



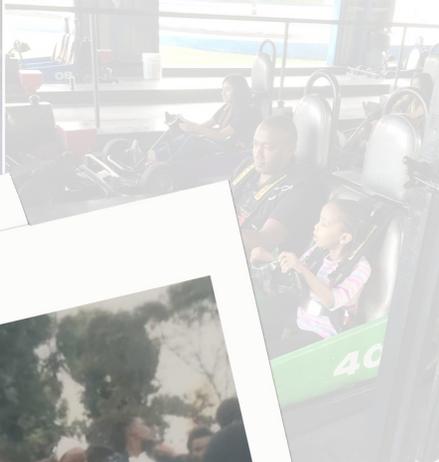
In Loving Memory of

John B. Mwangi

9/17/73 - 8/21/21

Rest Well Mwangi

We Will Forever Miss You!



9/17/1973 - 8/21/2021



JOHN MWANGI MEMORIAL SERVICE

SATURDAY - AUGUST 28TH, 2021

MC

George Macharia

OPENING SONG

Oceans by Hillsong

OPENING PRAYER

David Tunj

WELCOME REMARKS

George Macharia

VC WORSHIP TEAM

Blessed Be Your Name

Bwana U Sehemu Yangu

FAMILY RECOGNITION

George Macharia

REMEMBERING JOHN MWANGI

Video Collage

SCRIPTURE READING 1

Joanne Muturi

Deuteronomy 29:29

SCRIPTURE READING 2

Betty Njuguna

Psalm 121

SPECIAL PRESENTATION (SONG)

Alexis Muturi

EUTOLOGY

Hosea Kimani

TRIBUTES

Mom & Dad

VIDEO TRIBUTE 1

Mwangi Family

TRIBUTES

Tabitha Johnson

Clement Mwaura

VIDEO TRIBUTE 2

VC Kenya

TRIBUTE.

Doug Esho

SPECIAL PRESENTATION

Stephanie Esho

TRIBUTE.

Estelle Burugu

VIDEO TRIBUTE 3

Carolyne Nganga Mwangi

VC WORSHIP TEAM

Munduiriri

SERMON

Pst. Muniu

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

All Pastors

VOTE OF THANKS

Gimudah David

CLOSING PRAYER

Pst. Erick Ileri

PROCESSION

Song



EULOGY

JB Burugu Mwangi fondly known as JB was born in Nairobi Pumwani Maternity Hospital on September 17th, 1973. His parents were the late Peter Dishon Mwangi and the late Esther Wamwirua Mwangi. He was the beloved grandson to the late Humphrey Rufus Kiai and the late Esther Wamwirua Kiai. He was married to Carolyne Wambui and was the father to Estelle Wamwirua. JB's father was in the USA between 1981-1986 and at that time JB was 12 years old. The time his father spent in the USA sparked his interest for him to go to the United States.

FAMILY

JB was the loving brother to Mary Wanjiku, Joseph Maina, Francis Murimi, Jane Wambui, Pricilla, Molly Wakini, the late Rahab Njeri, Humphrey Peter Maina, Lydia Wangechi Mwangi, Maureen Tabitha Wanjiku, Tabitha JBson (USA), Tina Lubayo Mwangi and Raphael Wafula Wabuge Mwangi.

He was the brother in law to Samuel Kadivane Kazi, James Martin Okumu, Lucy Nyawira, George Momanyi, Elizabeth Wangui, Peggy Murimi, Alfred Kinyua, George Omae, Wilson Gituku Nganga and Stanley Kimata Nganga.

He was the doting uncle to Cynthia Wamwirua, Kevin Maina, Daryl Okumu, Jesse Mwangi, Esther Wamwirua, Essie Hope Okumu, Tunzi Kimata, Henry, Ben, Rebecca, Amari Gituku and many others.

9/17/1973 - 8/21/2021



EDUCATION

JB went to nursery school in Ziwani, then joined Ainsworth Street Primary School from 1979 to 1987. He excelled in the Kenya Certificate of Primary Education (KCPE) exam and joined Jamhuri High School for his Secondary school education from 1988 to 1991. He later joined Kenyatta University from 1993 to 1997 where he graduated with a Bachelor of Fine Arts. In 1998 he worked briefly in Meridian Court then in 1999, he left for the USA to pursue further education in Information Technology.

WORK

JB worked for various organizations such as Bank of America, Energy Transfer and most recently at Capgemini where he was an IT consultant.

CHURCH

JB was a dedicated member of Victory Chapel Dallas, where he served in the media department and was an active member of the men's and couple's fellowships. He was also the leader of the Wylie Group Bible Study.

SOCIAL LIFE

JB was generous, kind, polite, a peacemaker and a true gentleman. He loved people and cherished his family and friends. He was an avid Arsenal fan, enjoyed good quality music and liked the finer things in life. He had a great sense of humor and style. He was tenacious, hardworking, and resilient. His family always came first and he loved to dance with his girls (Carole and Estelle).

