

Morris Clifton Wafula Mulupi

1952 - 2020

Celebration of Life well Lived

Celebrating a life well lived



MORRIS CLIFTON WAFULA MULUPI

18th February 1952 - 30th August 2020



Program

Friday, 4th September 2020

**3.00 PM: Assemble at Venue.
Prayer & Sermon – by Pastor**

SATURDAY, 28 TH FEBRUARY 2020

**8.00 AM: All seated at service venue
Family Procession**

8.15 AM: Opening prayer by Rev. Henry Atola

8:15-8.30 AM: Choir- Apostles' Church of Christ Jesus

8:30 AM- 11.00 AM: Speeches by family and friends

- Grandchildren
- Uncles/aunts
- Brothers and sisters
- In-laws
- Professional colleagues/ former work mates/ teachers
- Neighbour(s)
- Children, nephews and nieces
- Wife- mama Janet Mulupi

**11.00 AM- 12.00 PM: Funeral service by the Apostles' Church of Christ
Jesus**



Celebration of Life well Lived

Celebrating a life well lived - Morris Clifton Wafula Mulupi



EARLY LIFE

Mzee Morris Mulupi was born on the 18th of February 1952, to the late Peter Wafula Masai Khang'ati and Julia Wakukha Mulupi, at Namwacha village, Kanduyi subcounty, Bungoma. He was the stepson to Tecla Nafuna. Mzee Morris was the second born child. He was brother of Agnetta Makokha, the late Canon Ven. David Khang'ati, Prof. Wafula Masai, Hon. Alfred Khang'ati, Jamin Masai, Charles Wanda, Catherine Wamalwa, Josephine Wanyonyi, Magdalene Chemwa, Sarah Walusatchi, the late Joshua Nyongesa, the late John Wanami, and Isaac Mwenya. He was brother-in-law of mama Monicah Khang'ati, Mary Khang'ati, the late Florence Masai, the late Hellen Wanda, Rose Wanda, Prof. Tom Wamalwa, Chrysantus Wanyonyi, the late Reuben Chemwa, Francis Walusatchi, Jeffreys Wanami, and Praxides Mwenya. He was in-law to the late Mzee Timonah and mama Mary Sitati, mzee Bernard and mama Dinah Makokha.

EDUCATION

Mzee Morris attended Namwacha Primary School for Common Entrance Exam (1958-61) and Lwanda Intermediate School for his Kenya Primary Education (KPE). He then joined Chesamisi High School (1966-69), and two years later, pursued the East African Advanced Certificate of Education as a private candidate. Mzee Morris attended Makerere University (Uganda) for his Bachelor of Arts in Geography and History (1972-75), and his Masters of Education at Kenyatta University (1990-91).

EMPLOYMENT

Mzee was a dedicated and passionate teacher. He served as a graduate teacher of Geography and History at Mudavadi Girls High School, Madzoo (1975-79), Kibabii Boys High School (1979-80) and at Butere Girls High School (1980-87). Mzee moved from his teaching career to Teachers Service Commission where he worked as a District staffing officer in charge of primary schools in the then Greater South Nyanza District (1988-89). In 1989, he was redeployed as a lecturer in Professional studies (Eregi Teachers College). Between 1992-93, mzee served at the Teachers' Service Commission (TSC) headquarters as a Senior staffing officer, Eastern Province before joining the Kenya Technical Teachers' College (KTTC), as Senior lecturer, Education department. Mzee Morris, retired in August 2007, as a Senior Principal Lecturer, and Head of Education Department. He briefly worked as a court member in the Industrial Court for 3 years. Mzee also taught at Mount Kenya university. He continued to make contribution to education in various roles as a member of the Board of Governors (Friends' Secondary school, Lwanda), Board of Management for St Mary's Kamba Secondary School, and capacity-building roles for teachers. He inspired many that he interacted with to embrace and pursue various forms of education and training.

FAMILY LIFE

Mzee Morris was married to Mama Janet Nabwire in 1976. They were blessed with ten children: Grace, the late Elijah, Rene, James, Stephen, Julia, Peter, Eunice, Hosea and the late Jerusa. Mzee took in his nephew Charles Simiyu Mulupi from a tender age of eight (8) years and became his foster father nurturing him to excel in education up to university level. He was father-in-law of Dr. Isaiah Sitati and Nereah Khang'ati. Morris was blessed with six grandchildren Keziah, Sam, Jeremy, Shanessa, Jemimah and Karen-happuch. Mzee was an uncle to many nephews and nieces. Mzee was passionate that all his children, and others he cared for received a good education. As a young man, he supported his brothers and sisters in their education endeavours. Later on he continued to support the education of his nephews and nieces. Morris was enthusiastic about farming and conservation of trees.

