

Celebration of a life well lived



Jane Ruth Nyaguthii Kimotho

25th October, 1942 - 31st May, 2023

*She has fought the good fight, she has finished the race
and she has kept the faith.*

Programme

For the late MRS. JANE RUTH NYAGUTHII KIMOTHO
on 9th June 2023 at ST JAMES ACK CHURCH BURUBURU
from 10:00 AM. Presided over by Archdeacon Charles Chege
Kariuki

Order of Events

Procession into the church with scripture

Hymn 1

Welcome

Litany

Psalms Reading

Eulogy

Speakers

Tributes

Presentation

Hymn 2

Bible Reading

Hymn 3

Sermon

Offering Hymn 4

Prayer for the Family

Vote of Thanks and Announcements

Processional Hymn

Departure to Ndunyu ya Chege

Committal

Benediction



Eulogy of Jane Ruth Nyaguthii Kimotho

Early Life

Jane Ruth Nyaguthii Kimotho was born on the 25th of October 1942 in Kiawambigo, Kirimukuyu location, Mathira West Sub-county in Nyeri County. She was the last-born daughter of the late Senior Chief Muteithia Kibira and Mercy Waruguru. She was sister to the late John Kibira, the late Wanjira Kamamia and the late Muthoni Gathigira. She was a step-sister to many.

As a young girl she helped her mother working on the farm and was always a very lively and hardworking girl.

Education

She began her schooling in 1951 at Kianjogu Primary School from Standard 1- 4. She later joined Tumutumu Intermediate Girls School where she sat for her Kenya African Preliminary Examination (KAPE). After that she joined Tumutumu Nursing School where she qualified as a Registered Nurse.

Working Life

She started her nursing career at Doldol Health Center, then proceeded to Nyahururu District Hospital and Rimuruti Health Centre in Laikipia. After gaining experience she moved to Pandya Memorial Hospital in Mombasa. She was later employed at the Aga Khan Hospital, Nairobi where she worked as a nurse for a while and finally progressed into hospital administration.

Jane the Entrepreneur

Jane always had an entrepreneurial spirit, and it was just a matter of time before she ventured into business full-time. She started her business journey while she was still in employment where she ran a cafeteria within the hospital where she worked. After leaving formal employment she ventured into business full-time starting with her stall at Jericho market which was new at the time. While partitioning her own stall she identified the opportunity of supplying timber to partition other stalls. It was there that her love for timber was born, culminating in becoming the market's timber supplier.

Needing room to expand her newly acquired passion she started a larger scale timber yard at Dandora Phase 1 in 1978, popularly known as Jane Timber Sellers (JTS). This was the genesis of her famous alias *Jane Timber*.



Her innovative spirit led her to diversify her business by setting up weaving workshop in Huruma. She then proceeded to create the clothing line Shem's Wear which supplied Y-Fashion Uchumi. She was one of the first entrepreneurs to integrate people with disability in her workshops by working with the Deaf Society of Kenya.

She further expanded her timber business to Magumu (Flyover) where she set up a sawmill under the name, Maiteri Wood Products, as a subsidiary of Jane Timber Sellers. In 2005 she retired from business but remained active in farming, real estate and construction work.



Marriage Life

On 28th February 1970, Jane Ruth got married to her darling, the love of her life Shem Whimsey Kimotho Maiteri at All Saints Cathedral Nairobi. They walked life together in the spirit of their marriage vows, for richer for poor, in sickness and in health and did not part until she laid her husband to rest in 2005.

They were blessed with five wonderful children, Anne Mwangi, Judith Wanjiru, Victoria Wairimu, David Maiteri and James Muteithia. They were also blessed with an industrious son in law Bernard Mwangi, and two delightful daughters-in-law Catherine Maiteri and Anne Wambui. Jane Ruth was a dotting grandmother to ten awesome grandchildren, Wangechi, Michelle, Barbra, Aflina, Sharon, Brenda, Loreen, Vicky, Natalie and Shemkendrick.



Spiritual Life

Jane Ruth was a member of the Presbyterian Church East Africa (PCEA) from a young age and later joined the Anglican Church of Kenya (ACK) after her wedding. She was a member of All Saints Cathedral and later St James ACK Church, Buruburu. St James clergy were frequent visitors to her home for fellowship and holy communion. She was an active member of Buruburu Phase 1 Mtaa Fellowship Group.

