

Celebration of Life



Prof. Philip Tito Okoth Raburu

SUNRISE: DECEMBER 1st 1959 | SUNSET: SEPTEMBER 28th 2026

Funeral Programme

Friday 9th October 2026

- 8:00 am – Departure from Eldoret Hospital
- 8:30 am – Service at ACK St. Mathew's Cathedral, Eldoret
- 11:00 am – Journey to Migingo
- 2:30 pm – Arrival at ACK St. Paul's, Migingo
- 2:50 pm – Sermon
- 3:20 pm – Speeches
- 5:30 pm – Final prayer
- 6:30 pm – Arrival Home

Saturday 10th October 2026

- 8:30 am – Arrival of mourners
- 9:00 am – Procession to grounds
- 9:30 am **Programme:**
 - Opening prayer
 - Hymns & viewing of the body
 - Welcome & Introductions
 - Eulogy & Tributes
- 10:30 am – **Speeches:**
 - Neighbours
 - Family & Relatives
 - Friends
 - Institutions/ Groups
- 1:30 pm – **Church service**
 - Administration
 - Prayer for family
- 3:00 pm – **Vote of thanks & final prayer**
- 3:20 pm – **Procession to the gravesite and laying of wreaths**
- 4:00 pm – **Mourners depart at their own pleasure**

EULOGY

Early Life and Family

The late Phillip Tito Okoth Raburu was born in 1959 to Mzee Wellington Raburu Sagwe and Mama Joyce Risper Otieno Raburu at Orosa, Kanyaranga village, Kagai, Nyamware South sub-location, Kochien'g West location, Kadibo sub-county, Kisumu county. Right from his childhood he was a very proactive, inquisitive and explorative child, always willing to help and support. Strikingly, as a child, he demonstrated very high level of discipline in his undertakings and interactions with people. This endeared him to his dad, who nicknamed him "Nyanyuok", that is, a young he-goat. Therefore, despite the fact that his father loved all his children, in a special way he had an outstanding love for Phillip. It was something like a special bond, which was not noticeable in father's relationship with Phillip's older siblings. The relationship with the father actually made him delay his start at schooling, as he insisted that he must be home to look after the family's flock of sheep. He was a brother to the late Christabel Pande, John Raburu, Mary Achola, PC Peter Raburu, late Janette Owalla, Mildred Okello, late Jessie Ochilo, Prof Dan Raburu (Daktari), Ruth Oyieko, Orpha Ogonda, Jared Raburu and Hezborne Oral Raburu.

His sister in-laws were, the late Eve Omuono Raburu, Agnetta Raburu, Ruth Akinyi Raburu, Jane Akinyi Raburu, Judith Akinyi Raburu, Phyllis Byrd Ochilo, Martha Raburu, late Jane Adhiambo and Anne Raburu. His paternal uncles included the late Michael Nyaranga, late Charles Arombe, late Shadrack Onong'o, late Christopher Miguna, late Albert Nyadianga, Hezekiah Omollo, late Gershon Ajode and late Mathayo Nganyi. His aunties were, Alice Okoth nyar Sagwe, Okello nyar Sagwe amongst many others. The maternal uncles included late Malaki Obaje Iro, late Athanasio On'gor Iro, late Barack Omolo, late Douglas Anyango Iro, late Jabez Osura Iro, late Bishop Allen Ojwan'g Iro, Ted Nyaoke, James Owaka Iro, late Gordon Aoma and Beneah Okoth Iro. He had many maternal aunties, including, Pricilla Obwa, Jane Aguko, Mary Oguwi, Hulda Ojwan'g, Risper Ndede, Milicent Ogano, Rose Akinyi amongst others. He was a cousin to many, including late Maurice

Nyadianga, Senior Chief Mark Dero, Jasper Obaje, Dr Dan On'gor, Prof Owino Ongor, Elly Otieno Aguko, Sam Abba Aguko, Doris Amollo amongst so many others.

