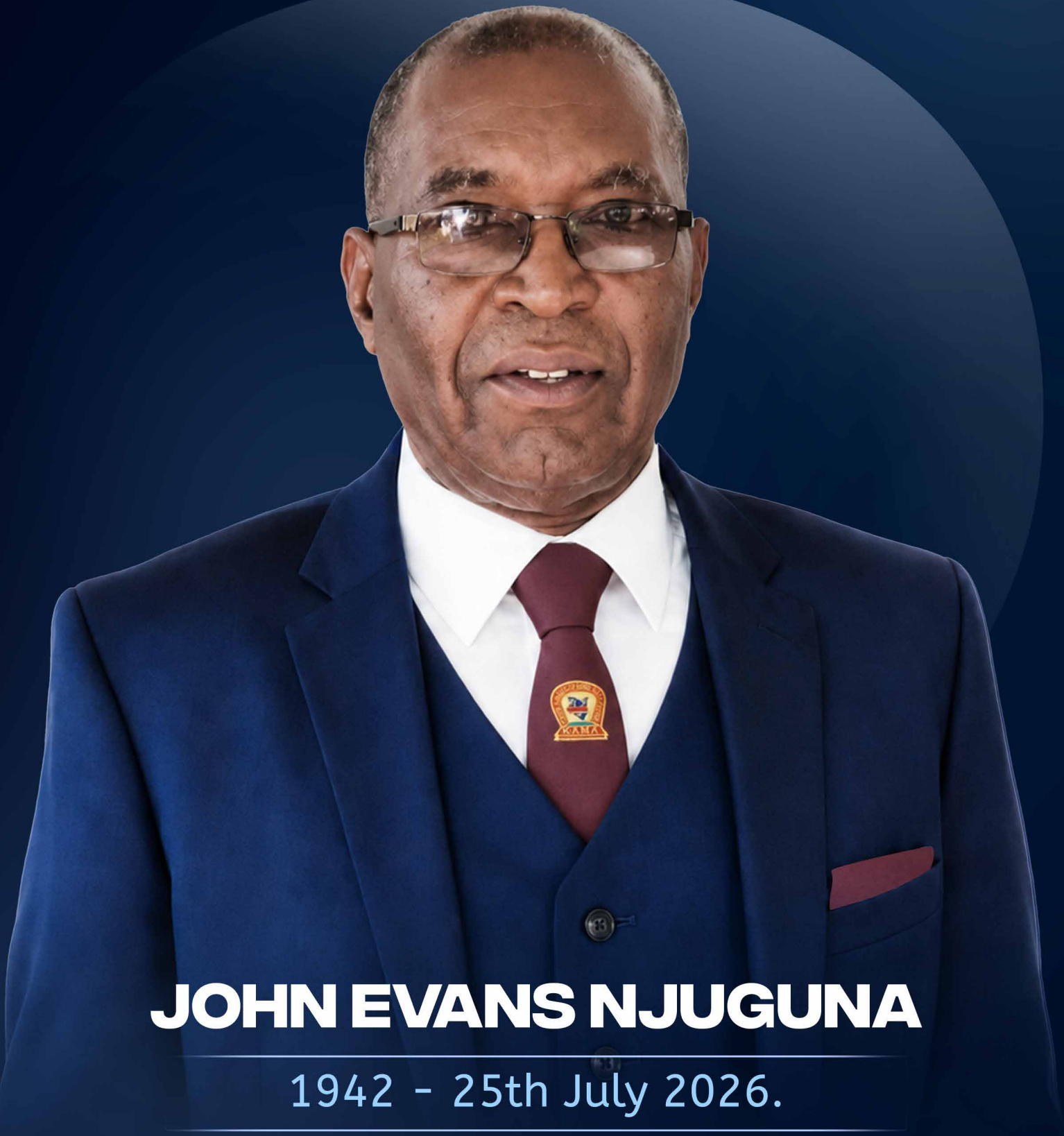




CELEBRATION *of* LIFE



JOHN EVANS NJUGUNA

1942 - 25th July 2026.

Program

FRIDAY 31ST JULY 2026

Rescinding minister - Reverend John Gitonga

8:00 am: Viewing of the body services

9:00am: Departure to Home

10:00am: Arrivals and prayers

10:10am: Speeches and tributes

11:00am: Church liturgy

- Eulogy
- Presentations
- Nuclear family tributes
- Sermon
- Family
- Vote of thanks
- Procession to grave site
- Final Rights
- Benediction

Speeches

- Family Representatives
- Uncle Njai
- Dad's Brother
- Mum's Sibling – Uncle Sammy
- Family Friend
- Community Representative (Itura)
- Committee Representative (Chairman Rev Mwangi)
- Vote of Thanks
- Government Representative
- Recognition of Politicians Present

Photos

- Mum
- Children
- Grandchildren
- Great Grandchildren
- Paternal (Dad) siblings, spouses, cousins
- Maternal (Mum) siblings, spouses, cousins
- KAMA Members
- Cousins
- Mum's side
- Dad's side



Pin via Engineer



Pin via Gilgil

Forever in Our Hearts



Biography

Early Life

The late John Evans Njuguna was born in 1942 to the late Gerishon Kinyanjui and the late Miriam Wairimu. He was a brother to Stephen Mungai, the late James Mbugua, Patrick Muraya, Esther Wanjiku, the late Julius Kiarie, Rahab Wangari, Beatrice Wanjiru, Agnes Waceke, and the late Hannah Muthoni.

Education

John began his education in 1951 at Noigam Primary School in Trans Nzoia. He later joined Kitale Union School, where he sat for the Common Entrance Examination (CEE) before proceeding to intermediate school, where he completed the Kenya African Preliminary Examination (KAPE).

He later joined Njoro Boys High School, where he sat for the Cambridge Examination. Upon completing his studies, he trained further at Star Commercial College.

Employment

John began his career as a teacher at Malewa Primary School, where he served for four years. He subsequently worked at T.L.Eliots, S & O, followed by Impala Hotel, and later Copy Cat, where he built a reputation for diligence, professionalism, and integrity.

