



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

The Late Mrs.
**PHILEGONA
ODERA KULUNDU**

14th April 1970 - 14th June 2026

Order Of Service

[Biography](#) [Pictures](#) [Tributes](#)





Life History

Early Life and Family Origins

Philegona Mildred Odera was born on the **14th of April 1970** in Gem, Siaya District, into a family whose roots ran deep in both faith and community. From her very first days, she was surrounded by a lineage of strong, hardworking, and devoted people who would shape the values she carried throughout her life.

She was the daughter of Jane Aketch Nyamamu and Abdallah Ahmed Ali, and the late Julius Nyamamu; three parents whose love and guidance gave her the foundation of resilience, warmth, and faith that would come to define her.

She was the granddaughter of the late Joash Aketch, the late Tabitha Were, the late Ahmed Ali, and the late Noor Said, a heritage that connected her to a rich and storied family history spanning generations. It was from this lineage that Philegona drew her quiet strength, her generous spirit, and the deep sense of belonging that she would later extend to everyone who crossed her path.



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Life History

Childhood and Education

Philegona grew up in Jericho, Lumumba Estate, Nairobi, a vibrant community that shaped her early years and instilled in her a strong sense of identity and belonging. It was here, among neighbours and friends who would remain close to her for the rest of her life, that her character first began to take shape; cheerful, dependable, and full of purpose.

She attended St. Anne's Primary School, where she laid the groundwork for the discipline and diligence that would mark her academic journey. She then proceeded to Mazeras High School, where her natural ability to lead and to bring people together was recognised early; she served as Head Girl, a role that foreshadowed a lifetime of stepping forward to guide, organise, and care for others.

Driven by a desire to serve her community in a more structured and impactful way, she went on to pursue a Diploma in Community Development and Social Work at KISWD, Nairobi.

This was more than an academic achievement it was the foundation upon which she would build a lifetime devoted to lifting others, a calling she would carry faithfully into her work, her ministry, and her family life.



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Life History

Marriage & Family Life

Philegona was married to her husband, the late Henry Alfayo Kulundu, on the 1st of September 1990, beginning a union built on shared faith, partnership, and devotion to family and community. Together, they walked a path of service and togetherness for many years, supporting one another in both their family life and their work within the church.

Philegona and Henry were active and committed members of St. Timothy Utawala Parish, where Philegona served faithfully in the Mothers' Union, offering her time, prayer, and leadership to the women of her church family. Their devotion to faith was not confined to one place; they were equally committed to their home church, St. Emmanuel Church Musokoto in Busia, where their roots and their hearts remained firmly planted, and they were formerly members of St. John's Pumwani, an earlier chapter in their shared spiritual journey. Philegona and Henry were blessed with six children, each of whom carries forward a part of her legacy: Roy (UK), Connie (UK), Ray (Equity), David (UK), Dennis (RIVOPUMP), and Angel (Rophine International School).

Watching her children grow, pursue their own paths, and build their own lives brought Philegona immense joy and pride. That joy multiplied many times over with the arrival of her nine grandchildren; Latoya, Samara, Elliot, Ayana, Nathan, Cassian, Hendrix, Layla, and Maya; each of whom held a special place in her heart. She also welcomed into her family her daughters and son-in-law, Irish, Christine, and Nick, who became as dear to her as her own children.



Life History

Family

Philegona's love extended far beyond her own household. She was, to a great many people, a sister, an auntie, a niece, an in-law, a co-wife, a friend, a neighbour, and a godmother and to every one of these roles she brought the same warmth, generosity, and devotion.

Philly was a loving sister to the late Michael, Teresa, Duncan, Brenda, Nina, the late Clive, Memli, Ricky, Floyd, Sasha, Saidi, the late Fuad, Hanifa, Fardaus, Faiz, and Faisal. She was a cherished auntie to Warren, Daisy, Natalie, Darrell, Gitosh, Armstrong, Avany, Jacky, Faith, Maxi, Marion, Esther, Caro, Robert, Geoffrey, Vicky, Justo, Quinto, Bishop Moses Tangara, and many others. She was a niece to the late Joyce, the late Rhoda, the late Risper, Eunice, Mary, and the late James Odhiambo, as well as Abdul, Taher, Ghaya, Sharifa, and Meski; and a cousin to many, including Ken, Anne, Moses, the late Onyango, Victor, and Connie, among others.