Prof was a great friend and confidant to his brothers-in-law such as the late Pande, Dr. Kohath Achola, late Jack Owala, Mr Francis Okomo-Okello, Mr Polycarp Omolo Ochilo, David Oyieko and Tom Ogonda. He had very many nephews and nieces who loved him dearly. For all of them, he was their pillar and direction in life. He knew each and every one of them in detail. He was the inspiration of all of them academically and professionally. Actually, he seemed to know them more than their blood parents.

Education

He attended Migingo Primary School. After his CPE he joined Otieno Oyoo Secondary School but immediately realized he was not ready to cope with the challenges of a day school. Through his brother John Raburu, who was already a teacher, he was transferred to Ngere High School for Form Two. But he felt he was not getting adequate academic challenge at Ngere then, and in Form Three he was transferred to Maranda High School, where his first-term performance opened his eyes to hard work. He performed well in his KCSE and proceeded to Maseno High School for EAACE. He joined Kenyatta University for a Bachelor of Education (B.Ed) in Zoology and Botany, graduating in 1986. Later he went to Nairobi University for a Master of Science, specializing in Hydrobiology. After a short stint of teaching at middle-level colleges, he joined Moi University, where he taught and pursued his PhD programme. Eventually he became a world-renowned academician, researcher and manager. As he pursued academic excellence, he also focused on indescribable, immense emphasis on personal spiritual growth with deep commitment in spreading the word of God. He relentlessly preached the word of God, and always happy to see people, particularly the youth, know the salvation of Christ. A commitment he gave his heart, energy and resources each time, all the time.

Marriage and Family Life

The late Prof. Phillip Raburu got married to Dr. Elizabeth Awuor Raburu on the 19th of August, 1989 in a wonderful wedding at ACK St. Stephen's Cathedral in Kisumu which was officiated by Rev. Haggai Nyang'. The two often celebrated their anniversaries in a special way including the recent one this year as they celebrated 37 years together. Together, they were blessed with 4 wonderful children namely Jessicah Lucindah Achieng, Eugene Emmanuel Raburu, Steve Leon Raburu and JoyFaith Adhiambo Raburu. They had two in-laws Quinter Awino (Steve) and Bethuel Bukosia (JoyFaith). Additionally, they raised some of their nieces and nephews as their own namely Dorcas Achieng (Nimrod), Charles Odhiambo Arombe (Susan) and Dan Omondi (Orpah). They also nurtured several spiritual children through their ministry in the Word. They were also blessed with grandchildren whom he loved dearly; Tehillah Rhema Raburu, Yadah Asha Raburu, Eliana Chimamanda Raburu, Azriel Emsley Raburu, Alice Khabi Nafula,

Education Life

Professor Phillip Tito Okoth Raburu will be remembered as a distinguished scholar, dedicated educator, accomplished researcher and visionary university administrator whose professional life was devoted to advancing knowledge, environmental conservation and higher education in Kenya. Professor Raburu began his teaching career in 1982 and steadily rose through the academic ranks, serving in various teachers' colleges and universities, including Moi University, Chepkoilel University College and the University of Eldoret. His progression from classroom teacher and lecturer to senior lecturer, associate professor and professor reflected decades of professional dedication and scholarly contribution. As an educator and mentor, he supervised numerous undergraduate and postgraduate research projects, including doctoral and master's theses, and examined postgraduate research at various institutions. Through his mentorship, he nurtured generations of scientists and researchers, equipping them to address pressing environmental and natural-resource challenges. His contribution to scholarship extended beyond teaching and publication. Professor Raburu authored and co-authored numerous scientific works on aquatic ecosystems, water quality, fisheries, biodiversity and wetland conservation. His research and consultancy engagements contributed to environmental assessments, catchment management,