After retiring from formal employment, John ventured into business before dedicating himself to farming, a pursuit he greatly enjoyed. He embraced diversified crop husbandry, with a particular passion for fruit farming. His farm produced a variety of fruits, including strawberries, gooseberries, pomegranates, and other crops. Through his hard work and commitment, farming became both a source of livelihood and a reflection of his love for nature and productivity.

Marriage and Family

In 1967, John married the love of his life, Stella Kahaki Njuguna, and together they built a strong, loving, and God-fearing family. Their marriage was solemnized on 7th September 1968 at A.C.K. St. Peter's Church, Githunguri, Murang'a.

They were blessed with seven children: Esther Wairimu, Hellen Wambui, Nancy Wanjiku, David Kinyanjui, Janet Wanjiru, Jennifer Gathoni, and George Njane. He was a proud father who cherished his children and took great joy in seeing them grow and establish their own families.

John was also a loving father-in-law to James Wainaina, Angela Muthoni, Hezron Korir, and Mary Muthoni. He was a devoted grandfather to James Njuguna, Simon Njuguna, Keith Njuguna, Stacy Wanjiru, Frank Waweru, Cynthia Kahaki, Charity Wairimu, Sharon Kahaki, Kendy Kahaki, Chloe Kahaki, Nathaniel Njuguna, Jason Njuguna Korir, and Niall Ngigi, and a proud great-grandfather to six great-grandchildren.



Biography

Beyond his immediate family, John deeply valued his extended family and nurtured those relationships with great love and devotion. He was a caring brother-in-law, a cherished nephew of the late Ayub Njuguna Rûrinja, late Haman Muraya and the late Bilha Waceke. He held their children close to his heart, loving and treating them as his own brothers. John was also a beloved cousin to many and a loving uncle to numerous nieces and nephews, who will always remember his kindness, warmth, and unwavering support.

To all who knew him, John was a devoted family man whose home was always filled with love, wisdom, encouragement, and generosity. His greatest pride was seeing his family united, and his legacy lives on through the generations he nurtured with unwavering love, faith, and integrity.

Christian Life and Service

John was born and raised in a Christian family grounded in the Catholic faith. He was baptized and confirmed in the Catholic Church during his childhood.

In 1967, he joined A.C.K. Emmanuel Church, Riruta, where he faithfully served as a member until 1983. From 1983 to 2008, he worshiped at All Saints Cathedral, Nairobi, where he was a registered and active member. In 2008, he relocated and joined A.C.K. Emmanuel Church, Gituamba, in Kipipiri Parish, where he continued serving faithfully until his passing.

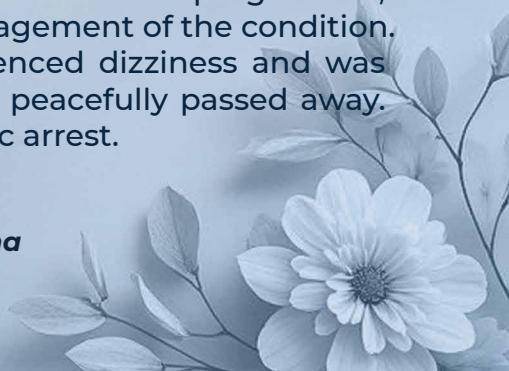
His leadership and commitment to God's work were reflected in his faithful service as Finance Chairperson, Kipipiri Parish; enrolled as KAMA Member in the year 2018; Vice Chairperson, KAMA Emmanuel Church (2016–2022); and re-elected Vice Chairperson, KAMA Emmanuel Church (2022–2026).

John also played a significant role in supporting the development of the modern church and devoted much of his time to mentoring new KAMA members within the parish and Emmanuel Church. He was known for his humility, servant leadership, unwavering faith, and dedication to God's ministry.

Illness and Passing

John lived with and managed diabetes from 1998, facing the condition with courage, resilience, and a deep commitment to healthy living. He was a firm believer in managing diabetes through proper nutrition, lifestyle choices, and regular exercise, principles he embraced throughout his life and used to inspire many others.

His passion for diabetes awareness and education led him to serve as Chairperson of the Kenya Diabetes Association for several years. He generously shared his knowledge and personal experience to educate and empower those living with diabetes, including through several appearances on KBC's Your Health programme, where he advocated for greater awareness and better management of the condition. On the evening of Saturday, 25th July 2026, John experienced dizziness and was rushed to hospital. Sadly, while undergoing treatment, he peacefully passed away. The doctors determined that the cause of death was cardiac arrest.





Biography

John Evans Njuguna lived a life marked by faith, hard work, integrity, and selfless service. He loved his family deeply, served his church faithfully, and touched many lives through his kindness, mentorship, and dedication to God. Though he has departed from our midst, his legacy of peace, love, humility, and faithful service will continue to inspire generations to come. May his soul rest in eternal peace. Amen.

“John 11:25 Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die.”

Rugano

RUGANO RWA MÙTIGA-IRI JOHN EVANS NJUGUNA (1942-26th July, 2026)

GÙCIARWO

Mùtiga-irì John Evans Njuguna aciarirwo 1942. Aciari aake nì mùtiga-irì Garishon Kinyanjui na Miriam Wairimu. Maaciaraniirwo na Stephen Muna, mùtiga-irì James Mbugua, Patrick Muraya, Esther Wanjiku, mùtiga-irì Julius Kiarie, Rahab Wangari, Beatrice Wanjiru, Agnes Waceke, na mwendwo nì irì Hanah Muthoni.

GITHOMO

Mùtiga-irì John Njuguna ambìiriie githomo 1951 cukuru wa Noigam Primary School (Nzoia) Mwaka wa 1954 agìika kìgerio già Common Entrance Examination na agìthii gùthooma Intermediate cukuru wa Kitale Union. Mwaka wa 1958 akìhìtùka kìgeranio già KAPE, na agìitwo Njoro Boys' High school. Mwaka wa 1962 agìika kìgerio già Cambridge Examination.

WÌIRA

Mùtiga-irì nì aathomithirie Malewa Primary School, na Star Commercial College. Kuuma Mwaka wa 1968 akoretwo arì Accountant, T.L.Eliots, S&O, Impala Hotel na Copy Cat. Aakinya 'retire' aambìiriie wìira wa biashara, na ararìikìrìria na kilimo/biashala m̀g̀ũnda-inì waake. Niendete matunda muno na niahandite strawberries, gooseberries, pomegranates, oo hamwe na mimera ingi.