She was a devoted sister-in-law to Mary, Kareem, Emily, the late Samson, the late Solomon, the late Emily, the late Martin, the late Joseck, the late Jane, the late Dickson, Grace, Richard, the late Walter, Milton, the late George, the late Phanice, Priscilla, Nick, Connie, Lawrence, Tendet, Meddie, and Diana Lukera, among others.

She was a co-wife to Celementina, Phanice, Maggy, Rose, Emily, Beatrice, Mary, Janet, and Nahesia, among others. She was a treasured friend to many, including the Tsuma family, Doyo, Lydia, Judy, Rev. Mulanda, the Mwang'ombe family, the Kiveu family, Merab, the Amojong family, Nzula, Jackie, and Alice.

She was a beloved neighbour to the Royal Court, Biafra Fraternity, Jericho Fraternity, and EABL Fraternity communities, and a godmother to many, including Maybelgrace, Zemirah, Myles, Brian, Cynthia, and Wendy.

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Philegona was sunlight in human form, warm, generous, and unwavering in faith. A devoted wife, mother, grandmother, and friend, she gave herself fully to family, church, and community.

Her laughter filled rooms, her compassion filled lives, and she built homes, schools, and hope wherever she went. Though gone, her love and spirit remain with us, eternally.

**A beacon of hope
A pillar of strength
A wellspring of wisdom
A fountain of love
A nurturer of dreams**





56 words that describe her

- Loving
- Devoted
- Faithful
- Generous · Warm · Resilient
- Compassionate · Nurturing
- Joyful · Selfless · Hardworking
- Principled · Graceful · Wise
- Supportive · Gentle · Determined
- Kind · Humble · Dependable
- Cheerful · Devout · Caring
- Strong · Patient · Welcoming
- Encouraging
- Dedicated
- Charitable
- Sincere
- Thoughtful
- Steadfast
- Loyal
- Vibrant
- Empathetic · Hospitable
- Courageous · Diligent · Prayerful
- Affectionate · Motherly · Inspiring
- Genuine · Tender · Industrious
- Community minded · Forgiving
- Optimistic · Trustworthy · Energetic
- Gracious · Mentoring · Big-hearted
- Faith-filled · Unwavering · Beloved.



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Life History

Career and Service

Philly's working life began at **Bills Enterprise**, where she served as a secretary, bringing to the role the same diligence and care that would mark everything she touched. It was not long before her heart for people drew her into more hands-on, community-facing work. She went on to serve as a Community Social Worker at **SIDAREC Community Centre** in Nairobi, walking alongside families and individuals in need, and listening, guiding, and advocating for those who needed it most.

Her dedication to community development deepened further when she took on the role of **Programme Director** with **Compassion International**, serving both in Nairobi and Busia, where she touched the lives of countless children and families through programmes built on compassion and faith.

Philly's commitment to service was a partnership she shared closely with her husband, Henry. Together, alongside him, she served as Co-Director of **Precious Hope High School**, investing in the education and future of young people. Yet her passion for community development and charity work reached far beyond any single institution. She was the founder of PELO and a co-founder of **Hope Care Givers**, organisations born out of her conviction that no one should walk through hardship alone.

She also co-founded **Smart Girls Kenya** together with her good friend Christine, a venture close to her heart that sought to empower and uplift young women. In later years, Philly's entrepreneurial spirit led her to become **CEO** of **Hephy Catering Company**, where she brought the same warmth, excellence, and attention to detail that had defined every chapter of her working life.

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Final Days

Philly led a healthy, vibrant, and active life right up until July 2025, when she first began experiencing stomach discomfort. The condition was attended to and treated, and life continued much as before, filled with the same energy and warmth that those around her had always known.

In December 2025, however, the ailment recurred, and once again she sought treatment, drawing on the same quiet strength and faith that had carried her through every other challenge in her life.

On the night of the 8th of June 2026, Philly experienced severe stomach pain and was rushed to Metropolitan Hospital, Nairobi, where she was admitted to the High Dependency Unit for close and urgent care.

