

CELEBRATING
THE LIFE OF

Jesida Muthoni Thomas



“I have fought a good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.”

— 2 TIMOTHY 4:7 —

SUNRISE: 1954 • SUNSET: 13TH JUNE 2026

A DEVOTED MOTHER, GRANDMOTHER, SISTER & FRIEND.
YOUR LOVE, KINDNESS & FAITH WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.

BURIAL PROGRAMME OF THE LATE JESIDA MUTHONI THOMAS

Tuesday 23rd June 2026

TIME	EVENT
7.30am	: Departure from Home (P.I.A.I)
8.00am	: Arrival at Gakwegori Funeral Home
	: Prayers and viewing of the body
9.30am	: Departure from mortuary
10.00am	: Arrival at home
11.30am	: Mass Commences

SPEECHES

- * Welcoming speeches
- * Family Representative
- * Friends Representative
- * In-laws Representative
- * Administration
- * Church Representative
- * Eulogy (Kikuyu / English)
- * Sermon * Tributes
- * Vote of Thanks
- * Burial rites at the grave site
- * Laying of wreaths
- * Benediction
- * Refreshments



Eulogy of the Late

JESIDA MUTHONI THOMAS 1954-2026

We gather today to celebrate and honor the extraordinary life of Jesida Muthoni Thomas. Born in 1954 and called to eternal rest on 13th June 2026. Jesida lived a life defined by unwavering faith, tireless hard work, and a profound capacity to love. She was a pillar of strength to her family and a radiant light to her community.

BIRTH:

The Late Jesida Muthoni Thomas was born in 1954, in Thumaita, Baragui location. She was the daughter of the late Daniel Gitero Tumbo and the late Teresia Njoki. She was a beloved sister to Regina Wanjira, the late Samuel Gichobi Gitero, Rose Wawira, Duncan Njagi.

EDUCATION:

The late Jesida pursued her early education at Murinduko Primary School, where she laid the foundation for her practical wisdom, discipline, and strong work ethic. During her childhood, she learned the values and qualities that shaped her life and helped her become the hardworking person she was.

CHURCH:

She was baptized in 1967, at Our Lady of Assumption Catholic Church Embu, administered by Father Emilio Njeru. She was a devoted member of St Peter P.I.A.I Catholic church, a dedicated member of CWA and St Paul Small Christian Community.

FAMILY:

In 1976, Jesida met her beloved companion, the late Thomas Karanja Bungi. Their relationship was built on love, faith, and mutual respect. They renewed their holy matrimony vows on 12th March 1985 at P.I.A.I Catholic Church. Their blessed union was enriched with five children: Mary Wanja, Caroline Wangui, Grace Wachera, Francis Bundi, and George Gachoki. As her family grew, her love expanded to embrace multiple generations: children-in-law (Kariuki Ndege, Victor Sabula, Patrick Kathuri, and Caroline Wanjira), eight grandchildren (Sharon, Macharia, Neema, Ayuma, Bakhita, Adia, Shania, and Favour), and her newborn great-grandchild, Marlick Mulwa, whom she was deeply blessed to hold in her arms earlier this year.

WORK:

The late Jesida established herself as an accomplished, resourceful, and hardworking farmer, turning her passion for the land into a flourishing livelihood.

ILLNESS:

The late Jesinda Muthoni was diagnosed with a heart condition in 2016. Under the dedicated care of her cardiologist, Dr. Ogolla, she managed the condition courageously for many years.

In June 2026, her doctors recommended an open-heart surgery to address a persistent cardiac problem. She underwent the procedure at Mater Hospital on 9 June 2026. After the operation, she was admitted to the Intensive Care Unit (ICU) for specialized care. Tragically, she passed away on 13th June 2026 at 11:47 a.m., leaving behind cherished memories and a legacy of strength, resilience, and love.

The late Jesida Muthoni Thomas passed away at the age of 72 years. She leaves behind five children, eight grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. She also leaves behind many nephews, nieces, relatives, and friends whose lives were touched by her love, kindness, and unwavering faith.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness." — 2 Timothy 4:7-8



Rugano rwa

JESIDA MUTHONI THOMAS

1954-2026

Twacokanirira umundi, gukunguira na gutia muturiri mweka wa Jecinda Muthoni Thomas. Aciarirwe mwaka wa 1954 na Ngai akimuhurukia Mweri Ikumi na ithatu, June 2026. Jecinda niaraturite muturire wa witikia, kuirutira wira na kio, na niararathimitwo na ngoro nene ya wendani. Arari gitugi kia hinya kia mucii wake, na kihumo kia utheri thiini wa itura riake .

