



In Loving Memory of
the late

MR. AKWASI
MENSAH

DATE:
Thursday, 9th February, 2023

Time:
7:30am

Venue:
Transitions Funeral Home





ORDER OF SERVICE

Part 1

Purpose of Gathering

Prayer

Adoration & praises

Scripture Reading (Ecclesiastes 11:7-12:8)

Mmoburohunu Nyame

Biography

Tributes

Scripture Reading (Jeremiah 10:23)

Abide with Me

Sermon

Song Ministration

Prayer for Family

Announcement

Closing prayer/ Benediction

Recessional Hymn

Part 2 - At the Grave Side

Venue: Seidi, Nkawie, Kumasi

Nearer my God to thee

Scripture Reading (Revelation 14:13)

Committal

Guide me O thou great Jehovah

Wreath laying

Announcement

When peace like a river

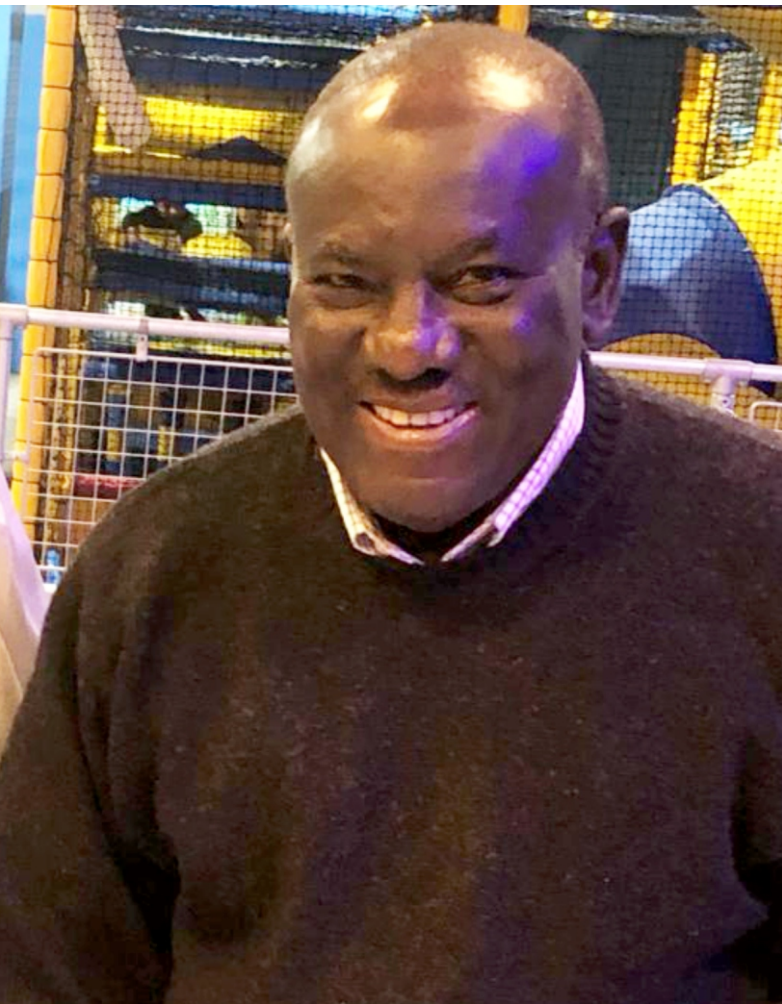
Benediction



BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE

MR. AKWASI MENSAH



Akwasi Mensah was born on 21st September 1942 at Seidi near Nkawie in the Atwima Nwabiagya District of the Ashanti Region. His parents were the late Opanyin Kofi Manu of Esaase Bontefufuo and Madam Akua Abrefi of Seidi both of blessed memory.

In 1948 he went to live with his father in Essase to start primary school. He later moved to Kwadaso to live with his big sister Madam Akua Serwaa to continue his education at Kwadaso Local Authority middle school which he successfully completed in 1958.

In 1960, he gained admission to Solomon Commercial College Koforidua to study Bookkeeping and Accounting where he obtained his Diploma and was quickly offered a job as an Accounts Clerk at the British Petroleum Limited office in Accra.

After a couple of years, he resigned from his role and relocated to England to continue his education at the University of Ealing, and obtained a bachelor's degree in Business and Accounting. He was immediately offered a role at the Subsidiary office of NCR Europe group where he worked for number of years as the Assistant Chief Accountant.

