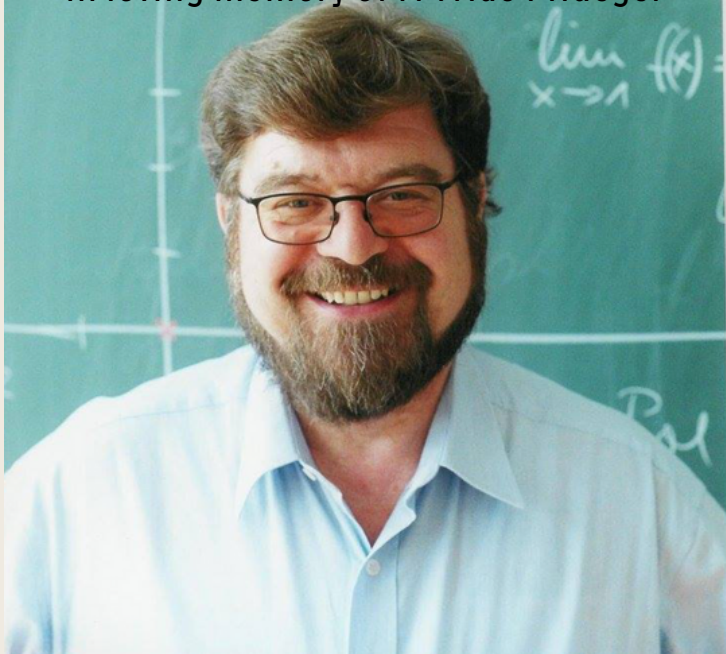


A LIFE FOR OTHERS

In loving memory of Fr Frido Pflüeger



Book of condolences, messages of love and memories with Fr Frido, from people who loved him around the World.

The first time I went to a funeral of an old man here in Africa, I was surprised that in the choir we were singing only happy and dancing songs. When I asked the reason why, my friend told me "We are celebrating his long and fruitful life, and not crying for its end". And that is what we should definitely do now for our so beloved Father Frido.

As the JRS Family, and everyone who had him in their lives... we have not only lost a colleague, but we have lost a friend, a brother, a source of motivation and love, of inspiration and commitment. We have lost a part of ourselves. But his memory and his legacy with refugees in the region will prevail for many more years after his departure.

To put an example, in Adjumani, Fr Frido has left a legacy that will endure still for many years. "Without Fr Frido and JRS, there would be no secondary education in Adjumani. He came even before UNHCR did" – Told us one of the Principals at one of the Education Centres in Adjumani.

From then onwards, Father devoted his life, love and passion to the Refugees' plight. Both in Uganda, East Africa and Germany, he continued serving to the forcefully displaced.

Might it be a message from God... just when he planned to stop serving the refugees for a while and go back to Germany, on the eve of the World Refugee Day, the Lord decided to take him. Might that be a sign of how much his duty in this world was to accompany refugees, that his light turned off the moment he finished that mission.

May God Bless his soul, and now, Father, go Rest in Peace.

Christina Zetlmeisl

In October 2018, after Frido arrived in Uganda and started his mission as Country Director of JRS Uganda, we went together to visit our project in Adjumani. It has been 10 years since Frido has been there.

After leaving Kampala I realized that for booking the accommodation in Adjumani we did not cater for Frido's need to have power throughout the night. We had back and forth calls with the Accountant in Adjumani to enquire from different places whether they can provide constant power during the night. Some wanted additional money, some said we do not have a generator. I think it took us at least an hour to realize that this task might be a bigger challenge.

Frido followed silently our struggle from the front seat of the car until he said: "Let me check the address book in my phone so that I can call Emmanuel, the owner of Zawadi Hotel." It took him less than five minutes to call Mr. Emmanuel and to get the confirmation that they have a room for him and that they can provide power throughout the night. And we all just shook our heads and laughed. This is also Frido: he has all his contacts from all over the world in his small I-Phone. Whenever a name came up, he said: "let me check my phone."