GUCIARWA:

Mutigairi Jecinda Muthoni Thomas, aciarirwo itura ria Thumaita, Baragui location. Aciari make mari atigairi Daniel Gitero Tumbo na Teresia Njoki. Aciaraniirwo na Regina Wanjira, Mutigairi Samwel Gichobi Gitero, Rose Wawira na Duncan Njagi .

GITHOMO:

Mutigairi Jecinda Thomas niathomeire Murinduko Primary, kuria agiire muthingi wa uugi, mitugo , na mithire miega ya muturire . Thiini wa unini wake, niathomire miikaraire ya Ugikuyu, iria yarungire utoro wake.

KANITHA:

Mutigairi Jecinda Thomas niabatithirwe ni Father Emilio Njeru Kanithaiini wa Our lady of Assumption catholic church Embu , mwaka ini wa 1967, na thutha Ucio niahinguriirwe wamukiri na akibewa riumiriria. Arari murumiriri wa Kanitha wa Gatoreki wa St Peter PIAI , kuria arari mumemba wa CWA na Mwaki wa Muthure Paul.

FAMILY:

Mwakaini wa 1976, mutigairi Jecinda Thomas niacemanirie na Mwendwa wake Thomas Karanja Mbungi, na thutha ucio makieruhia kihiko kiao Kanithaini wa PIAI Catholic Church, mweri ikumi na igiri, March 1985. Ni marathimirwe na ciana ithano na nicio Mary Wanja, Caroline Wangui, Grace Wachera, Francis Bundi, and George Gachoki.

Mucii wake niwendereire gukura na akirathimwa na athoni (children-in-law)- Kariuki Ndege Patrick Kathuri, Victor Sabula, na Caroline Wanjira. Niacokire akirathimwo na tucucu tunana nanituo (Sharon, Macharia, Neema, Ayuma, Bakhita, Adia, Shania, na Favour), na gacukuru kamwe na niko Marlick Mulwa.

WIRA:

Mutigairi Jecinda Muthoni Thomas, arari Murimi Njorua, wa kaua, mahiu, na irio cia mithemba ngurani.

NDWARI:

Mutigairi Jecinta akoretwo agithumburua ni mwiri , kuma mwaka wa 2016, riria onekire ari na thina wa ngoro. Niararigitagwo ni Prof. Ogolla, uria aramuteitheririe kurua na murimu ucio miaka mingi .

Kuri mweri wa gatandatu 2026, arigitani ake nimonire ni wega athinjwo ngoro, kuria athinjirow Mater Hospital Nairobi .

Thutha wa guthinjwo, na aigirwe ICU na akibewa urigitani wa mwanya. Kuri mweri ikumi na ithatu, June 2026, thaa ithano na forty seven ya ruciini, Ngai niamuburukirie .

Mutigairi Jecinda Thomas, araburukire ena ukuru wa miaka 72, na niatiga Ciana ithano, tucucu tunana, na Gacukuru kamwe. Arari tata na murata wa aingi .

Ni Ngai uratubere Jacinta na Nowe wamwoya, Ritwa Riaka rirogocwo .

“Nii nindũĩite mbaara irĩa njega, ihenya riakwa nindĩrikinyiĩtie mũthia, o na nindũũrĩtie wĩtikio wakwa.”

2 Timothy 4:7-8





Family Tributes

A Tribute to Our Mum

Today, we honor and celebrate our mum (SASI as we fondly loved to call you)), a woman whose love, strength, and kindness have shaped our lives in countless ways.

You have been our guide through life's challenges any time we had a challenge the only refuge we knew was you. You taught us how to pray to Mary mother of Jesus and you made everything seem so easy through your countless stories and laughter we shared.

You taught us what true love is because every day we experienced it through your countless phone calls and videocalls to check on us. You loved us, you prayed for us and we know where you are you continue doing so.

We are grateful for the countless memories, the laughter we shared, and the unconditional love you have always given us. Your influence lives in the values we carry, the choices we make, and the people we have become.

