring his money to him." That moment I felt very proud to have a dad like Godson Mensah and all the lessons he taught me about honesty came flooding back to memory. The act of the shop-owner spoke a great deal about the character of my dad, and it left an imprint of the kind of man I wanted to become when I grew older.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour than silver or gold"

(Proverbs 22:1)

Tribute by

JAMEL



Dad, you were many things but above all else you were an honest man who always stood by your word no matter what. You had a calm demeanour, wise words and a way of helping me turn a problem into a solution. You may be gone but no matter where I am your spirit will stay with me. You will continue to guide me with your memory and the life lessons you taught me. Rest in Peace Dad.



Tribute by

JAMILA



Dad, when I open the eyes of my heart, you will always be there. Congrats; a good job done, raising me. May God reward you and give you a blessed resting place. I love you.



Tribute by

TOURFFIC



I mourn you today Daa and I feel sorrowful at your death though I understand it's a necessary end. You have been with us all my life, you make sure I'm always home safe and sound. You will always encourage me to take things slowly and be patient with everything. I love you dad and I will miss you, Rest in Perfect Peace



Tribute by

ZEINA



I cried when you passed away;
I find myself crying still today.
Although I loved you dearly,
It wasn't enough to make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating;
Hard working hands put to rest.
God broke my heart to prove to me
He only takes the very best
I will keep with me the good
Times that we shared.
Till we meet again, on God we must rely,
I Love you, I miss you and
For now, Good-Bye Daddy.
From Zeina





Tribute by

SURAIYA



Your love and care for me all started when I was born, u fought for my life from my first day on this earth when u insisted that I was not born dead as the doctor claimed ..you pushed the doctor to do all he can till I began to cry,you never gave up and I thank you for that. You would shout Soooooaaaaayaaaaa !!! And I will respond Daaaaaaaaaddddddyyyyyy!!, like we were singing , we would call each other sometimes for no reason.

I was your little princess, you loved to carry me everywhere and showed me off to all your friends, you will always ask me to wear the finest cloths to look my best. You will tell me always to walk n look confident, don't bend your back, stand up straight with your chest out , u will say .No wonder I do so now when I do any presentation for a contract. We had a lot in common, we both love music , dance, working hard n most important money.

Oh my dance partner, who will dance with me ?who will I sit and listen to good music with? .. Dad I miss your long conversations. I will miss your advises, hmmm who will I complain about my workers to, who will advise me about my business .. you really contributed to all that I am today. The treatment I give my workers is as a results of your teachings. People tell me Soraya I know you will do as you have said because you won't promise and fail n all I will say is my dad taught me so.

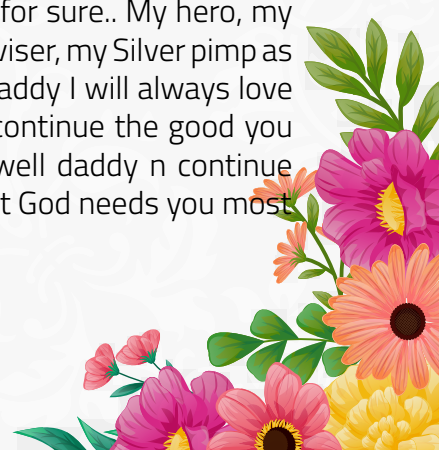
I remember how you will always give me everything I wanted and even when you said no I will stand behind my door and count because I knew you will come back and give me what I wanted in no time .. you will say Suraiya I wish can give you everything you need so no one will ever bluff you. I loved every bit of being one



of your favorites as you never hid that from anyone. In all of this you still taught me to work hard , never to cheat anyone and to always be honest and kind. What an admirable Father,

I grew up feeling so proud each time because everyone had something good to say about you. You went through so much, which gave you more strength in your last days. It was a blessing being your nurse as you will call me. Taking care of you whiles you were ill was a blessing to me Daddy,loved doing everything for you. Even though we fought a few occasions because you did not understand why your young daughter will be controlling you. I only wanted the best for you, I observed you so much and learnt a lot about your illness n medications I almost always knew what you needed at each point. Watching you suffer so much was the hardest thing, u were in so much pain.

