



AGNETTA

Forever In Our Hearts

1938 - 2024

Agnetta's Final Journey

THURSDAY, 01.02.2024

Arrival at Family Home
Welcome By The Church
Opening Prayer
Special Song
Reading of Scripture
Sermon
Prayer For The Family
Announcements
Vote of Thanks
Lunch is Served

FRIDAY, 02.02.2024

Arrival at Family Home
Welcome By The Church
Opening Prayer
Special Song
Reading of Scripture
Sermon
Offering (with Song)
Speeches
Vote of Thanks
Lunch is Served

SATURDAY, 03.02.2024

MUSIC PRELUDE	Great Is Thy Faithfulness
PROCESSIONAL HYMN	The Lord's My Shepherd
SCRIPTURE READINGS	
1ST READING	2 Tim 4:7-8
2ND READING	Job 19: 25-27
SELECTED MUSIC	Just As I Am - Hymn
THE SERMON	Presiding Clergy
SELECTED MUSIC	Rock Of Ages - Hymn
EULOGY	Family Representative
TRIBUTES & ACKNOWLEDGMENT	Family Tributes Friends Tributes & Others
OFFERTORY HYMN	Songs & Dirges From The Women's Assembly
BENEDICTION	Presiding Clergy
RECESSIONAL HYMN	God Be With You Til We Meet Again

OFFICIANTS

PRESIDING PASTOR	Presiding Church
PREACHING PASTOR	Presiding Church
MASTER OF CEREMONIES	Family Representative

JOSHUA 1 : 9 New International Version (NIV)

Have I not commanded you? Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go."

FARETHEEWELL

THE EULOGY OF THE LATE AGNETTA ANDENYI M'MAITSI

Agnetta Andenyi M'maitsi is the 1st born daughter to the late Mr. David Mulanda and the late Paulina Boli Mulanda. She was born in 1938 in Mbihi village, South Maragoli. Her siblings are the Late George Chahilu, Late Jobson Mulanda, Late Aggrey Odanga, Alan Ndale, Mable Awinja the late Emily Luzili, Betty Odari and Manasseh Salano. She was of the Vasali-Vasweta Clan (a.k.a vaCardigans).

The parents were hardworking and had good vision for bringing up a decent progressive family. In 1946, they bought a piece of land in Busali and established it as the new home. It is here that Agnetta was enrolled in the famous Busali Union Primary School in the same year of migration. Her uncle Mr. David Mulindi who eventually became the Knut Secretary was her teacher.

Whenever Mulindi was transferred, he moved along with Agnetta in the company of her cousin Prof. Henry Mulindi. In total, she attended three primary schools: Busali Union, Shamakhokho, and Losengeli. On passing the Competitive Entrance Examination (CEE), she was admitted to the prestigious Kima Intermediate Girls Boarding School (GBS), now Bunyore National Girls School.

Agnetta is one of the girls who defied the myths that girls could not excel in the traditional setting of education. On passing the Kenya African Primary Examinations (KAPE) she joined Kaimosi College for T3 course. Being a visionary lady, she continued to rise up through upgrading to the admired position of P1 at the time.

It is during her training at Kaimosi that a lanky, handsome tutor caught the eye of the lassie Agnetta. The rest as they say is now history. Because, after graduation, the union of Mr. and Mrs. Samson Lumbete M'maitsi was established. They were blessed with sons and daughters: Jane Violet Shimuli, the late Ivan James Mulanda, Vincent Sakwa, Betty Ihavi, Robert Muyonga, the late Tonny Luyali, Teddy Liyai and Joyce (Carol) Khasimwa.

As a teacher Agnetta taught in various schools: Kaimosi Demonstration, Musudzu, Dr. Aggrey (Nairobi) and she would eventually retire from teaching at Virhembe Primary school. Her products are professionals in various institutions. She is one of the few professional icons who gave to the girl child hope and the Spirit to work in a traditionally male dominated environment.

Agnetta had retired from teaching but she still kept close to educational matters as a Board member of both Goibei and Erusui Girls high schools. She retired from teaching to focus on politics which was a big agenda for her husband Hon. Samson M'maitsi. She was the unseen prime mover of various projects that Hon. M'maitsi initiated in Hamisi constituency. Senende, Kaimosi, Shiru, Munzazi are some of the schools that were the projects of M'maitsi. She urged the husband to focus on education of the youth in Hamisi. Indeed, those who pushed for assistance for employment or training placement never missed to get what they wanted courtesy of Agnetta. She wanted Hamisi people to be empowered economically. Apart from the Hamisi politics, she was very active in the KANU Maendeleo Ya Wanawake Movement as the District Secretary of the then Kakamega District, before Vihiga District was hived off.

