



**BURIAL, MEMORIAL
& THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LATE**



Madam Rebecca Mensah-Vanderpuije

**SATURDAY, 12TH OCTOBER, 2024.
AT THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, ATOMIC,
KWABENYA MAIN ROAD, HAATSO | 8AM.**





Madam Rebecca
Mensah-Vanderpuije

Order of Service



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Very Rev. Samuel K. Quartey

Rev. James N. K Okine

Pastor J. D. Clotley-Sefa

IN ATTENDANCE

Kwashieman Circuit Choir

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Mr. Emmanuel Hemans

CHOIRMASTERS

Mr. Benjamin Quansah

Mr Emmanuel Opata

Mr. Lord Adjei

PART ONE

1. Processional Hymn - MHB 830
2. Sentences
3. Announcement of Purpose -
4. Hymn - MHB 110
5. Prayer
6. Hymn - MHB 511
7. Biography and Tributes
8. Hymn - MHB 235
9. Scripture Readings - Psalm 90
- John 14:1-6, 27
10. Hymn - MHB 679

11. Sermon
12. Apostles' Creed
13. Offering
14. Hymn - MHB 831
15. Thanksgiving, Commendation &
Concluding Prayers
16. The Lord's Prayer
17. Announcement
18. Hymn - MHB 975
19. Benediction
20. Dead March in Saul
21. Recessional Hymn - MHB 651

PART TWO [AT THE GRAVE]

1. Processional Hymn - MHB 977
2. Hymn - MHB 976
3. Committal
4. Prayer
5. Vote of Thanks - Family Member
6. Hymn - MHB 948
7. Benediction



Autobiography

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." (Revelation 21:4)

Rebecca Amponsah Mensah Vanderpuije Known by the family as "Auntie Adwoa" was born on 25th July 1947, and was the 5th child of the late Mr Emmanuel Joseph Boateng Mensah (aka Papa Boateng) of Otublohum and Madam Mercy Quarshie of Apenkwa, both of blessed memory.

She worked as a caterer all her life. She left behind two sons and two daughters, thirteen grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, in-laws, family and friends.

*"So, when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory."
(1 Corinthians 15:54)*

Tribute to Our Beloved Mother



Today, as a family, we come together to honour the life of a woman who was more than just a mother to us, but many more — she was our foundation, our guide, and the heart of our family. Her love was the thread that wove us all together, creating a bond that will forever remain unbreakable.

Our mother was a woman of incredible strength, wisdom, and grace. She devoted her life to her family both far and near, ensuring that we were cared for, supported, and deeply loved. No matter what life threw at her, she faced every challenge with resilience and courage, inspiring us all to do the same. Her selflessness was endless, and her dedication to our happiness was unwavering.

She created a home that was filled with love, laughter, and warmth. Her arms were always open for comfort, her heart always full of understanding. She had an incredible ability to listen without judgment and offer advice that was filled with wisdom. Her kindness extended far beyond the walls of our home, touching the lives of everyone who knew her.

Our mother was not only a nurturer and a

caterer but also our teacher. She taught us the value of hard work, the importance of kindness, and the strength of family. She instilled in us the values that we carry today, and we will forever be grateful for the life lessons she so generously shared. Her food was sumptuous. She cooked the best Ghanaian jollof ever.

Although we will miss her dearly, we find comfort in knowing that her spirit lives on within each of us. Her love, her laughter, and her light will forever remain in our hearts. The legacy she leaves behind is one of love, compassion, and strength — a legacy we are proud to carry forward.

As a family, we will continue to honor her by loving each other, supporting each other, and living the way she taught us to live: with love, grace, and a deep appreciation for one another.

Rest in peace, dear mother. You will always be our guiding star, watching over us with the same love and care you gave us in life.

*With all our love,
Tsui Anaa, as you always say*

Tribute to Our Beloved Grandmother



We gather as your grandchildren to celebrate the life of our dear grandmother, the heart of our family and the keeper of so many treasured memories. You were more than just a grandmother to us — you were our storyteller, our comforter, and our greatest teacher.

From the earliest days of our lives, you wrapped us in your love. Your embrace was a place of warmth and safety, your infectious smile and laughter was the sweetest sound. You filled our hearts with joy and taught us the values of kindness, respect, love, and loyalty. Whether through your wise words or your gentle example, you showed us how to live with grace and compassion.

You had a way of making each of us feel so special. No matter how busy life was, you always made time for us — to listen, to share stories, and to offer advice. We cherished every moment spent by your side, soaking in your wisdom, and enjoying your endless love.

Your strength and resilience were an inspiration to all of us. You faced life's

challenges with a quiet grace that we will forever admire. You taught us to never give up, to always believe in ourselves, and to stay strong, no matter what.

