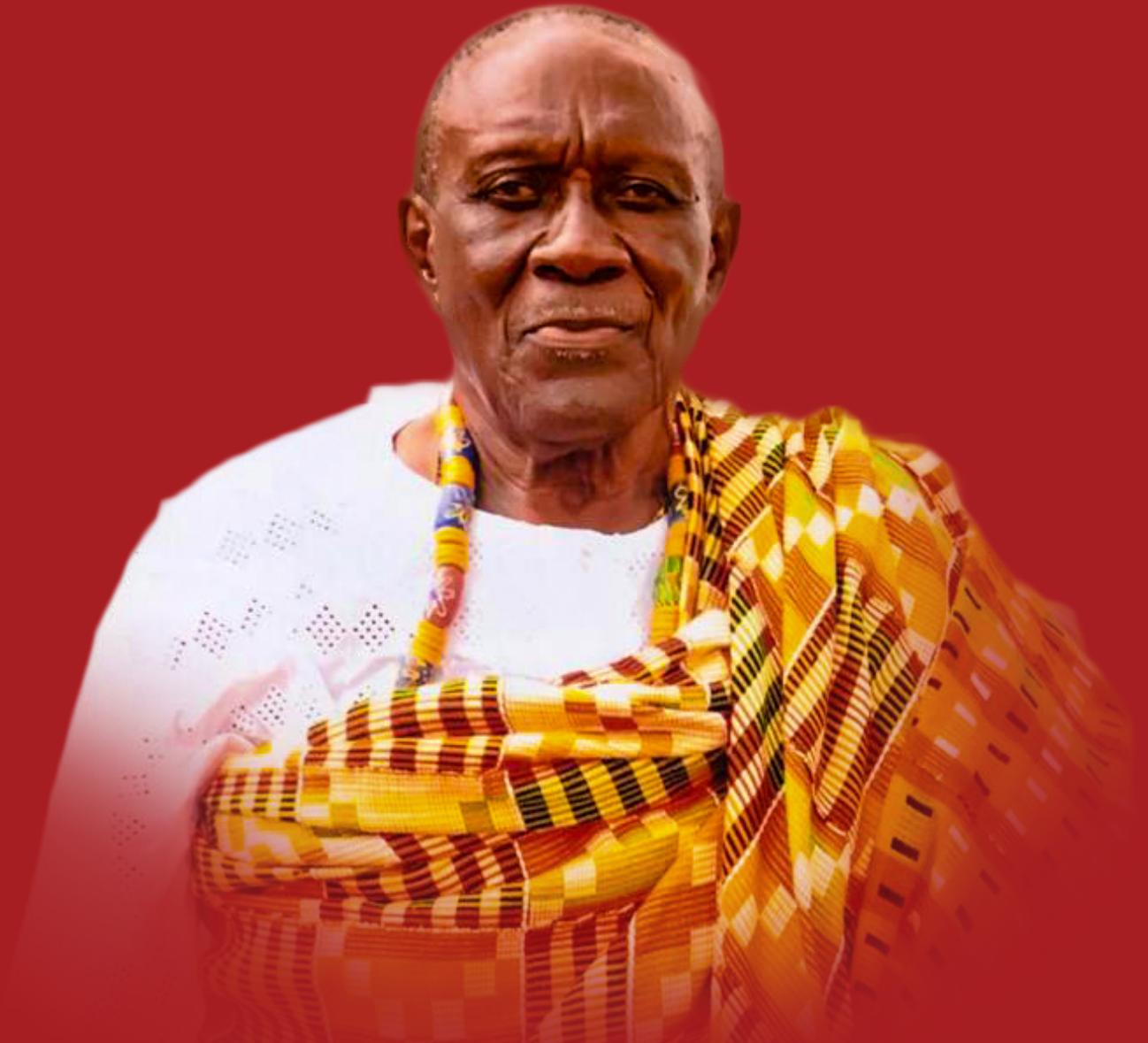


In Loving Memory



MR. MICHAEL PADDY
MENDS

In Loving Memory



MR. MICHAEL PADDY
MENDS

AGED: 82

AT THE BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH, KASOA,
ON SATURDAY, 2ND AUGUST, 2025

ORDER OF SERVICE

OF THE LATE

MR. MICHAEL PADDY MENDS

OFFICIATING CLERGY

The Rt. Rev'd Prince John Sackey
(Bishop of Winneba Diocese)

The Very Rev'd Charles Kofi Sam
(Secretary of Synod - Winneba Diocese)

The Very Rev'd David Addo Yeboah
(Supt. Minister - Kasoa Circuit)

The Very Rev'd Prof. David K. Ekem
(Supt Minister - Cape Coast West Circuit)