Rugano

KUHIKANIA

Mwaka wa 1967 ni monanire na mtumia wake Stella Kahaki na makihikania 7th September 1968, kanitha-ini wa A.C.K. St. Peters Githunguri (Murang'a)

Ni maatanahiirwo na ciana mugwanja, na nio Esther Wairimu, Hellen Wambui, Nancy Wanjiku, David Kinyanjui, Janet Wanjiru, Jennifer Gathoni, and George Njane. Araari guka wa James Njuguna, Simon Njuguna, Keith Njuguna, Stacy Wanjiru, Frank Waweru, Cynthia Kahaki, Charity Wairimu, Sharon Kahaki, Kendy Kahaki, Chloe Kahaki, Nathaniel Njuguna, Jason Njuguna Korir, and Niall Ngigi, na tucukuru tutandatu (6).

Mutiga-iri araari na aariu-athoni: James Wainaina na Hezron Korir, na aari-athoni, Angela Muthoni Kinyanjui, na Mary Muthoni Njane

Ithe munini aari mutiga-iri Ayub Njuguna Rurinja na mamawe ni mutiga-iri Haman Murya, nake tatawe arari Bilha Waceke. Kuhitukira aciari acio ni araari na cousins aingi

UTUNGATA WA KANITHA

John aaciariirwo eta mwitikia wa Kanitha wa Katoliki, niabatithirio na akiheo riumiriria kanithaini oro-ucio. Kuri mwakaini wa 1967 niguo aingirire kanithaini wa Anglican na akiamukirwo kuringana na mitaratara ya kanitha ucio. Niajirie utungataga wake A.C.K. Emmanuel Church, Riruta. Kuuma mwaka wa 1983 nginya 2008, agicoka agitungataga All Saints Cathedral, Nairobi.

Mwaka wa 2008, agicooka mucii Gituamba, Kipipiri Parish, agithii na mbere na wira wake wa gutungata Ngai kanithaini wa A.C.K. Emmanuel Church, Gituamba nginya muthenya wa muico. Wendo wake kuri wira wa Ngai na utongoria wa kanitha wari munene muno. Atungatite akiroini ta Finance Chairperson wa Kipipiri Parish, ni aingiririo kiama-ini gia KAMA mwaka wa 2018 na agitungata ari Vice Chairperson wa KAMA Emmanuel Church (2016–2026).

John Nierutire muno wira wa gwaka kanitha wa Emmanuel Church, gukuria kanitha na njira ya kunyitirira na gutaara athuri aria angi kiamaini kiu gia KAMA. Ni aramenyekanite ni unyitaniri wake, utungata wa kwinyihia, witikio wa kuhota, na kurugamirira wira wa Ngai na ngoro yothe.

Akoretwo ari Mukristiano o nginya kuhuruka gwake.

MURIMU

Kuuma Mwaka wa 1998, John niakoretwo akihurana na murimu wa cukari (Diabetes). Niaratoranitie na murimu ucio na ucamba muingi, kiyo kilingi kia mirire iria yagirire, na witikio munene kuri Ngai. Nietikitie ati murimu wa cukari no utorano nagwo wega ni kuria irio iria ciagirire, mitugo miga ya mikaire na kihura mwiri (mazolezi).

Ni undu wa gukurwo na Ngoro ya kihheana kuri kumenyithia andu uhoro wa murimu wa cukari, niatungatire ta Mutongoria wa Kenya Diabetes Association kwa miaka mingi. Ni aheanaga mataaro na ugi wa murimu ucio wa cukari o hamwe na kuoneka KBC thini wa kigongona kia 'Your Health', kuria aheanaga umenyo na umenyerezi mweka wa murimu ucio.

Hwai-ini wa muthenya wa Juma, muthenya wa 25 Mweri wa July 2026, John niambiri kigua thiura na agiteng'erio thibitari. Niacokire kuhuruka thutha wa kahinda kanini ari thibitari-ini na gitumi kari kurugama kwa ngoro (cardiac arrest).

Ni Ngai waheanire, na ni Ngai wacookera; Ritwa ria Mwathani Riroogocwo,

"Yesu akimwira atiri: Ni ninda kurumira na muoyo. Uri witikite nigitura muoyo, o na angikua."



Employment



Christian Life

*Biography of the Late John Evans Njuguna
1942– 26th July, 2026*



Nuclear family



Dads cousins



Dads siblings



Dads inlaws



Dads inlaws and their families

***Biography of the Late John Evans Njuguna
1942– 26th July, 2026***



Tributes

Stella Kahaki (Wife)

I stand here today, heartbroken though, to say goodbye to my partner, my husband of 58 years. Together we made memories that will last through my life, and a family, that will propel our existence on earth; even after I join you in the afterlife, and this knowledge gives life a meaning. I believe it happened in God's appointed time. Although you may be gone, you have left your imprint on earth, that our children are a meaningful legacy, to ensure a genealogy Till we meet again, good bye.

Esther Wairimu (Daughter)

Daddy, I could never have imagined that my life would continue without you. When you were diagnosed with diabetes at the age of 43, I was terrified of losing you. Yet God granted you the blessing of a full and fruitful life. Although I deeply feel your absence every day, I find comfort in knowing that you finished your race well and have received your crown of victory. Your life now challenges me to continue working on my own spiritual journey so that one day I may be reunited with you in heaven.

Daddy, you always wanted the very best for us. You made each of us feel deeply loved, and you never withheld your support—whether it was financial help, emotional encouragement, or wise counsel during life's struggles. No matter what we faced, you were always there to guide us with love and patience.

One of the greatest gifts you gave us was exposing us to the world beyond our home. As children, you took us on educational trips across Kenya, teaching us by experience. I still remember visiting Magadi and learning how salt is harvested, seeing how electricity is generated, and many other adventures that broadened our minds. I also fondly remember my 15th birthday when you took me (only) to Kenyatta international conference Center to watch the Kenya versus Uganda boxing match. Those memories are treasures I will carry forever.