Though we will miss you deeply, your love will always remain with us. We carry your lessons in our hearts, and we are so grateful for the time we had with you. The memories of your smiles, your laughter, and your comforting presence will be cherished forever.

"We will miss your delicious meals—the banku and okro stew you cooked for us, and the 'aboboi' with 'Kakro'. Oh, Grandma, 'na mɔ ekon baaha ni wɔye wɔ dan.' Auntie Adjoa, Yaa wɔjogbanɔ

Tribute to Our Beloved Mother In-Law



It is with heavy hearts that we gather to honor the life of a truly remarkable woman—a woman who was not just a mother to her children, but a mother to all of us who had the privilege of being part of her extended family. Our mother-in-law was the embodiment of grace, strength, and love.

One of the fondest memories we will always cherish is her Sunday tradition. Every Sunday, she would invite everyone to her home for a meal, where she lovingly prepared fufu with light soup. It was never just about the food, though the meal was always delicious. It was about bringing us together, about creating a space for laughter, conversation, and unity.

Those Sundays will forever remain etched in our hearts as a symbol of her generosity and her desire to keep the family close.

She was a pillar of wisdom and always knew just the right words to say, whether it was to comfort us, guide us, or simply share in the joys and challenges of life. What stood out the most was her ability to unite us all, to create an atmosphere of love and harmony wherever she went. Her kindness was limitless, and her generosity knew no bounds.

Rest in peace, dear Mother. Though you are no longer with us, your love will continue to live on in our hearts and in the family you so beautifully nurtured.

*With all our love and gratitude,
Your Son and Daughters-in-Law*

Tribute to Our Beloved Sister



Today, we gather as brothers and sisters to honor the memory of our dear sister, a woman who was not only our sibling but also our closest friend, confidante, and a source of love, strength, and loyalty throughout our lives. Her presence enriched us in ways that words can barely capture.

Our sister was the glue that held our family together. She had a unique way of making each of us feel loved, heard, and understood. No matter the distance or the years that passed, She undertook several assignments on our behalf since almost all the siblings were living outside the country.

She was more than just a sister; she was our guide, someone who walked with us through life's challenges and celebrated every joy we experienced with her usual saying tsui anaa. She showed us what it meant to be selfless, to put others before herself, and to love without limits. Her kindness knew no bounds, and she touched the lives of everyone fortunate enough to know her.

Her laughter was contagious, her spirit was indomitable, and her compassion was endless. As siblings, we shared

countless memories, from childhood adventures to the joys and trials of adulthood, and through it all, she remained a steady, loving presence in our lives. She was the one who bridged gaps, who smoothed over differences, and who reminded us of the importance of family indeed! Adwoa Amponsah was a unifier.

We will forever cherish the time we spent with her. The lessons she taught us, the love she showed us, and the strength she gave us will continue to live on in our hearts. Though we feel the profound pain of her absence, we find comfort in the memories we shared and the love that will always bind us together. Rebecca, rest

Tribute by Prof. Ofosu-Amaah (Uncle K.A)



One fine day in 1968, Mother arrived in my home at The Folly in Achimota with Adwoa, the daughter of her cousin, Mr Boateng.

Adwoa took her bag out of the car, and Mother announced that Adwoa would be living with me and my family and promptly went back into the car that had brought her and left.

Adwoa found a room in the house and unpacked and simply took charge of running the house from that moment onwards. It was in the kitchen particularly that she dominated and her speciality, enjɔmɔmiflɔ, became everybody's favourite.

Paulina, my wife, took to her and she and my two eldest children became inseparable. Every afternoon, around 1.30 pm, the children would disappear into Adwoa's room and reappear at 3pm.

It took me a while to work out that she had devised a plan to get the children out of the way to enable me have my siesta in peace. There is no need to state just how fiercely protective Adwoa was towards me.

I don't know how it started, but all my siblings soon started getting Adwoa to do things for them and her culinary skills especially were in constant demand.

When disaster struck in 1972 and my life was turned upside down, she stayed with May and Oko Nartey and Ofosu and Akwele and thus started the practice that continued intermittently for fifty years.

When Oko and May returned from America it was the most natural thing for Adwoa to go and take over their kitchen and food affairs. She rendered the same services to Ofosu and Akwele, and when they went on their yearly trip to America, they left their home under her care.

She was absolutely trustworthy and was loyal to us all. We tried in our various ways to show our appreciation for her loyalty. Throughout the years, she came up with various business ideas which I would help start, unfortunately, none of them became successful ventures. None of my siblings is alive today to join me in paying this tribute to our ever faithful, ever loyal Auntie Adwoa, but their spouses, Akwele, Oko and Waafas certainly are with me.

