

A Beautiful Life, A Lasting Legacy

**MARGARET
NJOKI NDIRANGU**



18 August 1974 — 11 August 2026

Rest in Peace • Rise in Light • Live in Our Heart

Order Of Events

Transport Manager: Charles Mbuthia

Assistant Manager: Walter Mbuthia Kaigai

M.C : Karanja Wangongoi

7:00 AM : Arrival at home Mwimuto.

7:30AM : Departure from Home to Umash.

8:00AM - 8:30AM : Arrival at Umash Funeral Home.

9:00 Am - 9:30Am : Departure from Umash to Gathiga.

10:00 AM - 10:00 AM : Arrival at Gathiga

11:00am : Presiding Vicar Rev, Peterson Kamau

Euology : English

Kikuyu

Tributes: Children

Siblings

Nieces and nephews

Sisters-in-law

Vote of thanks



Eulogy of the Late 'Margaret Njoki Ndirangu

There are some people whose lives are remembered not only by the years they lived, but by the presence they carried, the people they loved, and the mark they left wherever they went. The late Margaret Njoki Ndirangu was one such woman.

Born in 1974 to the late Keziah Wambui Ndirangu, Margaret was one of six siblings: Philip Ndirangu, Edith Njeri Ndiranu, Lucy Wanjiku Ndirangu, Joseph Karanja Ndirangu and David Ngotho Ndirangu. From an early age, Margaret's vibrant spirit and strong character were evident. She was a spitfire—bold, spirited, expressive, and full of life. She had a personality that made her memorable and a warmth that drew people to her. She was a true people person, someone who valued friendships, family, conversation, laughter, and the simple joy of being surrounded by those she loved.

Margaret began her education at Kitito Primary School, where she completed her primary education in 1989. She then proceeded to Gathirimu Girls Secondary School, completing her secondary education in 1993.

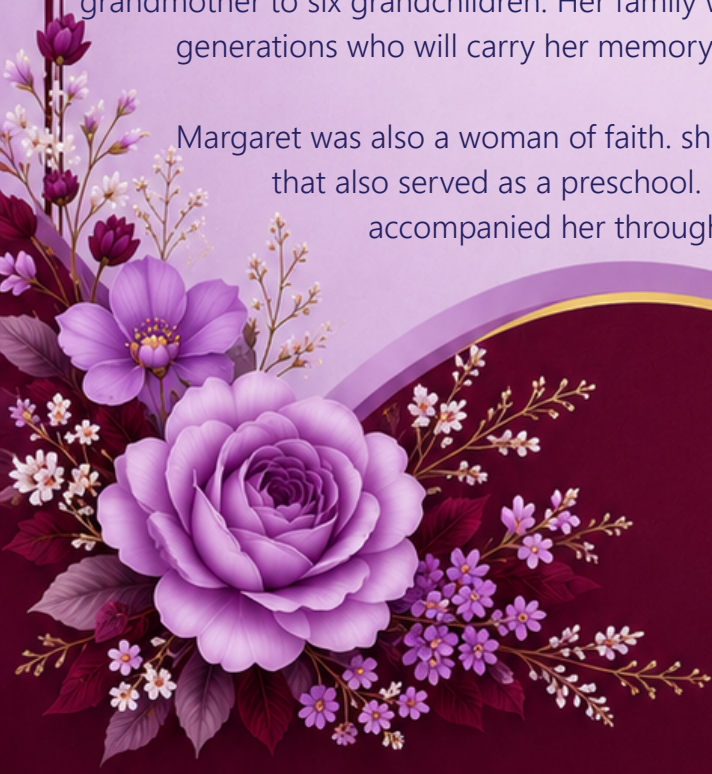
Margaret pursued her passion for hospitality by studying catering at Utalii College. Her training prepared her for a career in an industry that suited her naturally—one built around people, service, and interaction. Margaret began her career at Visa Place Hotel as a waitress. Through her dedication, hard work, and commitment to her profession, she steadily rose through the ranks to become a supervisor. She served diligently in the hospitality industry until her retirement in 2012.

Retirement, however, was not the end of Margaret's working life. True to her industrious nature, she ventured into business, embracing a new chapter with the same determination and independence that had characterized her life. She remained engaged in business until her passing.

While her professional journey tells of a hardworking and determined woman, those who knew Margaret know that her greatest story was found in the relationships she built.

She was a loving mother to Philip Ndirangu (Junior), Teresia Njeri, and Alex Mugo and a cherished grandmother to six grandchildren. Her family was an important part of her life, and she leaves behind generations who will carry her memory forward.

Margaret was also a woman of faith. She was baptized at a young age at Faith Homes, a centre that also served as a preschool. Her faith formed part of the foundation of her life and accompanied her through the many seasons of her journey.



