

Our Little Angel



JENNY INYELE OPARE



2014 - 2021



PROGRAMME OF THE DAY



REQUEIM SERVICE AT HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, :

KILELESHWA - 22 ND SEPT 2021

HOLY MASS - 11:00 AM

Eulogy - Billy Indeche

First Reading - Willimina Netia

Responsorial Psalm

Second Reading - Charity Majimbo

FUNERAL SERVICE AT ACHUNET

VILLAGE -24 TH SEPT 2021

8:00AM - Body leaves family home

9:00AM - Welcoming remarks by family member

- Speeches from family

-Local administration

-Government officials

-Leaders

10:00AM - Mass

- Tributes

12:30PM -Private interment at family home

Tributes

Mstr. of Ceremony - Mr. William Omoding

Brother- Mstr. Jeremy Opare

Dad - Dr. Anthony Opare

Mum - Ms. Faith Kasiva

Grandmother - Canon Christina Kasiva

Paternal Uncle - Mr. Bakari Omerikwa

Paternal Aunties - Ms. Stella Omerikwa

Maternal Uncle - Mr. Richard Kasiva

Maternal Aunty - Ms. Grace Kasiva

Cousins - Mstr. Samora Apaa

Godparents - Ms. Lunde Indeche

Neighbour and Friends

Hon. Cecily Mbarire

Government Representatives

National Social Security Fund (NSSF)- Mr. Mark Obuya

Ministry of Public Service and Gender - Hon. Margaret Kobia

Ministry of Labor - Hon. Simon Chelugui

Vote of Thanks /Announcements - Mr. William Omoding

Jenny's Journey - Video





EULOGY OF JENNY INYELE OPARE**Jenny's Early Days**

Jenny Inyele Opore arrived into the world on the early morning of 26th May 2014. She came highly anticipated, by her Father Anthony Opore, her Mother Faith Kasiva and her big brother Jeremy Opore. To them, she was their absolute centre and their lives revolved around her. She was a loved and treasured granddaughter to the late Samuel Baker and Dorcas Inyele Ewagat and the late Solomon Kasiva and Canon Christina Kasiva. She was also an adored niece and cousin to many in her extended family. Through the tough times, through the adversity and the challenges and the pain, she shone through with a special light. Today, we gather here to celebrate the life she led and the lessons she gave us. For all the ways she taught us about life and love, for all the ways she inspired us to be better, and for all the love she gave while she was here with us.

Jenny's Diagnosis

When Jenny was born, the doctors noticed that she had "duskiness" - a condition caused by lack of sufficient oxygen in one's brain. She was immediately rushed to the Neonatal Intensive Care Unit and while there she suffered severe jaundice which occasioned a need to do a blood exchange. By God's grace, her blood group was a match with her daddy's who was able to donate his blood to her. Jenny improved significantly after this procedure and was discharged and allowed to go home after two weeks. By the time Jenny was a year old, her parents realised a delay in hitting her milestones which prompted them to seek further medical tests. An MRI showed that Jenny might have had 'Cerebral Palsy' and this signified the start of a long journey of intensive occupational therapy to help her cope with her diagnosis. In 2018, on recommendation from her doctors, Jenny travelled to India for further medical tests. It is during this visit that the specialists confirmed that Jenny had Pulmonary Hypertension and not Cerebral Palsy as initially diagnosed. Due to the nature of the Pulmonary Hypertension, any small infection would usually deal Jenny a heavy bout that often required hospitalisation.

Jenny's Early Learning

Jenny was initially enrolled at the Early Learning Montessori Centre which she started when she turned five, and it gave her such a wonderful introduction to fun in a routined environment. However, on further assessment, it was established that an integrated school system would work better for her and she was moved to 'Hermitage School' and later 'My School' in Westlands where she made another group of beautiful friends. Jenny thrived in school but dropped off due to constant hospitalization occasioned by perennial pneumonia. Her parents made a decision for her to be home schooled to allow her to continue learning but at the same time minimize her exposure to infections.

