



Celebrating a life well lived of:

John Chahilu Masidza

14TH AUGUST, 1950 - 14TH APRIL, 2023

The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart;
the devout are taken away, and no one understands
that the righteous are taken away
to be spared from evil.

²Those who walk uprightly enter into peace;
they find rest as they lie in death.

Isiah 57:1-2

Burial Program

Saturday 29th April 2023

9:00am

Arrival of Guests

9:15-9.30am

Opening Prayer & welcoming of guests by MC

Two songs to Welcome the Speeches

9.30am

Parents

Mothers

Fathers

Uncles

Aunties

Brothers and Sisters

In-Laws

Mother in-law

Father in-law

Brother in-law.

Sister in-law

Grand Children

In-Laws/ Vasangi

Neighbors

Friends

Officers

Children

Wife

Steering Committee

Chairman and Welfare Groups

Administration

Reading of Eulogy -Sheila Chahilu

Church

Speeches

Sermon

Vote of Thanks

3:00pm

Closing Prayers and Benediction

In loving memory of John Chahilu Masidza

Birth

John Chahilu Masizda Birth was born on 14th Aug 1950 at Sabatia Village in Vihiga County. He was the third Born child of the late Mark Masidza and Susan Kazila. He belongs to the Vasanga Clan. He was dedicated in church at Sabatia in the year 1953.

His siblings were Melab Minange, Rueben Salano, Lorna, Late Ronald, Vidolo, James Lavuna, Late Midika, Viniga, Makungu, Olenja, Seth, Mboga, Sogoni and Kilo

Circumcision

He was circumcised in the year 1960-Age set known as Form.

Education

He enrolled for primary school at Sabatia primary school in the year 1960 and sat for his CPE at Khalumuli primary School in 1967. He joined Secondary school in 1968 at Sigalagala Technical school for his O-Levels. He then proceeded for his A-Level at Mang'u High in 1972 and qualified to join Kenyatta University for his diploma in Education. He proceeded to McGill University Quebec Canada for his Bachelor of Education Science.

Work

John commenced his teaching career as a prolific Math and Physics teacher and taught in various schools including: Sigalala, Emusire and Musingu High School. He was head hunted and recommended to the Late President Moi (the founder of Sacho High School) to join the school in the same position as physics teacher.

While here he rose in rank to become the Principal of the school, a position he left to join Mbale high School as a Principal. It was while in Mbale High school that he attained the highest rank, that of Chief Principal. He retired from the T.S.C in 2008 and due to his love for teaching he continued to join Ebenezer Academy as the school's Principal from 2008 to 2014 when he retired. He was an amazing educator who loved teaching young students and was a mentor and father figure to many of his students.

Family

John Chahilu married Beatrice S Gimode on 13th Aug 1982. They were blessed with four children Mercy, Sheila, Annete, and Celestine. From his previous marriage to Grace Nafula, he had four children Aggrey, Late Linet, Nancy and Caroline.

He leaves behind seven children and eleven grandchildren: Sara, Marcus, Austin, Tabby, Joyline, Shirleen, Brighton, Thandie, Nellah, Haddasah and Valor.

Church

Chahilu loved God and he loved serving God, as a child he was dedicated in Salvation Army Sabatia Corps and was later baptized in PEFA Church Webuye. In 1996 he relocated to Kiminini and joined the Manyatta PAG and later moved to his current church Mitoni PAG where was an active member of the church. In his youth and while at Sacho High school he went on several missions to Tanzania, Israel, Maasailand, among others.

His love for children and God was very evident in his service to the Sunday School and Youth Ministry. He was appointed as a district Sunday School Superintendent. He was the church welfare chairperson. As a family-oriented person, he was the Moderator and leader of the Light-house Bible Study group.

Social Life & Interests

Chahilu enjoyed singing and was part of the Baringo Teachers' Choir. He loved hymns immensely and his favorite hymn was "Oh Jesus I have promised". He was an avid photographer and traveler and loved sharing his passion with others. He equally engaged himself in community and church projects.