Her Health

Jane Ruth bravely managed her diabetes and high blood pressure for over 30 years. In 2018 she was diagnosed with kidney failure, a condition she humbly accepted in the faith that God was walking with her. She attended dialysis sessions twice a week at Nairobi hospital and Mater hospital renal units where she made life-long friends. During the last five (5) years of her life she was treated and cared for by a team of amazing doctors led by Dr. Patrick Mbugua and Dr Peter Waweru. She also had a team of nurses who took very good care of her at home consisting of Esther, Wanjiru, Wamuyu and Maggie.

Jane was admitted at Mater Hospital ICU on Sunday 28th May 2023 where she rested on Wednesday 31st May 2023.

She fought the good fight, she finished the race and she kept the faith.



Tributes

Mum, I choose to celebrate you as the great icon and best friend I had. You have been my pillar all through my life and supported me in every way. You always pushed me to do greater things and achieve more. I will always cherish the memories knowing you deeply cared. I miss your warmth and kindness. Your spirit will live on forever in my heart. Rest well Mum.

Anne



Dear Mum Jane Ruth, thank you for loving me, raising me and guiding me through the good times and bad times. You are my hero, and I will always remember you for all the days you drove me around and taught me how to polish my driving skills on the highway. You always took me at my point and the latest was you asking me to bring you bread only, I will miss that the most. To me you are the Proverbs31 woman, the woman of courage who knew what you had control over and you courageously in faith trusted God. I will always Love, Honor and Remember you. Rest in God's presence till we meet again, your loving daughter.

Judith

Mum you were my best friend. I learnt the meaning of family and how to care for my family from watching mum from a young age. She was my biggest critic, my one lady cheering squad and my shoulder to lean on. On her journey in illness, she showed me what it means to keep faith at the center of every step in life. She woke up every day to live that day that God had given her to continue to express her love for us. Her smile that reached her eyes will always be my guiding light. You kept the faith, Rest well mum.

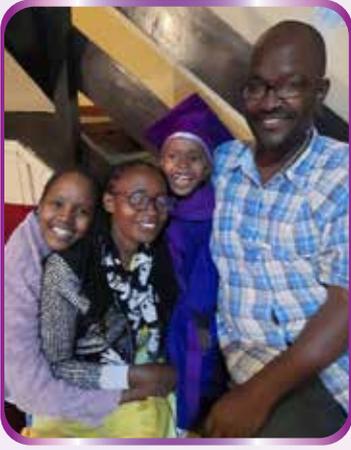


Nimo



To my mum; she was my hero you could count on her in times of trouble and in times of joy, she showed us love, hard work, kindness and to believe in and trust in God. I have lost a mum, a friend, a comforter and a hero. Love you mum until we meet again mama, lala salama.

Maiteri



Mum was my best friend she gave me an ear and attention. She encouraged me to try and learn as much as I could from any encounter and interaction I had. I thank her for her prayers for my family and me. I would talk to her for hours about everything and ongoings in my life. She is the bedrock of my life. I love and I will miss you please rest in eternal peace

Muteithia

I was blessed to have you as my mum. Through the years God gifted you, there comes the treasure of knowing you were loved. The memories you made with us will last forever. Until we meet again.

Mwangi

To mum, when I joined your family, you treated me like an already existing member. Every visit to you felt like visiting a well of wisdom that does not dry. The advice received is all well saved in my heart. Fare thee well.

Wambui

You were the greatest and strongest woman I knew. Your smile was ever present, the love you shared and gave was unconditional. The joy you gave, the happiness that surrounded you and the thoughtful things you did will always be remembered. I will treasure the fun times we had together. It was a blessing to have you around as I took care of you. I will treasure what you taught me and how you guided me. The memories and all the happy times will stay in my heart forever until we meet again.



Wangechi

Rest In Peace Cucu

"He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end." Ecclesiastes 3:11

Michelle & Barbra

My Grandmother was humble, kind, full of love and always smiling. She loved making us all smile and laugh at what she'd say next. She always reminded us to always pray about everything every time. She kept on reminding us that we should never focusing on our goals and that women are the ones in power. I love you Granny. Cucu, though we grieve you now, your memories will live on through us. You have lived a long full life, full of love. You will forever remain in our hearts. For all the joy you gave to us, may you rest peacefully. I love you.

