FOOTPRINTS

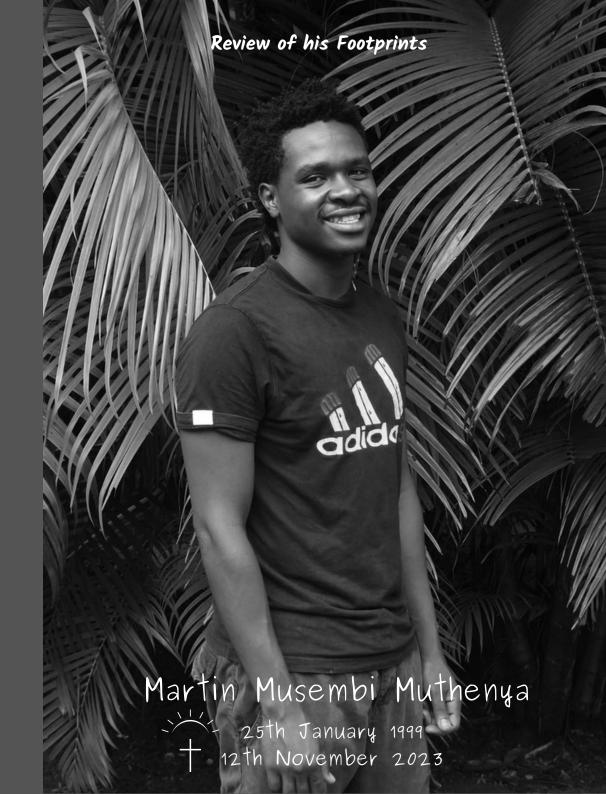
One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

When God saw that the road was too long, the hill too steep and the breathing too heavy, he put his arm around YOU and said, "Come home!"



We gather here today to remember and celebrate the life of Martin, although words cannot fully capture the essence of a person, we will attempt to express our love, admiration, and gratitude for the time we were fortunate enough to spend with him.

Martin was a kind, loving and compassionate individual who touched the lives of those around him in profound ways and his presence brought warmth and joy to all who knew him.

His kindness and generosity truly set him apart. He had a unique ability to make others feel valued and loved, and his genuine interest in the well-being of those around him created a sense of community wherever he went.

As we say our final goodbyes, let us carry the lessons he taught us — the importance of love, compassion, and the simple joys of life. Though he may no longer be with us physically, his spirit will live on in the memories we shared, the lessons he imparted, and the love that will forever reside in our hearts.

Let us remember him not with tears of sadness, but with smiles that reflect the joy he brought into our lives.

To Francis, Hezron, Fredrick, Mama Kyle, our Papa Edmund, Mama Gudrun and the entire Nice View Family. During this time of immeasurable loss, please know that your pain is valid, and your emotions are important. In the days ahead, as you navigate through grief, we pray that God will give you and your family strength to overcome this painful moment.

Rest in peace, dear Martin. You will be deeply missed, but your legacy will live on in the hearts of all who were fortunate enough to know you.

LAYING TO REST OUR SON, BROTHER, PARTNER, UNCLE, AND FRIENI
ON 18TH NOVEMBER 2023.

Eze mo

Imela

When I think upon Your goodness And Your faithfulness each day I'm convinced it's not because I am worthy To receive the kind of love that You give But I'm grateful for Your mercy And I'm grateful for Your grace And because of how You've poured out your Yourself I have come to sing this song out in praise Imela, Imela Okaka, Onyekeruwa Imela, Imela Eze mo Who am I to sing Your praises? Who am I to worship You? Its Your blood that makes the difference in me And made a way to enter into Your throne I could not come near Your presence I could never sing Your song But the sacrifice on Calvary's tree Is the reason I can cry out today Imela, Imela Okaka, Oyenkeruwa Imela, Imela Eze mo Imela, Imela Okaka, Oyenkeruwa Imela, Imela

Eulogy







Martin Musembi Muthenya

On January 25th, 1999, Martin was born as the second child of four siblings. He has an older brother named Francis, as well as two younger brothers named Hezron and Fredrick.



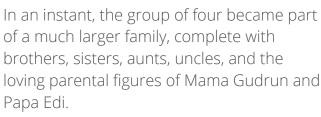
Welcome to the Family

A Heartfelt Story of Finding Love and Peace In 2006, Martin and his siblings were going through a difficult time. However, they were fortunate enough to find a new home with the Nice View Family. Here, they finally found love, peace, and a caring environment. Education and a healthy lifestyle were also provided, giving them the tools they needed to thrive.