It is now the 5th day since Frido left us and I still cannot believe that this is true. I still hope that it is a bad dream and I will wake up. I said goodbye to him on Saturday evening at 5pm convinced that I will visit and see him the next day in the hospital. What I saw when I arrived there were his pair of sandals, his walking stick and his small black luggage. This picture in the nurses' room I will never forget. My mind is trying to accept that he will not come back but my heart tells me otherwise. He was my Supervisor, my Colleague, my Friend and the Priest who blessed our marriage with my husband Alain. This is such a gift to us and we will always remember this special day in our life.

We have been working very close together for almost three years. We made decisions together, we laughed and enjoyed but we also struggled together when a problem came up. Whenever we sat together, you could feel his passion for the people and that Frido is not interested at all in documents, policies or strategies. Most of the times this was for him waste of time and even more waste of money which should go more importantly to the people we serve.

Sometimes I also got annoyed with him when I presented him a challenge but he just said: "Christina, I think here we have nothing to do as we cannot change it!" He did not waste too much time about things he was convinced it is waste of time and energy. For him, the people were the important part and we had to focus on them.

Looking back I understand now that Frido had a plan. He prepared me – although I could not see it – to step in his big footsteps. Whenever we discussed something, he always said: "You see, this will train and prepare you. You only need to become a bit more patient." I had hoped to still be able to discuss many things and to keep him even from Germany as my Mentor. It seems Frido was convinced that I will be able to manage this big task of being the Country Director of JRS Uganda even without him.

I am sure that he is now watching me from above and I hope that he will still guide and support me, only in a different way.

THANK YOU FRIDO FOR EVERYTHING!

Laura Karrasch

I got to know Frido during my preparation time for my Adjumani job in the beginning of 2020. I visited him several times in his little house on the JRS compound in Kampala, talked to him about our work and project ideas for Adjumani, and philosophised about all kinds of things.

Now we have lost another faithful companion and warm-hearted person to Covid, who always knew how to stand up for refugees around the world, to accompany them, to listen to them.

Let us remember Frido in a joyful and positive way!

Godfrey Kivumbi

My first time I met Fr.Frido, is when came for the Job Interview on the 9th/October/2018 at JRS office in Adjumani, I just felt the passion in him for helping the vulnerable persons, his genuine contribution to educate children from the refugee and host communities when he asked me a question about early marriages and what I could do ensure girls remain in school and achieve their dreams! I came to learn more about this passion of his as I joined the JRS Family since 22nd/October/2018 when I witnessed the multiple projects that he funded.

"May your reward come big from the Almighty Lord. Go and Reap the sweet fruits of your good deeds because for sure they are uncountable".



Paula Casado Aguirregabiria

I had the incredible opportunity to meet you, Father, just few weeks before your departure. As I told you, you had something special. "I only met you for 24 hours and I'm already terribly sad that I won't be able to share more with you," I told him (thinking about his departure of JRS and return to Germany). "Don't you worry, we'll see each other in Berlin. I know so," he told me. Old, grumpy, but such an amazing human being, I cry for his departure... Maybe it won't be in Berlin this time, Father, but we'll meet again sooner or later.

I face this moment mixing a deep anger and a true happiness at the same time. Angry for having God put him in my way and let this love for him grow so fast, and just then taking him away. And at the same time, I thank God to give me the last opportunity to encounter a man that will always be in my heart.

We'll always miss you, Fr.

Emer Kerrigan

Fr Frido meant so much to me. We had spent some very precious time together during his time as Project Director in Adjumani, whenever we got the chance to go for a workshop in Uganda together, or when on leave. Cooking super together with Fr Frido in the JRS Guest House in Nairobi, is one of my most fondest memories with him - sharing our woes about the work that was needed to be done....our frustration with the incessant LRA ambushes....complaining about the Country Office not getting our procurement order for that school term right... laughing at our various dramas that fell on our laps each day.....and taking pure delight in finding the most random ingredients in the JRS Guest House kitchen to cook the most lovely supper for ourselves.

