



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Douglas Mwangi Mbatia

CELEBRATING A
HUSBAND, FATHER, SON, BROTHER AND FRIEND.



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PALLBEARERS:

JULY

SATURDAY

15
2023

FROM 11 AM

DEWHIRST BOLES FUNERAL HOME, 80 BROADWAY, METHUEN, MA 01844, USA

ORDER OF SERVICE:

- *Opening Prayer*
- *Hymn*
- *Welcome*
- *Praise and Worship*
- *Eulogy*
- *Hymn*
- *Tribute by the family*
- *Hymn*
- *Sermon*
- *Hymn*
- *Family Prayers*
- *Vote of Thanks*
- *Final Blessings*

PALLBEARERS:

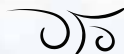
- *Dr. Simon Mwangi - Brother-in-Law*
- *Matthew Musyoka - Nephew*
- *Jeremiah Kibe - Brother-in-law*
- *Christian Jester - Nephew-in-law*
- *Alfred Kimani - Nephew-in-law*
- *Freddie Chege - Friend*
- *Osmond Mwanyiki - Friend*
- *Sam Thugi - Friend*

The interment will follow at the Bellevue Cemetery at 70 May Street, Lawrence, MA 01841, from 1:00pm(ET) to 2:00pm(ET).

CELEBRATING A HUSBAND, FATHER, SON, BROTHER AND FRIEND.



Douglas Mwangi Mbatia



Eulogy

Douglas Mwangi Mbatia is the fourth born child of Major (Rtd) Simon Mbatia Kamau and the late Helen Waithera Mbatia (nee Mwangi). He was born in Nakuru, Kenya, on June 27, 1977, and spent a happy childhood growing up in rural towns (Nakuru, Nanyuki and Limuru) in Kenya.

His fiercely loyal siblings Caroline, Charles and Patricia & Cousin Mary were his protectors, playmates, and cheering squad from the day he came home as their baby brother to the day he got his angel wings.

Douglas was a humble, jovial, and precocious child who from an early age showed a great interest in the sciences and the mechanical functioning of the family electronics.

After completing his high school at The Nairobi School where his favourite subject was physics, he initially considered joining the Kenya Air Force to pursue a career in aviation.

He then chose to attend a computer college in Westlands, Nairobi, instead, before joining the family's Real Music School where he quickly honed his piano playing skills and became a seasoned piano instructor to young children. Using his technical skills, he was also able to assist his father in publishing music books.

From an early age, Douglas was very philosophical and could engage anyone at all, including experts, in discussions on any topic, from the sciences, to medicine, linguistics, natural history and politics. He was such a skilled conversationalist that even when he was in trouble, he could glibly talk his way out of it.

A Humble, Jovial, and Precocious Child.



CELEBRATING A HUSBAND, FATHER, SON, BROTHER AND FRIEND.



Douglas Mwangi Mbatia



Eulogy

He had a photographic memory and could remember clearly intricate details of things that occurred from as far back as his kindergarten years. Good or bad, he had a well filled memory of the wrongs and rights committed for or against him.

Over the years, he would regularly remind each family member of the historical part they played and his opinion of it. He loved silly fun and jokes and was an expert storyteller. Above all, he loved his family dearly, always cheering everyone on and reaching out specially to each one of us. His gift of the gab, kindness and warmth will be missed.

In 1998 he started the journey to relocate to Boston, Massachusetts to acquire more knowledge in piano technology. He was based at the Piano Forte as a technician. Later he would establish himself as a respected and professionally qualified advanced technical resource for different venues all over the Northeast, USA. He also pursued his dream of flying, taking a series of courses and racking up flight hours to become a qualified pilot.



He was married to Katherine 'Kiki' Njoki the love of his life in a traditionally ceremony and together they were blessed with a son, Cole Mbatia. A son he adored and loved with all his being; so proud of Cole was he that he would constantly sing his praises. They were indeed a match made in heaven. Kiki, his one true love, has been by his side in tough times and good times.

Douglas chose well and indeed we are all so proud of how she has lovingly stood by him and cherished him to the very end of his life.

He would go on to become a United States Citizen who has resided in Boston area for over 25 years.

Douglas passed away peacefully after a short illness on July 6th, 2023, just a few days after his 46th Birthday. May the Lord rest his soul in eternal peace.



He had a photographic memory & could remember clearly intricate details!

Memory of Love



He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away."

Revelations 21:4

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Memory of Love



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Poem

Death is Nothing At All.

*I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we are to each other, that we
still are.*

*Call me by my old familiar name. Speak to
me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes
we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me.
Pray for me. Let my name be ever the
household word that it always was. Let it be
spoken without effect. Without the trace of a
shadow on it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant. It is the
same that it ever was. There is absolute
unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of
mind because am out of sight.*

*I am but waiting for you.
For an interval. Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.*

All is well.

By Henry Scott Holland

Hymns

What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

Ni Tabibu Wa Karibu

1. Ni tabibu wa karibu Tabibu wa
ajabu, Na rehema za daima Ni dawa
yake njema. Imbeni malaika sifa za
Yesu Bwana pweke limetukuka Jina
lake Yesu

2. Hatufai kuwa hai wala atutumai
Ila yeye kweli ndiye Atupumzishae.

3. Dhambi pia na hatia,
Ametuchukulia Twenendeni kwa
Amani, Hata kwake Mbinguni.

4. Huliona tamu jina La yesu kristo
bwana, yuna sifa mwenye kufa,
Asishindwe na kufa.

5. Kila mume asimame Sifa zake
zivume; Wanawake na washike,
Kusifu jina lake.

6. Na vijana vyote tena,
Vimpendavyo sana; Vije kwake viwe
vyake, Kwa utumishi wake.

Hymns

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His
blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my
sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Hamwe Na Mwathani Mindi O Na Mindi

Hamwe na Mwathani o mĩndĩ na mĩndĩ,
Nĩndakena ndaigua nĩguo gũtariĩ;
Rĩu ndĩ gũkũ thĩ ĩno, ndĩna magerio,
No ngahurũka ndakinya Igũrũ kwa Ngai.

Nyũmbainĩ yaku nĩkũrĩ ciikaro,
Na ngoro yakwa nĩkwenda gũka gwaku
narua;
Gũgakĩhana afĩa ndarĩkia gũkinya?
Nĩngaheo igai rĩega Jerusalem thĩinĩ.

Ndĩ mokoinĩ maku, Baba ũngĩenda,
Tũma ciĩranĩro ciaku cionwo haha o rĩu;

Ngwata guoko kwa ũrĩo ndikae kũgũa rĩngĩ,
Ũnyite ndũgame wega na nĩngahootana.

Nĩguo hĩndĩ yakwa yakinya ya gũũka,
Gĩkuũ gĩkahingũrĩra mũromo wa muoyo;
Rũĩmbo rũa gũtoria o na kũrĩũka,
Tũkainagĩra Jesũ, Mũtoria mũnene.



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Douglas Mwangi Mbatia

A HUSBAND, FATHER, SON, BROTHER AND FRIEND.

*Be devoted to one another in love.
Honor one another above yourselves.*

Romans 12:10



