

Dear Friends, Family and Supporters,

Bev and I are back in the U.S. now and are about to start our summer travels sharing this year's accomplishments with several churches in several states. We have much to share, but for those that are unable to be present at one of these many power point presentations, we'll be sending a newsletter with pictures and many details of our Feed My Sheep Ministry in Haiti from this year.

Today I am writing to share a great loss to us personally and to our ministry. May 27, 2009 the Chairman of our Board of Directors for Feed My Sheep Mission, Pastor Dean Webb of Cedar Grove Baptist Church in Belton, S.C. died at age 62 after a long battle with Leukemia. In my early to mid 20's, soon after I was saved, Dean became my family's pastor of many years, but more than that, and for even longer, he was such a close friend, that he was more like family. Our kids grew up together. We had horses together. He baptized my children. He officiated my daughter's wedding and both our daughters were Brides Maids in each other's weddings.

A man once told me when you're happy, things are good, and when you have plenty of money, you'll have lots of friends. However, when you're broke and having hard times, all you have left are the REAL friends. I've got to say, Dean was probably the best real friend I'll ever have. For more than half my life, I don't know of anyone I've shared more of my ups and downs with, accomplishments and failures, happy times and sad times, and even the tragedy of the death of my oldest son. Without a doubt, I've leaned on him more than any other friend in this world.

For 2 consecutive years, Dean visited our mission in Haiti. On his 2nd visit, he preached 8 revival services at 8 different Haitian churches in 5 days. Altogether, 45 Haitians were saved and more than 100 rededicated their lives to Christ. This same week, Dean's wife, Lizz who is an O.R. Nurse in Anderson, S.C., assisted Dr. Ja from Mo. With 27 surgeries done right outside on our mission compound. To top all this, their church had raised \$2,500 to purchase goats for destitute Haitian families, and we purchased 66 goats for that purpose. When Dean left Haiti, he was already planning his next year's trip. Unfortunately, just before his next trip, he was diagnosed with Leukemia.

I don't know of anyone who has had so much prayer. Even in Haiti, not only prayer but Fasting Prayer went out for Dean. Haitian Pastor Renauld was constantly praying all day and night (sometimes 3 days at a time) without food, drink, or even a prone position. Dean was hopeful that a bone marrow transplant to be conducted in Texas would save his life. However, treatments were unsuccessful at bringing his white blood cell count to where it needed

to be to sustain surgery. They sent him home diagnosed with 4 weeks to live. The fact that Dean lived another 7 months I believe was the result of so much prayer and Dean's determination to serve his Lord even though his body had been weakened and shrunk to half its normal size. Practically every Sunday, God gave Dean enough strength to preach from his pulpit throughout those 7 months.

Several weeks ago, Dean had to be hospitalized. They released him to a Hospice Nursing Facility expecting him not to live past 2 days. On the 3rd day, Dean spoke with a clearer mind than the previous days and insisted the family take him to his favorite home on Lake Succession. My daughter, Heather was enroute that morning to help Dean's family by watching the grandchildren while they visited him in Hospice. Instead, she was routed to the lake house where family and friends got to visit Dean. Heather said that even though Dean looked awful, his mind and spirit was clear and joyful. Much love was shared that day, and Dean was able to share many of his final wishes. The next day, Dean went to be with Jesus. It was evident to me, that only a faithful servant like Dean could have been blessed by God with such a perfect final day on earth.

Heather told me his funeral was in like manner. She said even though many tears were shed, the funeral was more like a HOMECOMING CELEBRATION just the way Dean wanted it. There were actually 4 people that got saved at his funeral. Only God could have blessed him with a perfect exit like this.

I'm going to close this tribute to Dean by saying my sorrow felt for this loss of this true friend and brother in Christ is great, and I'm going to miss him more than words can describe. However, way down deep inside the joy I have knowing where Dean is, is greater than my sorrow. And I know that this sorrow is temporary, but this joy is eternal, and soon enough, we'll be together again.

Please pray for the Webb family while they adjust to this overwhelming loss.

Thank You For Your Prayers and Support

Richard and Beverly Felmev

Feed My Sheep Mission