

*In Loving Memory of
Dr. Dan Kwabena Adofo-Mensah*



64 YRS

Dr. Dan Kwabena Adofo-Mensah

VIEWING

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3RD, 2014

5:00PM-9:00PM

COTTON FUNERAL HOME

1025 BERGEN STREET,

NEWARK, NJ

FINAL FUNERAL RITES

Friday, October 3rd 2014

@ Robert Treat Hotel Ball Room

50 Park Place,

Newark, NJ 07102

Time: 9:00PM-2:00AM

FUNERAL INVITATION

The Asona Abusua of Akim Oda, Abusuapanin Obirimpong Gyamfi Saforo Kyere of Akyim Oda, The Late Chief Nana Kwesi Asare Adofo, Adonfe Hene of Kwahu and Mary Abena Sasu Kissiwa, The Atta krah Family, Ghana & USA, Abusuapanin Odehye Kyei Mensah (Uncle) Wofa Kwabena Oduro (Cousin), Yaw Antwi Adofo, Nigeria, Charles Adofo, Kwesi Adofo, Comfort Adofo, Faustina Afofo, Ghana, Abusuapanin Pastor Satan Mason, NJ, A rehbishop Nana Kwansa, CCCFORCC, NJ, New Jersey Board of Dentistry, Dental Association of U.S.A, Oda Association of Washington, and New York regret to announce the death of their beloved:

Dr. Dan Kwabena Adofo-Mensah
Aged 64

Whose sad event occurred on September 16th 2014
at Meadowlands Hospital,
Secaucus, New Jersey

Will be observed as following:

VIEWING OF THE BODY

Date: Friday, 3rd October 2014

At : Cotton Funeral Home

1025 Bergen Street

Newark, NJ , 07112

Time 5:00pm—9:00PM

Wake keeping @ Funeral Rites

At : ROBERT TREAT HOTEL BALLROOM
50 PARK PLACE ,
NEWARK, NJ 07102

Time: 9:00-2:00PM

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Sunday 5th October 2014

Venue: POWERHOUSE REVIVAL MINISTRY
382 EAST AVENUE
PERTH AMBOY, NJ 08861

Time: 10am-12:30pm

Chief Mourners

The Atta krah Family, Ghana Abusuapanin Pastor Stan Maison & Prophetess Mrs Audrey Maison, Kingdom Apostolic & Prophetic Int. Ministry, NJ, Archbishop Dr. Nana Kwansa, CCCFORCC, Bishop Dr. Akosua Kwansa, Word Alive Church, NJ, Mr. Koo Nimo alias CNN, Philadelphia, Bishop & Pastor Mrs Donkor, Power House Revival Ministry, NJ, Pastor Adarkwah, District Head Church of Pentecost, NJ. Obaahemaa Esi Foriwaa, Mfantsiman Society of Colorado, Mr. Samuel W. Mensah, NJ, Dr. Samuel Mensah, NY, Mr. Effa Boadi, NJ Mr. Peter Debra, NJ, Mr Ben Kumadu, NJ, Mrs. Boama, NJ, Mrs. Ernestina Attafua, VA, Dr. Baah Asante, Yonkers, NY, Prof. Augustus Abbey, MD, Mr Tony Brown, NY, Veronica, Margaret Kilitis, Ghana Opanin Yaw Duku, Ghana, Akuba Bennett, The Ojibara family, Kwesi Danso, Gifty Gary, Alexx Oduro, Rev Mrs. Asiedu, Obaapanin Afua Bruwaa, Opanin Kwabena Kwakye, Vida Takyi, NJ, New Jersey Board of Dentistry, Dental Association of U.S.A, Oda, Association of Washington, and New York. Request you to mourn with them at the final rites of

The Late Dr. Dan Adofo-Mensah

64yrs

WIDOW:

Mrs. Kristyn Adofo-Mensah, USA

BROTHERS & SISTERS:

*Yaw Antwi Adofo, Nigeria, Charles Adofo, Kwesi Adofo,
Comfort Adofo, Faustina Adofo, Ghana,*

CHILDREN:

*Kojo Jojo Adofo-Mensah, Paa Kwesi Adofo Mensah,
Kukua Adofo Mensah, Erik Adofo-Mensah,*

STEP CHILDREN:

Bryn, Kofi and Jayden

Hymn 700 **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, O 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 need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears not bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. 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.