wetland conservation planning and the sustainable use of natural resources. He also participated in national policy initiatives, including the development of Kenya's National Wetlands Policy, wetland regulations and conservation strategies. A defining feature of his academic vision was his passion for transforming research into practical innovations and commercial opportunities. He believed in the value of research not only as a means of generating knowledge but also as a driver of innovation, enterprise and solutions to societal challenges. His commitment to research uptake and commercialization underscored the importance of bridging the gap between scientific discovery and tangible benefits for communities, industry and the nation. In university administration, Professor Raburu distinguished himself through exemplary leadership and service. He was the pioneer Deputy Vice-Chancellor in charge of Planning, Research and Extension at the University of Eldoret, an historic role in which he helped establish and advance the leadership and coordination of these critical functions. Appointed in May 2018, he provided leadership in strategic planning, research and innovation, and outreach and extension. His service as Head of Department and his involvement in committees responsible for strategic planning, research and innovation, project implementation, institutional development, and outreach and extension reflected his commitment to strengthening university systems and enhancing institutional performance. His leadership was particularly significant in championing a research culture oriented towards innovation, knowledge transfer and commercialization. Professor Raburu's professional legacy is one of scholarship, mentorship, innovation, institutional leadership and service to society. His life's work exemplifies the transformative power of education, research and responsible leadership in advancing universities and safeguarding the environment. As colleagues, students and the wider academic community reflect on his contribution, they celebrate not only the positions he held and the achievements he attained, but also the knowledge he generated, the scholars he mentored, the policies he helped shape and the institutional foundations he helped build. His legacy will endure through the research he advanced, the innovations he championed, the institutions he served and the generations of scholars who will continue to draw inspiration from his distinguished life and service.

Memorable MOMENTS





Memorable MOMENTS



TRIBUTES

Tribute Mom

Phillip was my lovely husband, my friend, my confidant, my prayer partner, my pillar, the father of my children, he was a lot of things to me and our children. I met Phillip as a young girl of 19 years old while I was studying at Kenya Government Secretarial College (NAGOSECO) in 1987. He came to our home and he fell in love with me for who I was and I too grew to love him. We got married when I was 21 and started life in a humble home in Robert Ouko Estate in Kisumu and since then, we supported each other for 37 years through the highs and lows of life. I will hold dearly the memories we have had through the years I have lost a big part of my life when I watched your life slip away from my hands but I am at peace that you knew your God and are at a place of peace that if we could ask you to come back you would not agree. I am satisfied that we kept our vows, till death did us apart. I release you to your creator my love, till we meet on the golden streets and peaceful shores of heaven. With love, Your Wife

Eugene's Tribute

My dad was not only my father, he became my buddy, my confidant, and one of my greatest friends. As the years went by, we grew so close, and people would often say I was his copy, his look alike, and perhaps even a reflection of him in many ways. He'd often introduce me as his younger brother. Losing him suddenly, after such a short illness, is a pain I still struggle to put into words. I was in the USA, while he was back home in Kenya, and the distance makes his passing even harder to accept. I never imagined that our last moments would come so soon. He always dreamed of seeing me go abroad. Thank you for raising us, loving us, believing in us, and giving us a beautiful foundation for life. I am your copy, your child, your legacy and I will forever be proud to be your son Aju!! Rest peacefully, Dad. I will love you for the rest of my life. Until we meet again.

Steve's tribute

Daddy, Though you are silent, your presence remains imminent in the investment of love to humanity. I honestly lack a formula to assume when mourning you. You believed in us and our different capabilities. I wish my words or the words of many would convince you to come back but heaven bound you are. Your legacy lives on daddy. Love, son.

Jessicah and JoyFaith's Tribute Ato our father

Growing up, you were the man I looked up to for prayers, academic guidance and life advice when I needed it. Your hugs were the warmest and your counsel wise. This never stopped even after you handed me to my husband's care. I always hoped to be in a financial position where I could repay your kindness as you enjoyed retirement. But I now realize that my presence by your side for those ten 10 days beside that ICU bed was the best and all I could give. My shared devotion time with you, the Luo hymns I sang you to silence the ICU machines around you till you fell asleep, the yoghurt I fed you, the wet gauze that gave a relief to your thirst, the video calls with Eugene and Steve, slipping my hands into yours for that firm grip you once had. I will dearly miss you but somehow your slurry words in that dream of "bye bye, bye bye" give me comfort that you are in a bright and better place, in the presence of your creator. With heartfelt peace and love, Your Baby girl Jessicah and Your full stop JoyFaith

