

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

HERMAN KWAKU-MENSAH
WEMEGAH

1951 - 2026



ORDER OF MASS

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Very Rev. Fr. Mathias Gyato (Parish Priest)
Rev. Fr. Cherubim Mambo (Ass. Parish Priest)
Rev. Fr. Nicholas Dzikunu
Very Rev. Fr. Dominic Gbenyo Amegashitsi
Very Rev. Fr. Francis Oteng Bawuah

CHOIR IN ATTENDANCE

St. Francis Xavier Mass Choir
Mother Mary Ewe Union Singing Band

PART I

Reception of the body at entrance
Blessing of the body
Incensation
Procession into the Church
Opening of Casket
Filing past the body
Reading of Tributes
Closing of Casket

PART II: FUNERAL MASS

Entrance Procession: CH 212
Introductory Rites
Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Isaiah 38: 1-6
Responsorial Psalm
Gospel Acclamation: CH 190
Gospel Reading: Matthew 25: 31-46
Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

First Collection / Offering

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory
Eucharistic Prayer
The Lord's Prayer
Sign of Peace
Holy Communion
Communion Hymn: CH 247 & CH 245
Post-Communion Hymn

Second Collection / Offering

PART III: FINAL COMMENDATION & FAREWELL

Reading of Biography

Final Commendation
Prayer of Commendation

Recessional: CH 305



BIOGRAPHY OF HERMAN KWAKU-MENSAH WEMEGAH

Herman Kwaku-Mensah Wemegah, affectionately known as Efo Mensah, was born on 19th December 1951 in Kumasi, Ghana. He was born to the late Moses Yaw Alipui Wemegah of Denu and Madam Theresa Pokua Tei Wemegah of Aflao Avoeme. His life began with humble roots but blossomed into a remarkable journey defined by dedication, faith, and service to humanity.

At a young age, Herman was sent to Denu to live with his grandmother, where he began his early education. He was baptized into the Catholic faith on 29th March 1953 at St. Anthony Catholic Church, Denu, marking the beginning of a lifelong devotion to God. He attended R.C. Middle Mixed School at Three Town, Denu, where he laid a strong educational foundation.

His quest for knowledge led him to Tamale Technical Institute, where he pursued a Pre-Technical course while living with his uncle, William Yaoovi Koyah, at the Kalanda Barracks in Tamale. He continued his technical education at Kpando Technical Institute, studying General

Engineering, and later advanced in Electronic Technician courses (Part I and II), demonstrating his passion for excellence and growth. Herman began his professional career at the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital in the X-Ray Department, where he served with diligence and commitment. He later advanced his technological training and was employed by CSRIS, where his hard work and competence earned him opportunities for further studies abroad.

He was sent to India to pursue a course in Instrumentation and Calibration. In 1977, he furthered his education at the City and Guilds of London Institute, specializing in industrial electronics, measurements, instrumentation, and control systems. In 1994, he successfully completed a program in the operation and maintenance of UV/visible spectrophotometers at the University of Luton, United Kingdom. That same year, he also completed a program at Dudley College of Technology under the British Council in electronic and microelectronic techniques, covering core electronics and instrumentation.



On 28th December 1991, Herman married Elizabeth Mensah, lovingly known as Mama Lee, at St. Martin's Catholic Church, Teshie. Their union was blessed with four sons: Moses, Edem, Chris-Love Dela, and Stephen. As a husband, he was devoted, caring, and deeply committed. As a father, he was a pillar of strength, guidance, and wisdom, raising his children with strong values, discipline, and faith. As a sibling, he was supportive, dependable, and ever-present. Chris' name is actually Chris-Love.

Herman's life was deeply rooted in service to God. He was a devoted Catholic and an active member of the Church. He was once a member of the choir and the Chairman of the Parish Pastoral Council at St. Martin Catholic Church, Teshie, where he helped facilitate the construction of their current chapel.

Due to relocation, he joined the St. Francis Xavier Catholic Church, Kotobabi where he further served as the Vice Chairman of the Parish Pastoral Council, a marriage counselor, guiding couples with wisdom and compassion and the Vice President the Mother Mary Ewe Union (Kotobabi Federation). He was also the first President of the Knights of St. John International when the society was introduced in the parish.