SALVATION

Mzee Morris received salvation in 1981. He served our Lord, as an elder of the Apostles' Church of Christ Jesus, under the spiritual guidance of Missionary Aggrey Kadima, our founder. Morris kept the faith until his demise. Morris leaves behind his entire family securely grounded in salvation.

ILLNESS AND DEATH

Mzee Morris suffered severe health problems associated with gastritis and hypertension in February 2020. He received care at the Nairobi Women's Hospital (Meru) and later at St. Theresa's Heart clinic, Nairobi. Subsequent months, he was managed at Khalaba Medical Centre, Bungoma (Dr. Mumoki). The latest serious illness happened on Sunday, 30th August 2020. Mzee was rushed to St Damiano hospital, Bungoma, suffering from severe weakness and extremely low blood pressure. After a spirited struggle to resuscitate him, he was pronounced dead at around 9.42 PM on 30th August 2020. We thank our Lord for the time we had with Morris - Son, husband, dad, brother, uncle, grandpa, teacher. We thank our Lord for Mzee Morris, the believer.



Tributes

God's plans are sure. The days of innocence did I see you. The age of responsibility the vision was clear. We have waded in the murky waters, then crossed the bridge when God showed us the way. The compassionate, patient, resilient, so honest. You have taught me to accept life hopefully. Your name has borne the brunt of the family. You've lived positively even under trying moments. Our days of bliss had just began when you were whisked off under my glare. Your faith, service and commitment in God kept the family spiritual life live. The path to the lasting a bode was betraying and yet gave you solace. No body to pamper Musiele.. I yearn to follow your footsteps.

Loving wife Janet

My father, my teacher, my preacher. You taught me how to live on this Earth and also showed me the way to heaven. Till we meet again, bye bye Dad.

James Mulupi

We fondly called you Baba Morris and as they say a great name is worth riches. You truly lived the mantra of your name and now that you have gone to sleep we thank God for the great moments that we shared. Rest in Peace Baba Morris.

Malachi Wanda

Dear Papa, It pleased the Lord to call you home. Thank you for being a great friend, loving dad, mentor..You have held my hands since I was a child and through all life storms. I miss you Baba.. I already Miss your phone calls.." Mama yangu, I was just calling to check on you" I am missing your laughter, it made my heart happy. I will always remember your words..Huyu Mungu ni mwaminifu. Till we meet again at Jesus feet.

Julia Mulupi

Dad, you were a man of few words. You loved me daddy, you loved your children. Till your last breath you said-watoto wangu nawapenda. I'll always remember this. Thank you dad for showing us the right way. Dad you've left us strong in Jesus Christ and may His Holy name be praised as you rest with your creator. Fare thee well papa, till we meet at Jesus feet. Amen.

Your baby Sharon Eunice

Papa you were my greatest friend and teacher, you taught me never to give up in the many challenges I encountered. You showed us the way and on your footsteps we follow. Bask in glory Papa till we meet again in Jesus's feet.

Hosea Mulupi

My uncle was a great man, humble and always jovial. I thank God for the beautiful moments we shared. I will miss how you called me 'mama yangu'. Our endless chats and your encouragement will forever be etched in my heart. I will not say goodbye uncle for I know I will see you again. Keep resting in the bosom of our Lord Jesus till we meet again

Pauline Wakukha

How can we say farewell when our loved one has gone to a place we can't yet follow? Instead we are left with grief squeezing and shredding our hearts leaving us hollow The wonderful memories we created and treasure now attack us like there is no tomorrow. But then I realize that uncle left us a legacy. He left us with values and beliefs that make us

better. Through his leadership, our family learned that unity is strength. Thank you uncle, none of us could have asked for a better father, brother, leader..friend. You were more than my uncle...you were my friend!

Enoch Wamalwa

You showed the way Dad. It still remains that way.

Rene Mulupi

Papa my soul friend. From day one our hearts were insync. I was your mum, mama, nyabho, mushere, every endearment name you could think of. I will miss that. Mum used to tell me how I would crawl to the volleyball pitch to watch you coach your students or crawl to your class in the morning dew just to sit there as taught your students. Whenever I would call mum she would always end by saying ongea na rafiki yako. I will miss your wise counsel and encouragement. When hope had eluded me, you were there as a dad to give me hope. But the most important you taught me to love God and depend on him. I'm already missing our long chats. Till we meet again dad at Jesus feet.

Grace Sitati

Fare thee well dear Uncle Morris, may the almighty God give us grace, favour and comfort during these hurting and trying times...