Many are the lives you touched through your selflessness, generosity, and unwavering love. In your absence, we have come to realize even more profoundly the incredible impact you had on everyone around you. I also realize that even if you had lived to be 150 years old, the pain of losing you would still feel immense

Daddy, we know how deeply you loved each one of us, and we will forever be grateful for the life you lived, the values you instilled in us, and the countless beautiful memories we shared.

*Good night, Dad. Until we meet again.

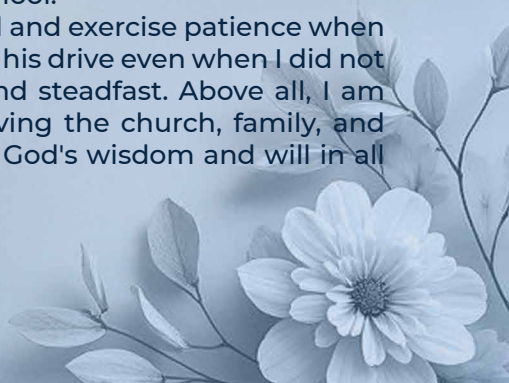
David Kinyanjui (Son)

Dad, the pillar of my existence it hurts deep knowing I will no longer have a dad to turn to in my moments of seeking fatherly advice. I will forever cherish every moment I had with you from times of disciplining me which made me who I am to the gentleness you treated me with and the wisdom of your words to me. I will miss you so much though I am grateful to Our Almighty God for awarding me with the time to have you in my life.

Nancy Wanjiku (daughter)

How can a child express the depths of sorrow for the departure of a beloved dad? Like all of us, dad was not a perfect man but never ceased striving for perfection and nurturing the ideal in others at every opportunity. Dad was generous to a fault and could not bear to see anyone suffer - he gave generously and cared deeply expecting nothing in return. Dad took his responsibility as patriarch very seriously - tough on discipline but tireless in his efforts to unite the nuclear and extended family. My happiest childhood memories include visiting the Bomas of Kenya, the Gemini circus, Ngong racecourse, going to see grandma and trying to learn ballet dancing from big sis during school breaks/weekends... Although Dad often travelled across East Africa for work, he ensured we had a childhood full of adventure and learning. Dad helped with school homework, supported and attended parent days and events at school.

Dad taught me what it means to be resilient, how to rise after a fall and exercise patience when things got difficult. I am grateful to dad and I know my welfare was his drive even when I did not see or understand. In my stubbornness dad remained patient and steadfast. Above all, I am greatly comforted by dad's love for God and palpable joy in serving the church, family, and community. Through practice and speech, dad taught us to seek God's wisdom and will in all things. This legacy is eternal. Thank you, dad, sleep well.





Tributes

Jennifer Gathoni (daughter)

Dad, It is so hard to believe that you are no longer here with us. Your departure has left a space in my heart that can never be filled. Yet, by the grace of God, I choose each day to reflect on the countless lessons I learned simply by watching you, listening to you, and being loved and parented by you.

You were my protector, my mentor, my greatest encourager, and one of the strongest role models in my life. You taught me the value of integrity, hard work, humility, and unwavering faith. More than your words, your actions spoke volumes. You loved me fiercely, shepherded me faithfully, and through your love, you made it so much easier for me to understand the love of my Heavenly Father. For all this and so much more, thank you, Dad.

One of the greatest gifts you gave me was believing in me. You had so much faith in my potential. You encouraged me to pursue my dreams, sacrificed to help me achieve them, taught me to persevere through challenges, and never to settle for less than my very best. Before every major milestone in my life, I would call you for guidance. You always spoke with wisdom, blessed me, and prayed over every step I took. Every milestone I have achieved bears your fingerprints.

Your correction, especially when I was growing up, remains one of my most treasured memories. You corrected me with such grace and calmness. Not once did you raise your hand to discipline me, yet the lessons I learned from your gentle correction have had the most lasting impact on my life. You guided me through the Word of God, reasoned with me patiently, and lovingly pointed me in the right direction. You shaped my career in aviation without even realizing it. Growing up, we never missed the air shows at Wilson Airport, and those moments sparked a passion that eventually became my career. I still vividly remember travelling from Nyeri for the last air show, where we took an instant photo together with you and Njane. I only tried the Safari Rally once, but the dust was too much for me! I happily left those adventures to my brothers, who always looked forward to them. Thank you, Dad, for giving us such wonderful experiences and exposing us to the finer things in life whenever you could. Those memories are among my greatest treasures, and I will cherish them forever.

I especially remember a season when I was going through one of the hardest times in my life. You called me every single day—morning and evening—praying with me, encouraging me, and carrying me through that storm. I came out stronger because of your steadfast love and unwavering faith. I have always known that I had refuge in you. What an incredible shepherd you were, Dad.

As I grew older, I became even more aware of the depth of your selfless and unconditional love. You became more than my father—you became my friend. We talked about politics, family, business, spirituality, and life. You allowed me to joke with you, and we shared so much laughter together. One memory I will hold close forever is the last dance we shared just two weeks ago. You had the most wonderful shuffle moves, because of your 2 left feet. You were so happy that day, and I find comfort in knowing that we shared that beautiful moment together.

Although I wish we had been given more time, I am profoundly grateful for every conversation, every lesson, every laugh, every prayer, and every precious memory I had with you. They are treasures that I will carry in my heart for the rest of my life.

Dad, your earthly journey may have come to an end, but your legacy lives on. I promise to honor you by living a life that reflects the principles you cherished so deeply—a life of faith, integrity, humility, compassion, and love. I will have a constant reminder of you through my son, Jason!

Thank you for loving me unconditionally. Thank you for believing in me even when I doubted myself. Thank you for showing me what true strength, genuine kindness, and unwavering faith look like. I know your love, your prayers, and your proud smile will remain with me always. As I continue this journey, I will carry your lessons, your values, and your legacy with me every step of the way.

The greatest comfort I have is knowing that this is not goodbye forever. Because of Christ, I know we will meet again. Until then, rest peacefully in Jesus's arms.

I love you, Dad, and I will miss you immensely.

I love you, Dad, and I will miss you immensely.





Tributes

George Njane (Son)

Dad, the memories of you that stay most deeply with me are the simple, loving things you did so consistently. Every time you came home from work on weekends, you brought me a toy & you never tired even when you found the others broken. In those little gifts, I felt your love, your thoughtfulness, and the joy you found in making me happy.