VIEWING
OCTOBER 3RD 2014
5PM-9PM

ORDER OF SERVICE AT COTTON FUNERAL HOME
1025 BERGEN STREET, NEWARK, NJ 07112

VIEWING

Prelude:Organist Mr.David Honney
Praise &Worship.....PowerHouse Praise & Worship Team
Prayer..... Prophetess Mrs. Audrey Maison
Greetings..... Pastor Stan Maison
Scripture Reading: *Revelation 21:1-7*.....Rev Mrs. Diana Donkor
Hymn..... ***“Guide Me Oh Thy Great Jehovah”***
Brief ExhortationBishop Thomas Donkor
Announcement..... Pastor Stan Maison
Sermon.....Bishop Dr. Akosua Kwansa
Prayer of Comfort.....Prophetess Mrs. Audrey Maison
Song Ministration..... Prophetess Mrs. Audrey Maison

TRIBUTES

1. Eulogy of Dr. Dan Kwabena Adofo-Mensah
- 2 . Tribute of The Wife, Mrs Kristyn Adofo-Mensah
3. Tribute of Children.....
4. Tribute of friends
SoloProphetess Audrey Maison

VIEWING OF THE BODY

Hymn ***“When peace like a river attended my ways!”***

Dismissal with Blessings

Dead March Soul.....Organist David Honney
Postlude.....

WAKE-KEEPING AND FUNERAL
Robert Treat Hotel Ballroom
50 Park Place, Newark, NJ 07102
9PM--2AM

FINAL FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday October 4th 2014

Opening Prayer.....Bishop Dr. Akosua Kwansa
Solo.....Prophetess Audrey Maison
Exhortation.....Archbishop Nana Kwansa
Tributes.....
Benediction & Dismissal.....Archbishop Nana Kwansa

Mc:

**Kweku Wiredu Sarpong
Nana Akwesi Akosa**

Video:

Francis Video

Hymn 377....When peace, like a river,

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.

Refrain:

It is well 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 hath shed his own blood for my soul.

(Refrain)

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!

(Refrain)

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.

(Refrain)

127....Guide Me Oh Thy Great Jehovah

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, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.

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;
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, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

Biography of the Late Dr. Dan Adofo Mensah. By Family

Dr. Dan Adofo-Mensah was the 3rd male born to Nana Kwesi Asare Adofo late Adonfehene of Kwahu, and Mary Abena Sasu Kissiwa on July 18th 1950.

Dr. Dan was raised in the Presbyterian Church in Akim Oda. He was from the Royal Home of the krontihene Abusua, Akyem Kotoku Abusua. He attended the Oda Catholic School from 1st grade thru to 6th grade then proceeded to Ghana National Secondary School Where he did his high school Diploma.

In 1972 he travelled to the U.S.A to pursue his Dentistry course. He obtained both his undergraduate degree (1978) where he further his education at Howard university and graduated as a dentist in 1982. Dr. Mensah owned and operated his private practice called.. Family Dentist of New Jersey for over 30 years in Philadelphia and North Jersey.

He was the pillar of the family, The Joseph "

Growing up, Kwabena was very hard working both in School and at home. At Ghana National Secondary School at Cape Coast in Ghana, he excelled in his studies. When the government wanted to experiment with changing the secondary schools from 5 years to four year, he was one of the younger students chosen to join the upperclassmen, and no one could tell he was the youngest in the class. He was an excellent student and became a superb dentist.

Kwabena knew how to bake bread, both tea and sugar bread. He learned how to when he helped his mother to mix the dough and bake it so during the summer holidays when he needed pocket money, he would mix his dough, and always managed to get a couple of friends to help prepare it for baking.

He was kind to his fault. He loved the simple things in life, and was equally mischievous, making people laugh and very protective of his late mother, sister and brothers.

