Celebrating

THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF



DOUGHTY FLORENCE AKEYO ODERA

Sunrise: 30th Aug. 1967

Sunset: 4th Nov. 2026

Funeral Programme DOUGHTY FLORENCE AKEYO ODERA

THURSDAY 19TH NOVEMBER 2026

7:30am - 8:15am	- Family gathering and Prayers - Officiating pastor Pr Peter Nguju
8:15am - 10am	- Procession to Rosewood funeral home -Rongo
10:00am -12:00noon	-Procession from Rosewood funeral home to Home (Awendo)
12:00noon - 1:00pm	-Arrival and body viewing
1:00 pm - 2pm	- Lunch break
2:00 pm - 3:00pm	-Church service (Sermon by Evangelist Perez Odondi) Choirs: Harvesters Singer's Nyabera Got SDA
3:00pm - 5:00pm	-Memorial service.

FRIDAY 20TH NOVEMBER 2026

Officiating Minister:	PR. Maxwel Langi
Interment Service:	PR. Jack Ogeda
Host Pastor:	PR. Tairus Nyakidi
Master of Ceremony:	Eld Dr Odhiambo Bati Eld Dr Erick Ojwang'
8:30am	- Family gather at the Venue
9:00am -9:30am	- Music Interlude: Devoted Family Ministers-Nairobi Last Call Ministers Ministry (LCMM)- Kilifi

9:30am-11am:

Welcome and Tributes

- Friends of Mama' representative
- Jo Wagoro Representative
- Local administration
- Workmates- Adam Smith international, Connect to Retain, Eco Network Africa
- Clan Representative

1. Mzee Orina family representative- Elijah Jesse
2. Mzee Lazaro Family representative- Lameck Omiti
3. Mzee Kisuge family representative- Naman Kisuge &Peninah
4. Clan Chairman- Pick Ogot

- **In – Laws**
  Jo Gwasi
  Jo Karachuonyo
  Korera from Nyamira
- Kombudo Family representative
- Migamba Family representative
- Music Interlude: SDA Cornerstone Church Choir- Nairobi
- Dr Odera's Family
- Immediate Family



11am-12:45 pm

CHURCH SERVICE
Choir: SDA Nyabera Got Church Choir

12:45pm-12:55 pm Vote of Thanks - Pick Ogot
12:55pm Interment

Eulogy

DOUGHTY FLORENCE AKEYO ODERA







EARLY LIFE

Doughty Florence Akeyo Odera arrived on 30th August 1967 at Dede village, Central Sakwa location,
Awendo sub-county, and, as the elders say, the village was never quiet again.
She was the daughter of Dr Solomon Agutu Odera (the late) and Mama Doris Adoyo Odera.
She was sister to George (deceased), Jack (deceased), Emily, Alice, Lucy, Ken, Chosen, Crispin,
Tina and Betty. Growing up in a house that full, she learnt early that if you did not speak up, the last piece of fish was gone. She was also sister-in-law to Beldine, Carolyne, Sola and Telly, who joined the family voluntarily, which we still admire.

MARRIAGE AND FAMILY

Mama Florence married James Omondi Kisuge, and together they had five children: Brenda Sophy, Hesbon Sidon, Sheaba Sandra, Doris Loid and Bether Nikitsa. As our people say, a woman who has raised five children has already run a government, and unlike the one in A Man of the People, hers never needed a bribe, a Volkswagen or a speech to keep the people happy. A look was enough.
She was mother-in-law to Denish Ojwang', Rebecca Kwamboka and Gordon Ochieng', who all found out that the interview never really ends.
She was grandmother to Arnold Sidon Jr, Ashby Ethen, Melanie Florence, King Solomon, Sam David, Pako Ezra, Bradley Hayden and Mitch Kian, who enjoyed the full benefits of the grandmother package: sweets, second helpings and a very flexible interpretation of bedtime.

EDUCATION

Florence began her academic journey at Dede Primary School/Rapogi girls boarding school then moved to Kanyadhiang' Primary School in Kendu Bay, where she sat her Kenya Certificate of Primary Education (KCPE) in 1982. She joined Dede Girls Secondary School and sat her Kenya Certificate of Secondary Education (KCSE) in 1986. In 1988 she joined Kisii Medical Training College for a diploma in Community Health Nursing, where she learnt officially what she had been doing unofficially at home for years: telling people to rest, drink water and stop pretending they were not sick.