I haven't had good sleep in a long time , I will always wake up at night believing you needed my help n each time I was right . I went to bed believing it was the last time I will see you but you fought hard daddy .. I admire your strength.. Dad you are a great man , you never failed us nor the world know that for sure.. My hero, my king, my protector, my adviser, my Silver pimp as people called you n my daddy I will always love you n I will make sure I continue the good you did on this earth ..Rest well daddy n continue to shine. We need you but God needs you most.





Tribute by

ZIYAD



"My DAD was an incredible man. He provided for his family and made sure his children had the guidance they needed. A father that struggled in his upbringing and turned his life around. His resiliency led him down a path of success, I am so grateful for my DAD and I miss him every day."

"Today I am remembering my DAD and the great memories we shared. He was one of a kind, my BUSINESS ADVISER. There isn't a day that goes by that I don't think of him and smile."

"My father was my biggest fan and my greatest role model. I am so glad I named my first child after you! I will forever remember the names you used to call me when I was little (LAST BABY, COMMANDO, CHOP LAGER, NIGHT RIDER, etc). I could always go to him at any time and he always has a solution to my problem. I thank you so much for that. Life is really going to be different without him, but I am grateful I got to call him my DAD."

"When I remember my DAD, I smile each time. He was full of PURE WISDOM. He made us all laugh when he wanted too. He taught me not to take life too seriously, when ever am down. He was always in good SPIRITS, even until the day he died. " In every business transaction I know you will still be by myside to guide and protect me!

"My DAD was my HERO. He was the most courageous and resourceful man I will every know. I never questioned if he loved or cared for me because he made it so obvious. I still feel him with me each day and I am living life for the both of us now.

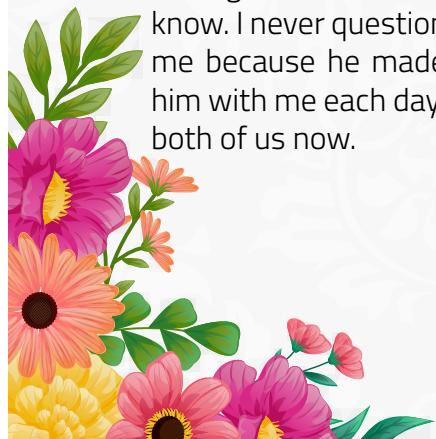
THE MOST AMAZING MAN!

Dad, the promise I made to you still stands forever!

The plans we had will still be accomplished with you in SPIRIT.
MY HERO!

"This is a fragment of the legacy of truth imparted to me by my father. The word imparted was no mere transmission of information. It involved a whole life of proclamation and demonstration"

Rest well DAD, have no worries!
Rest in PEACE AND POWER!
SILVER PIMP" THE BOY WHO SHINES!
TILL WE MEET AGAIN!





Tribute by

SILVIA



Anyone can be a father but it takes someone special to be called a dad that's why I called you Dad.

You were so special to me. There are no words to Express what you meant to me.

A beautiful person with a wonderful heart . You may not have given me life but you sure have made my life better. We may have not been related by blood but you loved me more than anyone could.

You showed me love, compassion and understanding. I'll always remember the things you taught me and how much you loved me.

Your constant readiness to help me in a kind and thoughtful way, with encouragement and forgiveness no matter what comes your way .

You were a special person with kindness in your heart. You touched the lives of those you loved.

Your life was such a blessing. You were truly an amazing Dad . I'll treasure the memories and I'll not feel sad because I was so lucky to have the Perfect Step Dad.

Thank you for loving me and accepting me as your child.

Until we meet again Rest In Perfect Peace DAD!!!





Tribute by

GRANDCHILDREN



*A Golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.
God saw you getting tired,
So he put his arms around you,
and whispered,
"Come to Me"*

Getting to meet one's grandparent is one of the greatest gifts any child could have. We had a wonderful Granddad, one who never really grew old.

Our GrandDad was no ordinary man; he was a pillar of support to countless and a beacon of hope who made many glad.

He was the centre that held it all together - A very great man indeed.

Grandpa gave us the very best of himself; His smile was always reassuring and the affection we received was as refreshing as summer rain. Every moment with granddad were full of counsel, guidance, inspiration and pampering.

The grief in our hearts is the expression of all the love we wish to give you, but has got nowhere to go.