She was baptized in water in the PAG church by Pastor Saul Aluda and has remained a strong PAG member to date. The Mungavo PAG church can attest to her activities in church. Her ordinary life involved formation of women groups, farming of coffee, tea, maize and beans.

Away from teaching and politics, Agnetta was the icon of love to her family and relatives. She was concerned with tenets that bind families and as such she ensured the proper education of her children with a focus on traditional ethics.

Our mum contracted diabetes in 1992 and lived with this problem until recently when she was admitted to the Aga Khan Hospital, Kisumu. The doctors tried their best to manage her pressure, but she unfortunately succumbed to death on 23rd January 2024.

We want to sincerely thank the people of Hamisi for according our mum Agnetta the political support she needed in the absence of her husband Hon. Samson M'maitsi. Whenever National elections are on, you have always focused on M'maitsi family. We feel so loved.

To remain in our hearts is the support of the doctors who treated Mum in her illness: Agakhan Hospital Kisumu, PCEA Kikuyu, Nairobi Hospital. We cannot forget the wonderful staff at Agakhan Hospital Kisumu (nurses, kitchen, security, accounts) who made her hospital visits so pleasant.

May Mama's soul Rest In Peace.



Forever In Our Hearts

NOW TOGETHER AGAIN

TEMBEASALAMA

TAABINI YA MAREHEMU AGNETTA ANDENYI M'MAITSI

Agnetta Andenyi Mmaitsi ni binti wa kwanza wa marehemu Bwana na Bi Mulanda. Alizaliwa mwaka wa 1938 katika Kijiji Cha Mbihi, Maragoli Kusini. Kaka na dada zake ni: marehemu George Chahilu, marehemu Jobson Mulanda, marehemu Aggrey Odanga, Alan Ndale, Mable Awinja, marehemu Emily Luzili, Betty Odari na Manasseh Salano. Alizaliwa kwa ukoo wa Vasali-Vasweta (a.k.a vaCardigans). Wazazi wake walikuwa wenye bidii na maono ya kuelekeza jamii yao kwa njia ya maendeleo. Mnamo mwaka wa 1946, walinunua shamba huko Busali, na hapo pakawa makao yao mapya. Katika mwaka huo huo wa uhamisho, Agnetta alijiunga na shule maarufu ya Busali Union.

Mjomba wake, Bwana Daudi Mulindi, aliyekuwa Katibu wa chama Cha walimu Cha KNUT ndiye aliyekuwa mwalimu wake wa kwanza. Alimshikilia Agnetta mkono kimasomo na wakati wowote alipopata uhamisho kwa shule nyingine, alihama pamoja na Agnetta na mwanawe Prof. Henry Mulindi. Kwa jumla, Agnetta alisoma katika shule tatu za msingi: Busali Union, Shamakhokho na Losengeli. Alipohitimu mtihani wa elimu ya msingi wa darasa la nne, Competence Entrance Examination (CEE), alijiunga na shule ya bweni ya wasichana (GBS) ya Kima Intermediate school, ambayo Sasa inajulikana kama Bunyore National Girls School.

Agnetta alikuwa mmoja wa wasichana waliokaidi hekaya ya kwamba wasichana hawajiwezi kimasomo iliyokithiri enzi zile. Alifuzu katika mtihani wa Kenya African Primary Examinations (KAPE) na kujiunga na chuo cha ualimu cha Kaimosi. Huko alihitimu na cheti cha ualimu kiwango cha tatu (T3). Hakutosheka na kiwango hicho bali akajitahidi na kuzidisha kiwango hiki hadi kile kilichosharifiwa wakati huo cha mwalimu wa P1.