Her family and loved ones held on to hope and prayer during this time, trusting in God's mercy and the skill of those caring for her. Despite every effort to stabilise her condition, Philly suffered a cardiac arrest on the 14th of June 2026, and peacefully went home to be with the Lord surrounded, even in that moment, by the love of the family and faith that had shaped her entire life.



*It is well, it is well, go well, Mama.
We will surely miss you*



Mum, today we say goodbye with hearts full of love and gratitude. You were a bubbly, joyful woman whose laughter and warmth touched everyone around you. You brought light into our lives and made our family feel loved and protected.

You defended your family with all that you had, always standing strong for the people you loved. Your strength, kindness, and spirit will continue to live on in us. We will miss your smile, your laughter, and your presence, but we will carry your love with us forever.

Rest peacefully, Mum. You will always be in our hearts.





Tribute

Ray Samuel - Son



Mum, you always called me 'Mbijo,' and after Dad's passing, you proudly adopted his way of calling me 'Engineer' – a reminder that for the past eight years, you lovingly carried the role of both mother and father in my life.

You were more than a mum. You were my caregiver, my encourager, my confidant, and my ever-alert co-driver, always spotting speed limits and traffic police before I did. I will deeply miss our drives together, your delicious meals, your wise counsel, and your unwavering belief in me.

Thank you for loving me so selflessly, sacrificing so much, and always being there whenever I needed you. The lessons you taught me, the values you instilled in me, and the love you gave so freely will remain with me forever.

This is not goodbye, Mum. It is simply see you later. Until we meet again in Heaven, rest well in God's eternal peace.





Tribute

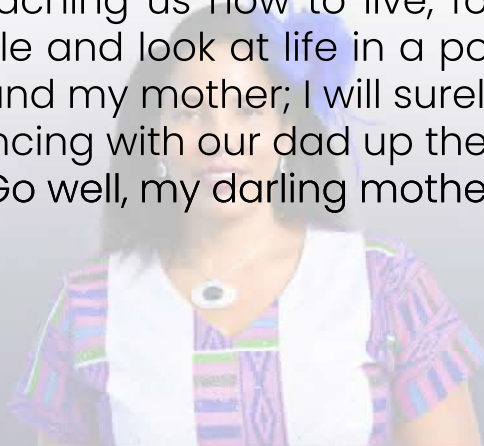
Connie - Daughter



I have searched for the right words, but none will ever be enough to describe the amazing woman you were, my mother. You have been my pillar of strength, a superwoman in everything you do. Our daily conversations gave me comfort and peace, and your advice always guided me. You have always stood by me, prayed with me and for me, and pushed my siblings and I to be great human beings.

Thank you for introducing us to Christ at a young age and for guiding us through life. Thank you for the sacrifices you made to make the way easier for us, for the great meals you always made for us, for celebrating every milestone in our lives, and for constantly reminding us that there is nothing we cannot achieve in this world. Thank you for always looking after our friends as part of your family, and never hesitating to do anything for us, for having the warm and joyful heart you always had. You were my first love and taught me everything that I know, and you played a major role in who I am today. Your love for family and your friends was out of this world; you went out of your way to try and help everyone who needed help.

I will surely miss you, my darling queen. Thank you for gracing us with your beauty, for being our mother, for being the best grandmother to your grandchildren. Thank you for coming to spend time with us, for loving us unconditionally, for teaching us how to live, for being our strength, for making us always smile and look at life in a positive way. Thank you for being my best friend and my mother; I will surely miss you, my lovely girl. I pray that you are dancing with our dad up there and watching over us. I will always love you. Go well, my darling mother. It is well.





Tribute

Jesse David - Son



To the incredible woman who lovingly called me Oswayo and Mswahili, my dear mum, my queen, my empress, who sacrificed everything for me from childhood through my campus days and into adulthood: you poured your heart, strength, and endless love into raising me, and I carry that blessing every single day.

Ain't a woman alive that could take my mama's place. No one else could ever fill your space or match the quiet strength with which you stood by me. Though you are no longer here physically, your spirit, teachings, and selfless love walk with me always, bringing comfort on hard days and joy on the good ones.

Rest in perfect peace, Mum. I honour you by living fully and loving deeply, and I am forever grateful to be your son.