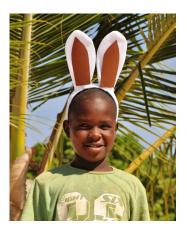
Family











Childhood

Martin's Playful Nature and Fascination with Learning

Martin was known to be a bit of a wild child, relishing in practical jokes and humor. However, he also has a keen sense of curiosity, even showing an interest in learning at school. In fact, he conducts himself like a true gentleman, and can often be found engrossed in animal encyclopedias for hours on end. Another one of his passions lies in watching Winnetou movies, which he can do for hours without getting bored.

A Glimpse Into His Interests In 2010, he passed his yellow belt exam for Taekwondo and was a member of the Nice View soccer team. He enjoyed playing strategy games like chess or Scotland Yard, but be warned: he was masterful at tricking his opponents.









Education

Martin's educational journey started back in 2006 at the Nice View Gratitude
Academy. He went on to excel in his KCPE
Exam in 2014, which led him to join
Nanyuki Boys High School. During his time at school, he proved to be a natural-born leader while also participating in various sports such as volleyball, rugby, and hockey. Finally, in 2018, he wrote his KCSE exam and achieved excellent results, including an A in his favourite subject, Mathematics.





Follow Your Dreams:

From Architecture to Business Economics His dream was to study architecture, and he applied to various universities for different courses of study. While waiting for confirmation of his study place, he took a 3-month computer course and obtained his driving license. Finally, in 2019, he was accepted into Maseno University to study Business Economics, a change of course from his original aspirations. He was to complete his studies next year





As a result of school closures during the pandemic, Martin came to stay with his family at Nice View. During this time, he was a tremendous help to the entire family, especially his siblings who were having difficulty with mathematics.

When it came to family camps, he was a true aficionado. With a fire in his belly, he'd take the reins and effortlessly whip up unforgettable experiences, whether it was pitching tents by the Beach or at Mwambe. From planning meals and curating tunes to mapping out activities, he made sure every detail was in place.

Finding Love at University:

While studying at university, fate brought him to his one and only love, the beautiful Caro - or as he fondly calls her, Babes. Their hearts were bursting with joy as they welcomed their precious little one, Kyle, born on the 19th of October, 2021. Love has truly worked its magic!







A Heartbreaking Loss

On November 12th, 2023, we received the devastating news that Martin had passed away in a tragic accident. At first, we couldn't believe it, but eventually, we had to accept that it was true. Time stood still and coming to terms with the loss was difficult. However, we take solace in the fact that Martin will always be a part of us, even if he is no longer with us.



Remembering Martin

Martin had a contagious laughter and was known for his sense of humor. He was a young man who worked hard and was respected for his ability to listen. He was a great Son, big and small brother, Father, Partner, Uncle and Friend. He was someone you could always rely on. These are just a few of the things that made him so special.





Tributes

When God saw that the road was too long, the hill too steep and the breathing too heavy, he put his arm around YOU and said, "Come home!"

Martin and his 3 brothers Francis, Ndolo and Fredrick who was only 2 years old, came to the Nice View family on September 13, 2006. After a long history of suffering, the 4 brothers have found a loving home. It wasn't easy at first, as they had previously experienced a lot of unpleasant things, but they quickly gained the trust of their new family and felt the love and security of their new home in Msambweni. Martin was 7 years old at the time. He had just lost his upper front milk teeth and looked very funny when he laughed. His dimples did the rest, because every time Martin smiled, he radiated an attractive sympathy and he was able to wrap us around his finger very quickly. He quickly got on very well with his Nice View siblings and we often had trouble keeping the whole crowd of children under control. From my own experience, I can only say that Martin had a carefree childhood with us and his pranks were the icing on the cake for the family. Although he always kept us on our toes, we had a lot to laugh about with him and he had a gift for cheering up the family in all situations. The same in his teenage years, as an excellent student and with a special gift in math, he helped his siblings in Nice View and especially in the Corona time when the school had closed for a year, he was one of our teachers for the children at home.



As a young adult, he had a mind of his own and didn't think much of rules and regulations. In his likeable way, he realized his own ideas and still almost completed his courses at university.

Suddenly and unexpectedly your death has intervened in our family's life, and at the same time you have taught us to grow closer as a family. We know that you can see us grieving for you as a family and comforting each other.

Although it is very difficult for us as a family to understand what has happened, we accept God's plan for you.

