

Celebrating THE LIFE OF
— WILLIAM MUGERA —



SUNRISE: 1944
SUNSET: 4TH AUG 2026





In loving memory of **WILLIAM MUGERA**

Sunrise: 1944

Sunset : 4TH AUG 2026

ORDER OF FUNERAL SERVICE



THURSDAY 13TH AUG. 2026

KIRINYAGA CENTRAL, KIRINYAGA COUNTY

Master of Ceremony : Paul Kanyiri (Wamutingoe)

TIME:	EVENT
7:30am	Assemble at home
8:00am	Departure from home to ACK Mt. Kenya Funeral Home
8:30am	Arrival at ACK Mt. Kenya Funeral Home
9:00am	Viewing and prayers
9:30am	Departure from Funeral Home
10:00am	Cottage arrives at their Mukinduri Home
10:30am	Opening prayers MC Welcomes the guests
11:15am	Eulogy Tributes: Wife, Son, Daughter, Grandson, Sister, The Ndigas. Speeches
12:30pm	Church Service Hymns Readings Sermon Prayers for the family Vote of thanks
2:30pm	Burial Service Laying of wreaths Prayers Refreshments

EULOGY



BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE WILLIAM MUGERA was born on the scenic slopes of Mount Kenya, in Kirinyaga District, Ndia Division, Kiamuthambi village, in April 1944, to the long-serving crown precolonial chief Gacingiri wa Kimunyi and Keru wa Gacingiri. He was the only brother to Ann Micere Njira-ine. He was also a brother to Kibuga Gacingiri. From an early age, the young Mugera developed a deep value for education, considered a genius of his time. His father did not hold back and sent him to the best school of the precolonial times.

EDUCATION AND CAREER

He started school at Kanyekiine Primary School and sat his Common Entrance exams to join one of the intermediate schools in Kirinyaga District, which was AAC Karia Intermediate School. At the time, Kirinyaga had only two intermediate schools; the other was Kamuiru Intermediate School. On sitting for his class seven exams, the Kenya African Preliminary Examination (KAPE), he passed with flying colours. His father proud of his grades, sent him to study in Kampala, Uganda, for his O Levels. He pursued his A Level education at Makerere University, where he had the privilege of interacting with some of the distinguished leaders who would go on to shape the history and leadership of our country.

Upon completion of his studies in 1963, he was highly sought after. He was invited for an interview by the Customs Department and travelled to Mombasa by train for it and passed the interview to join the Customs and Excise College. He was later posted to Kasese, East Africa, on the boundary of Uganda and Kenya. For ten years in that posting, he served in various capacities as Proper Officer, Accountant and Clearing Supervisor. On his return to Nairobi by the East African Railways, he reconnected with his brother by bonds, Mr. Peterson Ndiga, who picked him up at the railway station a bond that would deepen and extend for years into his later life.

He proceeded to work for Transami, operating between the Namanga border and Mombasa. In his pursuit of the love of good education, Dad transitioned to academia and taught advanced mathematics in different secondary schools in the 1980s, including Mwea Boys, Karia Secondary, and Kirogo Secondary schools.

In the classroom, students who struggled with calculus and trigonometry would sit in his class and watch as mathematics problems were solved step by step. Former students still speak of how he could solve a problem with ease a gift that earned him the amname "Prof," a name that stayed with him for the rest of his life.

EULOGY

BUSINESS LIFE

Dad together with Mr Peterson Ndiga formed Aquaero Cargo Ltd in mid 1990s and opened offices at Sirona House and later moved to Ecobank Towers. They brought in fresh blood, fresh from university Cyrus Murimi, Francis Kariuki and William Mudavadi together as directors, they advanced the company to great exploits clearing goods for the giant East Africa EPZ Cussons. He held this position until he retired from active work in mid 2000s.

CHURCH AND MARRIAGE

Mzee was baptised in the 1950s in the Anglican Church, then known as the Anglican African Church and he kept the faith instilled in him from a young age all his life. He loved to sing hymns in early mornings, to usher the new day. He would later meet the love of his life, Mary Wambura, who was working in the medical health field at Sagana Health Centre. They solemnised their union in November 1996 at St. Andrew's ACK Church, Mukinduri, marking the beginning of a lifelong journey built on unwavering commitment. Together they built a close-knit family and were blessed with children: Joseph Kanyoro and Gladys Gitimu, Rose Keru and the late Dennis Gacingiri. He was a loving grandfather to Sam, Mugera, Shiro, Dickson, Ngugi and many others.

