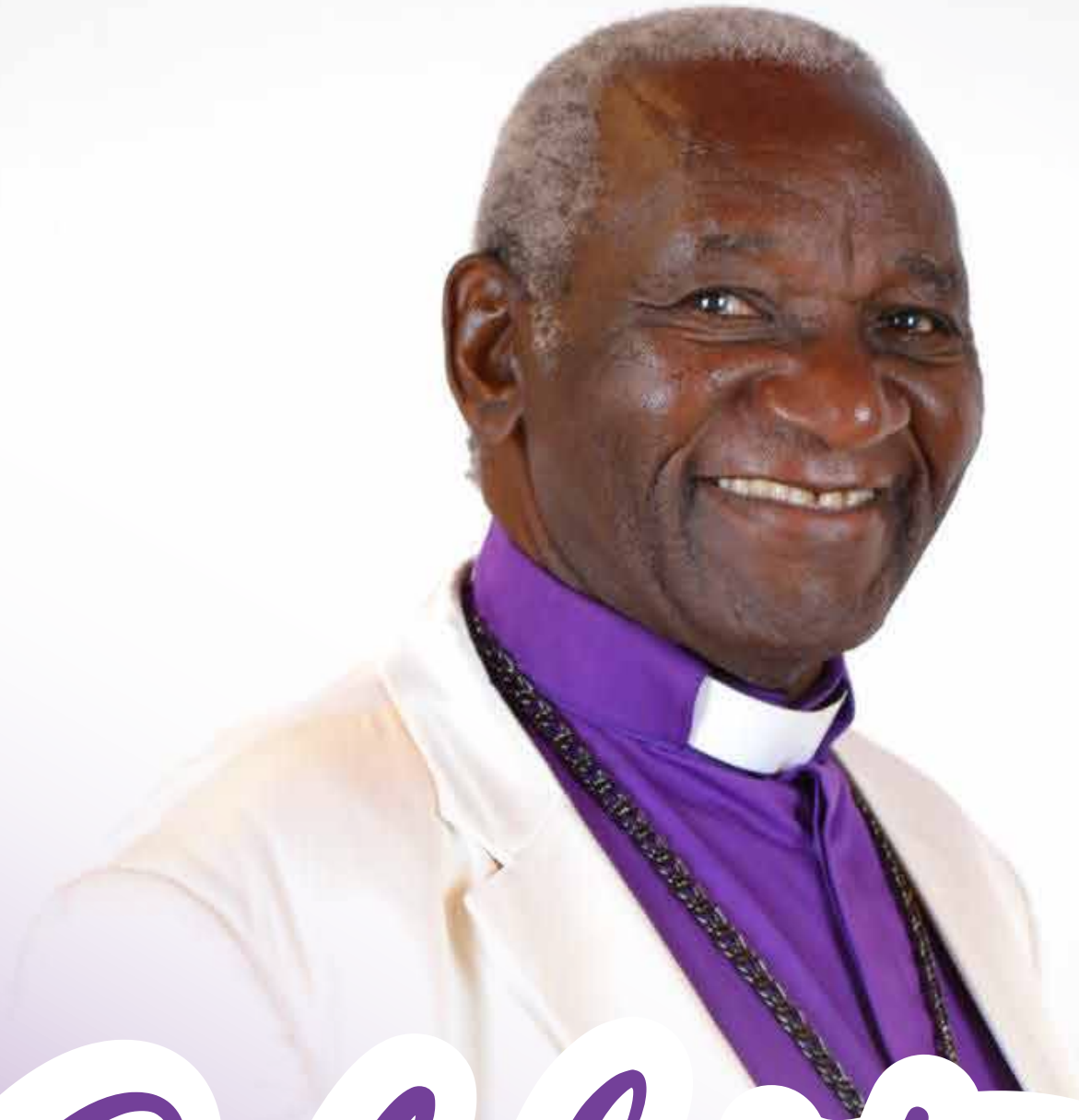




BISHOP DR.
DAVID NGULI KALUA, HSC
MEMORIAL BOOKLET



Celebration

OF A LIFE
WELL LIVED

1937 - 2020



Service held on 19th December 2020

PRESIDING MINISTERS:

Rev. Eunice Mandi - St Stephen's Ministry

Bishop Rt. Rev. Gideon Muneni - ACK Kitui Diocese

Archbishop (Emeritus) Dr. Benjamin Nzimbi - ACK

SERMON:

Rev. Dr. Karita Mbagara, Deputy Bishop CITAM

CHOIRS:

The CITAM Karen Men's Chorale

St. Mary's Catholic Church, Unyaa

St. Stephen's Melody Team

MASTERS OF CEREMONIES

Joe Ageyo

Joe Kithyaka

Job Ngusu

Rev. Dr. Mathews Mwalwa

BISHOP DR. DAVID NGULI KALUA'S BURIAL CEREMONY IN NUMBERS

It is no doubt that Bishop Kalua touched many lives and left a lasting impact for many generations to learn from and emulate.

This was evidenced by the large number of people who physically attended the burial service or joined the proceedings online.

The burial service was conducted at Unyaa Primary School in Kitui County, where a 2,000-capacity mega dome was pitched. In reality, however, a staggering 3,500 people turned up to bid farewell to Nau, even with the strict adherence to the COVID-19 protocols. According to data provided by the streaming services company which supported the event, a combined total of 6,542 watched the service on various online platforms.

Breakdown of the attendance:

- Physical – 3,500
- Facebook live – 3,742
- YouTube views – 2,800

Burial Coordinators



Contents

CONTENTS

06	BIRTH & EARLY LIFE
07	FAMILY FIRST
10	SERVING THE NATION
13	THE GENTLE GIANT OF FAITH
19	A TIME TO REST
23	TRIBUTES
64	CONDOLENCE MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT
69	PICTORIALS
103	HYMN
105	SEND OFF PHOTOS
119	VOTE OF THANKS



BIRTH & EARLY LIFE

Bishop Dr. David Nguli Kalua was born in 1937, in Kyamutula Village, Wamunyu Location, Machakos District. He was the first-born child of Kalua Kyambo and Lenah Kalakwe, and a brother to Tabitha Mwikya (all of whom are now deceased) and Benard Nzuki. Bishop Kalua was industrious and started working at an early age. Between 1953 and 1955, he moved to Nairobi where he was employed as a coffee picker at a coffee farm where he would earn a monthly salary of Kshs. 15. In 1949, his parents moved to Kitui District where he joined them for his education at Ikanga Primary School. He later transferred to Lema Primary School in Machakos District.



FAMILY FIRST

In 1968, Bishop Kalua married the love of his life Deborah Kavuu Kioli. Her exuberant personality complemented his calm nature. They formed a dream team of love and were blessed with four children: Isaac Kalua, John Kioli, Julia Kalua, and Anne Ndinda Shivo.

Bishop Kalua was a loving father and husband who would give up anything for the sake of his family. In 1980, he resigned from a promising career in the Prisons Service in order to focus fully on raising his children, some of whom were now approaching their teenage years. He believed that in order for his four children to receive quality education and have a balanced life, he needed to spend more time with them and settle them in one location. He was convinced that both dreams would be nearly impossible to achieve if he continued in the highly mobile life of a prisons officer.



Family First

FAMILY FIRST

He taught his family the value of hard work, perseverance and faith in God. After his resignation from the Prisons Department, Bishop Kalua and his family endured difficult times for several years. At one point during this period, while staying with his first child Isaac, he didn't have any cooking pan in the house and had to resort to using a two-kilogram tin of the then popular COWBOY cooking fat. They would cook the only meal available, sukuma wiki (Kale) in that tin, and empty it on a plate so that the same container would be used to make ugali. The only constant during these trying times was his unwavering devotion to God. His days started and ended in prayer.





FAMILY FIRST

Just before that challenging stint in life Bishop Kalua had a very successful business partnership with a lifelong family friend Mrs. Kavutha Ngala Mwendwa in a venture that produced flowers and tree seedlings, an initiative that landed them landscaping contracts during the famous Nairobi International Show.

In between sunrise and sunset, he would draw upon a Bible verse to address a given issue. If there was no food for lunch, he would quote divine providence verses like Philippians 4:19 “And my God will supply all your needs according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus”.



If someone in the family was sick, he would quote healing verses like: Exodus 15:26 “for I am the Lord that healeth thee or Luke 6:19”; and the people all tried to touch him, because power was coming from him and healing them all.”

“He taught his family the value of hard work, perseverance and faith in God.”