Thank you, Mum (our pillar), for being our foundation, our inspiration, and our greatest blessing. We love you deeply and cherish you today and always.

Forever in our heart,

Your Children ♥



Mum,

I remember when Dad died. You stood so strong beside his casket. I could see your pain and fear, but I could also see your strength and faith that everything would be okay. You were left with five young children who needed education, guidance, and love. You stepped in and did everything you needed to do to make sure we had everything we needed. I remember when I was in college and there was no money for my fees. You told me, “Your duty is to pass your exams, so go to school. I will bring the money.” You came with no money in your hands, but you went from office to office pleading with people until somehow you convinced them to let me continue. That was who you were a woman who never gave up. You have been the strongest woman I have ever known. For the last ten years, I remember our trips to see your cardiologist.

Every time we left those appointments, we felt reassured that you were okay. You called me almost every day as I drove to work, wishing me a good day, asking about my family, and reminding me that you prayed for all of us every morning. When we went to see Dr. Ogolla and he told you, “Mama, we need to do surgery. Medicine is no longer helping,” you were not shocked or scared. You looked at me with your reassuring face and said, “If that is what will make me better, then it is okay.” I was terrified, but before we left, you made sure I had confirmed the earliest surgery date. When we met Dr. Muhinga, he explained the procedure to you in Kikuyu, and still you insisted that it be done as soon as possible so that you could heal completely. Even when we saw a counselor, you assured her that you were ready, even if the surgery was to happen that very day. I was full of fear, but you gave me confidence. You were a fighter who had overcome every challenge life had thrown at you, so I trusted that we were safe.

I will never forget escorting you to the theatre. Sharon and I stood there as you reassured us. We told you, “Cucu, usijaribu kitu, tunakungoja hapa chini.” You smiled and replied, “Nitawapata hapo chini.” What happened, Mum? Your surgeon said the operation was successful. Prof. Ogolla assured us that you would be home within five days. I prayed. I asked people everywhere to pray for you. I remember your last days at my home. You were so happy. You bonded beautifully with my children. You played with Adia as she grabbed your phone and listened to bedtime stories with Ayuma. We watched Kikuyu skits and dramas together, and you would explain every scene and become so emotional, as though it was real life. I am comforted knowing that your final days were happy, hopeful, and surrounded by love. But how do I proceed without you? Who will I call when I need someone to confide in? Who will remind me that everything will be okay? I know you fought, Mum. You fought with all your strength until the very end.

Rest well, Mum. Thank you for every sacrifice, every prayer, every encouraging word, and every act of love. Your strength lives on in all of us. I will miss you every day for the rest of my life.

Until we meet again. I love you... Grace



Shosho

It is hard to imagine a world without you because, for as long as I can remember, you were always there. You raised me since i was a little girl. You were not just my grandmother you were my mother, my friend, my protector, and my safe place. Some of my earliest memories are of you forcing me to go to school when I absolutely hated it and always ran away every morning. Every morning felt like a battle, but you never gave up on me. Looking back now, I realize that every push, every lecture, and every insistence came from a place of love. You wanted the best for me, even when I couldn't see it myself. We went everywhere together. Whether it was chama or the market, or simply running errands I was always by your side I loved being your little companion. The days you went to Embu town were my favorite because I knew exactly what was coming back with you two sausages and an apple just for me...such a small thing, yet it made me feel so loved and remembered. As I grew older, our bond only became stronger When I was scared and preparing for my Caesarean section i called you so you'd pray for me and you told me "hio ni kitu kidogoooo...utapata Yesu huko ndani amekungoja" those words gave me courage when I needed it most. They stayed with me long after that day. One of my favorite memories is when you climbed all the way to the sixth floor just to come and see my baby. That was you—nothing could stop you from showing up for the people you loved. When i lastly took you to the salon.

I confidently told the stylist that you wanted black ponytail but you quickly corrected me and said, "No, brown!" We both laughed. I remember calling you a "baddie" because you were always stylish and full of life. The morning you went into surgery is a memory I will carry forever. We spent time together before you were taken in. I remembered the words you had spoken to me years earlier when I was scared, and I told you the same thing: "Jesus is waiting for you there too. Don't try anything because we're right outside waiting for you." I truly believed you would come back to us.

