



**Hon. James Charles
Nakhwanga Osogo, EGH**

10th October 1932- 15th August 2023

ORDER of SERVICE

Celebration of life

Tuesday 29th August 2023

14:30 – 16:00

Requiem Mass at Holy Family Basilica

Reading: Awour Ayodo/Joan Nabwire

Tribute: Keta Mwangala

Life History: Tracey Osogo

Offertory: Family

MC Honory Wasike

Thursday 31st August 2023

07:30: Assemble at Aga Khan Hospital

07:45 Depart for St Theresa's Cathedral Church - Kisumu

08:00 Requiem Mass at the St Theresa's Cathedral Church

1st Reading: Stephanie Nerima Osogo

Offertory: Family

MC: Patrick Sarry/Robert Abwoga

11:30: Depart for Port Victoria

14:00: Arrive Port Victoria

15:00 Requiem Mass – St Nicholas Catholic Church

Lectors: Anastasia Neema

Zaburi: Margaret Monica Osogo
Resula Akelo

Life History (short Version) –

Offertory: Family

Night Vigil

Friday 1st September 2023

09:00 Tributes
Bunyala West,
Bunyala North
Bunyala South and
Bunyala Central leaders
Entertainment

16:00 Requiem Mass

1st Reading: Margaret Monica Osogo

Responsorial Psal : Margaret Monica Osogo

Night Vigil
Entertainment

Saturday 2nd September 2023

08:30 Cortege procession to Port Victoria Primary School

09:00 Tributes
Mr Elly Amimo Masiga
Mr Lucas Balera
Mr Thomas Odhimwah
Mama Felista Okubo
Dr Julia Ojiambo
Sigomere Representative
Abakhone Representative
Abamacheke Representative
Abakhwanga Representative
Baba Paul Osogo
Mrs Dorothy Auma Tsuma
Mama Mary Elizabeth
Mama Elizabeth Mary
Carmilita Abby Otiato
Paul Ojukwu Osogo/ John Osogo/ Rose
Dalima Osogo (Life History) (Life
History) Dolorosa Osogo Odhiambho/
Mrs Neema Eleyae
Steven Osogo/Ernest Osogo
(Vote of Thanks)

The Leadership

Hon Raphael Wanjala MP
Hon Ababu Namwamba
H. E. Governor Paul Otuoma
Right Hon Raila Amolo Odinga

11:00: Funeral Service presided over
by The Right Reverend Bishop Mark
Kadima of Bungoma Diocese, Father
David Idodi (St Nicholas Parish, Port
Victoria), Father Oscar Wasike (Sirisia
Parish) Readings: Joanne Stella

Responsorial Psalm / Second Reading – Christabel
Nanjala Okotchi

15:15 Cortege Procession to Bukani Home

16:00 Final Rights and Private Burial

Hymns

ENTRANCE HYMNS

Twende Nyumbani mwa Bwana - hoya twende nyumbani
mwa Bwana hoya *2

Tuimbe tushangilie tupige vigelegele tupige makofi hoya
hoya * 2

1. Twende tumsifu kwa nyimbo za Zaburi wakistu hoya -
Tumsujudie twende tukamwabudu wakistu hoya

2. Twende tumsifu kwa ngoma na kayamba wakristu, hoya -
Tumsujudie twende tukamwabudu wakstru, hoya

3. Twende tukacheze vinanda na vinubi wakristu, hoya -
Tumsujudie twende tukamwabudu wakristu, hoya

4. Tujitayarisha kwa nyimbo zake Bwana wakristu, hoya -
Tumsujudie twende tukamwabudu wakristu, hoya

Uninyunyizie Maji Lyrics

1. Uninyunyizie maji (Bwana) *2
Unioshe nitakate (kweli) Niwe mweupe kabisa *2

2. Mimi ni mwenye dhambi (Bwana) *2
Unioshe nitakate (kweli) Niwe mweupe kabisa *2

3. Natamani nije kwako (Bwana) *2
Unioshe nitakate (kweli) Niwe mweupe kabisa *2

4. Naingia nyumba yako (Bwana) *2
Unioshe nitakate (kweli) Niwe mweupe kabisa *2

5. Niuone uso wako (Bwana) *2
Unioshe nitakate (kweli) Niwe mweupe kabisa *2

6. Nifurahi milele (Bwana) *2
Unioshe nitakate (kweli) Niwe mweupe kabisa *2

Responsorial Psalms

Bwana ni mchungaji wangu,
Sitapungukiwa kitu
Hun'laza penye majani mabichi,
Huniongoza kwa maji matulivu

Hakika wema nazo fadhili zitanifuata mimi,
Nitakaa nyumbani mwa Bwana,
Siku zote za maisha yangu
Hunihuisha nafsi yangu,
Hun'ongoza kwa njia za haki
Nipitapo bondeni mwa mauti,
Sitaogopa wewe u nami

Gongo lako na fimbo yako,
Vitanifariji mimi
Waandaa meza mbele yangu,
Machoni pa watesi wangu

Offertory

Sadaka Yangu Lyrics

1. Sadaka yangu, kwako ee Mungu
Ni moyo mnyofu na uliopondeka
Tazama wapendezwa na kweli ya moyo
Nawe wanijulisha hekima kwa siri
Nioshe kabisa na uovu wangu wote
Na kinywa changu kitanena sifa zako

2. Maana wewe Bwana hupendezwi
Na dha-bihu za kuteketezwa
Ama- sivyo mimi ningalikutolea

3. Wapendezwa na dhabihu za haki
Kuto-ka- kwa moyo mnyofu
Zitolewazo juu ya madhabahu yako

4. Ee Mungu wa wokovu wangu
Unipe moyo radhi wa utii
Usiniondolee Roho wako Mtakatifu

Sasa Wakati Umefika Lyrics

1. Sasa wakati umefika, wa kushika nilicho nacho (mimi)
Kwa wema niende kwa Mungu nitoe zawadi
Sasa wakati umefika kwenda mbele ya Mungu wangu
(mimi)
aone nilivyoandaa zawadi ya leo
Nitamwambia Bwana pokea hiki kidogo nilichonacho
Kwani Mungu wewe wanijua mimi siwezi hata kueleza
Nakusihi sana Baba unipokee
Nigawie na baraka niwe salama

2. Mema yote niliyokuwa nayo yametoka kwa Mungu
Hivyo nami ni kosa kusahau, kumshukuru
Kwani kuwepo hapa leo hii ni kazi ya nani
Kamwe mimi sitapata uwezo, pasipo Mungu

3. Mema aliyotenda Mungu nijibu lini na vipi,
Mbona hofu yazidi kuwa ndani, ya moyo wangu
Mbele ya Bwana Mungu wangu kufanya siri ni bure
Yeye ndiye mpanga mambo yote, ya wanadamu

4. Pumzi inayonipa uhai inatoka kwa nani
Bila Mungu hakika mwanadamu, siwezi kitu
Nimepata nafasi ya leo ya kwenda kutoa zawadi
Heri niende ya kesho sio yangu, ajua Mungu

5. Ewe mwumba wa vyote duniani na vyote mbinguni,
mimi leo nakuja kwako Baba, nihurumie.
Baba we ndiwe unayetawala kulala na kuamka kwangu,
Juu yangu utake nini Baba, kisifanyike.

