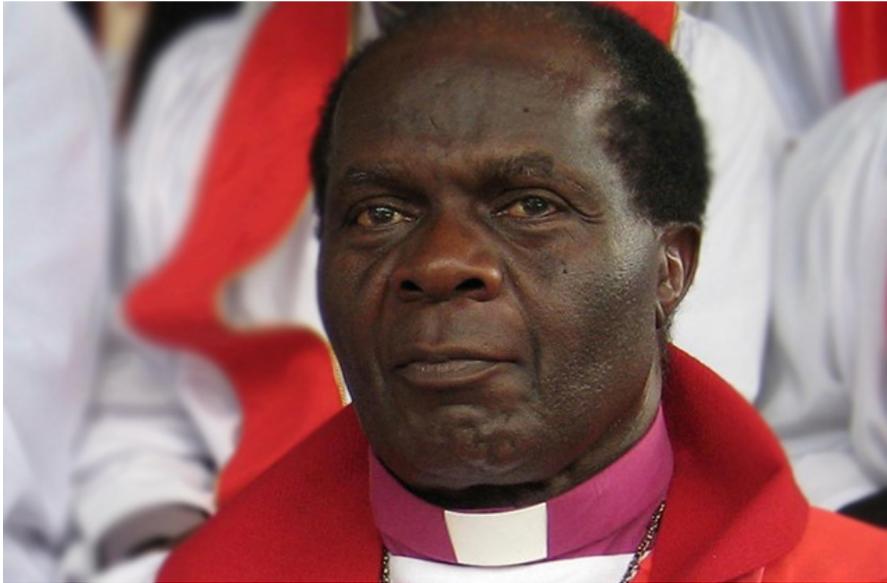


Obituaries

Archbishop Livingstone Mpalanyi Nkoyoyo



The Most Rev. Livingstone Mpalanyi-Nkoyoyo, retired Archbishop of the Church of Uganda, died on 5th January 2018. The following is based on a tribute issued by the Church of Uganda.

Archbishop Stanley Ntagali said, “I thank God for the life of Archbishop Nkoyoyo. He was a passionate evangelist and a visionary leader. He was a man full of hope for the Lord’s work and he never gave up. He has now been promoted to glory. Well done, good and faithful servant.”

Retired Archbishop Nkoyoyo served as Archbishop of the Church of Uganda from 1995 to 2004. During his leadership, he pioneered many visionary initiatives, including upgrading Bishop Tucker Theological College in Mukono into Uganda Christian University, the first university in Uganda to be privately chartered. The university has now grown from the original 120 students to more than 12,000 students on the main campus, at two constituent colleges, and at a number of study centres around the country.

Archbishop Nkoyoyo was also a tireless advocate of the least, the last, and the lost. When the government of Uganda gazetted the Bwindi Impenetrable Forest as a National Park, the Batwa were displaced with no place to go. In 1995 Archbishop Nkoyoyo took up their cause and helped secure land in the Diocese of Kinkiizi for permanent resettlement of the Batwa, including educational and health facilities and life-skills training in agriculture.

Early in his ministry he and his wife, Ruth, began taking care of orphaned and abandoned children. He leaves a legacy of several orphanages and primary schools, including ones that care for the blind and those with other physical disabilities. The CHAIN Foundation orphanage and Martin Nkoyoyo Primary School in Mukono are

both “inclusive” because they cater for able and disabled students, especially the blind. The school is named after his son who pre-deceased him.

In retirement, Nkoyoyo was able to combine his entrepreneurial gifts and ministry passions into such projects as building the Rest Gardens Retreat Centre in Bweyogerere, establishing the Words of Hope Radio Ministry, and leading the fundraising and construction efforts for the Uganda Martyrs’ Museum in Namugongo.

In addition to all the projects and ministries he initiated, Archbishop Nkoyoyo was, at heart, an evangelist. He was a tireless preacher, taking every opportunity to give his testimony and calling people to repentance and into a personal relationship with Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour.

Archbishop Nkoyoyo was born in 1938 as one of 25 children to Erisa Wamala Nkoyoyo, a sub-county Chief in Busimbi, Mityana. He attended Mpenja Primary School in Gomba, then later moved to Aggrey Memorial School and Mityana Junior Secondary. His father’s work caused the family to move often, so Nkoyoyo dropped out of school after completing Junior Secondary School and became an auto mechanic, something that remained a lifelong interest for him.

In 1959 Nkoyoyo got saved at a youth camp at Ndoddo Church in Gomba. Not long after that he gave up auto mechanics for full-time ministry, beginning as a Church Teacher. He did an ordination training course and on 3rd June 1969 (Martyrs Day) he was ordained a deacon at Namugongo.