Dear grandpa, If we are given one wish, we wish you could have stayed much longer. And though we can't see you no more, you will live forever in our hearts; We will always remember you because there will never be another one to replace you.

Thank you for the solid foundation that you have laid. We will ever be proud to tell the world that *GODSON MENSAH KUKUBOR* was our Grandfather.

Granddad!
T gbui!
Papa Nii!
Jid!

Till we meet again to part no more, we say fare thee well.









Tribute by

DEJI ADEJOBI



The world has lost a great man
 Daddy, daddy
 An elephant has fallen
 Daddy, daddy
 A giant of man
 Daddy, daddy
 You replaced the unreplaceable
 My father in law who became my father
 I never thought anyone could come close to
 my own father but you did; and then some
 Daddy, daddy
 Daddy Kuksy
 I am proud to call you "daddy"
 My adviser, my confidant, my friend
 Who do I talk to now?
 Who do I call now for advice?
 Who says it as it is?
 You have left a gaping hole
 I don't know that anyone can fill the void
 I watched you drift away slowly before my
 very eyes
 I know that death is an appointment we all
 have to keep
 You came, you saw, you conquered
 And you have gone to rest
 You deserve your rest daddy
 May God rest your great soul in perfect peace
 I love you, man.
 Daddy, daddy.
 You are finally gone
 Gone forever
 Just like that
 A great man has gone to rest.



Till we meet again
 I bid you farewell for now
 Gone but not forgotten
 Gone but always there





Tribute by

ALBERT



Daddy,

When I first walked into your house and family, I didn't know the reception that I was going to receive from you. However, you made me feel welcome and comfortable. You accepted me as one of your own.

I am going to miss you. I always enjoyed our talks and the life lessons that you passed on to me. Your kind spirit will never be forgotten by me. Your earthly light may have gone out but there is another light which is shining bright in heaven right now and that is you.

REST WELL DADDY, For I know and I am confident that your absence from your earthly vessel means that you are present with the Lord.

Your Son

Albert





Tribute by

SHARON



This man is a success.

A man who has lived well, laughed often and loved much. One who has gained the respect of intelligent and powerful men and the love of his children;

A man who has accomplished his task; one who leaves the world better than he found it; one who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; you always looked for the best in others and gave the best



you had. You thought us to love and respect everyone equally. Thank you for accepting me into your family and thank you all your advice. Your three little Z's want to say Good morning to you but you are here no more.

We will miss you daddy.

Rest in perfect peace.



Tribute by

KEISHA



Godson Mensah aka Dad, my dearest father-in-law was a great, loving, soft spoken, business minded man. Dad made a big impact in my life during the short time I have known him.

Dad was very caring and would always call to check up on me and my welfare. Dad, you were a great advisor and one that would always leave me with words of wisdom after every conversation.

I miss the days we had long talks over the phone or even face to face conversations during my trips to Ghana. Dad, you will be forever missed and all your words will never go forgotten.


I pray you have everlasting peace in Heaven and continue to look down on us all from above. I will always remember our conversations each time I think of you





Tribute by

RICHARD KAFUI OHENE



Not enough words could describe the loss i feel knowing that you have gone to be with the Lord.

You were and still are a great source of inspiration to me everytime you told me your life history and your success story, I can't thank you enough.

I feel blessed that I encountered a great man of your calibre. God saw you suffering and decided to wrap his arms around you and to give you eternal rest.

Thanks for being an excellent father in law. Thanks for being that lovely grandfather to our kids, you will forever be remembered.

It's time to say goodbye even tho painfully, but we believe that you're resting well in the arms of the almighty.


You have lived well, you have done your part, and we thank God for your life.

Fare thee well GOMOSA.



Tribute by

THE ASHKAR FAMILY



"God saw he was getting tired, and a cure was not to be.

So he put his arms around him, and whispered, "Come with me."

With tearful eyes we watched him suffer, and saw him fade away.

Although we loved him dearly, we could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best"

We sit here together once again, saying goodbye to another family member, our dear Godson.

A life well lived indeed. Our hearts feel the pain of your loss. We have lost a great man.

As you look down on us, you will know those who care. If we were in different circumstances, we would all have been witnesses to the lives

you touched. Our memories of you are forever. To realize you are gone and will not return is painful. Every one of us is thinking of you Gomosa, and what a good man you were.

