

In Loving Memory



Phoebe Wangechi Munge

Sunrise: 17/06/1980 Sunset: 02/08/2025

Funeral Programme

For the Late

Phoebe Wangeci Munge

Master of Ceremony :

Assisted by :

Transport Manager :

TIME EVENT

7.00am	: Assemble at home
7.30am	: Departure from home to mortuary
8.30am	: Arrival at Mortuary
9.30am	: Departure from mortuary
10.00am	: Arrival at Church
10.30am	: Church Service

Hymn

Opening Prayer

Welcome note

Resurrection Words

Eulogy -

Tributes -

Presentations

1.

2.

3.

PCMF Ceremony

Bible Readings

Hymn

Sermon

Prayer for the Family

Vote of Thanks

Graveyard



“Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servants.” – Psalm 116:15

Hymns

NIKURI BURURI MWEGA MA

Nikuri bururi mwega ma
Na tungitikia twawona
Amu Ngai niatiuire okuo
Atuthondekagira mucii

Iguru kwa Jesu
Nitugacemania oo kuo
Iguru kwa Jesu
nitugacemania oo kuo.

Nitukaina nyimbo njega
Oiria cia andu aria atheru
Onamo maroho maitu
Matikaigua ruo ringi

Iguru kwa Jesu
Nitugacemania oo kuo
Ilguru kwa Jesu
nitugacemania oo kuo.

Nitugathage ithe witu
Tumucokagirie muhera
Tondu ni wendo wake mwene
Utumaga tukenagio

No. 413 THI INO TIYAKWA

Thi ino ti yakwa ni kwihitukira
Ikeno ciakwa ciithe iguru matu-ini
Kuria twana tuingi twethiiriire tene
Na ndingiciiria uhoro wa mucii uri thi

Wee Ngai niui ndiri na murata ungi
Akorwo iguru ti guitu Ngai ngugika atia
Araika Makanjoya mandware iguru
Na ndingiciiria uhoro wa mucii uri thi

Kuu iguru gutiri na gikuu
Atheru makainaga makianagirira
Ni ndraigua migambo ya aria maathire tene
Na ndingiciiria uhoro wa mucii uri thi

Mwiri na kwenda kwaguo ni igatigwo guku thi
Mutharaba wa Jesu ni ngathi ya matu-ini
Tigiti ya iguru ni thakame ya Jesu
Na ndingiciiria uhoro wa mucii uri thi

Kuu iguru gutiri na gikuu
Atheru makainaga makianagirira
Ni ndraigua migambo ya aria maathire tene
Na ndingiciiria uhoro wa mucii uri thi

BWANA U SEHEMU YANGU

1. Bwana u sehemu yangu,
Rafiki yangu wewe;
Katika safari yangu
Tatembea na wewe;

Pamoja na wewe,
Pamoja na wewe,
Katika safari yangu,
Tatembea na wewe.

2. Mali hapa sikutaka,
Ili Niheshimiwe, Na
Yanikute mashaka
Sawa sawa na wewe,

Pamoja na wewe,
Pamoja na wewe,
Heri nikute mashaka
Sawa sawa na wewe.

3. Niongoze safarini,
Mbele unichukue,
Mlangoni mwa mbinguni
Niingie na wewe,

Pamoja na wewe,
Pamoja na wewe,
Mlangoni mwa mbinguni,
Niingie na wewe.

NO. 15. CHA KUTUMAINI SINA

1. Cha kutumaini sina,
Ila damu yake Yesu
Sina wema wa kutosha,
Dhambi zangu kuziosha

Kwake Yesu na simama,
Ndiye mwamba ni salama,
Ndiye mwamba ni salama,
Ndiye mwamba ni salama.

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

3. Ndamu yake na sadaka
Natengemea daima,
Yote chini yakiisha,
Mwokozi atanitosha

4. Nikiitwa hukumuni,
Roho nina amani ;
Nikivikwa haki yake;
Sina hofu mbele zake.

KIUGO GIAKU, NGAI

1. Kiugo giaku Ngai,
gitūūraga na hinya:

Nikio gitongoragia
aria metikitie.

4. Mithithū ya roho
kwī mündu üngimītara,
Irīa kirehagīra
andū ahoreri.

2. Twathiūrūrkīrio
nī thū ciitū cia ngoro,
Hindī io kiugo kīa ma
gīgatūūmīrīria.

5. Nikio gīa gūtaara
andū arīa mari muoyo,
Na gīa kūhoreragia
andū arīa marakua.

3. Rīrīa ihuhūkanio
īngitūthukathuka,
Nīgīgatūgītīra
na gītuonie njīra.

6. Mwathi tūgucagie
na mbuku yaku theru,
Nīgetha tūkwendage
twī hakuhi nawe.

Tributes Phoebe Wangechi Munge



Her kindness was never separate from her strength. Through her example, she showed us that love can be firm without being harsh, that true care often comes in the form of quiet correction wrapped in compassion, and that understanding speaks louder than judgment. To Mom, church was never just a Sunday obligation — it was her mission field, the place where her heart came fully alive with purpose and joy. At P.C.E.A. Riruta Satellite, she gave her all. From teaching Sunday School, leading Vacation Bible School with contagious energy, to mentoring teenagers in youth fellowship, she poured herself out with passion and joy. She saw potential in every child, and dedicated countless hours crafting stories, songs, and lessons that made Scripture come alive. Her faith wasn't just spoken — it was lived, taught, and planted in young hearts with love and creativity.