Jenny's Life Lessons:

But for everything she wasn't able to do, she made it up with her beautiful smile and her presence would light up a room. She could smile. She could laugh. She could feel unbridled happiness. She could love without condition. She could show her love without ever saying a word. Jenny inspired others to try harder. By seeing her work hard to overcome her own challenges, it reminded others to work harder as well. She helped teach her family about their own strengths and gifts in this way. She also taught them how to be happy because she took joy in simple things – joy in seeing her family, joy in playing with her dog Honey and joy when the other kids in the estate would come and join her in a session of 'Muziki Changa' where they would enjoy listening to music and dancing along. Jenny's family could also look to her for an example of perseverance and inner strength, as she continued to fight battles in health and limitations that would crush many of us. She showed them what it is to be strong and in this way, she was a hero – just like her parents who also kept on going, day after day, through the best times and through the hardest times.



EULOGY



Jenny's Passing

In February this year, Jenny's health deteriorated, and she was hospitalised in Intensive Care Unit (ICU) at Aga Khan Hospital for two weeks. Jenny still pulled through but now required continuous oxygen therapy and that was the beginning of her requiring critical care. Her parents set a critical care unit in their home with nurses that ensured that Jenny received medical care round the clock. She was however back to ICU in August and again in early September.

On the day she passed, Jenny had one of her better days, coming seven days after her most recent discharge from hospital. Jenny was joyful on the day, ate her dinner well and went to bed. However, shortly after she experienced what seemed like a cardiac arrest and was rushed to Aga Khan Hospital. Sadly, several attempts at resuscitating her failed and she gained her heavenly wings.

We thank the almighty God for the life of Jenny. Heaven has indeed gained an angel, and the most beautiful of them all. May the Lord rest her sweet soul in eternal peace.



My life with daughter Jenny, my Chum Chum.

When we learnt I was pregnant in 2013, we were all overjoyed and we couldn't wait to find out the sex of the child because we were praying for a girl since we already had a boy. I remember vividly the day I went for my scan and the doctor confirmed indeed I was carrying a baby girl. The pregnancy was pretty smooth except for the last few weeks when I was extremely tired. At the time, I was working as a Gender Advisor and we were busy crafting the Uwezo Fund Regulations. Because of my involvement in this process the team members would often joke, when will this "Uwezo Baby" be born?

On Sunday, 25th May 2014, I checked into the hospital for an elective Caesarean Section the next day being Monday, 26 a date my husband chose the date to coincide with his own birthday. I remember being wheeled to the theatre at 7.00am in the morning. I noticed my gynecologist and the pediatrician were already in the room waiting for the anesthesiologist to do his work before we embark on the delivery.

The next time I woke up, I was in the recovery room and immediately after, as I was being wheeled to the maternity room, I recall asking my husband if he had seen the baby and he told me they had taken her to Neonatal ICU (NICU) because she lacked oxygen immediately after birth. My heart sunk, but nothing in the world would have prepared me for the journey my family was about to embark on with Jenny.

The expected tradition for every mother is for the baby to be brought to you. In my case, I began making my trips from my room to NICU a few hours after a cesarean section. It was not easy but I dragged myself every so often because I had to breastfeed and/ or express milk for her. I would spend hours watching my bundle of joy in the incubator and it wasn't long before the photo light therapy began because my little girl had jaundice. I silently whispered blessings over her and softly sang lullabies that I knew when beside my baby but when I got to my room I would break down, listen to worship music and cry out to God. Despite all this, my Chum Chum pulled through and we came home after weeks but not before a cardiologist informed us that Jenny had two holes in the heart -ASD and PDA. That was the worst news ever but I remained very optimistic because I had faith that we would pull through or maybe I didn't comprehend the gravity of the matter.

Her first year was a mixed bag. The first clinic days were stressful as Jenny was not gaining much weight. This changed when she was six months old and her weight began to pick up and this was partly thanks to the new nanny Mwikali who really supported me with taking care of Jenny so well and thus helping to get her to put on a few kilos. On her first birthday, Jenny had not hit the required milestones and the doc-



TRIBUTES



tor recommended an MRI. The results of that MRI were my worst nightmare and my world crumbled. When my husband called to give me the news about MRI results, I remember almost crashing my car on my way home luckily a friend came to my rescue. But once again, we hang onto our faith, we persevered and were committed to giving Jenny the best we could and for the next four years, with occupational therapy, my Jenny thrived and received minimal medication for her heart which were mostly vasodilators.

