

# *Celebrating*

THE LIFE OF



**Margaret Nduta Wairia**

Sunrise: 14 . 12 . 1948 | Sunset: 06 . 01 . 2022

# Order of Service



**CITAM Valley Road**  
**Thursday 13th January**  
**10:00am**

Arrival at the church / received by CITAM Pastor

## **Processional Hymn:**

I will run to you - By Alvin Slaughter

Opening prayer by CITAM Pastor / welcome

## **Scripture reading:**

**Joshua 1:5-8**

**1 Thessalonians 4:13-18**

Eulogy

## **Tribute / Speeches:**

**A. Friends**

**B. Family**

Hymn / Family song

Sermon by CITAM Pastor

Prayer for family - CITAM Pastor

Notices and Vote of Thanks

Closing Prayers of blessings / Benediction

Recessional/ Condoling - In Christ Alone - Natalie

Grant



**Ndaka-Ini Home**  
**Friday 14th January**  
**11:00am**

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Song No. 281

## **Scriptural Sentences by Reverend**

**Psalms 15 & 130**

**Isaiah 54:8 - 17**

Song No. 178

## **Tribute / Speeches:**

**A. Friends**

**B. Family**

Apostles Creed

Prayers

Eulogy and Tributes /Speeches

Song No. 278

Sermon

Offertory

Benediction

Recessional Hymn No. 19.



# Eulogy



## MARGARET NDATA WAIRIA

Margaret Nduta Wairia was born in Kiangigi Village, in Gatanga Muranga, as the sixth child of the late Justus Macharia Mbure and the late Flora Njeri Macharia, on 14th December 1948.

She was sister to the late Grace, the late Martha, the late Eliud, the late David, the late Humphrey, Elizabeth, Anne, and Priscilla.

She was Daughter in law to Gerishun Kariuki Gikaba and Milka Wanjiku Gikaba. Sister-in-law to Wanjiru, Nyambura, Njeri, Wambui, Wanene, Munga and Wangari.

As well, she was the Mother-in-Law to Dennis Lumula and The Late Julia Mwashu Macharia.

She was also the doting grandmother to Ivy Nduta Macharia, Joy Ayuma Macharia, Amani Nduta Muthure, Jabari Lumula, Taji Lumula, and Neno Muthure.

## EDUCATION

She got her preliminary education at Gachukia County Council School, between the years of 1957 and 1964, where she achieved her K.P.E Certificate.

She then proceeded to pursue a short course at the Pitman's Examinations Institute, London, in 1968 and 1970, where she worked on and improved her typing speed from 41 words per minute to 80 words per minute.

In 2003, she attended Cambridge International University, where she pursued and achieved an International Diploma in Office Management and Administration, with High Merit.

She further Majored in Counselling through a Bachelor of Arts in Education and Counselling Psychology, between the years of 2011 and 2015, at the International Leadership University.

Thereafter, she went on to pursue her Masters of Arts in Counselling Studies, still at the International Leadership University, between the years of 2014 and 2016.

Margaret really believed in education and constantly developing herself, and sharpening her skills. She further went ahead to develop her skills by enrolling in various training programs. Between the years of 1997 and 2002, she participated in the following programs:

- Quality Customer Care Skills
- Secretary of the 21st Century Training
- Interpersonal Skills Development Training
- Microsoft Proficiency Training 1997
- Information Network Services Training
- Foundational Course in Christian Counselling Training
- Biblical Counselling Training with Ministry of Healing and Biblical Counselling

## CAREER

From April of 1968 to July 1980, Margaret worked as a secretary in various departments of the Ministry of Education of the Republic of Kenya. She then moved on to work at Bikroconsult (K) Ltd., a consultant Engineering Firm, as a Front Office Secretary, until November 1985.

In July of 1986, she worked in a family business as the Managing Director, until its closing in August of 1993. Between January 1994 and February 2002, she worked at Medical Assistance Program (MAP) International as a Program Secretary. She continued to use her wealth of skills and found her place in a project of the European Union called Novib Somalia, where she worked in Logistics and Administration, from January 2002 till November 2003.