Nikupe Nini Ee Mungu Lyrics

1. Nikupe nini ee Mungu cha kukupendeza
Uwezo wangu mdogo Bwana waujua
Pamoja na dhiki inayonisonga
Pokea zawadi yangu hii duni

2. Nikitazama wenzangu wanakutolea
Zawadi nyingi na nzuri za kukupendeza
Kasoro mimi tu natoa kidogo
Wakati mwingine sitoi kabisa

3. Maisha yangu ya dhiki Bwana wayajua
Unyonge na udhaifu wangu waujua
Sina kitu mimi cha kukutolea
Lakini pokea nafsi yangu Bwana

4. Nayakabidhi maisha yangu kwako Bwana
Uniongoze katika njia za uzima
Unisaidie wakati wa shida
Kwani ni wewe tu tumaini langu

5. Kutoa ndugu ni moyo sio utajiri
Ukimtolea Mungu atakuongeza
Uwasaidie watu maskini
Wasiojiweza utabarikiwa

6. Ninawasihi wenzangu mliojaliwa
Maisha bora mazuri na ya kuridhisha
Msimahau Bwana Mungu wenu
Toeni kwa wingi mtabarikiwa.

BABA ASANTE – by Basil Muyonga (Missing Lyrics)
Communion

Aulaye Mwili Wangu Lyrics

1. Aulaye mwili wangu, na kuinywa damu yangu,
Hukaa ndani yangu, nami hukaa ndani yake.

2. Aulaye mwili wangu, na kuinywa damu yangu,
Ana uzima wa milele

3. Njoni enyi wenye njaa, njooni enyi wenye kiu,
Njoni kwangu niwashibishe

4. Aniaminiye mimi, na kushika nisemavyo,
Nitamfufua siku ya mwisho

5. Mlapo chakula hiki, mnywapo kinywaji hiki,
Mwatangaza kifo cha Bwana.

NAIROBI COUNTY CHOIR – AVE MARIA LYRICS

Jina maria, ni jina tukufu
lafurahisha, linatutuliza
malaika mbinguni w-n-liimba, usiku na mchana w-n-
liimba
(wakisema ave ave maria ni jina tukufu jina la maria)×2

Maria mama wa mungu tuombee,
(tuombee kwa mwanao yesu kristu)× 2
Jina maria, ni jina tukufu
lafurahisha, linatutuliza
malaika mbinguni w-n-liimba, usiku na mchana w-n-
liimba (wakisema ave ave maria ni jina tukufu jina la

maria)×2
jina lako siku zote lapendeza
(wewe uliye mnara wa daudi)×2

jina maria, ni jina tukufu
lafurahisha, linatutuliza
malaika mbinguni w-n-liimba, usiku na mchana w-n-
liimba
(wakisema ave ave maria ni jina tukufu jina la maria)×2
jina lako siku zote lapendeza
(wewe uliye malkia wa mbinguni)×2

jina maria, ni jina tukufu
lafurahisha, linatutuliza
malaika mbinguni w-n-liimba, usiku na mchana w-n-
liimba (wakisema ave ave maria ni jina tukufu jina la
maria)×2 waliimba jina lako siku zote
(jina maria linatufurahisha)×2

jina maria, ni jina tukufu
lafurahisha, linatutuliza
malaika mbinguni w-n-liimba, usiku na mchana w-n-
liimba
(wakisema ave ave maria ni jina tukufu jina la maria)×4

It's Well with My Soul

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

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

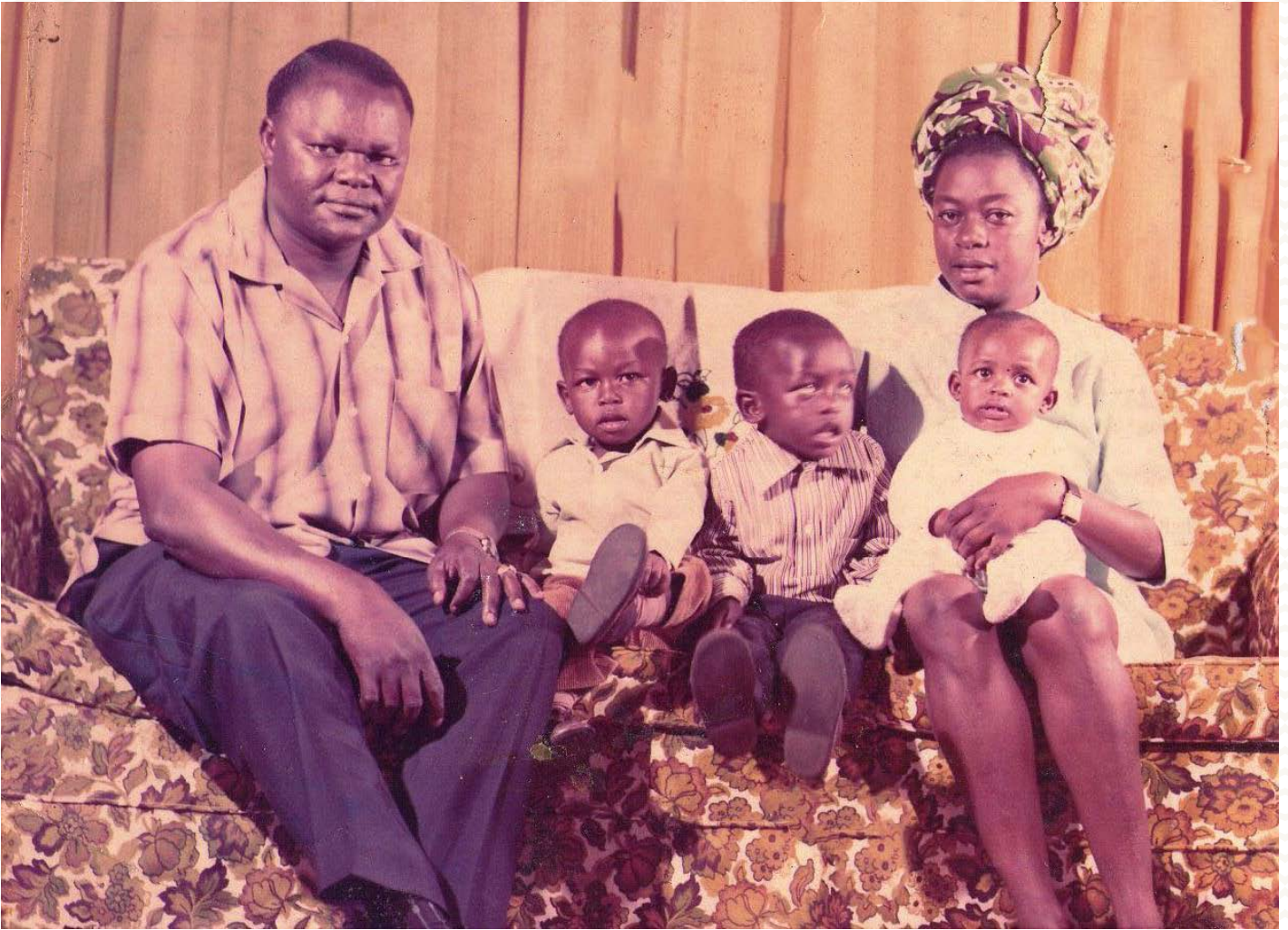
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with 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!
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)

