

Celebrating
the life of



Julia Maloba Nyarotso
Ouma

1st July 1959–22nd November 2023



Mama

ORDER OF *events*

Thursday 7th December

Presiding Church: Miracle Revival Fellowship Pentecostal Church

- | | |
|----------|---|
| 1100hrs; | Congregation and prayers at MTRH Farewell Home |
| 1145hrs: | Hearse departs Eldoret for Busia |
| 1600hrs: | Hearse arrives in Busia for prayers & night vigil |

Friday 8th December

Presiding Church: Miracle Revival Fellowship Pentecostal Church

- | | |
|----------|--|
| Venue: | Igero Primary School |
| 0900hrs; | Guests arrive and seated |
| 0915hrs: | Hearse departs home for Church service |
| 0945hrs: | Praise & Worship |
| 1015hrs; | Introductions, Tributes and Messages of Condolence |
| 1115hrs: | Church service/Sermon |
| 1230hrs | Special event |
| 1300hrs | Procession to the gravesite (Family only) |
| 1315hrs | Guests have Lunch |

EULOGY

Mama Julia Maloba Nyarotso

Mama was born in Bukalama Village, Lubinu sub-location, Mumias division, Kakamega County in the year 1958 to Mzee Hannington Ochanda Nyarotso and Mama Penina Webukhe Nyarotso. The exact date of birth is unknown and she adopted 1st July 1958 as her official date of birth, she was christened Julia Maloba Nyarotso by her loving parents and was baptized at Hubina ACK church as a toddler. Mama Julia was born in a family of 8. Her siblings were: the late Zedekiah Keya Nyarotho, the late Wabuti, Eng Julius Nyarotho, Mrs Immaculate Sagala, Fredrick Osundwa, Maleck Oronje, Franklin Noah Nyarotho. She had one elder sister, Immaculate Sagala, with whom they shared a special and very strong bond. In Mama's own words, their parents gave them the best that life could offer and spared nothing to ensure they not only got the best education available but also brought them up in the Lord.

Between 1965 to 1979 Mama's academic journey took her through Lubinu Primary School where she started her academic journey then to Aldai Primary school in Nandi, later she joined Eshikoti Girls Secondary School for her high school education and finally to Nyabururu Girls Secondary School where she completed her secondary education journey. She thereafter undertook a course in Government administration and later in 1980 started her career at the New Nyanza General Hospital, then fondly known as Russia. Mama worked at Russia until 2007 when she was transferred to the Ministry of Lands in Kisumu, a place she worked until 2014 before moving to the Ministry of Lands in Siaya where she retired in the year 2019.

Mama Julia loved her family, and together with her husband Vincent Ouma Wafula they were blessed with three children: Caroline Achieng Nyongesa & Julius Rotich, Mercy Nabwire & Paul Kisali and Kennedy Hannington Nyarotho Ouma & Siddy Nyarotho. Those who knew Mama Julia knew after God it was only her children, and she fought fiercely through many challenges to see them succeed. This mothers love was not just limited to her children and extended to her grandchildren: Wayne Lawrence, Sonak Shago Kisali, Taji Ababu Kisali, Kara Thandi Julia Nyarotho, Nathan Baraka Nyarotho, Makenna Wangare Nyarotho, Zawadi Rotich & Victor. Mama was "stubborn" when she called, she would ask about each of her grandchildren individually even after you had started by saying "everyone is fine here". She taught us to slow down and create quiet memories laced with true love.

Mama Julia accepted the Lord in the year 1994, a period of great revival in the Nyarotho family. On that day Mama literally abandoned all of life's pleasures and good things in pursuit of the Lord. She no longer had a desire for the material things of this life, dedicated her life to doing God's work – she became an usher in church and served for 29 years to her last day; Mama did not evangelize loudly, she simply radiated God's love through her actions – it was impossible to live with her and not want to experience this God she served. In all the places she lived you would find after a couple of weeks later families in the area would start trooping to church with her.



