



A WONDERFUL
CELEBRATION OF LIFE

HEAVEN
HEAVEN
HEAVEN

MARY WANJIKU

CHEGE

SUNRISE

23/02/1958

SUNSET

01/06/2026

PROGRAMME

Presiding Vicar:

Rev. Luke Gachoka

MC:

Peter Macharia Mang'ang'a

Transport Manager:

Maina Gichure

Welcoming remarks:

Edward Chege

7:00 am:

Arrival at Montezuma Funeral Home

8:00 am:

Prayers and viewing of the body

9.00am am:

Departure from Funeral Home

9:45am:

Arrival at Langata

10.00am

Prayers:

11.00am :

Church Service

Tributes:

Other grandchildren

Nephews & Nieces

Brothers & Sisters

Edward Chege

Brenda Muthoni

Everlyne Wanjiku

Rosemary Njambi

Barry Ngaruiya

Christine Njambi

Eulogy:

Wanjiru Muchiri

Song by the family

VOTE OF THANKS

Grave site

Laying of the wreaths

Final Prayers

Lunch

Guests leave at their own pleasure

EULOGY OF THE LATE MARY WANJIKU CHEGE



Mary's story began on the 23rd February, 1958 in the beautiful village of Mucharage, Othaya, where she was born to the late Jeremiah Kiragu Ngigii -Kihoro and Gladys Mugure Kiragu, and Peris Wairimu Kiragu. **Mary**, the seventh-born child in the Kihoro's family, grew up in a large and vibrant household alongside her many siblings namely: the late Mary Wanjiku Kiragu, Abijah Wangeci Ndirangu, the late Esther Wambui Kariuki, Ruth Wangari Wanjohi, Prof. Hellen Njeri Njenga, Harrison Mwangi Kiragu, Margaret Kamuyu Kimaru, Canon Joseph Mwaniki Kiragu, Esther Wambui Kiragu Tabitha Wangari Kiragu, Chief John Kimani Kiragu, William Mugo Kiragu, David Kagunda Kiragu, Isaiah Wauthi Kiragu, Hellen Njeri Kiragu, Christopher Maina Kiragu, Patrick Muraya Kiragu, and Miriam Muringi Kiragu.



With a family that size, life was never dull. There was always someone to talk to, someone to learn from, someone to compete with, and occasionally someone to blame when chores were left undone. The homestead was filled with laughter, activity, and the kind of bonds that only a large family can create. Yet beneath the cheerful bustle was a strong foundation of discipline, respect, and responsibility. In the Kihoro household, everyone had a part to play, and **Mary** quickly learned that hard work was not a punishment—it was simply a way of life.



As a young girl, **Mary** was no stranger to responsibility. Long before the days of alarm clocks, mobile phones, and endless reminders, she knew exactly what needed to be done. The cows would not feed themselves, the tea bushes would not wait, and the shamba certainly would not weed itself. Together with her family, she tended livestock, worked in the gardens, and harvested tea, tobacco and pyrethrum. These early experiences shaped her character, teaching her resilience, discipline, and the value of honest labour. They nurtured a work ethic that remained with her throughout her life and became one of the qualities for which she was most admired.

Education was highly valued in Mzee Kihoro's home, and **Mary** embraced this opportunity wholeheartedly. Her educational journey began at Mucharage Primary School, where she studied from 1964 to 1970. In 1971, she joined Ruruguti Secondary School before later transferring to Nginda Girls' School in Murang'a County. She understood that education was more than attending classes; it was a pathway to growth, knowledge, and opportunity. Her commitment to learning reflected her determination to build a better future and make a meaningful contribution to the world around her.