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

Eulogy



EARLY LIFE

Honourable James Charles Nakhwanga Osogo, EGH, was born on 10th October 1932 in Bukani Village of Budalangi sub-county, Busia County in Kenya. He was the sixth child of Teofano Osogo and Margarita Otaro. His siblings included Veronica Adisi, Peter Arose, Dr John Nikola Bwire, Rebecca, Agnes, Samuel Ganda, Peter Casper (all deceased), and is survived by Paul Mangos Bwire and Dorothy Auma Tsuma. He adopted his cousins Oundo Kaso, Lucia Ang'iya and Gladys Ajwangi Mutanda.

Schooling

Honourable James Charles Nakhwanga Osogo's early education commenced in Port Victoria Mission School, now Port Victoria Mixed Primary School, at the age of nine in 1939 and thereafter proceeded to St Mary's Secondary School, Yala, from 1944 to 1946. Due to financial challenges Dad was not able to complete his secondary education and for a while, shelved his aspirations to let his older brother, Dr John Nikola Bwire Osogo pursue his education. During this period, James joined his father in fishing activities and later in 1950 joined East African Railways and Harbours, where he trained as an Assistant Station Master.

Though not quite sure about his career path at the time, Dad wavered between joining the seminary and the Navy before settling on studying the Catechism and Catholic related matters. His late father, Teofano, was a trained Catechist and was a big influence on Dad's decision. In 1944, Dad was a beneficiary of a Catholic Church scholarship and was invited to sit for the first-ever public examination called the Vicariate Examinations, where he excelled and joined Saint Mary's School Yala. It was at Saint Mary's school that he met and became good friends with the likes of the late Tom Joseph Mboya, Eli Amimo Masiga (Dr J J Masiga's father), Argwings Kodhek and Ambassador Leo Odero.

TRAINING AND TEACHING LIFE

Life does not always give us a clear map to our destiny, as was the case with our Dad. During his tenure as Assistant station-master, Dad was to have his first encounter with politics. The railway workers had staged a strike to protest against Nairobi being granted City Status. The strike was swiftly suppressed and Nairobi was granted a City Charter by the Duke of

Gloucester, representing the King of England, in 1950. James Charles Nakhwanga Osogo, now a qualified Assistant Station Master, worked in various stations, including Kibigori and Miwani in Kisumu, Maragua in Muranga, and Ndara in Taita Taveta in Kenya, and in Kamuli and Mbulamuti in Uganda.

The late James failed, however, to give up on his dream of completing his education. In 1953, he enrolled at Kagumo Teacher's Training College to pursue a P2 certificate in teaching. It was here that he again met Eli Amimo Masiga and Ambassador Leo Odero and made friends with William Kivuvani, who later became Director General of the National Intelligence Services. Between 1955 to 1959 Dad taught at various schools in Kenya. He became headmaster at Kibasanga School and Nangina Intermediate School in 1960 and 1961, respectively.

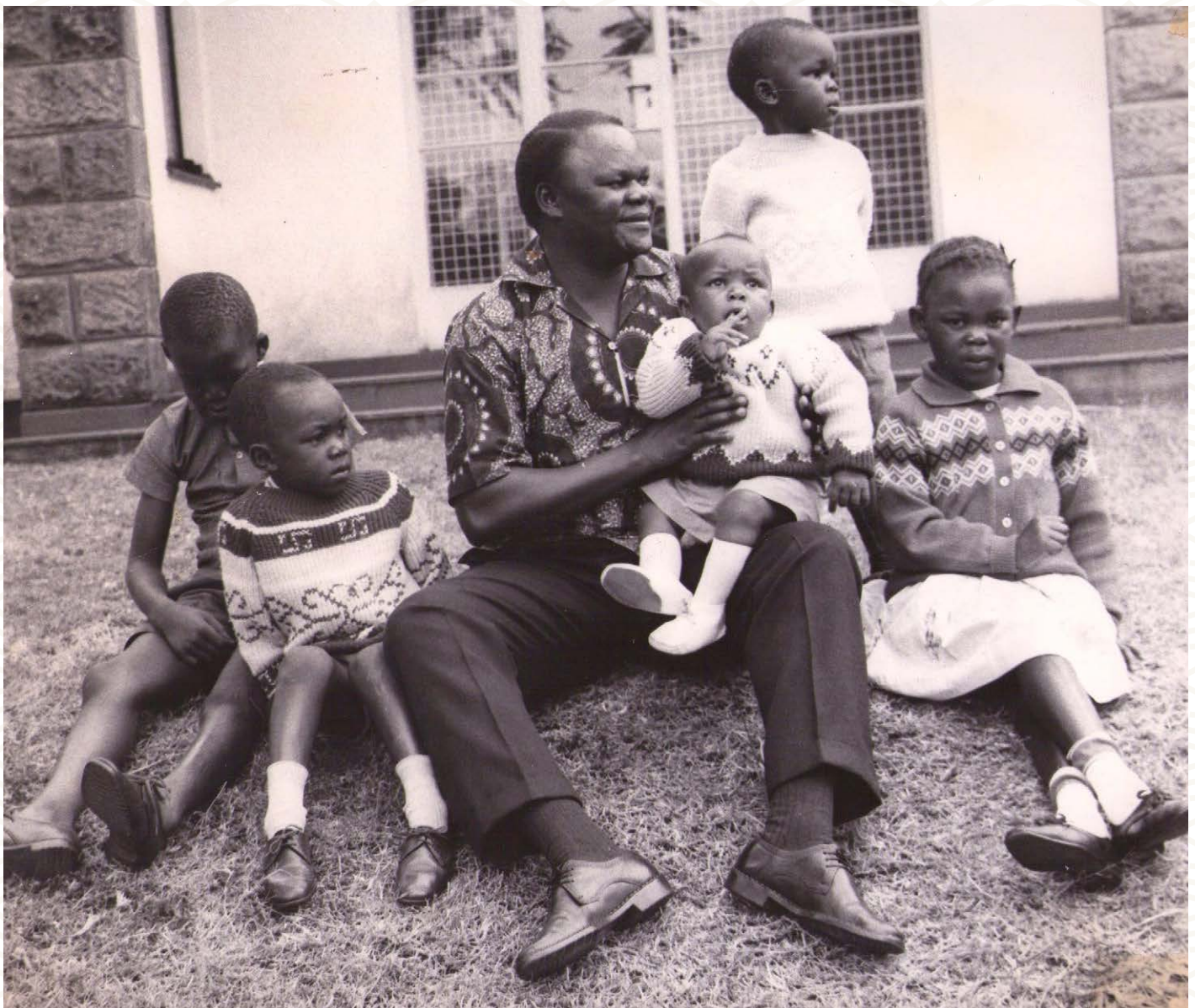
While teaching at the Withur Intermediate School in 1956, Dad had his first encounter with the Late Jaramogi Odinga Odinga. He was fascinated by the late Jaramogi Odinga who, in turn, became curious to know this young man. In a stroke of serendipity, the Late Jaramogi Odinga asked Dad to accompany him on his political trail, which included Bunyala. In 1956, at the tender age of twenty-four, Dad was elected to the African District Council of Central Nyanza. In 1958, the

council was dissolved and Dad went back to his teaching profession.