We all did. But God had different plans. Grandma, thank you for every sacrifice you made for me. Thank you for every lesson, every prayer, every trip to the market, every chama we went every sausage and apple from Embu town, every laugh, every hug, and every moment of unconditional love. Thank you for raising me into the woman I am today.

You may no longer be here for me to hold your hand, hear your voice, or laugh at your jokes, but you will always live in my heart. I see you in the values you taught me, in the love you gave me, and in the family you built around us. I miss you more than words can express. *Rest well shosho..*

Sharon



Nephews and Nieces

Anytime any of us came home, it was almost a custom to pass by Mama Mary's home. Together with Mama George, Mama Maria, and Tata Ann, she was one of the remarkable women in our family who became more than relatives, they became sisters. Through life's challenges and family struggles, they stood by one another and held each other up. You could hardly go hungry with Mama Mary around. A simple visit to her home would often end with a cup of sour uji, gatubia ama your favourite ndizi with meat, a warm conversation, and a reminder that you belonged. We will forever cherish your very funny exclamations; "nî ütende", "wa inya ruonî", among others. You also taught most of us, that whenever we needed to pray, we recite 3 Mother Marys and Mother Mary would intervene. We have all witnessed her fight many battles and persevere through every challenge until the very end. Her resilience was an inspiration to us all. Her passing is a painful loss to each one of us. While we mourn her departure, we remain grateful for the love, care, guidance, and example she gave us throughout her life. Mama Mary, your legacy will continue to live on in our hearts, in our families, and in the values you instilled in us.

May God rest your soul in eternal peace.

Ngai amunengere kihuruko gitathiraga.



HYMNS

Munduiriri

Tiga wari mwena wakwa ùkìndùirira
Thù cia ngoro yakwa
nicingiahotire
Tiga wanjaragiria ukanjiraga atiri
mothe mekikaga niguo nyone wega
Igùru ria maundu mothe wee wì Ngai
wikaga magegania maihùrite hinya
Na nikio ngoro yakwa iyyùire gikeno
nikumenya ati mah wee wì mündùiriri
Igùru ria maundu mothe wee wì Ngai
wikaga magegania maihùrite hinya
Na nikio ngoro yakwa iyyùire gikeno
nikumenya ati mah mah we wì mündùiriri
Wahùiririe ngoro yakwa na hùni njega
gùtiri kindù kiega ingihoya njage
Tondù wì mùheani wa indo ciothe njega
na nikio ngoro yakwa iyyùrite hinya
Rìu ngùthengereire nigetha ngùmenye
nimenyete ùria wikaga arata aku
ùmahithùragiria hitho makùmenye
njarwa ciao ciothe nacio nindathime



Jehova niwe rugai ruria ngaite

Jehova niwe rugai ruria ngaite
Ona nowe ningi riita ria gikombe giakwa
Ona iringa ningithitio niwe unyitiriire

Ndirigiritagia hari wee mwathani wakwa
Tondù haria uri he huuni cia gikeno
Ndiri ona undu umwe mwega utoimite hari we
Kwa uguo ndaguthaitha unyitagirire
Mwathani wakwa Ngai
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira

Wee niurinyonagiriria njira ya muoyo
Ngitagira niamu no hari we
Ingiona ha kwigiritagia
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira

Thanju ciakwa njaturiiro kuria guthaka
Niwee Jehova, nikio ngutuura ngugaathaga
Utuuro wa mindi na mindi nowe githima
Ndirigiritagia hari wee...

Ni kugatha ngugaatha Ngai jehova wakwa
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira

Il jehova, o wee muhei kirira
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira

Nacio hitho ciakwa igakindaraga hurukite utuku
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira

Nindiigire Jehova Ngai mbere yakwa
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira
Hingo ciothe e guoko gwakwa kwa urio
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira

E hau Ngai na muhonokia wakwa
Nii ndingienyenyeke
Nyitagirira ui nyitagirira

Mwathani wakwa, hotithia ngugocage mwathani
Tondù ni ungaiire hinya wa guguka uguo
Ni uhete muoyo, ukandathima nokanyamura
Ningi ukandekeria roho waku mutheru
ii-ii-ii atuike mundongoria
Ndirigiritagia...