The Very Rev'd Benjamin Gorman
(Supt. Minister - KAD Methodist Church, Ashongman)

Rev'd Ebenezer ABC - Incoom
(Circuit Minister, KAD Methodist Church, Ashongman)

Rev'd Maxwell Kwaku Obeng
(Bethany Methodist Church, Dzorwulu)

Rev'd Esther Maseyo Azu
(Victory Methodist Church, Madina)

Rev'd Grace Amoako - Circuit Minister

Rev'd Abraham Arthur - Fynn - Circuit Minister

Rev'd Paul Nwintegbe - Circuit Minister

The Rt. Rev'd Col. Rtd Paul Brew
(Supernumerary - Kasoa)

Very Rev'd. J. K. B. Appiah - Acheampong
(Supernumerary)

Very Rev'd Kwaku Atta Dickson (Supernumerary)

Rev'd Canon Dr. Selwyn Sylvenus Adama Okai
(Anglican Diocese of Accra)

Rev'd Dr. COP. David Ampah Benning (PIC)

Rev'd Moses Animah (Chaplain - in - Charge, PIC)

Rev'd Godfred Frimpong (PIC)

Rev'd Seth Baah Agyekum (PIC)

Rev'd Grace Asiedu (PIC)

In Attendance

Bro. Benjamin Nana Yamoah
(Lay Chairman, Winneba Diocese)

Bro. Frederick Okyere (Circuit Steward)

Bro. Stephen Wisdom Sam (Society Steward)

Sis Rosina Sackey (Society Steward)

Bro. Franklin Kwesi Andrews
(Church Administrator)

Bethel Methodist Church Choir

PIC Choir

Bethel Methodist Church Singing Band

PIC Singing Band

Kasoa District Brigade Band

At The Organ

Bro. Daniel Carrey Nyamekeh

Bro. Daniel Fiifi Baiden

Bro. Paul Atta - Peters

Choir Master

Bro. Douglas Quansah

Bro. Kingsford Mensah Jnr.

Band Master

Bro. Douglas Quansah

Prisons Regimental Band



Part One (PRE-BURIAL SERVICE)

1. Opening Hymn - MHB 99 C.A.N 25
2. Opening Prayer
3. Hymn - MHB 478 C.A.N 155
4. Filing Past - Selected Hymns
MHB 353, C.A.N 114, MHB 427,
C.A.N 139, MHB 503, C.A.N 166,
MHB 350, C.A.N 112, MHB 199,
C.A.N 60, 93, 117, 152, 205
5. Selected Tributes
6. Filing Past – Family
7. Filing Past – Clergy
8. Closing Prayer
9. Closure of Casket – Family

Part Two (BURIAL SERVICE)

1. Procession – Church Choir / Singing Band
2. Call to Worship
3. Sentences
4. Announcement / Declaration of Purpose
5. Hymn – MHB 528, C.A.N 172
6. Prayer
7. Lyrics – Christ Little Band
8. Biography / Tributes
9. Hymn – MHB 679 – C.A.N 227
10. Scriptural Reading – 1st Lesson Psalm 90:1-12,
2nd Lesson John 14:1-6, 27, 11
Hymn – MHB 830 C.A.N
11. Sermon
12. Affirmation of Faith
13. Anthem
14. Offering – Singing Band
15. Notices – Steward

Part Three (COMMENDATION SERVICE)

16. Hymn – MHB 831, C.A.N 267
17. Prayer of Commendation / The Lord's Prayer
18. Closing Hymn MHB 896
19. Benediction
20. Recession

Part Four (INTERMENT AT ANOMABO)

21. Sentence – Minister
22. Hymn – MHB 615, C.A.N 203
23. Committal
24. Prayer
25. Thanksgiving – Family Member
26. Hymn – MHB 976, C.A.N 324
27. Benediction
28. Departure

Hymns

MHB 99

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 | 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 | bring.

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

6. Till then | would Thy
love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy
name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1725 -1807

MHB 478

1. JESUS, my Saviour,
Brother, Friend,
On Whom | cast my every
care,
On Whom for all things |
depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my
prayer

2. If | have tasted of
Thy grace,
The grace that sure
Salvation brings,
If with me now Thy Spirit
stays,
And hovering hides me in
His wings.

3. Still let Him with my
weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space
depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my
heart.

4. When to the right or
left | stray,
His voice behind me may |
hear,
"Return, and walk in Christ
Thy way,
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

5. His sacred unction
from above
Be still my Comforter and
Guide;
Till all the hardness He
remove,
And in my loving heart
reside.

6. Jesus, | fain would
walk in Thee,
From nature's every path
retreat;
Thou art my Way, my
Leader be,
And set upon the rock my
feet.

MHB 528

1. In heavenly love
abiding,
No change my heart shall
fear, :
And safe in such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without
me, :
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can | be dismayed?