CAREER

She served in several hospitals, including Odera Memorial Hospital in Awendo, Manyatta Hospital in Kisumu and Opapo Nursing Home. Patients came in worried and left cared for, and a few left having also been told what to do about their lifestyle choices, free of charge.

SPIRITUAL LIFE

Florence was a devoted Seventh-day Adventist, a member of SDA Nyabera Got. She served the church in many roles including Health Department, Women's Ministry, Treasury and Eldership. Someone who can manage church money and church eldership deserves a medal, and perhaps hazard pay.

HEALTH

Mama Florence lived a healthy life and managed asthma from childhood, which never slowed her down. In early October she fell ill with an asthma attack and pneumonia, which was treated locally and at St Joseph Ombo.
On Monday the 26th October her condition worsened with severe back pain, and she was rushed to Lifecare Hospital, where she was admitted for three days before being discharged for further investigation. On Monday 2nd November she went for MRI scans at Synergy Hospital, where an orthopaedic surgeon referred her to an oncologist, whom she saw on Tuesday 3rd November. At triage the oncologist found her oxygen level low at 58 and referred her to Jaramogi Oginga Odinga Hospital for HDU care. There the doctors diagnosed a heart problem and started treatment immediately. On 4th November 2026, Mama had cardiorespiratory arrest twice and slept peacefully at 10:43am.
We thank God for the gift of Mama's life and for the beautiful years we shared.
Mama, we will tell your stories, exaggerate only a little, and laugh the way you taught us, loudly and in church if necessary.
Until the resurrection morning, Nya gi Captain.

Celebrating the Life of Doughty

Tributes to DOUGHTY FLORENCE AKEYO ODERA

MY DEAR WIFE

When life took my father and mother away, you became both to me. You were my wife,
my best friend, my comfort and the family I held close to my heart.
Every time I came home, my first question was always, “Where is Mom?” Little did I know that one day I would come home and have no one to ask for.
Min Brenda, you were my home, my answered prayer and my greatest companion. How do I learn to live in a home where the person I always looked for is no longer there?
If love could keep you here, I would have loved you into eternity.
Rest peacefully, my dear wife. A part of me has gone with you, but my love will follow
you through every tomorrow.
Forever my wife.
Forever my Min Brenda.
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Saying goodbye to my mum is painful beyond words. As I mourn her, I hold on to this promise: “For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain” (Philippians 1:21). These words do not take away the ache of her absence, but they give me hope. In Christ, I can face this loss with faith, trusting that death does not have the final word.
When grief feels too heavy for words, I return to another promise: “And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus” (Philippians 4:7). I do not understand why we must part, and I cannot pretend that faith makes missing her easy. My prayer is that God's peace will hold our family close, guarding our hearts through the sorrow and giving us strength for each day.
I thank God for the gift of being her son. I will carry my love for her into the days ahead, making room for both the tears and the gratitude.
Rest peacefully, Mum. Until we meet again, I entrust you to God's love and hold you close in my heart.
CPA Hesbon Sidon.
Son
****

Dear Mom

There aren't enough words to thank you for everything you've done for me—from the day I was born until now. You've given me and my children so much love without ever asking for anything in return. You sacrificed your comfort for my happiness and your dreams for my future.
If I could choose my mother in every lifetime, I would choose you again and again.
Thank you for loving me, Mamana.
You will forever be in my heart.
Brenda
****



Mum, I still struggle to believe that you are gone.
You always called me your "only begotten daughter-in-law," and those words will forever hold a special place in my heart. You made me feel loved, accepted and embraced as your own daughter.
I will never forget my wedding day when you entrusted your daughters to my care. That beautiful gesture of love and trust is a memory I will carry for the rest of my life.
You were a loving mother, and I am forever grateful that I got to be part of your family and experience your love.
Rest peacefully. Your love lives on, your memories remain, and you will forever have a special place in my heart.
Until we meet again on that glorious resurrection morning.
Rebecca Sidon
****



Rest Peacefully, Osiepa
Mummy, you taught me about God and shaped me into the woman I am today. You made me a better wife and the best mother to your grand children. I will forever cherish our everyday consersations and how you always reminded me how much you loved me.
I love you most, Mummy. Thank you for everything.
Keepwatching over us until that glorious morining when we shall meet again.
Rest peacefully, Osiepa.
with Love, Sheaba Sandra.