Family First

THE WARDER & GARDENER

Bishop Kalua was a calm yet vibrant personality who dedicated his whole life to the service of humanity. He started his career in the church environment, working as a gardener in Ruiru and Pangani, before moving briefly to the All Saints Cathedral. He then joined the Prisons Training College in Nairobi West where he graduated as a prison warder. He was trained at the Nairobi City Park as a gardener and florist. He served the prisons department with distinction and in 1965, was promoted to the rank of Lance Corporal. He later rose to become a Senior Sergeant of Prisons. An environmentalist to the core, Bishop Kalua spent most of his working life, doing what had been his passion from childhood - taking care of the plants that God created. His gardening work entailed tending to flowers and plants; ensuring that they contributed to splendid landscaping that refreshed spirits.

During his illustrious Prisons career, he worked at the Nairobi West Prison KPSTC, Kamiti Prison, Nakuru GK Prison and Kitui Prison. This service in the country's correctional facilities, instilled in him an enduring sense of discipline and good order that defined his life to the very end. He resigned in 1980, to focus on the development of his young family but never lost his passion for the environment and green spaces. This passion and unparalleled gardening competency later won him the coveted Head of State Commendation (HSC) for his distinguished service.

“ His passion for the environment won him the coveted Head of State Commendation (HSC) for his distinguished service ”



BETWEEN FLOWERS & POWER

Resigning from the Prisons Department had been a difficult decision for Bishop Kalua, but the times ahead, would prove even more challenging. He fell on tough times, as the meagre earnings he got from working in the city as a landscaping consultant and florist, was barely enough to take care of his family's growing needs. But his good work and love for excellence while at the Prisons Department was about to open new doors. In 1982, he was miraculously recalled to work in the government and offered a job at State House, Nairobi.

The then President Daniel arap Moi, on various visits to the Kenya Prisons Stand at the Nairobi International Show, had been impressed by the luxuriant floral works and the resplendent gardens that had been planted and tended by Bishop Kalua, and demanded the services of the same gardener. Officials who were his friends including the then Comptroller of State House Abraham Kiptanui and Gerishon Mwiti had no choice but to happily look out for Bishop Kalua and deploy him, this time, at the very heart of the country's political power structure – State House Nairobi.

From here he would frequently interact with the high and mighty of the Mzee Moi Administration, but he remained the flawlessly humble personality that never struggled to get noticed. It is Bishop Kalua who made arrangements for the initial physical meeting between President Moi and the Hon Kalonzo Musyoka just before he was appointed the Deputy Speaker of the National assembly. His Christian testimony endeared him to President Moi who would turn to him for occasional chats and encouragement in the lonely moments that often attend to high office. He created 'The Retreat' a most spectacular well-manicured garden where the President would regularly retreat to after a hard day's work.

Serving the Nation

BETWEEN FLOWERS & POWER

He eventually was put in charge of the gardens in State House Nairobi and with the support of a great team, he became the man to prepare the signature red rose boutonniere that bedecked President Moi's fitting suits. So impressed was the former President that Bishop Kalua was promoted to the rank of Senior Superintendent of Gardens, State Houses and Lodges. The president ordered for similar gardens to be set up in all state houses and lodges across the country.

Later, President Moi would ask Bishop Kalua to join a team that was charged with replanting the deforested, yet highly scenic Kinale Forest along the Nairobi-Naivasha Highway. That forest remains today, as a key national resource, teeming with indigenous forest, bush land, bamboo and forest plantations.

Although he still had landscaping responsibilities at State House, he was now in charge of landscaping at Parliament. He dove into those new responsibilities with his usual gusto and tended to the grounds with care. To date, there are several trees at Parliament that were planted by Bishop Kalua, a lasting legacy of his diligence and professionalism.

“ His Christian testimony endeared him to President Moi who would turn to him for occasional chats and encouragement in the lonely moments that often attend to high office. ”



FEARLESS FAITH

Bishop Kalua's reputation as a fearless defender of his Christian faith followed him throughout his life and continues to live on. Perhaps, out of his early interactions with the church, Nau as he was fondly called, put God at the centre of all his dealings.

His commitment was put to the test when he landed a job at the highest office in the country – State House. Instead of taking it easy and enjoying the trappings of power and privilege that came with his job, he remained a real ambassador of Christ in the marketplace. He quickly started what came to be known as the 'Padre Hour', a lunchtime prayer meeting right inside State House. Here, security personnel and other fellow employees would take a break from their posts and have a connection with heaven. But one thing still bothered him, he simply couldn't understand how the country's most powerful grounds didn't have a building dedicated to the Most Powerful God, the Heavenly Father.

"How can the entire State House grounds not even have a single Church?" he kept asking Deborah his beloved wife. "I am going to submit a request for a Church to be constructed here," he would add with conviction.

Bishop Kalua was like a Rhino. Once his mind was set on something, he kept charging forward, in a straight line, never allowing anything or anyone to come between him and his goal. He used his landscaping and amateur architectural skills to design a beautiful chapel. He then proceeded to construct a mud-walled structure whose unique design compensated for its mud-walls. The following Sunday, he hosted the first ever State House Church service, in a sanctuary located on the hallowed grounds. It was well attended and subsequently became quite popular for the dozens of State House staff who lived on the premises.



FEARLESS FAITH

This bold gesture earned him recognition in the Anglican Church where he had only been a lay reader. He was officially ordained as a minister in the Anglican Church after planting the State House Church and became part of the clergy and the official resident reverend of the State House Church.

Unfortunately, the winds of bureaucracy and public image soon blew down the building. Some State House officials questioned why a mud-walled structure was on the revered grounds. As a result, the temporary chapel was demolished, and he was transferred to the Ministry of Public Works where he worked until his retirement.

After leaving employment, Bishop Kalua immersed himself fully into Church Ministry and winning souls for Christ. Stephen Covey the great American educator and author once said, “there are three constants in life: change, choice and principles.” Bishop Kalua always stood by his principles. He served as a Reverend in the Anglican Church of Kenya and a Bishop in The Episcopal Church of Kenya. He never compromised what he believed in. It was on the strength of his principled stand that in 2003, he founded The St Stephens Ministry in 2003 which flourished under his leadership. Having worked in government for many years, Bishop Kalua understood governance and set up a board to oversee the ministry that has now grown to eight successful Churches in Kitui and Machakos Counties. The Bishop also built unique and firm collaborations with Christ is the Answer Ministries (CITAM), The Lavington United Methodist Church, The Anglican Church of Kenya (ACK), Africa Inland Church (AIC), Life House Church, Beaufort, South Carolina, Episcopal Church among others, to provide a solid coalition in performing the work of Jesus Christ. He believed that there was room for everyone in God’s ministry and collaborations were, therefore, natural. Church ministry was close to Bishop Kalua’s heart and he undertook the task dutifully, diligently and with a joyful heart.



FEARLESS FAITH

Just as he had taken care of plants and flowers for decades, Bishop Kalua dedicated his entire life to nurturing the souls and spirits of his family, friends and congregants. Both by word and deed, he taught them to dare to believe in God; to seek His face and counsel at all time; to worship Him with unending passion.





A LEGACY OF STEWARDSHIP

Bishop David Kalua not only committed his life to being a faithful steward, but also passed it on to the next generation. He took care of plants and flowers and instilled in his sons Isaac and John a lifelong passion for the environment. He took care of his precious wife Deborah and their four children Isaac, John, Julia and Anne, with dedication. He took care of the souls that God entrusted into his care as their Pastor and Bishop. Indeed, his lifelong motto was ‘suvia kila winakyo,’ which means, take care of what you have. Through this, he demonstrated servant leadership in all his endeavors. And in recognition of his outstanding leadership, he was conferred a Doctorate in leadership in August 2018 by the University of America in Kabarnet, alongside twenty other Kenyan Bishops. He was so beholden to God’s omnipotence that he literally engraved the words “Vinya wa Mwiai” (God’s might) inside his house and on window grills.



The Gentle Giant of Faith





A TIME TO REST

Throughout his life, Nau, was strong and graceful, with no major health concerns. About 10 years ago he was diagnosed with Diabetes which was well managed thanks to the great and consistent efforts of a great family friend Dr. Kisyoka and his dedicated colleagues.

In December 2017, Bishop Kalua suffered a stroke and was hospitalized at the Karen Hospital for three weeks. He gradually recovered out of the effects of the stroke, thanks to a team of dedicated doctors who remained available to support him.

Bishop Kalua slowly started getting back to what he knew and loved most, church ministry at St Stephens Church.

