

A portrait of a woman with dark, wavy hair, wearing a large peach-colored bow on her head and a blue textured top. She is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. A large, multi-strand pearl necklace is visible at the bottom.

In Loving Memory...

Edith Njoki Njiru

JUNE 12, 1960 - DECEMBER 11, 2025

Program

Wednesday 17th December	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM - Requiem Mass at Christ the King Catholic Church Thika Greens, Thika• 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM - Evening prayers at Thika Green residence Court 3
Thursday 18th December	Body moved to Embu County.
Friday 19th December	Funeral at Embu Home



Fare Thee Well

Today, we gather with heavy hearts, yet filled with deep gratitude, as we celebrate the beautiful life of Edith Njoki Njiru—a loving daughter, sister, mother, grandmother, teacher, friend, and a faithful servant of God.

Early Life



Njoki was born on 12th June 1960 in Gatunduri village, Embu County, the fourth child of the late Njiru Kamonyo and the late Isabella Wanjira Njiru. From the very beginning, her life was rooted in family, love, and community. She grew up surrounded by siblings with whom she shared laughter, responsibility, and an unbreakable bond. She was a beloved sister to James Muthee, Evangeline Karimi, Nancy Wambeti, Margaret Gicugu, Martin Fundi, and the Late Mary Gicuku. She was a half sister to Jane Werimba, Joseph Nyaga, Mercy Gakii, the late John Murithi, Lincoln Gitari, Florence Muthoni, Anne Kanini, the Late Geoffrey Kivuti, and Catherine Wandiri.

Education



From a young age, Njoki showed a remarkable dedication to learning. She began her education at Kiangima Primary School, in Embu County, where the foundations of her lifelong love for knowledge were laid. She went on to Kangaru School, also in Embu, completing both her O-levels and A-levels. Her passion for education led her to Kenya Science Teachers' College, where she trained as a teacher of Biology and Chemistry, graduating in 1983.

For Njoki, learning never ended. She continually sought to grow. She earned a Bachelor of Education in Special Education in 2007 and later a Master of Science in Environmental Education in 2017, both from Kenyatta University. These achievements reflected her belief that education was a powerful tool for transformation.

Work and Career



Njoki devoted her professional life to shaping young minds. She taught Biology and Chemistry in several respected secondary schools, including Precious Blood Riruta, Kenya High School, and Precious Blood Juja. To countless students, she was more than a teacher—she was a mentor, a guide, and a source of encouragement. Her excellence in teaching earned her numerous awards and national accolades, yet she wore her success with humility and grace.

Family Life



In 1983, Njoki married Robert Njiru Mbogo, and subsequently parted ways in 2006. Together, they were blessed with three children: Dr. Kevin Kinyua, AnnRita Wanyaga, and Eng. Brian Murithi. Above all her accomplishments, Njoki was most proud of being a mother. She poured her love, wisdom, and strength into her children, raising them with values of integrity, hard work, and compassion.

Her heart only grew bigger as her family expanded. She warmly embraced her children's spouses, Victor Mugo and Zahra Attilia, as her own. As a grandmother, her joy was complete. She found immense happiness in her grandchildren—Karimi, Kabale, Makena, Karani, and Muthoni—each of whom brought light and laughter into her life. She was also a beloved aunt and cousin, always present, always caring.

Church and Community



Faith was central to Njoki's life. Baptised at ACK St. Joseph Gatunduri, she later embraced the Catholic faith, becoming an active and devoted member of Christ the King Catholic Church, Thika Greens. She served faithfully in the Catholic Women Association (CWA) and was a committed member of the Our Lady of Guadalupe Jumuia in Thika Greens. Her faith was not just spoken—it was lived through kindness, service, and quiet strength.

Demise



On the morning of 11th December 2025, Edith Njoki Njiru peacefully rested in her sleep and went home to be with the Lord. Though her departure leaves a great void, we take comfort in knowing that her life was full, purposeful, and deeply meaningful.

Njoki's legacy lives on—in the lives she taught, the family she nurtured, the faith she practiced, and the love she so freely gave. We will remember her bright smile, her wisdom, her unwavering dedication, and her warm heart.

May her soul rest in eternal peace, and may we honour her by living the values she embodied so beautifully.