Tributes to DOUGHTY FLORENCE AKEYO ODERA

















Mom, I miss you calling me "Minwa."I miss the sound of your voice, the warmth in that name, and the love I could hear in it. it was such a small thing, but it meant so much- and I would give anything to hear you say it once more.
Icarry your lovewith me every day. Though I can no longer hear your voice, I hold close the memories we made and the tenderness you gave me.
You are missed more than words can say and loved beyond measure.
Forever in my Heart,
With Love Doris.

MUM
If love could bring you back, I would trade all the tomorrows in the world for just one more yesterday with you. One more hug, one more
conversation, one more moment to hear you call me your Kababy. You were my first home, my safest place and the sweetest part of my world.
I wish I could hold your hand once more and whisper how much I love you. The world may have said goodbye, but my heart hasn't learned
how. I will carry your laughter in my memories, your kindness in my heart and your love in every step I take. Rest peacefully, Minwa. Until we meet again, may the love you planted in me never fade.
I love you, Minwa.
Forever your Kababy.
Bether Nikitsa
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My daughter, I am deeply overwhelmed as I pen down this final tribute to you. I thank God that He chose me to be your mother, and I cherish how truly beautiful our years together have been. You were so much more than a daughter; you were my confidant and my gentle nurse, always putting my needs above your own and selflessly running my errands. In this moment of profound sorrow, the Lord has given me the strength to say goodbye. I release you now, my sweet daughter. Go well on your journey into the light. Until the day we meet again, may you rest in perfect and eternal peace
Mama Doris

GOODBYE, OUR DEAR NYANYA
From your grandchildren
ARNOLD
Nyanya, where do I begin? From the age of eight, you became my mother, and I have known you as Mommy ever since. I never imagined goodbye would come this soon. Who will call me Mtoto wa Panya? Who will call me Arnoldo? I wish I had more time, Mommy. Forever your little boy.
ASHBY
Grandy, I will miss coming home to you, sharing my troubles and laughing at your jokes. You were my safe place and my greatest grandmother. I wish I had one more chance to tell you how much I love you.
Rest peacefully, Grandy.

Tributes to DOUGHTY FLORENCE AKEYO ODERA

MELANY
Who will call me the family queen? I wish we had one more Christmas together. I will forever be your Nyar Chicago, and no goodbye can take away the memories we shared. Sleep peacefully, Grandy.

KING
Nyanya, I prayed for your healing, but God's will prevailed. You taught me how to pray, and I will carry that
lesson forever. Who will call me Baba yangu? I grew up knowing you as Mom. I miss you, Grandma.

SAM
Grandma, your memories will live rent-free in my heart. You were more than a grandmother; you were my friend. Holidays will never be the same without you. Forever my friend, Nyanya. I love you.

PAKO
Who will I tell, "Nyanya, funga mdomo"? I wish we had one more holiday together, one more laugh, one more moment. You were the best grandma. Goodnight, Nyanya.

BRADLEY
I will miss hearing you call me Bablo. You taught me to pray in good times and bad, and I promise to keep that lesson alive. Sleep peacefully, Nyanya. Love, your Bablo.

MITCH
Our last song was Johny Johny. I never knew that little

"Doti Clera" as we fondly referred to her, always called me "Kanyamuga."What made Dot Clera distinct was her calm but steady presence and clear boundaries.Doti was the kind of person who made you laugh when you are stressed.If you needed an honest opinion, she gave it with love and then a little laughter would follow.She has left a gap that only her could fill.We are so grateful Doti was ours.Rest easy Nyarkodongo.

Mama King
Sister-in-law.

You have been so dear to me.I will forever miss you.
We had walked together. I remember when I got married, you are the one who escorted me to my house from Awasi to Turkana. We shared so much together. I remember when you were giving birth to Brenda, you were with me in Lodwar.
I remember you always visiting me in Lodwar, Kisumu, Mombasa and Nairobi and we would talk till dawn. You are the one I would always come to for advice. I have indeed lost a dear sister and a friend. May you rest now in Jesus Christ's name.