On 16th November 2020, he was successfully fitted with a pacemaker to support his heart function. On 2nd December 2020, he abruptly developed a heart complication and was admitted at the Mater Hospital in Nairobi, for treatment. He improved so much that he was due to be discharged on Friday 11th December 2020. However, on the evening of Thursday 10th December, he developed chest pain and his blood pressure dropped suddenly. Doctors immediately put him on medication to raise his blood pressure and by around 7.30pm that evening, his pressure was near normal and he was transferred to the HDU for further monitoring. By 9:10pm he had stabilized and could even talk. But the blood pressure kept going down and doctors had to use a second set of medication to sustain him. But his breath started failing at about 4.30am, and he had to be put on a ventilator. Shortly after 6am that same morning, he suffered a cardiac arrest. The doctors tried to resuscitate him, but he did not make it. At 6.15 am he went to be with his Maker, the All-knowing God, whom he had spent his entire life serving and making known to the world.

A Time to Rest

A TIME TO REST

Bishop David Kalua has fought the good fight, he has finished the race, he has kept the faith and therefore a crown awaits him. We are confident that his absence from the body is his presence with The Lord.

Fare thee well Bishop...Fare thee well Nau...Until we meet again, on that distant shore...

We shall uphold your values, the foundation that you laid for us and the memories you helped us create.



A Time to Rest







Tributes



Mama Deborah Kalua's Final Love Letter to Her Husband, Bishop David Kalua

To my dear Jthe wa Isaka,

I clearly remember when you approached me in Yatta in early 1968. You were shy, quiet and handsome. You told me in a low, firm voice that you loved me and wanted to marry me. Although I was pleasantly surprised, I didn't say yes or turn you down. I told you that I would pray about it and get back to you.

You continued pursuing me and after much prayer, I felt at peace about spending the rest of my life with you. Although you were tall and handsome, what attracted me more was your character and spirituality. Just like me, you were also born again. By the time I met you, you were already a lay reader with the Anglican Church of Kenya. Your deep love for God was evident to me.

Although you had been employed Kenya Prisons a few years earlier, your salary was still quite low that you couldn't afford to pay dowry immediately. But I still remember the day your family and friends (most of them brethren from your church) came to our home to officially ask my father for my hand in marriage. I knew then that you were a principled person. A few months later on the last day of 1968, I walked down the aisle, looked up into your eyes and said, 'I do.'

Final Love Letter

*Mama Deborah Kalua's Final Love Letter
to Her Husband, Bishop David Kalua*

You loved me dearly from the very beginning. Your respect for my parents was limitless. Even though my father had told you not to worry about dowry you really wanted to appreciate him. So a few months after our wedding, you prepared and facilitated a large feast at our homestead. I still remember how a large cow together with four goats and countless chicken were slaughtered in the feast. My father was so touched that he became teary. He never ever forgot the respect and appreciation that you showed him.

52 years. This is the number of years God granted us in our marriage. Each of these years was full of love, faith, prayer and laughter. I remember how proud and grateful you were when Isaac our first son was born in September 1969. In subsequent years, we were blessed with another son, John plus two daughters Julia and Anne.

Even now, as I think about your relationship with these children, I can't help but smile. I marvel that they were not just your children, but also your friends. Your best friends. You nurtured such a beautiful friendship with each of them that they knew they could count on you at any given time. Just as heartening, you later developed more beautiful friendships with your grandchildren.

Mama Deborah Kalua's Final Love Letter to Her Husband, Bishop David Kalua

However, both your children and grandchildren eventually got to learn that your love expressed itself both in kindness and uncompromising discipline. You didn't tolerate laziness or doublespeak at all! I like how you would use family get-togethers to bring out straight talk from everyone even if you ended up being targeted in that honest talk. Which reminds me how you were a lot better than me in saying those two magical words – am sorry. I fondly remember the many times that you were man enough to apologize to me when you felt that you had wronged me. Those two words – am sorry – helped to put out so many small fires before they could become big fires.

This mention of fires has taken me down memory lane to literal fires cooking food. I remember in the those early days of our marriage, how you patiently taught me how to cook chapatis and mandazis! You explained to me how there were different ways of making chapatis. You showed me how I could make soft, layered chapatis that didn't even need any stew. That was so sweet of you. How I pray that other couples will discover that magic of partnership and friendship in marriage. Indeed, you were the love of my life just as I was the love of your life. This love between us fueled such a beautiful, fulfilling marriage that lasted for a good 52 years.

Final Love Letter

*Mama Deborah Kalua's Final Love Letter
to Her Husband, Bishop David Kalua*

This brings me to gardening, the other love of your life. I remember the many times that I saw you talking to your flowers in the many gardens in which you planted them. Whether those gardens were in State House Nairobi or in our village in Kitui, you embraced them with incredible passion and skill. You would pat your flowers gently as you watered or pruned them. You would speak to them kindly, urging them to flourish. And flourish they did.

During the years when you worked at State House Nairobi as the Senior Superintendent of Gardens, State Houses and Lodges, you would select and cut ten roses for the President almost daily. His minders would then select the rose that would end up in the breast pocket of his jacket. You never disappointed them and the President always looked fresh in your fresh roses. I was so thrilled that you also selected and cut two roses for me too not just at State House, but also in our village in Kitui. I have never met any other woman who has received as many roses as I received from you. Thank you so much!

On many occasions during our early morning and late night conversations, we would talk about these roses and your gardening work. We both enjoyed those conversations a lot! There is such joy, peace and intimacy in holding a deep conversation with your loved one in the late night quietness or early morning serenity. You and I seized those moment and made them our own.

*Mama Deborah Kalua's Final Love Letter
to Her Husband, Bishop David Kalua*

This brings me to the last conversation that I had with you on Thursday 10th December. I have replayed that conversation in my mind many times. You talked passionately about your newest church at Kawuongo in Kitui County. You had built the Church on your own and already bought ten chairs for it. You were so eager for its construction to be completed. You couldn't wait for us to go there for worship once we returned home from Nairobi.

I didn't know it then, that in less than twenty-four hours, you would take a final leap into your eternal home and not our Kitui home. On the morning of Friday 11th you walked from this world, across the golden shores into the loving arms of our Heavenly Father. Although I will no longer be able to rest in your arms, I take solace from the fact that you are now in the Arms of our Heavenly Father.

I love you and will miss you so much. May God grant me and our children sufficient grace to bear your absence.