Quinter's Tribute

In just a decade of knowing you, you fathered me so intentionally. You healed a part of my inner child and redefined for me what a good father looks like, a teacher, a listener, a provider, a confidant, a calm in every storm. You were more than a father-in-law. Thank you for the long calls of wisdom and reassurance, and for loving your grandchildren so well that they could run to you without fear, just as a child runs to his father. Thank you for showing us God by the way you lived. My heart is broken. Your legacy of love, faith and unity will live on in this home and in generations to come. I release you with love my father. Till the resurrection morning.

Bethuel's Tribute

These four years of knowing you have been wonderful. I particularly remember how you took care of me after an accident I had. I experienced your love and care in a way I didn't expect as a son-in-law. I would have hoped to have spent more years with you and learnt more about you. I intend to keep my word on taking care of your daughter. With love,

Tribute to My Grandpa (Tehillah)

I will always remember how kind and loving you were. You made us laugh with your funny jokes and sang us silly songs that you made up yourself. You would always say, "I will bite your ears!" You bought us breakfast: cornflakes, Chocopillows, Weetabix, Have a good rest, Grandpa.

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Tribute to My Grandpa(Yadah)

You were so kind. You always told us stories from long ago. You cared for all of us and provided for everything we needed. You took us swimming, and you always took us for walks. Those were my favorite times with you, and I will treasure them forever. You bought me a bike. I love you and I will miss you. Have a nice journey to the house of the Lord.

Tribute to My Grandpa(Eliana)

My beloved Grandpa, You loved me so much, and you took care of us. You were always playing with me. You made me feel special and happy. I will always remember our time together. I love you, Grandpa. Thank you for loving me. Have a good rest.

Tribute from the Otieno Family

We first met Dad in August 2017, when he and Mama Steve came to visit our mother who was unwell. Quinter was not yet officially part of your family, yet you came – with love and without hesitation. From that day, we knew you as an intentional, compassionate and deeply loving man. You welcomed us wholeheartedly into your family. You stood with us, supported us, and showed up for us whenever we needed you. We will forever cherish you and the beautiful moments we shared. Fare thee well, Prof. Till we meet again.

Tribute from Jessie Raburu

Words cannot explain what this loss means to me. The past few days have been incredibly heavy. This was not how it was supposed to end, Uncle. But just as you held firmly to your faith in God, I will choose to trust in the Lord. I will choose to trust in His plan and believe that all things work together for the good of those who love Him. My father's confidant. Our beloved Uncle. Fare thee well, Uncle.

Tribute from Marion Raburu

With a heart weighed down by sorrow, I write this tribute in honour of a man who was more than an uncle. Your love, laughter, advice and support are now memories that I will cherish. Our journey to Turbo Girls just to get me back to school, never giving up on me with your words, "Aluoje, Jakinda ema keyo" and "Aluoje, go back and ashame the devil." Thank you so much, Uncle. It is true that heaven couldn't wait. Rest well, Babana. Tukutendereza.

Tribute from Germain Ogonda

Uncle, I call you Eagle because you see far for our family, you fly high with dignity, and you taught me not to fear the storm but to rise above it. Asante sana.

Tribute from Chantel Raburu

You were a kind, caring, and genuinely good man whose presence brought warmth to the lives of those around you. Your love and kindness will never be forgotten. May you rest peacefully, and may your memory live on in all of us who were blessed to know you and privileged to call you family.

Tribute from Queen Owala

Uncle Tito was a very concerned, passionate and hands-on uncle. He was always promoting family unity and also encouraged all to live for and serve God, even as we watched him serve God. He had lots of stories and experiences to share. On numerous occasions, he hosted the annual gathering just to ensure that the family got together. He knew what was happening in our lives and would often reach out to provide advice, guidance and solutions. We thank God for him and celebrate his life. He has fulfilled God's purpose in his generation, and we celebrate his life.