EULOGY *continued..*

Mama Julia throughout her life lived in good health with the occasional malarias and flu – she was a woman of great faith who took literally everything to the Lord in prayer and not once in her life was she ever hospitalized, in fact we think the last time she got an injection was in 1994 before she gave her life to the Lord. In late October 2023 during a routine phone call with her children she mentioned she had just recovered from some bad malaria. A week later her children and sister noticed she didn't seem to have recovered and showed signs of weakness and fatigue, also struggling to eat. On Friday 17th November she saw the family physician in Busia who after doing some tests recommended further advanced tests. On Saturday 18th her children organized for her to go to the Moi Teaching & Referral Hospital. Upon arrival in Eldoret Mama was suddenly in very high spirits and she asked for food, and she ate a lot of it. This was quite strange considering she had refused to even drink milk a few days back. The doctors upon doing the initial tests did not recommend admission and she underwent the rest of the tests as an outpatient. She spent a lot of time talking to her children and grandchildren in those 4 days. On Tuesday 21st she stayed up late talking to her daughter Caroline and later fell asleep, she was to undergo further tests the next morning. On the morning of Wednesday 22nd November she became unresponsive and was rushed to the hospital by an ambulance as the medics worked to resuscitate her; but the Lord had called Mama home and she peacefully transitioned into Glory, resting in the arms of her Lord and savior whom she loved more than anything else.



TRIBUTES



My name is Eunice Alwoka Nyarotho the last and only existing wife to the late Hannington Nyarotho. This is my daughter and she loved me more as I did to her. She has been making sure I don't miss anything that I want. Lately She brought me a sofa set to sit in my house. Julia has done so many good things for me, but because God has loved her more, there is nothing much I can do and say.. let her soul rest in peace ... until the last day of resurrection. God' s work is never faulted ..Thanks be to God. Amen

Eunice Nyarotho, Mother,

Mama Rest with the angels.

I am thankful for having had you as my mother. You were my friend, my guiding star and my wise counsellor. You raised me to love God and live in his service. You always reminded me to stay faithful to the word of God and trust in His Promises. You lived an exemplary life of a true servant of our almighty God. Your walk in life and works are a testament of your love for God's creation. You loved your children and gave everything to ensure that we never lacked. You sacrificed your own comfort and happiness so that we could be the kind of people we are today. You did not just stop at loving your children, but extended your love to all of God's creation, especially the weak and the lowly. You took upon yourself the burdens of those who were suffering and shared whatever little you had.

I will treasure all the memories we shared.

Mama am so glad that you continued to encourage and counsel me to the very end. You asked me to emulate you and live as you lived. A life of service to God and service to humanity. I will remember and cherish our last moments together for from them, I draw the strength to live on.

Carol, Daughter



Dear Mom,

I am sad yet happy at the same time, because I am sure that you are in a better place where there is no pain, no sorrow but abundant joy, peace and love. You loved all your children, all of us. In you I got to experience the unconditional love of a mother. I remember fondly the warm yearly Christmas gatherings in your loving home, filled with happiness and plenty to eat. You were always smart, calm, collected and full of wisdom. Embracing all with your kindness and generosity .

I am glad and honored to have been part of your final journey. Honored because I shall carry with me your parting advice.. ' my dear son, teach your heart to never hold grudges, learn to forgive and let go no matter what'

The boys miss you dearly, Mercy cries for you every night.

Paul Kisali. Son in law

TRIBUTES



Better is the end of a matter than its beginning thereof...

Give cheerfully and it shall come back to you...'

Lessons taught by Mama that I intend to keep.

It is from these words that I draw the strength to live without your physical presence. My friend, my soulmate, my confidant, my first love and my prophet. You always knew what to do and say in every situation. You lived a life of selflessness, humility and servitude. I am the woman I am today because I was birthed and raised by you. You taught me to be bold, courageous and fearless. Through your guidance and stewardship, I have been able to overcome life's challenges however difficult.