SICKNESS

JB enjoyed good health for most of his life until June 2021 when he was diagnosed with stage IV colon cancer, a battle that he fought with great courage and determination. He rested peacefully on Saturday August 21st at 6:13 pm.

His calm demeanor and laughter will be greatly missed. Rest in eternal peace Mrefu!

Your loss to me is shocking. I wish it was just a bad dream and we can have one last moment with you. One last laugh, one last dinner and one last hug. I bless God for your life, you were such an amazing uncle. You always inspired and mentored me and I'm so proud that you were and always will be a part of my life. You continue to be in my heart, though apart. Shine on your way to heaven Uncle JB, I love you.

~ **Cynco (Niece)**

JB you meant the world to me, I don't know how to process all this as I am still in denial. I remember how bright you were in school. You were always at the top of your class from primary all the way to Kenyatta University. I remember when you came to Mombasa, before leaving Kenya and we went to hang out at mamba village and had lots of fun. Your sudden loss has left a big void in my heart, you were a pillar of strength in the family, you had the best smile ever, and your humility and generosity is unmatched. I remember your Christmas presents to your niece and nephews, you treated us with love and respect. You were the kindest brother and I will dearly miss you. The Lord plucked the most beautiful flower in our garden. I celebrate your life, the years the Lord blessed us with you, they were beautiful and we give thanks to God for everything. I love you so much but God loved you more and may your soul rest in eternal peace. Tutaonana tena, love Desh (nickname) as you used to call me.

~ **Lydia (Big Sister)**

I still remember your visit in 2016 when we spent some time at our local with Omosh. The energy and verve lingers in our minds to date. We will greatly miss your generosity and jovial nature. Rest with the angels Bro.

~ **Kadiv (Brother in Law)**

You were an incredible uncle, and I will be forever grateful for the love and support you showed me. Your life was a blessing and you will be sorely missed. May you rest in peace.

~ **Jesse (Nephew)**

Mwangi, you are a man of many nicknames because you had nicknames for everyone - we think it was your way of making each person feel special. While words cannot express our sorrow, we are grateful for the many memories we have created over the years. Family hangouts will not be the same without you, especially Thanksgiving dinners, but your spirit will always be with us.

~ **Betty and Brian**

Mwangi was a founding member of our church. He led the Wylie Small Group, served in the Media team, and was actively involved in the Men's Fellowship. Back in the day, as we started our Media department, Mwangi generously brought his personal camcorder to be used for recording our Sunday worship services. Such was his heart, when it came to serving and helping others. He had a big heart, a calm and quiet spirit, a thoughtful mind, a jovial countenance and his signature hearty laughter.

As his pastor, I am a witness to the personal transformation he has experienced over the years as he grew in grace. I was privileged to visit Mwangi in his final days in this life, even though no one anticipated his sudden demise. He remained grateful, determined and strong in faith. We will forever miss him. Rest well Mwangi!

~ **Pst. Muniu**



I Remember You

Your energy was the best, the absolute best a teenage girl could have asked for. At a time where life was such a drag for me, you were my friend, my pal. Through you, I learned alot about taking life easy and enjoying every moment. Remember when I'd watch music videos of stars such as Aaliyah and I'd go on and on about how much cool I thought they were? Then, you'd surprise me with an item of clothing from Gikosh that matched what I'd coveted in these videos. Ha! You were so cool to have around!

I remember having a sense of belonging just because I could talk about you and the things you did for me only like a big brother would. You shielded me from life's harsh realities and rejoiced with me in good times as well.

As an adult, I remember you always showing up for me:

I remember your encouragement.

I remember your inspiration.

I remember your constructive criticism.

I remember your humor.

I remember your humanity.

I remember how you brought us together despite our diversity. There are not many people I know that possess your genuine calm temperament. "Even-keeled" as our sister described you.

You leave me with a heart of sorrow because I truly miss you brother.

But, it is a heart with so much space left for immeasurable gratitude for all you have been to me and mine.

I give thanks for having known such a perfect imperfection that was You.

For this and so much more, that words cannot express, I remember You JB.

Fly on your way home brother.

Rest well, Rest in Power.

~ *Tina (Small Sister)*

John, we miss you dearly. We miss your smile, calm voice and your laughter.

I remember the first time Carole told us about you - that she'd met someone - Sammy mentioned that he knew you. Carole's response was "I don't want to hear what you have to say because I love him". That love never once faded. Every time Carole talked about you, there was a sparkle in her eyes. We admire how much you LOVED! You had a BIG heart and made space for everyone. Took care of your parents, grandparents, friends and more. Best Dad & Husband.

When we think about you, so many memories come to mind. One of our favorite was our 'inside' joke of making you call me "auntie", which may seem normal to many, but you being older than me made the joke & seeing that Carole is my 'little' sister, made it all the more funnier. And when you'd say it, we'd laugh about it, and boy we will miss that laugh. The care packages of Kenyan sausages to Saint Louis, how thoughtful and kind of you. How about your signature phrase "sa sawa!" The list goes on and on...

