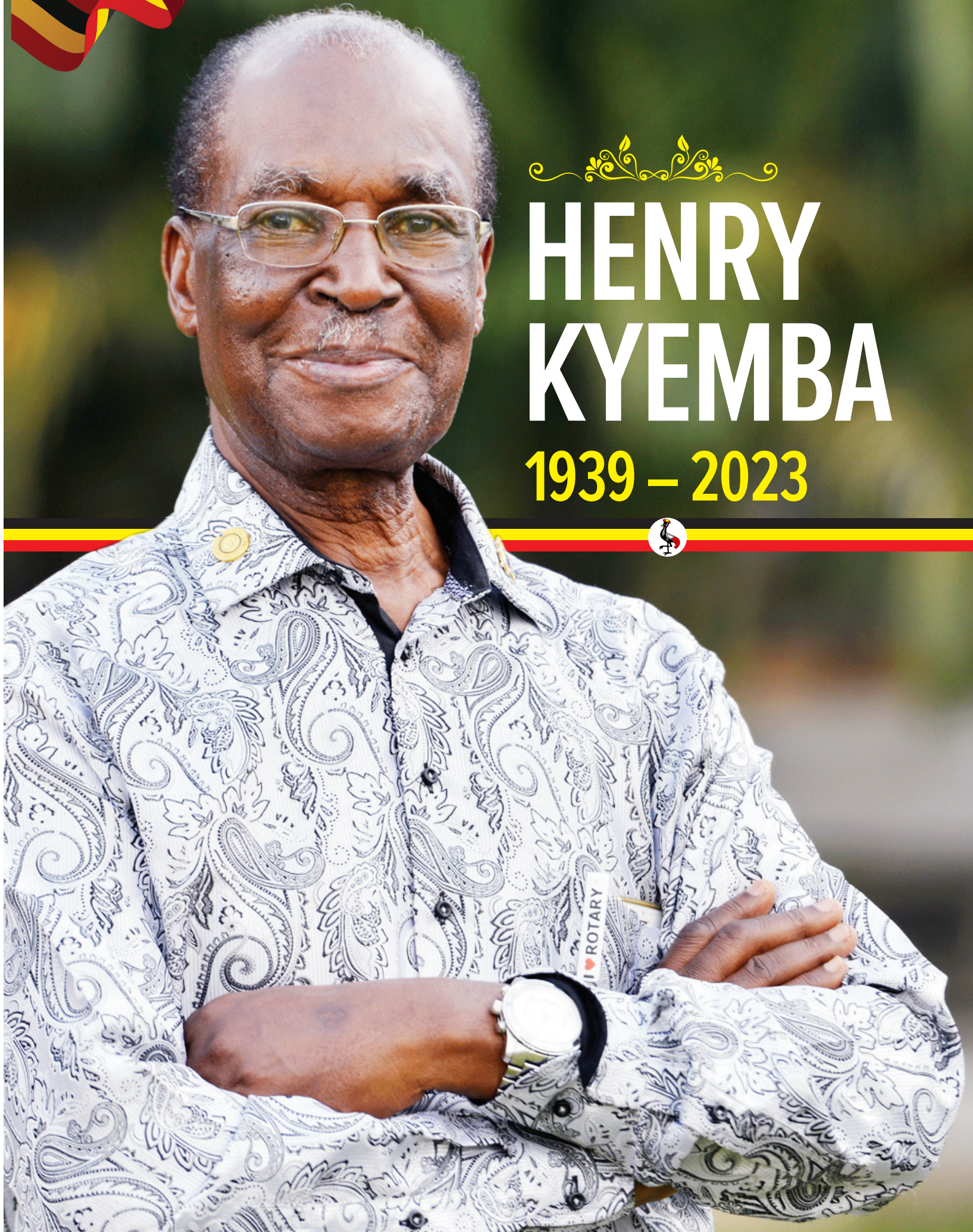


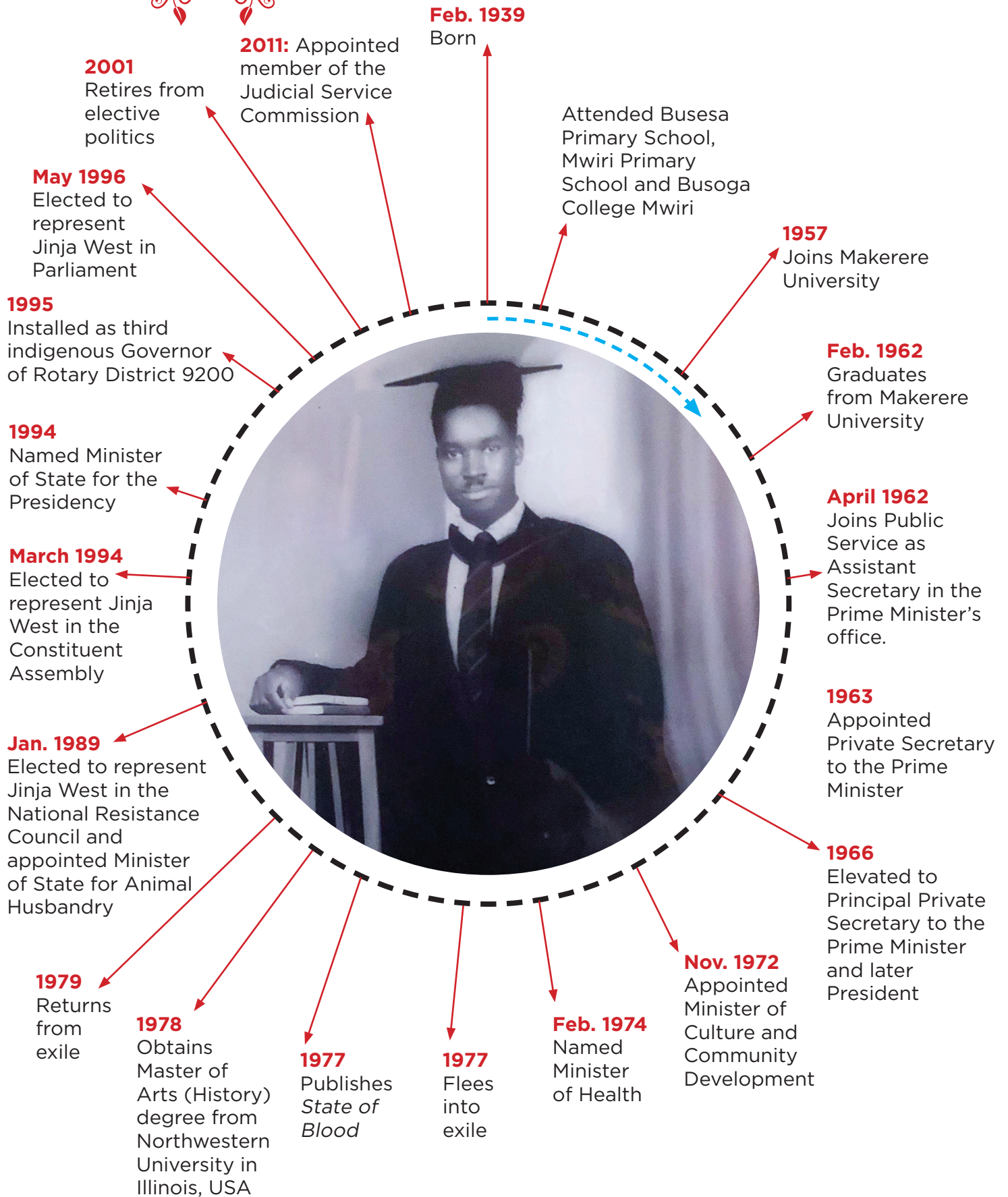


HENRY KYEMBA

1939 – 2023



HIS LIFE



Henry Kyemba: A remarkable man who lived a remarkable life

How does one talk about the life and times of Henry Kisajja Magumba Kyemba in just a few words? It is a tall order for this was not just an ordinary man. He was, as the second deputy prime minister (Katukiro) of Busoga, Owek Ahmed Osman Noor, described him, “a truly remarkable person who lived an equally remarkable life”, writes ISAAC MUFUMBA

HK, as he was fondly known among his peers and friends, is the only Ugandan known to have closely worked with three of Uganda’s longest serving presidents. He was first appointed Assistant Private Secretary to Prime Minister Apollo Milton Obote at the age of 25. Obote later elevated him to the post of Principal Private Secretary (PPS).

After the 1971 coup, he briefly worked as PPS, PS in the Office of the President, and Secretary to Cabinet before he was appointed Permanent Secretary in the Ministry of Culture. He was a few months later appointed Minister of the same ministry before being named Minister of Health.

He also served as Minister of State for Agriculture, Animal Industry and Fisheries, before being named Minister of State for the Presidency under President Museveni.

Serving three different presidents, each with unique, even peculiar temperaments, can never be an easy feat. One has to have possessed special skills or qualities or both, to be able to pull that off.

Rare breed

Prof Sabiiti Makara, who teaches political science at Kabale University, says it must have been a combination of skills, rare qualities and professionalism that enabled him pull that off.

“They (men like Kyemba) were very rare species. He was well qualified and espoused the principles of public service neutrality. Such people give service without regard to politics



of convenience. That might explain why he served in all those governments,” Prof Makara argues.

In 1956, while delivering a speech in Montgomery, Alabama, Martin Luther King Jr gave members of the civil rights movement an insight into the kind work ethic that they needed to have.

“If a man is called to be a street sweeper, he





should sweep streets even as a Michaelangelo painted, or Beethoven composed music or Shakespeare wrote poetry. He should sweep streets so well that all the hosts of heaven and earth will pause to say, 'Here lived a great street sweeper who did his job well,' King said.