On 1st May 1965 Nkoyoyo married Ruth Nalweyiso at St. Paul’s Cathedral, Namirembe. Originally reluctant to have his daughter wed a Church Teacher, Ruth’s father eventually gave his permission. Together, they have five children – Isaac, Naomi, Martin (deceased), Margret and Julius – and, over the years, have supported hundreds of other orphans and disadvantaged children.

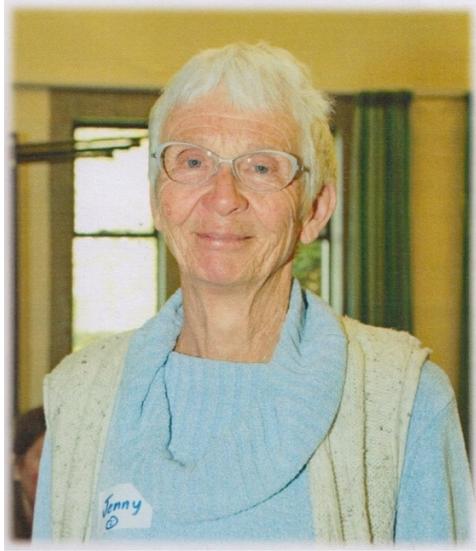
In 2015, Nkoyoyo and Mama Ruth celebrated 50 years of marriage. During the Thanksgiving service, Archbishop Stanley Ntagali said, “You have been an example to man. You have shown that you have built up a family and the results are the children that you have brought up and grandchildren. We praise God for that.”

Mama Ruth credited the success of their marriage to love and trust. She said, “He loved me unconditionally and, because of this, I found it very easy to love back.” She also praised her husband because of his willingness to trust her with their home affairs, including the family finances.

After serving as a Suffragan (Assistant) Bishop in Namirembe Diocese, Nkoyoyo was elected and enthroned as the first Bishop of Mukono Diocese in 1983. Then, in 1995 he was elected by the House of Bishops to be the 6th Archbishop of the Church of Uganda.

In 2015 he received the Bible Leadership Excellence Award from the Bible Society of Uganda for outstanding and faithful leadership and for retiring “scandal-free.”

Miss Jenny Ottewell



Jenny Ottewell, a Church Mission Society Mission Partner in Uganda from 1975-2001 and subsequently a UCA Committee member, died in June. Her funeral on July 7th gathered together very many people to give thanks for her life and influence. We append two of the tributes paid to her:

From the Most Revd Stanley Ntagali, Archbishop of the Church of Uganda

Jenny Ottewell served as CMS Missionary with the Church of Uganda from 1975 to 2001. She served as Diocesan Education Secretary first in Ruwenzori Diocese and then in Bunyoro-Kitara Diocese before taking on her role as the Provincial Children's Ministry Co-ordinator at the Provincial Secretariat from 1987 to 2001 when she retired.

When she returned to England she began a Charity, the Church of Uganda Children's Ministry UK (CUCMUK) which raises support for the office of the Children's Ministry at the Province.

Jenny leaves a legacy of her zeal, passion and commitment to the Church of Uganda while with us in Uganda which continued when she left for England. She will be remembered for having dedicated her time to the CRE curriculum, Sunday School Teachers' Training, Christian Teachers' Association, initiating the Bookstall, the writing of Christian books, working towards the establishment of Namirembe Resource Centre Girls' Hostel and many others.

As St Paul wrote in 2 Timothy 4.7-8; "I have fought a good fight. I have served the Lord faithfully. Now, a prize is waiting for me, the crown that will show I am right with God. The Lord, the judge who judges rightly, will give it to me on that Day. Yes, he will give it to me and to everyone else who is eagerly looking forward to his coming." Indeed, this is what Jenny Ottewell has done. She has lived as a witness, ambassador

of Christ and fought a good fight. We will miss her but we know that she has gone to be with the Lord.

From Sam Baguma, whose father, Canon Agabus Baguma, was a colleague of Jenny's and who is himself with his family now in Chad as a missionary with the Mission Aviation Fellowship

“There are four things that completely stand out when I think of Jenny.

Her total dedication to serving others. She did it in such a way that it almost seemed effortless and she made the life of total dedication of serving others so much more desirable. She held very high positions of responsibility but the humility in the way she did it and her sincere effort to be a servant to others was truly remarkable.

Her love of life. You could appreciate the love of God so much through the way she loved the beauty of God's creation. She managed to combine this with her everyday life: she loved picnics. I saw my country through travelling with Jenny and I came to appreciate it so much more by seeing it through her eyes: she would bring God into everything around her, whether beautiful or not!