Tribute

Denis - Son



My Queen, my happiness, my mother words can never fully express the pain and emptiness I feel now that you are gone. Since the day I was born, you held my hand, guided my steps, and supported me in countless ways. You were my comfort in difficult times, my strength when I felt weak, and my greatest source of love and encouragement. For every sacrifice you made, every prayer you whispered for me, and every lesson you taught me, I will forever be grateful.

Mum, you were the pillar of my life. You played such a huge role in my upbringing, my education, and in helping me raise my own family through your wisdom, advice, and endless teachings about love, respect, and kindness. You always wanted the best for me, and your guidance shaped the person I am today.

When Dad left us, you carried a burden that no one should have to carry alone. You became both my mother and my father. You filled every gap with your strength, courage, and unconditional love. No matter how difficult life became, you never stopped fighting for us, caring for us, and putting our needs before your own.

Today, my heart is shattered. I still cannot believe that you are gone. It feels unreal, and the pain is deeper than words can describe. Every corner of my life carries your memories, and every memory brings both comfort and tears. I miss your voice, your smile, your laughter, your advice, and the warmth of your presence.

God must have had a special place prepared for you in Heaven. Though it hurts beyond measure, I trust that He knew best when He called you home to be reunited with Dad and the angels. I find peace in knowing that you are resting, free from pain, and surrounded by God's eternal love.

Mum, as you watch over us from Heaven, please continue to guide us. Give us strength on the days when grief feels too heavy to bear. Keep your loving arms around your children and grandchildren, and help us walk the path you taught us to follow.

Thank you for being my mother, my teacher, my protector, my friend, and my greatest blessing. Thank you for every moment, every sacrifice, and every act of love. I will carry your lessons, your values, and your beautiful spirit with me for the rest of my life. Though tears fill my eyes and sorrow fills my heart, I know this is not goodbye forever. It is only farewell for now.





Tribute

Christine



Philly was many things to me a support worker, a partner in ministry to single mothers and children, a best friend, a confidante, my sister by heart, then my mother-in-law. Each one a special treasure and blessing. Our love for one another crossed oceans, literally.

It connected two worlds and made them one beautiful place. Philly, Mom, will always hold a dear place in my heart. Her love and willingness to support all in need was who she was at her core. I pray that I can live out that example in my life until we meet again in glory.





Today, I pay tribute to my sister, who was not only family but also my best friend, my confidant, and a mother figure in my life. You loved me with a heart full of kindness and care. You stood by me through every season of life, offering comfort when I was hurting, guidance when I was lost, and joy when I needed a reason to smile. Your love was selfless, your support unwavering, and your presence a blessing I will forever cherish.

You were the person I could talk to about anything, the one who understood me. You celebrated my victories, encouraged me during my struggles, and always reminded me of my worth. The memories we shared are treasures that time can never take away. Though your absence leaves an ache in my heart, I am grateful for every moment we spent together and for the love you gave so freely.

Thank you for being more than a sister. Thank you for being my friend, my protector, and a source of strength. Your love continues to guide me, and your memory will live in my heart forever. Rest peacefully, my dear sister. You were deeply loved, and you will be forever missed.





Tribute

Brenda Were - Sister



Losing you has left a space in my heart that can never be filled. As your younger sister, I looked up to you not only as family but as my closest friend and one of the most important people in my life. We shared so much more than blood we shared laughter, secrets, dreams, and countless memories that I will carry with me forever.

You were the person I could call at any time, the one who understood me without needing an explanation, and the one who always knew how to make things better. Life gave us the precious gift of growing up together, and I will always be grateful for the bond we shared. Your love, guidance, and friendship helped shape the person I am today. You celebrated my joys, supported me through my struggles, and loved me in a way that only a sister could.

It is difficult to imagine life without you. I miss our conversations, our laughter, and the comfort of knowing you were always there. But even in your absence, your love remains with me in the lessons you taught me, the memories we created, and the strength you inspired in me. Thank you for being an incredible sister, a loyal friend, and a beautiful soul. Though you are gone from my sight, you will never be gone from my heart. Rest peacefully, my dear sister. Until we meet again, I will cherish and honour your memory every day.