A cherished cousin, uncle and great grandfather to many in the larger Gacingiri, Kimunyi and Kanyoro's family. His touched generations of the families with knowledge as he was considered a genius of his time. He built his home by placing the needs of his loved ones before his own. He was kind in his words and encouraged the young men in his community to pursue education, for he knew it opened doors.

SOCIAL LIFE

Mzee had a keen interest in national affairs and was a great supporter of H.E. the late Mwai Kibaki, whom he had the privilege of meeting during his time as a student at Makerere University. He would visit his village home every weekend and there he would connect the young men who had completed their college education with placement in Nairobi.

On his trips Nairobi to the village, he would carry goodies for them never arriving empty-handed. His farm produce, too, became part of these goodies, he would carry avocados, sweet potatoes, passion fruits, pumpkins, and green and ripe bananas, among others, to share with city dwellers.

EULOGY



Dad loved good music; He would sing to Country Music and also loved artists like Barry White. He would often check on his friends.
He nurtured strong bond with the Ndiga family.

He lifted others whenever he could, touched lives in quiet but lasting ways. Mzee never kept grudges. Many of those in attendance here today can attest to that. He was also a good neighbor, the kind whose door was always open.
The legacy he built will continue to live on for generations to come.

SICKNESS AND FINAL CALL HOME

Mzee was intentional in taking care of his health. He maintained this through regular exercises like jogging and healthy eating habits of whole meals all his life. In mid 2000s, Mzee was brutally attacked by robbers and left for dead. The police who found him thought he had not survived and took him to the City Morgue. It was the attendants that noticed he had life in him. He had suffered life threatening injuries, concussion from a cracked skull and broken limbs. The police identified his next of kin, was rushed to Mater Hospital and as his treatment prolonged, he was moved between other hospitals.

That attack changed his life forever. It left him battling seizures for ten years. But being the fighter that he was, he overcame it, part of his healing was largely to our dedicated mum, whose medical background skillfully managed those episodes. That attack was one he never fully recovered from, and we learned to live with a new dad. Mzee began experiencing age related complications from December 2022 and he was treated at Mwea Hospital and ACK Mt Kenya Hospital. He was still under treatment when he was called home, in the dawn of Tuesday, 4th August 2026.

Matthew 5:8 Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. If ever a heart was pure, it was his.

Rest in perfect eternal peace Prof.

RUGANO



GŪCIARWO NA KURERWO MZEE WILLIAM MUGERA aciarîrwo harûrûka-inî cia Kîrîma gîa Kîrînyaga ,Gícigo-inî gîa Kîrînyaga, Ndia, gícagi-inî gîa Kiamuthambi , Mweri-inî wa Mûratho/Mûthatû(April) 1944, Kûrî Aciari ake Cibû wa ihinda iraya mbere ya wiyathi Gacingiri wa Kimunyi na Keru wa Gacingiri. Arî Mûrû wa Nyina wa mûmwe kûrî Ann Mîcere Njîra-inî. Nî mûrû wa ithe na Kîbûga Gacingiri.Kuma oo ûnini-nî wake nîendete gîthomo mûno na arî mûgî mûno. Ithe wake nîonire arî wega kûmûtwara Thukuru îrîa njega makîria mahinda-inî macio.

MATHOMONA WÎRA

Mzee William nîambîrîrie gîthomo gîake thukuru inî wa Mûthingi wa Kanyeki-inî na agûikarîra kîgeranio kîa mbere(Common Entrance) na akîhîtûka wega. Nîangîrîre thukuru inî wa gatagatî (Intermediary) AAC Karia Intermediate School.

Mahinda inî macio gícigo gia Kîrînyaga kîarî na thukuru îgîrî tu cia gatagatî; îyo îngî yarî Kamûirû Intermediate School. Thutha wa gûikarîra kîgeranio gîa kîrathi kîa Mûgwanja, the Kenya African Preliminary Examination (KAPE), nîahîtûkire wega mûno. Ithe wake nîakenire mûno na akîmûtwara bûrûri wa Ûganda,Kampala Nîathomeire O-Level bururi-ini ucio, na agîthomera A-Level Makerere University. Thutha wa kûrîkia gîthomo gîake mwaka inî wa 1963 nîacokire bûrûrinî na agîtîrwo wîra Rûhonge inî rwa ûngania wa igoti(Customs Department) Kûrîa athire na mûgithi nginya gícigo inî gîa gîcua-inî(Mombasa) na kûingîra thukuru inî wa ûngania wa Magoti matiganîte(Customs and Excise College).

