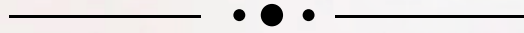


Celebrating The Life of



Hon. Justice (Rtd) D.K.S Aganyanya

02nd February 1938 | 17th January 2020

PROGRAMME

Memorial Service on 28th January 2020 at CITAM, Valley Road

- 9.30-9.50am - Arrival at CITAM Valley Road and received by Pastor Karanja Mugane
- 10.00am - Procession Hymn
- 10.10am - Opening Prayer
- First Reading. Psalm 23 by Errol Beru
- Second reading. John 3:16 by Marion Chepkemoi
- 10.30am - Tribute and Speeches
- Friends
- Relatives
- Judiciary
- Grandchildren
- Children
- Widow – Hon. Lady Justice Roselyn Nambuye
- 11.00am - Reading of the Eulogy by a family member
- 11.10am - Offertory Hymn
- 11.20am - Sermon by Bishop Ken Kimeywe
- 11.50am - Prayer for the family
- 12.00pm - Vote of thanks and Notices by Rodney
- 12.10pm - Closing prayers of Blessing
- 12.20pm - Recession

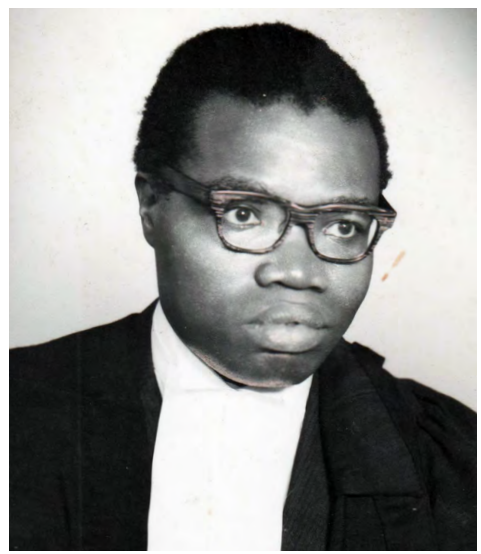
Thursday 30th January 2020

- 6.00am - Family, relatives and friends assemble at home
- 6.30am - Prayers
- 7.00am - Departure for Kisumu
- 9.00am - Arrival at Agha Khan Hospital, Kisumu
- 9.40am - Depart for Kaimosi
- 10.30am - Arrival of cortege and received at Musukura Corps Salvation Army Church..
- 10.40am - Service
- 2.00pm - Depart for home Kisasi village
- 4.00pm - Overnight vigil
- Prayers, praise and worship led by Salvation Army

Burial Ceremony on Saturday 1st February 2020

- Host Church - Salvation Army
- Procession: - Foursquare
- Burial Service: - Leader
- Masters of Ceremony:
- 8.30am - Arrival
- 9.00am - Procession
- 10.00am - Opening prayer
- 10.15am - Praise and worship
- 10.30am - Tributes
 - Chair of the committee/clan elder
 - Friends
 - Nephews and nieces
 - In-laws
 - Uncles and Aunts
- Brothers and sisters
- Grandchildren
- Children
- Reading of the Eulogy
- 12.30 - Church Service
- Hymn
- Prayer for the family
- 1.000pm - Local Administration
- County Leadership
- 2.00pm - Offertory
- 2.20pm - Spouse
- 2.40pm - Announcement by the chair of the home committee
- Vote of thanks
- 3.00pm - Interment and burial rites
- Church takes over as the casket leaves for the grave site

EULOGY



Early Years

The late Hon. (Rtd) Justice D.K.S Aganyanya was born on 2nd February 1938 in Bumbo Uganda to the late Captain Elijah Sultani and Mama Robai Misiko. He was initiated into adulthood in 1952 and belonged to the Second SAWE age group. He was the third born in a family of eight children, the late Rebecca, Chrispus, the late Ben, the late Joseph, Loise, Priscilla and the late John.

Education

He started school at Imusudzu Primary School where he did class one to four where he excelled in his Common Entrance Exam (CEE) and proceeded to Shamakhokho Primary School for his class 5 to class 8. After passing his Kenya African Primary Education (KAPE) exams, he was admitted to Chavakali High School but was unfortunately rejected by the principal upon arrival because of his disability. With his thirst for education, he made his way to Friends School Kamusinga with the aim of seeking admission without informing his mother.

Mr. Allan Bradley who was at the time the Principal of the school, was touched by his courageous move and admitted him to the school. Being a person with disability, the principal decided to visit his parents' home with the idea to discuss his future logistical arrangements which bore good fruits. In 1965, he sat for his Cambridge Certificate of Education (CCE) and completed his A levels examinations in 1967 at the same school. His desire was to join Makerere University but unfortunately he failed to secure admission at the institution. Instead, he was offered an admission at The University of Nairobi. However, he opted to pursue law at The Kenya School of Law. He was admitted to the Roll of Advocate on 3rd July 1971 after clearing Council for Legal Education Exams.