Guciarwa na Gukura



Njoki aciarirwe tariki ikũmi na igiri mweri wa gatandatũ, mwaka wa ngiri imwe na magana kenda ma mirongo itandatũ (12th June 1960). Aciarirwe iturari ria Gatunduri, County ya Embu. Ai mwana wa kana wa atiga iri Njiru wa Kamonyo na Isabella Wanjira wa Njiru. Kuma guciarwa gwake, muturire wake ni wevandite wega mwenari wa gwikarania na andũ a mucii umwe, wendo wa kimitii na andũ a itũura. Akũranirie na aamurwangina na eritu a ngina na ithe magikenanagira na kurutithania wira vamwe. Ni mai na urumwe mwingi wa ciana icianarirue vamwe.

Njoki aciaraniritue na James Muthée, Evangeline Karimi, Nancy Wambeti, Margaret Gicugũ, Martin Fundi, mutiga iri Mary Gicukũ, Jane Werimba, Joseph Nyaga, Mercy Gakii, mutiga iri John Murithi, Lincoln Gitari, Anne Karimi, mutiga iri Geoffrey Kivuti, na Catherine Wandiri.

Kũthoma Gwake



Kuma ai munini, Njoki niwonanirie kwirutira kwa mwanya kithomori. Ambiririe cukuru Kiangima Primary Embu kũria athomire kithomo kia musingi. Niwacokire agiitwa cukuru ya Kangaru, kũria athomire nginya akirikia igeranio cia Form 4 na Form 6.

Kwenda kithomo na kuvitũka gwake ni gwatũmire etwe Kenya Science Teachers College. Kũu ni warutirwe kũthomithia Chemistry na Biology. Na akivewa ngerenwa mwaka wa ngiri imwe na magana kenda ma mirongo inana na ithatũ (1983). Vata yake ya kithomo ndiathirira vau. Niwendire gwikũria ki mathomo na agicoka kũthomera degree ya kũthomithia ciana iria ciĩ na mawathe na akirikia mwakari wa ngiri igiri na mugwanja (2007). Vuva ucio ni wathomere degree ya kairi niyo Masters ya maũndũ ma mazingira (niyo environment) kũria Kenyatta University na akirikia mwakari wa ngiri igiri na ikũmi na mugwanja (2017). Degree ino igiri nicionanirie gwikikia kwa Njoki ati kithomo ni njira ya vinya muno ya gũcjenja meciria na mikarire ya andũ.

Kũruta Wira



Njoki niwerutire kithomo giake na muturire wake gutwika wa kũrũngiriria miturire na meciria ma andũ aithi na ciana cia secondary. Nũthomithitie cukuru ngũrani ngũrani, ta Precious Blood Riruta, Kenya High School, na Precious Blood Juja. Arathomithagia Biology na Chemistry. Kũri ciana itangitarika, Njoki arari makiria ya mwarimũ. Araĩ ta mũndũ wa kũmonereria njira ya kithomo na mũtaarani wa vinya. Mwarimũ Njoki araiĩ na kirira kwi rika rinini na rikũrũ. Kwĩrutaniria na kũruta wira gwake ni gwatũmire avewe iveo nyĩngĩ na ngerenwa cia kibũrũri, nwati arocaga gutũgira gwake kwa wira na wĩnyivia na ũvoreri mwĩngĩ muno.

Mũturire



Mwakari wa ngiri imwe na magana kenda ma mirongo inana na ithatu (1983), Njoki niwawikire Robert Njiru Mbogo na macoka matigana mwakari wa ngiri igiri na ithathatu (2006). Nĩmarathimĩtwe na ciana ithatu nicio Ndagitari Kevin Kĩnyua, AnnRita Wanyaga (MComm), na Engineer Brian Murithi.

Makiria ma maũndũ monthe aravotete kũvingia, Njoki nũuretiagira muno gũkorwa ai ngina mwega wa ciana ciake. Nũurarutite ciana ciake wendo, ũũgĩ, na ũmĩrĩria, na akamarera na mitugo ya kwirutira wira na kio, ũũma, na gũkorwa mai na ntha kwi andũ aĩa engi.

Ngoro yake ni ya nenevire makiria rĩria ciana ciake ciongererekire na agĩtikĩria na wendo mwĩngĩ muno mũviki ti Zahra Attilia na mũgũrani Victor Mũgo ta ciana ciake.

Gĩkeno giake nikirakinyanagira rĩria ai na aa ũcũuwe (tũcũcũ twake) Karimi, Kabale, Makena, Karani, na Mũthoni. Ciana ino ni iratũmaga agie na kithoko na gĩkeno muturireri wake. Njoki arai Tata, Cousin, na Mũrata wa kwendeka ni aĩa maratũnganaga nake.