Faith was the compass that guided **Mary's** life. She was baptized at Mucharage ACK Church and later confirmed at Kagongo ACK Church, where she nurtured a deep and enduring relationship with God. Upon moving to Nairobi, she worshipped at ACK Christ the King Ruaka before joining ACK Kianjogu Church, where she faithfully served for many years. In 2015, **Mary** joined the Mothers' Union, beginning a remarkable journey of dedicated service to God and His people. From 2021 to 2023, she served diligently as the Treasurer of

ACK Kianjogu Church, Ndenderu, while simultaneously holding the position of Treasurer of the Ndenderu Deanery. In 2024, she was elected Chairlady of the Mothers' Union at ACK Kianjogu Church and also served as the Deanery Chairlady of the Mothers' Union until her demise

Mary's devotion to God's work extended far beyond these roles. She faithfully served as a Church Elder, led the English Service, was a member of the Ndenderu Deanery Parish Council, and actively contributed to the Development Committee at ACK Kianjogu Church. Whatever responsibility was entrusted to her, she carried it out with dedication, humility, and a genuine desire to serve.



Immediately after completing her education, **Mary** embarked on a new chapter in her life when she married the late Edward Chege Waweru. Together, they were blessed with three children: Christine Njambi & George Muigai, Barry Ngaruiya, and the late Brian Kiragu. **Mary** also lovingly embraced and nurtured many others as her own, including

Rosemary Njambi and Kennedy Waweru, among others. Affectionately known as Shosh, she was a cherished grandmother to Edward Chege, Brenda Muthoni, Evalyne Wanjiku, and many others. She was also a beloved Maitu to Tariq Muigai, Jelani Chege, Ivan Chege, Naya Chege, and numerous others whose lives she touched with her



warmth and generosity. To her, family was never defined by titles alone, but by love, care, and being present for one another.

The young couple began their life in Lang'ata, where they laid the foundation of their family before relocating to Ol Joro Orok, Nyandarua County. However, life had its own plans. Following the passing of her beloved husband, **Mary** returned to Nairobi, where she courageously rebuilt her life while continuing to care for and support her family. Though she endured profound loss, she faced life's challenges with remarkable strength and determination.

Remember the skills young **Mary** learned in Mucharage? Yes, those ones, guided her throughout her entrepreneurial journey. Mary was the proprietor of Rynery Agencies Limited, through which she engaged in various business ventures, particularly the supply of food products to institutions. every opportunity she got she approached it with dedication, integrity, and a strong sense of responsibility. To her, success was never handed out—it was earned through hard work, perseverance, and God's



grace. Looking back, it is easy to see that the seeds planted in the fertile fields of Mucharage did indeed bear fruit.

Genz would not relate in this phase of cucu.. She was an avid reader who could easily lose herself in the pages of a good book. Whether it was a romantic Mills & Boon novel, the works of Ngũgĩ wa Thiong'o, the gripping stories of David Maillu and John Kiriamiti, or the daily newspaper, she always had something to read. Her love for knowledge and current affairs was unmatched. In fact, many believe that if given the opportunity, she would have made an excellent political analyst. She followed national events keenly and always had an informed opinion on what was happening in the country.

Family meant everything to **Mary**. She genuinely cared about everyone's well-being and always kept in touch. Her familiar greeting, "**No ngeithi? Na muhana atia na ciana? Mageithie muno,**" reflected her warmth and concern for others. She was also the family's communication hub, ensuring everyone was informed, included, and connected. We will deeply miss her



calls, updates, and unwavering commitment to keeping the family together. **Mary** was also a gifted cook. Her culinary skills were well known among family and friends, so much so that she once ventured into the catering business. Her meals brought people together, and no family gathering felt complete without her special touch. One memory that many still cherish is when she prepared traditional nguja matu for a family gathering—a meal that was enjoyed as much for the love that went into it as for its taste. In the final year of her life, she was diagnosed with a rare skin condition and later developed advanced lung disease. As her condition deteriorated,

she was admitted to the Intensive Care Unit at Westlands Specialist Hospital, where she received specialized treatment. When it became apparent that she would require intense specialized care, arrangements were made for her transfer to Kenyatta University Teaching, Referral and Research Hospital. Sadly, during the transfer, **Mary** suffered a cardiac arrest. The medics worked tirelessly to save her life and did everything possible to resuscitate her. Despite their valiant efforts, she went to be with her Maker. As Scripture reminds us, "Well done, good and faithful servant" (Matthew 25:23). We find comfort and peace in the assurance that **Mary** has gone to be with the Lord whom she loved, trusted, and served faithfully throughout her life. Her influence remains woven into the lives she touched, and her memory will be cherished for generations to come. Members, she ensured all inclusiveness.