You leave behind a void that no one can fill and we pray that our sweet and precious memories of you will help calm our cries. I will especially miss "auntie, followed by the cool laugh..." Sleep well John, till we meet again.

~ *Love, Auntie Grace, Uncle Sammy, Chloe & Hunter*

My Dearest Brother,

Goodbye. Mortality separates us and it is now time to rely on our love to communicate. My heart aches with yearning to hear your laugh and see that fantastic smile, to sit and talk about serious things with the elegance with which you undertook such things; to sit and admire the ease with which you loved your family and friends. Goodbye brother. It has certainly been an education and a pleasant experience knowing you. I will leave the rest to love and memory. Every day I will hold true the values you imparted to us all and exercise them in my existence. I will love all those you loved the best I can to help us all remember you. But for now, I will weep. For losing one of your kind is a blow unparalleled. I love you forever.

~ **Rapho (Small Brother)**

If tears could build a stairway and memories, a lane we could walk right up to heaven and bring you back again. It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone for parts of us went with you the day God called you home. God looked around his garden and he found an empty place then he looked down upon the earth and saw your precious face. He put his arms around you and he lifted you to rest. Uncle you were a very special man and I will miss you. No one can ever replace the special relationship I had with you and all the wonderful moments we shared together. They remain in my heart forever. No words can describe how sorry we are for your loss. Until we meet again rest in peace Uncle John.

~ **Esther (Niece)**

It is with deep sorrow and sadness from my heart and soul that I write this tribute. Uncle JB was loving, caring, an adviser, a mentor and a role model to me. His warm smile expressed his loving heart. I'm sad that you've left us. I loved every moment I spent together with you and they will always be cherished memories to me. You will always be in my mind and heart. May God rest your soul in peace. I love you, Uncle John.

~ **From your loving Nephew Kelvin**



My big brother. I already miss you but am thankful for the years God blessed us with you. You were a great husband, a great father and even a better person. We talked about everything from the love we had for our families to investments, sports and joked around.

“The best and most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or even touched. They must be felt with the heart.”- Helen Keller

The quote above is who John was and how he treated people with kindness and love. We always finished our phone calls with “cheers” but now I regret for not finishing it with “I love you bro”. Especially our last conversation. I love you big bro.

~ **Dalphine and Tuks**

Mrefu/Mwas/Ngarana as we fondly called you. You were a great man, a great soul of matchless courage, one of the great men in our community. You will be missed forever and always. The beautiful moments you shared with us will always speak of a great person that you were. Just a couple of weeks ago, we came to visit you and had a great time together; you played soul music of the 80s and reminded us how beautiful it was to play on a turn table as we enjoyed a drink and talked about your future plans after healing. Little did we know that this was the last time that we were going to see you alive. God had other plans.

Long live Mrefu, your family and friends celebrate you! Mrefu/Mwas/Ngarana lala salama till we meet again. God Bless!

~ **Mwangi and Esther**

To my dear brother! I loved your energy. You always loved in a big way. You were always positive even in negative circumstances. You always wanted the family to be united.

We shall miss your phone calls that always brought so much excitement. You taught us so much, you had so much value and love for your wife and daughter and everyone who was part of your life. Though you were far, it always felt that you are near because you always communicated. You always encouraged someone to dream big and not to give up.

Thank you for the sacrifices that you always made for everyone. Though you were the last born you always played the role of a first born. There was something different about you. I remember dad longing for you and when you came he was healed. Though you have gone, it feels like we will still find you. We shall forever miss you. God has taken the best. Rest in peace till we meet at Jesus feet. Love you JB.

~ *Your Siz Njish*



I am grateful. My brother John was tenacious and spent 6 years searching for me online. We began to get to know one another by phone in 2006. Through his efforts, I was reunited with my biological father from Kenya and my siblings. I learned about my history and my father's side of the family because John refused to give up. I am devastated by the recent news of his passing but I'm at peace. We flew together for my father's funeral in 2016. He was like an encyclopedia of all things my father. I was fortunate to see him in December and had booked a flight to surprise him next month. My last text message to him was vulnerable and I shared my gratitude and love. I'm learning not to take my relationships for granted. Time is precious. Though the tears continue, I know he's at rest. It's just a reminder that our time is not guaranteed. I'm sorry for the overshare, but please, let those who are precious to you know they are loved. You won't regret it.

~ *Tabitha (Sister)*

Rest well our dear friend. We will greatly miss you. To us your friends watching you from a distance, you exemplified what it means to be a calm, focused, fun loving family man, husband and father. Praying for God's strength to Carole, Estelle and the entire family. Rest well.