Kanitha



Njoki arai mwitikia Ngai. Avatithirue kanithari ya Anglicana (ACK) St. John Gatunduri na vuva ucio akiamũkirwa kanithari ya Gatoreki (Catholic) na agitwika murumĩriri wa kwirutira na mũmemba wa Kristu Muthamaki (Christ the King Church), Thika Greens kũria aratungataga ai wa mwaki wa Our Lady of Guadalupe, na mũmeba wa CWA.

Kuvuruka



Kũri kiroko kia Mũthenya wa Aramisi mweri 11 Dicemba mwaka ũyũ (2025), Njoki ni wa vurũkire ai toro na nitwĩtikĩtie ati ai njarari mbaro cia Njesũ murithi wa ngoro yake. Wana gũkorwa kuvuruka gwake ni gwatiga mwanya mũnene ngorori cietũ, twina kirigĩro kana mwivoko kũmenya ni aratũrite na muturire mukinyaniru na wi na njira.

Njoki atiga ngumo kwi andũ aĩa anathomithia, aĩa maciaraniritue nake, na aĩa manamũkuvĩria. Tukaririkanaga kithoko giake, ũgi wake, wirutiri wake, na ngoro yake ya kwenda andũ na thayũ.

Children



Mum, you loved us with intention.

You celebrated every birthday, no matter how small or busy life was.
 You never missed a school event, a performance, or a milestone.
 You made sure we grew up rooted in faith, guiding us patiently through every sacrament,
 teaching us not just how to believe, but how to live with grace.

We grew under your quiet wisdom.
 You taught us to dream big and to pursue our greatest ambitions, while always remaining
 humble, grounded, and true to ourselves.
 You didn't seek recognition, yet your efforts shaped every part of who we are.

Your sacrifices—often unseen—were profound.
 You worked tirelessly to ensure we received the best education possible, and we never took
 that for granted.

Your last gift to us was a beautiful home—a place of safety, love, and belonging.
 For that, and for so much more, we will forever be grateful.

You left before we were ready to say goodbye.
 Before we could ask more questions, share more milestones, or say thank you enough.

There is an emptiness now—a space only you could fill.

And yet, somehow, you are still here.

In the music you loved.
 In the lessons you taught.
 In the way we laugh, love, and carry on.

We see glimpses of you in ourselves.

We wish we had more time—so much more.
 But we treasure the moments we had, because you filled them with warmth, wisdom, and
 fierce, selfless love.

Your time with us may have been short, but your impact was vast.

You taught us to be kind.
 To be strong.
 To be ourselves.

Even in absence, you guide us.
 Even in grief, we are grateful.

We will continue your legacy for the rest of our lives and keep your memory alive.
 We will carry you in all the chapters you didn't get to see.

"Her children arise and call her blessed;
 her husband also, and he praises her."
 — Proverbs 31:28

Forever loved.
 Forever missed.
 Taken too soon, but never truly gone.

Siblings

Today, we celebrate a beautiful soul Njoki aka Kinjo whose life was a true gift to all who knew her. She was obedient, not out of fear, but out of love and respect. Her love was genuine, her laughter warm, and her presence a source of peace for all of us.

Njoki's love was gentle yet powerful, touching everyone around her. She reminded us that true strength lies in kindness and that wisdom begins with a willingness to ask and understand. We brought our children to you for guidance and tutoring, and we always knew they were safe in your hands.

She spoke to us often, keeping the bonds of family strong, and her efforts to coordinate and unite us will forever remain a testament to her selflessness. You maintained calmness in difficult situations, showing us grace even in moments of challenge. Her life reminds us that true beauty lies in humility, in love freely given, and in the courage to ask and listen.

Though her time with us feels too short, her legacy of love and unity will live in our hearts forever. Rest well, dear Njoki.

You were a blessing, and your light will never fade.

Vuruka kwega kuraga mwana wetu.

Children in love

Today, we gather to honour the life of a remarkable woman - our mother-in-law.

The first time we were introduced to her, we weren't sure what to expect, but what we found was someone kind, thoughtful, and had a big heart. Over time, she became a part of our hearts, too. She welcomed us with warmth and without hesitation. Her home was always open, her advice freely given, and her presence gentle but steady. What she gave us was something we never expected: a second mother. Someone we could turn to, laugh with, and learn from. We feel lucky to have had that kind of bond and even luckier to be able to honour it today.

She was part of this family's foundation, and her presence shaped more than she probably realised. What we admired about her was her quiet strength. She didn't seek recognition, but you always felt her influence. She didn't need to be the loudest voice in the room. She let her actions speak.