Marriage

The Late Judge married Annah Chepkemoi in the year 1972 in a colorful wedding. The two lived a very happy and adventurous marriage and were always happy together and agreed in everything. One day during a court entrance while Anne who was a policewoman, she noticed that DKS had fallen and she interjected to help him stand up: This was the beginning of their relationship which later led to marriage that was blessed with seven children (3 boys, 4 girls). In most cases he always agreed with every suggestion made by her. He empowered her and was comfortable being driven by her and would not go anywhere without her. Mama Anne other than being the mother to his children also doubled up as a manager of all his affairs. He lost his beloved wife Anne on 7th Jan 1990 through a tragic road accident while on a trip with her to Kericho.



The late Judge later married Lady Justice Roselyn Naliaka Nambuye in 1994 under customary Law and subsequently formalized their union at Kisasi Salvation Army Church on 27th Dec 2003. Upon the demise of his wife Annah, Roselyn supported and started running errands for the Judge, a task that drew her close to the family and later into a relationship of husband and wife after factoring in God.

Family life

Rtd Judge Aganyanya was blessed with eight children namely Carolyne, Arnold, Elsa, Jill, Lloyd, Nicholas, Marjorie and Claire. He also raised Winnie and Late Gilbert. There were no children in his second union. He leaves behind 17 grandchildren and was proud of their achievements. A case in point was when his grandson Quincy was admitted to the Bar as an Advocate of the High Court of Kenya, the late Mzee was ecstatic with joy. He was devoted to raising his children and despite losing his wife Annah, his spirit was not dampened as he remained proud of the fact that he managed to raise all his children for the last 30 years. He created time with his children, listened and respected their wishes, allowed them to grow up in a peaceful loving environment. When caning of students was outlawed by The Education Act save with consent of the parent, he concurred with it. A case in point is when the Primary school where his children attended sent a circular to all parents to give consent for the children to be caned as a form of discipline. He replied to them saying that not only his children but all pupils should not be caned. He respected the wishes of his children when it came to decisions affecting the general welfare of the family.

Married to a police officer, his children found their mum to be the investigator while he was the judge in the family set up. Later in his second marriage the children related with 2 judges as parents, yet life was still full of fun and with a lot of meaning living with him. His children remember him as a very fair dad who could not hear one person alone whenever a dispute ensued. They felt he brought the court system to settle matters between his children amicably. Each one of them remembers a special relationship with their dad and are carrying away personalized memories about him.



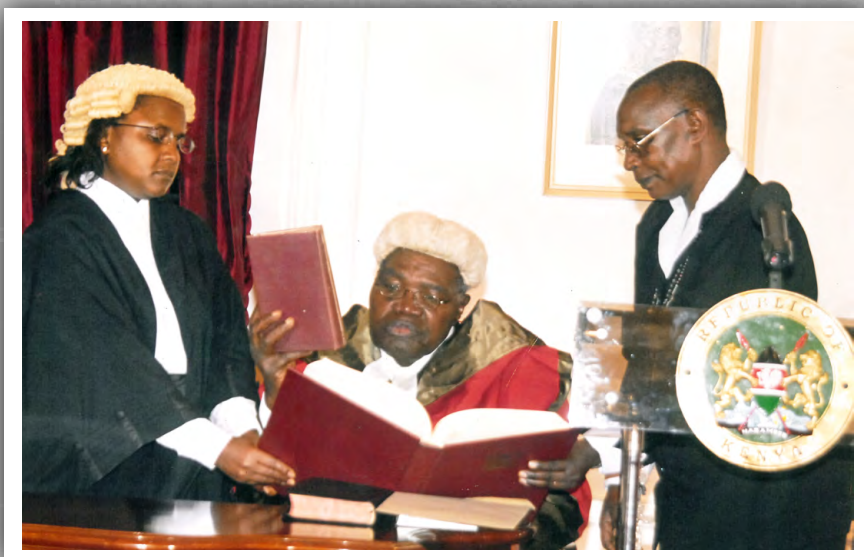
Church

The late judge was a staunch member of Salvation Army where he was baptized and dedicated at infancy. He was an ardent member and diligently sent his monthly tithe and weekly offerings to the church even when he was not able to attend service.

Career

The late Judge was appointed as an Assistant lecturer at the School of law soon after completing his Bar Exams. He taught at the institution until December 1971 then left to join Luchivia and Balongo Advocates in Kakamega Town as a partner. He later left private legal practice and was appointed by the Judiciary as Resident Magistrate and posted to Kakamega Law Courts on 1st April 1974. He was promoted to senior Resident Magistrate in October 1979. In March 1982, he was appointed Acting Puisne Judge while serving at Kisii law Courts and confirmed in this position in December 1982 and posted to Kakamega High Court.