You started me on my spiritual journey, taught me to have faith and hope in a better tomorrow. To trust that all things eventually work for good. You taught me how to be a mother; you were not just a grandma to my sons but a mom to them. The boys feel lost without you. I have no idea how we are going to carry on without you. I could go on and on ... because how do you put in words a heartache this deep and painful.

Above everything else Mama, you were an embodiment of LOVE. You loved God, you loved God's creation. You loved your children and gave much of yourself to Caroh, Ken, myself and your grandchildren.

I take solace in the fact that when the end was near, Mama came to us, found safety and comfort in her children, had her strength renewed because she was able to be with us. You came to go home and rest from the place where you found the most Comfort and happiness. You took your time to prepare me and even though you are no longer physically with us, you will always be with us, you will always be our strength; because all we need to do is think about you, and recall the memories of your affection and care and love for us, and we will be restored Mama you lived knowing that this day will come and just as you always taught us, we are holding on and staying all strong, becoming even closer - drawing strength from one another, and healing together.

Rest well my dearest love.

I am a daughter of an angel.

Mercy Daughter



PICTORIAL



DIGITIZATION AND CHANGE MANAGEMENT TRAINING, HELD AT KENYA SCHOOL OF GOVERNMENT BARINGO. 18th - 23rd June 2017

PICTORIAL



TRIBUTES



Mama, the woman who never once took a leave day from being my mother. I am 38 but to you I was still her new born baby that needed help with everything.

You did what every mother would do for her children, and we watched you break your back to make ends meet for us. It was heartbreaking watching the moments you felt defeated wanting to give us more but circumstances limited you, but the God you served diligently always showed up and wiped those tears away.

I was completely unprepared for your exit, but you spent each day preparing my sisters and I. And now you have left but left us with the greatest inheritance any child could ask for, beyond all the wealth this world can hold. Thank you Mama and I miss you so much already but because of that great inheritance, I will see you on the other side.

Ken, Son

If I could summarize mum's life, I'd say she was a woman after God's own heart. She lived a life fully surrendered to God. She loved, she forgave unconditionally, she gave her time and money to the work of God.

She'd always tell me 'mum, unaambia Mungu mambo yako, halafu unaishi na Amani.' Its only recently that I finally understood what that meant: Phil 4: 6-7 "Do not be anxious about anything, but in every situation, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus." She lived with so much peace in her heart no matter what was happening around her because she knew whose she was.

Siddy, Daughter in Law



TRIBUTES



Dear Julia, If only I knew that those were our last moments.....

You had so much to live for, so much yet to do, I wish I knew what troubled you and I could change what fate arranged I will miss you my dear sister. So much more than words can ever say.

Julius Nyarotho, Brother,

I thank God for choosing me to be a sister to a great sister of God. A sister whose faith withstood the test of time. A sister who lived a true Christian life, a virtuous sister, a general in the way of God. Sister, you taught me salvation, responsibility, generosity, kindness, integrity, and love. Your love has illustrated that it is possible to love others as we love ourselves. I will strive to live your legacy. Fare thee well dear sister. I will meet you in heaven and live together in our mansions.

Immaculate Sagala, sister,

The mystery about death is that it takes the best among us. We are helpless and mourning but even in this state we must to celebrate the life of my dear sister, an epitome of selflessness who always lived for others and never for self; her truest satisfaction was putting a smile on someone else's face. If a joyous soul was a person, then Julia was. Fare thee well my sister. You fought the good fight, you finished the race and you kept the faith. You leave behind a glittering legacy of a dedicated, committed and faithful service to God and family. Till we meet again dear sister on the beautiful shores.

Fredrick Osundwa, Brother

Dear Sister, at my age I thought I knew pain, I thought I knew what loss feels like. I wasn't prepared for this, and I never will. All I know is that God was ready for you. I'm hurt and drowning in pain. My heart aches and grieves differently for you, for it is a pain unknown to me. I was shocked when I heard that you had passed on. I could not believe and imagine that you had left us. Sister I loved you so much but God loved you more. My only comfort is that my sister lived her life in service of God. She was a strong believer who kept her faith and delighted in in sharing God's love.