Perhaps Mom's greatest strength was her forgiveness — her quiet superpower. Whether responding to our childhood mistakes or navigating adult conflicts, she always chose understanding over anger, mercy over blame, and hope over bitterness. To her, every mistake was an opportunity to learn. She had a gift for helping us see those lessons, not by scolding, but by listening, guiding, and believing in us — even when we struggled to believe in ourselves. Through all this, Mom taught us life's deepest truths: that family always comes first, that faith lights even the darkest paths, and that the greatest leaders are those who serve with humility and love without condition. Now, though we feel the aching silence where her voice used to be, her lessons echo in the lives we live. We hear her in the quiet prayers we whisper when we're unsure, in the kindness we extend to strangers, in the dedication we bring to our work, and in the grace we offer to others — all because she first offered it to us. We may no longer be able to hold her hand or hear her voice, but her love lives on — shaping who we are, guiding how we love, and lighting the world just as she taught us to do. We miss you, Mom. We love you. And we carry your light, always.



Eulogy of the Late Phoebe Wangechi Munge



"I think the only reason people hold on to memories so tightly is because memories are the only things that don't change... even when everything else does."

Today, we gather to celebrate and honor the life of a remarkable woman — a loving wife, devoted mother, cherished daughter, and beloved sister — the late **Phoebe Wangechi Munge**, affectionately known to many of us as 'Phibi'.

Phoebe was born on **17th June 1980** in Embakasi Village to the late **James Macharia Thiong'o** and **Rtd. Eld. Zelipah Wamahiga Macharia**. She was the third born in a close-knit family of four children. She shared her life journey alongside her siblings: the late **Harun Ruben Thiong'o Macharia**, **Mary Nyambura Macharia**, and **Philip E. Kimburi Macharia**.

Phibi's life was one marked by grace, compassion, and strength — qualities that endeared her to everyone who had the privilege of knowing her.

Education and Career Journey

The late Phoebe Wangechi began her early education in 1984 at Embakasi Primary School. In class six, she transferred to Tetu Girls Primary School, where she sat for her Kenya Certificate of Primary Education (K.C.P.E.) in 1994. Driven by a passion for education and personal growth, she proceeded to Kagwe Girls Secondary School for her secondary studies. After four dedicated years, she successfully completed her Kenya Certificate of Secondary Education (K.C.S.E.) in 1999 with commendable results.

Inspired by a deep desire to become a teacher, Phoebe enrolled at the Presbyterian Teachers College, Rubate, in 2002 to pursue her higher education in the teaching profession. Upon completion of her training,



Eulogy of the Late Phoebe Wangechi Munge



she embarked on her teaching career with enthusiasm and excellence. Her dedication and strong work ethic earned her the position of Deputy Head Teacher at El Shama Primary School in Embakasi, where she also resided.

After a fruitful career in education, Phoebe transitioned into the world of business, carrying with her the same drive and determination. She established a successful venture in Nairobi, specializing in the sale of office stationery and electronics. Through her diverse journey in both education and entrepreneurship, Phoebe Wangechi left a legacy of hard work, resilience, and passion for service.

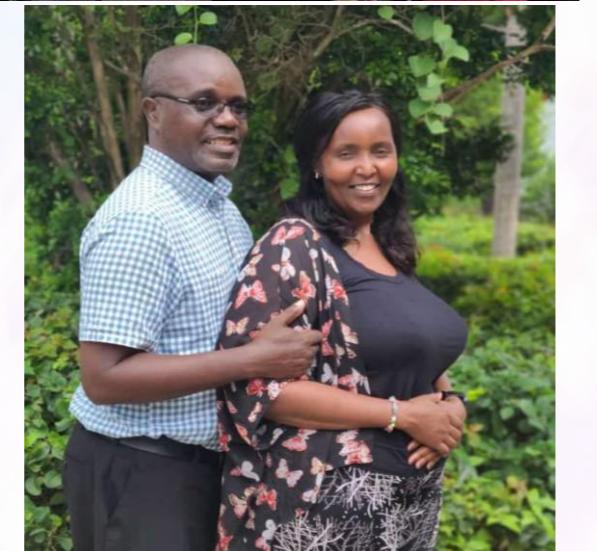
MARRIAGE AND FAMILY.