Thutha ûcio nîatûmirwo gícigo inî gîa Kasese, Africa ya irathîro, Mûhaka inî wa Kenya na Ûganda.Nîarutire wîra ûyû wa gûtungata ikîro inî ngûrani ngûrani kahinda inî ka mîaka ikûmi eta Mûrori wa ûigîrîrîki(Proper Officer), Mûtari wa Mathabu(Accountant) na akîrîkîrîria ta Mûrori mûnene wa mîrigo (Clearing Supervisor).Thûtha wa gûcoka gícigo inî gîa Gîtama(Nairobi) nîacemanirie na mûruna wake na mûrata wake wa kahinda karaya Bw Peterson Ndîga ûrîa wamûtûngire gîcukîro inî kîa Mûgithi(East African Railways) na magîthîi nambere na kûmatia ndûgû yao ya ihinda iraya.Thûtha ûcio nîangîrîre kambûninî nene ya Transami kûrîa mwena inî wa Mombatha na mûhaka inî wa Namanga mahinda matiganîte.Nîûndû wa wendo wake mûnene wa gîthomo nîatuire itua rwa

RUGANO



kûingîra rûhonge inî rwa gîthomo mîaka inî ya 1980s. Nîathomithirie Mathabu na wîigîrîrîki mûnene mathukuru ngûrani ngûrani ta Mwea Boys,Karia Secondary na Kîrogo Secondary. Nîûndû wa ûgî wake mûnene na ûtaramu mûnene mathabu îni makîria Calculus na trigonometry arûtwo ake nîmamûheire rîtwâ 'Prof' rîrîa rîanyitire thing'a mûno onginyagia kûhurûka gwake.

MÛTÛRÎRE WA BÎATHARA

Mîaka inî ya 1990s ee ngwatanîro inî na mûrata wake wa ihinda iraya Bw Peterson Ndiga nîmambîrîrie kambûni ya Aquaero Cargo Ltd eta Mûrûgamîrîri mûnene(Managing Director) na makîhingûra ofici Sirona House na thutha ûcio magîthamîra Ecobank Towers.Nîmarehiro imwana ina thakame hiû arîa maumanîte na University ta Cyrus Murimi, Francis Kariuki na William Mudavadi marî ta arûgamîrîri(Directors).

Marî hamwe nîmatwarithirie kambuni îno ikîro inî nene kûrîa nîo maroraga wîigîrîrîki wa mîrigo ya East Africa EPZ Cussons na kambûni ingî na andû matiganîte. Nîarutire wîra ta mûrûgamîrîri mûnene(MD) nginya mîakanî inî ya 2000s kûrîa athire ritaya.

KANITHA NA KÎHIKO

Mzee William nîabatithîiria kanitha-inî wa Anglican(African Anglican Church AAC) mîaka inî ya 1950s na agîtûika mûrûmîrîri woma wa kanitha na kûiga Wîtikio. Nîendete mûno kûina nyîmbo cia ibuku(Hymns) rûci inî.Thutha ûcio nî acemanirie na Mwendwa wake, Mary Wambura, ûria warutaga wîra rûhonge inî rwa ugima mwega wa mwîrî Sagana Health Centre. Mwaka inî wa 1996 nîmerûhirwo Kîhiko kîao kanitha inî St. Andrew's ACK, na kûthingatithia thabarî yao ndaihu ya kîhiko na kwîhokana. Nîmarathimirwa na ciana Joseph Kanyoro na Gladys Gitimu, Rose Keru na Mûtiga irî Dennis Gacingiri.Ararî guka mwende wa Sam, Mugeru, Shiro, Dickson, Ngugi na angî aîngî.Ararî mûrû wa mama/tata(cousin),mama guka na awa kûrî andû aingî nyumba inî ya Gacingiri, Kimunyi na Kanyoro. Nîahutirie mîtûrîre ya andû aingî kûhîtûkîra ûgî,ûtana na ûtaramu wake.Nîakire mûciî wake na wîigîrîrîki mûnene akîigaga mabatarwo ma andû arîa angî mbere ya make. Nîarathingataga mbeû njîthî îthome na kîo tondû nîamenyete gîthomo nîkîo bungûro ya mûtûrîre.