Kyemba must have borrowed a leaf. Those who entrusted him with tasks would always be sure he would approach it with commitment and meticulousness. Even Amin could see it.

"There are many problems in that ministry, but I know you and I have no doubt that you will do a good job," Amin told him in February 1974 when he first appointed him minister of Health.

His career as a civil servant and later politician spanned over a period of 39 years, which also saw him represent Jinja Municipality West in the National Resistance Council (NRC) and in the 7th Parliament. He also represented it in the Constituent Assembly (CA) and was a Commissioner on the Judicial Service Commission.

Leadership pedigree

A career spanning over 39 years! That is a record, yet it should not come as a surprise, given his background. He was after all born and raised in a family that enjoyed both democratic and raw autocratic power.

His grandfather was the Chief Luba, the traditional hereditary chief of Bunya County in Busoga. Chief Luba was the man who was blamed for the murder on October 29, 1885, of Bishop James Hannington.

His father, Suleiman Kisajja, had grown up to become the chief of Nambale Sub-County in Mayuge District.

Kyemba's mother, Susana Babirizangawo, was the daughter of Daudi Kintu Mutekanga, one of the greatest administrators and entrepreneurs to have come out of Busoga. Mutekanga, a man of humble origins, had risen to become prime minister of Bugabula under Chief Yosiya Nadiope. He was regent until Sir William Wilberforce Kadhumbula Nadiope came of age.

His brother, David Kisadha Nabeta, who had great influence over the young Kyemba, was Busoga's first representative to the Legislative Council (Legco).

The irony, however, is that Kyemba had never set his sights on politics.

He had been keen on building a career as a civil servant when he graduated from Makerere in March 1962.

"I decided to join the civil service as a District Commissioner in the colonial government so that I could get to serve my people," he told Daily Monitor in a previous interview.

Into the deep end

During interviews to join the civil service, he had requested that he be posted upcountry. The Head of Civil Service, Peter Allen, thought otherwise. He appointed him an Assistant Secretary in the Office of the Prime Minister.

With independence on the horizon, he was named coordinator of the National Symbols Committee, which had been tasked with coming up with symbols by which Uganda would be identified.