Tata Mary

Mum you know...

Tata Mary has gone to stay with our Father in Heaven and to pray for us."

Rest In Peace

Tribute to My Cucu

If love had a face in our family, it was my grandmother. If faith had a voice, it was hers in prayer. My grandmother was a woman of deep love, strong faith, and quiet grace. She had a vibrant spirit, a warm sense of humor, and a presence that naturally drew people to her. She gave generously, loved deeply, and always showed up for the people she cared about. To me, she was more than a grandmother—she was my guardian, my mentor, and one of my greatest blessings. She guided me through every stage of my life, encouraged me, and believed in me even when I didn't believe in myself. I will always be grateful that I was raised and loved by her. We shared a special bond through fashion. I will always remember her elegant outfits, beautiful wigs, and signature purple lipstick. She carried herself with confidence and grace, and she passed that sense of beauty and expression on to me. Most importantly, she was the spiritual pillar of our family. She introduced us to Christ and led us through prayer and unwavering faith. My heart is heavy that she is gone, but I am grateful for the time I had with her. I wish she could have stayed long enough to see me get married, just as she always hoped. But I find peace knowing she is resting. Her love, faith, and strength will live on through us. Grandma, thank you for every prayer, every lesson, every laugh, and every sacrifice. I love you, always and forever. Fly high with the Angels my love. Until we meet again.

Your granddaughter, Bre

Tribute to Our Beloved Grandmother, Mary Wanjiku Chege

Today, we gather with heavy hearts and deep gratitude as we celebrate the life of our beloved grandmother, Mary Wanjiku Chege. It is painful to say goodbye, but we are thankful for the gift of her life, her love, and her faith. Grandma Mary was a woman of strong faith and quiet strength. She loved God deeply and lived her life in a way that reflected that faith—through kindness, generosity, and care for those around her. She had a way of making people feel at home. Whether family or visitor, you felt welcomed, seen, and valued in her presence. Her home carried warmth, laughter, and peace. She was also graceful and elegant, always carrying herself with dignity and confidence. But beyond how she looked, what we will remember most is her heart—gentle, attentive, and full of love. For me, some of my most cherished memories are the times I would visit her when life felt overwhelming. Being with her felt like stepping into peace. She would prepare my favorite meals—gojagutuu, maize meal pancakes, and chapati—and in those simple moments, she gave me something deeper than food. She gave me comfort, care, and belonging. She was more than a grandmother to me. She was a friend, a listener, and a safe place. She offered wisdom without judgment and encouragement when I needed it most. As we mourn her, we also honour the life she lived and the love she gave so freely. Her faith, her strength, and her kindness will continue to live through all of us. Grandma Mary, thank you for your prayers, your love, your guidance, and your sacrifice. I will carry you with me always. We take comfort in knowing you are resting in eternal peace with the Lord you served so faithfully. You will always be loved, forever remembered, and deeply missed.

"The righteous are remembered forever."

Shiku

Njambi

Today I celebrate you mom. A life filled with sacrifice, strength and kindness. You gave without limits, loved without conditions and cared without expecting anything in return. Your strength carried us through many seasons and your love made even the hardest days bearable. Everything good in me, begun with you. Your love shaped my life in ways I will always carry. I take comfort in knowing that you are resting in God's eternal embrace. You ran your race with grace, love and strength. Your prayers and love will always guide my steps everyday.

Until we meet again, *Rest in perfect peace dearest mom.*

Big Njambi

Today we gather here to celebrate an extraordinary woman. Her love was unconditional, her kindness endless and her strength remarkable. She had a special way of making everyone feel loved and welcomed. I am forever grateful for every lesson she taught me, every moment she sacrificed as we grew up under her care and every moment we spent together. Her memory will continue to guide me throughout my life. Thank you for everything, thank you for your love and guidance. You will be deeply missed, forever loved and never forgotten.