In pursuit of her calling as a Counsellor, she went ahead to become an Intern Counsellor at Karuri High School, Kiambu County, until April 2014. She proceeded to become a Counsellor at Christ Is the Answer Ministries (CITAM) Church, From December 2013 to August 2016. In between, in the year 2014, she was a Volunteer Counsellor at the Children of the Heavenly King (CHEK) Ministry in the Kibra Slums.

She found her wings, and from May of 2014 up until the time of her illness, she was a Counselling Psychologist in her own Private Practice.

## MARRIAGE

She was married to the late Daniel Wairia, whom she loved ever so dearly. They were blessed with four wonderful children: Raymond Mathu, Henry Macharia, Wanjiku Wairia, and Andrew Muthure.

Margaret was, sadly, widowed on 10th December 1990, after Daniel had battled an illness, and rested victoriously.

## FAMILY LIFE

Margaret Nduta Wairia was fully dedicated to the wellness of her family. She stopped at nothing to ensure that everyone in the family received the best quality of life and education. She was balanced disciplinarian and loving mother, who ensured that her children engaged in their passion and imparted her sense of pursuit of excellence in every one of them, that resulted with the children of Wairia being indeed leaders in their respective areas of vocation.

She fought for and protected the family by being both mom and dad in the family for 32 years after her husband's the passing on to glory. Her dedication and intimate relationship with God, selflessness, forgiving spirit, passion for people and ministry, and her pursuit of excellence, her wisdom will indeed leave a void, and thus dearly missed.

## ILLNESS

Margaret Nduta Wairia was a stickler for healthy living and barely fell ill. However, she felt unwell in mid-October, resulting in her admission to St Mary's Hospital in Langata. In early November she was transferred to PCEA Mission Hospital in Kikuyu for further treatment until her passing on to Glory on 6th January 2022.

## Tributes

No words can express my feelings of loss since you left us. Your Faith, strength, strong will, boldness, resilience, clarity of mind and protection... have encouraged and strengthened me throughout my life in good and challenging times as long as I can remember.

I will always love you, remember you and cherish every moment in body and in spirit.

Rest well Mum, till we meet again.

Nakupenda, nakushukuru.

~ Henry Macharia ~



Too much life with Mom, to fit into a few paragraphs of a tribute. Mom was, to me, a mother, mentor, prayer partner, best friend, disciplinarian. We shared a lot together, being the youngest and always home, there's very little that we hid from each other: Joy and sorrow, pain and happiness, all that life had to offer; but through the joy and tears, victories and betrayals, the one thing that was consistent was fervent prayer.

When Dad passed on in December 1990, it was tough on every one of us, but she fought for us and protected us from a lot, and stood firm with us. Indeed, through desertion, and in other moments of betrayal from various quarters, we prayed, and she fought, with Christ as her anchor. She conquered, overcame and won every time!

She taught me how to pray, exposed me to ministry, and the aspects of spiritual warfare. We went on many missions together: Schools, churches, homes, and other institutions. Many would joke with her and ask where her handbag (referring to me) was, because if you saw any one of us, the other was round the corner.

Mom endeavored to make sure that I was equipped to pursue my passion, and gave me a lot of backing in prayer and advice. I attribute my career to her. Since I was around 8 years old, she encouraged me to be in church productions; 3 every year: Easter concert, Vacation Bible School and Christmas concerts. This equipped me to achieve the heights that I have achieved in my career regionally, as a Thespian, Film and Television actor, Voice Actor, Radio host and Producer.

Mom always took pride in God as her Husband and Defender. A key verse that she would constantly quote to me as we navigated life was Psalms 68:5

"A Father to the fatherless, a defender of widows is God in His holy habitation" (NKJV)

Thereafter, she would tell me, "Ala, Andrew... Don't you know Whose son you are? Kanyaga hii dunia kama mtoto wa mkubwa!"

When she fell ill in October, we shared moments of laughter, housekeeping stories, prayers... Never at any moment did she falter in faith or inner strength, even at these moments, she still asked after my Koki and my daughters Amani and Neno, all of whom she deeply loved and adored.

As her body weakened, you could still hear the authority in her voice as she'd tell me, "You know what Andrew? I'm not worried, God is still on the throne."

Now that she's transitioned, I know she's in good company.