It was after independence that he was named Private Secretary and later Principal Private Secretary to Milton Obote.

That meant he was able to watch from close quarters as Obote made some of the maneuvers that shaped the country's political history and also partially defined Obote's legacy.

He noticed the Special Forces' arrival in the Prime Minister's compound on February 22, 1996, to arrest Ministers Grace Ibingira, Dr Emmanuel Lumu, George Magezi, Balaki Kirya and Mathias Ngobi and; he noticed the strange movements that culminated into the attack on the Lubiri and subsequent death in exile of Kabaka Sir Fredrick Muteesa.

Man of peace

Kyemba believed that the 1966 crisis could have been avoided if Obote had chosen dialogue.





Henry Kyemba (extreme left), accompanying President Idi Amin (C) at the inspection of the Cranes team ahead of a match in Nakivubo Stadium in 1972.

“I wish some of these things had been resolved through talks rather than through the bullet,” he once argued.

That might explain why, he as a member of the Elders’ Forum of Uganda, tried in 2018, to work with other parties to organise a national dialogue through which Ugandans could discuss some of the most contentious political, social and economic issues of the time. The dialogue never materialised, but the eternal optimist in him kept believing it would happen at some point in time.

Minister by accident

Kyemba was part of the Ugandan delegation to the 1971 Commonwealth Heads of Government Meeting in Singapore. The team was on a flight to Bombay from where they were meant to fly to Entebbe, but their flight was rerouted to Nairobi, Kenya, from where they were flown to Dar-es-salaam, Tanzania.

Since he was not keen on a life in exile, he contacted Amin, who said it was okay for him to return. He hoped

to go into quiet retirement, but Amin had other ideas. He first named him PPS and later Permanent Secretary in the Ministry of Culture and Community Development.

In November 1972, Amin sacked the substantive minister, Yekosfati Engur. The sacking was broadcast on Radio Uganda as Kyemba was traveling to Nsamizi, where the minister had been scheduled to preside over a graduation ceremony.

Engur did not turn up. Half way through the function, he was beckoned to answer the phone. It was Amin on the line. Kyemba told him that he was at the function without the minister.

‘No. You are the minister,’ Amin said.

That was the beginning of a very testing and turbulent five years as Amin’s minister. He was able to see firsthand how brutal, sadistic and murderous Amin could be. It was always disturbing that Amin did not seem to value human life. He fled into exile in 1977.

Return

HK returned to Uganda after the fall of Amin. He took to a quiet life of dairy farming and business, but only until the National Resistance Movement (NRM) took power. The introduction of Resistance Councils saw him elected a councillor in the LCIV Council of Jinja Municipality.

Late in 1988, the National Resistance Council (NRC), which was at the time constituted of historical members of the National Resistance Movement (NRM), reached a decision to expand and include those who had not participated in the Bush War that brought the NRM to power. That called for the election of 220 county representatives and district women representatives.

HK was elected NRC member representing Jinja Municipality West, a constituency which he was later elected to represent in the Constituent Assembly (CA) and in the 7th Parliament. He retired from elective politics in 2001.





Kyemba receives President Museveni on one of his visits to Jinja.



With Obote at the opening of Iganga Hospital, 1970



With Prof. Apolo Nsibambi and wife.



Kyemba (C) was among the 160 people who were on May 5, 2013 awarded medals in recognition of their outstanding service and patriotism



Flight into exile

His brother, Kisajja, was abducted, but he was powerless to rescue him even when he was in what was deemed to be a position of authority.

However, it was after his transfer to the Ministry of Health in March 1974 that the extent of his powerlessness fully dawned on him.

“It took another change of job and another five years for me to learn how impotent – and how dispensable – I really was” he wrote in the book, *State of Blood*.

One of the 83 Israeli nationals who was part of the 250 passengers on board the Air France Flight 139, a Boeing 707 Jetliner, which was hijacked on June 28, 1976, at Athens Airport by Palestinian and German hijackers and flown to Entebbe, was Dora Bloch.

On July 2, Dora Bloch developed breathing complications and was rushed to Mulago hospital for medical attention.

On July 4, a fighting force of more than 200 soldiers aboard four Hercules C130H planes accompanied by two Boeing 707 jets, raided Entebbe and rescued the hostages. All the seven hijackers were killed along with 20 soldiers. Eleven Mig 21 and Mig 17 fighter jets belonging to the Air Force were destroyed in the fighting that also left the old control tower destroyed.

The following day, State Research operatives under the command of Major Farouk Minawa raided the [Mulago] hospital and marched Dora Bloch out in full view of members of staff and other patients, flung her into their vehicles and sped off. She was later killed.

When Amin talked to him [Kyemba] later that day, it was as if nothing had happened. “Oh, by the way, that woman in hospital – don’t worry about her – she has been killed,” Amin said.

Kyemba was horrified.

If Kyemba had been in any doubt about the extent of his impotence in the face of Amin’s brutality, all doubts were erased by the murder on February 16, 1977 of Archbishop Janan Luwum, and Ministers Erinayo Oryema and Oboth Ofumbi.

“I don’t think many had thought Amin’s madness could go up to that extent of killing religious leaders like Archbishop Luwum. Many of us had thought he could play with the Kyembas, and the like and so on, but to go as far as to take the lives of people in specific positions of leadership in the Church, I think really that was madness,” he said in a previous interview.

His mother ordered him to immediately leave Uganda.

An annual conference of the World Health Organisation (WHO) in Geneva in May 1977 presented him with the perfect opportunity to leave Uganda without arousing any suspicions.

On April 13, Kyemba, who had been elected chairperson of the African Health Ministers in September 1976, left Uganda for Egypt. On April 16, he began discussions on the possibility of Egypt supplying Uganda with doctors.

On April 21, he arrived in Geneva for the conference.

On May 4, a few days after his wife, Theresa had left Uganda, rumours



Dora Bloch, the Israeli hostage who was picked from Mulago Hospital and killed.

of his “defection” started doing the rounds. One of the news agencies reported that he was in Nairobi, Kenya.