Ilikuwa wakati wa mafunzo katika chuo Cha Ualimu cha Kaimosi ambapo kijna mrefu mwembamba mwenye sura ya kipekee alimuona msichana murembo aliyembika kwa usitadi. Mapenzi iliwasumbua kisiri na wakati Agnetta alipohitimu, wapendenao walifunga ndoa na maisha ya upendo yakaanza baina yao, wakawa Bwana na Bi. Samson Lumbete Mmaitsi. Katika maisha yao ya ndoa, walibarikiwa na watoto: Jane Violet Shimuli, marehemu Ivan James Mulanda, Vincent Sakwa, Betty Ihavi, Robert Muyonga, marehemu Tonny Luyali, Teddy Liyai na Joyce (Carol) Khasimwa. Akiwa mwalimu alifundisha katika shule zifuatazo: Kaimosi Demonstration, Musudzu, Dr Aggrey (Nairobi) na Virhembe. Wanafunzi wake wamehitimu na kushikilia madaraka katika taaluma mbalimbali katika Kenya. Yeye ni mmoja wa walimu wa kike ambao walikuwa kitovu cha kuendeleza elimu ya wasichana katika utamaduni wetu.

Alistaafu kutoka kwa taaluma ya Ualimu kabla muda wa kustaafu lakini aliendelea kuhusika na elimu kama mjumbe wa bodi ya shule za wasichana za Erusui na Goibei. Kustaafu kwake kulikuwa na msukumo wa kumsaidia marehemu mheshimwa Samson Mmaitsi kuendeleza miradi ya siasa katika eneo bunge la Hamisi.

Ingawa usemi wake haikuonekana hazarani katika endelevi ya miradi, ushauri wake kwa mumewe ilikuwa na uzito wa hali ya juu. Watu wengi ambao walipeana ujumbe kwa Mheshimwa Mmaitsi kupitia kwa mama Agnetta hawakukosa kupata walichotaka. Alikuwa mkarimu na mwenye kupeana kwa wale walisitahili usaidizi. Kati ya miradi alihusika pamoja na Bwana yake, ni ujenzi wa shule za secondari: Senende, Kaimosi, Shiru na Munzatsi. Kando na miradi ya siasa ya eneo la Hamisi, alihusika na KANU chama Cha Maendeleo ya Wanawake kama katibu wa tawi la Kakamega District kabla Vihiga District ibuniwe.

Alibatizwa kwa maji mengi na Rev. Saul Aluda katika kanisa la PAG na amekuwa mfuasi sugu na mhusika katika ujenzi wa kanisa hilo. Katika maisha ya kawaida alijihusisha na vikundi vya kuendeleza wanawake na ukulima wa Kahawa, majani chai, mahindi na maharagwe.

Kando na siasa na Ualimu, Agnetta alikuwa mwongozo wa upendo kwa familia na jamaa zake. Alikuwa mfano nzuri kwa kuwasomesha watoto wake nakuwaelekeza katika kanuni za maadili ya utamaduni. Mama yetu alipatikana na ugonjwa wa kisukari mwaka wa 1992 na akaishi na hali hio hadi hivi karibuni ambapo alilazwa katika hospitali ya Agha Khan Kisumu. Madaktari walijaribu kadri ya uwezo wao kudhibiti shinikizo la damu ya mama ila hawakuweza na Mama alifariki tarehe 23 Januari 2024.

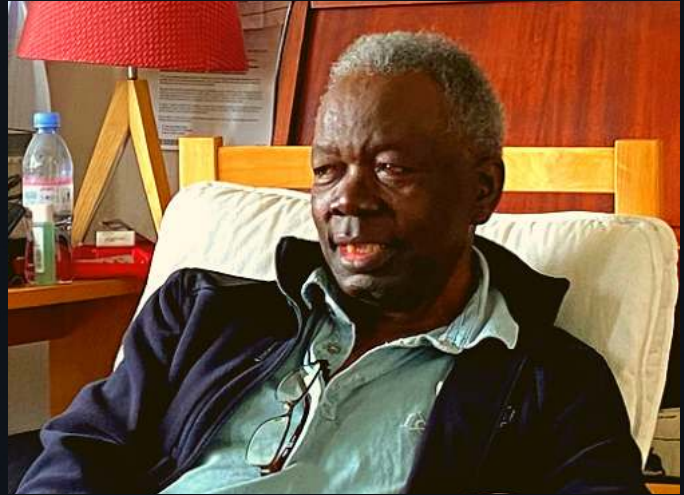
Tungependa kuwashukuru sana wakazi wote wa Hamisi kwa kusimama pamoja na mama yetu Agnetta na kumpa msaada aliohitaji kisiasa hasa katika Hali ya mumewe marehemu mheshimwa Samson Mmaitsi kutokuwepo. Nyakati zote ambapo uchaguzi wa kitaifa umekuwepo, mmesimama kwa ukaribu na familia ya akina Mmaitsi. Tunawashukuru kwa upendo huo.