2. Wherever He may
guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can | lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He
taketh,
And | will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are
before me,
Which yet | have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope | cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my
treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring, 1820-1910

MHB 830

1. Hark! The sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Lord, to thee.
Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand

Hymns

Clothed in white apparel, holding
Psalms of victory in their hand.

2. They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned
tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword;
They have conquered death and Satan
By the mighty of Christ the Lord.

3. Marching with thy cross
Their banner,

They have triumphed following
Thee, the captain of salvation,
Thee, their savior and their
King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord with Thee they
died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4. God of God, the one- begotten,
Light of light, Immanuel,
In whose body joined together
All the saints forever dwell; Pour
upon us of Thy fullness
That we may forevermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen

Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-85.

MHB 831

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourning her below,
And wet their couch with tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4. They marked the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
They reached the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

MHB 896

1. Now praise we great and famous men,
The fathers named in story;
And praise the Lord, who now as then
Reveals in man His glory.

2. Praise we the wise and brave and
strong,
Who graced their generation,
Who helped the right, and fought the
wrong,
And made our folk a nation.

3. Praise we the great of heart and
mind,
The singers sweetly gifted,
Whose music like a mighty wind
The souls of men uplifted.

4. Praise we the peaceful men of skill,
Who built their homes of beauty,
And, rich in art, made richer still
The brotherhood of duty.

5. Praise we the glorious names we
know,
And they whose names have perished,
Lost, in the haze of long ago,
In silent love be cherished.

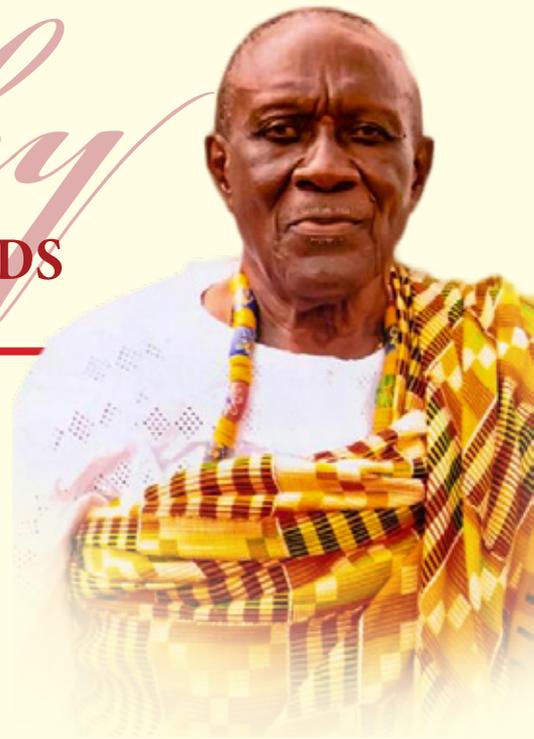
6. In peace their sacred ashes rest,
Fulfilled their day's endeavour;
They blessed the earth, and they are
blessed
Of God and man forever.

7. So praise we great and famous men,
The fathers, named in story,
And praise the lord who now as then,
Reveals in man His glory.

William George Tarrant, 1853-1928.

Biography

OF MICHAEL PADDY MENDS



M.H.B 602, 1.3.6

*Father, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.*

Michael Paddy Mends (a.k.a. Uncle), whose memory we gather to celebrate, was born on 1st August 1943 in Asafo-Kumasi, to Mr. James Apirim Mends and Mary Eduafo Mends, also known as Efua Gyekum (both of blessed memory). His parents were from Anomabo in the Central Region of Ghana. He was the second of 13 children. At the tender age of 10, he went to live with his uncle, Mr. J.P. Ankamah, at Asawasi Railways, where his uncle worked as a locomotive driver for the Ghana Railway Corporation. He also stayed with his uncle, Mr. J.E. Biney, a surveyor with the Forestry Department (now known as the Forest Services Division of the Forestry Commission), in Kumasi.

He attended Kumasi Amakom Local Authority Primary School from 1951 to 1957 and completed his primary education at Government Boys School, now known as Asem Boys Local Authority School, in 1961, both in Kumasi. After completing his schooling, he attended Kumasi Technical School (K.T.S), a private technical institution, where he studied Building Draughtsmanship and Surveying. He spent three years at the technical school, starting in the same year he completed his previous education, but he was enlisted into the Ghana Prisons Service in 1965, after completing two years of his three-year training.