Amin’s response was to order a search of his homes and the arrest of his wife Elizabeth and the children, Henry and Susan.

Kyemba then had to reassure Amin of his loyalty. Amin advised him to “blow up these imperialist propaganda journalists” for “reporting things like that about” him.

The same afternoon, he called a press conference.

“I am sure you can all see that I am in Geneva and not in Nairobi. My ambassador, who is with me, can confirm to those of you who do not know me that I am indeed the Minister of Health,” he told the journalists.

Amin saw the report and rushed to Jinja, where he ordered the release of Elizabeth and the children. On May 15, they crossed the common border at Busia and made their way to Nairobi via Kisumu.

On May 16, Kyemba left Geneva for the United Kingdom.





Lifting the lid on Amin

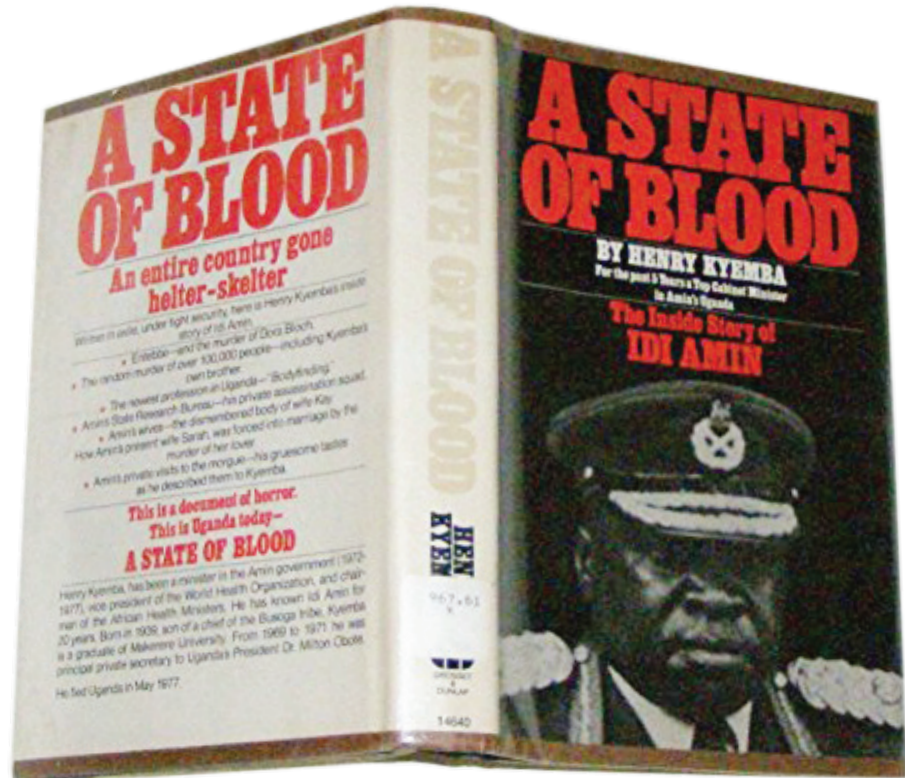
Consultations with a few friends in the United Kingdom led to the conclusion that it would be necessary to tell the world about what was playing out in Uganda.

The first step was to contact the London Sunday Times. An article was published in two parts on June 5 and June 12.

The Commonwealth Conference of June 7, which brought together 35 former colonies of Britain, 12 of them in African, also addressed itself to what was going on in Uganda. This culminated into the first condemnation of Amin's reign of terror.

"Cognizant of the accumulated evidence of sustained disregard for the sanctity of life and massive violations of human rights in Uganda, it was the overwhelming view of Commonwealth leaders that these excesses were so gross as to warrant the world's concern and to evoke condemnation by the heads of government in strong and unequivocal terms..." the statement read, in part

The articles in the Sunday Times were soon followed by the book, State of Blood



Soon after he fled into exile in January 1973, Joshua Wanume Kibedi, who had served as Amin's first Foreign Affairs minister, issued a statement in which he denounced Amin, but it did not serve to immediately jolt the world into action. State of Blood on the other hand, drew the attention of the World to Amin's brutality and deceptiveness.

Shortly after the articles were published in the Sunday Times, Kyemba wrote, "This was a major step in what I hope will become an international campaign against Amin". It surely turned out to be, a development for which he will always be credited.





A Rotarian committed to service

As pointed out earlier, HK joined the civil service in order to be in a position to help his people. It is highly likely that it was that burning desire to serve the people that led him into Rotary International, whose motto is “Service above self”.



HK had heard about Rotary International in the 1960s when he was PPS to Milton Obote.

He got more involved in the early 1970s after Amin had appointed him to the Cabinet. His friend, Fan Ntende, who was the best man at his wedding in 1965, was at the time working with Sam Oworu to help a girl who had been mauled by hyenas in Karamoja seek treatment outside the country.

Ntende, who became the first Black District Governor of Rotary District 9200, passed on in the 1980s.

Oworu passed on in July 2017, months before he had been due to take office as the 108th President of Rotary International.

Oworu kept encouraging him to join Rotary. It was, however, not until 1987 that he joined Rotary as vice president and charter member of the Rotary Club of the Source of the Nile, but he still had his misgivings.

He was at the time a legislator in the National Resistance Council (NRC) and State Minister for Agriculture, Animal Industry and Fisheries. He doubted he would be able to meet Rotary’s strict rules on attendance.

“Sam Oworu told me I could make up for my absences in Kampala. He asked that I continue serving or else my qualification and Rotary Cadreship would be affected, including governorship,” Kyemba told the Wave Magazine, a publication of Rotary District 9200, in January 2019.





Kyemba did grow through the ranks. The Paul Harrison Fellow had within less than 10 years as a Rotarian risen to become Governor of Rotary District 9200, which was comprised of Uganda, Kenya, Ethiopia, Djibouti, Eritrea, Seychelles, Mauritius, and French Union.