Tribute



Warren Nyamamu - Nephew

Mama Roy was the kindest and most caring human being I ever met. She understood the importance of family she took care of her children, her siblings, and her siblings' children, never forgetting her own mother, Mama Jane. Whenever any family member reached out to her, she would set aside everything she was doing to attend to them first. Mama Roy knew how to bring the family together; she used any holiday as an opportunity to gather us all, always saying, 'Msibebe chochote, leteni tu tumbo,' and she meant it we would eat, laugh, and cook together, and in those moments we reflected on the importance of family, all because of her.

I remember when I was transitioning from childhood to adulthood, after my circumcision, she took me in alongside her sons David and Dennis. The late Mr Kulundu and the late Mrs Kulundu took care of me, and I never felt like an outsider I felt like one of them, like their last born. They cared for me until the day I healed and was ready to go home as a man. She also made sure I was well settled on every important milestone joining boarding school, going to high school, and joining campus. After I finished campus, she insisted we celebrate; she arranged a gathering and bought a cake, and together with her children, made that day one that will remain a treasured memory in my heart.

I have so many good memories I shared with my aunt that even a month would not be enough to recount them all, since she was like a second mother to me, always ready to help whenever I needed it. One promise I can make to her is that I will make her proud. May your soul rest in eternal peace; you will forever be loved and missed, Aunt.





Tribute



Doreen Doyo - Godchild

Today, I honour the memory of my beloved godmother, a woman whose kindness, love, and generosity touched my life in ways words can hardly express. During one of the most difficult seasons of my life, when I was distressed, overwhelmed, and uncertain about the future, she opened her heart and her hands to me and my children. She became a source of strength when I felt weak, a voice of encouragement when I felt hopeless, and a shelter when life seemed too heavy to bear.

Her love was not measured by words alone but by the countless acts of care she showed us. She stood by us when we needed support the most, giving selflessly and reminding us that we were never alone. Because of her compassion, my children experienced warmth, stability, and love during a time when we desperately needed it.

She was more than a godmother; she was a blessing, a guardian angel, and a shining example of what it means to care for others. Though she is no longer with us physically, her spirit remains with us. My children and I are forever thankful for the time we had with her and for the difference she made in our lives. Rest peacefully, dear godmother. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts.





Today, we gather with heavy hearts to celebrate the life of a remarkable woman, my beloved aunt. My aunt was more than just a relative; she was a source of love, wisdom, strength, and comfort. She had a kind heart that welcomed everyone, a warm smile that could brighten even the darkest day, and a gentle spirit that made people feel valued and loved.

She was always there when needed offering encouragement during difficult times, sharing in our joys, and reminding us of the importance of family. Her generosity knew no bounds, and she gave so much of herself to those around her without expecting anything in return. One of the greatest lessons she taught us was the value of compassion, showing us how to care for others, how to remain strong in the face of challenges, and how to live with grace and dignity.

Although her passing has left a void in our hearts, we are grateful for the precious memories she leaves behind her laughter, her wisdom, her love, and the countless ways she touched our lives. Her legacy lives on in the values she instilled in us and the love she shared so freely. Dear Aunt, thank you for your love, your sacrifices, and the beautiful impact you made on our lives. We will miss you deeply, but we will carry you with us always. May your soul rest in eternal peace.





Tribute



Alisha Daisy - Niece

Today, I honour a woman who was so much more than an aunt to me. You were my best friend, my confidant, my guide, and a mother figure whose love shaped my life in countless ways. You stood by me through my happiest moments and my hardest days. Your kindness, wisdom, and unwavering support gave me strength when I needed it most. You listened without judgment, loved without conditions, and cared for me as though I were your own child.

The bond we shared was special and irreplaceable. You were the person I could always turn to for advice, comfort, laughter, and understanding. Though you may no longer be here with me, the lessons you taught me, the memories we created, and the love you gave will remain in my heart forever. I am who I am today because of your influence, your sacrifices, and your endless encouragement.

Thank you for being my aunt, my best friend, and my second mother. Your memory will live on in every story we tell, every lesson we remember, and every act of kindness inspired by your beautiful life. Rest peacefully, dear Aunt. You were deeply loved, and you will be forever missed.