'Mr. Mensah' as he was popularly known moved back to Ghana in the early 70's after his senior brother the late Mr. Frank Akwasi Nkrumah Lewis asked him to assist him in setting up a number of business. During the teenage years he and his brother had been in the business of selling local timber for export, so when this opportunity came up he quickly jumped on it. Together they successfully established a number of business to include a coffee making factory, a supermarket Lewis supermarket, the Ever popular club Falisa and and Lafayette restaurant in Tema.

In 1985, eager to start something on his own he saw an opportunity to start importing cars and tyres to the Ghanaian Market, the demand was tremendous and as result it allowed him to open a number of stores across the city of Accra under the name E.A Mensah Enterprise which he run till his retirement.

Mr. Mensah started having challenges with his health and was receiving treatment until it deteriorated in the latter part of 2022. He was admitted at GA East Hospital where he passed on in the early hours of December 27 2022. He was survived by his wife, Mrs. Ernestina Mensah and four children.

May his soul rest in perfect peace



TRIBUTE BY _____ THE FAMILY

“ *There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die.*
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2 ”

Everything that has a beginning has an end, so was the life of our beloved brother, uncle... our everything, The entire Agona family of Seidi are deeply affected by your death, it has created a vacuum that none of us can understand, but we know that the Almighty God knows best.

Affectionally known to us as 'Wofa Mensah', he will forever be remembered by his family as a unifier, peace maker, a gentleman full of humility, patience, love and unfaltering kindness to the entire Agona Family of Seidi. Wofa your calling was to bring the entire family under one umbrella and you did that effortlessly. Your contribution and constant concern about the welfare of each and every one of us will forever be remembered. Your selfless service and its impact on the family will never be forgotten and will remain on our hearts and minds for years to come.

Wofa Mensah, Agona Abusua of Seidi ma wo Damirifa Due!!Due!!Due!!

May you rest in perfect peace.





TRIBUTE BY _____ WIDOW

Our journey began fifty-five years ago in 1967 when we met in a café near Circle in Accra, I was a young student then. After a couple of years of friendship, you took the bold step to approach my father and ask for my hand in marriage. He gave you a bit of a tough time as I was still considered relatively young. Nevertheless, after getting to know the type of kindhearted man that you were, he later on gave his approval for the marriage to take place.

I joined you in England for us to start a life together, being in a foreign land had its challenges, but God saw us through and enabled us build an even stronger bond as a couple.

We had a good home and close family unit filled with fond memories of sharing jokes at dinner time get-togethers and doing endless travel trips together. I will miss our quiet reflective moments as a couple, I will miss your sound words of good advice and guidance on the steering of affairs of the Mensah household, your outright over protection of your wife and kids, your work ethic to ensure me and the children never lacked.

Your assertiveness, your passion to debate and ensure you win a debate especially in areas of football and politics. The trust and respect that you earned from your close friends and family members was commendable and will forever remain a formidable trait about you.

My husband, my best friend, my mentor it remains a great pleasure to have spent so many wonderful years with you. I knew the pain you were going through in your last days, but little did I know that death would lay its icy cold hands on you so soon.

The children, grandchildren and I are so devastated, we would greatly miss you.

May God grant the children and I the Grace and strength to live a life of selfness just as you did. I know you are peacefully resting in heaven in God's Bosom.

Faretheewell my Love, till we meet again in heaven.







TRIBUTE BY **CHILDREN**

To Our Beloved Daddy ██████████

Ellis Mensah

I remember you as a loving and caring person, very protective of your children and our mother. You were hardworking and because of that always busy, but despite that you always ensured you spent quality time with your family. As a result of this hard work ethic, we never lacked as children, you always wanted the best for us.

I remember you enjoyed get together and inviting friends and family members over, as a result our house was always filled with laughter, people cracking jokes and just being happy. I have fond memories of you taking me on trips in your car and your passion for football, this is one of the traits that I see I inherited from you.

Daddy! I am so proud to have had a father like you, one who was patient, understanding, hardworking and kind. Despite the pain you were in, you carried on smiling and ensured we constantly kept in touch. I will miss you so much.



Kwasi Mensah Jr.

I sit here quietly contemplating how I can possibly deal with the pain of the loss of my father and the huge void it has left. I remember a saying “grief is the price we pay for love”. Daddy you were loved.



You showed how much you loved your family by your selfless dedication. During my early years you strived to develop your business in Ghana determined to bring the family home, while the rest of the family were in England. It must have been very hard for you to be away from your family. Without fail you always made it for birthdays and Christmas which was a source of great excitement and comfort for us

During our years in Ghana, you taught me the importance of education, how it would be crucial in shaping my future, and encouraged me to work harder so I could reach my potential. You patiently taught me how to take pride in my own appearance. We had several discussions about my haircuts and how I would be perceived with some of the wilder hair styles. You inspired me to believe in my self-worth by giving me crucial life skills.

