

Dear CUHK Alumni Charity Foundation Limited & donors,

I have no words to express my gratitude to you. Your kindness, selfless support, generosity, has proven to me – despite the pain – I can live on.

Victor has a perfect life. On earth, he loved his family, he loved his friends, his colleagues, his work. Since a tender age, he decided his life mission was to serve the poor, he carried out his mission and never faltered. In Chinese saying, one life consists of youthful living, aging, illnesses, and death. Victor skipped the two middle uninteresting parts – to get old and get sick – he lived his youthful life to the fullest with passion, and now, he is enjoying eternal joy in Heaven. He is blessed.

For me, Victor has the perfect personalities: he's courageous but gentle, generous and kind. He CARES – he knew the names of the nannies and drivers of our son's friends and security guards in the UN, he talked with them and asked after their families. He's a born leader – visionary and innovative, able to reach win-win solution despite the challenges and diversity. He promoted and gave opportunities to his interns and defended his colleagues, he's highly intellectual and focused. Despite his workload, he always found the time for our child and myself. He actually spent much more time with our child than I did. On a few untold occasions, he sacrificed his career to support that of mine. Victor is the perfect husband, the perfect father. No one can ever replace him.

Victor and I have been mission-driven all our lives. Each new year, we have a family retreat to make a family mission statement, reviewing and planning how to make our family life more meaningful and joyful, and how we can serve the people better as a family. After this incident, I have an additional mission: I will survive this 'fire' and come out stronger, I will use my experience to help those who suffer.

In the dark days, Victor's wise words always come to my mind: no matter what happens, live a normal life: eat well, rest well, exercise well. In honour of Victor's joyful spirit, I will count my blessings, I will focus on the positives; I will live on, and live on well.

On the evening of 10 March 2019, when I was heavily sedated in the hospital, I saw a few visions in my dream (I had never had visions). In one of them, Victor's hands gave to me a short beautiful ivory colour ribbon – ivory is my favourite colour and I love ballerina ribbons. Then Victor handed me a bunch of long, messy but beautiful ribbon of the same kind. The tangles were not tight, I just had to pull out the end and tidied it up slowly, then the long ribbon would become organized again. This seems to be the story of the rest of my life.

Victor is still my comrade and partner in serving those in need. One day, I will join Victor in Heaven to continue our love story. Right now on earth, while Victor is doing his tasks in Heaven, I will continue Victor's and my mission to serve the people, I will raise our children and nurture them to do the same.

Please continue to pray for me, our children, and our family.

Thank you once again.

Yours sincerely,

Aurora Sze Ming CHEUNG