So much was indeed shared between us in the 42 and half years that I knew her. As the Queen General rests, I choose to celebrate the life of a Mother, Friend, Prayer Partner, Mentor, Warrior, Wise advisor, and indeed a great inspiration.

I stand confident in the knowledge that the same God that stood with Mom will continue to stand with us, even after calling her back home (Joshua 1:5)

~ Andrew Muthure ~



# Tributes



Mum was a caring, loving and kind mother, always looking out for my welfare. If ever I faced any kind of problem, or encountered any challenge, she'd be quick to try and assist the best way she could. She was always concerned about whether or not I had any employment, and if I hadn't any, she would take it upon herself to help me look for jobs, and try her level best to make sure that I got in. My social welfare was always a top priority for her, and for this reason she would constantly check up on me, counsel and advise me, so that I may make the best decision that worked for my circumstances and situation.

Mum always participated in my projects (she was most welcomed to do so), and she would make sure that we saw them to a successful end.

Her attentiveness to my personal well-being was awe-inspiring. She was my rock, my pillar, my friend, and the greatest companion any son could ever pray for. I wish we had more time with her (time with a mother is never enough), but I am sincerely and eternally grateful for the time we got to share with her.

I will miss her dearly, but I know that she is resting peacefully, and is rejoicing wherever she is. Indeed, she fought a good fight, and ran the race well. I will miss her, and forever carry her in my heart.

~ Raymond Mathu ~



Thank You, Mum!

The language of motherhood knows no borders. There is nothing that a mother will not dare or do for her children and family, we often didn't realize just how much you love us.

No words can describe the feeling when I realized that you had rested, it feels like it was just too soon. Most times it feels like it was yesterday, and other times it feels like it's been light years since I last saw your warm and bubbly face as we had passionate conversations.

The one thing I certainly remember is your persistence and fiery attitude towards life. You taught me love and compassion, patience and endurance and have definitely inherited your focus and drive. As a single mother, you provided what we needed, we always felt like we had everything. Thank You for dedicating your life to raising and educating us for over 30 years after dad rested. Thank You for loving education, you educated us and set a new base bar for us by achieving your masters in your 60's.

Thank You for being a 2nd mother to soo many people, it's only now that I realize how large and expansive our family truly is.

Thank You for being a compassionate counselor and relentless intercessor that helped soo many people navigate unimaginable circumstances in their lives.

You heard God's whisper, calling you home, but you did not want to leave us, I saw how you fought with your illness. You loved us sooo much that you held on tight until all your strength was gone, and you could no longer hold on. Finally, you gave your hand to God and rested.

I will forever hold dear the beautiful memories of times spent with you.

Rest with the Angels Mama!

Your loving daughter

~ Wanjiku Wairia ~







# Tributes



We knew our sister as an intelligent, courageous, resolute, resilient, hardworking, encouraging, disciplined, God-fearing, and inspiring person. She was motherly, and a mentor to many, both young and old. She was a prayer warrior, and an embodiment of all that pertains to a godly woman.

Our growing up together did not last long, since she got married in her teen years, to the love of her youth, Mr. Daniel Wairia, and together they relocated to Limuru, where her husband was working.

During our short stay at home, she guided us in the different chores allocated to us by our Mum. After her departure, we felt lonely, because of the gap she left.

We were later to connect with her when we grew up and moved to Nairobi. After we all got married, our sister Margaret was to play a very supportive role to us as young wives and mothers.

Our dear sister was widowed early, at the age of 42 years. Thereafter, her inward character of stoicism was made master as she faced all the challenges of a young widow, without giving up. She was able to single-handedly raise and educate her four children to the levels they wanted.

Despite the fact that she didn't achieve a secondary education, our sister defied all odds and educated herself to the level of attaining a Master's Degree in Counselling Psychology, at the age of 68 years old.

Her hard work and pursuit of excellence in all that she did really inspire us to stop at nothing to achieve our dreams.

In addition to the above, her strength of character was evident during her period of ailment. Coupled with her faith in God, we can confidently quote the words of 2nd Timothy 4:7&8:

“She fought the good fight; she finished the race and kept the faith. We are, therefore, comforted in the knowledge that there is a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, will give unto her.”