Now you are with our heavenly father, watching over us. We are crushed. We know that your time on earth with us is over and you have gone to rest. It is for the best, because you were in so much pain.

God in his infinite wisdom knows best. May the lord comfort and sustain your wife Roslyn and all your children and grandchildren now and always. May he keep you safe, resting in the lord till the day of resurrection.

Adieu our loving brother and uncle.

The Godfather Gomosa.

Yaa w) odjobang!



Tribute by

GEORGE DZIKUNU (NEPHEW)



God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be.

So he put his arms around you and whispered "Come to Me"

Those special memories of you will always bring a smile if I could have you back for just a little while, then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do, the wisdom and knowledge you share with me anytime I visit you in your north Kaneshie house will always remain with me till we meet again, you always meant so very much and always will do too.

The fact that you are no longer here will always cause me pain but you are forever in my heart

Rest peacefully till we meet again at the sound of the trumpet on the resurrection day. May God keep you in Abraham's bosom until that day when we shall see you face to face on the Beautiful shore in a glorious manner.

Godson Mensah Kukubor, rest in peace, novi, nazor nyea, yaawo odzogbaa, dayie.





Tribute by

NIECES SUMA AND NKOR



Our Uncle known to you as: Godson Mensah and to others as Gomosah, was affectionately known to us as uncle Mensah.

First of all I would like to offer our sincere condolences to auntie Roslyn (his widow) and all our cousins for their loss.

From what we remember of our uncle (Godson Mensah) as children, he was the trendiest and coolest uncle any teenager could wish for, and as his twin nieces (i.e. his baby sister Doris' children) we felt so proud to be related to Gomosah and though most of the time he would say "Doris Kaaha Gbek3 bii3 bagba inaa" (don't let the kids come and worry me) deep down we knew he had a soft spot for us. One would think after all that he says he would ignore us but the next thing you know he is inviting us to his house for a party (just to show us off).

As children, we became aware of how important our uncle was when we met him at his elder sister, Tsode's funeral in the 70s. When Uncle arrived everyone wanted to be around him and to be seen with him, literally everyone wanted a piece of him but he preferred to be with us... he drives to somanya, and to Ola just to have us together for our birthday party..

Let us tell you a little bit about the earthly twins (Gomosah & doris), As young adults, Gomosah and his younger sister Doris were inseparable they always looked out for each other. Our mother told us that sometimes they would, like all siblings have arguments and be at loggerheads to the point where they only communicated by writing little notes to each other and placing it on their respective beds.

And when they have had enough of the writing to each other they would make up and start talking again, you wouldn't know that they ever quarrelled with each other and never needed a third party to mediate.

Our uncle was a shrewd and successful businessman, kind hearted and a family man who worked his socks off to carve an exceptional lifestyle. Gomosah was a very happy man with a big heart, his persona exuded wealth and warm, and in his hay days, anyone who is anybody wanted to be seen with him.

When we lost our father at age 13, our uncle stood in as a father figure for his younger sister's twin daughters. that was how much they cared about each other. Our uncle and our mother were inseparable in life, and today if you were to ask about his baby sister Doris, we will tell you that she is waiting to join him, because just as in life they were inseparable so have they been in death.

Uncle Mensah you touched so many lives by your selfless and countless acts of kindness, always giving and never expecting anything in return.

Today we mourn you, but also take comfort in the fact that your mission on earth has been fulfilled.

Uncle Mensah with a heavy heart we wish you safe landing,

May you rest in perfect peace.

