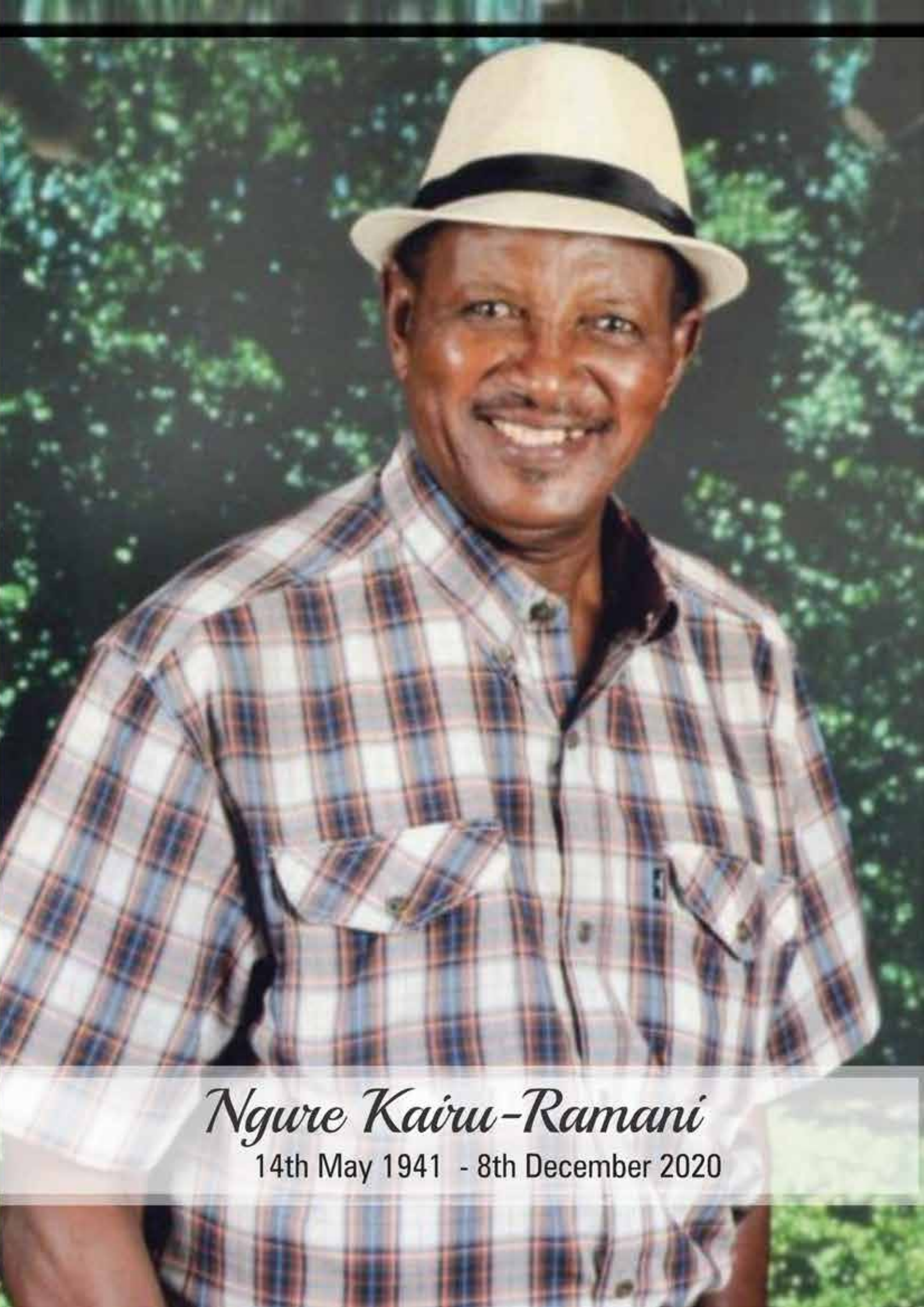




Ngure Kairu-Ramani

14th May 1941 - 8th December 2020

Memorial Service for the late
NGURE KAIRU - RAMANI

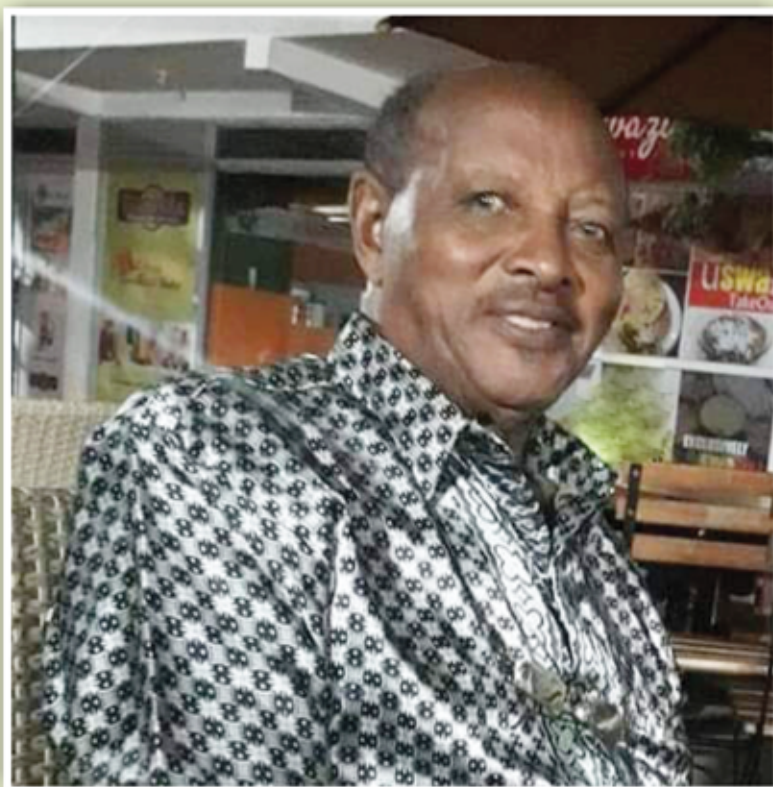
Kabuku, Limuru, Saturday, 19th December 2020

PROGRAMME

Master of Ceremony: **Dave Muraya**

Presiding Minister: **Rev. Nelson Gathairu Ng'ang'a**

- 7:00am : Assemble at Montezuma Funeral Home
Viewing the body
- 7:45am : Cortege departs Montezuma for Kabuku
- 9:00am : Cortege arrives at Kabuku village
- 10:00am : Hymns
Welcome Speech
Prayer
Eulogy
Tributes
Presentations
Sermon
Prayers for the family
- 12:30pm : Vote of thanks – Karanja Ng'ang'a
- 12:35pm : Procession to the grave site
Laying of wreaths
Committal Prayers
Benediction
Refreshments



EULOGY

EARLY LIFE

Ngure Kairu was born on 14th May 1941 in Kabuku village, Ngecha Location, Limuru Division as a second child of the late Wallace Kairu and the late Olive Wangui Kairu. He was brother to the late Mary Wamaitha Kagia, the late Rosemary Wanjiku Chiuri, Grace Wagio, the late Peter Kagia, the late Rebo Kairu and the late Elizabeth Mumbi.

CHRISTIAN LIFE

Ngure was introduced to Christian faith early in life by his parents. He was baptized and confirmed on the same day at P.C.E.A Bahati Martyrs Church Nairobi by the late Rev. Dr. John Gatu.

EDUCATION

Ngure joined Ngecha Primary School in 1946. He sat for his Kenya Preliminary Examination (KAPE) in 1955. In 1956 he joined Thika High School where he sat for his Cambridge School Certificate (CSC) 'O' Level in 1958. He joined the Nairobi Royal College (now Nairobi University) in the Department of Architecture from 1959 to 1963. He worked for Nairobi City Council before proceeding to the United Kingdom in 1966 where he joined Leicester University. While at Leicester University he looked for a job in Coventry and had to commute back to Leicester daily. After graduating he proceeded to Architectural Association School in London to pursue his postgraduate studies.



