

*Honoring the Life and Legacy
of*



*Kwabena Mensah
“Paapayie”*

Sunrise June 1, 1967 – Sunset July 11, 2026

Monday, July 17, 2026 at 6:00PM

Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC
725 E. Gun Hill Road, Bronx, NY 10467
Father Pau, Officiating Minister

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Psalms 23

Second Reading

Gospel: John 14:1-6

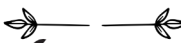
Homily

Intercession

Tribute by Family, Children and Friends

Songs of Farewell

Prayer of Commendation



Obituary

Kwabena Mensah was born on Tuesday, June 1st, 1967 to by Mr. Benjamin Mensah and Fati Mohammed at Ahinsan. Paapayie as we all know or call him, started this primary education at kaasi and completed at Asokwa amakom, after school he started working as a carpenter and also learnt mechanic, through this mechanic journey, he also had the opportunity to learn driving and God being so good he became a driver. He drove for a very long time, driving trucks and travelling to all the regions in Ghana. Paapayie in the late 1980s, plied the Kumasi–Togo route as a professional cargo truck driver. Even in those early days, one thing was unmistakably clear: this was a man who did not joke with his work. He approached every trip, every load, and every responsibility with a seriousness and diligence that earned him the respect of all who worked with him. Later, he took to the wheel of a tipper truck in Tema, where that same hardworking spirit continued to define him. Kwabena Mensah will be known for his good deeds and kind heart. He was loved by many; long before he set sail to United States of America in 2013 in search of greener pastures. Where he worked with Gemrock Sportswear for 13 years. For his work attitude, everyone at his work place would testify to it that he was a hardworking man who never played with his work. Kwabena Mensah compassion was his choice to work everyday so he could provide for his family.

Somewhere in March he got sick and was taken to the hospital. On July 11th, 2026 Kwabena Mensah transitioned peacefully into eternal rest. He was a devoted dad, grandfather, uncle, friend and a man who always maintained a relationship with God. He lived his life grounded in faith and was always ready to help others. Though we mourn his loss, we take comfort in knowing that Kwabena Mensah rests in God's hands and is in peace in heaven. May the family and friends find strength, comfort and peace in the life he lived and the faith he carried.

Tribute By Children

To the man who has been our guiding light, Whose love and wisdom shine so bright,

A father so strong, so kind, so true, This tribute is our heartfelt thank you.
You were not just a parent but also a friend, mentor, and a building light in our lives. Just as the Akwaaba tree welcomes travelers with its branches, you welcomed us into your life with open arms. Your presence brought warmth and joy to all who knew you and your wisdom continues to inspire us every day. To many, you were a quiet person but to us you were obsessed with us. A day never passed that you never called to check up on us and your grandchildren. Your heart was never at peace anytime we were in trouble.

You've been our rock and our source of strength, Through every trial, you go to great lengths,

Your unwavering support, your gentle care, In your embrace, we find solace rare.

Your laughter, your stories and your favorite words of advice

Have shaped our world, made us realize, The importance of love and family, In your presence, we find our safe place.

You've taught us to dream, to reach for the stars, To never give up, no matter how far, because the journey of life itself is hard. Your belief in us, Has made us believe we can endure.

Its so hard to accept that we have no father anymore. No one to check up on us everyday, no one to fight for us and to be there for us, no one to scare our friends with like our dad was a wild person.. Anytime is getting to 6pm our hearts tremble and begin to find answers to Chief's questions., we reminisce on our last moment with you. We ask ourselves so many questions...." Was he really dead or just asleep". Its been days, weeks and months of hoping for a miracle, and here we are standing in front of the crowd to say goodbye to you.... In your eyes, we saw a reflection of love, a bond so unbreakable, a gift from above. We were blessed to call you our father and friend. Mmmmmmm....We really hope and pray you're happy and resting peacefully wherever you are Dad. We really miss you Dad and you will always be near to our hearts. Your love, your legacy, forever will stay, In every moment, in every way.