UNCLE MENSAH : YAAW) DIOOOOOO



Tribute by

HON. SAM OKUDZETO

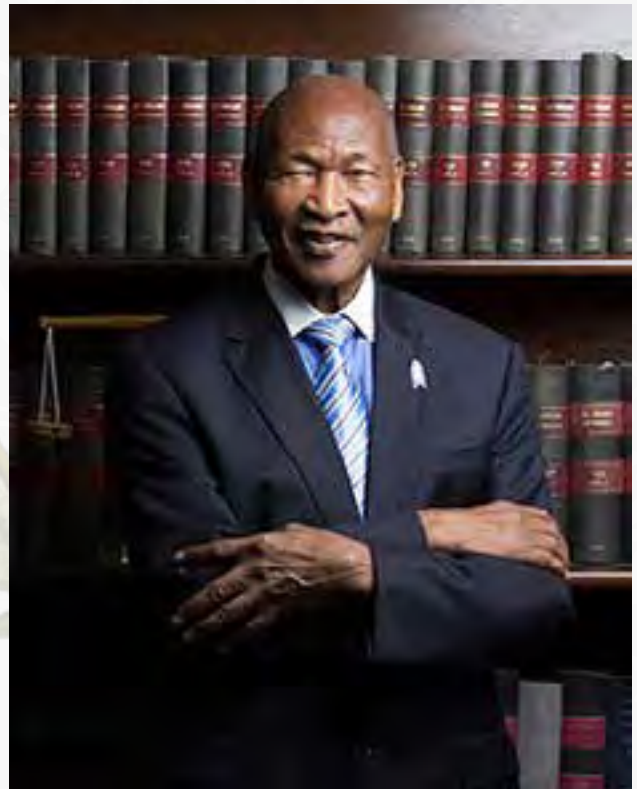
MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL OF STATE



I got to know Godson Mensah through a friend of my wife, Priscilla. Godson has been very supportive of me and my family particularly during my last two preventive detentions when things were difficult in the country. He had been a benevolent and generous giver to Priscilla and the children.

One particular period when I had been denied as passport for nearly six years, I had applied for a passport with the intentions of participating in the Rotary International institute to be held in Heisinki Finland. I went to see my good friend and another generous person, The Rt. Rev Paul Kofi Fynn of Lutheran church at his office at the Awudome Estate.

When I told Rev. Fynn about my desire to travel, he immediately offered to get me a KLM business class ticket if I should get the passport. On leaving Rev. Fynn's office I stopped at Godson's office on my way back to my office at Total house. It was merely to say hello to him as I had not seen him for a while. Godson opened his safe without me asking him for anything and gave me enough money that will cover my hotel and other expenses. Incidentally through my cousin Capt. Kojo Tsikata's intervention, I was given a passport. The generosity of the two friends and Kojo enabled me to travel and meet my Rotary friends whom I have been denied



contact with for a number of years. This is only part of what Godson has been to me a brother and a friend and a generous giver to many.

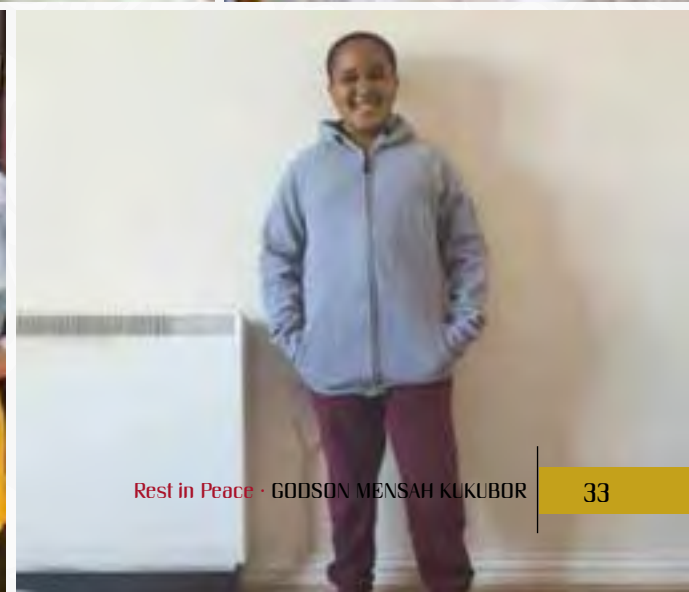
Godson, may the generous God reward you with his crown of glory for what you have done for me and my family.

Rest in Perfect peace











HYMNS

197

- 1 The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
and He is mine forever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow,
my ransom'd soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear LORD,
beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

- 6 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;

Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within thy house forever.

283

- 1 O thou, from whom all goodness
I lift my soul to thee;
In all my sorrows,
conflicts, woes, flows,
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,
O let my strength be as my day,
Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 If worn with pain,
disease, or grief
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 And oh, when, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait thy just decree,
JESU, receive my parting breath;
Good Lord, remember me.

477

- 1 The day you gave us,

Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at your 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; your throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

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 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

4 Oh, make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blessed are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

5 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.