Every day, Jenny gave us a reason to celebrate. From her baptism, her first day in school to key milestones like walking. It is in our room at Chennai, India where we had taken her for medical interventions where Jenny finally walked and she wouldn't sit down. She was walking all over the room.

Jenny's hospitalization this final year tested me to the limit. But Jenny's resilience gave me the reason to keep going. Our baby girl was a fighter. Sometimes, I see the silver lining in the Covid19 pandemic. Working from home arrangements, especially virtual meetings, enabled me to attend some critical meetings sometimes from the garden at Aga Khan Children ward.

Jenny had this positive effect on everyone who encountered her. She was loved by many, family, friends, teachers and even her care givers.

Jenny would not have asked for better Godparents, Lunde and Billy Indeche, you have been there for Jenny since her baptism at the Holy Trinity Kileleshwa April 2015. Lunde has been there for Jenny, I remember this particular day when they needed the help of the parents for a medical procedure, I was too weak to do it and I ran out and left Lunde and my husband to deal with it. The constant in Jenny's life was a pink rosary she wore that Lunde and Billy got for her from the Vatican. The Indeche's were there to process one of Jenny's emergency hospitalization in the middle of the night, while Tony and I were in the village. Lunde was there with me holding mine and Jenny's hand until the last minute. Thank you for everything you have done for Jenny, may God richly reward you.

Cecily and Dennis Apaa, thank you for walking this journey with us. For those prayers warriors who have prayed with us through this Journey, Thank you. For the team of Doctors in Agakhan, from Dr. Adil Waris, Dr. Sean and Dr. Kihurani, though you were Jenny's doctors who took her under your wings as though she was your own daughter and fondly referred to her as "our daughter". I remember the devastation in Dr. Sean's face after the attempts failed to resuscitate Jenny. The Aga Khan critical care team and the Children Wards team lead by Lydia Muchiri, I say thank you. Jenny's homecare team, you gave your best to Jenny and immensely loved her, thank you.

To Jenny's nanny of six years and 7 months, Mwikali, thank you for your selfless dedicated service to Jenny. You are forever a part of our family.

To both our extended families, my mother Canon Christina Kasiva and my sister Grace- thank you for standing with us in prayer.

To my seniors at the Ministry of Public Service and Gender led by the Honorable Cabinet Secretary Prof. Margaret Kobia, words fail me, thank you for standing with our family. To my former colleagues at the UN agency for Gender Equality and Women's Empowerment – UN Women, thank you for standing with us. Throughout this journey and upon Jenny's demise, we have received an outpouring of love from family, friends and colleagues. Asanteni nyote, we love you and treasure each of those relationships.





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My tribute to my Chum Chum

From the first time I held you in my hands, I vividly remember your infectious smile on hearing my voice. Your eyes were closed but you recognized my voice and gave me the best smile ever. You were the most beautiful baby I had ever seen in my life. You had a full head of beautiful black silk hair. I noticed your striking thick eye brows and long eye lashes and I was overwhelmed with your beauty, I felt so blessed to be your mother.

Throughout the time God gave you to us, you have brought indescribable joy to our lives. With complete pride in my heart, I celebrated each and every milestone in your life. My Chum Chum, just as the Bible says 'Children are a gift from God' - you were my very own treasured gift. You have enriched my life in all ways especially my spiritual journey. You have taught me to be resilient. Over the years, I have watched with admiration how you fought each and every health struggle that came your way and overcame so much with such resilience, strength and grace.

That fateful day, I remember walking into your room to say goodnight, you looked at me with your amazing gaze and closed your eyes. My only regret is that if I had known that was the last time, I would have hugged you a little tighter, told you I loved you a little louder and stayed by your side a little longer.