I will always remember our Sunday morning walks to church in Nyeri from Blue valley. The times tukienda kuona safari rally as we sold icecream. Those walks were quiet but meaningful—moments of being beside you, guided by your steady presence.

Your discipline, too, was rooted in faith this my sister Gathoni can attest to : reading the Bible. It was through that discipline that I came to memorize Psalm 91, a chapter that still gives me strength today:

“Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High
will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, ‘He is my refuge and my fortress,
my God, in whom I trust.’

Surely, he will save you
from the fowler’s snare
and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover you with his feathers,
and under his wings you will find refuge;
his faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.

You will not fear the terror of night,
nor the arrow that flies by day,
nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness,
nor the plague that destroys at midday.

A thousand may fall at your side,
ten thousand at your right hand,
but it will not come near you.

You will only observe with your eyes
and see the punishment of the wicked.

If you say, ‘The Lord is my refuge,’
and you make the Most High your dwelling,
no harm will overtake you,
no disaster will come near your tent.

For he will command his angels concerning you
to guard you in all your ways;
they will lift you up in their hands,
so that you will not strike your foot against a stone.

You will tread on the lion and the cobra;
you will trample the great lion and the serpent.
Because he loves me,’ says the Lord, ‘I will rescue him;
I will protect him, for he acknowledges my name.

He will call on me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble,
I will deliver him and honour him.

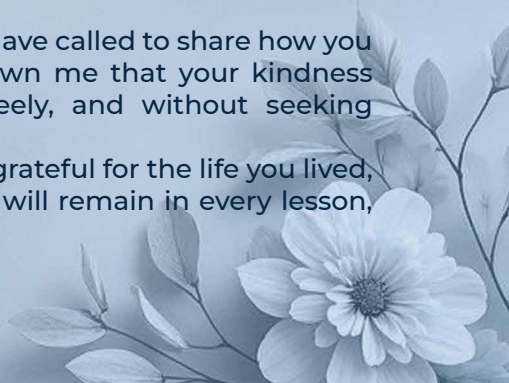
With long life I will satisfy him
and show him my salvation.”

I remember the calls I made to you from the booth while I was in high school and you would always accept. As I grew older, your encouragement continued to carry me. You believed in me, spoke strength into me, and reminded me that I could keep going.

You were calm and generous. Since your passing, so many people have called to share how you came through for them in times of need. Their stories have shown me that your kindness reached far beyond our family. You helped people quietly, freely, and without seeking recognition.

Dad, I have lost, but God has gained. Though my heart aches, I am grateful for the life you lived, the love you gave, and the faith you planted in me. Your memory will remain in every lesson, every prayer, and every act of kindness I carry forward.

Rest peacefully, Dad.





Tributes

Honouring Our Dad - A Legacy of Quiet Love & Resilience .

Some men make their presence known through loud words, but our beloved Dad chose a different path. He spoke through his actions, his steady presence, and his unwavering devotion to the people he loved. He was a quiet pillar of strength, a man whose calm demeanor brought peace to everyone around him.

For Dad, the ultimate reward of his hard work was family. Nothing brought a bigger smile to his face than seeing the family get-together. Whether it was his children, his brothers, his sisters, or his cousins, Dad believed that we were always stronger together. He was the gravity that pulled all family members into one room, teaching us that family is life's greatest anchor.

His legacy of kindness, resilience, and unity is so profound that it must carry on, and to honor the incredible man he was, his name lives on in his grandsons - the Njugunas, Who will always remind us of the quiet grace, integrity, and deep family love that defined their grandfather. Though he is no longer with us in person, his spirit remains the foundation of our unity, and his name will always be remembered with pride for generations to come.

"Blessed are Those Who Die In The Lord..... For They Will Rest From Their Hard Work; And Their Good Deeds Will Follow Them" Revelation 13:14

Sons And Daughters In-Law

Dear Guka,

There are some people whose absence leaves a silence that words can never fill. To me, that person is my beloved Guka. You were more than my grandfather—you were my mentor, my friend, and one of the greatest influences in my life. You believed in me even when I struggled to believe in myself. Every word of encouragement you gave me became a source of strength, and for that I will always be grateful.

You taught me that a man should carry himself with dignity. Every time I put on a suit for a business meeting, I will remember you. You showed me that success begins with discipline, respect, and confidence before a single word is spoken.

Some of my happiest memories are the quiet moments we shared. Sitting next to you playing chess, learning that every move in life should be made with patience and wisdom. Driving you to the shamba to check on the mahindi, watching the pride you had for the work of your hands. Those drives were never just journeys—they were lessons about hard work, responsibility, and perseverance.

I still smile when I remember the evening Keith and I were eating too fast. You looked at us with a smile and said, "Digestion starts in the mouth." We laughed, but today I understand that you were teaching us to slow down and appreciate life's blessings.

You even taught me how to slaughter a sheep. Looking back, I realize you weren't just teaching me a skill—you were passing down responsibility, tradition, and values that I will proudly carry forward.

Your favorite seat will never look the same again. Every time I see it, I will remember your calm presence, your gentle smile, and the peace you brought into every room. The house will never feel quite the same without you.

Guka, I will miss you more than I can ever express. Thank you for believing in me, for teaching me, for correcting me, and for loving me. I promise to honor your legacy by living according to the values you instilled in me. Rest well, Guka nitakumiss. Though you are no longer with us, your lessons, your love, and your memory will remain with me for the rest of my life.

Until we meet again, may your soul rest in eternal peace.





Tributes

Your beloved Grand Childen

Dear Guka,

As we pen down these words, our hearts are heavy with sorrow, yet overflowing with gratitude for the priceless memories we shared with you. Though you lived a full life and rested at a graceful age, we still feel there was so much more we wanted to share with you. We looked forward to celebrating many more milestones together.

There are two things we knew for certain about you, Guka: your love for God and your love for family. Your life was a true reflection of kindness, humility, faith, and unconditional love. These values were not spoken loudly, but lived quietly—and they remain the legacy you have left for us to follow.