His leadership was marked by humility, dedication and genuine love for God's work. Herman remained active and devoted to his work and family until 2023, when his health began to decline. Throughout his illness he was tenderly



cared for by loved ones. In early February 2026 he was admitted to the 37 Military Hospital for treatment, and on Wednesday, 11 February 2026, he peacefully passed away.

His passing has left a deep void in the hearts of all who knew him. He will be greatly missed for his kindness, wisdom, and unwavering faith. He lived a life worthy of emulation, a life of service, love, humility, and devotion.

Herman was a good husband who cherished his wife, a loving father who nurtured his children,



a caring sibling who stood by his family, and a faithful servant of God who dedicated his life to the Church. His legacy is one of integrity, compassion, and selflessness.

Though he is no longer with us, his memory will forever remain in our hearts. His life was a blessing, his presence a gift, and his departure a great loss. We take comfort in knowing that he lived a fulfilled and righteous life and has now found eternal rest in the bosom of the Lord.



*Rest well, Herman. You have fought a good fight, you have
finished your race, and you have kept the faith.*

TRIBUTES



TO MY BELOVED HUSBAND

Tribute by Wife

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes and there shall be no more death or mourning, wailing or pain for the old order has passed away." - REVELATION 21:4

To my dearest Husband; Bra. Herman,

It is the hardest thing to do, writing a tribute in honour of a beloved and that is the reality I find myself, a reality I am still trying to come to terms with. Even heartbreaking the more is to face life without you though every part of our home still feels full of your spirit and echoes.

It's been few months since you breathed your last but your absence is still felt as though it was just yesterday. I wonder how I'll be able to cope this world without you journeying life by my side. Oh Death, you have dealt me a great blow and taken so much from me.

When I look at you, I don't just see a husband; I see a vow kept in human form. Your faithfulness to me and the family has been constant and you loved me not just when it was easy, but in the worst and most exhausting moments. You never turned away.



You never looked for an exit. You simply stayed all round.

You were the opposite of me, always gentle but principled in your ways. Something I've wished formed my make up but you complimented my style regardless.

Whose arms would I clasp into for warmth when the nights are cold? Who will tolerate me when I am being hysterical? Who will keep me company when the children are about their endeavors? All these thoughts and more keep lingering when I am pensive but I find comfort in the words "it is well

with my soul" because I know you left me with God, the centre of our existence.

Thank you for strengthening my devotion to God, Thank you for the life we built together. Thank you for loving me until the very end, My Bra Herman. Until we meet again in glory...

Your Elee, Your wife, Your Fighting mate.

Fare thee well, Bra. Herman.

Xede Nyuie.

Dzidzor le nɔtɔfafa me.



TO OUR WONDERFUL DAD

Tribute by Children

To our dearest Dad,

You may not be physically present with us today but your existence lives on within our hearts.

For every lesson taught, love shown and impact made, we consider you one of our realest MVPs for always going above and beyond to make our lives easier.

For the educational coaching and taking us through our assignments before you could take a nap at night and the little knocks alongside these events has motivated us to put in our best in our endeavors. Your wisdom and intellect inspired many, but it was your humility and compassion that made people feel seen, valued and loved.

Your sons are grateful for your gentle reprimanding approach. Your soft style of discipline when we falter is a trait we have adapted and will carry on. We hope it reflects in our lives always.

As a father to many, You made us understand family as the core of human existence thus, the need to remain as one united family and always ready with



advice, encouragement and a helping hand. Your dedicated life to helping others and mending not only machines with your skill as a technician but also hearts through your wisdom as a pacifist exhibited the true meaning of kindness, sacrifice and generosity. Even in difficult moments, you still found ways to give and support others, reminding us that love is shown ultimately through selflessness, thus earning you the title, “the silent lover”.