FAMILY

In 1959 Dad was transferred to Port Victoria Intermediate School. While there, through his cousin Mrs Felista Okubo, he met the love of his life, Maria Elizabeth Nakhubali Obara. They wedded on the 16th August 1959. (Incidentally, Dad passed away one day prior to his 64th wedding anniversary.) They were blessed with the following children: Steve, Nelly, John, Ernest, Omar, Peter, Mike, Raymond and Joan. Dad met Elizabeth Mary in 1964 at the Nyanza General Hospital in Kisumu where he had gone to visit his ailing mother, Margarita. What fascinated him was her beauty and her name Elizabeth Mary, which was the name of his first wife Mary Elizabeth in reverse order. Elizabeth and James tied the knot in a customary wedding and Paul, Mauritz, Rose, Roy, the late Ignatius, Victor and Stephanie were born. Other siblings include Jane, Robert and Jackline.

He was also the adoptive father to his late brothers' children, Dr John Nikola Bwire Osogo and Peter Arose Osogo.



POLITICAL LIFE

In 1960, Dad travelled to Nairobi to visit a relative. While in Nairobi, he decided to register as a member of the newly formed Kenya National African Union, KANU. In 1961, he left teaching practice to contest the Central Nyanza Legislative Council (LEGCO). His time, however, was yet to come as the party had exhausted its nominations. The KADU party preferred candidate was Hon. Peter Habenga Okondo. He went back to teaching at Nangina Intermediate School until 1963.

In 1963, the year of Kenya's independence, Dad was nominated by KANU to contest the Ruambwa constituency seat at the House of Representatives. This was the beginning of a long and illustrious career in national politics.

Honorable James Osogo proved that he was indeed a giant, head and shoulders among men through his progressive appointments and the impact he left in each of his positions, namely;

1964 - 1966 Assistant Minister for Agriculture;

1966 - 1969 Minister for Information and Broadcasting;

1969 - 1973 Minister for Commerce and Industry; and May 1970 concurrently as Minister for Agriculture;

1970 - 1973 Acting Minister for Foreign Affairs;

1973 - 1974 Minister for Local Government;

1974 Minister for Health and concurrently as minister for

Foreign Affairs;

1978 Deputy leader of Government Business;

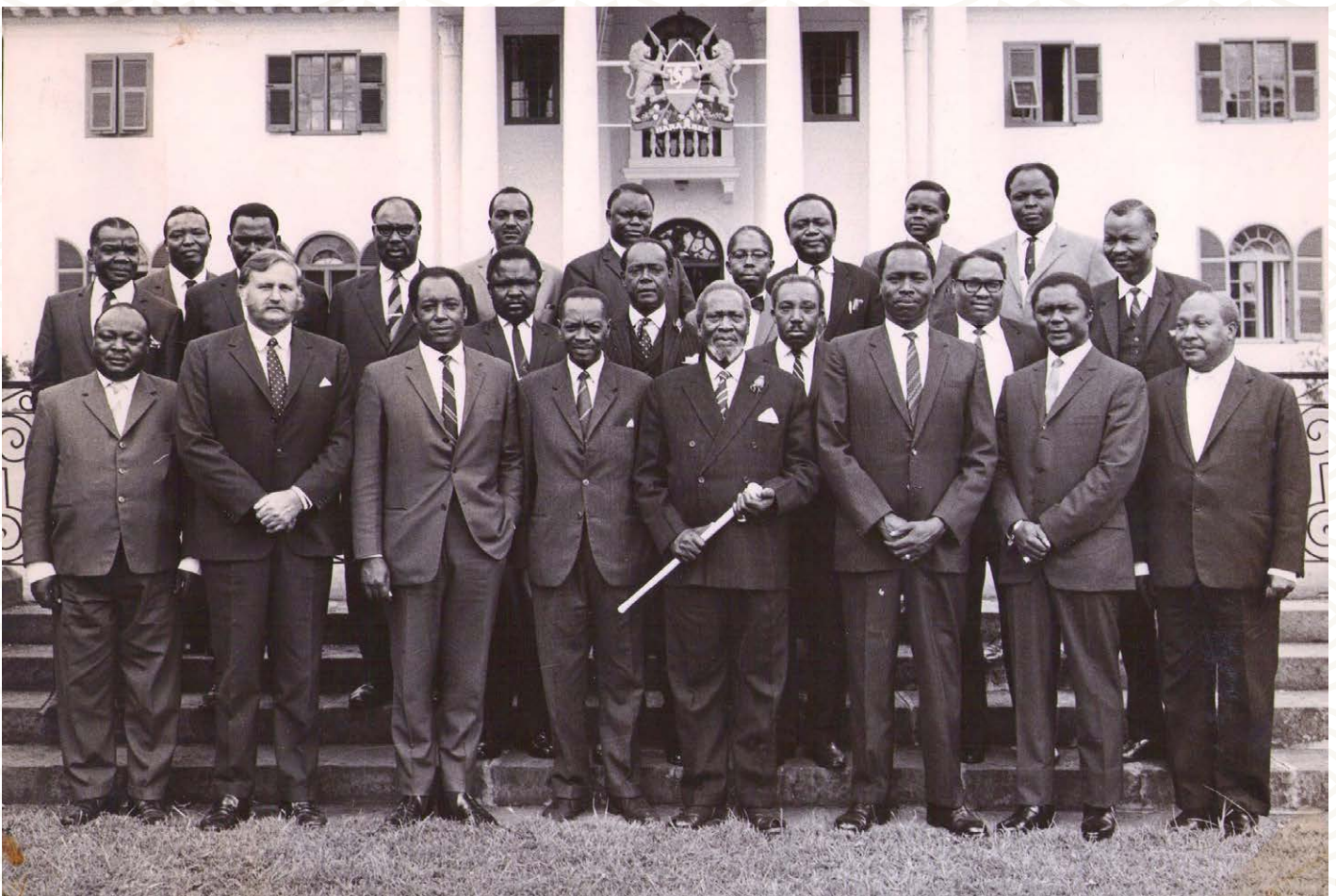
1979 Minister for Agriculture;