Grandpa, you were a man of few words, yet your silence spoke volumes. In your calm presence, we found wisdom, comfort, and strength. You led by example, teaching us through your kindness, patience, and unwavering faith. Your words, your stories, and the life you lived shaped our values and reminded us of the importance of hard work, perseverance, and trusting in God. We will dearly miss the phone calls that always began with, “Umũthe nĩtũkũaria Gĩkũyũ” (“Today we shall speak in Kikuyu”). We will miss your hearty laughter, the moments we spent together in the shamba, your words of encouragement, your prayers, and the warmth that made every gathering feel like home. You taught us the value of hard work, the importance of faith, and the beauty of coming together as a family. Those lessons will remain with us long after today.

It is still difficult to believe that the last time we saw you would be our final goodbye. Saying farewell is painful, but we are grateful that God gave us the privilege of calling you our grandfather. Thank you for making each of us feel deeply loved, for every prayer you whispered on our behalf, and for every lesson you taught us through your words and your example.

The memories we created with you are too many to count. We will keep them safely in our hearts, where no amount of time will ever erase them. Your legacy is not only in the life you lived but also in the lives you touched. Your quiet strength continues to echo in our hearts, reminding us that true greatness is found in humility, kindness, unwavering faith, and the power of listening.

Today, we choose not only to mourn your passing but also to celebrate your life with hearts full of gratitude—for the love you gave, the lessons you shared, and the example you set before us. We choose to believe you found peace, and we find comfort in knowing your legacy will never fade. Your silence was never empty; it was filled with wisdom, love, and purpose, and it will continue to speak to us for generations to come.

Rest peacefully, Guka. Heaven has truly gained a gentle soul. Until we meet again, thank you for everything.

Nieces and Nephews

Tributes to our uncle

We cousins, celebrate the life of our dear uncle.

His life was full of kindness, wisdom & warmth that made a lasting impact in all of us.

Uncle, you were more than just family, you were a source of strength, guiding light_ a constant reminder of what it means to be associated to a family.

Uncle, you had a big heart that embraced & accomidated us all. The words you spoke to us upon visiting you or when you visited either of our families touched our lives & the same will never be forgotten.

Thanks uncle for honoring & gracing our occasions thro' invites either by us or our parents e.g ruracio, wedding, parental visits or any other occasion.

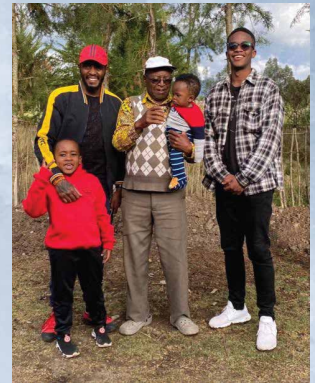
Though you are no longer with us, your spirit lives in our hearts and we cherish the years & moments we've known you & had together.

Rest peacefully and on the bossom of the lord till we meet to part no more.

Psalms 116:15

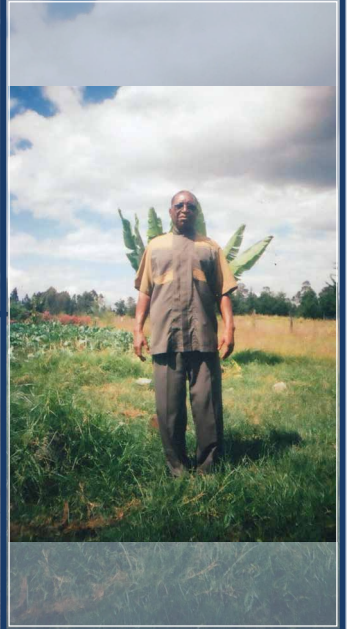
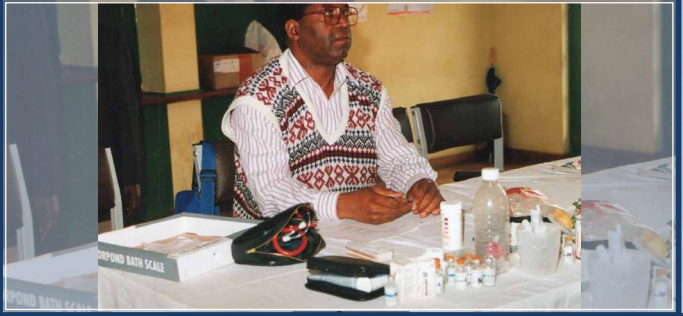
Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

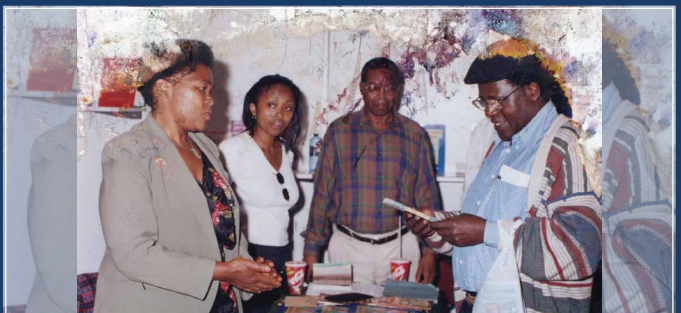
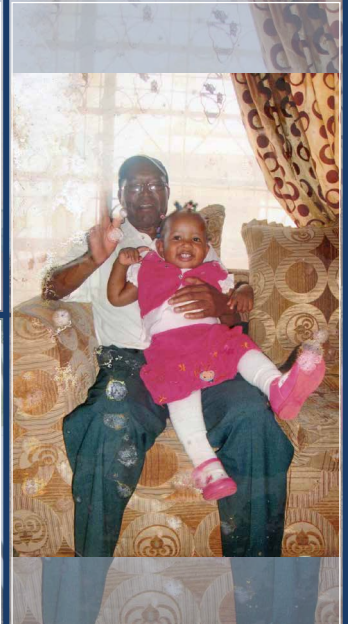


