

*This tribute was given at a memorial in Perth, Australia & was read at the memorial service in Calgary, Canada.*

VALE STEVE REHN

I first met Steve on our Canada Bike ride with Bike For Bibles. Some of the things that impressed me & attracted me to Steve was his genuine eye contact & smile. I prided myself on being able to eat a lot (I was school champion) but Steve won hands down at every meal. He rode the whole way across Canada in sandals & shorts, even on a frost or in the rain. He had a real empathy for peoples well being, going out of his way to help others. He did such a good job of it I remember feeling down one day, a little jealous of his abilities & amazing personality - I'd been superseded by a better model! We became good mates, and I knew we would meet again because I could see he had his eye on Nicki. Sure enough, before long I was invited to the wedding and it was an absolute privilege to be his best man.

My wife Anne & I visited Nicki & Steve in Ivory Coast a couple of years later and it was a real eye opener to the challenges of Africa, the beauty of the people, and Steve's driving passion to reach them with scriptures they could read for themselves.

We stayed in touch occasionally by phone and email but with the busyness of life & family I slowly lost touch. The same morning I emailed a friend to track down Steve's email address, I got news of Steve's tragic accident. Nicki my heart goes out to you, also to Steve's family. I've been reading the articles on his blog site the last couple of days and moved to tears by situations like on the 8th sep when he rode off singing "Jehovah Jireh, my provider" after getting help with a flat tire, knowing that just days later God chose to take him home early. I just don't get it, but know that God does and can only take comfort in the knowledge I will one day take another foot photo with him in Heaven.

The prayers of Anne & myself are with you all today as you gather to remember Steve.

With love,  
Paul Mock