



APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late Kingsley Ewusie Mensah wish to express their heartfelt gratitude for your kindness, support and prayers in this difficult time.

We know our pain will decrease and what will remain will always be love.

God richly bless you.

Private Burial, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE



FOR THE LATE:

KINGSLEY
EWUSIE MENSAH
(AKA OBIEKU)

26TH MARCH 2020
@ TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAAATSO

NOTE





ORDER

FOR BURIAL SERVICE

1. CALL TO WORSHIP	– Cat. Emmanuel Opare Osae
2. SALUTATION	– Do
3. HYMN PH 310/MHB 498 (1&2)	– Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah
4. OPENING PRAYER	– CAT. EMMANUEL OPARE OSAE
5. SONG	– Choir
6. SCRIPTURE READING	– Revelation 21:1-4 BY Mr. Alex Inkoom
7. SONG	– Choir
8. READING OF BIOGRAPHY AND TRIBUTES	– Mother & Children
9. HYMN PH 334/MHB 308 (1&2)	– Lord, Thy Word Abideth
10. SERMON & APOSTLE'S CREED	– Rev. Ephraim Dadzaa
11. CHRISTIAN CHARITY/DEDICATION	– Cat. Emmanuel Opare Osae
12. ANNOUCEMENT	– Cat. Emmanuel Opare Osae
13. CLOSING HYMN PHB 728/MHB 948	– Abide With Me
14. CLOSING PRAYER/BENEDICTION	– Rev. Ephraim Dadzaa

PART TWO (AT THE GRAVE SIDE)

1. SCRIPTURE SENTENCES	– Cat. Emmanuel Opare Osae
2. HYMN PH 545/MHB 160(1&2)	– Rock Of Ages, cleft For Me
3. EXHORTATION	– Cat. Emmanuel Opare
4. COMMITAL	– Rev. Ephraim Dadzaa
5. HYMN PH 165/MHB 199 (1&2)	– Jesus, Keep Me Near The Cross
6. VOTE OF THANKS	– A Family Member
7. BENEDICTION	– Rev. Ephraim Dadzoa

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE **KINGSLEY EWUSIE MENSAH**

***God teach us to number our days,
that we may apply our hearts to
wisdom.*** Psalm 90:12

Kingsley Ewusie Mensah was born on 30th May, 1975 to the Late Mr. John Ewusie Mensah a business man and Mrs. Elizabeth Whadjah a trader. Kingsley was born in Eikwe in the Western Region but grew up and spent his life in Tema, Community 8. He had his education at ROTECO, Royal Technical College, Nungua where he majored in wood work. King or Miezah as he was affectionately called by many was a very gifted person. Aside his qualification in wood work, he had love for painting and had other skills such as tiling. He was indeed a handy man.

He was a very caring, hardworking and kind soul who was ready to help anyone in need. King was generous to a fault. At one time or the other the neighbours in community 8, Tema where he grew up were always looking for Kingsley to assist them with one

task or the other. You will surely be missed by all. He was such a cheerful person, it is therefore not surprising he had a lot of friends both old and young. He was affectionately called Obieku by his numerous friends.

The challenges in King's life were many but he overcome most. The fact that he did not overcome all is an appreciation of the fact that he had faults as any other human being. Kingsley complained of ill-health about 2 months ago and this was characterized by continuous visit to the hospital until he was admitted at the Tema General Hospital. Little did we know that was a journey of no return. You displayed your endurance and ability to bear pain and suffering without complaining during your short period of illness. Sunday 8th March 2020, King passed on. This is a big blow to the family, but our consolation is that, the one who gave has taken his own away. Kingsley left behind his mother, a number of siblings and his two sons; Eugene and Derrick.

ORDER

FOR BURIAL SERVICE

We were very happy about this and everyone knew you will be out of the hospital in a few days. As Isaiah said in his book that God's thoughts are not our thoughts, neither his ways our ways, (Isaiah 55:8). God your maker called you home to rest, rest from the troubles of this life.

We miss you our dear brother. Kingsley, Kwame keeps staring at his phone to see if he will find countless missed calls from you. One of the great losses in life is the death of a sibling, yours is no different King. We pray someday we will meet again, where the pastures are green, and there will be no pain, no sorrow, only joy and laughter, what a day that would be to see Miezah again.

Gone but not forgotten.

Rest in perfect peace our dear brother.

TRIBUTE

BY BROTHERS & SISTERS

What, then, shall we say in response to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? For I am convinced that neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height or depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Romans 8:31, 38-39.

The sudden death of our dear brother has brought us to the understanding of what Paul says in Philippians 1:21 "for me to live is Christ and to die is gain". Miezah, we miss you so much. The emptiness of the space you have left in our lives is so deep and it will be difficult to fill. You left without saying goodbye, for this reason, we peer longingly into light among all this darkness hoping for a last glimpse so that even as you rest in peace, we may also find peace.

We have so much memories of us growing up in Tema, all the fun we had and all the mischievous things we did together as teenagers.