~ *Sam and Rosalia Mbugua and Family*

I wouldn't say I got the chance to speak to uncle on a daily basis, but the moments I shared with him were very memorable and are ones I will keep close to my heart forever. A vivid memory I have was him walking into my graduation party in late June, and a smile came to my face realizing that I hadn't seen him in a while due to the pandemic. One thing I can say confidently is that no matter what his circumstances were, uncle always brought positive energy to an atmosphere. It saddens me to know that that was the last time I got to interact with him, but I am at peace knowing that an angel has entered his forever home in heaven. Uncle Mwangi, thank you for being part of my support system all these years, regardless of the challenges you experienced. Rest in paradise.

~ *Alexis Wanjiku Njoroge*





It was a great honor to have Mwangi as a friend, mentor, neighbor and community mobilizer for the Wylie Texas community. Wylie is a beautiful “lakeside city”, with a growing Kenyan community. Like many Texas cities, nature happens, sometimes more often than we would like. Be it tornadoes or hail storms or the Texas freeze for that matter. With Mwangi we were blessed with a community caller of extraordinary excellence in joyous and hard times.

Wylie Fellowship is a community initiative, set to bring the Kenyans together through bible study. Mwangi pioneered the initiative. He was tasked with the organizer role, which he executed passionately.

He was the guy mobilizing on WhatsApp, making the phone calls and showing up at your door when all manner of needs came up. 10 days before you left us J.B. you sent your last message to the group, again mobilizing the community for one of us in need. You did that despite your circumstances.

Mwangi had a way with people and a mastery in communicating his thoughts. He was gentle yet firm, passionate and dedicated in whatever task, and yet full of charm to go along with everything else. JB, we built a community, raised families and brought forth kids in true neighborliness, thanks to you. We rolled up our sleeves and are at different stages of giving these kids

“AT ONCE BOTH
HEART-BREAKING
AND HEART-
RACING, THIS TIME
OF YEAR CAN BOTH
DISAPPOINT AND
REINVIGORATE”



You live on in our hearts, Gone, but never forgotten

their wings to fly. We'll soldier-on and always thankful to Carole and Estelle for letting us have a little part of you.

Now we look back reminiscing on even the little things you shared, like your frequent use of the phrase, "by-the-way". How for you it could be a conversation starter or ender. How you used it with a smile, a change in facial expression or tone to capture our attention and more. It signaled time to be serious, to reflect, time for JB to win you over. We'll surely miss that and many of those.

We will dearly miss you brother, at those deep in the night bible study discussions, intrigued by the mystery and enthusiasm of encountering Grace, especially now that you are living in that fulfillment. We will labor on...and move forward as planned. This time though you will be watching us from afar. By the way, shine your star on us brother, we will always have you in our hearts.
~ Wylie Texas Community

My bro Guthash, It's weighing on me that you're no longer with us. In our childhood, growing up together, you were always very kind, generous, humble and loving to all. You maintained the same and grew up to be a man of Integrity and great character! A man of few words; who knew a lot but says little. A loving husband and father. It is well my dear friend and neighbor. Rest in Power bro!

~ **Paul Gonzo**

Guthash, I will forever miss you my brother. You were such a great childhood friend and neighbor. I will miss your stories, especially on our childhood and upbringing. Last time we spoke you promised that you'll be fine and we'll even do lunch before I go back home after my visit. Not knowing that was the last time I'll hear your voice. You have left a lot of pain in many friends and family members but you are in a better place. No more pain. Rest in Peace my brother till we meet again!

~ **Peris Ouma Gonzo**

If flowers grow in heaven,

Lord, then pick a bunch for us, Guthash's SWAPO family. Then place them in his arms and tell him they're from us. Tell him that we love him, that we will miss him and when he turns to smile, place a kiss upon his cheek and hold him for a while.

As we look back over time, we find ourselves wondering...

Dzd we remember to thank you enough for all that you did for us? For all the times that you were by our sides to help and support us? To celebrate our successes, to understand our problems and help us accept our defeats?

Or for teaching us by your example, the value of friendship, solidarity and being your brothers/sisters' keeper?

We realize we never thanked you for all the sacrifices you made. To let us have the very best that you could.

And for the simple things like laughter, smiles and times we shared since childhood.

Where we forgot to show our gratitude enough for all the things that you did, we are thanking you now.

And hoping that you knew all along, how much you meant to us, to SWAPO. We have lost a very big part of us.

Carole and Estelle, your husband and father was an incredibly caring spirit. May the lessons your husband and father gave you last a lifetime, and may you always feel his spirit nearby. In times of loss and sadness, let his wonderful memories bring you comfort. Poleni sana. Mungu awape nguvu katika hali hii ngumu na awafariji.

Wagalatia 6: 9

Tena tusichoke katika kutenda mema; maana tutavuna kwa wakati wake... Rest In Peace bro. We love you.