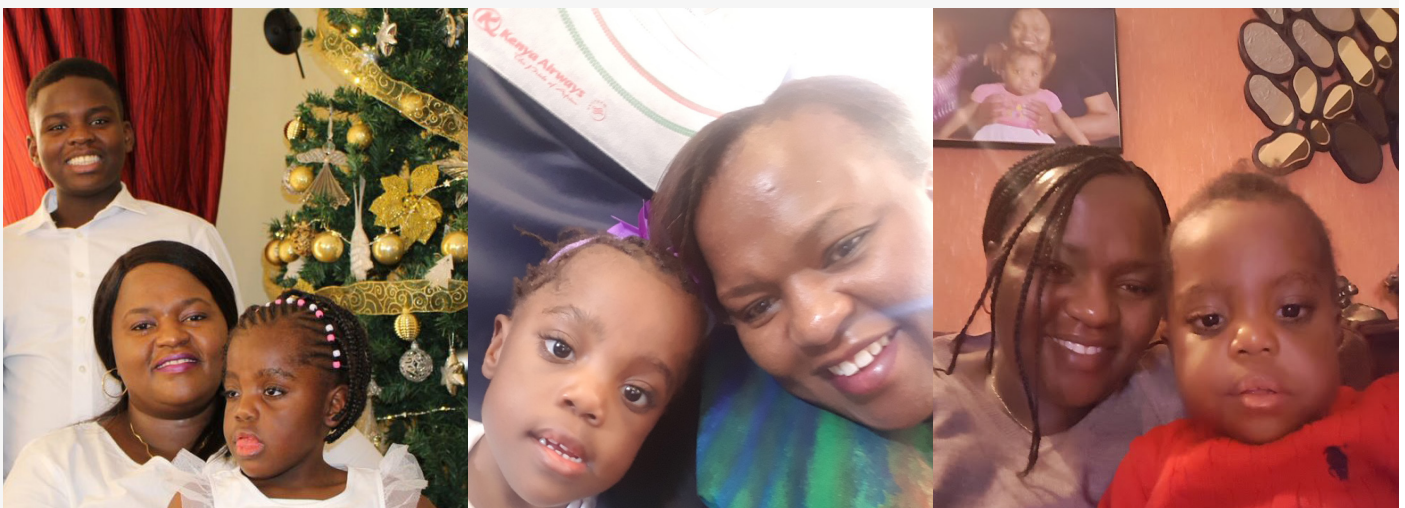
A million times, I have cried. If love alone could have saved you, you never would have left us. My chum chum, in life I loved you dearly, in death I love you still. In my heart you hold a space no one will ever fill. A part of me left with you, and the part that has remained is filled with heartache. Since your demise, I often lie awake at night and take a walk down memory lane, with tears flowing down my cheeks.

I will forever hold you tightly in my heart and there you will remain forever. I believe your spirit is still with me. I sense you, but I can't see you. I feel you, but I can't touch you. Your home is in my heart.

Chum Chum, in the Bible, seven is the number of completion. Our God brought you to this world with a purpose. Exactly seven years, our God has taken you home after you have completed your journey on this earth. I have no doubt in my mind heaven has gained an angel.

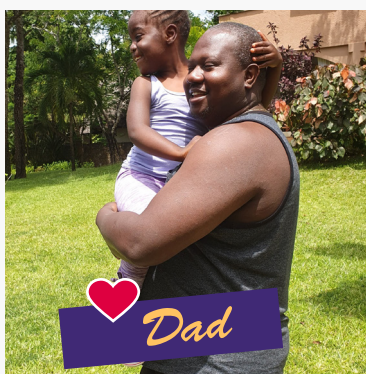
Fly with the angels my Chum Chum, watch over Dad, Jeremy and I, and intercede for us. Until we meet again, you will forever live in our hearts.

Love, Mum





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My beloved Jenn Jenn - Mama

When I got the frantic call from Jenny's mother on September 11th with a request to call an ambulance a sharp shiver engulfed me. The few minutes it took before got a confirmation that Mama had reached Aga Khan felt like a lifetime. At 11:54 my neighbor who had accompanied Mama called me and said "wait a minute you talk to Daktari". The Daktari painfully conveyed the message of the demise of my beloved Angel. My world was promptly shattered and words cannot describe my pain.

I fondly remember the first time I set my eyes on you as you were being reeled from the theatre to the nursery, you seemed to be looking at me and smiling.