In 1988 he was posted to Eldoret High Courts where he worked in the same capacity until 1994. He was thereafter transferred to Nairobi High court where he worked as a High Court Judge until 5th March 2003 when he was appointed the Principle Judge of the High court. He served in this capacity till October 2003 when he was suspended following the recommendation of the now infamous Ringera Judicial Radical Surgery. In February 2007, the tribunal dismissed the charges against him, and he was reinstated as Judge of the High Court. On 24th December 2007, he was appointed a Judge of the Court of Appeal and he served in this capacity until 2nd Feb 2012 when he retired from Judiciary upon attaining the then mandatory retirement age of 74 years. Dad was appointed Vice Chair of the Goldenberg Commission of Inquiry on 24th February 2003.



His style of administration was that of a humane but firm, no nonsense administrator, a practitioner of zero tolerance to corruption. He had his own networks for detecting corrupt deals amongst staff and would even give specific details of those transactions as if he was a participant. On staff discipline, he emphasized self-discipline and punctuality, no misconduct either at work or at home. He never hesitated to reprimand those who misbehaved in the previous nights on account of drunkenness or roughing up their wives or neglecting their families. He believed in high quality of work output. Under his leadership, Eldoret Law court was commended by the then Chief Justice as the best, disciplined and well managed station with high output of work.

A case that went viral was his defense as a practitioner of zero tolerance to corruption during the tribunal that was investigating his conduct; while the case against him was that he received a bribe of Kshs 800,000 he told the tribunal that he rejected an offer of Kshs 100 million. This was guided by a value instilled in him by his parents of a Luhya saying “do not eat twice”.

Social life

The late Justice DSK Aganyanya was a farmer and developer. He practiced maize and dairy farming in Kitale (now Trans Nzoia County) even after retirement. During harvesting, Dad would stay in the farm till late in the night until all the maize was removed from the farm. One time he was left behind alone outside the car seated on a mat and a leopard appeared from the maize plantation. With his crutches far from him, he gazed at the leopard an action that made him believe that he was a real Tiriki man because the leopard walked away back into the maize plantation.



He was social where his children's friends were also his friends and would treat them out as a group. One of the groups fondly remembered is "comrades' power" where he was the de facto chair. As time went by, he became more of a friend than dad and his kids stopped calling him dad and referred to him by his title – Judge, DK, Chairman. The late DKS was generous to an extent that once he heard a genuine case from an outsider he would prefer supporting such a case than one presented by his own children. Such was a heart that he carried with him and will be remembered for his generosity.

Despite his disability, dad was full of physical strength. A case in time is when together with a friend were from Kitale and thieves attacked them at the gate. His friend jumped out of the car while Justice remained inside. He held the doors to deter the thieves from entering the vehicle.

Health

Late Rtd Justice D.K.S. Aganyanya enjoyed good health with manageable conditions all his life. In the year 2019 his physical body started to deteriorate from the month of August. He never complained of any pain but while admitted at Avenue Hospital in Nairobi on 20th December 2019 it was discovered that his liver wasn't producing albumin as it should, and he had blood clots as well. He was treated and discharged on 29th December 2019 to continue with medication at home.

Demise

Late Rtd Justice D.K.S. Aganyanya travelled back to Tiriki on 15th January 2020. On the 17th of January the family decided to fly him back to Nairobi for admission at Aga Khan University Hospital in Nairobi for further treatment under Prof. Wangai and Dr. Aideed as his health deteriorated. On their way to Kisumu his health deteriorated further and was rushed to Aga Khan Hospital Kisumu. While undergoing treatment he succumbed at 6:40 pm.

His family believes that the Late Rtd Justice lived a full and content life with his family around him and would like to thank all who added meaning to his life in particular Uncle Musa Simwa who has been his Aide for the last 30 years. Hence they have chosen to release him to rest from the labors of the world just as God's word says, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord" (Rev 14:13).

PICTORIAL



TRIBUTES

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE HON. MR. JUSTICE (RETIRED) DANIEL KENNEDY SULTAN AGANYANYA BY HIS WIDOW THE HON. LADY JUSTICE ROSELYN NALIKA NAMBUYE, JUDGE OF APPEAL



My first encounter with the late Judge was through newspaper publication when they were sworn in as High Court Judges with Hon. Lady Justice (Retired) Effie Owour 1st woman High Court Judge, followed by her Highness Hon. Lady Justice Joyce Aluoch formerly of ICC while I came third. I therefore have no regret for making that choice. My personal official encounter with the late Judge was when he was transferred to Eldoret Law Courts as the presiding judge where I was Principal Magistrate in-charge. Personal Encounter - He lost his dear wife the late Annah Chepkemoi. Being the Magistrate in-charge I had to play a leading role in coordinating staff activities during the funeral both at Eldoret and his rural home. That is how I came to be noticed. Thereafter, I became a helping hand and started running errands for the Judge, assisted by other staff members. We became so close and later families from both sides came to learn of it and gave us a clean bill of health and that is how we started the relationship of husband and wife after factoring in God.

