



"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

– Psalms 116:15

VICKI WILLIAMS

I WILL REMEMBER HER AND LOVE HER ALWAYS

I lost my sweet Vicki on July 6, 2017. Words fail me when I try to express the loss I feel. She meant everything to me, and now I must face what my world is like without her. It is a difficult thing.

Vicki had been fighting pancreatic cancer since she was diagnosed in August 2016. She fought bravely, and we (her family) researched and worked day and night to try to help her. We all immersed ourselves in research, and did all we could.

She elected (and we all agreed) to not use the conventional hospital remedies (chemo, etc.). I personally tended to her all those long months, weeks, days, nights, hours. I and our family researched a whole host of remedies in hopes of stopping the cancer ... but alas, we could not stop it. It slowly robbed her of life bit by bit, minute by minute until it took her vitality, her ability to eat, and finally her last breath. It was a slow and debilitating death that stole her hope and her health away by gradual, cruel increments. I and my family were by her side as she took her last breath.

We had researched cancer treatments from every source we could find. In the end it seems that some cancers can be cured, and some cannot. Pancreatic cancer is one that is very difficult and in most cases fatal.

Vicki was a great lady. She was not only my beautiful wife and the mother of my children, she was also an important part of American Christian Ministries. She helped me in my work and served as my personal secretary and essential sounding board day in and day out. We moved from location to location down through the years as we pursued God's truth. She was always there for me.

She gave her all to us and to the work of ACM. She bore our children, home schooled them, and turned our meager houses into loving and happy homes. She did all things well, and she gave me strength to do the work in

service to Christ. Now, without her, my world is suddenly a darker place. But the Kingdom work that we both loved and developed will carry on. Her spirit will continue to influence my writings and everything I do for the rest of my life.

Vicki was 69 years old. On June 8th she and I saw our 49th wedding anniversary. Our marriage was blessed and we loved each other with a love that went beyond words.

Here is a picture of her at Thanksgiving last year. She was very sick at the time, but still a beautiful lady.



VICKI WILLIAMS DEC. 19, 1947– JULY 6, 2017

For I am already being poured out, and the time of my departure has come. I fought a good fight, I finished the race, I kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me in that day: and not to me only, but to all them also that love his appearing.

2 Timothy 4:6-8