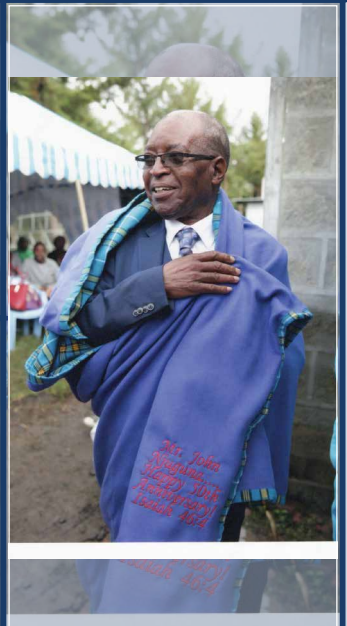
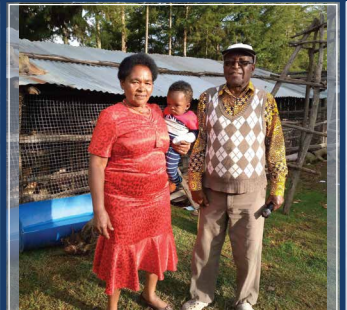


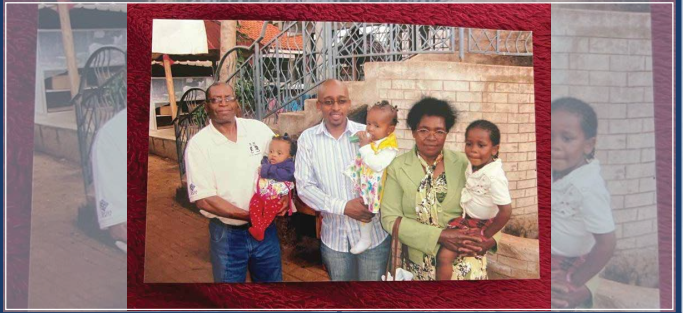
Grand children

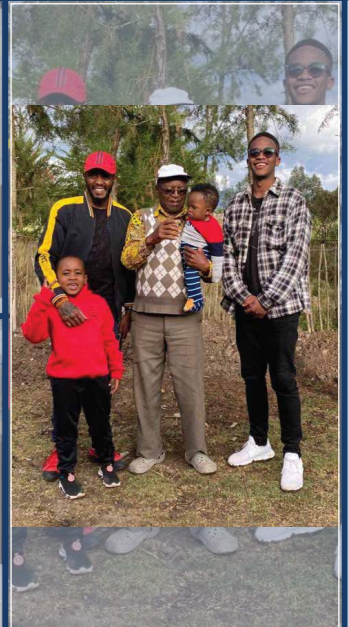
Rest in eternal peace, Guka. Until we meet again, thank you for everything.

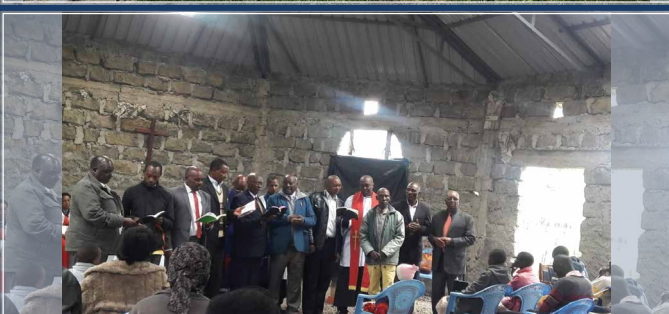


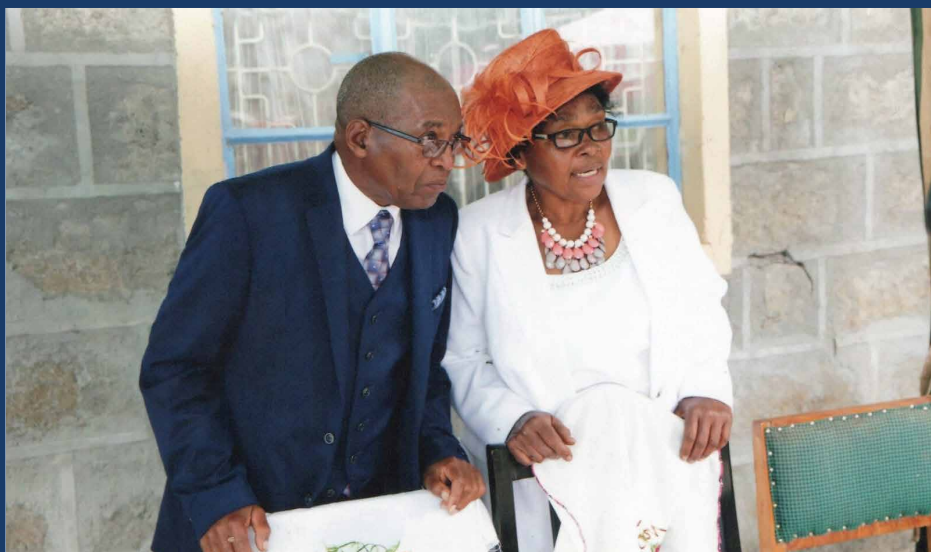












Hymns

Tiga Wari Mwena Wakwa

Tiga wari mwena wakwa ukinduirira
Thu cia ngoro yakwa ni cingiahotire
Tiga wanjaragiria ukanjiraga atiri
Mothe mekikaga niguo nyone wega

Iguru ria maundu mothe we wi Ngai
Wikaga magegania uiurite hinya
Na nikio ngoro yakwa iiuire gikeno
Nikumenya ati nawe wi munduiriri X2

Wahonirie ngoro yakwa na honi njega
Cutiri kindu kiega ingihoya njage
Tondū wi muheani wa indo ciothe njega
Na nikio ngoro yakwa iiurite hinya

Riu nguthengereire nigetha ngumenye
Ninyonete uria wikaga arata akuu
Umahithuragiria hitho makumenye
Njiaro ciao ciothe nacio nindathime

278 Gŭkŭ Thĩ Gŭtirĩ Handũ

Gŭkŭ thĩ gŭtirĩ handũ ha gŭikara,
Na gŭtirĩ handũ ingĩhurũka;
Ndĩ mŭgendi ndorete mŭciĩ wa Igŭrũ,
Tondũ nĩkuo njĩrĩrwo gĩkeno.

2 Ngŭtũra ndĩhokete rĩitwa rĩa Ngai,
Na nũmagĩrĩre watho wake;
Tondũ nĩguo mwega na ningĩ mũtheru,
Na thutha ngacoka kũhurũka.