1980 Minister for Livestock Development.

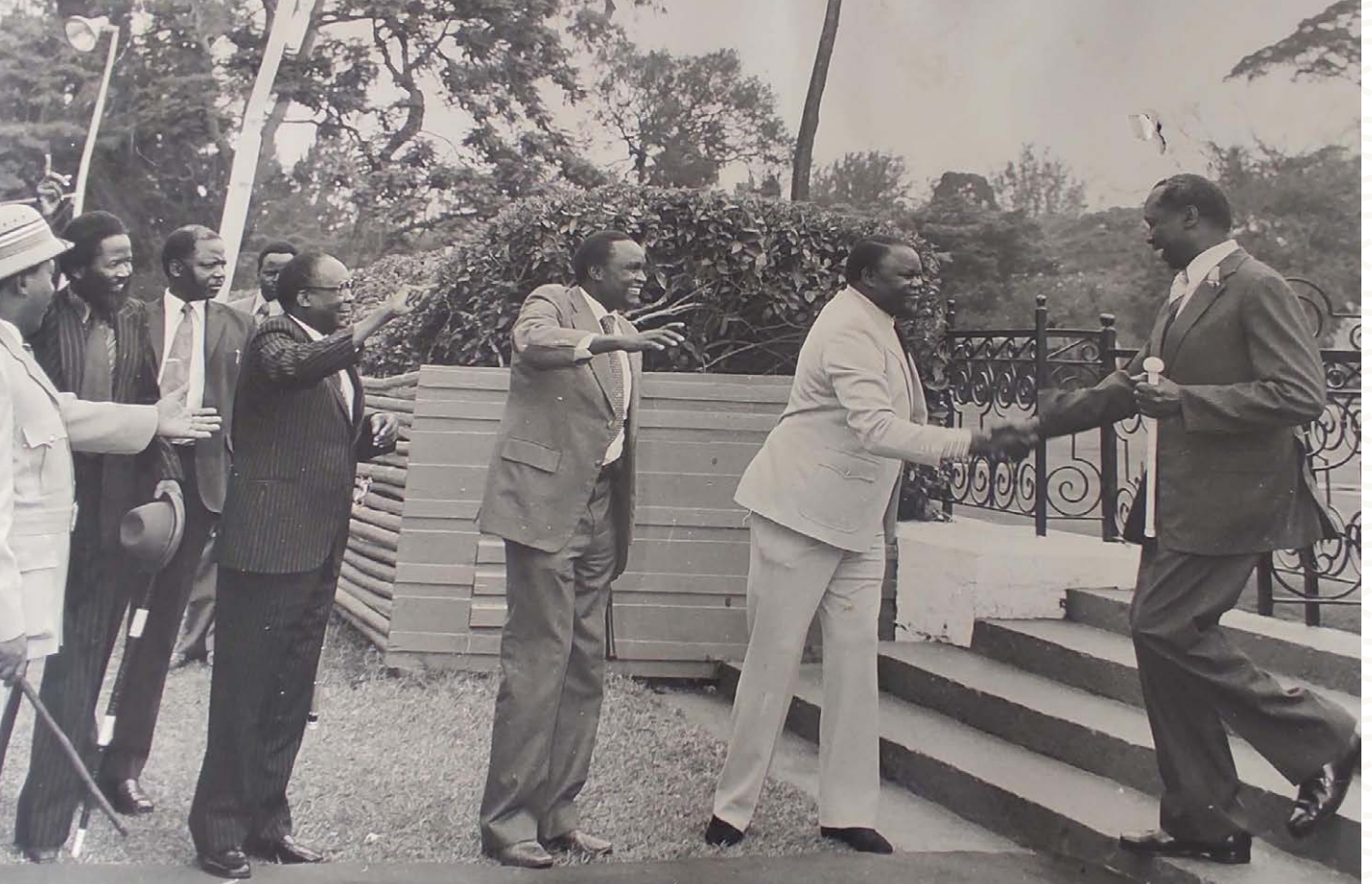
During the assassinations and mysterious deaths between 1969 and 1975 of several politicians, his mother asked him to stay away from politics to remain safe. James answered: "If God made me to die for his country, so be it".

In 1981 Hon. James Osogo lost his seat through an election petition. He was to stay out from elective politics for 11 years.

We cannot fail to mention that Dad was an astute debater in the August house, mostly as a front-bencher. However, when his conscience pricked him on matters that affected the masses, he did not hesitate to raise his voice against his own government. It was during this period, when he was out of the house that Honorable Osogo enhanced his English language by correspondence to get a diploma from Rapid Results College based in the United Kingdom, a major boost to his natural debating skills. It was not until 1992 at the re-introduction of multi-party politics in Kenya that Dad was re-elected to the National Assembly. He initially chose FORD party and after its breakup he returned to Kanu and regained his seat. He was to stay in parliament for 5 years in which, towards the end, he co-chaired an Inter Party Parliamentary Group (IPPG) Meeting with the late Achieng' Oneko and which also included Honorable Martha Wangari Karua. This group was the one that rescued Kenya from political turmoil that preceded 1997 elections. While busy sorting out Kenya's political problems, he once again lost his seat and opted for retirement after 2002 election.



Back row: Six from left



HIS ILLNESS

In 1986 Dad was diagnosed with diabetes. This created various challenges to his lifestyle and diet. In December 2006, Dad was to suffer his first of three strokes, the last and most dangerous being in July 2013. He was to suffer facial palsy and various other ailments, including prostate cancer and arthritis. In his now legendary fighting spirit, Dad was to recover from the palsy, and miraculously learnt how to write afresh.

THE LEGEND

Not every legend is a myth, some like our Dad, are flesh and blood. Some legends walk among us, but they are not born, they are built. Legends, like our dad are made from iron and sweat, mind and muscle, blood, vision and victory. Legends are champions. They grow. They win. They conquer, and then, when they are done, they fade away. There is a legend behind every legacy; there is a blueprint behind every legend. The legacy and blueprint that our father has left is open for everyone to emulate, but that may be a tall order for some, as integrity was at the forefront of everything he purposed to do.

When the late President Mzee Jomo Kenyatta constituted his first Cabinet in 1963, he appointed Mr James Charles Nakhwanga Osogo as parliamentary secretary (assistant minister) for Agriculture and Animal Husbandry. The ministry was headed by Bruce Mackenzie, then the only white man in the Cabinet.

Dad was elevated to a full Cabinet position three years later in 1966 as Information and Broadcasting Minister, replacing Hon. Achieng' Oneko.