Affine

It's difficult not to miss you, especially when I stopped by the house. Your kind heart and welcoming embrace will forever be engraved in my mind.. Till we unite on the other side of eternity, I won't ever forget our pleasant recollections of one another, and I'll keep loving you. Rest well Grandma.

Brenda

The most selfless woman that I know to ever live on the face of the earth, my cucu, Jane Ruth. Ever since I was introduced to the family, she has been nothing less than a support system to me and for that I can already feel her absence. She would never let one go hungry as she would always provide something from what little she had herself. She was also the best at encouraging me whenever I was low, it's like was she seeing through me. I miss her already. Rest in peace cucu.

Sharon

If strong had another name, I think grandma would suit that name because she was my idol for sure. She gave me the motivation to continue moving when I felt I had no strength just by looking at her and her journey God, I will miss you shosh. Tutaonana tena.

Loreen



It's hard to lose shosh because she was a courageous and loving grandma and I know I will not forget the care she gave to me as her granddaughter. I know she's watching over me up in the skies. I will miss you shosho.

Vicky

Cucu, a mother, sister friend and a powerful believer of God. I am happy to know that she left in peace. She was my personal advisor as I lived with her and gave me a shoulder to lean on when I was sad. As amazing as grace, she took care of us. My only wish is when we lay her to rest, may we carry on the legacy of a well lived life of this wonderful hero.

Natalie



Chuosh was my friend. She used to make me feel great, she made me feel happy. She was kind to me she gave me snacks and cornflakes. I love Choush forever. bye chuochuo

Shemkendrick

Hymns

1. Nii Ningwenda Ngai Umenyage

Nii nīngwenda Ngai ūmenyage
Nīngenaga mūno nīwe;
Tondū nīūnjikaga wega
Na ūkanyenda hingo ciothe.

Irio ciakwa iria ndiāga
Maī marīa ngundaga;
O na nguo cia kwihumba
Ciothe nowe ūheaga.

Muoyo naguo nīwe waheire
Nīwe ūgiragia ngue;
Ūngethengia hinya waku
Ndingītinda gathaa kamwe.

We mūthenya o na ūtukū
Nī ūmenyagīrīra wega;
Maitho maku no mambaraga
Kūrī ūtheri na kūrī nduna.

Ndingīhota gūgūcokeria
Wega waku, Mwathani;
No nīndakūhoya ūtūmage
Ngwende mūno na ngūiguage

3. Lord, Thy Word Abideth

Lord, thy word abideth,
and our footsteps guideth;
who its truth believeth
light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,
then thy word doth cheer us,
word of consolation,
message of salvation.

When the storms are o'er us,
and dark clouds before us,
then its light directeth,
and our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,
who recount the treasure
by thy word imparted
to the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving
succour to the living;
word of life, supplying
comfort to the dying.

O that we discerning
its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
evermore be near thee!

2. When Peace Like A River

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."
Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

My sin oh, 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!

O Lord, haste the day when my 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.

4. Utugi Wa Magegania

Ūtugi wa magegania
Nīwahonokirie;
Rīrīa ndarī mūtumumu
Ngīhingūka maitho.

Nī ūtugi wanyonirie
Gwītīgīra Ngai;
Ūkīnina guoya ngoro
Rīrīa ndetīkirie

Mogwati nī maingī mūno
O namo magerio;
No ūtugi ūcio wiki
Nīūkanginyia gwaku.

Mwathani nīanjīrīire
Irathimo nyingī;
Ndīihokaga kiugo gīake
Muyo wakwa wothe.

Na ūtugi watūkinyia
Nītūgakenaga;
Tūkīgooca Gatūrūme
Mīaka ngiri ngiri.