RUGANO



MUÏKARANÎE WAKE NA ANDÛ

Mzee William nîokaga mûcî oo Juma gûcemanîa na family na arata. Nîetheire andû matiganîta mawîra Gicigo inî kia Nairobi. Agicoka Nairobi nîakuaga indo itiganîte cia Mugûnda ta makorobia, ngwaci, matunda, mîrenge, mîanga na Marigû meru na methî iria agayanaga na arata ake. Nîendete kûina nyîmbo cia Country Music na akenda mûno aini ngûrani ta Barry. Nîendete kûng'etia arata ake mûno. Nîathire nambere na ndûgû yao ya ihinda iraya na Family ya Ndiga. Nîambararagia andû matiganîte na nîira itiganîte na gûcenjia mîtûrîre. Nîararî mwohanîri woma na ndaraigaga marakara kahinda karaya. Ararî na ngwatanîro njega na arîa mariganîtie. Ngumo yake njega nîgûtûra kûrî njiarwa na njiarwa.

NDWARI NA KÛHURÛKA GWAKE

Mzee William nîatûrîte na Ûgima mwea wa Mwîrî kûhîtûkîra mîrîre mîega(Healthy Eating) na kûnogora ciîga(Exercise) Gatagatî inî kîa mîaka ya 2000s, Nîahithûkîiro nî mîkora na agîtigo ahana ta akûite. Borithi nî mamûrogotire magîciragia nî akûite na makîmûtware City Mortuary. Arori a City Mortuary nîmonire ndakuîte na makîanjia kûmûthaitîra.

Nîarî na ngûraro njûru Mutwe na kûnîkanga mbaru. Borithi nî methire andû a family na agîtwarwo Thibitarî inî ya Mater Hospital. Nîarigitîirwo thibitarî ngûrani ngûrani nginya akîugua wega. Itharîkîra rîrî nîrîacenjirie mûtûrîre wake koimana. Nîagîre Kîbaba(Epileptic seizures) kahinda inî ka mîaka ta ikûmi. Nîarûire na mathîna maya ma mwîrî na ûcamba agîtiithagîrîrio nî maitû ûrîa weheanîte na ûtaaramu wake ûgima mwea wa mwîrî nginya akîhona.

Ona kûhana oro ûgûa matharîkîra ma mûtwe matiahonire biû na koguo tûgîthî na mbere na kûmenyera gûikara nake ahana ota ûguo(Mental Health). Kûrî Mwaka inî wa 2022 nîambirie gûthînio nî mathîna na ndwari cia ûkûrû inî na akîanjîa kûrigitwo thibitarî inî ngûrani ngûrani ta Karira Mission Hospital Mwea na ACK Mt Kenya Hospital. No arathiaga nambere na kûrigitwo nginya kûhûrûka gwake ruci inî rwa wakerî, tarîki inya mweri ûyû wa Mworîa Nyoni mwaka inî uyû(Tuesday 4th August 2026)

TRIBUTE



MY BELOVED HUSBAND A TRIBUTE FROM YOUR LOVING WIFE

Saying goodbye to you permanently in this body is the hardest thing I have ever had to do. I am broken, I never imagined I would one day have to continue this life without you by my side. On that November in 1996, when we stood before God at St. Andrew's ACK Church and made our vows, I meant every word "for better, for worse" I just didn't know then how far that would truly take us. You were a good husband before you needed care, I remember the man who sang hymns in the early morning and most importantly I remember the man you had a pure heart.

Year 2000s tested us, when I saw you broken and barely alive. That brutal attack changed your lifestyle. My knowledge in medical field, which I once thought was simply a career, became the very thing that let me help you heal from the trauma. Over 40 years of building a home, raising our children and caring for each other through the good and through the very hard. You were my husband, patient and partner. You were God's greatest gift to our family.

Death may have parted our hands but it will never part our hearts.

A TRIBUTE FROM YOUR SON

Mzee when I think of you, the first thing that comes to mind is the life you lived. Growing up, I never quite understood how one man could be so many things at once ; a scholar, a provider, a teacher, a friend to everyone he met. Mzee wasn't just brilliant but he made sure that brilliance reached everyone around him. He never looked for recognition, your greatest reward was seeing everyone excel.

At a young age I learnt how education opens doors. You showed me that a real man is compassionate. Mzee, you had a way of making people feel seen and valued. You could speak to a scholar, a professional, a young person, or an ordinary stranger with the same respect and warmth. I will miss your wise words and knowing that you were there.