He was a caring father. Upon starting life with the late judge as husband and wife, the next task for the judge was to integrate me into his ongoing family. He opted for my gradual integration into the family to allow the children grow up and be part of the process. Instances demonstrating that the late Judge was indeed a great father to his children are numerous but I wish to highlight a few. One was where the children held an egg preparation competition for him. He sat patiently throughout the whole exercise and awarded marks.

In his second union we elected to address each other by appropriate pet names. I addressed the late judge as Judge, Mzee, Baba Caro, Chairman (that is ours), much later on, I added a symbolic name Emboko ye Batiriki (The Tiriki's buffalo). The last name symbolizes a man with a strong will, fearless and one who speaks his mind. The pet name he gave me was "Madam." The reason is obvious. Although both of us were judges, there was no room in his house for two bulls. We lived a peaceful and harmonious life. Facing challenges together.

No confrontation was allowed in the family. Any misunderstanding within the family was resolved amicably. We practiced financial independence as both respected each other's wallets, though we supported each other whenever there was need to do so. The financial independence is what has enabled me to empower close to 250 children who have passed through my hands since 1994. He was a father figure and also mentor to them. Most of whom have excelled in employment and lifestyle skills.

He was a God fearing man. He not only allowed freedom of religious practice within the family, but he was also a part of it i.e. Catholicism by myself, Salvation Army (for himself) and other denominations for his children. He was also prayerful. On numerous occasions we prayed God for divine intervention. In 2003, both of us were axed by the now infamous Ringera Judicial Radical Surgery. We refused to heed calls to resign because according to us, we were not corrupt. We challenged the system to prove their accusations against us. I left him praying at home while I went to Subukia Catholic Shrine with the Marian workers religious group for a pilgrimage between 16th to 19th October, 2006. During the way of the cross as we climbed the hill at Subukia Shrine I lost the sole of my right foot (ngoma rubber shoe). On my downhill, I lost the sole of the left foot. I stepped on pricking stones and thorns. I had to borrow slippers to use on my way back to Nairobi. On 26th Oct, 2006 my suspension was lifted and I resumed duty. Shortly thereafter, he was also cleared by the Tribunal then investigating him. We also prayed over work related acidity and blood pressure worsened by the 2003 radical surgery. After the way of the cross on Good Friday 2004 the acidity and blood pressure were cleared. And I was weaned off drugs ever since. He developed a medical condition, feared to be cancerous. We prayed over it before he went in for surgery which was successful, no cancer cells were detected. What started off as a scratch on one of his legs developed into an ulcer. It was very painful but being strong willed, we also prayed over it. Tests carried out revealed that it was an ordinary ulcer which was treated and it completely healed.

He once fell ill and was even admitted at the ICU, Nairobi hospital. We all went on our knees. He pulled through. Prior to his demise a huge amount of prayer went in. I even went to Rome with his permission for the same purpose. I remember very well offering my prayers for him during mass celebrated by Pope Francis I in St. Peters Basilica Rome, Italy on 12th December, 2019, According to me, the little Jesus whom I had requested to carry out a surgery on the late judge and restore his health holistically during the Pope's mass had done his job well. I came home expecting change but what I found, was the opposite hence the demise.

Professionally I knew the judge as a career judicial officer who never engaged people in idle talks. He practiced zero tolerance to corruption as he fought the vice wherever he worked. Throughout his career, he rendered justice according to the facts and the law, in obedience to his oath of office. That is why he was entrusted with the conduct of high profile cases such as those involving the death of Julie Ward and the late Minister Robert Ouko amongst numerous others. He never campaigned for promotional positions as he believed in merit. That's why he did 18 years while his wife 21 years as High Court Judges without raising any complaint of being by passed by our juniors. He has left a legacy of a rich jurisprudential wealth of case law reported in the Kenya Law Report and other series respected throughout the common wealth. He also had many high profile friends and colleagues inclusive of those from the political arena but never allowed them to interfere with his official discharge of his work. As a parting shot. You've been a great friend, a mentor, a shield, a pillar to lean on, an umbrella to shield from sunshine and rain, a confidant. Fare thee well. I cannot say till we meet, because there is no way we can meet in heaven as there are no wives or husbands. I cherish the 26 years we spent together.

