CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

PATRICK NJOROGE

1964–2025

Funeral Programme

FRIDAY 26TH SEPTEMBER 2025

MONTEZUMA FUNERAL HOME

7.30 AM – 08:30AM	ARRIVAL AND VIEWING OF THE BODY SHORT PRAYER SERVICE

CHURCH SERVICE, ACK ST BARNABAS CHURCH, LANGATA

10:00AM – 12:00 PM	ACK ST BARNABAS CHURCH, LANGATA OPENING PRAYERS HYMN - *HOW GREAT THOU ART* HYMN – *GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS* EUOLOGY TRIBUTES & PRESENTATION BIBLE READING HYMN- *AMAZING* SERMON EXIT HYMN - *BWANA U SEHEMU YANGU* PHOTO SESSION AT CHURCH
1.00 PM	LEAVE FOR LANGATA CEMETERY
1.30 PM	ARRIVE AT LANGATA CEMETERY CHURCH CONTINUES LAYING OF WREATHS
3:00 PM	BENEDICTION VOTE OF THANKS

Celebrating the life of

Patrick Njoroge Mugo

4th August 1964 – 21st September 2025

We gather to celebrate the remarkable life of Patrick Njoroge Mugo. While our hearts are heavy with grief, they are also filled with profound gratitude for the time we were blessed to share with such a loving and impactful man.

Patrick was born on August 4, 1964, to Mr. Peter Karugu Mugo and the late Margaret Wanjiru Mugo. From his earliest days, he was a source of joy and light, a bright and curious boy full of energy and an eagerness to learn. Raised in a Christian home, he was baptized young and instilled with the strong values of faith, hard work, and love for others—principles that became the unwavering compass for his entire life. He was a devoted brother to Sammy Mugo (USA), the late John Munyi, and Joseph Kuria (USA).

His academic journey began at Pangani Primary School, continued at Technical High School, and later Jamhuri High School for his A-Levels. His passion for knowledge led him to the University of Nairobi, where he earned a Bachelor's degree in Computer Science.

Above all his achievements, Patrick's greatest source of pride and joy was his family. His path led him to the love of his life, Stella Mulinge. They were joined in holy matrimony on May 1, 1993, at ACK St. Stephen's Church, and their union was blessed with two brilliant children, Stephanie Wanjiru Njoroge and Leon Karugu Njoroge.

Patrick was, at his very core, a family man. He was a steadfast pillar of guidance, strength, and unconditional love for his children. As a husband, he was Stella's devoted partner and best friend, building a home founded on love, respect, and unwavering stability. He gave his family the most precious legacy of all: the certainty of being deeply and unconditionally loved. His laughter filled their home, his wisdom guided their paths, and his love was the constant that anchored them all.

Patrick's distinguished career in public service began on March 5, 1990, at the Ministry of Industrialization and Development. His brilliance and dedication were evident as he progressed, serving at the Ministry of Finance and Planning (1999) before moving to the State Law Office on October 1, 2005, where he would leave an indelible mark.

As the head of ICT at the State Law Office, Patrick was a visionary leader whose tireless dedication transformed the Registrar of Companies (now the Business Registration Service). He revolutionized a system once burdened by paper files and long queues, championing the development of a digital company registration system (CPR) that brought unprecedented efficiency, transparency, and accessibility. This innovation stands as a testament to his commitment to modernizing Kenya for the benefit of every Kenyan.

His passion for progress continued at the Ministry of Energy and Petroleum (2017-2023), where he developed a system to monitor power connectivity in primary schools across the country. Most recently, at the State Department for Basic Education, he was the architect behind the downloadable admission letters for secondary school placements, simplifying a critical process for countless families.

In 2022, Patrick got health complications because of diabetes, as a result he ended up having to go for regular treatment. He was admitted at St Mary's Hospital in Langata in July as a result of low blood pressure and was dicharged in August only to be readmitted again into the ICU after two days. He was in the ICU for several weeks and was once again discharged. He faced significant health challenges with immense courage. Patrick rested peacefully in the early hours of September 21st in his father's home in Otiende while recuperating.

Today, as we bid him farewell, let us not only mourn his passing but also honor his memory by living the values he embodied: innovation in our work, service to our community, integrity in our actions, and, above all, profound love for his family.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing."

2 Timothy 4:7-8

Rest in eternal peace, our beloved Patrick. Your legacy lives on in every life you touched.

