

In Loving Memory



Benjamin Kihika Mugane

29th June 1981 - 26th March 2024

BURIAL PROGRAMME FOR THE LATE BENJA KIHKA

1. Hymn
2. Psalms 39
3. 1st Reading - Rev 7:9-17
4. 2nd Reading
5. Welcome by Church Warden
6. Eulogy
7. Tributes (written only)
8. Vote of thanks
9. Introductions
10. Hymn
11. Sermon
12. Offertory Hymn
13. Prayers for the family
14. Grave site (laying wreath)
15. Final prayers
16. Hymn

Eulogy

We are all gathered here to celebrate the life of Benjamin Kihika Mugane. A man with a gentle heart, time conscious, focused and who was always willing to lend a helping hand. He played different roles to many; son, brother, husband, cousin, uncle, in-law, friend and colleague. On the 29th of June 1981, Mr. Samuel Mugane Kiarie and Mrs. Monica Wairimu Mugane were blessed with their second born Benjamin Kihika. His siblings are Fredrick Kiarie, the late Nicholas Njubi and Ann Tabby Mumbi.

Ben was a full member of ACK mother church. He was baptised in the year 1990 and later confirmed in the year 1994.

The calm yet curious Kihika joined lower kabete primary in 1990 for his early years education and was later transferred to Ndogoro primary where he sat his KCPE in 1997. He then joined Kabete Secondary School in 1998 and sat for his KCSE in 2001.

Thereafter, he managed to take different courses as part of his tertiary education such as Guidance & Counseling (Drug Abuse), Phone Engineering, Sales & Marketing.

In his quest to pursue greener pastures, he moved to Qatar in 2007 where he worked for a total of 9 years with few breaks in between.

He settled back to the country in 2021 where he has been doing business & farming .

In the year 2011, he married his beloved wife Beth Wanjiku under Kikuyu customary law and acquired another family in Eldoret (The Kariuki's) where he blended in perfectly.

We all have fond memories of the time we spent with Ben sharing jokes, life ideas, geographical knowledge and many more.

Ben lived an active and healthy life without any medical challenges. On 20th March, 2024 he suffered a massive stroke on his right side of the brain. He was rushed to Mp Shah hospital and later transferred to Agha Khan hospital for specialised treatment.

On 26th of March 2024, God called him to rest.

We all loved him, but God loved him more. May his soul rest in eternal peace.

Kikuyu Version

Tugomanete guku umuthe tukugui muturiri wa Benjamin Kihika Mugane.

Benjamin niarare mundu wina goro ya kwenda andu, umenyagirira mahinda na mwendi guteithia maundu-ini mothe.

Niarari na itemi ritaganete kuri andu aingi o ta Muriu(kuri aciari), Mwendwa(Kuri mutumia wake), muru wa nyina(kuri aria maciaraneirwo), Muthoni, o hamwe na murata.

Kuri mweri 29 June 1981, aciari a Benjamin nio Samuel mugane Kiarie na Monica Wairimu Mugane nimarathimirwo na Benjamin Kihika ari mwana wao wa keri.

Benjamin Kihika maciaraneirwo na Fredrick Kiarie, Mutigaire Nicholas Njubi na AnnTabby Mumbi.

Benjamin niarare murumiriri (Full Member) wa Kanitha wa ACK Mother church, kuria abatitheirio kuri mwaka wa 1990 na akeigirirwo moko mwaka wa 1994.

Kihika, ari muhoreri na mwendi githomo niambireirie githomo giake mwaka wa 1990 cukuru-ini wa lower Kabete primary, na thuthaini agithie cukuru wa Ndongoro primary kuria ekeire kigerio gia KCPE mwaka-ini wa 1997.

Niaigerire cukuru wa Kabete Secondary mwaka wa 1998, kuria athomeire mathomo make ma secondary na akirikia mwaka-ini wa 2001 riria ekire kigerio gia KCSE.

Benny, ota uria aretagwo ni andu aigi niahotire guthoma mathomo matiganite ta Guiding & Counseling (Drug Abuse), uthondeki wa wa thimu (Phone Engineering), o hamwe na Sales & Marketing.

Kuri mwaka wa 2007, Benjamin niathire kuruta wira bururi-ini wa Qatar kuria arutire wira miaka kenda(9 Years), ona gutuika niokaga Kenya agicokaga Bururi wa Qatar.

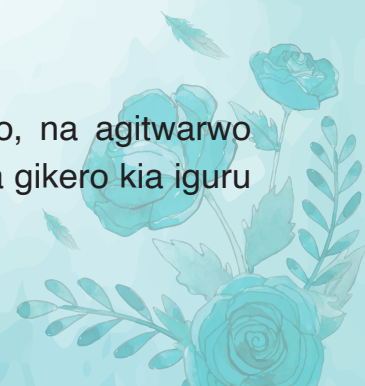
Niacokire guku Bururi-ini wa Kenya mwaka wa 2021, na niararutaga mawira matiganete ma wonjoria o hamwe na urimi.