To know Margaret was to know someone who loved deeply and stood firmly behind the things she cared about. She was a die-hard fan in every sense of the word—loyal, passionate, enthusiastic, and never one to hide what she believed in or whom she supported.

She had a way of making people feel her presence. She could walk into a room and change its energy simply by being herself. She was outspoken, spirited, warm, and fiercely herself. Her laughter, her opinions, her stories, and her unmistakable personality are among the memories that those who loved her will hold closest.

In 2021, Margaret was diagnosed with cancer. The years that followed brought a difficult battle, but she faced them with courage and resilience. She fought bravely, carrying the same strength and determination that had defined her throughout her life.

On 11th August 2026, she succumbed to the illness, leaving behind a family and community that will deeply feel her absence.

She leaves behind her children, grandchildren, siblings, relatives, friends, and all those whose lives she touched. She leaves behind the lessons of a woman who worked hard, loved fiercely, stood her ground, and lived with an unmistakable spirit.

She leaves behind memories that will be told and retold—stories that will bring laughter, tears, and perhaps a smile accompanied by the words, “That was Margaret.”

Because she was not ordinary. She was Margaret—a woman of strength, character, faith, passion, and an unforgettable presence.

Her life was a gift. Her love was a blessing. Her memory is a treasure.

Though she has departed from this earthly life, the mark she made on the hearts of those who knew her will remain.

Rest peacefully, Margaret. You lived with courage. You loved with your whole heart. You stood firmly in who you were. And you will forever be remembered.



Rugano Rwa Mutigairi Margaret Njoki Ndirangu

Guciarwo

mutigairi Margaret Njoki Ndirangu aciarirwo mwaka ini wa 1974 ari mwana wa keri wa mutigairi Keziah Wambui Ndirangu. maciaranirwo na Philip Ndirangu, Edith Njeri Ndirangu, Lucy Wanjiku Ndirangu, Joseph Karanja Ndirangu na David Ngotho Ndirangu.

Githomo

Margaret ambiriirie githomo giake cukuru-ini wa Kititu Primary School kuria athomire nginya mwaka-ini wa 1989 agicoka akiingira gathirimu girls high school na akirikia mwaka-ini wa 1993. Thutha ucio ni athire na mbere na githomo giake cukuruini wa Utalii College kuria athomiire wira wa ugendi na urugi.

wira

Margaret arikia cukuru Utalii College niandikirwo wira Visa Place Hotel kuria arutire wira na kio kinene muno. Thutha ucio niongereirwo mandaraka na agituo supervisor onginya riria aritaire mwaka-ini wa 2012. Margaret niakoretwe akiruta mawira ma biashara nginyagia kuhura gwake.

Family

Margaret arathimitwo na ciana ithato na nicio Philip Ndirangu (Junior), Alex Mugo na Teresia Njeri

Kanitha

Margaret arari na witikio munene wa ukristiano na abatithirio e mwana munyinyi kanithaini wa Faith home kuria akoretwo e murumiriri.

Muikaranirii Na Andu

margaret nianyitanagira na andu maundu-ini maingi matiganite na arari mumember wa ikundi nyingicia guteithania. niarehokerwo utongoria-iniwacio. Margaret niarari mukeni e gatagati ka mandu

Ndwari

Margaret niakoretwe na ugima mwega wa mwiri miaka-ini yake yothe onginyagia mwaka-ini wa 2021 riria amenyirwo ati ari na murimu wa cancer. Niakoretwo akiburana na mbara iyo na ucamba munene o nginya gutorio gwake.

kuri 11/08/2026, Margaret niarahurukirio ni mwathani. arahurukire ena ukuru wa miaka 52.

Ni atiga ciana ithatu, tucu twake na ariu na ari a nyina.

Tukiuge atia, nitugucokeria Ngai witu Ngatho ni miaka iria aratureheire guikarania na Margaret

Ni mwathani watuheire Margaret na niwe wacoka kumugiira.

Ritwa ria Mwathani rirogocwo

Amen



Tribute From Her Siblings

She was the second born, but the first daughter the eldest sister in a family of six. And if there was one thing about her, it was that she was never just there.

She had a presence.

A charisma that could fill a room before she had even said a word. She was a little bit of a spitfire, full of character, full of opinions, full of life. The kind of person who could turn an ordinary moment into a story worth remembering.

She was the life of the party, but more than that, she was part of what made the family feel like a family. There were the childhood days, the noise, the laughter, the teasing, the little arguments that meant nothing by morning. There were years of growing up together, watching one another change, finding your places in the family. And through it all, she was there, our sister, our eldest sister, with a personality impossible to forget. Perhaps we didn't know then that these ordinary days would one day become the memories we would hold closest.

Now, we find ourselves remembering her in pieces: in a laugh, a familiar expression, a story someone tells and everyone already knows the ending to. In the moments when someone says, "She would have..." and suddenly, for a second, she feels close again.