Teamwork

Stella Njoroge

It is with deep love and remembrance that I pay tribute to my beloved husband, Patrick Njoroge. Patrick was more than a partner to me; he was my best friend, my confidant, and the anchor of our family. His presence filled our home with warmth, kindness, and laughter, and his absence has left a void that can never truly be filled.

For the last four years of his life, Patrick's journey was marked by illness and countless visits in and out of hospital. Yet even in the face of pain and uncertainty, he remained strong and hopeful, never allowing his suffering to steal away his compassion or his love for us. His courage during those difficult times continues to inspire me and our children every day.

Patrick was a devoted father to our two children, Leon and Stephanie. He poured his heart into raising them, guiding them with wisdom, discipline, and love. Leon and Stephanie are a reflection of his values—strong, compassionate, and determined—and I know he would be proud of the young adults they have become.

Though Patrick's earthly journey ended too soon, his spirit lives on in the memories we cherish and in the lives he touched. I will forever treasure the years we shared—the laughter, the lessons, and the love that bound us together. He may be gone from our sight, but never from our hearts.

Rest well, my dear Patrick. Until we meet again.

Leon Karugu

My dad was a good man—smart, hardworking, and generous with his time and talents. He never hesitated to help others, and he valued people deeply, whether they were near or far.

He taught us that it is the little things that matter, and his work ethic and discipline set a standard for us. Through his example, he showed us how to live with integrity, humility, and service.

He poured his heart into his work, which touched many lives, and he had passions that brought him joy—computers, electronics, cars, and especially travel. Whether visiting new places or reconnecting with friends and family, his journeys were about people, stories, and experiences he loved to share with us.

He had a way of telling stories that kept us engaged, a laugh that warmed the room, and a sense of humor that not everyone noticed but that meant so much to us. His eyes lit up when he spoke about his work, his friends, or his family. To us, he was more than a father—he was a guide, a protector, and a steady presence we could always count on.

My father lived a life of service, passion for family and friends, and quiet leadership. But he went too soon, and our hearts ache for more time with him. Still, we are grateful for the years we had, for the lessons he taught, and for the love he gave so freely. His spirit will remain with us, and though we say goodbye, the mark he left on us will never fade.

Stephanie Wanjiru

Our father was our hero — strong, dependable, and always present in our lives. When we were young, he would take long walks while we rode our bikes beside him, or drive us to school when we missed the bus, we never lacked anything. Dad was deeply passionate about education — our school fees were always paid on time, we never used old books, and he believed in giving us the very best. He worked tirelessly and I remember how he spent late nights creating the system that later became the Form One selection process used countrywide today.

To us, Dad was more than a father; he was also a friend. We would spend hours talking about school, relationships, and life. He drove me at the end of every school term, never once letting me use a matatu, and on those journeys he would switch off the radio so that I could sing for him — I was Dad's radio. When there were family disagreements, I was the family mediator, I'd speak with him on behalf of the family. From those moments, I learned the value of being a mediator and a negotiator — lessons that have shaped me to this day.