During his service with the Ghana Prisons Service, he was posted to the following stations: Kumasi Central Prisons (10 years), James Fort Prisons (1 year), and the Ghana Borstal Institution (now Correctional Center). Due to his hard work and effectiveness at the Correctional Center, he was sent to undertake a course at the Accra Technical Training Centre (ATTC) from 1976 to 1980, where he earned an Intermediate certificate from the City and Guilds of London Institute, issued by the Ghana Education Service. He later attended the Institute of Technical Supervision (I.T.S) in Weija, Accra, from 1987 to 1988, and again in 1992.”

He was part of the team responsible for the construction of the Prisons Church Building, the Senior Officers’ Mess, the tennis court, basketball court, and the Prisons Market at Cantonments. Additionally, he was part of the team that surveyed several Prisons camps across the country, including Tarkwa Prisons Camp, Kenyasi 1 & 2 Camp Prisons, Duayaw Nkwanta Camp Prisons, Obuasi Prisons, Forifori Camp Prisons in the Afram Plains, Awutu Farms (Kasoa), Kpando Prisons, Akuse Farms, and Ankaful Prisons. He retired in 2004 with the rank of Senior Chief Officer, having served for 12 years.



Until he retired in the year 2004 with the rank of Senior Chief Officer for 12 years.

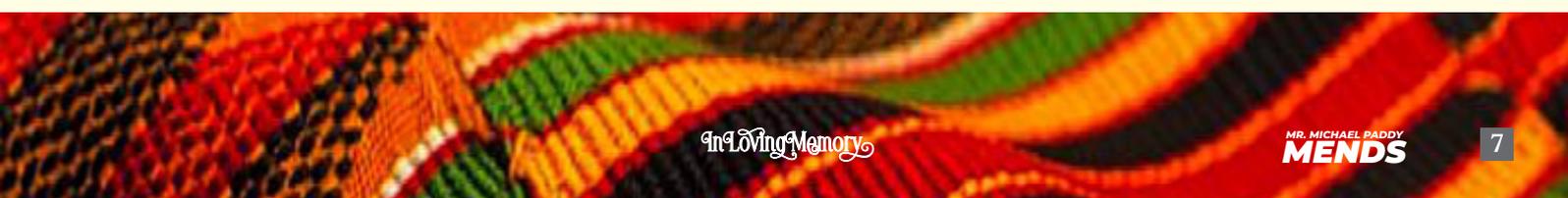
While in Accra, he became closer to the rest of the family, who were mostly based in Accra, Kumasi, Tema, Kasoa, Anomabo, and Dego, by regularly checking up on them through phone calls and visits, even when they didn't always reciprocate. He generously assisted family members financially and with any other help they needed. His love for both his immediate and extended family was evident, and we can attest to that. Notably, he expressed special gratitude to two soldiers who played significant roles in his life: Colonel Ohene Asare and Lieutenant Colonel Oti Prempeh

The ever-cheerful and jovial uncle was a very accommodating person who approached life with a smile. He was a devoted Christian and served as a staunch Methodist chorister at the Prisons Interdenominational Church in Cantonment, Accra, during his active service. After retiring, he settled in Kasoa and became an active member of the Bethel Methodist Church, participating in the Men's Fellowship. He was known for his punctuality, always arriving on time for church services and Men's Fellowship meetings.

Throughout his adult life, he was never admitted to a hospital, but for the first time on April 12th this year, he was admitted to the 37 Military Hospital. Despite his heart failing, we held onto hope that he would pull through. However, God had other plans, and He called him home on that faithful Tuesday morning, May 6th, 2025.

Uncle is survived by a wife and 5 children. He was a unifying figure, dedicated to his work, and known for his reconciliatory nature and exceptional organizational skills. Most notably, he never held grudges against those who offended him. Indeed, you have fought the good fight and run the good race in the Lord, and now it's time to receive your crown in heaven.

We pray that God grants you eternal rest in His bosom until the resurrection day, when we will meet again."



TRIBUTE BY
Wife
TO MY BELOVED HUSBAND

I will lift up my eyes to the hills
From whence comes my help.
My help comes from the Lord
Who made Heaven and Earth.
Psalm 121 vs. 1&2



It is with heavy heart that I pay my last tribute to the memory of my beloved husband. The death bell tolled and laid its icy hands on you at the time we have come to enjoy the fruits of our labour. “Mikky,” as I affectionately called him, was indeed my husband for fifty-five years.

That faithful Tuesday, 6th May 2025 will never be erased from my memory.

Mikky, you know if death is anything to hold by that, we could battle with it, repress it, endeavour to ward it off by any means possible including prayer and the best medical care. We could have done it, but death is truly a mystery.

With your passing, I take consolation in the fact that the Lord knows best, which is why He’s taken you back to Himself. Your smile and kindness were extended to all, especially family.

It is my fervent prayer that the Almighty God keeps and gives you peaceful rest.
Fare thee well.

Da yie, Mikky, Da yie, Amen.