~ **Your SWAPO Family**

LIFE IS A SONG –
SING IT. LIFE IS A
GAME – PLAY IT. LIFE
IS A CHALLENGE
– MEET IT. LIFE IS A
DREAM – REALIZE IT.
LIFE IS A SACRIFICE
– OFFER IT. LIFE IS
LOVE – ENJOY IT.





We closely started interacting with Mwangi when he invited us to celebrate his wedding to his beautiful bride Carole. We later got even closer after we moved to a new church Victory Chapel together. His zeal to always walk in the middle not to hurt anyone mesmerized us. He once visited our house together with Carole's Dad, JB forgot to remove his shoes which was not an issue, when he discovered his shoes were still on while everybody else had theirs off, he apologized so deeply you would think he was in a court in front of a judge. One could see the torture of guilt in his heart whenever he felt like he had "wronged." What a beautiful soul he was! He was an incredible family man and was always committed to his course, Mwangi truly stood tall in the true sense of the word, always calm but you could sense his heart through his radiant smile.

His great gift of leadership and commitment could be felt even as we interacted on issues pertaining our church and the Wiley cell group which he diligently and passionately led, MWANGI and his wife were so eager to learn more about the word of God which we could see during Wiley Bible study. We will truly miss him, but his memories will forever live in our hearts.

~ **David and Faith Tunj**

We celebrate the life of a friend who has gone before us, but whose memories we hold dear. Mwangi was a man of candor, a warm heart, a mild sense of humor and great love for those who surrounded him. We shared his love for good nyama "choma", old school music and chatting the night away. Mwangi, Farewell.

~ **Sally and Alex**

My guy JB aka Mref...Thank you for the memories my friend. You were a true family man of honor and class. A humble and gentle giant, who didn't speak much, but let your authentic friendship, and strong virtues do the talking. All through your pain, you somehow managed to maintain a cheerful spirit...Keep spinning that "old skul" music, like you always have... on vinyl and with unparalleled passion. Transition well my brother, and Rest In Power.

~ **Mato Ndeda**

JB, AKA Mwangithes, has been a friend, a buddy, and a brother in arms for more than 20 years. We met at work those days when we drove old beaten-up cars. His Nissan Maxima, despite being old, had the latest state of art car stereo and sub-woofer. While this car was his baby, he never hesitated to loan it to me whenever my car would break down. That was the kind of guy he was; selfless. When we were dating our ladies (Rahab and Carole), we would cover each other's shifts to make it work. So without him, I would not have found my wife. We were there for each other during our weddings, the births of our children, and the deaths of some of our parents. We took family trips together and did baby showers and birthdays together as well. To my children, he was an Uncle. JB was one guy who always had it together. He was calm and collected. We never argued a single day. He was always a happy guy. JB, in you I have lost a true friend, a brother, and counselor. Fair thee well my friend. My world will never be the same again, but it is well. I promise to always be there for your dear family. Sleep well my friend till we meet again. Amen.

~ **Hoseah and Rahab**

JB and his family was a member of a small family hosting group called TA1 (together as one) that started over 10 years ago. When we first created the group, our initial motive was to bring the families together and have the kids mingle and know one another better while we barbecued and just had a good time. We used to do this every other weekend where we rotated from family to family. Mwangi and Carole always hosted us for SuperBowl. Over time and after doing this for a long time, we decided to take a different direction where we don't just meet but now start removing money so if an opportunity ever arises we can jump to it. We continued being strong together as one until when the pandemic hit and we couldn't meet anymore. JB remained a loyal friend to the group and no single day he made anyone go home unhappy. Mwangi was a drama free dude who always was very reserved and wished everyone was happy. Thank you for your friendship and all the memories we hold dear.

It's been a privilege to have known you. We were family, not just friends, And we will carry you in spirit until we meet up once again. Fare thee well Mwangithes.

~ **TA1 group; Makibia, Paul Thuo, Edgar, Hosea, Tony**



It was with shock and deep sadness that I learned of Mwangi's passing. That deep hollow feeling one feels and hopes it is a bad dream that will go away. Mwangi, you were such a very nice person. My good friend, my neighbor, my fellow congregant at Victory Chapel, and my colleague at Bank of America for many years.

I remember with fondness the way you would look out from your office next to the parking lot when it rained, to make sure my car windows were rolled up. If they were not you'd come to my building to get the keys to lock them. How my colleagues teased me that I had a hot guy in Building A. I remember how respectful and thoughtful you always were. May God remember your kindness to me, our beautiful smile and always wanting to help in any way. I will miss your presence when I visit Dallas. But, I know your spirit will live on through Carole and Estelle.

I promise to always check on them.

Rest well, my son, my friend.

Till we meet again...

"If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord."