"Do not detain me, now that the Lord has granted success to my journey. Send me on my way so I may go to my master." (Genesis 24:56)

"For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands." (2 Cor. 5:1)

Let us think of Martin together, let us remember him fondly and not in deep mourning. What remains are grateful memories that no one can take away from us. After the time of tears and deep sorrow, the memory remains. Memory is immortal and gives us comfort and strength.

We take our leave of Martin only conditionally, as we know that he will live on in all of us.

Martin, you are no longer where you were. But you are everywhere we are. We are sad that you have gone, but grateful that you existed.

It is as if Martin is speaking to us:

"When you look at the sky at night, it will be as if the stars are laughing because I dwell on one of them, because I laugh on one of them. You alone will have stars that can laugh! And when you have comforted yourself, you will be glad to have known me." (Antoine de Saint-Exupéry)

"I will see you again; then your heart will rejoice."(John 16:22)





Martin you are the best big brother I needed.

I normally believed that I'm very strong emotionally and unbreakable but the news of your demise left me my heart into pieces, tears roll uncontrollably when your thought crosses my mind.

I'll forever cherish how you treated everyone with love and consideration. You were more like my blood brother.

You have been my favorite competitor and kept me on toes academically since primary to campus, I was waiting for our graduation next year bloody

we even played the same flute sounds in music festivals (I have this pic of us in Nakuru Music Festival 2013 where I'm actually taller than you by far)

As your primary school Headgirl, you made the work easier for me as you handled most of our roles. Then highschool came and we went together to Nyeri county. We normally reached school late during opening days and I recall that despite all of us being monos and late you ensured I had gotten the means to reach my school Graceland Girls, before you continued to your school in Nanyuki. I treasured how You came to visit me in my highschool © (since I don't get the pleasure of being visited like other students even in my campus life, Thank You so much!)

And then off to campus we went in 2019. I'll miss the numerous calls you always made when you were with your friends just before I slept to check up on me all the way from Maseno ©, you even promised to one day come visit me in Nakuru before we finished campus!!!!



And now my most favorite/unforgettable moment was when you showed up for me like no one else did , it was in the corona period and we were on holiday, one sad afternoon my world came crashing down and I felt that I would burst thus decided to disappear and didn't want to be found. You came through for me, I remember after I returned home you narrated to me how you got lost that night of my disappearance trying to find me coz you could not bear the thought of me (a small girl) being all alone in despair after all that trauma I was facing in that period. Even if God decides to forget all your deeds, I pray he counts this day a million times !!!!! You made me believe that there are people who would really go miles for me. You were my hero and always will be. You always made it a norm to check up on my mental health status. I bet I'd have gone into depression were it not for the talks we shared.

I wish I was there for you more often like you were there for me bloody !!!!

But I know your soul is now at peace.

Thank you for the gift of a kind hearted and beautiful sister in law Caro, and your copyright of a son Kyle who will always remind me of you especially with his dimpled smile. I'll be a great aunty to him!!

All in all, I have lots of things to talk about when I think of you, but my tears can't let me write anymore!!!

Enda, vita ,Umevimaliza €
See you in the next life Bloody ●





He would always have a very big smile and a very funny way of laughing. I will miss how he loved to argue and bring up a debate only to prove his point even though he was wrong. Above all he was my brother and still is, just from somewhere better.

Joshua

All we did was comedy in our primary classes. He was a blood brother to me. I am in tears as I write this.

fare well

Joseph

Your laughter was so infectious that it will be carved in our memory forever! We cherished every moment we spent together and are grateful to have had you as a part of our family. Though it's tough to accept that you're no longer with us, we know your spirit will always live on in our hearts. You'll be dearly missed.

Denise & Zuri



It is with a heavy heart that I have to accept that you are gone, I mean I was expecting to see you this December but God had other plans. I appreciate the time we had together and the conversations. I remember you telling me how you celebrated when it was announced that I had a baby boy then later told me you had a baby boy too. I remember the conversation we had last year about agriculture when I told you am thinking of starting a farm and you were like I had the same thoughts too and we agreed that the future is agriculture.. I will miss you dearly but am still crushed to the core.. May the Lord see us through this one.. it's a painful pill to swallow for sure.. Fly with the angels my brother and may you look over each one of us.. Rest in Eternal peace Martin.

Fatuma

To our dear brother,

Words fail us today as we can't really come to terms with the fact that you are no more. You have been an incredible brother, especially to those who were younger than you, you really made us feel secured and protected at all times.