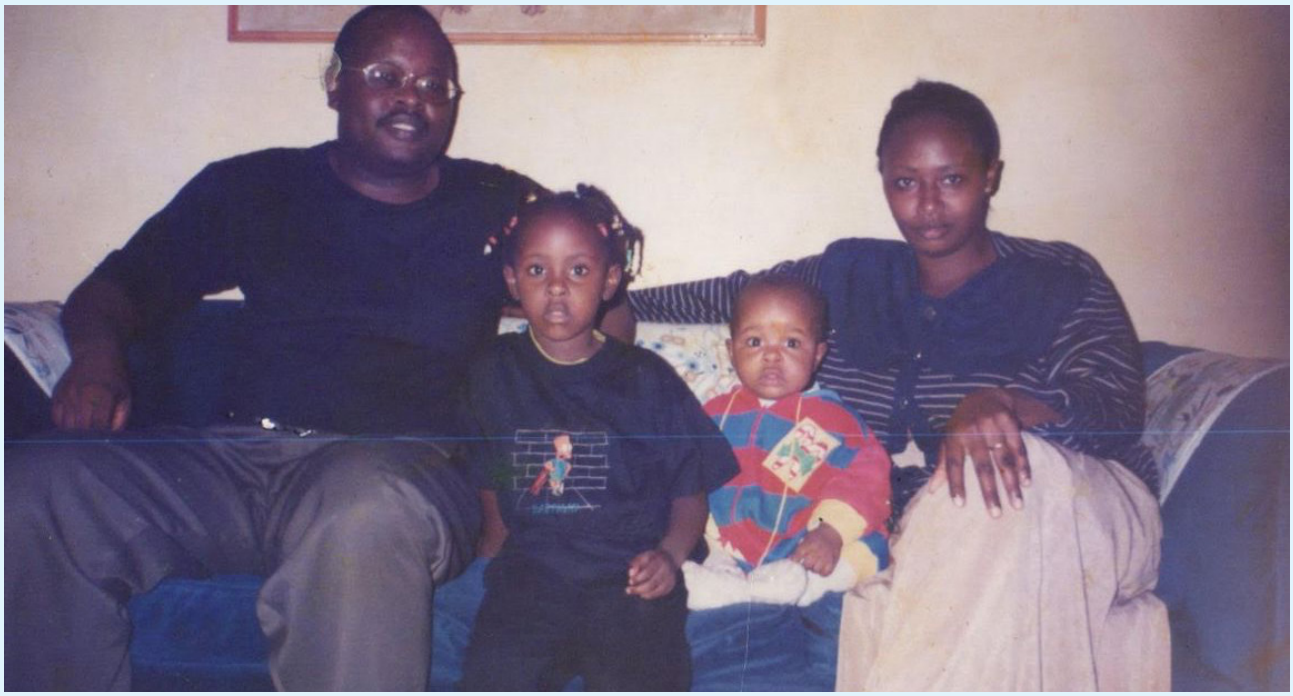
Dad was brilliant,intelligent full of knowledge, and loved sharing facts about everything. He loved movies and shows,we would watch Boston legal and friends together. He loved music, dad would dance awkwardly to Sauti sol in the living room, He'd sing Jesus is love by Lionel Richie off tune, I miss that. Yet he was not only interesting but also active and organized — through his long walks, energy, and discipline, he showed us the importance of a balanced and purposeful life.

He also lived and breathed Shamata. He fought hard for that land, fenced it, and we were raised there we spent all our school holidays there. He cared deeply for Shosho Mukuru and Shosho Wanjiru, standing by until their final days. Shamata was his pride and joy, and through him, it became part of us too.Shamata lives in us.

The thing we feared most has happened — losing our dad. We never anticipated it, and our hearts are heavy. I loved my dad deeply, and in losing him, I have lost someone who cannot be replaced.My dad won't walk me down the isle, he won't see my, children. Yet even in our grief, we hold on to his memory, his lessons, and his love.

Dad lived a full life — he worked hard, traveled widely, cared for his family, and left behind lessons and memories we will forever cherish. His legacy will live on in us. Dad's love for Shamata, his wisdom, and his devotion to family will continue to shape us, just as it did when he was here.

Rest well, Dad. Your memory, your lessons, and your love will remain with us always.