Mama when you were hit with severe jaundice, they had to replace your blood with mine, we became one. You would often wake up or turn whenever I stood beside your bed when you were asleep.

Every time I carried you in my arms you would turn and face in front like a driver, you only did it to me! Yes Mama you drove my plans, my choices, my world view, my spirituality and my meaning of life.

My dear Angel may the Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

I really miss you Mama and you will forever be in my heart as you watch over us in Heaven.

Okwai ikoku, konye kobala Yesu ebe, "Kocamutu idwe ludidik kopotu mama ajai, kwabo sirikisimika kes; naarai lueputos kanjul ajakanut naka akuj erai nakes."



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Jenny was always a special person in our lives; especially in my life, spiritually, mentally and physically. When she was born, my parents stayed in the hospital, longer than expected; every time I called them, they said ‘We’re coming soon, don’t worry.’ and didn’t tell me what kept them. I was only 11 when I discovered that Jenny was a special girl with special needs, when I asked my mom ‘Why isn’t Jenny like normal kids?’ I lost my composure and started crying because I was putting pressure on her development. So, I promised my parents and dedicated all my time to succeed, in favor of Jenny, who had amazing strength to keep enjoying herself with us. Every step of the way.

But that didn’t mean I didn’t interact with her a lot. In our old apartment, we shared the TV that was in my room, always adjusting to the BabyTV music that was blasting off of the TV speakers. To admit it, I watched some of the shows myself and missed them every time I went to school. I know you wouldn’t believe I would spend my time watching so many of those shows while I was watching Jenny. What an influence. Then, football came into my life. Believe me, it was a nonstop commentary pile that filled the house continuously when I watched football, but the thing I will always remember is that she always got excited to watch the 22 talented professionals do wonders with a ball. I guess it was my turn to be the influence to Jenny. Before she ascended, I never received the chance to ask her which football team she supported. (My money was on Liverpool, Dad.)

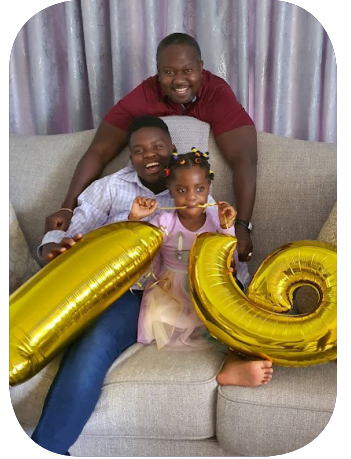
Jenny was suffering repetitively, despite her courage and strength. I left for school in January of this year and when I returned, I found Jenny hooked up to an oxygen concentrator. I was immediately wondering what happened, but I was too anxious to ask. It wasn’t until this summer that things started looking downhill. One late night, this summer, I carried an oxygen concentrator to the car when Jenny came down with a chest infection. I was immediately worried, as I was the only one in the house. Then she had to be admitted to hospital again, a few weeks later, just before I went back to school. We had our fair share of jokes about the Liverpool vs. Chelsea match that was played a while back, but it was still sad for me to go. School for me was running smoothly as we were easing back into normalcy. On Sunday 12th September, I was informed of Jenny’s passing. To be honest, I took it in better than most people. I strolled around the school with the thought in my head, cried a little (twice) and went into a state of thought as I prayed that God will hold Jenny’s hand in heaven, but truly was a knife to the heart.