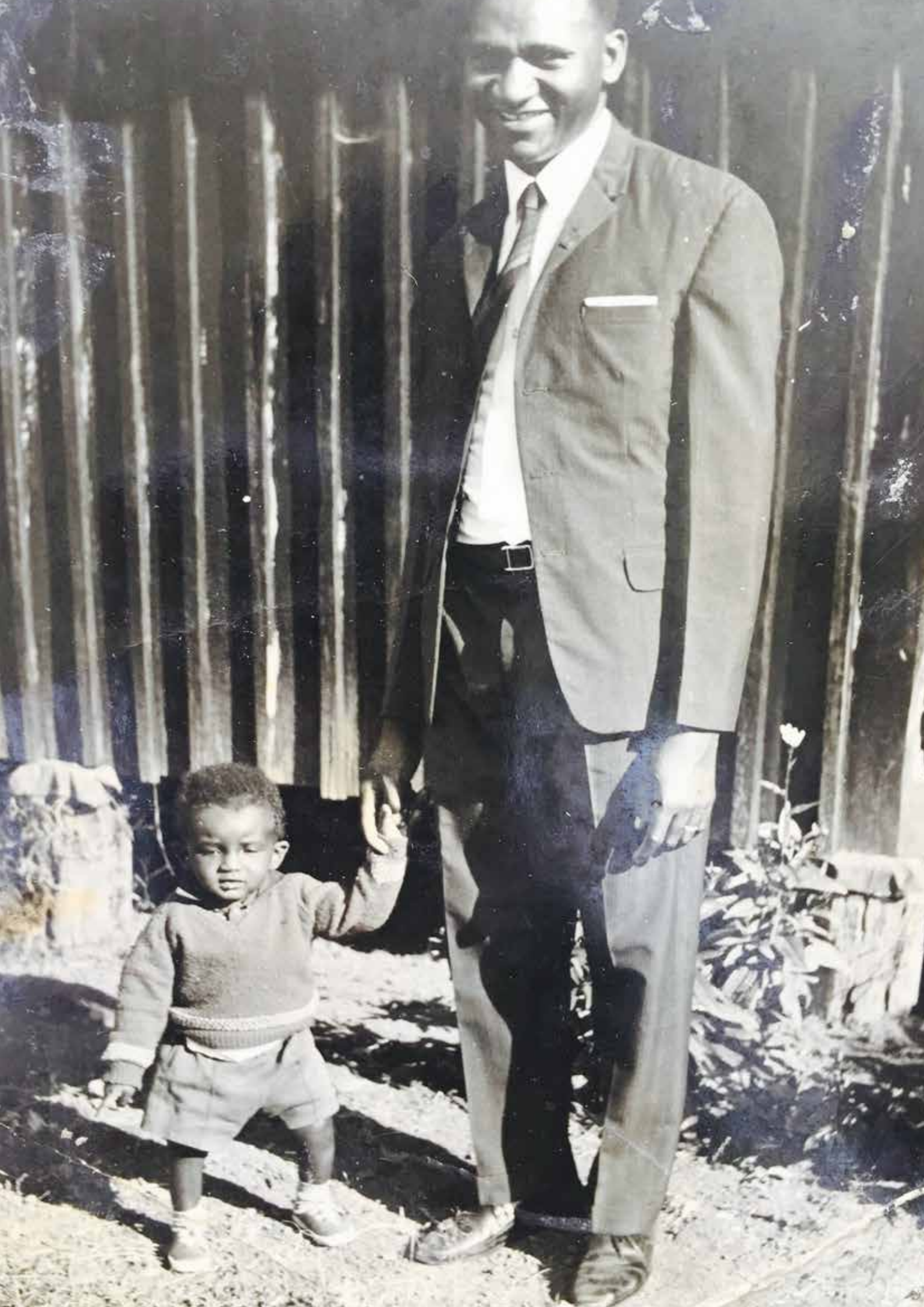
Your loving wife,

Deborah

Final Love Letter







Honorable Recollection Of Nau (My father)

By Dr. Isaac Kalua Green

About one month before he passed on, I had a very interesting talk with my father. We talked about names and their significance. I informed him, together with my mother that I wanted to legally adopt the name – ‘Green.’ Most people already know me as Mr. Green due to my decades-long work with nature. I told him that because of that, I wanted to make my relationship with the name Green official. Above all it was not just about trees but a lifestyle emanating from the foundation that he laid for me. This foundation breathed life to my life of philosophy of Thinking green and acting green. He looked at me with that infectious smile of his and told me that it was about time! He gave me his wholehearted permission. I will proudly use it with all the dignity it deserves.

24th December, 2020

THE KENYA

GAZETTE NOTICE NO. 11083

CHANGE OF NAME

NOTICE is given that by a deed poll dated 1st December, 2020, duly executed and registered in the Registry of Documents at Nairobi as Presentation No. 2819, in Volume DI, Folio 467/2583, File No. MMXX, by our client, Isaac Peter Kalua Green, of P.O. Box 91164–00200, Nairobi in the Republic of Kenya, formerly known as Isaac Peter Kalua, formally and absolutely renounced and abandoned the use of his former name Isaac Peter Kalua, and in lieu thereof assumed and adopted the name Isaac Peter Kalua Green, for all purposes and authorizes and requests all persons at all times to designate, describe and address him by his assumed name Isaac Peter Kalua Green only.

Dated the 16th December, 2020.

JAMES OKETCH & COMPANY,
Advocates for Isaac Peter Kalua Green,
formerly known as Isaac Peter Kalua.

MR/1435324

Honorable Recollection of Nau

Honorable Recollection Of Nau (My father)

By Dr. Isaac Kalua Green

So ladies and gentlemen, you are now looking at Dr. Isaac Kalua Green. Am sharing this story with you to give you a glimpse into the relationship that my father shared with his family and friends. Because he was a man of vision, deeply immersed in his own vision for his life, he understood, appreciated and fully supported the visions of others. He was the number one fan for my green vision not just for Kenya but Africa. My Green vision for Kenya leads me to forming a Green political party in the future whose primary foresight will be to advance a practical green agenda for Kenya. An agenda that prioritizes the replenishment of the environment and people. It is this same green Vision that led me to start the Green Africa Foundation an institution that continues to impact various communities far beyond the Kenyan borders. I request that we all support the Foundations initiatives like the 'Plant Your Age' and the 'Green Africa Villages' in honor of our father Bishop Kalua.

Proverbs 29:18 – without vision the people perish.

Simplicity and Respecting All

A close friend of mine once described Nau as the personification of calmness. Indeed, he was a calm man. But his calmness belied a blazing social spirit whose flame touched virtually everyone that he interacted closely with. He was a simple man who taught us the immense power of simplicity. In this regard, he taught me to respect every single human being

irrespective of their race, status, class or tribe. It was therefore a very natural occurrence for me later on when I married the love of my life Susan, a Marakwet lady. In honor of my father, I urge every single person here today to fight tribalism with every ounce of energy within you. We are all Kenyans. We are all children of God.

Making Everyone Feel Special

My father instilled in us strong values of our shared humanity. But he was also a proud African who appreciated the positive aspects of our culture. When Prince Albert II of Monaco

visited our home about ten years ago, Nau gave him the Kamba name, Mumo, which means grace. When Burundi's former President also came calling, dad gave him the Kamba name Mutunga.



Many of my international friends ended up with such Kamba baptism. When I was reflecting on this earlier this week, I realized that Nau had a way of making everyone feel at home and feel special. Thanks to that example, I have also been able to make friends in the lowliest of places and in the loftiest of places.

Mathew 7: 12 - So in everything, do to others what you would have them do to you, for this sums up the Law and the Prophets.

Reliability

About 35 years ago on the eve of my departure to secondary school, my father sat me down at the sole three-seater sofa in our living room. He looked at me straight into the eyes and told me in a calm, firm voice, "I am counting on you like a pen. A pen that doesn't have ink in it however expensive it is, it is useless." These words had a powerful message that hinged on a powerful principle – reliability. Can you be counted on? For the leaders who are gathered here today, can your people count on you to lead them to a better place? For the youth, can you be counted on to become the best version of yourselves? For all of us, can we count on one another to lift each other up instead of pulling each other down?

Lending a Helping Hand at All Times

During the five decades that I was blessed to know my father, he was always lifting people up. Right here in this crowd today are people who got jobs and livelihoods through his intervention. He deployed his powerful networks to make a lasting difference in the lives of so many people.

Networking

Nau's highly effective networking was spontaneous but not accidental. It was very much intentional and strategic. I am so grateful that he bequeathed this skill to my siblings and I. Thanks to Nau's networking lessons, we have learned what Aristotle, meant when he said that 'the whole is greater than the sum of its parts.' Indeed, we are stronger together than apart.

Luke 16:10 – One who is faithful in a very little is also faithful in much, and one who is dishonest in a very little is also dishonest in much.

Courage and Faith

One of the most recurring lessons that my father shared with me was this: “never ever declare that something is impossible. Your wife might hear it and faint because you are the human being that she believes in most!”

Of course, this message was as true to women as it is to men. The message was that when we dare to believe; when we dare to go for it; when we dare to take action; when we dare to turn the impossible into possible, the faith of those who believe in us is vindicated. This principle is well encapsulated in the words of Lao Tzu the ancient Chinese philosopher, ‘being deeply loved by someone gives you strength, while loving someone deeply gives you courage.’

“never ever declare that something is impossible. Your wife might hear it and faint because you are the human being that she believes in most!”



Courage and Faith

Dear friends, There is always a way of getting something done. It is all in your mind. I heard this truth from Nau so many times that it became second nature to me. Whenever you find a hurdle in your way, use it as a steppingstone. That's what dad did for his entire life, and it worked wonders for him. Indeed, tenacity will get you there. I have chosen a life of offering solutions to every challenge that faces me. You too can.



Honorable Recollection of Nau

Producers and Consumers

As I conclude let me also share with you another powerful lesson from my father. He always told me that there are two types of people. Producers and consumers. He noted that many people who fall in the category of consumers tend to behave like calculators. If you want to know the result of 3×6 and key this equation into a calculator, it will instantly flash the answer then do nothing else beyond that. We shouldn't be like that. We should learn to go take the initiative and go the extra mile because that is what Kenya needs.

The Twig with four smaller twigs

I became even more immersed into the extra mile principle a few years ago when Nau travelled from Kitui to Nairobi and brought me a very special gift. It was a one-meter twig with four smaller twigs on one end and a natural hook on the other end.

"The four smaller twigs represent your siblings," he told me, "just as they are enjoined to the main twig, make sure that you remained enjoined to them. Guide them and where necessary, pull them back from destructive pathways. As for the hook on the other end of the twig, it is symbolic of your ability to pluck fruits from trees. As such, this twig always reminds me to take care of my family and add value to the lives of the people that I encounter. Out of Nau's great foundation I have been naturalized as a peace maker at all times and levels

Gratitude to God

On the fateful morning of Friday 11th December when we were called to the hospital after our father passed on, I patted his hair and gave thanks to God. I am grateful for the amazing gift of his life. Am grateful for his deep life lessons. I am grateful for his priceless fatherhood and friendship.