Romans 14:8, says “if we die, we die to the Lord”
1 Thessalonians 4:13-14 Da yie,



TRIBUTE BY *Children*

In Loving Memory of Our Father – Dada Michael Paddy Mends



“**T**he Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.” – Psalm 34:18

“When someone you love becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure – a light that continues to shine in the hearts of those they left behind.”

“The legacy of a great person is not in what he leaves behind, but in the lives, he touched, the love he gave, and the values he instilled.”

In moments like this, it’s often difficult to fully articulate the depth of our thoughts and emotions as we mourn the loss of a loved one, especially a father. No matter how old we are, losing a father is one of the deepest sorrows the heart can experience. But we find solace in the legacy Dada left behind – his love, humility, goodness, gentleness, affability, and care – which will forever live within us.

“Dada,” as we affectionately called him, was a man of unwavering faith. He was God-fearing, a disciplinarian, yet kind-hearted and humorous. To

us, he was more than a father; he was our mentor and a friend, who rarely showed anger and always approached life with calm wisdom. Dada was a conversationalist who deeply valued quality time with family. He had a special and endearing way of calling each of us with distinct whistles, even including our mum, which we instinctively responded to if it is ours. It is heartbreaking to realize that his physical presence will no longer be with us. We often find ourselves asking, “Why now?” But God knows best.

Dada was exceptionally dedicated to punctuality, especially when it came to church services and social functions. He would always urge us to hurry so we wouldn’t be late, and if we delayed, he would quietly take the lead without complaint.

Yesterday marked another milestone in your life, a day that should have been filled with celebration, joy, and shared moments. Dada loved birthdays and special occasions, always commemorating them with cheerful calls and heartfelt wishes. He would often ask, “When are we coming home to celebrate?” **Even though you are**

now with our Maker, we still honour you today with our love and our wishes: "Happy Birthday, Dada."

By your example, you taught us humility, respect, love, and the importance of treating everyone equally, regardless of their status. It's difficult to capture Dada's essence in just a few words, yet each word speaks volumes about his character and wisdom. He embodied so many extraordinary qualities in one person. Dada was strong yet tender, honourable and dedicated. He left a lasting impression on everyone he met. To us, you are an irreplaceable father.

Initially, it was hard to believe that God had called you home at this time, but we realize that you gently prepared us for your departure with hints and instructions before your hospitalization. Even at your bedside, you told us you were tired and lovingly entrusted us into God's care. Your departure was indeed graceful and dignified.

Throughout his life, Daddy always placed the needs of others before his own. Perhaps now it's time for him to finally rest. So today, we stand not only in sorrow, but also in gratitude and joy that he's found peace and eternal rest. Still, we cannot deny the deep void his absence has left. We'll hold on to the precious memories he gave us – his gentle smiles, humor, wisdom, and every heartfelt conversation.

We stand here not only in tears but with gratitude and pride. We thank God for your life and for the honour of calling you our father. We have truly lost what no one can replace. But one thing is sure, your soul is at peace with the Almighty. You are deeply missed. You will always be in our hearts.

"A great soul serves everyone all the time. A great soul never dies. It brings us together again and again." Maya Angelou

**"Nantsew yie Dada
Rest well, Dada
Rest peacefully with your Maker, Dada"**

*Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.*



TRIBUTE BY
Grand Children



o our Beloved Grandfather, alias Grandpa, Capo, as we affectionately call him, was loving and caring.

Your absence leaves a void in our hearts, but the memories of your love, laughter, and wisdom remain etched in our minds. You were more than just a grandfather; you were a guiding light, a source of strength, and a pillar of love.

We remember the way you smiled, watched cartoons, and wrestled with us every Saturday during holiday visits, giving us special treats and making us feel safe around you. Your love was unconditional, your support unwavering, and your guidance invaluable. Though you are no longer with us, your spirit remains, guiding us through life's challenges and triumphs. We will carry your memory with us always, striving to live up to the example you set. Your love will forever be in our hearts. We will honour your memory by living with the virtues you taught us.

Grandpa, we will miss you dearly. You may be gone, but your legacy will live on through us.

Grandpa, grandpa, rest peacefully

Da yie, Da yie, Da yie

Till we meet again. Amen.



TRIBUTE BY
Siblings

Psalm 112:6: "For the righteous will never be shaken; they will be remembered forever"

"Bra," as we affectionately called our brother, lived a life full of love, generosity, and compassion. He departed this world quietly, but his absence echoes loudly in the hearts of all who knew him. The mark he left is one of pure love, unselfish and unforgettable. He had a heart that knew no bounds.

Bra gave freely, not just from his hand but from the deepest part of his heart. When someone was in need and he had the means, he never paused or questioned; he gave. Whether it was food to ease hunger, time to comfort, or money to help a struggling relative, he gave with joy, not obligation. It was simply who he was.