(Romans 14:8, NIV)

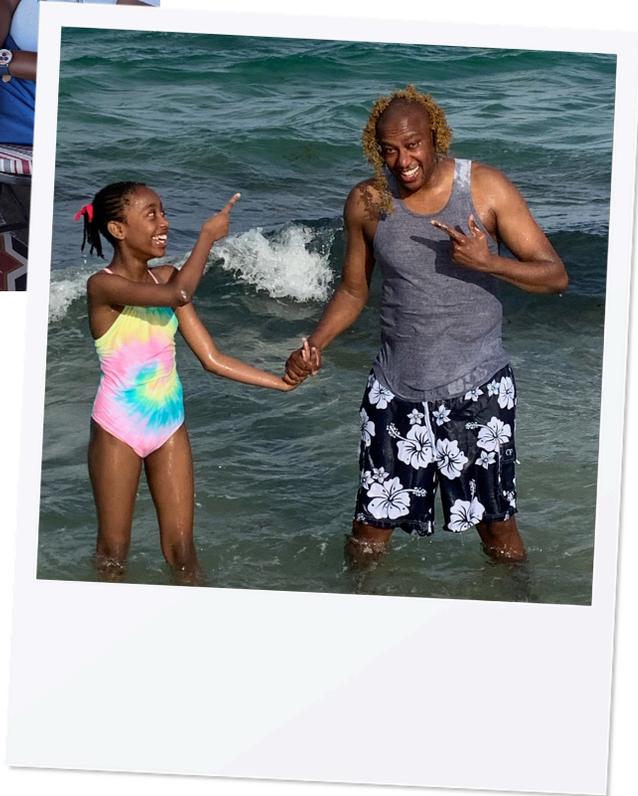
~ *Mama Cee*



Mwangi, today I choose to celebrate you, not because it's not hurting to say goodbye but because I know this is what you would want. I will miss your charming smile, cool and collected swag, walking style with aka bounce. I'll miss the fact that you thought that I made the best traditional foods. "Hii ugali/githeri/Mukimo ya Maggie!" you would say even when there was nothing special about it. You had a way of making everyone around you feel special. Thanksgivings were special because of you! I will especially miss the nyama Choma you did. Rest assured that Carole and Estelle will be okay because we will surround them with lots of love. I have lost a friend and kid brother. Goodnight, sweet JB, may flights of Angels sing you to your rest until I see you on the other side when morning comes.

~ *Maggie Koinange*

#GrievingFromAfar



Carole, and Estelle, please receive my heartfelt condolences on the tragic loss of JB. He loved you all dearly. May the God of comfort give you peace. May his face shine upon you...Always.

As you all know, Johnie was a friend to many, a husband, a father, a son and a brother. His roles on this earth were as many as his nicknames. To me, John was more than a dear friend. He was my brother. Even though Mwangi and I were a few years apart in age, he and I became close from the moment we met. In fact, he's the one who nicknamed me Clem. I never got a chance to give him one, but after his death, I found the most fitting one: SHUJAA.

One memorable thing about him, was his calm, level headed demeanor that made him a great role model to many. I could talk about Mrefu for hours, but you all know what a kind soul he was.

Come rain or sunshine; JB was the one buddy you could always count on. I will always cherish those moments when we hang out. He and I loved going to car shows. Interestingly, he and I would go on the Friday and then he would go with Carole on the Saturday of the Dallas Car show weekend. While he made time for his friends, he also made sure he had a special time for his wife.

Our love for sports brought us even closer. Ironically, we had a big rivalry that I will miss. That's Chelsea vs. "Arsenali" his favorite football team.

I had the opportunity to spend the last few hours of his life with him, and what I would like everyone to know is how he bravely fought to the bitter end. He did not back down. He did not shed a tear or want people to be in distress about his fate. His faith in God never wavered. He used every ounce of the strength he had in him until the Lord called him home. Brother, you have left us a great example of courage under fire, to follow. You performed your best even at your worst moment. You taught me to be strong, stand firm no matter what, and face whatever it is head-on without fear.

I will miss you deeply, and so will everybody who knew what a great man and a kind soul you were. Thank you for being my friend and being there on my good days and my bad ones.

Heaven has gained a new Angel.

May thy will be done, it is well, it is well it, it is well.

Rest easy, Shujaa!

~ *Clem*

Mwangizez, I'll always remember you as my big brother, someone I always turned to when in need of advice or just to share a laugh. Even though you are gone, you'll always hold a special place in my heart and my entire family in the USA, United Kingdom and Kenya. Your life was a blessing to many, your memory a treasure, you'll always be loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

Your star will always shine bright amongst the many in the sky just as you did when you were with us. Rest in peace my brother, till we meet again.

Psalms 46:1-2 "God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Therefore, we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea."

~ **Willis Kamau and Family**

We celebrate the life of a friend who has gone before us, but whose memories we hold so dear in our hearts. Mwangi, you were a man of candor, with a warm heart, mild sense of humor and great love for those surrounding you. We shared good times with "choma" and old school music as we chatted the night away. You were a great friend, brother and uncle to our children. Rest well dear friend.