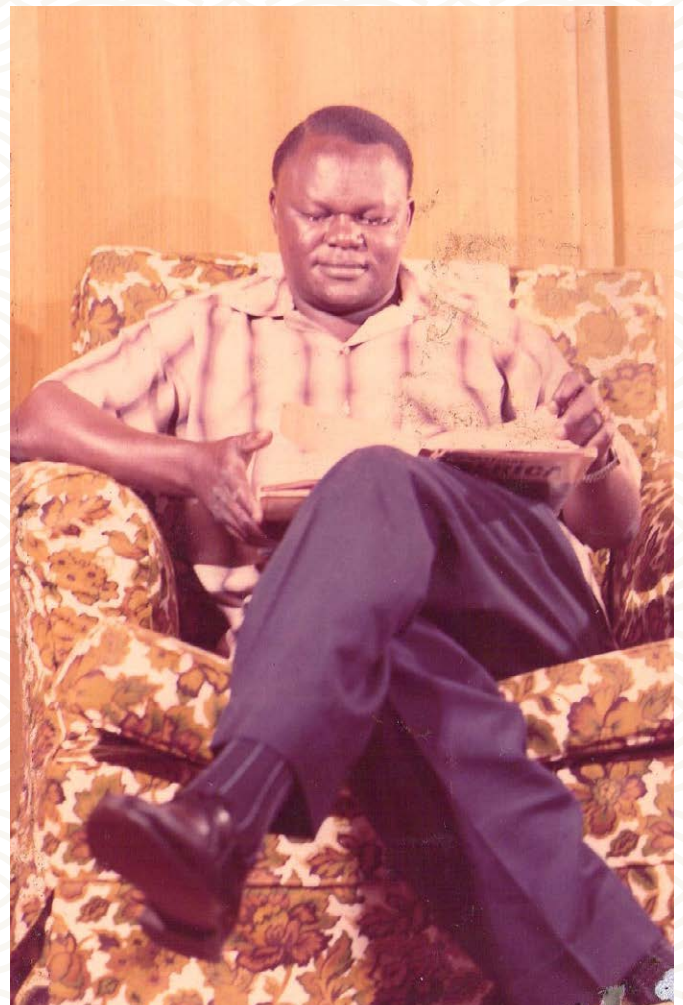
In October 1968, as Minister for Information and Broadcasting, Dad was at the Embakasi Airport to receive Kipchoge Keino, who had just won a gold medal at the Summer Olympics in Mexico.

In 1969, The Late President Mzee Jomo Kenyatta appointed Dad to be his Minister for Commerce and Industry. That year, a young man by the name Naushad Merali (now late) came to see the minister and had a request to set up a tyre-manufacturing factory in the then upcoming industrial town called Thika. A few days later, another young man, by the name Davis Provost, approached the minister requesting for more land to expand a company that was then known as Kenya Cannery. Both requests somehow landed on the desk of the late President Mzee Jomo Kenyatta at State House. The minister was summoned to State House and was faced with a difficult decision-making task. After a few days, he returned to State House and proposed that Mr Naushad Merali be allocated land on Mombasa Road while Kenya Cannery be allocated more land in Thika, for future expansion of the then Kenya Cannery, now known as Del Monte. And that, distinguished leaders, ladies and gentlemen, was the birth of Firestone East Africa and Kenya Cannery. Both companies created hundreds of jobs and opportunities for Kenyans. Any politician from Budalangi will tell you that Budalangi sub-county should have a polling centre in Thika, because of the sheer number of Manyalas who work and live in Thika!

That same year, our late Dad gazetted the Masai Mara as a national reserve, despite stiff resistance from the Maasai. Today, the Masai Mara is the face of Kenya and has been declared the 8th wonder of the world. Miwani and Ramisi Sugar companies were established in 1922 and 1927, respectively by the Hindocha family. After Kenya's independence in 1963, the government developed an interest in both companies. Dad was instrumental in their successful acquisition by the government.

In 1971, Dad oversaw the majority share acquisition of Booker Tate Company, which is another large-scale sugar production company, which then became known as Mumias Sugar Company. That same year, he granted a licence to the Standard Processing Equipment Construction and Erection company, commonly referred to as SPECTRE, associated with The Right Honourable Raila Odinga's family. In 1972, James Charles Nakhwanga Osogo, was again at the fore front of the establishment of yet another giant company then commonly referred to as the engine of Western Kenya, or the Pan African Paper Mills, again creating hundreds of jobs and opportunities for the Kenyan people.

Mr Thomas Bata founded the Bata Shoe Company in mid-eastern Europe in 1894. In 1939, a sister company and factory were founded in the then rural Limuru area. During the official opening of the Agricultural Society of Kenya Show in 1972, Dad encouraged Bata Shoe Company to embark on an expansion programme throughout Kenya, thereby providing business and job opportunities to hundreds of Kenyans. In 1973, Dad was transferred to the Ministry of Local Government. His drive and ambition to industrialize and



develop his beloved country Kenya was top of his agenda. That year, he was instrumental in the establishment of Dodhia Packaging Limited, one of the largest manufacturers of corrugated carton boxes, not only in Kenya, but also in East Africa. In that same year, Dad oversaw the completion of a low-cost housing scheme known as Umoja Estate and also the development of a middle-income housing project, known as Buru-Buru Estate. It was during his tenure at the ministry that the idea of converting the wooden Nyali Bridge into a steel-supported bridge was mooted. A Bosnian company by the name Put Sarajevo was engaged to do the feasibility study and construction. Construction of the said bridge was completed in 1978.

In 1974, Dad was assigned to head the Ministry of Health. The Kenyatta National Hospital, formerly known as the Native Civil Hospital, then King George Hospital, was in a state of disrepair. The modern day Kenyatta Hospital that we see today, was a legendary effort by the then Permanent Secretary in the Ministry of Health the late Dr Wilfred Koinange, the Chief Nursing Officer at the time, Mrs Eunice Kireini and Dad. It was during his tenure at the Ministry of Health that Dad mooted the idea of the construction of Port Victoria Hospital, which is right behind us, and the Got Alulu hospital in Bondo, and many more hospitals across the Kenyan landscape, in Embu, Kirinyaga, Nyeri and Meru to name but a few. This sub-county of Budalangi is famously known for flooding. And even when Jane Anyango Adika was once filmed shouting "Serekali Saidia" in Nyakach, everyone assumed that he was referring to the floods in Budalangi. To try to tame this flooding monster, our late father invited a group of engineers from the Netherlands and Japan, to study the famous Budalangi flooding menace and provide a solution to the same. Well-documented literature and plans towards this solution lie most probably in government archives and in one of Dad's many files at his home. One may quickly ask why these plans were never implemented. Our quick response would be: THE POLITICS OF THE TIME.

In 1978, after the death of President Mzee Jomo Kenyatta, Dad was appointed Deputy Leader of Government Business and the following year was appointed Minister for Agriculture. Here, Dad was instrumental in the government acquisition of what was then known as Mehta Group International, now known as Sony Sugar Company. In 1974, he had played a similar role in the government acquisition of Chemelil Sugar Company.

As Minister for Agriculture, Dad played a vital role in the revival of cotton-growing in Nyanza and Western Kenya regions, with the aim of sustaining the Kisumu Cotton Mills (KICOMI), Rift Valley Textiles (RIVATEX) and Raymond Woollen Mills. He was also instrumental in the promotion of growth of pyrethrum in the Rift Valley region. In 1981, Dad was appointed Minister for Livestock Development, and one of his key achievements was the establishment of the Kenya Dairy Institute, located in Naivasha, near the Delamare Farm.

In 1973, Emperor of Ethiopia, His Imperial Highness, Haile Selassie awarded him The Grand Cordon of Star Presidential award.

That same year, President of The Socialist Federal Republic of Yugoslavia, The Late Josip Broz Tito, awarded him The Order of The Yugoslavia Star.