Your strong spiritual upbringing shaped our lives immensely and instilled in us the need to keep God at the center of our endeavors. Through your way of life, you imbibed in us values of prayer, faith, kindness, humility, and generosity. One of your favorite scriptures, Psalm 16, eventually became the family creed - a constant reminder of God's faithfulness, guidance, and protection through every season of life

Daa, as we affectionately called you, your demise came as an unexpected shock to us. However, we find solace in the fact that we journeyed through your final days with you until your last breath. Even in death, your impact lives on and your memory will continue to inspire us to live to the fullest.



DEAR BROTHER

Tribute by Siblings

Psalm 116:15 (NIV) declares... "Precious in the sight of the Lord Is the death of his saints"

To our dear brother Herman, Efo Mensah,

From the earliest days in Kumasi and Denu to the last quiet hours at 37 Military Hospital, your life was a steady, faithful light for all of us. You came from humble beginnings and built a life defined by skill, service, faith and love. As your siblings, we are honoured to celebrate the man you were and the many ways you touched our lives.

You were never one to stand aside when a brother or sister needed help. We can still see you arriving with your familiar toolbox, sleeves rolled up, calm and steady ready to mend our faulty electronic gadgets. Those tools were more than instruments; they were an extension of your heart. Every visit turned into a lesson in patience, competence and care. You taught us, by example, that practical help given freely is as much a form of love as any word.

Your dedication to learning both home and abroad never let knowledge make you distant, rather, you

served with humility and competence.

Faith shaped the core of who you were making you reserved your highest talents for God's work and for the wellbeing of others. Your leadership was calm, principled and gentle; it guided families, steadied communities, and welcomed those who needed counsel.

You lived a life of service to family, to work, to church, and to community. Even as your health declined, your spirit of care remained. The tenderness with which you were cared for in your final days is testament to the bonds you formed over a lifetime. We are grateful for every lesson, every repair, every prayer, and every small kindness you offered without thought of recognition.

We grieve a deep loss. The toolbox is quieter now, and our homes feel different without your steady footsteps. Yet your legacy remains in the skills you shared, the faith you lived, the family you raised, and the countless ways you made our lives better. You showed us how to combine talent with humility, knowledge with service, and faith with action.

Rest well, Herman. You fought a good fight, finished your race, and kept the faith. We will carry you in our hearts, emulate your example, remember your laughter and your lessons, and honor your life by continuing the work of care and service you lived daily.

With love and gratitude,
Your siblings



TO MY FATHER-IN-LAW

Tribute by Daughter-in-law



As the scriptures remind us in Proverbs 10:7, *'The memory of the righteous is blessed.'* Today, we gather with full hearts to honor the blessed memory of our father, Herman Wemegah, a man whose life touched each of us in ways words can barely capture. His kindness, wisdom, and the quiet strength he carried shaped our family in profound ways. Though he is no longer with us in body, the impact of his love, his teachings, and his gentle spirit continues to live in our hearts and in the generations he has guided."

Dad, I remember the very first time Moses asked me to visit you and the family. We had only known

each other for a short time, and I was still getting to know him, even though he had already made his intentions toward me clear. He spoke so highly of you, your wisdom, your strength, your love for your family. I was curious to meet the man who raised the person I was beginning to care for.

When I travelled to Ghana and brought the items Moses sent, I thought I was simply running an errand. But that visit became so much more. Even though we had never met before, you opened your home and your heart to me. I still remember sitting at your table, sharing a meal, talking, laughing, and observing the warmth that filled your home. The unity, the respect, the love, it was so genuine. In that moment, I didn't feel like a visitor. I felt like family.

When I eventually married into your family, you didn't treat me as an outsider or just a daughter-in-law. You embraced me fully, as your own child. It made perfect sense when I later learned that you were a marriage counsellor at your church. Your kindness, your patience, your wisdom, they were not just things you taught; they were things you lived. Even when COVID made it impossible for us to celebrate our union in Ghana, you gave us your blessing without hesitation. That blessing carried us through.



Dad, I will forever hold our moments close to my heart. I will miss your gentle laughter, your thoughtful check-ins, and the way you always made sure we were doing well, no matter the distance. You were a man of deep dignity, a guardian of our traditions, and a pillar of strength for this family. Through your actions, you taught me the value of humility, hard work, and keeping the family united.

