

IN LOVING MEMORY



Sheila Makena

21 September 1983 — 1 June 2026

*From the hills of Chogoria to the world stage — a life of learning, service,
and grace.*



A Celebration of Life

Programme of the Day

A CELEBRATION OF SHEILA MAKENA'S LIFE

The Mortuary · The Chapel, Lang'ata Cemetery

STAGE ONE

The Mortuary

9:00 – 10:30 am

9:00 – 10:00 am Strict Arrival at the Mortuary

10:00 – 10:20 am Prayers before Departing — *Ken Marangu*

10:30 am Procession to Lang'ata Cemetery

— 10:30 – 11:30 am · procession —

STAGE TWO

The Chapel · Lang'ata Cemetery

11:30 am – 2:00 pm

11:30 am – 12:00 noon Arrival at Lang'ata Cemetery — *Chorus: Atawale tu!*

12:00 noon Opening Prayer

12:10 – 12:45 pm Sermon — *Pastor Ingala*

12:45 – 1:00 pm Reading of the Eulogy

1:00 – 1:45 pm Family Tributes and Personal Tributes

1:45 – 2:00 pm Prayer for the Family

2:00 pm Final Closing Prayers

— after the service —

AFTERWARDS

Vote of Thanks

After 2:00 pm

After 2:00 pm **Vote of Thanks & Gathering** — *venue to be announced*

The hymns for the service appear in full overleaf.

Hymns

FOR THE SERVICE · SUNG TOGETHER

The hymns below are gathered here in full, so that every voice may join in song. Sheila is remembered in the singing as much as in the silence.

385 **Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble**

Norman Macleod (1812–1872)

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|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Courage, brother, do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
Trust in God and do the right.
Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely; strong or weary,
Trust in God, trust in God,
Trust in God and do the right.</p> | <p>2 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God and do the right.
Trust no party, sect or faction;
Trust no leaders in the fight;
But in every word or action,
Trust in God, trust in God,
Trust in God and do the right.</p> |
| <p>3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God and do the right.
Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,
Trust in God, trust in God,
Trust in God and do the right.</p> | |

389 **There's Not a Friend Like the Lowly Jesus**

Johnson Oatman Jr. (1856–1922) · “No, Not One!”

- 1 There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our soul's diseases,
No, not one! no, not one!

REFRAIN

*Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done;
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!*

- | | | | |
|---|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 | No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No, not one! no, not one! | 3 | There's not an hour that He is not near us,
No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
No, not one! no, not one! |
| 4 | Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him?
No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take him?
No, not one! no, not one! | 5 | Was e'er a gift like the Saviour given?
No, not one! no, not one!
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?
No, not one! no, not one! |

395 O Jesus, I Have Promised

John Ernest Bode (1816–1874)

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|---|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 | O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide. | 2 | O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin. | 3 | O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul. |
| 4 | O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend. | 5 | O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend. | | |

397 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah Flower Adams (1805–1848)

- | | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! | 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! | 3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! |
| 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! | 5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! | |

414 I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie S. Hawks (1835–1918) · refrain by Robert Lowry

- 1 I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

REFRAIN

*I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee.*

- | | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh. | 3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain. | 4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil. |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

417 More About Jesus

Eliza E. Hewitt (1851–1920)

1 More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to others show;
More of His saving fulness see,
More of His love who died for me.

REFRAIN

*More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus;
More of His saving fulness see,
More of His love who died for me.*

2 More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.

3 More about Jesus; in His Word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in every line,
Making each faithful saying mine.

4 More about Jesus; on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own;
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

522 Just as I Am, Thine Own to Be

Marianne Farningham (1834–1909)

1 Just as I am, Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me,
To consecrate myself to Thee,
O Jesus Christ, I come.

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right;
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, to Thee I come.

4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 With many dreams of fame and gold,
Success and joy to make me bold,
But dearer still my faith to hold,
For my whole life, I come.

6 And for Thy sake to win renown,
And then to take the victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

732 God Be with You Till We Meet Again

Jeremiah E. Rankin (1828–1904)

1 God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

REFRAIN

*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.*

2 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.

3 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.

4 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.

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IN LOVING MEMORY

Sheila Makena

21 September 1983 — 1 June 2026

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*You are warmly invited to view the
Order of Service*



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the hymns, and to save your own copy.*

A Celebration of Life

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wish to celebrate her life.*