What touched us most was his way of loving without conditions. He welcomed everyone into his heart and home. It didn't matter about your background, story, or status – if you crossed his path, you mattered to him.

Family meant everything to him. He was happiest when surrounded by us, sharing meals, stories, or simply sitting together. His door was always open, and so was his heart.

Bra's life wasn't about possessions or accolades; it was about people. It was about being there – quietly, faithfully, generously. He leaves behind not just memories but a legacy of humility, grace, selflessness, and love that knew no bounds. We're proud to call him our brother, proud of the life he lived, and proud of the love he gave.

Sleep well, Bra. You gave your all, and now may you rest in perfect peace, knowing that your love still carries us and always will.

Live on in all of us.



TRIBUTE TO A DEAR
Father-In-Law

*Psalm 133:1: "How good and pleasant it is when God's people live
together in unity!"*

We are greatly honored to eulogize our beloved father, Mr. Michael Paddy Mends, whose remains lie before us today.

When we were asked to write a tribute about your passing, we thought long and hard about how to do just that and we realized that mere words could never do justice to the incredible man we grew to love like our own father. Even in his old age, his mind remained sharp, despite his body growing weaker.

He embodied kindness, warmth, and generosity, loving deeply without confining it to just his children. As in-laws, we never felt like strangers; he welcomed us with open arms and a heart that always had room for more.

Daa always found a way to make a lasting impact in our lives through his quiet presence and sense of humor. What we remember most is his generous spirit in checking up on each of us to see how we were faring, the gifts he showered on us and his special signature salad he made for us on special occasions. His hospitable nature was unmatched, and he had a way of making everyone feel at home, regardless. With Mr. Mends, you were never a guest, but family.

Mr. Paddy Mends, it's difficult to believe you're no longer with us. Your absence is deeply felt – the lessons you quietly taught, the stories you shared, and the aura of peace you embodied.

Mr. Mends, we thank you, we love you, and though you're no longer physically here, your presence will remain with us always – in our hearts, in our homes, and in the way we live and love others."

*Daa, we miss you so much
Softly out of the shadows
There came a gentle call
You took the hand of God
Offered you and quietly left us all
And although we cannot hold you
We will never let you go
Because in our hearts
You will live forever*

Daa da yie
Capo till we meet again in eternal glory
Adieu Mr. Michael Paddy Mends



TRIBUTES FROM THE BETHEL SOCIETY (KASOA)

The Methodist Church Ghana

IN HONOUR OF LATE MICHAEL PADDY MENDS

*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.

MHB 615 (First Stanza)



Brother Michael Paddy Mends and his family joined the Bethel Society in 2005. After attaining statutory retirement age from the Ghana Prisons Service as a Senior Chief Officer, the couple relocated to Kasoa. The Leaders Meeting at the time attached him and his wife to the Reuben Bible Class. As an elderly man, he promptly joined the Bethel Society Men's Fellowship, where he fraternized with his peers. Mr. Mends, as we affectionately called him, never hesitated to support God's work, whether in kind or cash, whenever the brethren were asked to contribute.

During Bible Class discussions, Michael Paddy Mends would listen attentively to all divergent views before expressing his opinion on the subject, often injecting humour to calm everyone down. Drawing from his experience and challenges as a Prison Officer, he advised the younger brethren to exercise patience and care in their growth, cautioning them against social vices.

He frequently reminded them that the prison population is dominated by their age group, emphasizing the importance of drawing closer to the Lord to enjoy the good things He offers, knowing that without God, we are nothing. Conscious of his responsibilities to his Maker, the late Michael Paddy Mends fulfilled all his financial and other commitments. Even in his frail state, he religiously paid his Tithe, Harvest contributions and other financial obligations as and when they were due. We fondly recall his advice to all men on their 50th wedding anniversary, where he emphasized the importance of caring for our children and supporting the vulnerable in society, if possible.

His health began deteriorating a couple of months ago, and he was eventually admitted to the 37 Military Hospital, where he requested our Superintendent Minister to share the Lord's Supper with him. Little did we know it was a time to bid farewell. Brother Michael Paddy Mends, may the Lord grant you rest in His bosom. Fare thee well, nantsew yie. Amen.



TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF LATE BROTHER MICHAEL PADDY
MENDS BY

*Bethel Methodist Men's
Fellowship,*
KASOA.

*'Then I heard a voice from heaven saying; Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.
Yes, says the Spirit, they will rest from their labors, for their deeds will follow them'
(Rev. 14: 13).*



he Bethel Methodist Men's Fellowship's thought and belief regarding our late brother Michael Paddy Mends is that he has indeed died in the Lord, and his good works will surely follow him. We thank the Most High God for loaning brother Mends to us, allowing us to experience the essence and beauty of true fellowship worthy of emulation through him. The late brother Michael Paddy Mends joined the Bethel Methodist Men's Fellowship-Kasoa from the Prisons Inter-denominational Church, Cantonments, in 2005.