Today, we remember her not only with sorrow but with deep gratitude. Her presence will be missed. We will forever salute you Mum. You are now amongst the angels.

Rest well mum. We love you.

Grandchildren



Grandma,
we loved coming to see you.

You always made time for us.
You came to our activities, cheered us on, and made us feel so special.
You played with us, laughed with us, and listened to our stories, even the long ones.

Your home was a happy place, full of warmth and love.
With you, we felt safe, seen, and deeply loved.

We will always remember your smile, your kindness, and the way you made every visit feel important.
Even though we miss you so much, we know your love is still with us.

Thank you for being our grandma.
We will carry you in our hearts forever.

Gaka I will try not to be sad because I know you are resting in heaven. We have gained an angel we know. We will miss your love, kindness, smile, hugs, stories and talking to you on the phone. We will never forget our good memories we created. We will keep loving you and praying for you. You are not just our grandmother, you are also our friend. We miss you Gaka.

→ Karimi and Kabale

Nieces and nephews

Tata Njoki,

You were more than family—you were a home, a safe haven, and a guiding light. As Tata wa Nairobi and a dedicated science teacher—mastering chemistry and biology—you held many of us close and taught us even during holidays. It felt like we couldn't fail because you were among the best teachers in this country, and you made sure we succeeded.

We grew up at your place, and in those walls we found love, laughter, and lessons that shaped who we are today. Your wise words gave us direction when life felt uncertain. Your shoulder was always there when tears fell, and your doors were always open, welcoming us with warmth and grace.

You disciplined us when we needed it, teaching us values that will live on in us forever. You guided us on academic matters too, ensuring we stayed focused and believed in our potential. You had a listening ear for our joys and struggles, and you were the bridge between us and our parents—especially on matters that felt like “youth problems.” You understood both worlds and helped us navigate them with wisdom.

And through it all, you laughed with us—reminding us that joy is a gift to be shared. We saw how you parented and admired it deeply; in our own lives, we copied that example, striving to lead with the same love and wisdom you showed us. You set a pace for modern parenting, and we longed to experience that in adulthood. You had a taste for life and a special gift for raising children.

It devastates us that it was so sudden and without a goodbye.

Thank you for being our mentor, our comfort, and our strength. Your legacy lives on in every smile, every act of kindness, and every dream we chase. We will carry your love and wisdom in our hearts, always.

Rest well, Tata Njoki. You will never be forgotten.

Friend

I have known you since high school, since 1975, and in all those years you were never just a friend—you were family. You stood by me through thick and thin, always offering a shoulder to cry on, always listening without judgment, always loving without conditions. You were the kind of person so many leaned on, because your heart was big enough to hold everyone's pain and still give comfort.

You were solid, trustworthy, and safe—someone we could confide in without fear, someone our children could turn to and rely on. You showed up, again and again, for your friends, no matter what. That kind of loyalty and love is rare, and it is a gift I will always cherish. You were more than a friend; you were a sister—an irreplaceable one. We shared so many milestones, so many memories, so much life together. I don't know how I will do life without you, but I trust that God will provide a way, as He always does.

Rest in peace, my dear sister. You are deeply loved, and you will be forever missed. Your legacy of love, kindness, and faithfulness will live on in all of us whose lives you touched.

→ Catherine Rwamba Githuku

Students

Mrs Njiru or Mama Kinyua was the academic cavalry that my mother had sought after a term of atrocious grades- I mean really really chini ya mwamba grades.

I remember meeting her, and her smile and gentle but firm voice as she welcomed me into her home and sat me in the corner, and gave me work immediately. No intro, no warm up, just sit and work.

She quickly gave feedback and critiqued my work. It did not feel like a beatdown; it almost felt like a challenge to meet her expectations of me. Can you imagine that even during the term, I had Mrs. Njiru's homework, and she expected three papers a week to be mailed to her per week for marking. Asante posta!

Fast forward to passing exams and joining medical school and she now lived closer- everyone in our household became friends with everyone in hers

Dear aunt Njoki, thank you for the endless kindness and wisdom you shared. your spirit of kindness will live on in all of us. Praying for your peaceful rest.

My thoughts and prayers with you Kinyua, Wanyaga and Mureithi during this time

Colleagues

I met Edith in 2013 when she was posted to Kenya High School as Head of Science to also teach Biology. She was my neighbour. We worked closely and shared a lot in our personal issues.