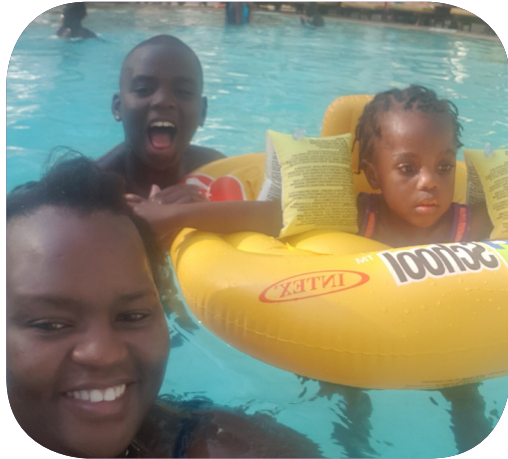
But the strength and resilience displayed over the last 7 years is nothing short of extraordinary and vibrant to all of us. Because on the day of her passing, I was elected as an Assistant Boarding House Prefect in school for showing maturity, resilience and setting a good example for other boarders. So, it looks like my sister scored the brace of influence in my life, in the first and second half. I always and will always continue to use the strength Jenny has presented to all of us, everyone in this room, to excel and do great things in her name. “1 Peter 5: 10 - And the God of all grace, who called you to his eternal glory in Christ, after you have suffered a little while, will himself restore you and make you strong, firm and steadfast.” I am thankful for everyone who has aided her strength and pushing her to her limits. Now, use that strength, of Jenny and God Almighty, by your side to excel and spread the message of resilience to more and more people.

Jenny was a true angel, free from sin. Let her soul be motivation, let her soul be the poster you look to that says “Never Give Up, Never Give In.”

And Jenny, if you’re listening, You are my reason for being strong!

I love you ❤️❤️





Our Little Angel

TRIBUTES

Tribute from grandma Canon Christine Kasiva
My little angel Jenny


Grandma

I would like to thank God for your life and the time He gave us to be with you. The day you were born I was filled with great joy given the fact that you were my second grand daughter. I have watched you grow and even though you were in great pain at times, I must say you are a fighter. You have bravely fought for your life and I have no doubt when I say that you are resting in a better place where there is no more pain. Words are not enough to express how much I loved you dearly, but God knows. Though you are physically gone, I will always hold you in a special place in my heart. I am heartbroken and in so much pain as I bid you goodbye my dearest grand daughter but I have the assurance that we shall surely meet again in heaven. The Lord has given and the Lord has taken away, may His name be glorified. With love, grandma Canon Christine Kasiva.


Auntie Stella

I have gained an angel, I know
Of all the many blessings, however great or small
To have had you as my niece is the greatest of them all
The family chain is broken now
And nothing seems the same
But as God takes us one by one
The chain will link again
So loved, So missed, So very dear


Auntie Grace


Sweet Jenny,
My heart was broken into pieces the moment I learnt we had lost you. I will always treasure every moment I spent with you and I want you to know that you did not go alone, a part of me went with you. In life I loved you dearly and in death I still love you and always will. Rest well little angel.

Uncle Richard and Uncle Felix 
Uncles

We loved you our little Angel Jenny but God loved you more. We thank God for the 7 years He gave you to us, you will forever be in our hearts.

Naomi Kiemo – Jenny’s Teacher 
Teacher

Jenny was a happy girl whose life was full of songs and lights. She loved the time we spent together in class and was always ready to learn. Every picture I have of her, she’s smiling or exploring something new. I took great pleasure in bringing her new toys and resources every week so as to see her reaction. If she loved something, it became a new obsession. There’s no footprint too small to leave an imprint in this world. Jenny has left an imprint in my heart, my career and family. She is in heaven wowed by her new environment full of lights, colours and songs.
Jenny, I love you and will always have fond thoughts of you.

Tribute from Mwikali (Nanny) 
Nanny

Jenny, My heart is aching when I remember you are no more with me maaaa. We met each other when you were a few months old till the time you took your last breath. I treated you like my own baby and we loved each other. When you were happy I was happy too. I am actually lonely because I was used to being with you all the time. I lack more words to say and it is with deep sorrow that I say rest in peace Jenny till we meet again. May the angels surround you.

AMEN

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Paternal Uncle

Inyele

A golden heart stopped beating and it broke our hearts to see you go. God only takes the best. The day you left us inyele our hearts were crushed and sore. They say that memories are golden well maybe that is true but we never wanted memories we only wanted you. We miss your smile and laughter. We miss your playful ways around the house and when we do recall its then we miss you most of all. Our lips cannot speak how we loved you. Our hearts cannot tell what to say. But God only knows how we miss you. Sleep well our little princess. **Your uncle Bakari**



Anita, Beryl, Charity, Joyce, Monica

Life can be funny, great and sad all at the same time. The puzzle pieces are not matching up and events of the day linger in our minds. Acceptance is what we must do. Jenny deserves all our love and laughter because that's what her life encompassed. To celebrate Jennys life requires a moment of reflection and leverage.