Emily Odera- Sister

My Sister you have been so kind to me.
Thank you for your love, you have fought a good fight.
Rest in peace Nyachicago.

Tina (Sister)





My First Playmate,Before I had friends, I had my sister Dottie.
We grew up between Chicago and Kendu-Bay Kanyadhiang, as grandmother's children. We did house chores together, milked grandmother's cows, fetched water from the river, picked vegetables from her garden, and cooked dinner together.
In River Awach, we learned to swim. Dottie learned faster. She was braver. She would go deeper, then turn and call me to follow. And I followed.
Our biggest fight was over Mama's lap when she returned from her shop in Awendo. Dottie, though older, wanted to be the baby too. And Mama would laugh and hold us both.
Even as adults, whenever we met, we would always talk about the naughty things we did, the fights we had, and the games we played growing up. We would laugh like children again.Dottie was my sister, my childhood, my first playmate. I will carry her always.
Nind gi kwe Nyakabola.

Till we meet again.
Your brother Kennedy

Untill we meet again my dear sister Doughty.
Rest easy !

Chosen (Sister)

Min Sophia, as I also fondly called you, your name will forever linger on my lips. You left this world far too soon leaving me to wonder if I was simply to slow to understand the signs. Go well Doughty; the warm of your hands in mine and the final, fixed gaze of your eyes into mine are permanently etched into my soul.
Above all, I am left wirh the heavy absence of your random, honest phone conversations our shared laughter and those precious moment that I must now carry alone.

I will miss you Doughty
Betty(Sister)

Hymns

DOUGHTY FLORENCE AKEYO ODERA

PARURU NYING YESU KORO

[1]Paruru nying Yesu koro,
un jopiny machandore;
Enomiu doko mamor,
paruru nyinge koro.

Nyinge ber moloyo,
Nyingeno wageno ka;
Nyinge ber moloyo
(Nyinge ber, ober moloyo)
Nyingeno wageno ka.

[2]Paruru nying Yesu pile,
Enogeng`nu maricho;
Ka temruok odwaro lou,
Lamuru gi nyingeno.

[3]Paruru nying Yesu koro,
E manyalo konyou;
Ka orwakowa gi ng`uono,
Paruru nying Yesu Ruoth.

[4]En Ruodh ruodhi wanadende,
ka wagone chongwa piny;
Kucha e pinyruoth mar polo,
Ka wuodhwa me piny rumo

ONEGO ABED GI YESU

[1]Onego abed gi Yesu,
Ok anyal wuotho kenda.
Ka Yesu obedo buta
Anyalo yudo teko.

Eka chunya ok noluor (ok noluor);
Anadhi ka modwaro, (modwaro);
Anadhi mapiyo piyo,
Kotelona e wang`yo.

[2]Onego abed gi Yesu,
Kuom Yie mara e chunya;
Wechene ohoyo chunya,
Ka gimiya tekone.

[3]Onego abed gi Yesu,
E ngimana duto te;
Kata an e temruok moro,
kata e parruok moro.

[4]Onego abed gi Yesu
E yorena duto te;
Eka an anyalo chopo
E dala mosingonwa

PINYNI OK THURWA MWAGENO

[1]Pinyni ok thurwa mwageno;
Waonge dala mosiko;
To wachni ohoyo chunywa,
Wakiyo dala mabiro,
Wakiyo dala mabiro.

[2]Pinyni ok thurwa mwageno;
Wakiyo dala ma ok nen;
Zayun e nyinge dala Ruoth;
Orieny gi ler ma nyaka chieng`,
Orieny gi ler ma nyaka chieng`.

[3]Dala maber mar mor gi kuwe;
Kar hawi chandruok onge chuth;
Da an gi buomb winyo koro,
Daringi mond` ayue kanyo,
Daringi mond` ayue kanyo.

[4]Chunya, kuwe mos!
Ruoth ong`eyo,
Ndalo ma iniyud yueyo;
E piny ka mond` atim chikne,
Ka pod arito ndalono,
Ka pod arito ndalono.





The Family of

DOUGHTY FLORENCE

wish to express our
profound and sincere
appreciation to all who
contributed in one way
or the other to the
success of this day.
May God Bless
you Abundantly.