Sickness

John Chahilu was diagnosed with Multiple Myeloma in 2013 and began treatment that he responded well to and improved tremendously. Unfortunately, in 2018 he developed numbness in his legs and had difficulty walking. Upon further investigation a benign tumor was discovered on his spine. He was operated on, and the tumor excised.

His post-surgery recovery was particularly good and within one year he was able to transition from wheelchair to walking with minimal support. He had made a remarkable progression in his walking and was so eager that he started to count his steps. We were so proud of the progress he made from zero steps to 18,000 steps on a good day. In November 2019 the Multiple Myeloma went into remission and from then on, he had regular clinics to monitor him. During the December holiday of 2021 he complained of leg pain. On consultation and further testing he was confirmed to have prostate cancer at the beginning of the year 2022. A condition he bravely fought and did not allow to break his spirit.

On Monday 10th April 2023 after the family bible study, he complained of a severe headache. He went to hospital on Tuesday 11th April and was treated and discharged but his condition deteriorated in the night. He was rushed back to Cottage Mission hospital and admitted for stabilization before he would make the trip to see his primary doctor in Eldoret.

His condition did not improve, and he was then transferred to War Memorial hospital.

A CT scan revealed a brain bleed that would need an operation to relieve the pressure on the brain. As he was being stabilized to improve his blood work in readiness for surgery, he became very restless and took his last breath on the 14th of April at 8:50pm.

Tributes

Wife



John my love, the special man in my life. I lack words to express how I feel deep in my soul. You went too soon.

A man full of love, joy, patience, and kindness. Your life touched our hearts in many ways. You made us realize that we had such an angel in our midst. Many are the lessons from you my love, like your faithfulness, commitment to family, good management in handling family finances.

You mentored and supported many, you taught us to be mindful of others despite their social status. I admired your personality, unique ways of team mobilization and your mentoring skills. I will always remember your special smile and those warm embraces. You always said, "I am doing it for you". You were such a peacemaker and a friend to the children. Your last days were so warm.

You were such a peacemaker and a friend to the children. Your last days were so warm. You showed us immense love, joy, and laughter, especially during our family devotions. Your prayer to help your children draw closer to God became a reality and this really touched your heart. Those great and sweet memories will continue to speak even after you are gone.

We have lost a great mentor, leader, and priest of our home. On good Friday you led us in holy communion, during that session you were so full of the spirit of God. You were so emotional that you shade tears as you narrated the agony that Christ went through. As you made a Prayer, I remembered one of your daughters remarked that that prayer pierced heaven.

On Easter Monday, the week you died, you were the moderator in our bible study. Your place in the family devotion, Bible Study, prayer meetings will be blank, and your presence will be missed. Goodbye my love, till we meet again in the kingdom of God.

My heart will always be where you are and may heaven open for you. Dance and rejoice with the angels till we meet again.

Children

Aggrey & Joyce



Fare the well dad, the best dad and friend like no other. Your high Christian values describe you best. A true patriot to the nation, I salute you dad. Forever in our hearts

and prayers. Your Solomon-like wisdom will guide me in all affairs of my life, my guardian angel. **Galatians 6:9-10**

Dad, you were always chanting blessings upon our lives. As heartbreaking as it might be to lose you, truly heaven has gained an angel. You taught us the word of God which we cherish. Forever in our hearts our dear father.

Nancy



You were a dad who was so special and who was loved so very much. You brought so much happiness to the many hearts you touched. You were

always kind and caring and so understanding too and if help was ever needed Dad, it so freely came from you.