“Chum Chum” as we would fondly call you, as you cross over to the angels, your life is edged in our hearts. We were with you when you said “Dad” and also when you took your final bow. Your energy resonates in us, your fight depicts who you are. You would pass the remote for us to watch your favorite tunes. Even in the darkest of days, music would always calm you. Rest well. Adios! Is how we would bid each other goodbye. Adios, Jenny!



Auntie Cess and Uncle Dennis

Jenny you came into our world and gave us a chance to understand and appreciate love in a whole new perspective. You brought joy and melted our hearts with your innocence and purity. We were overwhelmed with care when you were around and made us celebrate the little baby steps that you made in a way we never did before. What we had taken for granted before as parents became a miracle through you. You challenged our faith and made us appreciate life differently. As we watched you grow we became more hopeful and more inspired. We knew nothing was impossible before God. You were our little fighter and hero. You never gave up even in ICU. You pulled through each illness with strength and zeal and before we knew it you were enjoying your cartoons and playing with your toys in your small lovely world that your loving parents had created for you. You were truly loved but God loved you even more and he decided to pick his best flower. Fare Thee Well our little angel. You are certainly in a better place. We shall miss you big but we are comforted by the knowledge that we shall meet again some day. Bye Jenny!



Tribute from Beatrice

Jenny rest in peace. We loved you but God loved you more. **Amen**

Lunde and Billy – Godparents



Love. Hope. Joy. Resilience. Triumph. Miracles. Patience. Endurance. Happiness. A fighting spirit. These are the gifts that you gave us Jenny. Invaluable gifts. When you came into this world and we met you, we were ready and resolved to give and take care of you no matter what. Little did we know you had other plans behind that smile. It was not going to be a one-way street! You gave us more; without knowing you gave us more than we could imagine. You taught us that life's design is not fixed and that there are so many ways that it can be experienced. You gifted us the drive to constantly recognise the worth of time; the value of friendship and of family.

Love. Protection. Care. Dedication. Selflessness. Adoration. Devotion. Faith and Tony, these are the gifts that you gave Jenny, and so much more. She knew undeniably nothing else but love and care from you. You were her home. Her joy, her growth, her fight was yours just as it was hers. You are amazing as you are special. You are highly blessed.

Jenny, God had more plans for you. I see you dancing with the angels now! I see you experiencing such great and powerful joy and peace that we will feel it here on earth in our hearts.

Tony, Faith and Jeremiah, our warmest sympathies.

Tribute from Mwikali



■ ■ ■ ORDER OF MASS ■ ■ ■

FIRST READING

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF WISDOM - 3:1-9

He accepted them as a holocaust

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God,
No torment shall ever touch them.
In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,
Their going looks like a disaster,
Their leaving us, like annihilation;
But they are in peace.
If they experienced punishment as men see it,
Their hope was rich with immortality;
Slight was their affliction great will their blessings be.
God has put them to the test
And proved them worthy to be with him;
He has tested them like gold in a furnace,
And accepted them as a holocaust.
When the time comes for his visitation, they will shine out;
As sparks run through the stubble, so will they.
They shall judge nations, rule over peoples,
And the lord will be their king for ever.
They who trust in him will understand the truth,
Those who are faithful will live with him in love;
For grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

This is the word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM PS 22. R

**(R) If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil, would I fear for you are there with me.**

1. The lord is my shepherd,
There is nothing I shall want
Fresh and green are the pastures
Where he gives me repose
Near restful waters he leads me
To revive my drooping spirit
2. He guides me along the right path
He is true to his name
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
No evil would I fear
You are there with your crook and your staff
With these you give me comfort
3. You have prepared a banquet for me
In the sight of my foes
My head you have anointed with oil
My cup is overflowing
4. Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me
All the days of my life
In the lord's own house shall I dwell
For ever and ever

■ ■ ■ ORDER OF MASS ■ ■ ■

SECOND READING

A READING FROM THE LETTER OF ST PAUL TO THE ROMANS.