Tribute from Salvador Agina & Lydia Raburu

There are moments in life when words fail us, when the weight of a loss is simply too great to express. Today is one of those moments. It is with a deeply heavy heart that I stand here to pay tribute to Prof. Philip Tito Raburu, a man whose presence brought wisdom, calm and reassurance to those around him. I vividly remember 4 October 2025, when Prof. came to visit Lydia and me in Eldoret. Lydia had suddenly fallen ill, had been rushed to hospital by her colleagues, and had been admitted. At that difficult moment, Prof. was truly a Godsend. May God receive you into His eternal rest. May your memory forever be a blessing. Rest in peace, Prof. Philip Tito Raburu.

Tribute From Willis Raburu

How can this be? It is still a shock to me. You have held my hand from the first day I was born when you were with Mum as she was in labour with me. You have remained a model; you held my hand and pushed me in those private conversations I now cherish. You are a true man. Thank you for love. Thank you for truth. Thank you for the gift of presence, because no matter what, you were always there. There is a promise I made you, and one day I know we will see it come to pass. I love you. Thanks, the man.

TRIBUTES

Tribute By The Seven Brothers-in-law

We, the seven brothers-in-law, as the extended part of the Raburu family – the late Samson Pande, Dr. Kohath Achola, the late Jack Owala, Francis Okomo-Okello, Polycarp Omolo Ochillo, David Oyieke and Tom Ogonda – are indeed privileged today to give tribute in honour of one of the illustrious sons of Kenya, the late Prof. Phillip Tito Raburu. To us, we fondly called him Uncle Tito or simply “ATO.” But his name Tito is not just a label; rather, it is a true embodiment of the spirit of his biblical namesake, Titus, who was the trusted companion and helper to Paul. The Latin form of Tito represents, above all, steadfast commitment to faith, strength, reliability and servant leadership. Now, in His own best timing, God has called you to your sacred and lasting resting place. So as you fly with the angels of our Lord’s Kingdom above, we let you go as we collectively say to you: Fare thee well, Jaka-Obura. Fare thee well, Prof. Till we meet again.

Tribute from Francis Mildred Vivian Keith Joy and Cathy

Uncle Tito, your passing is something that will take a long time to truly comprehend. You were such an incredible pillar to the family; a steady voice always urging us to be more, to do more, and to make a difference in the lives of those within our spheres of influence. You truly embodied servant leadership. Thank you for the love, care, and genuine concern you showed to each and every one of us. Thank you for the legacy of love, faith, service, and family that you leave behind. You will be deeply missed, fondly remembered, and forever held in our hearts.

Tribute From Peter and Ruth Raburu

Ato, What do I say? Words fail me. You are a pillar. A pillar that holds people together, that seeks peace. That’s firm yet understanding, strong yet gentle. Your wisdom was often times Solomonic. Your approach to life was divine and always aimed at giving God glory. We have learned from each other. You have been there for our family in many ways. Through the good times and the bad times, you were like our first responder – always the first one to arrive, to check on us, to follow up, and to make a case for us before others. We will miss you so much. Our hearts break, and they are only comforted by the fact that we know you are with your best friend and Father, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. We love you so much. Heaven is lucky to have you, and so were we. Peter and Ruth Raburu

Tribute (Jess Auntie Ruth)

Words truly fail me as I try to come to terms with the fact that you are no longer here. It still feels so unreal. You were not just my uncle. You were my second father. You loved me genuinely, and whenever I needed guidance, encouragement, or someone to believe in me, you were there. It pains me that you will not be able to witness my wedding, which you spoke about with so much excitement. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for believing in me. Thank you for always encouraging me. Rest well. Until we meet again, I will carry your love, your lessons, your faith, and your beautiful memory with me. You have fought a good fight, you have finished your race, and you have kept the faith. Rest in eternal peace, Uncle.