5. Count Your Blessings

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

6. Jesu We Unyendete

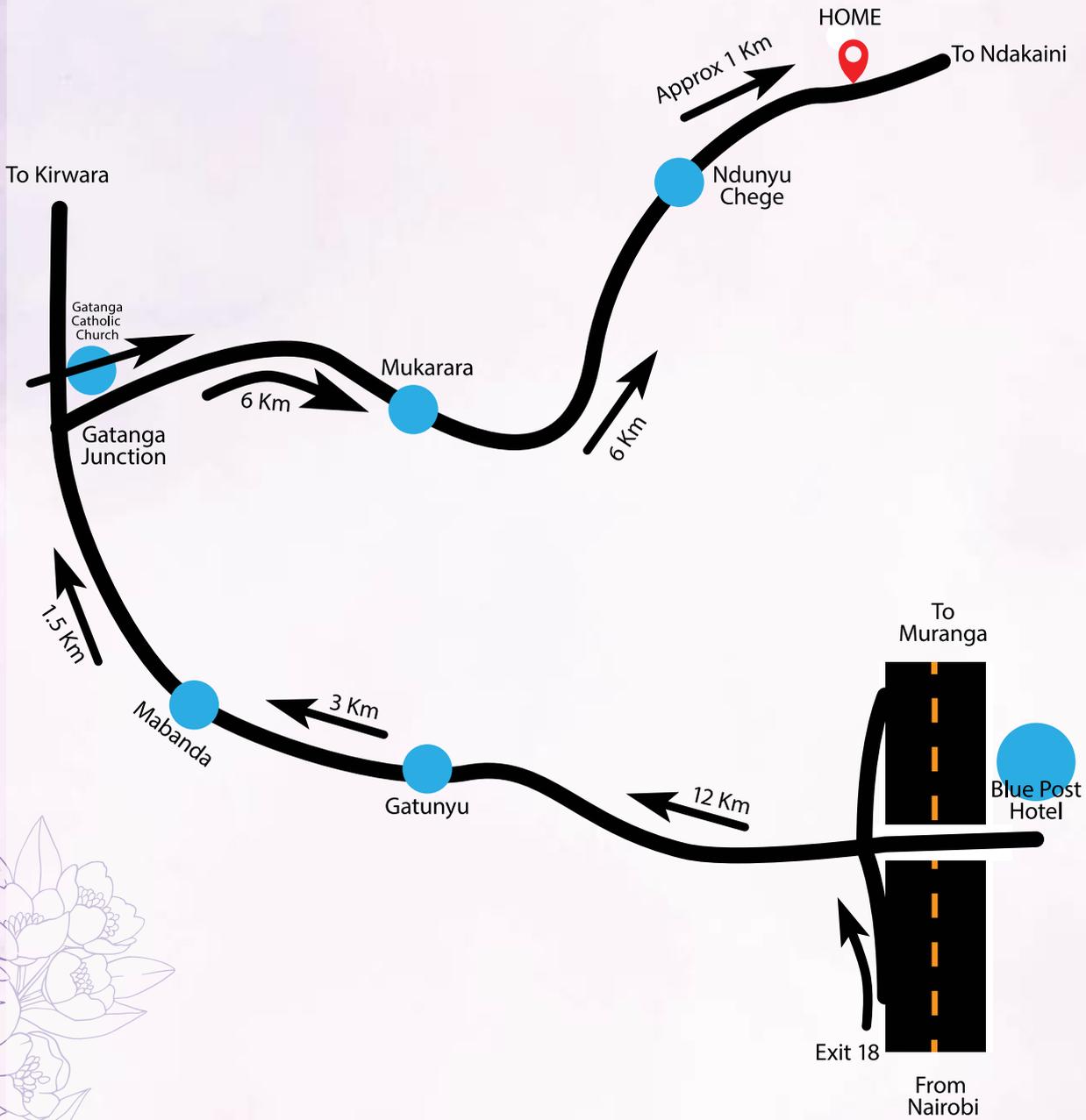
Jesū We ũnyendete,
Nĩngũĩrĩra harĩ we:
Rĩrĩa mbaara ĩĩ nene,
Nowe wa kũ'honokia;
'Hitha mbaru-inĩ ciaku,
Nĩĩ mũndũ mũthĩni;
'Honokia Ngai wakwa
Gitĩra muoyo wakwa.

Wega wothe nĩ waku,
Wohanĩri no waku;
Mwathani ndanyihĩrũo,
Njyũria wega waku:
Jesu ndakwamũkĩra,
We Githima kĩa muoyo;
Therũka thĩinĩ wakwa
Kinya tene na tene.

Wĩhitho wakwa nowe
Na murũ wakwa nowe;
Ndikaingatwo harĩ we,
Njoya ũnjĩtikĩre;
Nĩĩ nĩngwĩhokete,
Nowe ũteithio wakwa
O na mwĩgitio wakwa;
Ũndoorerie thũ ciakwa.



Directions





Appreciation

2nd Timothy Chapter 4 Verses 7-8

I have fought the good fight. I have finished the race. I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day.