FAMILY LIFE

Ngure Kairu married the late Irene Wambui in 1972. Irene passed away in 2016. He later married Elizabeth Muchiri. He was father to Ann Messi, Wangui Ngure, Kairu Ngure, Magugu Ngure and Njambi Ngure. He was grandfather to the late Ngure Kairu, Njenga and Wambui.

CAREER / WORKING LIFE

In 1970 after returning from the UK, he joined the Ministry of Works as an architect and worked there for three years.

He was notably the first indigenous Kenyan Architect to get to 5th year in Architecture at the University of Nairobi.

He had a successful career working with the government of Kenya in major projects while with the ministry of works. He was the architect in charge of state houses, ministry of defense, ministry of agriculture among many others. He designed the ministry of works Annex and prison rooms.

He started his own private architectural firm Ramani Consultants in the 80's and later, Bofa Limited. In his private career he had successful projects in Botswana, South Africa and Swaziland and proceeded with his projects until his demise.

He was also an Activist in his own right. During Moi's rule he was very outspoken. Very vocal against injustice, but not interested in politics.

ACCIDENT

He had an accident on Tuesday 8th December 2020 and was admitted at Mater Hospital ICU. He passed on in the afternoon of Wednesday 9th December 2020.

LEGACY



TRIBUTES

CHILDREN'S TRIBUTE:

Dad you have lived a good life. You worked hard to provide not just for us but for others. We cannot remember a time when we were growing up that we didn't have other extended family members or friends living with us. You became a father to them too. You made sure that we were all well provided for. We ate the best foods, lived in the best homes, went to the best schools and best vacations.