He has a 30 year experience in Dentistry and formerly was with Toothsavers both in New York and Union City, NJ.

He was a great Dentist with a great personality who built relationships with many of his clients. He provided excellent service to all his clients and also made sure those who could not afford it taken care of. He was one of the finest Dentists in America.

Dr. Adofo Mensah was a mentor, brother, uncle to many also a friend to Media Mogul; Mr. CNN and his cousin; Mr. Emmanuel Tuffour Poku, President, Impact Digiprint Ltd, Accra, Ghana.

He will be sorely missed.

He is survived by his children Kodwo, Kwesi, and Kukuwa, Erik, and his lovely wife Kristyn

TRIBUTE TO MY DEAREST HUSBAND

by Mrs. Kristyn Adofo-Mensah

I met this remarkable man who was intelligent, elegant, eloquent, confident and charming, with a great name, Dr. Dan Adofo-Mensah alias Dr. Dan, Mensah K or Kwabena Mensah four years ago. I preferred to call him Kwabena since he referred to me as Abena. He was my sweetest darling, my love, my life partner, and my husband. We were a day apart in our birthdays and this truly made us soul mates. Our journey together has been short but yet was meaningful and happy. Now that you are gone, who else and what to do! I never envisioned in a minute that we would part so soon.

Dr. Dan affected many lives through his acquaintanceship, friendship, association and service. Many lives have been changed because of his affection for the humanity. He never discriminated neither looked down upon anyone who came to him. He was truly "a people's doctor."

To this amazing man, my best friend, my partner and my husband, Kwabena; It is almost impossible to believe that you are gone so soon without saying goodbye. The pain is hard to bear and my heart is heavy as I write this tribute since your sudden death came in as a shock to me. I am still in a denial that you are truly gone and unable to accomplish our great plans. We were young at heart and were growing that love. We discussed the growth curve of love for each other, practiced it and embraced it. Thank you for all you did to make the world a better place for me, your children and all people from other walks of life.

I remember all the lovely times we shared, the talks, the laughter that we stayed awake and shared. You truly made me feel like a woman. You cherished me and you were my pillar at all times, my adviser and my best friend. We love and miss you terribly; I surely will miss your sense of humor that enlightened my spirit in times when I was down.

My one and only consolation is that you knew the Lord and you are resting comfortably in His bosom.

Till we meet again my love, Kwabena,

Rest in perfect peace. Damirifa Due! Due! Due! Da Yie medofo pa!

Psalm 3: 3- "But Thou, O Lord, art my shield for me: my glory and the lifter up of mine head." Amen

TRIBUTE TO DR. DAN ADOFO-MENSAH FROM THE CHILDREN

Many of us children often look to our parents as superheroes and this is how it has existed for a long time and we see our father in the same category. He was a hardworking man, doing multiple jobs to support his family while finishing dental school, assemble any toy in a single attempt, drive seemingly all day on family trips without anyone staying up to keep him company, and answer any of our seemingly endless stream of life questions.

Daddy was a loving father. We never went a day questioning how much and why he was proud of us. We also never went a day questioning how much and why we should push ourselves to achieve everything we can in this life. In our house, when you brought home an A-, the next question was "Did you study your hardest?" If you truthfully answered yes, you got a fist bump (long before they were cool) and maybe a trip to Friendly's. If you didn't, there weren't many free spots on the refrigerator for anything less than maximum effort.

Soon, we shall launch an endowment fund in our father's name which will focus on students seeking to provide medical care in needing areas. We thought that such a program shall befit of a man who was so enamored with education and provide assistances to needy people. Our dad a big role in all of our academic successes along with our mothers. The consensus among our friends was that Daddy was cool. That's really just an objective observation. Whenever his college friends came around, you could tell that "Danny" used to be the center of the action. Some of our favorite memories with him were sitting around watching Martin, and our dad just saying over and over "your boy martin is so crazy" while belting out his most unique of deep laughs. Everything we've ever done was more fun with him around. I'm sure many people in this room, relatives, friends, patients and all loved ones would say the same thing about his cool attitude and affection for humanity. It makes sense that a man like that who brought so much joy to those around him would have his time spread so thin. As children, we always wanted more of him, but on this day looking out at all these people he touched; it's comforting to know we were sharing Daddy with those who appreciated his presence as much as we did.