When I returned to England to continue my university education, not only did you support me financially, but you also counselled me on how to conduct myself as a young black man and how I needed to be aware of the prejudices I would face. How powerful those words were and will live with me forever.

As I took my first nervous uncertain steps into the professional world I turned to you for advice, you told me to trust your training, keep your head and chest up, work hard and everything would be fine.

I always remember the respect you instantly gained when you walked into a room. Your charisma and charm always put everyone at ease. I have tried to replicate those characteristics.

With you gone, a light inside me has been extinguished. with tears in my eyes I have to find a way to navigate in the dark for now. You are sorely missed but your legacy will live through those of us that loved you more than you know.

Rest in perfect peace Daddy





Akua Serwaa Mensah Anim

As difficult as this has been to accept, I have to trust that you are resting peacefully in heaven. Daddy, as the only daughter in the midst of your three sons, we had tight bond from the very start.

A lot of who I am today is premised on the values that you instilled in me. Ensuring that we received a good education was a top priority for you because you foresaw the benefits that it would bring to us as children in our adult years. My Daddy and I had very open and respectful relationship, I could come to him and discuss anything and with his intellect more often than not would guide me in the right direction or open my eyes to opportunities or risks that I may not have seen.

Daddy to say I miss you is understatement! I miss us sitting in your room and cracking jokes that probably only you and I will understand, our endless chats and debates about history, anything politics, football the list goes on and on. You just calling me randomly in the day just to check up on me, or us checking which restaurant had good food and going out to eat.

What I admired and will forever remember about you is your confidence, your ability to command respect anywhere you went, your never 'compromise on quality attitude', your ability scrutinize and analyze everything which made it difficult for things to get past you- everyone has undergone the wrath of having to answer some tough questions from Mr. Mensah in some form or the other, your ability to find the balance between working hard and taking time out to socialize and enjoy the company of your family and friends and your genuine concern and kindness to others.

This year we both celebrated our milestones birthdays, thank you for showing me that unconditional fatherly love, thank for the many years of hard work and sweat to ensure we were all comfortable, thank you for protecting us and being our shield. I will never forget all that you have done and your legacy will forever live on in my heart.

Rest well Daddy!



Kwadwo Mensah

Daddy, where do I start, what can I say? Words can't express the gratitude and thankfulness in my soul for you. Though my appearance on the outside might be still and calm, my soul within is confounded and still processing how the joy and wonderment of another Christmas season and the glee of Boxing day was punctured by the cry of anguish over the phone.

Now, my memories of grudgingly putting up the Christmas tree, dusting and shining the furniture to perfection, the joy of eating Piccadilly cookies, drinking Muscatella to my heart's content, visiting the homes of relatives to treat myself during the Yuletide season is forever mingled with the heartache of your passing.

As I ponder the man I am today, I see a part of you imprinted on me. Thank you for modeling the value of hard work and discipline. Thank you for your words of encouragement and admonition. Thank you for pushing us as your children to strive for excellence.



As a dad I understand a bit more now why you were quiet at times during supper. I can't begin to comprehend the many thoughts, responsibilities and decisions that raced through your mind as you looked to provide for and protect your family. Thank you for making family dinner time a priority as the "Akwasi Mensah Clan" huddled around the table to chit chat. Those are some of my favorite memories - somehow, some where I hear your voice trying to explain to a young child the meaning of "Proxy". Certainly, a noble tradition I try to mimic and keep even with the busyness of modern life.

I thank God for allowing me to be your son and you my dad. Now as we bid farewell, I deeply hope you made the Gospel of Jesus Christ your own and some day as the hymn writer H.E. Blair penned we shall meet "On the happy golden shore...."

Here our fondest hopes are vain,
Dearest links are rent in twain,
But in heaven no throb of pain
meet me there,
By the river sparkling bright
In the city of delight,
Where our faith is lost in sight,

Meet me there. (meet me there.)
Meet me there. (meet me there.)
Meet me there. (meet me there.)

Where the tree of life
is blooming,
Meet me there. (meet me there.)
When the storms of life are o'er,
On the happy, golden shore,
Where the faithful part no more,

Meet me there.



TRIBUTE BY GRAND CHILDREN

As we sit here writing this we are dumbfounded, how could a man I remember as being so jolly be gone so suddenly.

Every time he said our names we felt the love in his voice.

Whenever Grandad was on the phone, he always asked how everybody was doing and inquiring about our health. It was in his nature to oversee everyone's well-being.