The late Phoebe Wangechi met the love of her life Joseph Munge Githuku son to the late Zechariah Githuku and the late Margaret Njoki Githuku and she was married on 8th April 2006. They were blessed with six children: Eric Githuku Munge, Dennis Kihuha Munge, Mercy Njoki Munge, Samuel Kamau Munge, Keren Wamahiga Munge and Jesse Macharia Munge. She was the sister-in-law to the Kihuha's and Githuku's families and Christine Muthoni Kimburi. She was aunt to many.

A Life of Faithful Christian Service

The late **Phoebe Wangechi Munge** was baptized in **1980** at **P.C.E.A. Embakasi Church**, where she also made her public profession of faith through confirmation on **18th December 1994**, officiated by **Rev. L.P.K. Mbagara**. From an early age, Phoebe was a committed follower of Christ — a born-again Christian who lived out her faith with sincerity and devotion.

She remained an active member of **P.C.E.A. Embakasi Church** throughout her childhood and early adult life until **2007**, when she joined **P.C.E.A. Riruta Parish – Satellite Church**, where she continued to serve the Lord faithfully.



Tributes

Phoebe Wangechi Munge



Your sudden passing was something we never saw coming. It feels impossible to move forward without you, but somehow, we will try — because that's what you would have wanted. You raised us to lean on Christ, to stay rooted in faith, and to trust in God's plan. You were more than just a mother. You were gentle, generous, kind — a constant nurturer with a heart that cared deeply. You always made sure we had what we needed, even during challenging times. Your love never wavered. You gave us everything — your time, your prayers, your laughter, and your unwavering strength.

We will forever cherish the memories we created together. Though you are no longer here with us, we know you're still watching over us — guiding us, comforting us, and walking with us in spirit every step of the way. Thank you, Mum, for being the heart of our home. For the love and values you instilled in us. It's because of your care that we have grown into the people we are today — carrying forward the love you so freely gave. It's hard to believe we had to say goodbye that night. The house feels so different without your light, your smile, your presence. But we promise to live in a way that honors you. Your memory will forever be with us. We lost you, but heaven gained a beautiful angel. We'll miss you, Mama. Till we meet again.

In Loving Memory of Mom

By Dennis & Eric Munge

Mom—a woman whose life was defined by unfailing love, unwavering faith, and tireless dedication to all of us. As her second-born child, I learned early that every word she spoke and every embrace she gave carried purpose: to guide us, to uplift us, and to show us what it means to live with grace in a world that often forgets its importance. Her care was the quiet strength at the center of our home—the steady heartbeat that kept us grounded and secure. She noticed even the smallest things. And in those moments, she would simply pull us close, remind us of our worth, and steer us gently back to our best selves with a patience that could only come from deep, abiding love.

Tributes Phoebe Wangechi Munge

She was a symbol of selfless humanity — always ready to lend a hand, a word of encouragement, or a listening ear. Her laughter was contagious, her humor refreshing, and her radiant smile had a way of melting every heart. Wherever she went, she carried joy with her. One of the greatest expressions of her love was toward her children: Eric Githuku Munge, Dennis Kihuha Munge, Mercy Njoki Munge, Samuel Kamau Munge, Keren Wamahiga Munge, and Jesse Macharia Munge — each one a testimony of her nurturing spirit and unwavering devotion. Personally, I will never forget how deeply she loved my daughter, Abigail Wamahiga Nyambura (Abby).

From the moment Abby was born, Phoebe showered her with love. From holiday visits to thoughtful gifts, from the big surprises to the small gestures, she made Abby feel incredibly special. Just recently, you spoke of taking her to Mombasa again next year — a dream that now will remain a treasured memory. Her heart is broken, as is ours. But still, it is well. We give thanks to God for the gift of your life, Phoebe. We are so proud to have called you our sister — the unique, the complex, the extraordinary, and truly irreplaceable Phoebe. Your inner and outer beauty will forever shine in our memories. Fare thee well, our beloved sister. Till we meet again.

Tribute to Our Dear Mum By Mercy, Samuel, Keren and Jesse

Dear Mum, Although it's incredibly hard to accept that you are gone, we find ourselves with no choice but to face this painful reality. You were always a bundle of joy and a constant source of happiness in our lives. Even in the darkest moments, you reminded us to look up — to hold onto hope and embrace a positive attitude. You taught us the value of truth, even when it was difficult to hear. You corrected us with love and guided us to always choose what was right. Your presence was powerful — it could be felt even without words. Now that you're no longer with us, your absence has left a deep and painful hole in our hearts.