Fr Frido has meant so much to so many people. I'm sure many must be in shock to hear the news this week. He has touched so many and will be dearly missed by us all.

Rest in Peace Fr Frido.

Neema Shirima

I talked to Fr Frido as the first person about my pregnancy and my boyfriend (who is a Nigerian), he really encouraged me and told me love has no boundaries. He talk to me like a father, he even gave me ways of telling my uncle Fr shirima, 'cause I was really devastated and I was planning of terminating my pregnancy but Fr Frido encouraged me so much and he even told me I shouldn't worry 'cause he realized African can gossip too much. Today I can stand and say Fr Frido made me not to end the life of my baby and I'm so proud of my baby because of Fr for sure.

I remember I last talked to him on 11June, it was Friday when he wasn't feeling so well ,and he asked me how are two of you I told him we are fine and he started laughing. So I told him the sex of the baby that he is boy and he was so happy he told me you will be sending me pictures cause the time your going to give birth I will be in germany and I will not be able to see your son physical. Never did I know that he was going to die. Oooh God... His word when I talk to him "please Neema take care of yourself and the baby let it be your main concern" he use to tell me I look satisfied.

To God be the glory I can never forget Fr. Frido he played a big role in my life and it's sad that he can't never see the picture of my son as he wished.

Francis Achoki

During his tenure,he would reach out to all security staff at all times. Fr.Frido always listened to me especially on matters touching on security. He frequently gave all security team gifts/ goodies during Christmas festivities.

He loved everyone including the beneficiaries. Fr.frido's office was accessible to all.

JRS International Office Rome

We are grateful for Fr. Frido's dedicated and passionate service to refugees and the JRS mission. His spirit will live on in each of us and in our work. May he be welcomed into the Lord's embrace.

Noelle Fitzpatrick

I found Fr Frido as Project Director for JRS Adjumani when I came to JRS as the first Regional Programmes Officer in 2004. Even then he was a larger than life figure, formidable, forthright, honest, no nonsense, clear in his focus of supporting people forcibly displaced. When we met in Kampala a few weeks ago for our Regional CD meeting it was so good to see Frido and the others CDs again after so long. Frido was his usual passionate self.

In my experience of Fr Frido he was not a fan of unnecessary complexity or naval gazing. He was passionate about JRS being an organization for others, focused on others, daring, not self-referential, agile, not encumbered by unnecessary bureaucratic processes. He was not afraid to call things 'useless' or 'meaningless' if that was his true conviction, nor afraid to speak truth to power.

He liked to make fun of me and complained that I sent too many emails (even though I probably sent no more than 6 emails a year to him)! He was so kind and wise in his words to me when my mother died in March 2020. He had a gift with the right word at the right time in those circumstances. We tick-tacked on a couple of cross-border cases of support for South Sudanese who were stranded in Uganda during COVID. He called to follow up on one of our staff who was hospitalized unexpectedly with COVID in Uganda about a month ago and provided some funds to support him in his need. He was generous to a fault, with a heart of gold.



On the last night of our meeting, we presented Frido with a parting gift from Mikono craft shop and each person said something to him of the memories they had and would treasure of him. He enjoyed that evening, and appreciated the honest and fun sharing that we had. When we walked him across the road to the Jesuit residence and hugged him at the gate, little did we know what was to come. The whole week together was very special, down to that last moment.