May you rest in eternal peace, Amen

Chege

My dear, as you always called me, it is hard to believe that you have left us. Though you leave behind countless memories and lessons, you also leave us with the belief that everything in this world is possible. We must continue pushing forward. Slightly over 41 years ago, when my mum, Njambi, brought me into this world at such a tender age, you took me in as one of your own children. You played a significant role in shaping my life during my younger years which has contributed immensely to the person I am today. Indeed, you played a major part in shaping the lives of the majority — if not all — of Mzee's children. On behalf of the Chege family, I say thank you. We shall forever remain indebted to you. As we lay you to rest, we do so not only in sorrow, but also in gratitude for a life so purposefully and meaningfully lived. Your love, guidance, wisdom, and generosity will continue to live on in all of us. You shall be deeply missed.

Safiri Salama. Tutaonana baadaye.



Mbaara Ni Nene Ndi Rugendo-Ini

Mbaara nĩ nene ndĩ rūgendo-inĩ,
nĩ ndihokete Ngai wakwa,
Njĩrĩgĩrĩire mũthenya mwerũ,
Wa Kũhurũkio kwa arĩa atheru,
Ngakena mũno gĩkeno kĩingĩ,
Ndoima mwĩrĩ-inĩ hotanĩte,
Ndamenya wega mbaara cia mwĩrĩ,
Na ndeto cia andũ nĩ ciathira.

Rũgendo rũrũ ndirĩ na mwago,
Kana ũhuroko ndĩ mbaara-inĩ,
Nanĩ nĩnjũĩ mwĩhoko wakwa,
Gĩkeno gĩakwa nĩ Mwathani,
Mathĩna mothe na mbaara ciothe,
Nĩnjũĩ wega ndahootana,
Mũthenya wakwa wa kũhurũka,
Ndigacoka kũririkana.

Shaitani nĩoĩ kĩrĩa wĩna kĩo,
Ngoro-inĩ yaku nĩ ũhonokio,
Ndũkanerigwo wona werigwo,
Hingo ya igai nĩ ũkarĩra,
Mũthenya mwerũ ũcio twetereire,
Jesũ agĩcoka na ũthamaki,
Ena Kĩhooto na ũnene wa lthe,
Ndũrĩrĩ ciothe nĩ ikarĩra.

Nĩ tũgakinya harĩa hatheru,
Gacũmbĩrĩ-inĩ ga kĩrĩma,
Mũciĩ mũthaka wa ngwatanĩro,
Na wendo mũingĩ kũu igũrũ,
Mwĩrorerei maũũgĩ ma andũ,
Nĩ merekeire gũcirithio,
Rũgama wega ngwatanĩro-inĩ,
Nĩ ũkahootana he Mwathani.

Ndũrĩrĩ ikona ũtheru wa andũ,
Arĩa mahootanĩte rūgendo-inĩ,
Marũgamĩte na nguo njerũ,
Na thũmbĩ ciao cia ũthamaki,
Magĩtua ciira hamwe na Jesũ,
Gĩtĩ-inĩ gĩake gĩa ũthamaki,
Hĩndĩ iyo nake Roho Mũtheru,
Nĩrĩo akegoooca na ũhonokio.

Nĩ akoiga andũ arĩa mahootanĩte,
Maĩkarĩre itĩ cia ũthamaki,
Nao Araĩka marigicĩrĩre,
Makĩhuhaga mĩtũrirũ,
Na tũrumbeta na inanda nyingĩ,
Magĩkenera Mũthamaki,
Mbere ya gĩtĩ gĩa ũthamaki ũcio,
Ndũrĩrĩ ciothe nĩ ikarĩra

Onei nĩ wendo ũtarĩĩ atĩa,

1. Onei nĩ wendo ũtarĩĩ atĩa,
Ngai witũ atwendete naguo.
Twa tuĩkire ciana cia Ngai,
Nĩ wa magegania Mwathani.

Hutia rĩa kerĩ Ngai wakwa,
Ndiġe kuona marundurundu;
Nĩġetha nyone wega Baba,
Bũrũri ũrĩa ndĩ riragĩria.