He believed leadership, even in a voluntary organisation like Rotary, must always translate into improved service to the people.

“As governor, you get a lot of exposure and it’s not just enough to go for conventions, but make connections for your district,” he argued.



Walking his talk, HK took advantage of the governor’s training to strike a rapport with Governor Steven Brown of District 9340. They agreed to collaborate on literacy and education. That resulted into the acquisition of more than 200 volumes of encyclopedias, which were distributed to schools in Uganda, Kenya and Ethiopia as part of efforts to promote literacy and education.

PGD Kyemba devoted himself to using Rotary to advance the battle against cancer.

He also served on Rotary International’s committee on polio. He was one of those at the centre of the launch in 1996

of the “Kick polio out of Africa” campaign. The declaration on August 25, 2020, that Africa was free of the wild poliovirus left him beaming with pride.

“Decades of extraordinary investment and hard work have paid off,” he told the Wave Magazine.

Hope for continuity

HK was proud that his daughter, Linda, had transited from being a Rotaractor into an active member of the Rotary Club of Kololo, and that his daughter-in-law, Rosemary Mutyabule, is an active member of the Arch Rotary Club of Kampala.

He hoped that others who were on the periphery and those who were not yet active would one day follow in his footsteps.

“My other children live abroad. I guess for one to join Rotary, one must have a sense of calling, just like any other profession,” he said.

He added, “My nephew, Dr Tom Mutyabule, was once an active member in the Rotary Club of Port Bell, although now he is a RINO (Rotarian in Name Only) because of his busy schedules but I do hope one day when he retires, he will be more active”.

“My plea is for people to put value to service, because even if they give you this whole country, you cannot have five meals a day. Let’s commit to give good service,” Kyemba once argued.

It is an appeal worth heeding.



At the installation of Fr Berry Apire as Rotary President of Jinja City 2022-2023.



With PDG Stephen Mwanje, the 34th President of the Rotary Club of the Source of the Nile and others.





At the Rotary International District 9200 85th District Conference and Assembly in Addis Ababa in April 2010



At home with other Rotary Governors from Uganda in March 2023. This was one of the last pictures of him that were taken.



(Above) Rotarians at Wakholi with DG Sam Owori.



(Left) with PDG Owek, Robert Ssebunnya





Tribute to a husband and father: Hon. Henry Kisajja Magumba Kyemba

As a family, we have been incredibly blessed by God to have him as our patriarch. He was a husband, father, grandfather, uncle, and cousin.

He was loving and he loved wholeheartedly. He loved us all immensely and was not afraid to express it to us whether verbally or with his actions. It is hard to contemplate a world where his great smile, hearty laugh, warm embrace, and loving kisses are not a part of

our daily lives.

He not only inculcated discipline in us but also showed us what it means to build a name that would live on beyond your physical existence on earth because of the incredible values he had. He not only took on the title “Honourable”, but he wore it well and maintained the dignity of the title. He was a man who instilled in us values of honesty, hard work, generosity, loyalty, trust, humility, commitment and a





deep sense of understanding obligations and responsibility. Virtues and valour describe him – enduring measures of character.

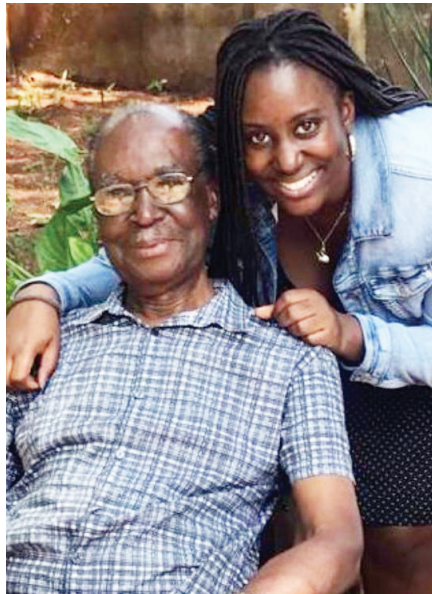
He was smart, well organised, time-conscious, consistent and selflessly generous with a heart for the less fortunate. He was valued and held dear by all who crossed his path whether mighty or meek, because he was consistent in how he interacted with them all. He had an infectious sense of humour that instantly lifted our spirits and spread cheer in our lives.

Above all this, our father loved God immensely. He served God whether through the Church or

through service to those less fortunate. He was a firm believer, who lived his life guided by the word of God and ensured God was central in our upbringing.

Daddy loved his country, Uganda. He wanted to see so much good in it. He decried corruption and intolerance. His continued belief and prayer was that leaders would commit themselves to serving the interests of the country and its people with humility and selflessness. We shall all miss his wisdom and guidance.

He has left an abyss.





The Kyemba I knew



Who was Henry?

The aristocratic son of a chief with a humble demeanour to fit his status? The polished early independence civil servant - a stickler for punctuality, procedure, protocol, etiquette all wrapped in integrity that has kept away even the most innocuous accusation of corruption from his name?

By Rotarian Francis "Tusu" Tusubira

The jocular Rotarian, telling rather lengthy jokes with punchlines often lost in the telling?

The fatherly advisor and friend dropping little gems of wisdom if you cared to accept them?

The close friend, holding your hand for a long time as you walked side by side or in extended greeting?

The mentor, assigning you roles and guiding you in your growth?

The friendly person whose face lit up in a smile as soon as he caught your face? The disciplinarian without a smile when he thought there was a transgression - like say failure to keep time?

The closet saint who would reach out and help those in need and whose family, in

true Obuntu style, never had biological limits?

The nationalist in whom was packed the ethos of Busoga College Mwiri - his only shortcoming probably being that he never really got into cricket?