We will do our best to honour him now by building on his strong legacy, deepening the quality of our work, increasing our hospitality, deepening the quality of our accompaniment to others. We have a number of team members who have worked with or under Fr Frido over the years. I have spoken with most of them today. There is deep sadness and a sense of loss but also gratitude for what Fr Frido was and meant to so many. Among those who remember him very fondly are John Mayen, Paul Okello, Charles Odera, Br Leonard Muliika, James Tako and our ex colleague now working with UNHCR in Juba Charles Mogga. Today I received sympathy messages from the Sacred Heart Sisters and others. Some will join us at JRS South Sudan Country Office tomorrow for the funeral Mass which we will attend by zoom. I have no doubt over the days and weeks ahead more expressions of sympathy and gratitude will flood into JRS in honour of the big man. I hope these can bring some consolation but also inspiration to his family, friends, Jesuit companions and colleagues at JRS Uganda in the days, weeks and months to come

Kanali James SJ.

I have worked with Fr Frido, while he as the regional director. He is a humble down to earth person, with a good listening heart. May God receive him in his Hollow and Holy Palms.

Zelalem Simeneh

We are so sad for the passing of Fr. Frido. His contribution for JRS has been tremendous and we won't forget him.

Andre Atsu

Dear Frido,

10 days ago, when I came to your office – veranda to say goodbye few minutes before I left to the airport, I never saw this coming. I never thought few days later, I will be paying you my last tribute. No one actually did!

We first met in January 2005, when you were already serving in Adjumani and I was heading to Nimule (South Sudan) to take up my post. Ever since then, and for the past 16 years, we have journeyed together. What always strikes me in you is your passion and dedication to the service of the vulnerable. You never tolerate anyone who mistreat the people we serve. You have zero tolerance for that. For you, refugees are human beings that deserve utmost respect and dignity. You thought me that when the two of us were in the field. You thought me that when the two of us were in the regional office. You thought me that in our recent meeting when you always defend the interest of the poor and ask us to put the mission at heart. You have been my mentor and the mentor of many people!

It was to honour this dedication and service to the mission that I brought the CD meeting to Kampala three weeks ago. It was to be a Thank You from us to you at the end of your mission in Eastern Africa. It was a great moment we shared together, and you never hold back to challenge us on some critical issues when it was needed. We spent the evenings telling stories and remembering the past and some great people who have passed through JRS. That week will remain engraved in most of us.

As I mentioned in my introduction to the staff in Kampala before the celebration of Mass on June 4, you started your refugee mission in Uganda, and it is in Uganda that you wanted to end it. But little did I know that IT IS IN UGANDA YOU WANTED TO REMAIN!

Thanks for your dedication and sacrifice to the mission and the people we serve. Thanks for your generous heart to serve the poor and vulnerable. You leave us a legacy that we will never forget. On behalf of JRS and Eastern Africa Region, Go Well my brother! Go Well my friend! Always remember us! Always intercede for us!



Stefan Friedrichsen

He will be truly missed. Such an inspirational person. Will miss his positive personality. On 18th of June, while being in hospital he was still very optimistic. What a loss.

Neway Alemayehu

The JRS-Ethiopia team extend its heart-felt sadness for the passing of Fr. Fredo, who championed for JRS cause and the lives of refugees in Ethiopia. During his Regional Director post at eastern Africa, the role he played for the Ethiopian office will remain his legacy.

Fr. Fredo, in 2011, helped the establishment of the Dollo Ado Project Office, in which, JRS-Ethiopia could constantly support the Somali refugees in the region. With his active involvement in the Construction of two multi-purpose halls at Melkadida and Kobe, Staff residence and project offices while he was a regional director. His love for Ethiopia was unstinting and even was seen from his contribution. He also was hoping to come to Ethiopia, and we profoundly felt saddened by his passing. My time during the country director's meeting in Uganda was a blessing as we really shared loving memories, stories, and good wishes. He will always remain in our thoughts and prayers.

There is a saying in Ethiopia, "Good name stays above grave" and with his level of contribution and support, the JRS-Ethiopia team always remember him.

I always remember his Fatherly smile, love and compassion for the needy.

Fratern Masawe

With all that Frido did for the little ones, the Lord will surely grant him eternal peace and happiness. Fare-thee- well dear friend.