At Bethel Men's Fellowship, he demonstrated great enthusiasm and zeal for the Lord's work. Affectionately known as "Show me the road," he was a founding member of the Bethel Men's Fellowship. He was regular and punctual at all meetings and programmes, always making them lively with his contributions, which made members eager to attend. Another loving trait of his was that whenever he couldn't find a Fellowship member at a church service, he would follow up with a call. This is the kind of wise and warm man we mourn today. We are confident that when the roll is called up yonder, and the Lord's trumpet sounds, Michael Paddy Mends will respond to his name. May the Lord grant you eternal rest, and peace to your supporting wife, children, and family. Brother Michael Paddy Mends, your Fellowship brothers at Bethel Methodist Men's Fellowship Kasoa wish you a safe passage into the waiting arms of God."

Da yie! Dofopa.

FOR CHRIST! WE LIVE!

TRIBUTE BY

The Retired Prison Officers'

ASSOCIATION OF GHANA (REPOAG) IN MEMORY OF THE LATE
NO. 3474, SCO. MICHAEL MENDS (RTD)



have fought a good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to me that day and not to me alone but also all who have lived for his appearing”

(2 Timothy 4: 7-8)

The late No. 3474, Senior Chief Officer Michael Paddy Mendis, was among the 58th recruit course who were enlisted into the Ghana Prisons Service on 18th October, 1965 as a Draughtsman.

After successfully passing out from the Prison Officers' Training School (POTS) on 31st December, 1965 with the rank of Second-Class Officer (2CO), he was posted to Kumasi Central Prison on 3rd January, 1966.

On account of hard work, dedication and discipline, he rose through the junior ranks to Senior Chief Officer (SCO), the rank he held till he retired compulsorily on 1st February, 2004, after he had served Mother Ghana and the Ghana Prisons Service for 38 years, 9 months and 14 days.

Late Mendis was among ten (10) officers who were selected to attend Junior Foremanship Training Course at the Institute of Technical Supervision at Weija, Accra.

He was a good draughtsman and land surveyor. He was awarded Long Service, Good Conduct and June 4th medals. The late Michael Paddy Mendis served in the underlisted Prison establishments in Ghana, namely:

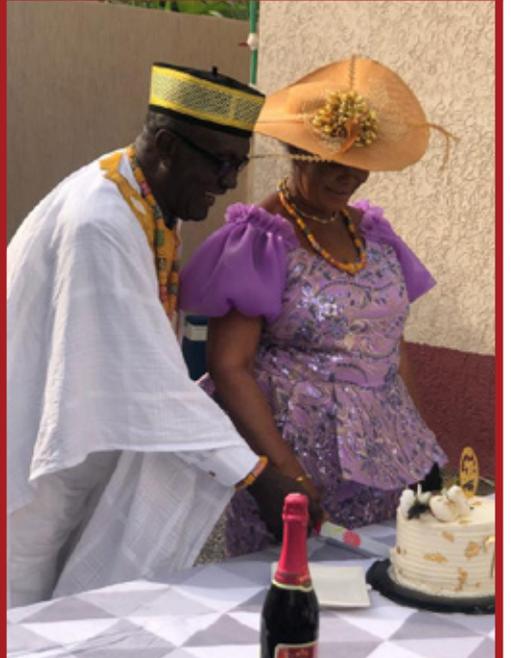
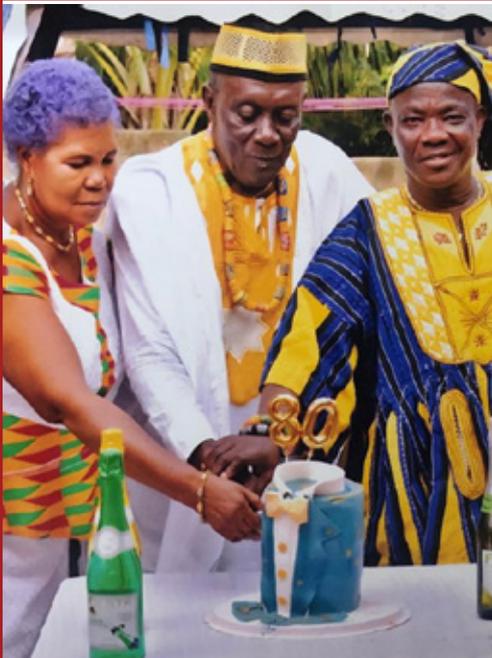
- a. Kumasi Central Prison – 3rd January, 1966
- b. Defunct James Fort – 1st June, 1973
- c. GBI – 2nd January, 1975
- d. Ankaful Main Camp – 18th August, 1982
- e. GBI – 15th June, 1984
- f. Prison Headquarters – 15th September 1987
- g. GBI – 26th September, 1994

On behalf of the Director-General of Prisons, members of the Ghana Prisons Service, the President and entire members of the Retired Prison Officers' Association of Ghana (REPOAG), we wish to express our heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family, wife and the children for the passing away of their beloved one.

