

*No farewell words were spoken,  
No time to say goodbye,*

*Those we love don't go away,  
They walk beside us everyday,  
Unseen, unheard, but always near.  
Still loved, still near, and very dear.*

*A Service to celebrate and remember*



*the life of Prof JS Maranga-*

## Order of Service

*Remembering you on this day,  
Comforted by so many memories.*

### Prayer

Pastor Irene Omani

### Readings

JJ Nyanchoka

Norma Maranga

### Welcome

Steve Omenge

### Speaking in Memory of Prof J. S. Maranga

Stella Maranga

Pastor Peter Omani

Hon. Justice Bosire

### Music by members of

JJ's group

Sengera Church Choir

Ribwago Church Choir

### Thank you

Tom Maranga

### Master of Ceremony

Charles Anunda

On 11 December, 2008, our family chain was broken and nothing seems the same. Little did we know that morning God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we miss you dearly. It broke our hearts to lose you, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Today we pause to reflect upon he who shaped our character, moulded our spirits and touched our hearts. We choice to make this day a celebration of the time you were here. You will always be remembered with great love and many tears. But you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us loving memories, your love is still our guide and though we cannot see you, you are always by our side.

But to only feel pain and sorrow would not be fair to you. Your life meant so much more to us, more than words could say. I wonder if you knew all the ways you've touched our world and our hearts and everyone who knew you since the day God called you home. We see not only what we've lost but our capacity of love. There will always be a big void in our life and a hole in our hearts that will never heal. Our souls will grieve forever. Will we not forget or stop loving you? No! Not now...not ever. As this day is upon us, oh, how our hearts still hurt. But even as we mourn your death, we will always celebrate your life.

The last one year has been spent in search of answers. Although charges have been laid we are still in search of answers. Very little seems clear about why what happened that night, happened, and who murdered Prof. A cloud of suspicion still hangs just as much as dad's memory lingers in our hearts.

Your Light Still Shines!