Rest well, Mzee.
Your legacy lives on.

TRIBUTE



A TRIBUTE FROM YOUR "MUMMY"

Daddy, Every single time I came home, before I could even put my bag down, you'd say "Welcome home, mummy. It has been long." I was named after your mother, but somewhere along the way, that name became something deeper between us. I didn't just carry her name the way you said those words, I felt I was your mother in this life. Like loving me was your way of honoring her all over again. You loved me to a fault, Dad. When you saw I had a brilliant mind, you built a whole plan around it. You took me to the best schools Kirinyaga County had to offer and when I finished, you didn't stop there. You sent me to Mombasa first, I enrolled in Mombasa Polytechnic, to grow, to see the world a little different before I ever set foot at the University of Nairobi.

I didn't understand it then, but that exposure is exactly what carried me through the pressure of a top-tier university like UON. You were planning my strength before I even knew I had it. You loved good food and your daughter turned out to be something of a genius in the kitchen. I lived for the way your face would change with the first bite, that appreciation. Mama Wangechi Murimi can attest to it. That hearty laugh that would follow. Grudge-free, you were and I used to joke that it's no wonder your blood pressure stayed below 120 bph. You lived light because your heart carried nothing heavy. I remember the crop rotation you practiced on our farm, I must have been 10-12 years, following you around the farm while you planted French beans, hoho, dhanian, carrots, passion fruits, avocados, teaching me how to say properly "Hoho is Capsicum," I would try again dhanian is Coriander. I struggled ha haa. Your command of the English language never wavered. It really was excellent, through and through.

But more than anything, Dad, what I'll miss most are our conversations. With your knowledge, you begat knowledge. You celebrated my milestones. You were my first form of love. Thank you for choosing me the way you did as your only daughter. Thank you for the giant schools, the exposure, the laughter, the hoho/dhanian lessons, and every single "welcome home, mummy." Rest in Christ, Dad. It will be long because my work here is not done but I know we will meet again on the beautiful shores.

Your Daughter- Keru

TRIBUTE

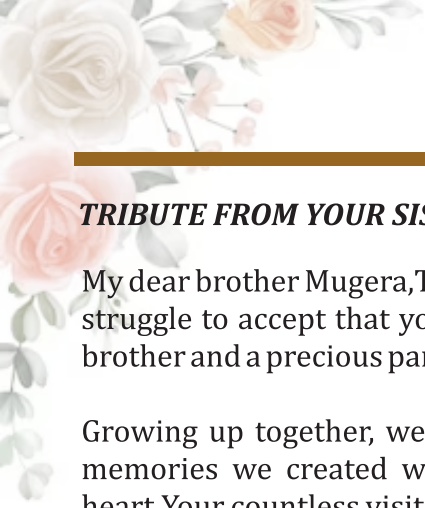


TRIBUTE TO A GOD-GIVEN PRICELESS GIFT - GÛKA

Today, we gather to celebrate an extraordinary man who left an indelible mark on my life. I did not have the privilege of sitting under the guidance of my biological Gûka, as he passed away long before I was born. But in you, I found a mentor, an inspirer, a role model, and a pacesetter. I grew under your watchful eye from my formative years. You took a keen interest in every grade and every result I achieved, right from my primary school days at Mûkindûri Primary School. You helped me dream and gave me hope when life seemed impossible. Through our many conversations, you exposed me to a world beyond Mûkindûri, even though at the time my life revolved entirely around Mûkindûri. You saw GREATNESS in me before I could see it in myself.

At one point, despite having performed well in primary school, I could not afford a place in a big high school. You encouraged me with words that have stayed with me throughout my life: "It is individuals who learn, not schools." You continued to follow up on my performance even when I joined Mûkindûri Mixed Day Secondary School. Your interest in my education never wavered. When I completed secondary school, your clarion call "Be like Kibaki" became a guiding light. Those words helped steer me towards pursuing a degree in Economics and Finance at Kenyatta University, a path that ultimately played a significant role in shaping the man I am today. Under your feet, I learnt priceless life lessons and values. You always treated me with courtesy and respect, even when I was young. You respected my mother and always spoke highly of her.