Dorothee (Berlin)

While in Germany, a part of Fr Frido's heart always remained in East Africa. He brought to JRS Germany his global perspective and his warmth with people. His voice often carried a little laugh. He is dearly missed.

Moro James

Fr. Frido I thank God for your life and what you have been humanity. From you I learn sensitivity to the needs of the poor and marginalized made concrete in the faces of the refugees. I also learn, compassion, faith in divine providence, Networking so as to mobilize resources from those who have to attend to the needs of the poor. Moreover I learn straightforwardness let alone warmth and a beautiful sense of humor. We now commend you to the Lord whom you have served generously. Rest in Peace and continue to pray for me my dear companion and good friend.

Charles Mogga Idra

I had the opportunity to meet Fr. Frido as the Project Director of Jesuit Refugee Service at Adjumani, Northern Uganda, at the moment when I took up responsibility as a Project Director of Jesuit Refugee Service in Kajokeji, South Sudan in 2004. I came to realize that Fr. Frido was more than just a colleague. I still remember how comfortable and worthy he made me during my first week working as the first South Sudanese Refugee made a JRS Project Director in

the Country, Southern Sudan by then. I instantly felt like I had a friend I could count on to show me the ropes, and I want to express how influential he had been in my success.

To me, it was a joy working with someone as passionate and professional, always able to make a complicated situation into one we could all be excited about. Fr. Frido made a positive impact on my work experience and more so many South Sudanese young men and women whom I can still testify are good leaders today in influential positions, and we shall miss him greatly.

When we are in the mood of mourning Fr. Frido Pflueger, we should not be occupying our minds with the pains and great loss we have encountered more than the joy that God Almighty has given us by His faithful son servant Fr. Frido. We should be celebrating his life that he had leaved with us by occupying our minds with God's Word and desire his eternity with God in the next world.

Fr. Frido was a walking angel among us South Sudanese in our darkest moments, he gave us light and in our lowest moments, he lifted our spirits just as it the dream of Ignatius Loyola for JRS was, "To accompany serve and advocate". I am grateful to God to have led many of lost souls, dignity, and national rights to an angel of such spirit and beauty. He will always be my dear friend and an icon in the minds of many South Sudanese." May his soul rest in peace.



Charles Odera

May the lord of omnipotent rest your soul in eternal peace and our prayers shall continues for you, your services, inspirations leadership skills you shown/gave us will be remembered forever and the first time I met Fr. Frido SJ in Adjumani in 2005, I was just 20yrs old when traveled from Lobone project to be trained in Logistics work by the team there and that time I was not having any background on the Logistics work because I have just completed my secondary level from Uganda, I got recruited in March 3rd 2005 by JRS Lobone Project South Sudan, by then Assistant projector was Emer Kerrigan she told me in morning that Charles we will send you to Adjumani Project to have a bit of training in the logistics, she asked me are you ready? then I said yes and that time the road was having a lot of insecurity(LRA) activity was still active vehicles were escorted from Atiak to Adjumani, I arrived in Adjumani around 4:00PM I asked the boda boda to take me to the JRS compound when I reached the compound Fr. Frido gave me a very warm welcome into JRS family, introduced me to all teams of Adjumani especially Logistics team and asked the team to give me anything I would want and this has empowered and encouraged me to achieved my career today .

All in all he was behind my career development and unfortunately I can't see him anymore and my deepest condolences goes to JRS community all over the world and the family and we pray that may the lord gives you strengths and powers to overcome this difficult time.

Chris Lowney

Dear friends: One of my heroes has left us, so please pardon this longer-than-usual post. The stars seemed to align in the calendar dates around his passing, crystalizing his lessons for me (and perhaps for you).

Fr. Frido Pflüger died on June 19 in Uganda. This joyful, kind, fun, creative, plain-spoken man labored for years to serve the world's most under-served, most notably refugees in Adjumani, Nairobi, Kampala, and elsewhere.