Your infectious laughter and smile has carried us through this difficult time, you were such a happy handsome boy.

You organised our camps and made them fulfilling. We will miss you so much!

You made everyone laugh and constantly joked around us, nobody speaks enough of your sense of humour, you literally knew what to do and what to say, well not all the time.

One thing your death has taught us is truly how short life can be but also how incredible it gets with time with people like you, you've left us with so much pain but our memories with you shall live on.

Death, is such a mystery, no one can fully understand, no one can accept but yeah, it's true, you are no more, God will help us understand this.

Your brothers and sisters are going to remember you, we are going to smile more, love more, laugh more and hug more, it is these little moments put together in a string that makes life.

Your son Kyle is a memory you've left us, we will not forget you!

We love you, we will miss you,

Your Siblings



It's with mixed feelings that I write this, immense sadness and extreme pride.

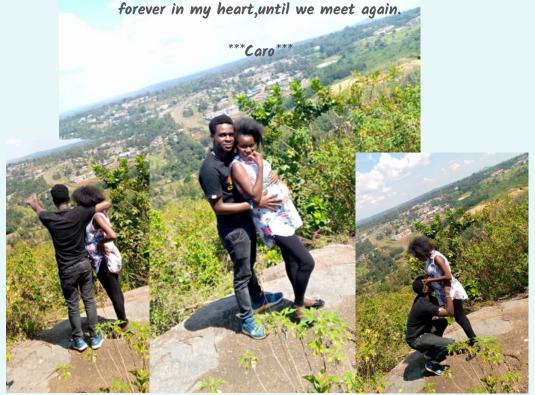
Immense sadness that my love Martin passed away in a road accident just after having a phone call with him.

Extreme pride in our Charming son Kyle, he has been the glue that has kept us together.

There will come a time when I'll be able to look back at our lifetime memories together and smile. Those special memories of him will always make me smile.

I know we'll remember him even though he's no longer with us. We still see Martin in his son Kyle, let's make sure he's never forgotten.

The fact that he's no longer here will always cause me pain but he's





I never knew just how painful goodbyes were until death took you away from me, and for all that knew you my brother.

I will never forget that I was sitting with you and talking about our future and our sons playing together and becoming family like me and you.

I know you were a good son, person, father and a brother to all of us and I know you are in a great place up there and in our hearts you will be forever kept and I promise you that your son Kyle is I good hands too.

My brother may you rest in peace. Till we meet again Martin *** Pascal***



Tears don't come when you miss a person but when you don't want to miss that person.. let him dance with the angels. I bet he is in a better place than he was

Fredrick



Martin,

I remember how we always argued on who is older than the other, well I think that is one thing we never agreed on however much I know the truth.

On Friday, the day before you left, honestly I wasn't expecting to see you there but you came, I quickly introduced you to the people who didn't know you, I was proud, I smiled and you smiled back.

I didn't know why I did that but maybe I just wanted them to know the incredible brother I had.

You were always busy, driving here and there, but in the midst of it all, you always ensured to remain positive.

I don't know how the last minutes of your life felt like, but I know you probably saw light,

No words could express the kind of emptiness that you've left.

I wish this was a dream.

I love you ngulusumu!

Till we meet again my brother ♥



Lavender

Martin was a hardworking boy and obedient. He was always afraid of death and could not like when anyone mentioned the word 'death'. He always promised not to forsake me. I can't imagine he is no more. May his soul rest in eternal life.

I love you Martin.

We can never deny the pain that we carry but we would remember you as a blessing and a lesson. We miss your presence dearly, brother Martin your spirit lingers warmly in our hearts. We want to treasure the life you share with us over the pain that your death has brought us. Each stars in the night sky reminds us of how brilliant you were.

Martin, you may be gone from our immediate sight but you will never disappear from the depth of our heart.

Rest Eternal peace dear* *Brother Martin**

Nice View Gratidude Academy Teachers





In the quiet moments, as i sit down to pen these words with a heavy heart, i am enveloped by a flood of memories and emotions.

Time passes by but memories stay.

Today, tomorrow our whole life through we will always LOVE and Miss you.

Rest in Internal peace dear son Martin.

Aunt Doris

Musembi lit up every room with a combo of charm. Back in high school whether it was council meetings or random encounters his wit was the secret sauce turning even the most mundane moments into comedy gold.

Stay funny up there comrade and may the memories of your hilarious antics bring a smile to our faces in this though times.