That is how we will remember her not only for the sadness of her leaving, but for the life she brought with her, and the strange, quiet justice of memory that refuses to let her fade.

For it feels almost like balance itself: the louder she lived, the longer she lingers in us. The more she gave of herself in joy, the more she is returned to us in remembrance. Nothing about her was ever small, and even absence cannot make her so.

Some people leave quietly. She was never that kind of person. And perhaps that is why, even in her absence, she will never feel entirely gone. She left too much of herself behind in us, in our memories, and in the stories we will keep telling. She was here. She was loved. And in the poetry of time, she is still here because love like hers does not end, it echoes.



Tribute From Her Sons

Mum, it is difficult to find the right words to describe what you meant to me. You were not only my mother; you were my source of love, strength, comfort, and guidance. Your presence made life feel safer, and your love was a gift that I will carry with me for the rest of my life.

There are so many things I will miss about you — your voice, your smile, your advice, your kindness, and simply knowing that you were there. I will miss the little things that I may not have appreciated enough while you were with us.

Mum, although cancer took your life, it could never take away the love you gave us or the memories you left behind. Your life touched so many people, and your legacy will continue through your children, your family, and everyone who had the privilege of knowing you.

Thank you, Mum, for every sacrifice you made, every prayer you prayed, every lesson you taught me, and every moment of love you gave me.

Rest peacefully, Mum.

You fought your battle bravely.

You were loved deeply.

You will be missed beyond words.

And you will never, ever be forgotten.

Until we meet again, Mum. I love you. May your beautiful soul rest in eternal peace.

From Alex.

Tribute From Her Daughter

You were the best mum I could ever have had, and I know I will never have another mum like you. You showed me the world as I was growing up and filled my life with memories I will carry with me forever.

You gave me your all, even when you had nothing. Somehow, you always made sure that I had you.

Your strength, courage, and happiness gave me hope, even when I knew you were hurting and very sick.

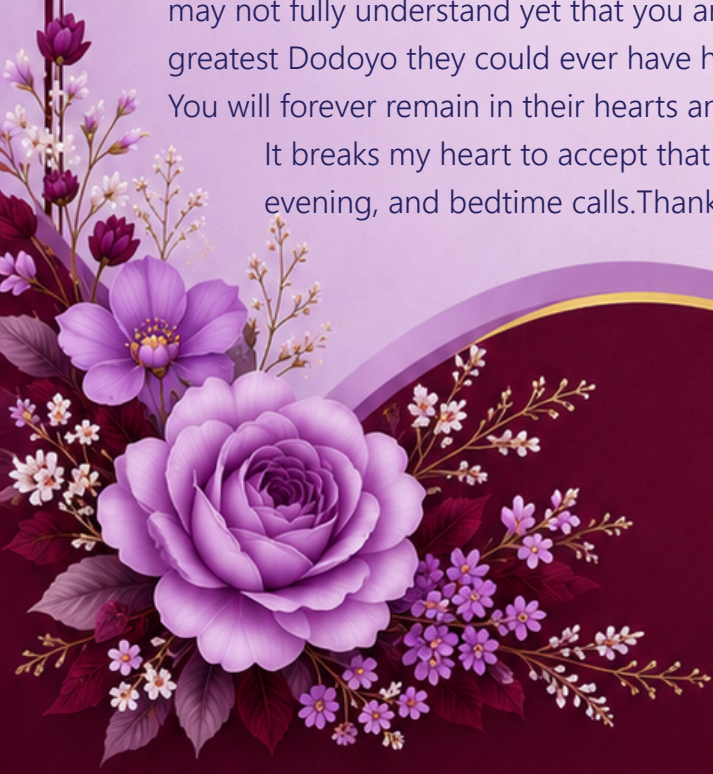
You had a way of making us feel strong even when you were the one fighting the hardest battle.

Your face would light up whenever you saw your grandchildren. Somehow, you found the strength to keep fighting, even in your final moments, because you wanted to spend more time with them. They

may not fully understand yet that you are no longer here, but I know they will never forget the greatest Dodooyo they could ever have had.

You will forever remain in their hearts and in their lives.

It breaks my heart to accept that we will no longer have our morning, afternoon, evening, and bedtime calls. Thank you for loving me the way you did.



Thank you for giving me your strength when I needed it, for showing me the world, and for giving me memories that I will hold onto for the rest of my life. I will miss you every day. I will carry you with me in everything I do.
Rest peacefully, Mum.
Rest peacefully, my Dodoyo.
You were, and will always be, one of the greatest gifts my life has ever known.

From Njeri.

Tribute From Her Nieces And Nephews

Our Deedee,

You were the aunt who could show up at midnight with treats, stories, and somehow always turn an ordinary night into a memorable one. You played games with us, laughed with us, teased us, and gave us moments we didn't know we would one day treasure so deeply.