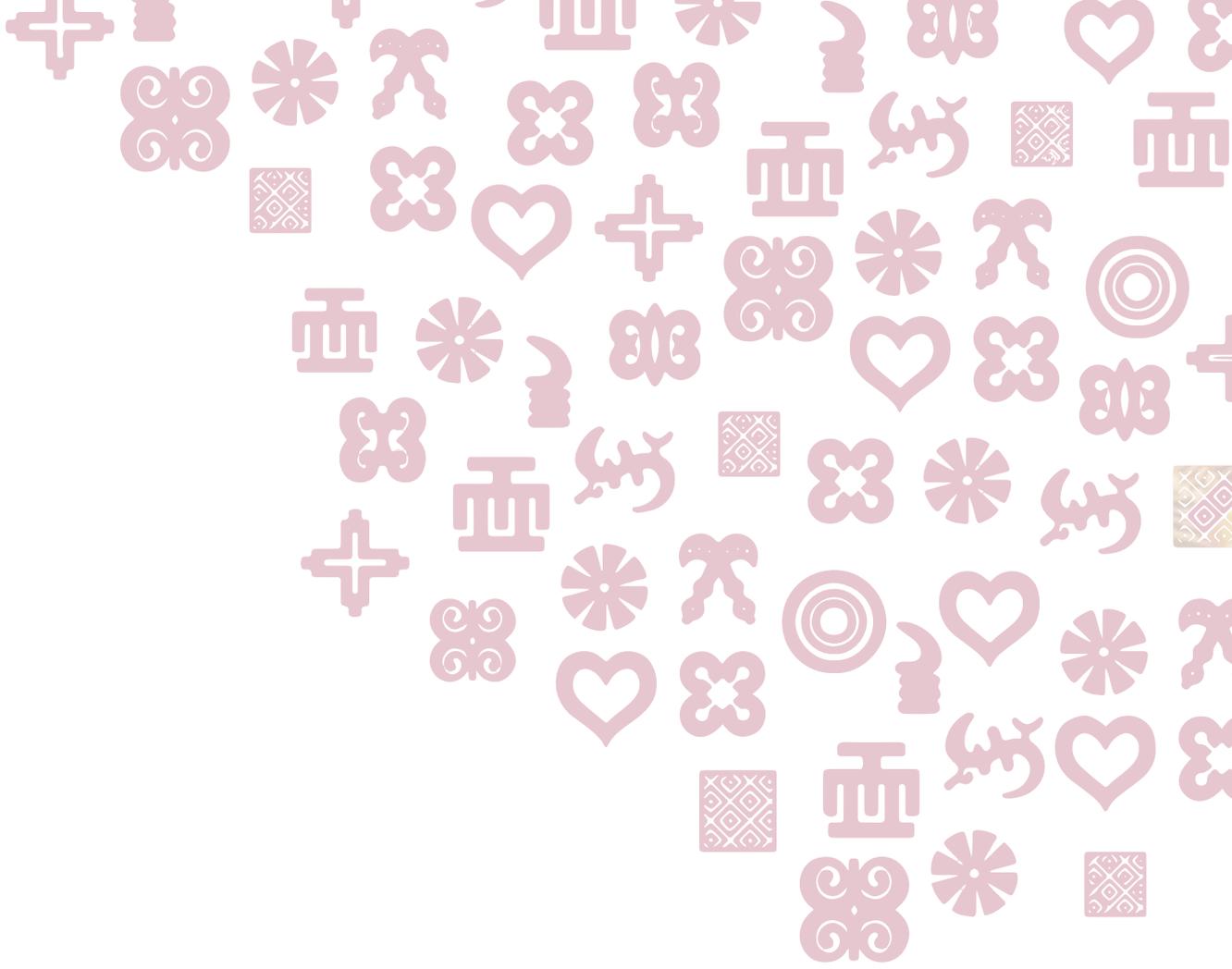
MAY HE REST IN PERFECT PEACE!!!











Appreciation

The entire family of the late

MR. MICHAEL PADDY MENDS

wishes to express their profound appreciation and gratitude to all who in diverse ways have helped them throughout their painful and difficult time. May you be bountifully rewarded for your expression of love and charity.

God richly bless you



SCAN FOR BROCHURE