Eulogy of the Late Phoebe Wangechi Munge

Phoebe was deeply involved in ministry, especially in **Children's Ministry**, a calling she embraced wholeheartedly from **2002**. Her love for children and passion for nurturing them in Christian values was evident to all who served alongside her. She was officially **commissioned in 2005**, marking a significant milestone in her ministry journey.

Following her move to Riruta Parish, Phoebe became a cornerstone of the **Holiday Vocational Bible Study (VBS)** programs, where she led from the front with dedication and spiritual insight. She also served as the **Team Leader for Theological Education by Extension (TEE)**, a role she executed with commitment and excellence.

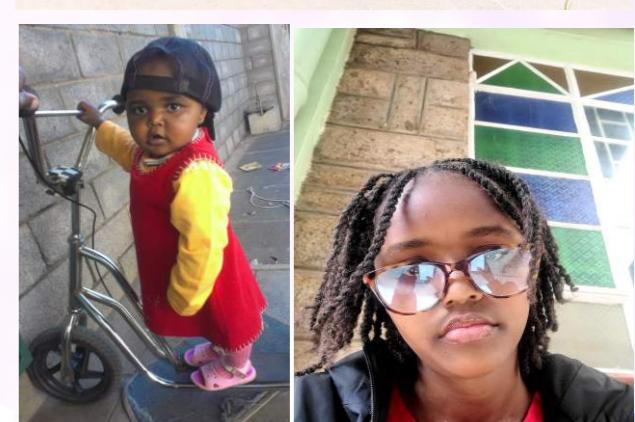
On **11th November 2007**, she was commissioned as a **member of the Woman's Guild** at P.C.E.A Embakasi Church — a moment of honor that further highlighted her steadfastness in the faith.

Until her passing, Phoebe served faithfully at **P.C.E.A Riruta Parish – Satellite Church**, where she was actively involved in ministry and stood alongside her husband in **shepherding Bethel District**.

Phoebe's walk with God was not only evident in what she did, but in how she lived — humbly, graciously, and purposefully.

A Peaceful Transition

The late **Phoebe Wangechi Macharia Munge** lived a healthy and vibrant life, full of love and purpose. On the morning of **9th July 2025**, she sustained an injury to her left leg which resulted in a fracture. She received initial treatment and bandaging at **Mathari Hospital** in Nyeri. Two weeks later, she was reviewed at **PCEA Kikuyu Hospital**, where her bandage was replaced with a more supportive cast. Phoebe was steadily recovering at home, and her family remained hopeful for a full and swift recovery.



Eulogy of the Late Phoebe Wangechi Munye



However, in the early hours of **2nd August 2025**, Phoebe began experiencing sudden chest pains and difficulty in breathing. She collapsed shortly after. Despite being rushed to **Bristol Park Hospital in Fedha, Embakasi**, the medical team confirmed her passing.

What then shall we say? "*She served God's purposes in her generation with total commitment, love, and dedication.*" The Lord, in His divine wisdom and mercy, has called her home to eternal rest.

Phoebe has left behind a legacy of faith, love, and strength. She is survived by her **loving husband** and **six beloved children**, who will forever carry her memory in their hearts.

Rest in eternal peace, dear Phoebe, till we meet again.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servants." — Psalm 116:15



Tributes Phoebe Wangechi Munye



Tribute to My Beloved Daughter

You were the third child I conceived — and I remember it like it was yesterday. You came into my life tender and peaceful, a source of immense joy. The night I conceived you in 1980, I was overjoyed to be expecting my second daughter. From that moment on, you held a special place in my heart. I watched you grow — from a little girl into a dependable, God-fearing woman. I witnessed you step into marriage, raise a beautiful family, and build a successful business. You worked hard to provide, and you did so with grace and strength. Every time you visited me in Nyeri, your smile lit up my heart.



Your dedication to your family was unmatched. I am deeply proud to have been your mother. I will never forget our last conversation. You told me not to complain, but to "wait for the Lord to lift you up" — and that in all things, "God will direct your steps." Even in your pain, you had the wisdom to encourage me. The night I received the news of your passing, I shouted and cried. My heart broke. But the Lord gave me the grace and strength to accept that your time here had come to an end. You have been my Tabitha — always doing good, always looking after me and others. I will miss you deeply. Rest in peace, my daughter. Until we meet again.

Tribute to Our Beloved Sister

We stand before you today, our hearts heavy with grief, as we mourn the passing of our dear sister Phoebe — a sister we not only loved dearly but also cherished as a mother figure. She was our strength in times of trouble, our wisdom in moments of uncertainty, and our companion in times of joy. Though she is no longer with us physically, her presence will always remain by our side. Love is never easy to define, nor are loyalty, trust, and joy — yet Phoebe was the embodiment of all these virtues. She lived her life fully, intentionally, and with a deep sense of purpose. Her kindness, compassion, and unwavering dedication to family and faith made her a beacon of light in our lives.