Levis Miringa



He was confident and could confront anyone as I concur he had leadership skills!

His life skills were unmatched... Mtunguyas was fun loving ,jovial

I remember mtaa" msambweni" Martin was identified from far while driving.... He had dreams similar to a safari rally! He drove cars like toys on remote ***Simon***

Marto was my deputy president high school, such a great person working with him, fun loving and always could find better solutions for the problems we faced, and the good jokes he used to make in our office. I had plans of nikipata nafasi niende Mombasa to visit him coz he promised me that nikifika kule I will stay in their home and take me around Mombasa, I wish I made it soon but God had his plans.

Adan

Musembi was amazing,he knew his banter well na akikuchekelea you felt it...Rugby kidogo ilimshinda and he joined the hockey team,he really enjoyed hizo nguo za hockey goal keepers...he was a leader and a great problem solver...RIP Mr Man

I am Martins Former classmates 2014 Grade 8 Nice View ...man Martin used to defend me against bullies alongside his sister Dorothy yoh! This guy was a G .. he used to counsel me and academical guidance. I remember he was a mathematics guru back in ryma. My memories with him are special... He used to connect me na bash za home kwao and one thing we connected so easily even after ryma, highschool and Campo Iand vividly remember some recent December while Martin drove me on lift as he inquested of whereabouts of Ian kiogora and what I remember him say"Hadi iano alienda media " while laughing out loud ... Ian introduced me to some of Martin's former classmates in Nanyuki ... Who knew Martin. he was their dinning captain. Martin was full of life. A supportive dude! Self driven. Guys this is a huge loss! Legendary to me Martin Musembi... Shine on your way!

Simon Macicia

Our hearts are heavy with the loss of a close friend. We will miss your love and friendship, but know that we are grateful for the memories we shared together. Rest in Peace...



He was my cubemate tukiwa fl at Nanyuki..since we were both from coast we became friends haraka and he joined wa mwisho hapo saa I was like his guide,I had two weeks more za experience than him at school..so there's thing thing called mwea at Nanyuki,it was rice served on Wednesday and Sunday for lunch, everyone treasured mwea...Sasa we'd go to the dining hall wa mwisho juu wacoasti hawana haraka and each time tulikua tunamiss rice and served ugali,this went for a month...alikua anajam akiona dudes in the evening for supper wakona rice zimejaa plate and sisi tulikula ugali...he vowed kukua captain wa dining so that awe anakula rice for supper pia,he did that btw... we'd laugh with him about this each time we got together. The first time signed up for rugby,it was funny. The smile he made nikienda suspension,he knew I had it coming And the stories we'd have of ni basi gani tutapanda tukifunga shule or ni gani ulikuja nayo from home.

They were good times. We'll meet again am sure.

I'm a friend, brother and once a school mate to the late It's so sad to learn that a brother, friend and a genius has left us.. so hard to accept but it is what it is

There're millions of aspects that will always be attached to his name and greatest of all is his warm heart for both strangers and the people he knew, wide unselfish smiles, so accommodative and easy to befriend

It's a big loss but we pray that God's will is fulfilled and his soul

rests in eternal peace.

Patrick



In Love Memory of my Beloved Brother Martin.

I rem the time when you came together with your 3 Brothers (Francis, Ndolo ,Fredrick) in the year 2006 and joined our Family and we became one. I rem the Joy having you guys as part of us, it just feels like yesterday.

Since i knew you, you have always been a cheerful, Smart boy and a hardworking Person.

My wish was to come and meet you all in Dez healthy and sound mind not me getting the shocking and saddening news on Sunday morning of your demise.

My heart really got broken and I could hardly believe that you are no more.

5 years not seeing you and now you are gone.
HOW NOW!

It is too early to have gone Bro Martin, you would have stayed abit longer with us. I just hear you voice "Mwanasha Big nawe" just like everyone used to call me.

I will personally miss you sooo much more than words could describe.. in my heart you will always hold a special place.

All the good times we've shared, the memories we've made, will never fade in my mind.

I wish you had

given me the chance to take one last glance at your face before you fly away like a dove, what pains me the most is that I cannot give you the due respect you deserve but I know God's grace is sufficient.

We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain to walk with us throughout our lives until we meet again.

I assure you that whoever hears my Word and believes in the one who sent me has eternal life and won't come under judgement but has passed from death into life.

John 5:24

May our good Lord rest your soul in Eternal Peace Bro.
Nakupenda sana.
Mwanasha