Msaada na moyo wa kujali wa madaktari waliomtibu mama katika ugonjwa wake utabaki milele katika mioyo yetu. Tunashukuru sana madaktari na wafanyi kazi wa Agha Khan Kisumu, cPCEA Kikuyu na Nairobi hospital. Shukran maalum tunawapa wafanyakazi na madaktari shupavu wa Agha Khan Kisumu (wauguzi, wapishi, mabawabu na washika fedha) ambao walifanya matembezi ya mama katika hospitali kuwa ya kupendeza mno. Roho ya mama ilale pahali pema peponi.

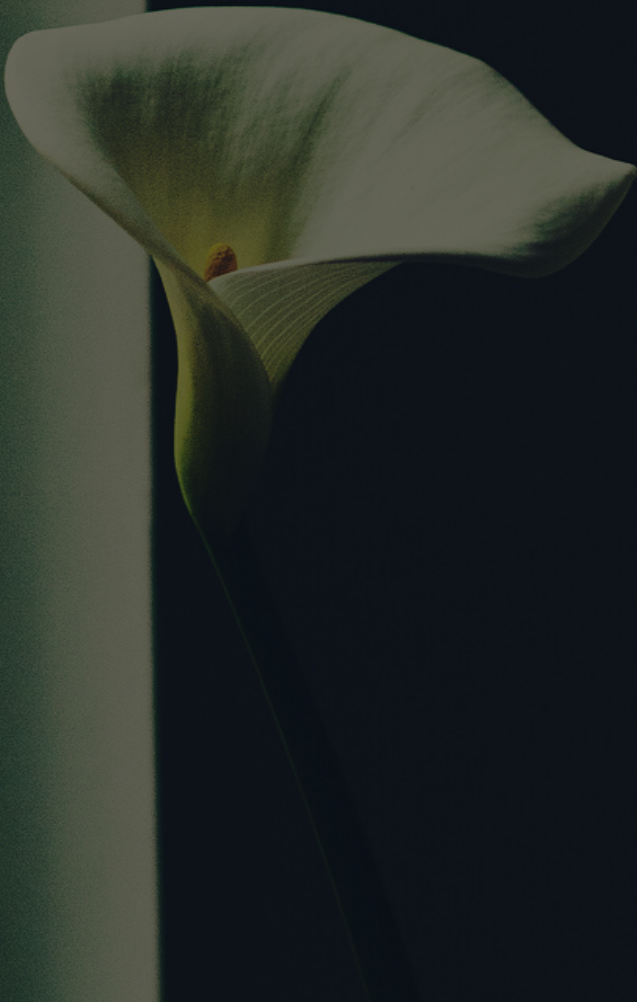
1938 - 2024

AGNETTA

You Are Forever in our hearts



Siblings say farewell



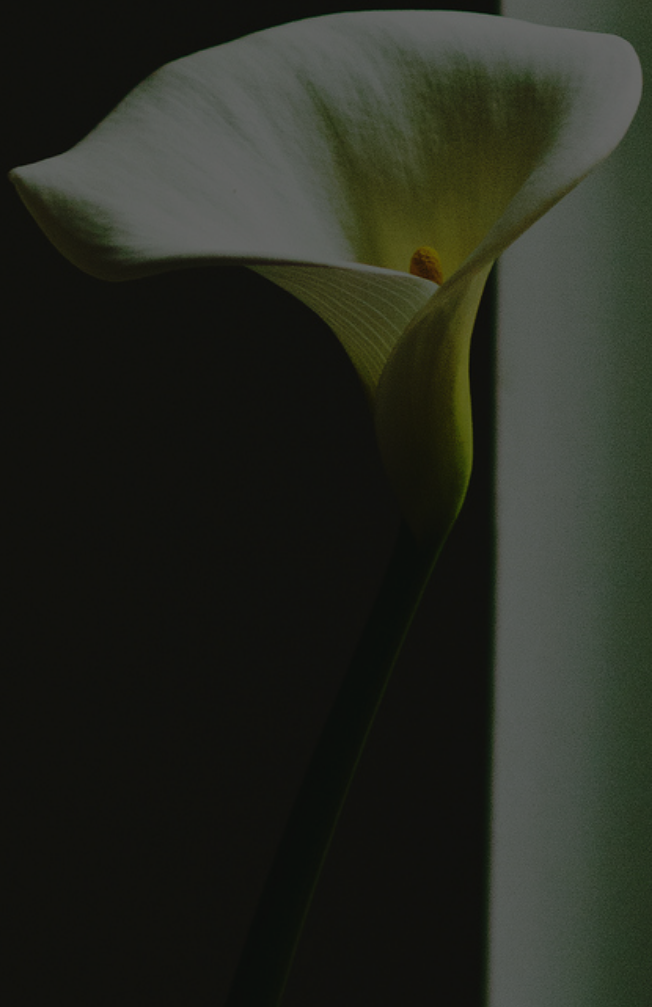
SHE LIVED A FULL LIFE,
CHENDA VULAYI KUKHU.