You were a blessing and God's gift to me and everyone you came across. You brought so much joy to us and the world. There are not enough words to describe just how important my father was to me and what powerful influence he continues to be. **REST IN PEACE DAD**

Caro



My father was a man like no other. He gave me life, nurtured me, taught me dressed me, fought for me, held me, kissed me but

most importantly he loved me unconditionally. My father was a man who had smiles to brighten your days, who made you feel good with his warm words of praise. He knew what to do to make wishes come true. He was patient and kind and best friend you could ever hope to find. He was no ordinary man and am proud to tell the world that he was my father.

Mercy & Harun



Oh Papa! Chief!

Every passing day brings with it the cherished memories of beautiful

moments shared together. Your life is a testament of the saving grace of God and what unconditional love, patience, faithfulness, diligence, and a strong work ethic entail. Daddy, you lived a life of fostering peace and unity and had unwavering service to God and the people around you: qualities I admire. I will miss our hearty phone calls, daily walks when we were home, words of wisdom and your vibrant spirit. Our hearts are in peace for we know that indeed you fought a good fight and finished the race for the honor and glory of God. Till we meet again Papa at Jesus feet, we will miss you.

Sheila



Where do I begin? I am broken and a void is left in my heart that no one could fill. Dad, you were the best Dad anyone could

pray for; you have been there for me since I was a little girl and you have nurtured me and brought me up in the fear of the Lord. You have held my hand through every stage of my life always affirming me. You always liked to call me "grandma." I could author a whole book about the lessons you have taught me. You never hesitated to say how much you loved me and how proud you were of me.

I will miss our long calls and just us talking about life, God, and everything in between. I am glad I saw God work on you and mold you to the man he loved. I am at peace knowing our Father in heaven fought for you. He fought to give you eternal life. All the wise words and the many messages we shared are forever in my heart. I never doubted your love. Rest with our Lord Papa.

Annete & Gideon



Dear daddy,

You have been a light that shone so brightly, the bridge between the old

and the new, the forerunner of our generation.

You were such a loving father, oh how you loved us; the best daddy I could ever ask for. You loved everyone without judgment and chose to see the best in people. I will miss the lengthy phone calls, the sweet messages, and the hearty welcome at the gate. I will miss you.

You have a special place in my heart, and I know I will see you again. Until we meet again, Adios.

Celestine



Papa, I thank God for the years I have shared with you. You have been present through every milestone in my life. I

would have loved for you to stay longer to experience many more, but God took you home with Him. Thank you for loving me unconditionally and for always affirming me. You never missed an opportunity to say how much you loved me and how proud you were of me. The best gift you gave me was believing in me. Thank you for being so selfless, and for sacrificing your very own comfort at times for the welfare of others. I will miss singing hymns with you, I will miss the long conversations, the evening walks and most of all, I will miss your company. You lived a full life; you excelled in everything you touched. God truly had his hand on you because through you I saw God's love. My heart is at peace knowing that you are in a better place. The many memories of you in my heart keep me going. I love you my papa... forever your little girl, your one and only LB.

Grandchildren

Our grandfather was the best part of our lives. He would tell us remarkably interesting stories and give a moral lesson. We felt proud of his presence. His beautiful smile brightened our days, and his singing touched our hearts. Words are not enough to describe him. He was loving, caring and understanding.



The most captivating part of him is the fact that he cared for all whether they were family or not. He has helped many and may God grant us his pure heart. In our hearts we know that he fought hard, and his departure was God's plan to rest his wonderful and pure soul. We will all miss him but one day we hope to meet him in paradise.

Brothers & Sisters

We have lost a brother who has been supportive and cooperative in all aspects of life. He was like a father to us. He has been confident, providing guidance with his words of wisdom.



Photos

Marriage



Photos

Early Life & Travel



Photos

Family





Photos

Work & Social Life



Songs

Jesus I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

Oh, let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

Oh, let me hear Thee speaking,
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
Oh, speak to reassure me,
To hasten, or control;
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

Oh, let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then to rest receive me,
My Savior and my Friend.

Until We Meet Again,
Rest In Peace