John Khangati

It's amazing how open and wide your arms of love reached. You and Mama Janet took me in as a child. You loved, cared, disciplined and provided as only a father can. You taught me the love of God which shines through your life. I owe my very privileged childhood, a great education and comforts of life to you. I am glad to always have a home and a family with you. Rest well in the arms of the Lord papa.

Donald Wanda

Father is the noblest title a man can be given. It is more than a biological role. It signifies many things... a mentor, a leader, an exemplar, a confidant, a teacher, a hero, a friend and that is who you were" You took me in as child, gave a bible to live in the ways of God and gave me an Education. I owe it all to you. Fare thee well Papa. Till we meet again.

Charles Simiyu Mulupi

I always marvelled at your eloquence, how smoothly and effortlessly you knit words into beautiful sentences. How your words encouraged, enlightened, guided and comforted many. Soar and sing with the angels uncle, till we meet again!

Elisha Wanyonyi

The most kindest person I ever met. You were not only an uncle but also a father to me. You appreciated me like your own daughter and each time I visited, I always felt at home because of your kindness and welcoming spirit. I will miss you uncle, may God comfort us. RIP

Hope Walutsachi

Tributes



My grandfather was my friend. Any time I came to visit I could find him sitting outside watching stars at night. In the morning we could eat breakfast together. At lunch time or supper a chicken could be slaughtered so that I can eat. He used to call me by the name kukhu. I will miss you.

Keziah Nalianya.

Your home in Nairobi was a home away from home for us. We were always welcome and had the freedom to be ourselves. One of the best holidays I had I spent with you and your family in KTTC. I remember going to your office and observed how you went about your day and thinking to myself "Uncle is very important". Indeed you were very important and you touched each of our lives. You left us with memories to cherish, and great life lessons through the way you lived your life.

Faith Batidzirai

Dear uncle, We can't deny the fact that your absence will forever be conspicuous. Yours is too big a gap. Heaven is a witness that you were our big man with a big heart. You were a good man. Watching you fight for your life that evening on your death bed; tore us apart. Whatever is dear to our hearts, can only be ours to hold ;only by the grace of God. We let you go; knowing that you are in a better place

Julia Walutsachi

I loved my grand father very much .he always been a friend .he always listen to me.i love you . I will meet you.

Love Samuel

I am honoured to have been welcomed by a strong caring father, teacher, and uncle. You showed me and my family so much kindness and love. May God bless your family. I rejoice in the day of seeing you again walking with our Lord in heaven.

Betsy Masai

My dear brother had the kindest and most generous soul. I would often go to him for advice and support which he always gave to me freely and abundantly. He was a great family pillar who guided me in the way of the lord. I know he now rests in a good place, and as God wills, will meet him again.

Magdalene Chemwa

A woman never had a better brother than I. Morris was my best friend, my confidant and adviser. More than a brother, he was like a father to me, ensuring I got the best education and became an independent woman. His good advice and guidance moulded and shaped me to the person I am today. I miss you brother, but I am comforted in the knowledge that you rest in a good place. May God watch between us while we are apart one from another!

Josephine Khabakali Wanyonyi

Rest in heaven My Brother. You lived your life with one aim-To reach heaven and you have made it. A great Apostle of Christ. A hero with power of kindness, patience. A man of Prayer, perseverance, good

example, a great leader, investing all his life in prayer, education, innovative solutions, first in action, never let's up, source of wisdom, inspiration, source of comfort. Ever present smile- My great Mentor. I will see you..

Wanda Wafula Masai Charles.

My late dad Daudi referred to me as Kukhu or chichi. You always called me Mayi. I always knew a chicken would die in my favor once you saw me. Thank you for being you. And for the gentle soul that you were. We will truly miss you. Farewell papa.

Joy Nasombi

Life, With its fateful twists and turns, Whispers hope, Then steals That which we held to. Yet, there is hope above, That we cling to - And know deep down. It is well, It always will.

That is the truest hope.

Caleb Wanda

When I asked Tom what to write about you, He said, "encouragement". I say "empathy". There was no shoe that was too big or too small in our family and for the people you have met and touched their lives that you did not fit in. Empathy is "Walking in Ones Shoes." You fitted in every shoe. Tom and I cherish all the frequent phone calls texting messages that you have been sending to encourage us. Rest in peace.

Catherine and Tom Wamalwa in Pittsburgh USA.

I thank God for my brother Morris. He was a family pillar. Thank you for being there to take care of me when mum passed on. You took me to Kaimosi Girls and encouraged me to pass my exams.

You have been my best friend, a guide and a counsellor.

Your words ring in my ears " TENDA WEMA NENDA ZAKO"

I will miss your frequent phone calls.

SARAH NASILUMBI

You were the glue that held us together uncle. So loving, tender, kind and generous. I will miss you.