~ Elizabeth, Anne and Priscilla ~  
(Sisters)



## Songs

### *I Will Run to You*

Your eye is on the sparrow  
And Your hand it comforts me  
From the ends of the earth  
To the depths of my heart  
Let Your mercy and strength be seen

#### Chorus

And I will run to You  
To Your words of truth  
Not by might not by power  
But by the Spirit of God  
Yes I will run the race  
'Til I see Your face  
Oh let me live in  
The glory of Your grace

You call me to Your purpose  
As angels understand  
For Your glory may You draw all men  
As Your love and grace demands



### *Way Maker*

My heart, my mind, my soul belongs to you  
My love, my life it all belongs to you  
Belongs to you... Oh Yeah! Belongs to you

My heart (my heart) my mind (my mind) my soul  
belongs to you  
My love (say my love) my life it all belongs to you  
Belongs to you! Yes it does! Belongs to you  
Give it all over

The songs we sing they all belong to you  
The air we breathe it all belongs to you  
Yes it does! Belongs to you x2  
Yes it does

Yeah I surrender it all  
Yes I turn it all over  
Yes it all belongs to you

It all belongs to you x3  
Oh oh oh  
Every air that we breath lord  
Everything that we are lord  
It all belongs to you

### *Way Maker*

You are here, moving in our midst  
I worship You, I worship You  
You are here, working in this place  
I worship You, I worship You

Way maker, miracle worker, promise keeper  
Light in the darkness, my God  
That is who You are  
Way maker, miracle worker, promise keeper  
Light in the darkness, my God  
That is who You are

You are here, touching every heart  
I worship You, I worship You  
You are here, healing every heart  
I worship You, I worship You  
You are here, turning lives around  
I worship You, I worship You  
You are here, mending every heart  
I worship You, I worship You

You wipe away all tears, You mend the broken  
heart  
You're the answer to it all, Jesus  
You wipe away all tears, You mend the broken  
heart  
You're the answer to it all, to it all Jesus, yeah!



### *10,000 Reasons*

Bless the Lord O my soul  
O my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
O my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up  
It's a new day dawning  
It's time to sing Your song again  
Whatever may pass  
And whatever lies before me  
Let me be singing  
When the evening comes

You're rich in love  
And You're slow to anger  
Your name is great  
And Your heart is kind

For all Your goodness  
I will keep on singing  
Ten thousand reasons  
For my heart to find

And on that day  
When my strength is failing  
The end draws near  
And my time has come  
Still my soul will  
Sing Your praise unending  
Ten thousand years  
And then forevermore



### *Chakutumaini sina*

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.

Njia yangu iwe ndefu,  
Yeye hunipa wokovu,  
Mawimbi yakinipiga,  
Nguvu ndizo nanga.

Kwake Yesu nasimama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama.

Damu yake na sadaka,  
Nategemea daima,  
Yote chini yakiisha,  
Mwokozi atanitosha.

Kwake Yesu nasimama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama.

Nikiitwa hukumuni,  
Rohoni nina amani,  
Nikivikwa haki Make,  
Sina hofu mbele zake.

Kwake Yesu nasimama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama.



### *In Christ alone*

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My Comforter, my All in All  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live, I live

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

I will stand  
I will stand, all other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground, all other ground  
Is sinking sand, is sinking sand  
So I'll stand

### *Apostles' Creed Gĩgĩkũyũ*

Ningwitikia Ngai Ithe kihoti othe,  
Mumbi wa iguru na thi,  
o na Yesu Kristu,  
Mwana wake wa mumwe,  
Mwathani witu,  
uria wetuire mundu na wiki wa Muoyo  
Mutheru,  
ni aciariruo ni Maria thingi hingo  
ciothe,  
ni atandiuriruo Pontio Pilato  
agiathana,  
ni ambiruo,  
ni akuire,  
ni athikiruo,  
ni aikurukire kwa akuu,  
ni ariukire muthi wa ithatu,  
ni ambatire iguru kuria aikaire mwena  
wa urio wa Ngai Ithe kihoti othe,  
ni agacoka guku thi athuranie aria  
mari muoyo na aria akuu.  
Ni ngwitikia Muoyo Mutheru,  
kanitha theru gatoriki,  
uteithania wa atheru,  
riohera ria mawihia,  
iriuka ria miiri,  
utuuro wa mindi na mindi.  
Nigutuike guo

### *The Apostles' Creed*

I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.  
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son,  
our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried;  
he descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again;  
he ascended into heaven,  
he is seated at the right hand of the  
Father,  
and he will come to judge the living  
and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting.  
Amen.