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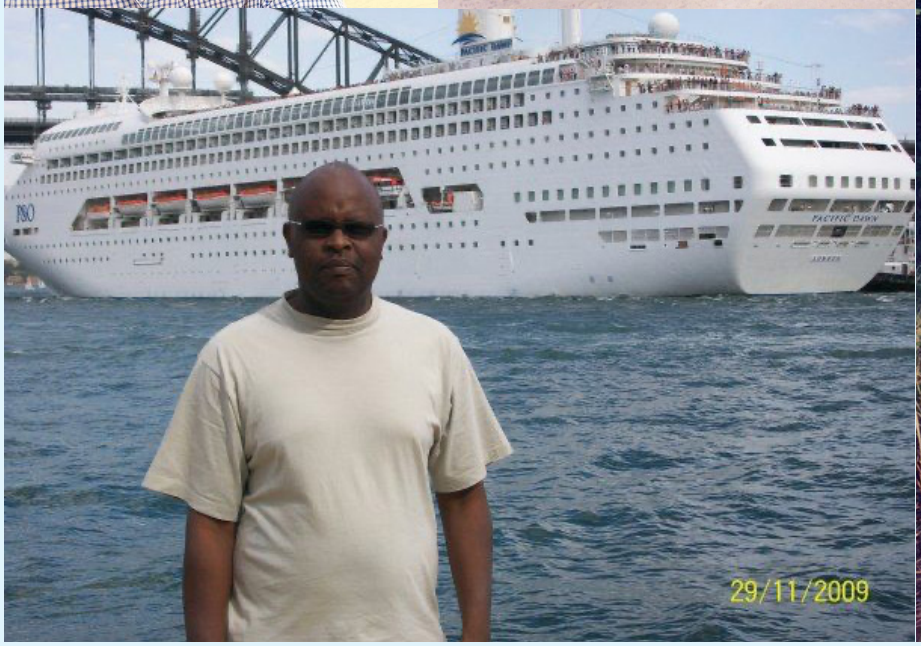
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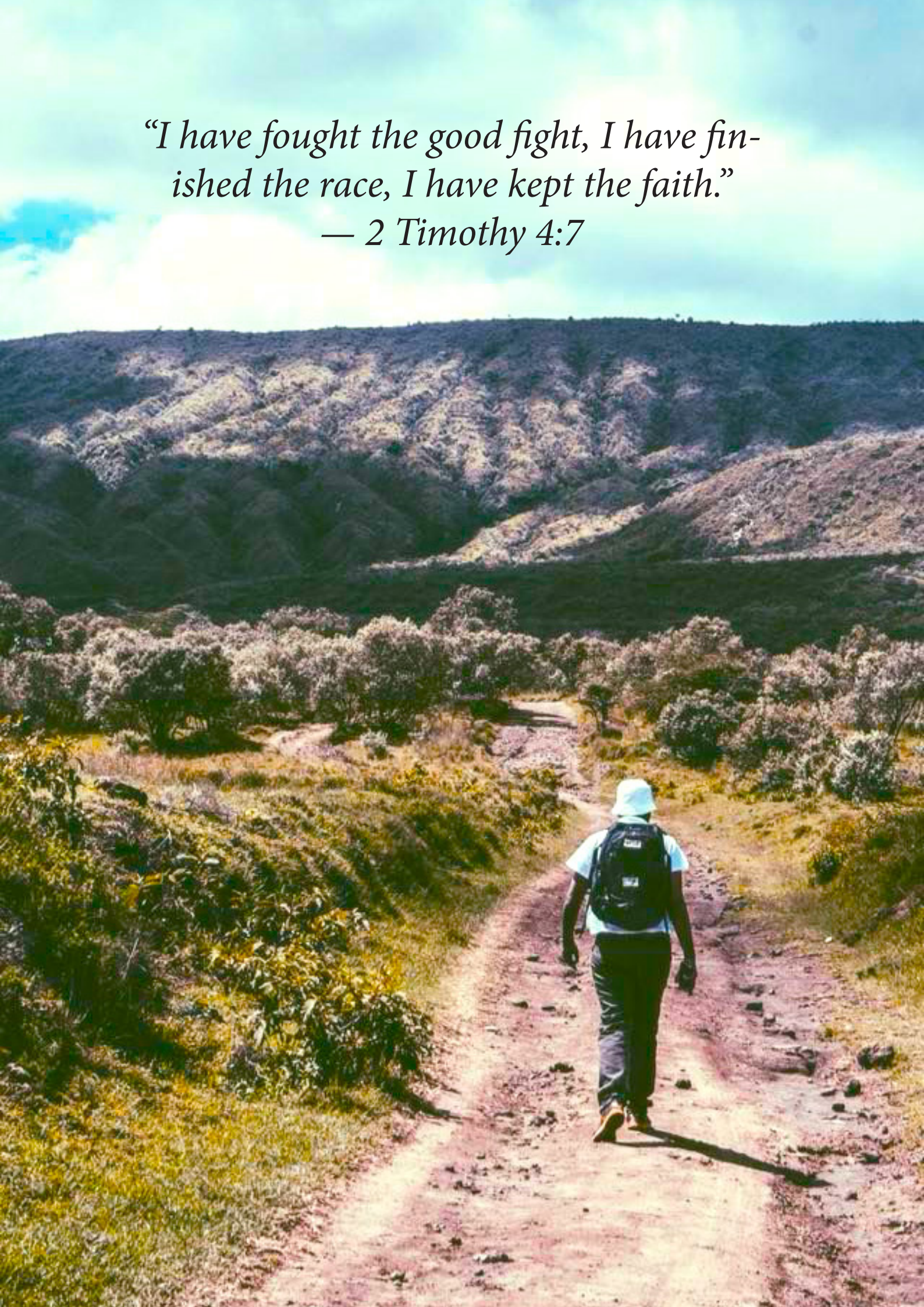
"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."
— 2 Timothy 4:7