In 2015 we started writing books for e-learning, Dawati/online Education with Carrel technologies. We worked very closely especially during practical video recordings. Every time we were on school trips outside the country, we were roommates. Edith was bubbly and lovely.

After retirement we went our different ways, but we continued communicating. We made lengthy telephone calls and would spend hours sharing our experiences in retirement and new life. We would hold video calls to update ourselves on our looks and our new homes.

Edith was committed to hard work to live a good life. She kept me updated on every step of the construction of her new home. I am thankful to God that she was able to achieve such a great accomplishment, which brought a great sense of personal fulfillment.

Edith loved her family, and she was in her element when she talked about her grandchildren.

The last time we talked, she expressed her desire to visit me. I will miss Edith, but my prayer is that God will comfort, protect and grant the family peace that surpasses human understanding.

May Edith rest in eternal peace.

We extend our heartfelt condolences on the loss of our dear colleague.

She was a dedicated and good teacher whose commitment and kindness touched many lives. As a staff, we will greatly miss her presence and the positive impact she made in our school. May God grant her family strength, comfort, and peace during this difficult time.

Mine is a memory, 3 years back at a family function as the function was winding up she pat my shoulders and told me YOU ARE DOING A GREAT JOB these words have stuck with me till now simply because Am a Single Mommy to 2 boys and at that time my 2nd boy had just started walking. And as a single mother such simple words carry alot of encouragement and visibility. REST AUNTIE. I shall cherish those words ForEver.

→ Joan

We have lost but heaven has gained this kind, jovial and generous soul. May the Lord give up peace. Rest well my sister.

My sincerest condolences. May God comfort the family at this time of great loss. Thank you for adding me here. Edith Njoki was an enigma in her teaching. May her soul rest in eternal peace.

Pole sana to Njoki's family. We have lost a very beautiful soul. She was my senior in secondary school and was one of those girls I secretly admired. She's very brilliant and always calm. May the Lord comfort everyone affected and grant peace to all of us.

My deepest condolences and those of my family. It's sad. The best Biology teacher for my daughter the last four years. May her beloved family find comfort in the Lord Jesus. May her beautiful soul rest in eternal   

Please accept my heartfelt condolences. I was devastated by the news of the sudden demise of my friend Edith. God knows why. Eternal rest grant to Edith Oh Lord and let perpetual light shine upon her. May her soul rest in peace.







HYMN 1: BWANA NI MCHUNGAJI WANGU

- [1] Bwana ni mchungaji wangu,
Sitapungukiwa kitu, Hun'la za penye
majani mabichi, Huniongoza kwa maji matulivu

**Hakika wema nazo Fadhili, zitanifuata mimi,
Nitakaa nyumbani mwa Bwana, Siku zote za
maisha yangu.**

- [2] Hunihuisha nafsi yangu, Huniongoza kwa njia
za haki, Nipitapo bondeni mwa mauti,
Sitaogopa wewe u nami.
- [3] Gongo lako na fimbo yako,
Vitanifariji mimi, Waandaa meza mbele yangu,
Machoni pa watesi wangu.

HYMN 2: BLESSED ASSURANCE

- [1] Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of his Spirit, washed in His blood

**This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long**

- [2] Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love
- [3] Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

HYMN 3: CHA KUTUMAINI SINA

- [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 atanitosha.
- [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.

HYMN 4: ALL TO JESUS I SURRENDER

- [1] All to Jesus, I surrender, All to Thee I freely
give, I will ever love and trust You
In Your presence daily live

**I surrender all, I surrender all, All to
Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender
all**

- [2] All to Jesus, I surrender, Lord, I give myself
to Thee. Fill me with Your love and power
Let Your blessing fall on me
- [3] All to Jesus I surrender, Now I feel the
sacred flame. O the joy of full salvation
Glory, glory, to Your name.

HYMN 5: MUNDUIRIRI

- [1] Tiga wari mwena wakwa ukinduiria, Thu
cia ngoro yakwa nicingiahotire, Tiga
wanjaragiria ukanjiraga atiri, Mothe
mekikaga niguo nyone wega.

**Iguru ria maundu mothe we wi
Ngai, Wikaga magegania
wiinyurite hinya, Nanikio ngoro
yakwa iyuire gikeno, Nikumenya
ndinawe wi munduiriri.**

- [2] Wahunirie ngoro yakwa na huni njega,
Gutiri kindu kiega ingihoya njage, Tond
wimuheani wa indo ciothe njega, Nanikio
ngoro yakwa iyurite hinya
- [3] Riu nguthengereire nigetha ngumenye,
Ninyonete uria wikaga arata aku,
Umahithuragiria hitho makumenye,
Njiaro ciao ciothe nacio nindathime.