Grandad was the type of person in which you could tell through his voice alone that he had those dear to him always in his thoughts, a man who cared for those around him both physically and mentally, and his love for the people around him was immense.

A particular memory was grandad's 80th, we called him to wish him happy birthday. He proceeded to tell us how he was 80 years old with such jubilation in his voice. Grandad was overflowing with this abundant appreciation of life.

This ability allows people to learn new things and be able to connect with a variety of people. Grandad never lost this part of him and its evident in the way he would connect with people everywhere we saw him.

Football:

Grandad loved everything about Football, from the Ghana Black Stars Team to the English Premier League (EPL). I'm told he supported Tottenham hotspurs out of the EPL team and that not only did he play Football, he also captained his own Football team. We are certain he has a lot to do with our obsession of Football.

Maths:

Grandad studied to be an accountant since he had a love for maths, and our enjoyment of maths is sure to have come from him.

I'm happy to have had such a charismatic Grandfather. Grandad was proud of having 7 Grandchildren, and each and everyone one of us is proud to be his Grandchild. Grandad we will continue to learn and work hard to make you proud, you remain with us in sprit

Rest well our beloved Grandad!



TRIBUTE BY _____

Nieces & Nephews

Mrs. Joyce Lewis- Swensson, brothers and sisters

We are very sad, and it is extremely difficult to write this tribute. From an early age, our uncle was always addressed as Mr. Mensah. We children always saw him as a gentleman, elegantly dressed, soft spoken and reflected. For some time, Mr. Mensah managed our father's business, the burden of ensuring our school fees was always paid, and provisions to secondary school purchased on time. Now that we are older with parental responsibilities, we realize the responsibility placed on him and were grateful.

I fondly remember from our childhood when he and Auntie Ernestina got engaged, he kept true and married his sweetheart of his youth. We are so proud of their life of over 50 years together and our hearts ache for Auntie. If I may add something humorous, for some of us, the first time we had bacon was when Mr. Mensah brought some from London and we enjoyed a full English breakfast at the house at Kpehe.

Rest well dear uncle, we will miss your smile and gentle heart.

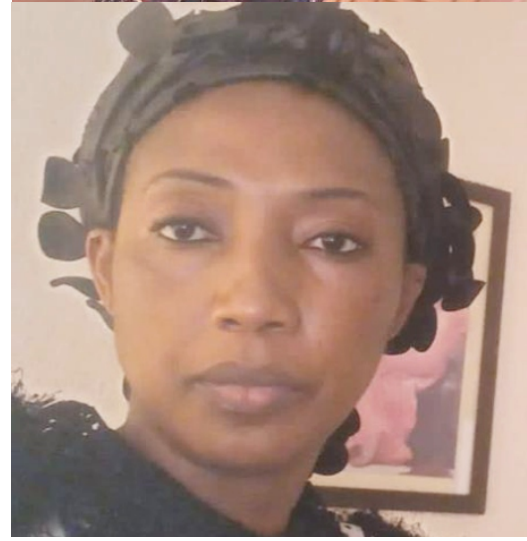
Philippine Abena Tawiah

You were a very humble and peaceful man, and it reflected in your approach to life and even the way you spoke. Uncle Mensah, your sudden passing is very shocking and you be will be missed dearly.

Thank you, for all the advice you gave me.

Journey well, Uncle!

Onyame nfa wo kra nsie .



TRIBUTE BY **IN-LAWS**

We have had the remarkable privilege of having our father in law, Akwasi Mensah as part of our lives over the many years. Mr. Mensah was a kind, congenial and a dedicated family man. He loved his family and did his best to provide for them to the best of his abilities.

We are thankful for the many pleasant memories and moments spent with him. We appreciated and enjoyed his warm smile, welcoming spirit, special way of pronouncing our names, love of life, sense of fashion and love of music.

We as recipients of the investments and great sacrifice made by Mr. Mensah into his children and are deeply saddened by his passing but do take encouragement that by Jesus Christ's grace he is in the arms of the Lord.

To Mrs. Mensah our dearest mother in law, may the Lord comfort you abundantly over the next days and months. To the entire Mensah family and relatives please accept our deepest condolences during this time.

God be with you, take care of you and bless you all richly



TO A BROTHER & A FRIEND
BY **PHILIP KWABENA
TAWIAH**

There's a time and season for everything.

Mensah, I will miss you dearly. The thought of your death is very unbearable.

You were kind to me, family members, as well as others.

You always had a humble spirit, self-pride, values and very tolerant.

You were a total human being and a strong life soldier, and I will always have you in my heart, as I continue on this journey called life.

May you rest in peace and God bless your soul.

I will see you on the other side.

Sleep well my brother.