You were our advocate when our parents said no, always ready to make a case for us, but you could also be the first to put us back in line when we got too carried away. That was you loud, loving, funny, and never afraid to speak your mind.

We will miss your unexpected visits, your jokes, your stories, the games, and simply having you around. It is hard to imagine growing up without the possibility of another Deedee moment—another visit, another laugh, another treat.

Thank you for making our childhood a little louder, a little sweeter, and a lot more fun.

We love you, Deedee.

Rest well.

Tribute From Sisters-in-law :

Today, we remember our dear sister-in-law with a heart full of love ,gratitude and sadness.Her presence brought warmth , kindness ,and joy to our family.Her memory will forever remain a precious part of our lives. Ann; I have known Margaret for 21years and she had become more than a sister-in-law.She was family, a friend, and a special person whose life touched my heart.

Stacey;I have known Margaret for a few years, I will never forget how you welcomed into the family.Your warmth, love and kindness made me feel home .I will truly miss our long phone calls and your jokes.

Though it is difficult to accept that you are gone,we are grateful for the beautiful moments we shared, the love you gave and the memories you left behind.

May your soul rest in eternal peace and may God comfort and strengthen us during this difficult time.You will be deeply missed, forever remembered and always loved.

Rest peacefully our dear sister-in-law.



Hymns

Munduiriri– Carol Wanjiru

(Mmmh... Wee wee wi Ngai...)
Tiga wari mwena wakwa ukinduirira
Thu cia ngoro yakwa ni cingiahotire
Tiga wanjaragiria ukanjiraga atiri
Mothe mekikaga niguo nyone wega

Iguru ria maundu mothe we wi Ngai
Wikaga magegania uiurite hinya
Na nikio ngoro yakwa iuiure gikeno
Nikumenya ati nawe wi munduiriri X2

Wahonirie ngoro yakwa na honi njega
Gutiri kindu kiega ingihoya njage
Tondwi muheani wa indo ciothe njega
Na nikio ngoro yakwa iurite hinya

Riu nguthengereire nigetha ngumenye
Ninyonete uria wikaga arata akuu
Umahithuragiria hitho makumenye
Njiaro ciao ciothe nacio nindathime

Cha Kutumaini Sina

1. Cha kutumaini sina, ila damu yake Bwana
Sina wema wa kutosha, dhambi zangu kuziosha

**Kwake Yesu nasimama, ndiye Mwamba ni salama
Ndiye Mwamba ni salama, ndiye Mwamba ni salama**

2. Damu yake na sadaka, nategemea daima
Yote chini yakiisha, Mwokozi atanitosha.
3. Njia yangu iwe ndefu, Yeye hunipa wokovu
Mawimbi yakiniipiga, nguvu zake ndiyo nanga
4. Nikiitwa hukumuni, rohoni nina amani
Nikivikwa haki yake, sina hofu mbele yake

Anguaga Kindayaya– Philip Kimani

Ninyonete wihitho murumu
Ithagu ini ria mwene hinya
Naguo thayu ukaiyura ngoro ini
Thayu wa Ngai munyumbi
Ninyonete wihitho murumu
thagu ini ria mwene hinya
Naguo thayu ukaiyura ngoro ini
Thayu wa Ngai munyumbi

Mathina mooka, mbara cieha
Anyitaga na guoko gwake,
Akangua na moko Kindayaya
Ngahuruka wendo ini wake
Mathina mooka, mbara cieha
Anyitaga na guoko gwake,
Akangua na moko Kindayaya
Ngahuruka wendo ini wake

Kindayaya.. ii kindayaya
Kindayaya anyitaga na moko make

Andunyite kieha ndari nakio
Akanjiyuria gikeno
Nduma nene akamitua utheri
Niundu wa ritwa riake
Andunyite kieha ndari nakio
Akanjiyuria gikeno
Nduma nene akamitua utheri
Niundu wa ritwa riake

Ahotaniire gwi thu ciakwa ciothe
Atatuma menye uhuruko
Mirimu akamitunya uhoti
Kieha akaninira
Ahotaniire gwi thu ciakwa ciothe
Atatuma menye uhuruko
Mirimu akamitunya uhoti
Kieha akaninira

Irima na ithunguri niikehera
Kuuma ciikaro ini ciacio
No mitugi iria andugaga nayo
ndiri hingo ikehera
Irima na ithunguri niikehera
Kuuma ciikaro ini ciacio
No mitugi iria andugaga nayo
ndiri hingo ikehera

Ngoro kena na ukenereruke
Ngai waku niagucereire
Agagutegera wendo wake
Na utugi utathiraga
Ngoro kena na ukenereruke
Ngai waku niagucereire
Agagutegera wendo wake
Na utugi utathiraga



HER LIGHT LIVES ON