Every time we met, you would ask about my progress not only in business, but also in life. You inspired me in many ways. You were the first Managing Director I personally knew, and watching you carry yourself with purpose and excellence planted a seed in me. Today, I am a Director and Managing Director of several limited companies and I can trace part of that inspiration back to you. You were more than a mentor. You were a father figure. You were a teacher. You were an encourager. You were a visionary who saw possibilities in others. You were my Gûka. Thank you for believing in me before I believed in myself. Thank you for opening my eyes to possibilities beyond my immediate surroundings. Thank you for every conversation, every question about my progress, every word of encouragement, and every lesson spoken and unspoken. Your impact on my life cannot be measured in words. It cannot be quantified by Money. Bye Prof. Bye Gûka. You have run your race and left behind a rich legacy that will continue to live through the lives you touched. Till we meet again. Grandson- Dickson



TRIBUTE

TRIBUTE FROM YOUR SISTER

My dear brother Mugeru, Today, my heart is filled with deep sorrow as I struggle to accept that you are no longer with us. You were my only brother and a precious part of my life.

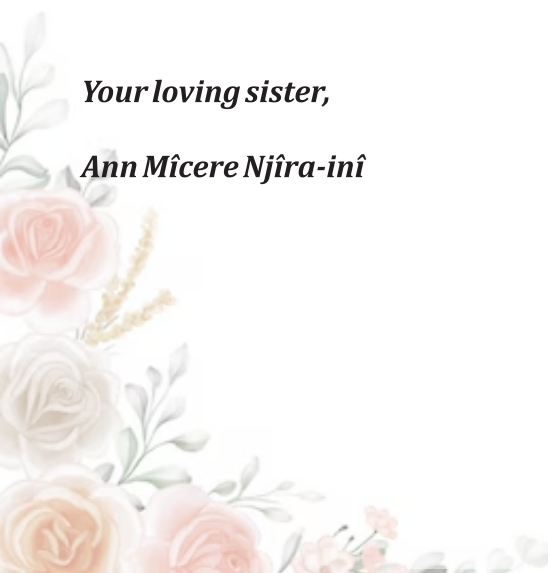
Growing up together, we shared the joys and challenges of life. The memories we created will forever remain deeply engraved in my heart. Your countless visits to our home remain priceless. Mugeru, you were a man of knowledge and great kindness.

You were a role model to my children from an early age and many other people. You touched many lives in ways that perhaps you never fully realized. Losing you leaves a space in my heart that no one can ever fill. As your only sister, I feel the weight of this loss deeply. Yet, I am grateful to God for the gift of having you as my brother and for the many years we were blessed to share.

Your journey on earth has ended, but your legacy lives on through your children, family and everyone whose life you touched. Until we meet again, may you rest in eternal peace. You will forever remain my beloved brother and you will never be forgotten.

Your loving sister,

Ann Mîcere Njîra-inî



TRIBUTE



IN LOVING MEMORY OF WILLIAM "PROF" MUGERA - Francis Kariuki Ndiga

The Ndiga family knew William "Prof" Mugera through different seasons of our lives. We first knew him as one of our father's colleagues at Karira School and, with great affection and respect, called him Uncle Mugera.

Prof was a very good friend, excellent brilliant and talented. We remember him dearly in our earlier years after graduating from university as the brilliant uncle who walked with us when we were young, ambitious and still learning the ropes of clearing and forwarding. Uncle Mugera together with our Father Mr. Peterson Ndiga helped transform what we had learned in university into the practical wisdom we required to establish Aquaero Cargo. The lessons in diligence, patience and exceptional service will forever remain in our hearts.

Although our venture Aquaero Cargo encountered the turbulent waters and capsized after suffering the high-tides and challenges of business, its journey was not in vain. The lessons Prof taught us endured. His guidance shaped our understanding of entrepreneurship, resilience, discipline and the courage. That formative experience and philosophy will always be remembered.

Felix E: Prof was a gifted teacher in the fullest sense. He could move effortlessly from business and politics to history and the family affairs of everyday life. His admiration for President Mwai Kibaki was unmistakable, and he often reminisced about their days and encounters during his rendezvous in Makerere University in Uganda.

He also appreciated the finer things in life - a hearty laugh, a good drink, fine dining, engaging conversation and distinguished company. He was, in every sense, a man of great intellect and admirable character.

We shall remember Prof Mugeru not only for what he knew, but also for what he so generously taught us. At a defining moment in our lives, he believed in us, and for that, we shall remain profoundly grateful.