Kuri Mwaka-ini wa 2011, Benjamin niahikanirie na mwendwa wake Beth Wanjiku, na hau akigia na aciari agi na nio Mr na Mrs Kariuki.

Benjamin niarare na ugima mwega wa mwiri muturiri-ini wake.

Kuri 20th March 2024, Benjamin nainyitirwo ni stroke mwena wa urio, na agitwarwo thibitari wa MP Shah, na thutha-ini agitwarwo Aga-Khan kuheo urigiti wa gikero kia iguru (specialized treatment).

Benjamin nietirwo ni mwathani mweri 26th March 2024.



Nituramwendete no Ngai aramwenda makiria. Arogia na kihuruko gitathiriraga.
Amen.

Wife

How do I summarized half of our lives in one page.?

I never knew that a heart ache can be felt literally coz the pain is unbearable.

Benji I bless that December 2004 Saturday afternoon when our paths crossed coz that was the beginning of the most memorable part of my life. In your arms I found love that was unwavering and unconditional. Sweetheart you were not only my husband but my best friend, partner soulmate and the love of my life. Dear how I wish this was just another Qatar trip where I could still get in touch and hear your voice.

Peremende your presence was a blessing and your absence leaves a big void that can never be filled.

We had dates planned, projects & goals set for the future ;how am I going to do it all alone? Though I know it will be hard I promise to do my best and not to let you down.

Baibe I'm grateful for the promises you fulfilled, hurt by the ones you broke and shuttered for those you left pending.

I loved you in life and will still love you in death.

Sleep well baibe sleep well.

Love Ciku baby

Mother's Tribute

Brother

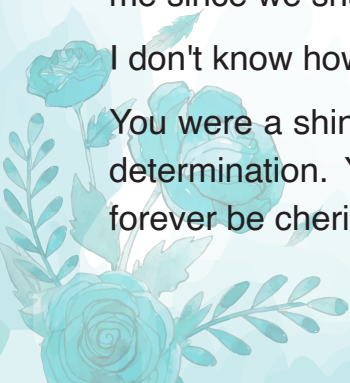
To my brother,

My heart is very heavy as I think through the life we have lived together since you have been taken too soon.

I have many memories of the days we spent talking, laughing and sharing so much as siblings. Your presence brought light and joy and your support was the best I ever experienced. I can never forget the grass maintenance not to mention the flowers, and even the garage trips you made helping me to fix my car. You were more than a brother to me since we shared and helped each other so much.

I don't know how the void you have left will be filled, but I trust God for strength to keep on.

You were a shining example of strength and courage, facing life's challenges with a lot of determination. Your kindness and generosity touched my heart and your memory will forever be cherished.



Though you are no longer here, your spirit lives on in the love and memories I hold so dear. You will always be a part of me.

Rest in peace, dear brother, knowing that you are loved and missed beyond measure. Until we meet again, may your soul find eternal peace in the arms of the angels.

Your lovely brother.

Sister

My memories with you are so profound and it would take a century to tell it all.

Kihika, were the first to encourage me to chase after my dreams, no matter how wild and unreachable they seemed. With a heart as vast.

Indeed you were a remarkable individual, a beacon of light in a sometimes dark world. Your resilience in the face of challenges, your kindness even in adversity, spoke volumes about the depth of your character.

Not only were you a brother but a mentor, a guiding light that showed me the way, time and time against the ocean, you loved deeply, cared sincerely, and lived with an unwavering zest for life.

In your honor, I vow to live with the same zest for life, to love deeply, to care sincerely, and to forge ahead, with the same resilience and strength that you exhibited throughout your life.

As I bid you farewell, I take solace in the knowledge that your spirit lives on, in the people you loved, in the lives you touched, and in the beautiful tapestry of memories that we created together.

As I look up at the night sky, I know that among the twinkling stars, there is one that shines a little brighter, a beacon of love, of joy, and of the beautiful journey that we embarked upon as siblings.

In my heart, Kihika you will forever be my guardian, my guide, my confidant, and my dearest brother.

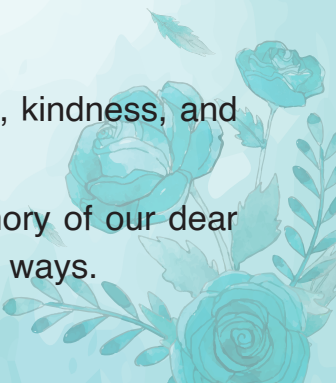
Till we meet again in eternity.

Kazoku

In Loving Memory: A Tribute to Our Beloved Ben Kihika

In the tapestry of life, there are threads that stand out, woven with care, kindness, and unwavering strength.

Today, as we gather with heavy hearts, we honor and cherish the memory of our dear cousin, Ben Kihika, a remarkable soul who illuminated our lives in myriad ways.