PICTORIAL

REPUBLIC OF KENYA THE JUDICIARY

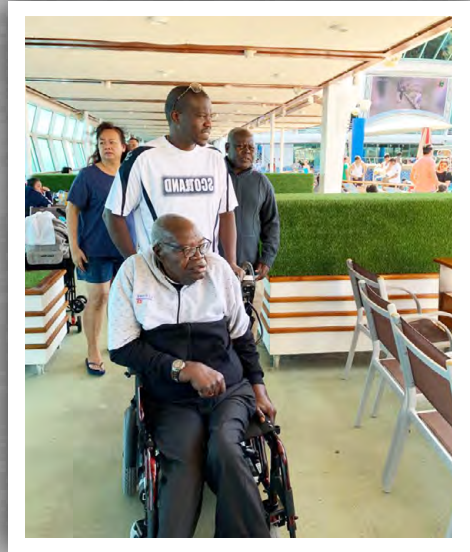
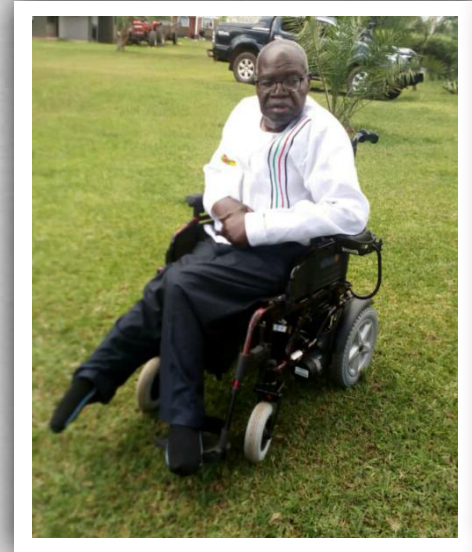
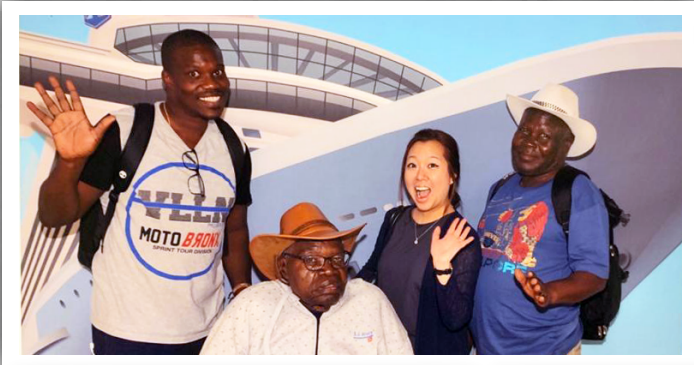


Photo taken during the Farewell Dinner for Hon. Retired Judges at Intercontinental Hotel Nairobi on 28th March 2018. Pin by McLean Press-Media Productions - 0729 177464

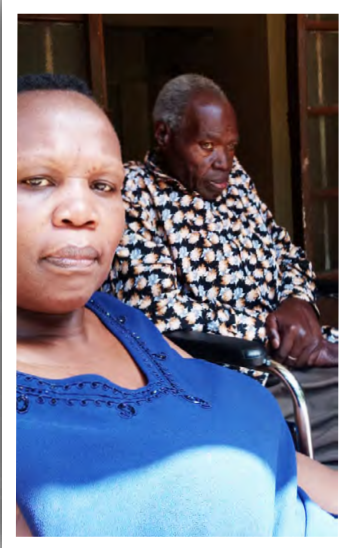


Photo taken during the Farewell Dinner for Hon. Retired Judges at Intercontinental Hotel Nairobi on 28th March 2018. Pin by McLean Press-Media Productions - 0729 177464

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TRIBUTES



“How are you doing today?” This had become my greeting to you every other day for the past 3 months when I noticed your serious physical change. You became my business, my concern and my life. My siblings and I did not want you out of our sight but on 15th Jan, 2020 I received a call informing me that you wanted to go home, I came to see you and I found you ready to travel by 8 am and with all humility you said this to me “Caro, let me just go home. The air tickets can go to waste after all we have lost much more in our lives. I prefer to travel by road ndio nione dunia. I couldn’t deny you permission to go to the home you loved so much. Little did I know that, that the home you meant was eternity and not Tiriki.

You were the role model with an exclusively godly life and a man of character. You taught us kindness, contentment, patience, humility, forgiveness, respect, selflessness and integrity. Perhaps, the greatest aspect of your character was the courage you had, the brevity of not using disability as an excuse to not perform or be somebody in life. This is the courage you leave behind, and I see it in your grandchildren. You gave us the best life, a life bestowed on values rather than riches. Finally, you loved us so much that nothing could

separate you from us even after mum’s death in 1990. You were a diamond, a rare gem, a father who became a mother. I was only 16 then and now as you rest I am 46 yrs old. What haven't you done for us? Daddy you have done enough for my siblings and we cannot complain.