My Father's Tree

A tree is free

It sways the way of the breeze

It sings with the wind

It gives to all

To humans oxygen, shade and fruits

To birds a home

To giraffes, elephants and other animals,

It provides food

A tree is free

Ever since I could walk

I knew this freedom

Because Nau,

As we used to call my father,

held my hand

And led me to trees

He taught me to plant them

To nurture them

To cherish them

*For me,
 Every tree that I plant
 Is rooted not just in soil
 But in my father's lifelong passion for nature
 I inherited this passion from him
 And am passing it on to my children
 To my family and to the world
 Learn to cherish nature
 And learn to cherish the Creator of this nature
 The Almighty God*

*Nau,
 I will keep following your green footsteps
 I will keep dancing to the tune of your kind heartbeat
 I will keep uttering and obeying
 The words of scripture
 Words that you lived by*

*Amos 9:14 – And I will bring my people Israel back from exile.
 They will rebuild the ruined cities and live in them.
 They will plant vineyards and drink their wine;
 they will make gardens and eat their fruit.
 Ecclesiastes 2:5 – I made gardens and parks and
 planted all kinds of fruit trees in them.
 Genesis 2:8 – Now the LORD God had planted a garden in the
 east, in Eden; and there he put the man he had formed.
 Jeremiah 29:5 – plant gardens and eat what they produce.*



*My father planted gardens for his entire life
Physical gardens and spiritual gardens
The fruits nourished many
May we honor his legacy
By planting gardens in our own worlds*

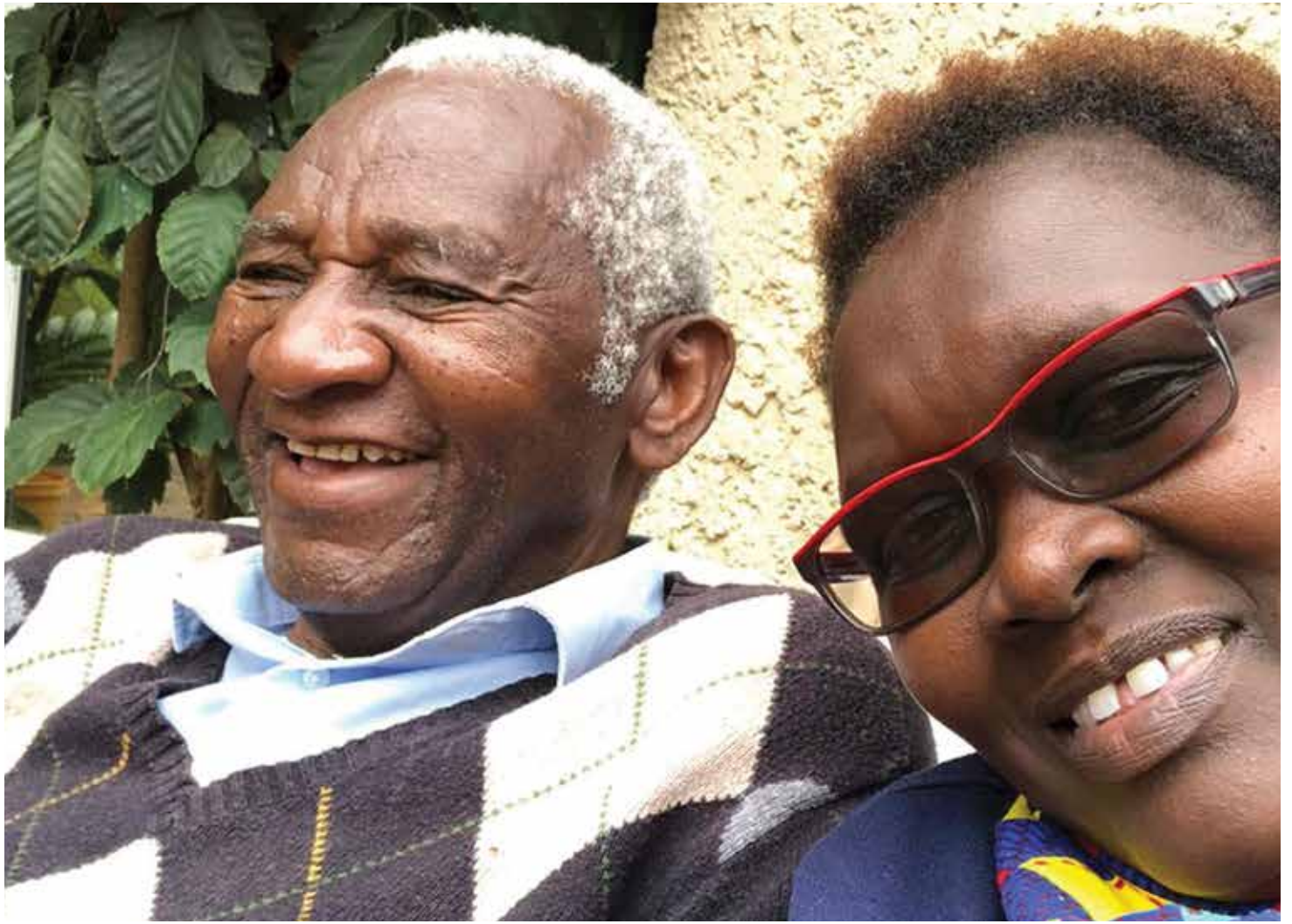
Dr. Isaac Kalua Green



Honorable Recollection of Nau







Mrs Susan Kalua (Dr. Isaac Kalua's wife and Bishop Kalua's daughter-in-law)

The last time I saw Nau, I told him to flash that gentle, infectious smile of his. He did so and it warmed my heart. Two days later, he was gone. Although he is no longer with us, he left us with powerful memories that will always nourish us. Back in our ancestral home in Kitui, there are dozens of neighbors who credit him for gifting them with fruit trees and helping them plant some of those trees. Most of these trees have since matured and continue to provide fruits to multiple households. They exemplify the Nau that I knew. He was always giving to others and uplifting them.

He gave me a double-dose of fatherly love. He would take offence if I referred to him as father-in-law. "I am your father and my wife is your mother." He would insist earnestly. Those were not just empty words because for the twenty-five years that I have been blessed to be part of his family, he has always treated me like his own daughter. He trusted me fully and I am eternally grateful that he deemed me worthy of his trust.

When our children David, Michelle and Joy were still young, Nau would hold their hands, sing with them, pray with them and engage them in warm conversation. They were his joy and pride, as were all his grandchildren.

Mrs Susan Kalua

Honorable Recollection of Nau



John Kioli (Bishop Kalua's second child)

Looking back at the life that my father lived, I am immensely inspired by what he achieved. He successfully founded so many things. He founded many churches that touched the lives of hundreds. In the early seventies, he even founded the first ever matatu to ply the Langata Road route, a Volkswagen Kombi.



As he did this, he never cut corners. Indeed, he is the most honest and committed person that I know.

He would never, ever sacrifice his principles for any short-term gain.

I remember how he would wake up early in the morning at 3.30AM or 4AM, go to church to pray then switch on the PA. He would wake us up to adjust the speakers before he started preaching. This was his way of instilling in us the habit of waking up early and starting the day with God. Until today, I still start my day very early, which has helped me to make the most of my days.

Nau also taught me the power of giving. It was not uncommon for him to give every coin that he had. It was also commonplace for him to invite relatives to stay with us as he hunted jobs for them.

Since he got stroke in 2017, I used to shave his beard on a weekly basis. This gave us a chance to spend quality time and catch up. The last time I shaved him was in hospital on Tuesday 8th December. I will always cherish that day. Indeed, I will always cherish all the days that he spent on this earth because



John Kioli (Bishop Kalua's second child)

they made changed my life together with the lives of my siblings and hundreds of others. We are better people because he lived.

I had planned that after his discharge from hospital, we would slaughter a goat to celebrate his recovery. Although that was not to be, today and for the rest of our lives, we will celebrate his life and honor his legacy by walking in his path of honesty, humility, diligence and reverence for God.

John Kioli

Honorable Recollection of Nau



Vicky Kioli (John Kioli's wife and Bishop Kalua's daughter-in-law)

When I got married to my husband John and joined Nau's family, he embraced me with open arms and an open heart. He eventually became like a real father to me. He was so affectionate, usually referring to me as shosho (grandmother) since Ndinda my maiden name was similar to his late grandmother's. He also showered us with affection through his world-class landscaping skills. Many were the times that we travelled to our home in Kitui to find out compound immaculately landscaped. When we would sit down with him in this refreshing environment, he would dish out gems of wisdom that always opened our eyes to deep insights.