Gedion Wanyonyi

I am blessed, deeply honoured, and privileged to be called your son. I fondly called you, "Big Brother", because that is how deeply and smoothly our friendship rolled. Till we meet again, papa, at Jesus' feet, It is well.

Steve Mulupi

Baba was a lover, daughter and Mayi Naomi were my names to my uncle. unconditional love, care, concern, he was an educator, a provider, above all my spiritual pillar..dad was my friend. GO WELL PAPA IN MY HEART I GLORIFY! I want to meet you Naomi Wanda



Hymns

KARIBU NA WEWE,

Karibu na wewe,
Mungu wangu;
Karibu zaidi,
Bwana wangu
Siku zote niwe
karibu na wewe,
Karibu zaidi
Mungu wangu.

Mimi nasafiri
Duniani,
Pa kupumzika
Sipaoni,
Nilalapo niwe
Karibu na wewe,
Karibu zaidi
Mungu wangu.

Yote unipayo
Yanivuta;
pa kukaribia
Nitapata;
Na nielekezwe
Karibu na wewe,
karibu Zaidi
Mungu wangu.

Na kwa nguvu zangu
Nikusifu,
Mwamba, uwe maji
Ya Wokovu;
Mashakani niwe,
Karibu na wewe,
Karibu Zaidi
Mungu wangu.

NINA RAHA KWA MWAMBA

Nina raha kwa Mwamba wa imara,
kwa teso langu naukimbilia;
Ni mwenye dhambi na niwe wako,
Mwamba wa Miaka, nafichwa kwako.

Najificha, najificha,
Mwamba wa Miaka,
Nafichwa kwako.

Wakati wa amani ama huzuni,
Niliposhikwa na Majaribu,
Kwa shaka la maisha niende kwako,
Mwamba wa Miaka, nafichwa kwako,
Nilipolemewa katika vitani;
Nashika neema na tumaini;
katika jaribu nasimama kwako,
Mwamba wa Miaka, nafichwa kwako.



SIONI HAYA KWA BWANA

Sioni haya kwa Bwana,
Kwake nitang'ara!
Mti wake sitakana,
Ni neno imara.

Msalaba ndio asili ya mema,
Nikatua mzigo hapo;
Nina uzima, furaha daima, Njoni kafurahini
papo.

Kama kiti chake vivyo,
Ni yake ahadi;
Alivyowekewa navyo,
Kamwe, havirudi.

Bwana wangu, tena Mungu,
Ndilo lake jina!
Hataacha roho yangu,
Wala kunikana.

Atakiri langu jina,
Mbele za Babaye,
Anipe pahali tena,
Mbinguni nikae.

Pictorials



Morris with family



Morris (L-R) Late father Peter Wafula, Brothers Jamin & Late David



Morris's best friend & wife ma Janet



Morris & his siblings (L-R) Wanda, Hon. Khangati, Mwenya & the Late David



Morris with ma Janet & Twins Julie & Peter and Eunice



Morris with Ma Janet & the late Son Elijah

Pictorials



Morris with Jacob, Catherine & Hellen Musimbi



Morris with Spiritual Father Missionary Aggrey Kadima & Late Rev Elisha



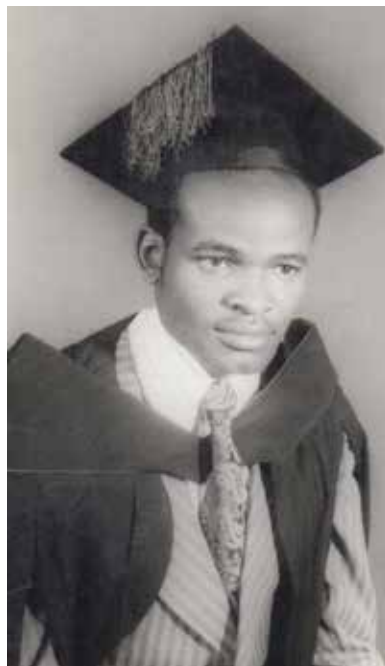
Morris, brother Wanda & Children Peter, Julia, Hosea & Eunice



Morris at Makerere University



Morris with Naomi & Moses



Morris with Moses Eunice, Abraham & Rene



Pictorials



Morris & Missionary Aggrey Kadima



Morris & ma Janet



Morris at Church function



Morris the farmer



Morris & ma Janet, Steve, Grace and Charles



Morris & ma Janet at Kisugu Church Kampala



Pictorials



Morris with colleagues at KTTC

farewell Ceremony at Butere Girls with Ma Janet and headmistress, Ms Sella Liko



Mwalimu Morris & Students



Morris with colleagues at KTTC



Morris with family after burial Of Mzee Peter Wafula

