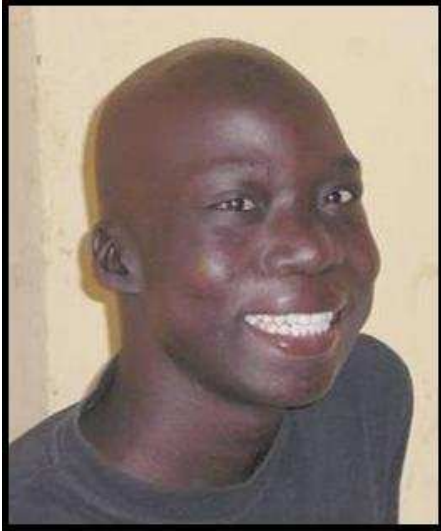


Dear Friends and Family,



Ben died last night at 2:00am. Throughout the last five years he suffered much as the cancer spread throughout his body. There was a brief year where he received radiation and Chemo treatment and was able to attend Bethel Bible College and even preach at his church. However, the cancer was too advanced to get rid of it all and it soon came back much more fierce spreading into his chest, spine, neck and head. In his last day, he was unable to swallow and could no longer take his morphine. He cycled through extreme pain, seizure, unconsciousness and sleep every half-hour for a day-and-a-half. An hour before he died, his mother, Angelina, prayed with him and for him. They both knew he was dying. Through the pain and tears, in a brief moment he was conscious, he mustered up

enough strength to specifically thank each and every person by name who helped him through his sickness, including the UK doctor who helped him in Kampala and those in America who prayed for him, sent him encouragements and contributed financially.

As most of you know from a previous newsletter, we met Ben just a month into our arrival in Uganda, two years ago. From then on, he grew to be a close friend of ours here in Uganda. To me, he was more than a friend – he was a true example of strength and faith, an inspiration to stand firm and press on in the midst of great suffering. While physically he became extremely weak, beyond just skin and bones, mentally, emotionally and spiritually he remained strong. He courageously faced each day with a hope that if he lived he would finish his studies at the Bible college and head into ministry sharing Christ's love with others and an assurance that if he died he would be with Jesus in heaven, with no pain and no tears. For him, to live was Christ and to die was gain.

A week ago, he spoke of how he was ready to go see Jesus whenever Jesus would take him. He spoke of how he not only knew but saw a chair in heaven with his name on it, prepared by Jesus. The joys of his last few weeks centered on listening to C.S. Lewis' Narnia books, a 6-hour loop of praise & worship music and watching The Nativity in his room filled with many others... anything to keep his mind occupied, off of his situation and pain. Most of all, he enjoyed the company of others; he hated to be left alone. So, we visited him daily and made sure that there was always somebody there with him.

And now we can praise God, that Ben is no longer suffering but is in the best place one could be: with Jesus. We can praise God that while yesterday he was paralyzed from the waist down and could not sit-up, today he is dancing before Jesus; while yesterday his lips quivered and he could barely speak, today he is singing and shouting praises to Jesus;

while yesterday he couldn't lift his arms, today his hands are lifted in praise to Jesus; while yesterday he lost his eyesight, today he sees Jesus; while yesterday he was in extreme pain, today he has perfect joy and peace.

Please continue to pray for his mother, Angelina, and brothers, Patrick & Kenneth. Thank you for your prayers and for being on this journey of serving in Uganda with us.

Hope in Him,

Tim & Angie