June 21 is my anniversary. Frido was there on the day I met my now-wife, in Kakuma refugee camp, and he later performed our wedding. Thus, he accompanied us to and through our great calling and happiness in life. I'll be a better person and husband if I manage to manifest some of the qualities he embodied. And June 20 was World Refugee Day. Please take what follows as an appeal to our shared humanity rather than one of those ugly, politically-divisive rants that characterize our age. Tens of millions of human beings have been forced to leave their homes, for all sorts of horrific reasons; their numbers are vastly greater than when Fr. Frido started this work.

The overwhelming burden of caring for displaced persons falls not to wealthy countries like America (despite our self-righteous claims to the contrary) but to some of the poorest nations on earth. Please spend some time today looking up the deplorable conditions in which refugee families languish and struggle. This cannot possibly be how human beings should have to live. The last lesson of Frido's brave, heroic life?

The world will only get better when I (and millions of others) better embody Frido-style commitment, love and concern for those on earth who have the least.

Tako James Kenyi

I am completely saddened by the untimely death of our most beloved Fr Frido SJ .I will by all means never forget the contributions of Fr Frido to my personal life and the lives of thousands of the South Sudanese refugees who were in Uganda:Fr Frido sponsored over100 students outside JRS scholarship scheme from his own pocket.Some of them are holding Senior positions in both government and NGOs in South Sudan,the list of very long.

Fr Frido mentored so many good leaders who were/are successful in their roles as leaders,among them,Lagu Angelo the former Country Director JRS South Sudan,Mogga Charles,with UNHCR,Saluwen Yoasa,with UNESCO,Lam Leon,the writer Tako James and many others not mentioned here.I copied one or two things from him,being simple,open and honest and life is always difficult but don't surrender to the difficulties.One day he jokingly told me,"Tako you are the only problem I have" My response was so long we are managed from Uganda,I wil remain problem to you.That time JRS South Sudan and Uganda were managed by one country office Kampala and when ever there are programs in Uganda,we had to be picked from a landing base called Panjala at Uganda side about30mins by boat.

I learned working as a family in JRS from Him. No leadership structure but distribution of responsibilities.This philosophy made me to choose JRS over any other Organizations.This my 3rd time working for and with JRS.Fr Frido contributed to this mission.I Will not forget Him for the remaining period I will be on earth.May his soul rest in perfect peace.I have a lot to write when the time comes.

Thomas Killian

We from Jesuit Mission in Germany, as somehow his home base, feel so thankful to have known him for so many years, and that he has taken us out to the JRS world in Eastern Africa and especially in Uganda. Now Christina, who is a former co-worker from us here in Nurnberg, will definitely be a good successor to live Fr. Frido's legacy.

May he rest in peace and have an eye on us from above there.....



Azale Gulilat

It is extremely sorry to hear of the death of Fr. Frido. He had been with us serving refugees over a decade in EAR: as a regional director in EAR and Country director in Uganda. Losing him from us, from the region is really painful. We JRS/RCC staff in Addis Ababa are really in deep condolence.

Let him rest in peace.

Brendan Cahill

Frido was a student of our International Diploma in Humanitarian Assistance (IDHA) program in New York in June 2010. He was opinionated, always challenging the tutors and Directors for changes in the program, always asking questions and contributing. He also had a Falstaffian appetite and a great laugh.

As with so many of our IDHA family, Frido returned after the course to the world outside, to East Africa and Germany, and finally to Uganda, but he always kept in touch with us.

I want to share a letter he wrote in January 2011, as it is so indicative of the depth of Frido's love for others and his own self-examination. This kind of reflection is something I've been privileged to see in so many other IDHA students in the last twenty years, as they've come

together, for those short four weeks, and then filter back into a world where their skills, their empathy, and their commitment are so necessary. I've always felt that the success of the IDHA was due not just because of the classroom training, but that it allowed the students and staff the ability to question the how and why of their vocations or professions or careers during the quiet moments outside of formal learning. As you know, we have made plans to begin to bring the IDHA back, hopefully, in 2022.