Her faith. She was totally dedicated to her faith and her life as a Christian demonstrated to me how attractive living a life with Christ is. It encouraged me to make so many of my life choices based on how I saw Jenny living her Christian life. Living now as a missionary in Chad really began its roots in me from seeing how Jenny lived as a missionary in Uganda.

Her joy. She was full of joy. I first met Jenny when I was three years old but I really got to know her in my early 20s and through all that we did together she had an amazing peace and joy, regardless of the situation she was in. Even through her struggles she was always joyful and that is a real testament to me now as I go through struggles.

I am so grateful and thank God for the privilege of knowing Jenny and having such a close relationship with her. She opened up so many opportunities for me as she believed in me and encouraged me. She loved us as a family and we loved her and loved spending time with her. She will always have a special place in our hearts.

Bishop Keith Sutton



Keith was tutor and chaplain at Bishop Tucker Theological College from 1968-1973 when he left to become Principal of Ridley Hall in Cambridge. In his retirement he was briefly UCA's Chairperson.

We publish two tributes to Keith. The first was given by Bishop Michael Bourke, former Bishop of Wolverhampton, at the memorial service in Lichfield Cathedral.

Keith became Lichfield's 97th Diocesan Bishop in the succession of St Chad in 1984, and he stayed for 19 years.

It was immediately obvious that the new Bishop and his wife Jeannie were loving, humble and true Christians – the genuine article. Keith visited all the parishes, and connected instantly with the warm-hearted people of the West Midlands. He was moved by giving Communion into the horny hands of farmers in the Staffordshire Moorlands.

He relished the region's outstanding cultural facilities, especially the Birmingham Symphony Hall, Shakespeare's Stratford and the Lichfield Festival. His appetite for pork scratchings showed that his tastes were not exclusively highbrow, though he never quite managed to pronounce the greeting "Duck" right: it always sounded more like "Duke"!

In Bishop Keith's early years, when the future of the diocese was being debated, his personal rapport with the parishes led him to resist the creation of new dioceses in Shropshire and the Black Country, and to opt instead for the present Area Scheme. Those of us who have been fortunate to serve under him as Area Bishops and Archdeacons can testify to the excellent spirit of his staff meetings. We did not always agree: he had, after all, deliberately appointed a diverse group of characters. But he delegated decisions to us, and trusted us, and his infectious friendship made the team

work well. Part of the dynamic was that we knew he could be hurt by conflict, and his sheer kindness and human sensitivity deterred divisiveness.

He brought with him a deep commitment to evangelisation in what he described as one of the most challenging mission fields in the world. His strategic approach was driven, not by managerial goal-setting, but by personal enthusiasm, his love of people and their stories, and his desire to recall Christians to their primary vocation. His seminars on "*Growing the Kingdom*" were appreciated by clergy of all churchmanships.

He felt deeply for the communities of the Black Country and North Staffordshire in the industrial closures and high unemployment of the 1980s, and he strongly supported the urban regeneration programmes and especially the faith-based projects of the Church Urban Fund. His African experience made him sensitive to the challenge of racism. He was personally involved in meetings to de-fuse a potential National Front march in Stoke-on-Trent, and his friendship and support were greatly appreciated by immigrant communities of the different faiths.

His latter years at Lichfield were overshadowed by Jeannie's long and increasingly difficult battle with dementia. By this time he was so loved and respected that there was a great outpouring of prayer and concern for them both from across the diocese. Keith's ministry acquired something of the character of the "wounded healer", and people found that they themselves were blessed by Keith's gracious ability to accept spiritual and practical help as well as give it.

Even in the midst of these trials, Keith managed to combine a buoyant faith with a talent for self-mockery which I am told he learned from Mervyn Stockwood. This 500th anniversary year of Martin Luther reminds me of the visit we both made to Mecklenburg. Keith delighted in exploring the spirituality of our Lutheran partners, and we made a pilgrimage to the seminary of the Confessing Church on the Baltic coast which had been led by Dietrich Bonhoeffer, whose courageous witness Keith so much admired. Bishop Alan Smith recalls how Keith grilled him about Bonhoeffer's theology at his interview for the post of Diocesan Missioner. But alongside this seriousness I also remember Keith on that Mecklenburg trip settling back in the luxurious Audi in which the Lutheran Bishop of Mecklenburg fetched us from Hamburg Airport, and saying, "I like this car! This is a Diocesan Bishop's car. My friend and colleague here, the Bishop of Wolverhampton, drives a Trabant!"

Keith was a thoroughly good man, a great friend, and a wonderful Bishop. May he rest in peace and rise in glory.

The second comes from Revd Dr Kevin Ward, formerly tutor at Bishop Tucker Theological College and also a previous editor of this Newsletter.