It is a great pity that our children are not in the jurisdiction to pay homage to the woman who was the source of so much joy in their childhood years, but that makes no difference to the fact that Auntie Adwoa took charge of our households expertly and with love. Sleep well, Auntie Adwoa, you are much loved.

Tribute from Christiana Sawyer and Children



To my dearest Adwoa,

From Afua, your older sister, I can't help but remember your infectious smile and playful spirit that could light up any room. You were always the first to lend a hand, the one to crack a joke, and the life of the party. We shared so many cherished memories, from our childhood adventures to our late-night talks as adults. You were more than just a sister; you were my confidante and my best friend.

To Quintin, Dudley, Genevieve, and Joel, your Aunt Adwoa will be deeply missed. She adored each of you and cherished every moment spent together. Remember her kindness, her creativity, and the way she could always make you laugh until your sides hurt.

Adwoa, your absence leaves a gaping hole in our lives, but your memory will continue to shine brightly. You were a daughter, a sister, an aunt, and a friend unlike any other. We will forever hold dear the love, laughter, and joy you brought into our world.

As the Bible reminds us in Isaiah 40:29, "He gives strength to the weary and increases the power of the weak." We will find strength in each other and the beautiful memories we hold close. Rest in peace, dearest Adwoa.

*We love you more than words can say.
With all our love, Afua, Quintin, Dudley,
Genevieve, and Joel*

Tribute from Samuel Van Der Puije



Sister Adwoa, you have triumphed in the test of life and now rest in the embrace of the Lord. Though we dwell in perishable bodies, our souls and spirits are eternal. On this earth, you faced trials, pain, and sorrow, refining your soul and spirit for the journey to the heavenly realm. Your presence in every home was a beacon of love, care, and kindness, illuminating the darkest corners with your radiant smile. Bravo, dear sister.

Though your earthly body has succumbed, your spirit and soul proclaim that this world was never your true home. You were merely passing through, with treasures laid up in the heavens. The gates of heaven opened to you, and an angel beckoned you into the eternal world, where you now reside, as you no longer felt at home here.

Sister Adwoa, you have been glorified and will dwell forever in eternity. Victory is yours!

Gallery



Gallery



Hymns



MHB 830

1. HARK! The sound of holy voices
Chanting at the crystal sea
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee
Multitude, which none can number
Like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel holding
Palms of victory in their hand

2. They have come from tribulation
And have washed their robes in blood
Washed them in the blood of Jesus
Tried they were, and firm they stood
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented
Sawn asunder, slain with sword
They have conquered death and satan
By the might of Christ the Lord

3. Marching with Thy Cross their banner
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation
Thee, their Saviour and their King
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died
And, by death, to life immortal
They were born and glorified

4. God of God, the One-begotten
Light of Light, Immanuel
In whose body joined together
All the saints for ever dwell
Pour upon us of thy fullness
That we may forever more
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

MHB 110

1. JESU, lover of my soul
Let me to Thy bosom fly
While the nearer waters roll
While the tempest still is high
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide
Till the storm of life be past
Safe into the heaven guide
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone
Still support and comfort me
All my trust on Thee is stayed
All my help from Thee I bring
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found
Grace to cover all my sin
Let the healing streams abound
Make and keep me pure within
Thou of life the fountain art
Freely let me take of Thee
Spring Thou up within my heart
Rise to all eternity

MHB 511

1. BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour is near
And for my relief will surely appear
By prayer let me wrestle, and He
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

Hymns



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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
fail, 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

4. Since all that I meet shall work for my
good, The bitter is sweet the medicine food
Though painful at present, 'twill cease
before long;
And then O how pleasant the conqueror's
song!

MHB 235

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives
What joy the blest assurance gives
He lives, He lives, who once was dead
He lives, my everlasting head.

2. He lives, and grants me daily breath
He lives, and I shall conquer death
He lives my mansion to prepare
He lives, to lead me safely there.

3. He lives all glory to His name
He lives, my Saviour, still the same
What joy the blest assurance gives
I know that my Redeemer lives.

MHB 679

1. PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In the land of sin and woe

Hymns



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MHB 679

1. PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In the land of sin and woe
O my spirit longs and faints

Hymns



MHB 976

NOW the labourer's task is o'er
Now the battle-day is past
Now upon the farther shore
Lands and voyager at last
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping

There let the penitents who turn
To the Cross their dying eyes
All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in paradise

Earth to earth, and dust to dust!
Calmly now the words we say
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection day.

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. 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 Children and the entire family of the late
MADAM REBECCA MENSAH-VANDERPUIJE
wish to thank you most sincerely for your support
in their recent bereavement. Your gentle sympathy
and practical kindness will be remembered
with great affection and gratitude.
Thank you so much and God Bless You.



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