As we lay our father to rest, we do so with heavy hearts but also with beautiful memories. We have memories of him running down the sideline at soccer games as if he were ready to receive the scoring pass. We have memories of facing his stern stare when we didn't act in the way we were taught. We have memories of his contagious laugh. We have vivid memories of his beaming eyes and chest full of pride at graduations and award ceremonies. We have memories of him being there at a moment's notice if anyone of us was sick or in need. We shall always have vivid memories of our father, and those vivid memories will keep us through quiet moments when we miss him. These memories will also make us smile even brighter in our happiest moments because we know like all of you know that everything is more cherished with him around, whether it is in body or in memory. Our Beloved Father, Dr. Dan Adofo-Mensah, we cherish your time on this earth. We praise the Lord for you, an irreplaceable gift. Your smile was a blessed embrace. We celebrate that you are resting with our Holy Father, and that we will meet you again -- in Heaven.

Your Children..

Kojo Jojo Adofo-Mensah, Paa Kwesi Adofo Mensah, Kukua Adofo Mensah, Erik Adofo-Mensah, Bryn, Kofi and Jayden

A Tribute to a dear friend.

By . Pastor Stan Maison

Dr. Dan Adofo Mensah and I met when I attended sixth form in Ghana National College 46 years ago. Our lives began to intertwine from that period. We shared several experiences which we reminisce on even on the last Saturday until his untimely demise. We re-united here in the US in mid 80s where Dr Mensah had trained and was practicing as a dentist. He became my personal dentist and so for every organization he worked for and even during his own private practice I constantly visited him. Our relationship deepened as the years go by and he became the godfather of son Junior who loved Doc very much. There were times when we used to commute together daily when our respective professions were in close proximity. During those years I learnt more of his family and found out that he has developed into a loving father whose primary objective is dedicated to educating his children and providing for the needs of the entire family and I respect him for his commitment and love for them. Whilst he took care of my teeth I also took care of his real estate transactions so became close to his finances. Our relationship had transformed to brotherhood now. As time went on I began to see what drives this man. His sense of service to the community and his deep interest in solving others problems far and beyond dentistry. He had become a father to many young people both relations and non-relations who needed help in all forms such as immigration matters, job seeking and many others that there cannot be space for in this short tribute. When it came to his practice he made himself affordable to all and sundry. Fees were slashed and for immediate friends and family services were rendered free of charge. Sometimes to my amazement when I had noticed he even offered from his own pocket transportation to his clients who were in need. Doc was simply a giver and loves everyone that crossed his path in all areas of his life. Just as the word of God in 1 Corinthians 13:4-7 he believed in others, advice them, backed them and always listen to everyone no matter your ethnicity or background and will offer his services or support not only to his immediate community but to his home country where he will travel to remote areas of the country to offer free dental care.

Ten years ago when and my wife were called to ministry we always prayed for our dear beloved friend to have an encounter with the Lord and to the glory of God few years ago Dr Dan Adofo Mensah became saved and loved the Lord. He became a prayerful man and always told my wife Prophetess Audrey Maison, Odo I am waiting for my millions to support you in doing God's work. Our relationship until his death had transcended worldly philosophies and possessions but rather into deeper understanding of our relationship with our maker. I can assure you that he found his maker and made peace with him. Lately we shared quality time together even to the last Saturday and Sunday before he passed away on Tuesday. As if he was saying goodbye he shared deeper things about his upbringing which for 46 years of our friendship I didn't know. I saw Doc shortly after the Lord called him home and there was a sense of peace around him and you could see that he was simply resting. The bible teaches us to work our own salvation with tremble and fear and I thank God that he did. We are all human and it is common that the evil that men do lives after them and the good is often interred with their bones, I quote. Let us learn to remember the good things our fellow human beings have achieved during their lifetime and reserve what we consider as evil for God's judgement. Kwabina alias (Apparatus) this is your brother Masa Kofi as we know ourselves May you rest in perfect peace till eternity brings us together again. You sorely missed by the Maison family.