3 Ndikagarũrũka kana njoke thutha,
Tondũ nĩ njĩrĩgĩrĩre muoyo;
Na ngerĩgĩrĩra maũndũ manene,
Maria ngaheo ndakinya Igŭrũ.

4 Mbaara ĩno nĩ nene na ningĩ ĩ hinya,
Na nĩnjĩrĩgĩrĩre gũtoria,
Ndĩhumbite nguo ya gũkirĩrĩra;
Hotithĩtio nĩ Roho Mũtheru.

5 Ngŭtũra njambagia ngoma nginya
ngakua, Ndĩna hinya wa Roho Mũtheru,
Ngĩonanagia matuĩro maria agatũirwo,
Hamwe na aĩa mamumaga thutha.

6 Nguoya indo ciothe cia Ngai cia
mbaara, Njoke njoe gako ka ũthingu;
Njoke njoe ngo iria nene ya wĩtikio
Nĩguo hũrane na mŭcukani.

7 Gũkena nĩ aĩa mahetwo kũmenya
Tondũ matĩkahotwo mbaaraini;
Metĩkĩrĩtio kuona wara wa ngoma

Cha kutumaini sina

Cha kutumaini sina ila damu yake
Bwana,
Sina wema wa kutosha Dhambi zangu
kuziosha.

Chorus
Kwake Yesu nasimama,
Ndiye mwamba: ni salama;
Ndiye mwamba: ni salama;

Njia yangu iwe ndefu yeye hunipa
wokovu;
Mawimbi yakiniipiga nguvuzake ndizo
nanga.

Damu yake na sadaka nategemea daima,
Yote chini yakiisha Mwokozi atanitosha.

Nikiitwa hukumuni, Rohoni nina amani;
Nikivikwa haki yake sina hofu mbele
zake.

What afriend we have in Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful?
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden?
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou will find a solace there (in his arms)
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou will find a solace there

Hymns

MAGERIO NI MAINGI MUTURIRE-INI UYU I

Magerio nĩ maingi mūtūrĩre-inĩ ũyũ
Tūrĩ rūgendo-inĩ mbara notũkuona
No tūtĩngĩtorio tondũ twina Jesũ
Nĩarĩtũhithaga ithagu-inĩ riake

Ngenaga ndamenya atĩ ndĩ mūgendi
Ngirie gūtũkania kĩrĩti kĩa nduma
Nginye kūrĩ baba ngagirio maithori
Kūrĩa ngakenaga ngĩinia thũmbĩ yakwa

Nĩnduite itua nĩ ngūtūrĩra Jesũ
Ūcio wandutire mūkuru wa nduma
Nĩkio nĩngenaga nĩ thakame yake
Iyo yatĩkire kuma mbaru-inĩ ciake

Ngenaga ndamenya atĩ ndĩ mūgendi
Ngirie gūtũkania kĩrĩti kĩa nduma
Nginye kūrĩ baba ngagirio maithori
Kūrĩa ngakenaga ngĩinia thũmbĩ yakwa

Rĩrĩa hinyĩrĩrio nĩ mwĩrĩ ũyũ wakwa
Ndoraga mwathani e mũtharaba-inĩ
Ngona ũkĩrĩrĩa ũria akĩrĩrĩrie
Ngongererwo hinya rūgendo-inĩ rwakwa

Ngenaga ndamenya atĩ ndĩ mūgendi
Ngirie gūtũkania kĩrĩti kĩa nduma
Nginye kūrĩ baba ngagirio maithori
Kūrĩa ngakenaga ngĩinia thũmbĩ yakwa

Magerio tuonaga rūgendo-inĩ rūrũ
Matingĩtũtooria twehoka mwathani
Tondũ tūrĩ ahithe ithagu-inĩ riake
Arĩtũheaga gĩkeno na thayũ

When peace like a river

1 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 (may be sung after final stanza only):
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 has 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 O 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

2 He Nyumba Njega Thiini Wa Andu

He nyũmba njega thiinĩ wa andũ
No ndĩarĩ njega rĩa mbere
Nĩho Roho Mũtheru aikaraga
Ahotithagie kũhoya

Ūkai tũthĩ tũmũhoye
Ngai witũ nyũmba-inĩ yake
Ngoro yakwa nĩkenaga mũno
Nĩ ũngano wa andũ a Ngai

Mũthenya wa kiumia nĩ mwega
Ngengere igĩtana
Njũkĩre na andũ akwa othe
Tũkahoe na tũgathe Ngai

Kūrĩ na mĩitano mĩingĩ
Ya andũ na ya Caitani
No ũrĩa wa gūtũtwaraga wega
Nĩ ũrĩa wa gũtuonania na Ngai

Nĩ mũtharaba-inĩ wa Jesũ
Ndatwarire mũrigo wakwa
Wathĩnĩtie ngoro o na mwĩrĩ
Na ngĩheo muoyo wa tene

Ūtugi wa magegania

Nĩwa'honokirie
Rĩrĩa ndarĩ mūtũmunu
Ngĩhingũka maitho

Nĩ ūtugi wanyonirie
Gwĩtigĩra Ngai
Ūkĩ'nina guoya ngoro
Rĩrĩa ndetĩkirie

Mogwati nĩ maingĩ mũno
O namo magerio
No ūtugi ūcio wiki
Nĩũkanginyia gwaku

Mwathani nĩanjĩrĩre
Irathimo nyingĩ
Ndĩihokaga kiugo gĩake
Muoyo wakwa wothe

Na ūtugi watũkinyia
Nĩtũgakenaga
Tũkĩgōoca Gatũrũme
Miaka ngiri ngiri
Arogocwo, Arogocwo
Arogocwo, Jesu



Acknowledgement

The family of the late John Evans Njunguna wishes to express its sincere gratitude to all relatives, friends, neighbors, church members, colleagues, leaders, and well-wishers who have stood with us during this difficult time of bereavement.

We are deeply grateful for your prayers, messages of condolence, visits, words of encouragement, financial contributions, and acts of kindness following the illness and passing of our beloved John.

Your support, compassion, and solidarity have been a great source of comfort and strength to our family.

May Almighty God richly bless you all.