*From Frida -
My dear friends,*

It's January 1, another new year has started, connected with a lot of hope and expectations. It's a time of reflection. It is already the 64th time it happened to me but hope and expectations have not diminished. Hope that there is still some truth in it, that there might be a better world for many/all, with more love, peace, forgiveness, respect, dignity. Sometimes my reflections lead me to a very deep sadness, and I ask myself, if reality still allows this naive kind of hope. But what kind of reality? The refugees, wherever I meet or met them, in Tigray or Aleppo, in CAR or Kakuma/Kenya, in Darfur or Nairobi, they never would give up even in the worst situation; and they have gone through it. They are much stronger than me and they are the real experts, experts in surviving. They are my main teachers, even in my faith, because their hope is rooted in their faith.

And I gain a lot of hope just looking at that little child of Christmas, which had made such a big difference to this world. Each year this child reminds me that it is not the rich and the powerful who change the world for the better; at least there are not many samples for that in history; and when you look in our present time, it is more like a horror they produce. Slowly, I understand better why Jesus always praised the poor.

But let me stop here. I just want to say thank you for your encouraging words in your emails. I have gone through all of them this afternoon. And your faces came to life again and so many memories. Six months have passed since we last met. But the good feelings are still there. And to know that there are people like

like you, who are willing to be touched by misery and suffering, all over helps to overcome. Let's continue. As you all know not but not really believe I am a bit shy. But I love to hear from you and I will promise this year to write more.

I send my best wishes to all of you for this New Year, joy, peace, fulfillment in whatever you do, love and being loved. And for sure I bless you, that the Almighty One, I believe in, will guide and guard you, whatever you do and wherever you go.

Affectionately

Yours

Frida

Rest in Peace, dear Frida. I will think of him often, and with great affection and gratitude, and his memory will comfort those fortunate to have known him and benefitted from his friendship and guidance.



P. Klaus Vöthöder SJ

Spendernr. «Kontakt_Nr»Nürnberg, den
«Segmentszeile_Datum»«Kontakt_Adresskopf»«Informelle_Anrede»,
«Informelle_Anrede_Partner»am 6. Mai hatten wir einen
Themenabend aus unserer Reihe weltweitonline dem 40-jährigen
Jubiläum des Jesuiten-Flüchtlingsdiensts (JRS) gewidmet.

Wir waren froh und glücklich, für diese Veranstaltung einen
Referenten gewinnen zu können, der wie kein zweiter im
deutschsprachigen Raum Geschichte und Werte des JRS
repräsentiert: Pater Fridolin Pflüger SJ. Es wurde ein wunderbarer
Abend. Obschon „nur“ zugeschaltet in einem digitalen
Konferenzraum, begeisterte Frido von seiner Veranda in Kampala
aus unsere und seine Gäste mit zahlreichen Anekdoten, die
manchmal witzig waren, oft tragisch, und immer authentisch und
ermutigend. Frido gab Zeugnis der Jahrzehnte seiner Arbeit mit
Geflüchteten in Asien, Afrika und Deutschland mit Bildern,
Geschichten und Hintergrundinformationen. Er überzeugte mit
seiner Expertise und einer durch und durch menschlichen und
wohlwollenden Haltung. Die Schlagworte des JRS, Accompany,
Serve, Advocate (Begleiten, Dienen, eine Stimme geben), Frido
Pflüger füllte sie mit Leben. Keine sechs Wochen später ist sein
Leben vorbei.

In der Nacht auf Sonntag, 20. Juni, erlag Frido in Kampala einer
Infektion mit dem Corona-Virus, nachdem er fünf Tage zuvor in
eine Klinik gebracht worden war. Ein Schock für seine
Weggefährten von jesuitenweltweit in Nürnberg und Wien, am
Dresdner Benno Gymnasium, genauso für sein Team in Uganda
und all die Menschen in Kampala und Adjumani, die er als Direktor
des JRS Uganda begleitet hat, denen er diente und eine Stimme
gab, für alle, die ihn in den fünf Jahrzehnten seines Wirkens als
Jesuit, Seelsorger und Lehrer kennenlernen durften, ob in Europa,
in Asien oder Afrika. Frido Pflüger ist nicht mehr, sein Wirken und
seine Ideale aber leben weiter.