6: 3-4 8-9

When we were baptized in Christ Jesus we were baptized in his death; in other words, when we were baptized, we went into the tomb with him and joined him in death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the father's glory, we too might live a new life.

But we believe that having died with Christ we shall return to life with him. Christ, as we know, having been raised from the dead will never die again. Death has no power over him anymore.

This is the word of the lord.



ORDER OF MASS

POKEA MOYO WANGU LYRICS

Pokea moyo wangu ee Mungu wangu
Niweze kukupenda kwa pendo lako
Unipe moyo wako, ewe Yesu Mkombozi wangu
Shinda kwangu, nami daima kwako
Onjeni muone kwamba Bwana yu mwema
Na heri yule mtu anayetumaini Yesu Kristu

Katika nguvu za giza katutoa
Na kutukaribisha katika ufalme wa upendo

Habari njema alituhubiria na kutufungulia
Akatangaza mwaka wa neema

Mchungaji wangu mkuu ndiye Bwana Yesu,
Sikosi kitu kamwe kuniongoza kwenye njia nyofu

NITAKWENDA MIMI MWENYEWWE LYRICS

Nitakwenda mimi mwenyewe, nikatoe
sadaka kwa Bwana
{ Aliyeniumba mimi, aliyeniumba mimi,
aliyeniumba mimi
Mungu wangu, Mungu wangu, Mungu wangu
Kwa kuniumba hadi nikapendeza } *2

Kaniumba kwa mfano wake, kuliko viumbe vingine
Na sasa nikatoe shukrani

Vyote nilivyo navyo ni vyake, nimrudishie kwa
mapendo,
Na sasa nikatoe shukrani

Mema mengi amenijalia, ya mbinguni na duniani
Na sasa nikatoe shukrani

NIMEAHIDI YESU LYRICS

1.Nimeahidi Yesu - kukutumikia
Wewe u Bwana wangu - u rafiki pia
Sitaogopa vita - wewe ndiwe mweza
Sitaiacha njia - ukiniongoza

**Imbeni aleluya, aleluya, imbeni
Shangwe kwa Bwana Yesu, ndiye mweza wetu**

Dunia i karibu -Bwana siniache
Na mengi majaribu -yako pande zote
Siku zote adui - ni ndani na nje
Bwana Yesu nivute - karibu na wewe

Nikusikie wewe Bwana - nenda nami Bwana
Kelele za dunia - ndizo nyingi sana
Nena kunihimiza - au kunionya
Nena nikusikie - mwenye kuniponya

Umewapa ahadi - wakufuatao
Kwenda uliko wewe - wawe huko nao
Nami nimeahidi - kukutumikia
Nipe neema Bwana - ya kukwandamia

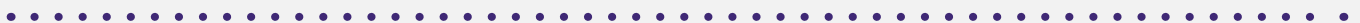
Hatua zako Bwana - na nizekanyage
Wewe u mwenye nguvu - mimi ni mnyonge
Niongoze nivute - nishike daima
Mwishoni niwasili - mbinguni salama

NIMEVIPIGA VITA LYRICS

{ Nimevipiga vita, nimevipiga vita vilivyo vizuri
} *2

{ Mwendo - mwendo nimeumaliza
Mwendo - imani nimeilinda
Mwendo nimeumaliza, imani nimeilinda } *2

Baada ya hayo nimewekewa taji,
Nimewekewa taji, taji ya ahadi
Sasa namiminwa, nao wakati wangu
Wa kufariki kwangu, nao umefika
Ataniokoa na kila neno baya
Hadi niufikie ufalme wa mbingu
Nami nitaishi kwake Baba milele
Tena nikimwambia Mungu aleluya







HAPPY
7th
BIRTHDAY
Jenny

WELCOME TO
Jenny's
BIRTHDAY
PARTY



Our Little Angel

Fly, Fly, Fly where only the angels sing. Fly away, though the time isn't right in our limited human understanding. We know it's perfect in God's eye.

We have no doubt that you are happy in the land where you will never experience human suffering but the pure bliss, joy and happiness that you earnestly sought here on earth.

We will miss you dearly. We will always love you darling.

Your Loving Mum, Dad & Brother