One of these gems was Psalms 107:17 – Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Vicky Kioli

Honorable Recollection of Nau



Julie Kalua

Nau was the best dad anyone could ask for. True to his affectionate self, he gave the best hugs! Growing up, he never spanked me. He would engage me in heart to heart conversations that were dripping with wise proverbs. These conversations would sometimes leave me crying like a little baby.

He gave himself to so many people. He was the very personification of kindness and generosity. So much so that we always had a guest or guests at home every single day.

I remember when I left home to go to America, he wrote me a letter that I have always treasured. Here are the summarized contents of the letter, whose message is as relevant today as it was almost twenty years ago:

*In both good times and bad times, never forget God.
Do not forget your parents, especially their life lessons to you.
Do not forget the care and love of your big brother Isaac together with his wife Susan, plus your other siblings John and Ndinda.*

Do not forget your old friends and the new ones that you will make.

Foolishness is a very bad disease. Most of the problems that people go through are self-inflicted due to foolishness.

1 Timothy 4: 12 – Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity.

Nau, I will always keep you close to me forever.

Julie Kalua

Honorable Recollection of Nau



Edwin Shivo (Bishop Kalua's Son-in-Law)

When I married his daughter, my wife Anne, I became part of his family. Bishop embraced me and welcomed me to the family. He was so concerned about my family wellbeing. He genuinely loved each one of us. We had our family special moments. He never missed special occasions like our daughters' birthdays, baby dedications and graduations. Indeed, he was quite present and always made time for his family.

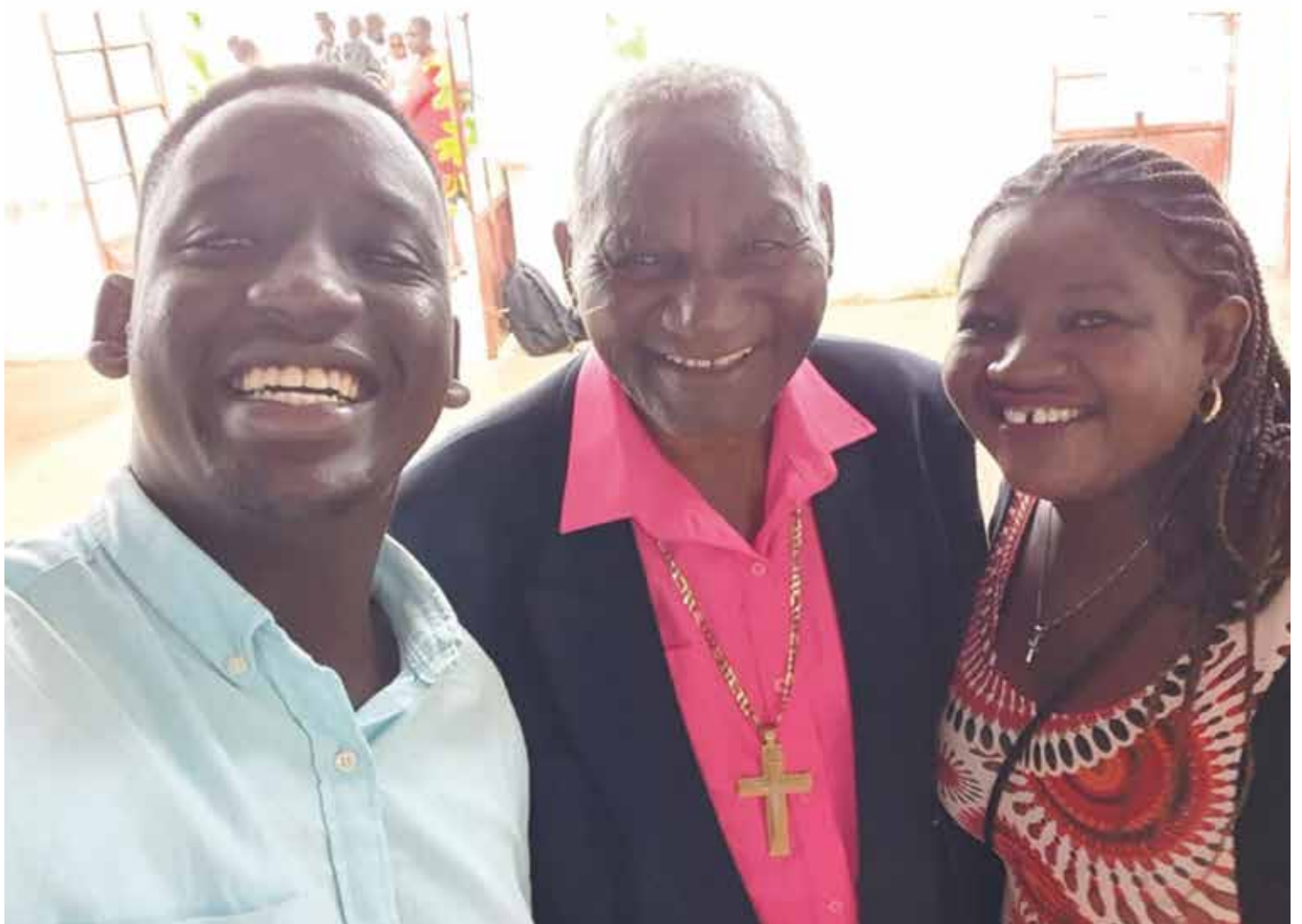
Whenever we visited with friends, dad would pour out his heart and talk about life's winning formula - to know Christ. He always emphasized that knowing Christ is the only sure bet for long life and lasting success.

When I remember you Nau, I will remember all that you did for my family and all that you taught me. Thanks for giving me the privilege of calling you 'dad' and giving my children Ahadi & Sifa the privilege of calling you 'umau.'

Though I didn't get the opportunity to say the last bye, I'm comforted that it is well. My heart is at peace.

Edwin Shivo

Honorable Recollection of Nau



Anne Kalua Shivo (Bishop Kalua's Last Born Daughter)

Nau made the best samosas ever. As children, we would often watch him in action in the kitchen, churning out world-class samosas and chapatis. To date, I have never eaten samosas as delicious as his. This is testament to his spirit of excellence in whatever he did. Driven by this excellence, he was a stickler to time and didn't believe in wasting even a single minute.

He would tell us that whenever you are given something to do, do it with all your heart, even if its cleaning. I think that sub-consciously, this led me to start a cleaning company. I am committed to give this company my best so that it can rise to great heights. That's what he would expect of me.

Apart from his precious kitchen exploits, I also remember how he would go jogging with my sister Julia and I. He would give us a head start then run with us all the way from State House through Dennis Pritt, Caledonia and back to State House. Sometimes we would run towards YWCA. These runs with dad are etched into a special corner of my mind. They always remind me the importance of spending quality time with your children.

When it came to school, Nau made it clear that we were to do our best. He always showed up for parents meetings. Back home, he would take time to guide us deeper into the word of God. This reminds me of one of his favorite verses. Psalms 1:1 – Blessed is the man who does not walk in the counsel of the wicked or stand in the way of sinners or sit in the seat of mockers.



Honorable Recollection of Nau

Dad didn't just teach the word of God, he lived it and never tired in loving people even when they let him down. He simply didn't keep grudges.

He called me challenger because I never hesitated to challenge the direction things were headed if I thought that it was a wrong direction. I would speak my mind. He encouraged this instead of stifling it. He also didn't like shortcuts at all since he believed in doing the right thing however difficult it was.

Nau selflessly gave himself to the work of God, the people of God and to his friends and family. He is one person we depended on, knowing that he would always be straight with us as he continuously led us along the narrow path. This path has now lead him to heaven, into the presence of the Almighty God. I pray that I will continue walking along this path and that I will abide by the life lessons that he taught my siblings and I. Indeed, If I can become just half the person that he was, I will be content.

Anne Kalua Shiro

David Kalua (Dr. Isaac Kalua's first child and Bishop Kalua's grandson)

Nau was a very prayerful person. There was a time when I was sharing a room with him. Every single day, he would wake me up at 4AM so that we could pray. For him, God was number one and the word of God was to be obeyed without question. It is this same spirit of obedience and diligence that drove him to work very hard in his flower gardens and in the farm. As kids, whenever we visited our village in Kitui, he would give us jembes and tell us to accompany him and others to the farm.

In the last months of his life, I was privileged to have breakfast with him many mornings before I left for work. He would often smile at me and ask me, 'sasa wewe unaenda wapi?' Where are you going?

*'Naenda kazi.' Am going to work, I would answer.
'Sawa, nenda ufanye kazi kabisa.' Go and work very hard.*

He never tired in telling me to work very hard. To the best that I could be. What made these words even more powerful is the fact that I had witnessed him living them, especially in his landscaping. I will always draw inspiration from his diligence and passion for excellence.