Tribute



Lydia Tsuma - Friend

It is with deep sorrow and a heavy heart that I write this tribute for the loss of my beautiful, hardworking, caring, God-fearing, and best-cook Sis Philly. Philly was more than a friend. She was my confidant, my support system, my neighbour, my true pillar in life. Our bond grew even stronger through our children, whose friendship brought our families closer in love and fellowship.

She was my ambassador always connecting me with women's groups and chammas, and uplifting others with her generous spirit. We shared countless memories, including visits to our rural home for weddings, birthday parties, and conversations about life, family, and faith. I will greatly miss the thoughtful parcels of fish, mushrooms, and termites that she lovingly sent all the way to the USA, and her late-night phone calls that often lasted for hours, filled with laughter, encouragement, and stories.

Her departure has left behind untold stories, unfinished dreams, and future plans for her children, and a void that can never truly be filled. It pains me deeply that, because of the distance between us, I am unable to be there in person to pay my final respects and say goodbye. Thank you, Maybel's godmother, for your friendship, kindness, generosity, and unwavering loyalty. Your memory will live forever in our hearts. Rest easy, Nya Gem, Wakwetu, Ayana's Grandma. Till we meet again.





Program Of Thanksgiving

ACK St. Timothy Parish, Utawala - Funeral Service

Presiding Minister (Vicar): Rev. Mercy Maina
Opening Prayers
Opening Hymn
Litany — Clergy
Psalm 121
Eulogy — Roy Kulundu

Tributes

- i. Children
- ii. Brothers: Duncan Nyamamu
- iii. Sisters: Teresa Nyamamu
- iv. In-laws: Christine
- v. Nephews/Nieces
- vi. Neighbours: Mama Jane
- vii. Family Friend: Rev. Harold Mwang'ombe

Hymn

First Reading; 2 Corinthians 5:1–10
Choir
Second Reading; 1 Thessalonians 4:13–18

Hymn

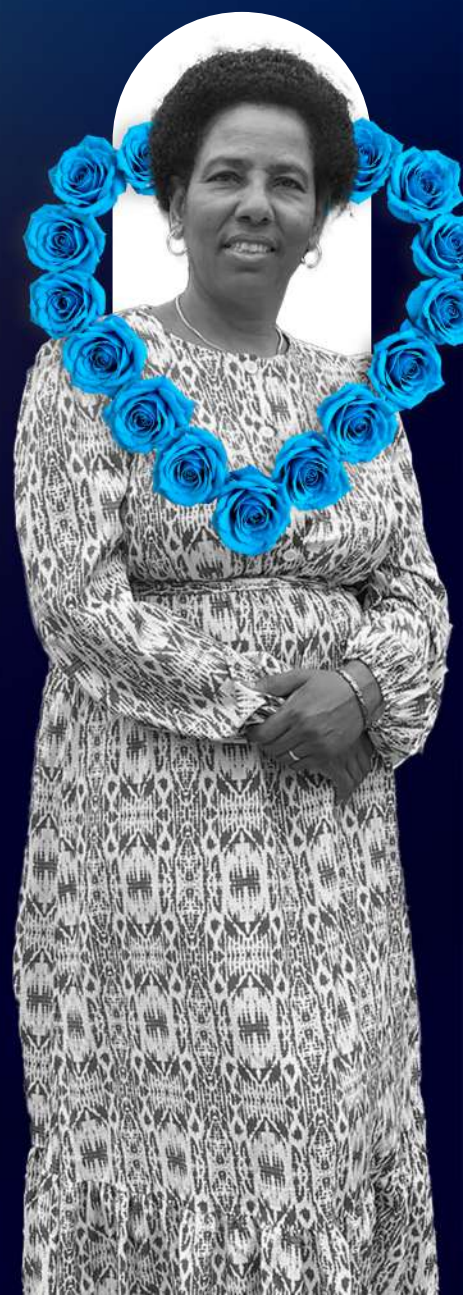
Sermon

Offertory Hymn

Offering
Prayers for the Family
Vote of Thanks and Announcements – MC
Final Blessing
Viewing of the Body

