From: Green Harbor waterfront lodging <info@gogreenharbor.com>
To: mkharbor <mkharbor@aol.com>
Subject: FW: Just Learned that.....Shawn went Home to be with the Lord
Date: Tue, Nov 29, 2011 5:39 pm

From: Njoroge Muchiri [mailto:nm192@eagle.pbu.edu]
Sent: Thursday, September 29, 2011 1:05 PM
To: info@gogreenharbor.com
Subject: Re: Just Learned that.....Shawn went Home to be with the Lord

Dear Milton and Paula Kelley,

My name is Njoroge Muchiri. Sometime back, I can't remember when, I called you and requested for Shawn's telephone number in Cameroon. I called him many times, but I neither got hold of him, nor did he return my call. I resigned to waiting for him to come back and call me as he always did when he came down to PA. You can imagine my shock this morning after I received my copy of *PBU Today Fall 2011* magazine, realizing my dear friend who was truly a brother to me went home to be with the Lord, and I never heard about it or got the opportunity.....

Words truly fail me. I would have called you this morning, but I do not know how I could appropriately say anything at all to you. When I arrived in the US in August of 2001, Shawn not only became my roommate, but a true friend, a friendship that no words are sufficient to explain. He made my experience and life in this foreign land, worth the living. When I needed to go the store, Shawn gave me the ride. When I needed to go to church, Shawn was there for me. When I needed to know anything about the school, computers, anything at all, that a person in a new land needed to know, Shawn was there for me. And not for me alone, he was a friend to many!

I recall he once delayed his return home to Cape Cod when school year ended to take me to Washington, DC. I recall Shawn taking me to the Amish country in Pennsylvanian for two days, and I had no money at all. Well, there is so much I would like to say, but none of what I can say here is sufficient to express how much our friendship meant to me. It cannot, either, alleviate the effect of his passing on you, but this much I know, it was not in vain that the Lord led him to Cameroon. His labor in that foreign country, and his death away from the people he so much loved and cared about is not lost.

When he was leaving, he sent me his photograph that's still on our fridge. I have been explaining to friends who he was, where he was, and even promising others that I will introduce him to them when he returned to the US. I had no doubt he would call me when he came back. Well, he won't! Please, if I have said anything that's inappropriate, or if you think sending this email is not what you would have expected, forgive me. If you would rather have not be reminded of the pain you have had to go through, again, I plead with you to forgive me. If I knew another way, that's more appropriate, be assured, I would have used that. I am in shock, but one thing I know, He who promised eternal life, when we believe and accept the gift of life He offers, has been pleased, painful as it is to us, to take your son, my friend and brother, home, to eternal rest. I pray you will be encouraged by the grace of our God and His unfailing love will overshadow you..

Njoroge