David Kalua



Deborah Kioli (John Kioli's Daughter and Bishop Kalua's granddaughter)

When I think of Nau, I think of flowers and plants. He loved them so much. He would always caution us to take care of them and not to destroy them. In addition, he would always tell us in a calm, powerful voice, 'just be good kids and listen to your parents.'

Deborah Kioli

Adora Kioli (John Kioli's Daughter and Bishop Kalua's granddaughter)

I love you so so much Umau. Thank you for all your gifts.

Adora Kioli

Jerome Nguli (Julie Kalua's son)

Umau was very cool. I loved hanging out with and hearing his voice. I also loved when I was in the village in Kitui and we would go to the peaceful shamba in the morning. He also gave me something that I will always remember – his name. I love you Umau and I will always remember you.

Jerome Nguli





Honorable Recollection of Nau

Ahadi Imela Shivo (Shivo and Anne's Daughter and Bishop Kalua's granddaughter)

Umau I love you so much. Me and Adora we love you so much. I miss you. Happy New Year.

Ahadi Imela Shivo

Sifa Shivo (Shivo and Anne's Daughter and Bishop Kalua's granddaughter)

I love you so much Umau.

Sifa Shivo



Condolence Message

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF KENYA
UHURU KENYATTA, C.G.H.



STATE HOUSE

P.O. Box 40530

NAIROBI, KENYA

MESSAGE OF CONDOLENCE TO THE FAMILY, RELATIVES AND FRIENDS OF THE LATE BISHOP DAVID NGULI KALUA

I received the news of the death of Bishop David Nguli Kalua with great sorrow and sadness.

And, as I send you this message of condolence and encouragement, I know that his death leaves a huge vacuum that will be hard to fill – certainly not by these few words of consolation. But be encouraged that my prayers, and those of other Kenyans of goodwill, will give you the strength and fortitude to cope with the loss.

Bishop Kalua was not only a man of great faith but also a passionate environmentalist. He dedicated his life to taking care of plants and flowers while at the same time nurturing souls and refreshing the spirits of all those who interacted with him.

Bishop Kalua was also passionate about education and worked hard to help bright students from poor families access education. He always went to great lengths to assist the less fortunate in the society. As a patriotic Kenyan, he inspired those that interacted with him and influenced them to work hard to make Kenya a better country.

Despite his prominence in the society, by virtue of his position as a religious leader, Bishop Kalua led a simple life and was accessible to all. These positive attributes endeared him to many, thereby impacting our society in a great way.

While we might have different memories of Bishop David Nguli Kalua, one thing is absolutely clear to all of us about him: he loved and lived for his family. To him, the family was a pillar of all that he cherished and desired. And, in the fullness of time he, together with his wife Deborah, brought up a distinguished family. His family members, among them Dr. Isaac Kalua, emulated his rectitude and have continued to serve this nation with distinction.

The importance he attached to family values was reflected in his daily life. He carried the same spirit to the workplace and in social life. Amicable, cheerful and humble, he always practiced the golden rule of "Do unto others as you would want them do unto you". Indeed, Bishop Kalua will be remembered for practicing the Biblical principle of serving all fairly.



STATE HOUSE
P.O. Box 40530
NAIROBI, KENYA

His exemplary work in community service earned him recognition and honour; and he was decorated with the Head of State Commendation (HSC) national award.

We all understand that Bishop David Nguli Kalua's success was as a result of his prayerful life and faith in God. He was committed in his faith and never shied away from sharing the word of God, even with those in authority. Indeed, we are all witnesses of his work in Church and thank God for giving him to us as a noble gift.

As a country, we were privileged to have had such a wonderful, resilient person who had a deep love for the country. Bishop Kalua taught us the importance of dedicating our lives to improving our society. We learnt from him that as humans, we have flaws but we should always embrace forbearance, kindness and patience towards one another. We will always cherish him as a leader and a mentor. His exemplary virtues of diligence and dedication will be an inspiration to many generations to come.

Therefore, as we mourn Bishop David Nguli, let's draw comfort from the word of God in Revelation 14:13, which says: "And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

My thoughts and prayers are with you at this time of grief and sorrow. May you find peace and comfort knowing that Bishop David Nguli Kalua has found rest in the arms of the Lord.

May the Almighty God rest his soul in everlasting peace.

UHURU KENYATTA, C.G.H.
PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF KENYA

14th December 2020





You're a great
Dad!