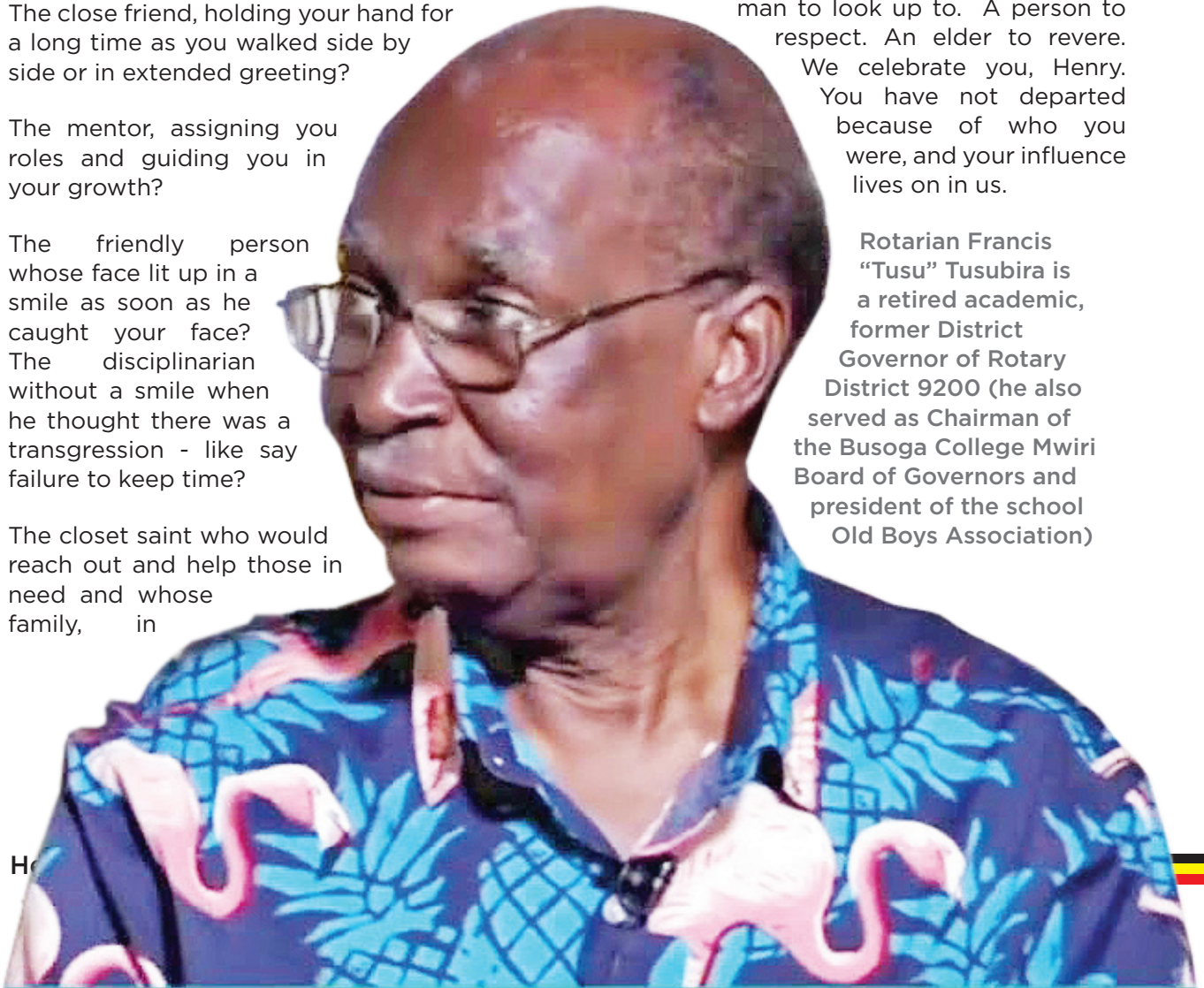
The spiritual person who, in the face of death, accepted it calmly and rejected any attempts to extend what had been a good life?

The loving father doting on his children?

Who can know?

Like the blind men of Hindustani, many would argue about the nature of the elephant with which he had only one thing in common - being a giant. And yet he was all these things rolled into one soul, one brain, one body. A man to look up to. A person to respect. An elder to revere. We celebrate you, Henry. You have not departed because of who you were, and your influence lives on in us.

Rotarian Francis "Tusu" Tusubira is a retired academic, former District Governor of Rotary District 9200 (he also served as Chairman of the Busoga College Mwiri Board of Governors and president of the school Old Boys Association)





Celebrating the life of a mentor



By Dr. Richard Mutyabule

I am saddened by the demise of Uncle Henry and offer my deepest sympathy and prayers at this difficult time.

I am here to remember and celebrate the life of my beloved Uncle/father, a right-hand man, mentor and revered true friend. I recall often joking about him being my encyclopedia. His love and laughter were impeccable.

He was warm-hearted and always shared much joy, as evidenced by his signature smile.

He has been my ever-present father, especially after losing my father in the early part of my professional career life. We bonded a lot

on many issues, but most memorable were the times we spent together in London and Liverpool/Southport. He went on to visit me occasionally in Boston, USA, to see his grandchildren - Kaitlyn, Zoe, and Matthew Mutyabule.

We enjoyed memorable family holidays with him, which included trips to New Hampshire and Vermont, USA, for he loved to be away from the noise of the city.

I am eternally grateful for our shared time and memories and his exemplary life. He will truly be missed by many, many, and many who knew him. My thoughts and prayers to Auntie, Henry Jr, Susan, Linda and Lewis. May his soul rest in peace.

Dr. Richard Mutyabule, nephew and family, Boston

Your legacy will live on



By Margaret Nakiyuka Kamya

“A picture is worth a thousand words but a memory is priceless”.

Papa Henry was a story teller, not just with words, but with images. He loved photo collection and sharing. A skill I inherited from him. When he shared a photo he wasn't just sharing an image, he was sharing a piece of himself. He was sharing in perspective on the world, his way of seeing things. His photos were stories.

They told me about people he met, the places he visited and things he loved. They

made me laugh, they made me think, they made me feel. They were a beam of light and have always reminded me of finding joy in the simple things.