Pass our love to mum, please hug her for us. I will always love you and visit our home in Tiriki. Just tell Willis, your Kuka, to always grant me permission to visit you... **Carolyn- Daughter**

Rest in peace Dad. You were my mentor, my friend and a shoulder to lean on. Thank you for everything you did for me and my family, and for the time we stayed together at home after retirement as I had also retired to the village. We will be lonely without you here. You never told me your goodbyes but you just slipped out of my life. Rest with the angels. **Arnold-Son.**

Dad was a dedicated and kind hearted soul. I love, cherish and adore you. I cherish every moment with you on this earth and I will dearly miss you. Though you are gone, I know you will be looking down on us from heaven. You protected and provided everything I needed I can not complain as you gave me the best. You were my friend. One time, my husband heard our conversation and thought it was a young man I was speaking to only to realize that I was talking to you. I remember talking to you in 2015 asking you not to worry over anything but in everything give thanks. I asked you to enjoy your retirement and be happy at all times. I reminded you of the same a few days before your departure.

Dad, your house was ready and needed to be occupied ASAP. I can cry but you won’t come back. We prayed and fasted for we were certain that God would restore your health and make you whole again but he chose to take you home. We shall come to you but you shall not come to us. Rest in peace PAPA, every time I call my daughter, Daniella I will always have you in my mind because I named her after you. You were the best father and grandfather. **Elsa – daughter**



TRIBUTES

Dad you taught us humility, contentment, compassion, integrity and love. You further told us that you can't deny God's people justice to have us enjoy luxuries earned unjustly. Indeed, you were a godly man. **Jill-daughter**

“Fear God, do not eat twice” You said No to corruption”, “I can comfortably sleep with my door open because I do not owe anything to anyone”, “Live within your means- I am content even with ugali and mrere”, “invest wisely”, “Abatirichi are my people- a real man must shape the society around him, I am okay, I am alright.....” The list of your wise counsel and advice is endless. This family will live your talk and we will endeavour to make you proud. Fare thee well Papa, fly with the angels Chairman, Rest in eternal peace THE NO NONSENSE JUDGE; a hero of justice. **Comrade Lloyd**

Papa, my testimony about you is captured in the following scripture as found in 2nd Timothy 4:6-8 which says: For I am (already being) poured out like a drink offering, and the time for my departure is near (here). I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for (DKS) me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to(DKS) me on that day and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing. This is the my testimony about you. Kukhu Marshy **-Daughter in law**



Dad, how do I start to describe you? My best friend, a compassionate father, a righteous judge, a humble human, a faithful servant? Your greatness is beyond description. Since mum left us 30 years ago, though broken hearted after losing your beloved wife, you looked after your children's welfare despite the immediate challenges you faced at the time. You took on the role of both father and mother and your work, however demanding it was, was never an excuse!

You loved music: you listened to rumba, whistled along to jazz and danced along to reggae and hip hop! Above all, the serene surrounding of the peaceful Chemongo village produced the finest tunes of birds that made you desire no other than sweet home.

I almost called you selfish, when age was catching up with you and your heart was fully set on transiting to the next life - for the other side is better and mum awaits you with open arms. I tried, albeit without success, to negotiate with you to have expectations on prolonging your stay here for the sake of your grandkids and your children.

But who am I to condemn (in calling selfish) what the Lord has blessed (82 years)? Who am I to stand in the way and will of the Lord Almighty; this lowly mortal that knows not when the rain will fall next and what yield awaits in the field?

I celebrate you today as my role model and hero and blessed beyond comprehension to have called you my earthly father! Hug mum for me when she welcomes you home to eternal rest where there is no more disability, corruption, darkness and sickness!!

I am encouraged with the Bible verses as follows: 2 Timothy 4:7. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.

Hebrews 12:1-2... You ran with patience the race that was set before you, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith ... **Nick-Son.**

TRIBUTES

My sweetest daddy, I'd call you that and had saved you on my phone as such so since you first bought me a phone..You were my closest friend, my confidant, my pillar, my to go to anytime pal. I would tell you anything and everything, whenever I got a prospective husband you'd give me advice lol. It is sad you never got dowry from me, but I know you weren't in a hurry or the kind of parent that would rush or nag. It is every parent's joy to see their children get their own homes but only God knows why it happened the way it did, but I will endeavor to make you proud even in your death. I loved the way you knew each and every one of us and would treat us as such. You knew our different characters, attitudes and temperaments and handled us as a loving and caring parent would.