HYMN 6: BWANA U SEHEMU YANGU

- [1] Bwana u sehemu yangu, Rafiki yangu,
wewe, Katika safari yangu, Tatembea na
wewe.

**Pamoja na wewe, Pamoja na wewe,
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.

HYMN 7: WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

- [1] 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.

- [2] 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.

- [3] 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 wilt find a
solace there.

HYMN 8: AMEVIPIGA VITA

**{Amevipiga vita, amevipiga vita
vilivyo vizuri} *2**

**{Mwendo - mwendo ameumaliza, imani
ameilinda, Mwendo ameumaliza, imani
ameilinda} *2**

- [1] Baada ya hayo amewekewa taji,
Amewekewa taji, taji ya ahadi
- [2] Sasa anamiminwa, nao wakati wake
Wa kufariki kwake, nao umefika.
- [3] Atamuokoa na kila neno baya
Hadi aufikie ufalme wa mbingu.
- [4] Naye ataishi kwake Baba milele
Tena akimwambia Mungu alelu ya

HYMN 9: TUNAOMBA UWEPO WAKO

- [1] Tunaomba uwepo wako uende nasi, Ewe
bwana wa majeshi tusikie, Kama huendi
nasi, hatutaki kutoka hapa, Hatuwezi peke
yetu, enda nasi.

**Tutavua, mapambo yetu Vitu vyote
vya dhamani kwetu, Mioyo yetu
twaleta mbele zako, Tutakase na
utembe nasi.**

- [2] Tu watu wa shingo ngumu tusamehe,
Hatufai mbele zako turehemu, Tusafishe e
baba, tuonyeshe uso wako, Twahitaji
neema yako, enda nasi.
- [3] Tunaomba utuonyeshe njia zako, Kwa
maana umetuita kwa jina lako, Twalilia e
bwana, utukufu na uso wako, Bila wewe
tutashindwa, enda nasi.

HYMN 10: BWANA MUNGU NASHANGAA KABISA

- [1] Bwana Mungu, nashangaa kabisa
Nikifikiri jinsi ulivyo, Nyota ngurumo vitu
vingi vyote, Viumbavyo kwa uwezo wako

**Roho yangu na ikuimbie
Jinsi wewe ulivyo mkuu
Roho yangu na ikuimbie
Jinsi wewe ulivyo mkuu**

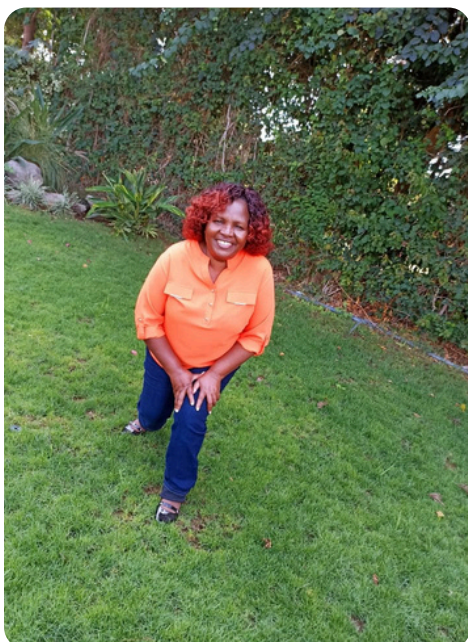
- [2] Nikitembea pote duniani Ndege huimba
nawasikia, Milima hupendeza macho
sana, Upepo nao nafurahia
- [3] Nikikumbuka vile wewe Mungu,
Ulivyompeleka mwanao, Afe azichukue
dhambi zetu, Kuyatambua ni vigumu mno
- [3] Yesu mwokozi utakaporudi, Kunichukua
kwenda mbinguni, Nitaimba sifa zako
milele, Wote wajue jinsi ulivyo.

HYMN 11: TO GOD BE THE GLORY

- [1] To God be the glory, great things He hath
done, So loved He the world that He gave us
His Son, Who yielded His life our atonement
for sin, And opened the life-gate that all may
go in.

**Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice;
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the
Son, And give Him the glory; great things
He hath done.**

- [2] Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of
blood, To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes, That
moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
- [3] Great things He hath taught us, great things
He hath done, And great our rejoicing through
Jesus the Son; But purer, and higher, and
greater will be, Our wonder, our transport
when Jesus we see.





Rest in eternal peace, mum



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