~ **Alex and Sally**

John, from the time I knew you I was sure you would be a perfect fit for my dear friend Carole and you indubitably were. You were exceeding kind, gentle, with a beautiful sense of humor and quite the intellect. You lived an honorable life as a great husband, father, son, brother and friend.

It is hard to accept the reality that you are gone! You will be greatly missed but never forgotten. Rest In Peace John and May your spirit continue to shine.

~ **Loise Kimani**



JB Our Brother!

JB's walk of faith was an open book for all of us. His thirst for the word of God, moved him & his wife to lead his Wylie community Bible study. He kept his life well balanced to a point where he fit in different groups in and out of church. His dedication to media & children's department was admirable, very committed to whatever God called him to do.

After George Marsh left Wylie Bible study, JB would call one of the church elders and stay on the phone for hours to exegesis the Word. We have lost a true warrior and a faithful member of our men's fellowship, Wiley Bible study and a faithful church member.

We are all so devastated as we walk through this valley of the shadow of death. We pray to God to uphold the hearts of all he touched in many ways, especially his beloved wife Carole and daughter Estelle. We know nothing can replace JB but one thing we know, is that God will give us all peace and energy to live his dream and celebrate his love which was bigger than life.

~ **David Tuni for VC Deacons**

JB - Farewell our good friend, it was time for you to go. Your friendship was a blessing, your big bright smile brightened the room as you towered above us all. You brought us happiness and the thought of never seeing you again brings tears to our eyes. It was such a surprise, but we never question God as sometimes God only reveals to us what he wants us to know. It was a privilege to know you and your family, all memories we hold dear. We will carry you in spirit, rest well our brother, until we meet again.

~ **Martin, Wambu and Daynan Kiboro**



I met John and his family about 10 years ago when my family and I moved to Dallas from Denver, Colorado. As destiny would have it that I needed something delivered to my brother in Kenya. At that time, I did not know John that well, but I overheard he was going to Kenya. I approached him and made the request; which he gladly accepted. Not only did John deliver the package but spent some time with my brother chatting and getting acquainted. That was the beginning of our friendship.

John was humble, respectful, generous and committed not only to his friends but also to Victory Chapel(he was one of the founding members). The only thing he valued almost as much as his family and friends was the church media department, where he served as cameraman.

John's dedication was evident to all. I'm forever grateful for his friendship and his generosity especially during the demise of my own dad 4 years ago. You are gone but may your legacy live on even through your family.

Rest in peace my Brother until we meet again at the feet of Christ.

~ Eric Ileri

Mwangi and his family, Carole and Estelle have been our family friends and neighbors for many years. Our kids called him uncle, they call Carole aunt and Estelle cousin. He and his family are therefore our extended family.

We met Mwangi and Carole at church and quickly became good friends especially when we realized we were neighbors. We would hang out during the weekends, go on vacations together, celebrate Christmas and Thanksgiving, and communally bring up the kids together by attending their functions, allowing them to have playdates and sleepovers.

We remember Mwangi as an exemplary dad to Estelle, a loving husband to Carole, the best uncle to our kids, a community leader, a faithful servant at church and a loyal friend. He loved people and he was always the one who eagerly reached out to new neighbors and made sure they became part of our community. He treated everyone with respect and always had a special sense of humor that we all reacted to. His positive energy was a breath of fresh air.

He lived every day as if it was his last and it was hard not to see the dedication he had for his family, friends, and community. It was a privilege to have known him and we as a family will miss doing life together. Rest in peace dear Mwangi, till we meet again.

~ Esho Family

Mwangi AKA Mref – we will miss you more than words can say. You were a great friend to our family and more like a brother to G. Your relationship with G was like none I had never seen – based on love and loyalty to the end. Mwangi thank you to you and Carole for allowing us to walk this journey with you. You fought like a soldier – unwavering to the end. You inspired us with your strength and fortitude. It was an honor knowing you and we are thankful for all the memories our families shared together over the years. Carole and Estelle, you know we got you. Mwangi Rest in Power until we meet again.

~ Gimudah & Joanne

TRIBUTE TO JOHN BURUGU

JAMHURI HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

John B. Mwangi

To the Family of the Late John Burugu, Ladies and Gentlemen.

We have learnt with great shock and sorrow, of the demise of our friend and schoolmate.

From the first time we met at Jamu in January 1988, John set himself out as a people's person. Being a bright classmate, we benefitted a lot from his quick grasp of issues, especially in the sciences. We remember with pride the many times, we milled around him to tackle the class projects. He became a class and school prefect very early and that just reinforced his leadership skills.

It was therefore no surprise when he emerged as one of the top students in the final exams.

We, the Jamu family will dearly miss this fine gentleman.

Even though he is gone, the memories we shared will forever remain with us.

On behalf of the larger Jamu, we express our sincere condolences.

May God rest his soul in eternal Peace.