Pastor Stan Maison

TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED BROTHER
ON BEHALF OF ATTA-KRAH FAMILY

A light for the family is dimmed, A voice we loved to hear is stilled
A place in the home where a loved one could be found is now vacant
‘And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them’..... Revelations 14:13

With a very heavy heart, I pay this tribute on behalf of the Atta-Krah family.

Since infancy Kwabena has been a very special child, not because his late mother, (who was related to our late father) saw him special, and therefore treated him as such, but he was special because even at a tender age, he sympathized with his mother who was a baker fending for her six children alone. Seeing his mother’s plight he decided to do everything possible to lighten her burden. He would run errands that others would not do, and took up economic ventures to pay his own school fees and buy his needs. Whilst in Secondary school, he will come on vacation, credit bags of flour and other ingredients from our mother go to the kneading mill himself, come home and shape his bread, and the next morning bake and sell to some of his mum’s customers. After sales he would come and settle his indebtedness and ‘buy’ more goods. Sometimes his debts were forgiven him to help top up his pocket money. His mum in conversation with our mum would comment on the fact that her trade goes down anytime Kwabena was on vacation, and they would both laugh and agree that of course, it always gave her mother respite. One thing I will never forget about him was his very gentle and caring nature. When we were young I used to visit their home once in a while, and anytime I visited and decided to spend the night, I would go to sleep on his bed and spread myself in such a way that there would be no space for him. He would go and complain to his mum who always sided with me and would tell him if there was nowhere else to sleep he should lie on an old sofa in their room, and the case would be settled. Surprisingly, he would wake me up in the morning and comment on how well I had slept because his bed is better than the others, we would laugh and that would be the end of the case until I made another visit. There was no animosity in him, he would sooner forgive and reconcile than hold grudges, that was his nature.

He was everything to us, a brother, a friend and the family dentist. He was kind and cheerful to be with at all times, and never ceased to bring back memories of our childhood which we all enjoyed talking about.

Some of my siblings and I were here just this last August to attend the wedding ceremony of a nephew. All of us who came had our teeth checked by him. Some had fillings to be done, some had cleaning to do, whilst some had bridges to be made. Whilst treating Rev. Lovia and myself, he commented: You Atta-Krah people, you don’t have strong teeth, instead of advising one of your children to do dentistry, they are studying Law and other things. Who do they intend to litigate with? You go ahead, one day when you come and I am not here, you will see your mistake. We replied and said, he was not going to go anywhere and that if he retired we would have him take one of his dental chairs home from where he would continue to see to our dental needs. Hardly did we discern that his spirit was giving us sound advice.

