

Dear friends and supporters I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those people who sent us cards, e-mails and made phone calls offering their sympathy, it meant a lot to us. For those who have not heard, Kirsi Poole died from cancer on the 6th of September 2011, she had been ill for around ten months.

I have been asked to write a short piece about Kirsi.

Dear friends and family. I want you to know that although we are all sad today. I must tell you this: that those believing in Jesus should not be sad like those who have no hope.

My beloved wife, Kirsi, was my best friend and much more. Words cannot tell how special she was to me.

What a privilege and honour to have shared my life with her for seventeen years. She has been my light and ray of sunshine. I owe her everything to making my life so full of joy and happiness.

She was a great mother to our adoptive children John and Skye. She was also a mother to many orphans in Africa who loved her dearly. I could dare say she was loved by all who came in contact with her, from the old person to the young.

She worked nonstop to help others and went the extra mile every time. Although beautiful, stylish, intelligent and very wise, never was a person more humble than Kirsi. She made people feel good about themselves and never lifted herself up. It did not matter what country or place a person came from she fitted in and blessed them. In the seventeen years we were together she needed that gift as she worked in many different places and situations such as Finland, England, Scotland, poorest Africa and finally in France. I say work as i know she was serving Jesus. Kirsi was an example to us all, Christians and non Christians alike.

Dear Kirsi had something special and I believe it was the love of Jesus shining through her to others. Some people did not always understand it but it still touched them.

Her life was not always easy and she had some tough times to get through in her life and I think these very things helped her to have built the compassion and love needed to understand others.

We could say that her life was short (only fifty two years) but if we wrote down all the things she did and people she touched, it would make up ten normal lives. Her life was full and Kirsi lived it to the glory of God.

But now, Oh how grey life seems since you have left. How lonely the days have become without you my beloved Kirsi. My thoughts are almost continually with my dear wife in heaven. And though now you have gone to your heavenly Father before me, I thank Him for the time we had together.

Her faith was always strong and she was strong to the last. It was an inspiration to me. And she has given me strength to carry on with the work we started together.

So now my beloved rest from your labours my love. Till we meet, I say not goodbye but au revoir.

Much love, your best friend and husband.
Peter Poole