A sibling's last words

My name is Allan Asirigwa Mulanda Dale. I'm a brother to dearly deceased Agnetta Andenyi M'maitsi and I live in the United Kingdom. Allow me and my family to celebrate with you the life of Agnetta Andenyi M'maitsi. Agnetta was stunning, intelligent, and vivacious. These qualities, as well as being among the few girls to have an education, attracted many young men to her.

One of these young men was Samson Lumbede M'maitsi. If I remember correctly Agnetta and Samson never married in a church. Agnetta had an ear for folklore talk. One day when our mother was dishing out some ugali and chicken super I overheard Agnetta say to our mum: don't serve Allan chicken wings. I never got to ask Agnetta what that meant nor did I ask our mum.

To me Agnetta was playful and full of fun. I remember when I was 5 or 6 years old Agnetta would sometimes tickle me while we were basking in the morning sun. Sunbathing sort of thing in UK. And just about three weeks ago Agnetta's son Robert arranged a video call between me and Agnetta. During the call I asked Agnetta in a funny kind of way 'when were you born'? To which Agnetta replied cheekily, 'and when were you born.' To which we both laughed. That's Agnetta for you. Funny to the end. May God rest Agnetta's soul in peace.



MULANDA'S TRIBUTE

Mama

A TRIBUTE FROM HER CHILDREN



On January 23 we lost our beloved Mother, Agnetta Andenyi at the blessed age of 86 after a brave battle with illness. She lived an extraordinary life defined by serving others and a wisdom we all benefited from. Her faith was ever-present throughout her life and so important to her.

The Mother

Agnetta was your typical Maragoli mother: harsh and tough on the exterior, but very loving in the interior. She wasn't one prone to open displays of affection but found interesting ways to show us she loved and cared for us. From those quiet private one-on-one chats with any one of us to packing her hospital meals (pancakes, sausages, or chicken) to give those of us who went with her to her hospital treatments. She would regale us with stories from throughout her life which would leave us in stitches and tears.

She was also very observant - and would quickly and correctly pick out the character of the people that visited.

Mother to All

Mum was a mother to all. Ours was a revolving door of countless friends and family staying over on their way to high school, college, university, their first interview, or going abroad. Those who passed through Kariokor Estate, Kenyatta University, Jericho, Kimathi, or Jamhuri Estates, and even here in Mungavo can attest to this. She welcomed all our friends and family into her home, over weekends and on school holidays as her own. She took great joy in her grandchildren and great-grandchildren and equally adored her sons and daughters-in-law.



She was called to serve...

Role Model and Volunteer

Mum was everything in one, a mother, wife, teacher, educator, friend, farmer, and astute politician. She contributed to many causes and was especially passionate about early childhood development. This led her to serve as patron of the Milimani Humanist Movement project - a self-help nursery school. So passionate was she about providing education for underprivileged children that she started a campaign to get us all on board. She would frequently call each one of us, trying to solicit financial support for the school. She also volunteered tirelessly with the church and could be counted on to provide support for local needs.