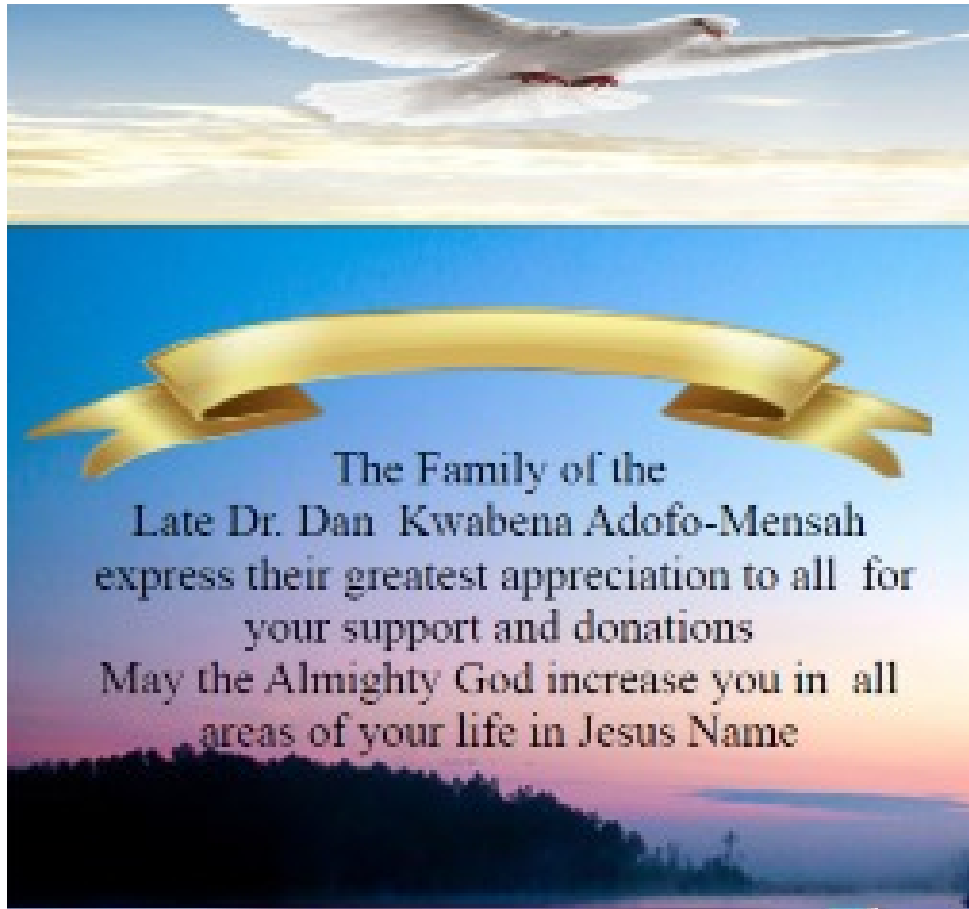
This is not to say that he didn’t have his faults, like all of us human beings he also had his faults, but wherever, however and whoever he offended, let’s forgive him and pray his smooth passage into heaven. Our only consolation is the fact that you accepted Christ sometime before you passed on, and so we are assured that you are resting in a better place.

May Mother Earth lie softly on you, and may the angelic host usher you into the bosom of our Heavenly Father. Kojo, Rev. Lovia, Nana Kyerewaa, Papaa, Amoma, Akua Kyerewaa, our children and grandchildren we say ‘Damirifa due, due, due ne amanehunu’. May your soul rest in perfect peace. AMEN.

Precious



Memories



The Family of the
Late Dr. Dan Kwabena Adofo-Mensah
express their greatest appreciation to all for
your support and donations
May the Almighty God increase you in all
areas of your life in Jesus Name

FROM BRIDGE: Merge onto I-95 S/US-1 S/Trent-Monmouth Exp W/Alexander Hamilton Bridge N via EXIT 75 on the left toward Trenton/George Washington Brg. Keep left to take I-95 S toward G W Bridge UPPER LEVEL (Crossing into New Jersey). Keep left to take I-95 (EXPRESS) S/New Jersey Tpke S toward I-80/Paterson. Merge onto I-95 S/New Jersey Tpke S toward US-46/Newark (Portions toll). Merge onto I-280 W via EXIT 15W toward Newark/Boonville (Portions toll). Take the NJ-21 S exit, EXIT 15A. Turn right onto McCarter Hwy/NJ-21. Turn right onto Raymond Blvd. Take the 2nd right onto Park Pl. 50 PARK Pl is on the right.

FROM NEWARK: Start out going northeast on Broad St toward Green St. Turn slight right onto Park Pl. Park Pl is just past Clinton St. Wilkes Charlie is on the right, 50 PARK Pl is on the right.

FROM CONNECTICUT: Keep left to take I-95 S toward G W Bridge UPPER LEVEL (Crossing into New Jersey). Keep left to take I-95 (EXPRESS) S/New Jersey Tpke S toward I-80/Paterson. Merge onto I-95 S/New Jersey Tpke S toward US-46/Newark (Portions toll). Merge onto I-280 W via EXIT 15W toward Newark/Boonville (Portions toll). Take the NJ-21 S exit, EXIT 15A. Turn right onto McCarter Hwy/NJ-21. Turn right onto Raymond Blvd. Take the 2nd right onto Park Pl. 50 PARK Pl is on the right.