The legend and champion that we lay to rest today, was way ahead of his time considering that Food Security, Affordable Housing, Manufacturing and Affordable Healthcare are key pillars of Kenya's Vision 2030, crafted under The Late President Mwai Kibaki's administration in June 2008. Dad's legacy encompassed all the four pillars and more.

This, Distinguished Leaders, Ladies and Gentlemen are but a few of the highlights of our Hero, the late James Nakhwanga Osogo.

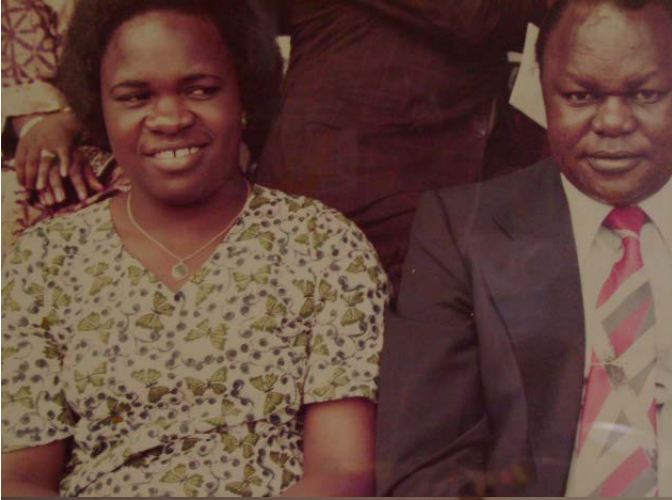
And one may be wondering why we have chosen to highlight these achievements. Many Kenyans are not privy to this information and it would haunt us, as a family, forever if we laid our late Dad to rest without Kenyans knowing these achievements.

We mentioned earlier that legends do not die...they fade away. Dad honorably retired from active politics in 2002, having done HONOURABLE DEEDS, and relocated to his rural home in 2009. His legacy impacted hundreds of people who were employed by his interventions, which transformed the livelihoods of many more.

*The flesh and blood, the
iron and sweat, the mind
and muscle, the blood
and vision, and the vic-
tory that set this country
on the global pedestal has
now faded away.*

PRESTIGIOUS AWARDS

In 1966, the Government of The Republic of Kenya awarded James Charles Nakhwanga Osogo, the prestigious Elder of The Golden Heart award, the second highest honour awarded by the Kenya Government.





Tributes



One part of my world came to an end, that hot afternoon on 15th August that The Good Lord decided to take you into his Bossom. Did you know that the next day was to be our 64th wedding anniversary? The other part of my world, our children and their offsprings is what I now live for. I live to see them grow in what you stood for. You have left the task to accomplish and live your dream much easier for me. Even though each child pursues different goals, each and every part of their goals are embedded with your presence, strength, wisdom and love.

James, thank you for the gift of love. Thank you for the gift of family. Thank you for letting me be part of your long political walk. You taught and encouraged me to treat all people as humbly as can be. You live in all of us my love. Until we meet again.

Your loving wife, Maria

In loving memory of my dear husband, who brought boundless happiness and love to my life. As I reflect on our life journey together, I'm reminded of the countless shared experiences. Thanks for the years we've been together my beloved husband.

Though he is no longer with me in body his memory will live on forever to guide and protect me. Rest in peace my love till we meet again.

Your loving wife, Mama Elizabeth Mary

OsogoDad we spent the last few days together with you believing this is one of those times that you are down but not

out and will fight back and you did indeed fight back. We kept on making Dua for you in our prayers, but in the end, Allah had his plans for you, which we have accepted. You were not only a father figure to me and my wife but a great grandfather to my children they would tell me to take them to "Babu's" where they knew they would get all they wanted without restrictions. Your trust in me in some key decisions is not taken for granted. Fare thee well "Baba". Ina Lillahi wa ina lleyhi Rajioun.

Omar Osogo

Dad words can express what I'm feeling right now. You were a hero, an inspiration and a guiding light. An Anchor to all of us, A true living legend now you have rested. We have lost you but haven has gained an Angel. I will miss how you used to call Laylah a lawyer for all the questions she used to ask you. Thank you for teaching us humility and respect "Hero's will be remembered, but Legends never die" Rest well Daddy till we meet again.

Myke Osogo

In memory of my beloved father, a paragon of love and wisdom. His nurturing presence and unconditional support were the cornerstones of our family. With a heart full of compassion and a smile that could light up any room, he taught us the power of kindness, the value of family, and the beauty of laughter. His legacy lives on in the countless lives he touched and the lessons he imparted. Though he may have left this world, his spirit continues to inspire us, reminding us to cherish every moment and to embrace life with the same warmth and love that he radiated.

Rest in peace dad,

Mauritz

Tributes

A tribute to a fallen hero.

Dad was a hero and icon that inspired me to achieve a lot in life. I learned to be patient and hard working through his ways and how he carried himself. We would wake up in the morning to take a shower in his bathroom and you would find Dad reading his bible. At times you would find him on his desk writing letters. One thing I never understood as a young man was why he was writing these letters and to whom he was writing them to. One memory that I will keep in my heart is when he would take us to the calidonia butchery and as he had a drink with his friends, he would send one of the people who worked at the butchery to bring the "brown ball". I was one of the youngest son's and this gave me chance to learn through his good deeds and mistakes he made as our dad but human too. I am honored to have had a father like you. I can go on and on about my father but let me just thank you for believing in me and making me who I am today. Go well Dad rest in peace Dad till we meet again.

I hope that when you remember babu, You don't think of him this way. instead, remember the good times you had, Or the funny things he'd say.

Remember him everyday in ur hearts How he loved his family and his grand children, We Remember him in school and at home As the sunshine gave him strength Remember him during holidays, How he loved politics, Watching the leaves fall from the oak tree, But although babu surely loved these things, I Remember, he loved his family more, And don't lose heart because we'll see him again, When we all reach that distant shore. the privilege dad got to give him that cut on his treadmarked hairstyle. We love you babu may u rest in peace, Nakhone, Bobbi, Ariella, Orada, Gina mum and dad.

Roy Osogo

Baba

I dont know where to start!. I have no words .. I am devastated by your passing on. My Hero has rested.

You were the guiding light in my life. If it were not your disciplinarian demeanour I wouldn't have been what I am today. You encouraged me to push on even when sometimes I wanted to quit.

"My daughter your hard work and patience will take you far. Yes it has, and I am proud to be amongst Daddy's girls.

I have followed your guidance to date. You made me a strong girl who can stand with her head high.

Rest well Baba. It will not be easy for us but I know you are in a better place where there is no pain.

I have no doubt that you will continue watching over us. I will forever treasure the bond we had.

Rest Well BABA

Rose Osogo

Baba, I thank God for the opportunity of having been your child for so long....thank you for holding on all those years to see me grow and giving me the time to bring you wajukuu. I am blessed to have been sired by such a great and wonderful man and I will forever love you and appreciate you. I will miss you Baba....May God receive your soul.