Thank you for every sacrifice you made, for every lesson you taught, and for raising the wonderful man I am blessed to call my husband. I promise to take good care of your son, to uphold the values you instilled in him, and to pass those same values on to our children.

“Dad, as we celebrate your life today, we do so with both gratitude and longing. Gratitude for the love you poured into us, for the wisdom you shared so generously, and for the example you set through the life you lived. And longing, because your presence, your voice, your laughter, your gentle strength will always be missed.

Yet even in our grief, we find comfort in knowing that you have finished your race with honor and now rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. Your legacy lives on in the values you instilled, the unity you nurtured, and the love you left behind. We will carry your memory with us, not as a shadow of loss, but as a guiding light.

Rest well, Dad. Your work here is done, but your impact will continue for generations.



TO MY BELOVED DAD HERMAN

Tribute by an Adoptive son

Dad Herman,

Though you were my uncle by blood, you became a father to me in every sense of the word. From Senior High School through training college and the university, you stood by me, supporting my education and shaping my future.

You believed in me when others could not see my potential. Your guidance, encouragement, and sacrifices gave me the confidence to pursue my dreams. I vividly remember my first graduation at Teacher Hall, where you and Mama Lee were present. The inspiring speech you delivered to the graduating students that day still resonates with me and continues to guide my life.

In 2005, when I established Wisdomsoft System Services, you became the driving force behind my entrepreneurial journey. Through your unwavering support, the company successfully developed software solutions for the Noguchi Memorial Institute for Medical Research (NMIMR), the Ghana Institute of Journalism, ZAD Company

in Guinea Conakry, and other institutions across Africa.

You taught me the values of hard work, integrity, humility, and faith. Your impact on my life and the lives of your adoptive sons are immeasurable.

Dad Herman, though you have departed physically, your memories, lessons, and legacy remain with us. We are forever grateful for your love, sacrifices, and belief in us.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Father Abraham.

Forever loved, remembered, and cherished.

Your grateful sons.





TRIBUTE BY THE MOTHER MARY EWE UNION, ST. FRANCIS XAVIER CATHOLIC CHURCH- KOTOBABI

"The Lord guides good people along the path they should follow and protects those who please Him. If they fall, they will not stay down because The Lord will lift them up"- Psalm 37:23- 24

Herman, it still feels so hard to believe that we are standing here today, reading a tribute in your honor. Our hearts are heavy, yet they are also full of immense gratitude for the beautiful soul you were. Looking back when you constantly advised us to hold fast to our Lord Jesus Christ and Mary Mother, we didn't realize those gentle reminders were your quiet way of saying farewell. Truly, as the Psalmist reminds us, the Lord knows the way of the upright, and their inheritance shall endure forever.

The late Herman Wemegah officially wove his life into the fabric of the Mother Mary Ewe Union, Kotobabi, on March 30th, 2008. From the moment on, our fellowship was never the same. Every single member can attest to his vibrant, active participation. Herman had a rare gift, he was a man of few words, yet he was effortlessly full of



humor and inspiration. He could make anyone smile. he brought light into every room, showing up wholeheartedly for all our activities at both the local and federal levels.

Because of his dedication, he was elected vice president of the union from 2011 to 2013 and the president of the Ewe Union Choir, roles he served with absolute credibility, grace and distinction. In true Herman fashion, principled, selfless and never one to chase titles. He chose not to run for a second term, even though no one was running against him. he preferred to help out from the heart without needing praise. He was a man of principle, God-fearing, full of hope and friendly to everyone he met.

When you left us for Heaven on Wednesday, February 11th, 2026, it was a big shock to us all. Even though we knew you were battling illness, we were never truly ready to let you go. but in our grief, we submit to the absolute truth that God knows best.