Procession Moves to Utawala Royal Court Residence

Prayers
Overnight Vigil





Program Of Thanksgiving

Friday, 26th June 2026 - Journey to Busia

Mum's body departs for the airport to
travel to Kisumu — 1:00 AM

Arrival and preparation of those proceeding
by bus (transport) — 3:00 AM

Departure of bus to Kisumu — 4:00 AM

Kisumu Airport

Arrival of body and family — 10:20 AM

Receiving of the Body

Short Prayers

Departure to Busia–Musokoto Village

Busia – Musokoto Village

Arrival at Busia Musokoto Village

Arrival for a Church Service at

St. Emmanuel Musokoto ACK Church

Afterwards

Body Departs to the Homestead

Short Prayers and Body Viewing

Refreshments

Overnight Vigil





Program Of Thanksgiving

Saturday, 27th June 2026 - Funeral and Burial Ceremony

Venue: Home Village, Musokoto

Early Morning Prayers
Family Private Time
Arrival of Guests and Mourners
Welcoming and Opening Prayers

***"I am the Resurrection and the Life,
says the Lord; whoever believes in me,
though he die, yet shall live."***

— John 11:25





Order of Service

Procession to the Graveside

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Words of Welcome and Introduction — The Vicar

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Reading — Psalm 121

New Testament Reading — 1 Thessalonians 4:13–18

Gospel Reading — John 14:1–6

Reading of the Official Eulogy

Tributes and Eulogies

i. Children

ii. Mother — Jane Nyamamu

iii. Father — Mzee Abdallah

iv. Sisters — Teresa, Hanifa

v. Brother

vi. Brother-in-law Representative

vii. Sister-in-law Representative

viii. Sons and Daughters-in-law Representative

ix. Church Representative — From St. Timothy; From Nambale

x. Friends

xi. Neighbours

xii. Community Representative





Order of Service

Song by Choir
Sermon — The Vicar
The Apostles' Creed

Prayers of the People

Thanksgiving for the Life of Philegona
Prayers for the Family
Prayers for the Church
Prayers for the Community
The Lord's Prayer

Offertory
Offertory Hymn
Announcements

Final Farewell at the Graveside

Sentence of Commendation
Lowering of the Casket
Hymn
Prayers at the Grave
The Blessing
Recessional Hymn
Vote of Thanks — By Family Representative
Refreshments and Departure





Memories





Memories





Memories





Memories





Memories

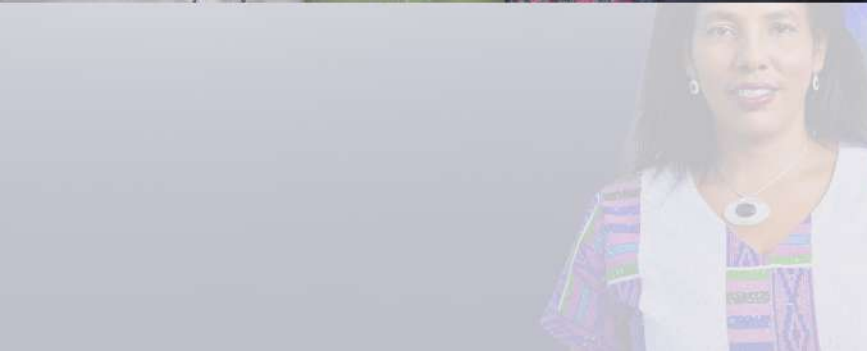


Memories





Memories



Memories





Memories





HYMN:

When Peace, Like a River

Verse 1

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.”

Chorus:

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

My sin - O, 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!

Verse 4

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
“Even so” it is well with my soul.





HYMN:

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Verse 1

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Verse 2

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful?
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Verse 3

Are we weak and heavy-laden?
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.





HYMN:

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Verse 1

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain,
Free to all - a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Verse 3

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

Chorus:

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
From the cross my ransomed soul
Nothing then shall sever.

Verse 4

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I see my Savior's face,
Leave His presence never.

Verse 2

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Sheds its beams around me.





HYMN:

Blessed Assurance

Verse 1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His
blood.

Verse 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His
love.