Even as adults you took care of us. For example, you would never let us pay any bill even when we offered to take you out for a meal. You always told us we are your children and you would just pay.

While at times it was frustrating that you always looked at us as children no matter how old we were, it was comforting to know we always had a father who had our backs.

You strived to instill good morals in us.

Your love for construction did not just provide for us but you used it to teach us the value of working with our hands and working hard. We remember you taking us to different construction sites from the time we were in elementary school.

These are some of the most important skills we carry with us today, that is; hard work. You taught us that manual work was not beneath us and always put your best foot forward regardless of the type of job ...not to look down at manual work and respect for all work, perseverance and humility. Some of the best times we had growing up was hanging around construction workers, working and sharing different experiences as we worked at the construction site. I remember digging in a muddy area to put up a fence and I wore my oldest shoes to go do the digging, when the guy I was working with saw the shoes, he asked me, why are you wearing such nice shoes to this job? And I told him that was the oldest shoes I had. He looked at me in disbelief. Moments like these made us realize how tough life was out there for other people and we that we were very fortunate.

Dad, your love for life and the good life was also well known. You loved going out, having a good time, socializing and enjoyed your drink. We guess you taught us those qualities too.

Dad, we have lost you in body but not in spirit because your legacy lives on in our lives.

KUI'S TRIBUTE

Dad was a good man. He knew the ups and downs of life and he shared the good things in life with his family. Nobody went without decent housing if he could afford it. We are thankful for all the good days we shared with him. He was loved dearly and he will always remain in our hearts. From Kui and Wambui, with Love. Gone but never forgotten.

HYMNS

NI KURI BURURI MWEKA MA

Ni kuri bururi mweka ma, Na tungiitikia twawona
Amu Ngai niatuire o kuo, Atuthondekagira mucii.

Iguru, kwa Jesu, Nitugacemania o kuo;
Iguru, kwa Jesu, Nitugacemania o kuo.

Nitukaina nyimbo njega, Iria cia andu aria atheru,
O namo maroho maitu, Matikaigua ruo ringi.

Nitugathage lthe witu, Tumucokagirie muhera,
Tonduni wendo wake mwene, Utumaga
tukenagio.

THI INO TI YAKWA

Thi ino ti yakwa, Ningwihitukira
Ikeno ciakwa ciothe: Iguru kwa Ngai
Kuri twana tuingi, Twethiiriire tene,
Na ndingiiciria uhoro, Wa mucii uri thi.

We Ngai niuui, Ndiri na murata ungi;
Akoruo Iguru ti gwitu, Ngai ngugiika atia?
Araika makanjoya, Mandware Iguru,
Na ndingiiciria uhoro, Wa mucii uri thi.

Kuu Iguru, Gutiri na gikuu,
Atheru nimainaga, Na nimaruhagia:
Nindiraigua migambo, Ya aria maathiire tene,
Na ndingiiciria uhoro, Wa mucii uri thi.

Mwiri na kwenda kwaguo, Niigatigwo guku thi;
Mutharaba wa Jesu, Ni ngathi ya kwa Ngai:
Tigiti ya Iguru, Ni thakame ya Jesu;
Na ndingiiciria uhoro wa mucii uri thi.

GUKU KURI NA KIEHA MA

Guku kuri na kieha ma,
Kwi mirimu o na gikuu; Ti uguo kuu kwa Ngai.

Gugatuika kwegu, Kwegu, kwegu, kwegu
Gugatuika kwegu, Kuu Iguru gutari gikuu.

Aria mendeire Jesu thi
Magathang'ata Iguru, Metwo ni lthe wao.

Twana tuingi tukonwo kuo,
Turia twendaga twi thi ino, Tuiguane na Jesu.

Aria twari ndugu nao,
Na aria twetaga, "Wathiomo", Tukamakora kuo.

Tugakenaga muno ma,
Amu jesu niakoneka, Munene muitiri.

Twakirikia kuunganio
Tukagoocaga na nyimbo, Mukuuri kirindi.

CHA KUTUMAINI SINA

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

Kwake Yesu nasimama
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama x 3

Njia yangu iwe ndefu, Yeye unipa wokovu
Mawimbi yakinipiga, Nguvu zake ndiyo 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 A FRIEND

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit!
Oh, 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 Saviour, 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 wilt find a solace there.



Appreciation

*Our heartfelt appreciation to God Almighty
for the time we shared with our dear dad, brother and friend.*

*We thank the well-wishers who took dad to the hospital,
the doctors who worked tirelessly to save his life and all persons of
goodwill that have walked with us throughout this journey.*

May God Almighty bless you in abundance.

*The family of the late Wallace Kairu, relatives and friends give thanks to the
Almighty God for the 80 years we shared with Ngure Kairu.*

May God rest his soul in eternal peace.