

Celebrating The Life Of



Dr. Christopher Nyaruhungu Butegwa

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

2 Timothy 4:7-8

BRIEF BIOGRAPHY OF DR.
CHRISTOPHER NYARUHUNGU
BUTEGWA

Date of Birth: 27th December 1948

Date of Death: 06th December, 2022

Son of: Late Yoweri Nyaruhungu and the Late Ruth Kenkyende Nyaruhungu

Education Background:

- Kinyansano Primary School, Rukungiri
- Ntare High School, Mbarara
- Makerere University, Kampala
- University of Aberdeen, Scotland
- Auburn University, USA

Profession: Doctor of Soil Chemistry. Previously employed with Kawanda Research Center.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
DR. CHRISTOPHER NYARUHUNGU
BUTEGWA

ENTRANCE SONG
OTWEBEMBERE (HYMN)

Ruhanga Ishitwe, Ruhanga Omwana (God our father, God the
Son)
Ruhanga Omwoyo Orikwera (God the Holy Spirit)
Ruhanga Ishitwe, Ruhanga Omwana (God our father, God the
Son)
Ruhanga Omwoyo Orikwera (God the Holy Spirit)
Halleluyah

Twakushaba Omwoyo Orikwera (We pray to you Holy Spirit)
Shuuma Oyijje Otwebembere (Come down and go before us)
Nitumanya ngu tury'abaana baawe (We know that we are your
children)
Ai Mukama Otwebembere (Oh Lord, go before us)

Iraka ryawe Ai Mukama (Your voice, Oh Lord)
Twarihurira niritweta (We have heard it calling us)
Iraka ryawe Ai Mukama (Your voice, Oh Lord)
Twarihurira niritweta (We have heard it calling us)

Yerusalemu
Okijuza
Entumwa saw
N'omwoyo orikwera
Yerusalemu
Okijuza
Entumwa saw

N'omwoyo orikwera
Twakushaba...

FIRST READING: MATTHEW 11:28-30
(**Esther Kabagambe**)

Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

SECOND READING:
1THESSALONIANS 4 VS 13-18
**Grandchildren (Rafael Butegwa, Benjamin Ongom and
Caitlin Abeja)**

Believers Who Have Died

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

CONSECRATION/COMMUNION:
CONTEMPORARY HYMN

GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT REDEEMER
(HYMN)

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

LAYING OF WREATHS

- Florence Butegwa (wife)
- Butegwa children – Christine, Diana, Joel, Victoria and Elizabeth
- Children & In-laws – Emma, John, Bridget
- Grandkids – Elena, Benjamin, Caitlin, Maxine and Rafael
- Kayiira Family
- The Bwarare family
- The family of Buzhangure
- The Church
- Any others with wreaths

THIRD READING:

Grand Children – Maxine Butegwa and Elena Angwech.

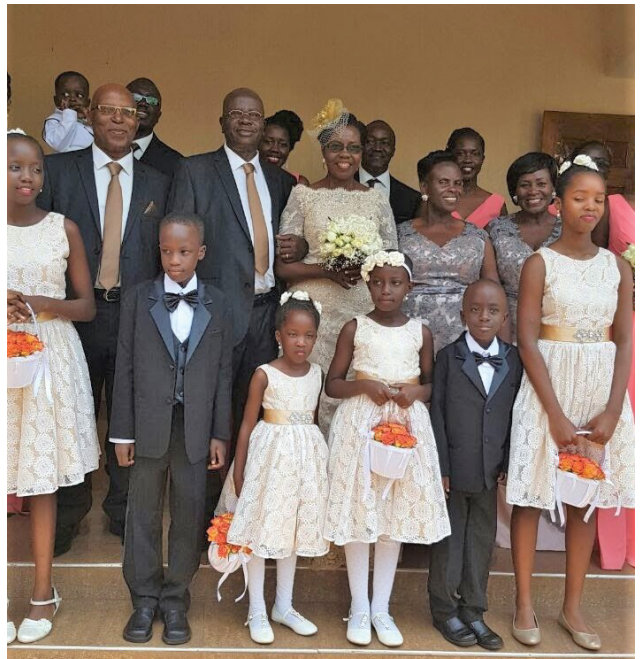
ABRIDGED POEM BY JOHN O’ DONOHUE: On The Death Of The Beloved Poem

Though we need to weep your loss,
You dwell in that safe place in our hearts,
Where no storm or night or pain can reach you.

Your love was like the dawn
Brightening over our lives

The sound of your voice
Found for us
A new music
That brightened everything.

You placed smiles like flowers
On the altar of the heart.





Your mind always sparkled
With wonder at things.

Though your days here were brief,
Your spirit was live, awake, complete.

Let us not look for you only in memory,
Where we would grow lonely without you.
You would want us to find you in presence,
Beside us when beauty brightens,
When kindness glows
And music echoes eternal tones.

May you continue to inspire us:

To enter each day with a generous heart.
To serve the call of courage and love
Until we see your beautiful face again
In that land where there is no more separation,
Where all tears will be wiped from our mind,
And where we will never lose you again.

SPEECHES:

- Mr Emmanuel Byaruhanga
- Canon Charles Tukacungurwa
- The Butegwa Children - Christine, Diana, Joel, Victoria and Elizabeth
- Florence Butegwa, Wife of the Deceased

HYMN INTRODUCING THE PREACHER

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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

SERMON

BY: Reverend John Musa

OFFERTORY: ANGUS DEI – MICHAEL W. SMITH (LYRICS).

Alleluia Alleluia
For our Lord God Almighty reigns
Alleluia Alleluia
For our Load God Almighty reigns
Alleluia

Holy Holy
Are You Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb

Worthy is the Lamb
You are Holy

Holy
Are You Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
Amen

Holy Holy
Are You Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
You are Holy

Holy
Are You Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
Amen

RECESSION (VIEWING THE BODY) -
ESHAGAMA Y'OMUJUNI – TRADITIONAL
HYMN (LYRICS):

Eshagama y omujuni
Niyo yonka ei nyesiga
Tingira bundi bwegamo,
Kureka Mukama wenka.
Ka mpamir' aha Rukiri;
Eby'egi nsi nbmusheenyi,
Eby'egi nsi nbmusheenyi.

Byon eby'ensi ku biraije,
Ka nyesigy' eby'omu iguru;
Omu busaasi n'omu kagwe
Tagira bu antsigireho.

Ebi yaaturaganiise
Nibyo bimpamiza kimwe;
Nobu nfeerw' ebyangye byona,
Niwe wenk' ou nyesiga.

Ekir' eki ariiziraho
Aryashanga ntegyereize;
Kandi nyin' akamanyiso
K'Omwoyo we Orikwera.

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS (SINKING SAND)

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

On Christ the solid rock I stand

All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils his lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

His oath, his covenant, his blood
Supports me in the 'whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in his righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
challenges ahead of us would be overwhelming if it were not for
you. May the good Lord bless you abundantly.

MESSAGE OF THANKS

We the family of the late Dr. Christopher Nyaruhungu Butegwa wish to express our profound thanks, appreciation and gratitude to the friends, relatives and workmates. The seemingly insurmountable challenges ahead of us would be overwhelming if it were not for you. May the good Lord bless you abundantly.



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