### *281# Kiigitiro Gĩa Kwihokwo (221)*

Kiigitiro gĩa kwihokwo  
Ni Ngai mwene hinya,  
Mutangiri witu mwega  
Twakoruo ni kiungugwa:  
Thima mucukani  
Ndatigithagiria  
Niguo atutahe;  
Tonduni ni iitu:  
Gutiri na ungi take.

Tungiihoka hinya witu  
No tuhootwo o ro rimwe;  
Muru wa mundu ni njamba  
Tuheetwo we ni Ngai  
Ucio ni mumuui?  
Niwe Jesu Kristu,  
Muru wa mwene ita;  
We wiki muhoti,  
Niagatoria mbaaraini.

O na araike a Caitani  
Menda gututambura,  
Tutingituurio ngoroini,  
O matingituhoota.  
Munene wa nduma  
Angitukuyana,  
Ndangitwika uuru:  
Kiugo kia Ngai witu  
Nigikamuhehenja.

O na tungikungagirio  
Wara ni ngoma thuku,  
Kiugo kia Ngai gituure  
Na atuhingagirie uuge  
Nacio ciatutunya  
Ciana cia atumia,  
Indo kana muoyo  
Itingigunika  
Wa Ngai ndugaruragwo

*19# Riu Gugitukatuka*

*Nitwongana Haha (15)*

Riu gugitukatuka nitwongana haha;  
Tuguthathaiye na nyimbo utuhe  
utheri.

Ithe witu wa Iguru, niuui mathina  
Maria mothe me ngoroini na maithori  
maitu.

Twakuhoya ririkana arata aitu othe  
Me gukuhi na kuraya, othe  
umarathine.

Andu othe aria anogu o aria maguite,  
Ngai wa tha na wa wendo  
nitwakunengera  
Metanga maitu maritu, tuigue  
twakihoya.



*280# Jesu Mwene*

*Nianguirire (241)*

Jesu mwene nianguiriire  
Andute thiini wa uuru wothe;  
O mundu uria ukumwitikia  
Ni ekuheo muoyo.

**KORASI**

No uguo, no uguo, ningukwira ma,  
No uguo, no uguo, uhoro mwega  
Mundu uria ugwitikia wihia  
Na nia^hunitie.  
Na ndaari na mehia maingi muno,  
Ndaari muthiini o na muhutu.  
Jesu niaa^niniire wihia  
Na nia^hunitie.

**KORASI**

No uguo, no uguo, ningukwira ma,  
No uguo, no uguo, uhoro mwega  
Mundu uria ugwitikia wihia  
Na nia^hunitie.  
Ingithina ndi na Muteithia,  
Nake ningi nowe Mundongoria;  
Na nii mwana wake ngene ma,  
Ndi na Muhonokia.

**KORASI**

No uguo, no uguo, ningukwira ma,  
No uguo, no uguo, uhoro mwega  
Mundu uria ugwitikia wihia  
Na nia^hunitie.



*Chakutumaini sina*

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.

Njia yangu iwe ndefu,  
Yeye hunipa wokovu,  
Mawimbi yakinipiga,  
Nguvu ndizo nanga.

Kwake Yesu nasimama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama.

Damu yake na sadaka,  
Nategemea daima,  
Yote chini yakiisha,  
Mwokozi atanitosha.

Kwake Yesu nasimama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama.

Nikiitwa hukumuni,  
Rohoni nina amani,  
Nikivikwa haki Make,  
Sina hofu mbele zake.

Kwake Yesu nasimama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama,  
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama.





—●—  
*She fought the Good Fight*  
*She Finished the Race*  
*She Kept the faith*

**2 Tim 4:7**