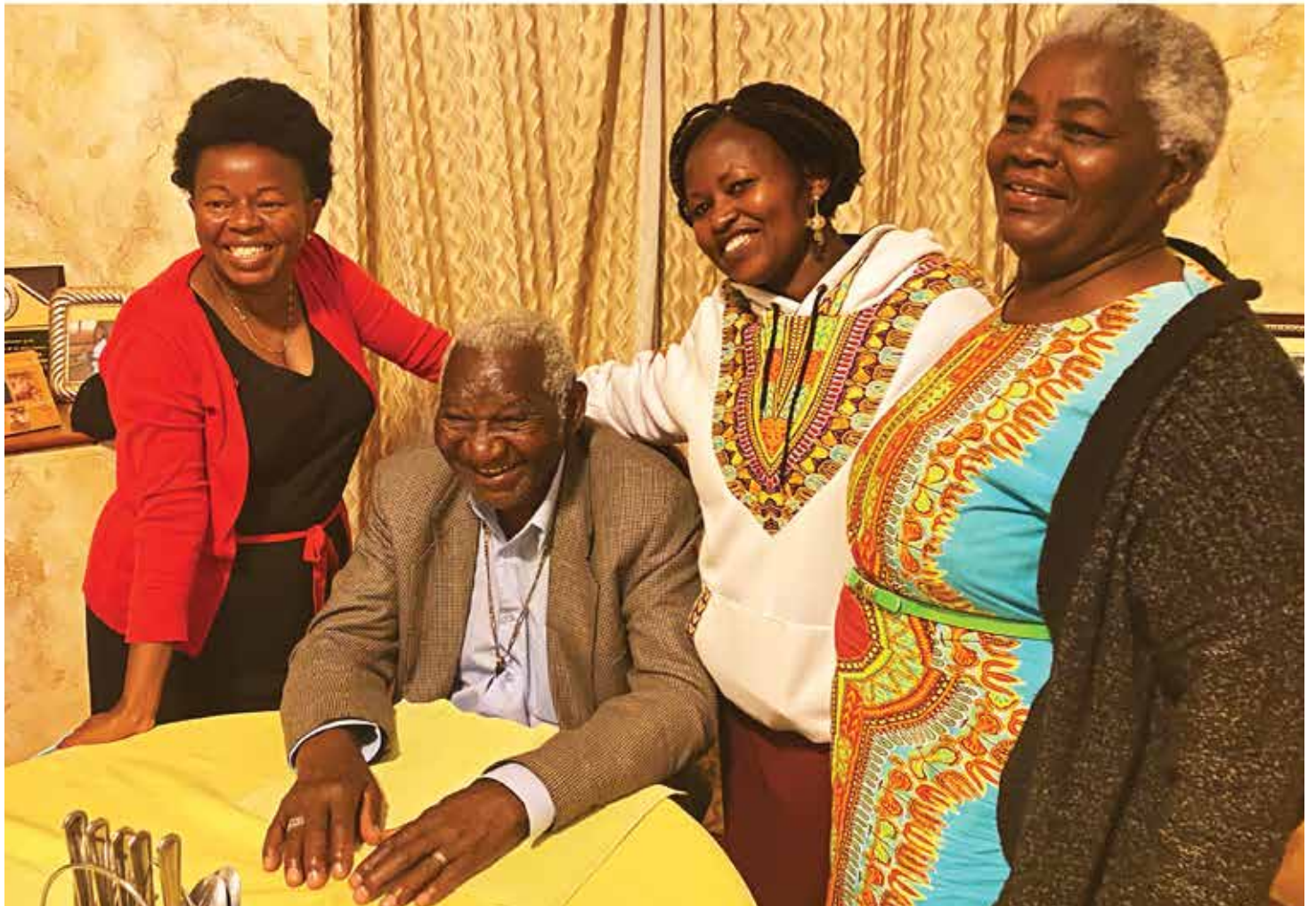
Pictorials



Family

















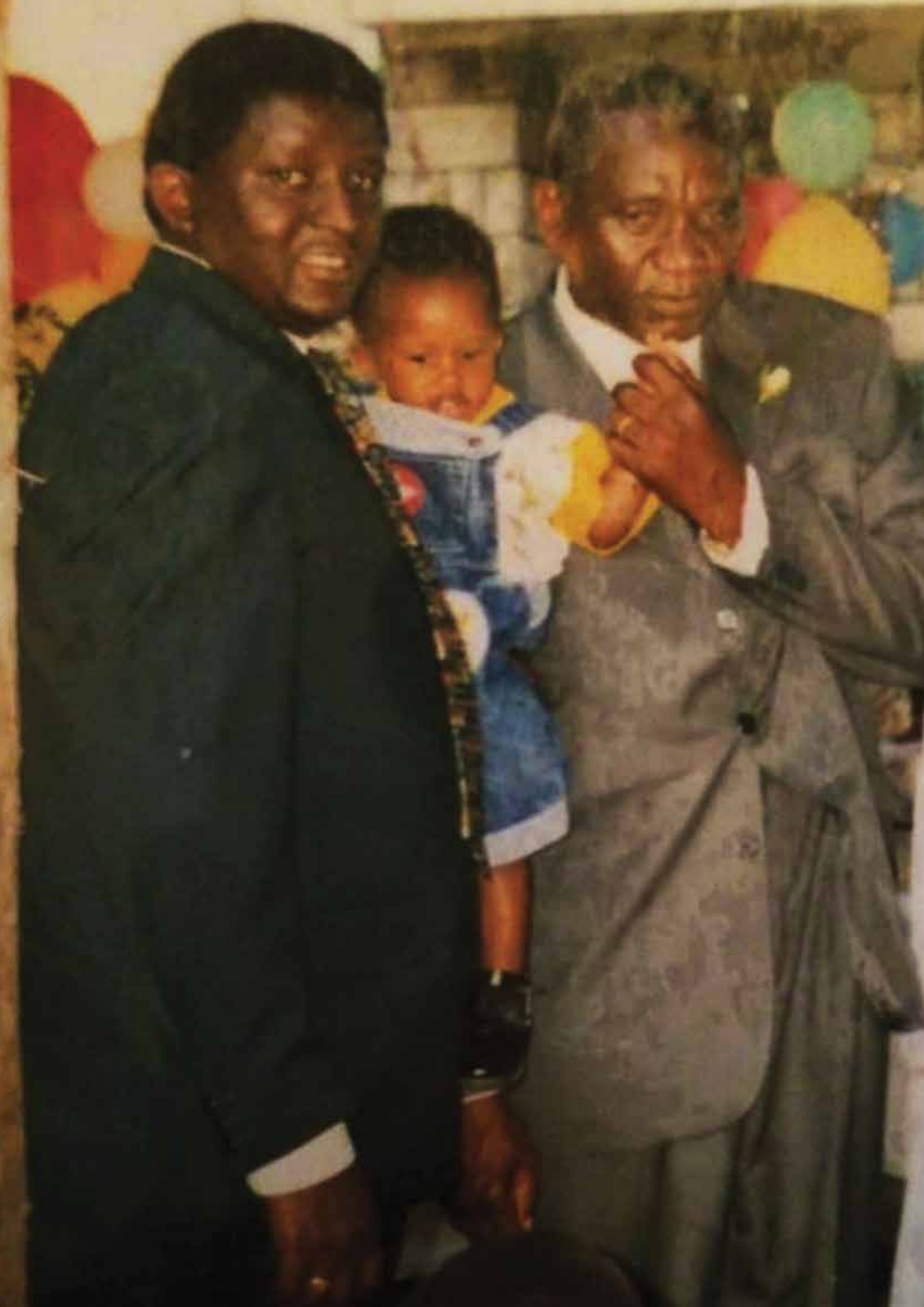














L'ORÉAL
PARIS













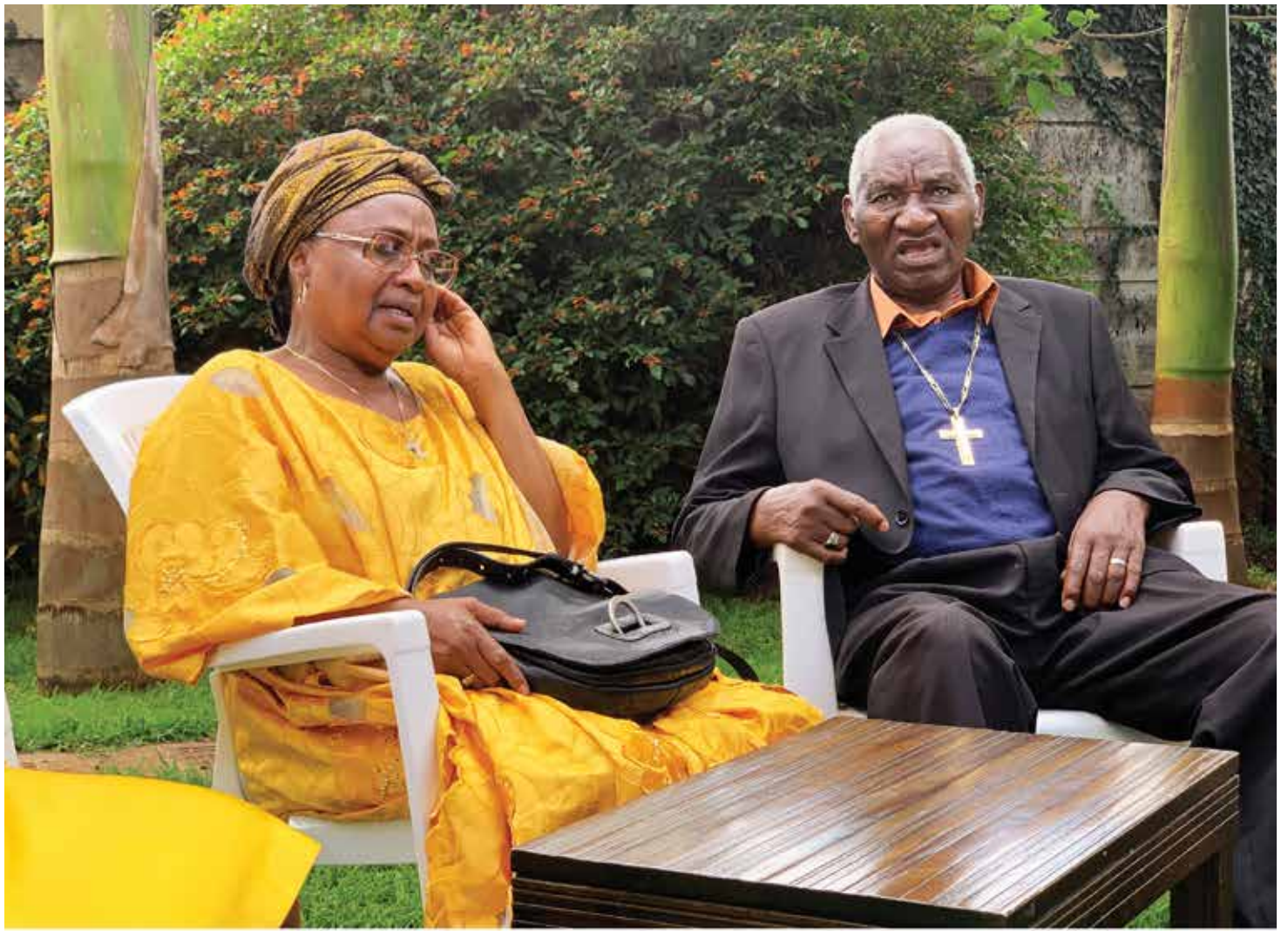


*Friends, Faith
Love for trees
& Environment*























Hymn



IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

This is a hymn that Bishop loved so much and sang with the Six Brothers team

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ (yes, He has) has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought (a thought)
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all of it)
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes!)
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Sing it as well

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Sing up to Jesus, it is well!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Hymn



Send off Photos







OF A LIFE WELL LIVED

BISHOP DR. DAVID NGULI KALUA

“
Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servants.
”

PSALMS 116:15 NIV







DR. DAVID NGILI KALIA BSC
1937 - 11TH DEC 2020
FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Celebration
OF THE LIFE OF
DR. DAVID NGILI KALIA BSC
1937 - 11TH DEC 2020





Celebration

W.F.A. 1998-2000
BISHOP DR. DAVID NWULU KALIDA

President of the Society of the Clergy in the
Diocese of the Holy Spirit
1998-2000













Nimuvea muno!

Nimuvea muno!

We, the family of the late Bishop Dr. David Nguli Kalua, would like to sincerely thank you for your immeasurable support during an extremely difficult period. You have made the burden more bearable for us. May the Lord richly bless you and meet your hearts' desires.

Blessings in 2021 and beyond!





*Fare
thee
well*

NAU

1937 - 2020