I will miss the updates but will never forget the impact he had on our lives. His passing leaves a void in our lives.

Thank you Papa for sharing with me your gift of loving photos. I will do my best to keep it alive.

Your legacy will live in the hearts of all who knew you.

RIP Papa

**Retired Finance Officer in United Kingdom
Daughter of Adonia Kidadha Katagwa, and
niece to Hon. Kyemba.**





Appreciation to the late Hon Kyemba, on behalf of the Nkutu family and the families of Idi Amin's murder victims



By Conrad
K. Nkutu

Uncle Henry Kyemba was a friend of my parents before I was born. In spite of my father having twice successfully stood against Kyemba's elder brother, the Late Hon David Nabeta for the Busoga South East parliamentary seat in the 1961 and 1962 elections, Kyemba and Shaban Kirunda Nkutu became

very close friends. They met at the Prime Minister's office in 1962, where Kyemba was a barely 26-year-old Principal Private Secretary to the Prime Minister and my father was a 32-year old Minister of State in the Office of the Prime Minister.

A lifelong friendship was born between our families, straddling six decades so far. Kyemba was a beloved 'uncle' in our home from my earliest childhood memories. He always had a warm smile and the most dignified and gentlemanly demeanor, as well as a highly erudite and well informed conversational persona. His late wife, Auntie Theresa ("Teddy") Kyemba was a beloved 'auntie' in the Nkutu home.

Uncle Henry was Principal Private Secretary to the Prime Minister and later President Obote from 1962-1971. He worked closely with Hon Shaban Nkutu, who rose to become Government Chief Whip, Minister of Health and finally Minister of Works, Transport, Housing and Communications.

On January 11, 1973, a life-impacting tragedy struck our family when Dad was murdered on the orders of President Amin. My father's body was dumped in River Nile, where was

found floating at the Source of the Nile tourist location. The army secretly buried him at a cemetery in Jinja after.

Terror struck our close-knit paternal family and I did not see them again until after Amin's overthrow in 1979. We became a fairly isolated family, with the huge network of Dad's relatives and friends largely shying away in fear of being killed by Amin.

From 1973 to 1977 when he fled to exile after the murder of Archbishop Luwum, Hon Kyemba became the non-biological but utterly reliable uncle figure in our lives - from Busoga, he temporarily became the only uncle we knew. He and Auntie Teddy offered to us and our mother (a then 25-year-old widow), every form of material and emotional support that a dependable friend can give to a widow and her orphans after tragedy. In spite of the fear triggered by our family name, they visited us very frequently and also regularly hosted us at their Nakasero residence. It triggers deep emotions for me to remember the love that was extended to us.

Soon after his exile to Britain in 1977, Uncle Henry wrote his internationally famous book, *A State of Blood*. The book exposed to the whole world the murderous character of Idi Amin's regime. As a 10-year-old boy, I heard of Uncle Henry fleeing Uganda in May 1977, and thereafter heard his media interviews about the book on the BBC short wave radio.

In 1979, Uncle Henry was one of the very first exiles to return home. I gladly read of his return in the Uganda Times newspaper. It was he who first sat me down and explained to me in full detail what had happened to my father at the cruel hand of Idi Amin. He also gave me my first copy of *State of Blood*. Over the years, I have



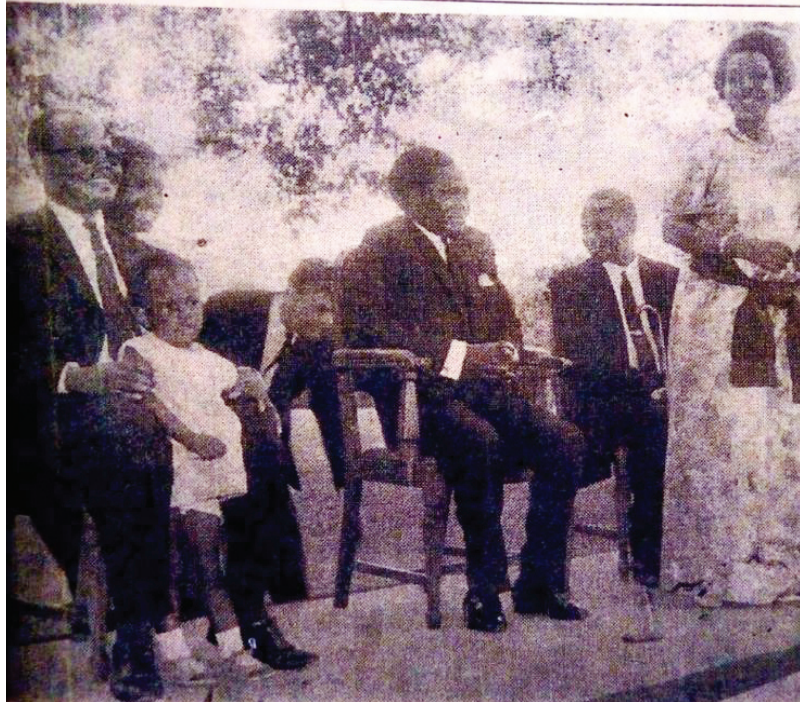
14th E.A. SAFARI
Outright Winner
SUCCESS
TANZANIA 1,000 RALLY
2nd, 3rd and 4th Overall
and
CALTEX UGANDA RALLY
2nd, 3rd Overall. Team Prize.



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EULOGIES



Uganda Argus Archive Picture | July 22nd, 1967 | First Lady Mama Miria Obote speaks at the launch of the President's Polio Appeal at State House Entebbe | Seated behind her from right to left are then Vice President H.E. John Babiha, H.E. President Milton Obote and then Minister of Health Hon. Shaban Kirunda Nkutu (with his daughter Freda R.I.P.). Behind Nkutu is Henry Kyemba, then Principal Private Secretary to the President

interacted with many families of the victims of Amin's murders. Many of them know nothing except "he was abducted and disappeared." Few of them know more than is recorded in Kyemba's book and there is a lot of gratitude to him for recording everything he knew.