I find peace in knowing that she passed her faith to her kids and trained them in the ways of the Lord for this is the best gift and inheritance she has left them. Sister, you were my mentor, counselor and spiritual advisor in my life. You were a role model and guided me in the correct path in life. You never got tired of helping me out whenever I needed it. You were always there. You did so genuinely and never asked for anything in return. I'll forever be indebted to you.

Oh Julia, you were such a blessing in our lives , we are going to miss your laughter, selflessness, kindness and welcoming nature. May God's love and grace be with you as you rejoice in His presence till we meet again. May He rest your soul in eternal peace.

Amen.

Malack Oronje, Brother

TRIBUTES



Words can't explain the amount of emotions that have come with trying to comprehend your departure. The void and emptiness is unbelievable and the hardest part will be learning to live without you.

I count myself lucky to have had the honor of sharing my lifetime with you, I will always treasure the beautiful memories we created together. Someday when the pages of my life are written, I know yours will be one of the most beautiful chapters.

You were the most precious loving wife and mother. You taught us the element of selfless love, counting others better than yourself and doing good to everyone without growing weary or expecting reward.

We have lost a gem; an indefatigable and consummate servant who dedicated herself to the service of God, family and society. You'll be forever missed.

I loved you from the start; until death we did part. Fare thee well my partner, my friend, my wife. Till we meet again.

Vincent Ouma, Husband

There's a time for everything and your time to rest has come. I truly thank God for the years I have shared with you Julie, I saw you love and provide tirelessly to ensure that your family received the very best. You were a lady of fine character and great personality and touched the hearts of each one you met. You instilled into your children great values and above all ensured they prayed. Thank you for engraving the discipline of hard work in your children not only at home but also in school. Thank you Julie for reminding us that hard work in school is the greatest way to succeed and am proud to be your first product, you took me to my first college Julie let the whole world know today as we lay you to rest - Sangalo Institute of Technology. Thank you for being strong even when all was not well, you valued family and strived to make sure it was intact to your last breath. Thank you our first lady for being a Saint and now that God has called you to eternity, rest with the heavenly Angels till we meet again, Saint Julie pray for me.

Fredrick Ongweko, In Law

A mother of both old and young, a teacher of harmony, a counselor of hope, an epitome of peace, an illustration of endurance, an industrious and good driver behind the wheel of academic excellence and a true virtuous woman has rested. It's still yet to sink well into my heart Mama Julia 🥹🥹🥹🥹 tears can't drive away the pain your demise has left in the lives of those you shared your love and joy with. You touched many lives with your compassion. Mama you forgot your pain and shouldered the burden of many for the sake of peace. You sacrificed your own comfort for the sake of other people's happiness. You never discriminated against any even them that had outright hatred towards you. Indeed, you fought a fight that no mortal being could bare but you overcame with your unmatched resilience and determination. I want to say you TRULY WON THE RACE WHERE MANY HAVE FAILED. REST IN PEACE TILL WE MEET AGAIN MAMAA 🌸🌸🌸🌸🌸

Gilbert Wabwire, In law

My dear sister –in law Julia.

Your death took me by surprise. The news about it sounded like a dream to me. I couldn't believe it, until I saw your body laid on a stretcher at MTRH in Eldoret. You were such a good Mama; loving, kind, generous, very encouraging & assuring. In your company, one felt the warmth of a mother to a child. You had such unwavering faith in God. Julia i shall miss you. However by God's grace ,i hope to meet you at the Resurrection time.

Good night, & sleep in peace.

Petronilla Mukhongo, In-law

TRIBUTES



As we mourn Julia, we, her in laws from Nyeri, will, forever be grateful to God for bringing her into our lives. About a decade ago our daughter told us that she had found the love of her life in a far away place near the border with Uganda, called Busia. We waited with bated breath.