Though we mourn today, we comfort ourselves knowing that herman did not leave us as orphans. he left us with a rich legacy of wisdom and good example of how to live. To remember him, we look to the words of scripture that he lived by:

"May you always be joyful in the union with the Lord. I say it again: Rejoice and show a gentle attitude towards everyone. The Lord is coming soon. Do not worry about anything, but in all your prayers, ask God for what you need. Always ask Him with a thankful heart and God's peace which surpasses all understanding will keep your heart and mind safe in union with Christ Jesus. In

conclusion, my brothers and sisters, fill your minds with those things that are good and deserving of praise, true things, noble, right, pure, lovely and honorable. Put into practice what you have learned and received from me, both through my words and actions and the God of peace will be with you"- Philippians 4:4-9

Herman, thank you for the laughter, the wisdom and the steadfast faith you shared with us. You have fought the good fight and you have finished your race.

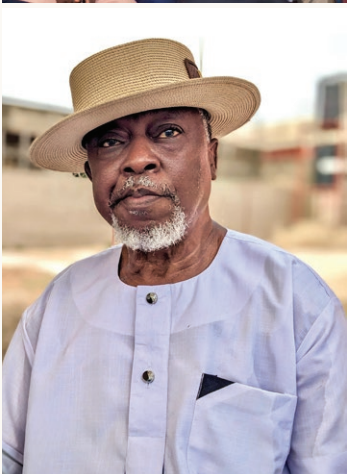
Herman, fare thee well.

Rest peacefully in the beautiful embrace of the Master.

Dzidzor le nutifafa me.









HYMNS

YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE- CH 212

1. Yes heaven is the prize, My soul shall strive
to gain One glimpse of Paradise, Repays a life
of pain.

Chorus: 't Is Heaven; yes heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize;
't Is Heaven; 't is heaven;
Yes Heaven is the prize

2. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
My soul, Oh think of this;
All earthly goods despise, For such a crown
of bliss.
't Is Heaven, etc.

3. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around, Look up beyond
the skies, Where hope and strength are found.
't Is Heaven, etc.

4. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Oh, it's not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries, For hope can
conquer pain.
't Is Heaven, etc.

5. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
The strife will soon be past, Faint not, but
raise your eyes, And struggle to the last.
't Is Heaven, etc.

6. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Faith. chows the crown to gain, Hope lights
the way and dies;
But love will always reign.
't Is Heaven, etc.

7. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Too much cannot be given;
And he alone is wise,
Who gives up all for Heaven.
't Is Heaven, etc.

8. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door, And then the
spirit flies, To God for evermore.
't Is Heaven, etc.

GUIDE ME O YOU GREAT JEHOVAH- CH 350

1. Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore. (2x)

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar,
lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield. (2x)

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, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you. (2x)

SWEET SACRAMENT DIVINE- CH 247

1. Sweet Sacrament divine, Hid in your
earthly home;
Lo! round your lowly shrine, With suppliant
hearts we come;
Jesus, to you our voice we raise In songs of
love and heartfelt praise Sweet Sacrament
divine (2x)

2. Sweet Sacrament of peace, Dear home of
every heart, Where restless yearnings cease,
And sorrows all depart.
There in your ear, all trustfully, We tell our
tale of misery, Sweet Sacrament of peace. (2x)

3. Sweet Sacrament of rest, Ark from the
ocean's roar,
Within your shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves, Save, lest

we sink beneath the waves:
Sweet Sacrament of rest. (2x)

4. Sweet Sacrament divine, Earth's light and jubilee,
In your far depths do shine Your Godhead's majesty;
Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray That earthly joys may fade away:
Sweet Sacrament divine. (2x)

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS- CH 245

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
and drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary rest.

3. Dear Name! the rock on which I build, my shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled with boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end, accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim with every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name refresh my soul in death.

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
[Refrain]

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;

When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
[Refrain]

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
[Refrain]

HARK, HARK MY SOUL- CH 305

1. Hark! Hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Refrain:
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
[Refrain]

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands, meekly
stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to
Thee.
[Refrain]

4. Rest comes at length, though life be long
and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be
past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come
at last.
[Refrain]

5. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches
keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of
weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless
love.
[Refrain]



— APPRECIATION —

We the Wemegah and allied families of the late

HERMAN KWAKU-MENSAH
WEMEGAH

wish to express our profound gratitude for your love, support and
various expressions of sympathy.

May God continue to bless you all, Amen!

[Faint, illegible signature or text in the background]