He and I remained close over all the subsequent years and during my secondary school years, he would invite me to his Jinja home, where I would read three months' backlog of newspapers and Newsweek magazines. He also used to record UTV news on VHS video tapes and replay them for me during the school holidays. It was Uncle Henry who

personally taught me how to drive a car in my late teens and it was he who reconnected me to the paternal family with whom I had been disconnected.

He remained a keen historian and follower of world news, which were our shared passions. Since about 2013, he and I have been sharing WhatsApp links of national and international news stories on an almost daily basis.

In my interactions with many Ugandans who met Hon Kyemba and discussed him with me without necessarily knowing we were close, the common themes were patriotism, diligent public service, high integrity, warm friendship and dignity. He was a truly honorable gentleman with over five decades of high level public service behind him and I am very grateful to Prime Minister Emeritus Nduku Ruhakana Rugunda for reaching out to President Museveni to grant Uncle Henry an official burial.

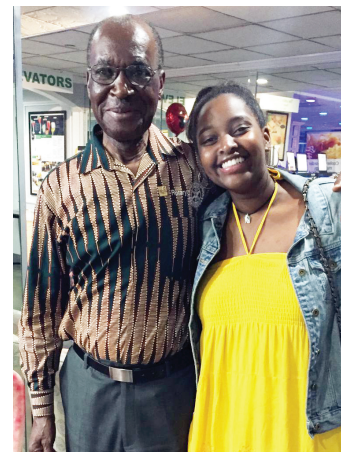
When the secret burial place of the remains of my late father were discovered in 2005, thirty two years after his killing, Uncle Henry was a strong source of emotional support for me and he spoke warmly in honour of his departed friend, Shaban Nkutu, at the reburial at our home in Busesa.

During his last year, Uncle Henry's health took a bad turn and it was heart-wrenching to see the deterioration of quality of life of this energetic and self-sufficient man. I salute Susan, Auntie Janet and the entire family for the incredible care and support given to him when he really needed it.

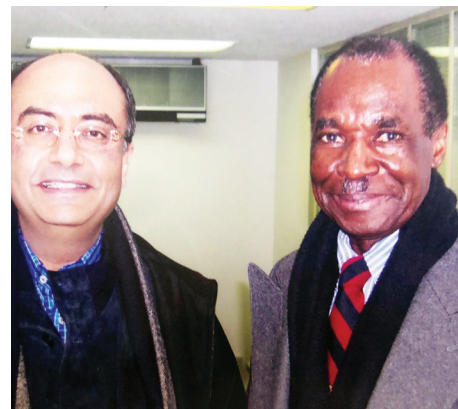
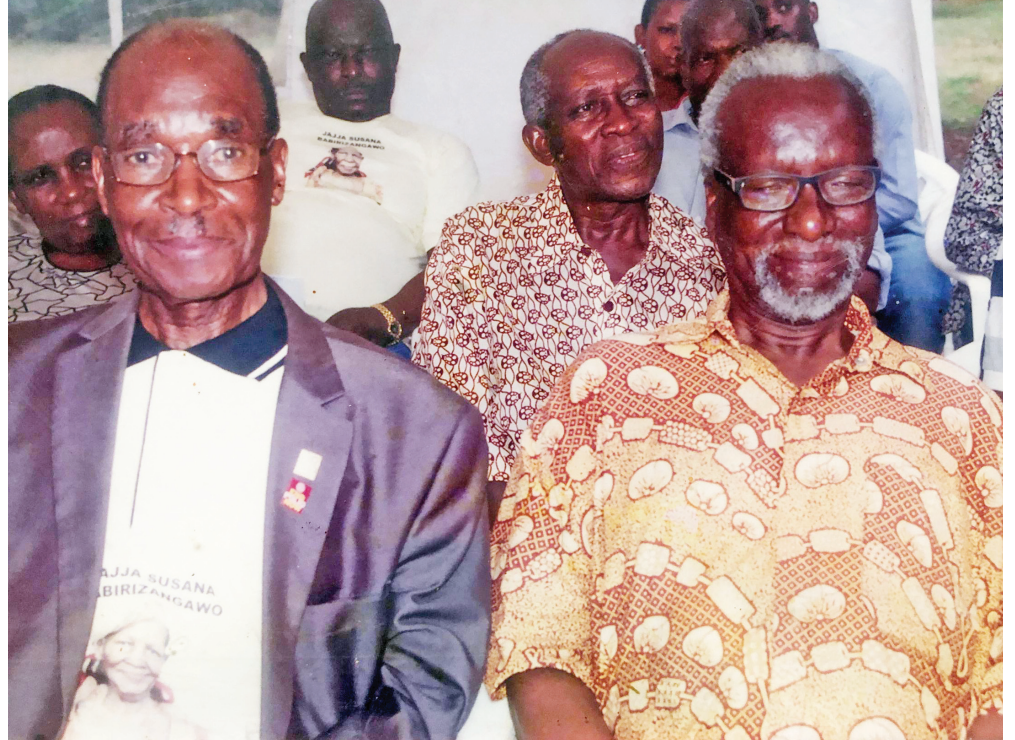
On behalf of the family of the late Hon Shaban Nkutu, and all the victims of Idi Amin's murders, I salute the late Hon Henry Kyemba for helping tilt the world against Idi Amin in his expose book, which was written at the risk to the relatives Kyemba had left behind in Uganda, including his mother and a big extended family. We shall cherish his memory forever.

Rest in Satisfied Peace, Dear Uncle.

WITH FAMILY



WITH FRIENDS





Appreciation

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The support of the Rotary family and the wider Kisadha-Nabeta family is difficult to segment by person and difficult to find words for.

Thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

Elizabeth Joan Zalwango

Janet Babirye Kyemba

Susan Kyemba Kasedde

Henry Kyemba Jr

Linda Evalyn Nabirye Kyemba

Lewis Steven Kisadha Kyemba