To Mama Keru and the entire Mugeru family, please accept our deepest and most heartfelt condolences. May you find comfort in the knowledge that Prof's wisdom, generosity and influence touched many.

"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." Psalm 34:18

Francis Kariuki Ndiga On behalf of the Ndiga family, 10 August 2026

SONGS

UNJARAHURE MWATHANI, UNJARAHURE

Ūnjarahũre Mwathani, ūnjarahũre,
Njeteraire Jesũ kũigua mũgambo waku;
Ūnjarahũre Mwathani, Ūnjarahũre,
Njeteraire Jesũ kũigua mũgambo waku.

Thayũ ngoro-inĩ thayũ, Nĩguo ndahoya ngoro-
inĩ, Na ũriũkio waku.

Ūnjiguĩre tha Mwathani, ūnjiguĩre tha,
Ūgĩcerera arĩa angĩ ndũkahĩtũke;
Ūnjiguĩre tha Mwathani, Ūnjiguĩre tha,
Ūgĩcerera arĩa angĩ ndũkahĩtũke.

Mwarĩ wa Ithe witũ, ũgũkiaga atĩa?
Tondũ Jesũ aroiga nĩoĩ cĩiko ciaku;
Akoiga ndũrĩ mũhiũ na ndũrĩ mũhoro,
Nĩ kaba ũhiũhe kana ũhore.

Nawe mũrũ wa Ithe witũ, Jesũ arakwĩra,
“Nĩnjũĩ wĩ igweta atĩ ũrĩ muoyoNa nĩ gũkua
ũkuĩte, Arahũka!
Ūrũmie maũndũ marĩa marenda gũkua.

Waigua mũgambo wa Jesũ ndũkomie ngoro,
Ngwatanĩro yaku na Ngai ĩcoke;
Ūkenagĩre ũhonokio waku ta mbere,
Waigua mũgambo wa Jesũ ndũkomie ngoro.

BWANA U SEHEMU YANGU

1. Bwana u sehemu yangu
Rafiki yangu Wewe,
Katika safari Yangu;
Tatembea na Wewe

Pamoja na wewe (x2)
Katika safari yangu,
Tatembea na wewe.

2. Mali hapa sikutaka;
Ili Niheshimiwe;
Na yanikute mashaka,
Sawasawa na wewe

3. Niongoze safarini,
Mbele Unichukue;
Mlangoni Mwa mbinguni,
Niingie na Wewe.

SONGS



IT IS WELL

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.

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we
wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the 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.

UNYITE NA GUOKO

Ũnyite na guoko, njikarage nawe,
Ndĩkuuĩre mūtĩ wakwa wa kwambĩrwo;
Njikarage nawe mathĩnainĩ mothe,
Nĩgetha ũndeithie kũhotana

Mwathani nĩnjũĩ, ndũkandiga,
Na nĩngwenda kuona riri wa Igũrũ;
Ũhithe o harĩa thũ ĩtangĩnyona:
Mehia makwa mothe ũmeherie.

Naniĩ nĩnjũĩ ndirĩ hinya Mwathani
Wa gwĩtirĩrĩa nditi cia Caitani
Na thuti cia mwĩrĩ, na wendo wa arata,
Na mĩago ya thĩ ĩtarĩ a bata.

Mwathani nĩ ugĩte kũrĩ hĩndĩ ũgoka,
Ũgatware andũ aku Igũrũ makahurũke;
Ũndeithie gũtiga mĩhang'o ya thĩ ĩno;
Nĩguo hote gwĩthagathaga.

Ndarĩkia gũkinya mũciĩ ũcio wa Igũrũ,
Caitani ndagacoka gũũthĩnia rĩngĩ;
Baba nĩakahĩmbĩria na moko merĩ,
Na ahurũkie wendoinĩ wake.

With
SINCERE
APPRECIATION

**The Family of the Late
WILLIAM MUGERA**

*extends heartfelt thanks to all
who stood with us during
this difficult time.*

*To Our Family and Friends
We sincerely thank you for the
love, prayers, encouragement,
visits, calls, messages,
financial support and every
act of kindness you extended
to us following the passing of
Mzee William Mugeru.*

*Your presence, compassion
and unwavering support gave
us strength and comfort when
we needed it most.*

*To Our Service Providers
We deeply appreciate all the
services you provided. Thank
you for ensuring that every
detail was handled with care,
dignity and respect.*



Thank you for standing with us
in love and compassion.

