In Loving Memory



Brutus Ghansah A.K.A PAA BONKU/TEXAS

Order of Mass

ON THE OCCASION OF THE BURIAL MASS OF BRUTUS GHANSAH ON SATURDAY 20TH JULY, 2024 AT ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST CATHOLIC CHURCH - APOWA

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Very Rev. Fr. Isaac Kwagyir Cudjoe

IN ATTENDANCE

CHOIRMASTERS: 1. Mr. Eric Ofori Amuzu 2. Madam Patrina Ansah 3. Madam Theresa Mensimaa Korsah CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST CATH. CH. SNR. CHOIR.

ORGANIST

Philip Budu Mensah

PART ONE -

- · Reading Of Tribute
- Introductory Rite
- · Processional Hymn:
- · Introit:
- · Kyrie:

LITURGY OF THE WORD

- · 1st Reading:
- · Responsorial Psalm:
- · Gospel Acclamation:
- · Gospel Reading:
- · Homily:

Adofo Hom Mbra Mo Ho Nde Sns 857 O God, Our Help in Ages Past Sns 445 Mass Of St. Cecilia

The Lord is my shepherd SNS 600 Enyimyam na Ayeyi

by the celebrant

- Prayer of the faithful:
- · Collection:

Tie hen mpaebo song medley

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

- · Incensation:
- · Sanctus:
- · Pater Noster:
- Sign of Peace:
- · Agnus Dei:
- · Communion:
- · Post-Communion:
- · 2nd Offering:

PART TWO -

Mass of St. Cecilia Recite Sign/song Mass of St. Cecilia SNS 911, SNS 947, SNS 970 Makokyem Nyame Hi-life medley

Jerusalem, my happy home, SNS 303

- · Reading of Biography
- Song: Nyew sor nye hen akatua SNS 1035
- · Sprinkling and Incensation: Dead march in soul
- Prayer: In Paradisum
- Recessional hymn: Hark, hark my soul SNS 219

PART THREE ----

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- · song: O Egya Kronkron SNS 1013
- · Blessing of grave
- · Song: Pie Jesu
- · Prayer of Commotal
- · Song Hen Egya Christ
- · Laying of wreaths
- Benediction/ Blessing

Biography OF THE LATE BRUTUS GHANSAH

"There is a time for everything, A season for each to unfold, A time for birth, a time for death, A time to be young, a time to grow old. A time for joy, a time for sorrow, A time for tears to gently fall, A time to cherish yesterdays, A time to answer the final call".



Brutus Ghansah, also known as Paa Bonku or Texas, was born on September 7, 1957, to the late Joseph Ghansah and the late Cecilia Annan. He was the sixth born of ten (10) siblings, and is survived by six (6) siblings.

Brutus attended the Apowa Roman Catholic School up to Form 4. After completing his middle school education,

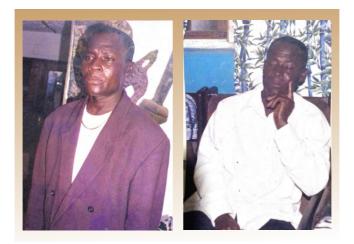
he enrolled himself as a welder in Sekondi. He served as an apprentice, honing his skills and gaining valuable experience in the trade.

After his apprenticeship, he left to establish his own welding business in Takoradi Kokompe. There, he setup his own workshop and began training a number of apprentices under his tutelage. Paa Bonku as he was affectionately called, proved to be a skilled and dedicated mentor, passing on his welding expertise to the next generation. In addition to his work as a welder, Brutus was also a passionate footballer. He played for his school team and was a staunch supporter of the Sekondi Hasaacas football club. He hardly ever missed a match of his favorite team.

His business thrived, and in 2002, he took an opportunity and travelled abroad to Spain. This marked a significant transition in his life, as he sought new experiences and opportunities outside of Ghana. where he likely gained new skills and experiences in the welding industry. He returned to Ghana in 2017, but unfortunately fell ill soon after. He battled his sickness for several years until his demise on Friday, June 14, 2024.

Paa Bonku's life story is one of resilience, entrepreneurship and love for his community and passions. He leaves behind a legacy as a skilled welder, a dedicated mentor, and a loyal supporter of football.

He will be remembered for his sense of humor, his friendliness, and the fun-loving times he shared with his loved ones.





SNA SNA

n the dawn of Friday, June 14, 2024, I suddenly woke up from bed with heaviness in my spirit, which wasn't likely of me after I felt someone waking me up. In the morning, I got a call that my father had died at dawn, and I understood why I suddenly got up. It was the weirdest way to say goodbye, but yeah, that's my father.

For many years, your work took you overseas, making it difficult for you to be physically present in our lives. You would often call us "azay," a term of endearment that never failed to bring a smile to our faces.

Your sense of humor was truly one-of-a-kind. You had a remarkable ability to lighten even the darkest of moments with your witty remarks and infectious laughter. Those times we shared together, where we would laugh until our sides ached, are memories we will forever cherish.

In the latter years of your life, you faced numerous challenges due to your sickness. We are comforted by the fact that on your sick bed, you accepted Christ as your Lord and personal savior. our journey in this life may have been marked by physical distance, but your memory will forever be imprinted in Your hearts. You taught us the value of hard work and simple pleasures of life.

As we mourn your passing, we take comfort in the knowledge that you are now resting in the arms of the Lord. Your memory will continue to inspire us, and your laughter will echo through the halls of our memories, reminding us of the love and light you brought into our lives.

.Rest in eternal peace.

Tribute By NEPHEWS & NIECES

ndeed, we are eternal creatures dwelling in mortal beings that is corruptible with time. As the holy scripture says in Ecc. 3 there is time for everything, a time of birth and a time of death, a time to dance and time to mourn. For your work on earth has come to an end.

My Daddy, as we affectionately called him, was one who for the past few years was enjoyable to have conversations about life with. Boss, you advised and gave us the opportunity to know, see and understand life from different perspectives. For nothing at all we witnessed how you were content, appreciative and thankful for anything you were give you were a good friend and uncle.

Uncle Brutus, we respect and appreciate the time we spent together and every effort you made in our lives. We wish we could have time with you in good health but death permitted no such thing no matter our human effort. Death has clothed you with it icy blanket. In our mourning, we give thanks to the Lord, for he died and resurrected that we may have eternal life.

As believers we know that there must be a purpose, for all thy deeds so mysterious, teach us thy ways for you are God. My paddy, Boss, Texas Uncle Brutus, have peaceful rest, Ye se da bowo!



t is with heavy and sorrowful hearts we talk about our brother, Brutus Ghansah. We know that death would come for us all but we never knew how and when. Paa Bonku your death has really created a vacuum in our hearts.

You were a brother so loving and nice to have. A brother to pride oneself with. You made our youthful days a great one. Very supportive in times of need, for your kind nature we really appreciate your effort.

Paa Bonku, you were a true brother and a friend. We cannot talk less of how poised and enthusiastic and passionate for your work. We cannot talk about you without talking about our hay days when we went to farm together as one family.

We are very sad and sorry to recount on your departure. A great man, brother is gone. We say have a peaceful rest till we meet again.

Rest in peace Texas, Da bowo Paa

God should keep you in the bossom of Abraham.



It is our privilege having your presence to support us during the Burial, Memorial and Thanksgiving Service of our beloved

BRUTUS GHANSAH (A.K,A PAA BONKU/ TEXAS)

and are extremely grateful to all who gave us overwhelming support during these difficult times.

The words of encouragement, visits and many more are greatly appreciated.



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