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

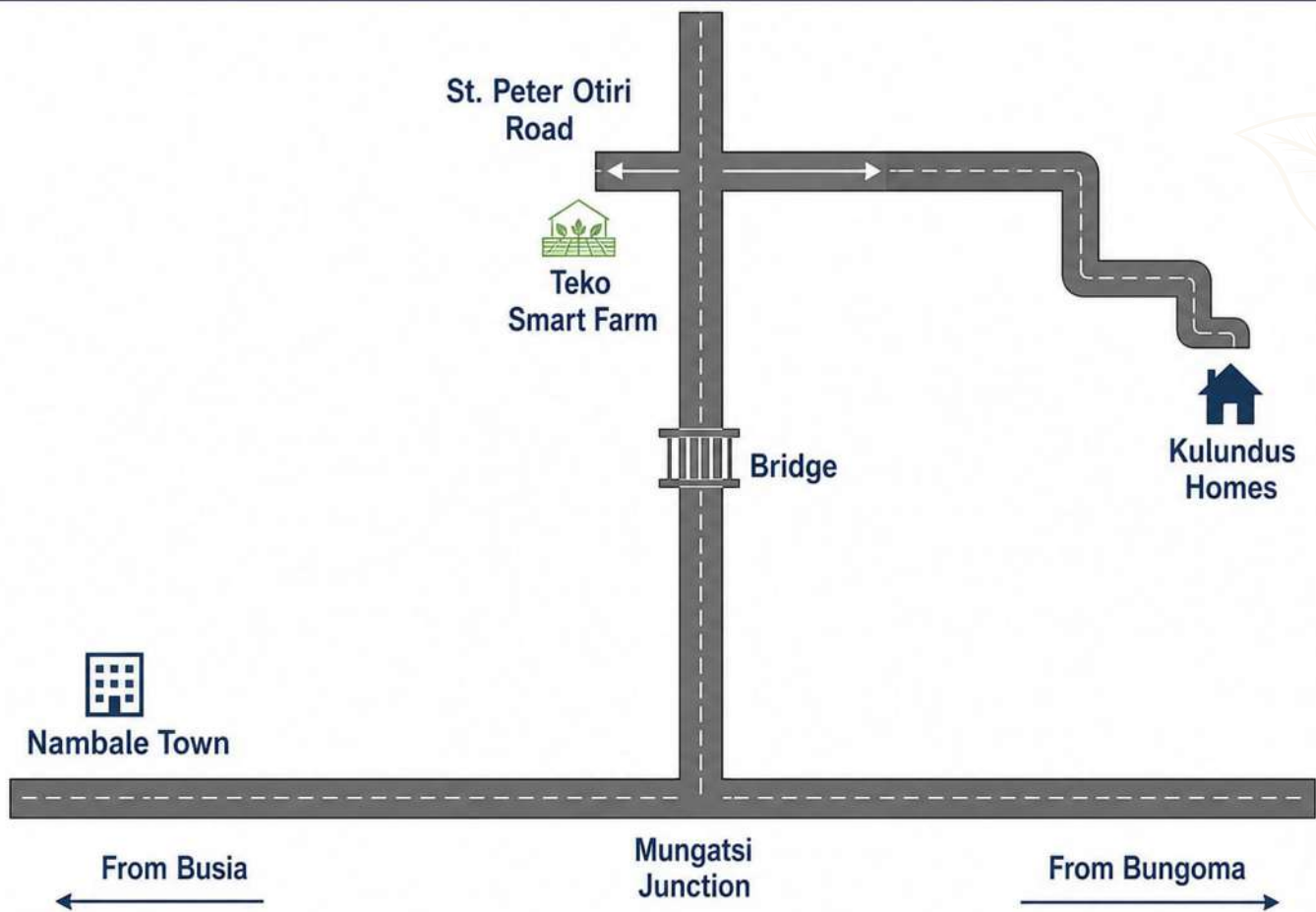
Verse 2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my
sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.



The Late Mrs.
PHILEGONA
ODERA KULUNDU
14th April 1970 - 14th June 2020

Directions





Appreciation

We sincerely express our appreciation to all our friends who in one way or another supported and comforted us in this time of grief for our beloved mother, daughter, aunt, grandmother and sister.

The Almighty God shall reward you abundantly and grant you all journey mercies as you travel back to your blessed respective homes in Jesus' name.

Thank you and remain blessed.



The Late Mrs.
**PHILEGONA
ODERA KULUNDU**

14th April 1970 - 14th June 2026

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