2. Gũtĩrĩ kũramenyithanio,
Ūrĩa gũgaikara thutha-inĩ.
No nĩtũĩ We aguũranĩrio,
Tũkahaanana nake Jesu.

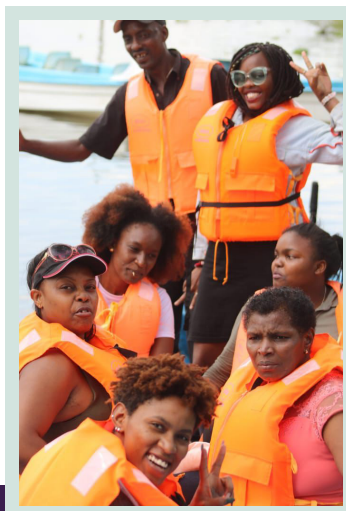
3. Tũrĩ agendi on ahĩtũki,
Gũkũ mũhuro ũyũ wa riũa.
Nĩ gũcaria ithuĩ tũcaragia,
Bũrũri ũrĩa wĩ witu kĩũmbe.

4. Ndungata cia Ngai cia tene,
Cia kuire o icĩtĩkĩtie Ngai.
Itia hingĩrĩrio ciĩranĩro,
Cia kuire o icũthĩrĩrĩre.

5. Araĩka makara mĩraini,
Na tũrumbeta na macoro.
Nĩguo mathaganie mũhiki,
Gatũrũme arĩ mbere yao.

6. Gũkahana atĩa kũu igũrũ,
Jesũ akĩona kanitha wake.
Gĩkeno gĩkoira ta mbura,
Tũ kĩona ũrĩa watũkuĩrĩre.

7. Mũndũ akarĩhwo wĩra wake,
Ūrĩa wothe atũire arutaga.
Amwe magakenga ta njata,
Tũ kĩona ũrĩa watũkuĩrĩre



Nĩkũrĩ bũrũri mwega ma

Na tũngĩtĩkia twawona
Amu Ngai nĩ atũire o kuo
Atũthondekagĩra mũciĩ

Igũrũ kwa Jesũ
Nĩ tũgacemania o kuo
Igũrũ kwa Jesũ
Nĩ tũgacemania o kuo

Nĩ tũkaina nyĩmbo njega
Iria cia andũ arĩa atheru
O namo maroho maitũ
Matĩkaigua ruo rĩngĩ

Nĩtũgathagei ithe witũ
Tũmũcokagĩrie mũhera
Tondũ nĩ wendo wake
mwega
Ūtũmaga tũkenagio

Nĩ tũkaina nyĩmbo njega
Iria cia andũ arĩa atheru
O namo maroho maitũ
Matĩkaigua ruo rĩngĩ

Cha Kutumaini Sina Lyrics

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

**Kwake Yesu nasimama, ndiye Mwamba
ni salama
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama, ndiye
Mwamba ni salama**

2. Damu yake na sadaka, nategemea
daima
Yote chini yakiisha, Mwokozi atanito-
sha.

3. Njia yangu iwe ndefu, Yeye hunipa
wokovu
Mawimbi yakinipiga, nguvu zake ndiyo
nanga

4. Nikiitwa hukumuni, rohoni nina
amani
Nikivikwa haki yake, sina hofu mbele
yake



On behalf of the family of the late Mary Wanjiku Chege, we extend our deepest gratitude to everyone who has stood with us during this difficult journey. Your prayers, words of encouragement, visits, messages of condolence, financial support, and acts of kindness have been a great source of comfort and strength to our family. We are truly humbled by the overwhelming love and support shown to us by relatives, friends, neighbors, colleagues, church members, and the wider community. As we celebrate Mary's life and lay her to rest, we are reminded that we do not walk this path alone. Your presence and unwavering support have helped us navigate this season of loss with courage, faith, and hope. Though words cannot fully express our appreciation, please know that every gesture, whether big or small, has touched our hearts and will never be forgotten. May God richly bless each one of you for standing with us, honoring Mary's memory, and surrounding our family with love during this time.

With sincere gratitude.

Thank you