I will miss how you would jokingly tell me, "Mama kelele, umefika?" and how you accorded me the following names mister with a big cheeky smile and mama assembly. I would call you anytime and you were there to answer and even ask me to come home as you knew me that well and would tell, just by the tone of my voice, what I needed. Now, who will I call??? Daddy, did you have to go? did you?? Anyway, just know this my sweetest daddy, I will fulfill every promise I made to you, may God help me. **Marjorie - daughter**



Dad, you were God's gift to me, I am at peace knowing that you gave your life to Jesus Christ...you whose fathers have been called home by the GREAT I AM understand how I feel. My feelings for dad are beyond imagination. I totally appreciate your selflessness, good gesture, laughter and guidance, not forgetting his words of wisdom. Reign in my heart today, tomorrow and forever. Rest well dad. I love you. **Claire-daughter**

I am privileged and humbled to have had an opportunity to grow under your mentorship and tender care. I had the spiritual honor of opening Heaven's gates for you as you breathed your last at 6.40pm as I was on my knees praying for you. Rest peacefully in Abraham's bosom. Love you. **Winnie**

Grandpa, I will always miss you. I have so many wonderful memories to hang on to. You were my role model and my learned Senior. Your wisdom, guidance and love will carry me through to the end of my days. I love you Grandpa, until we meet again! **Quincy - grandchild**

Grandpa you were one person I thought would grow so old to see me succeed. To me you were a hero but your demise was in God's plan. God broke our hearts to prove to us that He only takes the best. Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure. You may be gone from our sight, but you are never gone from my heart. Love you forever grandpa. **Annette-grandchild**

I know we are all feeling sad that we have lost our grandpa and friend. Grandpa would want us to know he is in a good place and he is watching us with a smile on his face. He raised a beautiful and special family as evident through our parents. I am lucky and privileged to be your grand daughter. You have played a special part in my life and I will cherish the memories which are close to my heart. **Tamia-grandchild**

Kuka you were the father I knew, you've been with me since birth, I even became a tiriki through traditional initiation and I will abide by the tiriki rule of law. If there is one thing I will miss about you is your kind heart and polite nature. You took care of me till your demise but all will be well in God's Name. He knows why He took you at this time. You lived your life well and with utmost integrity and I pray that I may grow up to imitate your values and virtues.you were the best kuka. Rest in God's hands grandpa again I say you were the best. **Tyronnes - Grandchild**

TRIBUTES

Loving, kind, respectful, exuberant, you name it. But most of all, PASSIONATE. My grandfather was a man of his own accord, and from everything I have gathered from him since childhood, his passion is what stroked me the most. He loved his work because he was passionate about his profession. He detested corruption because he was passionate about integrity. He never borrowed because he was passionate about how he wanted to live, debt-free. He was in good books with everyone because he was passionate about peace. He loved good cars because he was passionate about traveling, especially to Tiriki. Most of all, he loved us all because he was passionate about family. You shall forever live in my heart and I shall forever live in peace because I now know that you are OKAY. You are truly ALRIGHT. **Errol-grandchild**

It is with deepest sorrow at this time of grief, a piercing pain in my heart, I have lost a hero, a man I looked up to, following his footsteps trying to achieve his greatness. However, today I celebrate his life indeed well lived. May the Lord rest your soul in eternal peace grandpa. **Dan- grandchild**

Kuka, you are very strong, you are more precious than diamonds, you were born with grace, you were full of love, you were an angel in disguise. You had a golden heart. You were caring and daring. Your precious memories are hard to loose and I am glad I have them. Time is precious and I am glad I spent it with you. Your leaving was sad but there is joy in heaven. I won't say RIP because you already rested in peace. **Marion-grandchild**

My beloved grandfather D.K.S. Aganyanya, you were the best on earth. You gave me good advice. Now I am working hard in class as per your advice. I believe I will be a successful person in future. I will miss you. I passionately loved you. Rest in peace. **Quintone-grandchild.**

Judge Daniel Kennedy Aganyanya has not died, for death is to those who undergo eternal death. But he has transformed from human form to angel, from weakness and fatigue to everlasting life. He has been blessed with Abrahamic life by God giving him many children and grand children. Judge Daniel Kennedy Aganyanya is the living embodiment of inspiration and perseverance. He lived a principle centered life with amazing consistency. He was a real-life Christian with fulfilled values. Thank you for being a great father, grandfather and family in all dimensions. **Nardos Demere**

Dad, you were a rare gem to find, you were a blessing and a father to us. You were an icon, model and mentor. You embraced us with love and genuine care. The comrade laughter, light moments will be missed. Rest easy #Chairman. **Martin & Simon**

To my father in law the Late Rtd Hon. D.K.S Aganyanya, you were the father I never had of great wisdom, fatherly love, and full of life's advice. You called me Kuka and made requests humbly, never did we collide and even at a sour moment in my house you were a very fair judge making Solomonic decisions and all would be left satisfied. In December as we sat at the verandah, you told me that when someone no longer eats what he used to love like chicken and beef it is prudent for one to rest. You then told me that you wanted to go and when I asked you to where, with your finger you pointed up. This you told me while your daughter had stepped out shortly. Indeed, you were wise as you didn't reveal to her your will to go. I felt honored that you chose to share the information with me. Rest with the ancestors our HERO the Tiriki Buffalo.Yours Kuka Hon. **Willis Opuka**

Dad, Retired Justice Daniel Kennedy Aganyanya, your name means God is my Judge.