Keith Sutton served in Uganda with CMS from 1968 to 1973, as chaplain at Bishop Tucker Theological College. He had come from being chaplain at St John's College, Cambridge, where he himself had been an undergraduate. His time as chaplain, 1962-67, was one of animated religious debate and controversy, with the publication of Bishop John Robinson's *Honest to God* in 1963. Keith combined a keen intellectual enquiring mind, a warm hearted evangelical zeal, and a deep compassion and interest in people and their daily lives. This combination of intellectual questioning and pastoral concern certainly were used to great effect during his years at Mukono as chaplain. It began at a time of great optimism, as the Church of Uganda had embarked on an ambitious programme to improve the academic and intellectual quality of theological training for its ministers. Keith, his wife Jeannie and their family of young children, identified strongly with Uganda and its people. The Suttons spent time in a parish in Buganda, and Keith picked up Luganda, which greatly assisted him in getting alongside people in an increasingly insecure Uganda. In 1969 Obote was overthrown in the coup which brought Amin to power. The Suttons remained totally committed to their calling to the Church in Uganda, living through a time in which cars on the road from Kampala to Mukono were high-jacked, arbitrary arrests became commonplace, and the economy went into freefall.

A personal tragedy for the Keith and Jeannie was the death of their unborn child, as a result of the difficulties in getting a blood transfusion. At a critical time, they happened to be in a place far from modern facilities. Jeannie needed to be airlifted to another hospital and her life was saved, but it was impossible to save the child. These insecurities, both within his loving family and in the wider family of Ugandans, Keith endured with grace, and an incurable optimism. He was able strongly to communicate this to others. Archbishop John Sentamu, in his sermon at the thanksgiving for the life of Bishop Sutton in Lichfield, said this: 'Keith loved people and was passionate about communicating the Gospel in a language they could understand. He was a pastor, a theological educator, a friend, an encourager, with a big heart for the poor and marginalised.' He had that great pastoral ability to have time to be with people in their sorrows and anxieties, to give them his complete attention, and to offer practical assistance as well as a strong sense of the reality and all-embracing love of God in Jesus Christ.

He was called in 1973 to a new responsibility as Principal of Ridley Hall in Cambridge. Ridley was suffering from declining numbers, it had had three principals in one year, and morale was low. Keith wonderfully restored the fortunes of the college, gave it new heart and evangelical enthusiasm. During his years as Principal, Ridley also assumed an important role in welcoming as students future leaders of the Church of Uganda: Elisha Kyamugambi, future Bishop of Ankole, William Magambo, for a long time Vice-Principal of Bishop Tucker College, and then Bishop of West Ankole, and Bernard Ntahoturi, who was to become Archbishop of Burundi, and is presently Director of the Anglican Centre in Rome and the Archbishop of Canterbury's

representative to the Holy See. This support continued at Ridley long after Keith had gone on to be Bishop of Kingston and then Bishop of Lichfield: Amos Kasibante, the Chair of the Uganda Church Association, and Eric Kamuteera, for many years in charge of water projects in the diocese of North Kigezi, were just two of those who benefitted. But perhaps the most important was John Sentamu, a young magistrate. At a dangerous time Keith managed to secure a visa for Sentamu to study at Selwyn College, to obtain his PhD, and to embark on his great ministry for the Church in England.

Keith continued to be concerned about Uganda during his long ministry in the Church of England, and to have a wider concern for Africa, not least the situation in late apartheid South Africa, and the issues of race and community relations in England itself. He loved to return to Uganda, where he immediately established a rapport with people in his inimitable way. There is a story that he was the preacher in 2002 at the consecration of a former colleague at Bishop Tucker College. He was in the middle of his sermon in Mityana cathedral when Kabaka Ronald Mutebi arrived. All attention turned from the pulpit to the new arrival. Keith, unperturbed, warmly greeted the distinguished guest in Luganda, to the delight of the congregation. Archbishop Sentamu noted in his memorial sermon that Keith had been given an honorary clan name when he was in Buganda; his affiliation with Buganda and with Uganda as a whole remained throughout his life.

Many people (including the present writer) valued Keith's invaluable help and advice. His charismatic personality seemed to mediate God's own overwhelming care and welcome. Keith always committed himself wholeheartedly to living – the encounter with another person, insights from holy scripture, a Sonata by Schubert, a novel by Dostoevsky, the theological struggles of Dietrich Bonhoeffer, the agonies of Uganda, the individual joys and sorrows of those he encountered – all these elicited a wholehearted attention. As Desmond Tutu said in tribute, referring to the time in 1985, when Keith visited him in South Africa, a period of turmoil and mounting violence during the last days of apartheid: 'he had the ability to absorb the anxieties of others ... somehow when one walked with Bishop Keith, one felt bulletproof.'