Tribute from Ida Raburu

Uncle taught me to always have time for family. No matter how busy he was, he was always present when I needed him. He could have me sit with him just to talk. He made me feel that he still had time to listen to me and pray with me. I will miss those small moments that we had, and I will really miss him.

Christabel Adhiambo Pande’s family

Uncle Philip, commonly referred to as “NYANYOK...” by Mama Christabel. Your death has really saddened us, but we take comfort in the words of the Lord which says that, “Blessed are those who die in the Lord.” Rev. 14:13 We appreciate the great contributions you made in our lives. We remember your great faith in God, determination and focus in life, your servant leadership, selflessness and love for family members, your humility, organization skills and time management. You were a neat person, joyous and a disciplinarian. Rest in peace Ndungu.

Nieces and Nephews The Raburu Family

To us, he was simply Uncle Tito. To the world, he was Professor Phillip Okoth Raburu, a respected teacher. To the Raburu family, he was a great son, a brother, a father, a grandfather, and an anchor who held us together. Many of us called him uncle, but he was a father to every one of us. Uncle Tito was a teacher in every sense. In the classroom he shared knowledge, and in life he taught us how to live. He was a man of deep faith, and he instilled in us the fear of God. Today, as a family, we mourn a deep loss. We have lost a father to us all. We will miss his love and care, his closeness to God, and the way he held our family together. Uncle Tito, we thank you for the lessons, the prayers, and the love. The anchor you were to this family will remain in the values you planted in us, and we will do our best to live them. Rest well, Uncle. Until we meet again, when the time comes.

TRIBUTES

Tribute from Tracy Joy

You were more than beloved family; you were an inspiration. Through your dedication, hard work, and unwavering persistence in your endeavours, you demonstrated the value of never giving up, even in the face of difficulties. I am deeply humbled and grateful to have met you in this walk of life. I will carry your memory always. May you rest in eternal peace.

Bishop Robert Magina's family

My Mnenwa was a friend, a man with one heart. He could sacrifice for another person's wellbeing. I don't have words to express the kindness we have received from him. Professor Phillip Raburu, was not just a man of the people. He was a merger of the people. One of reason and sound judgement. One of the most unique kinds of kindness. A wind of revolution. A symbol of fatherly love. Heaven-sent. A personal encounter with him was always full of bliss and blessings. He has left us torn and devastated but all is not lost. Why? It is because God gives and takes and we know that you are now in the midst of the one who sent you to us. So long, Professor.

Tribute from Julie Oyieke Roimen

God has a way of surprising us by plucking the most beautifully fragranced flowers from this earthly garden. To say that we have lost a valuable person does not even begin to capture the magnitude of our loss. The essence of Mzee Raburu and Joyce Nya Iro was embodied in only a few, and you were undoubtedly one of them. Even when you were not okay yourself, you would still make sacrifices for others. You were the voice of reason, the person our parents turned to whenever one of us seemed to have lost our way. With a smile, you would bridge the gap between us and them, helping us find common ground and reach an amicable truce. You were more than an uncle. You were a peacemaker, a pillar, a voice of reason, and a rare kind of love in our family. Your absence leaves a void that words cannot fill, and your loss is one that our hearts may take a lifetime to understand. Rest peacefully. Your goodness, your sacrifices, and the love you poured into this family will forever remain part of us. Nind gi kwe.

Tribute From His Sisters: Mary Achola, Mildred Okello Ruth Oyieke and Orpah Ogonda

Our beloved brother Tito, known to us as Ato, Wuod Ombeyi, Nyanyuok, names which were given to him by our late father. We thank God for the times He gave us to spend with our Tito, even though we feel that his life in this world has been shortened so quickly. But it is God's perfect will. Our Ato was a very smart person, resilient and a good listener in all circumstances. He was full of respect for all of us, his sisters. He never called us by our names, but always referred to us as Dada. Ato was always prompt in assisting with whatever need you may have had. He was loving, selfless, and did not want us to suffer in anything where he could assist. He was a good organiser. Above all, he was a God-fearing person, a preacher, an evangelist and a man full of wisdom from God. He knew what parenting meant. Ato was polite to all of us and a strong pillar and father figure to us and our children. He loved our children with passion and was always concerned about their lives and education. He touched the life of each and every one in the Raburu family. He will always be in our hearts and will be missed greatly. May God Almighty rest him in eternal peace.