Although I was only granted a short opportunity to know you through your Son...

Nicholas; who adored you, you have left an enduring impression in my heart.

I am indeed grateful to God for giving me the chance to be your Daughter-in-Law.

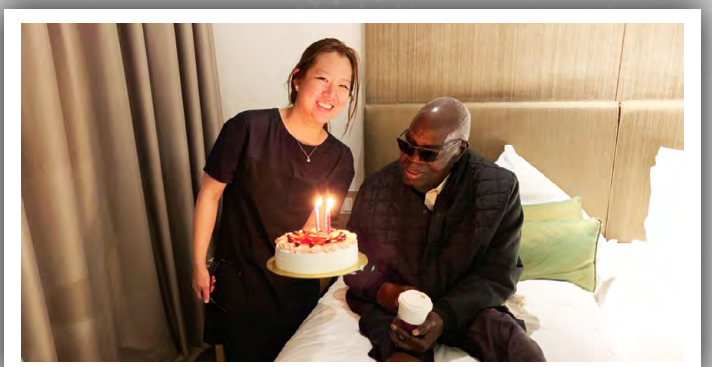
Embracing me into your family, even though I'm not Kenyan and, loving me like my natural dad, whose loss I have felt since the Year 2011. Keeping your faith and running

Life's race with conviction and determination, Ensuring that you never compromised your trust in God and your ethical values. Never giving in, no matter how hard the fight for justice became, Never giving up, no matter your losses and hurdles, and against all odds... Engaging in battle with the Spirit of God leading, you fought for the rule of law, Defending the weak, and upholding the ideals of honesty, integrity, compassion and humility. You were a remarkable man, exactly like the hero Daniel in the Bible, famed for his wisdom and righteousness. A Philanthropist you were, always lending a helping hand to all who needed you. Your great achievements and characteristics of being loving, caring, kind and unassuming will always be remembered, yet your love for your family took precedence. Never will I forget your sacrifice to come to Singapore exactly a year ago, hence I will forever treasure the precious time spent with you there, where I partook of your wisdom, and learned of ...

Your love for classical music, your likes for sweets and cakes especially my birthday cake, many sugars in your tea, and your cheeky demeanor. As according to Proverbs 17:6, which states that children's children are the crown of old men; and the glory of children are their fathers. We now truly understand the significance of this verse, you are indeed mourned by your grandchildren, children and friends, but also by a country...Yet we rejoice in knowing that your words of wisdom forever remain etched in our hearts, promising to ensure that your legacy will live on throughout generations. And so farewell Dad albeit only for a moment, for we take consolation in believing that with certainly we will all meet again for an eternity in heaven. **Joelle Tze Yen Lee Sultani**

Dad was a man of few words as I remember, intelligent, peaceful, no-nonsense and wise .We had our secret talks which I will totally miss and cherish. You were truly a great father in law. Rest in Peace Dad. **Roy Son in Law**

A loving, caring, understanding father you were. Your greatness and humbleness was amazing you will always remain an inspiration to us. May you rest in peace. We will miss you. **Gilbert son in law**



HYMNS

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

*When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there*

2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

KIJITO CHA UTAKASO

Kijito cha utakaso ni damu ya Yesu
Bwana anao uwezo kunipa wokovu
Viumbe vipya naona, Damu ina nguvu
Imeharibu uovu, uliy dhulumu

*Kijito cha utakaso
Nizame kuoshwa humo
Namsifu Bwana kwa hiyo
Nimepata utakaso*

Naondoka kutembea, nurudi mwa mbingu
Na moyo safi kabisa kumpendeza Mungu
Ni neema ya ajabu kupakwa na damu
Na Bwana Yesu kujua Yesu wa msalaba

Kijito cha utakaso
Nizame kuoshwa humo
Namsifu Bwana kwa hiyo
Nimepata utakaso

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

O God my Father
There is no shadow of turning with Thee
Thou changest not
Thy compassions they fail not
As Thou hast been
Thou forever will be

*Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning new mercies I see
And all I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness
Lord unto me*

Pardon for sin
And a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to cheer
And to guide
Strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

SINA MUNGU MWINGINE

Sina mungu mwingine, wa kutegemea
Mbiguni na duniani, hapana mwingine
Sina cha kupendeza, wala cha faida
Ila wewe bwana wangu, mungu wa milele

*Ni nani mwingine ajazaye roho yangu
Na kunipa raha kamili
Ni nani semeni, akomboaye mwanadamu
Na kumshindia shetani*

Mwili na moyo wangu, vyaweza zimia
Mbali mungu ndiye nguvu, za uhai wangu
Yeye sehemu yangu, milele daima
Nitaingia hema yake, na sifa zake kuu

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say

*It is well, it is well, with my soul
It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