DUKE JAMU
ALUMNI



John Mwangi – Tribute from his Maximo team members at Capgemini

The Maximo team at Capgemini misses him so much. They will forever carry the fond memories they created together. On Monday, 08/23 his co-workers met to talk about him and remembered all the laughter, grace, and knowledge he shared with the team. He was very knowledgeable and would help his team members whenever they needed him - true comradeship at work and beyond. I am honored to have worked with him and I pray for serenity for the family. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all.

~ Gladwell Njoroge



John will always hold a special place in my heart. He was an extremely cheerful person and always livened up the virtual room. If I had to describe him in three words, they would be: Sharp, Lighthearted, & Adaptable. He had the ability to turn long working days into short days, and the short days into fun ones. I've learned so much from him and I wish I had the chance to learn more. In memory of John Mwangi.

~ Daimen Ambers

A Legacy

I feel very fortunate to have been able to work with John. From the moment I “made” him go on camera for our team meeting I remember his smile, his quiet and calming voice, his ability to make everyone feel comfortable, his disposition of acceptance, and the kindness in his words. His example to me and our team will remain a constant reminder to how all people should treat one another. I am thankful I was able to meet John and share in his gracious personality.

~ Sarah Stewart

John was an unfaltering member of our team. I could always count on John. There were many times I reached out to him to help me with things above and beyond what he already was tasked with. He always came through. He was always there for me, our team and TVA. Besides being smart, dedicated and always helpful, John was a good man. He made the world a better place. My deepest sympathies to the family for such a loss.

~ Jeff Daniel

Teammates all vividly remember him being thorough and attentive in helping other developers in configuring tools and guiding them through hurdles. John is deeply missed.

~ *Ming Liberman*

I met and knew John for over a year now since we joined the project at TVA/Capgemini. We started to know each other casually as we continued to work but that quickly changed and progressed to friends and even brothers when John called me outside work hours when he found out from a co-worker that I'm from Tanzania and we spoke the same language. Since then, we were very close and spoke a lot. My job became easier as we teamed up and worked together in many aspects. Besides work, John was very exceptional, he was a nice guy, easy to get along with that you can't easily find. He sounded to be a complete gentleman who is a good listener, cares much about others and pays full attention to anything that you will want him to be involved.

That day he called my phone to disclose the sad news about his health findings I was very shocked, but he was very calm and collected, able to make it look like he's got it in control, and I don't have to worry. For all these times, I believed he will be okay and will soon come back to work and pick up from where he left at. Now knowing that he had stage 4 cancer makes me wonder how he managed to compose himself to all of us very calmly and still able to join some of our meetings on and off, showing a smile on his face, tell jokes and laugh with us. We spoke regularly and I was updating him how the work was going, and he was so excited to come back to work.

His death has been a huge loss to me and all of his colleagues. He was well known for his kindness, willingness to help others and his hard working. You, as family, have lost a true hero, and a very wonderful person and I want to assure you that we feel the same as friends and coworkers. I just realized words cannot explain how important he was to us or the loss we have to deal with. To date, I often look at the conversations we had through the texts in my phone and be reminded of his personality and humor. I would like to encourage the family to stay strong, and we are together in this. RIP John Mwangi. My condolences

~ *Eli Ardonia*



HYMNS

BLESSED BE YOUR NAME

Blessed Be Your Name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name
Blessed Be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed Be Your name
Every blessing You pour out, I'll
Turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name
Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's 'all as it should be'
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name
Every blessing You pour out I'll
Turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I'll say
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name
Blessed be the name of the Lord

Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name
You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord blessed be Your name
You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

BWANA U SEHEMU YANGU

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.
Mali hapa sikutaka,
Ili niheshimiwe,
Na yanikute mashaka,

Sawasawa na wewe.

Niongoze safarini,
Mbele unichukue,
Mlangoni mwa mbinguni,
Niingie na wewe.

MUNDUIRIRI

Tiga wari mwena wakwa ùkindùrira
Thù cia ngoro yakwa
Nicingiahotire
Tiga wanjaragiria ukanjiraga atiri
Mothe mekikaga niguu nyone wega
Igùru ria maundu mothe wee wì Ngai
Wikaga magegania maihùrite hinya
Na nikipio ngoro yakwa iiyùire gikeno
Nikumenya ati mah wee wì mùndùiriri
Wahùiririe ngoro yakwa na hùni njega
Gùtiri kindù kiekaga ingihoya njage
Tondù wì mùheani wa indo ciothe
njega
Na nikipio ngoro yakwa iiyùrite hinya
Riu ngùthengereire nigetha ngùmenye
Nimenyete ùria wikaga arata aku
ùmahithùragiria hithe makùmenye
Njarwa ciao ciothe nacio nindathime



Colorectal cancer is a leading cause of cancer deaths in the US for men and women. But many colorectal cancers can be prevented or caught early, when they might be easier to treat. That's why getting screened is so important.

Getting screened for colorectal cancer can help us prevent and detect cancer early. Talk to your health care provider about screening options and when you should get started.



And My Legacy
Goes On..