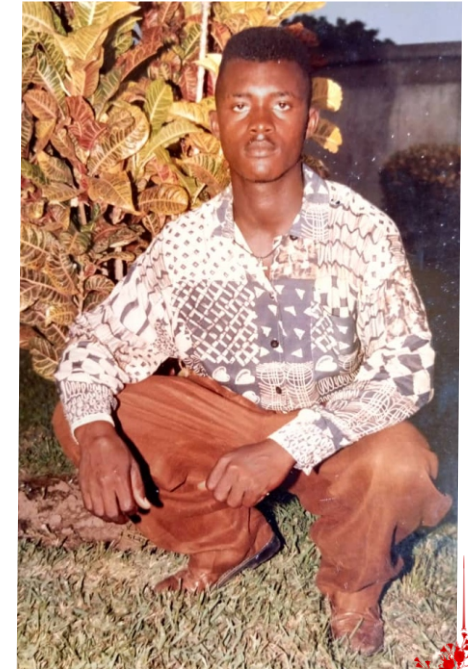
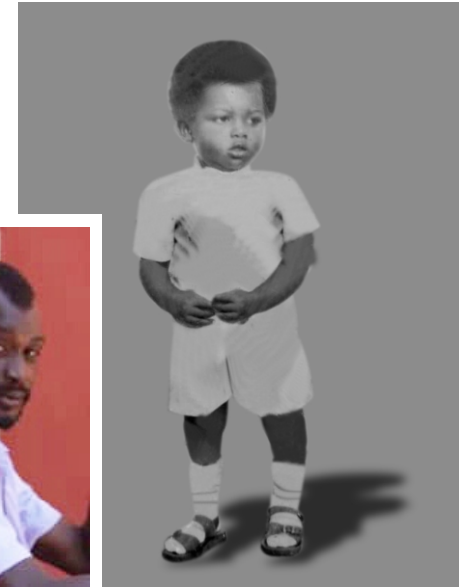
We really had some good times back then. Distance separated us when we grew up but love kept our spirit together. You were always in our thoughts, conversations and prayers. We miss you so much King, you were a loving, caring and hardworking brother. Even though you did not have much of what life has to offer, you showed gratitude in all your actions.

We are yet to recover from your death, this is a big blow to us. We have a lot of questions on our mind and we want answers to them. Who are we to question the owner of a garden who decides to pluck a beautiful flower? We knew you were sick but we least expected you to leave this soon. We prayed for you and did all within our capacity to see you get well and be back on your feet hale and hearty.

When we visited you again on Thursday 5th March 2020, you looked better than the previous day and you ate your breakfast very well and managed to put up a smile.

God your maker has called you from all the troubles and pain to everlasting rest. We are most grateful to him because it is our duty to be thankful to him under all circumstances.

We believe that you are living and resting in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Rest in perfect peace. Damirifa Due



TRIBUTE

TO OUR DADDY (DADA KING)

BY EUGENE AND DERRICK

If we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. Romans 14:8.

8th March 2020 will forever remain a day we will never forget in our lives, that day death laid its icy hands on our dear Dada King as we affectionately called him. Time they say, heals the wounds that we suffer in the long journey of life. True! But time cannot erase from our minds the memories of our daddy.

Our daddy loved us for who we were and accepted us for who we are striving to become. Whenever daddy had the opportunity to meet us he will always advise us about learning hard in school and being respectful to everyone. One of the advice I vividly remember is; "Nana, don't let circumstances around you push you to act in ways that will make you have regrets in future. Be truthful and content with what you have and the Lord will do the rest".

We knew our daddy to be hardworking, kind and jovial.

He was always ready and willing to help others at the expense of his time and resources. We admire him for the kindness in his heart. We wish that we had more time to spend with you. We wish that none of your final days was lost to sickness and that things could have been different for you and for us.

Heaven saw that Dada King was tired. Though we know that our daddy is at peace and that his struggles are at an end, we feel pain and sadness. Dear angels, hear our prayer. Please guard him with your gentle wings, tend him with great care till we meet again.

Words cannot express how much we miss you and long for you to be here with us today and always.

We will always love and miss you. Until we meet again.

Rest in perfect peace Dada King

TRIBUTE

BY MOTHER

For all Flesh is as grass and all of man as the flowers of grass. The grass withereth and the flower thereof falleth away. But the word of the Lord endureth forever. (1st Peter 1:24-25a)

Nothing can express my grief in these few weeks of deep sorrow and pain as I mourn my dear son Kingsley Miezah Ewusie Mensah. No one can phantom my heartache since the day I lost my son. Perhaps it's only those who have ever been in my situation who would appreciate the gravity of my predicament.

When I was informed of your ill-health, I prayed to God to grant you good health once again. I spoke to you and you assured me you were getting better. I even wanted you to come over to my end but you said you were okay in Tema. When I received a phone call that you had been hospitalized at the Tema General Hospital my heart missed a beat but I was hopeful

But that was not to be. When your departure was announced to me, I wept because that was not how I wanted it to end. In my heart, it was my fervent prayer that my son will recover and that God will miraculously save him.

It is difficult for a mother to loss a son under any circumstances. As I bid you farewell I cannot enumerate the depth of loss and vacuum your absence has left in my heart. I take consolation in the words of Horatio Gates Spafford; When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;

whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.

My dear son, rest in the bosom of Abraham. Rest in perfect peace.

Due ne amanihu.