Bereits vor seiner Erkrankung hatten die Verantwortlichen
entschieden, dass Christina Zetlmeisl, bislang Fridos
Stellvertreterin, die Leitung des JRS Uganda übernehmen und in
seinem Sinne weiterführen wird.

Ihr

Sr Therese Hope Merandi

I was so sorry and shocked to hear yesterday, from Agnes Amajo, instructor at JRS in Kampala, of Fr. Frido Pflueger SJ 's death from Covid-19. I had known Fr. Frido since 2017, when first going to Uganda and beginning the infrastructure work for our setting up a mission in the Adjumani area with the Refugees. Fr. Frido had always had time and been very helpful with all the questions and queries I had. I even enjoyed a meal or two with him and the Jesuits there in their Community.

I am sure your heart is heavy with this loss of Fr. Frido for the whole of the JRS organization in the Horn of Africa.

I assure you, and all your teams, of accompanying prayer and gratitude for the life and ministry of Fr. Frido in promoting life, and life in greater abundance for the Refugees. May he rest in peace!

Peace and a promise of prayer,



Mario Almeida

The news of Fr. Frido's departure left me devastated. One more person I have personally met to have his life cut short by this terrible pandemic.

I met Frido during my various stays in Nairobi. His smile always captivated me, even though our conversations weren't very long. I knew that his mind was always occupied with the pressing needs of so many refugees, yet he conveyed tranquility, confidence and strength.

So long, Frido! Rest in peace.

Terezinha Merandi

I am humbled to be able to honor him with sharings that filled my soul with him, especially about the time & history when he was in Dzaipi, in the Adjumani area, and the great massacre that happened there. We, as MSCs, not having known this reality, chose to establish our mission with the Refugees in that very village of Dzaipi, where no religious had ever settled, and where the trauma & loss among the People had been so excruciatingly extreme! Frido was so pleased that our Congregation had specifically chosen Dzaipi, and it was he who gave it back to us with such a depth of meaningfulness for the People & us as Missionaries! He is definitely now a most special protector & patron for Refugees & especially in Uganda.

Love & prayers,

your companion on the way



St. Benno-Gymnasium Dresden and Catholic Schoolfoundation e.V.

On 19th June, Fr Fridolin Pflüger SJ passed away from Corona at the age of 74. Known by many only as "Frido", he left his mark on our school as headmaster from 1994 to 2003, before dedicating his commitment especially to the refugees in Eastern Africa. Much of what we live today in our school is due to his energy, his humanity and his inspiring nature.

That is why we as a school community still feel very connected to him and want to pray in view of his death:

God,

we as a school and our whole school community are grateful for Frido Pflüger. He was a living stone for the foundation on which we stand, he is and remains part of our community.

His work reminds us to be close to people in the midst of school life, to be there for others and not to remain for ourselves, but to do service for others and this world.

Through his work with the Jesuit Refugee Service, he urges us not to overlook the suffering in this world and to stand up for humanity.

God, take him in, that he may find a home with you,
Comfort all who are sad and say goodbye.

Let us not forget what we owe him.

Let him rest with you.

Amen.

WE'LL ALWAYS MISS YOU.

**AND WE'LL HONOUR YOUR MEMORY BY
CONTINUING TO LIVE FOR OTHERS...
AS YOU ALWAYS DID.**

Thanks to all the people who contributed to do this gathering: friends and colleagues. Special appreciation to JRS, MSC, The Vatican, the Jesuit Brothers, and all the different bodies, organisms, organizations and individuals who participated.

And to all those who would have loved to but could not.