Her Resilience

Agnetta faced many of life's challenges with grace, courage, and humility. From the loss of her beloved husband 36 years ago, burying her two sons, and the passing of her siblings - she remained a pillar of comfort to the family. Even in her 80s she still maintained a fierce independence, wit, and lust for life that was inspiring to all who knew her. Mom was sick, wheelchair and bed-bound, shuttling twice weekly to Kisumu hoping that one day her sickness would be cured. Her sense of dignity was never so tested nor so well demonstrated as in the final weeks and days of her life. Even with a body that was giving up on its own, she wished to maintain full control of her faculties and to preserve her lucidity and maximize her ability to interact with the family and friends showing up to visit.

Those of you who provided support throughout her life and in her final days are too numerous to mention but we would like to especially thank Dr. Alibhoy and Dr. Julius Okel who were a rock of support from mother's diagnosis through to the preparations of the burial today, and to the Chief Executive Officer, Ms. Jane Wanyama and the entire staff of the Aga Khan Hospital, Kisumu who came to spend time with their friend and wound up as her 24-7 homecare support in Mother's final weeks.

While we grieve her passing, we find solace in Agnetta's faith. She is in the arms of the Lord now. In the silence she left behind, we find the profound weight of her absence. Yet, within that quiet, we also discover the echoes of a lifetime filled with her love, wisdom, and warmth.

We will honor Agnetta's beautiful soul by following the example she set- loving with all her heart, selflessly serving others and walking faithfully with God. Thank you so much to everyone for being here today to celebrate the life and honor the memory of our mother.

Then do not weep for me, when from this mortal cast I am at length set free. For I am free and gone is all my pain. If you have love for me don't wish me back again. Oh, loved ones dear, now you are left alone, Have not a doubt or fear I have just gone home. Gone Home - by Phill Rawlins (1917 - 2008)

The Grand Children, Her Nephews & Neices.



AGNETTA'S GRAND CHILDREN

Kukhu,

If tears could build a stairway and memories were a lane. We would walk right up to heaven and bring you back again.

Time cannot steal the treasures that we carry in our hearts, nor ever dim the shining thoughts our cherished past imparts.

Our hearts still ache in sadness and secret tears still flow, what is meant to lower you no one will ever know. The most wonderful gift you could ever give is the special part of you that not loves in each of us, and the truth your love has taught us can only be strengthened by the gift of time.

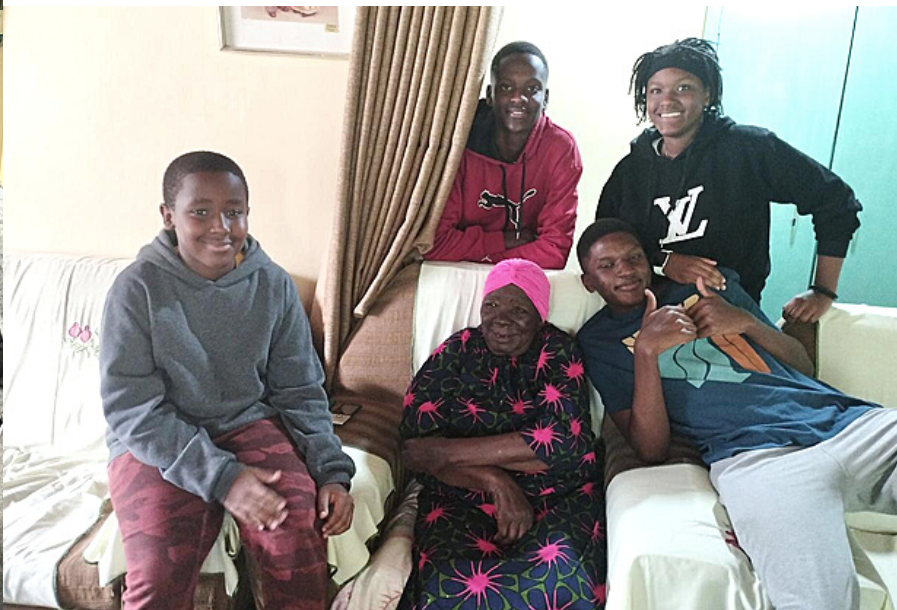


*For where roots grow deep, memories grow forever.
Rest well our loving Kukhu.*

AGNETTA'S NEPHEW'S AND NEICES

Our Aunt was a special lady with a golden heart. Most of us passed through her care. Some of us were privileged to stay with her and she ensured that we were taken to college.

She loved all of us and made sure that we were comfortable. She was a cheerful lady who welcomed everyone in her house. Aunty, your demise has hit us hard, but we believe that you are in a better place. May you Rest in Eternal Peace.