6 To FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was is now,
And shall be evermore.

445

1. Palms of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,

Priests and kings, and conquerors they.

2. Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amidst the throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms,
Victory through His cross alone.

3. Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,
"Take the kingdom, it is Thine,
King of kings, and Lord of Lords!"

4. Round the Altar Priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the Saviour's righteousness,
And His blood that made them so.

5. They were mortal, too, like us;
O, when we like them must die,
May our souls, translated thus,
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.

280

1. Thine for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy Throne above;
Thine for ever may we be here and in eternity.

2. Thine for ever! Lord of

life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever! O how blest
they who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
Us thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to Heav'n.

281

1 Lead us, Heavenly FATHER, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our GOD our FATHER be.

2 Saviour breathe
forgiveness o'er us
All our weakness Thou
dost know;
Thou didst tread this
earth before us,
Thou didst feel its
keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint
and weary,
Through the desert thou
didst go.

3 SPIRIT of our GOD,
descending,
Fill our hearts with
heavenly joy,
Love with every passion
blending,
Pleasure that can never
cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned,
guided,
Nothing can our peace
destroy.

482

1 Angels from the realms
of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all
the earth;
Ye who sang creation's
story
Now proclaim Messiah's
birth:

Refrain:
Come and worship, come
and worship,
worship Christ, the new-
born King.

2 Shepherds, in the field
abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks
by night,
GOD with us is now

residing;
Yonder shines the infant
light:

Refrain:
Come and worship, come
and worship,
worship Christ, the new-
born King.

3 Sages, leave your
contemplations,
Brighter visions beam
afar;
Seek the great desire of
nations;
Ye have seen his natal
star;

Refrain:
Come and worship, come
and worship,
worship Christ, the new-
born King.

All creation, on in praising
GOD the FATHER, SPIRIT,
SON
Evermore your voices
raising
To th' Eternal THREE in
ONE;
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the
new-born King.

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.

6 Choose thou for me my
friends,
My sickness or my
health;
Choose thou my cares for
me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine, the
choice
IN things or great or
small;
Be thou my guide, my
strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

665

1 King of glory, King of
peace,
I will love Thee;
And, that love may never
cease,
I will move Thee,
Thou hast granted my
request,
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my



working breast,
Thou hast spared me.

Alleluia

2 Wherefore with my
utmost art
I will sing Thee,
And the cream of all my
heart
I will bring Thee,
Though my sins against
me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
and alone, when they
replied,
Thou didst hear me.

Alleluia

3 Seven whole days, not
one in seven,
I will praise Thee;
in my heart, though not in
heaven,
I can raise Thee.
Small it is, in this poor
sort
To enroll Thee:
E'en eternity's too short
To extol Thee.

Alleluia

623

1 Give us the wings of faith
to rise
Within the veil, and see
The Saints above, how
great their joys,
How bright their glories
be.

2 Once they were mourning
here below,
and wet their couch with
tears;
They wrestled hard, as

we do now,
With sins, and doubts,
and fears.

3 We ask them whence
their victory came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to
the Lamb,
Their triumph to his
death.

4 They mark'd the
footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspired their
breast,
And, following their
incarnate God,
They reach'd the
promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader
claims our praise
For His own pattern
given;
While the great cloud of
witnesses
Show the same path to
heav'n.

609

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

2 The prize, the prize
secure!
The warrior 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 he
had fail'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
frars;
What matters now grief's
dardest day?
The King has wiped those
tears away.

401

1 Now the laborer's task is
o'er;
Now the battle day is
past;
Now upon the farther
shore
Lands the voyager at last.



Refrain:

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.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious
keeping,
Leave we now 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.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious
keeping,
Leave we now 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.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious
keeping,
Leave we now 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.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious
keeping,
Leave we now thy
servant sleeping.

Amen.

27

- 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 strength can be?
Through cloud and
sunshine, O abide with
me.

- 4 I fear no foe with thee at
hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and
tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou
abide with me.

- 5 Hold thou thy cross
before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom
and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks
and earth's vain shadows
flee;
in life, in death, O Lord,
abide with me.





APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late **Godson Mensah Kukubor** wish to express their profound gratitude to you, our friends, well wishers and loved ones for your show of compassion and support during this time of sorrow.