Tribute from the Oluoch family

Phillip, you brought light warmth and love to the Oluoch family. A man of integrity, kind, supportive and caring for everyone around them. Above all you loved God, whom you served to the end. You loved our family deeply and your presence made our lives richer. You had a nickname for all your nieces and nephews and each had a place in your heart. Though you are physically gone, your memory and the good you did will live in our hearts forever. Rest in peace our in law, uncle Phillip, baba
Jessie

Hymn / Songs

NINA IMANI NITAFIKA

MBINGUNI(Nakuru Conv. 1991)

1.Nina imani nitafika mbinguni
kwa Baba yangu,Njiani kweli
kuna vikwazo na mateso,Lakini
nguvu zangu
zaongezeka,Nikimwona Yesu
msalabani,(Nitakaza mwendo
hadi mwisho). × 2
Kaza mwendo ndugu, × 2
Uvumilie hadi mwisho.Yesu
yuaja. × 2

2.Ninajua humu duniani nina
vita,Vya kupigana na shetani
adui yangu,Lakini nguvu zangu
zaongezeka,Nikimwona Yesu
msalabani,(Nitakaza mwendo
hadi mwisho). × 2

3.Tunasafiri katika bahari ya
michafuko,Tunapitia katika
mawimbi ya kuogofya,Lakini
kweli hatuwezi kuzama,Meli yetu
ndiyo Bwana Yesu,(Kwa hivyo
kaza mwendo hadi mwisho). × 2

4.Malaika watungojea huko
mbinguni,Taji zetu ziko tayari
huko mbinguni,Lakini ukishindwa
safariini,Kazi yako yote ni ya
bure,(Kwa hivyo kaza mwendo
hadi mwisho). × 2

5.Tutaimba, tutasifu huko
mbinguni,Tukishinda majaribu ya
ulimwengu,Tusipoteze tumaini
letu,Yesu sasa yu karibu
sana,(Tuakaze mwendo hadi
mwisho). × 2

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.

2God 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!

3God 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!

4God 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

Nachiwo Ngimana

achiw ngimana ni in, remba
nochuer kuomi,Ni mondo owari
gi ng'wono, e tho mar
richoni;Nachiw ngimana
kuomi, to in imiya ang'o? ×2

2 Od Wuora manie polo, gi kom
duong' mar locho,Nawe yo ka
nabiro chon e piny ma

nosanda;Kuum in, kuom in,
naweyogi, ang'o miveyona? ×2

3Nachandora kama kuom in
moyo paroni,Kating'o richoni
awuon, nyaka natho e
yath.Nachandora kama kuom in
ang'o miting'ona? ×2

4Akelo koro gueth maber, moa e
polo cha,Weruok mar richoni duto,
warruok gi herana,Akelo mich
mang'eny ni in, to in imiya ang'o?
×2

Aparo Tinende Kuom

Pinyo

Aparo tinendekuum pinyo
miwuoro,Ma anachopie kachieng`
podho;Kachungo but
Jawar,kosidhna osimbo,Norieny
gisulwe maler koso?Koso sulwe
nobedie osimbona,Ka
ngimanamepinyini rumo?

Kachiew gi hawimar bedo e
yueyoni,Sulwe norienye osimbona?

Kuom teko mar Jawarmond` ati
kend` alem,Mond` atim rito ka
jalok ji;Ni mondo awinj
dwondRuodha kowachona,'Bi, idonj
e morna koro.'

Nobed mor manadeka aneno
wang` e,Ngimana anaket e
luete;Sulwe nobedna duong` e dala
dhahabu,Ka ma nayudie
gwethnyaka chieng` .