GALLERY





Hymns

Mmob'rohunu Nyame

1. Mmob'rohunu Nyame gyaa me,
Ɔde m'aka akyɛ me.
Saa'sempa kyekye me were
Ma me gyidi ani gye.
Me kra, da Onyame ase;
N'adekyɛ yi yɛ kɛse;
N'ahummɔbo na ayi me
Duam' ne afiase.
2. M'aka no renhaw me bio,
Yesu bedii m'agynam.
Me Yesu de ne mogya mpo
A betua ne nyinaa.
Me kaw a mede me Wura
So boro mpempem ara;
Na sɛ wɔbɛdan me kaw a,
Anka mehu daapem yaw.
3. M'aka no dɔɔso pii nti na
Anka me kra wer'ahow;
Na Ohene abufuw no
Ma hiani ho popo.
Na Okagynamdifo
No di ma me wɔ Nyame ho,
Enti na me kyɛwpa ka no,
N'ɔdom me de akyɛ me.
4. Afei mede me ho fof'ro,
Na ɔtɔn bi ntu me bo;
Na Onyame gye me bio;
Yesu ne me Patafo.
Mede anigye mewu po,
Gyidim' na mɛkamfo se:
Mmob'rohunu Nyame gyaa me
na me were akyekye

Abide With Me

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, oh, 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 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
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heavn's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

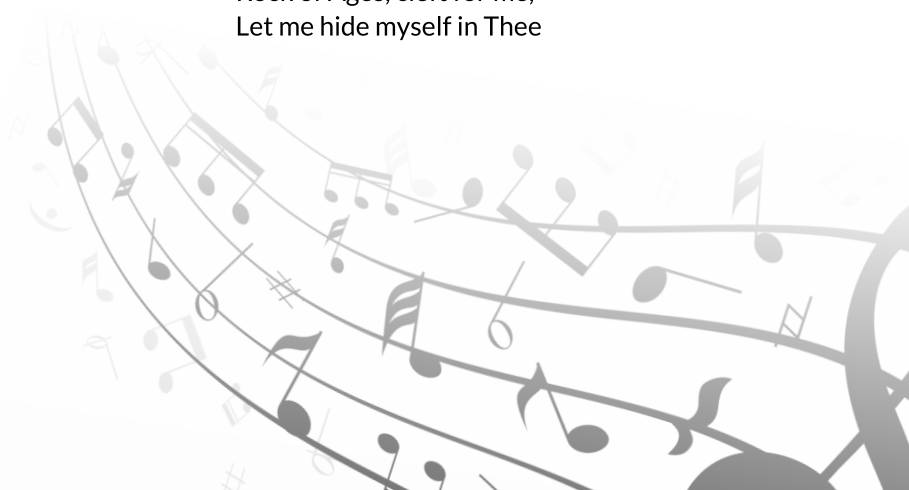


Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art.
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.
2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast.
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be.
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.
3. Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive.
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
4. Finish, then, Thy new creation;
True and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee



Nearer My God

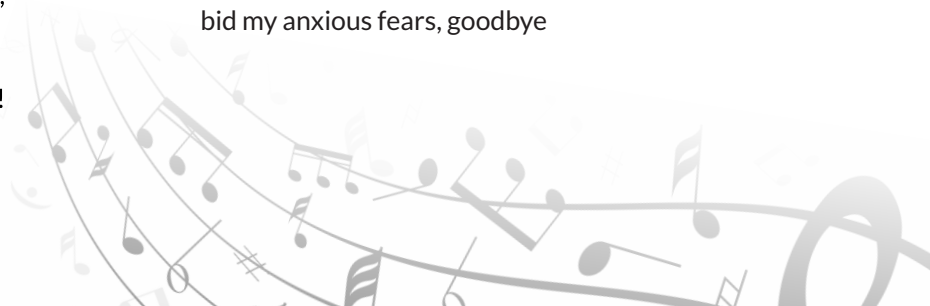
1. Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to Thee!
2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to Thee!
3. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to Thee!
4. Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to Thee!
5. Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
Still, all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to Thee!

Guide me great Jehovah

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim
through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain, Whence
the healing waters flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee;
Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee.

Ending

Land me safe on Canaan's side
Bid my anxious fears, bid my anxious fears
Land me safe on Canaan's side
Bid my anxious fears,
bid my anxious fears, goodbye



When Peace Like a River

1. 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

Chorus

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul
3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul
4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul



Appreciation

The family of the late Mr. Akwasi Mensah would like to thank you very much for the love and kind expression of sympathy shown following his sad passing.

Your support at this difficult time is very much appreciated and of great comfort to us.