OUR DEAREST MA

A SPECIAL TRIBUTE FROM HER DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW

In Loving Memory of Our Dearest Mother-in-law, Agnetta Andenyi M'maitsi.

Though your physical presence is no longer with us, your spirit continues to illuminate our lives with the enduring warmth of your love. You were not just a mother-in-law but a guiding light and a source of comfort.

Your laughter echoed like a melody, and your wisdom shaped the foundation of our families. In moments of joy, we feel your joy; in times of sorrow, we sense your comforting embrace. Your legacy of kindness, resilience, and love lives on in the hearts of all who were fortunate enough to know you.

As we remember you today, we celebrate the beautiful moments we shared, the lessons you imparted, and the love that remains eternally alive. Your memory is a treasure we hold dear, and your influence will continue to guide us through life's journey.

Though you may be physically absent, your spirit remains an integral part of our lives, a timeless presence that we carry within our hearts. Thank you for the love, the laughter, and the profound impact you had on each of us.

With love and gratitude, **Njeri**, **Norah**, **Sekamotho**



THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul: He guides me.
In the paths of righteousness
For His Name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley,
The valley of the shadow of death;
Even though I walk through the valley,
The valley of the shadow of death;
I fear no evil for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou dost prepare a table for me
In the presence of mine enemies
And anointest my head with oil.

Only goodness and mercy will follow me
All the days of my life,
Only goodness and mercy will follow me
All the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever

“Great is Thy faithfulness,” O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

“Great is Thy faithfulness!”

“Great is Thy faithfulness!”

**Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
“Great is Thy faithfulness,” Lord, unto me!**

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!



GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS



JUST AS I AM

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

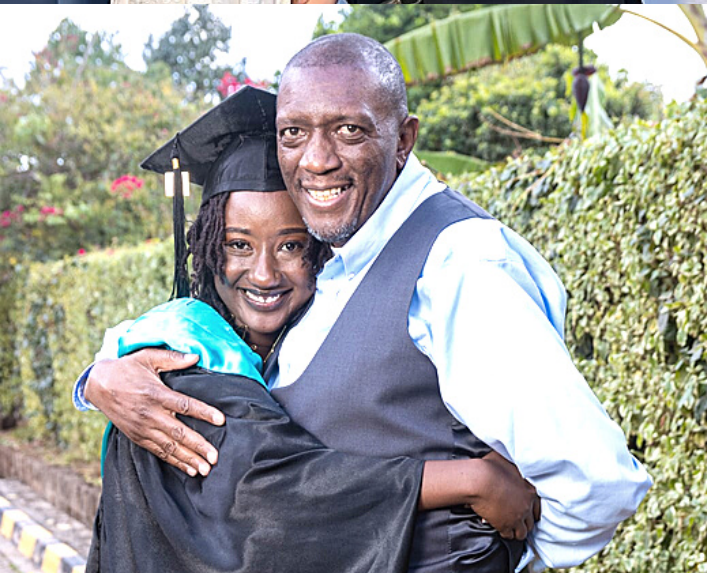
Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt;
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yes, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!





ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's commands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.





GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

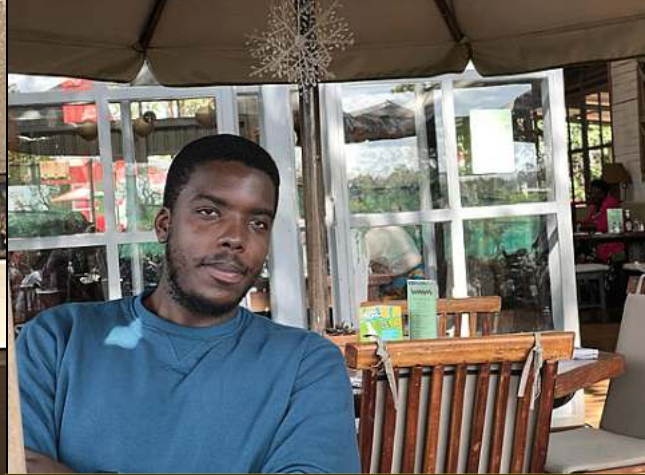
**Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.**

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!





The Sun Has Set
On a Beautiful Life.
Rest Kukhu Rest
1938 - 2024