The welcome the young couple received from Julia was an eye opener. It was a great step in breaking ethnic prejudice and barriers.

We have seen great love, nurture and hope for our nation.

Julia has held the young couple together and given all of us unfathomable joy. Through her phenomenal guidance and care for her children, we have become proud grandparents and are looking into the future with hope.

As we mourn her departure, let us also celebrate a great visionary.

May her vision be accomplished. May her hopes and desires be accomplished. May our sister rest in eternal peace

Charles Gachiri Ngocho (Baba Siddy)'

As we embark on this emotional voyage of paying tribute to the late Mama Julia, these are the warm and gentle reminders of Mama Julia's presence in our lives.

Growing up, Mama Julia played a very important role in not only our families but also our individual lives. Mama loved God, taught us to seek God, and always encouraged us to be prayerful. She stood with our family in all circumstances. In times of joy, you always celebrated with us, in times of sorrow, you always comforted us. Whenever we visited her place in Kisumu and Matayos, Mama, your warmth and welcoming heart made us feel at home.

As an advocate for education, Mama Julia spent years nurturing young minds, instilling the values of peace, respect, and the pursuit of knowledge. Through her guidance, many found their paths illuminated, enabling us to chase our dreams with vigor and determination. She recognized and rewarded success equally.

Mama Julia always shared a new perspective on life. She embraced the joys and sorrows with equal grace, teaching us the importance of living in harmony, cherishing beauty in every day, and fostering relationships with love and understanding. In the community, Mama, was a pillar of strength, a source of inspiration, and a beacon of hope. She dedicated herself to causes close to her heart, impacting many lives with her generosity and kindness.

Mama's presence was a beacon of warmth and comfort that touched the hearts of all those who knew her. Mama sacrificed her comfort and time, never discriminated against anyone, and always provided wise counsel to all who approached her for guidance.

In your honour, we vow to keep your legacy alive, to embody the virtues you instilled in us, and to walk the path of kindness, compassion, and love. In the garden of memories, you will always be the vibrant flower that added color and fragrance to our lives, a beacon of light that guided us with wisdom and love.

Rest in peace, dear Mama Julia, until we meet again in the gardens of eternity, where love knows no bounds and spirits reunite in a harmonious dance of joy and love.

Rest peacefully, dear Mama, and Auntie. We miss you, and your memory will forever be a cherished light in our lives.

Faith, Charity, Rachel, Paul & Jimmy

A beautiful soul, recalled too soon.....gone but never to be forgotten, forever safe in the arms of Jesus. Rest in peace Auntie, we love and miss you always.

Nieces & Nephews – Ebukhas

TRIBUTES



Shosh was not only a grandma to me but also a mother. She was wise as she gave guidance in school and how to act. she was like a candle who lit up my life and gave me hope. May God accept her as she is kind, loving and God fearing.

Wayne Lawrence, Grandson

She was a good grand mother. She made everything fun she is even the one who made as be here today because of her prayers and deep faith in God

I hope she is enjoying where she is because we really miss her alot. I wish she left with a good bye latter.

Sonak Kisali, Grandson

She was the best shosho in the world. She loved everyone, loved cooking. She even took care of all of us including feeding us, the whole family. She was the best. I really miss my shosho.

Taji Kisali, Grandson

Me as a child would describe my grandmother as kind and loving. We would enjoy the time she stayed with us which was the best. During Christmas she was happy and energetic. Also during her daughter's (also known as A.K.A, my auntie's wedding). The best day was when she was here. My grandmother was happy☐

Kara, Granddaughter






Appreciation

Mama Julia's family would wish to express our sincere gratitude to all our friends and family who have given of themselves in various ways to support us during this season.

May the almighty God bless you



FOR THIS GOD IS OUR GOD FOR EVER AND EVER; HE WILL BE OUR GUIDE EVEN TO
THE END.”
PSALMS 48:14 NIV