Your loving daughter Stephanie

Stephanie Osogo

A tribute to Baba James:

"In Banyala custom, your father's brother is your father, and your mother's sister is your mother.

Baba James took this very seriously when his older brother, my father John, died in 1979. He took all eleven of us into his home as his own. I am John's third child.

When I came back from abroad in 1981, I came to Baba James' home. It looked like a boarding school between his twelve children and my fathers children! He was a family man who taught his family to be selfless by his example. He never treated us differently. Neither did his wives. His children called us brother and sister, and they shared everything with us.

We never felt as if we didn't have a father. In this way, he emulated our heavenly father, "a father to the fatherless..." (Psalm 68:5).

When I went back to the US later that year, I knew my siblings were safe.

After I got married, I continually returned back to his home. It was my home. And I was welcomed.

I have known Baba James as a father longer, by far, than I knew my own father.

Baba James took on his role as patriarch of the family very seriously, always looking out for his brothers and sisters, and their children.

He kept the Osogo family together, never once complaining about the burden he carried—even after he retired. It has been my honor, and pleasure, to be called his daughter. Baba, when I came in May to visit you in the hospital in Kisumu, I didn't know that was the last time I would see you. You lived up to your nickname, 'Orada'. You fought with the strength of a lion. You have rested from your pain. I will remember you most for being a loving father to all your children and your brothers children, as well as a dear uncle to your sister's children.

We will forever be grateful for your life. The Osogo family will strive to remain strong and united, with God's help, following your example.

Rest well, Baba

Dr. NeEma Carolina Eleyae, nee Osogo

Baba, I thank God for the opportunity of having been your child for so long....thank you for holding on all those years to see me grow and giving me the time to bring you wajukuu. I am blessed to have been sired by such a great and wonderful man and I will forever love you and appreciate you. I will miss you Baba....May God receive your soul.

Your loving daughter Stephanie

Stephanie Osogo

Papi....

Am loss of words its hasn't sunk in yet.... for years | have tried to relate on how you did it As a father, an astute politician, husband, a leader, but | can't relate you raised us so well that my Totos keep asking how you did it .I pray that | may emulate you like looking in a mirror you are a legend, you will never fade away you are always on my mind and thoughts, | thank

Almighty Father for you .
Till we meet again With love

Victor Owara

Remembering our awesome Grandpa, Orada the Great, who was a leader in the family and community. He was really wise and always cared about others before himself. He did good thing and helped a lot of people. People who knew him have told us cool stories about how nice he was and how he always did the right thing. We are proud to carry his name.

Amari & Aura osogo

We gather to celebrate the life of a man who was truly loved by all. He was not just our grandfather but he was a remarkable man who changed people's lives for the better. He was a guiding light, a source of wisdom and most importantly he was a Well spring of love. He lived a life defined by hard work and his influence extended far beyond our family. His legacy lives on in the countless lives he touched before he took his last breath. We are forever grateful for the time we got to spend before you peacefully departed from us. As we bid farewell, we continue to ask for your guidance and support. Though you are no longer with us in body, your spirit will forever be a part of our lives. We will miss you dearly Babu, till we meet again.....

Alyssa, Talia & Naydeen

Ladies and gentlemen, family and friends, we gather here today to honor the memory of a remarkable man, Babu James.... As we remember his life, let us reflect on the legacy he leaves behind. He was more than a grandfather; he was a guiding light, a source of wisdom, and a wellspring of love. Babu James lived a life that was rich in experiences and lessons.... From his stories of bygone days to the values he instilled in us, he taught us the importance of perseverance, kindness, and the value of family. His presence was a comforting constant, and his words of encouragement will forever echo in our hearts. As we mourn his passing, let us also celebrate the joy he brought into our lives. His laughter, his stories, and his unwavering support were gifts that we will forever cherish. Though he may no longer be with us in the physical sense, his spirit will continue to guide us as we navigate the journey of life. ~

Let us remember the lessons he taught us and the love he shared. As we bid farewell, let us hold onto the memories that remind us of his enduring legacy. May we find solace in the thought that he is now at peace, reunited with those who went before him. In this time of grief, let us lean on one another for strength and support. Together, we can honor Babu James by carrying forward the values he held dear and by living our lives in a way that would make him proud.

Rest in peace, dear Babu.... Your memory will forever be etched in our hearts

Jimmy Ray.

Tribute to dad .

A great man has rested. Dad you have left me speechless knew my time with you in this world would one day come to an end. But not this soon. The last years I spent with you, learnt a lot from you .You always gave your ear when I wanted to discuss Important issues concerning the family .I will ever be

grateful. For the past couple of years, made it a habit to check on you every morning to see how you have slept and to make sure you had taken your medicine and breakfast. Now find myself waking up to the reality that you are no longer here. I have to try adjust my daily program but its not easy .Dad sleep well. I SALUTE YOU.

Pete (BIG) Osogo

A tribute to my dad

Baba, they say, great leaders do not die, they rest! You have rested. You are gone but not forgotten. Thank you for raising me to the person I am today. You instilled in me hard work and integrity, you taught me to respect everyone and you taught me to work as a team with my siblings and cousins. As you go, I will dearly miss you. I will miss your charisma, your presence and your wisdom. Rest well baba, your work here on earth is done. Dance with the angels in heaven.

Stacy Anne Osogo

A Tribute to Uncle James

I was very much saddened on the Wednesday afternoon to learn of the passing on of Uncle James. Sincere condolences to his family from my family.

He has been my role model who challenged me and encouraged me to aspire to a better future through vision and hard work. He had vision and a roadmap for his life, he achieved and surpassed his own expectation when he was elected as an MP and appointed as a cabinet minister, where he served effectively with dedication. He was very sociable, jocular, and fun-loving. I was privileged to grow up under the mentorship of Uncle James, John Namwamba and Cornel Wasike – forever I remain grateful to the “Green Bar”/ Progressive Party who nurtured me to be who I am.

I have known Uncle James closely since I was in primary school. He was a teacher and together with my late brother John Namwamba, Cornel Wasike and many others and many other uncles who attended St. Mary's Yala used to hang around in my brother John Namwamba's “isimba” (house) called “Green Bar” where they socialized playing guitars or dancing to gramophone lingala tunes later a radiogram while drinking busaa or beers. They taught us (girls) how to wash and iron men's shirts and trousers and darn (repair) men's socks. They vetted young men who were interested in us, and we also vetted their girlfriends before they married them. We were coached to make good wives. At Christmas we contributed money and had a whole week party eating, dancing and the boys drank busaa, beers and minors (of whom I was one) drank sodas. Uncle James and Mama Maria' was a home for me for which I remain grateful to them. They have been there for me in happy and sad circumstances which I do not take for granted. Due to circumstances beyond me, I am very sad that I will not attend Uncle James' burial. To James' sons and daughters, know that your father was a great man, he left a legacy of leadership. Fare thee well, Opiriang'i Owaba, Kapila Orada. We will miss your jokes.

Prof. Christine A. Mango – Niece
Former M.P. Butula, Former Vice Chairperson,
JSC.