Among the many facets of Ben's character, one shone brightly: his unwavering presence as a pillar within our investment group. With astute insight, calm demeanor, and a heart overflowing with generosity, he not only offered guidance but went the extra mile to ensure that every investment opportunity was followed through with diligence and dedication. His commitment was unparalleled, and his efforts ensured our collective success.

Beyond his dedication to our investment group, Ben was a paragon of kindness, spreading warmth wherever he went. His gentle spirit touched the lives of all who had the privilege of knowing him, leaving behind an indelible mark of compassion and empathy.

In every interaction, Ben exuded a rare tranquility, a serene presence that brought solace to troubled hearts and steadiness to turbulent minds. His ability to remain calm and collected, even in the face of adversity, was a testament to his inner strength and unwavering resolve.

As we navigate this profound loss, let us take solace in the cherished memories we hold dear. Let us remember Ben's enduring legacy of kindness, wisdom, and grace, and strive to emulate the values he held dear.

Though he may no longer walk beside us, Ben's spirit lives on in the hearts of those he touched. May his memory be a source of comfort and inspiration, guiding us through the trials of life with the same resilience and grace that he embodied.

Rest peacefully, dear Ben. Your light will continue to shine brightly in our lives, illuminating our path with love and remembrance. Until we meet again, farewell, and may you find eternal peace in the embrace of angels.

It is so hard to say goodbye to you my son, as I always referred to you. The respect you had for us (with late dad in love) proved to us that our daughter was truly happy with you. I remember each of the years you planned to travel to Qatar, you'd always create time prior; drive all the way to Eldoret to come inform us of your impending journey. Even though we felt worried and concerned of how Beth would cope without you then, we knew you were doing it for the good of your family and thus we would still release you with our blessings to go find greener pastures for a bright future for both of you. You always impressed us with your calm, collected and hands-on character. We thank God for the years he blessed us with you and pray that He gives you a peaceful eternal rest. Go well my son, we loved you but God loved you more. In the sweets by and by, we shall meet on the beautiful shores. AMEN

Brothers & Sisters In Love

Ben, our baby brother, the day Beth introduced you to us, we welcomed you wholeheartedly and you completed our family. When you met our sister, she was, is and still remains daddy's girl. We are glad you treated her like so over the years to the very end. We always longed for family gatherings where we'd enjoy listening to your mastery and fluency in kikuyu which has always been a challenge to some of us brought up in the cosmopolitan Rift Valley.

We'll always miss the way you cracked jokes in kikuyu so effortlessly and made us break our ribs with laughter.

Ben, you always had a soft spot for our children, your nieces and nephews whom you loved so much. Ever since you acquired your wings and flew away, it has been difficult for us to explain to them that you have gone to be with the Lord. Some still insist they want to visit and play chess with you during these school holidays.

It is difficult for us to say goodbye our beloved brother but we do accept the will of God. May you rest with the angels. It is well, it is well with our souls. Amen

Hymns

Jesu Njikaria Mūti-Inĩ,

Jesu Njikaria Mūti-Inĩ,
Githima-inĩ kĩa ūtugi,
He rūũĩ rūa kūhonania,
Ruumaga Gologotha.

Mūtĩ-inĩ, mūtĩ-inĩ,
Ndũre ngoocaga Ngai,
Nginya ngoro ĩkahurũka,
Mūrĩmo ũrĩa wa rūũĩ.

Ndebebekaga mūtĩ-inĩ,
Wendo na tha ikanjoya,
Naguo ũtheri waguo mũingĩ,
Ūkanjangararĩra.

Hau mūtĩ-inĩ nĩnyonaga,
Gatũrũme ka Ngai,
Ndeithia gũthĩ hingo ciothe,
Ndĩ kĩruru-inĩ kĩaguo.

Njetagĩrĩra mūtĩ-inĩ,
Ndĩ na kĩĩrĩgĩrĩro,
Nĩngakinya mūrĩmo ũcio,
Mũthaka wĩ Igũrũ.

Jesũ We Ũnyendete

Jesũ We ũnyendete,
Nĩngũũrĩra harĩ we:
Rĩrĩa mbaara ĩĩ nene,
Nowe wa kū'honokia;
'Hitha mbaru-inĩ ciaku,
Niĩ mũndũ mũthĩni;
'Honokia Ngai wakwa
Gitĩra muoyo wakwa.

Wĩhitho wakwa nowe
Na murũ wakwa nowe;
Ndikaingatwo harĩ we,
Njoya ũnjĩtĩkĩre;
Niĩ nĩngwĩhokete,
Nowe ũteithio wakwa
O na mwĩgitio wakwa;
Ūndoorerie thũ ciakwa.

Wega wothe nĩ waku,
Wohanĩri no waku;
Mwathani ndanyihĩrũo,
Njiyũria wega waku:
Jesu ndakwamũkĩra,
We Githima kĩa muoyo;
Therũka thĩinĩ wakwa
Kinya tene na tene.



Cha kutumaini sina,

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

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

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

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

It is well with my soul

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.