Thank you, Dad, for all that you did,
REST IN PEACE MR. KWABENA MENSAH AS WE PROFOUNDLY
CALL YOU.



Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind,
When the day is done.
-Helen Lowrie Marshall*



Acknowledgements

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC.

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Francine Ross-Roden, CFSP – Licensed Funeral Director



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Tribute

By Mr. Kwabena Mensah
("Paapayie")

A TRIBUTE FROM ALL HIS FRIENDS, BOTH IN GHANA AND ABROAD

It is with heavy hearts, yet with hearts full of gratitude, that we rise to pay tribute to a man we were privileged to call friend, brother, and confidant — Mr. Kwabena Mensah, affectionately known to all of us as *Paapayie*.

Many of us, his friends both at home in Ghana and abroad, first came to know Paapayie in the late 1980s, when he plied the Kumasi–Togo route as a professional cargo truck driver. Even in those early days, one thing was unmistakably clear: this was a man who did not joke with his work. He approached every trip, every load, and every responsibility with a seriousness and diligence that earned him the respect of all who worked with him. Later, he took to the wheel of a tipper truck in Tema, where that same hardworking spirit continued to define him, long before he set sail for the United States of America in 2013 in search of greener pastures.

Though the Atlantic Ocean came to separate him from the friends and community he had built here in Ghana, distance never once dimmed the warmth of his heart. Paapayie remained, until his very last days, a man of deep commitment, dedication, and care — for his family, for his friends, and for everyone fortunate enough to cross his path.

If there is one thing that will forever define the memory of Paapayie, it is his generosity. He gave without hesitation. He shared without being asked. He was the friend who showed up — not with excuses, but with open hands and an open heart. In an age where such selflessness is increasingly rare, Paapayie stood as a rare gem, and it is this quality above all that we will carry with us in remembering him.

On the 11th of July, 2026, that gem was taken from us. We have lost a hardworking man, a loyal friend, a caring family man, and above all, a giver in the truest sense of the word.

Paapayie, you drove many roads in your lifetime — from the dusty routes between Kumasi and Togo, to the busy yards of Tema, and finally to a new life in America. Though your final journey has now led you beyond our sight, the road of your good deeds and the memory of your generous spirit will continue long after you.

Rest well, Paapayie. Your hard work is done. Your kindness lives on.

Fare thee well, till we meet again.

From all your friends, both in Ghana and abroad



Tribute

By Mr. Kwabena Mensah
("Paapayie")

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

Mr. Kwame Mensah Paapayie, we call out your name, but we receive no response. Your body lies in state, but your spirit has ascended to your heavenly father. Our hearts are heavy with sorrow and pain as we bid farewell to our beloved mother, friend, sister, and mentor.

We love you deeply, and each passing day without you is a reminder of the void left in our lives. Though you have departed this earthly realm, we feel your spirit is guiding us still. The news of your passing on, shook us to the core.

It's difficult to articulate the depth of our grief, yet we find solace in knowing that you are now at peace.

Through life's trials and tribulations, you stood as the rock that anchored our family. Your legacy of caring, love, and compassion for the poor and needy, regardless of age or gender, will forever inspire us. As your children, we pledge to honor your memory by embodying the same spirit of kindness and generosity you exemplified throughout your life.

I remember thieves coming to our house in the middle of the night, ransacked the whole house, taking everything we had. Mr. Kwame Mensah never complained, never cried. We learned a lot from him: his resilience, her caring nature, her strong will.

You were a reserved, quiet, introverted person yet, strong enough to handle any situation.

You had leadership

qualities. You fought for women and children in your youthful years.

We couldn't have asked for a better Brother.

We miss you dearly, Mr. Kwame Mensah.

Kwame Mensah, your children are calling, why are you not answering? This is unlike you. The man fellowship are here, waiting for you to respond. Ah! Paapayie, wo ama ade3 ato yen ani. Okamafo wohene." May you now find eternal rest in the arms of your creator, until we are reunited in heaven.



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